## The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny # - Read The Princess Consort Has A Lethal Destiny

Chapter 6: A Female Ghost

Xie Qiao had been digging at this hole for more than a few hours. The surroundings had already turned dark.

There was only a single lantern hanging from a nearby tree. That flame wiggled and flickered as a slight breeze blew past. It looked like a will-o'-the-wisp.

"Looks like we've reached the bones." Xie Qiao put on a pair of lamb leather gloves and slowly picked the bones out.

This ghoul had died half a year ago, so the bones were pretty clean. If it were a rotting corpse, then she would rather be unethical than do such work.

Xie Qiao took extra care as she moved the bones.

"A-a ghost!" Not far behind, someone suddenly shouted. Then they scrambled away.

Xie Qiao turned back when she heard. "This is not good. Someone could actually see you?"

The ghoul's eye twitched.

Nope... Instead, he thought that the ghost that the frightened guy was talking about was not him. He was talking about this Master.

That guy had originally just wanted to find some place to take a leak. Instead, he got so scared that he forgot to pull his pants back up as he tottered back to his team.

"G-ghost! There, more than one hundred feet away. There's a female ghost!" This guy was frightened to bits.

His voice was so loud that he woke up the whole team who were resting at the camp.

"What's all this ruckus about?" Zhao Xuanjing asked.

"Sir, it's rather dark out tonight, so a guy was too cowardly and scared himself. I have sent someone to see to it," the subordinate answered immediately.

Not long after that, the good number of men that he had sent ran back. All of them were shaking and nervous.

He could tell that there would not be any sleep tonight, so Zhao Xuanjing summoned these people into the tent.

"S-sir... Not far away from where I was waiting, I saw a female ghost... There were willo'-the-wisps floating around the female ghost. As I peeked, she seemed as if she was munching on something. Only the bare white bones were left..." The men's faces blanched as they remembered the scene earlier. They really could not stand it.

It was not like that they were cowardly; it was just that... if it were just the usual hoodlums, they could handle those without a single thought.

But who knew what that thing was!

There were some things that the speaker did not state clearly. He thought that the thing the female ghost was eating was none other than a person. For the instance he glanced at her, he thought he saw her throwing the remaining bones onto the ground.

"Take me there to check it out." Zhao Xuanjing immediately stood up; it was getting interesting.

When he said this, his subordinate's expressions changed. "You shouldn't, Sir! If something were to happen to you, how are we going to explain things to the master?"

Zhao Xuanting did not listen and went out in stride.

The men quickly followed. In a flash, flaming torches gathered together with six layers of men surrounding Zhao Xuanjing. These bodyguards were all well equipped with sabers. Their faces were cautious, like they were prepared for battle.

Naturally, Zhao Xuanjing was not completely calm either.

When it came to supernatural activities like ghouls, demons, or deities, it was best not to get involved in these kinds of matters. But if he did not get to the bottom of this, these bodyguards would continue to be in a state of chaos.

Instead of running off in the night, why not experience it himself?

With each step, he rushed closer to where the female ghost was.

"Quite a number of people have come," the ghoul mumbled to Xie Qiao.

His whole form was also squatting on the ground. It was like he was tired of standing.

Xie Qiao had also just finished picking out the corpse bones.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

With a piece of cloth, the bones were all wrapped up. When the bones knocked against each other, it created a muffled knocking sound.

It was his own bones, but why did he feel so terrified when he saw the Master's pale and sinister face?

"Perfect, I'm starting to get tired too. Now that there's such a huge pit here, it would be bad if someone were to fall in. Shall we ask them to fill it back up?"

Xie Qiao dragged the package as she glanced over at her handiwork in a daze. Her gaze was not focused.