THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 152: Hit Someone for Me

Xie Qiao's expression remained the same, but the spirits across her were shaking from the scare.

The spirit was gone within a blink of an eye!? What had happened?!

They stared at Xie Qiao nervously. In the next second, a cold gust of wind blew. At that moment, some of the spirits jumped from the window, while some left from the stairs. In a blink of an eye, there were no more customers upstairs.

Xie Qiao frowned in astonishment.

The spirits in the Imperial City were rather timid?

It could be said that she had chased her customers away. However, that did not matter. People in her line of business had to stand up for themselves. If she allowed the spirits to do whatever they wanted to her, they would really touch her when they had mustered their courage one day.

Xie Qiao put away her things and was ready to 'get off work'.

However, she noticed there was a spirit squatting behind a screen.

It was shaking with its head lifted while hugging its legs. The spirit looked rather normal. Since it was not bleeding, it was no different than a normal human being if not for the fact that it was a little ethereal.

"Why didn't you run?" asked Xie Qiao.

"I-I have a last wish..." The female spirit spoke humbly.

Xie Qiao raised her brows slightly. "Sit here and tell me. You'll need to learn about my rules first.

"Although I'll try my best to fulfill your wishes, there are things that I don't do. It's impossible for me to kill and steal. Your wish must be something that I'm capable of doing," Xie Qiao said in a warm tone.

The woman nodded immediately.

The female said immediately, "I-I would like you to hit someone for me... Not much, just hit him once so that my resentment will be gone. Then I'll reincarnate peacefully!"

Xie Qiao was rendered speechless.

"Look how skinny and weak I am. Do you think I'm capable of hitting someone?" Xie Qiao lifted her weak arms and rubbed between her brows.

She could do that if she really wanted to. After all, she could hire someone to do it as long as she had money. She would not have to do it herself.

However, she could not agree to such a task that would offend people that easily. Moreover, she would have to judge by karma. In order to help someone with such a request, she had to be sure that the person who would be hit was at fault. Otherwise, it would be bad for her.

That female spirit glanced at Xie Qiao feeling troubled.

"Tell me, who would you like me to hit?" Xie Qiao brought paper and ink, ready to write things down.

The female spirit immediately spoke. "It's my husband. We knew each other since we were young, and we were close. I married him when I was 17. We were in love, and we lived happily ever after..."

There was a sparkle in her eyes when she said that.

"However..." The female spirit became fierce as her tone changed. "He deceived me! There was another woman that he was close with! It's just that her status doesn't match his, so she became his concubine! I died from the shock and fury!

"I didn't want to die, but I just couldn't hold back... My heart was racing when I heard about it, and I couldn't really breathe. I was dead before I managed to get him to explain. I died unwillingly!

"I've been thinking for a long time since I died. I regretted it a little. Why did I die in such a cowardly manner? Why didn't I beat him up? Or why didn't I just divorce him!? My parents are still alive. Why was my body so weak? I'm a burden to my parents. They're devastated by my passing..."

The female spirit shed tears as she spoke.

Xie Qiao sighed.

Some people stirred up chaos when they were alive, so they would want peace after they died.

Meanwhile, some people were too nice when they were alive. After they died, only then did they realize they did not live the life they wanted.

Xie Qiao could relate to that.