

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1002: Evil Path

Xie Qiao put the things into the carriage. The ten guards also rode on their horses, opening the path left and right in an awe-inspiring manner.

She looked for it according to the address recorded earlier.

It was indeed an ordinary house. There were no official residences around it, and they were all homes for the common people. Presumably, the income of the people living in the two-courtyard house should be quite good.

After all, this was a house in the capital, and the price was not cheap. Some low-level officials who did not have backers could not even afford it.

The guard knocked on the door.

In a short while, a young Taoist opened the door.

This young Taoist's face was somewhat pale, and his expression was also timid. "Who... are you looking for?"

He was very short. As the guards were worried that Master Mo would be in danger, they stood in front of her. Xie Qiao could not see this little young Taoist clearly.

"Is your master, Taoist Master Liuming, home?" The guard asked.

He sounded fierce and threatening.

When the Taoist heard that, he buried his neck and nodded carefully. ‘Yes, y-you can come in...’

As he spoke, he made way.

The guards did not stand on ceremony and led Xie Qiao in.

After entering, Xie Qiao looked around and found that the feng Shui in the courtyard had indeed been changed. Most people changed their feng Shui for the sake of the safety of their homes, the prosperity of the four seasons, and the prosperity of their children and grandchildren. However, the feng Shui in this house was different.

If it was said that the feng Shui was not good, then that was not it. For the time being, there was not much harm.

There were indeed a few dharma instruments placed in this place. They were hanging in several places. It was unknown whether the Taoist master had done it on purpose. The feng Shui created by these dharma instruments and furnishings should be able to gather souls to generate wealth.

The so-called gathering of souls to generate wealth was not the same as ordinary fortune.

To put it bluntly, it was to attract the souls of the dead. Through the influence of the souls of the dead, he would be able to make money. This kind of fortune either consumed the luck of the souls of the dead, or the souls would take action and steal the fortune of others. These were things that should not be owned in this lifetime...

Just like how evil spirits absorbed the Yang energy of humans, in this house, the souls of the dead were like evil spirits. The Taoist master behind them... could be considered an old demon from the Black Mountain...

It was indeed an evil path.

However, the influence of this evil path was not particularly great, and it did not harm people's lives. Therefore, the decent Taoist masters in the world probably would not care too much.

There were quite a number of Taoist masters who used this method to make money, and they could not control it.

The feng Shui was harmless to outsiders.

However, if the ghouls really gathered, then the dark energy in this place would become heavier and heavier. Even if they were lucky now, they might be unlucky in the future.

Therefore, most of the Taoist masters who used this technique were Bior and could not live on, so they would use this method to solve their urgent problems first.

After entering the courtyard, Taoist Master Liuming appeared.

Xie Qiao looked over.

Just as the guards had said, this Taoist master did not look ugly. In fact, his facial features could even be considered good-looking.

However, what Xie Qiao saw was slightly different.

This person's bone structure was great. He could also be considered a sage-like person. However, he was very thin. If a person was thin, no matter how many spots there were on his face, it would not be great. There were dark spots on his fair skin. He was intelligent and lustful.

His skin was fair and yellow. He was very ignorant.