

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1221: Last Wish

The biggest mistake the grand preceptor had made in his life was not his daughter's matter, but the matter of taking in disciples.

He had taken in three disciples, but he had never done a single bit of teaching. He had only left behind books, but he had never given any guidance. That was why all three disciples had gone astray, causing harm to others and themselves. Two of them had died, one... had committed a series of misdeeds with his daughter.

It was precisely because he understood the past that he was willing to die.

"I'm old, it's time for me to go." The grand preceptor's gaze wandered as he glanced at Xie Pinggang.

A moment later, there was no sign of life.

He had made many mistakes in his life.

However, after losing his memory, he had also done the most right thing.

Back then, when he was snatched up by Ms. Peng, he had not thought of resisting. Later on, when he saw that Xie Pinggang was unusually ferocious at such a young age and had no etiquette, for some reason, he had developed a desire to teach and care for him.

He did not teach him any strange techniques. He only told him about the principles he saw in the books.

This child, however, was very good-looking.

He was born a bandit and had a wild and cold nature, but he was not stupid.

From now on, even if the Xie family did not have any other protection, they would probably be fine.

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Xie Pinggang saw that the grand preceptor was dead.

He did not cry. His eyes did not even turn red. He just calmly changed into mourning clothes to deal with his funeral.

A grand funeral.

The grand preceptor was over seventy years old. He passed away at this age, so he could be considered to have lived a long life.

However, once the grand preceptor passed away, the emperor seemed to have lost something in his heart. He was extremely worried and almost fell ill. Fortunately, after the Crown Prince returned from the mountain, he immediately went to the palace, which made him a little more energetic.

Xie Qiao was still unconscious.

She had long been brought back to the Crown Prince's residence.

In the capital, many people were waiting for the news from the Crown Prince's residence, but they did not expect that news to come from the grand preceptor's residence first.

Xie Qiao was unconscious for five days before she opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment, then she smiled. "It's much better than I expected. I can roughly see your outlines. Oh, this is His Highness, and this is master. The one standing behind... well... is Meng Jifang, right? The color you're wearing is too bright. It's a little dazzling."

Zhao Xuanjing turned around and glared at him.

Meng Jifang's eyelids twitched. He looked innocently at the clothes he was wearing.

It was not bright, right? It was just an ordinary Taoist robe... The same color and style as Mo Chuseng... And grandmaster!

"Why aren't you saying anything? I'm not blind. It's pretty good." Xie Qiao was quite satisfied. "How are the children? And how is the grand preceptor now?"

"The children are fine and healthy. Their parents did not notice anything wrong with them. The grand preceptor passed away a few days ago, but before he left, the imperial physician prescribed medicine. He did not feel much pain," Zhao Xuanjing said carefully.

If he had not found him in advance, the grand preceptor's death would have been a thousand times more tragic.

That would not be all...

After his death, his body would decay completely less than two days later and almost turn into blood.

Fortunately, Xie Pinggang had made preparations in advance and gave him a glorious funeral.

“He’s already gone?” Xie Qiao expressed her regret. “Does he have any last wishes after his death?”

Zhao Xuanjing told Xie Pinggang about his last wishes. “You don’t need to worry about these things. Master is also here. He will handle it properly.”

“I’m good at the matter of sending one’s soul away. My eyes aren’t very bright right now, but it doesn’t hinder my work.” Xie Qiao looked no different from usual.

She was really open-minded.

She had already thought about it before doing the ritual. Now that the ritual was completed, what was there to regret?