THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1101: Heavenly Eye

At this moment, Meng Jifang, who had just left the Fortune Pavilion, felt extremely unlucky.

Even though he was sitting in the carriage, he still felt that something was wrong with his body.

At first, he thought that perhaps he was overthinking things. Who knew that even this witch was saying that there was something dirty about it? Although he did not want to believe it, his heart was filled with unease...

He thought about it for a moment. Someone had said that drinking would embolden him, so he went to a restaurant and ate his fill before coming out.

However, after drinking too much, his senses become sharper.

The feeling of being followed like a shadow was unbearable.

He really could not eat or sleep.

Another two days passed, and his spirit was even worse. He did not seem to be getting any better. Not only that, his face was even more unsightly. His face was black and blue, and even his parents could sense his weakness. However, their son had always been a troublemaker, seeing his state, they thought that he had kept a woman outside, and that he had been indulging in debauchery. It was a good lesson for him.

Meng Jifang was also unable to speak.

He did not want to tell his parents that he had been possessed.

If word got out, he could not bear to lose his dignity.

After enduring these two days going around in circles and visiting the Fortune Pavilion, he had considered going to Yuxu Temple. However, he thought that although Mo Chusheng was annoying, her abilities were outstanding. She had told his own situation clearly. If she were to clean up this dirty thing, perhaps it would be smoother!

When she saw Meng Jifang, Xie Qiao could not help but smile.

It had not been long, but this person had really lost a lot of weight. His eyelids were drooping, and he looked as if he had just drunk alcohol. His skin had also darkened a lot, and he did not look like a young man who was in high spirits.

"Are you laughing at me?" Meng Jifang felt that Witch Mo's gaze was very piercing.

Also, what was she laughing at?

She had an enigmatic look on her face, pretending to be so kind and mysterious. She was obviously evil!

"Are you sure this penniless master is laughing at you?" Xie Qiao's lips curled up, and her voice was somewhat sinister.

"There's no one else here..." As soon as he finished speaking, Meng Jifang remembered that there was still a dirty thing beside him, and he immediately swallowed his words. He could not help but shiver. "Don't tell me you guys know each other? If you do, that's perfect. Chase him away! Don't follow me!" Xie Qiao sat still.

Meng Jifang was so angry that his heart ached. He took out 500 taels of silver and placed it in front of Xie Qiao. "This should be enough, right?"

Xie Qiao nodded slightly. "It's enough."

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she lit up the incense.

This shadow ghoul could hide. Once it entered the shadow, it would be like a water ghoul going into the water. It would be very difficult to catch it. If it was forcefully taken away, it would also affect Meng Jifang's body.

Meng Jifang took in two breaths. The fragrance was very strange. It was not bad, but it was different from what he had smelled in the past. It was strange.

Xie Qiao covered the curtains around him again and lit a candle.

Meng Jifang's shadow became even more obvious.

Xie Qiao saw it even more clearly. She stared at the soul and said, "Did this stupid young master offend you? Tell me. If he owes you something, I'll make him pay."

"You..." Meng Jifang's heart trembled. Was she not talking to him again...

Was she actually communicating directly with the ghoul?

Was that the legendary heavenly eye?

Meng Jifang's gaze was fixed on her. He was a little curious, but also a little incredulous.

Just as he was thinking, he turned his head and suddenly realized that his shadow... was not right!

He was clearly sitting there obediently, but the shadow that was projected on the wall actually extended a hand?!