

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1023 I Forgot

Sending away ghouls was Xie Qiao's job, so no matter how tired she was, she would not complain.

What she should do, she had to do well. The customers were tolerant, but she could not indulge herself because of their tolerance.

Rubbing her eyes, she got up and went to get a brush and paper. She invited the Baili family members to line up and register their wishes one by one.

Baili Ji was both happy and worried when he saw how diligent she was. There were still five days left for the Winter Clothes Festival, so she could more or less settle some wishes.

Xie Qiao was so respectful, so the Baili family members did not casually say a wish to fool her. They all thought carefully.

Their wishes were actually quite simple.

Some wanted to find the last book they read before they died, hoping to finish it so that they would not keep thinking about it.

Some of them wanted her to go to the mausoleum of the previous Emperor and scold him.

Of course, even if they wanted to scold him, their words were polite and tactful.

Some of them also hoped that Xie Qiao could draw a portrait of them, build a shrine, and hang their portraits in it so that all the scholars in the world could admire them.

Unknowingly, Xie Qiao worked hard all night before she finished writing down their wishes.

Her eyes were black and blue. She was a little dazed. Xie Qiao scratched her hair and sniffed. In her hand, she carried a stack of wishes that were relatively easy to fulfill. When she went downstairs, Shopkeeper Chang looked at her and was scared out of his wits.

'I wonder what's wrong with our boss. She's acting like a crazy Taoist master today...' Shopkeeper Chang was also a little worried.

The boss was not in good spirits!

Xie Qiao was really anxious. After all, there were so many things to do. If she was not hard on herself, she would not be able to complete it!

Moreover... she was actually already used to this state. She had been like this since she was young. When she was running around for the ghouls, although it was bitter and tiring, her life was fine. On the contrary, the more idle she was, the less luck she would have with her, that was why her body was worse back then.

It could also be said that she was afraid of being poor. With so many wishes coming to her door, she did not dare to let any of them go. If she let any of them go, she might lose one day of her life and luck. She would rather work harder!

Xie Qiao bought many things at the bookstore.

She kept moving them into the carriage.

She stood there and waited slowly. She supported her tired body and looked as if she was going to fall when the wind blew.

At this moment, Yu Xian was wearing a vermillion peacock cloak. When she saw her standing at the entrance of the bookstore in the cold wind, she was shocked and ignored the people beside her. She rushed up with big steps and asked, "Master! Why are you standing here on such a cold day?"

Master's eyes were a little red...

What kind of grievance did she suffer?

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Xie Qiao turned her head numbly and saw Yu Xian. She smiled and said, "You look good in this."

Yu Xian looked handsome. In this vermilion suit, she looked good. She was full of righteousness, and Xie Qiao felt refreshed and comfortable just by looking at her!

"Thank you for your praise, Master!" Yu Xian was not shy at all. She looked at the things Xie Qiao had bought and said, "There are so many things. Why don't you just ask them to send them to the Fortune Pavilion? Why do you have to watch them?"

"Right, I forgot." Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment.

"Master, you are not in good spirits. What happened? If there is anything I can do, I will definitely do it!" Yu Xian was very worried.

“No, it’s just some trivial matter. It’s nothing.” Xie Qiao’s tone was slow. “How... are you doing?”

She did not know if she was doing well in the Zhou Residence.

“Not bad.” Yu Xian laughed and said, “In a few days, I will think of a way to go back to the Xie Residence.”

As she spoke, the person who accompanied Yu Xian came over, “Cousin, who is this? Why is she dressed like this? She looks like a fraud. People like us better stay away from such strange people. Otherwise, if people see her, they will gossip.”

Xie Qiao’s condition today was indeed below par. Her hair was a little messy. Although she stood straight and did not lose her prestige, she did not look good.

The immoral aura on her body kept dropping.