

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1062 A Cripple

Madam Fu suddenly raised her head and looked around. She was a little crazy.

“Where is my son?! Son! Where are you?! I’m here! Tell me, who did this to you?! Who did this to you?!” The woman was crying hard.

Fu Hanwen finally could not take it anymore. “Master, Please... help me make a decision. It was Yan Kebao who killed me.”

“I know. It’s just that he’s quite thick-skinned and doesn’t admit it. Seeing that you didn’t seem to care about it, it wasn’t easy to capture him,” Xie Qiao said.

“Master, please give me some advice!” Fu Hanwen also cried.

Xie Qiao sighed and took out a small bottle from her pocket. She asked someone to hold Yan Kebao down. She dipped a drop on Yan Kebao’s eyelids. Then, she casted a spell and made spell water. She sprayed it over.

Yan Kebao was still shouting that he was not convinced.

However, after a moment, everything he saw and looked at changed.

The scene around him became a little gloomy. There were also some things floating in the air...

His face instantly turned pale. "T-There are ghouls..."

Xie Qiao used a spell to drag Fu Hanwen out of the lake. "If you have anything to say, you can tell him yourself. It's best to make him admit what he has done honestly."

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, Fu Hanwen flew over.

He charged straight at Yan Kebao, and Yan Kebao was shocked. However, when he thought of his situation, he resisted it with all his might. He did not say a word. His face was pale, and his legs were trembling.

It was his first time killing someone, so how could he not panic?

Now, the person he had killed was right in front of him, and he looked ferocious...

"Brother Yan... I can't accept this! I trust you so much, why did you kill me?!"

As he spoke, his hand grabbed Yan Kebao's neck.

Xie Qiao felt a little helpless. These ghouls and the way they entwined with people were so similar. They must strangle the enemy...

After all, they were ghouls. They could blow a cold breeze, right?

However, his action was quite scary. At the very least, it made Yan Kebao, who had seen ghouls for the first time, unable to take it anymore. His legs went weak and he directly knelt on the ground.

The others did not understand.

“If you want to blame someone, blame yourself!” Yan Kebao suddenly shouted.

When Xie Qiao heard that, she heaved a sigh of relief.

The cow’s tear...

Was not for nothing.

When Jiang Jinlu saw this scene, he looked at the bottle in Xie Qiao’s hand with a faint gaze. He wanted to snatch it and drip it in his eyes so that he could have a good look...

What kind of thing was it that made Yan Kebao’s expression change all of a sudden?!

“It was your father who caused my father’s death!

“You stole my cousin! It’s all your fault!”

Yan Kebao trembled. At this moment, he knew that he was doomed. When he saw Fu Hanwen stop in front of him, he cried and laughed, he was a little crazy. “My father and your father went out together. Before they left, your father personally promised me that he would take good care of my father. He assured me, but in the end, my father sank to the bottom of the river, and your father made a small fortune!

“My father’s business was gone, and the clients became your family’s. What about my family? I was in debt, I had to sell my house and land!

“When my cousin was young, I was a guest at her house. Aunt once said that when I grew up, if I like, I could be even closer to her! But later, your family moved over, and from then on, my cousin became yours...

“Aunt praised me for my talent, but in the blink of an eye, you were admitted to a better academy! And you surpassed me, so...

“I asked someone to cripple your hand. I hope you would step back!” Suddenly, his face darkened.

“I thought that you, a cripple, could no longer compete with me.”