

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 381: Bad Stuff

Xie Qiao did not know much about Xie Pinggang's abilities.

As for the Crown Prince, she was even more confused.

The Crown Prince had come all the way here in the freezing cold to give him military books. These military books were even more precious than other books, and the Xie family only had a few of them!

Back then, when she was in the Taoist temple, it was because she had met the old teacher that she was able to learn some of them.

It was just that she did not understand all the things about fighting and killing. She had never been to the battlefield, so naturally, she would not be able to flexibly use all kinds of formations and tactics. It was just that she had more books to memorize.

Could it be... that the Crown Prince wanted to train his confidant?

Xie Qiao's thoughts were running wild.

At that moment, Xie Pinggang was so happy that he wanted to showcase his saber skill to the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince was not worried that Xie Pinggang would accidentally chop off his head. He actually sat under the corridor and watched.

Behind the Crown Prince, there were still many ghouls.

Xie Qiao occasionally glanced with her side eyes and found that these ghouls were very obedient.

“Has Your Highness’ East Palace feng shui been changed?” Xie Qiao could not help but ask.

“Of course,” Zhao Xuanjing looked at Xie Qiao who was curled up into a ball and was pitifully cold. He actually reached out and poured a cup of warm tea for her.

Xie Qiao frowned. The feng shui did not seem to have any effect on chasing away the ghouls.

The Crown Prince’s nobility was still there, but it was strange that these ghouls would not leave.

She had set up some formations in the Xie family to mediate the dark and Yang energy. Those particularly weak ghouls should not be able to enter. Therefore, at that moment, the ghouls behind the Crown Prince were all clear-headed and their souls were relatively strong.

Xie Qiao took out a yellow talisman.

“Are you going to reincarnate?” Xie Qiao suddenly asked.

Zhao Xuanjing was stunned, and he looked a bit uncomfortable.

Zhou Weizong was stunned. He looked at Half-immortal Xie suspiciously and looked left and right, “A- Are you talking to me? Half-immortal, I’m alive and well. What’s the reincarnation for?”

After saying that, Zhou Weizong's heart skipped a beat. He quickly stretched out his head and asked, "But recently... My glabella has been dark. Will there be a bloody disaster?!"

Xie Qiao looked up at him and shook her head.

Zhou Weizong felt a chill inside of him. Could it be... that he was hopeless?

At that moment, the ghouls around them began to chatter loudly.

"So this girl can really see us. It's a pity that she doesn't have dragon energy. Otherwise, it would be more interesting to stay by her side!"

"Little girl, let's not go down there. I spent a lot of effort to squeeze others away. I'll be ranked first. When I absorb some more dragon energy, I'll definitely be rich and noble in my next life," these ghouls were all very resistant.

Xie Qiao was helpless.

There were too many ghouls. She could not forcefully subdue all of them. It would take a lot of energy and talismans. Moreover, the ghouls around the Crown Prince came in an endless stream. Even if these ghouls were gone, the next wave would appear before long.

There were thousands of ghouls in this world. It was impossible to subdue all of them.

If there were living people, there would be dead people. There would be souls that were unwilling to leave!

"You don't have to worry. I've been in good spirits recently. I'm a little stronger than before," Zhao Xuanjing was calm. It did not seem like he had been affected by the ghouls.

Xie Qiao felt sorry for him.

The dragon energy had dissipated and the ghouls had surrounded him. He was still doing well even after so many years. It was clear that if he was normal, he would be like the sun in the sky. No one could shake the position of Crown Prince. In fact...

Such luck would also affect a country. When he ascended the throne, the weather would be good and the country would be peaceful.

"The things I gave you are still of some use. This feng shui has a lot to do with luck. It's just that it can't change this... dragon energy," Xie Qiao's voice was soft.

She thought that the possibility of problems occurring in the imperial mausoleum and the dragon veins should be relatively small. It was still the Crown Prince himself who most likely came into contact with some bad stuff.