

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 572: The Same Basket

Xie Pinggang stepped forward. He was tall, so he could easily touch the thing above him.

“Be gentle. It looks a little sharp to me. Don’t cut your hand,” Xie Qiao added.

Xie Pinggang turned his head and looked at her with a strange expression.

Was this master not being a little too gentle?

“I’m not made of clay. How could my hand be cut so easily?” Xie Pinggang looked disgusted.

This master was gentle, but was she looking down on him or something?

He was a man. Was he that delicate?

He was not his eldest sister who could be blown away by the wind!

Xie Qiao pursed her lips.

Li Qingyu’s heart raced. He could not help but glance at the Crown Prince.

‘Tsk, the emotions involved are very complicated. The Crown Prince is very gentle to Master Mo, but Master Mo seemed to treat Xie Pinggang differently. Look at that gaze, she was extremely concerned!

'It's a pity that His Highness didn't see it. Otherwise, he would be jealous, right?'

Xie Pinggang touched it and tugged twice. Then, he frowned. "A sharp weapon made of iron. There's some rust on it."

He dusted his hands. They were stained with a lot of rust.

"Three sharp weapons. It looks simple, but in reality, when combined with this temple and facing the grave over there, it is like three evil blades. Moreover, this temple has been built for more than 20 years, and there's only a layer of rust. The entire sharp weapon has not corroded. It can be seen... that this thing is also an evil instrument. It should've been buried in ancient corpses and stained with evil energy," Xie Qiao said.

It was just like those dharma instruments that had been consecrated in front of the gods.

The effect was the complete opposite.

When Xie Qiao said that, Elder Li immediately felt a chill run down his spine.

He kept thinking about who he had offended back then that caused such a big trouble and caused half of her sons to die!

Xie Qiao took out a talisman and handed it to Xie Pinggang.

Then, she said, "Thank you, Master Xie. Please tear it down. I'll bring it back later and take care of the bad luck. Otherwise, it won't be good no matter where I put it."

She had weak strength, so she could not do it herself.

Xie Pinggang was very straightforward. He directly removed the beam above.

With that, Xie Qiao faintly smelled a rotten stench.

She rubbed her nose, but she could not see anything wrong. In addition, she did not see any ghouls in this temple...

Where did the smell come from?

Xie Qiao frowned. "Can you get me a dog? A pure black dog would be best."

Her nose was only slightly more sensitive than the average person's, not as sensitive as a dog's.

Zhao Xuanjing immediately asked Zhou Weizong to find one on a horse.

Although there were no villages nearby, it would not take long to see people when one was on a horseback. Therefore, in less than an hour and a half, Zhou Weizong came back with a big puppy in his arms... that was about four to five months old.

"I-I can't find a big black dog, only this one. It's a little small, but I thought that since Master Mo is only using it to drain blood, there shouldn't be any difference." Zhou Yuzong was quite embarrassed.

Xie Qiao snorted.

The dog was so cute, who said she was going to drain its blood!

She just liked black dogs, it was to ward off evil.

Xie Qiao carried the dog off the horse. Perhaps because Zhou Weizong rode too fast, the dog was a little confused and did not know what to do.

It looked very pitiful.

Xie Qiao put it down and took out a piece of jerky from her bamboo basket.

“Master Mo, why do you have everything in your bamboo basket...?” Zhou Weizong looked at the bamboo basket and suddenly found it very familiar. “Also... Half-immortal Xie seems to have the same basket...”