

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1216: The Future Is Uncertain

Great Consort Hui gritted her teeth and coldly glanced at the grand preceptor.

Inside the Taoist temple, Xie Pinggang saw that Xie Qiao had started her ritual and hurriedly left.

Xie Qiao had already told him that the grand preceptor was doomed, but he had to find him dead or alive. He had to find out his whereabouts. Now, he had some clues and found a few witnesses who saw the grand preceptor last...

Now, he could roughly determine the general location of the grand preceptor.

The scene was solemn and quiet. Only Xie Qiao's recitation of the scriptures could be heard.

Meng Jifang really wanted to ask, could it be that she had to keep doing this for the past nine days?

It was so tiring...

It was only the first day, and he already did not want to move...

However, there was something else in front of him besides the talisman water. His master had actually prepared many Taoist scriptures for him in advance. Did this mean... reciting?

He could recognize the words, but he should not be able to understand the meaning. If he recite them badly, he should not be blamed.

Meng Jifang rubbed his nose. After a while, he imitated Xie Qiao and sat cross-legged. Then, he picked up a book with a serious expression and began to ramble on.

His voice was a little loud and a little noisy, but Xie Qiao did not seem to be able to hear him.

Meng Jifang only felt that the surroundings were strange, as if there was a dark aura pressing down on him.

Only by calming his heart and listening to Xie Qiao's voice would he feel a little more comfortable.

Also, the scriptures...

As he read it, he actually felt a little addicted?

He scratched his head, feeling that these things were not that difficult, and the content was also very reasonable. It was just a little boring. However... As they were breaking the formation, the moment he read it, he felt more comfortable, and this made the boring matter a little more interesting.

Looking at Xie Qiao's back, Meng Jifang felt awkward.

Then, he began to read with his head lowered.

If he followed Xie Qiao in the future, it would not be impossible... Although his seniority was lower now, Xie Qiao was still very special, especially her good skills in horse training. She was even more amazing. In the future, he could openly learn...

Mo Lingzi had been paying attention to this grand-disciple. At this moment, he was quite surprised to see that he was so sensible.

It had to be said that this kid was indeed intelligent.

His eyes were clear and his mind was clean. If he had not been born into a wealthy family, he might have become a scholar full of literary energy.

If he performed well, he could reward him with a few drumsticks after breaking the formation.

The Water Moon Temple did not emphasize on cultivation, so it was not considered a proper cultivation sect. They could eat meat and drink wine, and one could even have a family. However, if one had a family, there would be a lot of karma and more trouble.

Ever since Xie Qiao was born, her situation had been different. Her body was already like this, so there were no taboos in other aspects.

Time passed by.

On the first day, Meng Jifang was still able to sit still.

On the second day, he barely managed to sit still.

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After that, he had a bit of a breakdown. The scriptures he chanted did not seem to have the same effect as before, and it made his heart even more chaotic.

However, he had just entered the sect, and it was already good enough for him to have this level of willpower. Therefore, Mo Lingzi did not despise him and let him rest.

However, Xie Qiao could not stop.

The person who broke the formation had to work much harder than the person who did the sorcery. She could not let her guard down at all times.

Meng Jifang had previously thought that it was just a small scene. However, the more time passed, the more admiration he felt in his heart.

He knew better than anyone else that the aura he felt in the formation was different. Xie Qiao had to recite scriptures and cast spells. Her aura could not be lost. It was really tiring.

Thinking of his future...

Being a Taoist master of the Water Moon Temple was indeed carefree, but... it was tiring.

The future was uncertain.