

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 391: What's There to Look At

Xie Pinggang looked at this fake cousin who appeared out of nowhere with disdain and got rid of her in frustration.

It was delaying his recitation.

Jia Huan was both shocked and scared. No matter how hard she struggled earlier, she could not escape from this rope. And now, she was actually tied up here!

She had taken off her cotton-padded clothes. At that moment, she only had a thin layer of clothing on her.

In Xie Pinggang's courtyard... There were not many people, but there were a few servants who were sweeping. They were all staring at her.

"What are you all looking at?! Look at me again, and I'll gouge your eyes out!" Jia Huan's face was filled with shame and indignation. Her entire body was trembling. She was angry and flustered.

This Xie Pinggang!

Did aunt not say that he was young and impetuous and that he would definitely not be able to resist seduction?!

She had even taken off a piece of her clothing. Was her intentions not obvious enough? This person was actually u-unmoved, and not only that, he even treated her like that!

Although Jia Huan had some ambitions, she was still young. At that moment, she was tied up here and could not move. For a moment, she could not help but cry.

Xie Pinggang acted as if he did not hear her. He did not react at all.

Jia Huan panicked as she cried. She simply criticized at the top of her voice, "The Xie family is a bully. Xie Pinggang, you have ruined my reputation. You have to be responsible for me. Otherwise, I will report you to the administrative office!"

The servants were stunned.

Where did this cousin come from? Why was she behaving like a shrew?

Although they did not know what had happened in the room, the eldest young master had already tied her up here. It did not seem like he had ruined her reputation?

That was not right. Her reputation was ruined indeed.

A good and proper young lady was hung up on a tree. If this news were to spread, it would definitely be a joke.

"Xie Pinggang, you took off my clothes. How can I get married in the future? You're pretending like a monk now. That was not the case earlier!" Jia Huan simply threw caution to the wind, she continued crying at the top of her lungs, "Oh my god, how am I going to live now? I might as well jump into the river and die. Xie Pinggang, you better put me down. I'll hang myself from the tree by your door. If you don't marry me, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost..."

With such a big commotion, it was impossible for Xie Pinggang to pretend not to hear it.

Feeling annoyed, he threw the military book in his hand away and walked out with a frown.

“What are you shouting for? When did I take off your clothes?” Xie Pinggang had never seen such a shameless person.

He had only looked at that Young Lady Dong earlier. When he got a little closer to her, that lady was so desperate that she said that he had taken advantage of her.

Women were really troublesome.

It was all up to them whether they touched them or took off their clothes or not?

“You did take off my clothes! You were the only one in the room earlier. My clothes are all gone. You took advantage of me and yet you don’t want to admit it, right? I know that big families like yours love to bully small families like us who don’t have any backers!” Jia Huan immediately said.

Xie Pinggang did not like hearing that.

“You want to marry me?” Xie Pinggang frowned, “That won’t do. You came from the brothel. I won’t be a cuckold.”

“Brothel...” Jia Huan was shocked, “Who said I came from the brothel?! Y-You’re a bully! I’m your cousin, a cousin from the Jia family. My Aunt is your Aunt!”

When she said that, Xie Pinggang remembered.

His uncle’s in-law’s family was Jia...

“Why did you come to our house? Your Aunt doesn’t live here,” Xie Pinggang did not have much patience, “Stop crying. You took off your clothes yourself. I’m busy studying, so I don’t have time to look at you. Besides, what’s there to look at? You only have two more pieces of meat on your chest compared to me, no? Maybe those two pieces of meat aren’t as big as mine... Forget it, I’ll let you go. Go back to your Aunt.”