

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 121: One-Sided Feeling

The more Zhao Xuanjing looked at the horse, the stranger he thought it was.

Meng Jifang glanced at the Crown Prince, held his head down, and cupped hands unwillingly. He bowed and said, "These animals listen to Xie Qiao. I'm sure Your Highness has never seen anything like this before, am I right?"

He said rather proudly, "Young Lady Xie is a friend that I've just made. Compared to Your Highness, who has always been alone, it makes sense that you've never seen someone with such amazing skills."

Xie Qiao frowned and looked at him in all seriousness. "We don't really know each other."

Meng Jifang was speechless. He felt like he got a slap on his face.

Zhao Xuanjing smirked. "Seems like the feeling is one-sided."

It was a statement.

Meng Jifang scoffed and covered his chest slightly. "Young Lady Xie, we've been working here together for half a day, and you're saying we don't really know each other? I know that people might misunderstand and stir troubles with you as I'm talented and charismatic. However, there's no need to disassociate our relationship like this."

Xie Qiao's eyes betrayed mixed feelings when she looked at Meng Jifang.

'Something must be wrong with this person. He's a little impetuous indeed. Someone should send him to a Taoist or Buddhist temple to chant for a few days.'

"It's just a temporary collaboration. We're forced to know each other. Moreover, knowing each other is one thing. Being close and whether we're friends or not is another," Xiao Qiao looked like she was chanting. "We're being punished together, and we met by chance. There's no need to introduce each other intentionally."

Zhao Xuanjing's eyes lit up.

He did not really like Meng Jifang from the beginning, and what Xie Qiao said amused him.

She really did not want to know this Young Master Meng. He had the fate of a homewrecker, not auspicious at all.

Not only that, but he was also very talkative, which disrupted her peace.

It was the first time someone had rejected Meng Jifang so terribly. Moreover, he was just saying that they were friends. Was that really unacceptable!?

He looked horrible now and was behaving a little rudely.

Zhao Xuanjing pointed at the horse next to Xie Qiao and said to Meng Jifang, "Bring over this horse for me to inspect."

Meng Jifang's eyelids twitched.

He knew that the Crown Prince had purposely come here today to stir trouble with him!

However, he had to obey his order. He could only trouble himself and bring the horse over unwillingly. The horse was extraordinarily obedient as Xie Qiao had been petting it. It was still obedient when Meng Jifang pulled the reins.

“Are you sure Your Highness can ride on this horse? Its limbs are strong, tough, and sturdy. It has a big head and wide forehead, deep and long chest. It’s very ferocious. I suppose it’s kind of a waste that Your Highness picked it.” Meng Jifang was daring indeed.

What he said shocked the people behind him so much that they fell into silence.

His Highness’s right arm was crippled. He usually rode on a sedan chair more than on a horse.

“You’re still so daring to speak, just like before. How great would it be if your father was as straightforward as you are.” Zhao Xuanjing remained calm as he sneered. “Your father complimented me at the imperial court this morning. I was a little shy from his compliments.”

Meng Jifang said instinctively, “Impossible!”

“Go home and ask your father, little boy.” Zhao Xuanjing patted Meng Jifang’s shoulder proudly.

Meng Jifang’s eyelids twitched. He looked angry.

The Fourth Imperial Highness was his cousin. Naturally, the Meng family was on the Fourth Imperial Highness’s side. The emperor did not have many children. Although the Crown Prince was the legitimate heir, how could a cripple take over the throne!?

Since his father was under the Fourth Imperial Highness, it was impossible that he would compliment the Crown Prince!

“Lead the horse for me. It’s been a long time since I last rode one. I’m quite eager to do that. Lead this one and walk around the training field for 100 rounds.” Zhao Xuanjing smiled coldly. “If I fall from the horse, I’m afraid the Meng family’s future will be dim.”