

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 327: Divination

Xie Qiao reluctantly accepted the gift from Xie Pinggang.

Xie Niushan looked at it and felt that he had been led astray. The things that this girl had asked for earlier were expensive, so when she mentioned a gift, he thought of something that was worth more than a hundred taels of silver!

However, looking at the thing that his eldest son had given her...

He could just give her something small?

However, at that moment, he had already said that he wanted to send out troops, and he even said that he wanted to bring a gift. This gift... could not be casually dealt with.

He felt a pity inside of him.

Xie Niushan really did not want to go on a long journey. It was too difficult for an official like him to rise in rank. He did not want to waste his efforts.

He also thought about whether he should take the golden eagle from the Meng family's apology gift as a reward for this girl.

Even though Xie Niushan was thinking that, he did not dare to say it out loud.

He was about to leave, so Xie Qiao was prepared to foresee whether his trip would go smoothly.

Xie Qiao then took out a few copper coins and played with them on the table.

Judging from the divination, her father's journey should be pretty good. Looking at the position where the copper coins landed a few times, it seemed that the white tiger was in charge of the wind, and the dragon was in charge of the rain. The wind and the rain combined to form a prosperous appearance. In addition, there were not many changes in the entire divination. He would definitely be able to return with a great victory.

It was good fortune.

"Father, after you set off, every time you reach a high place, dismount and kowtow three times to the east. This will ensure that your journey will be smooth," Xie Qiao stammered again.

"Kowtow?!" Xie Niushan snorted.

On what basis?!

"Yes, my master said that if my family members are going to go on a long journey, they must get rid of the bad luck. The purple clouds are coming from the east. I'd be better if you kowtow to the east," Xie Qiao made up nonsense.

According to the divination, what she saw was that a noble person was in the east and could not be seen or touched. However, the person had to be treated with respect. If that was the case, they would definitely be blessed and rewarded.

How could they be treated with respect? Would kowtowing count?

“It’s just kowtowing. You just have to follow what Eldest Sister says,” Xie Pinggang glanced at Xie Qiao and then said to Xie Niushan.

Xie Niushan reluctantly nodded his head and agreed.

He would definitely do what he had promised, and Xie Qiao was quite at ease with this.

Of course, it was fine if he did not kowtow. It was just that he would miss this secret nobleman.

The divination said so.

Xie Qiao did not forget to ask Xie Niushan for a cash.

One should not owe the divination money.

Xie Niushan was confused. Fortunately, he was generous. He did not say much and directly gave her ten cash...

He could only pay so much.

The next morning, before dawn, he went to the military camp and left with a group of people. He left in a straightforward manner.

Xie Qiao woke up early as well. As soon as the city gates opened, she took a carriage to the city gate and sent her father off.

As usual, after arriving, Xie Qiao called the wandering souls around and asked them about the situation in the vicinity.

These souls knew more about this place and would tell her who was sick and who was being bullied among the disaster victims...

Of course, the dark energy outside was heavy, and some children or old people were haunted by the ghouls.

Xie Qiao was not Mo Chusheng now, so she could not spread feudal superstitions. After receiving the news, she secretly collected the souls and called a doctor to treat the disaster victims.

Without the ghouls, these illnesses could be cured by a doctor.

However, if the ghouls remained here even if the doctor prescribed the right prescription, the people would be bedridden, suffering from major and minor illnesses, and their bodies would become weaker and weaker.

The number of disaster victims outside the city had increased quite a bit recently.

Perhaps because the bullies had been caught, the disaster victims who had left earlier came back when they heard the news.

However, there was no space, and they were all squeezed into the forest on the outskirts of the city.

Xie Qiao's carriage stopped at a certain spot.

"Master, in the forest far away, there seems to be a woman who has been captured. She's crying so hard, it's really scary..." a small soul hovered over and said to Xie Qiao while burying its head.