## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 910: Sorcery
The maid servants in the side courtyard were now in a mess, especially when they saw that Master Hu was tied up. They were all extremely frightened.
They came quickly and left quickly.
They dragged the people out of the side courtyard and returned in a small boat.
The master was dealt with, all that was left was to wait.
It was difficult for Li Shiyan not to know that they had caused such a big commotion, especially with the fresh blood in the courtyard. He saw it the moment he stepped out of the door, and the guard that was left behind told him everything that he almost could not bear it.
That obedient eldest disciple of his was young, how could she have seen such a scary scene?
How could that brat, the Crown Prince, be so fierce in front of the girl? Even if there was something wrong with this person, he could just drag him out and kill him
Li Shiyan was not feeling very well.
Especially when the guard said that Sang You's illness should be related to the Meng family, he felt ever more dispirited.

After living in the Meng Residence for so long, he really did not suspect Old Master Meng at all. He initially thought that this person was just asking for his help and wanted him to teach the children in the family. That was why he treated him like this, but he did not expect that he had ulterior motives.

There was a commotion outside, and Li Shiyan immediately stood up to welcome them.

However, he saw the guard carrying a person. He initially thought it was Sang You, but upon closer inspection, he realized that this person... had never been seen before.

"What... is going on?" Li Shiyan was very confused.

"Teacher, this person is Old Master Meng's only grandson, Meng Yin. This half-dead one over here is a Taoist master. Old Master Meng invited him to extend Meng Yin's life, so Master Hu thought of a substitute technique, which is to get my third junior brother to die for his grandson. The birth characters of the two of them are exactly the same," Xie Qiao explained.

Hearing that, Li Shiyan was very shocked. "There is such a sorcery!"

"There is, but most people who use this sorcery will not have a good ending."

Li Shiyan was silent for a moment. After a while, he said, "Come to think of it, when I met the Old Master Shisan of the Meng's outside, he did not pay much attention to me. On the contrary... he had an ulterior motive and chatted with your third junior brother for a while. He also said that there were children and grandchildren in his family. It seemed that he casually asked about his birthday..."

At that time, he only asked Sang You when he was born, which coincidentally happened to be that month. That was why Old Master Meng asked about the exact date and even specially took care of him when it was his birthday, he even managed to get information about when he was born.

"What a coincidence. There are so many people in the world, but only your third junior brother and his grandson were born on the same year, same month, same day." Li Shiyan could not help but sigh.
"Isn't that so? The date and temperament are compatible in all aspects. It's like heaven sending third junior brother to his grandson to prolong his life. Who can resist such a big temptation?"
"Where's your third junior brother?" Li Shiyan asked again.
He was old and he drank a few cups of wine last night, so he slept soundly. The house he lived in was in the back of the courtyard, so he did not hear anything.
"I was about to tell Teacher about this," Xie Qiao spoke first, and then she explained everything to her teacher.
Li Shiyan frowned.
This young disciple of his
Did not handle things well.
He knew that the child had lost his mother since he was a child, and his mother was killed by a witch, so he could not help but feel some resentment in his heart. He also did not respect and trust his eldest senior sister, Xie Qiao.
Compared to the miracle doctor outside, the eldest senior sister, Xie Qiao, he naturally thought the miracle doctor's abilities were better.
However, he should not have made this decision alone.