

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 821: We are Family

Feng Yingying was quite innocent.

What was going on? What Prince Yong Lin's daughter said sounded too uncomfortable.

It was not like she could not feel the contempt. Moreover, she was not from a family of high status, but it was not like she had never eaten good food. Why would she want this person to treat her?

"Thank you, Princess. It's just that I have friends with me, so it's inconvenient for me to accept the invitation. I hope you will forgive me." Feng Yingying did not panic.

"You mean other guests are more important than me?" Zhao Jialing smiled, but what she said made people very uncomfortable.

Xie Qiao had been listening to the lectures from the maid servants in the palace recently, so she knew a thing or two about the members of the royal family.

Prince Yong Lin was the same as Prince Ning Bei. They were both cousins of the current Emperor, and they were also highly regarded. In the royal family, they had a greater say.

The Emperor's attitude toward Prince Yong Lin's family was rather complicated.

The grandfather of Young Lady Zhao in front of her was the old imperial uncle who had dragged an elementary scholar all over the streets back then.

The old prince was a trifler, but his sons were quite capable, especially the eldest son. He had grown up together with the Emperor and had a deep relationship with him.

However, for the sake of an elementary scholar, the Emperor had killed his imperial uncle. Naturally, he felt extremely guilty toward his good brother.

After treating Prince Yong Lin coldly for three years, he began to compensate him who had inherited the throne.

Most of the princes of the current dynasty had to go to the fiefdoms.

Even if they did not go to the fiefdoms, they were arranged by the Emperor to go to various places to become provincial governors or something.

Prince Yong Lin was also arranged to be a provincial governor in a city near the capital as his official position. Most of his family members stayed in the capital and would receive generous rewards every year and during the festivals. The Emperor attached great importance to this position.

The two direct daughters of Prince Yong Lin had been conferred the title of princess when they were young. They were even often summoned to the palace to accompany the empress.

Therefore, Zhao Jialing could be considered the empress' half-daughter.

When she had learned the rules from the granny, the granny had also reminded her that this person was someone from the royal family that she had to pay more attention to.

At this moment, Feng Yingying was in a dilemma.

Seeing this, Xie Qiao naturally could not pretend not to see it.

“Maybe you are right. I am indeed more important than you.” Xie Qiao’s face was calm. “If you want to have a meal with Young Lady Feng, it’s better to go to the Wen family another day to send a formal invitation. You can’t take her away from me just like that.”

“Who are you?” Zhao Jialing frowned.

She had seen Feng Yingying on the street today, so she had waited here in advance.

Every young lady who went shopping on this street would come in to have a look at this flower and fruit shop.

Zhao Jialing could not be blamed for not recognizing Xie Qiao. It was true that Xie Qiao had only been in the academy for nearly a year.

She would not go to the academy every day. Even if she went to school, she attended classes in the Orchid Courtyard, which was Class Sun. However, Zhao Jialing was in Class Qian. They even made an exception for a princess like her to enrol in the academy!

However, she was not a student. She only went once every ten days or half a month. Therefore, she did not know much about the academy.

“My surname is Xie,” Xie Qiao said.

“Xie?” Zhao Jialing frowned. “I don’t care what your surname is...”

Before she finished her sentence, Young Lady Zhou behind tugged at Zhao Jialing’s clothes. “Princess, I heard that Master Wen’s god-father is Master Xie Niushan, so this young lady...”

“There’s a high chance that she’s the future Princess Consort...”

She was not to be trifled with.

Zhao Jialing’s expression changed. “So we’re family. I’ll pay for the items that Young Lady Xie took a fancy to just now.”

She immediately signalled the shopkeeper as she spoke.

“Since we’re family, Sister Xie wouldn’t mind coming with us, right? I grew up by the Empress’ side, so I know a lot about the Crown Prince.” Zhao Jialing smiled at Xie Qiao. She looked so pure..