

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 851: Die Gracefully

Xie Pinggang's thoughts were different from ordinary people.

He thought there was no point in living.

For the sake of her life, Xie Qiao was like Master Mo, constantly catching ghouls and putting in a lot of effort. She would rather faint to save souls. It was truly pitiful.

His sister had to enjoy life at home. If she could not enjoy it anymore, he would rather her die a quick death than suffer so much.

Xie Pinggang really felt that Master Mo was suffering.

Anyone with eyes could see that sometimes when the master saw ghouls, her eyes were filled with despair.

Especially on the way to Xun County, when she was stared at by the ghouls of many concubines, she almost vomited.

If it was his sister...

Xie Pinggang thought about Xie Qiao's face. He did not admire it, but he knew that his sister was good-looking. Such a good-looking person... should not be exposed to ghouls.

Xie Qiao was struck hard by Xie Pinggang at this moment.

With her appearance, when she was 30 or 40... Would she be miserable?!

Xie Qiao took a deep breath and tried her best not to be irascible. She forced a smile and said, "What's wrong with Young Lady Xie doing good things with this penniless master? It's better to stay alive than to die. As long as her lifespan can be prolonged, it's worth it to pay a great price."

"That's not quite right," Xie Pinggang replied in a scholarly manner, "I think this is going against the natural order. After spending so much effort and being scared to death by ghouls in order to live a few more days, it's better to die early and be reincarnated. Who knows, in the next life, she might still be able to be our family member."

Xie Qiao was stunned by these words.

So, what her biological brother meant was to let her die early? And then reincarnate into the Xie family?

He wished! He was too ruthless...

Sure enough, it was right to hide the truth from him. Otherwise, she would not even be able to run her Fortune Pavilion!

"Is Minister Xie tired of living?" Zhao Xuanjing could not help but ask when he saw Xie Qiao's silent and pitiful look.

This brother and sister were much more aggressive than the other. Xie Qiao's idea of hiding was already a bit strange. While Xie Pinggang... was simply a lunatic.

"Your Highness, that's not what I meant." Xie Pinggang said straightforwardly.

“Minister Xie has the fate of a loner, right? You’re destined to not marry a wife. You can’t even carry on the family line. There isn’t much difference between living and dead.” Zhao Xuanjing looked fair and reasonable.

Xie Qiao nodded. “That’s right.”

As the saying went, nothing was invincible. The person she was most afraid of was probably this unreasonable eldest brother who only knew how to hit people.

Well done, Your Highness.

“This is different. I’m not afraid that I won’t be able to get a wife, but my sister is afraid of ghouls and disgusting things, right? Your Highness, you haven’t seen her courtyard. It’s decorated like heaven. Not only are there flowers and plants, she won’t have dust on her body. If I bring the smell of sweat home, she would want to stay away from me for more than ten feet...” Xie Pinggang could not help but talk about Xie Qiao’s pet peeves.

Xie Qiao herself had not paid attention to these things.

The decorations in the courtyard were very ordinary. Those flowers...

Were given by the Crown Prince.

It had nothing to do with her.

“Perhaps you are more terrifying than a ghoul, and the smell is stronger. No matter what, this life belongs to Qiao’er. As the elder brother, you should take care of yourself first.” Zhao Xuanjing looked at Xie Qiao’s eager expression and said immediately.

Xie Qiao nodded. "That's right."

Xie Pinggang snorted.

The Crown Prince had only met Xie Qiao a few times. He did not understand. Her sister was arrogant.. She would rather die gracefully than run around with Master Mo to catch ghouls!