

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 675: Can't Be Making Mistakes Forever

The rumors that Pei Wanyue had people spreading were terrible.

Not only did they say that Xie Qiao would harm her relatives, they also said that she would harm the Crown Prince!

Now, the people in the city thought when Xie Qiao married the Crown Prince in the future, the Crown Prince would definitely be eliminated. When that time came, the Crown Prince's position would be vacant. The Fourth or Fifth Prince would become the next Emperor.

It was useless to suppress such rumors. If that was what the people thought, it would be impossible to stop them with force.

It shook the foundation of the country and messed with people's minds. It was a crime punishable by death!

As Pei Wanyue was Wen Lancheng's concubine and had once been Xie Qiao's half-sister, the Crown Prince wanted to punish her privately.

If they were to openly say that this rumor was spread by Pei Wanyue, it would probably be even worse for the Princess Consort's reputation. Perhaps the people would think that Pei Wanyue knew a lot as she had once lived in the Xie residence. Even if she died, in the eyes of others, she was being killed to be silenced.

To avoid all those troubles, it would be better to settle it at home.

Now, the people who were collecting her corpse were waiting outside.

Pei Wanyue shook her head non-stop.

She did not want to die!

Even if she were to be a concubine forever, she did not want to die so aggrieved!

Xie Qiao felt nothing from the rumors she spread. However, she was being forced to such an extent now!

She was unwilling to accept that!

Since she refused to choose, Zhou Weizong simply grabbed the white silk forward and strangled her.

It was good to use the piece of silk. Her body would be intact without any blood, so she would not dirty the courtyard.

Wen Lancheng was a scholar after all, so he could not stand that. He quickly left as well. Xie Pinggang watched as Pei Wanyue struggled and was strangled until her face was flushed. He said, "You can't blame anyone else for your fate. After you die, your body will be returned to your mother."

Although Ms. Lu had not done well in the past, she had taken care of Xie Pinghuai.

If Pei Wanyue had not insisted on offending the royal family, she would not have ended up like this.

Zhou Weizong did not have to worry about anything. After a while, Pei Wanyue stopped moving. Her body collapsed and the marks on her neck looked terrible.

“Carry her away.” Only then did he get someone to come over.

Zhou Weizong washed his hands and then went to look for the Crown Prince.

Although the Crown Prince had a high status, he was surrounded by young people and could get along well with them. He would play chess and watch Zhou Weizong and Xie Pinggang spar. The guests and the host enjoyed themselves.

Xie Qiao stood in her own courtyard and raised her head to look at the sky above the Xie residence.

There was a hint of dark energy.

Tsk, the family house was in chaos.

However, it was not serious, so she was not in a hurry to take action. She took her time and placed more talismans in the courtyard to ensure her safety.

On the other hand, Ms. Lu had already received news of her daughter’s death.

She was stunned for a moment. Then, she looked at the coffin in a daze.

She was sad, but... she was not surprised?

She had been having nightmares the past few days, especially when she heard the rumors about the Crown Prince and the Princess Consort. She was extremely afraid. Not only was she afraid that something would happen to her daughter, but she was also afraid that she and her current husband would be implicated.

Now, someone carried her daughter here.

She cried and cried. She did not know why, but she felt relieved.

After bringing her daughter away from the Xie family, she was exhausted and wronged.

“You silly girl, I’ve already told you not to do that, but you refused to listen. Look, you’re dead now, aren’t you? You’re just so stubborn. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have ended up like this. But you’re already dead, so why should I blame you...?” Tears streamed down Ms. Lu’s face, “With your temper, I’m afraid you still hope for your mother to avenge you, right? But I’m old and can’t afford to be tormented anymore. I made a mistake in the past, but I can’t be doing it forever, right?”