

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1059 The More She Looks at Him, the More Unlucky He Became

Yan Kebao should be around 20 years old.

After 15 or 16 years, his forehead would be completely formed. At Yan Kebao's current age, Xie Qiao was looking at the position of the auxiliary horn.

The so-called auxiliary horn was actually the position of the two sides of his forehead that were slightly off.

It was terrible.

In the past two years, he should have encountered many things. His heart had changed greatly. There was a green qi above his lip. There was a sign of him going to hell. The qi in the dream hall was scattered. The appearance was fierce. The white qi in the sky was the main cause of the bad luck. His parents were sent to the netherworld.

After Xie Qiao finished reading his face, she was also a little shocked.

This person did not look like much at first glance. When she looked carefully, the more she looked... the more unlucky he became?

Losing money, mourning, ominous dreams, and lawsuits. Within two to three years, everything had happened to him.

"It's him." At this moment, Xie Qiao was completely sure. She nodded and said to Xie Pinggang

After Xie Pinggang heard that, he looked at Yan Kebao with an even colder gaze. He was only one step away from putting the big blade on the other person's neck.

"Tell me, why did you push Fu Hanwen into the water?!" Xie Pinggang asked fiercely.

As soon as he said that, the Fu and Pan families looked over in shock, their faces full of disbelief. Pan Jiao was even more dumbfounded. "H-How could it be my cousin..."

Fu Hanwen's father also seemed to have been greatly provoked. "It can't be... it can't be. He's the son of my good friend. After my good friend died, I treated him as my own. How could he kill my son?!"

He did not know if he was asking the others or himself.

Yan Kebao's face was pale. "Do you have proof of your words, sir?"

After saying that, he looked at Xie Qiao.

"Master Mo, I respect you as a senior, but you can't just say things like that. This is a human life. Fu Hanwen and I are like brothers. Why would I harm him?!" Yan Kebao said indignantly.

"Look at your face... Young Master Yan, you've been in a lot of trouble in the past two to three years. That's why you're so stubborn and did something wrong," Xie Qiao said.

"My face..." Yan Kebao sneered. "Master, can we judge a case based on someone's face?"

“Indeed not,” Xie Qiao admitted, but in the next moment, her eyes were like torches as she stared at Yan Kebao. She said word by word, “If it can’t be used as evidence, then it doesn’t matter what I say, right? Young Master Yan, your family used to do business related to waterways, right?”

“Yes...” Master Fu could not help but nod. “His father and I used to do business together. We relied on waterways. However, two years ago, when we were walking on waterways, water bandits appeared out of nowhere. In the panic, his father... actually sank in the water and drowned...”

When Master Fu said that, Xie Qiao observed that Yan Kebao slightly pursed his lips.

“Master, this child... has a hard life. His mother’s health was not good to begin with. After his father passed away, his mother learned that her illness had worsened and that the family had debts. She had no choice but to sell the family assets to fill in the hole. However, after such hard work, his mother passed away in a few months.”

It had been nearly two years since he mourned. Yan Kebao had arrived here, but he did not drink or have sex, so there was not much of a problem.

When Master Fu mentioned the past, he revealed a sad expression.

“My son... He died unjustly, but this child... has no enmity with my family. He would never do such a thing...” Master Fu said as he supported his wife, who was about to faint from crying.

Yan Kebao stood there. “You merely looked at my face. If we can break cases with just that, is there any justice in the world?”

Xie Qiao was calm when she heard that.