

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 966: Hinting

Xie Qiao had taken a carriage here, but the carriage swayed. After entering the academy, she walked quickly. Her face was red and her forehead was covered in sweat.

It did not look like her.

Zhao Xuanjing asked her to sit down and poured her a cup of tea. "What's the brush for?"

Xie Qiao took the cup and took a sip. "Baili Ji asked me to help find the ghouls of his descendants. He needed a corpse as a guide. After thinking about it, only the brush in the capital has the bones on it."

Zhao Xuanjing's body stiffened. "Bones?"

"Yes." Xie Qiao nodded and told him about the previous emperor.

Zhao Xuanjing subconsciously rubbed his hands twice.

His father doted on him.

If there was anything good in the palace, it would be given to him first. When he lived in the palace, he was rewarded with all kinds of gifts every day. Among them, there were many famous brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones. He was alone, so he could not use them all. When he was young, he valued his

father's gifts very much. Whatever he got, he would use it personally for a few days.

Therefore, it was very likely that this brush had been given to him, played with by him for a few days, and then kept in his private vault.

The things in the private vault

As he had gathered too many things, he would give it to others with his father's permission later on.

For instance, when his younger brothers celebrated their birthdays, even if they were not close, he should still give them some gifts, especially his fourth brother, who liked to read. Most of his brushes, ink, paper, and inkstone went to him.

"This brush has a good name." Zhao Xuanjing felt a little helpless.

'When he thought about his poems and paintings made of human bones

He felt a little disgusted.

"That's why the Emperor of the previous dynasty died tragically." Xie Qiao swallowed her words at this time. "I have a lot of things to do recently. I'm afraid that I won't be able to be filial to teacher, so I'll have to trouble you on that."

"It's my duty." Zhao Xuanjing nodded.

After saying that, there was a bit of silence.

Zhou Weizong was guarding outside, and there was no one else inside. It was a man and a woman, and they were close to each other. If there was no relationship, Xie Qiao would not think too much about it. However, they were going to be married in February next year, and she felt guilty facing him now,

her ears turned a little red.

“Senior Sister, why don’t you rest in the academy tonight? It’s already dark, and it’ll be hard to hurry back,” Zhao Xuanjing looked at her and said.

Xie Qiao looked left and right. “It’s not appropriate, right?”

“It’s just resting in the academy, not my East Courtyard. What are you thinking about? Even if you’re willing to sleep in my courtyard, I’m afraid Young Lady Xie will misunderstand.” Zhao Xuanjing smiled and looked at her deeply. ”

Young Lady Xie.

Xie Qiao chuckled.

“I have something to ask Senior Sister.” Zhao Xuanjing poured another cup of tea for Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao listened.

“I’ve been hiding something from Young Lady Xie. If I don’t tell her, I feel that I’m not being honest enough. But if I tell her directly, I’m afraid that she’ll worry too much in the future and don’t know what to do. Senior Sister is also a woman, why don’t you give me advice?” Zhao Xuanjing seemed to be

implying something, but when he spoke, he was full of sincerity.

Xie Qiao's heart skipped a beat. As she was too guilty, she felt like he was being hinted at.

"Whether you say it or not... It's up to you. Young Lady Xie isn't the kind of person who will get to the bottom of things." Xie Qiao's voice was ethereal.

"But honesty is the most important thing between husband and wife. If there are too many secrets, they don't seem to be a family." Zhao Xuanjing sighed, "For instance, I hope that I understand Young Lady Xie better than anyone else. I know her preferences, understand her intentions, and understand her

thoughts. Only then will I be able to make her happy in the future..