

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1176: Fated to Have Few Relatives

With a casual look on her face, Great Consort Hui snorted lightly. Like a gust of wind blowing through the clouds, it disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The Taoist master at the side stood guard quietly. After a while, he asked, "Prince Rong... is Junior Sister's son after all..."

Great Consort Hui's hand froze, and she looked up at him.

"That piece of trash, he can't do a small thing well. His temper is not the least bit like mine. In the past, I only asked him to pretend to be a good-for-nothing with that d\*mn old thing and find a reason to get kicked out of the capital. But he really became a fool who has been dispelled. With his little talent, he's dreaming of becoming the Emperor?" Great Consort Hui laughed, she held a prayer bead in her hand and gently rubbed it. "It's ridiculous to think that he can really do it just because he has a little bit of luck. Let him be."

The master was silent for a while and silently agreed.

Although Prince Rong was the only bloodline of his junior sister, she was fated to have few relatives.

If she was too close to Prince Rong, it would be bad for both of them. This was also why she had given Prince Rong to someone else to raise.

Even after they went to the fief, the mother and son rarely saw each other for a year or so.

At this moment, Great Consort Hui knew that something had happened, but she was still calm and prepared.

Prince Rong did not know anything.

He was dreaming.

There were too few children nowadays. One had a crippled arm, the other was weak, and the other was too young. As long as he used more methods while he was in the capital, when the Emperor lost his heir, he had to accept... his younger brother.

“Your Highness, Young Master Dai has invited you over. He said that he has something important to tell you.” Prince Rong was watching the singing and dancing. It was the time when he was happy when someone called him from outside.

He did not have the slightest doubt in his heart.

“I think the Dai family is going to panic? Marrying a princess who had lost her fortune, of course, he would feel uncomfortable. I’ll lecture him. Otherwise, this person would be wasting his time,” he said sarcastically.

He did not believe that Dai Boheng would dare to go against his wishes after the Dai family had committed such a grave crime.

In this world, the best people to use were not his confidants or aides, but these people who he had leverage on.

If he let them live, they would live. If he let them die, they would have no way to live at all. They were like ants.

He did not mind that Dai Boheng did not come personally. He only thought that this person was about to get married. He guessed that there were many things going on at home, so he changed his clothes and brought people to the Dai Residence.

After Dai Boheng left the princess' courtyard, he returned home and washed himself clean. He changed into a new set of clothes and looked like he was really going to get married. In the evening, Prince Rong really came.

He prepared a pot of good wine and warmed it in his own courtyard.

When Prince Rong arrived, he was even more respectful. He did not look disrespectful at all.

"Prince Consort Dai, why are you so polite today? I'm ashamed to accept it," Prince Rong said with a half-smile.

"How can I not be respectful to Your Highness? If I were to marry the princess, I would have to call you uncle," Dai Boheng paused, he continued, "Moreover, I'm well aware of Your Highness' ambition. Now, we can take it as an advance congratulations to Your Highness. Therefore, we prepared this wine. After I get married, I'm afraid that the princess will be watching closely. By then, it won't be good to do so."

Prince Rong was delighted by his words. "Since that's the case, let's drink up as uncle and nephew!"

With that, Prince Rong downed the wine in one gulp.