

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 907: Don't Touch My Things

Once they entered the forest, Zhao Xuanjing and the others could not see the directions clearly after a few steps.

It was the same everywhere in front and behind them. There was nothing special about these trees, so it was difficult to distinguish them.

However, Xie Qiao held a compass in her hand. As she followed the compass, her feet were light and relaxed. Sometimes she would turn, sometimes she would go in circles.

It was impossible to go straight.

Since it was a formation, the location of the exit must be specific. They had to go according to the direction. Zhao Xuanjing and the others could not see the difference between the trees, but Xie Qiao was different. She could see it clearly.

This kind of formation was more confusing. Even the person who set up the formation could easily be trapped, so there must be a way for the Taoist master to remember the location. It was nothing more than arranging the positions according to the books or some formations handed down by the ancestors.

It was daytime now. The positions of the stars could not be seen, but they were just a few common stars.

They would just move step by step following the corresponding positions.

The people behind Xie Qiao did not talk much. They were even extremely quiet at the moment.

After walking for about two hours, they felt that they were going to vomit from the smell of the flowers. Finally, they saw the exit!

“The osmanthus flowers...” Xiao Yurong thought the spiritual medicine of his senior sister was almost useless.

The smell was fragrant, but the fragrance was pungent. There were too many flowers.

“The bell didn’t ring. The people inside shouldn’t have received the news yet. Hurry up and don’t let them escape,” Xie Qiao said again.

The guards nodded solemnly.

Of course!

This crime could not be taken in vain!

As soon as they left the osmanthus forest, they really did see a relaxed little courtyard with a few maids inside. When they saw who it was, they were shocked. As for the guards, they almost flew out and directly rushed into the house inside.

Xie Qiao looked at this place and almost wanted to stay and not leave.

The feng shui was really good. Outside, there was the osmanthus maze formation protecting it. Inside the small courtyard, there was even flowing water. It was simply a paradise where hermits lived.

“Who is it?!” A cry of surprise came from inside the house.

Xie Qiao vaguely heard a crackling sound, but she did not know what it was.

She quickly walked over to take a look.

She only saw a few guards holding an old man in his fifties or sixties. This old man did not look like a hermit. His skin was slightly dark, his complexion was not great, his body was a little hunched, and he could not walk well.

This was a Taoist master who did evil deeds, and he was going to suffer the consequences.

In the room, it seemed that the ritual had already begun.

There was a person lying on the ground.

This person looked... very handsome, and his appearance was indeed somewhat similar to Sang You's. Their age should be about the same, and his face was pale, looking as if he was dead.

He should be the famous Meng Yin.

Xie Qiao walked forward and looked at the person on the ground. Then, she picked up a small wooden figure.

The wooden figure was affixed with a talisman. It was a substitute talisman, and this wooden figure represented her third junior brother, Sang You.

“Don’t move. Don’t touch my things!” Master Hu was a little crazy. He looked at the thing in Xie Qiao’s hand with burning desire.

“Your substitution technique isn’t very good.” Xie Qiao removed the talisman and burned it before speaking slowly, “You need sufficient eight trigrams and five elements energy. You have enough water, earth, and wood here, but you lack metal and fire. Even if you got him to steal someone else’s life in the end, he will still look weak in the future.”

The fire element was thick. Too much fire would make one impetuous, light, and short-lived.

The metal element was a strong element, there could not be too much of it. However, it would make one uneasy and weak if there was too little.

It had to be more balanced.

Xie Qiao thought this Taoist master should be quite powerful. Perhaps in the incidents that she had encountered in the past, he had participated in some of them. However, after seeing this substitute and this person’s appearance, she drew up a conclusion.

It should not be the sorcery that she thought it was..