

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 471: The Wicked Will Be Tortured by the Wicked

He had just figured it out.

There were good and bad people in this world. This noble was good to his wife, but bad to him.

The noble had looked down on him secretly. No matter how much he apologized, it would not change the difference in status and the inequality.

If the noble truly felt guilty, there was no need for the master to say anything. This person would bear everything himself, which the ghoul would be happy about...

Why was there a need to rush?

Right now, the master was so tired that she had to work so hard.

With the master helping him to vent his anger, he felt much better.

"Enough, this is enough. I'm willing to reincarnate now," the male ghoul said again.

His aura instantly became purer, and he did not look as angry and agitated as before.

"What about your wife? Do you need to teach her a lesson?" Xie Qiao suddenly spoke.

She looked somewhere with a talisman in her hand and muttered softly. No one else knew what she was saying, but the ghoul could hear her words clearly.

“No need. Thank you, Master. I think... The wicked will be tortured by the wicked. Her younger brother is not a good person. If she’s willing to be sucked dry by that person, she will suffer more than I did in the future.” The male ghoul had thought it through.

He understood that his brother-in-law would be a blood-sucking worm for the rest of his life. It was impossible for him to get rid of him.

As for his wife, she was willing to be fooled for the rest of her life. She would live for others until she died.

However, if everything became clear to her one day...

She would regret it.

She would regret losing her husband and child. She would regret missing out on the good days that she should have had. By then, she would also suffer for the rest of her life. She would never be free.

Thinking of that, the male ghoul looked even lighter.

That bit of resentment was all gone.

Xie Qiao heaved a sigh of relief. She took out a porcelain bottle and put away his soul.

“Master?” The Princess’ face was full of concern. She immediately got someone to pass her a cup of tea.

Xie Qiao's hand trembled as she took the cup of tea. After taking two sips, she lifted her head to look at the Princess and smiled, "I've embarrassed myself in front of the Princess. I wonder... if you have any ginseng tea? That would be better than this one."

The Princess was surprised. She nodded and immediately got someone to prepare it.

Xie Qiao thought her life was difficult.

She could hit someone, but she would be tired. She had no choice. Her body was weak.

It was hard for her to catch her breath.

Da Xiong was also resting. Xie Qiao took out a small packet of dried worms and placed it in front of it, "Well done."

Zhao Xu was burning with anger.

It was as if it wanted to swallow her up.

Da Xiong began to eat the dried worms. It was full of energy and still had the ability to fight. Xie Qiao coughed twice and started to put on airs, to which she said to Zhao Xuzhi, "C-Child, why are you so... Cough... So insensible? I'm an elder, how can you lay your hands on me?"

Zhao Xuzhi wanted to hit her, but he was not as fast as she was.

Moreover, she ran away after hitting him and did not suffer any losses.

Xie Qiao thought her ability had improved since he had the upper hand against Zhao Xuzhi.

If she had full energy one day, she would definitely be able to beat Zhao Xuzhi to the ground without panting!

Xie Qiao's mind was running wild, but her face was full of grief and sorrow, and she looked unfathomable.

"You humiliated me!" Zhao Xuzhi's voice was hoarse and filled with anger.

"Cough, cough..." Xie Qiao continued to cough, "So what if I hit you? It's just like, cough cough... how you bullied that man. Wasn't he also unable to do anything? You're allowed to bully others, but they're not allowed to fight back? I-I've already told you that I'm here to claim justice on behalf of that person today."