

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1184: Die Early, Reincarnate Early

Marquis Meng's face was filled with grief. He patted his son's shoulder, his heart aching more and more. His old face looked much more haggard, and he looked listless.

The father and son had always had a good relationship. At this moment, Meng Jifang saw that his father was even more heartbroken than he was, and he did not know what to say...

"Father... Don't worry about me. I don't deserve to bow to her. It's like she has phoenix feathers on her body. She's very proud, and when she looks at me, she's very powerful. Previously, we stayed in the same place for a day and a half, she ordered me around like her son..." Meng Jifang quickly complained.

When Marquis Meng heard that, he fell into deep thought.

"Did she treat you like this before or after she told your fortune?" He asked.

Meng Jifang thought for a moment and understood what his father meant. He was a little hesitant. However, he said, "After she told my fortune... Before that, although she was a little cold to me, she didn't think of ordering me around. After that, it was as if she suddenly became a different person. One moment, she complained that I didn't know how to respect my elders, and the next moment, she complained that I was stubborn and didn't know how to behave..."

"Father, what you mean is..."

"This Master Mo's abilities aren't ordinary. She could easily tell your doom. Who knows, she might even predict that she would take you in as a disciple in the future? Look at those masters. They don't show their emotions. They don't like to get involved with worldly things. They wouldn't do anything unnecessary to other people's children..." Marquis Meng thought about it.

Meng Jifang thought for a moment, and it seemed that that was indeed the case.

He had met quite a few masters in the past few days, but even though those people had calculated his fortune, they were very calm. There was not the slightest change in their expressions.

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It was just like how he was like the birds and insects in the forest. There was nothing special about him.

“Father, it can’t be?” Meng Jifang became more and more nervous.

Could it be that he really had to be a Taoist master?

He even had to be Mo Chusheng’s disciple. From now on, he will never be able to raise his head. Not only would he have to lower his voice, he would even have to kneel three times and kowtow nine times?

All of a sudden, he really did not want to live anymore.

What was the point of living?

He looked defeated.

Marquis Meng understood his son and knew what he was thinking. Looking at him, he comforted him patiently, “I think that Master Mo is not bad. No matter what, she is Li Shiyang’s eldest disciple. An eldest disciple is like the eldest son of a family. They are all people who can shoulder important responsibilities. Although you do not want to be Li Shiyang’s disciple, you are more or less related to him. Even if you become a Taoist master, you can still be more scholarly than others.

“You are usually playful, and this Master Mo is not a reserved person. Following her is much better than cultivating in a Taoist temple,” Marquis Meng added.

However, Meng Jifang could no longer hear anything.

Unknowingly, he was sent back home.

Marquis Meng told his entire family about this matter.

They cried again. At this moment, Meng Jifang felt as if he was already dead, especially his mother. Her tears kept falling, one drop at a time. They were like wax oil, dripping onto his body. It was very painful.

He mustered his courage to say that he did not want to learn the Dao, but his mother cried even harder.

Fine, they would rather him be a Taoist master for his entire life than let him die early and reincarnate early.

He was completely stupefied.

In order to let his son “go” at ease, Marquis Meng even arranged for three days of lively activities. All kinds of rare and delicious delicacies were brought to him in turn. Every meal was accompanied by singing and dancing. It was very cheerful.

At first, he thought that it was to let him enjoy himself, but looking at it, he felt as if they were celebrating his departure...