

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 577: Inquiry

Zhao Xuzhi did not want to retreat. He had arrived a day earlier than the Crown Prince. He had already checked out the temple during the day and did not find anything suspicious.

That was why he chose to come again at night.

He was already halfway there and the Crown Prince was actually asking him to retreat?

If he really retreated, would he not lose his dignity?

However, on the surface, it would be terrible to go against the Crown Prince's words.

"Yes, it's already late. I'll rest here and wait for the day to come." Zhao Xuzhi made an excuse.

Zhao Xuanjing could see the restlessness in his eyes.

However, he had legs. Unless they were severed on the spot, with Zhao Xuzhi's personality, he would not be able to stop him.

However, seeing that Prince Ning Bei had worked hard for so many years, Zhao Xuanjing added, "Master Mo has already gone to investigate. There are ghouls in there, and it'll be chaotic at night. If you don't want to die, you'd better be obedient."

After saying that, if Zhao Xuzhi was still ignorant, then he could not blame anyone else.

When Zhao Xuzhi heard that Master Mo was here, he became nervous.

“Master Mo... is here too?” Zhao Xuzhi asked, and then looked up.

That master should be in one of the carriages.

It was ridiculous. The people who had a grudge against him were all here.

The Crown Prince, Xie Pinggang, and that pretentious Taoist master.

Zhao Xuzhi glanced at them and happened to see Li Qingyu, who had pulled the curtain of the carriage to get some air.

He thought for a moment and said, “Your Highness, I haven’t seen Qingyu for a long time. I’d like to talk to him.”

“Sure.” Zhao Xuzhi did not stop him.

Zhao Xuzhi just wanted to talk to Li Qingyu about the case and get some information from him.

Zhao Xuzhi was not used to Zhao Xuanjiang’s rare kindness. He even suspected that the Crown Prince was setting up a trap for him to fall in.

He was suspicious, but he still went to Li Qingyu’s side.

At that moment, Li Qingyu's expression was terrible. After seeing Zhao Xuzhi, he smiled politely to show courtesy. "Brother Xuzhi, why are you here?"

In the past, Li Qingyu used to call Zhao Xuzhi the young Royal Highness.

Later, when the Heir was born, he could no longer call him that.

"I'm here for the fire murder case. I'm now working at the Supervision Department," Zhao Xuzhi said warmly, "You've just come back from the temple? How was it? Did you find any clues? You and I have been working diligently for this case. It's really difficult..."

"I didn't find any clues. I was just scared." Li Qingyu forced a smile. "We found some evil things in the temple. Bones, iron weapons, and so on. The chilly wind inside is quite scary."

"That temple is usually deserted. It has been abandoned for too long. It's normal for people to feel creepy." Zhao Xuzhi smiled. "As for those bones... I've been there before, but I didn't see them."

"It's hidden under the floor tiles. They're a baby's bones. They're not exactly small. There are also those Buddha statues. Master said that it should be mixed with bone powder, so they emit light." Li Qingyu sighed.

"I see." Zhao Xuzhi nodded. "You came with Elder Li? The old master has been living in seclusion all these years. Why is it that this time..."

He thought the Crown Prince did not like to rope in the courtiers?

Or was it that now that the Fourth Prince was getting more and more successful that he also wanted to fight for it?

Li Qingyu could not say it directly. After all, it was not a glorious thing that something was wrong with the ancestral grave.

“It’s almost Qingming Festival. My Grandfather thought that he hadn’t visited the grave for a long time, so he brought me here to pay respects to the ancestors. It just so happened that he met the Crown Prince,” Li Qingyu explained.