

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 852: Gathering the Five Aggregates

Xie Pinggang still wanted to say something on behalf of his sister, but the Crown Prince stood against him, making it difficult for him to say those words.

He sighed helplessly. "No matter what, that's my sister..."

It was none of their business!

Zhao Xuanjing raised his eyebrows and was a little unhappy, "That's my future wife. Did I pour out my heart for her for nothing? Do you really want me to be alone? I don't want to hear it again. Otherwise, if something happens to your sister, I have an absolute reason to suspect that it was you who did it. By then, don't blame me for torturing you."

Xie Pinggang snorted without leaving a trace.

If he was afraid of being tortured, he would still be a bandit in the mountain nest. How would he dare to come to the capital and become a high-ranking official?

Xie Qiao remained silent, thinking about how to live long under her eldest brother's watch.

The ghoul that was leading Xie Qiao in the front was now pitifully drifting slower and slower.

Xie Qiao could feel that the surrounding dark energy was getting thicker and thicker.

After walking for another 15 minutes, she stopped.

“Master Mo, have we arrived?” Xie Pinggang asked curiously, then he looked around.

The surroundings... were no different from other places. Other than the trees, there were some flowers, brambles, and wild vines. It did not look like there was a tomb...

Xie Qiao took out the compass and walked a few steps to the left and right.

After a while, she suddenly stepped forward and looked at the trees around her.

“South Mulberry, North Willow, East Sophora, West Cypress, Middle Poplar. Gather the five aggregates,” Xie Qiao said briefly and then looked at the ground. She saw a spot that was small. The soil was dark and looked strange.

She did not approach it simply. She made everyone step back and carefully observed the situation around them.

“Other than the black soil, the water vapor is quite heavy. I’m afraid it was a mountain lake that was not too small earlier. I don’t know why it was filled up.” Xie Qiao thought for a moment and took something out of the bamboo basket.

After a while, she took out several small dharmic mirrors.

She hung one each on the five aggregate trees.

After she was done, she held the sword in one hand and stepped on the soil. Her footsteps were as if she was calculating, calculating the two elements, four appearances and eight trigrams. Her steps were strange and fast. Her posture was elegant like an immortal. Her sword cleaved through the darkness.

She muttered to herself and chanted mantras repeatedly. It actually made the living people feel a bit of peace.

However, at this moment, the dark energy gathered under the black soil seemed to have been awakened and began to spread frantically.

The dark energy mixed with countless scattered souls attacked Xie Qiao like sharp claws!

Xie Qiao's expression was solemn, but she was not afraid at all.

At this moment, Zhao Xuanjing and the others saw the bronze mirrors on the five aggregate trees shaking crazily as if they were blown by the wind. However, their hair was not moving, which showed how strange it was.

It was as if there was a layer of mist on the bronze mirrors. In a short while, they were covered by a layer of mist, and they could not even see the surrounding scenery clearly.

"You are responsible for cleaning the mirrors. Make sure that these bronze mirrors are not contaminated by any mist or black energy," Xie Qiao took the opportunity to make arrangements.

Zhao Xuanjing immediately sent people to do it.

He had brought many guards with him. They could complete such a small task.

"Lord of Heaven and Earth, the Imperial Court's golden tower and earth, the nine heavens and five prisons, I've aimed at ten thousand souls... The Heaven's banishing energy will break the evil forever. Now hear my command. Shatter!" Xie Qiao shouted and pointed her sword at the black spirits. The energy on the peach wood sword wrapped around the jumping evil energy and bit by bit. It devoured it.

“Bang, bang, bang...” after a few consecutive bangs, the top of the bronze mirrors actually seemed to have cracked as if they had been struck by lightning and were covered with black cracks.

Zhou Weizong and the others were shocked.

“N-Now they can't be wiped clean?”