

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1203: Mo Chusheng Who Is neither Dead nor Alive

As for why her beauty would be gone... it was because she could no longer see!

In short, she was talking nonsense at the moment, whether it was true or not.

Zhao Xuanjing's face turned grim.

"It sounds like a big deal?" Zhao Xuanjing raised his eyebrows. "Why would you be hurt when you save them? Then we won't save these people. It should be... their fate!"

"You're the Crown Prince. They're your subjects." Xie Qiao was a little dispirited. "Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning when you say something like that?"

"I'm not the Crown Prince. I'm your husband." Zhao Xuanjing was very dissatisfied with her words, "Aren't I your lucky charm? Your muddle-headed eldest brother used to send me women. If something happened to you, he might be worried about my loneliness and send me more women."

"He can't even get a wife himself. How can he have the right to care about you?" Xie Qiao snorted lightly.

"You have to take care of yourself and keep him under control," Zhao Xuanjing said, then he added, "He went to the grand preceptor's place today. The grand preceptor has indeed been feeling unwell these few days. It's just that he's old and knows his body well..."

"Your Highness," Xie Qiao suddenly called him.

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned.

After Xie Qiao married him, she addressed him in all kinds of weird ways.

Sometimes he was her lucky charm, and sometimes he ridiculed him for no reason. He called him “big man,” or “husband,” or she called him by his full name. It was not very respectful, and sometimes it was quite annoying.

The sudden call made his heart quiver.

“I won’t listen if you’re talking about serious business.” He frowned.

“Since you know it, it’s not good to not save them.” Xie Qiao looked like an enigmatic half-immortal. “When I was young, I used to gamble with my life every time I helped the souls of the dead. I used to think that I did it to prolong my life, but now that I think about it, I feel quite comfortable seeing those souls leave with satisfaction.”

“No, you’re not allowed to.” Zhao Xuanjing pinched her wrist. “Aren’t you going to give birth to my children?”

“I think that I should prepare more treasures and talismans so that my eyes won’t be really damaged. Your Highness, you dote on me. If you still want me, I’ll stay in the Crown Prince’s residence in the future. If you think that I’m blind and boring, just send me to a Taoist temple to cultivate. I’m generous and I don’t mind.”

It was not that she was too kind.

She had lived for so long, and it was not that she had not watched others die before.

She also believed in the phrase, "It's fate."

The reason she made this choice was not because of her kindness, but because of her conscience. Ever since she was young, she felt that she could be an expert of a generation. This expert usually had to sacrifice herself for others.

If the victims were some adults, she might not have been so decisive. It was true that children... were ignorant and could make people's hearts soften more than any other living creature.

"Shut your mouth!" Zhao Xuanjing suddenly became fierce.

The maids outside were shocked. Chun Er was busy with work and she also heard it. She was shocked and stomped her feet.

The Crown Prince was a tyrant. Why did he bully her girl?!

She wanted to rush into the house, but after taking two steps, she held back her steps. After all, the Crown Prince was usually quite gentle. If there was a misunderstanding, she could not explain it even if she barged in. It was better to hear it secretly...

She pricked up her ears.

Xie Qiao saw that he was angry, she felt sorry and guilty. She stuffed herself into his arms and started to comfort him. "You know that I am the Sharp Tongued And Straightforward Half-Immortal Xie. You should also know that I am Mo Chusheng Who Is neither Dead nor Alive."

What was neither dead nor alive?

He would understand.