

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 187: Light the Candle

Zheng Lusheng rushed to the wax shop as soon as he regained his mobility. Many of the neighbors followed as well.

The fire was burning fiercely at the shop.

Many people were trying to put out the fire, but it was too slow. After all, it was wax oil!

There were many wax and wicks in the shop's courtyard as well. Moreover, there was a giant candle approximately two meters tall. The spot closer to the shop's interior was covered in flames now. The giant candle was melting slowly.

Zheng Lusheng ran over clumsily and shouted to the staff at the shop, "Why are you guys standing there!? Move the good luck candle over!"

The good luck candle was pretty. It was fiery red with beautiful patterns carved on the outside.

However, one could no longer see its beauty now that it was melted from the raging fire.

The clumsy staff rushed forward to move the giant candle as soon as they heard him.

The fire in the courtyard was minor, so most of it had been put out.

However, the good luck candle was close to a burning spot, so nobody dared to get close to it.

Now that Zheng Lusheng had requested them to move it, they had to do it for the sake of their job.

They could not help but take a step back from the heat that was blowing onto their faces.

Subsequently, everyone's expressions changed.

As the candle melted slowly and the wax oil flowed, a face was revealed within the candle. It was getting clearer.

Xie Qiao's eyelids twitched.

It now made sense that the evil energy was so powerful!

Zheng Lusheng had done too many bad things; that was why the karma was severe!

His expression changed, his body shaking.

The weather around the wax shop seemed to have turned gloomy. The people could see layers of dark clouds when they lifted their heads.

Although the billowing black smoke and the raging fire should make the atmosphere hot, they were feeling chilly. Each of their pores would tremble by instinct.

Something was wrong!

Xie Qiao's eyelids twitched again.

There was really an... evil spirit there!

She had not brought the Chinese calendar out today, nor had she brought Da Xiong along!

“Something is wrong... What is it? Why can’t we put out the fire? Not only that, it’s getting bigger!?”

The patrolman who was putting out the fire suddenly felt something wrong. Moreover, he was not sure if he was feeling hot or cold.

His cheeks were flushing from the burning flame, and he was sweating.

However, he would occasionally shiver from a chill.

“The grieving spirit is coming.” Xie Qiao’s voice was soft as she looked above the good luck candle.

The spirit had been sealed, so it was weak. Now that the dead body had seen the light, its grievance filled the place. The spirit... must be taking its revenge now.

Xie Qiao had sweat dripping on her face. She could not breathe too well.

The fire was fighting for air with her.

“Grieving spirit!?” The Wei parents’ expressions changed drastically. Those who were close to her heard what she said, and they all gulped by instinct.

The atmosphere was too strange.

Some wanted to run.

However, the weird thing was that the place was surrounded by black smoke all of a sudden. They could not find the way out!

Xie Qiao took some talismans out of her pocket.

It was the Purification Talisman. There were not many, so she had only brought five pieces. She gave one each to the Wei couple while she held onto the rest. The couple was considered her clients, so they should not die.

Meanwhile, she could not take care of the rest now.

After all, if the black smoke killed her, the rest would die too.

The black smoke must be heavy now. People from the outside could not get in, while the people in there could not get out.

Perhaps the news headline tomorrow would be—A wax shop in the southern alley in Imperial City caught fire. Tens of people were stuck. There were no survivors!

She would not allow that to happen.

The black smoke was not as unbearable now that Xie Qiao had used the Purification Talismans. She then brought the Taoist bell out of her bag immediately.

She shook it.

It rang.

“Ahh!”

A strange scream echoed. In the next second, a grieving spirit that looked like a wax man appeared in the dense smoke. His eyes were fiery red, while the rest of his body reflected red wax oil. It was creepy and scary!