THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

| Chapter 906: Understand it Roughly |
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| Xiao Yurong was pleasantly surprised, but he was a little hesitant. "It's so precious. It's such a small thing, but" |
| Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Qiao directly raised her hand and stuffed the candy into his mouth. "There is the flesh of the deity in it. You can live a long life if you eat it. You are my junior brother. You are no different from my own brother. If I don't love you, who will? That useless Jiang Jinlu?" |
| Xie Qiao sneered after she finished. |
| Jiang Jinlu had never experienced the beating and training of his senior sister! |
| Xiao Yurong only felt a sweet taste in his mouth. |
| He was already 30 years old. He usually did not eat candies. Xie Qiao made the candies herself. They were different from the ones sold outside. They tasted more delicious. For a moment, he forgot about the bloody scene. |
| Zhao Xuanjing's face turned grim. He looked at Xiao Yurong with uncertainty. |
| He spread his hand in front of Xie Qiao. "Those who don't work get to eat it. What about me?" |

Xie Qiao sighed. "How old are you? Why are you fighting for a medicine pill...? Come, come, come. I'll

leave the rest for you. Eat more. It suits your status. You'll live forever."

| Zhao Xuanjing snorted. |
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| 'I don't believe you.' |
| Spiritual spring from the immortal mountain, 500-year-old reishi mushroom? The flesh of the deity? |
| If she really had this thing, she would not be struggling to survive every day. Would she not be able to ascend to heaven and live forever? |
| Only Xiao Yurong, the bookworm, believed her words without a doubt! |
| Zhao Xuanjing calmly put the thing into his embrace. However, when he thought that Xiao Yurong had another one in his mouth, he really wanted to dig it out. |
| It was fed by Xie Qiao herself! |
| Hehe |
| The Meng family was scared silly by the blood all the way. Some ran away, some hid carefully, and some looked around. They did not know what had happened. |
| The Meng Residence was too big. Even if they hurried over, they still had to walk for a while before they arrived at the side courtyard. |
| The side courtyard was actually a back garden, separated from the front by a small lake. They had to take a boat from the pavilion in the center of the lake to cross it. When they reached the shore, they saw a garden full of osmanthus flowers. |

The fragrance was oppressive, and the smell was too strong. It was somewhat intoxicating.

"I can't go in... T-There are many bells in the osmanthus forest. They are all connected... If... someone... accidentally bumps into them, Master Hu will... immediately discover them..." since he had already confessed, the head steward did not care whether he had to say more or not. It was just that his voice was weak and he had no color on his face.

Only then did Zhao Xuanjing ask someone to leave him here.

Xie Qiao looked at the osmanthus forest and smiled. "It's just a simple maze formation. I'm not talented, but I understand it roughly."

There were many kinds of formations. Some used light, some used wind, or artificial mountains and city walls to create layers of barriers, making it difficult for people to tell the directions. Some negative emotions arose in their hearts, and they would not know what to do.

The formation in front of them only had flowers and trees.

The fragrance could cause one to lose their mind. If there were too many trees and branches, one would be dazzled.

Some trees might even have some other medicinal powder hidden that could cause one to hallucinate or faint.

"Cover your nose and mouth. Be alert and follow me step by step." Xie Qiao took out a few "masks" from her bamboo basket and handed them out.

She often had to dig up corpses. If she encountered a particularly smelly corpse, of course, she would use these to cover her face.

After making preparations, Xie Qiao led Zhao Xuanjing and the guards into the osmanthus forest..