

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 724: We'll Discuss That Next Time!

If it was in the past, Imperial Censor Yan would have given the gossip some thoughts. Later in the imperial court, he would also join the other ministers and complain about the Crown Prince, so that the Crown Prince could restrain the future Princess Consort properly.

However, at this moment...

Imperial Censor Yan began to think it through.

He asked shamelessly, "Although His Majesty has always favored the Crown Prince, the Empress and Imperial Concubine Meng were both in the palace. This time, those two have bestowed gifts to others but not to Young Lady Dong... Could it be that Young Lady Dong has done something wrong?"

The Empress was fair and just. With Imperial Concubine Meng assisting in managing the harem, there had never been any inappropriate matters in the past few years.

So many noble ladies had entered the palace to attend the banquet, but Young Lady Dong and the others had been ignored. He did not believe that Young Lady Dong had not done anything wrong.

When he said this, the official across from him froze.

He looked at him in disbelief and said, "Although Young Lady Dong might have done something wrong, since the Empress didn't punish her, this matter isn't serious. However, in order to suppress the Fourth Prince, the Emperor actually reprimanded the innocent Master Dong. Isn't this illogical?"

“That’s true.” Imperial Censor Yan nodded.

“Should we ask for mercy on behalf of Master Dong later?” The other party asked again.

Once he said that, Imperial Censor Yan hesitated.

If he asked for mercy on behalf of Master Dong, would that not be a slap to the face of the Xie family?

That young lady of the Xie family even eagerly sent him a thank-you gift. Now that his wife’s health had just improved, if he immediately stepped on the Xie family, it would appear that he was ungrateful.

“I-it’s just a small matter. I think we should forget about it. Next time, next time.” Imperial Censor Yan thought for a moment and smiled embarrassedly.

The officials were all dumbfounded.

If this happened in the past, Master Yan would bite harder than anyone else!

As soon as the Emperor’s actions were a little inappropriate, he would look like he was going to remonstrate with his life!

Did the sun rise in the west today?!

Or perhaps... Master Yan had changed his mind? He thought the Crown Prince was not bad and did not want to go against the Emperor anymore? Or even...

Could it be that the Emperor had already communicated with Master Yan in private, and that was why this aggressive Master Yan suddenly hesitated now?!

The few officials were puzzled. After a while, one of the officials said, "I heard that... Master Yan hired Witch Mo yesterday..."

With that said, everyone immediately understood what happened.

Master Yan was just like Prince Ning Bei. He was now part of the Crown Prince's camp!

Why would they think that?

Thinking about it carefully, Witch Mo was the Crown Prince's right-hand man. The relationship between the two of them was not simple. Almost everyone who had interacted with Witch Mo had sided with the Crown Prince! How could Master Yan be an exception?!

After coming to this conclusion, everyone looked at Master Yan differently.

They were no longer in the same boat!

On the same day in the imperial court, as expected, someone mentioned the Crown Prince again. The Emperor was already used to it and subconsciously wanted to reprimand him as usual.

However, when he swept his gaze around, he suddenly realized that among the people who stood out to pick on him, there was actually a familiar figure missing.

Shocking! Minister Yan was not among them!

“You should learn from my imperial censor. Is such a small matter worthy of your complaint? Have you managed the drought in the east? Have you thought of a way to deal with the floods in the south? Targeting at the East Palace all day long, I see that all of you have nothing to do!” The Emperor had a look of disdain.

Imperial Censor Yan did not expect to be mentioned like that.

He felt the deep malice of the officials.

He could not help but shiver.

He just.... wanted to let the Crown Prince off this time. After all, it was indeed a small matter...