

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 750: Bury It!

The thing that shocked Master Yan was not the Crown Prince, but the Xie family.

The Crown Prince had always been tough in handling matters all these years. The ministers in the imperial court were actually already used to his way of doing things, but this Xie family...

Who would have thought that they were born bandits, and their actions were so upright. If they did such a case well, they would receive praise from tens of thousands of people. If they did not do it well... Many people would scold this bandit for killing the innocent.

After all, drowning baby girls was considered normal. Under normal circumstances, how could it be convicted of a serious crime?

This time, Master Yan did not do anything about it.

The people watching from behind did not dare to enter the palace rashly.

This year, they had complained about the Crown Prince several times, but they had failed every time. Now that even Master Yan had retreated, it was obvious that it was not a good time to target the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince was about to get married, and the Emperor was currently happy. At this time, no one would be able to find trouble.

If they really wanted to take down the Crown Prince, these small matters would not work at all...

The officials in the capital were unusually quiet. Xie Pinggang had been waiting for others to stir trouble, but in the end... nothing happened!

He was rather curious, but the Crown Prince did not have any reaction. His face was calm, as if he had long been prepared for this.

“Your Highness... There’s something... I don’t know if I should tell you.” Zhou Weizong looked conflicted.

If he said it, he would be a scoundrel who complained behind Xie Pinggang’s back. However, if he did not say it, he thought it was not appropriate.

“When did you learn to do this? Should you tell me or not? If you don’t want to say it, then you should not have started. If you started to hesitate, who are you trying to stifle to death?”

Zhou Weizong smiled embarrassedly. “Yesterday... I went to the Xie Residence as a guest and happened to see that the Xie family was having a funeral...”

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned and also a little suspicious.

“This funeral is different from the others... It’s fake. Young Master Xie seemed to have locked younger brother in a coffin to teach him a lesson. He insisted that Xie Pinghuai was dead. In addition, he said that Young Lady Xie was also... dead. In that small courtyard, the maids and servants cried and said ‘Young Lady Xie, you died so tragically’...”

Zhou Weizong’s last sentence sounded like he was singing opera.

Zhao Xuanjing’s expression was a little strange. “Xie Pinggang’s liking is rather...”

It was hard to say.

“I just thought it’s a little bit of bad luck,” Zhou Weizong said honestly.

“What about Young Lady Xie?” Zhao Xuanjing asked.

“I didn’t see the Princess Consort,” Zhou Weizong said honestly.

“Then I’m sure she knows and secretly agrees with that. It’s inappropriate for me to get involved in the matter between the brother and sister. However... how could she not tell me about such a fun thing? Prepare a funeral for Second Young Master Xie for the Xie family,” Zhao Xuanjing said after thinking for a while. He made up his mind in the end.

Xie Qiao knew better than anyone whether it was bad luck.

Therefore, it was not his place to be sentimental and meddle in other people’s business. Since the brother and sister had such an arrangement, it was not good for him to throw them a cold blanket. He might as well join in the fun.

Zhou Weizong was stunned for a moment.

Then, he quickly went to make the arrangements.

He thought His Highness would feel sorry for Young Lady Xie.

He did not expect that he would have to mess around with Xie Pinggang. However, he could not disobey what His Highness said, so he had someone prepare something and secretly send it to the Xie family.

Xie Pinghuai had been locked up for two whole days and two nights.

Inside the coffin, almost no sound could be heard. Occasionally, the sound of nails scratching the wood could be heard.

The servants were about to burst into tears.

“This coffin has been here for a long time. Let’s carry it and bury it! He died so young, so we can’t make a big deal out of it!” Xie Pinggang said. Then, he called out to his family members and carried the coffin out of the back door of the Xie Residence!

The sound of musical instruments and funeral music could be heard.