

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 521: Worshipping the Noble in the East

Elder Li sighed. "These students have been studying hard for ten to 20 years, but they died on the road. They are truly wronged. If Your Highness can solve this case, it will be a meritorious deed."

The Crown Prince nodded slightly and then turned his head to look at Xie Qiao.

It was as if he was telling her that it was really a coincidence.

Even Elder Li knew about this case, so it could not be fake.

Moreover, Elder Li would have to go with her, so it was not impossible for Zhao Xuanjing to go along.

Xie Qiao did not say anything more.

After resting for a while, the tea and snacks arrived. After replenishing their strength, they left.

When they left the Li Residence, Elder Li did not forget to ask someone to prepare the reward, which was very generous.

After Zhao Xuanjing rode a horse to escort Xie Qiao back to the Fortune Pavilion. The sky had turned dark.

"Get someone to deliver the Xun County fire case file to me," Zhao Xuanjing said to Zhou Weizong.

Zhou Weizong had been pissed since a long time ago.

'The Crown Prince is asking me to work again?! Does he think I don't do enough every day?!

...

Meanwhile, Xie Qiao rested at the Fortune Pavilion directly.

A few days later, exhausted scholars walked out of the examination venue one after another.

Xie Qiao sat in the teahouse near the path that those scholars would definitely pass, watching many ghouls wander around.

She lit up the soul-summoning incense in the private room, muttering to herself.

Some spirits had been locked up in the examination venue for a few days. Like the scholars, they had taken three examinations there. After coming out, they were as muddle-headed as living people. Now that they smelled the incense, they could not help but wander toward Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao took this opportunity to capture everything she could.

It was only the first wave.

After the results were released, there would definitely be some spirits who could not bear to leave.

Xie Qiao had not been idle for the past few days.

She had less time to return to the Xie Residence, but her harvest was fruitful. At the Fortune Pavilion, there were many more ghouls waiting to be reincarnated during the Qingming Festival.

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The day before the results were released, Xie Niushan had returned.

The steward ran all the way to the Fortune Pavilion and requested Mo Chusheng to pass on this news to Xie Qiao.

Xie Niushan had returned after defeating the bandits. He had to report to his superiors before he could return home.

His biological father had left for such a long time before returning. Naturally, Xie Qiao had to wait for him obediently.

Other than Xie Qiao, the Lin family had also come over.

They were all waiting for Xie Niushan's return.

At that moment, Xie Niushan was summoned to the palace.

The Emperor looked down at this bandit general who did not have an outstanding appearance and had a background that could not be seen in the light. He had mixed feelings.

"I heard that after you set off, you kowtowed to the east every time you reached a high place. Why is that?" The Emperor asked even though he knew the answer.

Xie Niushan was a bandit after all. Even if he used this person, how could he be at ease?

Hence, he planted spies around Xie Niushan, reporting every action of Xie Niushan to him.

These few years, Xie Niushan could be considered honest, but he did not have much respect for the royal family.

However, this time, when he sent out troops, Xie Niushan often kowtowed toward the east, extremely reverent and pious.

What was there in the east?

Naturally, it was the imperial city.

Even the soldiers were moved by his loyalty. When Xie Niushan knelt and kowtowed, they also followed obediently.

This news had long reached his ears.

At that moment, Xie Niushan was confused. Although he went to suppress the bandits, it was not a big deal. Why did the Emperor want to see him?

He even had to ask such an odd question...

“Your Majesty, I’m just kneeling and kowtowing to the noble. The noble will bless my travel to be smooth-sailing,” Xie Niushan said very honestly.

The Emperor nodded.

Who was the noble?

Needless to say, it was the Emperor.