THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1210: Dying

Everyone knew that the Crown Prince doted on the Princess Consort.

The imperial palace, the capital, and all sorts of supplements went to the Crown Prince's residence. They were all used on the Princess Consort.

If he was not infatuated, how could the Crown Prince do such a luxurious thing? In the past, he lived a simple life...

"Do you guys think that if the Princess Consort is gone, the Crown Prince... Will he die for love?" A group of court officials gathered together to chat. It was unknown who could not help but mutter.

Hearing this, everyone's hearts turned cold.

"It can't be..."

"I think it's possible. The Crown Prince's complexion hasn't been too good these past two days. I heard that the Crown Prince's residence has been searching everywhere for heavenly water recently. I reckon that they're making life-saving pills?"

"Right, right, right. The Crown Prince seems to have gone to Hanwen Garden to personally copy Taoist scriptures and pray for blessings these past two days... And he even said that... the ink is mixed with blood..."

"Wouldn't this harm his body?! How can His Highness, the dragon's descendant, be so absurd?"

"Didn't he do many absurd things? His Highness has always done things like this. This Princess Consort is the person at the tip of his heart. Now, for her sake, he doesn't even care about his body. If something were to happen to the Princess Consort, I think..." the person who spoke shook his head, he did not say anything else after that.

However, everyone understood.

Under the circumstances of being provoked, even if he did not die for love, he would most likely become a monk.

"The Crown Prince will definitely be a benevolent ruler..." Although there were flaws, they could not cover up the flaws!

The reason why they were always picky was that the throne was a heavy burden. They were afraid that the people would be dissatisfied and that future generations would gossip about it. Now that His Highness had really seen through it, they were actually a little disappointed.

They did not know how this news had spread.

After two days, the rumors said that Xie Qiao could not get out of bed. She was only left with her last breath. Even the imperial physician could not do anything...

Xie Pinggang was busy looking for the man and did not pay attention to these rumors.

However, Xie Pinghuai was different from Xie Xi. He was so anxious that tears fell. He ran to the Crown Prince's residence to see his sister. When he got off the carriage, his red eyes and anxious look once again confirmed the fact that the Princess Consort was dying.

Xie Qiao had been recuperating at home, preparing to do something.

She did not know anything.

When the pair of younger siblings rushed into the house with red eyes, she thought that something had happened to the Xie family.

"Sister! How are you feeling?!" Xie Pinghuai rushed forward with big strides. He looked very anxious on the surface, but when she looked at him, he no longer had the impulsive and wavering look that he used to have.

At the beginning of the year, Xie Pinghuai went to take the imperial examination and passed.

As it was only the imperial examination, a small title was nothing in the capital, so he did not publicize it.

More importantly, she was worried that Xie Pinghuai would be proud. When she found out the result, the family only had a meal together and encouraged him. They did not celebrate too much.

"Sister." Xie Xi also walked forward, looking graceful.

"What's wrong?" Xie Qiao looked puzzled. "I'm in good health, especially recently. I'm full of energy."

It was true. They had already decided that from tomorrow onward, they would perform the ritual for nine days in a row. They had to save their energy for later use. Zhao Xuanjing would copy the scriptures. The Hanwen Garden was a place full of literature and had a better effect. She would stay home and inscribe some talismans, her master could also help with this matter. "Don't lie to us. Everyone said that you are already dying." Xie Pinghuai looked worried. "Eldest Sister, you are ridiculous. Your health is already so terrible, you should be lying on the bed. How can you get up just to see us?"

Oh...

Xie Qiao could not help but raise her eyebrows.

Xie Pinghuai was sensible!

These words sounded really comfortable... Then... Why did she not be obedient and lie down?