

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 913: Plucking the Hair From A Tiger's Head

After reaching White Fog Peak, he would have to climb the mountain. Those things could still be arranged according to the direction in the carriage, but now that he had to climb the stairs, it was naturally impossible.

Therefore, he asked the servant of the Meng family to help carry these lamps. It was the same for the scissors and other items.

There were many stairs on White Fog Peak, and he did not get close to them even after rushing all the way here. He finally reached the last step, but another one was actually extinguished.

He was so angry that he felt uncomfortable.

“Young Master Jiang, it’s all my fault. There are too many steps, and I accidentally tripped...” the servant looked anxious and fearful.

Old Master Meng was furious. “You piece of trash! What’s the use of keeping you? After we go back, we have to go to the overseer to get you punished. You’d better pray that Young Master Sang is fine. If you really affect Young Master Sang’s life, you’ll have to pay with your life!”

Old Master Meng was even angrier than Jiang Jinlu.

Jiang Jinlu felt embarrassed. “There’s no need for that... He didn’t do it on purpose...”

He and Imperial Guard Xia just needed to protect the remaining two lamps.

He hoped that this miracle doctor was as powerful as the rumors said, and it would be best if Senior Brother Sang was cured by the medicine!

“This was all Sage Mo’s idea. I feel really bad that it was ruined by this piece of trash...” Old Master Meng sighed repeatedly, and his eyes could not help but fall on the last two lamps.

The oil was burning quite vigorously.

The wind was quite strong on White Fog Peak as well. They swayed all the way and surprisingly, they did not extinguish.

Meng Xiande also did not expect that Li Shiyan actually had a Taoist disciple. She even had such life-prolonging star lamps, which almost ruined his big plan.

“I’ll have to trouble Old Master Meng to look for the miracle doctor. We’ll go wait in the front yard first. Thank you very much.” Jiang Jinlu was especially polite to Old Master Meng.

Meng Xiande gave a signal to the servant and then went to look for someone at the back.

After climbing so many stairs, Jiang Jinlu’s legs actually felt a little weak.

His mouth and tongue were dry.

At this moment, the servant of the Meng family poured a glass of water from a water bag and carefully walked over. “Young Master Jiang, are you thirsty? Drink some water first... Ah!”

His hand trembled and the water spilled.

Jiang Jinlu was startled and quickly took the lamp to hide.

The rapid movement caused the flame of the star lamp to flicker for a moment. In the blink of an eye, it was about to be extinguished. Fortunately, after he stopped, the little spark on it actually reignited.

He looked at the spark and was a little confused. "I don't know... If it's still useful to reignite those extinguished lamps..."

"Young Master Jiang, you've already offended Master Mo by taking these things and leaving. I advise you not to lie. When His Highness asks about it later, I'll have to tell the truth." Guard Xia beside him felt a little helpless.

If it were not for the fact that the Meng family had many people, he would not have let them touch Master Mo's things even if they went up the mountain to capture the miracle doctor!

It was mainly because of Young Master Jiang. They could not stop him if he insisted on finding the miracle doctor to save him.

Jiang Jinlu smiled embarrassedly. "I was just thinking about it. I won't do that."

Seeing that it had not been extinguished, the servants looked a little nervous and anxious.

One of them opened a window on one side.

Due to the gathering wind, the wind at the window was even stronger than outside.

The sparks swayed.

“Close it, close it quickly,” Jiang Jinlu hurriedly shouted. After thinking for a while, he felt a little worried, “Stay away from me. Although I don’t want you to be punished, you were really careless in doing things. Only these two are left. If they are gone, I’m afraid I’ll have to crawl back on my knees.”

It was not like he did not know how much his teacher doted on his senior sister. Right now, he was already plucking the hair from a tiger’s head. He had to keep the hair properly after plucking it.. He could not just throw it away!