THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 879: Boring Life
Zhao Xuanjing had gone to the tomb with her to catch ghouls. He must have gathered good karma fror collecting the souls!
Even if his dragon energy was still leaking, it must be much stronger than before. With him by her side his blood would be useful if she was possessed by the ghouls again.
Zhao Xuanjing dragged Xie Qiao up.
Xiao Yurong was still confused.
The wind why did it stop just like that?
Just now the scene of senior sister waving in the wind
It should be made into a poem!
His brain was muddled and he had some inspiration. He did not care about it and immediately closed the doors and windows. He ground the ink, spread the paper and began to write.
Xie Qiao was playing chess with Zhao Xuanjing.

She tried her best to raise her spirit to avoid being possessed. She focused her mind and defeated Zhao Xuanjing. However, he was not bad either. The two of them were able to come to a draw. There were occasional wins and losses.

Zhao Xuanjing was actually shocked. His chess skills were considered great, but Xie Qiao...

She had to learn the dao, and her health was lacking. He thought she could barely make it with her chess skills. He did not expect that her meticulous mind was better than Xiao Yurong's!

In the past, when he played against Xiao Yurong, he had to give in to him. Otherwise, it would be meaningless to defeat him too quickly. However, when facing Xie Qiao, he had to focus. If he was not careful, he might make a wrong move and lose the whole game.

"Junior Brother's chess skills are not bad. You're better than my left hand," Xie Qiao praised him in all seriousness.

Zhao Xuanjing smiled a little helplessly. "Senior Sister used to play on your own?"

"Exactly. It was very boring in the Taoist temple. Other than flowers and plants, there were chickens, ducks, birds, and insects. Teacher had accompanied me for two years, but after he left, I had no opponents." Xie Qiao was used to it.

In the Taoist temple, her life was extremely boring.

Reading, passing out, playing chess, passing out, carving wood, passing out. She would also pass out when she painted...

The cycle repeated itself, and there was never a single miss.

Later on, when her body was slightly better, she was able to go down the mountain for a walk. However, at the beginning, it was rare. When she went down the mountain, she would also faint. Fortunately, she woke up quickly, so she did not have to lie on the bed every day.

It was not an exaggeration to say that after so many years of passing out, she had even learned how to make a good look or not-as-ugly expression before fainting...

As the saying went, "practice makes perfect".

When Zhao Xuanjing heard her say this, he could not help but feel sad for her.

"If you want to play chess in the future, you can come to me." Zhao Xuanjing restrained his emotions.

Xie Qiao nodded. "Okay, but I'm naturally smart. No matter what I learn, I improve quickly. Right now, your chess skills are on par with mine, but in a few years, it might not be so. So you should read more when you have time and improve more. Only then can you last longer under my hands."

"I'll say what you've just said to me back to you." Zhao Xuanjing did not give in to her.

Xie Qiao chuckled.

Just you wait. One day, she would defeat him. When he saw a chess piece, he would not even be able to lift his hand. He would kneel and ask her to spare his life.

Although she had a short life, she was confident. When she met an opponent, she would not admit defeat.

At night, Xie Qiao should have left. After all, men and women were different, but... she shamelessly dragged Zhao Xuanjing to play chess for the whole night!

After the Ghost Festival, Xie Qiao's mood relaxed a lot.

Although there would still be many more ghouls in the second half of the month than usual, the intensity of dark energy was not enough to make her worry that her soul would be unstable and being possessed.

Due to the one day delay, they had to hurry on their way. After a few days, they finally arrived at Mengjiabao..