

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 555: The Ghouls are Coming

Elder Li was able to retire successfully because he had the ability and discernment.

If the Crown Prince really decided that this Master Mo to be the Princess Consort, how would his opinion even matter?

As long as he was not a country-wrecking temptress, he did not think it would be a big problem!

Moreover, it was quite good to marry a good wife and choose a good one. One's appearance would not bring disaster to the Emperor. It was pretty great.

"The Crown Prince is a man of good fortune. You can do whatever he asks you to do. You just have to show some respect to Master Mo. Don't care about other things. The Li family doesn't have the right to question the Crown Prince's marriage." Elder Li was very clear about his family's situation.

Li Qingyu replied, "Grandfather, last night... the Master told my fortune. He said there's a bad omen..."

Elder Li's heart jolted when he heard that.

"What else did she say?"

"The Master also said that it would be cloudy and rainy for the next few days. I saw that although there was a gust of wind this morning, the weather is fine. I wonder if she made a mistake in her divination." Li Qingyu was a little puzzled.

He thought that perhaps the master could capture spirits, but it was possible that she was not very proficient in divination.

He felt better to be thinking that.

However, as he was speaking, Li Qingyu felt a light breeze blowing over, as if a drizzle had landed on his face.

Li Qingyu's heart turned cold, as he felt that something bad was about to happen.

Was It really raining?

"With Master Mo with us, it shouldn't be a big problem even if there's a great disaster. If it's really a life-threatening situation, Master Mo should be able to help." Although Elder Li felt sorry for his grandson, he knew that Master Mo's actions should be reliable.

Li Qingyu forced a smile.

He had a feeling that Master Mo was taking revenge for her own personal grudge. Who asked him to be so incomprehensible and called her an old witch?

The spring rain was continuous. Although it was a little cold, it did not have much of an impact. Xie Qiao entered the carriage. The wind and rain could not touch her, so it was quite comfortable.

However, not long after they left, the bell in Xie Qiao's carriage rang.

"Master, Master, a spirit is coming over!" The ghoul in the carriage looked nervous, as if someone was trying to take his favorite thing.

Xie Qiao had already sensed it.

The incoming ghoul seemed to be wandering around in this group. At first, it smelled the dragon energy on the Crown Prince's body and could not help but approach him. However, just as it went forward, a few ghouls riding on horses appeared behind the group!

They looked at it grimly.

It was scared, so it quickly moved away.

"The horses that the Crown Prince burned for us are really not bad. It's amazing. These little ghouls don't dare to compete with us at all!"

"We have to be more obedient these few days. Have you seen that Master? She can capture spirits. All is good, let's not approach His Highness!"

"Tsk. When I was alive, I wanted to be an official. I didn't expect it to come true after I died. The Crown Prince has good taste. Now, I can be considered a mighty and majestic dead general, right?"

A few ghouls muttered to themselves. After chasing the little spirit away from the Crown Prince's side, they kept a distance from him and followed him from behind.

The horses they were riding... Xie Qiao recognized them.

They should have been something that were bought from her Fortune Pavilion, something that was specially to be burned for the dead.

She had suddenly sold a lot of it a while ago, but she did not expect that they were bought by the Crown Prince!

Xie Qiao looked behind the window and saw that the spirits riding on horses had left. Only then did she sit down steadily.

Not long after, an ignorant spirit entered her carriage.

This spirit was a woman, about 30 years old. When the woman entered the carriage and saw the snacks on the carriage, she sniffed. A white mist rose from the snacks and she ate them all.

The food eaten by the ghoul was tasteless.

“A ghoul that starved to death?” Xie Qiao raised her eyebrows and said faintly.