

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 677: Her Golden Bells Are Gone

Xie Qiao looked at the spot where Pei Wanyue had disappeared and put away the bottle calmly as if nothing had happened. Then, she stepped into the Xie Residence's gate.

It was one thing for her to stay in this world, but now she wanted to kill her...

Did she think that it would be so easy to approach the master?

In a situation like Pei Wanyue's, Xie Qiao did not have to worry about karma. After all, she was standing there and was perfectly fine. Yet, Pei Wanyue insisted on bashing into her and looking for death.

However, Xie Qiao raised her head to look at the feng shui and frowned.

What was going on?

She had buried quite a number of talismans, no? Why was there still a wave of bad luck in this house?

Xie Qiao did not really understand where the root of this was. She only had a vague feeling that something was going to happen to her family.

After Xie Qiao returned to her courtyard, she did some calculations. The evil was located in the courtyard... where her little sister Xie Xi lived...

Xie Qiao was a little puzzled and went over to take a look.

Xie Xi's courtyard was small, and it was the closest to the main courtyard. It was also for the convenience of taking care of her. There was nothing wrong with the courtyard, so it could be seen that the evil should be on the person.

As she needed to take care of the house recently, Xie Xi's spent less time at the Lin Residence now. After playing at the Lin Residence for a while in the afternoon, she came back in a good mood.

Xie Qiao was waiting at the door. Looking at the smile on Xie Xi's face, she looked much more charming and lively. However, there was a green mist on her glabella. It was bad indeed.

"Xi'er, have you been troubled by anything recently?" Xie Qiao went forward and asked gently.

When Xie Xi saw Xie Qiao, she looked like an obedient rabbit. There was a hint of worship in her eyes.
"No."

She had been living a very happy life recently!

Xie Qiao furrowed her brows. "Then, is there anything different from usual?"

Xie Xi shook her head even more.

She went to the academy every morning and went to the Lin Residence to play for two hours after school in the afternoon. Then, she took the carriage home. There was nothing special about it.

Xie Qiao was still a little worried. She thought for a moment and took the golden bells off her wrist.
"Wear this. You can't take it off."

Xie Xi's eyes lit up when she saw that it was made of gold. She nodded her head like a chick pecking at rice.

Her eldest sister was so good to her. She had given all the gold and silver in the house to her!

"Eldest Sister, the bells are really beautiful." The sound was crisp and very pleasing to the ear.

Xie Qiao looked at the bells with a pained look.

They were her treasure. Natural gold, jade and minerals had the effect of exorcising evil. When she was young, the Taoist temple was poor. Once they got some money, they had to buy medicine for her, so they did not have any decent dharma instruments.

She only had items made of wood. She really wanted a gold one, so she saved money slowly. It took her a long time to save enough money to buy a heavy gold piece and make a few bells...

"This is our family heirloom," Xie Qiao said in all seriousness.

Xie Xi also smiled. "Eldest Sister, we have a lot of gold."

It was a reward from the Emperor!

"Do you want it? If not, give them back." Xie Qiao held Xie Xi's hair and looked at her empty wrist. She felt uncomfortable.

She still needed to make a few more bells. However, she had been wearing these bells for a long time and the effect was amazing. Even if the newly made bells were to become a dharma instrument, it might not be compatible with her.

Xie Qiao's heart was bleeding, but for the sake of her cute little sister, she endured it.

Xie Xi had a puzzled look on her face.

However, out of her money-grubber instinct, she firmly protected the bells. She trotted away and left Xie Qiao behind her.

Xie Qiao looked at her back and was a little speechless.

She had no conscience. Was her sister less important compared to the golden bells?!