THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 909: Gamble

Thinking back to the past, Master Hu was furious!

Twenty years ago, at the capital's dao conference, he was filled with anticipation. Who knew that he would meet his sworn enemy in his life!

That was not right either. That wretched Mo Lingzi was a sworn enemy of many. That person did not seem to be a cultivator at all. His mouth was cheap and annoying, but he was really capable!

At that time, he had a conflict with Mo Lingzi, so the two of them had a fight.

During the fight, in order to win, he had tampered with it. On the righteous path, it could be considered a sorcery. In the end, he was exposed by someone, and then he was chased out.

He was even taken revenge on and had his leg broken.

He had done something harmful to others, and there was a possibility of retribution on his family. Therefore, his family had directly cut their ties with him!

All these years, he had wandered around, and the money he had earned through hard work in fortunetelling was lost.

After a while, he became a beggar and arrived in Mengjiabao.

When he met the gloomy Old Master Meng, he immediately went forward to read his fortune. At that time, Old Master Meng had no other choice, so he invited him back home. He put in a lot of effort, and only then did he manage to drag on a person who was bound to die for nine years!

Nine years! His own hair had turned white!

This was the last time he found such a perfect match. His birth date, eight characters, and figure were completely compatible!

Old Master Meng said that as long as he finished this time, he could stay here and retire. He did not have to do anything for the rest of his life!

Now...

He just took a gamble. If he won, he would never do this again. If he lost the gamble... he would lose his life.

Now... the result was obvious. He had lost.

When Xie Qiao heard the name Mo Lingzi, she felt a little guilty.

She did not know what that old man had done back then...

Before coming to the capital, she had curiously asked the old man about the scene in the capital. The old man stammered, and it was obvious that there was something fishy going on. At that time, she had suspected that he must have made many enemies outside!

It was as she expected!

However, she knew her master. He was greedy, drunk, and lecherous, but he would not do bad things. Therefore, although there was some karma on him, it was not serious.

"A person who is bound to die has been dragged on for so many years. Either you have used precious treasures or many other substitutes." Xie Qiao looked at him coldly.

The aura on his body was no longer normal. He could no longer extend his life normally.

"You can kill me if you want." Master Hu did not seem to have any will to live.

Among the people who came, the man who stood there without saying a word looked extremely noble. Even the Meng family could not offend such a person. How could he hide?

"It's good that you know you are going to die. I don't have to listen to you beg for mercy." Xie Qiao said lightly. Then, the guards tied him up.

"What... should we do with this person?" Xiao Yurong looked at Meng Yin who was lying on the ground. To be honest, it was hard for him to have any unpleasant thoughts with such a face.

This person was quite good-looking. When he was asleep, he looked even more unreal.

"If he isn't dead, then take him away. Although the substitution technique didn't backfire on him, his situation isn't optimistic. It seems that without this old man, he won't be able to live for more than a few days," Xie Qiao said again.

It would not be easy to save him. After all, this person had been saved by an evil technique earlier.

As the saying goes, good and evil were incompatible.

In other words, if one took too many of the same medicine, if he took another medicine, the medicinal properties would clash and he would die even faster.

The proper way to extend his life was that they would stop saving him completely. If his condition was serious, it would be useless even if they tried to save him.

He would be dead for sure.