

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 143: Almost Died

The courtesan was not done yet.

She said while smiling in a maniacal manner, “Master Yuan can’t bear a child, and he’s treating a b\*stard as his darling. This b\*stard spends his money and even wanted to have sex with his concubine! Hahaha...”

Yuan Bin had chills all over his body.

Nonsense!

This woman was spewing nonsense.

The courtesan touched Yuan Bin’s face and looked down. The guards had arrived.

“Nobody has been taking care of me since my sister died. My brother wanted to marry me off at a high price, so I thought I’d sell my body!” Tears had filled the courtesan’s eyes. “Look, everyone is watching you.

“You b\*stard.” The courtesan chuckled after whispering that into his ear.

She then lifted the dagger and slit her own throat!

She would not kill Yuan Bin. If she did, people would say that she and her sister were the troublemakers. One had seduced Young Master Yuan, while the other killed him.

However, it would be a different story if she died. With him alive, people would be questioning his birth forever. They would question if he had the blood of adultery inside of him. Even Master Yuan would question it if he heard rumors like that.

Her sister was dead, and she had no more family. She had lost her virginity from working at the brothel, so she would rather die.

The spraying of fresh blood shocked everyone.

Even the guards holding bows and arrows beneath could not help but take a step back.

After a few breaths of time, they rushed to the second floor and pulled Yuan Bin down.

He finally managed to breathe. He kicked the dead body that was still twitching cruelly and shouted at the window, "This b\*tch was spewing nonsense! I can get whatever woman I want. Why would I flirt with my stepmother!?"

The crowd was whispering to themselves beneath.

Naturally, they dared not say it openly.

Yuan Bin felt his head buzzing. "I want to go home. Send me home!"

The guards sent him home immediately and handled the courtesan's body. It was a mess at the Feihua Pavilion. The crowded place was now horrifying.

The news spread out there within a short period—when Yuan Bin was sent from the brothel to the Yuan Residence.

Something was wrong with Master Yuan's body—he could not bear a child. It sounded like the truth the more one thought about it. Some people even wanted the proof.

The Yuan family's first wife's son was already 40 this year. He had five to six wives and concubines at home. Excluding the maidservants, he only had one child, Yuan Bin, after so many years!

Master Yuan had even registered Yuan Bin under his wife!

Moreover, the courtesan was right.

Young Master Yuan's mother used to live outside indeed.

It was said that Master Yuan had been keeping a mistress out there since all the women at home could not bear a child. After Yuan Bin's birth, Master Yuan had made the mistress his concubine!

Could anyone trust a mistress?

Perhaps there was another man involved!

Master Yuan came home four hours after Yuan Bin's return. He slapped Yuan Bin as soon as he entered.

"Xinghua killed herself because of you!?" Master Yuan was furious. He felt heartbroken whenever he thought of his concubine.

“Father! I almost died today. Why did you listen to that nonsense out there!? I’m your son. My mother has always loved you. She had always been obedient when she was out there. She had never done anything bad behind your back!” Yuan Bin did not care about anything now. At present, his birth was the most important thing!

He was sure that he was the Yuan family’s child!

He and his father shared many of the same interests!

To be honest, Master Yuan’s faith was shaken at the moment.

If this had happened years back, he definitely would not have doubted it. However, it had been too long since he had a mistress out there. He had forgotten how the mistress was like when she was living out there back then.

Could it be that he was really a cuckold!?