

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 372: Forging Iron

Xie Pinghuai pushed the door open, but the door remained unmoved. He jumped up and kicked it, but he bounced back and fell to the ground.

He stood up in pain.

Suddenly, he vaguely saw some strange red lights floating in the air like flames, moving up and down.

“What’s that? Listen to my command!” Xie Pinghuai shouted subconsciously.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

“Come over and hit me, hit me hard! Go ahead!”

A big axe charged toward his face.

Xie Pinghuai gulped hard.

..

At that moment, the children outside had already been scared silly.

“Brother! Save Brother!” Xie Xi’s face was pale. She ran toward the Lin Residence and ran inside. She pulled Lin Gangsong and Lin Cebo and said, “The house has collapsed.”

The two sons-in-law of the Lin family obviously knew that the house had collapsed.

They had heard such a huge commotion and saw such a huge amount of dust!

“Brother is inside,” Xie Xi and Lin Dalang were extremely anxious.

When these words were said, the entire Lin family panicked. They quickly ran to the side of the ruins and they were immediately stunned.

The stone wall had fallen and the ground was filled with debris. Aunt Lin and the neighbors who heard the noise tried their best to climb up. When they climbed over the wall, they saw that the house inside... had actually been smashed into a big pit!

How could this person live?!

The big locust tree had also fallen, and it was directly pressing down on the collapsed house. At the top, there were beams and trees. They did not dare to move them easily!

“Quick! Quickly report to the authorities!” Aunt Lin’s entire body was trembling. She was so anxious that she was like an ant on a hot pan, but there was nothing she could do.

What if the person was still alive? What if they moved the things on top and accidentally pressed the child down again? What would she do?!

“Xie Pinghuai! Brat, if you hear me, respond to me!” Lin Yaxiang shouted.

There was a hole at the bottom. It was dark and dirty. No one could see where this person was pressed under.

There was no movement.

Lin Yaxiang's heart turned cold.

Someone immediately went to report the case.

"Get Sister, get her here," Xie Xi pulled Lin Cebo with a bitter face. She was very persistent.

Lin Cebo was helpless. Moreover, he should inform the Xie family about such a big matter. Therefore, he ran toward the Xie Residence.

The house the steward found was not too far from the Xie Residence. It was also for the convenience of the two families.

The Qian Yuan dynasty had curfews, but it was later than that. Although there were few people on the streets, they could still walk around.

He knocked on the Xie family's door.

When the steward heard that, he immediately reported it to Xie Pinggang and Xie Qiao.

Xie Pinggang's face was grim. He put on his clothes and immediately got on his horse, leaving Xie Qiao behind.

Xie Qiao... did not dare to ride a horse.

That brat had gone to the haunted house next door. She did not know what was inside that house. If it was especially difficult to deal with, riding a horse would consume most of her energy. She could only obediently let the steward prepare a carriage and then stagger over.

When Xie Qiao arrived, many people were standing outside, including Xie Pinggang.

“Many termite nests have been found inside. People from the government just came. They will need to find some chemicals to kill the termites before they can save him,” Xie Pinggang was calm.

Aunt Lin looked serious. She looked even scarier when she was serious than when she was crying.

“This house hasn’t been occupied for a long time. That brat kicked it down and it collapsed. He should be smashed,” Xie Pinggang remained vicious, “Don’t worry. He has a tough life.”

Xie Qiao was not anxious. It was useless to be anxious. She understood.

At that moment, she was looking.

There was dark energy in the pit. It was very dense.

Moreover, there was a vengeful spirit in the collapsed area. It was bare-chested and had no nose or eyes on its face. However, it was continuously... forging iron.