## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 580: Cold Candle

Zhao Xuzhi did not take the talismans to heart.

Not long after, he arrived in front of the temple.

Eventually, he saw the dilapidated temple door and immediately frowned. "No wonder you didn't want me to come over. So you've turned this temple into such a state. How is this an investigation? It's more like you're here to demolish the temple."

There was quite a lot of gravel at the door and the dilapidated temple walls around it.

Zhao Xuzhi walked over the ruins.

The others tied up their horses and walked in with their water pouches and dry rations.

Once they entered, they felt their bodies turn a little cold.

They did not think too much about it.

After all, this dilapidated temple looked a little scary. It was normal for people to feel uncomfortable.

Everyone went in. It was already dark. They lit torches and the temple was much brighter. They searched around and found nothing special.

"First Young Master, this place doesn't look like anyone can hide here. Did we get it wrong?" Someone asked.

Zhao Xuzhi also frowned. "Let's look around. Maybe there's a secret passage..."

The crowd felt helpless as they groped around on the Buddha statues.

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew in!

The torches in everyone's hands were extinguished at the same time!

"Oh no! This wind is really evil," someone muttered and lit the torches again. However, for some reason, the torches just could not catch fire. It was as if they were soaked in water.

The surroundings were pitch black.

Suddenly, a faint blue-green light shone from the inside of the Buddha statue.

It jumped up and down.

"This is... Ghouls' Flame..." Someone gulped and felt his entire body turn cold.

With a thud, the strong wind actually closed the door of the inner hall. Everyone was anxious.

"First Young Master..."

"What are you scared of?" Zhao Xuzhi was very calm. "There's bone powder in the Buddha statues. The flame came from that. It's no big deal. See if you can light the torches again."

A group of men were afraid of that?

They were really useless.

Zhao Xuzhi thought after a few days, when his father was no longer angry, he would pay more money to train some loyal and capable guards.

Zhao Xuzhi's calmness made the guards feel much more at ease.

However, the torches still could not be lit.

They did not dare to move recklessly and sat on the ground.

However, not long after they sat down, they seemed to hear a humming noise. They did not know where it came from.

"It's just the wind," Zhao Xuzhi said.

It was true. The wind was so strong outside. It might start to rain again. If there was a gap in the room, the wind would make a strange noise.

Everyone ate their food. It tasted like wax.

One of them could not help but look up at the Buddha statue above his head.

He was stunned. Then, his gaze became a little dazed. He suddenly picked up his knife and slashed at his own arm!

"What are you doing?!" Everyone was shocked.

The person stood up stiffly. He was in a daze for a moment, and the knife in his hand fell to the ground. "I-I don't know. I think I saw something lying here just now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the Ghouls' Flame that was floating around him that was like a cold candle danced even more happily.

Everyone felt extremely scared.

They could not help but pick up their knives and slashed at the fire.

Zhao Xuzhi was also panicking.

He felt a chill on the back of his neck as if something was crawling...