

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 649: Stop Being A Cry-baby

Dong Yiyun did not know why she had suffered such an undeserved disaster today.

Initially, she and Lingyin went out together as usual. However, today, they heard that the weaving house in the city had produced new material that looked like a stream of light under the moon. They wanted to take a look together and order a batch as soon as possible, then, they would go to the academy...

However, after entering the weaving house, they found that there were thieves inside. Before they could react, they were dragged away to the back door.

They were dizzy the whole way. When they woke up, not long after, they were almost...

"Young Lady Yuan." Xie Qiao looked at the eldest young lady of the Hou family of Nan'an and said, "If you killed yourself here, how can your biological mother leave willingly?"

"Biological mother?" First Young Lady Yuan was puzzled.

Her mother passed away from illness several years ago.

She was kind and gentle. She had never mistreated the illegitimate children, but it was impossible for her to get close to them.

Xie Qiao stood there and said, "Why do you think this penniless master came to save you? It was because your mother's ghoulish saw that you were in trouble, so she begged me to look for you."

Otherwise, it would be dark by the time they found them in such a remote location.

By then, it would be too late for anything.

Young Lady Yuan looked at her in disbelief. "Really, Master? Where is my Aunt? Where is she? I want to see her... I miss her..."

As she said that, she wailed loudly.

Xie Qiao sighed. "She was in a hurry to save you, and her soul was unstable. Wait for a little bit longer. This penniless master can pass on messages for the both of you. If you have anything you want to say, you can tell me."

Forget it that she would let her see her aunt.

This little girl was timid. If she really used a cow's tears to help her see her family member, it might not be a good thing.

Xie Qiao had never used cow's tears casually.

Moreover, some people's bodies were weak, and the side-effects of using it were even greater. They might see it for a longer period of time, which would not be good for their mind. It was believed that the mother did not wish to see her daughter in this way.

Upon hearing this, Young Lady Yuan looked much better and did not seek death anymore.

After that, Xie Qiao looked at Dong Yiyun beside her.

Dong Yiyun lowered her head silently. "I... cannot lose face. If I seek death, the reputation of the sisters in my family would be better..."

Her eldest sister was going to be the Fourth Prince's consort.

In reality, she did not expect that her eldest sister would be the main consort, and that her good friend would marry the same person.

However, Lingyin was obedient and dutiful. Her eldest sister had met her before and had a good relationship with her. She only got close to Lingyin after finding out that her eldest sister did not mind that.

"How is reputation more important than a life? Do you want your eldest sister to step on your bones and get married after your death?" Xie Qiao asked bluntly.

Dong Yiyun was stunned for a moment. "How do you know that my Eldest Sister is going to... get married?"

"Forget it." Xie Qiao was thick-skinned.

That Dong Yiyun obviously did not love her sister. It would be terrible if this little girl really died for such a person.

"Did the person who entered the door just now scare you?" Xie Qiao thought for a moment and thought Second Young Lady Dong might be seeking death because of her eldest brother. She called out and shouted outside, "Master Xie, please come in for a moment."

Dong Yiyun was at a loss and her face flushed.

Xie Pinggang came in obediently. "Master Mo, what do you want me to do?"

"Master Xie, do you think that seeking death is the right thing to do?" Xie Qiao asked.

When Xie Pinggang heard that, his brows furrowed. He glared at the two girls. "I say, what are you two dawdling inside for? You're seeking death? I went to all this trouble to come all the way here, and I worked my butt off to find you, and now you want to die? Stop being a cry-baby."