

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 444: Wonderful Person

Xie Qiao felt like she was sitting on pins and needles, while Xie Pinggang opened the wine and took a sniff. He handed it to the Crown Prince as if he was presenting a treasure.

It was a fruit wine. It smelled sweet and mellow, making people want to take a sip or two to taste it.

Xie Qiao made such fine wine?

Zhao Xuanjing did not say anything and tasted it.

The wine was like a person. It was pure, elegant, and had a faint fragrance. It was like sweet dew, and he could not forget it.

Unfortunately...

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at Xie Pinggang with a faint gaze. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and took the wine cup in front of Xie Pinggang, he drank it in one gulp, "As an elder brother, how can you be so terrible? From what I see, Minister Xie shouldn't drink this wine. Otherwise, when Young Lady Xie sees it, I don't know how much her heart would ache."

Xie Pinggang's eyes were like copper bells.

He could not believe that his wine cup was emptied just like that?!

“I’m her elder brother! What’s there to feel heartbroken?!” Xie Pinggang felt sullen. Not only that, the Crown Prince did not put the wine back. How would it be different no matter who drank it? Could it be that his sister would not feel her heart ache if the Crown Prince drank the wine?!

It would not kill her to have an aching heart. His sister would not live for long anyway. Now that she could still brew wine, he should taste a few more sips!

Xie Pinggang was very upset and wanted to beat someone up.

He could offend his superiors, but he could not offend the Crown Prince.

His gaze was fixed on the wine jar.

The Crown Prince placed the wine jar next to him, but he did not dare to reach out and take it.

How awful.

Xie Pinggang could not help but gulp. Then, he sighed faintly. That was the Crown Prince, the Emperor. He was a subject... it did not matter if he let him have some.

It was just a pity for his eldest sister’s wine. Looking at the way the Crown Prince drank, it was like an ox drinking water. He was not sure if he was savoring it or not!

Zhao Xuanjing did not seem to notice Xie Pinggang’s gaze. As he drank, he said, “Not bad, not bad. This is really good wine. Your younger sister is good at brewing wine and communicating with both worlds. She’s really a wonderful person.”

Xie Qiao was speechless.

Xie Pinggang was speechless too.

The siblings stared at each other. Xie Qiao sympathized with the pitiful officials like him, but at that moment, Xie Pinggang was envious of Master Mo, because the Crown Prince did not take the wine off her hand.

“Master, what does my sister do when she’s out with you?” Xie Pinggang asked.

Xie Qiao’s voice was very soft, “She captures souls, releases souls, and accumulates good karma. However, she isn’t very capable. She only... runs errands.”

Xie Pinggang nodded, “My sister’s health... Do you have any solution to that? If you need money, my Father and I will think of a way...”

Judging from what happened in the Qiu family earlier, this Master Mo was probably greedy for money.

Zhao Xuanjing’s hands paused slightly, and he listened attentively.

“There’s no way to save her,” Xie Qiao replied in a muffled voice.

She could only accumulate good karma.

As for how to know if she had accumulated enough good karma... she could rely on her divination to see how long she could live. It was just that she could not divulge this heavenly secret, especially if she performed the divination herself. It would be more or less difficult for her to foresee this kind of thing, and she would also have to exhaust some fortune.

Moreover, she could feel her own body.

For instance, recently, other than the time when she had expended a lot of energy in the Prince's courtyard and was a little tired, she was fine the other times.

Even her cough had lessened significantly, and she had not fainted for a long time.

It was probably all thanks to the revelation of the Zhou family's big crime.

"I don't know much about my Sister either. Master came from the same Taoist temple as her, so I'm sure you know a lot about her. If she likes anything, I'll have to trouble you to pay more attention to that. Thank you very much!" As he spoke, Xie Pinggang took a sip of ordinary wine, then, he put the bowl aside in disgust.