

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1065 Give the Task to You

Zhao Xuanjing also knew that there was no reason for him to stop Xie Qiao from doing what she was doing now.

It was just that his heart ached when he saw how hard she was working.

Fu Hanwen's ghoulish was not easy to get rid of. Xie Qiao even threw a wooden toy into the lake, and only then did he swap Fu Hanwen out.

He had the resentment of several generations of water spirits. Even if she could restrain it, it would still implicate him and make him unable to go down. It would take a lot of time to get rid of this resentment.

Xie Qiao put it away.

"Remember to come to the Fortune Pavilion before the Qingming Festival next year." Xie Qiao handed a wooden token to Master Fu.

The other party agreed sadly.

However, with Xie Qiao around, they were also trying their best to suppress their emotions. Their son was already dead, but they still hoped to see their child once more. They could still say a few words, so they had some hope.

As parents, they did not want their children to see their haggard side, so as to avoid... feeling uneasy when he left.

Xie Qiao asked someone to bring the painting she had painted.

“Young Lady Pan, I’ll give this painting to you.” Xie Qiao gave the painting away. Pan Jiao did not know what painting it was. At this moment, she took the painting and saw her and Brother Hanwen in it. She burst into tears and held the painting in her arms without letting go.

After that, Xie Qiao left.

Xie Pinggang would take care of the rest.

Putting her life aside, Xie Qiao had suffered a great loss today...

She was in a bad mood.

“Eldest Senior Sister, can you sell me a drop of the cow’s tear? With my own ability... I really can’t find it,” Jiang Jinlu, who was still a little young, said at this moment. Sang You also followed them back at this time, but he immediately noticed that his eldest senior sister was not in the right state. When he heard Jiang Jinlu’s words, he could not help but shake his head.

This child... had become a dummy from studying too much.

He was too inexperienced!

Xie Qiao looked over with a faint gaze. “50,000 taels of silver per drop. Pay me.”

Jiang Jinlu’s heart skipped a beat. “50,000 taels?”

“Yes.” Xie Qiao nodded solemnly.

Jiang Jinlu’s facial muscles twitched a few times. “Senior Sister, you used one drop today, and you promised three more drops...”

“Yes, my 200,000 taels of silver is gone.” Xie Qiao was indeed in pain.

However, in fact, it was not that expensive. What she meant was that this thing was rare.

“T-Then I don’t think I should buy it...” Jiang Jinlu looked at his senior sister and became nervous. “I-I will find it myself...”

“Last time you said that you would find it yourself, but you haven’t found it after searching for so long. Can you do it?” Xie Qiao was not polite at all.

“Yes! I can do it...” He had to do it!

Fifty thousand taels of silver!

He was different from his other senior brothers. He was born in a low family, he did not come from a wealthy background. He thought that the tears would be worth at most 300 to 500 taels of silver, and he could buy them by biting the bullet.

However, they were actually worth 50,000 taels of silver each drop?!

“Junior Brother is so powerful, then I’ll give you the task of collecting all the tears I need... About ten drops, the more the better. Junior Brother, go look for them. After you find the tears, I’ll craft a product

that allows one to see ghouls. We'll work together. You'll save the money and I'll save the effort, okay?" Xie Qiao's eyes were sparkling as she stared straight at Jiang Jinlu.

Sang You subconsciously looked over.

He found that his eldest senior sister had a pair of very beautiful eyes.

Her eyes looked very young. They were clear, and there was no turbid look in them at all.

"But this thing... doesn't seem to be easy to find..." Jiang Jinlu felt that it was feasible.

After all, it was too expensive. Even if he went to other Taoist temples to buy them, he could not afford them...