

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1200: Can't Break It

Xie Qiao had been worrying about Xie Pinggang all this time. Now that she saw that he even knew how to flirt, she suddenly felt very gratified...

"Young Master Xie, let's continue with the business," Xie Qiao said kindly.

When he saw Xie Qiao's expression, Xie Pinggang wanted to hit her.

How rude.

"Did you mention Great Consort Hui's kins?" Xie Pinggang snorted. "I checked long ago. This Great Consort Hui's life is quite miserable. I only know that her parents died early and she was adopted as a foster daughter by a family. When she was sent to the palace, the family that was recorded in her birth records was also the same family. I think that apart from Prince Rong, her blood relatives are all dead.

"As for the Taoist master who followed her, I've also found out that he seems to be called Lu Yuping. After he became a disciple in the early years, he did not study for long and became a self-taught genius. After the late Emperor left, this person ran a small Taoist temple. Great Consort Hui often went to worship the gods. Later on, the Taoist temple collapsed," Xie Pinggang said.

"Lu Yuping?" Mo Lingzi repeated.

"Have you heard of him, Senior Brother?" Xie Qiao asked with her identity.

“I think I’ve heard of him, but I don’t think so... I’m old and my memory is not as good as before. I need to think about it...” Mo Lingzi suddenly stood up and paced back and forth, his mind spinning.

Finally, his eyes fell on Meng Yan, and a thought flashed through his mind...

“Fool... A fool with amnesia...” Mo Lingzi muttered to himself and suddenly patted his head. “Got it! It’s Peng Tianming, that fool who lost his memory. When I taught him to recall Dao techniques back then, he would often come up with names of people, such as Yuping, Dongfang, Xiaoxian... And there was also Ms... Ms. Hui? It’s a mess. He often said that his brain hurts when he talks too much...”

Xie Pinggang was shocked. “How can you remember something from such a long time ago so clearly? I also remember that the grand preceptor once mentioned a few names, but it’s been a long time and I’ve long forgotten them!”

“You’re just an ordinary person. How can you compare to this poor Taoist master?” Mo Lingzi grinned.

The truth was that when he was guiding Peng Tianming to read, he subconsciously wrote these few words. He tested him back and forth and did not get sick of that.

“There seems to be a character in Great Consort Hui’s maiden name. When she entered the palace as a palace maid, she changed it,” Xie Pinggang said. “Then... is the grand preceptor really related to this Great Consort? They’re family?”

“Most likely.” Xie Qiao nodded.

Although the grand preceptor had lost his memory, after her master’s simple guidance, all of his abilities had come back.

As for Lu Yuping, did he learn by himself after becoming a master?

In this line of work, without the guidance of a master, it was not easy to learn by himself. Just like her, she relied on her master and the countless ancient books at the Water Moon Temple to read and learn more before she was able to become a master.

Xie Pinggang respected the grand preceptor very much.

To him, if the grand preceptor did not exist, the current Xie family would not exist.

When he was fighting the barbarians, it was Xie Qiao who sent him a letter of advice. However, later on in the army, it was the grand preceptor who came up with all kinds of schemes!

After he came to the capital, it was also the grand preceptor who protected the Xie family. That was why the bandit-like Xie family was not destroyed by the emperor.

"I still have something to do!" Xie Pinggang immediately stood up. He did not even have time to say anything before he turned around and left.

Yu Xian also said goodbye briefly and quickly chased after him.

Mo Lingzi looked at his expression and then glanced at Xie Qiao, he said, "Silly girl, is your eldest brother supposed to mourn? If you look carefully, it doesn't seem like there's a big problem with his parents palace... I think it's the grand preceptor who's about to die."

Xie Qiao and Xie Pinggang were blood-related siblings. If she only glanced at him, she would not be able to see his fortune clearly.

However, Xie Qiao did not like to pay close attention to others, so she naturally could not see her eldest brother's situation.

Moreover...

As they were not blood-related, the fortune was not obvious.

Xie Qiao's expression changed slightly. She was about to chase after him, but Mo Lingzi stopped her. "It's a blessing, not a curse. If it's a curse, it can't be avoided. Girl, you don't have to go. The fortune is obvious. The curse is already done. You can't break the curse."

If she could break it easily... he would have said it earlier...