

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 27: The Great Disciple

'How could they expect to find his body here?!

'How do you know of his identity? And why didn't you report it sooner?!" The officer asked in a serious tone.

Xie Qiao calmly said, "More than half a year ago, I ran into them when I went down to the mountain. I was not in good health. Thanks to their help, I did not faint in the wilderness. Later, I heard that Master Lu was dead. It was said that the body of that one person had not been found, and some even said that he had become a fugitive slave. I didn't believe it, so I searched it myself."

"As I went down the mountain this time, I passed by the spot, and found that the soil was soft and the weeds were growing more luxuriantly than the other areas. I wanted to find out why, but I didn't expect to excavate his body." Xie Qiao said in an unhurried manner.

"This person had become like this. How do you know that it is the body of that servant?" Pei Wanyue asked.

Many people followed her and nodded.

'It is just a set of bones left, and I can't see what he actually looks like as a person. How could you know this is him?

"This was because he had a token on his body. He had saved me once before. I thanked him and gave him this little bronze mirror, hoping to help him to avoid misfortunes. But I didn't expect the power of this bronze mirror to be so insignificant and unable to prevent this misfortune from befalling him." Xie Qiao opened her mouth and gave some excuses.

With that said, she also took out a bronze mirror.

The bronze mirror was just the size of a palm, and it was dark and dirty. It looked like it had been in the soil for a long time.

Xie Qiao had many mirrors like this.

Usually, they were given as gifts to others.

"How could it be dug so coincidentally..." Pei Wanyue sensed that something was wrong.

'Although these words sound reasonable, how could there be such a coincidence in the world?'

Xie Qiao looked at her with a smile.

"I... What did I say wrong?" Pei Wanyue looked cautious.

"It's just a coincidence. If Ms. Pei finds this to be dubious, you could go down to the spirit realm and ask him directly. Why was he buried under my feet and discovered by me?" Xie Qiao said sarcastically.

Pei Wanyue showed an expression as if she had been wronged.

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, she poured herself a glass of water and drank slowly.

Suddenly she chuckled again, "You officers must be tired making this trip. After returning, just tell the county magistrate and said that it was just a matter of the Water Moon Temple and he will understand."

"Water Moon Temple?" The officer was startled when he heard her words.

Then he looked at Xie Qiao with a surprise on his face, "Are you the great disciple of Mo Lingzi from Water Moon Temple, that Half-immortal Xie?!"

Xie Qiao nodded slightly.

"Since this is Half-immortal Xie, then it won't be any problem at all. I was speaking so crudely to you, and offended you. I don't know...whether I've committed any taboo?" The attitude of this official changed very quickly.

When these words came out, Pei Wanyue was stunned.

"It's nothing. The biggest taboo has already been triggered by someone else, and your problem is not big." Xie Qiao said slowly.

As soon as he said this, the official sighed.

They have heard of the Water Moon Temple a long time ago!

In the temple, the real Master, Mo Lingzi had been accurate in all his fortune-reading all the while. The real Master had only one apprentice and she was addressed as Half-immortal Xie after demonstrating some potent gifts.

Now the county magistrate had only been in office for a few months. When he first took office, he did not know what kind of misfortune he had gotten himself into. His old mother was seriously ill and bed-ridden. Her illness did not get better until she was carried to the Water Moon Temple in person. Her condition had improved ever since. Now the old lady was healthy and could possibly live for another twenty years!

It was not the first instance of this great disciple of Water Moon Temple exhuming corpses.

Before that, she did fortune-reading to help search for missing people for the authorities several times. These attempts had all been very accurate.

It was a pity that this master and disciple pair seldom come down from the mountain. Every time the county magistrate had to go to Water Moon Temple to meet them in person. So they had only heard of their name but never seen them in person before.

'Looking at the great disciple's sagely-like and otherworldly features, this was exactly as described by the county magistrate!'