

The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny # - Read The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny

Chapter 5: An Auspicious Land

Xie Qiao replied in a faint voice. Then she crouched down, took out a small shovel from the bamboo box, and dug a hole on the spot.

“Are you saying that I deserved to die?” The ghoul was raging in his fury, and the leaves under Xie Qiao’s feet began rustling.

Xie Qiao was not frightened at all and said, “The appearance you have now is the state you were in at the point of death. Your eyes are bulging red, and your beard is slightly yellow. At first glance, I can see that you are a hot-tempered and impatient person. This kind of temperament will inevitably lead you to misfortune. You breathe through your mouth too, and you have black spots behind your ears, that’s a sign of misfortune where you will die at a foreign place. One’s appearance... is formed through one’s thoughts. Do you understand?”

The ghoul’s eyes seemed to turn even redder now.

It moved threateningly like it wanted to eat her alive.

As the ghoul was approaching Xie Qiao, it could smell the faint fragrance of incense on her body.

Suddenly, the ghoul stopped and calmed down.

“You’re right, I was acting impulsively and got my master into trouble. If it weren’t for me, my master’s actions wouldn’t be revealed, and I wouldn’t be hunted down. Now I am dead here, and my master’s state of life or death remains unknown...” Suddenly, he covered his face and started crying.

“Shut up, don’t make so much noise.” Xie Qiao was a little impatient.

“Hic!” The ghoul instantly stopped crying. “My house is far away from here. I only request that you find me an auspicious land and get me buried there, Master. Nothing else...”

“Even if that’s your request, I may not necessarily do it,” Xie Qiao laughed.

“...” The ghoul was grief-stricken.

“The feng shui here could have been very good. There is a dense forest, the southern mountain is a jade stone mountain, and water from the northern mountains gathers here to form a blue lake. This place can be regarded as an auspicious water gathering. However, the jade stone mountain has been heavily dug up now, leaving uncountable holes all over the place. There is too little grass and trees in the mountain, and the humidity in the forest cannot be dissipated. Eventually, this place is going to be a place filled with Yin energy. You are dead, but you are still so hot-tempered...” Xie Qiao sighed.

‘There is no problem at all if he only stays there for a few years. But he will never get the chance to be reborn if he stays here for a long time.’

Xie Qiao felt resigned.

The sun was setting now, and she did not feel like crouching down and digging holes on the ground to find bones.

‘But that would not do, I have to accumulate good karma for myself.’

She did not know if she had been reborn without drinking the Soup of Forgetfulness, which might be the reason why she could see souls after she was born.

In the past, whenever she was approached by the Yin energy of a soul, she would get sick. So she had to stay in a Taoist temple most of the time.

Her master’s name was Mo Lingzi, the fifty-eighth successor of Water Moon Temple. He was not talented, and that was why he was not famous. However, Water Moon Temple had been built for many years in a deep-rooted lineage. All of those had protected her for more than ten years.

Later, she studied with Mo Lingzi and delved into the books at the temple.

Occasionally, she would help some souls pass on. As she got older, the ghosts stopped affecting her as much.

Moreover, if she wanted to cure her problem of seeing souls, she had to solve it from its root. She would reap the benefits whether she captured or helped them pass on.

‘I’m already lucky to be able to live.’

‘So, naturally, I have to live well.’

“Your bones have been buried quite deep down.” Xie Qiao gasped for breath and sat on the ground, looking a little tired.

The ghoul smirked and said, "I watched them buried me. It was raining at that time, and they were afraid that the water would wash me out. So they dug the pit until it was eight or nine feet deep. By the way... there is some money in my clothes. Treat that as a small gift from me with due respect."

"Humph." Xie Qiao let out a faint nasal sound.

As the sky was getting darker, Xie Qiao continued to work faster.

The bones could not be shrunk into a ball, so the area she had to dig in the ground was quite large.

The ghoul could not do anything and just looked on eagerly.

In the midst of it, Xie Qiao took a break several times. Her delicate appearance made him want to take a shovel and start digging himself.

But he was a ghoul, and he could not touch anything solid.

Plus, when he smelled the scent on her body, he did not dare move.

In the bamboo box beside her were stacks of talismans. The ghoul was unsure of what use they were for.

There was also a huge rooster.

He had also slaughtered chickens before he was dead, but now he was flustered by the stare of a rooster.

There was a stream of Yang energy in this big rooster. He was very afraid that a sudden crowing from this creature might cause his soul to disappear into thin air.