

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 584: Intimacy

There were quite a number of new poetry collections every year, so they found a large pile.

It would be impossible to count on Xie Pinggang and Zhou Weizong to read the books.

Zhao Xuanjing did not flip through the books directly. Instead, he first looked at who wrote the poetry collection. In less than two hours, he actually found one among the hundreds of books in which one of the poems was written by Nie Fei.

Then, he looked at the poem...

“Meet me by the Cold Star Creek in a few hours. I’ll smell your fragrance right away. The jade is ice-cold and the clouds are shy. The moon turns into a soul on the wishful branch. In the remnant fragrance, I’ll be deep in my dreams, and your love will linger in my heart.”

This poem...

Could not be considered good, but it seemed to be talking about a woman.

At the end of the poem was written the date of writing. It was done by Nie Fei on the second night after he arrived in Xun County.

Not long after that, Nie Fei should have heard that the temple was magical and he stayed outside.

It was indeed a little strange.

How could a person who rushed to the capital for the examination suddenly write such an ambiguous thing?

Unless... He had a sweetheart in Xun County, and... he even slept with that woman.

After Nie Fei's death, the government investigated everyone who had any contact with him. However, there was no woman who had any relationship with Nie Fei recorded on the file.

"Your Highness, have you found anything?" Xie Qiao came over to join in the fun.

Xie Pinggang said that the Crown Prince had sent people to find a large pile of books. Unfortunately, they could not understand the poems, and there was nothing they could do to help. They really felt bad that the Crown Prince had to suffer alone.

As for her...

She was the Crown Prince's senior sister.

Perhaps she knew more poems than the Crown Prince, so they invited her over to take a look.

Zhao Xuanjing showed the page to Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao frowned. "Before Nie Fei died... he met with a woman for... some intimacy?"

Look at this sentence, even the clouds were shy, and the moon turned into a soul... The moon referred to that woman, right? If it was a straightforward translation, it might be...

The woman felt so good that her soul left her body...

The fragrance turned into a lingering fragrance, and he fell into a dream in the blink of an eye...

It must be the scene after intimacy?

It was not that he could not write such poems on a normal day, but most scholars paid attention to their feelings when writing poems!

He had traveled for so long. If he had not just experienced it, how could he have such feelings?

Xie Qiao did not hold back when she spoke, and her eyes were clearly insinuating something. Zhao Xuanjing was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes moved away slightly, feeling a little uncomfortable.

"It's just that it won't be easy to find this woman..." Xie Qiao sighed. She thought for a moment and said, "There are three victims in this case, and they're all scholars, right?"

Zhao Xuanjing gave her a look of approval.

Then, the two of them searched together to see if the other two scholars had left any traces.

Unfortunately, they found nothing after a while.

“Since Pang Xiyuan can judge the murderer by his poems, I’m afraid he must have some understanding of the people depicted in this poem,” Zhao Xuanjing thought for a moment and said to Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

That was right.

Unfortunately, Pang Xiyuan had died a long time ago, and there was only a master and servant left in the Pang family.

“Bring that old man here,” Zhao Xuanjing ordered again.

Soon, the old man arrived.

This man had a hunched body, and his face was full of wrinkles. As a servant, this man was absolutely loyal. The people in the family had all died, but he stayed behind to take good care of Young Lady Pang.

“Young Lady Pang’s biological mother is just a maidservant?” Zhao Xuanjing suddenly asked.

The old man trembled when he heard that. Then, he quickly nodded. “Yes, sir. Our Young Lady’s birth mother isn’t from a good family. Master doesn’t like her, so he didn’t take her as a concubine...”