

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 399: Favorite

The matter of the bandits fighting a war had been written into the book.

The book said that in Bandit Xie's mountain stronghold, there were more than 3,000 strong men, and 3,000 old, weak, women, and children. It was the largest bandit mountain stronghold in that area.

Once the war started, the border lost defense, and there was no time for reinforcements to come. Although there were some weapons in the bandit mountain stronghold, they were all low-grade armor, swords, and guns. Many bandits took hoes, pitchforks, and rakes to fight!

They launched a surprise attack and surrounded from the back, chasing away the soldiers and horses that were attacking at that time!

After entering the city, Xie Niushan immediately called over the remaining garrison generals, counted the number of people, and together with the grand preceptor, they began to fight back!

He beat the barbarian until they could not get close.

Later, when the reinforcements arrived, he forcefully seized the military authority. He led so many people to charge into the enemy camp and severed the barbarian leader's head. Only then did the battle end..

These things were known by everyone in the border city. Later, they were written and spread to the capital.

He first beat up the Barbarian, then gave a large sum of money and silver. Then, he reflected on himself as a bandit, and his attitude was sincere!

The Emperor thought he was sincere and was willing to give in to his talent without restraint. He gave him the title of a fourth-grade general, his eldest son, Xie Pinggang, as an eighth-grade commandant, and took in the bandits.

These deeds seemed to be the heroic deeds of Xie Pinggang.

However, thinking about it carefully, were there not many bandits in this world?

Which mountain did not have people hidden?

Why did it have to be that the people under Xie Pinggang's hands were so obedient and heroic, willing to go into battle and kill the enemy?

Moreover, the grand preceptor was a bandit before Xie Niushan became one. If the Peng family's father and son were incomparably savage, how did the grand preceptor survive until now?

How would he help them?

Therefore, no matter what, he did not believe that Ms. Peng was a vicious and evil person.

The scholar argued with reason, and the old lady felt that this kid was insensible, "Why are you still speaking for the bandits?! Is robbing people reasonable? She was not a good person! You don't know anything!"

"Master Xie also became a bandit voluntarily after that," the scholar snorted.

The old lady gritted her teeth, "If it weren't for her, my son wouldn't be a bandit!"

"If it weren't for Ms. Peng, your son wouldn't have been able to become a general!" The scholar added.

The old lady's expression did not look right. She glared at the young man, feeling a little out of breath.

People nowadays did not know what was right and wrong!

Ms. Peng was born a bandit. Her son was forced to become a bandit later on. How could it be the same? Their family had been implicated, which was why they had always been known as bandits!

However, she could not win against this young man!

The old lady was very angry and persistent, "Anyway, I want to go back to my own home!"

"Grandmother Xie, if you go home, then... What about me?" Jia Huan was a little anxious.

"What are you anxious for? Ask your parents to come to propose a marriage. When the time comes, I will show and agree on your behalf!" The old lady said.

"A marriage proposal from the woman?!" Jia Huan was shocked.

"It's all the same. As long as it can be achieved in the end, it will be fine. Don't you think so?" The old lady comforted her and then glared at the servants. She did not dare to let them send her off. She was afraid that these people would bring her back to her second son's house.

She simply took out some silver and got someone to rent a carriage.

Only then did she leave.

The moment she left, the people who were talking about Bandit Xie became curious.

“This Master Xie has married three wives, right? Tell me, which one of them is his favorite?” Someone asked.

“Of course it’s the first wife!”

“No, no. The first wife was great, but she was also fierce. I heard that the second wife was the daughter of a commoner. She’s from a small family, so it must be that one!”

“What about that one after that?”

“That one after that? I heard that they were divorced and she’s still alive. The one who is still alive is definitely not as important as the two who died...”