

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1118: No Children

Xie Pinggang did not feel guilty at all. After throwing the man into the carriage, he did not forget to remind the others cheerfully.

“There is no one here all year round. That kid from the Meng family is lucky. He stayed here for one night and was not bitten to death by snakes, insects and rats. You all have to be careful. I only have two eyes. I won’t catch it every time,” Xie Pinggang said, then he continued to do his own thing.

Xiao Yurong and Jiang Jinlu looked like children at the moment. They nodded obediently.

The two of them did not dare to sit in the wild anymore. They climbed into the carriage and waited. It was really pitiful.

On the other side, Meng Jifang was not any better.

It was quite stressful to follow the Crown Prince.

In the past, he only thought that the Crown Prince was a cripple and there was nothing to be afraid of...

They soon arrived at the courtyard. Looking at the scene in front of them, Zhao Xuanjing frowned slightly. He was tall and slender, unlike a short person like Meng Jifang. If he entered this place, he would have to hunch over. After entering, it would not be of much use. He might even step on the house and destroy it.

Moreover, it was more interesting outside than inside.

“You go in with Senior Sister Mo,” Zhao Xuanjing said to Zhou Weizong.

Zhou Weizong looked around. “What about you, Your Highness?”

In the wilderness, he would not feel at ease if he did not protect him closely, right?

“It’s okay. I still have some ability to protect myself.” Zhao Xuanjing’s expression was somewhat casual.

Meng Jifang sneaked a few glances at the Crown Prince, and his gaze subconsciously fell on the Crown Prince’s hand. As far as he knew, no matter where the Crown Prince went, he always brought people with him, and he had many guards.

If there was really danger, the Crown Prince’s crippled hand would definitely be a burden, right?

He clearly knew that his hand was weak, yet he still had Guard Zhou follow Mo Chusheng. His love for Mo Chusheng was indeed a bit too much. It was just that he did not know how Xie Qiao in the Crown Prince’s residence would feel if he saw the Crown Prince so willing to risk his life. He did not know how she would feel.

“Your Highness, you still have the Princess Consort at home!” With that thought, he said that out loud.

As soon as he said that, Zhao Xuanjing and Xie Qiao could not help but look at him.

“What does this have to do with the Princess Consort?” Zhao Xuanjing said with a faint smile.

“The Princess Consort...” Meng Jifang subconsciously wanted to say that the Princess Consort was pitiful, but after thinking for a while, he said, “If something happens to Your Highness, the Princess Consort will be worried. You just got married, and you don’t have any children yet...”

If such words were to reach the ears of the Emperor, the Meng family would be punished again.

Xie Qiao felt that this Meng Jifang was really arrogant to the point of being a fool.

Even if he was worried about the Crown Prince, he could not be so straightforward, right?

Zhao Xuanjing seemed to be used to Meng Jifang’s way of doing things, so he was not angry. “Even your father doesn’t have the right to worry about my matters, let alone you.”

If he guessed correctly, this kid in front of him seemed to have some improper thoughts about his Princess Consort?

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at Xie Qiao.

He was a little jealous.

However, the person he fancied was the best. It was not strange for a mortal like Meng Jifang to have feelings of admiration.

Meng Jifang wanted to say more, but he felt a little guilty when the Crown Prince stared at him, so he did not dare to say anything.

Xie Qiao also knew that Zhao Xuanjing was worried about her, so she obediently brought Zhou Weizong in with her.

The door creaked. It seemed that if he used a little more strength, it would be broken into pieces.

After entering, they realized it was dim inside.

The ceiling had collapsed. The rotten weeds mixed with the dust formed a kind of fertile soil. Many weeds and flowers grew on the ceiling, and the complicated roots became the ropes that fixed the entire house, but they had also blocked out most of the sunlight.