

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 566: Hang in There!

After saying that, Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment. Then, she coughed dryly and immediately returned to her unfathomable appearance.

She composed herself and said slowly, "Don't waste it. Your blood is precious. It's a waste to use it to fight this vengeful spirit. P-Put it away. Quick, p-put it away..."

In one breath, she almost suffocated herself to death.

She was already grinding her teeth when she was finishing her sentence.

With her terrible health, she could not be impatient or angry.

Xie Qiao tried to slow down her breath.

Then, she smiled at Zhao Xuanjing's direction.

Zhao Xuanjing's hand that was holding the porcelain bottle trembled. His mind was completely occupied by what Xie Qiao said just now.

She was Xie Qiao, the real Xie Qiao.

Expert Mo Chusheng, the world's most gentle and lovely eldest senior sister? Please...

She was Xie Niushan's daughter, Xie Pinggang's younger sister of the same mother. From the looks of it, this identity was the most accurate one.

Zhao Xuanjing let out a faint breath and pointed the porcelain bottle at his wound, watching the blood drip in.

Xie Qiao... was really...

Cute that she was irresistible.

Xie Qiao's pile of talismans was useful enough. At that moment, the vengeful spirit was already wailing.

Xie Qiao quickly went to where Zhao Xuanjing was and looked at the blood on the ground with a regretful expression. Then, she rubbed her peach wood sword hard on the ground and stained it quite a bit. Only then did she smile in satisfaction.

Then, she cast another spell and struck the peach wood sword directly.

The vengeful spirit almost dissipated.

Xie Qiao was extremely weak, so she quickly put away the vengeful spirit.

Although she could also beat the vengeful spirit into ashes directly, her task was to capture the spirits to send them to reincarnation. Unless there were some special circumstances, she would directly make those spirits disappear.

As for the outcome of this vengeful spirit...

She could not be bothered to purify it and forcefully sent it away.

When it reached hell, the vengeful spirit would still be tainted with the evil energy of many innocent souls... She estimated that it would be impossible for him to reincarnate in his next life and have many wives and concubines.

As soon as this vengeful spirit was taken away, the other souls in the cemetery seemed to have lost their restrictions and appeared immediately.

Xie Qiao was very busy.

One by one, she took them all in.

These ghouls had long been fed up with the suffering of being vengeful spirits. They had to starve every day and never had enough to eat. It was too tiring, and they could not wait to be reincarnated immediately. Therefore, not a single spirit rejected Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao's consumption was increasing. She mumbled, while her entire body could not help but break out in cold sweat.

There were too many ghouls.

It was so tiring.

Hang in there, hang in there.

Seeing that the last ghoul was captured in her pouch, Xie Qiao finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, now all that's left to do is to dig the grave..."

Thud.

Xie Qiao fell.

Xie Pinggang was shocked. However, at that moment, the Crown Prince beside him had already dashed out. The moment she fell, he lifted her up by the waist!

Xie Pinggang was confused. Why was this master's body the same as his eldest sister's? She fainted just like that?

Too pitiful!

"Zhou Weizong, bring some people and dig up the grave. Clean up the bones of the martyrs and wait for Master Mo to wake up. As for the owner of the grave... just bury him somewhere that's pointing toward the sun," Zhao Xuanjing instructed.

With that, he carried Xie Qiao and walked back in big strides.

Not long after, he sent her back to the carriage. The carriage was big enough. Although it was a little stuffy, it was raining after all, so she could not lie outside.

Xie Qiao's makeup was a little off.

She was in a deep sleep, even thunder noise could not wake her up. Her entire body was limp and weak, as if she was dead.