

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 218: Depend on Him

The old lady dared not speak at that moment. She felt that the more she spoke, the more mistakes she made, and the more it would benefit that girl who was like a devil!

How long had it been?

It had been less than two hours since they came. The two girls' rooms had been looted, and the homemakers had been chased to the back kitchen to work. Would the old lady not die from anger if that went on?!

"Father, this tea is old. I'd like to have a new one." Xie Qiao glanced at the tea leaves after taking a sip of the tea and then looked at Xie Niushan pitifully.

Xie Niushan asked by instinct, "What's the difference between new and old tea leaves? Aren't they just mixed with water?"

Xie Qiao looked at him while smiling. "Father is right. Dead wives and wives who are alive are the same. New and old, they're about the same."

Xie Niushan's eyelids twitched.

He thought his daughter was strange. Were they not talking about tea leaves? What did that have anything to do with wives?

The old lady was nervous.

Ms. Lu's maidservant who had come along heard that and ran to the back kitchen to convey everything to her.

Ms. Lu paled upon hearing that.

What did that mean?

She, the wife who was alive, was nothing compared to the two wives who were dead? Xie Qiao wanted to let her know that Xie Niushan could not tell the difference, so it would not matter even if he had a different wife!?

Or was Xie Qiao saying that if she did not perform well this time, she would get her father to divorce her!?

Ms. Lu could not help but make up scenarios in her head.

At that moment, Xie Qiao finally felt like she was treated like a guest now. She sat without having to do anything while there were some tit-bits and tea by her side. However, the atmosphere was rather cold, while nobody was chatting.

Her image was important to her. Although she was a little tired, she would try her best to respect others at the moment. She had a smile on her face while sitting right up. She was polite with good manners.

However, the old lady was pissed.

Who would relax when Xie Qiao was behaving like that?

The old lady aside, even the men, Xie Mangshan, Xie Congshan, and their sons, were either standing or sitting in a lazy manner. They had never been as well-behaved as Xie Qiao before.

Xie Pinggang felt good when he saw that.

The old lady wanted to shift her focus away from Xie Qiao, so she spoke to Xie Pinghuai after cracking her head for a while. "How is it at the academy lately, Huai? You're the most outstanding child in the family. Look at those brothers of yours. They're no good. Unlike you who have been to school!"

In the past, Ms. Lu would chime in to compliment Xie Pinghuai after the old lady did it.

She did not say what Xie Pinghuai had learned. All she did was compliment Xie Pinghuai on being smart.

Now that Ms. Lu was away, nobody chimed in with the compliment. Xie Pinghuai did not get his spirit lifted. "Nothing special happened lately..."

"This guy has been busy with his discipleship lately. The teacher doesn't want him. He's been naughty, waiting to be whipped." Xie Niushan recalled the piece of jade as soon as he thought of the academy.

It was unfortunate.

Although he thought the young lady from the Pei family was bad, he was considered lenient to women. He just thought that his son was useless not to be able to keep a piece of jade. If he was not reckless like he was, would anyone be able to go into his room as they wished?

Xie Pinghuai felt utterly helpless.

Why did his grandmother always have to bring up his studies? How did he look outstanding at all?

“Wow, discipleship?” The old lady pretended to be surprised. “The teacher must definitely dote on children like our Pinghuai. Huai, don’t forget about your brothers when you succeed one day. They’re not as lucky as you, nor are they fortunate enough to go into such a prestigious academy. However, you’re capable. You should take care of your brothers in the future. When you succeed, your brothers will be married by then. We’ll depend on you to teach your nephews, right?”

Xie Pinghuai’s eyelids twitched.

He could hardly learn, and now he had to teach his nephews!?

Moreover, he had a couple of cousins apart from his own eldest brother. One family would have at least two sons, right? They were going to depend on him!?