## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 546: He Wants to Harm You

The ghoul had been pestering Xie Qiao for several days, and he did not want to be reincarnated. When he was alive, he was a scholar, but he had only achieved half of his goal. He did not know where he had read some fairy tales, and all he wanted was to live forever.

This ghoul was much more persistent than that young master of the Li family. After going astray, he had mostly read books about cultivation and martial arts. Of course, most of them were made up by others, and were of no use at all.

He refined pills on his own and blew himself up.

The explosion turned him into a bloody mess, which was really terrible to look at. Therefore, every time he approached Xie Qiao, she despised him very much.

Even though he was a different species, Xie Qiao felt she could still smell the bloody strench on his body because his flesh opened up.

This ghoul had actually gotten what he wanted.

After becoming a ghoul, as long as he paid more attention to himself and did not make any big mistakes, not becoming a resentful ghoul, and maintaining his obsession, he could wander for a long time.

It could also be considered as... "immortality".

However, he wanted a flying sword.

| He did not have the money to buy it, so he begged Xie Qiao to carve one for him and burn it for free.  |
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| It was unfortunate that the master disliked his ugly appearance and ignored him.   |
| Now that he had a rare chance to show his usefulness, the ghoul immediately relayed Xie Congshan's expression.   |
| There was a reason why Xie Qiao was stingy.  |
| There were many ghouls who did not want to reincarnate. If she made an exception and allowed this ghoul to fulfill those trivial wishes, other ghouls would come looking for her in the future.        |
| Her time was mostly used to deal with those ghouls who had obsessions but needed to reincarnate.   |
| Otherwise, she would not have enough time.   |
| Xie Qiao did not speak. The ghoul had an aggrieved look on his face, and his expression was cracked into pieces. He blew a cold breath, thought for a moment, and wandered out of Xie Qiao's carriage. |
| The master's uncle was definitely a bad person. He had to follow him all the time. If he solved the master's problem, then he would be rewarded, right?!   |
| The ghoul was very serious. A cloud of blood-like ghoul hovered to Xie Congshan's side just like that.   |
| It glared at him.  |
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Xie Congshan felt his body turn cold for some reason.

However, he did not think too much and followed his original plan.

After Xie Qiao entered the Fortune Pavilion, she changed into a new set of clothes and went out as Mo Chusheng to fulfil the wishes of the ghouls. These wishes were very simple. Most of them were small matters like passing on messages to family members. Every day, she could handle many of them.

In the afternoon, she returned to the Fortune Pavilion. Before she left, she changed back into her clothes and prepared to go home.

"Master, Master!" The ghoul hovered over again. "The coachman in your carriage has changed!"

Xie Qiao turned to look at him. "Xie Congshan did this?"

"Yes, Master. He knocked the coachman out and tied him up when he went to the restroom. He changed into the coachman's clothes and waited for you in the carriage with his face covered." The ghoul was excited. "Oh, right. He went to an alley today. He seemed to have found a doctor and bought some medicine. The medicine is definitely bad!"

Xie Qiao thought for a moment and walked out calmly.

When she reached the door, he saw Xie Congshan. However, he had a pretty great disguise, only that his face was covered with a cloth.

"Young Lady, I was accidentally stung by a wasp earlier... My face has swollen terribly. After taking some medicine, my throat is damaged, so..." Xie Congshan's voice was hoarse.

His figure and size were indeed very similar to her coachman.

| At that moment, he had his head lowered and his throat pinched. If she did not think too much about it, she might be deceived.               |
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| Xie Qiao smiled. "It's fine."  |
| They got into the carriage.  |
| "Eh? Master! Your uncle wants to harm you!" The ghoul was panicking He hovered directly to the window and stretched his head to look inside. |
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