

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 905: Amitabha

When the head steward heard that, his heart had already turned cold.

How could this be?

How long had these people been here? How could they have found out about the matter so quickly?! That Old Master Li and his disciples had stayed here for a month or two, but they still had not found anything fishy!

"I-I'll tell you..." he looked at the blade in fear. At this moment, he only had one leg left. If he lost the other leg, he would not be able to stand for the rest of his life!

"Young Master is not in the other residence. He is here... in this residence. There's a side courtyard. Master Hu and Young Master live there. However... the side courtyard is big. There's a suspicious formation inside. Ordinary people can't break in. Even if they do, the people inside would notice them. Then... they can leave through the secret passage." The steward was obedient now, because it hurt too much, his tone was urgent, and he was panting after he finished speaking.

Zhao Xuanjing was a little confused. "Not on White Fog Peak?"

"No." The steward gritted his teeth. "There's indeed a miracle doctor on White Fog Peak, and that miracle doctor is indeed capable..."

"There is no need to put the two of them together for this substitution technique," Xie Qiao explained, "Even if Third Junior Brother is on White Fog Peak, as long as he does the ritual here, he can still take Third Junior Brother's life. Of course, the prerequisite is that the Taoist master has already obtained Third Junior Brother's hair, blood, eight characters, and some personal items in advance."

The steward's face became more and more terrible.

No wonder they were exposed so quickly. It turned out that Taoist master knew so much!

However, although this Taoist master was powerful, he still could not figure it out how she found out. The first young master's matter was well hidden. Except for a few confidants of the old master, no one else knew about it!

The old master treated Old Master Li so well. How could she suspect the old master...

The old master was worried that Sang You would die too quickly and attract suspicion, so he tried his best to delay it. Moreover, if he delayed it for a long time, the two of them would be able to get along better and the substitution technique would be more successful.

That was why he allowed Li Shiyan to call his other disciples over.

Yesterday, he saw this Taoist master and heard that she had set up the Seven Star Lamps. The first young master's situation had become worse, so the old master was very worried. He was afraid that the longer it was, the more dangerous it would be, so he was prepared to stop...

Sang You had been sick for so long. It was normal for him to die now.

With the miracle doctor as a cover, even if he destroyed the lamps, it was absolutely understandable!

Everything had been planned...

"Where does the secret passage lead to?" Zhao Xuanjing asked again.

"I-I don't know either..." his voice was weak, and he looked like he could not take it anymore.

There was a lot of blood. If he was not treated, he would die too.

"Drag him and let him show us the way. A team of people will follow me to the side courtyard first! The rest of you, go to White Fog Peak and catch No. 5 and the others," Zhao Xuanjing arranged.

With that, the guard dragged the head steward out of the courtyard.

The blood was still on the ground.

Xiao Yurong tiptoed over the blood stain and chanted "Amitabha" as he walked. He looked like a coward.

He did not look like a scholar, but more like a monk with long hair.

"Junior Brother Xiao, what are you saying in front of me?" On the way to the side courtyard, Xie Qiao could not help but roll her eyes at him when he heard him muttering.

"Senior Sister Mo, I... I don't know what else to say..." There was so much blood. He felt better after chanting that.

"You've eaten duck's blood and pig's blood before, right? They're all the same. What's there to be afraid of?" Xie Qiao looked at his pale face and felt quite pitiful. After thinking for a while, she took out a small paper bag and a candy. "Eat it. It's a miraculous medicine. It's made from the water from the immortal mountain's spiritual spring and the five-hundred-year-old reishi mushroom. It can calm your mind and spirit. You won't have nightmares.."