

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 194: Unbelievable

Zhao Xuanjing's eyelids twitched.

Xie Qiao was on cloud nine as the Crown Prince held her.

"Was Senior Sister capturing a ghoulish earlier?" Zhao Xuanjing thought of the lost little lamb that Xie Qiao had buried back then.

If the bones back then belonged to a little lamb, then what was that from earlier?

Xie Qiao smiled and said, "The ghoulish had been sealed in the candle. He died in devastation, and he was resentful. Therefore, he had lost his rationale. He only gained his freedom because of the fire, and he wanted to kill everyone. But don't worry, Junior Brother. I've captured that insignificant thing. I'll release his soul when I get home. Winter Clothes Day is coming, and I'll send him for reincarnation on that day."

She looked gentle, like a legitimate senior.

Zhao Xuanjing proceeded to pretend he knew nothing about Xie Qiao's disguise, "I know a lady who captures ghouls too. I heard you know her as well, Senior Sister."

"I guess you're talking about Eldest Young Mistress Xie? I do. Her Master, Mo Lingzi, is considered my Senior Brother. But that lady is from a respectable family, so she doesn't know much." Xie Qiao's expression didn't flinch.

Zhao Xuanjing's eyelids twitched as he secretly observed her.

He held Xie Qiao along the way to send her to the carriage.

Before getting on, she turned her head suddenly and said to the Wei parents, “Dig under the osmanthus tree at home when you head back. Send the thing to the Fortune Pavilion on Eastern Street. That’s the payment for the job.”

The Wei couple nodded in a daze.

“However, your daughter is still with me. She’ll only reincarnate some time later. If you guys want her to live better in her next life, you can buy things for her to nourish her soul. You can also do good deeds to gather good karma for her,” added Xie Qiao.

It would be ridiculous if the Wei couple ignored her. They knelt to thank her immediately, like chickens eating rice off the ground.

“There’s no need for this since I charged money for this job.” Xie Qiao waved and got on the carriage after she was done speaking.

Xie Pinggang glanced in the carriage’s direction. He was rather confused.

That lady was the Crown Prince’s Senior Sister? She looked weak. However, she must be capable. Otherwise, how would the black smoke from earlier fade so quickly?

Zhao Xuanjing sent Xie Qiao to the Fortune Pavilion himself.

It was his first time here. The more he looked at the shop, the more he thought his Senior Sister was similar to Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao had been selling talismans too back at Floating Pavilion Town. She seemed to have a stack in her bamboo basket.

However, if Xie Qiao was Mo Chusheng... when did she become a disciple?

Would that not mean that she had become a disciple when she was three or five?

That sounded rather unbelievable.

Zhao Xuanjing was uncertain, but it would be inappropriate for him to ask. His Master was wild, but he doted on this so-called Mo Chusheng.

Ever since Zhao Xuanjing had entered the sect, he would hear his Master ordering them to be respectful to their Senior Sister. They should not offend her.

He owed his Master for all the teachings that he had imparted to him. It would be different from others, whereby he would not take whatever people said seriously. However, he would respect his Master's orders.

Zhao Xuanjing had a complicated expression on his face.

Xie Qiao seemed to not see his expression as she gave an order, "I'm hungry, Second Junior Brother. Please get your man to buy some food from across."

She was exhausted from the job. It made sense for her to eat.

Zhao Xuanjing got Imperial Bodyguard Zhou to do that.

Xie Qiao nodded and looked at Zhao Xuanjing gently. "You've grown so much so fast? You were just a boy when you joined the sect."

She could not remember. No matter what, eight or nine years had passed since her Master had written her a letter, informing her that he had accepted another disciple.

Her Master had also written a couple of letters to explain that he would definitely not forget about her, his oldest disciple, just because he had accepted a new disciple!

It was as if he was worried that she would lose his love.