

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 974: Looking for Her Soul

Xie Qiao was relieved when Zhao Xuanjing said that.

The two walked out of the prince's residence. The maid called Huan'er was still following them.

"Where is Senior Sister going now?" Zhao Xuanjing did not plan to leave.

"I want to find the soul of the Commandery Princess." After Xie Qiao said that, she let the maid called Huan'er sit in front of the carriage, "Take the coachman and follow the road. A few days before the Commandery Princess' incident, where did she go and who did she see? Just tell me one by one. Don't

worry that it'd be troublesome to me."

At this moment, Huan'er was so careful as if she had disappeared. She did not even dare to breathe loudly.

She had seen the Crown Prince before!

After all, her Commandery Princess was deeply loved by the empress. She also saw the Crown Prince quite often. When the Crown Prince faced the Commandery Princess... he had never been like this.

'When the Commandery Princess was young, the Crown Prince was still somewhat close to her. After she grew up, the Crown Prince did not smile much at her.

It was as if... He disliked the Commandery Princess for being chatty, noisy, and willful

However, now, the Crown Prince was actually able to speak to this Master Mo in a friendly manner!

Huan'er did not dare to express her opinion.

After leaving the prince's residence, she first went to the scholar's inn, It was a good place. When the scholars toured the streets, they had taken this path. From the second floor, one could see everything clearly.

"On the day of Master Wen's wedding, he also passed through here. My young lady was waiting for the wedding. Then, she followed the group and went to the Wen Residence," Huan'er said carefully.

Xie Qiao nodded and got off the carriage to look around.

There were many ghouls around, all kinds of them.

Seeing the ugly ones, Xie Qiao tried her best to avoid them and did not take a second look. However, after looking for a long time, she still did not find Zhao Jialing's soul. It should not be here.

Xie Qiao had seen other wandering Earthly Ethereal Souls before. Although the soul was not complete, it looked good. It was different from a private soul, so it was easy to be distinguished.

"Let's go somewhere else." After a while, Xie Qiao asked.

The carriage continued to set off.

However, not long after, they arrived at the next street, and they stopped again. “My young lady loves the food and jewelry on this street. Once she’s out, she’d look at almost all of them. She also likes the theaters on the street. She even gave them a reward.”

It had to be said that the life of the Commandery Princess was very colorful.

She had a lot of money and liked to buy anything she saw.

The things on this street were extremely expensive. Xie Qiao had heard of a jewelry shop. A set of hair accessories could be sold for a few hundred taels of silver there. If the materials were rare, it would be even more expensive.

However, it was indeed beautiful.

Xie Qiao had also seen many noble girls. They wore the jewelry. People who were already pretty could be made more beautiful.

If it was cheaper, she would buy it.

She looked at the shops one by one.

There were no shops on the street or at the end of the alley.

Even though they were traveling in the carriage, Xie Qiao was a little tired. However, as long as she accepted the job, Xie Qiao would not be perfunctory. She had to put in a lot of effort. It was fine if she was a little tired.

“Since her soul has gone to the Wen Residence, why don’t we go to Lancheng’s place first and ask around to see if there are any other clues?” Zhao Xuanjing paused and added, “Jialing is stubborn. If she is obsessed with Lancheng, she will probably try to talk to him when he got married. Ms. Feng might

have some clues.”

“Okay, then we will go all the way.” Xie Qiao nodded.

The trip on the wedding day was the most important.

In addition, Wen Lancheng was the main reason for Zhao Jialing’s “lovesickness”, so he was indeed an important clue..