

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 560: Should Not Be Touched

The shape and location of the grave were targeted at the owner's wife and concubines, especially the madam.

After a while, Xie Qiao walked up to the grave and saw the gravestone. Besides the owner's identity, there were also the owner's life achievements.

He was actually an official.

Approximately 20 years ago, he was the county magistrate of Xun County.

"A few days ago, I checked the county records of Xun County and found this person. He's Pang Xiyuan. He was born in the Pang family of Yongjiang. He had a powerful family background and was an official in Xun County. He was quite talented and had a great appearance. His wife was also a descendant of a big family. It could be considered a marriage alliance between the two families. His concubines..." Xie Pinggang thought for a moment, "There were many. I remember a famous one. She was a singer of Yongjiang. She went after him from thousands of kilometers away and it was the talk of the town."

This man had many wives, concubines, and children.

There were many people on the gravestone, including the wives and children.

"Eldest Brother, do you know how Pang Xiyuan's family is now?" Xie Qiao asked Xie Pinggang.

Xie Pinggang was stunned for a moment and then shook his head. "How would I know? I just thought this man was the first county magistrate when the fire murder case happened, so I took a second look."

Xie Qiao called Xie Pinggang "eldest brother" quickly, but before he could react, he thought of something else.

"Pang Xiyuan died of a sudden illness. This person's talent was pretty great, and my Father once expressed his regret. His family... I once came to Xun County, and the Pang family had long fallen. Everyone in the family had already died one after another. Three years ago, I heard someone mention that the Pang family had a daughter from a concubine who was brought up by an old steward," Zhao Xuanjing added, and he looked at Xie Qiao with a smile.

Zhao Xuanjing stared at Xie Qiao. She recalled that she had called Xie Pinggang "eldest brother" earlier, and she felt guilty.

Seeing that Xie Pinggang did not seem to notice, she put on a surprised expression and looked away from the inscription.

Pang Xiyuan had been dead for 11 or 12 years. How old was Zhao Xuanjing at that time? How could he still remember such a thing?

Zhao Xuanjing smiled at her. Xie Qiao could feel his proud gaze.

Xie Qiao raised her head slightly. "My memory is not bad."

It was nothing worse than his, what was there to gloat about?

Zhao Xuanjing was helpless. He looked left and right and felt that the ground beneath his feet was wet with a disgusting smell.

“What do we do now?” Zhao Xuanjing asked.

Xie Qiao hesitated for a moment. “This Pang Xiyuan must’ve become a vengeful spirit. He’s just trapped inside and can’t get out. The other spirits that starved to death in there are all women. The dark energy is stronger and can nourish Pang Xiyuan’s souls, so he’s much more powerful than the other spirits...

“If I want to send the spirits for reincarnation, I have to set up a formation. I might not be able to do that with a normal formation, but since all of you are men and have strong Yang energy, if you can stand in a few positions and suppress them for me, my chances of winning will be higher,” Xie Qiao said honestly.

Xie Qiao said that because she was afraid that these people would think something was wrong and run away in fear.

It was easy to handle the Crown Prince’s people, but Li Qingyu... He was so young, he might not be able to take it.

“Okay.” Zhao Xuanjing nodded.

Li Qingyu was timid, but he would take orders obediently.

Xie Qiao took out a compass to check the position. Just as she was about to arrange for people, rustling sounds came from behind. She turned around and saw an old man walking over with a young girl who was about 17 or 18 years old.

The girl immediately rushed over. “Who are you?! What are you doing in front of my father’s grave?!”

Well, the descendant of the owner of the grave had arrived.

It was probably not going to be easy to handle this matter.

The girl was quite good-looking. At that moment, she was very aggressive and glared at Xie Qiao... who was holding a compass, as if she had seen the enemy who had killed her father.

Xie Qiao knew that she was in the wrong.

What should one not touch the most in this world?

It was someone's wife, family wealth, and... ancestral burial ground.

"Young Lady Pang, let me explain. I'm a Taoist master, and I can get rid of evil. There's something wrong with your family's grave, I need to perform a ritual," Xie Qiao tried to say kindly.