

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 926: He Doesn't Believe Me

Xie Qjao could perform physiognomy, but some people hide their faces so well

that she could only look at their short-term fate. If there were more, she could

not see it clearly.

Young people and old people's physiognomy were the most difficult to tell.

They were still young, but old people had a lot of experience, so their faces

were more complicated.

Meng Xiande was also a businessman. He was good at hiding his true

character, so it was really difficult to see through him.

That day, she had only glanced at him at the dining table. Under the dim light,

she could not see him clearly. She could only see that this person had fortune

and that his children and grandchildren were not very happy.

Therefore, when she heard that, she was very surprised.

The person who was even more surprised was Jiang Jinlu.

He really believed in Old Master Meng. That was why he ignored his senior

sister's star lamps and insisted on finding the miracle doctor. Now that the

truth was in front of him, it was as if he had been ruthlessly slapped. His face

was burning.

He lowered his head and did not dare to say anything.

After a while, they began to move.

Zhao Xuanjing bought a mansion in Mengjiabao. It was very quiet, which was

good for recuperation.

Before moving out of the Meng Residence, Xie Qjao suddenly stood in front of

Jiang Jinlu.

Jiang Jinlu blushed and stammered, "Senior Sister... I admit my mistake..."

"Oh," Xie Qjao answered simply, then pointed at the dirty spot on the ground.

"Are you not scared of blood anymore?"

"What.." Jiang Jinlu was confused.

"Look at the blood. I saved it for you. I thought you would like it, but you didn't

even look at it. I'm so disappointed." Xie Qjao's tone was light and her voice was

melodious, but she sounded cold. She smiled faintly. "You don't think the blood

is fake, do you? And you think I'm teasing you again? My dear Junior Brother,

why don't you trust me at all."

Jiang Jinlu's face turned red. "No, Senior Sister.."

"See, I told you that it was blood, but you haven't fainted yet." Xie Qjao

chuckled.

It was obvious that he still did not believe her.

Then, Xie Qiao pulled Zhao Xuanjing over. "Your Highness, what do you think it is?"

Zhao Xuanjing's slender figure stood beside Xie Qiao.

At this moment, Jiang Jinlu's mind went blank. He suddenly felt that the Crown Prince and his eldest senior sister were somewhat compatible... What was going on?

His Highness had the Princess Consort..

Yesterday, I was alone and chopped off one of the Meng family's butler's legs.

It was just blood that spurted out. What's wrong? Zhao Xuanjing's expression was gentle, and his voice was like the low chirping of the morning, refreshing the mind.

"What about the leg? Xie Qiao asked at a moderate pace.

“Leg? Zhao Xuanjing chuckled. “Who knows? Maybe a fool took it and used the
flesh to make it into stew”

“That’s such a pity. Fifth Junior Brother doesn’t believe that it’s blood. If I take
that leg, I’ll show it to him to prove that what I said is true.” Xie Qjao sighed.

She looked really regretful.

Jiang Jinlu gulped and then looked at the area with dark blood stains in a daze.

Yesterday, he had been kneeling there for the whole night.

Retch

Before he could vomit, his legs went weak and he fainted.

“I told you that he only believes in you guys and not me. He deserved it.” Xie

Qjao had a rare expression on her face. She curled her lips and looked at her
junior brother who had fainted on the ground with disdain.

Xiao Yurong looked at Xie Qjao carefully. “Senior Sister, how are you going to

punish your junior brother..”

Xiao Yurong was older after all. He knew that his senior sister had to calm

down after Jiang Jinlu’s mistake, so he did not plan to plead for Jiang Jinlu.

His fifth junior brother was not young anymore. He should be responsible for

his own mistakes..