

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 127: Death Shop

Although Xie Pinggang would be a ninth-grade official, it was better than nothing.

He was over the moon that he solved the case, but he was worried about Xie Qiao.

“Eldest Sister, be honest with me. Did you happen to run into the lady and find out that she’s the culprit when you overheard what she said?” Xie Pinggang asked in a testing manner.

“Heaven’s secrets must not be revealed.” Xie Qiao talked like an expert. “No matter what, keep working hard, Eldest Brother. If you have any doubts, you can ask me. I’ll answer your questions.”

She was panting as she spoke.

Xie Pinggang rolled his eyes at her. “This is the last time. Don’t stick your nose in nonsense like this in the future.”

No man would want to marry her if she stuck her nose in such businesses.

“Sure.” Xie Qiao was quick to promise that. She said ‘heaven’s secrets must not be revealed’ just a moment ago, and now she said, “Actually... someone else told me about it.”

“Who was that?” Xie Pinggang was surprised.

“Weren’t you worried a few days back? I got a fortune teller to tell your fortune. Master knows that person. She’s more skillful than I am. That’s how she managed to divinate such precise details. If you’ve doubts in the future, go check out the Fortune Pavilion shop on East Main Street. The lady boss sells many things. You can definitely find something that you need,” Xie Qiao spoke in a rather quick manner.

Xie Pinggang looked at her while frowning.

“You seem happy, Eldest Sister?”

She would usually talk slowly and lived like a snail. Why did she seem like she was in a hurry now?

Xie Qiao smiled awkwardly and said, “Eldest Brother will be promoted soon. I’m happy about that.”

Xie Pinggang did not believe that.

However, he must check out that Fortune Pavilion and its owner. She better not be a swindler.

Xie Qiao realized she was short of time.

Fortunately, the ladies’ classes were considered to be lax. It was easy to squeeze ten rest days per month.

After sending Xie Pinggang off, Xie Qiao skipped the calligraphy class in the afternoon and went to her new shop.

She wore a veiled hat to prevent people from recognizing her. She was very careful and sneakily entered the Fortune Pavilion from the back door. There was a small alley at the back, which was inconspicuous.

The Fortune Pavilion had two floors. There was a room on the second floor for her to rest, and she could see the view of the street from up there.

On the other hand, there were many talisman papers, cinnabars, and other necessities ready in there.

From the surface, it seemed to be a peculiar shop that sold protective talismans.

In reality...

Xie Qiao took out a small wooden plate. It was in the shape of a soul-summoning banner but slightly different. There was an amulet painted on it, with a bell hung at the bottom.

At present, the shop was still closed. Thus, there was not even an attendant.

Xie Qiao brought herself a bench and hung the stuff under the signboard at the door.

Ding...

The bell rang not long after she hung it.

The ringing went on as if there was a strong wind blowing out there.

Xie Qiao looked. In reality, there were many... ghouls standing outside her door. They were looking at her signboard.

“Am I seeing this right? Why do I see two faint “Death Shop” words written on the signboard?”

“You see it too? It’s true. Its smell is the same as ours. Can it be that this business has been opened specially for us?”

“It can’t be? It’s a human who opened the shop.”

“Should we check it out?”

“Do you have money?”

“...”

A group of dark beings stood at the door and did not step in. The overwhelming dark energy was going to drown Xie Qiao.

Fortunately, she carried many Yang energy talismans on her!

She could tolerate it!

However, she must bring Da Xiong along next time to prevent anything bad!

“We’re closed today. If you have any unfulfilled wishes, come back three days later.” Xie Qiao shook the Taoist bell in her hand as her calm voice spread. Each and every ghoul out there heard her crystal clear.