

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 139: One Cannot Become Useful Without Being Educated

Now that Zhao Xuanjing had returned to the Imperial City, it would not make sense for him to do nothing. He had to do something.

He had been to the Ministry of Revenue, Ministry of Works, and Ministry of Justice, but he had never been to the Criminal Division.

The matters handled by the Criminal Division and Ministry of Justice were similar, but the Criminal Division handled a wider range of matters. Although they did inspections too, they did investigations mainly.

Zhao Xuanjing was rather absentminded. It was the first time Imperial Bodyguard Zhou felt he could not catch up to His Highness' footsteps.

His Highness had a lot in mind, and those thoughts were changing quickly.

Within a blink of an eye, Zhao Xuanjing was out. He headed straight to Teacher Xiao's courtyard.

As expected, he saw the boy who was kneeling out there. He glanced and said nothing before entering the house.

Xiao Yurong was playing chess with himself.

"So the kid outside your door will be your first disciple?" Zhao Xuanjing said right away. "Not bad. I came specially to celebrate that, as well as to drink your wine."

Xiao Yurong lifted his eyes. "I haven't accepted any. Can it be that you want him? If you do, just take him. I really don't want him."

'That one out there... is worrying.'

"Sure." Zhao Xuanjing nodded.

Xiao Yurong stopped moving. He then stored the chess pieces in the box. "Are you joking with me, Your Highness? Won't I get into trouble if you take him? I got people to investigate. That kid is always playing with animals, a spoiled brat. If not for Senior Sister Mo..."

He felt terrible as he thought about it.

"So you're just holding back for now, and you'll take him in sooner or later, right?" Zhao Xuanjing's tone was calm, but there was a hint of satisfaction in it.

Xiao Yurong thought it was ridiculous. "I'll have to accept him. But one cannot become useful without being educated. If I don't teach him a lesson now, I'm afraid he'll stir trouble in the future. Senior Sister said she owed the Xie family a favor. Thus, she asked me to teach Xie Pinghuai. This stubborn one is really a problem for me."

However, it had been many years, and it was the first time his Eldest Senior Sister had asked a favor from him. It would be rude not to do it.

Zhao Xuanjing said nothing. He sat with his legs crossed and stared at the chess.

Xiao Yurong wore a white robe, and he looked charismatic and sophisticated. He was 29 this year, but he was still single. He looked more otherworldly now.

However, every time he thought he looked otherworldly, he would hold back whenever he saw Zhao Xuanjing.

“You’ll naturally see Master again when he has time. What’s the rush?” Zhao Xuanjing said in a neutral manner. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He put down a white chess piece and took away a black chess piece with a smile on his face.

Xiao Yurong’s eyelids twitched.

Zhao Xuanjing had taken advantage of him while he was talking?

This b*stard!

“However, I heard that Senior Sister Mo is weak, while Master is still strong. He’s still traveling. It’s nothing too difficult for him to live 20 more years. If Senior Sister leaves first, then we’re destined to not meet,” added Xiao Yurong.

Zhao Xuanjing lifted his head and looked at him with a complicated expression. “Can it be that you’re still thinking about her because of the simple welcome gift back then? That’s why you’re still single!?”

Xiao Yurong blushed.

What did this guy know?

Xiao Yurong had been born poor, and he had achieved nothing when he was young. At the age of 20, he had joined the sect with the Crown Prince, who had only been 11. Three months later, the legendary Eldest Senior Sister had sent two welcome gifts.

The thing Senior Sister Mo had given was extraordinarily simple.

He was the disciple of a famous Master, so everyone gave expensive gifts. He had secretly been over the moon—it made sense that he was proud. At the critical moment, he had received the peach wood sword his Eldest Senior Sister had sent, which gave him humility.

A gentleman used a sword, while a humble man used one that was made out of peach wood.

It was to teach the both of them to always remember their roots.

They had heard from their Master that Mo Chusheng, Senior Sister Mo was... very humble, hardworking, gentle, and... cute.