

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 206: Scared Out of Her Wits

Xie Qiao thought Mrs. Lin would try her luck. Never had she thought she would slap her thigh after a moment of hesitation. "Sage, what do I do? You can't get me to be nice to her, right? Do I have to feed her!?"

Xie Qiao was stunned. She then shook her head.

"There's no need to do that. Due to what you did before, your aura clashes with hers. It's useless no matter how you butter her up now. There's only one way to get rid of the disaster."

Xie Qiao added upon seeing that Mrs. Lin frowned, "You should stay far away from your daughter-in-law. Everything will be fine if you mind your own business. Also, I see that you'll have trouble with your mouth. Take this talisman. You can't speak for a day, or you'll definitely get an ulcer."

Mrs. Lin had a face of bad luck. Xie Qiao did not lie about it.

She would criticize everything all she wanted. She was seemingly venting, but this was enough to attract some wandering spirits. Naturally, her luck had been affected.

The talisman was indeed to treat mouth ulcers and chase away bad luck.

Xie Qiao did not lie.

Meanwhile, the talisman that she had given to Ms. Fang was one of the many types of protective talismans. It would gather one's spirit, get rid of filth, and increase one's communication ability.

Ms. Fang would be braver if her aura changed. Therefore, evil would stay away from her. Slandering, spitting, and theft belonged to evil. If Mrs. Lin really did that to her, evil would be stirred, and she would attract bad luck to herself. By then, she would really be out of luck.

Naturally, the protective talisman was not miraculous. It would only work for a certain period.

Never had Xie Qiao expected Mrs. Lin to be so timid, whereby she would not dare to try her luck knowing that there was a bloody disaster waiting for her.

Would she trust Xie Qiao less now?

She was worried.

Although Mrs. Lin was worried, she was also happy. She thought she would have to pay. Never had she thought she would obtain a talisman for free.

Thus, she put it away immediately, worried that Xie Qiao would take it back.

Mrs. Lin suddenly asked, "Sage, is there any way to bless my luck in terms of wealth?"

She was unwilling to stir trouble with her daughter-in-law. It was just that she was bored and felt good to vent. Her daughter-in-law used to have nice things, but she was getting poorer now. Each time she went to her house, she would only obtain some food. It was not worth it for her to make a trip there.

"There's a way, but a person's luck in terms of wealth is limited in their life. If you obtain it now, you'll lose it in the future. Would you like to try?" Xie Qiao asked with a smile that was not a smile.

Indeed, luck in terms of wealth was limited.

However, a person's wealth was divided into three—the one that one had received, yet to receive, and the available one.

Wealth that was available was uncontrollable. Indeed, one could take advantage of a Fortune Talisman. However, the wealth they would find depended on individuals.

Some people were ordinary for the first half of their lives, but they would suddenly become rich. It was what people called a windfall. That would be good luck, where one was lucky to obtain wealth that was supposed to move past them.

Mrs. Lin had mediocre eight characters and fate.

People at her age would have already moved past all fortunes. There was nothing much left.

Even if she used a Fortune Talisman, perhaps she could pick up a hefty amount of cash by accident. If she wanted more wealth, she would be using the luck of obtaining the wealth that was supposed to come. In the future, she would definitely lose around the same amount.

Xie Qiao's Fortune Talismans were pretty expensive.

It would cost her a great effort, but the effect would be low.

Mrs. Lin sighed in disappointment.

Xie Qiao left slowly.

After she left, Mrs. Lin returned home obediently, saying nothing more.

However, she had always been a talkative person. Her family thought she was sick since she was suddenly quiet. They even showed care for her. After holding back for a night, which was torturous for her, she forgot about it and spoke instinctively as soon as she woke up the next morning.

Xie Qiao's talisman lost its effect as soon as she spoke, and the corner of her lips began to itch.

As expected, she had an ulcer.

Mrs. Lin shuddered suddenly when she realized it. She was scared out of her wits!