

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 887: You Have Lost Your Head

Li Shiyao was actually very strict with his disciples. In front of him, the few of them were especially obedient and did not dare to act rashly.

Jiang Jinlu had been suppressing the curiosity and displeasure inside of him.

“The lamps were lit by your senior sister. You are not allowed to extinguish them. If you extinguish one of them, your senior brother’s lifespan will be reduced by seven days. You must pay attention, understand?” Li Shiyao reminded Jiang Jinlu again.

Jiang Jinlu took a deep breath. He managed his temper and nodded. “I understand.”

“I want to speak to your senior sister. Remember to pay a visit to the patriarch of the Meng family after your small talk.” Li Shiyao glanced at the boys and then said to Xie Qiao with a kind look, “Girl, come with me.”

With that said, he put his hands behind his back and walked away with a slight stoop.

Xie Qiao followed closely behind.

“Teacher has aged a lot...” Xiao Yurong sighed and looked distressed.

Jiang Jinlu looked at him speechlessly. “Senior Brother Xiao, you are thinking too much. Teacher’s health is better than mine. Before Third Senior Brother fell ill, he had to travel a long distance to climb the mountains and enjoy the scenery. I can’t even catch up to him.”

His health was not good? It was not a problem.

Teacher could eat three big bowls of rice every meal.

He could eat, drink, and sleep. Every morning, he would train with punches and kicks. Although he looked old, his strength was strong. He was just like a strong young man.

“But teacher’s back is bent.” Xiao Yurong shook his head. He thought his fifth junior brother was too young and did not understand the horror of aging.

Jiang Jinlu snorted and laughed. “That is because he saw Eldest Senior Sister.”

Xiao Yurong looked at him in a daze, and then... he came to a realization.

Was his teacher pretending to be weak in front of their eldest senior sister so that she could show him more respect?

No, that was impossible. How could his teacher be like that...

Zhao Xuanjing did not listen to them. He asked Zhou Weizong to come over. “Send people to guard this place. If any living creature comes near except for Senior Sister Mo’s rooster, you must watch them personally. Do everything you can to protect these lamps.”

“Understood!” Zhou Weizong replied immediately.

“Your Highness?” Jiang Jinlu was a bit puzzled when he heard that. “You believe Senior Sister’s words as well?”

“Of course.” Why would he not believe in his Princess Consort?

“These lamps alone can’t decide a life. Also, the talisman on Senior Brother’s body is just a messy pattern. It isn’t medicine, so how can it save him? I know Senior Sister had been living in a Taoist temple since she was a child. Perhaps she had been brainwashed, but as her junior brothers, we should let her know what is wrong with her...” Jiang Jinlu said righteously, he was a little anxious.

“Then why didn’t Junior Brother say it just now?” Zhao Xuanjing smiled.

Jiang Jinlu choked.

He did not dare...

“His Highness has a special status. Teacher will listen to what you say.” Jiang Jinlu also felt powerless.

It was indeed not a gentleman’s work to let His Highness do what he did not want to do.

“Fifth Junior Brother is going to become an official in the future. If you have any objections to the Emperor’s decision in the future and wouldn’t dare to speak up, would you get someone else be the scapegoat?” Zhao Xuanjing’s words were a little sharp.

Jiang Jinlu’s pupils constricted. His face suddenly turned red and his breathing became faster.

Xiao Yurong did not stop the Crown Prince when he heard that.

It was good for fifth junior brother to listen to the Crown Prince more.

“I-I made a mistake. I will tell him personally when teacher gets out later.” Even if he was upset, he should express his dissatisfaction in person.

However, Zhao Xuanjing’s voice was even colder. “So.... When you heard the Emperor’s decision and you’re dissatisfied, will you blame him directly? Fifth Junior Brother, you have lost your head.”