

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 69: Skull Observation

Xie Qiao put away the whip and sat on the chair. She was ready to listen.

The ghoul was terribly ugly. It did not dare to get up at that moment.

“My wish...” The ghoul’s voice was soft. It paused after opening its mouth.

What was his wish?

In reality, he had no idea. He was already dead. Since it was a miracle that he had bumped into someone who could see him, it was only natural that he wanted to fulfill his regrets!

However, he had too many!

He was dead at such a young age, and he had died in a horrible manner. He had not gotten married and was childless. He had spent his life making money and had not eaten anything delicious. He seemed to have lived an empty life the past 20 years!

The ghoul cried as it thought about it.

Xie Qiao did not rush into it. “Give it a good thought. Burying you will cost five taels of silver. It’ll be more expensive if you want to be buried in an auspicious location, 20 taels of silver at least. Give more money if you want to set up a formation with talismans. The ‘item’ would cost 50 taels of silver at least. It won’t be sealed, and you can choose the design.”

The ghoul lifted its head and looked stunned upon hearing that.

“So expensive!?! W-what’s the item?”

“The item...” Xie Qiao rummaged through her basket and took out a wooden doll that was the size of a palm. “This one. You can carve it into anything you like. I can carve a house and even a human. However, it’s expensive since it’s custom-made.”

The ghoul stared at the wooden doll in Xie Qiao’s hand.

It was carved into the form of a fairy-like lady. She was elegant, graceful, and beautiful!

“Y-you’re burning it for me?” asked the ghoul, feeling surprised.

“Hah!” Xie Qiao smiled silently. “Sure, it depends whether you can afford it.”

“H-how much silver does it cost?” asked the ghoul.

“I only sell this to a lonely soul like you. This one that I have with me... would be 1,000 taels of silver. That’s my last offer,” Xie Qiao said again.

“Why is it so expensive?!?” The ghoul inhaled sharply!

She was talking about a couple to tens of taels earlier. How come it became 1,000 taels now? The wood quality was ordinary!

“Judging by your color, you definitely did many bad things when you were alive, right? My prices depend on the person. I’ll charge you more if I don’t like the sight of you. If you’re not happy about it, just leave. This is a proper business. Nobody will force you to buy, and nobody will force me to sell. Naturally, there’s a cheaper one that costs 50 taels of silver. It’s too ugly, so I don’t currently have it in stock,” said Xie Qiao.

The soul that she had buried earlier had a lucky face and a nice color. Although it had been a servant, it was not evil.

However, this one was different. Its body was rotten, and she sensed the ominous aura on its body. It must have done many bad things when it was still alive.

“You...”

The ghoul stared at her in horror. It looked as if its secret was being seen through.

“What? Am I wrong?” Xie Qiao said while smirking.

There were physiognomy and palmistry for humans, as well as phrenology and aura reading. In order to observe someone, one must observe their skull first. The flesh on the skull was not as important as what was inside.

Judging by his head alone, his forehead was not considered plump. His life must have been ordinary.

There were 18 auspicious signs on the occipital bone. However, this person had a flat and ordinary skull. He had none of the 8 auspicious signs, meaning he lacked luck in his life.

His parietal bone was rather pointy—his behavior was unethical.

His sphenoid bone was low—he was lonely and cunning.

Ordinary brow bone, the sign of wither—even if he obtained wealth, it would not last.

However, he had pretty great high cheekbones—a sign of power.

Plump mandible bone—he must have lived a life without worries.

However, the two advantages were dragged when all combined. Therefore, even if this person possessed power and fortune, he would only stay in a small community. He couldn't become a king or an official to conquer the world.

It would be just a dream.

Xie Qiao was behaving coldly and seemed more and more mysterious now.