

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1213: Betraying His Master

Marquis Meng was afraid that his son would not be able to let go of the secular world. After a few days as a Taoist master, he would quit again, and the retribution would be even heavier.

“Son, after you go, you must devote yourself to the Dao. If you don’t listen to your master, I... will have no meaning to live anymore...” His mother said again.

In order to prevent Meng Jifang from going back on his words, they had already done their best.

Just like that... Meng Jifang was chased out.

There was a bag with two old clothes inside.

They had given the money to Master Mo a long time ago. In the future, Master Mo would provide food and accommodation, so his parents did not give him any money!

It was too cruel!

His heavy body walked step by step toward the Crown Prince’s residence. When he arrived, the sky was already dark.

After entering, he did not see Mo Chusheng. He saw that old man Mo Lingzi and Xie Qiao. In the middle of them was a portrait that had been there for a long time.

Xie Qiao...

It had been a long time... since he had seen her.

Recently, he had also heard that she was about to die. She was at the end of her life. However, he was busy with his own matters, so he did not have the time to spare to sympathize with this unlucky girl.

However, it seemed a little different from the rumors.

Her face was red and her teeth were white. She seemed to be in good spirits.

"This is the portrait of the Great-Grandmaster. Kneel, kowtow, and offer incense," Xie Qiao said.

Meng Jifang was a little stunned, but he did not ask much. After all, offering incense to the Great-Grandmaster was not anything special, so there was nothing to fuss about. He immediately knelt and obediently followed the rules.

"Now it's time to serve tea," Xie Qiao said again.

There were two cups of tea.

There was no need to guess. One was for Mo Lingzi, and the other was for Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao was Mo Lingzi's disciple, so he knew about this. He was not surprised. He thought that since he was a junior disciple, he and Xie Qiao could be considered fellow disciples, so it was only right for him to serve her tea.

He did as he was told.

He did not say much, and his conflicted attitude made it so that he did not even call Xie Qiao “senior sister”.

“Um... Where’s my master? Do I have to offer my master tea?” Meng Jifang asked.

Xie Qiao coughed dryly. “I am your master.”

Meng Jifang was stunned. “What do you mean? I am taking Mo Chusheng as my master, not you, right? It’s impossible for me to be a junior!”

“I’m Mo Chusheng.” Xie Qiao’s expression was calm. “This is your grandmaster, Mo Lingzi. Our sect usually has only one disciple, a nominal disciple. They usually only teach some ordinary Taoist scriptures. You’re an in-house disciple.”

In other words, she was the successor of the next generation of the Water Moon Temple.

No, she was not.

There must be a mistake.

She was Mo Chusheng?

That was impossible. She could not be Mo Chusheng.

“Y-You’re not even twenty years old, and Mo Chusheng is already...” The corners of his mouth were dry, and his eyes were filled with shock.

Xie Qiao’s face was calm, “Silly disciple, I can just change your appearance, right? What’s there to be shocked about? If you can use a few years to learn all of my skills, and it’s enough for you to graduate, then you’ll have to disguise yourself a little older, so that it’ll be easier for you to do things, right?”

“People in this world have many misunderstandings about our profession. They only think that the older you are, the more powerful you’ll be. I had no choice but to do this. I hope you can understand. Now that you’ve entered the sect, it’s not good for you to go back on your words. If you want to betray your master, hmm...” Xie Qiao thought for a moment, tilting her head, she asked Mo Lingzi, “The crime of betraying one’s master is quite serious, isn’t it?”

“Yes, a disciple who enters the sect isn’t a nominal disciple. If you betray your master, the other Taoist temples won’t dare to accept you anymore. If they accept you, then they’ll be making things difficult for the Water Moon Temple.” Mo Lingzi nodded.

Meng Jifang felt a little dizzy.

“Moreover, since I have already accepted you as my disciple, the karma has already been settled. If you go back on your words now... You might have to pay me back in your next life.”

It was purely a bluff.