

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 292: Last Wish

The male ghoul's eyes were red and he looked a little scary.

He had vomited blood and died, so his mouth was also blood red. Xie Qiao could even see his stained teeth. It really made people not want to look at him again.

However, this ghoul was weak.

His words were quite fierce, but his aura was not strong enough. Instead, he looked quite pitiful.

Moreover, she had been waiting here for a few days. She had selected this male ghoul to listen to his complaints.

The male ghoul was in his twenties and was educated. After suffering from the disaster, he escaped with his wife and mother.

On the way, the man fell ill. He was only able to live because his wife took care of him. When he arrived in the capital, there was a noble who gave him porridge. Although it was difficult, he survived.

Two months ago, a rich merchant was giving out clothes and food. When he was in good health, he queued to receive them. Due to his sallow complexion and thin body, he obtained many things.

He was over the moon, but he was robbed along the way.

He had never done anything for his wife, children, and mother. It was difficult for him to get some food, so he naturally would not let go. That was why he was beaten up by the group of people.

His constitution was weak to begin with, so he could not hold on. When he returned, he died not long after.

His food and clothes were gone, and he could not keep his insignificant life.

There were officers and soldiers outside the city, but because he had died in the shed and had been sick in the past, his death was classified as 'death from a serious illness'.

The male ghoul was fearless of death. He had been sick for so long, and he had long been mentally prepared to die. Even death was a relief to him. At the very least, he would not drag his wife and children down.

However, what made him unwilling was the handful of grain and the two cotton-padded clothes!

That was why he had been lingering around ever since he died!

Xie Qiao's gaze stared at those fierce-looking hooligans.

These people did not gather together. They basically formed groups of twos and threes. They would wander around. Whenever they encountered officers and soldiers on patrol, they would even pretend to help out in front of some porridge stalls.

That was right. They were also the civilian "guards" that maintained the security of the porridge distribution site.

If someone came to provide porridge to prevent the disaster victims from trampling and crowding, they would organize a queue.

However, because they were in charge of this job, they knew better than those who did good deeds who received food or clothing!

The male ghoulish kept staring at them. Staring was not enough. After a while, he hovered and floated to the side of one of the people who had attacked that day. His hands were strangling that person's neck.

All ghouls loved to strangle people.

However, it was obvious that the strength of this ghoulish was not strong enough. Moreover, the person who had attacked was full of Yang energy, so the influence of the male ghoulish was very small.

He did not even feel anything!

After a while, the male ghoulish hovered back dejectedly.

"I'm really a cripple. I can't do anything. I drag my wife, children, and mother down with me. When I died, I couldn't even take revenge... Sob..." as the male ghoulish spoke, he began to sob.

Blood-red tears flowed down his face, making him look even more terrifying.

"Stop crying. Think about what your last wish is. I'll try my best to fulfill it for you," Xie Qiao said indifferently.

She sat close to the heater.

It was still not the coldest season right now.

She would not freeze to death when it snowed, right?

Xie Qiao looked outside in a daze.

The male ghoulish raised his head miserably. He thought for a moment and said, "My wish..."

'Revenge?

'Let those people who stole things die like me?'

Thinking of that, the male ghoulish trembled. Only then did he realize that he was really useless. Even his deepest wish was not about him.

"I want to take the clothes and food back and send them to my mother and wife..."