

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1072 None of Your Business

Xie Xi was skeptical, but she thought that her eldest sister was indeed in a good condition and should be fine.

Compared to her eldest brother, she trusted her eldest sister more, so now she was obedient and decided not to spread the news about her eldest sister.

In the evening, the two returned to the city.

It was a little strange that they did not enter the city in the carriage, but on foot instead.

However, it was obvious that they were young ladies from a big family. It was inappropriate for the guards at the city gate to investigate. They only asked a few questions.

However, after taking a few steps into the city, they were stopped by a person. "Young Lady Xie." Meng Jifang did not expect to see the future Princess Consort here.

Xie Qiao had good memories. She remembered that this person was the nephew of Imperial Concubine Meng. Back in the Royal Academy, he had caused a lot of trouble. He was a good-for-nothing.

"What's the matter, Young Master Meng?" Xie Qiao asked straightforwardly. There was no extra expression on her face.

Meng Jifang's heart jolted.

What was the matter?

He had not seen this young lady for a long time. Now that he saw her, he thought it was a coincidence and came over to say hello. He thought that she would give him a smile, but he did not expect Xie Qiao to be so cold, it was as if he owed her money.

“Can’t I talk to Young Lady Xie if I have nothing to do?” Meng Jifang said as he looked at Xie Qiao carefully.

After a long time, Xie Qiao looked even more beautiful.

He had to admit that Xie Qiao was the most beautiful young lady he had ever seen.

Moreover, she was very talented.

Unfortunately, such a person was taken by the Crown Prince.

“Maybe... you can’t.” Xie Qiao did not have a good impression of Meng Jifang.

This person was born rich and noble. He was a little mischievous and was not the same type of person as her.

The people she admired, regardless of whether they were men or women, had to be steady and mature. Even if they were like her eldest brother, even if they were fierce and unreasonable, they were not muddle-headed when it came to matters of great importance.

Meng Jifang was a person who was muddle-headed when it came to matters of great importance.

The Fourth Prince clearly did not have any ambitions. Imperial Concubine Meng was also a generous person. However, the Meng family was arrogant. When Meng Jifang saw the Crown Prince, he did not show much respect.

She did not like people who did not think outside the box and only cared about their own interests.

When Meng Jifang heard Xie Qiao's words, his self-esteem was hurt.

In the past few months, he had asked around for information about the Xie family. He knew that this Young Lady Xie seemed to be in poor health again. She went to a certain manor to recuperate and never showed up.

He could not help but worry. He thought that it would be a pity if this lady died.

Seeing her from afar today, he was happy and immediately walked forward. However, he was treated coldly and she was not polite at all...

He was unhappy and subconsciously said, "Young Lady Xie, why did you enter the city without taking the carriage? Could it be that this carriage is hiding something shameful?"

After saying that, he felt a little regretful.

However, it was already too late. Due to his dignity, he could not take it back. So, he maintained his proud look and looked at her coldly. Xie Qiao frowned slightly. "It is none of your business."

"How could it not be?" Meng Jifang's voice was a little anxious. "Or maybe Young Lady Xie was coerced by someone outside the city, and some evil person is sitting in this carriage? I think this horse is walking strenuously. It shouldn't be empty inside."

As he said that, he looked at the guards at the city gate and said, "Are you all useless? If there are suspects of such, you should search for them. If a thief sneaks into the city and hurts the people, I'll see how you are going to take responsibility for that!"

Xie Xi glared at Meng Jifang, as if this person had stolen her gold.