THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1055 The Culprit

Xie Qiao looked at Fu Hanwen's ghoul. She only saw that Fu Hanwen's expression was a little numb, and he did not look like a ghoul that had just died.

A normal person who had just died would not be able to accept it, especially when they saw their loved ones. They would either cry, unwilling or angry, or they would tell their story. They would try to let their loved ones hear it so that they could avenge themselves.

However, Fu Hanwen did not.

He was like a statue, without any reaction at all.

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Looking at his parents' eyes, there were some tears of reluctance, but his pale mouth was tightly shut. He did not say a word.

It was very strange.

Now that Xie Qiao encountered this murder case, it was not good to pretend that she had not seen it. Since she could see ghouls, it was only natural that she should ask.

Xie Qiao extended her hand to Xie Pinggang. "Do you have any copper coins?"

Xie Pinggang did not understand. He felt his body and took out a few copper coins. "Here."

"This is the reward." Xie Qiao stuffed the things into his arms and walked to the lakeside.

The ghoul floated on the surface of the water and was still a short distance away from the corpse. Xie Qiao's actions were not particularly eye-catching, especially for Fu Hanwen's family. At this moment, they were all immersed in sadness. Everything around them was no longer important to them.

Xie Qiao and the ghoul faced each other.

Fu Hanwen was not bad-looking. He was about seventeen or eighteen years old and was very handsome. He was refined. At this moment, he had turned into a ghoul, but there was an additional cold air. His entire body was emitting a faint cold mist, there was a bit of frost on his eyebrows, and he was not ugly.

"You have resentment. Do you want to resolve it?" Xie Qiao asked softly.

There was a lot of resentment, but it was still restrained. It seemed that he had no intention of taking revenge.

The ghoul slowly looked at her.

"I'm a Taoist master," Xie Qiao said slowly and patiently. "If you have anything to say to your family, I can pass it on to them for you. And that young lady...".

Before Xie Qiao could finish her words, she clearly felt that the ghoul seemed to have more resentment.

However, his expression was slightly pained.

He suddenly jumped back into the ice lake.

Xie Qiao was silent for a moment, feeling a little suspicious.

It should not be like this... After all, just a moment ago, Young Lady Pan was still lovey-dovey with him. Even if he died pitifully, he should not have shown such an expression when she mentioned Young Lady Pan, unless...

Xie Qiao felt her heart turn cold.

She turned around to look at that young lady...

The young lady's eyes were red and she was very sad. After her parents arrived, she cried until she was out of breath. No one would doubt her at all with such an appearance, but from the look of that ghoul... This murder case was probably related to her?

It could not be?

Xie Qiao was a little shocked.

When she painted that painting, she had seen these two people the most carefully. Although they were far away, that warm and beautiful scene made her feel very clearly.

Just as Fu Hanwen's ghoul went down, another ghoul crawled up from the bottom of the water.

Fu Hanwen had just been by the lake and had not left the water. However, this ghoul was different now. He came out of the water excitedly and went ashore step by step.

He was wet and a little bloated. His eyes were black and blue. He did not look as good as Fu Hanwen.

"Are you the water spirit in this lake?" Xie Qiao asked.

The water spirit was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at her. "Are you talking to

me?!

"Yes, you. Did you pull that person into the water?" Xie Qiao asked again.