

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 395: Fell Again

Jia Huan gently touched her head and looked at Xie Qiao with a crafty gaze, "Cousin, look at my empty hands. Since you're so rich, why don't you give me something good? In the future, I'll be able to show them to people and gain some dignity."

Gain some dignity for who? Naturally, it was for Xie Pinggang!

Xie Qiao's curtain had not been lowered yet. When she heard that, she smiled lightly.

"There's no need for that. Cousin's face is already big enough," Xie Qiao said.

When Jia Huan heard that, she stomped her feet, "Yesterday, your eldest brother bullied me. Today, you look down on me, aren't you? Our families are relatives after all. How can you be so petty?!"

She often visit her aunt's place!

The sisters at her aunt's house had many good things!

It was said that they were all given by Xie Xi!

"Cousin Xi'er is much more generous than you. You're not young anymore, why aren't you as sensible as Cousin Xi'er? You look like a miser! What future will you have?" Jia Huan lectured, she was quite confident, as if she had already become Xie Pinggang's wife.

Xie Qiao could not help but smile.

This girl had considered herself a part of the family. Her head had been hit so badly, yet she was still so energetic.

“It’s not bad to be a miser. If you think I’m stingy, you don’t have to go,” Xie Qiao said and put down the curtain.

She was not interested in this Young Lady Jia who came out of nowhere. After all, her ability to bring bad luck to her relatives... could not be applied to outsiders.

Unlike the old lady, she had a lot of fun with her.

“Ignore her. If you take a fancy to anything, put that on my tab. I’ll get her to buy it!” The old lady held Jia Huan’s hand, “That mother of hers, Ms. Peng, was a stingy person!”

She had a hard life one year, as Xie Niushan had people secretly send some rice from home to the mountains.

Xie Niushan was generous, but Ms. Peng was strict. They owned such a large bandit mountain stronghold, and they only sent a small bag of rice noodles each time. There were so many people in the family, and they only counted on that little amount of food. How could they survive?

They were always worried about their next meal.

Bandits would steal, but they could not bear to show filial piety to their mother-in-law.

Thinking of Ms. Peng, the old lady spat.

However, she did not think much about what would happen if Ms. Peng sent too many things.

That year, every family in the village was short of food. Only the Xie family could live well. Although they were hungry, they did not lose much weight. They could eat some food from time to time, but they were still alive!

The old lady also got into the carriage and went to the Eastern Street for a stroll.

When they arrived at a jewellery store, the old lady stopped the carriage.

Xie Qiao got out of the carriage first. She put down the heater and walked to the front of the old lady's carriage. She stretched her hand, wanting to help the old lady get out.

Her fair and tender hand only stretched out for a while. It stopped in mid-air and turned cold and red. The old lady dawdled in the carriage. When she saw Xie Qiao's hand, she snorted and deliberately made her wait for a while.

Seeing that, Xie Qiao stayed calm.

"There's no need to show filial piety in front of others. I'm not so old that I can't even get out of the carriage myself!" After a moment, the old lady said and ignored Xie Qiao. She stepped down on the stool and did not touch Xie Qiao's hand.

However, just as her feet touched the ground, she slipped and fell again!

When she looked again, it was unknown when pieces of ice had formed on the ground!

She had actually stepped on two palm-sized pieces of ice!

With a thud, she crashed into the pillar of the jewellery store directly. Xie Qiao hurriedly went forward and helped her up, she had a concerned look on her face, "Grandmother, why did you fall again? Are your eyes a little blurry? Why don't we stop shopping and go to the medicine store to have you checked..."

"We're not going to the medicine store! It's not a big deal!" The old lady pushed Xie Qiao back directly.

The old lady exerted her strength and Xie Qiao took a few steps back.

She gritted her teeth and insisted on stepping into the jewellery store with a grim face on.

The door of the jewellery store was quite high.

The old lady did not look when she walked. With a thud, she was thrown over. This time, Xie Qiao heard a very clear sound... The sound of bones breaking.

The sound was loud and crisp.