

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 937: Given Money to Get His Fortune Told

The old man looked at Xie Qiao with disdain. After glancing over at her, he even caught a glimpse of Jiang Jinlu, which made his expression even more strange.

She was out to do fortune-telling to make money, and she even brought along a child?

Look at this kid, he was already 15 or 16 years old? He's quite good-looking. With his appearance, he could have done many things, no? Why must he deceive people?!

It was not easy to do business in their line of work. Only when one was old would business be good!

No one would believe a bunch of words from a child!

"Who wants to compete with you? This penniless master came to look for you because I saw that you're having a great disaster, so I came to help you go through the tribulation," Xie Qiao pursed her lips and said with a smile.

Jiang Jinlu wished he could cover his face.

He had lived for so long and had never thought that one day, he would do such a thing.

Hearing that, the old man laughed out of anger. Who could be more familiar with such words than him?! Showing off in front of him, she probably did not know who the master was, right?!

“Scram, scram, scram. Where did this mother and son pair come from? If you’re short of money, go beg for food and become beggars. You actually lied to me. How could you offend an immortal’s disciple? Be careful of the heavenly lightning that will strike you two blind.” This fortune-telling old man’s

temper was rising.

If there was money to be earned, he could do anything! Initially, his ability was to make up nonsense to scare people. He was not a real master, so he did not have the backbone!

Jiang Jinlu was stunned.

He could not believe that her senior sister would pay for it.

Although it was just a small piece of silver, it was at least one or two taels!

The two fortune-tellers sat down facing each other. After they sat down, Xie Qiao looked to the side of the old fortune-teller.

There stood a female ghoul. She was not old, and looked to be about 13 or 14 years old. She was covered in wounds, and there was not a single piece of flesh on her body. Her broken soul was filled with hatred as she stubbornly followed the old man. She just kept poking at his eyes

If this continued, the old fortune teller might develop eye disease in the long run.

However, Xie Qiao did not sympathize with the old man, but the ghoul.

The little girl was injured, but she was born well. Even though she had turned into a ghoul and did not look good while her hair was disheveled, it could still be seen that she was a good-looking person.

“Why did you gouge his eyes? Why did you follow him with so much resentment? What makes you unwilling? Tell me, this penniless master might be able to resolve your enmity..”