

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1010 Committed A Sin

Xie Qiao did not find it funny at this moment. She stared at the house in front of her with a serious expression.

Zhao Xuanjing also saw that she did not look good and thought for a while, he said, "It's just a house. Even if there's a powerful Taoist master here, it's just one person. I'll send a team over. It won't be difficult to take him down."

"It won't be difficult," Xie Qiao admitted, "If we attack with the upper hand of numbers, then the evil sect isn't that powerful. However, this place is a haunted mansion. It's very likely that something would happen to those who enter. Even if we capture him, they will have to pay a price."

It was either Yang energy or lifespan.

Perhaps everyone would be able to come out alive, but sometimes, the danger was invisible.

One's fate could be changed if one was tainted with evil energy.

The guards had the duty to carry out orders, but it was not appropriate to affect one's fate.

Zhao Xuanjing had always been very kind to these guards. Hearing her say this, he naturally would not insist. "What should we do now?"

“For now, I don’t know what the situation in this house is, but I think that if the souls I’m looking for are related to that Wan Jiulei, I might not be able to deal with him alone. Why not... ask the experts of the Yuxu Temple for help?” Xie Qiao said humbly.

It was the first time Zhao Xuanjing heard Xie Qiao say something like this!

In the past, even when she encountered difficult cases, she would still gritted her teeth and rushed forward!

“Yuxu Temple is not far from the city. I’ll send someone to bring them over. However, it’s getting late. Let’s go back earlier tonight and make plans for tomorrow. What do you think? You don’t have to worry about it. I’ll send someone to guard the house. Not even a fly can fly out.” Zhao Xuanjing looked into her eyes, his heart ached a little.

She could not hide her tired eyes at all.

She must not have rested well these days.

“Okay, send someone to follow me to the Fortune Pavilion. Bring some talismans and distribute them to everyone. As long as they don’t go in, it shouldn’t be a big problem.” Xie Qiao thought about it and felt embarrassed. After all, she was a Taoist master, these guards were doing her a favor, and she did not have any gifts to thank them...

Her purse... was not full.

Some of the guards came from poor families, while some were wealthy. Their salaries were high, and they probably would not value the benefits she gave them. “After we finish this, I’ll weave a tassel for them to keep them safe!” Xie Qiao thought about it and said.

It could be hung on swords and sabers. At critical moment, they might be able to save their lives.

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned for a moment and wanted to refuse subconsciously. After all, it was an arduous task, so why was it necessary to work so hard?

However, in the end, he smiled and agreed. "Then I'll have to trouble Senior Sister."

"But it'll take time. I have a lot of things to do recently. I can't do it in a short time." Xie Qiao looked dignified.

"I'll listen to Senior Sister." Zhao Xuanjing wished that she would go home to rest for a while.

Even now, when he thought of the old him and thought of ways to get Xie Qiao to carve gifts for him, he felt he had committed a sin. That night, Zhao Xuanjing sent someone to invite the people from Yuxu Temple.

When Yuan Changzi heard that it was Mo Chusheng who invited him, he did not hesitate at all and left the temple directly. Not only that, he also heard that this matter involved an evil sect. His heart was somewhat heavy, and he brought three other senior brothers with him. "It has been more than 20 years since a powerful evil sect appeared in the capital, right?" After Yuan Changzi arrived in the city, the senior brothers sat in the inn and chatted casually.