## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 506: This Place Is Bad for You

The old lady was mainly staring at the first daughter-in-law's daughter, Xie Chun.

She also had a younger daughter. She had followed them to the capital and was always staying in after the divorce.

She had met with many matchmakers before, but they had not been able to reach an agreement. She was afraid that it would be difficult to arrange a marriage within this short period of time.

However, the first daughter-in-law's daughter, Chun'er, was not much younger than Xie Qiao. There were many who had taken a liking to her before, and they had given many betrothal gifts. The third daughter-in-law's daughter, Zhu'er, was already 13. It was a little too early to marry...

Ms. Jia understood the old lady. When she saw the old lady's gaze, they hurriedly pulled Xie Chun behind her.

If they were to talk about marriage now, they would definitely not look for a good family!

Xie Congshan was really helpless. However, he had already given so much money. A little bit more made no difference.

He obediently went out to borrow more.

Currently, the imperial examination was going on out there.

The entire capital was filled with a sense of tranquility.

At the academy, class had been suspended at the men's courtyard, while the women's courtyard was busy. However, since the teachers were more concerned about the important matter at the imperial examination, they decided to take a break after two days of classes.

As soon as Xie Qiao was free, she headed to the Fortune Pavilion to deal with the souls of the dead.

Perhaps it was because of the imperial examination that the souls of the scholars had become quite resentful recently.

The Yang energy in the examination hall was quite strong. Before the imperial examination was held, evil was expelled. However, there were some spirits whose resentment was too strong, so they could still blend in.

If one met a scholar who did not have enough willpower, they would be easily influenced by the spirit. It was hard to say whether they would lose their mind or get sick.

There were quite a number of people who would get sick in the examination hall every year. At this time, the doctors in the city were so busy that they had to stay at the medicine shop.

The business at Xie Qiao's shop was especially good. There were many people who wanted her to read fortunes, and most of them were asking about the future prospects of the examinees in their families.

However, Xie Qiao would only see three people a day.

Except for the person she was fated to meet... Xie Mangshan.

Xie Mangshan had already paid the fine. At that moment, his entire face was covered in dust and dirt, and he looked like he had low energy.

"Master Mo, your predictions are really accurate. Earlier, I almost... Sigh, let's not talk about it. Now that my family's wealth is gone, I feel really terrible. Can you read my fortune for me? When will my wealth return?" Xie Mangshan looked like he had aged ten years. He looked like an old man.

Xie Qiao looked at him.

"Your great calamity has indeed passed. Although there are some losses and injuries, your life is not in danger, there's... no more wealth in your fate. You will have to rely on yourself for the rest of your life. If you want to stay alive, you need to return to your hometown. This place is bad for you," Xie Qiao said.

Xie Mangshan was stunned.

"Go back?" Go back to his hometown? What for? To do farming?!

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

"Master, I'm afraid you don't know that my Second Brother is coming back. When he comes back, I'll be as rich and noble as before!" Xie Mangshan said hurriedly.

Xie Qiao smiled mysteriously, "It's possible if you want to be rich and noble. If you want something that doesn't belong to you, you have to trade it with your life. Are you willing to do that?"

Of course he was not willing!

Although Xie Mangshan trusted Mo Chusheng, when he thought of his money, he would not give up until he personally saw his second brother.

He started to dawdle, and his walking posture was extremely strange.

He had paid the fine, but he had also been beaten up 20 times. It was not a big deal, but it was rather humiliating.

Once Xie Mangshan left, the next customer came in.

It was an old man who was slightly older than Xie Mangshan. This old man was dressed in luxurious clothes, so he should come from a noble family.

He should have been mentally prepared before coming, so when he saw her now, he was respectful and polite, "I heard from His Highness that Master Mo's cultivation is profound. Today, I came here... to ask for your help."