

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 944: The Good Wife

Xie Qiao's health was much better than before, but she would still calm herself down. Even if she spoke too fast, she could not help but worry that her body would not be able to withstand it, and it had become a habit.

After she finished speaking, the man in the house was already red-eyed.

"Did she really say that..." the man suddenly squatted down with his hand covering his face. "I'm not lazy, I just... without her, I don't know what I would do.."

"Why can't you do anything? You can sweep the courtyard, can't you?" Xie Qiao mocked. She was still terrifyingly calm. "You didn't cherish her when she was alive, and you made your wife tired, but you never thanked her. When she dies, no one will work for you. Do you remember how good she was? Even

after she died, she still has to stay in this courtyard for you to reminisce. You really used your wife thoroughly."

comment

Jiang Jinlu started to be on guard.

He was afraid that this man would go crazy from his eldest senior sister's words and would take out a knife and chopped her up.

He really did not expect that his eldest senior sister would come all the way here and scold him.

However... was there really a corpse here?

Judging from the man's attitude, there seemed to be. Then, how did his senior sister... know about it? Was it because she could communicate with both worlds? Jiang Jinlu's senior sister's ability was different from what he had expected.

Was the scope of work of a fraud so wide nowadays?

He thought that she only needed to say some mysterious words and give some talismans...

Speaking of which, if what his senior sister said was true, then the man in front of him was really a scum. Moreover, look at this courtyard... It was really dirty, with fallen leaves all over the ground. There were also many caterpillars crawling around on the pomegranate trees. There were two chickens in the

courtyard eating caterpillars, but chicken feces were everywhere.

"Go and get a shovel," Xie Qiao said to the man.

The man dawdled and seemed to be unwilling, but when he thought of the 'cuckold' that the Taoist master said, he moved anyway.

In addition to a shovel, he also took a hoe and a rake. Obviously... he did not want to work alone. He still hoped that the Taoist master, Xie Qiao, would work with him.

He was really lazy. He wished she would help him.

This man's wife died of illness. She was tired all year round and her body could not take it. She died before she was thirty. She was too tired when she was alive and her body was not suitable for giving birth. This caused her to feel guilty toward her husband, so she kept the house in good order.

However, one day, she died.

She was even casually buried under the pomegranate tree. She could not help but feel resentful.

Thinking of her life, she felt that she had been ruined by this man.

Moreover... When she was alive, her life was too regular. Every day, she repeated the boring and hard tasks, so it was the same for her to turn into a ghoul after she died. Every day, she would float from under the tree and go to the market to "buy groceries", she would cook, take care of her husband's clothes

and wash his face. She would have to 'clean the house'. When the time came, she would have to go to the riverside to wash clothes to make money...

Even if she became a ghoul, she was still forced to be a good wife.

Then, Xie Qiao saw her.

At this moment, all the workers had been brought in, so it was not good for Jiang Jinlu to stand still. After thinking for a while, she put the rooster back into the bamboo basket and prepared to dig.

"How long has your wife been dead?" Jiang Jinlu asked tentatively.

"Half a year," the man said with red eyes.

“Then... has the death been recorded in the official files?” Jiang Jinlu asked again.

The man nodded. “When she died, the coroner came to examine her. I thought that if I carried her body out of the city, I would have to spend a lot of time and effort to ask for help. Also, I would have to make some arrangements for the funeral. It’s far from convenient to take care of her, so I buried her

here...