

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 371: Get the Hell Out

When Xie Pinghuai heard that, his bad temper immediately flared up. He raised his head and said, "Who's Silly Mo? I'll go if I want to. Don't tell me he dares to hit me?!"

When the other kids heard that, one of them laughed out loud, "Silly Mo is dead. When he was alive, he lived next to your house. My Mother said that you guys can often hear the sounds of clanging in your house. Who knows, it might be Silly Mo who's looking for you guys!"

The other kid immediately tugged at that person's clothes.

The kid who said that panicked for a moment, "Anyway, you guys wouldn't dare to go. His house is strange. There might be something dirty in it!"

However, was Xie Pinghuai afraid of anyone?

He turned his head directly and stared at the closed door of the house.

Looking at it, there was nothing special about it.

"Alright, you guys wait for me!" Xie Pinghuai snorted and ran to the door next door without hesitation. He raised his foot and kicked it. With a bang, a cloud of dust rose.

Xie Pinghuai turned around proudly.

However, he realized that those kids had run away.

He spat in disdain, "A bunch of cowards. They don't keep their promises. Isn't it just a shabby house? It's not a big deal even if someone died in it. Who hasn't died in their house? Could it be that all of your ancestors are still alive?"

After Xie Pinghuai said that, he stretched his head out and looked at the courtyard in front of him.

It looked... ordinary.

However, it looked like a smithing stove with dust all over it.

The courtyard was a little smaller than the Lin Residence. There were only two or three rooms, and there was a large locust tree in the courtyard. It was rather strange because very few people planted such things in the courtyard.

"This tree is quite tall. Should we climb up and take a look?" Xie Pinghuai turned around and asked Lin Dalang.

Lin Dalang was only seven this year. He was a gentle and refined second son. When he was three or five, he could recite the Tangtou Gejue with Grandpa Lin.

"Cousin, this isn't good. After all, it's someone else's house. We can't barge in," Lin Dalang shook his head.

"There's no one in this house. What's there to be afraid of?" Xie Pinghuai did not care at all.

Aunt Lu said that in this world, other than his father and eldest brother, he had to be afraid of those people who were higher in rank than his father. The rest would not matter. Even if he offended anyone, the family would be able to settle it.

Meanwhile...

It was just an ordinary house. He was not going in to steal anything. After taking a stroll, he would get out immediately!

Xie Pinghuai walked in.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

"It's so loud," Xie Pinghuai covered his ears. That noise could be heard too clearly here!

He had a feeling that the noise was coming from inside the house.

Xie Pinghuai walked over without hesitation.

One step, two steps.

There seemed to be a rustling sound under his feet. He turned around to take a look and scoffed.

The courtyard had not been inhabited for a long time, so it was very quiet. After entering, his footsteps would naturally become clear, and it would appear very scary. The brats in the neighborhood must have heard these sounds, that was why they thought this place was sinister.

As for the clanging sounds inside the house...

“Who is hiding inside?! Get the hell out!” He stood at the door and shouted loudly, “If you don’t come out, I will go in! If I catch you, I will tie you up and bang a big gong on your ear the entire night!”

No one responded, and the loud noise was still there.

“You’re quite good at scaring people,” Xie Pinghuai sneered.

He pushed open the door and walked in with two feet.

However, in an instant, with a whoosh, a strange wind outside blocked the door.

Xie Pinghuai’s heart skipped a beat. He looked around and found that the house was dark...