

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1179: Incriminating Evidence

When Meng Jifang heard his father's words, he was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage.

"Could it be that the Crown Prince used a dirty trick? No wonder Master Mo told my fortune that I would get two beauties and lose the bet. It was all arranged!" Meng Jifang stood up angrily.

"You! Use your brain!" Marquis Meng really... did not know how to scold his own son.

Meng Jifang was not really a fool. He was just nervous and could not think.

"Father, just say what you want to say. What big mistake did I make? It's just money, you don't have to be so fierce to me, right?" Meng Jifang knew his own limits.

"Crown Prince... had been quiet for so long. I didn't know that he was holding back. It's Prince Rong's shamelessness that dragged you down!" Marquis Meng looked at his son and said, "The Crown Prince has already found out that those two beauties of yours were spies sent by Mount Rong. Fortunately, my study is under strict supervision. Otherwise, they would have found out more than just a few things! Also, the money you lost... is indeed not a big deal..."

"100,000 taels of silver is not a big deal?" Meng Jifang was also stunned.

His father... could it be that he secretly saved up a million yuan?

"You were knocked out by someone and signed a credit instrument. Since those women were given to you by Prince Rong, then the money must have fallen into Prince Rong's hands. Why does he need so

much money? It's nothing more than recruiting soldiers and buying horses to rebel. Tomorrow, I will go to the palace and hand this credit instrument to his majesty. It will prove your innocence. Compared to being implicated by those two Mount Rong women, what is money even?"

Of course, if this credit instrument was given to his majesty, the money in the credit instrument would also be given to his majesty.

Meng Jifang understood.

His face turned slightly pale. "What is Prince Rong trying to do? Rebel? With his status, he's not qualified, right? His Majesty has five sons, and all of them are still alive!"

Even if two of them were useless, it would not be his turn to be the emperor!

Even if his majesty really did not have any sons, it would still be fine if passed it on to the concubines' child? Who said he had to pass on his younger brother?

"It's just wishful thinking! Even the emperor, the Crown Prince... and the Fourth Prince!" Marquis Meng agreed.

His nephew, the Fourth Prince, was not qualified to ascend the throne yet. Prince Rong? Who was he?

"I was so muddle-headed... that I got involved in the case of Prince Rong's rebellion?" Meng Jifang felt a little dazed. "But I really didn't do anything, right? Father, how could Prince Rong's rebellion be discovered so easily? I don't see that there are soldiers?"

Marquis Meng looked at him awkwardly.

He was too embarrassed to say it.

It was unknown how long Prince Rong had been scheming behind the scenes, and he even said that he had contacted many courtiers.

Who knew that, not only did he inexplicably give himself away, there was also irrefutable evidence!

“That Dai family member seemed to have been possessed and testified against him. They did not even want the lives of the entire family. Just to say that he did such a thing... we can only blame him... He offended people too ruthlessly...” Marquis Meng’s old face was slightly flushed. In his mind, he still thought of the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince was even more ruthless in his handling of matters.

It was just a slight stir in the wind, but in the end, he had searched the entire city. It was said that he had even found the weapons and money that Prince Rong had hidden in the suburbs.

Not only that, the Crown Prince also obtained several pieces of incriminating evidence against Prince Rong.

For instance, stealing civilian women, killing people and stealing treasures...

These pieces of incriminating evidence had a high degree of credibility.

These two days, he did not want to go to court anymore. He kept feeling that the Crown Prince’s gaze was gloomy, and the way he looked at him was as if he was suspecting that he and Prince Rong were wearing the same pants...

It made him angry, but it also made him panic. It was quite an injustice.