

The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny # - Read The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny

Chapter 9: She Has A Temper

There was a reason Xie Qiao had limited the number of persons for her fortune-reading.

Although her master was not very talented, he still had the basics down pat and was very accurate when he read fortunes. However, he never had a lot of business.

Later, she spread news that the Taoist Master of Water Moon Temple was awesome and only read the fortune of three persons in a day. As soon as the news were out, people living in the vicinity started lining up to see her master.

Since many people did not have the chance to see this enigmatic master, they developed more respect for her master.

'People regard rare things to be precious. If you do not limit the availability of the service, they would not think it is precious anymore.'

"Fill this hole up, and I will go with you. I am a little tired. I have to rest while working at the same time." When Xie Qiao finished speaking, she coughed twice weakly.

She did not look to be in the pink of health because her face was as white as a sheet, and her body was so slender.

Zhao Xuanjing made a hand gesture, and several imperial bodyguards went forward and filled up the big hole without much effort.

Xie Qiao stayed true to her words and followed them to their camp.

The nobleman also offered her to stay in a small tent. She walked in satisfyingly and sat down. Although she looked a bit lazy and tired, she said, "Well, who will come first?"

The imperial bodyguard captain simply pointed his finger at a person.

"I'm coming." The guard who was ordered immediately stood up and sat across Xie Qiao.

"I'll just take a look at your palm and face today." Xie Qiao's voice was faint and gentle. "Show me your palm."

That person obediently followed suit.

Xie Qiao held a feather fan and placed the tip of the fan on the other party's fingertips. She glanced at the palm of his hand. After observing it for a while, she looked at the fingers on the back of his palm.

After a moment, she nodded.

"You had no one to depend on at an early age. Then your mom remarried, or you had to be an adopted child of somebody else. Although there is a palm line between your love line and wisdom line, the line is too blurry. So after becoming someone else's son, you should be extremely happy. You still have a brother, but you are predestined not to be able to reunite with him in this life."

Saying that, Xie Qiao raised her head slightly and glanced at this person.

"Your septum is clearly visible, and there's a distortion in your nasal bones. Plus, you have too much yin energy in your body. Your wife will tend to give birth to daughters but not sons..." Xie Qiao's tone suddenly sank. "There is a cross in your nasolabial folds, which is a fate of drowning. There is dark energy accumulating on your forehead, and there are black spots on the corners of your lips. Once you have this sign, you will fall into a well and die in fifty days. You... already have this fate for quite some time. Your lifespan is ending in just a few days, so be prepared."

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she sighed.

'I do not know from where he had come in contact with a drowned ghoul. Now the ghoul has possessed his forehead.'

Xie Qiao covered his forehead with her hand.

The appearance of this male ghoul was even worse than the male corpse she had been digging up just now. Both had died of a misfortune.

The ghoul had a swollen body. Water still dripped from his body. His white eyes were rolled up, and he did not say a word. He was still very dirty. She did not know how long he had been soaking in water until he could no longer speak.

"Me? Fall into a well and die?!" The bodyguard suddenly burst into laughter.

"Is anything she said before the last one accurate?" Zhao Xuanjing asked.

“Young Master, it is not accurate at all.” The bodyguard immediately shook his head, “I am the only son of my parents, and my mother never remarried. Now my wife is pregnant and has yet to give birth!”

“Young Lady, do you understand now?” Zhao Xuanjing asked.

Xie Qiao nodded. “Oh...it seems that I was wrong.”

Zhao Xuanjing was quite surprised at her readiness to admit her mistakes.

“Perhaps your mom didn’t tell you about her remarriage. Why don’t you go home and ask? You don’t have to be too sad when you learn about the truth. The kindness shown by foster parents is much greater than biological parents. It seems like your relationship with your foster father is greater,” Xie Qiao said.

Zhao Xuanjing almost giggled.

‘Where did such an obnoxious silly girl pop up from? She’s really offensive.’

“Young Lady, you are still at a young age... Where are your parents? How could they let you go about swindling people like this?” Zhao Xuanjing smiled as if he had not seen such an interesting character in a long time.

“A swindler?” Xie Qiao looked a little unhappy.

Someone predicted that she would have a short life expectancy. She had agreed because it was true.

‘But it was too much to call me a swindler!’