

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 412: Could Not Mess up the Relationship

Prince Ning Bei immediately arranged for a room and then glanced at Yuan Changzi. Seeing that this person did not seem to have any intention of leaving, he arranged for another room.

As for the monk...

He had also rested in the guest room for a while. Now that he realized that Master Mo did not need any help, he took the initiative to leave.

Yuan Changzi stayed behind shamelessly.

While Xie Qiao went back to her room to rest, he stayed outside. He neither knocked on the door nor left.

Xie Qiao stayed in her room to rest. She definitely did not take the initiative to speak.

She had expended a lot of energy earlier, and there were also some wandering souls in this courtyard. At that moment, they were watching her nearby.

They were ready to take her at any time.

However, when the wandering souls approached, the rooster flapped its wings and chased after them.

Chirp, chirp, chirp.

The house was in chaos, and not long after, the wandering souls were scared away.

Yuan Changzi only heard the rooster's movements inside, and a strange expression appeared on his face.

She must be Mo Lingzi's disciple. They were all so... special.

Logically speaking, when she saw him waiting outside, she should have gone out to speak to him. However, she was actually playing with that rooster. Yes, that rooster was also powerful. It was filled with pure Yang energy, and it was alive.

That rooster's Yang energy was more vigorous than that of a normal rooster. It could drive away evil spirits. It must have been fed with some special things since it was young to be able to achieve what it had today.

Only Mo Lingzi's disciples would raise such a pet.

Xie Qiao's face was pale, and cold sweat kept dripping down. She was so tired that she even took a few pills with her.

However, she could not get angry at the vengeful spirits this time. For the sake of these vengeful spirits' next lives, she had to work hard to accumulate more good karma for them.

Usually, she would only accumulate good karma and blessings for herself. Even if she captured vengeful spirits, at most, she would only help them eliminate their resentments. However, the little ones were different.

They had harmed others.

Even if she wiped away their resentments, they would still have to repay the debt of evil doings they did. Even if they could be reincarnated as human beings in their next lives, presumably... it would be impossible for them to have good parents.

Xie Qiao thought once their auras were clean, she would let them run errands in the death shop and do more good deeds. Perhaps they would be able to redeem themselves. Even if they were unable to be like this Young Heir in their next life and meet parents who loved them so much, hopefully they would not be abused, and that it would be good for them to live a stable life.

Xie Qiao exhaled and felt groggy.

Knock, knock, knock.

After about an hour, Yuan Changzi could not wait any longer and knocked on the door.

He was quite patient. After standing for so long, he did not feel tired at all.

Xie Qiao opened the door.

Yuan Changzi smiled embarrassedly, "I was lucky enough to see Master Mo's ability earlier, so I came here to ask for your advice..."

"Oh," Xie Qiao nodded, "Have a seat."

Xie Qiao's expression was calm.

Yuan Changzi saw that she was not in good spirits, but her expression was a little stiff. He did not know why, but when he thought of his previous guess, he could not help but ask, "Do you know Mo Lingzi?"

"That's my mas..." Xie Qiao paused, "Senior brother."

Yes, she was her own senior uncle.

That was right, she could not mess up the relationship.

"But I didn't hear that Mo Lingzi had a junior sister..." Yuan Changzi was a little puzzled, "I've met Mo Lingzi before. He was the only successor of the Water Moon Temple, and his master had passed away long ago. You..."

Where did she come from?

"His long-lost junior sister," Xie Qiao was serious, "Many years ago... ahem, a master fell off a cliff and was saved by my grandmother. In order to repay my grandmother, ahem... he made me acknowledge him as my master. After the master taught me many skills, he left. Later, when I came out of the mountain, my master had passed away, so I relied on my senior brother... ahem..."

Xie Qiao was full of nonsense.