

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 29: Pitiful

In fact, many people who knew Xie Qiao felt that she should just go along the flow instead of embarrassing her immature sister.

Xie Qiao was not angry either.

She just sat there, looked down, and said softly, "This person died in the wilderness and I took several hours to dig their bones before packing them up. Yesterday I was exposed to the wind, and I still feel dizzy today. When I went out to buy medicine, this person was... offended by Ms. Pei... I thought that if I was the dead one and suffered such an grievance, I would definitely want the person who wronged me to apologize to me."

"Ms. Pei, you are such a kind-hearted girl. You only need to express your mistakes by sincerely cleaning up the bones for him. I believe he will not be petty with you. Also, you wish to do good things, right? You may not be able to do other things, but packing the bones is... a simple task. You can definitely do it, can't you?"

Xie Qiao spoke in a gentle manner.

She sat there and looked so demure. Her sound was refreshing, just like the sound of pearls and jade.

"That's also true. Ms. Pei, you opened the package. If you really broke a taboo, it's time to fix it now."

"Ms. Xie's master is a highly-accomplished sage from Water Moon Temple. There must be a reason for her asking her sister to do this. She won't mean her sister harm, right?"

"Ms. Pei, the bones aren't that difficult to rearrange. Your older sister can dig it out by herself. You can certainly do what she did, even if it's not perfect."

Almost all who spoke out this time were followers of Water Moon Temple.

When they opened their mouths, Pei Wanyue fell so gloomy that she almost fainted.

'Did I do all this to do something that can only barely match up to Xie Qiao?'

Xie Qiao's face only made Pei Wanyue even angrier.

'She looks so fragile and pitiful. It's as if I'm the one bullying her!'

Xie Qiao looked prettier than her and had a more impoverished background than her. No matter what, Xie Qiao was better than her!

'How would outsiders know Xie Qiao had such little substance? She may be illiterate, but she gained so much popularity just because of her attractive face!'

Pei Wanyue felt horrible. 'Why would an ugly woman like Ms. Peng give birth to such a beautiful daughter?!'

When she thought about being suppressed further by Xie Qiao upon their return to the imperial city, she felt miserable.

'But there is an elephant in the room to be addressed right now.

'How do I say no...?'

Pei Wanyue's emotions bubbled in her. When she saw that tears did not work, she decided to act as if she was about to faint—

"Cough! Cough!" Xie Qiao suddenly clutched her chest and coughed rapidly, as if she was about to no longer be able to keep standing. She grabbed Pei Wanyue's wrist. "M-Ms. Pei, hurry up, I'm not in good health. I'm afraid I'm going to faint soon."

"..." Pei Wanyue felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart.

She turned her head and stared at Xie Qiao carefully.

She suspected that she was doing this deliberately.

'How could this be so coincidental? When I'm about to faint, she grabbed my wrist and said something like this?!'

But right now, Xie Qiao's face had turned pale, and she was leaning weakly against the desk. She looked a little too convincing.

Pei Wanyue was caught in a dilemma.

Everyone was staring at her.

Even Ms. Lu was taken aback by Xie Qiao's appearance. "Hurry up and pack it up. Your sister looks really sick. If something goes wrong..."

'If Xie Qiao loses her reputation, it is not my fault. However, if her body gets hurt or she loses her life on the road, how do I explain myself when I return home? !'

When Pei Wanyue heard what her mother said, she was angry and sad.

But she could not do anything about it at all.

Everyone was staring at her as if she had just committed a major crime!

Xie Qiao who apparently did not seem well seemed as if she could not close her eyes without watching her pack the bones. She made everyone gaze at her as if they were urging her to hurry up!