

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 199: Soul Treasure

Most of the ghouls around the Crown Prince had no consciousness. They were like an illusory dark wind, and they would be different every time.

Judging by that, his body attracted ghouls.

Those wandering ghouls were like stray dogs finding bones when they saw him, and they would follow him by instinct.

After he entered the shop, the ghouls would change slightly.

However, they had weak consciousness. They would be like a gush of smoke, wandering aimlessly.

Meanwhile, the one before Xie Qiao clearly had a powerful obsession.

Although the other ghouls were rather upset about this queue-cutting female spirit in an imperial dress, they dared not fight back.

They were scared that Xie Qiao would capture them directly.

Xie Qiao thought about it and brought a small jar out of a box. She placed three sticks of incense on it, then brought out a soul-summoning banner and a Taoist bell. She chanted the Soul Cleansing Incantation while surrounding the female spirit.

The female spirit's consciousness was gradually becoming clearer. "Home, I want to go home."

Xie Qiao raised her brows, "Where's your home?"

"Where is it..." She shook her head. "I want to go home..."

Xie Qiao felt rather troubled as the spirit was too confused. It did not work even after she chanted the incantation.

Xie Qiao thought about it and took out a Dharmic instrument to cultivate the female spirit inside.

Under normal circumstances, as long as it was not a grieving ghoul, a spirit could be stored in a Dharmic instrument. She would even chant the Soul Cleansing Incantation to those ghouls often if she could. It was beneficial for them.

Naturally, if it was a grieving ghoul, she would have to remove its grievance first.

Just like the ghoul she captured today. She would have to solve its grievance before sending it for reincarnation.

A grieving spirit would affect its own karma, something that was bad for reincarnation. Therefore, the spirits could have obsessions but not stubbornness. Otherwise, it would be bad for themselves and others.

Fortunately, the people at the wax shop had only fainted; none of them died. It would be devastating if the grieving ghoul had to carry the debt of murder.

After Xie Qiao stored the spirit in imperial dressing, the other spirits became more sensible and made their pleas obediently.

"I... just want to see my son, but I can only move around this Eastern Street. I can't meet him..." said a spirit.

Xie Qiao nodded.

Spirits had many forms. Indeed, some would be stuck somewhere, failing to get out. It was a normal phenomenon.

Xie Qiao got him to stay at the shop for the next few days. The job was easy as his son was in the Imperial City.

"I want my wife to remarry," an honest male spirit said while smiling. He rubbed his palms, looking rather shy.

Xie Qiao glanced at him with confusion before saying with a smile, "I'm not sure if she'd be willing to do that, but I'll convey your message."

The spirit nodded happily upon hearing that. "Thank you, Sage!"

"You're a good spirit. I'll send you off gloriously on Winter Clothes Day," added Xie Qiao.

By then, she would burn some nice clothes for him.

Subsequently, Xie Qiao listened to six spirits' pleas.

The rather complicated jobs that she accepted before Winter Clothes Day would have to wait. After all, she was busier during that special time of the year.

Xie Qiao only washed her face and returned home when it was evening.

She had no idea when Zhao Xuanjing left.

It would be great if he was present when she was fighting grieving ghouls next time. He was a mobile soul treasure, very useful!

Xie Niushan got her to have dinner with them as soon as she arrived at the Xie Residence.

Xie Qiao returned to her courtyard to replenish a couple of talismans before heading there.

As soon as she entered the main courtyard, Ms. Lu welcomed her while smiling. She then got a maidservant to send three sets of clothes—a light blue dress with clouds and swallows, a fuchsia camlet garment, and a fiery red cloak.