

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 201: Relatives

There were things that Xie Qiao could say, but she dared not say it.

Should she tell them that her job was to capture ghouls in order to increase her lifespan?

Maybe she should at least tell her father and brother that she could see those floating things?

She had the solution, so she did not want to trouble and worry them. Moreover, if they knew more, they might not treat her as a normal person anymore.

“You didn’t see that female priest. She’s in her 30s, elegant and calm. I can tell that she’s single. Also, she looks sickly. If she faints by the street, I’m afraid she won’t find anyone to take care of her.” Xie Pinggang looked at Xie Qiao with underlying meaning.

His sister should be capable, but she might not be able to capture ghouls. However, she should be well-versed in feng shui and simple divination.

He was worried that she would model after that female priest and travel the world.

Her body was weak, and nobody would find out if she died on the street. Thus, he had to make her get rid of that idea soon.

Xie Qiao looked at Xie Pinggang with extra innocence, “Eldest Brother, those who are versed in Taoism are otherworldly experts. Why would they care about the matters of the mortal—”

Xie Pinggang thought about it seriously and said, "You can go when Father is dead."

Xie Niushan's eyelids twitched.

"Oh..." Xie Qiao proceeded to eat while burying her head.

Xie Pinggang glared at her because she was not filial toward her father. Meanwhile, Xie Niushan had gotten used to that, so his expression remained the same.

"The Winter Clothes Day is coming. We must go to the old house... to pray to your ancestors," Xie Niushan suddenly said a moment later.

"We have an old house?" Xie Qiao asked directly.

Did they not just move to the Imperial City five or six years ago?

Xie Niushan's expression was rather strange.

"Calling it an old house is just sugar-coating it. The old lady was the mastermind behind this. She got Father to move the memorial tablets from the old house to the house that Father bought in Imperial City. There aren't many, and she calls it an ancestral hall. She said we should visit during holidays and pay silver to respect the dead," Xie Pinggang snickered as he said straightforwardly.

"Brat, do you think I wouldn't dare to hit you?" Xie Niushan was upset now. "We're a family, after all. Why can't we visit? Also, the eldest daughter has been to the Imperial City for so long, but she has never visited. It's not good if the news spreads."

Xie Pinggang chuckled.

“Alright, she should meet those devils. However, our family isn’t doing well. We don’t have much money. If they think 100 taels of silvers is too little, we won’t go. Who bothers to visit anyway?” Xie Pinggang said expressionlessly.

He thought Xie Qiao’s character was rather indifferent.

No matter how bad the old house was, there was something good over there. It was lively.

When it was noisy, she would not be at peace. She would have fewer opportunities to think of becoming a monk.

Xie Qiao had no opinion about it. She would agree to whatever her brother said.

Ms. Lu and the two young ones were afraid of Xie Pinggang. Whenever he spoke, they would not dare to say more. They had been eating all this while obediently.

Xie Niushan had brothers and sisters. The ones who had come to the Imperial City were Eldest Uncle Xie Mangshan, Youngest Uncle Xie Congshan, and the Youngest Aunt.

There was also the Eldest Aunt who nobody liked. When the Xie family had moved, she was unwilling to come. She lived with her in-laws obediently and didn’t consider them as her relatives.

Meanwhile, the Youngest Aunt had a terrible relationship with her in-laws. She had a divorce directly and thought she would remarry when she came to the Imperial City. However, with the Xie family’s situation...

She aimed high, but her skills were lackluster. Thus, she had yet to remarry.