

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 949: Ask Him to Leave!

'The windows in Jiang Jinlu's room were also closed. He sat on the chair and drank a belly full of tea. He was prepared not to sleep tonight.

It was too disgusting.

Regardless of whether there were ghouls or not, he felt that he could not sleep well after hearing what his senior sister said. Therefore, he might as well focus and read more books.

However, in a trance, he seemed to feel that the gauze curtain moved.

An illusion... It must be an illusion.

It was dark.

The lights in the room were quite bright.

However, for some reason, the lights today... were swaying although there was a lampshade. From time to time, small sparks would explode from the lamp oil. The flickering light made him feel very uncomfortable. Also, this snack.

Today's snack did not taste very good. It did not taste good at all.

"Creak-" the door was blown open by a gust of wind, and a cold wind poured in.

Jiang Jinlu subconsciously gulped. The servant guarding the door outside was a little confused. He hurriedly said, "Young Master, please read in peace. I'll close the door now. It's a bit cold tonight. Do you want the kitchen to make some soup?"

"No need." Jiang Jinlu's voice was still calm.

However, he felt an unspeakable panic in his heart.

The hand holding the book was a bit pale, and... he felt that his eyelids were trembling as if he could not open them. He was not very sleepy, but... he really wanted to close his eyes and rest.

What was going on?

Jiang Jinlu could not see that the old man was squatting on the table in front of him. His head was so close to his face, and his old and dark hands were pressing on his eyelids as if he was working very hard. He was closing his eyelids for him!

"It's time to sleep, young man..."

"Young man, come to sleep. I've warmed the blanket for you..."

"Hey, you're still young. You need to sleep well to grow properly... Come on, let's rest. The bed is so comfortable... Hehehe..."

The old man kept talking.

After more than an hour, he won.

Jiang Jinlu could not take it anymore. After thinking for a while, he decided to rest.

However, after he got into the blanket, Jiang Jinlu felt that something was wrong, The weather was indeed getting colder, but it was not so cold. Moreover, when he slept under the blanket yesterday, he felt very hot, but today, he felt that his whole body was cold, but his head did not hurt. He should not

be sick.

He could not help but think of what his senior sister had said.

His legs felt numb as he thought about it. He was lying on his back, as if something was pressing on him. His blood was not circulating properly.

In an instant, Jiang Jinlu jumped up.

He rushed straight to the yard.

“Master?” The servant on night duty was confused.

Jiang Jinlu’s face was pale. He gritted his teeth and did not say anything. He braced himself and ran to Xiao Yurong’s place next door to make do for the night.

The next day, Xie Qiao saw a pair of panda-eyed junior brothers.

“Your Highness, get the imperial physician to come over. Junior Brother Jiang had a nightmare last night. He was full of nonsense. I don’t know what scared him, but he was very scared. I didn’t dare to sleep for the whole night. I was afraid that he would have a fever and get sick.” Xiao Yurong was quite

concerned about his junior brother's health.

One of them was already sick, so it was not good for another to fall sick.

The corner of Xie Qiao's mouth curled up. "I have to say, Junior Brother's color looks like the ghoul of that old man I saw yesterday. It doesn't even look like blood. It's quite scary."

He begged his senior sister to stop talking!

Jiang Jinlu was on the verge of tears. "Senior Sister, I really know my mistake. C-Can you please ask that ghoul to leave? Last night... He slept on my bed..."

"No, he said that you went to Junior Brother Xiao's place last night. He was worried about you, so he went with you and stayed with you.."