THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 204: Chaotic Household

Ms. Fang looked at Xie Qiao in shock. Her chin trembled, "Priest, do you mean... my husband hasn't reincarnated?"

Xie Qiao nodded in all seriousness. "He misses you and is unwilling to leave. He got me to come to you. He wants you to remarry."

Xie Qiao liked this couple. They must have been close when he was still alive.

The male spirit was currently standing next to her. His eyes betrayed his love as he looked at his wife, as well as shyness. It was an adorable scene.

The lady was pitiful.

"That jerk! I had a dream when he just passed away. He asked me to remarry in the dream, so I scolded him until he disappeared. He never comes to my dreams anymore! Now he got a priest here... Why is he so cruel to me!? He wants me to remarry. If I really do that, his grave will be lonely!"

Ms. Fang had a mental breakdown. She tossed the laundry stick and suddenly covered her face to cry.

She was soft and gentle earlier, but she started wailing suddenly.

Xie Qiao was shocked, so she took a step back immediately while looking at the person before her.

"He's worried that your mother-in-law will give you trouble..." Xie Qiao felt a little dry in her mouth.

"The kind of trouble is nothing at all. If he's unwilling to let me go, why did he leave me here alone!? That ungrateful thing! He must've found a female spirit to love, so he's chasing me away!" Ms. Fang wiped her tears and spat on the ground. "In his dreams! I'm his wife. He wants me to remarry so that he can reincarnate in peace? He wishes! I want him to owe me his life so that I can take it back from him in my next life!"

Xie Qiao gulped. She was rather dumbstruck.

She had met a tough one. If the lady did not remarry, then the mission would be a failure, right?

Xie Qiao sighed and put up with her. "Then protect yourself from now on. I heard your mother-in-law is mean. If she bullies you and your son sees that, he'll pity you to the point that he might have resentment brewing inside of him."

She was not a matchmaker, neither could she force the lady to remarry.

Moreover, the couple was loving. To her, the male spirit might not really want her to remarry. He wanted his wife and son to be happy.

Ms. Fang's fury was instantly gone when she heard that. She would only vent her anger onto her man. She was usually timid when it came to her mother-in-law.

The male spirit rubbed his palms in worry upon seeing his wife like that. "Mother is unreasonable. She comes to stir trouble with her every two to three days. She also takes her things and criticizes her for bringing bad luck to me... She isn't sincere about seeking justice for me. She just wants to take advantage of her to feed my younger brother's family..."

Ms. Fang lowered her eyes and said, "My mother-in-law is tough. I can't fight her."

Xie Qiao sighed and thought about it.

"I have an idea." Xie Qiao took out a talisman. "Keep this talisman. If she comes again, meet her while carrying this talisman."

Ms. Fang had doubt written all over her face.

Xie Qiao smiled in an unfathomable manner and left. She did not go far. Instead, she strolled around Ms. Fang's mother-in-law's house.

The Lin Residence was different from the Zheng and Wei Residences from before. It was a small residence. The alley was dark and narrow, and the roads were not exactly flat. The neighbors would gossip to each other, and their voices would spread from the entrance to the back of the alley.

Ms. Fang was living in the same alley too, but there was some distance between.

Naturally, Ms. Fang rented the house. After her husband passed away, she had been chased out of the house directly.

Xie Qiao stood before the Lin Residence and saw an old lady walking out. She could tell that the old lady had lost someone from her face. She should undoubtedly be that mother-in-law.

"Oh, my. Madam, I see that your glabella is dark, and your eyes are empty. Your lips are cracked while your tongue is dry. Your spirit is scattered, and your life must have been rocky lately. Your household must be chaotic!"