

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 989 Would Not Dare to Do It Again

Zhao Jialing's face turned a little pale when she heard the princess' words. "Mother, did they really say that about me?"

Lovesickness?

Her dignity was gone!

"Isn't that so? You didn't even have an invitation and you went to someone else's wedding banquet. After you came back, you became ill. Who wouldn't think that?"

You can't blame anyone on this. Mother dotes on you in her heart, but this time, you were indeed wrong. You see, the master also said that if you hold a grudge in

your heart, there will be a big calamity in the future..." the princess tried her best to persuade her.

Zhao Jialing was truly frightened.

Ever since she was young, she had never suffered such a huge blow.

She was doted on by the Emperor and the Empress, almost as if she was their half daughter. Even the princesses in the palace were probably not as glorious as her,

so everyone around her would support her.

She did not even dare to think about how those people who had always supported her would look at her?

They would laugh at her, right?

The more Zhao Jialing thought about it, the more she felt that she could not live anymore. "Mother, just let me die."

The princess was shocked.

Xie Qiao said indifferently, "Yes, this penniless master will take back your living soul. After wandering for so long, your living soul is very weak. Since you don't want

to live anymore, why don't you just go to hell?"

As she said that, Xie Qiao wanted to make a move.

"No!" Zhao Jialing was shocked.

How could this Taoist master be so terrifying?!

S-She just wanted her mother to dote on her and help her think of a solution. It was not that she really did not want to live anymore!

"Is it or not? Princess, this penniless master doesn't have an easy time doing this ritual. Why don't you just give her a quick death so that I can make this money

more easily?" Xie Qiao said shamelessly.

Zhao Jialing hid in the princess' embrace, her tears falling down like they were free.

The princess did not scold Xie Qiao. She knew that the master's words would calm her daughter down.

"Ling'er, with your status, who would dare to laugh at you? As long as you don't humiliate yourself in the future, no one will be able to step on your head. If you feel

ashamed, go to the other village to rest for a year. After a year, those people will almost forget about the matter. When the time comes, get the Emperor to help you

find a suitable husband," the princess continued.

"But what you did to that scholar..."

The princess was more worried about this matter.

In fact, she was still very angry in her heart. Her daughter actually wanted to change Madam Wen's fate.

"I won't." Zhao Jialing immediately shook her head.

"Commandery Princess, do you know that karma circulates and retribution is never pleasant?" Xie Qiao smiled, "If you usually do good things, it's fine for you to be

arrogant and indulgent. However, if you offend too much with your words, it will harm your marriage. If you harbor evil thoughts and want to harm others, even if

you don't receive retribution while you're alive, you'll probably suffer after you die."

Xie Qiao did not lie.

It was a good thing to persuade or scare this girl while she still had time to turn back. Otherwise, even if she did not hurt anyone this time, what about the next

time? If she met someone blocking her way again in the future, would she also want to kick them away?

Zhao Jialing did not believe in these things in the past.

However, now, she believed in them.

Even though the words of this terrifying Taoist master were very annoying, when she heard them, she actually felt warm and felt that this Taoist master was doing

it for her own good. It was really strange...

When Zhao Jialing's living soul was drifting, it was Xie Qiao who led her back.

She had only stayed by Xie Qiao's side for one night, but it had indeed given this living soul a sufficient sense of security. Now that the living soul had returned to

her body, this feeling was natural, and Zhao Jialing could clearly feel it.

“I won’t harm anyone in the future.” Zhao Jialing nodded carefully, as if she was afraid that Xie Qiao would be angry.

“That’s good.” Xie Qiao smiled. “Don’t worry about anything. Even if you encounter a small disaster in the future, you will be able to get through it safely.”.