

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 138: Adding Insult to Injury

Zhao Xuanjing held a jade cup in his hand. It was green. His slender fingers brushed over the cup faintly.

There was no expression on his face as he slowly asked, "Which Young Master Yuan?"

"Your Highness, he's the first grandson of Zhangtai Palace Grand Secretariat's first son. His father's position, on the other hand, isn't exactly high," Zhou Weizong said immediately.

"Oh, that Young Master Yuan who called me a cripple years back..." Zhao Xuanjing chuckled with coldness in his voice.

Zhou Weizong was stunned.

Had Young Master Yuan said that? How come he had no idea about that?

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was currently in a blur. However, since he had grown up with the Crown Prince, he immediately knew what he meant. He did not like that Young Master Yuan!

"Should I get his parents to teach him a lesson?" asked Zhou Weizong.

"Didn't Young Lady Xie make a bet with him? I heard she said he would have his reputation ruined." Zhao Xuanjing chuckled. His voice carried hints of coldness and tranquility.

Zhou Weizong was secretly cracking his head.

What did His Highness mean exactly?

“So should I... help Half-Immortal Xie... win?” Zhou Weizong asked in a testing manner.

“No. If Young Lady Xie finds out, she will think that I don’t believe in her fortune-telling skill,” replied Zhao Xuanjing.

Zhou Weizong was rendered speechless. Then what did the Crown Prince want him to do?!

Zhao Xuanjing put down the cup and looked at the tea on the side. “The tea is cold. Get someone to add fire to boil it.”

“Yes.” Zhou Weizong nodded immediately and got someone to take the tea. He came to a realization as soon as the tea reached the door!

‘Add fire!? So he wants me to add fire to the situation!’

‘Since Half-Immortal Xie dared to make a bet, she must be confident. Does His Highness mean to add fuel to the situation and beat Yuan Bin, adding insult to injury?’

“Your Highness, do you...”

‘Like Young Lady Xie?’

He even wanted Xie Qiao to be his disciple earlier.

“That b*stard from the Yuan family criticized me secretly. Should I punish him?” Zhao Yuanjing leaned on the grandmaster chair and looked at his right hand a little angrily. His gentle voice came again. “Did Young Lady Xie look at my arm the last time she came?”

“I don’t think so?” Zhou Weizong could not recall.

Zhao Xuanjing revealed a smile.

That was right. She had not looked.

Since she had come to the Imperial City, how could she not know that he was a cripple?

Everyone in the world would look at his right arm by instinct, no matter if they were daring or not, whenever they saw him. She was the only one who would look at his face occasionally.

Perhaps she glanced at his arm, but she did not stare.

“Oh yeah, you said Young Lady Xie’s brother wants to take someone as his master. What’s with that?” Zhao Xuanjing suddenly thought. “Who is it? Xiao Yurong?”

“Teacher Xiao ignores him completely. The brother was kneeling for four hours out there yesterday, and he didn’t even manage to speak to him. You already know about the Xie family’s background. When it comes to educating children, that Xie Niushan has indeed failed. If not for the Grand Preceptor taking care of them these years, someone would’ve found dirt on the Xie family. They would’ve long been chased out of the Imperial City.” Imperial Bodyguard Zhou became gossipy immediately.

Zhao Xuanjing lifted his brows and glanced at Zhou Weizong. “I heard Xie Pinggang solved a big case.”

Imperial Bodyguard Zhou was stunned. “He’s from the Criminal Division. Isn’t it normal for him to solve cases?”

“He should be promoted by now?” Zhao Xuanjing pursed his lips. “Young Lady Xie is pretty wise. She’s mature, as well as charismatic. Since they have the same mother, I’m sure he’s not too bad. Keep an eye on him secretly, and don’t let others take his credit.”