

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 377: You Are What You Eat

At that moment, Xie Pinghuai had an innocent look on his face. He looked around blankly and felt that he had been abandoned by the world.

“Eldest Sister, I dreamt of you yesterday. Hic, you even asked me to recite the book a hundred times. You said... hic, if I finish reciting it, you will reward me with ten taels of hic... silver. Why is it the other way around now? I owe you ten taels of silver? Hic...” Xie Pinghuai said carefully.

Xie Qiao smiled.

She looked at Xie Pinghuai gently, looking especially mesmerizing.

“Silly brother, you said that it was a dream?” Xie Qiao narrowed her eyes, then she said to Aunt Lin, “This person has been fished out. It’s not a big deal. Although this arm is broken, he still has another one. It doesn’t prevent him from helping you guys with your daily work. Aunt, take him back. Oh right, although this hand can’t write, he can still recite. I’ll have to trouble Aunt to supervise him.”

Lin Yaxiang heaved a sigh of relief, “Alright.”

This kid was so mischievous. He really deserved to be punished.

However...

Lin Yaxiang looked at Xie Pinggang and Xie Qiao. This family seemed to have a very bad temper. If they were to use violence against Xie Pinghuai, it would not work.

Earlier...

Did she not say that Ms. Lu doted on him?

Lin Yaxiang thought for a moment. This kid was soft-hearted. Now that he had hurt his hand, she wanted to take this opportunity to cultivate a relationship with him. It would be more convenient to teach him in the future.

Thinking of that, Lin Yaxiang looked at Xie Pinghuai with much gentler eyes.

After the officers and soldiers left, Lin Yaxiang walked up and said gently, "Child, you really got us worried to death. If anything happens to you, I won't be able to live anymore. I'll go with you. The two of us will go to see your mother together..."

Xie Pinghuai opened his mouth, he was rendered speechless.

It could not be that serious, right? He was not that close with his aunt...

However, she was so gentle, so he could not scold her back. So he said, "It's nothing serious. It's just an arm. Hic, I don't feel pain!"

"Silly child, you don't have to hold on in front of your aunt. Let's go. I'll bring you home. What do you want to eat?" Lin Yaxiang's voice was gentle as she continued, "You are what you eat. I'll make big bone soup for you, okay?"

"... Okay." Xie Pinghuai answered in a daze.

These few days, Grandpa Lin told him that his mother and aunt looked very similar.

It was just that her mother's personality was gentle, and aunt's personality was a little more fierce.

Lin Yaxiang brought Xie Pinghuai away, while Xie Pinggang frowned.

Ms. Lu had just left. This lady from the Lin family better not be like Ms. Lu.

"Eldest Brother, don't worry. Aunt Lin is good," Xie Qiao whispered when she saw him like that.

"If you say she's good, then she's definitely good," Xie Pinggang thought for a moment, nodded and left without a worry.

When Ms. Lu was around, Xie Qiao rarely took the initiative to deal with her, and she had never praised her. Her eyes could see the dead and the living very accurately.

Xie Qiao returned to her residence.

As it was the new year, Xie Pinggang rested at home.

The Xie Residence was not very lively. Xie Pinggang was only playing with his weapons in the courtyard. The best weapons had been sold. Now, he was waving a big saber with a look of disdain. Only a brave servant was left in the courtyard to serve him, the others avoided him.

Xie Qiao's side was even quieter.

She kept her word. At that moment, she found a piece of good wood. She took out her tools, and began to carve carefully.

A large stove and a large hammer.

Xie Qiao thought of the vengeful spirit and thought he was pitiful. She thought about it and carved many lifelike patterns on the large hammer. It looked even more magnificent.

She was not in a hurry to burn the things. After the vengeful spirit was put away, she did not dare to release it easily. She had to get rid of his vengeance first.