

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 972

Dou Kui paled in terror as he watched the man fling open the door and leave. He felt the blaze on his waist abruptly generating a monstrous energy, causing the flames to shoot up with a swish.

Mo Lian took a deep breath before looking up at the vast, pitch-black night sky in contemplation.

He could tell that Qiaoqiao was full of naked hatred towards this Dou Kui. It was a kind of absolute hatred that desired to kill him by dismembering his body.

Was it possible for her to harbor such intense hatred, resentment, and enmity against this Dou Family after they failed to buy Qiao Lin from Qiaotou Village back then?

Her grudges with the Dou Family should only be limited to that transaction with Qiao Lin. Ordinarily, after the transaction failed, the two families shouldn't have crossed paths again.

In addition, even though she and Little Sixth Zheng had never met before, why did she treat him so inexplicably well back in Beilan City?

Could it be that Duan Yue, that jinx, hit the nail on the spot, and that it was some kind of old grudge from a previous incarnation?

What exactly happened in Qiaoqiao's "previous life"...

He completely didn't want to speculate any further about his Qiaoqiao's previous life. Wouldn't that mean that his Qiaoqiao had... died before?

Upon thinking about this, Mo Lian only felt that he was practically about to stop breathing.

In the dim light of the night, Mo Lian stood with a ramrod-straight back as his phoenix eyes gazed deeply into the distance, not moving at all for quite a while.

Meanwhile, the Dou Family was in a complete mess.

The Dou Family manager hastily ran over to make his report. While shaking from head to toe, he knelt down before the Dou Family patriarch, Dou Heping, and stammered, "When Dou Kui's family's courtyard caught on fire, we could not stamp it out. After we assembled enough people over and finally extinguished the fire with great difficulty, we only saw... Dou Kui's family's corpses."

"Have you taken a thorough headcount yet?" Eldest Young Sir Dou asked frigidly. "Dou Kui's family has seven people in total."

"Yes, yes, they all burned to ashes."

However, Eldest Young Sir Dou gazed icily at Manager Dou. "Then that means you couldn't take a headcount at all."

"Fengmian, what do you want to say." Dou Heping viewed his eldest and second sons very highly. Every time something happened, he liked to listen to his two sons' opinions.

"Father, I want to say that the fact this fire came so suddenly and bizarrely is probably due to arson."

"Lead the way!" Dou Fenghua stood up and swept Manager Dou a glance.

Manager Dou hastily led the way for the two young sirs and the Dou Family patriarch, Dou Heping. Before long, he promptly brought them over to Dou Kui's family's courtyard, which had blackened from the fire.

Manager Dou sent people to usher away the disciples that had crowded around the outside of the courtyard.

At last, after sending out a dozen servants to poke through the ashes, they only found six incomplete corpses.

Dou Fenghua advised with a sigh, "Dad, let this matter just blow over. Hold the funeral tomorrow and just say that it was an accident."

"Fenghua?"

Dou Fenghua took out a thin piece of paper from his sleeve, handing it to his father and eldest brother to look at.

"After offending the crown prince consort in the morning, people were sent over at night to silence them." Dou Heping was livid. "Besides, we don't know the truth of the matter written on this paper. Could it really be because Dou Kui once attempted to sully the crown prince consort's younger sister that they can kill in cold blood?"

Dou Kui was considered a very gifted young man in the Dou Clan's younger generation, so Dou Heping couldn't really swallow this grievance.

"Dad, you have to swallow it even if you don't want to." Dou Fenghua concluded apathetically, "For the good of the Dou Clan, you have to draw a clear line with Dou Kui's family in the future."

He walked off after saying this.