

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1174: Great Consort Hui

Xie Qiao invited her into the courtyard to carry out a ceremony.

Over the past three days, she had made a lot of preparations. In addition, her master was also present, so she had quite a lot of good things on hand. She took a step forward, and her incomprehensible manner made Madam Ruan, who was not far away, feel a strong sense of respect in her heart.

Look, it was the same shamanism, but the way this great master danced was different from the way a divine lady was invited into the house in the past.

She was dancing like an immortal, as if she was a celestial being.

The first princess knew that this was strange, but as she sat in the middle of the formation and the master recited the scriptures and incantations, she could not help but feel relaxed, it was as if her head, which had been covered in a layer of gray fog, suddenly became clear.

She instantly felt much better.

At the same time, in a big mansion in the capital, a Taoist master spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Once again...” the Taoist’s voice was grim and hoarse, sounding a little old. “This person is really powerful. She destroyed my hard work so easily!”

Great Consort Hui frowned slightly. "She found out that we stole her fortune? Didn't you say that this kind of evil technique is very rare? Even if the Taoist masters of the Yuxu Temple saw it with their own eyes, they might not be able to find it?"

The master's face was pale. "This penniless master also did not expect that Mo Chusheng was actually so formidable."

"It's her again?" Great Consort Hui's face was filled with displeasure, "Hasn't she done enough? That Li family was supposed to have no descendants. In a few more years, there would no longer be anyone in his family who could take charge! But now, his grandson's virtuous reputation is almost spread throughout the capital!"

The Empress's family as well!

Although the courtyard was full of good-for-nothings, the formation was gone. As long as they had children in the future, would they not have the chance to rise again?!

The people who had once bullied her were now all living so well!

"Junior Sister, don't worry, I will help you..." the Taoist master saw her like this and immediately comforted her.

"How will you help me? All these years, haven't we done enough? But being trapped in that small space, if we want to enter the capital, we have to look at the Emperor's attitude! I've had enough..." Great Consort Hui rubbed the space between her brows, looking pained.

If there were no more powerful Taoist masters like them in this world, she would sooner or later succeed.

However, Mo Chusheng, a female Taoist master who appeared out of nowhere, repeatedly broke her arrangements!

“Since this matter of stealing fortune has been discovered by others, I’m afraid that the kid from the Dai family is not reliable. I’m afraid that he has already said all the things that he should not have said. Fortunately, after we entered the capital, the Empress rarely showed herself in front of others. It’s better to plan ahead now,” the Taoist master said.

There was a hint of viciousness in Great Consort Hui’s eyes.

“It’s just a mere throne. I’m a woman, and I can’t sit on it. I don’t really want it... but I can’t tolerate those people who look down on me. They’re so arrogant and carefree...”

“I know. You’ve suffered all these years.” The Taoist master sighed.

Great Consort Hui looked at him and could not help but think of the past.

Her father was a wandering Taoist master. He boasted of his exceptional talent and was very proud of himself. During those years, he traveled through famous mountains and rivers and met her mother by chance. They were married for a few years.

They gave birth to her.

However, that never made her father stay. After she was born, her father left. Occasionally, he returned home and brought three disciples one after another.

When she was young, she did not understand. She only felt that her mother had never been happy. She would often cry and be sad. After a few years, she would be depressed and leave. She was raised by her relatives, had to look at people’s bad attitudes, and was bullied. Only when her father occasionally returned home, would she be able to live a few good days.