

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 142: Strange, Indeed

The courtesan suddenly turned to Yuan Bin's back and wrapped the red silk around his neck. Nobody knew where she got the strength, but she pushed him to the window!

The red silk dragged onto Yuan Bin's body while strangling his neck. At that moment, his face flushed from being strangled.

The loud noise caught the attention of the people outside Feihua Pavilion.

They lifted their heads to look and were shocked.

Suddenly, a commotion was created.

At present, Yuan Bin was only wearing underwear. His protruding rib cage could be seen on his fair, skinny body. He stood straight, while he could not stop pulling the red silk with his hands. He could barely breathe.

"H-Help me..."

His voice was panicky, and he felt as if he was going to die.

He would not die if he fell from the second floor. However, if nobody saved him, the red silk would strangle him to death!

Moreover, behind him... was a crazy lady.

The courtesan seemed to be shocked that she managed to do that so easily. She climbed onto the window after tying both ends of the red silk on the room's pillars. She then drew a dagger.

"Young Master Yuan, I can't believe you came after I've just come to Feihua Pavilion for a few days. You live up to your fame of being promiscuous!" The courtesan seemed a little insane.

Yuan Bin had goosebumps. "W-Who are you!? I don't know you..."

The courtesan suddenly yelled, "Of course you don't know me! But you know my sister. She was your father's concubine!"

Someone had called the guards out there.

However, that did not stop everyone from watching the show.

They were surprised to hear what the courtesan said. They did not expect Feihua Pavilion's courtesan to have family affairs with this wealthy young master!

Yuan Bin felt even more troubled now.

Which concubine was she talking about...?

Although his father was not fond of beauty as much as he was, he had at least five to six concubines.

“My sister is Ye Xinghua! She only entered the Yuan Residence two years ago and became your father’s concubine! However, she died three months ago!” The courtesan yelled again and said to the people out there, “The people the Yuan family sent told me that my sister died of an infection!

“Is that the truth? I knew it wasn’t! My sister came home before she died. She told me that this animal molested his stepmother! You guys bullied my sister. She didn’t want to yield, so you guys hit, forced, and threatened her! I waited outside the Yuan Residence for two months and bribed a servant. That was how I found out that my sister hung herself. It was you!”

The courtesan was shrieking. She looked very pitiful.

Yuan Bin thought he was even more pitiful. He was dying as he could not stop pulling the red silk.

However, as soon as he let go, the red silk would strangle his neck. He would die soon if that happened!

The people who came with Yuan Bin were scared out of their wits. They were trying to save him.

However, that courtesan looked scary and was very close to Yuan Bin. They were worried that she would break down and stab Yuan Bin’s head directly.

“The people from the Yuan family are unreasonable. My sister was a good concubine, but you guys tortured her! I looked for Master Yuan, but he said I was stirring troubles, that all I want is money!” The courtesan broke down as she recounted this.

She then glared at Yuan Bin viciously and suddenly grinned. “My sister entered your family two years ago. She was young, healthy, and blooming. However, she couldn’t bear any children. The Yuan family’s first son only has you, the only son... Strange, that’s strange, indeed!

“My sister wanted to bear a child. She went to see a doctor, and the doctor said she was fine. Can it be that something is wrong with Master Yuan!? It must be, look at him! A concubine gave birth to him, but he’s registered under the wife!

“Oh, speaking of concubines... My sister told me that your mother used to be a mistress. She was only brought back to the residence after you were born. You were born out of wedlock. Whose son are you exactly!?”