

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 299: Worthless Things

The officers and soldiers panicked and immediately went to their superiors.

After Xie Qiao entered the city gate, she did not go home. Instead, she went to the largest medicine shop in the city.

Her people were also slightly injured, so they naturally had to be treated.

When she first entered the city, Xie Qiao had someone hang up the Xie family plate.

“This is the Xie family’s carriage? Those are Xie Niushan’s son and daughter? What happened? Who did they beat up?”

“They really are the children of bandits. They actually brought so many servants to run amok on the streets. It’s really scary...”

” ...”

Xie Pinghuai frowned. He had forgotten about the pain.

“Eldest Sister, I was not there to do a good deed. Why did you say that earlier?” Xie Pinghuai was puzzled.

“Was Brother not giving out clothes and food to the disaster victims? Of course, you were doing good deeds. You were so kind, but you were bullied by those hooligans, humiliated by the officers and soldiers, and even came to this medicine shop for treatment, and you were even criticized by others...” Xie Qiao’s tone was much slower now.

Xie Pinghuai thought about it.

Yes, those things were for the disaster victims.

Thinking about it, he was indeed doing good deeds.

Moreover, he was indeed very innocent today. He did not do anything, but he was beaten up by someone. He was especially wronged!

Thinking about it, Xie Pinghuai was quite angry. He would fight back sooner or later for those evil people outside the city!

“Brother, from now on, you should be more pitiful,” Xie Qiao saw his angry face and reminded him.

“Why should I be pitiful?” Xie Pinghuai did not understand.

“Because... a weak person who is reasonable will have a stronger lethality,” the corner of Xie Qiao’s lips curled slightly.

Xie Pinghuai subconsciously gulped.

Eldest sister’s smile was frighteningly gentle, just like a beautiful scorpion.

Xie Qiao was worried that she would give Xie Pinghuai the wrong idea, so she restrained herself and carefully explained, "A person's kindness can't be used at any time. We have to see if using this kindness will make you feel uneasy in your conscience."

"Everyone around here is like chess pieces on a chessboard. Every word they say sounds like they have been stabbed by a knife. However, in reality, this knife may be able to help clear the poisonous blood in your body. How you use these knives would depend on yourself."

"Today, I can use them to benefit the people outside the city. I can make the reputation of the Xie family rise. I can make the souls of those who died unjustly restart. Then, this kindness is worth using," Xie Qiao said gently and seriously.

The heater in her hand was gone.

Her little hands were cold.

Xie Pinghuai looked at her with a conflicted expression.

"Eldest Sister, you mean that I get a lot of benefits from being beaten up, right?" Xie Pinghuai was conflicted for a long time before he replied.

"That's right. There are a lot of benefits," Xie Qiao could not help but laugh. She thought for a moment and then told him, "Actually, you're just repeating someone else's life today."

"Who is so miserable that he has to be beaten by so many people?" Xie Pinghuai's expression turned ferocious.

"Did I not ask you to deliver the food today? That person's family is now only left with the elderly, the weak, women, and children. However, there was a man originally. Unfortunately, because he went to collect these things in your hands... which are not very valuable to us, he was targeted by those villains."

For these things, he protected them with his life. He refused to give in no matter what. In the end, he was beaten to death,” Xie Qiao continued.

Xie Pinghuai had just experienced the feeling of being beaten.

When he heard that someone was beaten to death, he was shocked.

He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

Beaten to death...

Death was not scary, but... just for the sake of the worthless things that he was holding?!

“Eldest Sister, those things... are they worth even a hundred cash?” Xie Pinghuai could not describe what he felt, but it was complicated. He even felt a little sad suddenly.