

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 819: Ridicule

This kind of ghoulish did not have much of an impact. It would only pull a prank that would not harm a person's life or fortune at most.

Xie Qiao only turned a blind eye to it.

The ghoulish under Yu Xian's feet played around for a while before removing the rope.

It took the red rope and tied it around the wrists of a man and a woman. The two were not very close, but because of the red rope, they subconsciously looked at each other.

The man's eyes lit up, and the woman lowered her head shyly.

Xie Qiao rolled her eyes.

Apart from the god of marriage, those who connected lovers could also be a lonely soul.

Xie Qiao was watching when a carriage came from the road.

The carriage passed through the body of a living person, and there were a few paper figures floating beside the carriage. It looked extremely strange.

"Young Lady Xie, what are you looking at? You are stunned." Yu Xian was about to raise her feet and enter the shop next to her, but she saw Xie Qiao standing still.

Xie Qiao snapped back to her senses and said, "Nothing. The market is quite lively. How amazing."

What she found amazing was not the market, but the ghost carriage that she had seen just now.

There was a male spirit sitting on the ghost carriage. Before she could see what it looked like, the carriage had left.

"When I came to the capital city, I was also dazzled by the prosperity of this place. But at that time, I didn't even have money to eat, so I didn't have the chance to take a good look around." Yu Xian felt a little regretful. Her family business had been taken away by her uncle. Otherwise, if she saw anything now, with a wave of her hand, she would be able to purchase everything!

Shopping with these two beautiful girls without money, she really felt that she had embarrassed them.

The three of them went to a flower and fruit shop. There were fresh fruits and snacks made of flowers and fruits, and the sweet smell was pleasing to the nose.

Feng Yingying liked sweet things. She could not take her eyes off these things.

She liked them, so she looked a little charmed at the moment. However, since she was not married yet, she was too embarrassed to use the dowry that her family had prepared for her. Therefore, she only dared to buy a little of these things. It was also to save money for Wen Lancheng.

Yu Xian had a lot of money, but she had to save it for her retirement.

Xie Qiao... was even more stingy.

It was fine to buy two pieces of fruit snacks to taste the freshness. After all, they did not taste as good as Chun Er's.

The three of them took their time, but in the end, they did not buy much. Someone was chuckling next to them.

Xie Qiao and the other two looked at each other.

Yu Xian was more direct. She stared at the young lady and asked, "What's so funny?"

"The things in this shop are a little expensive. If you want to buy cheap things, you shouldn't come to this street. You should go to the market on Third West Street." The young lady smiled sweetly at Yu Xian.

Xie Qiao glanced at them and realized there were three of them.

However, the difference was that the three young ladies were dressed very luxuriously, so their families must be well-off.

In the capital city, there were many high-ranking officials, and the number of people Xie Qiao had seen could be counted on one hand.

Even in the Royal Academy, there were many wealthy young ladies in Class Qian and Class Kun.

"We bought too little?" Yu Xian heard the other party's words and was stunned at first. Then she looked at the shopkeeper and said, "Really? There's a minimum spend here?"

The shopkeeper was embarrassed.

He did not know how to answer that.

In business, everyone who came in was welcome.

However...

“Not really, it’s just that... People would usually buy more. For instance, this Young Lady Zhao is a big spender and she’s a regular customer...” the shopkeeper braced himself and said.

Although this Young Lady Zhao’s identity was extraordinary, how would anyone with a low status come to this street?