

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 979: What Are You Hiding?

Xie Qiao was also a little worried.

She had thought that the soul was most likely to be in the Wen Residence, but he had not expected that the residence was so clean that it made people want to take a few more breaths of air. There was no trace of it at all.

“Still nothing?” Feng Yingying was also a little disappointed. “Then what should we do?”

“This penniless master will go out and look for it again,” Xie Qiao said again.

“That’s the only way.” Feng Yingying sighed.

Yu Xian wanted to say something, but she stopped herself.

Xie Qiao thought for a moment and said to her, “If you’re curious, you can follow me to look for it, but the process should be boring.”

However, for Yu Xian, she was extremely excited.

This was the celestial master she had been waiting for and thinking about for so long!

How could she be bored of the search?

"I'll protect Master," Yu Xian quickly said.

She even wanted to say that she could become the master's personal guard... However, thinking about it, she had also agreed with the Xie family that if she wanted to be their martial arts master for at least five years. It would be difficult for her to pursue the dao with the master.

At the thought of the master, Yu Xian felt that sparring with Xie Pinggang every day was not that interesting anymore.

Fighting every day without any tricks, while the master would travel from place to place and experience the life of the outside world. It would certainly be more exciting.

How about... she spoke to Xie Pinggang? It would be great if she was given half of her time every month to devote to the master.

Yu Xian was dreaming.

After leaving the Wen Residence swiftly, she left with Xie Qiao. Today, she also took a carriage and left the house, so the carriage followed behind.

After leaving the Wen Residence, Xie Qiao suddenly thought of something. She looked at the lingering ghouls outside the Wen Residence and finally fixed her gaze on one of the ghouls.

That ghou... was covered in water stains.

It was hanging by the side of a well by the road.

“Are you here every day?” Xie Qiao got off the carriage and walked over, asking with a calm expression.

That ghoulish creature looked at Xie Qiao, then looked left and right, before pointing at itself with a puzzled expression. After seeing Xie Qiao nod, it stammered, “Y-Yes, I’m always here. D-Do you want to seal the well?”

“No.” Xie Qiao shook her head.

The ghoulish creature breathed a sigh of relief, it was not so nervous anymore. “Fortunately, you’re not... The pond where I died was filled up. It was not easy to find such a quiet place without other ghoulish creatures fighting for it... If you’re not here to seal the well, then what are you here for?”

“I want to ask you about something.” Xie Qiao looked at this ghoulish creature’s rather innocent appearance, she could not help but smile. “Some time ago, when the family next door was celebrating their wedding, did you see a young lady passing by? That young lady...”

Xie Qiao glanced at Huan’er.

Huan’er did not know who the master was talking to. She could not help but tremble twice. After understanding the master’s meaning, she said honestly, “M-My Lady was wearing a water-blue dress that day. She wore an eight-treasure chrysanthemum hairpin on her head. That hairpin was very

beautiful, and she would not forget it. After leaving the Wen Residence, she was in a bad mood, so she did not take the carriage and asked us to go home first.”

“That’s right. Have you ever seen such a lady?” Xie Qiao asked.

The ghoulish creature nodded seriously. “I recognize most of the people who pass by every day. That day, this place was the liveliest. The young lady you mentioned sat here for a while. At that time, a woman came to fetch water, but she was not willing to move. She glared at her and scared the woman away.”

It was obvious that she was a rich young lady. How would ordinary people dare to provoke her?

“How long did she sit here for? Where did she go after that? Was there anything unusual?” Xie Qiao asked.

After she said that, she felt that Huan'er's expression seemed to have become terrible.

Her leg unconsciously trembled. Xie Qiao frowned, turned around, and looked at her. “Could it be.... that you lied about what you said to the Princess? What are you hiding?”