

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 467: Not on Purpose

The Princess looked at Xie Qiao in shock. She never thought that Zhao Xuzhi would do such a good thing and harm someone to this extent...

“What... Master, have you investigated it thoroughly? Xuzhi is pretty careful when it comes to things like this. When he was in the fief, his reputation was pretty good. He knew how to handle cases at the age of 13 or 14. How could he... not investigate properly?” The Princess was really puzzled.

“Of course, we have found out the truth. It’s his fault,” Xie Qiao nodded.

She would not believe the words of the ghoulish just like that. Before she came, she had gone to the ghoulish’s neighbors to find out more.

Before the ghoulish died, people had indeed pointed fingers at him. However, those close to him were very sympathetic to his suffering. As she was wearing a Taoist robe when she went, there were people who asked her to help release the souls of the father and son.

As for the wife of the ghoulish, after he died, the woman sold the little bit of land left in the family and spoke ill of her own man everywhere she went.

She said that this man liked to secretly beat his wife and child at home, and she described herself as an extremely innocent woman.

She had some money in her hands, and her reputation would not be too bad in the future, so...

It would not be long before this person married again and started her new life.

The Princess was silent for a moment, then said, "Master, please wait a moment. I will get someone to call that child over now."

The Princess was secretly a little angry.

She had thought that Zhao Xuzhi's actions were relatively trustworthy, but she did not expect him to cause such a mess when they had just arrived in the capital.

The other party was a commoner. If she insisted on not admitting this matter, then the victimized family would not be able to do anything to Zhao Xuzhi.

It was just that she and the Prince had been offering incense and worshipping Buddha since they were young. She had always believed that it was because she had not accumulated enough good karma that she was unable to conceive a child. Later on, she had been kind to others for many years. She was close to 50 years old and had been given a good child by the heavens. It was clear that it was useful to have good intentions.

Moreover, now that the master had come personally, if she did not take it seriously, she was afraid that retribution would fall on her own child.

The Princess immediately asked the steward to get Zhao Xuzhi over.

On the other side, the Young Heir was sitting obediently. He raised his head to look at Xie Qiao and asked, "Did Eldest Brother do something wrong?"

"Yes," Xie Qiao snorted lightly.

“Eldest Brother hasn’t been very happy lately. Perhaps he didn’t do it on purpose,” the Young Heir said again.

Xie Qiao turned her head to look at him, “Doing something wrong is wrong. It has nothing to do with intentional or unintentional. Little fellow, do you understand?”

The Young Heir seemed to be a little afraid of her. When he heard her words, he nodded cowardly.

“Then... You can see ghosts, right?” The Young Heir could not help but ask again.

His mother had said that it was because this master saw there was something dirty on him that she was able to save him.

“It’s called being able to communicate with both worlds,” Xie Qiao corrected him.

The Young Heir thought for a moment, “I’ll give you money. Can you help me ask the ghosts where did my Snowball go?”

“Yu’er, don’t be rude,” The Princess immediately stopped him, then, she explained for her son, “Snowball was a little fox that I picked up on the way to the capital. It was snow-white all over and was really beautiful. However, when we arrived at the capital, my son was seriously ill and he lived in the courtyard, so he didn’t have the energy to play with that little thing. Suddenly, one day, it disappeared without a trace. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t find it. There were so many people out there when the little fox left the residence. I’m afraid that it didn’t survive.”

“Was it lost in the residence?” Xie Qiao asked.

“Yes. After all, that fox was picked up from the outside. I was afraid that it was a little dirty and would aggravate my son’s condition, so I didn’t bring it to the courtyard,” The Princess nodded.

That little fox was very understanding. It stayed in the main courtyard every day and rarely ran around.