

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 863: Appearance

Xie Qiao's story was half true and half false.

In the past, she had indeed been locked up, and the other party wanted to set her on fire. However, the local magistrate came in time, and she walked out of the house safely. On the other hand, the old lady was too emotional and died of illness.

After the incident, the old lady's son even gave her a large sum of money, asking her to help the old couple choose a grave with good feng shui.

She would not harm anyone. She was indeed helping the old man by moving his grave. Otherwise, that family's descendants would die sooner or later.

It was a pity that they did not understand the world of an expert.

It was common for her to be persecuted and wronged.

She said it simply, but it did not seem like there was anything wrong with it.

Xie Pinggang was silent for a moment. "I didn't expect Master to have such a tragic past... But the past is already in the past. Master, you should not take it to heart. You are a Taoist master. It does not matter if your face is injured. Reality is more important."

When Xie Qiao heard these words, she was not consoled at all.

Fortunately, her face was not really disfigured.

Xie Pinggang was not someone who was particularly petty. After achieving his goal, he could not be bothered to wonder what Master Mo looked like.

He even thought Master Mo was quite pitiful. She had been concealing it well, but now everyone had seen her disfigured face.

After walking away from Master Mo, Xie Pinggang looked at the guards and could not help but look at Master Mo. He said, "Brothers, you are not allowed to stare at her like that in the future. Although Master Mo is old, she is still a woman. All women love to be beautiful. If you stare at her like that, what if Master's heart breaks?"

For instance, most of the ghouls had gotten themselves into a dead end. That was how they ended up making mistakes.

Although Master Mo was an expert, looking at the way she had cared about her appearance just now, it was unknown how much she valued her face. If others saw her, she would probably feel inferior and would not be as open-minded and pure as before.

If Xie Qiao knew what Xie Pinggang was thinking, she would probably be shocked.

Her rude brother was considerate of others. It was even rarer than the sun rising from the west.

"Young Master Xie, we don't have any other intentions. We just thought Master Mo is such a calm and unfathomable person, but she actually tripped over such a matter... It's really unbelievable. We couldn't help but want to see more." A guard laughed, "But we'll take note of that in the future!"

"Young Master Xie, just stop talking nonsense in front of Master Mo. We're very tight-lipped." Zhou Weizong said sarcastically.

Young Master Xie was still holding onto his cousin and would not let go.

It would be strange if he could be nice to Xie Pinggang.

“My words are crude but my reason isn’t. It’s a pity that such a powerful person like Master would be tied down by mere appearances.” Xie Pinggang smacked his lips.

However, the master was not close to him, so he just needed to give a few words of advice. It was not appropriate for him to say too much.

After Xie Qiao rested for a while, she asked the group to take out the bones from the tomb and fill it up. As for the five trees, they could either be planted or cut down.

There was a lot of work to be done, so they decided to set up camp there that night.

However, the night was much more comfortable than before.

The light breeze blew, and there were fireflies flying around. They lit up their bellies and flapped their wings, looking very cute.

In addition, the animals they had hunted yesterday tasted delicious with the seasoning that Xie Qiao had brought with her. It was delightful.

With the previous experience of her disfigurement, Xie Qiao was very careful. After eating a few mouthfuls, she had to pay attention to her appearance so as not to accidentally expose herself again.

In the eyes of Xie Pinggang and the others, the way she cared looked as if she had been possessed.

“Your Highness, it’s such a pity for Master Mo. In this way... how can she attain enlightenment in the future?” Xie Pinggang sighed. He was even more worried than Xie Qiao was..