

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 166: Can't Compare to Her

Xie Pinggang went to Xie Pinghuai's courtyard. Not only did he take the crickets away, but he also punished Xie Pinghuai to kneel for the entire night.

Xie Pinghuai felt extremely wronged.

"Do you understand why Mother gave you that?" Xie Qiao asked, seeing that he did not realize something.

Xie Pinghuai nodded. "I know. I suppose she bought them for me to make me calm down upon seeing that I was mad. However, I'm still mad. I was just seeking justice from Pei Wanyue. Why am I being punished?!"

He was hopeless...

"It's because the thing that Mother gave this time can't put out your fire. But what if she gave you something that you can't resist? Can you put aside the matter of Pei Wanyue stealing the jade?" Xie Qiao felt helpless as she explained, "You've been living with her for four to five years, so you're right to treat her as your mother by blood. However, you must know the difference between right and wrong. She knew about this, yet she was fooling you, trying to shut you up. That's wrong."

Xie Pinghuai was confused when he heard that.

In reality, to him, Pei Wanyue was Pei Wanyue, and Mother was Mother.

Now that Xie Qiao spoke about it, he only recalled that his mother was not surprised about Pei Wanyue stealing the jade at all. She even knelt immediately to beg on behalf of her...

So she knew who did it but hid it from him?

Meanwhile, he had been playing with the thing that his mother sent him like a fool...

Xie Qiao felt tired, and her face was quite pale.

“Even if you want to be filial, you must have clarity. Otherwise, you’re no different than a puppet. Give it a good thought.” Xie Qiao coughed lightly after she was done speaking. She dared not stay.

The dark energy on her was heavy. She should not frequent Xie Pinghuai’s courtyard.

After returning to her own courtyard, Xie Qiao clearly felt better.

The reason? She had changed the courtyard’s feng shui. The eight sides of the courtyard would gather Yang energy. She had also buried Five Element Talismans in a couple of places to adjust the energy in her body. She would not feel too chilly or uncomfortable.

Xie Pinghuai knelt for a night.

Pei Wanyue was stubborn not to apologize to Ms. Lu the entire night.

Realizing that there was no turning back, Ms. Lu could only bite the bullet and pack for her daughter.

Ms. Lu had dowry too, but it was little. Now that her daughter was going to live outside, she dared not use the Xie family's things. She was worried that Xie Pinggang would be even angrier if he found out. She could only bring out her little dowry and buy a small house near the Royal Academy.

The house was really small, with only two doorways. She would have to hire a few servants for her.

Ms. Lu was heartbroken. She did not have a lot of hidden money, and now she used everything she had. The houses in the Imperial City were expensive.

However, Pei Wanyue thought Ms. Lu was petty.

She did not have much of an expression on her face, which disappointed Ms. Lu even more.

"Don't fight with Xie Qiao when you go to the academy. Something's wrong with that girl. Although Uncle Xie doesn't really pay attention to her, Xie Pinggang dotes on her. Now even Pinghuai is siding with her. What good would you gain from fighting with her?" Ms. Lu sighed.

"Understand, Mother."

'You just think that I can't compare to Xie Qiao, right?'

"I'll bring you to meet an old lady one day. She's nice to me. If you're good enough, she'll dote on you too. By then, with her support, I'll persuade Uncle Xie again to let you marry as a Xie family member," Ms. Lu added.

Pei Wanyue responded in a perfunctory manner.

In the past, she had been under the impression her mother was lucky to marry into an official family.

Now, it seemed it was bad luck. The Xie family was a family of bandits. Their reputation was terrible!

What was the advantage of being close to the Xie family?

Ms. Lu kept reminding Pei Wanyue of everything, but she had been cold. After she settled on a house, she brought out the recommendation letter. She was going to register herself on a prosperous day.