THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



"Xie Qiao, don't force me to do it. I got you a good family today. Young Master Cao in there is your future husband. When you leave, leave a love token behind. When you go home, explain to your father that you want to marry him. That's it. If not..." Xie Congshan sneered, "This place is very messy. There are all kinds of people in there. If you're not willing, I will knock you out with a stick. I will show others what this rich young lady is like." Xie Congshan was fearless. All girls valued their reputation. He had already made an agreement with the son of the Cao family to keep this girl's undergarment, hairpin, ring or handkerchief. If Xie Qiao dared to take revenge in the future, he would be waiting for her reputation to be ruined. This wretched girl forced him to do this. Xie Qiao nodded. When she came, the ghoul had already told her what kind of families were in the alleys nearby. There were many brothels in the area. There were also many gambling dens and taverns. There were many fierce people coming and going in this area.

In addition, Xie Qiao was dizzy from watching the wandering ghouls in the area.

"Since you know this place is chaotic, why did you come here? If anything really happened, I wouldn't be able to save you, don't you think so?" Xie Qiao said with a smile.

When Xie Congshan heard that, he felt Xie Qiao was a fool.

"Don't talk nonsense. Get off the carriage. That young master of the Cao family is also a good-looking person. You, this girl, are so strange and vicious. It's unfortunate that Young Master Cao has to marry you!" Xie Congshan said impatiently.

In his opinion, Xie Qiao had a bad temper. She did not value family ties and was a stingy person. Her only advantage was that she was good-looking.

That young master of the Cao family had a lot of wealth. He was well-read and literate. He also had a great skill in making vinegar. If this skill was passed down, he would be wealthy for generations.

If not for the fact that his own daughter was too young, how would he let Xie Qiao off so easily?

Xie Qiao sat down and took out a small crossbow.

Xie Congshan frowned. He was indeed shocked.

"Third Uncle, do you know what's around here?" Xie Qiao's voice was light as she looked behind Xie Congshan, "This area is filled with dark energy. There are men who died of fatigue, women who have fallen into the dust and suffered hardships, as well as children who have starved to death. Do you want to take a look?"

Xie Congshan was afraid that there was something wrong with Xie Qiao's mind. It was one thing for her to bring a crossbow when she was out, but she actually said such strange words!

"Are you trying to kill someone? Xie Qiao, I'm your elder. If you dare to attack me, even if you escape, someone will find out. When the time comes, you'll suffer as well." Xie Congshan was fearless.

"You are right. So, this crossbow won't be used to kill you." Xie Qiao nodded.