

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 125: Culprit

Pei Wanyue hated it that her mother looked down on her.

She was very outstanding. The teachers had been complimenting her, saying that she was sensible and smart the past few days at the Gulan Academy. If her mother thought of ways to get her into the Royal Academy, would she have to trouble herself to do it on her own!?

“Let it go, Mother. No matter what... It won't be me who will take the jade to the academy. That's all you need to know!” Pei Wanyue walked out directly with a cold face as soon as she was done speaking.

Ms. Lu collapsed due to her fury, but she didn't dare to make a fuss.

The piece of jade was not one and only. Nobody could say the person who used the Xie family's jade had obtained it in an unethical way.

However, even if outsiders had no idea, would it be the same for their family members?

If that girl really went to the Royal Academy, she would really be kicked out of the Xie family!

Ms. Lu was not confident in that. She felt horrible upon seeing that her daughter could not understand the extent of her efforts.

Meanwhile, Xie Qiao was doing her “homework” in all seriousness.

The texts from Zhoulai were difficult to translate. She had learned the language as there were many businessmen from various countries at Floating Pavilion Town. She was rather popular in that area, so it was easy for her to find a teacher.

The book mainly talked about the skill of raising horses in Zhoulai. It was pretty comprehensive.

As she was translating, a pigeon landed in the courtyard.

Chun Er brought it over while Xie Qiao opened the note that was tied on its foot.

She could not help but smile in satisfaction.

Her shop was ready.

The location was great too. It was on East Main Street, an area where it was difficult to buy land.

The officials were prohibited from running businesses, but they would not be penalized for it. It kept happening, so the policies were loosened.

For instance, Xie Niushan was an official, but he had married a woman from a business family. Under normal circumstances, dowry was inevitable. The store that was part of the dowry had to be operated.

In that case, registration was required. The government would be even stricter in account checking.

Salt and iron businesses were prohibited.

Gold, silver, jade wares, pawnshops, and restaurant businesses were more sensitive. If one was to operate them, the store's "history" must be investigated thoroughly. To put it simply, the source of the store had to be clean, while the model had to be restricted.

Meanwhile, the shop Xie Qiao operated was not related to people's livelihood, so the sensitivity level was zero.

It was proper business to open a shop. She had to depend on her skill in order to treat her sickly body.

Xie Qiao suddenly thought of the ugly and rotten ghoul that she had sealed the other day. It was currently sealed in her Dharma instrument.

Her eldest brother had been investigating that case for a few days, so she wondered whether there were any developments. She had provided all of the clues she had. Thus, she could only exorcise the ghoul, Mei Ziwu, if it could not be solved. Although the karma she collected would be less, it would be better than nothing!

Unexpectedly, Xie Pinggang came to the academy, looking for her the next afternoon. It was related to the case. The way he looked at her was odd.

"Did you really know the culprit?" Xie Pinggang said as soon as he saw Xie Qiao.

Her eyes lit up. "Did you capture the culprit, Eldest Brother?"

"Almost..." Xie Pinggang's feelings were complicated. "Did you really predict those characteristics that you told me? How come I don't believe it?"

What had Xie Qiao said back then?

She had asked him to look for a charismatic woman in her 40s or 50s, with a mole under her eye that smelled nice!

He had been clueless while investigating the case, so he had decided to follow his sister's instructions.

Never had he thought that he would really find such a person!

Mei Ziwu had been rather promiscuous. He had had a rendezvous with a lady, and he had walked by a woman that was nearby.

That woman's identity was unique due to her charisma, so everyone on that street remembered her!