

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 840: Let's Be Sworn Sisters

Ordinary beasts would not be afraid of Xie Qiao's lamp, but it was a different story when the beasts in the mountain were tainted with evil energy.

The two energies clashed with each other. As long as those beasts got close, they would not be able to hold back their discomfort.

Xie Qiao could feel that there were more and more animals around.

They were all surrounding him.

At first, Yu Xian could still throw rocks with a relaxed and proud look on her face. However, as she did that more, she felt a little reluctant to do so.

After another two hours or so, a few more green eyes appeared in the dark night.

"Why don't the three of us become sworn sisters? We weren't born at the same time, but we wish to die in the same year, same month, and same day!" Yu Xian looked at the number of wild beasts outside and looked at Xie Qiao's scattered arrows, then her voice turned solemn.

"No," Xie Qiao refused.

"Why not? We've gone through thick and thin together!" Yu Xian looked puzzled.

“I’ll live for a hundred years.” Xie Qiao was calm and serious. “I’m afraid that the two of you will lower my lifespan in the future.”

Yu Xian was speechless.

Feng Yingying looked innocent.

Among the three of them, Xie Qiao was the least qualified to say that they would lower her lifespan!

“Look at so many wild beasts. I’m afraid we won’t be able to survive today. We might even be gnawed until we have no bones left. Of course, I’m very capable. If I fight my way out, I can still survive if I run faster. But for the two of you, your arms and legs won’t work. You won’t be able to run or fight. If you really fall into the mouths of these beasts, there’s no chance of survival,” Yu Xian said objectively.

She could protect Xie Qiao and Feng Yingying, but she only had two hands.

The two young ladies beside her were not little grasshoppers that they would not be discovered if they hid themselves.

She really did not have the ability to ensure the safety of living people!

How could Xie Qiao let herself die here?

“She’s a long-lived and peaceful person. She won’t die, so I won’t die either.” Xie Qiao said slowly and did not seem to be in a hurry. She pointed at Feng Yingying with a calm expression.

Feng Yingying thought her presence was finally useful.

Yu Xian did not argue with Xie Qiao. She kept thinking about how to escape.

She had a lot on her mind.

At this moment, Zhao Xuanjing had brought people to the nearby area. The moonlight outside was not dazzling, but it could light up the path. The surrounding scenery could be seen clearly, except for the darkness under the shaded trees.

Some of the people Zhao Xuanjing brought had night vision, so there were no accidents along the way.

Xie Pinggang looked around and thought it was a little strange. "There doesn't seem to be any fog in other places. Only this area is pitch-black and a little strange."

Zhao Xuanjing did not say much. He brought people and walked through the entrance of the mountain path.

However, after walking for a while, the group of people were stunned.

"Is the wind... a little too strong?" Wen Lancheng asked as he looked at Xie Pinggang from his horse.

"It's normal for it to be stronger. If there's something filthy in this place, there will be gusts of cold wind. The ghouls are just like the wind, blowing here and there. That's all."

Therefore, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Xie Pinggang spoke too lightly. Wen Lancheng had never seen what a ghouls looked like. He only felt that the trees and hills here did not grow well, so the wind gathered and blew until his head hurt.

“Wait.” Xie Pinggang suddenly stopped and said to the Crown Prince, “Your Highness, there seems to be a wolf’s cry.”

He had grown up on the mountain since he was a child, so he was very sensitive to the sounds of wild beasts.

Zhao Xuanjing’s eyes were solemn.

After entering the mountain path, the ruts on the ground were no longer visible..