## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 404: I Have A Solution

If this went on, even if he could fight the illness, he would probably starve to death if he could not eat anything.

Monk Pu Chen and Yuan Changzi were not foolish. When they heard that, they could guess the identities of these two people. Immediately, their expressions became grave and nervous.

"The child fell sick on the way here, so this house should be fine. Moreover, I have already asked the doctors to check everything. There's no poison anywhere," Prince Ning Bei's expression did not look great either, "Master, please take a look. If you can save my son, I'll reward you with 10,000 taels of gold!"

Ten thousand taels of gold?

The corner of Xie Qiao's lips twitched.

It was quite a lot, but it was not good to have too much gold. The child's life was not worth that much, and he was easily hurt..

At that moment, the two of them went to the bed to take a look first, while Xie Qiao was squeezed behind.

It was not good to get close, so she wanted to wait for the two of them to finish looking before going forward.

"I see that the Young Master's face is turning black faintly. It should indeed be stained with something evil..." the monk said, "I can recite the scriptures for the Young Master for forty-nine days to purify the dark energy around. I think this illness should be cured by then."

However, the Taoist master shook his head, "I'm afraid that the Young Master's body won't be able to hold on for so long."

As he spoke, he took out a talisman from his embrace, "Let the Young Master drink the water with the talisman..."

The princess hesitated.

It was difficult for her son to even drink some food, and she had to feed him this talisman water... Moreover, she was not sure if it would work...

However, that was the only chance they had now, so she could not refuse.

"I'm going to perform a ceremony as a ritual. Master Pu Chen, why don't you help me to guard the altar so that we can get rid of this bad luck together?" Yuan Changzi said. Then, he looked at Xie Qiao, but he did not say anything in the end.

He did not know where this Taoist master came from. He had never heard of her before, so he did not want to ruin their business.

Master Pu Chen nodded in agreement.

As they spoke, the two of them began to ask the old prince to prepare some things.

The two masters were so confident that some hope appeared in the old prince's heart. He quickly asked someone to make arrangements.

The family did not lack anything.

Xie Qiao opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but...

No one looked at her, she was unable to say anything.

She looked around the house. There was indeed the aura of a vengeful spirit inside, but this vengeful spirit could not be seen. It probably had a hiding place. If she did not find this hiding place, it would be impossible to destroy the vengeful spirit.

Moreover, this little heir was already half dead. Forcefully destroying the vengeful spirit was not a wise choice.

Xie Qiao followed them out. She found an opportunity and said, "The Young Master's case needs to be delayed. If we do it directly, I'm afraid that his life will be in danger."

"May I know which Taoist temple you are practicing in?" Asked Yuan Changzi.

"Water Moon Temple in Yunjin," said Xie Qiao honestly.

"Yunjin? That place isn't near. It's far away. I think you haven't seen much of the world. In the Young Master's case, you should take action immediately. Remove the bad luck, otherwise, he won't last more than ten days," said the Taoist master immediately.

Xie Qiao nodded, "That's right. We need to find out the reason why the Young Master encounters this. If we can't find the source, even if the method is useful, it can only last for one or two days. It can't be cured completely. It might even cause the evil to be upset and kill him."

"So, do you have a solution?" Yuan Changzi was a little unhappy.

Chasing evil away, he had done this many times.

This lady Taoist master was young, she probably did not have much experience.

"I have a solution," Xie Qiao nodded.

"You have a solution, and this humble Taoist master also has a solution. In this case... whose solution should we use?" Yuan Changzi snorted, "We should let the Prince choose. Let's see which of us he's willing to use?"