

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 725: Born to Suffer

Imperial Censor Yan wiped off his sweat.

However, it was not over yet.

After leaving the court, the old officials from the Crown Prince's camp pulled him over. Each of them had a satisfied look on their faces. Their smiles were warm. Before he could reject them, he could already see Marquis Meng's sinister gaze. His heart thumped.

The Emperor's words made it seem like he was on the Crown Prince's side!

If he were to say anything bad about the Crown Prince in the future, the Emperor's punishment would definitely be much more severe than before!

Imperial Censor Yan's face was filled with worry.

He had wanted to be a loyal and upright official, but now... he had become a fence-sitter. He would not have any dignity in the future!

Imperial Censor Yan sighed repeatedly, but fortunately, his wife's condition was stable when he returned home. For an entire day, she did not go insane at all. Not only was she in good spirits, she was even able to play with her youngest daughter.

Looking at his wife's blissful appearance, the bitterness in Imperial Censor Yan's heart instantly disappeared.

Xie Qiao did not stay idle this afternoon either. She went to settle that ghoul's last wish.

That ghoul's in-law had the family name of Bao. They had a small estate, but Bao Lunsheng did not make any progress in life. He had many terrible friends. Although he made a living, he did not care about his family. He was known to be a libertine. Not long after his first wife gave birth and died, he remarried.

It had already been six or seven years. They had children since he remarried. In three years, he had two children. A daughter and a son, the children were young.

Xie Qiao walked around the house and inquired about the people in the house very thoroughly.

Naturally, Bao Lunsheng did not change at all. After he remarried, even though they eventually gave birth to a son, he still treated his wife and children terribly.

He would either beat or scold his wife. His daughter was over four years old this year, and it was said that she was known to be a hardworking girl who could do laundry and cook.

Xie Qiao squatted at the door of the house.

Not long after, a woman walked out and poured a basin of water outside. When she saw her, she was stunned.

Immediately after, the woman returned home and took out a biscuit and placed it in Xie Qiao's hand. "My family is poor, there's no money for you. Eat this with water to fill your stomach."

This woman should be Bao Lunsheng's second wife.

Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment before she caught the biscuit.

Then, she looked at her outfit.

It was pretty good? She did not look like a beggar...

After taking a bite of the biscuit, she tilted her head and asked the woman, "Why do you look so worried?"

The woman's hair was disheveled and her face was dirty. There were wrinkles between her brows. Her skin was rough and dark, and her hands were full of calluses. It was so hot today, but the cracks on her hand were still not healed.

"How can you not be worried about life? Even a Taoist master like you has to worry about three meals a day, right?" The woman forced a smile.

Xie Qiao nodded. "That's true, but... it's hard enough running around for three meals a day, why do you still have to bear such physical pain?"

When Xie Qiao said that, the woman subconsciously withdrew her hand and touched a spot on her arm.

She looked at Xie Qiao with a panicked expression. "I accidentally bumped into something..."

"Your son is not even three years old this year, right?" Xie Qiao took a bite of the biscuit and swallowed it. Her throat was a little sore and she swallowed a mouthful of water. She indeed felt better after eating that. "A father's influence is significant on the children. They will walk the same path. What should you do?"

Xie Qiao saw her face and thought her fate was terrible.

The kind that was born to suffer.

Her ears were thin, her life was tough and had no excitement. It was declining. From the looks of it, this woman would have no descendents. It was a fate of a poor life.

Looking at her face, Xie Qiao could already infer the rest of her life from her current state.

Her husband was brutal and violent. Her son watched, and so did her daughter. What would happen in the future? Her daughter would definitely be weak. Her son would either be the same, or he would slowly become as easily irritable and angry as his father.