## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 654: Sage Mo Who is Neither Dead Nor Alive
Fortunately, Zhao Xuanjing did not make her wait for too long.
"Didn't I say before that I would cure your illness? Something came up today, do you want to come with me?" Xie Qiao raised her head and puffed out her chest as she spoke slowly.
"Sure," Zhao Xuanjing naturally agreed.
However, he thought it was odd when she called it an illness.
"Bring fewer people." Xie Qiao thought for a while. "It's just a small task. Don't make a big fuss."
Many people would make her nervous.
"Okay." Zhao Xuanjing was very obedient.
He only brought Zhou Weizong.
Zhou Weizong was the Crown Prince's subordinate, following him wherever he went.
The Crown Prince was single for so many years, but there were no rumors about him and Zhou Weizong.
The people in this world really had little imagination.

After Xie Qiao and the Crown Prince got engaged, she could not see the Crown Prince's face clearly. She could not even see the faces of the people related to the Crown Prince clearly.

In other words, when their auras matched, it was difficult to perform divination on people related to her from the perspective of an outsider.

Of course, there were exceptions to major matters. It was just that she could not see some details clearly.

"Does what you want to do have something to do with that lady from the Hou family of Nan'an?" Zhao Xuanjing asked.

Xie Qiao nodded. "It is fate that we meet. If you want to save someone, you have to go all the way and finish what you started."

"You are a Taoist master who is always talking about virtues. Aren't you worried that the you'd put the patriarch in trouble?" Zhao Xuanjing chuckled.

When he spoke of the patriarch, he was naturally not referring to Li Shiyan.

"He's living well. He should thank me." There was still some pride on Xie Qiao's face.

Eighteen years ago, the Water Moon Temple was closed!

That was why her master, Mo Lingzi, was wandering around and was captured by bandits. Later on, it was her bandit father who gave him some silver for him to help raise the child, allowing the Water Moon Temple to start up again. However, not long after that, the silver was gone.

After that, it was her who, at such a young age, managed to forcefully support the Water Moon Temple with a sick body!
It was really difficult!
In the early years, she learned fortune-telling while having to eat medicine everyday. It was hard to say when she would faint.
Sometimes, when she was eating, she would be in a hurry. Before she could catch her breath, she would pass out.
This could happen eight or ten times a day!
Thanks to her unremitting efforts, the Water Moon Temple had flourished.
"Since we're gathering good karma, should I ask Young Lady Xie to come with me? That young lady is not in good health. Maybe she can do some good things and get better," Zhao Xuanjing suddenly said.
Xie Qiao was stunned. "No need."
"Why?" Zhao Xuanjing asked casually.
"Young Lady Xie is timid. I'm afraid she will be scared." Xie Qiao was thick-skinned.
The carriage swayed back and forth. Soon, they left the city and arrived at the place where the gangster had accidentally fallen into the water and died.

"Young Lady Xie used to dig corpses in the forest. She is not a timid person. Speaking of which, Senior
Sister's temper is very similar to Young Lady Xie's. If it weren't for the difference in age, I would believe
that the both of you are the same person." Zhao Xuanjing did not forget to tease her.

Xie Qiao turned around and glared at him. "I'm much more unfathomable than that young lady! She is at most a half-immortal. I'm different..."

As she spoke, Xie Qiao took out a divination banner from the bamboo basket and showed it to Zhao Xuanjing. "Look, what's written on it?"

Zhao Xuanjing was almost blinded by the large words embroidered with golden threads.

Zhou Weizong instantly recalled what happened last year!

At that time, he saw the words written on the banner were—Sharp Tongued And Straightforward Half-Immortal Xie.

However, this banner had this written on—Sage Mo Who is Neither Dead Nor Alive!