

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 203: Chase Her Out

Xie Qiao glanced at those clothes.

Ms. Lu was so passionate that she was almost suspecting something was wrong with those clothes.

However, she roughly understood what Ms. Lu was trying to say as she thought about it.

“The Winter Clothes Day is coming. Colors that are too plain and bright aren’t suitable.” Xie Qiao shook her head.

There was no death at home. If she wore something too plain, it would make her look pale, and it would attract ghouls easily. However, it would be disrespectful to the ghouls if she wore something bright. It was also a no-go.

She would just wear the clothes that she usually wore.

Ms. Lu widened her mouth when she heard that. “How about the light blue one?”

“I don’t want to wear it. Maybe next time.” Xie Qiao insisted.

She still remembered how Ms. Lu treated her earlier. Why would she please her on Winter Clothes Day?

She would not bother to throw Ms. Lu a cold blanket intentionally. However, it was also impossible that she would do as she said.

Ms. Lu looked gloomy.

She pinched Xie Niushan softly, which made him cry in pain. "Why are you pinching me? Why don't you wear it yourself? It's just clothes. Won't it be the same no matter who wears it?"

Xie Qiao smirked.

"Father is right," said Xie Qiao. She then added as she looked at everyone, "Apart from the day we pray to the ancestors, don't come to me these few days, Eldest Brother and Father. I'm busy."

Apart from being busy, the dark energy would be heavy these few days. There were many ghouls that she needed to release. Naturally, some inharmonious aura would be stuck with her. It would be terrible if they came close to her.

She brought out a couple of sachets after she was done speaking.

There was a talisman in each sachet. It was another means of safety.

Xie Niushan and Xie Pinggang hated people who beat around the bush. They did not ask what this was for and accepted them directly, shoving them in their embrace.

Xie Pinghuai took it and checked it out. He thought it had a nice smell and the pattern on it was pretty. Thus, he accepted it happily.

When Xie Xi touched it, disappointment flashed through her eyes upon realizing there were no hard blotches inside. Nonetheless, she still put it into her embrace carefully.

She was sensible.

Ms. Lu would not need that as they were not connected by blood.

As Winter Clothes Day was close, it overlapped with the academy's resting day. Thus, it became a big holiday.

Now Xie Qiao had enough time to attend to her matters.

She brought a spirit to see her son the next day. After fulfilling her wish, she stored the spirit successfully.

Later on, she worked on the wish of the spirit who wanted to get his wife to remarry.

The spirit with that wish was poor, and his family was in a bad situation.

Xie Qiao asked around and found out that his wife was raising a child. She had a hard life, whereby she sewed clothes to get by. Although she was separated from the in-laws, the mother-in-law was clingy and would come to criticize her sometimes.

The in-laws had one more son. They thought the wife was bad luck, so the mother-in-law would stir trouble with her intentionally.

In the afternoon, Mo Chusheng (Xie Qiao) found the lady, who was washing clothes by the river, and asked while squatting down, "Are you going to send your son to school?"

The lady's hair was rather messy. She turned her head to look at Xie Qiao with suspicion.

“I can communicate with both worlds, do you believe it?” added Xie Qiao.

That lady smiled. “Priest, I’m busy—”

“Your husband made the wooden hairpin on your head, am I right?” Xie Qiao smiled, looking very gentle. “Your husband can’t reincarnate as he can’t let go of you. If you want him to reincarnate, be tough. When you see your mother-in-law again, pick up the broom and chase her out. Alright?”

Ms. Fang touched her hairpin instinctively. It was indeed a gift from her husband.

Everyone was under the impression that she had casually picked up a piece of wood and wore it on her head.

In reality, she was too shy to tell people that her husband had made it. There was a tiny peach on it, as her nickname was Tao[1]’er!

[1] Tao means peach(桃) in Mandarin.