

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 394: Filial Granddaughter

Jia Huan recalled Xie Pinggang's unapproachable look and was afraid that she would panic the old lady. After some thought, she said to the old lady in all seriousness, "If Cousin is really unwilling, I can be a concubine."

Even if she was a concubine, she definitely would not be a cheap concubine that could be bought and sold. If it was a noble concubine... she could accept it.

"How can I let you be a concubine? The Xie family used to be inferior to the commoners. Now that they have an official position, they cannot forget their roots! Moreover, your Jia family is our family's in-laws. You're a good young lady. If I let you be a concubine, wouldn't that be a waste of you?!" The old lady was very upset.

How could a concubine be the same as a wife?

Wife could not be divorced easily. She also had more weight in the family. She could interact more with the in-laws and could also represent the Xie family and their relatives.

"You're not allowed to have such thoughts! If you are not willing to marry that brat Pinggang, then I will get someone else to! Ms. Xin has a niece too. Although she's a little young, she's more obedient!" The old lady said in a hushed voice.

When Jia Huan heard that, she immediately became obedient.

How could such a good opportunity be given to someone else?

Now... it did not matter even if she suffered a little.

Not long after, the doctor arrived. Since it was just some external injuries, it was not a problem after applying some ointment.

However, her forehead had swelled up quite a bit, and her original appearance had also been reduced significantly.

Xie Qiao knew about such a big commotion and could not help but be happy.

She knew that Jia Huan was here for her eldest brother, but she did not expect that this person's combat strength was actually so formidable. She could not use force, but she actually dared to threaten him with death. Unfortunately, she had met her eldest brother who was destined to be alone. If it had been someone else.. Perhaps her plan would have been successful!

Xie Qiao was happy when someone sent her a letter.

It was a letter from the Fortune Pavilion.

Shopkeeper Chang had always thought that Mo Chusheng was staying at the Xie Residence.

Xie Qiao opened the letter and took a look.

There was work to be done.

The first floor of her shop was a business for the living, and for the dead on the second floor. It was a business for the dead. The final wish of a ghoul before it died was usually simpler than the thoughts of a living person. Therefore, she would only go there occasionally to register the spirits in queue, then, she would settle the matter slowly.

The shop had been open for so long, but it was the first time she had business for the living other than selling talismans and tools.

She wanted to go to the Fortune Pavilion tomorrow to discuss it in detail.

Since it will be tomorrow...

Xie Qiao asked Chun Er to go to the old lady's courtyard to pass on the message.

"Old Madam, our Young Lady saw that you were wearing old clothes and didn't have any jewelry on you, she wants to bring you out tomorrow to buy some things to show her filial piety to you," Chun Er was the most obedient.

The old madam was delighted, "Is this girl really so filial?"

Why did she feel like she was different from the last time they met?

"Our Young Lady is the kindest and most sensible," Chun Er said obediently.

The old lady thought for a moment before hiring a doctor for Jia Huan. She spent some of her personal money. Although it was very little, thinking about it made her heart ache. Tomorrow, she will go out and buy some things. It could be considered a return on her investment.

Moreover, she did not eat well today. If she went out tomorrow and went to the restaurant, how could this girl not pay the bill?

"Alright, I agree! I'll bring that girl out for a walk!" The old lady agreed without much hesitation.

Chun Er immediately went back to report the matter.

The next morning, Xie Qiao was wrapped tightly and waited for the old lady to go out together.

This old lady actually brought Jia Huan with her.

As such, they sat in two separate carriages. It was quiet.

Xie Qiao did not raise her head to look closely at Jia Huan, but Jia Huan felt Xie Qiao looked down on her. Especially when she thought of her swollen forehead, she felt even more irritated. At that moment, looking at Xie Qiao's beautiful appearance, she felt uncomfortable no matter what.