

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1161: Seizing Luck

It seemed to be a flower tattooed on it.

The body, hair and skin of a princess were precious. One would not joke about their own body. Even if it was a flower, it was not normal.

The maid servant immediately lowered her head and replied, "Master, since our princess was born, there has been a birthmark here. It is not very good-looking. After the engagement, the princess was worried that her future husband would not like it. After listening to the words of a palace maid, she tattooed this flower here. She said it was a fire lotus."

It was bright red like fire and was indeed pretty.

"Who drew it?" Xie Qiao asked.

"It was that young palace maid. She said that she learned such a skill from someone else. The princess saw that the pattern she drew was pretty and her technique was not bad, so she let her do it," the maid servant said again.

Xie Qiao frowned.

There was nothing wrong with this fire lotus. What was wrong was the princess' aura.

She had been robbed of her fortune. Her five elements were in disorder, and her golden aura was burning. She should have suppressed it, but she had tattooed a fire lotus on her shoulder. Regardless of its position or size, it was too eye-catching, causing the golden aura to be even more intense.

This kind of thing was rather strange, but it could also be explained.

The first princess herself could be considered naive and kind. Although the fire lotus was beautiful, it did not match her temperament. It was said that appearance was born from the heart, but changing one's appearance after birth would also change one's temperament...

One would feel a little anxious at a glance. If one saw too many things, it would have a subtle influence.

Not long after, under the first princess' roar, they finished changing her clothes.

Even her hair, Xie Qiao had someone comb it again to make sure that nothing was hidden.

Then, there was a pile of things.

Xie Qiao carefully rummaged through them for a while.

Finally, she saw a small hollow pendant. This pendant was from a hairpin, it looked very inconspicuous.

Xie Qiao took this thing out.

She brought it out to show Madam Ruan and the Fourth Prince. She opened her hand and said, "This is it."

Xie Qiao opened the hollow pendant. There was a black thing inside. She did not touch it directly with her hand. Instead, she pulled out a silver hairpin from her head and pulled it a few times. She frowned. "It should be something made of the other party's hair and blood. It was placed on her body."

Madam Ruan saw that it was just a dirty thing.

However, she was still a little disgusted by the master's words.

"Then do we know who it is?" Madam Ruan asked.

"I'm not sure who this black ball belongs to. However, I'll bring it back later to do a ritual and it will naturally backfire. As for who gave this pendant and arranged for the palace maid to tattoo the princess, I believe that Consort Ruan should be able to find out."

Madam Ruan stared at the maid servant.

The maid servant hurriedly knelt down. "This beaded pendant was given by Young Master Dai. My princess cherishes it very much and wears it every day."

Young Master Dai was the first princess' future husband.

In reality, there was no need for the maid servant to say much. Xie Qiao also knew that this matter definitely had something to do with the Prince Consort.

Previously, Xie Qiao had already seen that the first princess had a bit of a romance tribulation on her face. At that time, this seizing technique was not obvious and she could see it more clearly. Now that it was suppressed by the seizing technique, the romance tribulation could not be seen if one did not look carefully.

When the Fourth Prince heard that, he was enraged.

“Many thanks, Master. It’s getting late. In a while, I will send someone to send you back. Regarding this matter, I will personally ask my brother to make the decision.” After saying this, the Fourth Prince took his leave.

Needless to say, he would definitely go look for the Crown Prince.

Xie Qiao wanted the Fourth Prince to wait for her... Could she go with him?

However, this person walked fast, and her slow legs could not keep up.