

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 22: Rotten Bones

The ghoul rubbed his hands.

"I can't guarantee anything in this case. This auspicious location would bring luck to your descendants, but if you don't grasp your own fortune, then it would all be for nought." Xie Qiao said lightly.

"Yes, yes, yes! I understand!" The ghoul immediately nodded. "It all depends on ourselves!"

Without a single hint of luck, no matter how strong someone was, they would still amount to nothing. You could not make bricks without straw, after all.

"As it goes, the mountains and waterways in the region would care for its people. There is no lack of hills or mountains in this area, the state of this region is rather well off too. As long as you do not break any taboos, then there wouldn't be any major problems within your family. So the key aspect here is the waterways." Xie Qiao looked up slightly. "What do you think of this place?"

Xie Qiao's slender finger pointed to an area.

The ghoul lifted his head up to see. After staring at it for some time, he still did not understand.

He shook his head.

"Not to your liking?" Xie Qiao frowned lightly.

"No, no! It's just that I don't know if it's good." The ghoul was getting nervous.

"You are looking for your own resting place. It has to be somewhere you like." Xie Qiao mumbled softly. "There's a small spring, close by here. The spring water flows out from there and creates a small curvy stream near the land here."

"There might not be much water here, but it's enough. This land forms a wavy pattern with the stream. The good fortune generated would be enough for your descendants to have some land. There shouldn't be any problems for them to prosper for a decade or two. They can also use their name after that too." Xie Qiao added.

"Only a decade or two?" The ghoul was stunned.

"You are rather greedy too. If someone tends to your grave, then they could prosper for three or five decades. But you do not have any relatives or friends here. This is the best you could get. Your children and grandchildren will get what they can, but the rest is up to them. If they know what they should do, it wouldn't be impossible to prosper for generations to come. You are just a set of rotten bones. How long more do you plan to care for them?"

The ghoul laughed in embarrassment.

When he thought about it, the Grand Immortal was right.

He was lucky enough to meet a Grand Immortal. Otherwise, he would still be rotting away in that barren wilderness.

Now that he paid attention to this place, he was loving this place more and more by the second.

He only hoped that his sons and grandchildren could grab on to this bit of good fortune!

Now that the ghoul was content, Xie Qiao felt that her side was not as cold as before.

Then Xie Qiao proceeded to ask more about his time of birth and time of death. These would be his Yin and Yang fates.

She was in a hurry back to the imperial city, so of course she could not wait for the perfect date to bury him. So she could check if that day or the next had any inauspicious times that would clash with his fates.

After some calculation, Xie Qiao set the time for the next morning.

When the time comes, the sun would be shining brightly but the Yang energy would not be as strong, so it would not harm his soul. It would be more compatible with his Yin and Yang elements.

They could do it that night too, but there was not enough time.

Even though everything was minimal, there was still plenty to do.

By tomorrow morning they had to dig his grave and also prepare his funeral offerings.

After Xie Qiao rested for about two hours, she was ready to move. When she opened the door, she unexpectedly saw that imperial bodyguard whom she had sentenced.

"What a coincidence. Now that you are here too, how about coming along with me to dig a grave?" Xie Qiao opened her mouth to ask.

Qin Zhi was stunned. His face soon stiffened. "Ms. Xie, our master still had important matters to tend to. I'm afraid we couldn't roam about with you."

Xie Qiao was stunned.

"In that case, I shall not keep you then." Xie Qiao did not mind either.

There were few who she could trust with things like this.

In these ranks, some of them were bursting with luck and Yang energy; they would not be affected as much. But some of them did not have enough Yang energy. Especially this imperial bodyguard before her. He was even tainted with wrath. If this dark energy was not cleared, his condition would only get worse.

The only thing was there was no way she was going to spend her time to nag him.

Xie Qiao only smiled as she left to prepare.

"Mother, she went out again. Doesn't look like she took the package with her. What do you think she is doing outside?" Pei Wanyue's face was filled with curiosity.