THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

| Chapter 655: My Silver |
|---|
| Zhou Weizong was well-read. He knew what was the meaning of neither dead nor alive. |
| This Master Mo was saying that she was a sage who had seen through life and death! |
| That was much better than the Sharp Tongued And Straightforward Half-Immortal Xie! |
| "Master, do people from the Water Moon Temple have to bring this along when they go out?" Zhou Weizong could not help but point to the banner asked . |
| Xie Qiao quickly put away the banner carefully. "This is a sign. Sometimes, you have to bring it with you." |
| It could also be used to scare people. |
| If he had not seen with his own eyes the abilities of the senior aunt and senior sister of the Water Moon Temple, Zhou Weizong would have thought that all the people from the temple were swindlers who were bluffing! |
| "It seems that Senior Sister has made a lot of money to be using gold thread for the sign," Zhao Xuanjing said with an envious tone. "Even the bell on your wrist is made of solid gold just like Young Lady Xie's" |
| Xie Qiao buried her neck and started to talk nonsense. "This is distributed by the temple. All the disciples of our sect have it. It's used to drive the ghouls away." |

| Zhao Xuanjing could not help but chuckle. |
|--|
| Xie Qiao could really spew nonsense. |
| "Senior Sister, did you find anything off?" Zhao Xuanjing did not insist on revealing her identity. He asked with concern when he saw her looking around with the compass with a serious face. |
| "Not yet. Many people will stay where they died if they don't go down there after they die. So I wanted to try my luck" Xie Qiao sighed, "It seems that I'm of luck. I have to go to this person's home to take a look. I don't know if he's buried or not." |
| She had already asked other souls to keep an eye out for her. |
| If the ghoul that died with a hairpin was found in the city, they would probably come and inform her. |
| At the moment, there was no way to begin investigating Yuan Lingyin's case with a living person. |
| First of all, no one saw the faces of the kidnappers. The kidnappers ran away quickly. Other than the hairpin and handkerchief, they did not take any other belongings. As long as they obediently hid at home for a while, this matter would blow over. |
| Therefore, she could only ask the dead. |
| It was easier to interrogate the dead than the living. |
| With Zhao Xuanjing and Zhou Weizong following her, it was very convenient for her to do things. |
| |

Almost without her having to worry, the two men found the dead person's home.

Xie Qiao thought that it would be difficult, but she did not expect to see that ghoul directly in the dead person's home!

She thought that this man must have gotten some benefits in advance to harm Yuan Lingyin and the other lady. If he had just earned some money and died before he finished spending it, he might have felt unwilling. Perhaps that was the reason why he stayed behind in this world.

She did not expect that she had guessed it right.

She saw that the ghoul had two butterfly hairpins on his head and a white embroidered handkerchief in his hand. His eyes were staring somewhere in the yard, and he looked quite scary.

"Did you see him?" Asked Zhao Xuanjing.

Xie Qiao nodded. "Well, there seems to be no one else in this house. Let's go in and have a look."

After saying that, Xie Qiao got off the carriage and walked over. Zhao Xuanjing took her bamboo basket with ease.

Xie Qiao looked at him with her side eye and could not help but smile.

It was rare to see the Crown Prince carrying a basket!

In order to prevent this ghoul from escaping, Xie Qiao pasted a talisman on the door and then entered the yard.

| It was | just a fence | courtyard. | It was very | y low, ar | nd the h | ouse was | dilapidated. | There wa | as also a | a strange |
|--------|--------------|-------------|-------------|-----------|----------|------------|---------------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| musty | smell. It se | emed that t | his person | had no | wife, no | o children | , no parents. | | | |

After Xie Qiao entered the courtyard, she was not in a hurry to speak. Instead, she took out a small shovel and dug where the ghoul was staring at.

The ghoul was anxious.

"Darn it! Who are you? Why are you digging up my silver?! You are not allowed to touch my things! You thief! Stop, stop right now!"