

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 569: It's All My Fault

Young Lady Pang bit her lip, looking somewhat unwilling.

"Master Mo, I don't have any money now. If I have money in the future, I will definitely make it up to you," Young Lady Pang added with a burning gaze.

When Xie Qiao heard that, she smiled. "I don't lack your money either. Let's put it this way, Young Lady Pang, what kind of person do you think you are?"

Young Lady Pang must have felt that her bad luck in her life must be because of that grave.

That grave took up a portion of it.

However, her personality played a more important role.

Take her eyes as an example.

Eyes were like the sun and moon in the sky. They had to be bright and beautiful. They were black and white, and they shone brightly. The eyes had to be upright. They were neither up, down, nor slanted, and they should look straight. This made a person at peace and her life smooth.

Young Lady Pang also had beautiful eyes.

However, her gaze was uncertain. Although it was full of vigor, her gaze was sharp and piercing.

When she interacted with others, how could others liked her if she kept using such a gaze to stare and scrutinize them?

As such, if she was unpopular, her luck would naturally be bad as well.

Now that Pang Xiyuan's grave was moved, she might be lucky for a while. However, due to her shortcoming, no matter how good her luck was, she was afraid that she would not be able to catch hold of it.

In the end, it was all her fault.

Young Lady Pang opened her mouth and seemed to have thought of something. She looked a little shy, "I am indeed not a good person, but I have never done anything evil. Why am I so unlucky? Everyone else is fine..."

Xie Qiao only smiled faintly, "If you're just here to thank me, then you may leave now. I have received your kindness."

Young Lady Pang was a little conflicted. She thought for a moment and said, "Master Mo, can I follow you? It'll be great to learn from you and run errands for you. Is that okay with you?"

Xie Qiao looked at her in surprise.

'Is that okay?

'Of course not.'

The Water Moon Temple had only one disciple. The junior brothers in the temple were merely people from the secular world. They were not considered to be the sect disciples!

Even if she wanted to take in disciples in the future, she could not choose them randomly. In addition, she could not simply teach them her own abilities.

Not to mention others, just take Pang Xiyuan's grave as an example. That feng shui master must be a scheming and vicious person. With such abilities, who knew how many people he would harm?

Therefore, to choose a disciple, even if it was just an anonymous apprentice, the first condition was that she must be kind and have principles.

Li Qingyu was a little dumbfounded. He did not expect Young Lady Pang to be so impolite.

His grandfather wanted him to acknowledge Xie Qiao as his master!

However, before he could say it, this young lady came out of nowhere and beat him to it.

Young Lady Pang looked a little nervous and her eyes were uncertain. She kept glancing at someone randomly.

"Do you want to acknowledge me as your master, or do you want something else?" Xie Qiao said straightforwardly. "I won't change your luck, take you as my disciple, or even arrange a marriage for you. Is that clear enough?"

Young Lady Pang's face turned pale when she heard that. She suddenly raised her head and looked in Zhao Xuanjing's direction.

At that moment, Zhao Xuanjing was drinking tea.

He did not seem to notice it.

Young Lady Pang felt embarrassed and suddenly ran out with her face covered.

Xie Qiao was still sitting calmly. Li Qingyu was a little surprised. His gaze moved a few times as Young Lady Pang left, and then he could not help but gulp.

He thought it was better not to think about becoming a disciple.

Firstly, this ability to capture ghouls was really not suitable for him. Secondly, Master Mo probably did not think much of him.

“It must be you who was being flirtatious,” Zhao Xuanjing took the lead to speak and said to Li Qingyu disdainfully.

Li Qingyu pointed at himself in surprise. “Me? She was clearly...”

Looking at His Highness!

Halfway through his sentence, Li Qingyu swallowed his words.

“Yes, it was me. When I saw Young Lady Pang earlier, I couldn’t help but smile at her. She must’ve thought that I had feelings for her, so... Master Mo, it’s all my fault.” Li Qingyu felt aggrieved.