THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



How long had he been out for? Why had all of them changed so much after he returned?
To make him toast to this old man?
Ms. Lin's biological father?
He could do that.
He walked forward and handed over the tea in his hand. "Father-in-law, drink it!"
Xie Qiao's heart felt as if it had been struck by an earthquake, and she nearly cursed out loud.
When Xie Niushan had married that woman, he did not ask for anyone's consent. Now that he had met this old man, forget it if he remorsed and apologize, but he ask his father-in-law to drink it?
Drink it yourself! If she were Old Master Lin, she would really be so pissed that she would vomit blood!
Old Master Lin looked like he was close to vomiting blood. He looked terrible, and he looked as if he really wanted to vent his anger.
"Father! You should kneel and be respectful!" Xie Qiao frowned, she looked very upset. "Were you like this to my biological grandfather back then? Lin Erniang gave birth to a pair of children for you. If you're so cold and don't know how to respect her family, your children will look down on you in the future!"
Xie Qiao was really upset.

She did not feel sorry for Ms. Lin, nor did she feel sorry for the Lin family. Her mother was Ms. Peng and had nothing to do with these people. She just wanted her biological father... to be a human being. He was too wicked. In his next life, he would become a dog or a cow. He would not be able to turn over a new leaf! Back then, Xie Niushan was naturally respectful to his father-in-law. Not only did he have to kneel, he would have to be beaten and punished. He could do nothing about it. After all, Xie Qiao's grandfather was the previous generation's bandit chief. Even if Xie Niushan wanted to throw a tantrum, he did not have the guts. However, before Xie Niushan went to the bandit mountain stronghold, he could be considered honest and foolish. After going to the mountain stronghold, his personality was infinitely close to that of his first father-in-law. He was almost not considered a son-in-law. The degree of similarity was almost as close as that of his own son. Now that he saw Xie Qiao was angry, he could not understand why. Through Xie Qiao's cold and upset look, Xie Niushan's mind suddenly recalled the appearance of Ms. Peng. He almost forgot.

Once he thought of Ms. Peng, he actually knelt with a thud. He was magnanimous as he handed over the tea again. "Father-in-law, please drink the tea!"
Xie Qiao did not expect his biological father to be so straightforward.
She finally heaved a sigh of relief.
Seeing him kneel, Old Master Lin felt a lot better.
"When you married my daughter, did you treat her well?" Old Master Lin was not in a hurry to take the tea, but he asked instead.
"How could I not be good to her? She was a delicate and gentle woman. I didn't dote on her enough. Don't worry, I neither hit nor scolded her back then. After she married me, although she did not smile often, she had only cried a few times." Xie Niushan was telling the truth.