

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1058 Acting Clandestinely

If there was a suspect, they should restrain themselves during the interrogation and not use torture to avoid hurting the innocent.

However, if they were sure that he was the murderer, then it would be different...

The officials in the criminal division were not soft-hearted when they started to fight.

“Call him over first. I want to see his face before deciding.” In order to be sure, Xie Qiao did not insist.

The water spirit’s words were still very credible, but after all, it involved a person’s life. Now that she did not even see that person, it was not appropriate for her to insist that the other party had made a mistake.

Xie Pinggang nodded and sent someone to look for him.

In her opinion, there was something wrong with the cousin.

It was already late at night, and it had already been six to eight hours since the case started. As early as the time of the case, he had already asked everyone in the Octagon Garden who knew the deceased to come over. There were quite a few classmates who were questioned by the officials, however, the so-called cousin was still in the crowd and did not show up?

Did it mean that this person... had concealed his identity from the very beginning and was hiding to watch the show?

If he hid his identity so well, he must be up to no good! The official asked the parents of the Pan family to go over to identify him.

The couple was puzzled at first, but when they saw Pan Jiao's cousin, they were surprised.

How could they not recognize their own relatives? Even though this man was hiding in the crowd and dressed slightly differently than usual, they could tell at a glance and he was immediately taken to the corpse.

"Sir, it's him. This man is called Yan Kebao." The official pushed him over.

Yan Kebao was a scholar, but he looked very strong

The Fu family and the Pan family were puzzled, especially the Fu family. They said in a hoarse voice, "Sir... W-What are you doing..."

"Let me ask you! Why are you hiding in the crowd and not showing yourself? Are you guilty?" Xie Pinggang said fiercely.

Yan Kebao was not short, but he was still far from Xie Pinggang. With one head lowered, his imposing manner was suppressed, and his whole body shivered.

"I only heard that you are looking for Brother Fu's classmate... I am not his classmate, so... I don't dare to go forward, so as to avoid delaying your investigation." Yan Kebao's voice was a bit shaky.

Xie Pinggang snorted. "Where were you when Fu Hanwen fell into the water?!"

Now, there was no one in the Octagon Garden who did not know about the case, and the time of the victim falling into the water was no longer a secret.

Yan Kebao quickly lowered his head. "Sir, I was near the pavilion..."

There were many people near the pavilion, they were not familiar with each other. If Yan Kebao said that he was there, no one could prove it for him. However, many students present also came to the Octagon Garden alone like him, so it was hard to say that he was being unreasonable.

While he was speaking, Xie Qiao was observing his facial features.

This person looked pretty good, not ugly.

His facial features were upright, there were no spots on his face, his shoulders were wide and his back was straight. He was pretty good.

However, he had other shortcomings.

His eyes were pretty good, but the blood vessels in his eyes were slightly more than that of an ordinary person. When his eyes were looking straight ahead, his pupils were slightly slanted and not very obvious. His eyes were fierce, and he was competitive and greedy. This feature was not a big problem.

What Xie Qiao was concerned about was his luck this year.

In the life of a mortal, there were ups and downs in luck, good and bad luck.

A face was divided into more than a hundred parts, each part representing a year. Looking at the color of the corresponding parts, it could break his luck.