

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 857: It'll Be Great to Have Some of Your Followers

Xie Qiao immediately pulled out another wooden sword from her basket. The material was different from peach wood.

The moment the wooden sword appeared, the ghoul's expression changed. "Who... are you?!"

If he was not wrong, then the bamboo basket beside the woman's feet was filled with... things that could restrain him?!

And this sword... was made of lightning struck wood?!

"The person who came to bring you to hell." Xie Qiao grinned. She pasted a few talismans on her lightning struck wood!

"Lightning, snow and wind, riding on the power of the heavens. Scarlet dragon on the left, turtle on the right. Iron city purple cave, banish the evil... Summoned by God, hear my command!" As she chanted, lightning seemed to flash across Xie Qiao's dharmic sword again.

Outside, the sound of thunder in the clear sky and on the ground startled everyone. The sound of thunder seemed to be near or far, but it also seemed as if everyone had misheard it.

Xie Qiao could see the lightning and the power attached to her sword, slashing toward the ghoul!

The ghoul jumped in fright and then became furious.

The strange ghoulish figure rushed to the sky and let out a cry. It floated to the front and a weapon appeared in its hand. It was a soul-summoning bell.

The soul-summoning bell was different from the one Xie Qiao usually used.

It was shrouded in darkness, filled with a thick evil energy and chilly wind.

Xie Qiao heard a rustling sound, and after a while, countless black bugs crawled out of the deepest tomb. The bugs were strange and disgusting, and they were densely packed toward Xie Qiao and the other two.

“Sh*t... What are those things?!” Xie Pinggang could not help but feel his scalp go numb.

Zhao Xuanjing had already taken action. He took out his sword with his left hand and slashed at the approaching insects under the setting sun.

No insects dared to approach Xie Qiao for the time being.

They seemed to have sensed the strong aura on her body.

“There seems to be a smell... that’s getting stronger and stronger.” Zhao Xuanjing felt that something was wrong, but he did not feel uncomfortable.

“Do you have all the talismans I gave you?” Xie Qiao asked.

The two nodded.

“That’s good. You’ll be fine,” Xie Qiao replied immediately.

The smell in this place was both urgent and strong. The ghouls were coming, which was one of his attacking methods.

The air vent outside was big enough, and they had talismans on them, so it did not affect them much.

Xie Qiao was in a difficult situation.

The soul-summoning bell in the ghouls’ hand was burnt by an evil person. It was so powerful, and when the bell rang, Xie Qiao felt as if her soul was about to ascend to heaven, and her whole body felt uncomfortable!

A lot of sweat appeared on Xie Qiao’s forehead, and the makeup on her forehead was slightly ruined.

She concentrated her mind and struck out a few streaks of lightning and fire!

The ghouls did not seem to expect that the Taoist master was so powerful that he almost could not hold the soul-summoning bell in his hand.

“Your Highness, why are all the ghouls around you gone?” Xie Qiao turned around and glanced at Zhao Xuanjing.

She had not seen his followers for a long time. Where did they go?

“Do you need them?” Zhao Xuanjing asked.

“It’ll be great to have some.” Xie Qiao nodded.

As soon as Xie Qiao finished speaking, Zhao Xuanjing suddenly took out a porcelain whistle and blew it gently in his mouth. In a short while, ten ghouls hovered over... One, two, three... ten ghouls!

Each of these ten ghouls was wearing the uniform of a guard. They looked awe-inspiring, and they all looked powerful among the ghouls!

Xie Qiao was a little confused. “So many of your guards died?”

“I burned their clothes. They used to work for me. I don’t discriminate.” Zhao Xuanjing was quite serious.

Besides clothes, he burned many other things, including horses, weapons and joss paper..