

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 508: Immortal

Li Mi used to be one of the three chancellors, but now he could not even handle his descendants. The resentment in his heart was probably heavy.

“Set a date. I need to go to your residence to take a look. If I can’t find anything, I need to look at your ancestral grave. Where is it? If the journey is too far, I’m afraid it won’t work,” said Xie Qiao.

She did not like to travel far, so it was really uncomfortable to wander around.

“The location of the ancestor’s grave isn’t too far. It will take three to five days. What do you think?” Elder Li became even more polite.

Three to five days?

Xie Qiao thought about it and finally nodded, “Okay.”

Nowadays, the carriage moved slowly. Three to five days was indeed not considered far.

Elder Li let out a sigh of relief, “I don’t have anything else to do in my residence recently. If it’s convenient for you, you can come any time.”

“Alright,” Xie Qiao replied.

Xie Qiao was going to make a trip to the Li Residence before the results of the imperial examination were released.

It would be best if it could be resolved. If she still had to go to the ancestral grave, she would have to wait a little longer.

After all, with the release of the results, quite a number of scholars would seek death, and quite a number of ghouls would stir trouble.

Two days later, Xie Qiao went to the Li Residence for the appointment.

The Li family's residence was bestowed by the Emperor. It was incomparably grand at a great location.

Elder Li personally invited her in. He called all the descendants of the family over.

The people in the family actually had good looks. Perhaps there were some minor problems, but it did not affect their wealthy fate. In fact...

Elder Li's youngest son actually had excellent looks. Even if he could not compare to Elder Li, the extremely talented official, he should not be an ordinary, mediocre, and useless person who only relied on the protection of his elders...

"Grandfather, you asked us to come here today because of this... Taoist master?" Someone said disdainfully while Xie Qiao was taking her seat.

"Don't be presumptuous!" Elder Li was immediately furious when he heard that. He said to Xie Qiao, "Master Mo, this is my Youngest Grandson. He's 17 or 18 now. He was very sensible two years ago, but now... He's becoming more and more reckless!"

The youngest grandson was better than the grandchildren of the illegitimate family. He was not a good-for-nothing, and he never bullied others with his power, nor did he do anything ridiculous.

However...

Elder Li could not even scold him.

He had been very attentive to the education of his children and grandchildren all these years. He was not the kind of person who indulged the younger generation, nor was he a stubborn old man. Somehow, his children turned out to be like this!

Elder Li was very distressed.

Now that he was still alive, the students from the imperial court could still take care of his children and grandchildren for his sake. What if he died?!

In less than ten years after he left, his family would definitely fall!

That was not what he wanted to see!

Xie Qiao glanced at this grandson of the Li family.

He was quite good-looking and had a good appearance.

Li Qingyu glared at Xie Qiao, "Grandfather, how could there be a true expert in the mortal world? If she really had the ability, how would she be just an insignificant Taoist master?"

Xie Qiao smiled.

“This child is quite a trouble,” Xie Qiao sighed and then looked at Elder Li, “It’s indeed very hard for you to teach such a descendant...”

Li Qingyu’s eyes widened as he was rendered speechless.

Elder Li sighed, “I hope you won’t argue with him, Master.”

“Grandfather, why did you invite such a charlatan here?” Li Qingyu was quite upset, “Is it because I said that I wanted to go on a trip that made you unhappy? But Grandfather, I’ve been dreaming of finding an immortal. Why can’t you just let me go?”

Elder Li looked like he had just eaten a dead fly. He tried to force a smile, but he could not.

“Dreaming of an immortal?” Xie Qiao listened and smiled slightly, “Is this immortal... a woman wearing a feather coat?”