

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 98: Are You Provoking Me?

Xie Qiao thought about it. There were not many people who would need her to save their life. Since Qin Zhi was still alive, it was probably him.

As expected, Imperial Bodyguard Zhou nodded.

“Young Lady Xie has a strict family, so we didn’t dare to disturb you. We thought we would send you a letter, but we didn’t manage to see you,” said Imperial Bodyguard Zhou.

Zhao Xuanjing glared at Zhou Weizong. He could not believe that there was something that he was unaware of.

Xie Qiao smiled lightly. “It’s great that it was you guys. Since that’s the case, I’ll take it. I wonder when will you pay the deposit?”

She was definitely gentle enough when serving her clients.

“Y-you’ll take it!?” Imperial Bodyguard Zhou jolted. “Thank you, Young Lady Xie! H-how much is the deposit?”

“The usual deposit would be half of the fee. You guys will pay for other fees if there’s any in-between. When the deal is completed, you’ll pay for the remaining half,” Xie Qiao said while smiling.

100 taels of gold—it was a big client.

She could buy better tonics with that amount of money.

Xie Qiao's small face blushed a little as she thought about it.

Zhou Weizong frowned slightly when he heard that.

Xie Qiao looked at him in confusion upon noticing that he looked troubled. "Was it a lie that you guys promised to pay 100 taels of gold to save a life?"

"If it's just a regular ghoul, I'd collect them even if there's no money involved. However, it's different for that friend of yours. It was him who offended the ghoul. He owed it something, so he deserves it that the ghoul is trying to kill him." Xie Qiao frowned. "Are you forcing me to capture the soul, Your Highness?"

Zhao Xuanjing gave off an intimidating aura.

In reality, His Highness looked pretty handsome. His skin color was not pale but a healthy wheat color. He had a slender body with a high spirit. In her eyes, he had a sparkly, lucky face.

He had an inexorable fate back at Floating Pavilion Town. Therefore, his luck was rather dull. However, it was much brighter now.

His charisma was brilliant, like an ancient jade—one would remember him forever after seeing him.

Putting anthroposcopy aside, the Crown Prince's looks could charm people's money. If Xie Qiao could, it would be ideal for her to own him.

Naturally, she dared not think of nonsense.

He was the Crown Prince, so she could not get him to have children with her.

She sighed softly.

“It’s not me who needs saving, so I’m not the one who will be paying. If they can’t afford it, Young Lady Xie will decide what to do.” Zhao Xuanjing’s voice was faint. He was like a green pine tree all year round, and even time could not wither him.

Xie Qiao had heard that the Crown Prince was loved. If she was the emperor, she would dote on this son as well. There was no other reason for that than the fact that he was handsome.

“W-we have gold, but we need time to gather them. I wonder if Young Lady Xie can treat him first, and we’ll pay later? We guarantee we only need three days at most to gather the gold,” Zhou Weizong said immediately.

“I suppose you come from a noble family to be able to be the Crown Prince’s close bodyguard?” Xie Qiao said slowly.

Zhou Weizong smiled helplessly. “Yes, but I shouldn’t ask for money from home at such an age.”

That made sense.

Xie Qiao nodded.

Xie Qiao showed three fingers. “If His Highness can be the guarantor, then I’ll give you three days.”

Zhao Xuanjing raised his brows and said condescendingly, "Will you not save him if I'm not the guarantor? Saving a life is more meritorious than building a seven-floor pagoda, Young Lady Xie."

"Your Highness, I think..." Xie Qiao was very serious, "You should read more."

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned.

"You're talking about Buddhism in the presence of a Taoism exponent. Are you provoking my... master?" Xie Qiao lifted her eyes to look at him. "What you said came from the Chinese Buddhist Canon."