

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1114: No Fate of Longevity

Meng Jifang's biological father, Marquis Meng, was a little wicked. He had done many things that harmed others and did not benefit himself.

However, it was mainly to steal the Fourth Prince's favor.

He was not a fool. He knew what could be done and what could not be done. He would have small tricks, but he would not be muddle-headed when it came to big matters.

Zhao Xuanjing did not have much hatred toward Marquis Meng. In his eyes, this person was just a little lustful.

It was because of this matter of fighting for the throne that he caused some trouble. There was no need to wipe out his family.

"Then since this is impossible, there is only another way to solve this problem." Xie Qiao squinted, as if she was gloating. "He has smooth and good bones, a straight nose, and a good appearance. If he is a monk, he will live a long life."

Xiao Yurong was speechless.

Even Zhao Xuanjing was a little shocked when he heard that.

"I am not trying to trick him. He has a lot of shortcomings. His eyes are like the flames of a peach blossom. He must be a person who likes to drink, have sex, and have fun. He is young now, so his

appearance isn't set yet. But in the future, there will be a lot of wine, sex, and women. Only by becoming a monk, cultivating his body and character, and accumulating good karma, can he make up for his shortcomings." Xie Qiao said very seriously.

Even now, Meng Jifang was not an honest man with a light heart.

He was a frequent visitor at a brothel!

The reason why his reputation was not too bad was that the Meng family knew how to restrain themselves. They did not find him a wife and did not get him concubines. Therefore, others thought that he was a good-for-nothing, but they did not think that he was lustful.

"A young master wouldn't want to become a monk for nothing, right? I'm afraid that's impossible." Xiao Yurong frowned and felt it was a pity.

How could a child be taught a lesson?

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When he was this age, he wanted to stuff himself into books and travel around. He did not want to eat or sleep all day and night. He wanted to become a bookworm and devour all the books.

Xiao Yurong felt it was a pity. A few hours later, when he saw Meng Jifang getting out of the carriage, his expression became complicated.

Meng Jifang and Jiang Jinlu's faces were pale.

Jiang Jinlu still touched his head from time to time.

It must have been because of the pain from the previous hit that he could not ignore it after such a long time.

At the moment, the surroundings were very desolate.

“It’s over there.” Meng Jifang pointed to the right. “I was heading toward this small road. When I came here, I vaguely saw some torn houses over there, so I dived in through the weeds.”

In other words, there was no path.

The path was created by humans. It had been decades since many people had passed by this place, so it was normal that they did not know the path.

Xie Pinggang got off his horse swiftly. He looked very confident and aggressive. Then, with the sound of a blade, a cold gleam flashed. Whoosh, he began to cut the weeds.

Sang You’s eyelids twitched. The muscles on his face were almost out of control.

Fortunately, he was cutting wild weeds. If it was a human head, it would be even scarier.

There were a lot of dry weeds and thorns here, so it was quite strenuous. Today, Zhao Xuanjing only brought one guard, Zhou Weizong. Therefore, Guard Zhou did not dare to leave the Crown Prince’s side and did not go up to help.

Among the remaining people, only the two young men, Jiang Jinlu and Meng Jifang, had no right of refusing to help. They braced themselves and went up to clean up the road that Xie Pinggang had cut.

For Xie Pinggang, this task was not difficult at all.

After clearing a long path, his breathing was still smooth and did not change at all.

It was just that his body was not very clean. It was stained with green and yellow juice, and his clothes were also stained with a lot of weeds.