

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 240: Please Feed Me, Your Highness

In reality, Xie Qiao could not understand why the Crown Prince would attract ghouls to himself.

When the country was prosperous with wealth and power, the people in the royalty would have dragon energy on them. The ghouls around could not approach them.

The royalty had definitely hired a master to treat the Crown Prince, so such a problem should not occur. Therefore, it was difficult to get to the root of the Crown Prince's issue.

She had no idea how to treat him now.

Although that was the case, she could try to find out in the future.

She could check his birth date and time, the royalty's tomb, to find out if it was someone's evil doing. As long as she spent some effort, she would definitely find the cause.

However, it would be a great effort. Therefore, although she liked the Crown Prince's face, she had never mentioned that to him before.

"No need. Young Lady Xie is weak. How could I trouble you?" Zhao Xuanjing was sitting down at the moment as he said softly and calmly.

Xie Qiao felt shy, but she could not move as she was lying there, "For a Taoist master, it's our job to help. We can gather good karma as well."

She secretly sighed.

The Crown Prince was like a big water tank. He seemed round and full, but there was actually a large hole at the bottom!

He could only hold onto a little bit of the endless dragon energy that was sending his way. The rest would be lost. Due to the hole, the ghouls out there could even approach him, being a threat to his life.

He was quite pitiful, actually.

Xie Qiao peeped at him in sympathy.

She had no idea how much she had drunk. Her eyes were only half-opened. She looked flirty and seductive like that.

"It's late. Isn't Your Highness returning to the eastern courtyard?" Xie Qiao asked slowly.

Zhao Xuanjing stayed still, "I'm worried you might burn the academy down."

Xie Qiao thought about it. It was good that he was here, she would have someone to talk to.

"I'll have to trouble Your Highness to feed me tea," Xie Qiao said shamelessly.

Zhao Xuanjing said nothing and poured a bowl of tea. When he walked to her, only she noticed that his right palm was bandaged. He should not be holding the bowl.

He hardly used his right hand.

Zhou Weizong was guarding the door. Seeing that Zhao Xuanjing was going to Xie Qiao, he ran in right away, "Let me do it, Your Highness."

Zhao Xuanjing's face turned grim. He then placed the bowl onto Zhou Weizong's hand casually.

Xie Qiao only wanted to drink tea, it did not matter who was feeding her. However, Zhao Xuanjing was her junior brother in name after all. She was happy to receive kindness from her junior brother.

Moreover, the Crown Prince's reaction was rather odd.

"Can't he even hold a spoon?" Xie Qiao said doubtfully.

"Half-immortal Xie, His Highness shouldn't be using his hand. He was cut by a saber earlier, it'd be better if he doesn't use his hand," Zhou Weizong explained immediately.

"Cut? Can he move his fingers, then?" Xie Qiao asked.

"I think so," Zhou Weizong thought about it. His Highness cut his palm, it bled quite a lot, but holding a spoon should not affect the wound.

The wound was not the point. It was just that his right hand was crippled, he should not be carrying heavy items with it.

"If you can move your fingers, please feed me, Your Highness," Xie Qiao said in a testing manner.

There were no outsiders here. She could take advantage of him.

Zhao Xuanjing smirked a little bit, but there was no expression on his cold face. He brought the bowl over directly. With one hand holding on to the bowl and another holding the spoon, he fetched a spoonful of tea to Xie Qiao's lips.

Zhou Weizong looked at the Crown Prince in a caring manner. He was staring at the Crown Prince's hand by instinct.

Xie Qiao took a sip, "Imperial Bodyguard Zhou, His Highness isn't a fool. He'd definitely tell you if his hand can't take it. Now, can you look away?"