## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 870: I was Wrong, Master Huai
Xie Qiao also seemed to have lost her temper. When she heard Xie Pinggang's words, she stood up in a wobbly manner.
She glared angrily at her eldest brother. "Ahem, Eldest Brother, you said it yourself If my little brothe really passes the exam, you will lie on the ground and be beaten by him for fifteen minutes, and you are not allowed to resist!"
"Hmph! Sure!" Xie Pinggang's face showed that he did not care.
This disdainful look triggered Xie Pinghuai.
"Little brother, I believe in you. You can do it" Xie Qiao reached out and patted Xie Pinghuai's shoulder.
Then, she sat down slowly.
"What if you can't pass the exam?" Xie Pinggang chuckled. "Then admit that you are an idiot. Hang a wooden token on your chest and stand behind me for three months to serve me?"
Insult, what an insult!
Xie Pinghuai's heart was burning with anger.

"Let's bet on it! I'm not afraid of you! I will never lose!" Xie Pinghuai shouted directly.

He looked down on him? Was it not just a lousy examination? He could totally do it!

Xie Qiao thought her younger brother had a high chance of losing in the bet. This examination sounded simple, but it was actually not easy. Many children of officials started at the age of four or five. If things went smoothly, they would need to be in their teens to pass the first test.

If things did not go well... it was normal that they would not be able to pass the exam in their entire lives.

As for her younger brother, he entered the Royal Academy at the age of ten. He had not paid any attention to study in the first two years. This year, he was pressured by Teacher Xiao and only made some progress.

There was still half a year before the test, but that was not a lot of time.

However, Xie Qiao did not intend to continue to trigger him. Instead, she said grandly, "Younger Brother, you can definitely do it! I can't just watch the fun of the bet. How about this? If you win, I'll give you a hundred taels of silver as a reward."

Xie Pinggang was stingy. When he heard that, he was quite happy.

Xie Pinghuai was the same. His monthly allowance was too little. Previously, he had bought a lot of grave items for his eldest sister and even borrowed a lot of money. He had to return it every month. His pockets were empty.

If he could win the money, he could also beat his eldest brother for 15 minutes. That was not a bad deal!

"If you win, I will also lie on the ground and let you beat me up" Xie Niushan suddenly interrupted. Then, he said to Xie Qiao, "Daughter, can you give me a hundred taels of silver too?"
Xie Qiao felt suffocated for a moment.
Her father should have taken out money to fund this "grand gamble", right? Not only did he not do that, he actually demanded a lot!
Outrageous!
Xie Qiao glared at him lightly. "You wish, Father."
Xie Niushan looked at the two terrible brats with a disappointed look. "What's the use of me giving birth to you two brats? Why are you taking away your filial piety?"
After thinking for a moment, he added, "Gambling is not allowed in the family. If you insist on gambling, the winner will hand over 20 taels of silver to me."
It would be terrible to ask for more. It would discourage their motivation to make money.
Xie Pinggang's hands paused for a moment and he did not say a word.
If he won, his biological father would not be able to take the silver from his hands. He did not have to worry at all.
Therefore, this matter did not affect him much.

Before Xie Pinghuai could refuse, Xie Pinggang had already nodded in agreement.
He could not say anything else.
However, at this moment, he looked at Xie Pinggang with even more determination.
One day, he would make his eldest brother kneel at his feet and say, "I was wrong, Master Huai!"
Hmph!
After dealing with Xie Pinghuai, Xie Qiao had nothing to worry about. As for Xie Xi, this girl was really too sensible. Now that she had the power of a housekeeper and had a lot of silver, she was filled with contentment.
The next day, she met up with her two junior brothers.