

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 334: Huge!

Xie Qiao felt quite embarrassed.

“Is your hand okay?” She asked calmly.

Hearing her words, Zhao Xuanjing was stunned for a moment. Then, his thin lips curved, “Not bad. I have the ability to lift you up.”

Lift?

Xie Qiao licked her lips.

She was not a Thumbelina.

Zhou Weizong, who had never left Xie Qiao’s side, wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

This girl actually dared to directly ask His Highness if there was anything wrong with his hand!

She was really daring!

Only His Highness spoiled her and indulged her instead of threatening her...

Zhou Weizong thought so, but he still smiled at Xie Qiao and even greeted him politely in a low voice, "Half-Immortal Xie."

After all, Xie Qiao had taken Zhou Weizong's gold before. He was a big client, so her attitude was great. There was a gentle smile on her face.

After a while, only Xie Qiao got up feeling that she was much better.

Those people were all tied up. The servants stood obediently at the side and formed a row. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Xie Qiao's legs were still a little shaky, but she was able to steady herself. She walked very slowly and walked in front of those people.

"Why did you set me up?" Xie Qiao asked, "The officers and soldiers have been protecting these disaster victims recently. You must've calculated the time and asked someone to keep an eye on my whereabouts. That's why you did it, right? You know that I've been doing good deeds recently, so you spent a lot of effort to lure me here... Someone instructed you, right?!"

Those people were cowardly.

"You'll be given a lighter punishment if you tell the truth yourself," Zhao Xuanjing said straightforwardly.

As soon as he said that, someone immediately said, "Yuan Rong knows! He was outside the city the whole time. Later, he came to our boss and said he would pay 500 taels of silver to humiliate Young Lady Xie and let her be despised by everyone..."

Yuan Rong...

He was lying on the ground, and a lot of blood was flowing around him.

He was also shot by Xie Qiao, but only on his old wound. When they were fighting earlier, he was accidentally stepped on by the people around him. Now...

He was also dead.

Yuan Rong did not have any silver when he was thrown out of the city, so he definitely did not pay the 500 taels of silver.

However, these hooligans probably did not know who the real mastermind was.

“Take him away,” Zhou Weizong immediately said considerately.

A lighter punishment? These foolish brats committed crimes against the wind!

For the sake of law and order, for the sake of the disaster victims, the lighter ones would be left with a whole body, and the heavier ones would be torn apart.

However, these people were really incompetent. They had lured Young Lady Xie here for so long, yet they were still wasting their time here. In fact... before they came, half of these people had died.

They dared to have such intention despite being incapable. They were really courting death.

“I’ll get to the bottom of this. It’s still not very safe outside the city. If we come to this forest in the future, we’ll bring a team of people,” Zhao Xuanjing glanced at those servants with a bit of disdain.

These servants were obviously raised by Xie Niushan.

They all looked like bandits and fierce, but they did not have much real ability.

“Thank You, Your Highness,” Xie Qiao answered obediently and was quite happy.

“Where did you get the portrait of Princess Xingmo?” Zhao Xuanjing was not in a hurry to leave and asked another question.

Thinking of that, Xie Qiao was ready to tell the truth.

On the day of the Winter Clothes Festival, the Crown Prince had seen the possession of ghouls, so she could say some things directly. She said, “I happened to meet the princess’ soul, and I wanted to ask Your Highness for help. The soul has a wish to go home, so I have to find her body first...

“I found out earlier that the soul seemed to have a special liking for the Zhou family, so could Your Highness get the chance for me to go to the Zhou Residence to have a look?” Xie Qiao asked again.

Zhao Xuanjing’s expression changed when he heard that.

Did she mean that his aunt might die in the Zhou family? Then this matter... would be huge!