

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1194: Obsequious Ruler

Xie Qiao also agreed with what Zhao Xuanjing said.

It was impossible for Great Consort Hui to come all the way to the capital just to send her son to his death.

"I can do divination. Although I can't find out the exact location, it shouldn't be a problem for me to find out the rough location." As she spoke, Xie Qiao stood up and prepared to do a divination seriously.

However, Zhao Xuanjing pulled her into his arms. "Where do you have the time to think about her? You don't need to bother to do this now."

It was too exhausting. He would feel sorry for her.

There was light in his eyes. He did not seem to be thinking about anything serious.

"It's time to make babies." Xie Qiao was stunned. She did not force it. She met his gaze and said seriously.

The corner of Zhao Xuanjing's mouth twitched.

"The bracelet given by Master is very useful," Xie Qiao said immediately.

She was not young anymore, and she also wanted to have a taste of taking care of a child as soon as possible. Moreover... people outside actually said that she could not do it!

If they said that her body was terrible that she would definitely be dead in two or three years, she had been trying her best to survive since she was young. If others said that she could not do it, she would definitely win back her dignity.

Xie Qiao looked quite expectant, and Zhao Xuanjing was dumbfounded by her gaze. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. "We can't rush it..."

"We need to fatten you up a little," he added.

"Can't you cut down on the food at home? My face is chubby now. If this goes on, the outerwordliness in my body will plummet. How can I put on the disguise?" Xie Qiao frowned and was very melancholic.

Her face, Mo Chusheng's, had to be thinner in order to look powerful.

However, now, it was a bit like baby fat.

Zhao Xuanjing really treated her like a piglet, did he not?

"It's hard to feel at ease with just the bracelet. You and I are still young, so we should accumulate more good karma. In the future, you and our child can only get close to each other. Don't worry, I've already made it clear to my parents. They won't rush us." Zhao Xuanjing did not tell the truth.

His father had long wanted to hold a grandchild.

The last few times he went to the palace, he asked in the open and in the dark if they were working on it, and then asked if he should bring a few beauties home.

He only said that he had looked for a master and calculated the situation. Fortune had not come, so he told him not to worry.

His father did not say anything at the time. After that, he probably looked for the grand preceptor to ask about it. However, he had also mentioned it to Xie Pinggang in advance. Therefore, Xie Pinggang spoke to the grand preceptor and reassured his father. Only then did he stop worrying.

He only hoped that Xie Qiao would recuperate. He did not want to talk to her about such trivial matters, which would only cause more trouble.

With such health, seeing her frown, he could not help but feel melancholic.

He was probably going to become an obsequious ruler who was addicted to women in the future.

As for the matter of Great Consort Hui, Xie Qiao did not need to bother with divination. He and Xie Pinggang had their own arrangements.

It had to be said that Xie Qiao felt that since she was married, she was truly free and unfettered, and the pressure was less than before. The family was rich in money, and it was enough to take care of her. On the Xie family's side, her eldest brother could handle it, her younger siblings had grown up, and they were all sensible.

Now that both masters were still in the capital, they could properly show their respect to them.

Xie Qiao looked at Zhao Xuanjing, and her heart was filled with warmth.

After living for so many years, he was the first person who had arranged everything for her so well and loved her so much.

He treated her very well, and she naturally had to repay him.

As the Crown Prince, children were especially important.

“Ever since I returned to the Xie Residence, I’ve almost always brought along the talismans. Perhaps... my lethal fate with my close relative isn’t that serious anymore.” Xie Qiao did not dare to remove the talisman completely to test it.

She could not calculate her own fate clearly, so she could only muddle through it.

Her master was close to her, so her fate was more or less hazy.