

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 224: Terrified

After handling their daughter's matter, the Wei parents left the Fortune Pavilion worriedly.

Xie Qiao removed the soul-summoning bell at the entrance today.

She was terrified.

Those ghouls that knew Xie Qiao were aware that she was sending souls for reincarnation today. They seemed to be worried that they would be sent off by accident, so they dared not come. The Fortune Pavilion was considered clean today.

However, as soon as they exited the pavilion...

"Ahh!" The Wei mother secretly jolted and closed her eyes instinctively.

What did she see!?

Many things were walking with their legs away from the ground on the entire street!

The Wei father was a proud man, and he could still take it. However, he felt his legs were weak. He buried his head immediately and held his wife's hand.

As they were worried that something bad might happen to them, they did not dare to get their sons over today...

The Wei father's voice was shaking a little. "L-Let's stay at the shop for now..."

It would be terrible if they brought those filthy things home. It would affect their children and grandchildren!

The Wei mother nodded while shuddering.

The ghouls were curious since the duo was behaving strangely. It made sense that they looked at the parents; some even hovered around them. The parents were scared of their wits, on the verge of passing out.

Xie Qiao had given them protective talismans. However, the talismans could only prevent them from being attacked. They could not stop ghouls from looking and staring at them.

Moreover...

Xie Qiao could only take care of herself today.

Not only would ghouls be coming from below during the Winter Clothes Day, but there would also be those ghouls that had been wandering for a long time in the human world looking for food.

For instance, there were mostly hungry ghouls during this time. They would look for food and drinks. If they could not get any, those that were bad-tempered might linger around a family, causing the family to be in bad luck for some time.

No matter how many talismans Xie Qiao had...

It was futile.

She was worried.

It was a must for her to reincarnate the souls. Now that she was done with that, she was going to hide somewhere.

After some deliberation, the academy would be the best as the Yang energy was strong there.

She went to the backyard, removed her Mo Chusheng disguise, and put on extremely plain clothes. Even the material of the clothes looked very ordinary. She was worried that some ghouls would target her if she dressed too pretty.

Xie Qiao hung a small peach wood sword on her waist. There was a small pouch too, with a picture of god in there. She wore a dog tooth pendant on her neck and inscribed a rune on her wrist with cinnabar. She also wore a jade bangle with an evil-expelling heavenly beast carved on it. She wore a peach wood hairpin on her head...

She carried many things in her embrace too.

Although she was fully prepared, she was still nervous. There were many Dharmic instruments at the Fortune Pavilion, but they were regular items to protect homes. They would not work for her at all.

She could not be holding the ceremony here all the time. Now that the ceremony had ended, the aura here would eventually attract many strange things.

It was morning, where the roosters were crowing when Xie Qiao came. The street was considered clean at that time.

It was different now.

Many families had laid out their offerings. There would be more and more ghouls coming.

After preparing herself mentally, Xie Qiao exhaled and walked out of the Fortune Pavilion's back door.

She almost bumped into a ghoul in front of her. The ghoul wore bright red clothes, making her tremble. She pretended not to see it and entered a small sedan chair in stiff steps.

Unfortunately, the ghoul followed her and... sat next to her!

Xie Qiao held a book that helped with nothing in her hands and buried her head to lower her sense of presence.

Meanwhile, the ghoul was close, its bloodshot eyes staring at her through the drape.