THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 552: Wanting to Stand Shoulder to Shoulder with the Sun

Mo Chusheng also wanted to know where Xie Qiao had gone!

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Xie Qiao did not lift the curtain. She looked at her face in the mirror and sighed faintly.

"I need someone to take care of my shop, so I got Young Lady Xie to stay in the shop. The little girl's health is lacking, so how can I get her to run around?" Xie Qiao said helplessly.

Xie Pinggang smiled. "My Eldest Sister's body is very strange. She was dying a few days ago, but she has been much better recently. She even coughs less now. I don't know what miracle medicine she took."

Xie Qiao chuckled.

Eldest brother only saw the front that she put on, but not the burden she had been carrying secretly!

"Young Master Xie, go and protect the Crown Prince. I don't need anyone here," Xie Qiao said again.

Xie Pinggang was still standing at the side when he heard that. He smiled and said, "Master Mo and His Highness are indeed fellow disciples. You guys say the same thing."

Xie Qiao laughed dryly.

Did the Crown Prince know that she was Xie Qiao?!

Out of so many people who could have protected her, he had to arrange her eldest brother to come?!

Was he trying to taunt her?

"Master Mo, I heard that your fortune-telling is very accurate? Can you tell when my Eldest Sister will be married? Is it the right time for marriage?" Xie Pinggang became talkative.

He thought this Master Mo was family. After eating, drinking and walking together, they could chat more.

Xie Qiao did not say anything.

Xie Pinggang sighed.

It seemed that her eldest sister's marriage was difficult.

Xie Qiao sat in the carriage. She had nothing to do, so he took out a piece of wood and carved a flying sword for the ghoul that had helped her previously.

The ghoul probably felt bored staying in the capital, so it followed her. Sometimes it hovered around, and sometimes it sat on the roof of the carriage. It enjoyed the scenery along the way and told Xie Qiao about the situation around it.

The Li family did not bring many people on this trip. Besides Elder Li and his grandson, Li Qingyu, the rest were servants. There were about 20 of them. It was enough.

Zhao Xuanjing brought even fewer people. Including Xie Pinggang, there were only six people.

"Master, there are other people ahead of us. They seem to come from a powerful background." The ghoul's voice came from above through the sedan chair.

Master did not like his face. She said that he was too ugly when he died, so his spirit was ugly.

There was nothing he could do. At that time, the furnace had exploded, so it was normal for his body to break into pieces.

"This is the official road. It's normal for people to come and go," Xie Qiao said.

Xie Pinggang frowned outside.

What was Master Mo mumbling in the sedan chair?

"No, I heard them mention the Crown Prince... Oh right, the person in the lead is quite good-looking, but he's much gloomier than the Crown Prince. He's a little younger," the ghoul said.

With that said, Xie Qiao thought of someone.

It could not be Zhao Xuzhi, right?

She remembered that back at the Prince's residence, she had fulfilled the ghoul's wish and beaten up Zhao Xuzhi. Later on... The Princess also found out that the prince's side concubine had secretly hidden the Young Heir's little fox. The mother and son should have suffered quite a blow. This man was released so quickly?

"What did he say about the Crown Prince?" Xie Qiao asked.

"I think he said he would definitely solve the fire murder case before the Crown Prince did..." The ghoul thought for a moment and then said while leaning against the roof of the carriage.

With that said, Xie Qiao was certain that this person was Zhao Xuzhi.

Other than Zhao Xuzhi, nobody would not be so stubborn as to compete with the Crown Prince.

However, she really could not understand Zhao Xuzhi's way of thinking. Although he was a relative of the Emperor, he was still different from the Crown Prince, right?

He thought too highly of himself and wanted to stand shoulder to shoulder with the sun.