

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 207: The Whole Family Was Out

Mrs. Lin recalled what Xie Qiao had said when she saw the ulcer in her mouth. She had been only 80% convinced before, but she now completely believed Xie Qiao.

How would she dare to stir trouble with her daughter-in-law?

She even rushed to the Fortune Pavilion immediately.

Unfortunately, Xie Qiao was not a person that would meet just anybody. Mrs. Lin learned from the shopkeeper that she would need to pay at least 10 taels of silver in order to get Priest Mo to end the disaster for her.

Ten taels of silver... How would she have that kind of money!?

The priest had performed divination for her yesterday! And it was free!

What did this prove?

It proved that she was lucky to be enlightened by the priest. Other people would not be as fortunate as her.

Mrs. Lin recalled what the priest had said yesterday immediately. She tried her best to etch each and every word in her head. To her, those words were like silver, 10 taels of silver—a fortune that she obtained for free.

How would she not listen?

Xie Qiao was not worried that Mrs. Lin would relapse into her old habit. People her age would definitely be ill in the future. Although she believed in her fate now, it would still be hard for her to change.

However, now that she had fear brewing in her, she would not be fearless like she was before.

Moreover, she would give Ms. Fang time to breathe now. It had not been long since she lost her husband, so her character was still weak. However, a mother was strong. For the sake of her son, she would definitely stand up slowly. By then, Mrs. Lin would not be able to torture the daughter-in-law any longer, even if she wanted to.

That was all that Xie Qiao could do. She could not help with the rest.

Even if she gave her money and benefits, it would backfire if she were weak.

Xie Qiao looked at the male spirit and asked, "Without your leech of a mother, she will have the chance to breathe now. Are you satisfied?"

The male spirit nodded honestly. "But I've no money to repay you..."

"Don't worry." Xie Qiao raised her brows.

If she was not paid, then she would be doing a good deed purely, and she would gather more good karma. The King of Death in hell should have a book recording that, right? If she did well, she would have a better record.

Xie Qiao was happy as she stored the male spirit.

There was a statue on the Fortune Pavilion's second floor. There was a small cabinet filled with many tiny bottles beneath it.

She had collected many spirits now.

The spirits were all kept in those small porcelain bottles of various colors. The red ones were the grieving spirits that needed to have their souls released. They would not be reincarnated this time, or they would become slaves in their next life.

The grieving spirit she had captured the other day was pretty pitiful as it was a victim. Therefore, it would have to wait. Xie Qiao would send it away during the Qingming Festival.

The ordinary spirits were kept in white porcelain bottles. They would be sent away gloriously.

To Xie Qiao, the closer Winter Clothes Day was, the creepier the surroundings became.

She was usually unwilling to head out during this period as the dark energy was too strong. She was worried that the talismans she had with her could not suppress that.

However, since she had come to the Imperial City, there were socialization events that she could not avoid.

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The day before Winter Clothes Day, Ms. Lu got the carriages ready, and the whole family was out.

The Xie family's men rode on the horses. Xie Xi and Ms. Lu rode on a carriage, while Xie Qiao on another one, following close behind.

Xie Niushan and Ms. Lu had prepared many gifts. There were herbs for the old lady, as well as some clothes and accessories.

The Xie family was quite big, and everyone had to be taken care of. Xie Niushan thought he had to take care of his brothers and mother since he was an official now. He was very generous when it came to this.

However, he would give some money apart from gifts in the past. He would give at least 1,000 taels of silver.

This time, however, he had only prepared 100 taels of silvers since Xie Pinggang took control.

Xie Niushan had a big heart. He did not think it was a terrible idea. To him, he had given quite a lot since there were many holidays each year. He would make it up to them the next time, so he was still happy.