

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 559: Suppress Before Rising

It was late at night, and the rain was still falling. There were no stars in the sky.

Xie Qiao tried her best to rest well.

The next morning, she started to walk toward the grave.

She was alone. After taking a few steps forward, Zhao Xuanjing came with six guards, including Xie Pinggang. Li Qingyu jogged forward with two servants next to them.

“Master... My Grandfather asked me to learn from you...” Li Qingyu wanted to cry but had no tears.

He really did not want to come!

He was not blind. The grave in the low-lying land not far away gave people a strange feeling. It was as if it was in the fog, hazy and gloomy!

It was definitely not a good place that made the master so serious!

However, his grandfather said that they would need the master’s help to take a look at their grave later. Now that he had expressed his sincerity in advance, it would make the master happy!

“Your Highness, do you really want to come with me? If anything were to happen, you might lose your life.” Xie Qiao looked at him in surprise.

The moment he got closer, the clouds above the grave changed slightly, as if there were two waves of energies confronting each other.

The Emperor and the Crown Prince both had a special kind of energy. It could be called dragon energy, son of heaven energy or emperor energy.

There were many kinds of son of heaven energies. They were mostly five colors, such as green, red, white, yellow, and black. In the morning and evening, they were like strong clouds supporting the sun. The clouds and mist were different in shape, but they definitely had an awe-inspiring wind.

Although the Crown Prince's position was not very stable, he was still the foundation of the country. Now that they had encountered this evil formation, the two energies would definitely clash.

It was beneficial to Xie Qiao.

"Your expression tells me that you can't wait for me to leave with you." Zhao Xuanjing laughed. "Cut the nonsense. Let's take a look."

Xie Qiao grinned.

What had she not seen before? The grave was not that terrifying.

Was this not because... there were so many people that she had to display the demeanor of a master?

It was called suppress before rising. Now that they were afraid, they would naturally worship her when they saw that she had easily resolved the evil formation!

“Follow behind me. There’s indeed something wrong with the grave below. You can’t step on it recklessly. Otherwise, you’ll have bad luck for a while if you’re contaminated with evil energy.” As she spoke, Xie Qiao raised her head and looked at them. Then, she walked out with her bamboo basket with a pained expression. She took out a stack of talismans and a few small bells, giving them the items one by one. “Keep them. If the talismans are torn, ring the bell. Otherwise, I won’t bother if something happens.”

Zhao Xuanjing put the things in his arms calmly. “Do as... Master Mo said.”

The group of people behaved like a bunch of cowards.

They listened to him obediently.

Xie Qiao then started to walk toward the dark.

“Is there something wrong with the trees planted on both sides?” Zhao Xuanjing felt a little uncomfortable after following her.

The cold wind blew on their faces, making them panic.

Xie Qiao nodded. “You’re quite talented. We’ve just walked down from above. Think about it. What does the shape of the trees on both sides look like?”

“Sword tip?” Zhao Xuanjing thought for a moment and answered.

Xie Qiao nodded. “Yes, the sword tip is pointing at the grave. The spirits in this grave can’t escape even if they want to. They even got so many living people to be buried with them. I’m afraid the owner of this grave couldn’t stand it .”

Xie Qiao pointed at the slightly raised mound, "The mountain and water are pressing down. It's mainly to kill the madam. The middle of the grave is destroyed first. All the wives are harmed. I'm afraid that the owner of this grave has already lost all his wives and concubines. Even if they have descendants, they would have a slim chance of survival. I don't know what that feng shui master did. He's too ruthless."