

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 407: The Vengeful Spirit is Upset

Yuan Changzi's heart was a little flustered.

The person he had offended was not a big shot... nor was she the disciple of a big shot...

However, he was also really aggrieved. He had never heard of a Taoist master with the surname Mo in the capital. Even if it was a famous Taoist master outside, they would usually have heard of it. After thinking about it, the surname Mo...

Yuan Changzi's heart suddenly jolted.

Mo?

Mo Lingzi?

Yuan Changzi's expression was strange for a moment. Then, he did not say anything. He silently wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth. He looked rather pitiful.

The monk glanced at him to express his comfort. Then, he knocked on the wooden fish and walked away.

Xie Qiao was at the inn. She had a meal and even took a nap. Only then did she hear someone calling at the door. The steward's head was covered in sweat, with an adoring smile, he said, "Master Mo, I knew you're the best! Our master is looking for you now. He said he would come to pick you up personally, but he has to be with the Young Master, so he ordered me to come. Is it convenient for you now?"

The steward was quite sharp-tongued.

Xie Qiao nodded slightly, "I'm in good spirits now."

"Then..." the steward smirked, "I've prepared a carriage for you. My Master is Prince Ning Bei. To show his respect, although he hasn't come, his exclusive carriage is waiting downstairs..."

Xie Qiao smiled, "Let's go."

Since she had accepted the payment, she would not trouble anyone.

However, the king's carriage was indeed great.

There were soft cotton pillows and fragrance inside. The smell was not very strong, and it was quite refreshing. There was even a maidservant kneeling next to her, who helped to refill the tea at any time.

When she left, she was dejected. When she came back, she was quite valued and was directly welcomed in by Prince Ning Bei and his wife.

"Master Mo, it was all my fault earlier. I hope you can forgive me," the king did not have much dignity now.

"It's okay. People in the world are like that," Xie Qiao said matter-of-factly.

In the past, when she was in the Taoist temple, she would also be looked down upon.

Prince Ning Bei heaved a sigh of relief, "That talisman of yours is really useful. My son looks much better after using it, and his breathing is more stable than before. I even found a doctor to look at him earlier. The doctor said that if this goes on, he will recover..."

"So, Master, do you still have the talisman?" He added.

Xie Qiao shook her head, "Even if I do, we can't use it. We can't let the Young Heir live with this talisman forever, don't you think?"

"That's true, but I don't know... if he can be cured," Prince Ning Bei probed.

If he could not be cured, even if he had to wear this talisman every day, he had to keep his son alive!

In his life, he had only given birth to two children. That b*stard's eldest son... was only for the sake of carrying on the family line.

Although he was also very outstanding, he just did not like him. He was not like his youngest son that he truly doted on.

"We'll see," Xie Qiao said. Then, she looked around and found that Yuan Changzi was also there, but the monk was gone.

Yuan Changzi met her gaze and looked to the side guiltily.

"The evil energy is stronger now. That vengeful spirit is unhappy," Xie Qiao muttered.

Yuan Changzi's expression was strange.

He knew that the vengeful spirit had fought with him for nothing. Although he had won, his authority had been challenged, so of course it would be upset.

However, this Master Mo was a little strange. It was as if she could see the vengeful spirit.

Thinking of that, Yuan Changzi frowned. He had cultivated for so many years and had yet to open his third eye. Occasionally, when he needed something, he would only use the help of cow tears or some dharma instruments. Could it be that this Master Mo was so young and could communicate with both worlds?