## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



Xie Qiao looked around.

The furnishings in this room were simple. There was only a bed and a table. On that bed... there was not a curtain. There was a quilt, but it was tattered and almost did not take shape.

Crossing the bed, Xie Qiao looked at the ground again.

She suddenly realized that there was a very short wooden board among the messy wooden boards. She picked it up and took a look...

"The memorial tablet of Erniang of the Cai family." Xie Qiao read it helplessly and then gave it to Meng Jifang. "Did you step on her that day?"

This memorial tablet had a base, but because it was old, the wood was a little rotten, and the base was separated, so this memorial tablet was placed on the ground like ordinary wood.

When Meng Jifang came that day, it was already dark, so he definitely could not see too closely at this kind of thing.

Even if he waited until the next morning, he would definitely be in a hurry to leave and ignore it.

Meng Jifang was also dumbfounded. "I-I really didn't know?"

"Indeed. It's not because you're blind, but she was initially staying here and doing well. Who would be happy if you suddenly appeared and trampled on her?" Xie Qiao's voice was slow and piercing.

Furthermore, Cai Erniang had resentment in her heart. She felt that she had always been ignored by others, which was why she had not been reincarnated.

Now that she was dead, she had been ignored by Meng Jifang once again.
She could not release her resentment, which was why she had followed him.
In reality, this ghoul was quite reasonable.
When she asked her a question, she answered honestly. She had never cheated in the slightest. When she was treating Meng Jifang, she had only followed him, and had not caused any trouble. It was very rare for her to be able to control so much resentment.
Xie Qiao let Meng Jifang walk out of this place with the tablet.
"So fast?" It had not even been 15 minutes, right?
"This house isn't big. How would it take too long?" Xie Qiao smiled and looked at Zhao Xuanjing with a gentle gaze.
Meng Jifang snorted like a cat.
Zhao Xuanjing thought that there might be a ghoul inside and that they might be trapped for a while, but he thought since Meng Jifang could leave this place alive, there should not be too much trouble. Xie Qiao could definitely solve it, it would just take some time.
However, he did not expect it to be so fast.
Under the sunlight, the tablet looked even more desolate.

Meng Jifang's shadow turned into two again.
The other one was still headless.
Zhou Weizong was also shocked. He had seen the master capture souls before, but he had never seen such a real and strange phenomenon!