

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 856: You Doggone Taoist Master

The ghoul... looked extremely terrifying.

A normal ghoul usually maintained its appearance when it died. Even if it was slightly uglier, one could tell that it was a person.

However, the ghoul in front of her was even uglier than the corpse floating on the ground!

His bony, withered hair hung on his forehead. His face was rotten, and his flesh seemed to be on the verge of falling off. However, it was still hanging, and there were some cracks...

He was short, and his whole body was emitting a foul smell. There was a rope hanging on his chest, and on the rope were two skulls of unknown small animals.

She had never seen such a thin ghoul. It was as if he was only skin and bones when he was alive.

What was more terrifying was that there was a big wooden figure behind him.

The wooden figure did not have eyes or a nose, but its evil energy was very strong. It was very strange.

"What did you see?" Zhao Xuanjing asked immediately when she saw Xie Qiao staring in one direction.

Xie Qiao slowly forced a slightly stiff smile. "It's just... an ugly one that can scare people to death. A ghoul and his pet wooden figure."

“Wooden figure?” Xie Pinggang pointed at the palm-sized wooden figure hanging above him. “That one? Heh.”

“No, it’s a wooden figure as big as you.” Xie Qiao’s smile was especially forced.

Xie Pinggang opened his mouth and gave Xie Qiao a rare look of sympathy.

“Master Mo, you’ve worked hard.” After Xie Pinggang said that, he stepped back. “I can’t help you with anything, and I won’t be a bother...”

Xie Qiao rolled her eyes at him.

At this moment, an angry expression appeared on the ghoul’s face, and that piece of skin trembled even more. As Xie Qiao looked at it, she wished he could reach out and tear off that extra piece of skin!

“You... filthy wild cats... How dare you enter my tomb...”

The ghoul’s voice was unpleasant to the ears.

There was nothing good about him at all!

Seeing such a ghoul, Xie Qiao thought... when she died, no matter what, she had to be... graceful!

Xie Qiao drew her sword.

“Tell me honestly, what sins have you committed? I can make you disappear quickly, or else the heavenly lightning and earthly fire will blast you to death.” Xie Qiao said with a serious expression, but her words almost made Xie Pinggang choke.

He could not see it, so when he saw Master Mo greeting the air like this, he could not help but feel entertained.

Especially with Master Mo’s petite body, it was really not strong enough. She looked like a cute child who wanted to show off her power and say something scary.

“Haha... You doggone Taoist master.” The ghoul seemed to have heard a joke and looked at Xie Qiao with disdain.

After saying that, he raised his hand.

The black ghoul’s blade appeared in his hand, and he raised his hand to swing it at Xie Qiao!

Xie Qiao’s peach wood sword blocked it immediately!

The black ghoul’s aura suddenly stuck to Xie Qiao’s peach wood sword as if it could not get rid of the mud. Bit by bit, it followed the peach wood sword and spread toward Xie Qiao’s hand.

“How dare you use a broken peach wood sword against me?! What a joke!” As he said that, his aura soared. The wooden figure behind him was very agile, and it moved exactly the same as him.

Even if the puppet corpse was a ghoul, it was only a puppet.

The truly terrifying thing was not the ghoul in front of him, but the wooden figure behind him!

And this wooden figure...

It was impossible that it was placed inside by the descendants of the ghouls. Only someone evil would have done that!

Seeing that the evil energy was about to land in Xie Qiao's hand, she directly abandoned the peach wood sword.

The black energy struck Xie Qiao's forehead directly.

However, it was bounced back by a surge of positive Yang energy, and Xie Qiao was unscathed.

The talismans in her hands were destroyed..