## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 605: Maybe I Should Be Reincarnated!
For the first time, Li Qingyu felt his grandfather's sorrow.
There were endless funerals in the family, and he did not know who to blame. The resentment had nowhere to go, and it made his heart ache.
When he thought about how he had wanted to travel to search for immortals and not study hard, he wanted to slap his own face!
That night, Li Qingyu could not sleep. In his mind, he thought of his grandfather's old appearance, and then he thought of the terrifying ghouls he had seen earlier.
Early the next morning, his eyes were black and blue.
However, he could also feel that the atmosphere around the temple had become much lighter.
It was not as gloomy as before.
Moreover, the sun had come out.
Even the rain had stopped. This was a good sign.
Elder Li had also rushed over with his men. When he saw that the Crown Prince, his grandson, and Master Mo were all fine, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Master Mo, can we demolish this temple?" Elder Li asked.

Xie Qiao nodded. "Let's demolish it. We have to destroy the Buddha statues inside. After all, there's some bone powder inside. After we destroy it, we have to bury it well. After this place is flattened, we can get people to fill in the soil. It doesn't need to be too high. A palm's length is deep enough. We can plant something on it for three years.

"The other thing is the grave. The grave itself is not a problem. Now that the temple is removed, there's no need to move the grave anymore. If you're still worried, just get your descendants to take care of it. Just don't let wild trees and weeds grow on the grave," Xie Qiao added.

Elder Li quickly nodded.

After so many days, Elder Li looked like he had lost a lot of weight.

"My Grandson's calamity..." Elder Li looked worried.

"It's over now. If you want to feel better... Qingming Festival is coming soon, right? You can stay here. Kneel and kowtow before and after the Qingming Festival. Your ancestors will bless you and keep you safe," Xie Qiao said.

Kneeling to ancestors was beneficial to the body. Apart from that, if one was sincere, one's state of mind would also change. If one's state of mind was good, his body would naturally be good too.

Of course, the Elder Li listened.

Not only did his grandson have to kneel, he also had to pay his respects sincerely. In addition, he had to stay here and guard the grave personally these days!

"Master, do you want to stay for a while longer? The spices in Xun County are pretty good. You can buy more. My family will pay for it," Elder Li quickly added.
"No need. I have to return to the capital before the Qingming Festival," Xie Qiao said.
The Qingming Festival had come, and the ghouls on the streets were going to show again.
However, this time, she was in a much better condition than during the Winter Clothes Day. The possibility of being possessed should be much lower.
Even so, she would still be very busy.
Many ghouls had to be sent to reincarnation.
At the academy, no one knew how Qin Liu and Fang Muxue were doing in their studies.
Xie Qiao had many things she could not let go of. Naturally, she could not stay in Xun County to rest.
She was no longer needed at the Li family's grave.
That day, Xie Qiao entrusted those livestock to Elder Li and then returned in the carriage.
On the way back, she almost stayed in the carriage all the time, reading books and inscribing talismans. It was much easier than when she had come.

The only difference was that the annoying spirit who had always been chattering and helping her k	сеер
an eye on the road was now so quiet that he did not dare to make a sound.	

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Xie Qiao felt that this spirit had helped her a lot, so even if he was ugly, she could force herself to like him now.

The annoying spirit stammered, "Um... I don't want the flying sword anymore. Can I get a refund?"

"Why?" Xie Qiao frowned, "Was my carving skills bad?"

"No, no!" The spirit immediately waved. "I've seen the world and thought it's too miserable to stay in this world! If one day, I'm accidentally infected with resentment or trapped by something, won't I suffer forever and never be able to get out? M-Maybe I'll be reincarnated..."

Thinking of the vengeful spirits that had been captured by the master, he felt a chill in his heart!