THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 520: The Fire Murder Case

The teary eye indeed had some influence, but the feng shui of the entire Li Residence was well laid out, so this problem was minor.

She concluded a justification after reading the fortunes of others over the years.

The clients who had spent money did not want to hear the claim that "nothing is wrong".

They had already found a master to do the division, so naturally, they already had doubts in their hearts. She had to give them something.

More or less, she had to tell them that something was wrong and then solve it for them. This way, they would feel better inside. Otherwise, they would still be paranoid and feel that something was wrong with their home.

"The ponds?" Elder Li heaved a sigh of relief. "That's easy. I'll immediately get the steward to get someone to block the source of water."

Back then, in order to make it convenient to clean the pond, they had specially left a small drainage channel between the two ponds.

In this way, when one side of the pond was full, the water would flow to the other side. Bamboo pipes were placed at the entrance of the small channel. When the water flowed, it was very elegant and interesting.

"This is the only problem in this house. After the imperial examination, I will free up some time and go to the ancestral grave to take a look," Xie Qiao said.

Elder Li immediately nodded.

"My family's ancestral grave was once a treasure land of feng shui that was chosen by a wandering master. After the grave was moved, my official career has indeed been smooth sailing all these years. There are rarely any major disasters, and all these years, it has not been touched..." Elder Li could not understand how an ancestral grave that had never been touched would suddenly affect the future generations.

"I'll only find out after I take a look at it," Xie Qiao said concisely.

Feng shui also had a "shelf life".

Hoping that the feng shui would protect the 18 generations and remain prosperous? That was impossible!

It was inevitable that the peak would decline.

"Where's the grave, Elder Li?" The Crown Prince asked.

"Not far. It's in Xun County," Elder Li quickly replied.

"It's indeed quite a coincidence. There's a big case at the criminal division. They're going to Xun County to investigate it. When the time comes, I'll go with Senior Sister." The Crown Prince's clothes were thin, but his words were firm.

Xie Qiao widened her eyes.

How could it be such a coincidence?!

It must be a lie?!

"Why don't you just leave this case to others? Why do they need you to personally solve the crime, Crown Prince?" Xie Qiao's eyes were full of suspicion.

She did not believe it.

"It's a fire murder case. This case has been sealed for a few years. I'm afraid those fools won't handle it properly.

"If Senior Sister is interested, I'll get someone to send the case file to the Fortune Pavilion later. You can learn about it at any time." Zhao Xuanjing did not feel guilty at all. There was always a sense of righteousness in him.

"Fire murder?" The old master smiled when he heard about the case. "This case is indeed quite old, isn't it? I was born in Xun County. When I heard about this case back then, I paid quite a bit of attention to it. Who knew that the murderer was never found."

After counting, this case should have been more than ten years old.

It was said that there was an old temple on the outskirts of Xun County. The temple was small, and it could shelter the passing scholars from wind and rain.

However, there was one year when a graduate passed by that place. He saw fire floating in the middle of the temple. The fire surrounded a person who was hanging from a beam. There were old Buddha

statues around him. The eyes of those Buddha statues were shining with a cold, green light. It looked very scary.

Some people said that the person had done many evil deeds and was taken in by the Buddha.

The case was never solved.

Then, three years later, another person was killed.

Therefore, the local government guarded the place on the eve of the imperial examination to prevent other scholars from entering and staying there.

Nothing happened again since then.

"Why? Did someone die at the temple this year?" Elder Li could not help but ask again.

"Exactly," The Crown Prince said very little when he spoke to Elder Li.