

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 811: Possessed

However, Xie Pinghuai was disobedient, where he shook his head. "I don't understand. Eldest Sister, your health is lacking. What skills did you learn? You're just messing around. Don't tell me you want to beat her up? Yes, it's not good for Xi'er to learn that, but we live in our own courtyard. What's there to be afraid of? Just tell her to be more careful and not sing to outsiders."

When Xie Xi was in the academy, she was still quite sensible. She rarely sang about such things.

Xie Qiao rolled her eyes at him. "Our sister has been possessed."

Xie Qiao could change her clothes and come back again, but she was worried about Xie Xi.

"Possessed?" Xie Pinghuai looked at Xie Qiao strangely. "Eldest Sister, I think you've been possessed. Isn't she pretty good?"

She could eat and sleep. Recently, she seemed to have gained weight. How could she have been possessed?

Xie Qiao was infuriated by Xie Pinghuai. "If you don't listen to me, I should just die! What's the point of living? Even my younger brother doesn't listen to me!"

"Listen to me! What's the rush..." Xie Pinghuai pouted. "Alright, Eldest Sister, you can make the arrangements. I promise I'll be as obedient as a rabbit. Wherever you tell me to jump, I'll jump!"

Only then was Xie Qiao satisfied.

“Get the steward to prepare a few things and bring them over.” After Xie Qiao said that, she immediately took out a brush and paper from the basket and made some arrangements.

Xie Pinghuai did not bother to look at them and walked out.

At this moment, only Xie Qiao and Xie Xi were left in the courtyard.

There was not even a maid servant.

Xie Xi looked at her with a hint of fear in her eyes. However, she pretended to be obedient and stood there with her pipa in her arms.

Xie Qiao ignored her and circled around the courtyard. Xie Xi could not see what she was doing.

Xie Qiao grabbed some of the grains of warding off evil and mixed them with cinnabar. She then made them into a large circle. She walked to the back of the courtyard and casted a few talismans.

It was also to prevent this vengeful spirit from running away.

“What are you doing?!” “Xie Xi” felt a faint uneasiness, and a sense of danger rose in her heart.

Xie Qiao said coldly, “Are you enjoying yourself in my sister’s body? You can even endure the feeling of being burned by a dharma instrument.”

As soon as she said that, Xie Qiao looked through Xie Xi and saw the face attached to her body. She revealed a ferocious look.

The vengeful spirit was quite good-looking.

She was about 30 years old and was a woman. Her red lips were particularly eye-catching. Her eyes were attractive and soul-piercing. They were somewhat blue, and it seemed that she had the blood of an interracial descendant.

Her face was quite pretty, but her body was somewhat terrifying.

Her body was like a broken kite. It was mended, and there were even some that were green and purple. She was probably beaten to death by someone.

Interracial descendant...

Xie Qiao thought for a moment and said, "Could you be someone from Rong?"

Rong were barbarians to people from Qianyuan. Back then, her father had beaten them up.

After Xie Qiao said that, the aura of this vengeful spirit became even stronger.

Xie Qiao thought the possibility of a ghoul from Rong traveling to Qianyuan was low. Looking at the lady and her love for singing, she guessed that she was from Qianyuan.

The relationship between the two countries had been terrible during recent years. It was common for them to rob each other of their citizens.

There were many beauties in Rong, so there were quite a number of female slaves appearing in Qianyuan to entertain men.

“As a slave from Rong, you must’ve suffered a lot, right?” Xie Qiao’s voice was faint. “Could it be that you hate my father for killing your leader? But what does the leader have to do with you? Even if he’s alive, can you be saved? Instead of stirring trouble with my father, you provoked my little sister. It seems that your death was not in vain.”

It would not be a pity to kill this kind of bully a thousand times over.

Back then, the barbarians had taken the initiative to invade and the people from Qianyuan were left to fend for themselves.

In fact, compared to the people from Qianyuan who had been captured by Rong, the people from Rong who had fallen into the Qianyuan territory had a relatively good life. At least they would not be eaten alive..