

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 549: Scared Out of His Wits

Xie Qiao sat in the carriage and shook the soul-summoning bell in her hand. When she saw that the dark energy around her was getting stronger and stronger, she thought it was about time.

Now that the coachman was gone, Xie Qiao did not panic. She put on her hat and rode the carriage away leisurely.

Not long after, Xie Congshan woke up in the small courtyard.

Young Master Cao thought that the person was dead and wished that he could stay far away from him. However, this person suddenly stood up, scaring him out of his wits and causing him to shriek loudly.

Xie Congshan opened his eyes wide in shock, and then...

“Ahh!” He fell back to the ground!

He started crawling!

What were these things?!

T-There were dead souls?!

In front of him, a red-clothed female spirit walked over with her head in her hands. That head stuck out her tongue and blinked. Then, she hovered around Xie Congshan.

He only felt that something had suddenly touched his feet.

He looked down and saw a pale-faced child stretching his hand and pulling at his ankle. The child said in a childish voice, "Play with me..."

"Ahhh, get lost! Get lost!" Xie Congshan was so scared that he was trembling.

Among Xie Qiao's two talismans, one could summon souls, and the other was a supplementary talisman that could communicate with both worlds.

Coupled with the cow tears, Xie Congshan could naturally experience the world of the dead.

If she could not even deal with Xie Congshan, how would she dare to dig up dead bodies all by herself?

Xie Qiao could already imagine Xie Congshan's clumsy appearance.

He was covered in sweat. He crawled from the entrance into the courtyard, but the ghouls did not let him go.

The mischievous ghouls seemed to have found a fun toy. They jumped up and down, performing all kinds of impossible movements in front of him. Some pulled out their tongues, and some pulled out their own eyeballs, they also showed off the festering skin and organs all over their bodies...

All of them were surrounding Xie Congshan.

These spirits were only doing what they usually liked to do. It was just that in the past, living people could not see them.

Xie Congshan had really gone mad. He closed his eyes, but for some reason, he could still hear their voices!

At that moment, Young Master Cao was also quite frightened.

Third Uncle Xie had lost his mind!

He crawled around on the ground and kept saying that there was something dirty here. Sometimes they scratched his back, and sometimes they scratched his legs. It was so scary!

Xie Congshan saw Young Master Cao and hurriedly rushed over. "Save me, save me! D-Do you see them? They're coming, they're coming. Ahh..."

Young Master Cao was also frightened to tears.

Father, mother, what was wrong with Third Uncle Xie?

Or could it be that... there really were...

Xie Congshan struggled for a long time before finally hiding under the bed in the house. He hugged his head and shivered. His face was pale and his entire body was limp.

Young Master Cao was not much better, but he did not dare to leave. He only dared to guard Xie Congshan.

Xie Congshan wanted to run too, but when he went out, he realized that it was pitch black outside. There were only more ghouls!

When they saw him, it was as if they saw a piece of delicious meat. They all pounced on him.

Right now, the courtyard was filled with ghouls. There were so many of them!

He finally snapped.

At that moment, the talisman water and the cow tears were the most effective.

Early the next morning, Young Master Cao ran out as he was scared out of his wits. When he returned to the Cao Residence, he immediately fell seriously ill and almost lost his life. When he came back to life, his mind was filled with the image of those ghouls that Xie Congshan had described.

He became paranoid and timid like a mouse. He was blaming his parents.

If it were not for them, he would not have suffered like this!

The talisman water and cow tears in Xie Congshan's body were still effective the next day.