

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1015 Gold Ingot

Xie Qiao felt that this was not an illusion, but a way for the vengeful spirit to vent her anger.

If they wanted to break out of this illusion, she should find this vengeful spirit and see what she wanted.

Moreover, she felt a little tired.

If she stayed in this illusion for too long, she would lose her Yang energy. If the scene was repeated a few more times, she would probably die.

Xie Qiao took out a piece of yellow paper and quickly folded it. In the blink of an eye, a gold ingot made of paper appeared and she placed it in the steward's hand. "This is a gift from me. Can you please lead the way?"

The corner of Zhao Xuanjing's mouth twitched.

'Are you sure this works?'

The Taoist masters were also confused. Folding a gold ingot in front of this ghoul, did she think that he was a fool?!

The steward looked at the gold ingot with a complicated look, then he put the gold ingot away and silently led them to another place.

“Why does this work?” Zhao Xuanjing was really curious.

“Many stewards of rich and noble families have the habit of looking down on others. It’s normal to give money to them. Even if they become ghouls, they should still have this habit in their bones. However, money in the human world is useless. This is an illusion. I told him that I gave him money. Perhaps he has accepted this setting subconsciously?” Xie Qiao smiled profoundly. “I was just trying my luck. I didn’t expect it to work.”

Zhao Xuanjing had nothing to say.

It was Xie Qiao’s good luck.

Perhaps Xie Qiao had given him too much “gold”, so the steward brought them into the inner courtyard.

As soon as they entered the inner courtyard, Xie Qiao saw a woman.

When the woman saw that someone was coming, her gaze immediately became much grimmer. She glanced at them and found that Xie Qiao was the only woman. Her expression seemed to be better.

This woman was the madam of the house. Xie Qiao saw that her hand was placed on her lower abdomen, and her face was filled with happiness.

“You are here to celebrate the old master’s birthday, right? Aren’t you supposed to sing? Why are you looking for me? I don’t have any money to reward you.” The woman glanced at them, and her voice was filled with disgust.

Xie Qiao could not be bothered to chat with her, so she said bluntly, “As the madam of the house, the old master is now acting wantonly in the backyard. Won’t you stop him?”

Xie Qiao also knew that this woman was very pitiful.

However, there were some things that she had to say. The people in this house had already passed away. She could no longer do anything about what had happened back then, but it would not be good for her to kill more people in this house.

Besides, that evil person was in this house.

That person would not be in this illusion. After all, it was not good for the body if a living person had been here for a long time. However, if they were outside, how could they avoid the illusion? Without even thinking, it was obvious that this vengeful spirit must have cooperated with that person. It was just that he did not know what kind of conditions this evil person had set for the vengeful spirit to allow her to stay in the house.

When the woman heard Xie Qiao's words, she sneered, "You are teaching me how to do things?!"

"That's right. Seeing that you are foolish, I couldn't help but give you some advice." Xie Qiao nodded seriously. "As the madam, you don't even have this bit of boldness? You're just watching your man make a mess at home. You're useless"

Xie Qiao's voice was cold and sounded a little cruel.

This woman was full of resentment. "What do you know?! He's a man and he wants to find those b*tches. What can I do?! My family is a rundown household. My younger brother wants to go to school and my father needs his medicine. If I don't listen to him and let him do whatever he wants, what will I do if he divorces me?!"