

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1073 A Carriage Full of Good Stuff

Xie Xi's gaze was too persistent and angry, causing Meng Jifang's face to burn.

"What are you looking at? This young master is just thinking about your safety. If you want to thank me, forget it!" Meng Jifang snorted and said with his head held high.

Xie Qiao felt a little helpless. This Young Master Meng had gone crazy for some reason. He was extremely childish.

Now that he had said that, the guards had no choice but to investigate.

They stood guard at the city gate and checked the people and vehicles passing by. That was what they were supposed to do.

They had let the two young ladies go and did not investigate because they knew that they were either rich or noble, so they could not offend them. However, now that Young Master Meng had pointed it out, they could not turn a blind eye.

Meng Jifang had other boys by his side.

He had always been like this. There were always many people by his side.

"I'm sorry, ladies. Can you lift the curtain of the carriage? We will take a look." The guard was very polite.

Xie Qiao nodded. "Sure."

Xie Qiao agreed easily. The patrol guards at the city gate also let out a sigh of relief. Meng Jifang's expression was a little uncomfortable, however, he still did not let them off. "It's such a cold day. It's best that you don't bring your sister around with you. In a short while, it will be your wedding day with the Crown Prince. If you don't live until then, the Princess Consort will have to be replaced."

Xie Qiao raised her head numbly and glanced at him a few times. She smiled sarcastically. "Young Master Meng, you'd better take care of yourself. You don't look well. I'm afraid there will be a disaster."

Meng Jifang was neither angry nor surprised when he heard that.

Everyone in the Royal Academy knew that Xie Qiao was from a Taoist temple and her words had always been mysterious.

"A disaster? Young Lady Xie, you're saying this to please the Crown Prince, right? I also know that the Crown Prince has a senior sister who is a Taoist master. Her witchcraft is extraordinary, and she has charmed the Crown Prince so much that he is disoriented. When you marry, if you act according to the Crown Prince's preferences, perhaps he will take a few more glances at you," Meng Jifang added.

After he finished speaking, he hoped to see some reaction on Xie Qiao's face.

This Xie Qiao must be a fool.

She knew that the Crown Prince had a relationship with the witch, yet she still fell into his trap. In the future, when she got married, she would not receive any love, and her body would not be in good shape. She might die in less than two or three years.

Xie Qiao felt that there was something wrong with Meng Jifang.

Earlier, there were people who said that Mo Chusheng's identity was unclear to the Crown Prince, but now it was much better.

Everyone knew that Mo Chusheng was the Crown Prince's senior sister. Was it not only right for him to be respectful and courteous to his senior sister?

There were not many people who would say such gossip.

Only Meng Jifang was like this. He had always had a problem with the Crown Prince, so he deliberately picked on him. He wished he could pour all the dirt on the Crown Prince.

As Meng Jifang spoke, the curtain was lifted.

The patrolling guards were shocked.

When Meng Jifang saw the change in the expressions of those people, he thought that there was something shameful in the carriage. His heart tightened, and he quickly looked over.

When he saw this, Meng Jifang was also dumbfounded.

He only saw that the carriage was filled with gold and assets?!

Those gold were arranged in a messy pile, just like some useless bricks...

The seal of the treasure chest was good quality, and the chest was coated with something like wax oil, which also caused the treasures inside to not be damaged. It was slightly old, but it was still eye-catching.

So much gold, the passers-by were all dumbfounded.

If it was not for the presence of the officers and guards, they might have wanted to stretch out their hands to snatch it!

How many copper coins could those golds be traded?!