

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 141: Make Her Yield

Xiao Yurong's eyelids twitched.

He saw Zhao Xuanjing get up to leave. He stopped when he arrived at the door, like a rock blocking there. Zhao Xuanjing turned his head to glare at him with contempt and said, "A rabbit doesn't foul its own hole. The old saying is on point. We're from the same sect. How would Senior Brother have such a thought? You're really an animal. I heard the academy has recently acquired Master Yuan Wei's The Joy of Living painting. The animals were painted wonderfully. I checked it out two days ago, and I thought all of them looked like you. You should copy it, Senior Brother."

He walked out directly after he was done speaking.

Xiao Yurong's eyelids twitched. He looked at the table not far away slowly.

The Joy of Living painting...

He had just gotten someone to send it here today. He thought he would copy it...

Suddenly, he could no longer bring himself to do it.

When Zhao Xuanjing left, he walked past Xie Pinghuai.

How was he kneeling? He was almost lying on the ground with his head tilted. He was sleeping while kneeling and even drooled all over the ground.

“What a kid. It’s perfect for him to take that blockhead Xiao Yurong as his Master.” Zhao Xuanjing lifted his brows and chuckled.

The two sons from the Xie family, Xie Pinggang and Xie Pinghuai, were like fire. They were hot-headed, direct, and decisive. They would not daydream of nonsense.

Xiao Yurong claimed to be as peaceful as water. He should let this fire into his peaceful water and let some bubbles boil in it.

People heard what Zhao Xuanjing said casually.

At that moment, many were confused about what the Crown Prince meant.

Could it be that...

Teacher Xiao had agreed to accept Xie Pinghuai; thus, the Crown Prince said that?

However, if he agreed, why would he let Xie Pinghuai continue kneeling?

Yuan Bin cared nothing about that. He merely snickered in sarcasm when he heard what the Crown Prince said, “His Highness is a genius, while Teacher Xiao is famous. Perhaps His Highness hasn’t liked Teacher Xiao since the beginning, so he said that. If the Xie family took it seriously, they’d be real fools!”

The person next to him asked, “Let’s not talk about His Highness. Let’s talk about you... Meng Jifang seemed to be siding with Xie Qiao yesterday. Would that be alright?”

“Who is this Meng Jifang to be able to stick his nose into my business of marrying a concubine? Moreover, it was Xie Qiao who agreed to it herself. Meng Jifang is a nobody. What right does he have to do anything?” Yuan Bin was daring.

The people around him nodded.

His good friend said immediately in concern, "Should you be more careful within these three days? I think we better not drink today?"

Yuan Bin was entertained upon hearing that.

"When did you become a coward? I'm not scared, why are you scared? Do you really take what Xie Qiao said seriously?" Yuan Bin shook his head. "Not only will I drink, but I'll also do it in a high profile! I'll make her yield!"

"Let's go. We'll go to Feihua Pavilion today. I heard there's an auction of courtesans today."

The school was over now, so Yuan Bin led a group of people to the streets.

His journey to Feihua Pavilion was smooth.

The auction of courtesans had begun.

Yuan Bin was the Yuan family's first son's only son. He was loaded with money and generous to have paid for a night at the brothel with 200 taels of silver.

A bunch of people led him to the courtesan's room.

The courtesan was very beautiful. He had never seen her before, so that ignited Yuan Bin's burning desire. He removed his outer garment as soon as the door was closed. His cheeks blushed from the wine, and he looked lecherous.

The courtesan held his arm while holding red silk on the other hand. They took one step after another until she led him to the window.

Yuan Bin walked over with messy steps and threw himself at her...

“Ahh—”