

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 971: Prosperous

There were many courtyards in the prince's residence, but the one in the east was the most prosperous one.

It was a relatively good courtyard, but because the old prince had died a grievous death and lost his life because of a scholar, his family felt it was bad luck and rarely set foot there.

The residence was so big, it was not a big deal to lose a courtyard.

"You shouldn't leave that place empty." After all, Xie Qiao had taken the money, so she did not mind saying a few more words. "If this house is a person, then that piece of land to the east is its heart. The heart needs to have blood circulation. It's empty all day long without any signs of life. If the duration is

short, it won't be a big deal. But as time goes by, you'll lose your sons."

The princess was shocked.

Her sons were not in the capital.

'They knew that the Prince Yong Lin's Residence had always been a joke, so their sons also had the ambition to fight. When they were seventeen or eighteen years old, they went out to earn military merits.

"But this house... The Old Prince did not die of old age, but was sentenced to death..." the princess was somewhat hesitant.

“That’s fine. If your heart is not at ease, you can get the Taoist master from the Yuxu Temple to come over and perform a ritual to remove the bad luck. It’s no big deal.” Xie Qiao comforted her with a smile, and then said slowly, “Almost all the residences in the capital are old, and many people have passed

away. There are many who have died of illness, exhaustion, and old age. There’s no need to be so careful, as long as they don’t commit some big taboo.”

“What big taboo?” The princess asked again.

“For instance... saying bad things about dead people. That’s not appropriate.” Xie Qiao randomly found an example, “The important thing is to have respect. Even if you don’t have enough respect, don’t show it on your face. It’s not good to be too strong or too weak. Only a normal heart would be

unapproachable.”

The princess seemed to be deep in thought and nodded. “Thank you for your guidance, Master. I’ll get someone to clean it up some other day. Then, I’ll invite Master Yuan Changzi to perform a ritual. After that, I’ll move in.”

Xie Qiao could also perform a ritual to remove bad luck. However, this business was introduced by the Yuxu Temple, so she should return the favor.

Xie Qiao had always been patient with her customers.

‘When she came, she was anxious to check on Zhao Jialing’s condition, so she walked a little faster and did not look too much. However, now, as she walked, she looked around to see if there was anything inappropriate.

There was not much of a problem with this prince's residence. In fact, the feng shui was quite good.

"This residence of mine used to be looked at by an expert, and it was also good everywhere. I heard from the prince that living in this residence, the men in the family would definitely have a bright future." The princess smiled bitterly. "But if that was true, the Old Prince wouldn't have done that terrible thing back then."

Xie Qiao had heard a little about it.

The dead old prince was a famous profligate old scoundrel.

However, it is not enough for a person with good feng shui to do as he pleases. These things are just supplementary things. If you want to be prosperous, you'd still have to restrain yourself. Only by combining the two can you be prosperous. If a person is

is useless," Xie Qiao said the truth.

"Feng shui is good, there is no doubt about i

terrible, no matter how good the feng shui

Just like the Academic Excellence Talisman, it was a good thing. It could calm one's mind and make it easier for them to think.

However, if it was an idiot, even if he had the Academic Excellence Talisman, he would not be able to come up with any good sentences.

It was the same for the Fortune Talisman. It could only be activated if there was fortune around.

Feng shui was not omnipotent.

'When the princess heard Xie Qiao's words, she smiled with relief. "Master is right. For instance, my family got a good fish earlier, but the cook didn't know how to cook it. It was a waste of good ingredients."

As soon as she finished speaking, the steward walked over quickly with a bow. "Your Highness, the Crown Prince is here. He said he's looking for Master Mo..