

The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny # - Read The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny

Chapter 7: A Lost Lamb

The ghoul gave an awkward smile.

'This master is really beautiful, but no man would be captivated by this beauty in the middle of the night!

'Big beauties appearing in the wilderness are either demons or ghosts. People who do not run must be fools!

'Should I help her fill up the hole?'

'Heh, if I do, she might end up getting buried together with my bones.'

The moment Zhao Xuanjing saw the figure of the woman, his face stiffened.

But the next moment, he saw the huge rooster and...the bamboo box next to the female ghost.

'This female ghost carries baggage when she goes out?'

'Moreover, a rooster can drive away evil spirits and avoid misfortunes. How can it hang around a female ghost?'

"She is a person. You guys are really making a fuss out of this." Zhao Xuanjing also breathed a sigh of relief, but he was a bit arrogant in his tone. Then he walked casually toward Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao stood on the spot and waited.

As they got closer to Xie Qiao, they saw her more clearly.

They all found the moment particularly strange.

'This young lady is digging holes here alone in the middle of the night? Is her zodiac a dog?'

“Who are you? What are you doing here in the middle of the night?” asked the imperial bodyguard captain instantly. After he spoke, he glanced at the suspicious sack of cloth on the ground. “What is that?”

“Ahem.” Xie Qiao coughed slightly.

Then she took her time and gazed over unhurriedly, “I... was passing by here as I felt something wasn’t smelling right. So I started digging. I didn’t expect myself to go at it so seriously. Time passed by quickly, and it was already midnight. Now I have left behind such a big hole. This hole can’t be left here. You came at the right time. I wonder if anyone is willing to help fill up the hole?”

As soon as Xie Qiao finished speaking, a chilling breeze passed them by.

This summer night had to be scorching hot. However, when the chilling breeze passed them by, they could not help but shiver.

Everyone subconsciously swallowed down a mouthful of saliva.

“You will be blessed by doing good deeds,” Xie Qiao said solemnly.

“Young Lady, what are you digging on the ground?” Zhao Xuanjing glanced over her face and asked her with a deep gaze and tone.

Xie Qiao furrowed her brows together. “It’s nothing important. Just a lost little lamb. I’m preparing to take it to an auspicious land tomorrow.”

“A lost lamb?” Zhao Xuanjing raised his brows.

When everyone heard this, they were even more terrified.

The light from the lantern shone at the man in the middle, making him more conspicuous.

Xie Qiao looked over and found that this man looked young. He was about twenty years old, had a pure spirit, and strong bones. His physical complexion was like a floating cloud. He stood firmly and resembled a turquoise stone. His eyes were shining like stars. He had a high nose bridge, impressive tall height, and smooth skin. With his long brows and lively looks, he really had a noble disposition!

‘I did not expect to encounter such a rare person this early into my travels.

‘He is a fine-looking man!’

‘Although he has a noble appearance, I can’t tell when it comes to the other aspects.

'Otherwise, there would not be so many guards around him...

'There seems to be something wrong with his right hand.'

Xie Qiao stared at him for quite some time, but he still looked calm, and an inquiring expression started showing up on his face.

In the past, many looked at him in this way, and those gazes annoyed him. But for this lady, for some reason, he did not feel that she was looking at him personally, but...

The way she looked felt like she was reading a book and admiring a painting.

He was not angry at all as he did not sense any bad intention in her gaze.

Xie Qiao stopped gazing and lowered her head, returning to her previous manner.

"If you wish to see this lost little lamb, you can do so. But when you open this cloth, you will come in contact with some negative energy that you should not touch. You have to rebury it. Otherwise, your luck will be slightly worse in these coming few days." Xie Qiao had a subservient look on her face. Her voice was calm, as if it was a small matter to her.

'There are so many of them, and I can't stop them if they want to see it.

'It is just that this ghoulish is very short-tempered.'

'If the ghoulish gets angry, this will inevitably bring bad luck to them, which is only natural.'