## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



Even though he did not trust his senior sister, in his eyes, she was still an expert. How could she come to such a place?
There were brothels, gambling dens, and a few shops. Other than these, the people living nearby were all poor people. Men mainly worked hard, while women did dirty and tiring work.
Xie Qiao really did not care about these things.
They were just walking through the streets and alleys anyway. She would be fine as long as no one would steal her air.
"Help me do a good job later so that we can go back earlier." Xie Qiao was very calm.
After saying that, she stopped.
Then, she looked at a house. The house looked very shabby, and the door was a bit broken. There was a latch on the door, and he did not know what his eldest senior sister was going to do.
'Junior Brother, you are a man with great strength. Please kick the door open." Xie Qiao turned to look at him.
Since he followed her, he had to make some contributions, right?
"T-This isn't our house" Jiang Jinlu was a little dumbfounded. If he kicked it open, would he not be treated as a thief? Breaking into a private house? That was not very good
"The owner of this house asked me to come. Just kick it," Xie Qiao said.

Jiang Jinlu was in a difficult position, but when he met his senior sister's gaze, he was too embarrassed to refuse. He braced himself and raised his foot.
With a bang, the door opened.
Xie Qiao walked in. There was a pomegranate tree in the courtyard. There were many fruits on the tree, but there were also many insects. With such a big commotion, they had indeed chased out the person in the house. It was a man.
This man had a sallow and thin face. Compared to him, Jiang Jinlu's fleshy baby face was filled with guilt.
"Who are you2* The man's voice was weak and hoarse.
Xie Qiao did not say anything more and pointed at the ground beside the pomegranate tree. "Your wife said that she's hurt by the roots and asked you to move her body out from under the tree and bury her properly."
Jiang Jinlu glared at her.
Did he hear wrong? What did his senior sister say?!
'The man's face turned pale, and he was silent for a moment. "I don't understand what you're saying."
"This humble Taoist master can communicate with both worlds. Your wife came to me to complain about you, saying that you're lazy and useless, and that you don't want to make progress. After she died, you hid her bones at home and refused to bury her properly. If she can do it all over again, she would

have followed Butcher Wang, who slaughtered pigs, and wouldn't have followed you. If you don't correct your mistake, she will find a lonely soul lover and make you a cuckold." Xie Qiao's words were harsh to the ears. However, her facial expression was light, as if she was chanting. There was no change of

emotions at all.