

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 922: Not Fated

Meng Xiande's grandson was dead and there was no heir. He probably would not be able to give birth at this age, and his son was crippled. If he could give birth, he would have done that long ago. Therefore, there should not be any other way for him to have another child.

The Meng family was powerful. In the future, there would definitely be other clansmen who would force Meng Xiande to take over the family business.

The family business that he cared about the most was someone else's.

From today onward, he, Li Shiyan, would announce to the public that the Meng family had harmed his disciple. In the future, all the descendants of the Meng family were not fated to be his disciple.

The word "not fated" seemed simple.

He had lived for so long, and indeed, he only had six direct disciples, but there were many others... whom he had given pointers to and had some sort of master-disciple relationship.

Some of those people were in the imperial court, and some were also in the various academies.

He could confidently say that unless this disciple of the Meng family was really talented and had a noble character, there would not be many famous teachers in the world who would give them pointers in the future.

Offending a scholar was not a good choice.

Offending an old and somewhat capable scholar like him...

He was very reasonable, but also very protective of his disciples.

Although the Meng family was rich, they had many clansmen who had tried their best to leave the business industry and venture into an official career over the years. However, this group of people would hate Meng Xiande very much in the future and the dignity that he cared about would naturally be lost.

Meng Xiande saw Li Shiyan's cold look and was really panicking.

Although the Meng family was big, they were just merchants after all. In front of powerful people, they really did not have any power!

They could only hide in Mengjiabao and gather together to avoid being eaten by others.

Li Shiyan did not give Meng Xiande any more chances and invited him out. "Tomorrow morning, my disciples and I will move out of here. I hope you can take care of yourself."

Meng Xiande was almost dragged out.

Jiang Jinlu, who was kneeling in the courtyard, was really frightened at this moment.

In just a short while...

A person wearing a Taoist robe passed by his eyes. He was out of breath, and Old Master Meng passed by him again. Although he was still alive, his appearance... was worse than dead...

As Jiang Jinlu was thinking to himself, another person was brought out.

He did not recognize him.

This man was similar to his third senior brother...

Why was he in this courtyard? He seemed... dead too...

Jiang Jinlu felt uncomfortable all over. He felt that a great disaster was coming. He knelt even more carefully. He shrank his body and looked very humble.

There were only his own people left in the house.

They left the house and let Sang You have a good rest. Xie Qiao was also tired. After leaving the house, she went back to sleep without even looking at Jiang Jinlu.

Since his eldest senior sister did not look at him, Xiao Yurong and Zhao Xuanjing naturally stood on Xie Qiao's side and left obediently.

Even Li Shiyan did not say anything to him and went back to their respective rooms.

Jiang Jinlu stayed in the courtyard for the whole night.

The wind blew on his body and he sneezed a few times.

What was colder than his body was his heart, fear, worry, and confusion.

Ever since he became a disciple, he had had a smooth ride all these years, and it had been a long time since he had felt so uneasy. However, when he carefully thought about his decision, he did not regret it.

It was daybreak.

The master and disciples had their meal. Before they moved out of the Meng Residence, they called him over.

“Do you know what you did wrong?” Li Shiyang asked.

Jiang Jin knelt on the floor of the hall, and he felt that he could not feel his legs anymore. After a moment of confusion, he said, “Teacher, I shouldn’t have taken third senior brother away without permission, but... he was not feeling well. He should see a doctor. Old Master Meng said that the miracle doctor is very powerful. If I was late, I would’ve missed the opportunity. I-I did not expect that the miracle doctor couldn’t save third senior brother either... Teacher, how is senior brother?”

The doctor said he would not last long. It was a bit cold last night.. Could it be that third senior brother...