

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1182: Fortune-telling from a Master

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at the credit instrument, but his expression did not change. He was as calm and indifferent as before, without any expression.

Marquis Meng was even more nervous.

The Crown Prince had yet to ascend the throne, and he already could not figure out his thoughts...

Unlike the Fourth Prince, he could understand what the child was thinking and saying at a glance.

“Your Majesty, my son is simple and ignorant. He only took them in because of the two women’s beauty. It’s all my fault for indulging him... It’s my fault for not teaching my son well. When I go back, I will definitely reprimand him severely. It’s just that... My son has always been ignorant and fell into the trap of others. He was coaxed by others when he was drunk. I will bear the money he owes on behalf of my son. However, I feel wronged in my heart. I hope that Your Majesty can help me make a decision...”

This meant that he was going to find fault with Prince Rong.

“The matter of Prince Rong has been handed over to the Crown Prince completely for supervision. Crown Prince, what do you think?” The emperor was quite leisurely.

Having a capable son was a relief.

After he had less control over the court affairs this year, he was younger than before.

Marquis Meng was even more nervous. He kept feeling that his son would not be able to escape this time. At the very least, he would be beaten up. However, his son would be bedridden for a year and a half after being beaten up, right?

How terrible... If only the Fourth Prince had been a little more capable.

They were both princes. Why was there such a big difference?

“Father, I have already interrogated the two spies. Marquis Meng’s son is indeed innocent. It is just that he is a little playful and did not commit any major mistakes. Of course, there are still minor mistakes. As the son of the marquis, he only knows how to indulge in his looks and does not distinguish between loyalty and treachery. It’s really inappropriate. Marquis Meng, ‘Search newn0vel(Org) on google’? when you go back, you must take care of him. Make sure he knows what is right and what is wrong, so that he does not make any major mistakes in the future.” The Crown Prince’s tone was calm. There was nothing special with his attitude when looking at Marquis Meng.

Marquis Meng was stunned when he heard that.

That was it?

It was... just going back to discipline his son and reflect?

Could it be... that the Crown Prince wanted to kill his son?

It would not be to the extent. The Crown Prince could not hold onto him every day, right?

A huge weight was lifted off his heart. Marquis Meng immediately thanked him, “When I go back, I will definitely discipline him severely. I’ll d-discipline him!”

The emperor had a good impression of the Meng family. Marquis Meng was a practical man. He had some thoughts, but he was also loyal enough. In the harem, the empress was virtuous, but she was not in good health. Half of the matters in the harem were managed by Imperial Concubine Meng. She was a virtuous woman who did not fight for anything.

Therefore, even though Marquis Meng had made mistakes in the past, the emperor could tolerate it. Over the years, he had even given a lot of rewards.

Marquis Meng came out of the emperor's study and waited in the palace. When the Crown Prince finally came out, he quickly followed.

He looked embarrassed, but he did not lose his demeanor. In front of the Crown Prince, he was not overly flattering.

"I was waiting for Your Highness to come out. I would like to ask you some trivial matters..." Marquis Meng was rather reserved.

The Crown Prince glanced at him and knew clearly. "Is it related to Meng Jifang's fortune?"

"That's right. I heard from my son that Master Mo predicted that he wouldn't live past 30. As his father, I'm very anxious. I want to ask what the reason is..." Marquis Meng said quickly.

Was she trying to scare his son, or was she really trying to scare him?

"I'm afraid you won't believe what Master Mo said. Why don't you go find a master from Yuxu Temple or the Imperial Temple to do the divination?" Zhao Xuanjing was very direct.

Marquis Meng was embarrassed for a moment.

The Crown Prince was good at everything, but he did not know how to be tactful.

The warm face was snubbed. In a short while, he was left behind by the Crown Prince.

Marquis Meng sighed. After all, he listened to the Crown Prince's advice and went to look for someone else first.

Bringing his son, he went all over the capital to look for a master.