

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 594: Betrothal

Zhao Xuzhi had a benevolent look on his face, which was quite intimidating.

When Pang Hanwei heard that, she was a little confused. “You mean... that Master Mo is the Crown Prince’s... favorite concubine or lover?!”

That was impossible, right?!

Although she had criticised Master Mo before, that was just out of anger!

That was too terrifying. The master was already in her thirties or forties, and the Crown Prince was in his early twenties. The two of them were more than ten years apart!

Pang Hanwei looked at Zhao Xuzhi in shock. She thought what he said might not be true.

She had spoken to Master Mo before. Master Mo was indeed very cold and did not show any emotion toward her. However, she did not seem like a wild person and was rather serious.

“I’m also very surprised by this matter. I’ve already sent a message back to the capital. It won’t be long before the Emperor finds out about this matter.” Zhao Xuzhi smiled. “Young Lady Pang, the Crown Prince’s right hand has long been crippled. Such a person will definitely not be able to ascend the throne in the future. I know that Young Lady Pang wants to find someone to rely on. What do you think of me?”

Zhao Xuzhi was very direct.

Judging from her eyes, this Pang Hanwei should not be ugly.

It would be quite pleasant to bring such a person home to be his concubine.

Pang Hanwei was a little shy and asked, "Are you the Fourth Prince?"

Zhao Xuzhi's hand that was holding the teacup trembled and he shook his head. "No, my Father is Prince Ning Bei."

"Prince Ning Bei?" Pang Hanwei was a little disappointed. She thought there were princes everywhere in Xun County.

The Crown Prince and the Fourth Prince had come. She did not expect that he was only the son of a prince.

However, a prince's son was quite good. She used to be a daughter of a mistress who had no one to rely on.

"I've lost my parents, and I'm now the head of the Bai family. Other people can't decide marriage, so I would have to make my own decision. Master Mo said that our family shouldn't be able to make a living with incense. I think that's true. However, if I marry you, you will help me, right? After all, in the future, all of my fortunes will be given to my children. Naturally, the more I make, the better." Pang Hanwei was very organized now.

She liked the Crown Prince because he was good-looking. It was really love at first sight.

However, the Crown Prince did not like her. She knew that her status was not high and she only had some money.

Since the Crown Prince had no interest in money, she did not stand a chance.

Now that a Royal Highness had suddenly appeared... and he even took the initiative to express his goodwill, then she had to seize the opportunity.

He was a relative of the royal family. How could she have dared to covet him in the past?

“I can ask the Fourth Prince for help. As long as money is offered, it won’t be a problem to do that,” Zhao Xuzhi said after thinking for a while.

The Fourth Prince was always studying and attending classes. He did not care much about these trivial matters.

However, the Meng family would help her with these matters. There were many people under the Fourth Prince who could help, so the matter of getting the Bai family to supply them incense would be simple.

When Pang Hanwei heard that, she let out a sigh of relief. “Alright. When I get the three-year contract, you can get someone to send me the betrothal gift.”

Mourn for her mother? That would not happen.

Her mother was so promiscuous that her reputation had deteriorated along with it. She had not even raised her for a day, so forget about mourning for her.

Moreover, if she was mourning, it would take three years, right?

After three years, would she not be an old lady? Who could she marry by then?

Furthermore, there was no hurry to get married. Once they were engaged, they would be busy for a while. It would not be a big deal to get married after the mourning period.

“You want to be my wife?” Zhao Xuzhi saw that the young lady’s attitude was strange and frowned.
“Young Lady Pang, you’re just a merchant. I’m afraid it’s inappropriate.”

Not only was she a merchant, she was also an illegitimate daughter. If he really married such a person, he would lose his dignity.

Being a concubine was different. Status was not important.

Pang Hanwei was slightly stunned. Then, her swollen face turned red.. There was a hint of embarrassment and anger.