

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 678: Do You Want A Different Master

Xie Qiao sighed faintly. Behind her, Xie Pinghuai, who had always been invisible, tugged at the corner of her clothes. Seeing that she had turned around, he spread out his arms in front of Xie Qiao and asked, “Eldest Sister, where’s mine?”

“When did you get home?” Xie Qiao was stunned.

Xie Pinghuai had a shocked expression on his face. “Eldest Sister! You’re being too biased. I’ve been standing here the whole time! After little sister got off the carriage, I got off as well. Didn’t you see me?!”

“No.” Xie Qiao could not help but tell the truth. Then, she looked at his hands and slapped them. “When will you be able to pay me back the money you owe me? That way, I’ll have the money to buy things for my biological brother.”

Xie Pinghuai was fuming.

He was her biological brother!

Xie Qiao was embarrassed, but she could not panic at this moment. Otherwise, this kid would definitely take advantage of the situation.

She could not be blamed for not seeing Xie Pinghuai. She was really worried that Xie Xi would be bullied, so this silly kid was not that important to her...

“How’s your martial arts training?” Xie Qiao looked like his elder sister at the moment.

When this matter was mentioned, Xie Pinghuai became a little more listless. “It’s pretty good, but Master Yu is too strict. Before dawn, he woke me up to do the horse stance. Eldest Sister, recently, I’ve filled up the water in the water tank at home... Also, the firewood that our family bought recently is all thick. After buying them, I split them open. The size, the thickness, and the curves are all accurate. Master Yu has to check them all!”

Yu Xian was really ruthless.

No wonder when she saw Xie Pinghuai’s hands just now, there were many blisters on them and some of them were red.

However, what surprised Xie Qiao was that Xie Pinghuai did not blame anyone.

He criticized Xiao Yurong badly earlier. He called him a stinky old man, a petty teacher, and looked like he was going to kill someone...

“Do you want a different master?” Xie Qiao asked curiously.

“No? Why?! Sister, you didn’t see Master Yu’s ability. My, he’s so thin and not as tall as my brother, but his ability is really amazing. You sleep in all day and wake up late. You don’t even know how many punches Master Yu punches Eldest Brother every day! I will be able to do that one day after training with Master Yu!” Xie Pinghuai was excited at the moment.

Now, with his eldest brother as his target, he hoped that one day, he could beat him to the ground!

Thinking of the scene of him beating someone up, Xie Pinghuai did not feel tired from learning martial arts.

Moreover, learning martial arts was different from studying literature!

One was especially interesting, while the other... was boring.

After Yu Xian entered the residence, Xie Qiao indeed did not have much interaction with her. Occasionally, she would go to see her twice in the afternoon, only to find out that this person had gone out to look for her.

Xie Qiao had just mentioned Yu Xian, and not long after, Yu Xian returned.

Once she returned, she changed into a set of loose clothes and watched Xie Pinghuai practice martial arts.

She was doing serious business, so Xie Qiao could not disturb her.

What she did not know was that Yu Xian was thinking about her at that moment.

To be more precise, Yu Xian was thinking about that master...

Recently, she had been asking around about the Taoist temples nearby. She heard that there were experts at the Yuxu Temple, so she thought that the master who gave her pointers must be from the Yuxu Temple. When she had time one day, she would definitely pay a visit. She wanted to thank the master for her guidance.

Xie Qiao did not know that Yu Xian was so concerned about her.

Her mind was full of Xie Xi's safety. After two days of observation, nothing unexpected happened to Xie Xi, but her complexion was terrible.

Two days later, Zhao Xuanjing came to her house personally and wanted to bring her to the imperial palace for the banquet.