## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

| Chapter 512: Love and Romance  |
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| However, the vengeful spirit had been around Li Qingyu for too long. If she did not take the initiative to withdraw her resentment, even if she did, it would have a lot of impact on Li Qingyu. |
| If it was mild, he would be sick for some time. If it was serious, his soul might leave his body and he might become a little retarded.  |
| Xie Qiao was anxious.  |
| A vengeful spirit that was tainted with love was the most unreasonable.  |
| "Oh, you" Xie Qiao muttered softly, "Tell me, what's going on? Why did you fall for this kid? He's not that good-looking."   |
| Xie Qiao sat on the ground and asked slowly.   |
| Li Qingyu was angry.   |
| What was this old witch doing? She was even chatting?!   |
| However, the question was, who was she talking to?!  |
| Li Qingyu was furious. His entire body was restless. He felt like he could not control his temper, so he simply vented it out. His eyes were bloodshot and looked very scary.                    |

Meanwhile, Xie Qiao was sitting on the clean ground.

She sat with her legs crossed and muttered, "Why did you urge him to run away from home?"

"He arranged a marriage this year!" The vengeful spirit was indignant, as if she had been betrayed.

Xie Qiao nodded, "But have you thought about it? If a person like him, who has achieved nothing, runs away, how will he survive? Will he survive by selling calligraphy and paintings or his skills? He's a dignified young master, and... He is muddle-headed and neurotic now. He spends his days chasing after immortals and gods. If he travels, he would go to those mountains, rivers, and islands. Who knows, he might become a beggar, living in the wild and dirty..."

The vengeful spirit's resentment rose again.

"You are stopping me from being with him!" The vengeful spirit said viciously.

"You're right, that is right. As the saying goes, humans and ghouls can never be together. It's useless for you to be stubborn," Xie Qiao nodded. "Unless you kill him earlier than he's supposed to die, then the two of you will become wandering souls. That's a different story.

"Of course. It's too late to do it now. With me here, you won't be able to take his life," Xie Qiao added.

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she sat down to rest.

They were in a stalemate. The vengeful spirit had a pained expression on her face and looked rather aggrieved.

| Not long after, Elder Li arrived, followed by  |
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| Xie Qiao lowered her head to look at herself.  |
| She sat on the ground and lost some of her unfathomable demeanor. Immediately, she felt a little embarrassed. She quickly got up from the ground and flicked her clothes in a seemingly carefree manner, "Junior Brother." |
| She raised her head and lifted her chest with a calm expression.   |
| "So Master Mo is Li Shiyan's eldest disciple. I didn't know that, nor did I expect it." Elder Li was really surprised.   |
| The wise disciple that Li Shiyan often talked about was actually a Taoist master!  |
| "What was Senior Sister doing earlier? Do you need my help?" Zhao Xuanjing smiled.   |
| "No need. Junior Brother, you should stay far away. I'm very good at handling things, but the ghoul over there is quite "powerful". Be careful not to hurt yourself." Xie Qiao had a heroic look on her face.              |
| The "powerful" ghoul looked at Li Qingyu, stretched out her hand, and caressed his face. From time to time, she would show an infatuated and pained expression.  |
| "There's no need for you to act so affectionate. Love and romance require mutual consent. Does Li Qingyu know you?" Xie Qiao could not bear to look at her like that, "Your appearance in his dreams doesn't count."       |
| In the dreams, the vengeful spirit was like an immortal. Even if she was ugly, she was still somewhat attractive.  |

| "How could he not recognize me? Almost two years ago, I came to the Li Residence to celebrate Elder Li's birthday with the class teacher. He saw me!" The vengeful spirit said quickly. |
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| That year, Elder Li's birthday was three days long.   |
| She lived in the pear garden and wore this feathered dress to practice her dance.   |
| When she saw Li Qingyu, she was surprised and fell onto the ground. He was very kind. He helped her up, comforted her and they chatted for a little bit!                                |
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