

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 823: Bless the Family

Zhao Jialing was frustrated, she was unwilling.

She was a princess, she could not stalk Feng Yingying, that commoner, and watch her, could she?

“I’ve met her and talked to her, what else can I do? In such a short time, unless the heavens take Feng Yingying’s worthless life, with Master Wen’s character, he would definitely marry her! Think of a solution for me...” Zhao Jialing led her people and settled at a quiet place. She could not stop sighing.

Young Lady Zhou had been a little distracted. She was not thinking about Feng Yingying and Xie Qiao, but another young lady.

That young lady looked like someone...

Who exactly did she look like?

She could not remember...

How could the young ladies around Zhao Jialing really think of a solution for her? Their arms were not that long, and they were not related to Wen Lancheng, so they could not do anything about it even if they wanted to!

However, they could not just stay quiet. After thinking about it, they thought of the Crown Prince. “His Highness the Crown Prince is Master Wen’s savior. Why don’t you ask him? If His Highness agrees... This

Feng Yingying isn't from a family of high status. She could be a concubine, but it's indeed too much for her to be matched as Master Wen's wife."

Zhao Jialing's eyes lit up.

However, she also had some complicated feelings.

When she was young, the Crown Prince treated her well. At that time, she often went to the palace and received many good gifts from the Crown Prince.

However, ever since she grew up, the Crown Prince treated her no differently from other people.

Nevertheless... It was a method. How would she know if it would work if she did not try?

Zhao Jialing's hope rose again.

After Xie Qiao left the flower and fruit shop, she took them to a theater to watch the show.

She observed Feng Yingying and found that this young lady's mentality was not bad. She was actually able to handle a strong enemy like the princess.

"Young Lady Yingying, this princess doesn't look bad. I'm afraid that Master Wen has seen her before. Haven't you heard him mention her before?" Yu Xian thought this young lady might be a little silly.

She did not feel anything after being bullied.

“He did. Lancheng said that I will definitely be a good wife in the future. He doesn’t seek power or wealth when he marries a wife. What he wants is for the future generations to be stable and prosperous. He said that I will bless the family.” Feng Yingying was a little more open now, her words were also a lot more straightforward.

“That’s right. You indeed have the fate of blessing your husband.” Xie Qiao nodded and agreed with her words.

Wen Lancheng’s taste was quite good.

Feng Yingying smirked. “Young Lady Xie, you are also good-looking. People say that you won’t live long. I don’t think that’s the case. When I was in my hometown, I saw patients who were really sick to death. They were different from you.”

People who were about to die did not have such bright eyes.

No matter how good-looking they were, after being tortured by illness for years and being threatened by death, their eyes would definitely be dimmed.

However, Young Lady Xie was different. Her eyes made people feel especially comfortable.

Xie Qiao thought Feng Yingying would be a great student to learn from her.

“With your good words, I will definitely live a long life.” Xie Qiao was in a good mood.

She would definitely work hard!

The theater was quite lively. It was an elegant garden, and there were many women who came to watch the show.

It was Yu Xian's first time coming to such a place. She was looking around.

She did not know what the babbling was about, but she thought it was a good place with snacks served. Moreover, there were people playing with spears on the stage. Although it was a show, it was better than nothing.

While she was enjoying it leisurely, she heard Xie Qiao say, "Master Yu, I think the board above is going to fall off."

Yu Xian was stunned and looked up. "Isn't it tied with hemp rope? It's quite sturdy."

Xie Qiao chuckled.

It was tied with a hemp rope, but there was a group of ghouls squatting on it, sawing the rope..