

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 193: The Job is Too Difficult

Old Man Zheng almost fainted upon hearing that.

“I said that because Daqiu was responsible and hardworking! I thought if we had a branch in the future, I’d make him the shopkeeper. You’re the boss’s son, what does that have to do with you!?”

Old Man Zheng clutched his chest. He was upset.

In reality, he was aware of his son’s character. He had not stopped his son from having an affair, turning a blind eye to that. He also knew that his daughter-in-law had died because of anger. Nonetheless, he only had one child.

He could not make his son suffer because of an outsider, right?

Never had he thought that his son would be so petty!

Zheng Lusheng still did not believe what Old Man Zheng said.

Now that this was revealed, it was the end for him.

The Wei couple stared at Zheng Lusheng with resentment. They had never thought that not only was this man a heartbreaker, but he was also a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He had even killed someone and hidden him in a candle. It was cruel!

This was a good luck candle, which was considered the shop's specialty. It was normal not to touch it for years, even tens of years. If not for the fire, this man would have been concealed inside for years!

That brat might even bury him in the suburbs when he had the opportunity. It would be traceless!

God was wise to create the fire!

It was karma!

Xie Qiao's head was still spinning. She remained sitting there.

The Wei couple stayed as well.

Zhao Xuanjing walked toward her and waited for a moment. He asked upon seeing Xie Qiao's eyelids moved, "I wonder what's this priest's name?"

"Mo Chusheng," replied Xie Qiao.

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned. He instinctively recalled that the priest had asked him not to speak. He had been under the impression he was disturbing her rest.

However, he suddenly reacted in the next second. "S-Senior Sister Mo?"

"Hi, Second Junior Brother," Xie Qiao nodded and lifted her arm in an unfathomable manner. "Junior Brother, I've drained my energy, so I'm a little tired. Help me up now and get me a carriage. I want to take a rest at the Fortune Pavilion."

Xie Qiao tried her best to change her voice a little bit.

Although it sounded fine, Zhao Xuanjing thought something was wrong.

Xie Qiao thought she could... take advantage since she was the Senior Sister now.

Zhao Xuanjing was her Junior Brother after all, and she had a Master who protected her above. Now that his Senior Sister had given an order, he had to be nice to her although he was the Crown Prince. Moreover, she had worked hard earlier. It made sense to take care of her.

As such, Zhao Xuanjing stretched his hand to help her up.

Xie Qiao looked at his long fingers before placing her hand on his.

The Crown Prince's hand was quite smooth—clear joints, skinny, and hard...

Zhao Xuanjing frowned and tried retracting his hand. However, at that split moment, he smelled a fragrance that he was familiar with. His eyes lit up, and he stared at her as he placed his hand on her stretched wrist.

The hand was fair, thin, and weak. It was exactly the same as Xie Qiao's.

Xie Qiao smiled slightly and pinched Zhao Xuanjing's hand. "Junior Brother's hand is strong. Not bad, not bad. I'm sure you've been practicing martial arts diligently, right?"

Zhao Xuanjing's face turned stiff as a strange feeling arose. He was rather dumbstruck at the moment.

Was Xie Qiao disguising Mo Chusheng, or... was this her true color!?

“Why is Senior Sister here?” Zhao Xuanjing had to pretend to be a filial Junior Brother, so he asked that since Xie Qiao refused to reveal herself.

Xie Qiao sighed. “I’m just... trying to make a living... This job is too difficult. I’m getting old. I can hardly take a job that’s this hard anymore...”