

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1185: Raised for Nothing

Meng Jifang thought that his 18 or 19 years had been pretty good.

He had eaten everything from the sky to the sea. He had seen all kinds of beauties.

When he had gone out, he would hang out with his friends. Everyone had treated him with respect. He had led a carefree life. His parents doted on him, and his brothers protected him. Other than the fact that his marriage had not been decided, he had led a carefree life, even the Crown Prince could not compare to him.

When he thought about it, there seemed to be nothing left for him to cherish.

It was not good. His life was really short, and it made his parents feel bad.

Meng Jifang finally locked himself in his room for an entire day. After that day, when he came out of the room, he felt as if he had come to a realization. He brought a Taoist robe over, and as he did so, he complained about the ugliness of the robe. He changed into it, cleaned himself up, and followed his father into the carriage, heading toward the Fortune Pavilion.

Xie Qiao sat on the second floor early in the morning, registering the ghouls as usual.

Marquis Meng was dressed plainly, and his expression was grave. Meng Jifang was no better.

When the father and son arrived, Shopkeeper Chang was scared out of his wits.

Could it be that these two were here to cause trouble? However, it did not seem like it, especially this Young Master Meng. No one knew what had provoked him to look like this...

Of course, Young Master Meng was indeed quite good-looking. Look at the Taoist robe he was wearing, it actually gave him a sense of elegance.

Downstairs, besides Shopkeeper Chang, there were Mo Lingzi and Meng Yan.

The old man was carving wood, he was carving a large peach. Beside him, Meng Yan was foolishly watching and learning from him.

“The two of you... what’s the matter?” Shopkeeper Chang asked in shock.

“Today, I specially brought my son here to learn from Master Mo... I hope Master Mo can give him some pointers... May I know if the master is around?” Marquis Meng asked.

The shopkeeper was stunned. “Master? Who?”

“My son wants to learn from Master Mo...” Marquis Meng hurriedly said.

The shopkeeper was stunned. He froze on the spot and was almost scared to death. Fortunately, he had experienced a lot and reacted quickly. “Marquis Meng, are you joking? Your son wants to learn from Master...”

“Oh, I understand... Do you want my master to teach him? It’s really unfortunate, Marquis Meng. My master has already said that her body is weak and her abilities are average. It’s really not good to delay the students. If you want to exchange knowledge, you can go to the Royal Academy to look for Teacher Xiao or Teacher Sang. She has too many mundane matters and can’t take care of them,” Shopkeeper Chang immediately said.

He had almost forgotten that the master was Li Shiyang's disciple.

Some time ago, there were people who came to take her as their master. However, after the master spread the news, those people knew how difficult it was and retreated.

Moreover, the master was a woman after all. In this day and age, there were fewer people who wanted to take a woman as their master.

"It's a misunderstanding. Previously, Master Mo said that my son was destined to meet a calamity, so I specially sent him here. I hope that he can learn the Dao from Master Mo... In the future, as long as he joins Master Mo's sect, my Meng family will never interfere with how this person is taught." Marquis Meng felt a pang of heartache.

His son had been raised for nothing.

This was even more ruthless than giving him away as a son-in-law.

It was said that Taoist masters were all peaceful and quiet. In the future, when he met his biological parents, he would not address them as father and mother, but "kind people" or "benefactors"... How could he bear it?

Shopkeeper Chang gulped.

His old face twitched a few times, and for a moment, he did not know how to reply.

Behind him, Mo Lingzi also heard the commotion. He lifted the curtain and came out to take a look. He glanced at Meng Jifang from top to bottom, his eyes lit up. "Tsk, this kid is pretty good-looking, huh?"

He's fair and tender, and he looks quite likable... You want to acknowledge her as your master, right?  
Come, come, come. I'll do some calculations for you first to see if it's suitable..."