

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 878: Defeat You 300 Rounds

The few of them had always known that Senior Sister Mo was from a Taoist temple, but they only thought that she cultivated there.

There were so many Taoist masters in the world, and there were actually very few who would go out to summon souls and capture monsters.

Therefore, fifth junior brother still respected eldest senior sister very much. However, if he knew what she had been... doing, his attitude would probably change.

“Although Fifth Junior Brother is not sensible, with teacher and me around, he wouldn’t dare to offend us.” Zhao Xuanjing did not pay much attention to it.

As long as they spent more time with Xie Qiao, they would naturally understand that what Xie Qiao was capable of were all true skills. She was different from those charlatans.

Xiao Yurong sighed. “Just now, I saw Senior Sister Mo seemed to be going to perform a ceremonial ritual. I don’t know what she is going to do...”

“If you are curious, just take a peek.” Zhao Xuanjing was hinting with his eyes.

Xiao Yurong really wanted to take a look.

Senior sister had booked the entire inn. Even the boss was asked to be in the front by her. He was not allowed to step into the backyard. Not only that, she had been walking around the yard since the morning. Talismans were stuck all over the place.

Today, she was not wearing white anymore. She was wearing an old blue robe. Her complexion did not look good either. She looked...

She was not as dazzling anymore. Her skin was darker. All of a sudden, she looked much more ordinary. Her usual enigmatic otherworldliness seemed to have disappeared.

What was going on today?

Xiao Yurong stood at the window on the second floor and stared at the yard downstairs.

After Xie Qiao was ready, she burned incense and started the ritual.

She was mumbling something, but Xiao Yurong could not hear it clearly because he was far away. What he could see with his eyes obviously caught his attention.

His senior sister seemed to be dancing in the same place. Her steps looked mysterious and strange. He could not help but want to look at her more.

All of a sudden, there seemed to be a strong wind blowing in the backyard. It was so dark that it made people feel suffocated and uncomfortable. However, his senior sister was standing in the wind like she was taking a leisurely stroll. Her eyes were determined, she waved the talismans one by one, but no one knew what she was doing.

Xie Qiao was actually exhausted.

In the past, to be out in July, unless she was well-prepared, she would not dare to go out.

She had collected too many souls along the way, and in addition, she had brought them from the Fortune Pavilion...

She had to send them all away.

Now that the Gate of Hell was wide open, the souls that came up from below would be able to return if they were familiar with the path. The ones that Xie Qiao had with her were probably not registered, so it would not be easy for them to get to hell.

What Xie Qiao needed to do was to use the current dark energy to lure these souls.

If it was not for the fact that there were too many souls, sending them to hell today would actually be relatively easy.

It was better compared to the times when it was not the Ghost Festival. The procedures in hell were probably more rigorous. They could not even get in line if they wanted to. She would have to recite the scriptures for a few more days if she wanted to send them away. It would take a lot of effort.

Xie Qiao spent a lot of time this time.

She stayed in the backyard. Her mouth was so dry from chanting the incantation that her lips were almost chapped. In the afternoon, she finally sent the last ghoulish down.

The wind had stopped, and she used up all of the talismans.

Xie Qiao's forehead was covered in sweat, and she did not have any strength left in her body.

However, she did not dare to rest. She even looked around cautiously, afraid that some foolish ghouls would rush over and try to possess her.

Although her body had recovered, she should not have worried about such things. However, she was too tired now. She was afraid that some powerful ghouls would come and she would not be able to take it.

“Senior Sister, if you’re done, play chess with me.” Xie Qiao sat cross-legged to rest, but Zhao Xuanjing suddenly appeared.

Xie Qiao turned to look at him.

Her eyes lit up. “Great idea, I love playing chess. This penniless master will definitely defeat you 300 rounds....”