THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Since the Crown Prince was checking out the fire, those who were secretly protecting him had to follow.

Official Liu was panicking. He was surprised to see Xie Pinggang.

He was a minor official too, so he did not recognize the Crown Prince. However, he was pretty familiar with Xie Pinggang. He asked without waiting for Xie Pinggang to say anything upon noticing his caring expression, "Brother Xie, it's terrible. People from the fire patrol are inside. We can't go in, and the people in there can't get out. Doomed, we're doomed!"

Xie Pinggang's eyelids twitched. "My buddies are in there too?"

"They are. The fire seemed serious at first, but it could still be put out. However, something happened, and there's black smoke all of a sudden. And then... There's a cloud absorbing the water like a dragon above. How can we put out the fire now!?" Official Liu's voice was filled with despair.

Even if he did not lose his job, he would be demoted.

"Is this a wax shop?" Zhao Xuanjing sniffed. "How many people are stuck inside?"

"The fire can't be put out because it's a wax shop." Official Liu sighed. "We calculated earlier. Together with the fire patrol team, workers who stayed to put out the fire, and the citizens who are watching, there are 37 people. Oh, there's a priest too, but we haven't figured out who she is."





"I heard she's charismatic, calm, and immortal-like. A priest who is unfathomable." Official Liu added as he spoke to this point, "It'd be great if she's a capable priest. We should be able to put out the fire and save the people inside if she solved this strange situation"	
Zhao Xuanjing frowned.	
He had only spent time with a priest lately—Xie Qiao.	
Although she no longer dressed like a priest since coming to the Imperial City, Zhao Xuanjing could not forget her charisma during their first encounter back in Floating Pavilion Town.	