

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 241: The Feng Shui has Changed

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou looked away in an awkward manner.

Zhao Xuanjiang relaxed his frown. "Retreat."

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was dawdling. He hesitated but eventually retreated to the door obediently. He stood there and could not help but turn to look. He suddenly felt like he was a wife that had lost his husband's love.

However, this Crown Prince's new love was insensible. Who had no idea that His Highness's right hand was crippled? She sure was insensitive.

Xie Qiao's body still felt heavy after drinking the tea.

Soon, she fell asleep.

The noisy ghouls were gone as soon as the sky turned bright the next morning.

The sun was shining in the academy. The rope that was tied around her was released, and a blanket was covering her. She wondered when the Crown Prince had left as he was nowhere to be seen.

After washing up, Xie Qiao walked to the eastern courtyard.

The overseer who passed past her was strangely looking at her.

The scenery at the eastern courtyard had changed—there was no bamboo outside any longer. It had been replaced by a rather big and square garden. Some flowers and trees were basking in the sunlight. It looked warm and peaceful, with less dark energy.

However, Xie Qiao retreated after taking a few steps in.

She was in a slight daze when she stared at one corner as she stepped into the garden.

A moment later, she waved at the person who was guarding the door, asking him to bring over the Crown Prince.

He was quick to come.

“You didn’t build this garden following the blueprint I gave you,” said Xie Qiao.

Her voice was soft, but it was very determined.

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Xuanjing asked immediately.

“The plants are the problem. On the blueprint, there should be normal wild chrysanthemums here, not this red-leaved plant. These purplish-red flowers are beautiful. It should be alright to place them here, and it’s even a good thing. However, the whole place is plain, and this thing is standing out. When you come in and out every day, it’ll become a pressure point when you look at it. As time goes by, there’s a chance of you getting nightmares. Also, the shape of this artificial mountain doesn’t suit this place...”

Xie Qiao pointed and proceeded to speak. “Look at the cave in the artificial mountain, isn’t there a big rock blocking it? The artificial mountain is on the east, and that rock is like a bed in the cave, clashing with the mountain. It’s considered bad luck to have an inharmonious life with your wife.”

The Crown Prince may not be married yet, so concubines were included as well.

Zhou Weizong could not help but say, "Is that so? Young Lady Xie, it's just some flowers, an artificial mountain, and a rock..."

Other people had similar things, didn't they? How could that be bad luck?

"The things are ordinary, but I've altered the feng shui around here. The reason being the eastern courtyard had strong dark energy initially, so I put some effort into altering it. These two things have changed the feng shui entirely," Xie Qiao said slowly.

What she said was considered simple.

A pot of flowers could create nightmares for one. Naturally, it would not happen just by looking at it.

The energy was the problem.

The energy would change when the plants changed. When he passed by this place often and even stayed in this garden, it was only natural that this energy would linger on him.

Zhou Weizong looked uncomfortable as he stared at the extra decorations. Indeed, one was rather out of place, while the other one was... rather oppressive. However, he did not think that those things would affect one's health and fate.

Xie Qiao was still tired today.

Just when she was going to speak, Zhao Xuanjiang spoke first. "Find out if anything happened to the carpenters who renovated the courtyard. Be quiet about it."

"Sure," Zhou Weizong responded immediately.

"Father was going to betroth me when I just came to the Imperial City. I've been spending time at the Criminal Division, so I didn't get to reject him," explained Zhao Xuanjiang.