

The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny # - Read The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny

Chapter 13: Why Not?

He had seen sickly beauties before, but he had never come across one to this extent.

Yesterday, she was able to withstand the cold breeze and dug up holes to pick bones in the middle of the night. Today, she looked like she was a step away from death.

'This feels like a hoax.'

Zhao Xuanjing was also a little skeptical about her. But this person had saved his life after all. Regardless of whether she was really good at fortune-reading or it was just blind luck, he owed her a favor. He had to go and see her in person.

Immediately, he asked his man to turn the carriage around.

"We are traveling in a simple and crude manner. If you don't mind, Ms. Xie, you can ride in my carriage." Zhao Xuanjing's temperament is a bit cold, and he did not look very approachable. However, he was still saying in a polite way.

She propped herself up.

Then she took two steps forward.

Suddenly she halted again.

"Do you still want to send me to the court?" She turned her head and looked at him indifferently. Then she furrowed her brows. "If I am not in good health, I will die if I am sent to the administrative office. If I have to die either way, it would be more dignified to die out of fatigue..."

Zhao Xuanjing's eyelids were twitching.

This was a difficult person to deal with.

“Young Lady, you are talented, and I’m treating you as my guest. Since your prophecies came true, you cannot be a tomb raider. How can we send you to the administrative office?” Zhao Xuanjing’s said with a sharp but deep and calm gaze.

Xie Qiao moved her feet lightly on the ground twice, shaking off her Taoist robe in a little casual manner.

“Then please send me to the nearest town called...Floating Pavilion Town.” Xie Qiao did not raise her head much, and her voice was buoyant and light.

Since she said that without much strength, her words were easily despised by others.

She looked more like a scared kid.

“Do you have relatives in the town?” Zhao Xuanjing asked one more question.

“Yeah.” Xie Qiao nodded. “I have a mom and a younger sister.”

The corners of Zhao Xuanjing’s mouth twitched, and he nodded before he said quietly, “Alright, but I have a few more questions to ask you. I wonder if you can answer, Young Lady?”

“You could ask me again in the carriage. I am tired.” Xie Qiao lowered her head.

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou and the others had been watching by the side. At first, they felt that their young master’s attitude toward this young lady was pretty good. But after seeing the pitiful and aggrieved look of the half-immortal, they could not help but thought that their young master’s tone of voice might be too cold and fierce to her.

Zhao Xuanjing looked at Xie Qiao several times.

This half-immortal... was pretty good.

It was just that her rate of speech was somewhat infuriating. She was gasping for air as she spoke, and her weakness made people feel as if she was about to kick the bucket.

He had always been afraid of women who loved crying. If the woman’s voice sounded like a mosquito, he would avoid her at all cost. So, when he was listening to this half-immortal talk now, he could feel his temples throbbing.

Xie Qiao was too lazy to avoid arousing misunderstandings. She simply hugged Da Xiong and got into the carriage after the young master.

“It... also needs to take a carriage?” Zhao Xuanjing lost his cool composure.

He leaned back his body subconsciously.

Xie Qiao lowered her head and leaned slightly against the carriage door. She hugged the huge rooster tightly and used her foot to push against her bamboo box.

Her look felt like a good lady who had just met up with a bandit.

“Why not?” she said with a trembling and low voice. She looked really subservient.

Zhao Xuanjing had never ridden with a domestic animal in the same carriage.

But if he did not agree, it would appear that he was domineering over the weak. Then he glanced at the huge rooster coldly and then muttered, “Of course it can.”

Xie Qiao slightly curled up the corners of her lips, and her hand was ruffling the smooth feathers at the back of the huge rooster.

“Ms. Xie, what temple did you practice in?” Zhao Xuanjing opened his mouth and asked. After thinking for a moment, he added. “Which Master did you learn from?”

“I have been resting at Water Moon Temple since young as I was ill for a long time. It’s not worth mentioning, but I could tell a person’s bad luck. If I am able to calculate a person’s fortune correctly, it must be a coincidence.” Xie Qiao was trying to be humble about herself, which was something she rarely did.