

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 820: Hard Sell

Xie Qiao did not have any reaction. The three of them were not people who liked to cause trouble.

When they heard the shopkeeper's words, they thought for a moment and put down the things they were going to buy.

Since they did not welcome those who bought less, they would just leave. It was not the only shop that sold flowers and fruits. The three of them were not people who liked to fuss over things.

Xie Qiao and Feng Yingying were soft. Yu Xian was used to being the "boss" since she was young, so she stood out and said, "Alright then. The items are here. We are leaving. Thank you for your reminder."

As she said that, she turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait." However, behind her, Young Lady Zhao spoke again, "The shopkeeper has already packed them for you. How can you put them back?"

Hearing those words, even if Yu Xian and the others were fools, they could feel that the other party was a little hostile.

Feng Yingying became even more nervous. She carefully tugged at Xie Qiao's clothes and said, "I've seen her before..."

"That day... when Brother Wen went to the city gate to pick me up, this young lady was watching from not too far away," Feng Yingying added.

She had just entered the city at that time and thought it was a little suspicious. However, she was too embarrassed to ask Wen Lancheng, so she suppressed her thoughts.

She just did not expect to meet her here today, and...

The other party's gaze was very straightforward and a little piercing.

"Ah, so it's Wen Lancheng's unwanted lover." Xie Qiao sighed lightly.

"So we can't buy it or put it back?" Yu Xian frowned. "There are so many rules. Does your family know how to run a business? Why don't you put up a sign outside?"

The shopkeeper felt helpless. They did not have such rules!

However...

"This is Prince Yong Lin's daughter..." As such, he should be careful.

A relative of the royal family?

Xie Qiao looked at the other party in surprise and did not look at her carefully. She did not have much feelings about her.

Yu Xian knew that there were many people in the capital that were not to be trifled with. Behind her, Young Lady Xie was not in good health, and Young Lady Feng was a newcomer, so she should not stir trouble.

She was older, so it would be terrible for the two younger ladies to step forward to talk this through. Thus, she asked politely, "What is the minimum spend for each customer?"

The shopkeeper looked at Young Lady Zhao.

When Young Lady Zhao heard that, she smiled.

"For my sake today, let's forget about it. It's just some snacks. We don't have to force the three of you to buy many things," Young Lady Zhao said with a smile.

She just wanted to see what kind of person Feng Yingying was.

Now, she saw her through.

She was not bad-looking. Her round, tiny face was quite likable, but she did not have the courage to call the shots.

If Feng Yingying knew what Young Lady Zhao was thinking, she would be shocked.

Call the shots?

She had not married Wen Lancheng yet!

She did not have a home in the capital city. Now that she was going out with the future Princess Consort, who would she dare to call the shots for?!

“It’s just some snacks. Why must you hard sell? Are you out of your mind to ask us to buy everything in the shop?” Yu Xian could not figure it out. She looked at Xie Qiao while tilting her head and said, “How about... I ask my cousin about this shop? Is this an unscrupulous shop?”

The shopkeeper’s heart skipped a beat. “No, no, no...”

Young Lady Zhao did not take Yu Xian seriously. She only stared at Feng Yingying.

However, there was a pair of eyes behind Young Lady Zhao, and she could not help but keep looking at Yu Xian.

The more she looked at her, the more familiar she looked. She thought she had seen her somewhere before, but she could not remember where...

As for Xie Qiao, no one was looking at her.

She had been quietly lowering her head, and her presence was too low. Even if she was good-looking, she could not attract the attention of others.

“You are... Young Lady Feng, right?” Young Lady Zhao went straight to the point, “My father really admires Wen Lancheng. I heard that you’re from his hometown. Now that we’ve met, why don’t... I treat you to some good food today?”