THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



Other than Xie Pinggang, there were also many matchmakers who were asking about Xie Qiao. The Xie family did not have a madam, so the matchmakers could only look for Xie Pinggang. Xie Pinggang was a little impatient. He simply let these matchmakers come at the same time. They were all sitting in the room. When they were all here, he finally showed up. "I won't talk too much. If you want to marry my Eldest Sister off, I have a few conditions," Xie Pinggang was very straightforward. The matchmakers were so scared that they almost lost their smiles. They nodded stiffly, "D-Do tell..." "He has to be brave. If he's timid and would be scared when he sees a snake, insect, rat, or ant, then forget it!" Xie Pinggang raised his voice, "This is the first condition, and the second is character. Having a concubine is fine, but the prerequisite is that when she dies, he'd have to keep his promise." The matchmakers thought they had heard him wrong. When the young lady died?! Yes, they had indeed heard of the young lady of the Xie family having a short life. However, no matter how short her life was, she had lived until now. What if this young lady had a long life and could not give birth to a child? Would that not mean that she would have no descendants?

"Our family's requirements aren't high. Family background isn't important, education... doesn't matter. As long as his health is good and fertile, that's enough," Xie Pinggang still thought he had suffered a loss.

| The matchmakers' could not smile at that moment. |
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| It was normal that the family had their conditions when marrying the daughter off. |
| The conditions of the Xie family were not too high, but it sounded different when it was said by Young Master Xie. |
| The matchmakers came quickly and left quickly. |
| Xie Pinggang was quite angry. |
| He ran to Xie Qiao's courtyard and saw her playing with wood in her hands. She was actually in the mood to carve a small wooden figure. Xie Pinggang sighed and said, "Why can't you be more proactive? Didn't the Fang, Feng, and Meng families send you an invitation? If you go out and meet people more often, there might be a suitable male in their family. Don't you think so?" |
| Xie Qiao lowered her head and blew at the shavings on the wood, "Isn't Eldest Brother the same?" |
| "I can still live for a few decades, can you?" Xie Pinggang raised his voice. |
| Xie Qiao pursed her lips and said slowly, "Eldest Brother, don't anger me." |
| Xie Pinggang glared at her. He angered her just like that?! |
| He had not even started to say the harsh words! |
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"Eldest Brother, do you know Dong Xiyun's younger sister? The second daughter of the Dong family? She's a little younger than me and is quite pretty. She also has a very good smile," Xie Qiao suddenly thought of this matter and raised her head to ask.

"I don't know her," Xie Pinggang did not even think about it.

"Think about it carefully. Did you talk to her? Especially before being wronged by Dong Xiyun," Xie Qiao had a serious look on her face.

Xie Pinggang furrowed his brows, pulled a long face, and remained silent for a long time.

"I think someone said that her surname is Dong... I think... When I was drinking outside, I kicked a conman. That conman happened to be targeting a woman... At that time, that woman didn't want to let go. She grabbed my sleeve and refused to let go. She insisted on telling me which family she was from. I thought that the woman wanted me to send her home.. It was really troublesome, so I didn't bother with her."