THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 332: We Will Definitely Win

A gust of wind blew, and yellow leaves covered their faces.

Those whose names were called by Xie Qiao felt their legs go weak, and some of them sat directly on the ground. They stomped hard, and they retreated continuously.

"Y-You're not human... you're not human!"

Yang Mahai also panicked.

Although Xie Qiao's lethal destiny could not harm them, it had an effect on them, such as messing with... their minds.

The weather was cold to begin with, and every now and then, there would be a tiny breeze blowing. In the past, they would not think that there was anything wrong with the wind, but at that moment, they would subconsciously pay attention to their surroundings, which would make them feel strangely cold and eerie.

In addition to what she had said, she did not believe that their morale would still be high after giving them hints of what they did!

At that moment, the people on the opposite side were in a mess.

One of the people who was called by Xie Qiao suddenly took the thing in his hand and slashed it at the side!

"Don't come over! Don't come over! It wasn't me who caused your death, it wasn't me. You fell into the river yourself. I don't want that silver for nothing!" The person shouted as he slashed.

With this wave of his hand, the leaves flew in circles as if they could understand his words.

It was the most common scene, but in the eyes of that person, it was like a vengeful spirit demanding his life at the moment.

How many good people dared to do such a thing?

It was inevitable that there would be some spirits around them.

If the heart was not calm and the soul was not stable, the Yang energy would be insufficient, and the ghouls could still take advantage of it.

At that moment, the surrounding ghouls seemed to have smelled something delicious, and they were taking their revenge.

The ghouls started to attack.

Some hung on their bodies, some grabbed their hair, and some played with the dried grass and fallen leaves around them, making rustling sounds.

Everyone's expression changed.

They were like headless flies, spinning around on the spot. The people in their hands were randomly slashing at the empty space. The scene looked very strange.

The servants around Xie Qiao were scared, but they also thought it was a little strange.

The servants she found were mostly more masculine and had a slightly more upright fate. They were slightly different from those people on the opposite side. Now that they saw this scene, they thought those hooligans on the opposite side... might be a little crazy.

"First Young Lady..." the servants came to the front of the carriage, "What should we do now?"

"Take advantage of the chaos and take their lives," Xie Qiao's voice was a little cold.

Behind these people, there was a woman tied up.

She was already here, she could not go back empty-handed!

"But... Young Lady, could there really be filthy things? The things you said earlier..." the servant laughed dryly. He was scared.

"What filthy things? If you didn't do anything guilty, you won't be afraid of ghouls knocking on your door. I just see that they don't seem like good people, so I just casually scared them. Who knew that they would actually be so useless." After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she coughed twice and said, "You guys go up in groups of three to five. The ones I called out earlier, beat them up first. They are unlucky today. We will definitely win."

Even if a person was unlucky, they would choke even if they were only drinking water. Even a fight could kill them.

Of course, that was not really a matter of luck. Sometimes, those invisible things would hide in the dark and drag them down.

Even though the servants could not see it, she could see it clearly.

For some reason, the servants felt a little confident.

They did as they were told.

It was just that they were holding sticks, while the other party was holding a large saber. Even though it was not very sharp, it was still much more powerful than their weapons.

So they were still a little afraid.

Xie Qiao was holding a talisman to deal with the ghouls.

It looked like she was ready to capture the ghouls at any time. The ghouls were afraid.

Naturally, they had to perform well.

Seeing that the people around the master were coming over, the ghouls tried their best to influence those hooligans.

Sun Chuanliang only felt that his hand was sore and heavy. He did not know if he was injured from swinging it twice. His hand trembled and the saber fell directly to the ground. Before he could react, he was hit on the head by the young lady's servant and fainted.