

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 947: You're Carrying Him!

Jiang Jinlu looked at the leaves again. No matter how he looked at them, they were really weird.

He could not help but shiver.

However, this was not the end.

After a few steps, Xie Qiao said again, "There's a child sitting on the wall. He must've flown up, right? Sigh, it's quite pitiful. There are quite a number of teeth marks on his body. He was eaten by wild beasts in the wild. Perhaps there are many people here, so he floated over from outside the city."

She walked to the end of the alley. "There's a patrol constable standing there. He was a rare upright person. When he was alive, he fell to his death while chasing after a thief. After he died, he wandered around the streets. When he saw those ghouls who did not follow the rules, he would go up and scold

them. It was more or less useful.

"There's a beggar at your feet. He wants money from you..." Xie Qiao suddenly said.

Jiang Jinlu's hair stood on end. He looked down and saw nothing.

"No... Senior Sister, stop tricking me

Jiang Jinlu's voice was already trembling.

"I forgot. You can't see them." Xie Qiao's lips curled up.

"[-Then what should I do?" Jiang Jinlu's body tensed up. Even if this dead man begged, the money he gave could not be used, right?!

"You can pretend you don't know, or you can go to the abandoned Chenghuang Temple and burn some millet or joss paper. It's up to you," Xie Qiao said and thought for a while, then she said, "However, I advise you not to do good things casually."

"Why?" Jiang Jinlu did not understand.

It was just some joss paper. It would not take much effort and money.

"What if you took out a handful of silver and sprinkled them on the street?" Xie Qiao asked softly.

Jiang Jinlu immediately understood.

'When he was traveling outside, he heard a ridiculous story about a rich young master who was distributing money on the street. In the end, the people fighting over the money got into a fight, and the rich young master was trampled to death.

'The living were like that, the dead were no exception.

If he suddenly burned joss paper, those ghouls who were short of money would probably come looking for him.

Thinking of this, Jiang Jinlu felt even colder.

“Junior Brother, you’ve walked a long way. Think about it carefully. Do you feel that your shoulders are more tired than your legs?” Xie Qiao asked him.

Jiang Jinlu subconsciously rubbed his shoulders. “It seems like it. I feel that my shoulders are very heavy and sore today. Maybe I didn’t sleep well yesterday...”

“Naive. You’re carrying the old man who lived in the water tank. Of course you’re tired...” Xie Qiao shook her head and glanced at him with sympathy.

Jiang Jinlu felt his shoulders become heavier.

Was what his eldest senior sister said true?!

It had to be, it had to be!

Later on, Xie Qiao did not say anything else. She only looked around occasionally and muttered to herself. However, this made him even more uneasy than when she explained.

Fortunately, they finally made it to the residence.

Jiang Jinlu almost ran to his own courtyard.

“Did you guys have a good time today?” Zhao Xuanjing asked when he saw Xie Qiao smiling.

“No, this junior brother is stupid and foolish. I almost died of anger.” When Xie Qiao saw Zhao Xuanjing, she felt as if her meridians were cleared.

They were both junior brothers, why was there such a big difference?

Look at Zhao Xuanjing. He was the Crown Prince, but he never put on airs. He believed whatever she said. He did not dislike her for being ugly, nor did he think that she was incompetent. This was what a junior brother should do!

“Senior Sister is an unworldly expert. She was born with this exquisite mind. Jiang Jinlu is just an ordinary person. He’s a bit smarter than ordinary people. He used all of his intelligence in his studies. It’s inevitable that he’s a bit clumsy and lacking in manners. Senior Sister, don’t be calculative with him.

Your anger will ruin your body..”