

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 875: Insignificant

Xie Qiao looked at her in shock, almost thinking that she had misheard the will of the ghou.

This was a person who had been murdered and died in a very sullen manner. When she was alive, she was living in a lie. Under normal circumstances, the resentment should have been... uncontrollable, and she would want to take revenge, right?

However, she had been given such a chance, yet she wanted to drink wine?

Was she pulling a trick on her?

Xie Qiao's gaze was complicated and doubtful. "Are you sure? This penniless master is quite easy to talk to. I won't be afraid if your last wish is too troublesome."

"Master, this inn is very old... When I came here, it was still very new..." the ghou was very helpless.

Xie Qiao was startled.

When she had first come to the capital, she had stayed in this inn. At that time, she had even heard people say that this inn was a hundred-year-old inn. According to this ghou, it was likely that decades had passed, her husband and that adulterous man were very likely already dead.

If they did not have any children, it was no wonder that she would have such a wish.

“Alright, I’ll get the attendant to send some wine over tomorrow to pay respects to you.” Xie Qiao nodded.

This job was quite easy to do.

It required money, but she was already used to it. Many of the ghouls’ wishes would require spending a lot.

However, Xie Qiao did not want to go back to this bed to rest now. She called the attendant over and changed a room.

The next morning, Xie Qiao asked the attendant to buy five jars of wine and booked the backyard. She asked for the ghouls’ name and household registration and then poured the jars one after another.

“Senior Sister, what are you doing?” Xiao Yurong was very confused. He asked after Xie Qiao poured the last jar of wine.

“I’m praying for a safe journey,” Xie Qiao replied seriously.

At that moment, the ghouls drank the wine and looked satisfied.

Xiao Yurong was a little suspicious.

Just now, when his senior sister was mumbling, it seemed like a sacrificial ceremony... Well, it was the Ghost Festival soon. It was good to pray when they were out.

“Senior Sister Mo, why are you lying to Eldest Senior Brother? Now that we are out together, who knows how many filthy things we will encounter on the way. It also happens to be the Ghost Festival. When Senior Sister is mumbling, Senior Brother Xiao will be terrified.” Zhao Xuanjing fanned himself

beside him, he did not look like the Crown Prince of the country now. He looked more like a handsome and suave second-generation heir.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.” Xie Qiao hesitated.

After all, Xiao Yurong was a scholar. He was timid...

“What do you mean, Junior Brother?” Xiao Yurong looked quite innocent.

The other guards in casual clothes looked at Xiao Yurong sympathetically.

As the dignified Teacher Xiao, he should not be scared silly all the way.

They had heard from Master Mo that there were yin and yang in the world. However, living people could not see ghouls, so they did not think that ghouls existed. In fact, not only did ghouls exist, there were also a large number of them!

Since they met Master Mo, they had seen a lot.

Now that they saw Master Mo offering sacrifices, they did not even need to guess to know that it must be filthy in the inn.

However, this inn... was nothing.

They had seen more terrifying things in the past. Now, they could tell from Master Mo’s expression that the ghoul was nothing to be mentioned!

“Senior Brother Xiao, what do you think our Senior Sister Mo does?” Zhao Xuanjing fanned his fan and spoke slowly.

“Senior Sister is a Taoist master who can inscribe talismans, expel evil spirits, and read fortunes. She is just like the current grand preceptor. They are all experts.” Xiao Yurong’s words were quite likable.

Xie Qiao nodded. “Your evaluation is great..”