

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 252: Passing

Xie Qiao placed the teacup in her hand on the table.

“Father can’t bear to part with her?” Xie Qiao snorted, “Madam is not virtuous and is the source of the chaos of the family. As a junior, I shouldn’t have said these things. However, if there is even the slightest redeeming feature of Ms. Lu, I will not stop there.

“Ms. Lu doesn’t distinguish between right and wrong. She doesn’t know her priorities and indulges the sisters-in-law. She has developed the habit of only reaching out for benefits. As the Madam, she’s not strict in her housekeeping. Her accounts are full of loopholes and she’s always lying. Forget it that she doesn’t know how to educate her children. For Pinghuai, she would spoil him. For Xi’er, she would put on an act and ignore her. She’s selfish, incompetent and ignorant. If she were a concubine, it would not be a problem for her to be ignorant. However, she’s not qualified to take on the burden of the entire family... Cough, cough...”

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she started coughing violently.

She was so stifled that her face turned red.

Xie Niushan was so worried that he immediately stood up and rushed over to help her breathe.

Xie Qiao was so angry...

At that moment, Xie Niushan really began to reflect on himself.

“Father and Eldest Brother... Cough, cough...” Xie Qiao took a deep breath, “We were bandits before, every word and action we take... People are w-watching... and Eldest Brother, his marriage... Cough, cough...”

“Stop talking, take a rest,” Xie Niushan’s heart ached terribly.

Chun Er quickly ran to the cabinet and took out some pills, giving them to Xie Qiao to consume.

The medicine was too expensive, and Xie Qiao tried her best to use it sparingly.

However, the effects of the medicine were undeniable.

After taking the medicine and drinking some water, Xie Qiao calmed down after a while.

Xie Niushan’s heart almost jumped out of his chest. Earlier, he thought his daughter was going to die!

“Eldest Brother is already in his early twenties. He should’ve settled down a long time ago. However, with such a Madam in the family, even if the daughter of another family were to marry into our family, she would still have to suffer... Although it’s better to demolish a temple than to demolish a marriage, Ms. Lu... doesn’t have my mother’s courage and decisiveness, and neither does she have Ms. Lin’s gentleness and warmth. We can’t keep her,” Xie Qiao added.

She would not simply destroy a woman’s future.

It was difficult for women. If her marriage was ruined, she would have to live in the shadows for the rest of her life.

That was why she had endured it earlier.

On the way to the capital, Pei Wanyue had been scared sick by the bones. Ms. Lu had been cold to her, but Xie Qiao could not be bothered to care about it.

After returning home, she had repeatedly tried to pretend that she did not understand the underlying meaning behind Ms. Lu's words.

However, Ms. Lu was too much.

"Eldest Sister..." Xie Pinggang looked at Xie Qiao with a complicated expression.

Xie Qiao looked determined.

"Let me... think about it." Xie Niushan looked serious as he stood up and left.

"When you were at the Taoist temple, you wrote to your family saying that you were feeling much better. Is that true?" Xie Pinggang chased Xie Pinghuai out and asked.

Xie Qiao smiled slightly, "Yes, I'm feeling much better."

She was no longer like when she was young, almost fainting every day.

Xie Pinggang knew that she was short-lived. After all, she had seen many doctors.

However, he also had the thought that this girl could last for decades, especially since Xie Qiao looked fine and always had a blush on her cheeks. She would only occasionally pant like that, so he was not that concerned.

“Tell me the truth. How many more years can you live?” Xie Pinggang frowned, “We have to make preparations early. I mentioned to you earlier about the matter of offering after death...”

Xie Qiao felt that her eldest brother loved torturing himself.

She rubbed his nose, “I can’t say for sure how many years more I can live. It’s just that... I’d live longer if I eat supplements and keep a peace of mind. If I’m angry every day and have no medicine to take, it would be hard for me to live for a year or two...”

Xie Pinggang said with a serious expression, “Tomorrow, I’ll go to the matchmaker and get some portraits. Take a look and choose a man to bear children with!”