

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 657: Ruining His Reputation

Xie Qiao brought the ghoul into the city.

It was already evening by then. The sky was faintly suffused with red rays of light. It was very beautiful.

Zhou Weizong sighed. He thought His Highness was such a nice person. It sounded very impressive that they were helping a ghoul. However, to Master Mo, the two of them were useless, unable to see anything. They could only help with some errands!

He was already used to being His Highness' personal bodyguard.

However, His Highness was different!

It was the first time that he had been treated as a nonexistent landscape painting. She would call out to him when she needed him, but not even look at him when he was not needed!

"Your Highness..." Zhou Weizong looked sympathetic to the Crown Prince.

"What's the matter?" Zhao Xuanjing looked indifferent.

"It's been really hard on you." Zhou Weizong was very worried.

"Why?" Zhao Xuanjing frowned.

“Y-You’re the Crown Prince, yet now you have to... run errands for Master Mo...” Zhou Weizong mustered his courage to say that.

Zhao Xuanjing suddenly smiled, he said coldly to him, “That’s because you see things differently. When I stand here alone, even if I don’t say anything, no one will think that I’m redundant. Perhaps it’s because you don’t look as good as me that you have such an inferiority complex. It’s fine if you do that to yourself, but don’t judge others by your own standard.”

The corner of Zhou Weizong’s lips twitched twice.

At this moment, the ghoulish man pointed at a gambling house and said, “When I was alive, I never won money. You Go in and bet all the hundred taels of silver. I’ll watch from the side and cheat!”

Xie Qiao’s face stiffened.

She had never... gambled.

“After I win the money, I’ll go to a big restaurant for a good meal. Order for me,” the ghoulish man added, “I want to go to the best restaurant. Let’s get some ladies and get them to stand around. I want to feel them!”

Xie Qiao was in a difficult position.

This ghoulish man’s wish was a bit perverted. She was afraid that she would lose her reputation after doing it!

Xie Qiao hesitated, as if she had encountered a great disaster.

Then, she turned her head to look at Zhao Xuanjing and hesitated for a moment. “We all want to do good things for the ghou. So... why don’t you do it?”

Zhou Weizong could not do it as he did not need to accumulate good karma.

It was the first time that Zhao Xuanjing saw her in such a difficult situation. He did not even think about it and instantly agreed. “Sure.”

Xie Qiao’s eyes lit up and she handed him the silver. “Let’s go to the gambling house first. I’ll stand by the side and you’ll be in charge of betting. I’ll pass the message on your behalf. The ghou will cheat. We’ll definitely win only one round.”

If not for the fact that Zhao Xuanjing could not see the ghou, Xie Qiao would not even enter the gambling house.

A group of men surrounding a table and shouting loudly. What was so fun about being covered in sweat?

Zhao Xuanjing had never been to such a place before.

However, on account of Xie Qiao, he agreed to it.

Zhou Weizong thought His Highness was being eaten up by Master Mo. He was a dignified Crown Prince, and he had lived so long with a large group of people protecting him. When had he ever set foot in such... a place where people of all kinds were together?!

His Highness was too pitiful!

The moment Zhao Xuanjing entered, it was as if his feet had stepped on mud and his face was covered in ice.

The room was very dark. It was a mixture of body odor and the smell of sweat. It was an indescribable smell.

There was also a group of shirtless people jumping up and down, screaming at the top of their lungs.

Xie Qiao held her breath slightly, feeling that she was going to faint.

She thought this would be an easy job, but unexpectedly, this job was quite difficult!

This group of people had polluted the air that was supposed to be fresh in this world...