

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 454: Never Judge a Book by Its Cover

Zhao Xuzhi was not surprised by Prince Ning Bei's reaction. His heart was already cold, but he felt that he was not important enough. That was why his father did not care about him being beaten.

As for the two young ladies, Prince Ning Bei had already sent them away.

That day, Prince Ning Bei used his connections to send Zhao Xuzhi to the academy.

It was not that Prince Ning Bei did not care about the injury on Zhao Xuzhi's face, but it was not easy for students or teachers to enter the Royal Academy.

His son was young and it would be difficult for him to become a tutor. The New Year had just passed and there was a high possibility that there would be a vacancy in the academy.

Since his son wanted to get to know the young lady and there was a rare vacancy, he naturally had to act quickly.

As for his face...

There was a lot of good medicine in the residence. He should be able to recover in a few days.

After the formalities, Zhao Xuzhi could go to the academy to report in the afternoon.

He wore a silver mask and looked more mysterious. After resting for the whole morning, he could finally straighten his back. His appearance in the academy immediately caused a lot of commotion.

There were many scholars in the academy.

However, in terms of looks, the Crown Prince was the best-looking. Compared to the Crown Prince, the others did not look as handsome. Among the nobles in the capital, the eldest son of Prince Ning Bei was the one who looked similar to the Crown Prince.

Now, this person actually came to the capital and became a teacher of calligraphy and painting.

However, the crowd did not understand why Zhao Xuzhi had to hide his good-looking face.

“A few years ago, everyone called him the young Royal Highness. Although he’s no longer that, he would still be a Commandery Prince sooner or later. He has a noble status and looks good. His character is better and he is gentle and warm. He would never make things difficult for others. I didn’t expect that he would come to our academy instead of going to the palace for a job,” Qin Liu was very excited, her eyes were shining.

Xie Qiao had interacted with Zhao Xuzhi before. When she saw Qin Liu like that, she said, “You should never judge a book by its cover. You can’t assume that he’s good because he looks good.”

“How can that be? He looks good and has a good heart. Take last year’s incident as an example. When Prince Ning Bei brought his men into the capital, there was a man who was bullying a woman by the street. Prince Ning Bei didn’t even show his face. Only Zhao Xuzhi took action and taught that man a lesson!” Qin Liu praised.

Xie Qiao smiled.

He sounded like a good person.

However...

Xie Qiao was suddenly stunned.

She took out the records from the death shop from her school bag and flipped through a few pages. He saw a ghoulish wish that she had recently written down.

Xie Qiao remembered that ghoulish and he had only registered with her during the New Year.

That male ghoulish looked righteous and had a nice face. It was just that his luck was a little bad.

His wife's love for her family was a little too deep. She had actually given the silvers that she was going to send her son to school to her gambling brother.

The man was obviously uncomfortable with that, but his wife did not care.

In his worry, the husband went to find his wife to settle the score.

The two of them fought on the street. His wife was weak, causing many people to sympathize with her. There was even a nobleman who came to speak up for his wife...

The noble called for the guards and locked him up in prison for a month.

After he came out, his neighbors criticized him. Even if he did nothing wrong, he became the one who was at fault.

Most importantly, the man's son died.

The child was seven years old. He thought he could go to school, but it was all for naught. His mother did not care, his father was in prison, and he was laughed at by his friends. He could not take it anymore and jumped into a well to kill himself.

Of course, with such a mother, the child's living environment would be terrible.

It was his pent-up emotions that caused him to jump into the well.

His son died, and his wife refused to return to her home. He had no place to vent his anger, so he slit his throat and killed himself, becoming a wandering soul.