## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1140: Morals Are Declining More and More Each Day
Xie Qiao had an awkward expression on her face.
"Taoist master, this person has fainted. You can't go against your conscience and ignore this lady, right?!"
"That's right, Taoist master. I feel sorry for her. What's going on? Could it be that You've collected too much money from the lady?."
There was no lack of spectators everywhere.
As more and more people gathered, Xie Qiao was blocked.
She looked helplessly at Meng Jifang on the ground and then coughed dryly. She said, "Please don't misunderstand. This penniless master is only trying to appease this young master. This young master was born with an illness in his heart. He always felt that there's a woman living in his body. I saw that he had been possessed by an evil spirit, so I chatted with him. Perhaps it was because he had talked about his grief that he fainted from crying but it doesn't matter. Very soon, he will wake up."
After Xie Qiao said that, she quickly took the talisman and slapped it on Meng Jifang's head.
"She's obviously a lady, she doesn't look like a sick young master. How can a man look like this?" Some people were suspicious.
Meng Jifang was woken up by Xie Qiao's slap.

He opened his eyes in a daze and realized that he was surrounded by people.

"She's awake! She's really capable!" Some pedestrians shouted. He did not know what they meant.

He thought for a while and then remembered that he seemed to have been possessed by a ghoul. He immediately got up from the ground and looked around. "Why am I here... Did you bring me here? Where is she?"

"I've put her away," Xie Qiao said immediately.

"Put her away?" Meng Jifang was quite surprised. He did not expect this Taoist master to be so capable.

He spoke in a hoarse voice. At first, others thought that the Taoist master was lying, but now that they heard his voice, they were even more certain that the pretty-looking lady in front of them was a real man.

"Morals are declining more and more each day..." An old man looked at Meng Jifang with a strange expression.

What a nice young man. Why did he want to pretend to be a woman?

There were also two dirty-looking burly men who stared at Meng Jifang with eyes that turned from fiery to disgusted.

In the small town, there were not many ladies who looked and dressed like this. When one suddenly appeared, it was inevitable that they would be overjoyed and could not help but take a few more glances. Who knew that it was actually a man!



"How would I get so many disasters?!" Meng Jifang was about to explode.

Xie Qiao shook her head. "I can't say for sure. I think... If you're still the same as before, you'll only live to thirty at most, and then you'll be dead."

As she said that, Xie Qiao paused and said, "You'll have to pay for this divination. When we go back, you'll have to give me another hundred taels of silver."

"Are you crazy about money? A few words cost a hundred taels of silver?!" Meng Jifang had the urge to chop her to death.

However, Xie Qiao was not in a hurry. "This penniless master is serious. If you don't believe me, after you return to the capital, take a look. I bet that after you return to the capital, you will obtain a beautiful woman and lose the money you gambled. It will be a double disaster."