

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 185: Ingrate

There were onlookers out there, ignoring how big of a commotion it was.

They speculated what they were talking about as they listened to the context of the fight. They could not help but be ashamed of Zheng Lusheng and He Xiu.

"I think the young lady bought this house three years ago? We'd see this man coming occasionally. We've been seeing him more lately," a neighbor outside said honestly.

Madam Wei started panting when she heard that. She suddenly smirked and gnashed her teeth. "Three years! Your mother was sick, and you borrowed silver from me three years ago! And you! My daughter married you three years ago!"

Although He Xiu was panicking, she was more surprised. She thought it was good that they had been busted. They could finally be together in the open now.

All this time, Zheng Lusheng had been saying that his family had to depend on the Wei family. It would be terrible to remarry at the moment, so she had been hiding.

She did not care at all about what Madam Wei said.

Three years ago, her mother had been sick. It had not been severe, but she could not even afford the medicine. Not only that, she had to work for the Wei family on behalf of her mother.

She had been washing the Wei family's mother and daughter's clothes in the courtyard. What about them?

They had been chatting and laughing while eating snacks.

That Young Lady Wei could not stop boasting how good Zheng Lusheng was in her presence...

Of course she knew Zheng Lusheng was great. The reason being they had grown up together, while she knew Zheng Lusheng since she was young as well!

If not for the fact that she was poor, while the Wei family was wealthy, why would Zheng Lusheng marry the Wei family's daughter?

From that moment on, she knew that she would rather be a bad person than living a lowly life forever.

"Madam Wei, don't say that Lusheng killed your daughter. The coroner performed an autopsy on her. Her body was weak, and she lost her breath." He Xiu stood out. "There was nothing between Lusheng and me. It's just that he pities me, so he bought me a house to live in temporarily. Now that your daughter has been dead for a year, it makes sense if Lusheng wants to remarry, no? Do you want Lusheng to stay a widower for your daughter forever?"

Madam Wei was infuriated when she heard that.

"You can ask around. When did my Wei family stop him from remarrying!?" Master Wei's voice was cold and deep. "Zheng Lusheng, my daughter will no longer be buried at your family's grave! Move her grave as soon as you return, or you'll have to close down your family business!"

He helped his wife up after he was done speaking. It was a filthy place. They would hurt their eyes even looking at it for a second!

Zheng Lusheng looked terrible after the couple left.

He had been having bad luck the past few days.

He would choke when he drank water or trip when he walked. Those were nothing—a temple outside the city had rejected his family's candles yesterday. They would be buying from someone else instead.

His father had scolded him for that. That was why he wanted to relax today.

Never had he thought his parents-in-law would come.

Bad luck, it was pure bad luck.

Zheng Lusheng looked terribly grim. He ignored He Xiu and left directly. After all, the Zheng family's background was lower than the Wei family's. Moreover, the Zheng family was only familiar with wax-making, but the Wei family was familiar with both incense and wax-making. If his parents-in-law were mad at him, then his family business would fall indeed!

The Wei parents had returned.

Xie Qiao had been waiting at their house while drinking tea.

The duo bowed to thank her as soon as they saw her. However, they did not look too great. They looked beaten.

"Karma always bites back, and it won't take long," Xie Qiao said calmly.

She had not set up evil energy for nothing.

Master Wei sighed. "There's no need to console us, Sage. The Zheng family has flourished. Even though we've shown our stance, and their business will drop, they've learned the skill after all. Will they not be able to feed themselves for the rest of their lives?"

That was the thing that he felt most terrible about. He had raised an ingrate with his very own hands.