

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1102: Too Hard

Meng Jifang could not help but tremble, and his back went cold.

When he imagined it, he could still lie to himself that it was just an illusion. However, now, his eyes actually saw the extra hand in the shadow!

That hand seemed to be digging something out, and bit by bit, it squeezed out of his shadow.

Finally, with his feet as the center, another shadow formed next to him.

However, this shadow... had no head!

A shadow without a head!

He trembled.

Xie Qiao also looked at Meng Jifang sympathetically. Shadow ghouls were like that. They liked to scare people. Now that it was lured out by her incense, it did not forget to provoke Meng Jifang.

What Xie Qiao saw was different from what Meng Jifang saw.

What she saw was a ghoul, and what Meng Jifang saw was a strange shadow.

This ghoulish figure was dim and gloomy, and it indeed did not have a head. It held its head in its arms, placed it in front of its chest and looked at her.

There was not much blood on her head, and it did not look like she had been beheaded. The reason why she had taken her head off was to scare people.

She was a woman. When she died, she should have been in her thirties or forties.

She had a sorrowful look on her face. There were obvious wrinkles between her eyebrows. When she was alive, she frowned a lot.

She wore a simple, coarse linen shirt. Even though she had become a ghoulish figure, it could be seen that her skin was rough and dark, her hands were chapped, and her slightly hunched back.

"Your life was hard when you were alive," Xie Qiao said. She looked at her and sighed.

"Hard?" The shadow ghoulish figure's voice was hoarse. Her hands touched her head and touched her thin, dry hair. "Maybe it was..."

In her entire life, she might have only tasted that. After tasting the hard life for a long time, she could not tell what it was like.

"Pestering this person is ultimately not good. It's not good for your next life." Xie Qiao looked at her. She did not say much, but her words were gentle and pleasant to the ears.

When Meng Jifang heard that, he raised his head and looked at her in astonishment.

At this moment, he actually felt somewhat at ease.

This witch's voice was quite warm.

"I don't wish for the next life. I want to take a break." The shadow ghouI said again.

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When Xie Qiao heard that, she could not help but feel exhausted. "Tell me, what were you like when you were alive? It's always good to vent a little. Also, I can help you fulfill your wish. As long as you don't harm others, I will do my best to do what I can for you."

Perhaps the shadow ghouI had drifted for too long.

Or perhaps, when she was alive, no one liked to listen to her. At this moment, when she heard Xie Qiao's request, she actually did not resist and nodded seriously.

She sat down while holding her head in her hands.

She was very skinny, and compared to her, Meng Jifang's face looked very clean and spirited.

"Everyone calls me Erniang but I don't have a name..." The mouth on her head slowly opened. It was not connected to her neck, but she could speak, and her voice seemed to be illusory.

"There's nothing special about my life... It's just that before I got married, I worked, after I got married, I worked, I had children..." She seemed a bit confused.

"That's not right. There must be something that makes you feel different, something that makes you feel resentful," Xie Qiao said.

This ghoul's resentment was very strong.

She seemed to think seriously for a moment. Suddenly, that mouth actually smiled. "Oh, there is...

"The village I lived in... was Wanya Village. It's like a crescent moon. It's very small and beautiful. After I got married, I gave birth to several children. I have in-laws and a husband... they're all alive, but I'm the only one who died."

"Why did you die?" Xie Qiao asked.

"Because I've been forgotten..."