

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 205: Jinx

Xie Qiao's voice that came out of nowhere scared that old lady.

The old lady looked at her when she snapped back to her senses and frowned immediately,

"Go, go, go! I don't have money for you!"

Xie Qiao shook her head and sighed. "I've been traveling everywhere, and I never asked for money from anyone. I'm afraid you have no idea where I'm from? I'm the owner of the Fortune Pavilion on East Main Street. I happened to pass by this place, and I only spoke when I noticed that something was off with your luck. However, since you don't believe that, I won't say more."

Xie Qiao swapped the duster in her hand as she was done speaking. She was going to leave.

Mrs. Lin stepped forward immediately and grabbed Xie Qiao when she saw that. "You're the Fortune Pavilion's owner?"

"What's wrong?" Xie Qiao raised her brows.

Mrs. Lin's eyes lit up, and she pulled her over. "Y-You're the Fortune Pavilion's owner who saved the Zheng family's wax shop!?"

Xie Qiao was rendered speechless as she looked at her in surprise. "The news spread so fast?"

“Oh, my! The Wei family is serving people porridge out there today. It was that family who told everyone. They said the Fortune Pavilion’s priest is capable!” Mrs. Lin was slightly worried as she spoke. “Priest, what’s wrong with my luck? Is there a disaster approaching? Will you really not charge me?”

“Don’t worry. I definitely won’t charge anything.” Xie Qiao showed her stance immediately. “Your luck doesn’t look too good, and disaster is indeed about to befall you. Let me see.”

Xie Qiao clutched her fingers. “Hmm, your life is very hard...”

“That’s right, that’s right.” Mrs. Lin nodded immediately.

“You’ve had six children, am I right? It seems your luck in losing sons is heavy. You’ve lost two sons,” added Xie Qiao.

Mrs. Lin almost jumped when she heard that.

She had six children, three sons, and three daughters!

However, the second son died soon after being born. Many years had passed, so most people had forgotten about that!

Now that her eldest son had died too, she was only left with one son.

That was so accurate!

Mrs. Lin said immediately, “Sage! What disasters are about to befall me? Is it that jinx who brings bad luck to me? That vixen brought bad luck to my son. Is she going to bring bad luck to me now?!”

Xie Qiao shook her head. "Do you have your son's and daughter-in-law's eight characters? Let me take a look."

Naturally, Mrs. Lin knew that, so she informed her immediately. She casually told hers in detail as well.

Xie Qiao calculated while Mrs. Lin's cloudy eyes fixated on her.

"How is it?" Mrs. Lin stretched her head.

"Your daughter-in-law's fate is perfect, but not your son's. He lacked Yang energy, so he was destined to live a short life. However, your disaster indeed stems from your daughter-in-law," added Xie Qiao.

"How dare you say that she has perfect fate? Are you trying to spite me!?" Mrs. Lin was pissed.

That jinx!

"Your daughter-in-law comes with good luck. She has the fate of bringing good luck to her children. She'll definitely bear children and have grandchildren. She'll have a life of prosperity until she dies. Such a lucky person is blessed by god. I see that you don't seem to like her, so... That must be it. You keep stirring trouble with her. You've brought bad karma upon yourself after such a long time."

"What? Bad karma!?" Mrs. Lin was upset upon hearing that.

Impossible! That was her daughter-in-law. She would merely go to take things from her since she was her mother-in-law. She had not done anything else!

How would she get bad karma from that!?

“You don’t believe me?” Xie Qiao smiled mysteriously. “Try looking for her again. I dare to guarantee that you’ll encounter a bloody disaster if you go to her today.”

Mrs. Lin panicked a little. She was doubtful, but she chose to believe Xie Qiao.

However, she did not think that she had done anything bad. She refused to believe that.

Xie Qiao, on the other hand, looked confident. Her prediction looked even more threatening now.