

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 948: Senior Sister is Being Kind

Zhao Xuanjing's tone was gentle, and he knew how to coax people.

When Xie Qiao heard that, she was satisfied. "I just think that he is so stupid and insensible. When he really becomes an official in the future, how would he be better? After all, we are a family of senior sister and junior brothers. At teacher's age, if I still have to worry about him in the future, it will make

my heart ache."

Xie Qiao's words were filial.

Her teacher was old, but he had many disciples. They were like his children. To start a family and establish a career, he had to spend a lot of effort to arrange both.

"No rush. In these two years, he won't enter the official career. Just teach him more. If he is still a little reckless and arrogant by then, transfer him to a remote small city to refine himself for a few years. He will suffer some hardships and gain some knowledge. There are many officials in the imperial

court. When he is forty or fifty years old, he would suddenly become shrewd and capable. After all, he is still young." Zhao Xuanjing was not too harsh.

In other words, there was no need to be harsh.

He was not just a senior brother. He was the Crown Prince.

If this person could be used, he would be used. If he could be trained, he would be sent out. Jiang Jinlu had read many books, so even if he had some shortcomings, he would still be useful. If he was useless, he would not have been accepted into the sect.

“If it really doesn’t work, you can get teacher to kick him out of the sect and let him calm down.” Zhao Xuanjing was quite ruthless.

“How can I do that? I’m teacher’s disciple, and I’m only a senior sister. How can I do that? Moreover, it’s not necessary to do that.” Xie Qiao hurriedly shook her head, “I do feel that his persistence in this matter is terrifying, but it’s also understandable. But today...”

Xie Qiao looked at the rooster in the basket. “He actually wanted to eat the rooster that I... raised together with Young Lady Xie and he even said that I’m in the same line as that fraud on the street! I almost could not suppress the thought of bringing him to the King of Hell.”

She still had to continue pretending.

However, when Xie Qiao said that, she sized up Zhao Xuanjing’s attitude.

Zhao Xuanjing did not seem to doubt her at all. “Then he really should be beaten. Why don’t we ask the kitchen to make a few bloody dishes tonight?”

They should serve more chicken, duck, pig, and deer blood.

“No, I’m afraid he won’t be able to eat today.” Xie Qiao was amused. “I told him that he was carrying an old man on his shoulder and that this old man wanted to sleep in the same room as him.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really! I invited him personally. If it weren’t for my sake, I’m afraid the old man wouldn’t be happy about it,” Xie Qiao said seriously.

However, what she said was not wrong.

As the old man died in the water tank, he would stay in the tank during the day and never come out. However, at night.

Going from house to house, which soft pillows of the rich man’s in Mengjiabao had not been laid by him?

Other than those who had powerful dharma instruments in their homes, the rest... had all been visited.

There was still some anticipation and excitement on Xie Qiao’s face, but it was not particularly obvious. Then, she pretended to be calm and said, “This penniless master didn’t mean to bully him. Anyway, he can’t see it. Ahem.”

“Tunderstand. Senior Sister is being kind and helping him train his courage.” Zhao Xuanjing gave a half-smile and his tone was indulgent.

Xie Qiao nodded. “That’s right. Junior Brother understands me.”

That night, Jiang Jinlu did not eat.

He could not eat.

He felt uncomfortable on his shoulders all the way home. After he got home, he felt much better. He could not help but suspect that something had gotten off his shoulders and moved into the house.

However, he could not change rooms. If word got out, his senior sister would definitely laugh at him..