

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1141: Insult the Clan

As soon as Ms. Cai left, Meng Jifang's calamity was resolved. However, as soon as the bad luck went away, the other minor calamities could be seen more clearly.

"Double disasters? If I got a lady, would it not be a blessing?" Meng Jifang did not believe it.

However, this master's words were quite frightening. He would not live to thirty? Was that not too short?

Xie Qiao raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Your fate of romance looks very murderous."

Meng Jifang's expression was complicated.

He would not be so miserable, right?

A lady, and another calamity?

However, for now, he had to leave first. This female outfit was unbearable for him, so he could only say, "Then, we'll talk about it when we go back. Master Mo, please..."

"Some praises, please." Xie Qiao looked serious.

Meng Jifang's eyelids twitched, and he gritted his teeth. "Master Mo, you're an expert, don't... be petty..."

He had already said that Mo Chusheng was an expert.

He was not a liar.

That was enough, right?

The corner of Xie Qiao's mouth twitched, and she nodded. "This penniless master indeed won't be petty with a child like you."

However, during these two days of fortune-telling for Meng Jifang, she could vaguely see some of the secrets of heaven. This person actually had a little bit of the fate of master-disciple with her...

Xie Qiao felt a bit of disdain in her heart.

Meng Jifang was not a good person. He was just a good-for-nothing young master. How could he insult her sect?

Fortunately, this little bit of fate was not small, and there were many variables. It could not be considered a certainty.

Meng Jifang always felt that Mo Chusheng was fierce to him. After he gritted his teeth and said good things to her, she brought him back and immediately changed out of the clothes he was wearing.

After Xie Qiao brought him back, she strolled around. In the afternoon, she even took in a few ghouls.

At night, the senior sister and junior brothers gathered together again.

Meng Jifang immediately felt that the atmosphere around them had changed.

Previously, when Teacher Xiao looked at Mo Chusheng, he was especially respectful. With one look, he could tell that they were a match. However, now... it seemed that he was avoiding Mo Chusheng. He did not even raise his head. He was very unhappy, he had never seen him look so gloomy.

Teacher Xiao was famous for being a gentleman. Everyone in the academy knew that he would not lose his temper easily. Even if he was angry, he must have enough etiquette to be pleasing to the eyes. How could he be like this, full of decadence?

Oh right, there was also Teacher Sang.

He had changed.

“Could it be that the souls of the two teachers have also been swapped?” He asked Jiang Jinlu secretly.

The corner of Jiang Jinlu’s mouth twitched.

“Did I not only lend my body for one night? Why does it feel like a long time has passed... Can a day make a person change so much?” He asked again.

Jiang Jinlu smiled.

He did not want to say anything.

Meng Jifang said this because Sang You's expression was too infatuated. As he spoke, he even poured tea for Master Mo personally. He looked like an attentive servant, those who did not know would think that he had some ulterior motive for Mo Chusheng.

"Oh right, why is Master Xie missing? Also... There are more guards now..." Meng Jifang hoped that someone could explain it to him!

"Shut up." Sang You rolled his eyes. "Don't disturb Senior Sister."

Meng Jifang's expression was almost distorted.

"Teacher Sang, do you also want to ask Master Mo for fortune-telling? Or does Master Mo know your secrets?" Meng Jifang really could not find another explanation.

"Nonsense! Senior Sister is a celestial being. We mortals naturally admire her. It's only right to be a slave for her." Sang You smiled while admiring her.

He was trying his best to see through her disguise.