

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 562: Even More Diligent Than An Old Ox

After taking in the 13 concubines, Pang Xiyuan did not stop attracting women around him.

One year, a merchant brought his wife to settle down in Xun County. The wife was beautiful and one in a million.

The merchant came from a wealthy family. The couple had the opportunity to meet the county magistrate at that time, who was Pang Xiyuan.

Pang Xiyuan fell in love with the merchant's wife at first sight.

From then on, he met her by chance and seduced her many times. In the end, they spent the night together.

The merchant saved the woman from someone else. After betraying her husband, she felt deeply guilty and could not sleep or eat well. She hanged herself and died.

After the woman's death, Pang Xiyuan fell ill not long after.

A feng shui master came to Xun County. That master was very mysterious and his divinations were extremely accurate. The madam trusted him fully and asked him to find a feng shui treasured land to bury Pang Xiyuan.

The feng shui master said that if she wanted to be rich and powerful in the future, she must learn from the Emperor and bury her husband with someone else!

The madam was vicious, in which she agreed to him.

Xun County was not far from the capital. Every year, there were many people who escaped and passed by.

He found some women who had no family and no friends. In the middle of the night, he secretly moved them into the grave and sealed it.

“After the burial, the feng shui master disappeared. Later on, a few women in the family met with accidents one after the other. They thought there must be something wrong with the grave. They found someone to look at it and found out that the grave was extremely evil. They immediately checked it out and found out that the merchant surnamed Yue had given all his family’s wealth to the Master, which was why the Master was behind it...”

The old man looked pitiful.

“When we found out the truth, that merchant hadn’t escaped yet. He said that he wanted to see the Pang family fall until not a family member was left... Sigh, now, only Young Lady is left in the family,” the old man said.

They had also reported the case, but it was rather strange, so it was difficult to convict that merchant.

In addition, they could not tell the public about the burial.

They could only tolerate it.

After hearing the old man’s words, Xie Qiao felt no sympathy for the members of the Pang family.

The Pang family would lose as many people as they lost.

The wife and concubines of the Pang family looked innocent, but in fact... they knew about the matter.

“How many members of the Pang family knew about the matter?” Xie Pinggang asked while holding his broadsword.

A trace of blood appeared on the old man’s neck. After feeling the pain, he quickly said, “Madam and the 13 concubines... They all knew about it. They didn’t stop Master because they loved him very much...”

Other than the madam and concubines, the older children in the family also knew about it.

“But the Young Lady didn’t know about it! “S-She wasn’t given birth by Madam or the 13 concubines. She was given birth by a maidservant. S-So she wasn’t favored. At that time, outsiders didn’t know that she existed...” The old man said again.

“You should be glad that you weren’t favored. Otherwise, there would be one more person who has died now.” Xie Qiao sighed.

There were 33 people who died.

They included the wife, concubines, and children of the Pang family.

It was a rather big number.

When Pang Xiyuan died, he was still quite young.

He sure was fertile. Some of the concubines must have given birth to two children within three years? Even an old ox was not as diligent as him!

At that moment, Young Lady Pang was no longer fuming with anger. "C-Can you change the evil energy around this grave?"

"Yes, but... you are, after all, a descendant of the Pang family. Even if this evil energy does not target you directly, it still has some influence," Xie Qiao added.

This Young Lady Pang's luck would not be too great.

Young Lady Pang's eyes reddened as she nodded. "I know, I've always been... quite unlucky."

Now that the Pang family business was long gone, and she had no connection with her hometown in Yongjiang, she was an orphan who relied on the old steward to support her. She was 17 or 18, and still no one cared about her.