THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1151: Dragon Slaying Pestle

Mo Lingzi actually saw something else.

The Crown Prince did not look like he would be crippled. The dragon energy seemed to be quite strong, but... it was faintly leaking.

However, it did not leak too much. How was it affected?

Of course, Mo Lingzi did not know that the Crown Prince's dragon energy was not this strong in the past. It was also because Xie Qiao was strong enough. Ever since she got together with the Crown Prince, she often gathered good karma for him. She even offered incense to the Gods herself, and she would also do it in the name of Zhao Xuanjing.

After such a long time, he naturally made up for the dragon energy.

Moreover, Xie Qiao gave him many talismans, which also restrained the situation of "leaking of energy".

"Your Highness, did you come into contact with something with too much evil energy in the past? I've seen something before, and the evil energy was quite strong..." Mo Lingzi thought for a while, in the end, he added in a low voice, "It's fine if you haven't come into contact with it before. This penniless master is just asking out of curiosity."

When Xie Qiao heard that, her ears pricked up, her interest was piqued. "Master, what kind of thing can threaten the energy of the dragon's vein? His Highness is the legitimate son of the emperor, and the Emperor favors him. Before the age of twelve, everything was smooth sailing. Logically speaking, this dragon energy should be very strong..."

"There are not many things that can threaten the dragon vein, but the dragon energy is still easier to be harmed. For instance, when I came to the capital twenty years ago, I saw something called the Dragon Slaying Pestle."

"Dragon Slaying Pestle?" Hearing this name, the evil energy sounded powerful?

Zhao Xuanjing was also interested, so he sat down and listened carefully.

However, the faintly discernible stench from Mo Lingzi's body really made people hold their breath. It was unbearable.

"It's just a name to scare people. In reality, it's made from the backbone of the previous dynasty's emperor. The bones are polished and strung together one by one, finally turning into something that looks like a rod but doesn't look like a rod. It looks like a pestle but doesn't look like one. The auras of these two dynasties clash, and they were born to be enemies. If that thing is processed, it can be made into something that can truly slay dragons. But it's not easy to do it. It's a heavy burden of karma," Mo Lingzi added.

He had also taken a closer look at that thing back then.

During the Dao meeting, apart from some talismans and scriptures, everyone would also take out some powerful dharma instruments to compare. That person had shown the Dragon Slaying Pestle, and had given it such a name. However, although the Dragon Slaying Pestle had a strong evil energy, its power was not great. It was a paper tiger that had never seen blood before.

It was also because it had never seen blood before that he was able to take it out for everyone to have a look.

Only when he saw the Crown Prince did he remember that item.

He suspected that it might have developed its power later on and was just right to use it.

"Master, who owns this Dragon Slaying Pestle? What is its character? His Highness and I have been investigating the reason for the leakage of his dragon energy..." Xie Qiao felt a little pleasantly surprised.

It was really rare to find something that could consume dragon energy.

Especially when the Crown Prince's dragon energy was so strong in the past, it could be said that he was destined to be the emperor in the future. The price of forcibly stealing dragon energy was unusual.

It was rare to hear of such a Dragon Slaying Pestle, so Xie Qiao naturally had to ask about it.

"That person?" Mo Lingzi thought for a while. "I really don't remember the name of that Taoist master. It was a long time ago, and that person only showed up once. Although the thing he took out was rare, he did not do anything special."

He had offended many people at that time, but he did not offend this person.

After all, the emperor's bones were indeed rare. He would not despise and abuse it.

Xie Qiao felt it was a pity, but his master would not lie to her. It was useless to dig into the root of the problem now.