THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 232: Negotiation

Xie Qiao had to admit that what the old ghoul said was right.

Although she could capture ghouls, it was impossible for her to do that alone. There were just too many wandering ghouls today, especially those that came from below. All of them wanted to borrow her body to rest in the human world for a little bit.

Even if it was only for a moment, it would give them the taste of being alive.

However, she had a special body, where she could communicate with both worlds. That did not consider going against the rules and not subjecting to the constraints. The ghouls would not be at a loss. Naturally, they were eager to possess the body for a while.

The old ghoul snarled at Xie Qiao.

The smarter ones like the old ghoul would remain an appropriate distance with Xie Qiao, but those that were dumb would want to touch her, like moths to the fire.

Xie Qiao felt the effectiveness of the talismans on her was dropping.

The sedan chair was shaking along the journey. The new carrier had strong Yang energy, so nothing happened. They were getting closer to the academy now.

"The dark energy is strong today. The academy can only stop those insignificant ghouls, but it can't stop us," the old ghoul grinned. He seemed to be confident. "This must be the Royal Academy? When I was still alive, I heard there's a Teacher Xiao who is talented and peerlessly handsome. I'll get the chance to check him out today. If I can get close to him, everything is worth it," the beautiful ghoul's eyes lit up, and she smiled in a flirtatious manner.

"When did you die? Teacher Xiao is over 30 now. He has lost his glory," Xie Qiao was cold as she spoke.

The beautiful ghoul was stunned, which she then smacked her lips, feeling sorry, "That makes sense. But I can get close to other scholars as well."

Xie Qiao touched her pouch. She could feel that the effectiveness of the picture of the god was almost gone as well.

The ghouls around were looking at her as if she was a piece of delicious meat.

Darn it.

Xie Qiao felt the glory and fame that she had were going to be destroyed today!

She felt wronged, angry and terrible.

Life was good at the Taoist temple. Why did she come to the Imperial City, which was such a foolish idea?

It was too difficult to protect herself in such a dangerous place.

"Young lady, it seems the threat on you is fading?" The old ghoul smiled in a lecherous manner.

"You guys sure are patient," Xie Qiao leaned back. She thought she would be straightforward, "Indeed, I can't avoid you guys today, but the Winter Clothes Day only lasts for a day. No matter how strong the dark energy will be from then on, it wouldn't influence me much. By then, I'll settle the score with whoever used my body! Your aura is stuck on my body now. I can summon you guys in the future."

In reality, it was rather difficult to summon ghouls from below.

The old ghoul was stunned. He did not seem to expect Xie Qiao to say something like that. He began to evaluate his decision.

"You're well-versed in Taoism?" The old ghoul asked.

"A little bit. I've just sent a few ghouls for reincarnation this morning. I still have a bottle of grieving ghouls with me," Xie Qiao calmed herself and said.

The old ghoul thought to himself for a moment, "Hey, young lady, you sure are boastful. Since you're well-versed in Taoism, as long as we don't do anything evil, you can't do anything to us even if you summon us in the future. Otherwise, you'll suffer bad karma."

Xie Qiao clenched her fists.

"However, we don't want to offend a Taoist priest. How about this? If we possess you, we'll behave and not humiliate you. If we manage to do that, you won't stir trouble with us in the future. Can we do that?" The old ghoul thought about that and said.

The other ghouls seemed to feel a little dissatisfied. However, they thought what the old ghoul said made sense as they thought about it.

It was easy for people who could communicate with both worlds to fight ghouls like them.

If not for the fact that it was a special day today, they would not have the upper hand.