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494 Digging The Grave (Part 2)

She would not let go of anyone in the Xu family's ancestral grave. She did not believe that Duke Xu, Xu Quanshu, who was still alive, would not come out!

If he knew that his ancestors in the family's ancestral grave had been dug up and burned by his wife, how could he still remain calm and not appear? As long as he came out, she would ask him why he was so cruel.

Hearing the banging sounds, the servants who came with Madam Xu turned pale with fear. They knelt in front of Madam Xu and tried to pull her away. "Madam, Madam, you can't..."

Madam Xu was disheveled and her eyes were filled with hatred. While digging the grave, her hairpin fell off, causing her hair to fly around in a mess. She didn't mind and banged the grave with the shovel. "Get lost, all of you. I want to break this disgusting thing."

The Third Prince was the first to arrive. When he saw Madam Xu raising her shovel like a lunatic and heard the sound of banging, his expression darkened and he ordered. "Quickly, pull Madam Xu away."

He thought that the old butler was exaggerating, but it turned out to be true. If he had come any later, Madam Xu would have started burning the bones.

The guards quickly stopped Madam Xu with a flying tackle and pulled her away.

Xia Hongming got off the horse and walked to the grave that had been dug up. The shovel was still in the coffin, and the bones were still there. Madam Xu knocked on the skull just now, and it had been broken. Xia Hongming's face darkened. "Piece together Duke Xu's skeleton. We must restore this place to its original state."

Wu Ju had already walked to Xia Hongming's side. He looked at the scattered bones with a calm expression.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju and said, "Master Wu Ju, Duke Xu's peace must have been disturbed."

Wu Ju nodded and began chanting the scripture softly. Hearing the sound of the scripture, Madam Xu, who was still struggling, calmed down.

Xia Hongming listened quietly. The chanting could really calm people down. When Wu Ju finished chanting, Xia Hongming opened his eyes and said, "With Master Wu Ju's help, I believe that Duke Xu can rest in peace again."

The crown prince had lost Master Hui Zhen and couldn't find anyone to replace her yet. However, Xia Hongming was lucky that he still had Master Wu Ju who seemed to have an unfathomable cultivation.

Even if he could not recruit Liu Sanniang, he was still unwilling to go against her. Xia Hongming had also investigated and found out that Wu Ju and Liu Sanniang had had some confrontations in the past. Logically speaking, Wu Ju and Liu Sanniang should be enemies. However, not only did Wu Ju not want to harm Liu Sanniang, but he also did not want to be enemies with her.

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes. Wu Ju smiled. "I only did what I could."

Xia Hongming smiled. In any case, as long as Wu Ju was under his command, he wasn't afraid of Liu Sanniang. He did not want to provoke Liu Sanniang either. His goal was not to become enemies with her. What he wanted was the throne.

After calming down, Madam Xu began to sob and wail.

Seeing that she was no longer crazy the guard let go of her. Madam Xu fell to the ground and cried loudly, hammering her heart.

Xia Hongming walked over, puzzled. "Madam Xu, what's happened? You dug up your husband's ancestral grave. Do you know that it's a serious crime? You even... disturbed Duke Xu's peace. Why are you crying?"

Madam Xu did not answer Xia Hongming. Instead, she cried and was immersed in her grief. She did not look like she was faking it. Xia Hongming frowned and looked at Wu Ju. "Master Wu Ju, what's wrong with Madam Xu?"

Wu Ju looked at Madam Xu, who was crying, and said calmly, "Her heart is filled with hatred."

Her hatred towards her husband was commensurate with her love towards him back then.

Xia Hong wanted to know what exactly was going on, but Wu Ju clearly did not plan to continue explaining.

The Minister of War, Wu Changxian, brought hundreds of soldiers over. Seeing that Xia Hongming had arrived first, he cupped his hands. "Greetings, Third Prince."

Xia Hongming nodded. "Hurry up and take Madam Xu back for interrogation. I'm also curious about what drove Madam Xu to do such a thing."

She cried her heart out and dug up her husband's grave. What drove her to this extent must be something huge.

Wu Changxian also knew that the situation was serious. He said, "I will definitely find out the truth."

Yi Zilan had already led the soldiers to check the Xu family's ancestral grave and confirmed that the other graves were intact.

He returned to Wu Changxian's side to report.

Wu Changxian heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, these servants did not dare to help her commit the crime. Otherwise, the entire graveyard would be in ruins.

Looking at Madam Xu, who seemed to have lost her sanity, he ordered his subordinates to take her away.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. He really wanted to introduce Wu Ju to Wu Changxian to help with investigating the case. The Ministry of War was a fat piece of meat. It would be best if Wu Ju could become Wu Changxian's master.

Wu Ju said calmly, "Lord Wu, I have something to say to you."

Wu Changxian looked at Wu Ju. Wu Ju looked amiable. When he smiled, he looked like a living Buddha. Wu Changxian said respectfully, "Master, please speak."

Wu Ju said slowly, "Only one person can get to the bottom of Madam Xu's case. That person is Liu Sanniang. Other than her, no one can find out the truth."

Wu Changxian looked at the Third Prince who had a surprised look on his face, then he looked at Wu Ju and said, "Thank you for pointing that out, Master."

Wu Ju was Third Prince's man, but he did not seem to be under Third Prince's command.

It looked like Wu Ju was just temporarily lodging at Third Prince's mansion. The Third Prince did not seem to hold any authority over him. Whatever Wu Ju wanted to do, he did it without asking for approval.

Xia Hongming was really surprised. Wu Ju seemed to know something, but he did not want to get involved in this matter, so Xia Hongming could not force him.

Xia Hongming smiled and said, "Master Wu Ju is right. There are some things that only that person can find out."

Wu Changxian nodded and got his people to restore the grave. As for Madam Xu, she was brought back to the Ministry of War. Madam Xu did not make a fuss and stopped crying. However, she began to laugh. From the soft 'haha' to the loud 'hahaha', it was obvious that she had lost her mind.