

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 545: Vent His Anger

At that moment, Xie Congshan and the Cao family had finished their discussion. When he came out of the house and saw the chaotic scene outside, his eyes flashed with gloominess.

The Xie family's eldest son was also discussing the wedding, but it was to marry off their daughter.

Xie Mangshan was still unwilling to return to his hometown.

Therefore, he had made an agreement with someone else at that moment. He would send his daughter over with ten taels of silver as betrothal gifts and a roll of bedding.

Xie Chun was crying. Previously, Ms. Jia had felt sorry for her daughter, but now that she thought about the situation at home, she thought ten taels of silver was quite a big sum.

"Don't blame Father and Mother for being ruthless. Although they didn't give you a dowry, this family is the best. They have farms, lands, and businesses. Based on our family's current situation, if it wasn't for that child taking a fancy to you, you wouldn't have the opportunity to have such a good marriage..." Ms. Jia sighed.

She was telling the truth.

Xie Chun knew that she was climbing up the social ladder now, but when she thought of the past and looked at the present, she could not help but feel wronged.

It was all Xie Qiao's fault. Her family was still fine before Xie Qiao came to the capital!

Xie Chun felt resentful, but a few days later, she still married him obediently. The wedding was rushed because the Xie family really did not have any money left. They were worried that things would change, so they organized the wedding so quickly.

On the morning of the wedding, Xie Congshan had been waiting in front of the Xie Residence.

After waiting for an hour, he finally saw Xie Qiao.

He quickly went forward.

He rubbed his hands and said with an honest face, "Niece, today is the wedding. Chun'er, that girl, got married. I thought that your father helped us a lot back then. Now, even if the relationship is gone, we'd still like to invite all of you to the wedding..."

Xie Qiao was a little surprised.

A normal family would stay for at least a year from the engagement to the wedding, right?

Xie Mangshan was really anxious. In just three to five days, he had sent her away.

Was he marrying his daughter? In such a short period of time, they did not even go through with the entire ritual. Anyone who knew that would think that he was selling his daughter.

"There's no need for us to go. I have things to do." Xie Qiao's tone was indifferent. She did not bother with Xie Congshan.

Some people were like dog skin plaster. As soon as she breathed a sigh of relief, the person might stick close to her.

So it was better to stay far away.

Xie Congshan was silent for a while before saying, "Alright, we've let Second Brother down. It makes sense for you and your father to blame us... I'm extremely regretful now, but there's nothing I can do for you..."

Xie Congshan looked guilty, but Xie Qiao still did not have any reaction. She even let the curtain down and got the coachman to go.

Xie Congshan was thrown to the side of the street directly. Looking at the departing carriage, He snorted lightly.

This girl really had no conscience at all.

She did not even give her own uncle a second look. She did not even have the slightest respect.

Since that was the case, she should not blame him for being ruthless as an uncle.

He had not been in the capital for nothing all these years. In the past few days, he had also secretly inquired about her. Now that Xie Qiao did not have any classes at the academy, her daily schedule was simple. She would go to the Fortune Pavilion on the Eastern Street.

Fortune Pavilion...

Previously, he believed that his eldest brother's luck was bad, but now...

Needless to say, it must have been Xie Qiao, that wretched girl, who had teamed up with outsiders to deceive them. Now that his second brother had been promoted and happy, as his brother, he owed a huge debt instead?

Just wait, he would definitely find an opportunity to vent his anger!

At that moment, Xie Qiao was sitting in the carriage. There was an obedient ghoul next to her.

“Master, your uncle isn’t a good person. After you left, he was staring at you from behind.. His gaze was especially terrifying!” The ghoul said obsequiously.