THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1152: A Good Treasure

The three of them talked about their daily lives. Of course, Xie Qiao was the main speaker.

She told her master about what had happened after she left the Water Moon Temple. Mo Lingzi felt more at ease when he heard these things.

"When I saw you this time, I knew you were busy. You look much better than when you left. If I had known this would happen, I would have kicked you out a few years ago and let you go out on your own. You might even be able to practice martial arts now," Mo Lingzi added.

These words were just words.

A few years ago, Xie Qiao would always faint that she could not go far. She could only wander around the town near the Water Moon Temple.

When Xie Niushan sent someone to pick her up, Mo Lingzi felt that the number of times Xie Qiao fainted had decreased a lot. That was why he was willing to let her go. Otherwise, he would not have dared to let her go so far to come to such a lively place like the capital.

Zhao Xuanjing also saw it.

Although Mo Lingzi's words were not likable, he was really capable.

In addition, he probably doted on Xie Qiao more than Xie Niushan, her biological father.

He even took out an object from his hand and neck. The object was dirty and stained with a lot of dust. He could not tell what it was, but he happily gave it to Xie Qiao.

"This thing is a good thing that I got on the road. Keep it well." Mo Lingzi's sneaky eyes were quite bright.

Xie Qiao took the object in surprise. She wiped it and looked at it. Then, she said in shock, "Master, this... is a sarira relic?"

"Yes, it's the old monk's. On the way here, I saw a temple, so I went in to have a spar with them. I accidentally won their ancestor. Look, the beads are neatly strung, and I carefully polished them. I even put it on the altar to take good care of it. Every day, I pinched it and read the scriptures several times. It's so smooth that I can barely see it. You can bring it with you or bring it to your family," Mo Lingzi explained excitedly.

Xie Qiao suddenly felt that it was a little hot to touch.

She had touched it anyway.

Xie Qiao had a headache.

Zhao Xuanjing was even more shocked. He glanced at the sarira bracelet and could not help but sigh.

He did not know which temple it was that was so unfortunate...

The sarira relic that Mo Lingzi took a fancy to definitely did not belong to an ordinary monk. It might even be an eminent monk...

He had already won the bracelet. If she did not accept it, it would only make her master sad. Xie Qiao could only nod in agreement. "Master, I won't believe your nonsense in the future. You did not abide by any of the rules of abstinence from alcohol, lust, arrogance, and gambling..."

"Didn't I predict that something good was about to happen to you? I wanted to give you a dowry..." Mo Lingzi did not mind at all. "I'm already so old. It's okay for me to make some mistakes. In my life, I can't keep my money, and I always get beaten up. I've paid back all the karma. This bracelet was given to me willingly by others. They lost their ancestor, so how can they blame me? Even if their ancestor wants to blame me, they can only blame their own grandchildren for not living up to his expectations."

Xie Qiao had nothing to say.

She could only sigh repeatedly.

"This is a good thing. You were born with that fate, so there's nothing you can do about it. But with this treasure, it's going to change," Mo Lingzi said again.

The fate of bringing lethal fate to her family could be suppressed with a good treasure.

This thing could be considered a good treasure.

That Xie Niushan was not young anymore. Even if he accidentally died, it did not matter. It was not for him.

Besides, with the protection of talismans, as long as they did not spend too much time together, the other relatives would not be too much of a problem.

After he entered the capital and found out that this girl was married, he felt that this thing was just right for her. If she accidentally had a child, she would be able to keep it.