THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1086 Night Falls
Seeing the shy look on the young lady's face, the others also teased her a little. However, it was the Crown Prince's big day after all, so they did not dare to make a fuss. They retreated.
Even Chun Er had to leave obediently at this moment.
Not long after, the room was empty.
There were only two people left.
Xie Qiao then raised her head to look at him again.
They stared at each other.
For a moment, he froze. Zhao Xuanjing felt that Xie Qiao was like a deer in the woods. Looking at him, as if she had seen a hunter. Her eyes were wide and round, and she was quite panicked.
Zhao Xuanjing reached out his hand
Xie Qiao closed her eyes.
The phoenix crown was taken off. Xie Qiao's head lightened, and she could not help but blush guiltily

She really could not be blamed for being a pervert. In fact, she had been silent all this time, and when she heard other people say all kinds of things, she could not help but start to imagine
She was also a person with an enlightenment-mind who was not lustful! However, after a glass of wine and with the red candles around her burning, she could not help but have her mind run wild.
"According to the procedure, you should help undress me now," Zhao Xuanjing said when he saw her sitting there motionlessly.
Xie Qiao wanted to roll her eyes at him.
You wish!
"I'm older. Although I don't have much experience, I'm still a man. I don't need the Princess Consort to do this personally," Zhao Xuanjing said briskly. Then, he took his golden crown off and took off his clothes, the bright red robe fell down.
Xie Qiao suddenly panicked.
Was this not a little too direct?
Should he not cover himself with the blanket and chat first?!
However, the Crown Prince's clothes inside were very neat. After taking off his robe, he did not seem to be in such a hurry to do it. Xie Qiao encouraged herself and revealed an obedient smile. "I'm not in good health. Your Highness, could you be gentler?"

Zhao Xuanjing's chest trembled and he coughed a few times.
Xie Qiao looked at his embarrassed expression and smiled even more brightly. Her eyes seemed to be shining.
"Don't worry, Qiaoqiao. I'll definitely be careful and gentle." After Zhao Xuanjing sorted out his emotions, he moved closer. His eyes were somewhat seductive.
His warm breath landed on her face, bringing with it the fragrance of wine.
The red candles in the brocade tent made the two of them look flushed.
Xie Qiao also knew that it was impossible to cover herself with the blanket and chat. If Zhao Xuanjing did not do anything on this beautiful day, he would not be a man.
Obviously, he was.
Xie Qiao's appearance was really attractive.
He wanted to tell her the truth. After all, the wedding was already done. Even if he told her that he knew she was Mo Chusheng, this person would not be able to escape.
However, at this moment, there was nothing in his mind.
However, at this moment, there was nothing in his mind. It was as if fireworks were blooming outside and blood was flowing.

He forcefully pressed her down.

As soon as the red curtains fell, the two shadows intertwined. Their bodies became one, and their minds traveled across the Milky Way. There was music playing and lion dance performance in the palace. They were rolling around in the bed. They were in love with each other, and the flowers bloomed together with the lotus.

The night was falling, but they did not feel cold.

After all this work, Xie Qiao's entire body seemed to be about to collapse.

She was covered in sweat and she was embarrassed as she hid under the blanket. She only revealed her head, and the person next to her seemed to want to melt her into her bones.

"I have something... I don't know if I should say it." Xie Qiao felt that she was probably the most terrible person in the world.

At this time, it was time for sweet talk. She should be saying something nice, like her feelings for him were growing, and she liked him more and more now.

However, she did not have time to say it just now because this person was too impatient.

Zhao Xuanjing knew what she wanted to say.

He knew Xie Qiao's matter better than her biological father. "Aren't you tired? Go to sleep." Zhao Xuanjing put his arm around her head and covered her eyes with his hand.