

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1212: Too Difficult

After all, Xie Pinghuai had been learning from Xiao Yurong for a long time. He was a little older now, and he could think faster than before.

After leaving the Crown Prince's residence, he looked at his silly sister who was red-eyed and sad. His heart was beating fast. "Xi'er, I feel that eldest sister is tricking me again..."

"Why do you say that about eldest sister?" Xie Xi's eyes were red.

"I just feel that she is weird. She doesn't look like she's about to die at all. Also, look at the Crown Prince's residence. Where is the slightest hint of sadness? Sister Chun Er looked at me as if she thinks I'm stupid..." Xie Pinghuai analyzed it seriously.

"That's not true. We came to see eldest sister and did not even bring a gift..." Xie Xi was filled with regret.

After hearing the news, she did not believe it and immediately ran over. She did not even have time to prepare the gifts!

"Eldest sister has died before. She was buried in the ground, but in the end, she was still alive and standing in front of us." Xie Pinghuai thought of the look in Xie Qiao's eyes and felt that it was too familiar.

It was exactly the same as when her eldest sister lied to him in the past.

“Brother, you are clearly biased against her!” Xie Xi ignored him.

Eldest sister was so kind, how could she deceive her?!

Eldest sister was the best to her!

Xie Pinghuai wanted to say something, but he stopped himself. In the end, he swallowed his words.

Xie Xi was too stupid. She had not been trained by eldest brother and eldest sister. She was still naive. He was different. He had seen this kind of situation many times. He did not believe that eldest sister would die... He even felt that... a woman like his eldest sister who could lie would definitely be a scourge for thousands of years!

After deceiving the brother and sister, Xie Qiao quickly got out of bed.

She went to the Meng family and invited Meng Jifang over.

It was time to acknowledge her as a master.

While she was still fine, she accepted him into the sect. It was just right. This time, he could also see the world.

Meng Jifang had been listless recently. After apologizing all day, Mo Chusheng handed him two books and told him to study on his own. She said that he would have to take the exam later.

He opened the book and almost threw it away.

The first book was a thick picture book. It was full of lifelike pictures of all kinds of ghouls!

Some were torn to pieces, some were badly mutilated, and some were dejected and emitting green juice. Even through the book, one could smell a foul stench!

At the back of the picture book were the features of all kinds of ghouls in the world. Some died unjustly, some drowned, and all kinds of ways of dying, all kinds of resentment. He had to remember them all.

Then there was another book. In that book, there was a description... of all the ghouls that Mo Chusheng had helped over the years. Those ghouls had made all kinds of strange requests!

This book was said to be an exclusive inheritance and was not allowed to be taught to others.

Although he was a b*stard, he had basic credibility. Therefore, such a “wonderful” thing could only be enjoyed by him alone!

Ever since he saw this thing, he felt that day and night, there were things lingering around him!

However, the matter of becoming a disciple had already spread to everyone.

Meng Jifang could not be a good-for-nothing who did not keep his word.

However, he had been having nightmares for several days...

Nowadays, it was too difficult to become a Taoist master...

Meng Jifang was still at home with a face full of resentment when he heard a servant say that Master Mo had invited him to the Crown Prince's residence. His heart thumped, and his face instantly turned pale.

He pretended to be strong and walked out.

He found that his parents had already packed up his belongings.

"Son, Master Mo has sent someone to take you as a disciple. From now on, you will go wherever she goes. I have already informed the Meng family. Don't come back. This secular fate should be broken." Marquis Meng said that for the sake of his son.