## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 270: Everyday You Live is a Day Less of Life

It was the same for Xie Qiao. She could not wait to leave as soon as possible.

Not only were there many ghouls in the palace, all of them were full of resentment. If she stayed for too long, she would feel uncomfortable all over.

Naturally, she had to wait until later to tell the Crown Prince about the feng shui in the palace.

They entered the palace together. If she went back late, it would not be appropriate if the news spread.

She was carried home in a wobbly sedan chair.

"How was it? Is the Crown Prince happy with you? Who do you think will be chosen as the Princess Consort?" Xie Pinggang actually skipped work and returned home early. The moment he entered her courtyard, he asked loudly.

Apart from Granny Wan and Chun Er, there was no one else around.

"They are all women, so the Crown Prince did not show. The Empress and the two concubines made the decision. It was just that there was an accident. I saw that the Empress did not seem to be in a good mood. Let's see if there will be a sudden decree in the next few days. If there isn't one, then I believe that this time, none of them will be chosen," Xie Qiao said straightforwardly.

It was not difficult to guess what the Empress was thinking.

The Crown Prince's situation was special. She had to find someone who would treat the Crown Prince sincerely.

"So many people, but none of them are worth looking at?" Xie Pinggang frowned and asked.

They were too picky.

"The Crown Prince is the king of the country, and the Princess Consort is the queen of the country. How can they just randomly choose someone?" Xie Qiao said with a smile.

Family background, appearance, and personality. Naturally, everything could not be lacking.

The status of the Empress' family was not high, it was even declining. However, the Empress and the Emperor had known each other since they were young, and their relationship was extraordinary. Naturally, they could skip the family background.

Xie Pinggang sighed and then took out a stack of paper from his pocket, "I thought that you wouldn't be picked, so I also asked the matchmaker for some portraits. Choose carefully."

Everyday you live would be a day less of life, so every day should not go to waste.

Xie Qiao frowned, Xie Pinggang turned to the first page, "This is a scholar. Look, he's very fair and clean, and his body is relatively strong. His bones are heavy and his flesh is strong, but he has no family background and is relatively poor. But that doesn't matter. Although our family doesn't have money, at least we're official. If you have a child, and with my help, he can still afford to support you."

"That won't do. This person looks like he would hit his wife. His belly is empty. He definitely doesn't have any real talent," Xie Qiao shook her head.

Looking at the portrait, this man had a narrow forehead and a sharp chin. He had thick eyebrows, round and fierce eyes. That was not good.

Xie Pinggang frowned.

Hit his wife?

He would not dare!

However, Xie Qiao's dislike was authentic. He patiently flipped to the next one, "How about this? He's my colleague. He lost his wife before. He's not bad overall."

Although he lost his wife, he was capable. He would definitely be promoted and make a fortune in the future.

His family had some property, and his family background was simple.

"He lost his wife and son. Eldest Brother, ask him to get a master to perform divination. It's a rather tough one," Xie Qiao looked at him sympathetically.

"Lost his son? How do you know that he..." Xie Pinggang choked on his words.

His colleague's wife died during childbirth. Two lives were sacrificed.

"How about this..." Xie Pinggang continued to point.

Xie Qiao sighed, "It's pretty good. It's just that he has too many brothers, it's troublesome."

Xie Pinggang was speechless, which he then took a look at.

That was right, this person... indeed had many brothers. He was the seventh son!

However, it was not written on the portrait?! This girl could come up with that all on her own?!

Xie Pinggang was a little unconvinced. He pointed at another person who looked the most ordinary and gentle.

Xie Qiao glanced at him and said, "Yes, he looks pretty good. It's just that... this person has a fate that he'd travel to a foreign land. If I really marry him, I'm afraid I'll die in a foreign land. Even if Eldest Brother wants to take care of my child for me, I'm afraid it'll be too late."