

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 30: The More You Know, The Sooner You Are A Goner

Pei Wanyue could only put on a brave front and walk up.

She closed her eyes and squatted down as if this was a gargantuan task.

Her hands were trembling. She looked like an old lady who had lost all her teeth.

Some people could not stand this. But Xie Qiao clutched her chest as she said, “Ms. Pei, you must’ve taken a good look when you opened it. You just have to do it with the courage you had when you opened it. I have faith in you, Ms. Pei! I believe that you are the kindest. How could you not accomplish something as trivial as this? Cough!”

Pei Wanyue was fuming with rage.

She dawdled and took her sweet time before she finally put the package back into place after much trouble.

The onlookers outside were almost gone.

After Pei Wanyue finished, she went back to her room and cried in rage.

In Xie Qiao’s house, only Imperial Bodyguard Zhou and his group were left.

Xie Qiao let out a small sigh and stood up. “Is there anything your group wants to ask?”

“These bones... Do they really belong to Master Lu’s servant?” Imperial Bodyguard Zhou asked her directly.

Xie Qiao pursed her lips lightly and replied, “Yes.”

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was surprised and shocked. “I thought you used it as an excuse to get rid of trouble. I never would’ve thought it was true... Ms. Xie, may I request for you to meet our young master?”

Some words were not suitable to be asked in situations like these. Neither were they for the ears of the public. That included the imperial bodyguards by the young master’s side.

That young master did not seem to be a commoner. He had to be of royal descent.

Even if he was not, he should be related to royalty.

There was nothing in Floating Pavilion Town that was worth the royal family’s attention. If any, it would be the jades here.

There was also that huge incident from more than half a year ago.

That huge incident was related to jades too, so...

It did not take much guessing to know this young master was here to investigate something that had been left out half a year ago.

So in the beginning, Xie Qiao did not say anything about the dead body's identity because she was afraid of attracting trouble. She had not expected Pei Wanyue to behave this way, leaving her with no choice but to escalate it.

Xie Qiao nodded.

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was elated. He quickly invited her over.

This honorable guest was in the best rooms of the inn at that very moment.

Zhao Xuanjing did not expect to be seeing this Ms. Xie so many times within such a short time frame.

"Have a seat, Ms. Xie." Zhao Xuanjing was also worried that Ms. Xie's body would wane again.

"What do you want to ask?" Xie Qiao was very straightforward. She looked as confident as ever.

"Ms. Xie, your calculations have been spot on to the point of finding Lu Quanlin's body. I wonder if I could ask you for a favor?" Zhao Xuanjing said.

He seemed to be rather knowledgeable of how things worked in the field. As a matter of fact, he was exceptionally generous. This time, he took out silver pieces worth 20 taels each. There were 10 pieces in total.

"Are you looking for something?" Xie Qiao asked.

"Indeed. You are excellent, Miss." Zhao Xuanjing went against his heart and gave her some empty praises.

“It’s not so easily done.” Xie Qiao shook her head.

Zhao Xuanjing’s heart clenched. “You mean... this thing... cannot be found?”

“It’s not hard to find, it’s just that this thing... is ferocious. Nothing good comes from seeking it. If you get tangled in a great deal of trouble because of this, would you regret it?” Xie Qiao spoke slowly.

Zhao Xuanjing did not fully trust her at first. It had even passed his mind that the matter from earlier was just a coincidence.

But now that he heard her, his heart was absolutely astounded.

“Ms. Xie, to tell you the truth. The thing that I’m searching for...”

“Hold up,” Xie Qiao suddenly spoke. She did not know if she should cry or laugh. “I do not want to know what sort of things are connected to it. The more you know, the more troublesome it gets.”