THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



Before Xie Qiao could speak, Li Qingyu understood what he meant.
Divination required money!
He hurriedly took out some money from his pocket. After digging for a long time, he still could find a single cash.
He was the direct grandson of the Li family. He had an errand boy following him when he went out, so why would he need money in his pocket?
After searching for a long time, he gritted his teeth and took off the jade pendant on him. He handed it to Xie Qiao shakily.
"Take the jade back. Ask your grandfather for money," Zhao Xuanjing frowned and said with disdain.
This foolish kid, how could he give away the jade casually?
Had he not heard that jade brought good luck, one should cherish jade and one should keep their body pure like a piece of jade?
The Crown Prince criticized Li Qingyu. He hurriedly took a few steps back and walked away in a panic.
"When this kid was possessed, he was actually more straightforward. Look at him now. He's as soft as a rabbit. This man still has to learn from Xie Pinggang. He seems to have a strong character, don't you think so?" Zhao Xuanjing looked like he was unfathomable, but the words he said were quite harsh.
Li Qingyu did not hear it, but Xie Qiao agreed with him.

Although Li Qingyu called her an old witch earlier, he looked quite energetic.
It was different now. His behavior was rigid and he did things according to the rules. Now that he was out here, there was no fun at all.
Xie Qiao said nothing. Zhao Xuanjing asked someone to come over and build a fire nearby.
The flames burned, and the bright light danced.
Xie Qiao leaned against a tree. She was covered in a fur cloak and shrunk into a tiny ball.
Under the warm light of the fire, she was in a daze. After a while, she could not help but yawn and squint, wanting to sleep.
Zhao Xuanjing sat across from her. He looked energetic. He was wearing a black riding suit with black patterns and a purple-gold crown on his head. His eyebrows were like ink paintings, he looked elegant Sitting there, he looked like a tiger and dragon. He was both firm and gentle, looking very handsome.
Especially when there was not a group of ghouls behind him, it was hard to look away.
Xie Qiao fell asleep as she watched.
Zhao Xuanjing then changed to a more comfortable position.
Early in the morning, the wind rose.

Li Qingyu had wanted to pay the divination money since midnight last night, but when he came back, he dared not approach Xie Qiao when he saw the scene.

The Crown Prince looked at the fire and Master Mo, who was sleeping. It was extremely quiet, and he was only seven or eight steps away from Master Mo when he was scared away by the cold glare from the Crown Prince.

It was strange. Master Mo was already in her thirties or forties, but he actually thought she was a perfect match for the Crown Prince!

In terms of age, she could already be the Crown Prince's mother, no?!

"Grandfather, don't you feel that the Crown Prince treats Master Mo very differently?" Li Qingyu was quite worried. "The position of Princess Consort is still vacant..."

Elder Li was not a fool. He had long seen through it!