

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 935: Fated Person

After taking the pill, Xie Qiao's tone was full of vigor, but she was still patient. Her voice sounded very comfortable.

Jiang Jinlu's phobia was not a secret.

He did not want to say more because he thought it was not good to add to other people's worries, but since his senior sister had said so, he could not hide it.

"It's not a secret. I wasn't born with this phobia. I saw blood when I was young and was traumatized."

Jiang Jinlu was quite embarrassed, "Senior Sister, you also know how my mother died, right? To tell you the truth, on the day my mother passed away, she spat blood and sprayed it all over my face. I

thought my eyes were blood red at that time. From then on, I have the phobia."

He actually felt much better after growing up.

In the past, when he saw the color red and heard the word "blood", he would feel uncomfortable.

Hearing this, Xie Qiao was silent for a moment.

If that was the case, it was no wonder that Jiang Jinlu was so resistant to her career.

“You don’t have to follow me to find out the truth. There are many people in this world who don’t believe in gods and ghouls. It doesn’t matter if I gain or lose someone who believes me. In the future, you and I will just avoid each other a little bit.” Xie Qiao was quite understanding.

‘There was a saying that went “Don’t meddle in each other’s business.”

Moreover, if Jiang Jinlu did not believe in ghouls all his life. It was a good thing. It proved that he would not get into any trouble in the future. His life would be smooth and prosperous.

The moment she said that, Jiang Jinlu suddenly felt that her senior sister had an unfathomable temperament.

She was emitting a light that seemed like she was about to ascend to heaven.

She was a born charlatan.

“How long will it take for the fated person to come?” Jiang Jinlu could not help but mumble again. After mumbling, he thought he was talking too much, so he quickly shut his mouth and frowned.

He realized that was the biggest problem he had.

Talking too much... He had to change, or else he could not work at the imperial court for the rest of his life! He would offend people!

“He’s here, but he’s busy right now. When he’s done, we can go.” Xie Qiao pointed at the fortune-teller not far away.

Was she kidding?!

They were just talking about the fated person, and the fated person had arrived?!

It was fine if it was any passerby, but his senior sister actually said that the fated person was... the fraud across from them?!

Jiang Jinlu had a feeling that his senior sister was stirring up trouble.