

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 720: To Dig or Not to Dig

At this moment, Xie Qiao also sympathized with the suffering of this ghoul. It was just that a person could not be resurrected from death. She did not cherish herself when she was alive. It was also her own fault for implicating the innocent after death.

This Madam Yan had suffered an undeserved disaster.

“Master Yan, please send someone to look for something. There should be a midwife’s scissors in this courtyard. Let’s see where it is,” Xie Qiao requested.

Master Yan did not know what to say just now when he saw Witch Mo muttering to the air. Now that he was suddenly asked to look for scissors, he was confused.

His wife had fainted. He did not know what was going on. He should call a doctor!

“After my mother fell sick, she dared not to keep any sharp weapons under her nose. However, she often needed scissors to embroider, so she kept them...” Yan Ruzhuang looked left and right. In the end, she could not care less about behaving like a lady. She stepped on the stool, lifted her leg and looked at the top of the box. Sure enough, she saw a small box with a lock inside.

As Madam Yan was embroidering just now, the lock on the small box was opened.

“Look inside.” Yan Ruzhuang hurriedly brought the box to Xie Qiao.

Xie Qiao glanced at it. There were indeed a few pairs of scissors inside, but each one looked very ordinary. There was not the one she was looking for.

Xie Qiao shook her head. "Is there another one?"

Yan Ruzhuang was stunned.

There were no more scissors. It was impossible for the main courtyard to have another pair of scissors.

"You witch, stop spouting nonsense here. Hurry up and leave!" Master Yan was a little angry.

His own daughter actually went along with the nonsense!

Xie Qiao looked at the ghou and asked, "Where are the scissors? Tell me."

The ghou hesitated and did not want to speak. Xie Qiao raised her peach wood sword, but before she could do anything, the ghou immediately said, "In the courtyard, buried in the ground..."

Xie Qiao frowned. "Why is it there?"

"It... it was buried by an old woman. I don't know why she did that." The ghou shook her head.

Xie Qiao nodded. Without looking at Master Yan, she walked straight into the courtyard. While looking at the ghou beside her, she pointed and said, "Here? Are you sure?"

"Yes. It's here." The ghou nodded.

She had been in the Yan Residence for several years. She had nothing to do in the past. Who knew that such a powerful Taoist master would come today.

She did not dare to refuse.

“Dig.” Xie Qiao pointed at that place and said to the steward.

The steward was a little hesitant. He glanced at Master Yan. Master Yan frowned. “You should have had enough. My residence is clean. You’re only doing this to take revenge on me! If you really think that my previous offenses were a little excessive, I’ll allow you to point your fingers and criticize me. However, my wife has suffered a lot over the years. I will not allow you to insult and trample on her!”

When Xie Qiao heard that, she was not angry.

Instead, she looked at Yan Ruzhuang. “You are the person who hired this penniless Taoist master. Tell me, do you want to dig or not?”

Yan Ruzhuang glanced at her father and then looked at Master Mo. She subconsciously nodded. “Yes, I’ll listen to Master.”

Master Yan was furious. “Your mother is lying on the bed now! If this Taoist master had the ability, how would that happen to her?!”

Yan Ruzhuang was also scared, but she still wanted to take her chances.

“Father, I believe that Master Mo won’t lie to me,” Yan Ruzhuang said.

Or rather, she trusted Xie Qiao more.

Since Xie Qiao gave her the tablet, it proved that she trusted Master Mo very much. Therefore, this person would definitely be able to help her!

Yan Ruzhuang had a stubborn look on her face. Master Yan was not like Xie Niushan, who would beat people up.

He was so angry that he broke down. He flung his sleeves and went back to the room to look at his wife.