

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 919: Finally Dead

Meng Yin was barely breathing. Every time Sang You recovered a little, Meng Yin's life became weaker. His whole body was cold, and he could barely feel his breath.

"Grandson!" Old Master Meng was going crazy. He kept shaking his grandson, looking like he was about to break down. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have hesitated for so long!"

If he had known... if he had known, he would have saved him half a month ago!

So what if people were suspicious?!

As long as his grandson could live!

He was wrong. He did not seize the best opportunity!

Not long after, Meng Yin's vitality was gone. Xie Qiao saw a ghoulish figure floating out of that body.

After coming out, he looked around in confusion.

Then, he smiled bitterly. "After enduring for so long, I finally died."

Xie Qiao glanced at him and said indifferently, "Do you have a last wish?"

A ghoul without an obsession would directly descend to hell.

“So Master can see me.” Meng Yin was a little surprised, “These years, I’ve been muddle-headed. Sometimes I’m unconscious, sometimes I’m awake. My days have been a blur and painful. Recently, I’ve been unconscious a lot, but I can also feel that everything is different. It’s not as cold as before. I know that my grandfather is looking for a solution for me...”

Unfortunately, he was seriously ill. Even when he woke up, he could only vaguely see his surroundings. His entire body was weak and cold, and he could not even speak.

That was why he could not make things clear to his grandfather so that he would stop being stubborn.

Using someone else’s life to prolong his own life was too evil.

“My grandfather has been proud all his life. When he was young, he had a son that he was proud of, and when he was old, he had a grandson that he’s proud of. Unfortunately, the heavens didn’t go according to his wishes. My father and I have made him lose all his dignity. What he’s stubborn about is the opinions of others. He doesn’t want others to think that he’s too pitiful in his old age.

“I do not have any last wishes... I’ve been trapped in this body for too long these years. I still want to... read and wander around,” Meng Yin added.

The feeling of being trapped in a body was like being trapped in a cage for the past nine years.

It was an ice cage.

“Who are you talking to?! Is it him?! Is it Yin’er? Tell him to come back! Come back!” Old Master Meng suddenly rushed toward Xie Qiao.

However, he was stopped by the guards and could not get close.

“Do you have no family to care about?” Xie Qiao asked.

“No.” Meng Yin looked a little cold.

He did not choose to hate. He was already... very considerate of his grandfather.

His own life had already come to an end, but he did not even have the right to take control of his life.

Old Master Meng glared at Xie Qiao. His old voice was filled with anger and struggle. Like an old lion, he let out an angry roar, “What did he say?!”

“He said that he did not have any feelings for you. He should have died early and reincarnated,” Xie Qiao replied.

“B*stard! This little b*stard! Who am I doing this for?! Let him come back! I’m already so old. Does he want to die before I do? He doesn’t know what’s good for him...” Old Master Meng actually cursed.

Xie Qiao was a little surprised. After all, this person looked really warm before. Even when he used the substitute technique, he only thought that he was doting on his grandson. He did not expect him to still have a bad temper.

“Master, can I follow him?” Meng Yin did not bother about his grandfather. Instead, he pointed at Sang You beside him.

Xie Qiao was stunned. “What are you trying to do?”

“I think we’re fated.” Meng Yin was silent for a moment, “I can feel that I’m very weak. I don’t need Master to say much. I know that I won’t be able to stay here for long... Rather than hovering around aimlessly, I might as well follow someone from the start. However, I don’t know if it will affect him...”

He did not want to go to hell to be reincarnated, and he knew that he had stolen someone else’s life. Who knew that he would be a cow or a dog in his next life?

Rather than fighting for an unknown, it would be better to spend the remaining time wandering around..