

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 167: Swindler

Without Pei Wanyue in the Xie Residence, Xie Qiao was in a great mood. However, she still remembered that she had accepted a mission.

The female spirit's husband's family was not from some ordinary family. He was a wax businessman's son. Many Buddhist and Taoist temples in the Imperial City had business with them.

Meanwhile, the spirit's family, the Wei family, was in the incense business.

In the early years, the Wei family was in good business selling candles and incense. As their shop was next to the Zheng family, they were close. As time passed, their children had fallen in love with each other and had set up a marriage agreement when they were young. To show their sincerity, the Wei family shared their wax-making skills with the Zheng family, while they focused on incense-making from then on.

Candles and incense always went together. Therefore, both families collaborated often.

The shops were next to each other.

Throughout the years, both shops helped each other and grew together. Both shops could be ranked top five among the same industry in the Imperial City.

It made sense that the female spirit was unwilling.

That jerk was called Zheng Lusheng. It had been a year since he had lost his wife, and he had yet to remarry.

Xie Qiao disguised herself as Mo Chusheng, strolled around the Zheng Residence casually, and found out that Zheng Lusheng had a great reputation.

Everyone knew that Zheng Lusheng was loyal, and he was still in love with his late wife. If not for the fact that his parents were still alive, he might have killed himself to be with her!

Most people respected loyal people. Therefore, his business had blossomed significantly compared to a year ago.

Even the Wei family's in-laws had good words about Zheng Lusheng. They had been nagging him to remarry.

Xie Qiao could not help but be angry when she heard about all those things.

This Zheng Lusheng sure had great acting skills!

"Do you really just want to give him a slap?" Xie Qiao frowned.

The female spirit hovered next to her. "His cover has been too good. Now that he's taking care of my parents on behalf of me, in order to destroy his reputation... It's too difficult."

She wanted that, but it would be hard. She was worried about enraging the only person who could help her.

Xie Qiao sat at the tea stall and stared at the shop across.

“You’ve been staring at the shop across, Priest... Is there something wrong?” Someone at the tea stall could not help but ask as Xie Qiao had been sitting for a long time.

Xie Qiao glanced at the side mysteriously.

“It’s said that money creates evil, adultery causes worries, excessive flirtation brings troubles. A person who looks ordinary can be evil inside.” Xie Qiao recited a few sentences pretending to be deep and then sighed. “Pity, what a pity.”

“He’s quite a poor thing. Young Master Zheng is such a nice man, but his wife died so young. Sigh...” That man could not help but sigh in sympathy as well.

Xie Qiao turned her head and glanced at the person. She then shook her head slowly.

“Is that not what you mean, Priest?” The customer could not help but ask.

“I’m saying that the lady was pitiful. She met someone terrible when she was young. She left with resentment, a troubled soul.” Xie Qiao sounded sorry.

The person next to her could not help but look at her again upon hearing what she said.

He revealed a helpless smile.

Naturally, he treated her as a swindler.

“Karma will always come. Resentment fills this place, and the debt will soon be due. It has to be paid, but there’s no hurry.” Xie Qiao flung her Taoist robe’s sleeves and left in an unfathomable manner.

The bell ringing from her confused the people who heard it.

When they snapped back to their senses, Xie Qiao had left far away.

“What did she mean? Why does it sound like Zheng Lusheng will receive karma soon?”

“Sounds like it. Did Ms. Wei die of a conspiracy?”

“What conspiracy? Ms. Wei’s parents are here. I wonder where that priest comes from, so full of nonsense.”

Some people mumbled and could not help but shake their heads.