

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 876: Don't Be Afraid, Junior Brother

She was an expert to begin with. Her eldest junior brother had nothing better than a sweet mouth. She liked to hear what he said!

"Senior Brother Xiao, you have heard a lot of rumors, haven't you?" Zhao Xuanjing said with a faint smile, which made Xiao Yurong feel a little uneasy.

"It's just that Senior Sister knows yin and yang. I know that." Xiao Yurong remained naive.

It was just that she knew yin and yang. Were not all the Taoist masters in the world like that?

Zhao Xuanjing smiled. "Our Senior Sister should be sending some wine to the ghouls now. This ghouls... should be standing three steps to the left of Senior Brother Xiao."

"How did you know?" Xie Qiao was quite surprised.

"You kept looking at that place just now."

Xie Qiao was a little disappointed. She thought the Crown Prince could see it too.

"Ghouls?" Xiao Yurong laughed. "You guys really love to joke. Why would a ghouls follow me? I am not afraid of shadows. I have never done anything wrong..."

Xiao Yurong braced himself and looked very calm.

To Xie Qiao, scholars were not bold. For instance, Wen Lancheng. When they met in the suburbs a few days ago, Zhao Xuanjing and her brother looked calm and normal. Only Wen Lancheng looked pale and uneasy.

Xiao Yurong should be about the same.

Unexpectedly, he was calm and composed. His courage was really not bad?

“Junior Brother Xiao’s idea is great. You have a sense of righteousness in your heart, evil will not be able to harm you. The ghoul that I’m releasing today was pitiful when she was alive. She died aggrieved and just wanted to drink a few mouthfuls of wine. So last night, she hid under my bed and kept scratching the bed board with her nails, disturbing my sleep...” Xie Qiao also briefly described the appearance of the ghoul.

Among all the ghouls she had seen, the ghoul was considered to be pretty.

She looked rosy, it was just that her hair was disheveled.

Xiao Yurong stood still, his face turned stiff.

Zhao Xuanjing smiled.

Xiao Yurong believed that Senior Sister Mo would not lie to him.

So...

There was a ghoul?

What should he do now? Should he... stand, sit, or move?

He struggled with his hands for a while. When he finally remembered that Senior Sister Mo and his junior brother remained still, he suppressed the feeling of horror. However, he could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. It did not take long for cold sweat to drip.

Xie Qiao did not continue to pay attention to him. Instead, she waited for the ghoul to finish drinking the wine. After confirming it, she put the ghoul away.

There were many ghouls near the Ghost Festival, and she was going to Mengjiabao. It was not safe on the road, so she brought many things with her. She had all of the bottles used to store the ghouls. She even brought some things to perform the ceremony. When the day came, she would release them into hell directly and send the ghoul away on the way.

The scene would definitely be exposed by then. She could tell Xiao Yurong in advance so that he could be mentally prepared.

Xie Qiao's action of collecting ghouls made Xiao Yurong look even worse.

"Don't be afraid, Junior Brother. People have to die. The dead are just like the living. They are as light as clouds and cotton. It's a good thing that I have this ability. In the future, if you have any last wishes after your death, you can come to me. By then, I can fulfill your wishes. I won't let you die with regrets," Xie Qiao said again.

Zhao Xuanjing could not help but laugh.

It would have been better if she had not said it. She had said it so clearly, it would be strange if Xiao Yurong could stand it.

He saw Xiao Yurong's face turn green and pale. He was still gritting his teeth and forced an ugly smile.
"M-Many thanks, Senior Sister...."