

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 793: Wealthy Master

Yuan Changzi was patient. At this moment, he explained to Master Dong, "To tell you the truth, even if you don't look for Master Mo, this penniless master will have to inform her... After all, she was the one who did this... I will have to ask for the reason. Then, I'll have to consider whether or not to take action. After all, this cause and effect is shouldered by Master Mo.... It would be inappropriate if I were to casually take action."

Master Mo seemed to have only used the tears of a cow, but in reality, she had claimed territory.

Other Taoist masters could not interfere in the affairs of the Dong family.

If Master Mo had only done bad things, then he was responsible for ridding the world of evil.

However, her actions could not be considered as such. Furthermore, this victim had blood energy on her body. There must be other reasons for this, so he could not blindly seek justice.

Master Dong was so angry that he felt uncomfortable. "She's just a witch. How could she use such underhanded methods..."

"Master Dong, I'm afraid you've never seen what a true witch looks like." Yuan Changzi's face was calm. "If she really wanted to harm your daughter, it wouldn't be a matter of a single tear."

Some dharma instruments, setting up some formations, or even using a few strands of hair were all she needed to kill this young lady silently.

Of course, there were thousands of Taoist masters in the world, and there were also many peerless experts. They were all watching.

Usually, they would not show themselves, but if there really was such a witch, they had to show and deal with it, so as to avoid harming the people.

Master Dong did not understand these things.

However, this was a Taoist master from the Yuxu Temple, so he could not ignore these words.

“Then please, Taoist master... Ask Master Mo why she is targeting my daughter. She’s still young. If she has offended her in any way, please forgive her. At worst, I will personally apologize to her,” Master Dong said for his daughter’s sake, he could be considered to have put down his pride.

Yuan Changzi did not say much.

Leaving aside the matter of the cow’s tears, the ghoul in the room...

Definitely did not have anything to do with Master Mo...

Yuan Changzi thought about it and decided to leave a talisman to protect the young lady for the time being.

It was to prevent her from being tortured to death by the ghoul before he could ask about the cause and effect.

Master Dong did not think that he hired this person in vain since he had given them a talisman. He politely sent him out.

After Yuan Changzi left, he went to the Fortune Pavilion to pay a visit.

Unfortunately, Xie Qiao was studying hard in the academy today and was not there.

Yuan Changzi thought he had nothing to do, so he waited inside. He sat cross-legged and did not move at all. It looked as if he was cultivating. The shopkeeper thought he was an expert and did not dare to come forward and disturb him. However, he could not help but worry.

Ring...

The bell rang again.

Yuan Changzi could not suppress his excitement.

Master Mo... was indeed wealthy.

This soul-summoning bell was quite special. There were also quite a few dharma instruments in the room. There was gold, jade, and wood. More than half of them were made of wood!

It was difficult to make dharma instruments. One had to be respectful even when burning incense and worshipping the gods. One also had to recite enough scriptures for long enough. When reciting scriptures, one had to be sincere, and they even needed the blessing of a talisman...

Even his Yuxu Temple did not have that many useful dharma instruments.

Most of them were just ordinary consecrated trinkets for the common people. The quality... was not as good as Master Mo's...

Master Mo must have a lot of free time...

As expected, those who were from the same sect as Mo Lingzi were special.

As he sat there, the shopkeeper felt uneasy the entire morning. He had the feeling that this Taoist master was going to stir trouble. He kept staring at him, afraid that he would steal the things here and cause the boss to suffer heavy losses!

After enduring for half a day, the boss had finally come.

“Master Mo, it’s been a while. Why didn’t you visit this penniless master’s Yuxu Temple? Ever since we parted that day, I had been waiting for you in the temple for quite a few days...” Yuan Changzi rushed over before the shopkeeper could.

He was dressed in a Taoist robe and moved quickly, but his expression was still relaxed, appearing calm and collected..