THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 243: Love Token
It would be easy to find a person, so Zhao Xuanjing agreed without hesitation.
Xie Qiao came here mainly to thank him.
Fortunately, Zhao Xuanjing had intervened yesterday. Otherwise, there would have been more than a few ghouls in her body. Damage was done when the ghouls' possessed her, and her body was so weak. If she had been tortured for an entire night, she would have been half-dead when she woke up today.
Unlike now, she still had some strength.
"Your Highness used a safety talisman yesterday, and now I don't have anything else that I can give you The only thing I have left is this a small wooden sword, so I specially brought it to you to express my gratitude. If this is all, I'll take off."Xie Qiao was well-behaved.
Zhao Xuanjing stared at the small wooden sword with a cold and hard gaze.
The carving of this wooden sword looked much more mature.
Compared to the greeting gift that he was given when he was eleven or twelve years old, this peach wood sword in front of him
Other than the carving skill, there was no difference in material and pattern!

Zhao Xuanjing lowered his gaze and tried hard to get used to the rough texture with his slightly furrowed brows. He rubbed his fingers lightly and smiled helplessly.
Xie Qiao, on the other hand, was as serious as an otherworldly immortal. It was as if she had given him a peerless treasure.
"Is this a love token?" After a while, Zhao Xuanjing suddenly said.
Xie Qiao was stunned and looked up at him.
"How many wooden swords have you given away?" Zhao Xuanjing asked seriously.
Xie Qiao did not understand what he meant.
It was just a small wooden sword. Peach wood could ward off evil, and it was very useful.
Zhao Xuanjing was thinking of stealing his swindling Senior Brother Xiao's wooden sword back in the future. However, seeing Xie Qiao's reaction, it was likely that she had given more wooden swords away apart from Senior Brother Xiao.
He was afraid that he would not be able to find all these tokens that were "lost among the people" even if he tried his best.

Xie Qiao rubbed her ears, "I don't have anything else now. I used it all yesterday. Why don't you give me a few days to inscribe a few talismans?"

"This wooden sword isn't suitable for me," Zhao Xuanjing's voice was low and deep, and he was so close

that it would make one shiver.

One was probably not enough. It was such a big favor that he did for her. "This wood isn't too shabby, but there's nothing new about the carving. Since Ms. Xie wants to give me as a decoration, maybe carve something special," Zhao Xuanjing pondered for a while, then he said, "For instance, phoenix chirping, Mandarin ducks playing in the pond, or lotus blooming together, they are all fine. I'm not picky." Xie Qiao furrowed her brows feeling speechless. 'The Emperor has arranged a marriage for him, right? Is he afraid that others wouldn't know?' Xie Qiao secretly snorted. She had taken advantage of the Crown Prince yesterday, but it was probably not that serious. She did not mind touching his hands or kissing him, but the Crown Prince actually learned to keep a distance and began to deliberately make her jealous. He was just short of carving the word "married" on his forehead. Xie Qiao felt quite uncomfortable secretly. "Okay, I'll carve a pair for you,"Xie Qiao said seriously with a sincere expression. After she agreed, Xie Qiao immediately left because she was not in good health. She asked the steward to arrange a carriage to send her directly back to the Xie Residence.

However, to order the steward to do things for her, she would need silver beans.
Xie Qiao sat in the carriage and could not help but start to count.
The courtyard she rented yesterday cost a hundred silver beans!
It should not have been so expensive. However, it was a rest day yesterday, and she rented it for a short period of time, so the price was almost doubled. In addition, in order to avoid making too much noise, she rented a large courtyard. There were some basic facilities in the courtyard, so the price was high.
In addition to the courtyard fee, there was also food, drinks, and
Xie Qiao held the bill that the steward had given her when she woke up early in the morning.
She felt bad.
She had actually rode on a horse.
That ghoul was really vicious. It was no wonder she felt that her thighs were sore today. If it were not for the bill, she might have thought that she had really laid her hands on the Crown Prince yesterday!