

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 901: Ice Ghoul

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she bowed to her teacher and took her leave.

Zhao Xuanjing immediately followed. Xiao Yurong looked at him and hesitated for a moment. He looked at his fifth junior brother who was on the ground sympathetically and followed his eldest senior sister.

His fifth junior brother... was naturally not as important as his eldest senior sister.

It was a good time to spend more time with his eldest senior sister.

In addition, their third junior brother was sick in Mengjiabao. They still had to check if there was a cold place in Mengjiabao.

By the time Jiang Jinlu woke up, the three of them had already gone far away.

“Senior Sister, where should we start looking now? Or should we go to the pharmacy like Fifth Junior Brother and watch over it to see if there is any cold medicine available?” Xiao Yurong was gentle and polite.

Xie Qiao shook her head. “No, I want to find the place with the most ghouls in Mengjiabao and ask them about the situation.”

The corner of Xiao Yurong’s mouth twitched, and he found it difficult to walk again.

Another ghoul?

Xiao Yurong carefully looked at the Crown Prince, but he was calm and did not look surprised at all.

“Ghouls... can cure diseases?” Xiao Yurong did not understand that.

“No, Third Junior Brother’s illness is strange. I think it’s more likely that he has been possessed. Even I can’t see the evil energy... It’s too strange. I’ll look around to see if there are any powerful ghouls or if I just happened to see them. I’ll find the reason and then I can take action.”

Two hours later, Xie Qiao actually saw a ghoul.

That ghoul also looked like it had frozen to death, and its entire body was filled with cold air.

She was dressed in white, and her clothes were covered in ice. It looked as if there was a layer of ice on her body. She looked cold.

This ghoul that was covered in ice was hovering around. Finally, she arrived in front of a bun shop. She squatted by the stove, almost stuffing herself into the stove.

Unfortunately, the fire in the mortal world could not warm her.

Xie Qiao walked to the front of the bun shop and looked at the shivering and pitiful ghoul. She said, “If you want to feel warmer, follow me.”

The owner of the bun shop looked at her in confusion.

Xiao Yurong looked embarrassed and did not know what to do. "What my senior sister means is..."

"Three packets of buns." Zhao Xuanjing handed him the copper coins directly.

The owner of the buns smirked. "Yes, Sir!"

They were steaming hot. He immediately packed three packets of buns and handed them.

The ghoulish woman looked at Xie Qiao suspiciously and pointed at herself. "Are you talking to me...?"

As soon as she opened her mouth, the cold air spread. It looked like frost was about to fall.

However, the owner of the bun shop felt refreshed. Business had not been good today. Now that he had suddenly sold so many buns, his mood was much lifted. The hot air from the stove fell on his face, yet it did not feel as hot as before.

Xie Qiao nodded slightly.

The ghoulish woman hesitated for a moment and thought of what the other party said. Then, she slowly climbed out of the stove and stood next to Xie Qiao.

"The weather is getting colder." Xiao Yurong rubbed his palms.

He did not like it when it was cold. It was too hard to write and he did not even want to reach out his hand.

Xie Qiao did not say anything. She turned around and went straight to the restaurant next door. She asked for a private room and the guard behind him held the three packets of buns. He hesitated for a moment and shared them.

“A-Are you really talking to me? How can you see me?” The ghouls’ teeth were chattering.

After Xie Qiao sat down, she looked at the ghouls and said slowly, “How did you die? Why are you frozen?”