

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 117: Faking Death Just to Mess Around

The overseer was not surprised to see Meng Jifang. This fellow was frequently punished. He had been punished to clean the stables before. However, he would just sit there and do nothing, getting others to do it for him!

Therefore, the load was increased this time!

Let's see who would help him now!

"It was the dean who set the rule that no one can leave, nor will they be given dinner if they don't complete their duty. If anyone has anything to say about that, then leave the academy. You will no longer be our academy's students. Naturally, there's no need for you to listen to us." The overseer did not show any kindness.

Xie Qiao suspected that the young master behind her was a troublemaker. She was being dragged into a troublesome situation now.

Meng Jifang pointed at Xie Qiao and said, "There's a wimp over there. What if something happens to her?"

The overseer glanced at Xie Qiao while frowning. Master Lu had indeed reminded him that this Xie Qiao had a weak body. He would get these two young ladies to do simple chores.

The overseer thought about it and said, "They're ladies, so cleaning one row together will do."

Xie Qiao was unwilling to hear that.

Working together with Xia Yayun? Her ears would never be at peace, no?

“I’ll clean one row myself. My body can take it,” said Xie Qiao.

The overseer was stunned. However, he did not decline her request. “Since Young Lady Xie is fine with it, we’ll do as the requirement I said earlier. Each of you will clean a row, no slacking!”

The overseer left after he was done speaking.

There was a well, brushes to clean the horses, and cleaning tools nearby.

“Are you dumb? You’re unwilling to do half of the job?” Meng Jifang frowned. He thought he was being challenged. He thought about it and said, “Hmm, aren’t you weak? Why not fake your death? I, Meng Jifang, can guarantee that you won’t be at a loss if you do that.”

She had no idea who Meng Jifang was.

However, she was very much alive, and her mood was pretty good at the moment. She did not want to fake her death.

Xie Qiao left to fetch water after that.

She was worried that it would be too tiring for her, so she did not fetch much. After leading a horse out, she cleaned the stall first and found a wooden bench nearby. Subsequently, Xie Qiao patted the horse’s head and scratched its hair. The horse then laid on the ground immediately.

She sat on the wooden bench and brushed it. It looked pretty easy.

The Water Moon Temple was on the mountain. Mo Lingzi hardly controlled her, as long as she was alive. She had raised many pets at the Taoist temple.

Most of these small animals would be gentle when they saw her. She suspected it had something to do with the fact that she was calm and a little otherworldly since she had grown up at the Taoist temple.

Naturally, it was just her speculation.

No matter what, they were just a couple of horses. She was not worried that they would kick her.

She did the job in a relaxed manner, which stunned Meng Jifang and the rest.

“What... Is cleaning a horse so easy? Why did I have to keep lifting my arms when I did it last time? My arms would be so sore that I couldn’t lift them after that!” Someone could not help but pinch his own face.

Was that an illusion!?

Meng Jifang frowned and copied her. He dragged a horse out too.

However, as if the horse had a grudge against him, it huffed and stomped its legs as if it was going berserk.

“Lie down!” Meng Jifang patted the horse’s head.

Neigh!

The horse lifted two legs in resistance. It seemed to want to struggle out of the reins.

Meng Jifang's eyelids twitched. He patted it again, and the next second, a bang resounded. The horse's rear hoof had kicked onto his body directly.

At that moment, he inhaled sharply.

Meanwhile, Xie Qiao glanced with the side of her eye and smirked faintly.

'You deserved it.'