

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 877: Soft Eight Characters

Xiao Yurong's feet felt as if they were filled with lead. He could not even walk anymore.

After Xie Qiao was done with her business, she got into the carriage and continued on the journey. Xiao Yurong was dawdling behind her. He only felt a chill on his back. It was as if something was watching him.

He felt uncomfortable all over.

However, what made him feel uncomfortable had yet to come.

There were still some ghouls on the official road.

Occasionally, a few would hover out of the forest. Some of them did not want to reincarnate and liked to hover around like ghouls. Xie Qiao did not care, but there were also some who looked unwilling and had a dying wish. Xie Qiao called them over and asked carefully.

The wishes of these ghouls were not difficult to fulfill.

Xie Qiao put away those ghouls whose wishes could be fulfilled.

She registered the wishes one by one.

Her behavior was strange. Zhao Xuanjing's people were used to it, but it was a different story for Xiao Yurong.

In the past, although his senior sister was his favorite person, he had not seen her many times. They did not get to know each other very well, so he did not understand her at all. However, since they had eaten and traveled together, he knew more about her.

It turned out that his senior sister did not only know how to inscribe talismans...

She would even mumble to herself in the nothingness. From time to time, she would take out a few talismans. With a gentle wave of the talismans, some of them actually spontaneously ignited in the air. It was similar to the magic tricks on the street!

If he had seen this on the streets, he might have clapped and given some silver. However, now, facing his eldest senior sister, his mind was in a mess. He did not know what to do.

He was a little flustered.

A few days later, the Ghost Festival had come.

Xie Qiao's expression was clearly much more solemn than before. Throughout the entire July, there would be more ghouls than in other months. The Ghost Festival was the day when the ghouls were at their peak.

In the sky, the dark clouds gathered and the surrounding dark energy was thick. Only Xie Qiao could see that.

"Senior Sister Mo, aren't we traveling today?" Xiao Yurong was quite anxious.

They were now in the inn. They had roughly traveled half of the way. This inn was more simple and crude. In the entire inn, besides the boss, there were only them and their group.

“Today is a special day, we shouldn’t travel. If there are anyone with soft eight characters in the team, I’m afraid they will crash into each other’s fate,” Xie Qiao explained seriously.

Xiao Yurong smiled awkwardly.

He did not understand what his senior sister said. He had never seen a ghoul in his life. He had only heard people mention evil things in the past, but he had never thought about it carefully. So now, he really did not dare to believe it.

However, if he did not believe it, he was suspecting that his senior sister had been playing tricks all this time?

Thinking about the talismans that his senior sister inscribed, he did not know if it was because of his psychological effect. Every time he used the Academic Excellence Talisman, he felt like his thoughts were flowing like a fountain, and it was easier for him to concentrate...

It was inappropriate for Xiao Yurong to say these words in front of Senior Sister Mo. Instead, he went to the Crown Prince.

“Senior Sister is so obsessed with the soul-catching technique. Wouldn’t it be bad if teacher sees it? Also, our Third Junior Brother doesn’t believe in these things. And Fifth Junior Brother too. If he knew that senior sister does these things, I’m afraid he would say something about it.” Xiao Yurong was a little worried.

Third junior brother was a bit obsessed with cleanliness. He loved flowers and plants the most. He did not believe in ghouls and demons. He only believed in himself. He was a proud and arrogant person.

Fifth junior brother was even more troublesome...

He did not come from a good background.

He was taken in by his teacher when he was traveling. His mother was sick. She visited a witch and died from her tricks. Therefore, regardless of whether it was Buddhism or Taoism, he would look terrible to anyone who mentioned the words "evil spirit" or "filthy thing" in front of him..