

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 389: Cousin

There were four dishes and one soup. Only one of them had a little bit of meat on it. The rest were all green.

The old lady looked at them, she had lost her appetite. Jia Huan was fine. Her life could not be compared to her aunt and uncle's. It was rare for her to eat meat.

She had eaten most of the dishes on the table.

After eating, Jia Huan began to walk around. She found a maidservant to show her around to familiarize with the house.

It did not take long for her to find out where Xie Pinggang's courtyard was.

She walked straight in.

When she came to the Xie Residence, she had specially put on the most beautiful clothes she owned.

The cherry red dress on her was delicate and cute. Now that she was much fairer, the color really popped. Holding a butterfly-embroidered handkerchief in her hand, she stepped on her embroidered shoes and approached the window.

"Ah..."

When she got to the window, Jia Huan was shocked. She quickly retreated and fell to the ground.

Xie Pinggang frowned and looked outside.

She saw that Xie Pinggang had a rope tied to his head. His hair was hanging and there was a note stuck to his eyes. There were two blades placed in front of the table. As long as he was sleepy and lowered his head, the blades would definitely pierce his chin. If he was not careful, his throat might even be sliced!

Jia Huan's scream made Xie Pinggang much more energetic, and his eyes lit up.

He was in a good mood as he said to the outside, "Bring me a cup of tea! It has to be bitter."

The corner of Jia Huan's lips twitched.

What did he mean?! Did he think of her as... a maidservant?!

Her clothes were the best that she had. Even if she did not look like a noble lady, she should not be a maidservant, right?!

The maidservant was taking a nap outside. When she heard the voice, she quickly responded. Only then did Xie Pinggang realize that he did not recognize the person outside.

"What are you doing here?!" The voice was like thunder.

Jia Huan looked at Xie Pinggang.

He grew a little beard. There was a note stuck on his eyelids, causing his eyes to look big, round, and fierce. His body was also huge. He was frighteningly fierce.

However...

This person was the most honorable person she knew.

If she retreated now, she could only go home and meet other people. No matter what, eventually, the man she chose only had a few dozen mu of land at most!

There was even a possibility that she would not be able to pick such a rich man.

With that thought, Jia Huan stood up and walked slowly to the window, "Cousin, I'm Jia Huan."

"What are you doing here?" Xie Pinggang asked with a frown.

"I heard that Cousin is home, so I came to visit. Cousin, you can even read. You're really amazing. I don't understand these things. Do you need my help? I can help you tidy up the desk, do the laundry, and so on," that was... all that Jia Huan could think of.

Xie Pinggang thought about it, but he did not think that he had a cousin with the surname Jia.

However, that was not important.

"That scream of yours earlier was pretty good. If you have nothing to do... come here every quarter of an hour and shout as loudly as you did earlier. It will wake me up," Xie Pinggang expressed his thoughts very straightforwardly.

That scream earlier almost deafened his ears.

The effect was indeed great. Now his eyes were wide open. He thought he could recite a few more chapters!

“What?” Jia Huan was stunned and a little embarrassed.

“If you don’t like it, then forget it. Just don’t stand here and block my light,” Xie Pinggang did not make things difficult for her.

If she was willing to do it, then do it. If not, then get out.

He did not have extra time to deal with this cousin who came out of nowhere.

Could she be from the Lin family?

That was not right. The Lin family’s surname was Lin, and the family was not that big.

Xie Pinggang pondered for a moment, then turned a page, yawned, and continued reading.

“I’ll do it!” Seeing that he was ignoring her, Jia Huan was also a little anxious, “I got it, Cousin. Read your book at ease. I absolutely won’t let you fall asleep!”