

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 188: Unable to Go In

The spirit was clean. There was not even a drop of blood on its body, but it looked rather strange and disgusting.

The wax oil seemed to have covered its entire body, making the spirit look heavier like it was a mannequin with a thin layer of film on him.

Even its eyes were like red glass spheres. There was no light in them.

This person must have been killed by being soaked in wax oil.

However, such a grieving spirit had lost its rationality.

At the moment, its eerie eyes were sharp as if there was a fire burning in them. It charged at Xie Qiao as soon as it sensed the threat from her.

A heatwave and black smoke pounced at her.

Xie Qiao shook the Taoist bell in her hand. The black smoke spread backward as if it had encountered powerful energy.

She took out a peach wood sword immediately and glanced at it helplessly—it was too small.

She had never expected to bump into such a powerful spirit today, so she had not brought any Dharmic instruments along with her.

The people seemed to see something lighting up somewhere in the smothering environment.

The priest stood there with bright eyes.

She held a small sword in her hand and tossed a yellow talisman as she shouted, "Purple energy and red clouds in the sky, devouring the wind, demons, and souls! The warriors of heaven, suppress the evil in the south! 300,000 soldiers, hear my command!"

The peach wood sword was buzzing as soon as she spoke!

They were not sure if they were hallucinating, but the sword was hovering before the priest.

Not only that but there also seemed to be countless shadows charging at the ball of red fog.

The red fog was strange, too. There was nothing over there, but it gave out a ferocious feeling as if it had consciousness!

The people felt it was rather hard to breathe. They were covering their mouths and noses, trying their best to lay on the ground.

They could see the dead body that was revealed in the melted good luck candle.

It was terrifying.

Xie Qiao had sweat dripping on her forehead while she was in the stance of casting a spell. She mumbled the incantation repeatedly.

She could see the spiritual energy and evil energy colliding. It was the fight between good and evil.

The grieving spirit barked in a deep voice, "I'll eat you horrible people. I'll eat you all!"

Xie Qiao gnashed her teeth. "I'm afraid you can't afford to eat me!"

She took out another talisman as she spoke!

"The heroic gods, the kings with swords. Kill the evil, now!"

A violent gust of wind blew in the surrounding area as soon as she spoke. The yellow talisman in Xie Qiao's hand seemed to have turned into a golden gleam. It shot out and fought the grieving spirit!

The Wei parents were scared out of their wits.

They could not fathom everything that had happened out of nowhere today. It was chilly, and such a violent wind was blowing... The talisman in the priest's hand was flying... It looked very strange.

However, when they thought the wind would allow the flame to grow, the fire seemed to have died out a little. It was strange.

Everyone could breathe better now.

The people on the other side were panicking.

The official who was responsible for fire prevention made his way here. He looked worried.

“Why is the smoke so heavy? How many people are in there exactly?”

“Master, this is a wax shop. The smoke is too heavy, so we can’t go in. Also...” His subordinate looked at the strange weather. “Master, look. The smoke is so heavy that it’s as if there’s a dragon above the shop. I-I don’t think we can’t put the fire out!?”

The official was dumbstruck too.

The fire was rather strange. Indeed, he had never seen such a situation before.

The entire wax shop was covered in black smoke. The people outside could not get in. Not only that...

Initially, not many people had been at the wax shop. However, 20-odd people had suddenly rushed in not long ago. Added with the people from the fire patrol...

Master Liu felt this might be the end of his career.