

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 917: Kill Without Mercy

Old Master Meng's face was polite and did not look like he took any credit. His calm expression made people feel comfortable. They felt that this person was reliable and had a noble character.

"It's already difficult for him to last this long. Unfortunately..." the miracle doctor stroked his beard.

"Unfortunately what?" Jiang Jinlu's heart trembled.

"Young Master, this person's illness is too severe. He can't endure it even with medication. Let's prepare for his funeral! I dare to say that there's no one in the world that can save him since I can't save him. Moreover, his condition won't last until tonight."

It was a bolt from the blue!

"Doctor! Think of a solution!" Jiang Jinlu's eyes were red.

The doctor shook his head. "You should know about this kind of illness. Heavens have shown him kindness that he has endured until now. The cold has entered his body. Now, the patient is muddle-headed and doesn't know pain. Family members, please let him go!"

After saying that, he waved at them.

Jiang Jinlu stood rooted to the ground.

His eyes were filled with tears. A moment later, he knelt in front of Sang You with a choked voice. He did not know what to do.

Old Master Meng was silent. He did not seem to be in a good mood either. However, when Jiang Jinlu could not see him, he glanced outside a few times.

At this moment, the servants of the Meng family were also anxious.

There was... no lamp on the roof!

It was unknown where the lamp was hidden!

They searched everywhere, but they could not find it. They could not carry out the order at all!

They could not ask the guard openly. They were anxious!

After Guard Xia stood up, he did not go to the roof again. However, he secretly stayed on the tree. Looking down, he saw that the servants of the Meng family were like headless flies. He did not know what they were looking for, the suspicion in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

He looked down the mountain again and saw that... his brothers were climbing the stairs quickly.

After thinking about it, he immediately went to Sang You's side and stayed there.

It was impossible to find the location of the lamp, so he did not have to worry. What he needed to do now was to protect Young Master Sang!

Old Master Meng could not get a reply from the servants either, so he was a little anxious. Taking advantage of Jiang Jinlu's sadness, he went out to take a look.

However, he happened to run into a group of people sent by Zhao Xuanjing!

These people... all looked like fiends, and they did not come with good intentions.

"Arrest this old man! Bring him back for interrogation!" Without saying anything, the person ordered everyone to take action.

Then, he rushed into the house. After he found Sang You, he carried him up and left quickly without explaining anything.

"Xia Wei, how many lamps are left?!" The person asked again.

"Only one," Guard Xia replied immediately.

"The four of you go and fetch the lamp and bring it down the mountain. Kill anyone who dares to come near the lamp!"

After saying that, the four of them immediately responded and quickly went to do it.

Jiang Jinlu was a little dumbfounded.

They... did not even say a word and directly put his senior brother on a frame and carried him away. Now, they mentioned the lamp... Did the Crown Prince and eldest senior sister know about it? Were they... furious now?

They even gave the order to kill without mercy...

However... Why did they capture Old Master Meng...

Jiang Jinlu was very puzzled and had a bad feeling inside of him.

Guard Xia placed the lamp inside a tree hole. It was blocked by a lampshade outside and it was at a high altitude. Naturally, others would not be able to find it.

After they found it, four people protected it from left to right. Each of them was a martial arts practitioner and did not have any stumbling accidents. The journey was smooth and unimpeded. They sped up and returned to the Meng Residence when the moon rose.

Sang You was the first to arrive, followed by the lamp, then Old Master Meng and Jiang Jinlu..