

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 904: Murder

When Xie Qiao heard the guard's words, she tried her best to control her emotions.

With her body, anger would shorten her life. She was not angry. Anyway, there were many junior brothers. It did not matter if one of them died.

"Why aren't the lamps here?" Xie Qiao exhaled and asked slowly.

Her expression was as calm as usual. It was obvious that she had seen the world.

"When Old Master Meng took him away, Young Master Jiang was afraid that you would be angry, so he took away the lamps and the things placed around him. He also tried to place them in the same direction as you placed them," the guard immediately added.

"The formation has already been broken. How can he restore it so easily?" Xie Qiao shook her head, "The lamps are still useful, but the formation has been broken. If the talisman did not fall, even if this person wanted to complete the substitute immediately, the lamps would still be able to forcefully hold on for a few hours."

If he wanted to complete the substitute, he had to perform a ritual. This Taoist master must also be in the Mengjiabao.

She really wanted to see this kind of sorcery.

“Where is White Fog Peak? Get someone to lead the way.” Zhao Xuanjing’s eyes were also a bit fierce and gloomy.

Zhou Weizong was not here, but there were many other guards who had been following the Crown Prince. They immediately fulfilled his order, and not long after, they brought two people.

“Young Master, this is the head steward of the residence. When I went to capture him, he looked guilty. Perhaps he knew something, so we captured him. We hired this person outside. We’ve paid him money, he’ll guide us to the White Fog Peak.”

The steward was a little upset. “What are you doing?! Our old master has been nice to you. How can you do this?!”

“You don’t know about your young master?” Zhao Xuanjing sneered and looked at him sharply.

The steward was stunned and very nervous.

He did not know who this young master was. He was very noble. A simple sentence scared him.

“I-I don’t know what you’re talking about...” the steward kept his mouth shut and lowered his head.

Zhao Xuanjing snorted. His cold posture was as if he was hiding in the dark night. He was full of vigor. “Sever one of his legs first.”

As soon as he said that, the guard drew his blade.

He severed it immediately. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere.

The head steward immediately covered his wound and screamed.

Xie Qiao's eyebrows jumped and she took a step back.

Why did the Crown Prince not warn her beforehand?

That scream almost scared her to death.

As for the bleeding... Xie Qiao did not have much of a reaction. After all, she saw many ghouls every day. Those ghouls were even more terrifying.

"How dare you... commit... murder in our Meng Residence..." the person's face turned pale from the pain and cold sweat dripped down.

"I'll give you another chance. Are you going to tell me or not? If you don't, your other leg will be gone." Zhao Xuanjing looked like an emotionless ice sculpture, which was unreasonable.

Xie Qiao stole a glance at him.

Xiao Yurong covered his mouth and felt like vomiting.

So much blood...

He suddenly understood why his fifth junior brother had blood phobia. It was really, really disgusting...

The guard raised his blade again. The steward was well-versed in martial arts skills and had not fainted until now. Seeing that the blade was about to fall again, he gritted his teeth and said, "I'll spill!"

“What do you want to know?!” He was in so much pain that tears were pouring.

“Where does your young master live? Also, where is the Taoist master who works for your master?”