

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 571: What's that Black Thing?

The fire murder should have happened 15 years ago, and the decline of the Li family's descendants had begun 20 years ago.

This temple was built exactly 20 years ago.

There were no villages or towns nearby, and there were no official roads or paths nearby. It was really strange that there was a temple here out of nowhere, and it did not seem to be particularly big. The location...

Xie Qiao used the compass to check...

The location was not right either. It just happened to collide with the grave. It was too coincidental.

Xie Qiao lifted her foot and walked over.

Elder Li was aggressive as he stepped forward with his grandson, especially the old master. It was as if he had found the murderer of his son. His aura was very terrifying.

The temple was not far away.

When Xie Qiao arrived, he found that Zhao Xuanjing and Xie Pinggang were also there.

The temple was very small. There was a courtyard inside with an incense altar, followed by the inner hall. The inside of the room was a little dark, with Buddha and Bodhisattva statues placed inside.

There were many spider webs in the temple, and there was a thick layer of dust. It was almost impossible to see the original color of the Buddha statues.

This place was so strange that even scholars who occasionally passed by would not dare to come here...

“Your Highness, why did the scholar come here to stay? There are no official roads or paths nearby, right?” Xie Qiao could not help but ask.

“That’s true. It’s just that every year during the imperial examinations in spring and autumn, there are many people rushing to the capital to take the examinations. It’s inevitable that some scholars would not recognize the roads and accidentally walk into this neighborhood. Staying in the temple is better than staying in the wilderness. At the very least, it can shelter them from the wind and rain,” Zhao Xuanjing thought for a moment and said.

The old county deputy looked like he wanted to say something but hesitated.

Zhao Xuanjing noticed it. “Does the old man have anything to say? Feel free to say it.”

The old county deputy hesitated for a moment before he spoke, “Before the case happened... There was once a drunk gambler who wandered the streets. He accidentally passed by this place and was struck to death by lightning at the temple. The villagers searched for a long time before they found this person... After that, there were rumors that this temple was protected by a god. Vicious people would definitely be punished by heaven if they came here. At that time, some villagers also came to worship the god. However, it was really far away and there was no temple attendant inside. The temple was always dirty and messy, so not long after, no one came again...

“Although the temple has become empty, it is still well-known. Many scholars are sincere people who do not care about the long distance and only seek the blessings of Bodhisattva...” The old county deputy added.

Everyone understood what he meant.

The reason why some scholars died in the temple and were seen by another scholar and believed that the Bodhisattva’s spirit showed itself here!

When they came to stay, they made a wish as well!

However, the temple was remote, and there were hardly anyone who prayed here. If word got out, it would be a joke. To the public, they would just say that they were just passing by!

Li Qingyu and Xie Pinggang had already searched the area thoroughly.

“I’ve seen such a run-down temple before. There’s nothing special about it.” Xie Pinggang covered his nose in disgust when he sniffed the smell of dust.

“I didn’t find anything wrong with it either.” Li Qingyu shook his head.

Xie Qiao looked around and returned to the outside of the temple.

She had some experience in fighting evil spirits. She tried to look at the matter in someone else’s shoes. If she was a bad person and wanted to target the Li family, she would...

Xie Qiao pointed to the two sides and the top of the plaque and saw some evil things.

“Eldest...” Xie Qiao subconsciously wanted to call Xie Pinggang. She opened her mouth and remembered her identity. She then said, “Sir, please come forward and take a look. What’s that black thing?”