

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 951: Hard to Get A Hold Of

'The fraud was also panicking. He was especially unlucky today.

He had better not give in to that female Taoist master's words that day and had a bad ending!

At his age, he was actually afraid of death, especially after so many years of not enjoying life. He had finally saved up some money and was thinking of buying a house and servants to serve him when he was older!

However, now.

The fraud's heart was beating fast. He asked the guard carefully, "May I ask if there's a Taoist master in the house..."

"Taoist master? Are you talking about the eldest disciple of my master? Sage Mo?" The servant looked down at the fraud. "You heard about our sage's ability, so you came to her for fortune-telling and feng shui? I'm afraid that's not possible. She only serves her fated person."

Since Xie Qiao had given the address, of course she would make preparations in advance.

At this moment, the fraud heard this and believed it a little more.

"Is your Sage Mo very capable?" The fraud thought for a moment. "To tell you the truth, you can tell from my outfit... Sage Mo and I are in the same line of work, but few people in our line of work are real..."

Of course, there were real masters, but such masters were rare.

He had lived for so many years, and he had met a lot of people in the same line of work. Many of them were true Taoist masters, and some of them could tell fortune, but most of them were quite ordinary. They only knew how to do some ordinary rituals and had memorized many scriptures.

However, this Sage Mo was not quite the same.

“How can our sage be the same? She’s the descendant of the Water Moon Temple! She can communicate with both worlds!”

Yes!

The old man was stunned. She could communicate with both worlds. That day, she was obviously talking to a ghou!l!

At this moment, the old man became cautious. “Master Mo said that I was her fated person. After I figured it out, I came here to look for her... Can you tell her that?”

“She said that you are her fated person? How is that possible?” The servant frowned, with a look of disdain, he said, “Where did you come from? When she’s in the capital, it’s hard to get a hold of her. Although she occasionally met her fated person on the street, she’d hardly approach them,

“Treally am! She even gave me a tael of silver!” The old man became anxious when he heard that.

Why did he not believe it?!

Pfft!" The servant was amused, "Not only did your Taoist master tell your fortune, she also gave you silver in return? Are you crazy? Sigh, you're a pitiful person. Forget it, forget it. I'll inform her for you. But don't blame me for not reminding you. Although our Taoist master is kind-hearted, if it wasn't

for fate, she wouldn't want to see you."

As he said this, the servant gave the fraud a sympathetic look and then went to inform Xie Qiao.

The servant was new.

Although he would not be staying for long, there were quite a few people in the residence and people were needed everywhere. It was impossible for the guards to do such trivial things as cleaning and guarding the door.

After they left, they would either keep or sell the residence. They could bring these servants along with them.

In order to leave a good impression on the master, the servant at the door had put in a lot of effort in acting.

The more the old fraud waited outside, the more anxious he became.

As time went by, the respect he had for Sage Mo rose to a higher level.

People who were too easy to meet would not seem mysterious enough.

After a while, he came back. When he saw the fraud, his expression was complicated. "I really don't know what kind of luck you have to be able to get a piece of advice from our Sage Mo. She said that

there's no big problem with you. You just have to figure out when and where you did something wrong and

make up for it."

"That's it?" The old man was stunned.

Was he not fated? Why did she only give a sentence of advice?!