

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 408: From the Soil

Yuan Changzi carefully observed.

Xie Qiao turned to the couple and asked, "When did he get sick? Did he come into contact with anything before he got sick?"

"We set off in September before the New Year. He caught a cold on the road in October. My son's food and clothes were all taken care of by the granny. The Princess and I took it very seriously. Even if it was a gift from someone else, we would only give it to our son after the doctor had checked it. So... There was nothing special."

Xie Qiao's heart sank when she heard that.

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Some vengeful spirits were more magnanimous and easy to find.

However, there were also some that would be hidden in some artifacts. Usually, there was nothing special about them. At most, the dark energy would be a little heavier.

However, there were quite a lot of things that had heavy dark energy in the world.

Xie Qiao thought as her gaze suddenly fell on the net.

The net was new. There was a pair of copper hooks on it. They did not look old, but Xie Qiao had a vague feeling that something was wrong. She pointed at the thing and said, "Can you take that thing down and let me have a look?"

Prince Ning Bei did not understand, but he sent a maidservant to take it down.

Xie Qiao touched it and sighed, "This... is an old thing. It should have been dug out from the soil. Although it's been reused, it contains bad luck. The prince is young and is sick. It's best not to use it," Xie Qiao put the thing aside.

"From the soil?!" The princess exclaimed.

She was on the verge of collapse.

She only checked if there was anything poisonous in the house!

"Did this thing harm my son?!" The princess said in shock and anger.

"No, but it'd also have some influence on the Young Heir," Xie Qiao said.

With that said, the princess made up her mind, "Men, bring the Young Heir's box over!"

If a mosquito net hook had such a great influence, then what about the other things?!

When the Young Heir was sick, he could not go out to play, so he played with some small toys at home. If there were problems with those things, what would have happened to him?!

Sure enough, it did not take long for the things to be carried up.

It was a big box full of Chinese rings and books.

Yuan Changzi walked over as well, "This porcelain doll isn't right either. It should also be from the soil."

Children loved to play with clay sculptures, but the Young Heir's toys were naturally much cleaner. They were all made of copper or porcelain. These little dolls had different postures and looked quite cute.

However, this thing had once been buried under the soil. No matter how clean it was, there would still be some unsightly dirt attached to it.

Although it was not clean, there were no vengeful spirits in it.

The other things were not much of a problem.

However, these porcelain dolls were enough to make Prince Ning Bei angry.

"Where did these things come from?" The king asked angrily.

"The steward... bought them from the streets after the Young Heir came to the capital. It was all to give the Young Heir something to play with," the maidservant said fearfully.

Prince Ning Bei gritted his teeth.

He had to investigate thoroughly! If someone intentionally used these things to harm his son, he would definitely tear that person into pieces!

“These are not the most important things,” Xie Qiao shook her head.

“I-I have something to say,” The little errand boy beside the Young Heir suddenly knelt, “Earlier, the master mentioned something that the Young Heir came into contact with. I-I know of an item...”

“What item?” Prince Ning Bei quickly asked.

The errand boy was especially nervous, “On the way here, the Eldest Young Master somehow got a golden top. That Item’s structure is very special. You can play with it on the table. With a light tap of the small rope, it actually makes a jingling sound inside...”