

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 151: I'll Retrieve Your Soul Since You Flirted with the Half-Immortal

The citizens who shopped on this street were not poor, and they felt rather bad to leave empty-handed after entering the shop. After all, the items sold here were magical. Thus, they bought something for peace.

However, Teacher Xiao was the first one who had purchased a Dharmic instrument.

"Thank you, Junior Brother Xiao, for visiting. In reality, I've given you a discount on this. After all, you're the reason I obtained this shop," Xie Qiao said while smiling.

Teacher Xiao could not stop nodding.

"I've some business upstairs. Can Junior Brother shop on your own? If there's anything that you like, tell Chang Tong. He'll give you a special price." Xie Qiao waved at Xiao Yurong after she was done speaking and went upstairs.

Chang Tong glanced upstairs with a complicated expression.

Xiao Yurong asked in concern, "What is it? Is there a VIP upstairs?"

Chang Tong shook his head.

Not VIP, there were no... customers.

However, today was strange.

After the shop was opened for business, the bell under the signboard outside had been ringing. The bell was small, but the sound was extraordinarily loud. It would always move even when there was no wind. The movements were very irregular!

Sometimes, the bell would move softly. However, sometimes it would ring as if a spoiled kid was shaking it hard. The strength was rather strange.

It would be inappropriate for Chang Tong to tell Teacher Xiao that.

After all, it was Teacher Xiao who had recommended him here. Now that he was working for the boss, he should not spew nonsense to outsiders.

Teacher Xiao did not stay. He left after buying some safety talismans and Academic Excellence Talismans out of courtesy.

Meanwhile, there was a table placed before Xie Qiao upstairs. Ample space was vacated, with screens surrounded in all directions. Da Xiong was sitting next to her. She had strings of talismans hanging on her, and she held a bell in her hand.

“How can I help you?” Xie Qiao yawned.

There was a male spirit before her. He was rather lecherous. He said as he squatted next to the table across Xie Qiao, “C-Can I touch you? I never touched a woman when I was alive. I’ve been itching to do that... I have silver!”

Although this person had turned into a spirit, he had a lot of hidden money.

Especially men, they loved hiding silver in rat holes or some other holes when they were alive. Otherwise, they would have grave goods.

When they were dead, they could not touch any living things. They would have to sniff to replace eating. Naturally, they could not touch those silver taels and notes.

Nevertheless, there were many ways to pay. Some people accumulate good karma. Their soul would still be good after they turned into a ghou. When Xie Qiao helped them, karma would be created. Naturally, she would obtain good karma.

However, some souls were poor, so they would have to use humans' currency.

When they wanted to pay, they would have to provide the silver's location or get some animals to move the silver to a specific location. She would then collect the silver herself.

Many animals could communicate with spirits.

Apart from those, some could speak to their families in their dreams. Their families would pay Xie Qiao money or buy something at a high price.

Nevertheless, even if they paid silver, she would benefit since she helped a soul. However, the good karma gathered would be low if they paid silver.

At that moment, Xie Qiao took out a copper hammer directly when she heard those lecherous words.

Bang!

She hit the spirit's head.

“Flirting with a Half-Immortal? You’re seeking death.” Xie Qiao scoffed before taking out a talisman and pasting it on the spirit’s head. “Retrieve!”

Suddenly, the spirit was gone.

She rang the Taoist bell twice before settling down.

She would release all of the souls she collected for reincarnation during the Qingming Festival, Ghost Festival, and Winter Clothes Day.

It was so magical that she could not explain it herself. In conclusion, she would see more spirits during the three special days than usual. So many that she could not count.