

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 978: Where Did She Go?

At this point, Feng Yingying's chubby face was as red as a cooked prawn.

"The Commandery Princess asked Lancheng, what she said was that I'm just a young lady from a village, how can I be worthy to be his wife? However, due to her dignity, it was not good for her to stop the ceremony just now. Now, she avoided others because she wanted to tell him something. If his family

didn't arrange for me for him, would he like her..." Feng Yingying imitated the Commandery Princess' tone as she said it in a serious tone.

Yu Xian could not help but feel disgusted.

"can't see her expression, but from her voice, she did sound like she was crying.

"Her family is quite strict. Otherwise, when she was at the ceremony that day, she might really turn the world upside down." Feng Yingying looked relieved, "Lancheng's attitude was as firm as ever. He said that even without me, he wouldn't care about my family background and would care more about

whether his wife is virtuous or not."

"I didn't expect Master Wen to say that?" Xie Qiao was very surprised.

'Was it not obvious that he was saying the Commandery Princess was not virtuous?

‘Wen Lancheng had always given people the impression that he was like a warm steamed bun. He was a weak scholar who was only intelligent.

“Actually, he’s just a little gentle on the surface. He’s not a pushover. On the day of our wedding, the Commandery Princess even chased away the outsiders at the door of our bedroom. Lancheng was naturally very angry that she did that,” Feng Yingying immediately added.

“From what you said, the possibility of this person’s soul remaining in this house is quite high.” Xie Qiao’s face was solemn.

Feng Yingying’s expression was strange.

It could not really be staying in their house, right?

She wanted the master to quickly find the soul, but if the soul of this Commandery Princess stayed by Lancheng’s side

Even thinking about it, Feng Yingying felt terrible and instantly became listless.

She was angry and powerless.

“Master...” Feng Yingying cried out for help.

Her cry was soft and delicate. Fortunately, she was not a man. Otherwise, she would have done it even if she had to fight a sea of fire.

“Can you show me your bedroom and study? As long as it’s a place that Master Wen usually visits, show me,” Xie Qiao said worriedly.

'Wen Lancheng's house was quite clean. Other than some wandering ghouls that did not have much consciousness, she had not seen any of those terrible ghouls.

After all, Wen Lancheng was a top scorer. He had the aura of literature and prosperity. In addition to his noble character, he also had some ability to restrain ghouls. Of course, it was not big, and it could not compare to the fate of the dragon vein.

The living souls were different from the souls of the dead. There was no such thing as restraining them.

"Of course," Feng Yingying immediately replied.

Without thinking much, she brought Xie Qiao along and walked towards the backyard.

The yard was very elegant. There were not many fancy things. The bedroom was even more elegant. As they had just gotten married, they could still see some bright red colors. However, apart from the red candle and red curtains, the rest were all plain colors.

Xie Qiao glanced at them and shook her head. "No."

"That's great." Feng Yingying immediately heaved a sigh of relief. "Then let's go to the study. If it's in the study, I can still accept it."

She usually helped her husband grind ink. In the study, they did not do anything inappropriate. However, their daily interactions could be considered sweet. If the Commandery Princess saw it, she might have given up long ago.

However, other than the rows of books in the study, there was still no sign of a living soul.

Immediately after, Feng Yingying led her and walked around the entire Wen Residence.

The residence was not big, so it did not take long for them to walk around. In the end, they found nothing.

Where did this Commandery Princess go?