

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 333: How Much Strength Was That

The servants found it unbelievable.

These hooligans were too useless, they could not even hold a saber!

Grabbing a saber, they continued to fight.

The scene was chaotic.

Yang Mahai looked ferocious, but his majesty was not powerful enough. He had a vengeful spirit on him, and he felt that something was wrong more than anyone else. His neck hurt, his body was sore, he was dizzy, and with a flurry of attacks, he even injured two of his own people.

Were there really ghouls around?!

Yang Mahai was extremely scared.

However, he really did not see anything. It was clearly daylight?!

It was all that woman's doing!

Yang Mahai tried hard to calm himself down. He opened his mouth and bit his arm. His mind instantly became clear. He stared at Xie Qiao, and when he saw that there was no one around her, he immediately charged.

It was impossible for Xie Qiao to say that she was not panicking.

The saber slashed over. Xie Qiao blocked it with the peach wood sword in her hand and it immediately broke into two.

It would not have worked if she was stuck in the carriage. Xie Qiao immediately jumped off.

She had fought with ghouls before. It was not that she was completely unable to take the attack. It was just that humans were different from ghouls.

If they really fought, Xie Qiao would not be able to take the power of those talismans at all. The talismans could only deal with ghouls. The effect on humans was very slight.

Xie Qiao dodged them one after another, and she was already panting.

The saber fell on her shoulder again.

“Whoosh...”

The sound of the arrow piercing through flesh and blood reached Xie Qiao’s ears.

Yang Mahai was stunned, and he looked like he was in pain. Xie Qiao took the opportunity to roll to the side, lest the saber hit her head.

With a bang, Yang Mahai fell to the ground.

The arrow went straight through his chest.

He was dead.

Xie Qiao looked toward the direction where the arrow had come from. He saw Zhao Xuanjing riding over with a lot of people.

Xie Qiao froze, then her brows and eyes curved. It was destiny!

As soon as the Crown Prince arrived with his people, those hooligans started to run away, but they could not outrun the horses. Not long after, all of them were caught.

Xie Qiao was still sitting on the ground.

Her legs were weak, so she decided to rest on the spot. She sat upright with a leaf in her hand and threw it at Yang Mahai's body angrily.

The leaf floated up and then fell down in a whirl.

The Crown Prince dismounted.

He walked over.

He squatted in front of her.

He was quite close to her.

Xie Qiao moved to the side, "I was in a sorry state because of a mistake. He looked unfortunate, and his glabella is black. I knew he was going to die. Everything was within... this half-immortal's expectations."

"You can't judge a book by its cover. His glabella turned black because of you. Could you tell that?" Zhao Xuanjing laughed, "Your legs are weak, aren't they? Why are you so desperate to do charity? Do you think the King of Hell will let you go?"

"Your Highness, what a coincidence! Are you hunting outside the city?" Xie Qiao immediately changed the topic.

Her unfathomable image!

Just because she rolled on the ground a few times, it was gone.

"Someone reported the case, and coincidentally, I was patrolling outside the city. I thought that maybe I could save a lost lamb today," Zhao Xuanjing looked at her with a faint smile and said in a low voice, "If you can't get up, you can ask me for help."

He knew that Xie Qiao was doing a good deed outside the city, so he sat on the city tower to take a look.

Xie Qiao hurriedly waved her hand, "TNo need. The scenery here is great. I'll sit for a while longer."

After Xie Qiao said that, she looked at his right arm.

As expected, he saw that the hand was hidden in his sleeve, and the fingertip that was revealed was slightly trembling.

That arrow earlier, even if he exerted force with his left hand, his right hand still needed to be taut.

An arrow pierced through the chest. How much strength was that?