

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 939: Help the Starving but Not the Poor

Jiang Jinlu was at a loss. He hoped that her senior sister's words were true, but at the same time, he hoped that they were not.

At this moment, the ghoul hesitated for a moment.

Xie Qiao looked like an expert, but after looking at her for a long time, one would feel at ease. That otherworldly aura gave the ghoul a sense of security.

"My family lives in a small village near Mengjiabao... Half a year ago, my father fell ill, and my grandmother and mother went to look for Master Ma... It was him. He came to our house to look at the feng shui. After Master Ma finished looking at it, he said that my father was being restrained by someone."

The little girl's tears were still flowing, and it softened people's hearts.

Xie Qiao listened quietly.

'The scene was very strange. That old fraud fixed his eyes on Jiang Jinlu, as if he was displeased that her son would not stop this woman from going out of her mind.

She was talking to herself, and she was acting quite well!

With this ability to scare people, she probably would not need 20 years. If she dressed a little older, she might be able to swindle people!

Jiang Jinlu stood at the side with a big rooster in his arms. The rooster was fierce as if it had been staring at the place where his eldest senior sister was looking. The quiet atmosphere made him feel quite awkward and did not know what to do.

He tried his best to be shameless and pretended to be calm.

When this ghoulish woman mentioned the past, she was so angry that she trembled. She continued, "My father had three daughters, and I was the second one. That day, Master Ma asked my grandmother to call all the children in the family over and ask for our eight characters clearly. Then he told my grandmother

that it was my bad eight characters that made my father sick!

"At that time, my father was so sick that he was about to die. My grandmother was anxious and asked him how to stop the disaster. The master said that it would be better if they sent me away. If I don't live well, my father would be fine. Either my father or I can live well!

"At that time, I listened and believed his words. Although I was sad, if I could save my father, even if it would take my life, I would accept it..."

The little girl was very sensible, but she collapsed even more after that.

"My family couldn't live without my father, so my grandmother sold me to a brothel! I was beaten there, and I didn't want to accept clients. I was beaten to death!

"After I died, I thought of going to see how my father was doing

Xie Qiao sighed repeatedly.

Her father was naturally dead.

Not only was her father dead, the rest of the family was also in a bad situation.

Her grandmother had sold her granddaughter to a brothel. She was actually not very happy about that. The neighbors were still pointing fingers at her. If her son could come back to life, she could still bear this sin, but it was all for naught. The old lady could not take it and hanged herself.

Her mother was rather determined and wanted to lead a good life with her child.

However, when she was looking for Master Ma to tell her fortune, she borrowed a lot of debts. The family was always worried about their next meal. She had no choice but to marry off her eldest daughter in exchange for some food.

There were still young children left at home and they were suffering terribly. They did not know what to do in the future.

'When the ghoul saw this scene, she was unwilling to accept it.

She thought that her family would be fine after she had sacrificed so much, but she did not expect it to be so miserable!

If Master Ma had not lied to them, even if her father was gone, they would still have some money in the family. At least they would be able to survive for a while. Her elder sister would not have to marry a forty-year-old man, her grandmother would not have died, and her mother would not have to work

so hard.

“At that time, he even said that he saw bad luck above my head!” The ghoulish said hatefully, “He lied. He didn’t see anything. His eyes are bad, so I’m going to dig them out!”

After listening to the ghoulish’s words, Xie Qiao sympathized with the little girl.

She was sent to the dirtiest place by her family, and she was beaten to death. In the end, she died in vain. How could she not complain?

“Then think about it carefully. What do you want? The matter of your family is already settled, but I can make their lives a little better,” Xie Qiao said.

Sometimes, when she received a job, she did not make any money. Instead, she would have to pay.

It would be great if she could gather good karma. She could not complain.

Of course, even if she had to pay, Xie Qiao would usually help the starving but not the poor..