

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 611: Why Should I Be Afraid of Death

Xie Niushan's fierce look was very effective. Almost instantly, the people around him took a few steps back, finally giving Wen Lancheng some breathing space.

The restaurant that Wen Lancheng and Xie Niushan had arranged to meet was on this street. When he saw the pitiful look on this kid's face, he decided to lend him a hand.

"What's going on?" Xie Niushan's brows were furrowed. When he regained his composure and saw Pei Wanyue, his expression became even more terrible. "Why are you here?!"

Pei Wanyue clutched her clothes tightly.

Why was she here? She was obviously here to find a good husband!

Since no one could help her, what was wrong with her helping herself?

Everyone else thought that Master Xie and Wen Lancheng had some kind of life-saving grace, but she did not believe it!

Xie Niushan's temper was completely different from Wen Lancheng's, so she had long been certain that this Wen Lancheng was the future husband that Xie Niushan had chosen for Xie Qiao!

He was indeed a good one.

The new top scorer, young and promising!

Xie Qiao had such a short life, how could she be worthy?

Xie Niushan looked at Pei Wanyue with a look of disdain. When he saw Wen Lancheng's innocent expression, he even went forward and pulled him behind him. "What did you do to my Godson?"

"Godson?" Wen Lancheng was stunned.

'It can't be? Godson... that means I can't marry...'

Wen Lancheng's hand that was holding the jade hairpin trembled for a moment before his body relaxed.

Young Lady Xie had returned home. She must have heard about this matter and rejected him.

"Uncle Xie, I was once your half-daughter. Are you going to insult me like this? He accidentally bumped into me just now. He t-torn my clothes! I'm still a lady, after all? I still have to get married in the future. Now that there are so many people on the streets looking at me, w-what should I do?!" Pei Wanyue cried.

She was soft and weak, like a pear blossom in the rain.

Xie Niushan looked ferocious, like the King of Hell had descended.

The comparison between the two made Pei Wanyue look even more pitiful. Many people looked at her sympathetically.

Of course, they did not dare to criticize Xie Niushan.

Wen Lancheng was a weak young master. Even if he was angry, he would not be able to do much harm. However, this Master Xie who had suddenly appeared was different.

He was not someone they could point fingers at.

Even those people whom Pei Wanyue had bribed earlier were quiet now.

“I see that you’re wearing such thin clothes. They deserve to be torn apart.” Xie Niushan was stunned. “Lancheng is not the kind of person who is rash.”

He had been drinking with Wen Lancheng for quite a while now. This kid could be seen through at a glance!

He had even specially brought him to visit a brothel. When they reached the brothel, Wen Lancheng was three meters away from those women. His hands were hidden in his sleeves and he did not dare to stretch them out. Moreover, he had been drunk by him several times. Even his taste in wine was very good.

In comparison, this girl from the Pei family was no match for him.

She used to steal things, but now she might be trying to deceive people.

The clothes on Pei Wanyue’s body were indeed very thin and looked delicate. However, the weather was still a little cool, so her clothes were too light.

She did not expect Xie Niushan to have such sharp eyes. Her heart hardened, she said, “Uncle Xie looked down on me back then. Now... The reason why you’re so angry is because you’re worried that I will steal

Sister Xie's marriage?! Fine, take my life in your hands. In order to prove my innocence, why should I be afraid of death?!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Pei Wanyue ran.

With a bang, her head hit the pillar under the eaves!

Wen Lancheng was shocked.

He saw that Pei Wanyue's forehead bled from the collision, and then she fainted.