

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 122: Poor Thing

No matter how unwilling Meng Jifang was, he could only obey the Crown Prince's order.

Xie Qiao passively watched the show. It was pretty interesting to her. She thought Meng Jifang deserved to be treated like that.

Although the Crown Prince was crippled, he still held his position all these years. He would be anyone's master with his noble identity. No matter what Meng Jifang did, he would not get the upper hand.

Moreover, he was just a boy. He did not look like a man like the Crown Prince did.

Meng Jifang making noise before the Crown Prince would be like... a milk-drinking baby asking for money from an adult. It felt rather childish.

Meng Jifang could not clean the horses now.

Fortunately, he was almost done with the punishment since a long time had passed. Moreover, the others were still there, and they were willing to work with Xie Qiao. Thus, she completed the chore not long later.

The overseer checked on them once much earlier.

When Xie Qiao handed the mission, the overseer had an extremely complicated expression in his eyes when he looked at her.

He had been under the impression that Meng Jifang would bully the two young ladies. Never had he thought...

From the beginning until the end, Meng Jifang had become Xie Qiao's errand boy! Such a thing had never happened before.

He then looked at the other young lady. It was a mess. She had fallen many times and did not dare to approach the horses now.

"Would you like to work at the stable? Come over in the afternoon. All you'll have to do is to walk a few horses for one round. You'll be paid 10 silver beans per day." The overseer could not help but try to get Xie Qiao to stay before she turned around.

Xie Qiao was stunned. "Walk the horses?"

"That's right. There are a few hot-tempered horses, whereby they need to be walked every day. If you can do it, I'll hand it to you," the overseer added immediately.

10 silver beans per day... that would be 300 per month.

The donation requirement was 500 per month. Would she not achieve her target after copying some books!?

It was a fortune that fell from the sky!

Xie Qiao's eyes sparkled. "Sure, I'll do it."

The overseer was relieved. Although it was hard to take care of these horses, they were of the better breed. When someone walked them, accidents would usually occur. If Xie Qiao could handle it, it would be perfect.

While Xie Qiao was overjoyed, many people surrounded the training field. They were watching Meng Jifang walk the horse for the Crown Prince.

He walked slowly and fast alternately. He would walk and run sometimes. He was sweating from exhaustion. The training field was massive. He would be... dead from exhaustion by the time he was done with the 100 rounds.

The Crown Prince seemed relaxed as he sat on the horseback. His cold face scared many secretly.

Who was this Meng Jifang...

He was the Fourth Imperial Highness's cousin from the secondary family. Nobody would dare to offend him at the academy, but the Crown Prince was torturing him at the moment...

Poor thing!

Xie Qiao left after she was done with her chore. She did not notice the situation in the academy.

She had to return home to copy the book. Her time was precious.

Xia Yayun was the only one left at the stable.

The sky was turning dark after Xie Qiao left. Xia Yayun collapsed and squatted on the ground directly. She started crying.

She had been cleaning the horse, so she fell next to it.

The horse suddenly stomped from the irritation. It then moved its butt, and... a pile of fresh manure dropped, landing directly on Xia Yayun's head. The warmth drove her insane!

"Ahhhh!"

The maniacal scream spread throughout the entire stable, and Xia Yayun rushed out directly.

The overseer could not stop her...

Unfortunately, Xie Qiao did not see that. If she did... she would have held onto her tummy and laughed for an hour!

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At that moment, Xie Qiao was copying the book in all seriousness. The atmosphere was rather heavy in the Xie Residence.

She did not go to the main courtyard, but many had gathered over there.

Pei Wanyue had returned from the academy, and she was called over. She stood under the tree where Xie Pinghuai was hung.

Xie Pinggang glanced through everyone, including his father. He said with a stiff and cold face, "Xie Pinghuai, I'll give you one more chance. Where did it put the piece of jade!?"