

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 893: Disgusted

Perhaps that ghoul was too bored, which was why he was so angry at the wine cup.

He stared at the wine cup, and his sticky eyeball fell into the cup. His hollow body seemed to be embedded on the table.

Hearing Xie Qiao's words, Jiang Jinlu laughed instead of getting angry. "Senior Sister, are you drunk?"

"Is Junior Brother's nose blocked by grass? If I drink wine, can you not smell it?" Xie Qiao looked at him with disdain, and her actions were elegant.

Jiang Jinlu's heart skipped a beat, and his body tensed up.

Was senior sister angry?

He carefully glanced at her teacher. Seeing that her teacher was talking to Old Master Meng, he heaved a sigh of relief. However, at this moment, to Xie Qiao, his voice also became much softer. "Senior Sister, it's not that I'm making fun of you. It's just that your words..."

Clang.

Before he could finish his sentence, Jiang Jinlu saw the wine cup that had fallen down, and he heard the noise in his head.

Jiang Jinlu pursed his lips, and the expression on his face was a little strange.

Xie Qiao curved her lips into a smile. "Junior Brother, you should listen to my teachings. You're just a child, don't be so ignorant. I'm more experienced than you, how could I lie to you?"

As she spoke, Xie Qiao poured herself another glass of wine that had not been touched by the ghouls before and drank it all in one gulp.

"Senior Sister, this table is messy. At an occasion like this, how could there not be some spilled wine?" Jiang Jinlu only thought that her senior sister's luck was good, and what she said actually came true immediately.

However, this kind of thing could only be considered a coincidence at most, right?

If not for the fact that Xie Qiao's cow's tears were precious, she would definitely let him experience the pleasure of seeing ghouls everywhere!

"Junior Brother, you don't have the bearing of a gentleman at all. I have already predicted it, but you still don't believe me." Xie Qiao said with disdain. After she finished, she looked under the table. "Junior Brother Jiang, are your legs numb?"

Jiang Jinlu moved his toes slightly and nodded. "Perhaps I have sat for too long."

The corners of Xie Qiao's mouth curled up. "Sitting for too long does indeed cause numbness, but... Junior Brother's situation is different. There is a pretty ghouls sitting on your leg."

With that, Xie Qiao ignored him.

That was a lie.

Where did the pretty ghoulish come from? Even if there was, she would think about sitting on Zhao Xuanjing and Xiao Yurong. Jiang Jinlu, the baby-faced teenager, was not attractive at all at the moment.

She could tell that Junior Brother Jiang's legs were numb because of his expression.

Xie Qiao said that and then returned to her seat.

Zhao Xuanjing saw her return and his eyes softened. "Fifth Junior Brother has a small problem. Do you want to hear it, Senior Sister?"

Xie Qiao was interested.

A junior brother who doubted her ability was not likable and needed to be taught a lesson.

"Fifth Junior Brother has the problem of fainting at the sight of blood," Zhao Xuanjing said.

When Xie Qiao heard that, the corners of her mouth twitched and the corners of her brows raised slightly. "Second Junior Brother is sensible."

At this moment, Zhao Xuanjing played the role of junior brother with great care. He looked polite and respectful without the slightest offense. When he had just found out Xie Qiao's identity, he still had some teasing thoughts. However, seeing that she was acting with great efforts, he felt terrible about exposing her.

Xie Qiao stayed put, while on the other side, Jiang Jinlu felt weird all over.

His eldest senior sister must be lying, but... her words were creepy and made him feel uncomfortable. After sitting for a while, he felt uncomfortable and found an excuse to get up and adjust himself.

His restless look puzzled Xiao Yurong, he had to explain, "Although Eldest Senior Sister is older than us, she is like a child. She is too mischievous and even used a ghoul to scare me. I was not scared, but disgusted.."