

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 553: Divination?

Xie Qiao closed her eyes slightly. She was not in a hurry to tell the Crown Prince about that.

There was no need.

If Zhao Xuzhi had the ability to solve this case, it would be his ability. Moreover, with the Crown Prince's magnanimity, he probably would not compete with him. The two of them were on the same level. Even if he solved the case, it would be for the Crown Prince's subjects to seek justice.

After traveling for a day, they spent the night in the suburbs.

The day spent in the shaky sedan chair made Xie Qiao lose her spirit. Her face was also stiff. With a layer of makeup, she looked intimidating.

"Qingyu, go and see if Master needs anything. Take care of her." Elder Li watched from afar. After thinking for a while, he pushed his grandson out.

Master Mo was very capable. According to Prince Ning Bei, he had wanted the Young Heir to take her as his master, but it was a pity that they were not fated.

He did not know about his grandson's fate.

Li Qingyu was a little embarrassed, but he still did as he was told. He carried some fruits in his hands and walked over to Xie Qiao.

The carriage was too small. Xie Qiao sat under the tree and breathed in the fresh air.

Li Qingyu said respectfully, "Master Mo, eat some food. The cooks are preparing the food diligently. It will be served soon."

"Okay." Xie Qiao nodded indifferently.

Li Qingyu was a little embarrassed. He thought for a moment and said, "Master, I heard from my grandfather that you are Master Li's eldest disciple? Then you must know a lot, right?"

"Just so-so," after Xie Qiao said that, she took a bite of the pear.

It was quite sweet.

Li Qingyu was a little conflicted. This Master Mo was a little too quiet. Would an ordinary elder like her not give a few pointers when she saw this junior?

The task that his grandfather gave him was very difficult.

"Master, can you perform divination for this humble one?" Li Qingyu went all out and continued to shamelessly curry favor with her.

Only then did Xie Qiao raise her head to look at him, and then she nodded. "Go... get me fifty pieces of weed."

Xie Qiao pointed nearby. Li Qingyu was a little puzzled, but he still obediently followed her instructions. In a short while, he brought a large pile of weed.

It could be used to perform divination for him.

“What would you want me to look at?” Xie Qiao said casually.

“I want to know whether the trip will be a successful one,” Li Qingyu said quickly. He was finally relieved. It was not easy to get the master to talk to him a little more.

Xie Qiao took out one weed and fiddled with the remaining ones.

Li Qingyu squatted next to her with a serious and honest face.

After a long while, Xie Qiao said, “There’s a bad omen. You’re doomed.” She looked at Li Qingyu sympathetically.

That was it?

Why was she so fierce? Why did she not tell him in detail?

He looked at Xie Qiao, but Xie Qiao closed her eyes and said nothing more. He was stumped. “Master...”

Li Qingyu was dumbfounded. He had just called out when a figure came over from the side. He sat down, took out a silver ingot and placed it in front of Xie Qiao. “Senior Sister, I would like a divination about marriage.”

Xie Qiao finally opened her half-closed eyes. She reached out with her small hand and put the silver ingot into her embrace.

Then, she lowered her head to play with the weed. After a while, she said, "A desperate person will have his wish granted. It's a good sign. Your Highness' marriage will be perfect. The woman will overcome the strong by applying soft methods. She's gentle and beautiful, and together, the both of you will live happily for a long time."

Zhao Xuanjing smiled and took out another silver ingot. "Thank you for your explanation, Senior Sister. This is your reward."

Since it was a good sign, there would naturally be more reward.

Xie Qiao took it calmly. "Your Highness, do you want to perform divination on this trip as well? I just did it for this kid and it isn't very good. I'm afraid it will be rainy for the next few days."