

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1186: Vixen

Mo Lingzi was really curious. After all, if Meng Jifang succeeded in becoming a disciple, this would be his grand-disciple.

He still had the qualifications to choose his grand-disciple.

“What...” Marquis Meng’s heart trembled as he hurriedly asked.

“This is the boss’ senior brother, and also the current head of the Water Moon Temple, Master Mo Lingzi,” Shopkeeper Chang hurriedly said.

Mo Lingzi’s gaze became a little strange.

What senior brother? He was her master and half a father. That child was raised by him!

“So it’s a Taoist master. Son, hurry up and let the Taoist master take a look.” Marquis Meng immediately pushed him over.

Meng Jifang was like a walking corpse, looking listless. Mo Lingzi did not care much and just stared at him carefully. The more he looked at him, the more serious he became. He looked at his palm and even asked for his eight characters...

After going back and forth for an hour, he finally stared at Meng Jifang with a grim face.

“Kid, you’re not old, but you’ve done a lot of immoral things, haven’t you? It’s fortunate that your family is blessed, and your ancestors are blessed by virtue. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have had a good ending...” Mo Lingzi frowned. “You have a rich and noble face, and you’re a playboy. You steal chickens and dogs, you’re wild and wanton. You have a sense of intelligence, but it’s a pity that you’re not on the right path. You cursed when you were three, and you’re a b*stard who dug graves when you were seven. Why would a fool like you come to acknowledge a master? You should get a rope to hang yourself...”

“You!” Marquis Meng stood up and glared at him angrily.

How could he say such things about his son?!

However, fortunately, he knew what he was here for today and forcefully held back.

“What? You’re nothing better than him. It’s hard to say whether an official is good and has a good heart or not. Your ancestors must have had great talents, right? You’ve taken all the remaining benefits of your ancestors. Consider yourself lucky.” Mo Lingzi rolled his eyes at Marquis Meng.

This official did not have a good temper.

He was someone who would commit crimes.

However, there were many such people. They could not be considered evil. Moreover, this person had good luck on his face.

Marquis Meng’s face flushed red from his words, but he could not refute him.

His family’s ancestors did indeed have many great talents, and they were also people who contributed to the country and brought good fortune to the future...

“Grandpa, look at the chicken I carved.” Meng Yan suddenly rushed out and showed the thing in his hand to Mo Lingzi.

Marquis Meng and Meng Jifang subconsciously looked over. When they saw that, they almost jumped up.

“Y-Young Master Meng?” Meng Jifang’s jaw was about to drop. “Why are you here!”

In his entire life, his biggest competitor was Meng Yan!

Of course, he was only an opponent in his imagination. In fact, in terms of status and position, he could not even compare to Meng Yan!

Meng Yan was born better looking than him. He was even more popular than him since he was young. He was only the second son of the marquis, but Meng Yan was the eldest grandson of the duke. Ever since he was young, wherever Meng Yan was, those young ladies would not look at anyone else!

He was a vixen...

Moreover, his good looks were different from the Crown Prince’s. The Crown Prince was dignified and did not like to smile. Even if he was good-looking, his cold temperament also covered up his good looks a little. However, what about Meng Yan? He had been flirtatious since he was young. His face had always been like a warm spring breeze, attracting the wild cats within a few miles and making them howl!

The moment Meng Yan saw him, his head hurt for a moment.

He frowned. “I don’t like this brother. He’s ugly...”

Meng Jifang could not help but feel pain.

What was wrong with this coquettish guy? He looked like a fool...

Fool...

It could not be, right?!

Meng Yan... the most beautiful man in the world, was he really a fool? Haha, the heavens were on his side. From now on, no one would compete with him for the title of the number one young master!

“Good Grandson, he is here to acknowledge a master. If you don’t like him, we will ignore him.” Mo Lingzi pretended to be doting on Meng Yan. Those who did not know would think that the person in front of them was really his own grandson.