

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1190: Crawls around Three Times

Meng Jifang was used to being a tyrant. Wang Duo's heart was filled with resentment, but he could never vent it out. He could only study hard and work hard.

When Marquis Meng found out about this person's situation, he felt a chill in his heart.

This stupid son of his really dared to provoke any kind of person!

Although this Wang Duo did not have a backer, he could throw caution to the wind. He also had the ability and knowledge. Why would such a person worry about not shining one day? Even if he could not compare to the Meng family in 10 to 20 years, what about 30 to 50 years later? In the future, if he died and his stupid son could not maintain the family, he might fall into the hands of others!

Apart from that, it was not a good thing to be watched by such a person in the dark.

"Let's start with this Wang Duo. Tomorrow, you will come with me. I will apologize to him together with you." Marquis Meng was willing to go all out for his son.

"Father? How is he worthy?" Meng Jifang raised his eyebrows and looked down on him.

"Silly boy, do you think that all the officials in this world are from noble families?! Such a strong-willed and proud child from a humble family is even stronger than the young masters of noble families!" Marquis Meng did not know what to say to him. "If you don't go, I'll go myself. I don't want my dignity anymore..."

Meng Jifang knew that his father doted on him. How could he bear to let his father suffer?

"I understand, Father. You stay at home. I'll go myself..." Meng Jifang's voice was soft.

"Don't lie to me. I can let you do whatever you want with other things. But now that your life is at stake, I won't hesitate even if I have to lose my life, let alone my dignity. It's useless for you to pretend to lie to me." Marquis Meng glared at him.

Meng Jifang looked discouraged. "Father, you're the marquis... If you go and bow your head, how can the Meng family survive in the capital? Don't worry, I'll go. I'll be beaten and scolded..."

"Good boy." Marquis Meng doted on his son even more.

Meng Jifang was unwilling, but he knew there was no other way. The next day, he really went to the academy and found Wang Duo.

When enemies met, their eyes were especially red.

When Wang Duo saw him, the hatred in his eyes was very unusual, as if he was going to eat him alive.

"What advice do you have, Young Master Meng?" He was neither servile nor overbearing. He was alone and very strong.

Meng Jifang's expression was absent-minded for a moment, then he lowered his head. "In the past... it was I who wronged you. Today, I came to apologize to you. I hope you... will forgive me."

"Young Master Meng, you must have thought of some new trick, right? Why are you beating around the bush? I'm just an ordinary person, and I don't have the ability to go against the Meng family..." Wang Duo sneered, not believing him.

He knew very well what kind of person Meng Jifang was.

This person did not have much shrewdness in his heart, and was very pure and arrogant.

Other than showing mercy to the members of the imperial family, he never cared about ordinary people like them. It was as if they were grass that he could trample on whenever he wanted.

“I’m really apologizing to you! I won’t do that in the future. Tell me, how can you forgive me?” Meng Jifang’s attitude was still quite irritating.

If it were anyone else, they would have shook their heads along with his words. However, Wang Duo said angrily, “Forgive you? Young Master Meng said it so easily. The knife has already scratched the flesh. Can you pretend that nothing happened?!”

“If that’s the case, there must be a way to solve it, right? Just tell me, how can I make you feel better!” Meng Jifang huffed and puffed with an unhappy expression.

“Alright. If Young Master Meng crawls around the courtyard three times like a dog, I’ll take your words seriously.”