

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 103: Filthy

Xie Qiao looked serious as she walked forward to check on Qin Zhi. She pretended to check his pulse.

She moved her head around and said as if she was reciting a poem, “An illness is like a mountain that collapsed, and it feels like removing a thread when the illness is gone. I did the ceremony to expel the bad luck. He still needs to eat medicine for his illness. Get a doctor here, Imperial Bodyguard Zhou. Get the doctor to prescribe him some medicines. Eat them properly and continuously. He’ll be cured by then.”

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was a little confused. “Didn’t you just—”

“Sir, one needs to get a doctor when they are ill. We’re doing our own jobs.” Xie Qiao seemed extraordinarily professional.

What she said was the truth. How could the illness be cured just by her dancing around with a sword?

It was just superstition.

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou said instinctively, “The gold...” He was guilty after saying that.

As expected, Xie Qiao’s small face sank. “There’s money that you shouldn’t owe. The gods will be upset, get it?”

“I-I get it.” Imperial Bodyguard Zhou’s eyelids twitched as he gulped.

“Great.” Xie Qiao nodded. She then walked out of the dimmed room.

The sky was rather dark out there at the moment.

Fortunately, the snacks arrived soon. Xie Qiao rummaged through her bamboo basket and retrieved a few oil papers. She wrapped the snacks, put them into the basket, and left with Da Xiong.

She had not taken the Xie family’s carriage when she came here. Now she could only spend her own copper coins to rent a sedan to go home.

After Xie Qiao left, the bunch of men gathered. They were in a daze.

“Do you guys think... Are there any changes in Qin Zhi’s color?”

“I think so... It was a little greenish-black before. It’s much better now.”

“Really? Why do I still feel like he’s dying? Commander, are you being conned?”

“Nonsense! Why would Half-Immortal Xie con me?” Zhou Weizong was in absolute disbelief. He had spent so much money—he did not spend it in vain!

He had been hiring doctors to treat Qin Zhi’s illness, and now he got one over immediately.

The doctor checked his pulse carefully. He was frowning and a little confused.

“His pulse is slightly stronger than before. Alright, I’ll prescribe him something to try. If he can drink it, recovering is only a matter of time.”

The doctor was surprised. When he had visited in the morning, this man had been dying. Never had he thought this man was breathing better now.

Zhou Weizong and the rest were over the moon when they heard that.

Half-Immortal Xie was useful indeed!

Qin Zhi felt as if he was dying. He felt like he was swimming underwater endlessly. He would choke and drown, and he could not see the shore.

He had lost his strength and wanted to give up now. Suddenly, a light came from the surface of the "water". His body was no longer heavy like before. He struggled as he rushed toward the light.

"He's awake!" The people were surprised.

"C-commander... I..." Qin Zhi's voice was hoarse. It was hard for him to speak.

"What!? If you dare to mess around again, we can only collect your dead body!" Zhou Weizong was relieved. "It's great that you're alive. Recover well. The doctor said you'll be able to get off the bed after resting for ten days to half a month. When you've recovered completely, guard the Crown Prince's mansion!"

Qin Zhi was speechless and failed to react in time.

Why did he ask him to guard the mansion? Also, was he not dying?

The rest explained in sympathy, “Qin Zhi, you got lucky this time. Fortunately, His Highness got Half-Immortal Xie to help, or you would have died!”

“Do you know why you were sick? It was that piece of bone that you picked up under the river! That thing is filthy!”