

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 183: Bring Her Home

Xie Qiao scoffed. Fortunately, she could make her own money. If she depended on her brother and father to feed her, she would lack food and daily necessities!

Now that she thought about it, Xie Xi... Why did she like money so much?

Xie Qiao suddenly had a deep realization.

If her sister did not hide and earn silver, she would not have money to buy delicious snacks for herself. Ms. Lu was only taking care of Xie Pinghuai and ignored her.

Ugh!

...

It was a rest day at the academy three days later.

Xie Qiao, who disguised into Mo Chusheng, went to the tea stall situated between the Wei and Zheng Residence.

The evil energy had been set, and it was flourishing. She supposed the Zheng family's business must be slow the past few days. Something bad would definitely happen.

The stall owner said after Xie Qiao sat for a while, "Priest? Are you the priest who came here the other day!?"

"What's wrong?" asked Xie Qiao.

"The Wei family's lady boss passed by the other day, so I brought up what you said to her casually. She got me to take note. She asked me to inform her if you came. Please wait here." The stall owner got a servant to call out to someone across the street right away.

Soon, Master Wei and Madam Wei came. They seemed to be rushing.

The husband and wife rushed to Xie Qiao as soon as they saw her.

"Sage!"

Xie Qiao nodded lightly.

The couple looked around and said, "I wonder if I can hire Sage to release my daughter's soul?"

Xie Qiao proceeded to nod.

There were things that the couple dared not say in public.

Xie Qiao followed them to the Wei Residence's backyard.

Without anyone around, Madam Wei suddenly knelt to Xie Qiao, "Did you say that my daughter was killed by someone, Sage!? Did you see something? I've been dreaming these days that my daughter couldn't stop crying to me. My heart broke from that!"

She was absent-minded the first day she had the dream.

She had visited the tea stall across,

She was familiar with the stall owner, and never had she expected that he would tell her that a priest had said something unfathomable. Although he could not really understand, the rough meaning was that her daughter had died of injustice.

She would feel uneasy when she recalled the dream.

Since then, she had been dreaming of the same dream for the next few days.

"Get up." Xie Qiao stretched her arms to help her up. "I saw that some dark energy was shrouding the Zheng Residence the other day, so I knew that there's a lingering grieving soul. I performed simple divination and found out about your daughter's misfortune. I said that at the tea stall as I pitied her."

"B-But my daughter died because of her weak body..." Madam Wei was stunned. "Could it be..."

"Indeed, her body was weak. However, I noticed that your son-in-law has a lecherous face. I'm afraid it has something to do with him," replied Xie Qiao.

Master Wei said by instinct, "Impossible. My son-in-law is very filial to us... We watched him grow since young..."

It was not an exaggeration to call him his half-son!

The female spirit was standing next to her parents. She was upset upon seeing that her parents were confused.

“Please tell Father that... Bao’er is regretful. Ask him to bring Bao’er home. I don’t want to stay at the Zheng Residence even though I’m dead,” the female spirit said.

Xie Qiao came to a realization. She brought out a talisman and pretended to inscribe it. She mumbled what the female spirit said a moment later.

“She wants me to bring her home!?” Master Wei’s expression changed drastically.

The family had been both happy and sad the day before the daughter was married.

His daughter had told him that if she felt wronged, she would go home to seek justice. She would get her father to solve her problem and bring her home...

“C-Can Sage ask my daughter how did she... die? Was it because he has a... mistress? Who was it?” Master Wei’s face was completely grim now.