THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 892: All Kinds of Strange Things

Jiang Jinlu thought about it carefully. It was wrong to rashly refute his master and senior sister, but it was terrible to let her do whatever she wanted. After thinking about it carefully, he still felt that a compromise would be safer.

As long as his senior sister did not harm his third senior brother's health, he could tolerate it.

"Why do you say that? I naturally won't stop him from seeing a doctor. It's perfectly normal for him to seek treatment when he's sick." Xie Qiao had a serious look on her face.

When Jiang Jinlu heard that, he heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Senior Sister."

What was there to thank?

Xie Qiao tilted her head and watched the song and dance in a daze.

Jiang Jinlu thought for a moment and asked, "Senior Sister... Why did you bring a talisman with you when you went out?"

"To expel evil and protect myself from danger." Xie Qiao did not say much.

Jiang Jinlu hesitated for a moment. "The sun is bright and the sky is clear. How can there be evil and danger? I don't agree with what Eldest Senior Sister said. If we want to get rid of them, we have to see them first. However, everything we see is clean. There is nothing dirty..."

Xie Qiao was stunned.

"Even if you can't see them, it doesn't mean that no one in the world can see them." Xie Qiao said matter-of-factly, "Most of the monks in the world can sense the existence of evil. You haven't cultivated, so what you see is normal."

"Senior Sister, those are all exaggerations made up by monks." Jiang Jinlu smiled.

His smile was somewhat contemptuous.

His words were full of disdain and disgust toward the monks in the world.

Seeing him like this, Xie Qiao felt that she had been provoked.

She sat upright. "Junior Brother, do you mean that I'm also a person who pretends to deceive people without real ability?"

"Although Senior Sister is a Taoist master, you don't do evil or cheat people. The lamps and talisman can make people feel at ease, which is also a good thing. You won't directly harm the patient's body... How can you be the same as other monks who can capture ghouls to commit crimes?" Jiang Jinlu immediately said.

Xie Qiao laughed. "I haven't finished answering your question."

"When I remove disasters and ward off evil, I will occasionally get people to drink talisman water. When the evil is not removed, it's useless to call the doctors," Xie Qiao added.

Jiang Jinlu was stunned and a little angry. "How can we play with human lives?!"

"Junior Brother, how do you know it's a child's play? You haven't seen evil. It's because you are inexperienced. There are all kinds of strange things in the world." Xie Qiao was not angry and spoke slowly.

"Then, according to what Senior Sister said, what you see is different from what I see?" Jiang Jinlu sneered.

Xie Qiao nodded seriously. "That's right."

"Ha." Jiang Jinlu shook his head helplessly and was a little disappointed. "Senior Sister is no different from those swindlers. I'm thinking too much."

"This dish in front of you has just been eaten by a ghoul. It's tasteless. If you don't believe me, you can try it." Xie Qiao did not argue with him. Seeing that he wanted to pick up the dish, she said confidently.

Jiang Jinlu paused for a moment, then picked up the dish and put it in his mouth.

It was an ordinary stir-fried dish. The taste...

Yes, it was tasteless.

It did not taste bad or delicious. There was nothing special about it. People would not be interested in it and would not care for it.

"It's just cold." Jiang Jinlu did not think that a ghoul had tasted the dish just because it was not delicious anymore.

Moreover, the ghoul ate the food of a living person?

Ridiculous, that was too ridiculous.

At this moment, Xie Qiao had the desire to win again.

As her junior brother, how could he doubt her professional ethics?!

She looked around and finally said to Jiang Jinlu, "Junior Brother, do you see that fourth girl over there? Her wine cup will fall in a while."

On the table, there was a ghoul sticking to the wine cup and blowing at it..