THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

| Chapter 330: A Big Soul Eating A Small Soul |
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| Xie Qiao smirked, revealing a row of white teeth. They were clean and creepy. |
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| There were two ghouls next to Yang Mahai. |
| One of them was a vengeful spirit that did not have much of a temperament. |
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| The vengeful spirit was different from the one in the candle earlier. The other one was sealed inside the |
| candle and happened to catch fire. The body and the fire complemented each other, so it was much more powerful. |
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| This one was very weak. It could only follow by Yang Mahai's side, or even hang on his body, consuming his Yang energy bit by bit. |
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| Yang Mahai's Yang energy was still relatively heavy, so while consuming this Yang energy, the vengeful |
| spirit carried some pain. |
| The vengeful spirit was the ruined Li Sanya. |
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| She was wearing a red cotton-padded outerwear. When she died, she probably wanted to use all her |
| strength to take revenge, right? |
| Other than this vengeful spirit, there was also a ghoul that was suppressed by the vengeful spirit. It was |
| an old man. |

| The old man was Yang Mahai's grandfather. |
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| "This b*stard! It's all my fault. I didn't teach this b*stard well. I watched him harm one person after another. I'm useless. I couldn't stop him" the old man's soul was still crying. |
| What was there to cry about |
| He did not try his best when he was alive. What was the use of regretting it after he died? |
| When the vengeful spirit heard that, she howled. Her voice was strange and sharp, as if it was going to pierce one's eardrums. It scared the old man next to her, causing him to tremble and cower. |
| "It's you!" The vengeful spirit's had bloodshot eyes. She bared her teeth at the old man's soul, "It's you who indulged him! I will definitely eat you. You'll definitely watch me strangle him to death!" |
| Xie Qiao sighed. |
| She was quite fierce. |
| A big soul eating a small soul, such a thing happened. |
| However, only a vengeful spirit would do that. |
| The old man's soul was now like an accessory. It could not be too far away from the vengeful spirit. In fact, as long as the vengeful spirit was willing, it could devour him at any time. |
| However, looking at the appearance of this old man's soul |

| He could not be considered an innocent little soul. |
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| His brows were straight but not smooth. His left interfered with his wife and right interfered with his child. He had a rocky life. His nose bridge was damaged, his eagle-like mouth was exposed. |
| Looking at him, there was even a look of domestic violence. However, this face was still somewhat concealed. Thinking about it this old man had a hypocritical nature and was very good at lying. |
| Xie Qiao could judge souls more accurately than people. |
| Therefore, looking at this old man's appearance, her senses toward him were terrible. |
| This old man was definitely not a good person when he was alive. |
| Xie Qiao looked at him faintly. Her gaze did not land on Yang Mahai, but on the side. It made Yang Mahai feel like there was something strange behind him. |
| Goosebumps appeared on his skin. |
| He was already feeling a little guilty. Now that he was exposed by Xie Qiao, not even half of his majesty was left. |
| "Are you a human or a ghost?! How do you know all that?!" Yang Mahai looked like he was collapsing. |
| As he said that, he subconsciously stroked his neck twice. |

| He had no idea if it was his imagination, but his neck seemed to be in pain. |
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| It was as if someone was strangling him, and he could not breathe. |
| Xie Qiao took out a few talismans. |
| She wrapped the talisman around the crossbow and shot three arrows at the position of Polaris, the heavenly prison, and the Vermilion Bird. |
| The arrows were all used up. |
| She took out a bronze mirror and hung it on her carriage. The position of the carriage was the position of the Green Dragon. This way, it suppressed the Yang energy, and the dark energy was abundant. |
| The water, wood, and dark energy in this place was slightly higher. Now that this vengeful spirit had appeared, it instantly formed a small energy field. |
| It was as if there was an endless stream of dark energy nourishing the vengeful spirit, causing its abilities to increase by a few notches. |
| However, there was a limit to what she could do, so the effect on the vengeful spirit was not particularly great. She could only make Yang Mahai feel the eerie atmosphere or the entanglement of the vengeful spirit. |
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