THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1120: Appeared in His Dream
From the moment Xie Qiao received the tablet, this ghoul had appeared. Looking at the tablet, it looked lonely and sad.
"This tablet is old. I brought my carving tools. Later, I will find a good piece of wood and carve another one for you. If you know the name of your family, when you go back, we can help you look for it and return the tablet. Is that okay?" Xie Qiao asked.
Erniang of the Cai family shook her head.
"They didn't remember me at that time. Now that I'm dead, why would they care about this tablet?" She knew very well in her heart.
Moreover, her children were old, and they had probably forgotten her completely.
After being a ghoul for so many years, she had thought about many things.
Looking back on her life, she more or less understood that she was too foolish when she was alive.
"Meng Jifang, kneel!" Xie Qiao suddenly shouted at Meng Jifang.

Meng Jifang's eyelids twitched and his knees softened, but he braced himself and said, "Why..."

He was a dignified Young Master Meng, how would he kneel so easily... Moreover, it was the order of a Taoist master like Mo Chusheng...

Xie Qiao glanced at him coldly. Without saying anything, Zhao Xuanjing raised his leg and kicked him directly. In an instant, his knees bent and he fell to the ground.

"You borrowed someone's house and stepped on her memorial tablet. You have to apologize and thank her," Xie Qiao said matter-of-factly.

Even the ghoul was stunned.

"There's no need..." There was no need to apologize...

When she saw the person kneel, she felt a little happy.

Meng Jifang's face was livid, but due to the Crown Prince's power, he had to lower his head at this moment. "I'm sorry. Also, thank you for... Providing a place that day so that I didn't have to sleep in the wilderness."

"You should thank her." Xie Qiao looked at him seriously, "There's a lot of dark energy and resentment in this place. There would definitely be many snakes, insects and rats. Even if you entered the house, you'd probably be in trouble. However, that day in such a dark environment, you actually managed to survive the night...

"If my guess is correct, it was Ms. Cai who chased away many dangers for you that night to ensure your safety," Xie Qiao added.

Meng Jifang raised his head in shock when she said this. "How is that possible?"



"I was scared to death that day. How could I sleep? I just took a nap in the middle and was in a daze. Maybe there was a dream, but I didn't remember it?" Meng Jifang felt that there was no one in the world who was more wronged than him.

"You heard it too. Meng Jifang didn't do it on purpose. I can't decide whether you should forgive him or not, but pestering a living person affects your own fate. Now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, how about this? I'll send your memorial tablet to Yuxu Temple and ask the master to take care of it. Also, tell me what other wishes you have. I'll do everything I can for you."