

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 237: Marry Him

As the hands were caressing, Zhao Xuanjing stood up to tidy his clothes.

The beautiful ghoul was not mad. She smiled and took a sip of wine.

“Xie Qiao” was blushing.

Zhao Xuanjing walked to the courtyard and stretched his arm to get Zhou Weizong’s saber. He stared at the saber coldly with determination. Suddenly, he slit it across his palm. Blood was flowing at the moment.

“Your Highness?!” Zhou Weizong was stunned.

He rushed forward to wrap the wound, but Zhao Xuanjing said calmly, “Wait.”

He held the talisman he purchased from Xie Qiao in his palm as he spoke. Very soon, the talisman was dyed red.

“What are you doing, Your Highness? What if your body...” Zhou Weizong was heartbroken.

“I’m not made of mud. My hands are rather useless, so it doesn’t matter if they’re injured,” Zhao Xuanjing said, and joy revealed in his bright eyes suddenly, “I heard that dog’s blood can expel evil.”

“You’re not a...dog,” Zhou Weizong said instinctively.

He realized that he had misspoken, to which he immediately said, "This humble one will get you dog's blood..."

Zhao Xuanjing thought it would be futile.

That ghoul from earlier said that it was a special day today.

With Xie Qiao's capability, she would not have to hide in the academy if regular things that could expel evil worked. Moreover, people said that the Emperor was the descendent of the dragon. Although he was not the Emperor, he was getting there. If he was lucky, his blood might be even more useful than a dog's blood.

As he was done soaking the talisman with his blood, he stretched his arm. Zhou Weizong was smart to bandage it immediately.

"If it works, how do you think Half-immortal Xie would thank me?" Zhao Xuanjing said while smiling. He then raised his brows, looking magnificent.

Zhou Weizong wrapped his wound carefully. He was rather speechless.

"This is a big favor. Perhaps she will...marry you?" Zhou Weizong asked in a testing manner.

"Nonsense," Zhao Xuanjing scoffed and recalled his hand. He then walked to Xie Qiao.

The beautiful ghoul looked at him in suspicion.

Zhao Xuanjing took the talisman man out and pasted it on Xie Qiao's head without hesitation. Zhou Weizong, who was watching from not far away, felt rather shy.

It was quite scary for a young lady to have a bloody paper pasted on her forehead.

Xie Qiao leaned back as the talisman was pasted.

The beautiful ghouls was thrown out immediately.

The other ghouls were pacing around instead of stepping forward when they saw. They hesitated. A ghouls mustered its courage and possessed Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao opened her eyes.

"How are you? Do you feel pain anywhere? Should I get the imperial doctor here?" Zhao Xuanjing looked slightly relieved and asked immediately.

Xie Qiao held her head down, "I-I'm fine..."

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at her while examining her, "Really?"

"Hmm," Xie Qiao nodded immediately.

She looked shy and reserved. She said nothing much. She sat up straight, she looked fine.

"Did Mo Lingzi look for you yesterday? Are you bullied or anything?" Zhao Xuanjing asked calmly.

Xie Qiao shook her head, “No. Thanks for your kindness, Your Highness.”

Zhao Xuanjing scoffed and smiled.

Useless.

This nonsense dragon energy was futile. What was the point of having it?!

“Zhou Weizong!” Zhao Xuanjing felt annoyed. When he called out, Imperial Bodyguard Zhou came right away. He looked panicky as Zhao Xuanjing said immediately, “Go to the room to get a blanket and rope.”

Zhou Weizong was rather confused, but he did it anyway.

He got someone to bring the rope. Very soon, the two items were gathered.

“Xie Qiao” sat there, she looked rather obedient.

That would save Zhao Xuanjing’s effort of restraining her later.