

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 515: Unparalleled in the World

Once the evil energy in Li Qingyu's body dissipated, it would be easier for Xie Qiao to carry out the task. She picked up the Taoist sanqing bell and blew on the talisman in her hand, guiding the vengeful spirit to capture her.

Once the vengeful spirit disappeared, Li Qingyu's gaze froze for a few moments.

He seemed to be in a daze.

He suddenly fainted.

The old master was shocked and quickly looked at Xie Qiao. She comforted him, "There's no rush, there's no rush. His spirit is unstable. He just needs to recuperate."

As she spoke, she took out a talisman and stuffed it into Li Qingyu's clothes.

The old master quickly got someone to help Li Qingyu into the house.

Xie Qiao and Zhao Xuanjing entered the hall one after the other and sat down.

Xie Qiao had said a lot earlier and her mouth was dry. She proceeded to drink tea. Li Qingyu's condition was still uncertain, so she naturally could not leave in a hurry. Moreover, she would have to take a good look at the Li Residence.

“When I see His Highness recently, you don’t seem to have any ghouls around you...” Xie Qiao frowned.  
“Did the trick from before actually work?”

Zhao Xuanjing heard that and smiled. “What trick from before?”

“You using the descendants of those ghouls to scare them...” As Xie Qiao spoke, she suddenly remembered that she was Mo Chusheng!

Mo Chusheng!

That was arranged when he was with Xie Qiao. Mo Chusheng should not have known that!

Xie Qiao quickly came up with an excuse. “I heard from that beautiful lady from the Xie family... It’s so strange. Those ghouls didn’t dare to come and see me... I guess it must be because I’m so capable that they’re afraid of me...”

Hehehe..

Xie Qiao felt especially guilty. She lowered her head and looked at the swirling tea leaves in the tea cup with a guilty conscience.

It was easy for problems to arise when one had too many identities.

Especially when one was tired from work, one’s mind would go muddled and one would almost be exposed!

“Senior Sister is unparalleled in the world. She can even capture the vengeful spirits. Those ghouls are naturally not a problem to her. It’s normal for them to be afraid of seeing you,” Zhao Xuanjing boasted.

Of course, that method he used would not work every time.

A few days ago, he went to the Yuxu Temple and asked a Taoist master to get some cow tears and talismans. He saw the ghouls behind him.

He decided to keep the most powerful ones with him while setting some rules.

They were just ghouls. When they were alive, they were the common people of Qianyuan.

What was the difference if they died? They were just a few more invisible guards.

He would pick a few capable ones and get them to stay by his side to protect him. They would make sure that the other ghouls would not get close to him. If he did not want them to follow him, he only needed to inform them.

The method had been working well recently.

The reason why he did not ask Xie Qiao to do this... Naturally, it was to avoid losing his dignity.

At that moment, Xie Qiao was being flattered by the Crown Prince, and she felt a little proud in her heart.

She did not change her expression and looked at him kindly. "Junior Brother, don't worry. Since you knew the two masters, Young Lady Xie and I, that tiny problem of yours will be solved sooner or later."

Others naturally did not know about Xie Qiao's identity, but the Crown Prince had known about it long ago.

“Senior Sister is right.” Zhao Xuanjing was surprisingly good-natured.

“Why are you here again? Is there something you need from Elder Li?” Xie Qiao asked again.

“Of course it’s for you. Didn’t I tell Senior Sister before? Every once in a while, the two of us will meet to cultivate our relationship, which will also be convenient in the future...”

Zhao Xuanjing wanted to say something, but he hesitated. Xie Qiao snorted and glared at him. “You’re so mischievous when you’re so young. Can’t you see how old I am? I can even be your aunt! If I got married when I was 16 or 17, I would have many children and grandchildren now! Don’t fool around.”

Xie Qiao suddenly behaving like an elder was like a pot of strong wine, making Zhao Xuanjing’s head spin.