

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 859: What's His Background

Xie Qiao's face secretly turned red.

Then, she pretended to be calm and turned her head away to look at the ghoul that was tied up by the yin soldiers.

"What's going on? Tell me." Xie Qiao looked at the ghoul and asked, "I heard that you were a pirate when you were alive? Where did you work and what's your name? Quickly tell me!"

At this moment, the ghoul was trembling.

From the trembling, Xie Qiao thought he did not look like... a powerful pirate.

"I-I..." The ghoul did not know how to move his hands and feet. His charred body was about to break into pieces. "Master, please spare my life... I'm really not a pirate..."

"You're not? But didn't you brag to those ghouls?" Xie Qiao was suspicious.

This ghoul was too ugly. She really did not dare to look at his face.

However, after hearing what the ghoul said, Xie Qiao endured the disgust and looked at him a few more times.

She could not see clearly, but his bone structure was quite obvious. His eye sockets were sunken, his cheekbones were low and thin, and his forehead was low and narrow. This kind of person... was indeed not a courageous person. In fact, it was the exact opposite. He should be a coward.

“W-When I was alive... I was an ordinary person. I had many businesses in my family, and my businesses... were not bad. However, I was often bullied by others. My cousin invited bad people over, and from time to time, they would come to oppress me. I was thin and weak, and I couldn't beat them. Although I had money, I didn't have a backer, and I didn't dare to socialize with others. As a result, I was often tortured by this, and I could not endure it... So I killed myself...”

After his death, he felt resentful and unwilling.

All his life, he was very careful and never dared to do anything bad, but he was forced to a dead end by evil people.

How could that happen?

It was because he was timid. Even after his death, he did not dare to stir troubles with others.

Later, his old mother and wife buried him here.

This place was initially a mountain pit. There was some water in it. It was not a lake, but it was a decent place. The mountain scenery was good, and he liked it.

However, he must have been too timid. That was why he was trapped here after being buried. He could not go anywhere.

Many years passed.

His parents passed away, and his wife remarried. She brought her children along to the new family. No one cared about his tomb, so his tomb was gone.

“Then one year, a Taoist master came. He planted a few trees around and entered my tomb. He gave me two gifts that could make me more powerful...” the ghoul said honestly.

The gifts were the wooden figure and the soul-summoning bell.

His spirit slowly became much more powerful.

A month ago, his descendant came. It was his great-grandson.

It turned out that his family was in decline and all his wealth was gone. His great-grandson was like him. He was a coward and was bullied by others. Now, he could not even marry a wife and was beaten up from time to time.

The descendant was too poor and had been moving around for many years. When he heard that his great-grandfather was buried here, he wanted to steal the grave goods to sell.

After entering his tomb, the descendant was tainted with some evil energy. With that, he could enter his dream.

Only then did the descendant listen to him. He picked the reishi mushroom and brought him around to collect ghouls. Satisfying his resentment could make him more and more powerful.

In reality...

In the past, his resentment was not that heavy, but after obtaining the wooden figure, he constantly thought of bullying others!

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After Xie Qiao heard that, her expression became serious.

What was the background of that Taoist master?

The wooden figure had been kept in evil land for many years. He was already quite powerful, but if he continued to let the souls of the dead continue to do evil, then the evil energy of the wooden figure would become stronger and stronger. By then... Even she would not be able to deal with him.

At this moment, in a place that Xie Qiao did not know about, a Taoist master spat out blood and fell to the ground.

After a moment, he got up, his eyes filled with malice and resentment!

Someone had actually destroyed the puppet that he had kept for many years!