## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1204: Outrageous

Zhao Xuanjing had seen Xie Qiao's two divination banners before. He had a deep impression of the term "neither dead nor alive".

In this world, there were only a few people who dared to say that they could reach such a state of mind.

Zhao Xuanjing was terrible at getting angry.

He did not need to open his mouth to persuade outsiders. He only needed to give orders. No one had ever dared to go against his wishes in front of him.

However, his mood was indeed fluctuating at the moment, but even so, he could not bear to be more fierce to her, afraid that she would really be scared.

After looking at her for a moment, he felt tired. "You said you would live for another 90 years, but you forgot about it in the blink of an eye?"

"I did not forget. I can continue to live after I do it!" Xie Qiao said seriously. "I did not say that I would give up on myself. It's just that it will be harder in the future."

Zhao Xuanjing was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

"You're just relying on me to do whatever you want!" Zhao Xuanjing gnashed his teeth. "You have big ideas and can't be stopped. Since that's the case... tomorrow morning, I'll go to the imperial palace and resign from the position of Crown Prince. It'll save me a lot of trouble in the future." Xie Qiao looked at him abruptly.

"If you're blind, you and I will be a cripled couple. How can we have the right to rule the world? I can't live without you. If I want to listen to the nonsense of those courtiers, I'd rather have peace of mind from now on.

"Don't think that I'm really going to let you do whatever you want. I want to know the spells that you're performing. You can't act on your own. I'll help you find what you need. You must use the best one. Also..." Zhao Xuanjing paused before he added, "Ask your master if the blood of my father and I is useful. For my wife, I'll poke myself with needles... it's worth it."

Xie Qiao shrunk her head. "Isn't that outrageous?"

Zhao Xuanjing hit her head directly.

He was just borrowing some blood, and that was outrageous? Please!

Xie Qiao really wanted to say that the life of an emperor was really tough. He had met such a terrible Crown Prince!

Zhao Xuanjing seemed to know what she wanted to say, so he said directly, "Didn't you say that he's my subject? I'm just a Crown Prince, and my father is their god. I'll explain it clearly."

Thinking about it, it made sense.

"Dragon's blood." It was a good thing. She did not need to ask her master. She knew that this thing would work.

"Then... Thank you..." Xie Qiao felt guilty, and her words were very weak.

"Say that again?" Zhao Xuanjing sneered.

Not only did she want to risk his life, she was also being polite to him?

"Ahem!" Xie Qiao cleared her throat. "Crown Prince... darling? You and I will be a pair of desperate lovebirds from now on, right? I will cherish you well..."

Zhao Xuanjing's eyelids twitched. "Perhaps it will be more auspicious?"

"Big man..." Xie Qiao blinked.

"Don't call me that. Every time you say that, I feel like you're trying to poison me to death." Zhao Xuanjing had never seen through a person like this in his life!

Xie Qiao puffed and could not help but laugh.

Zhao Xuanjing was so angry that he could not take it anymore. Seeing that she was still so happy, his heart was even more stabbed and bleeding. His entire body felt weak, and he had nowhere to vent his anger. The way he looked at Xie Qiao was a bit like a wolf...

With a tug, Xie Qiao could not escape even if she wanted to.

Chun Er, who was still eavesdropping outside, knew that she had to leave when she heard Xie Qiao calling Zhao Xuanjing "big man".

She ran like a rabbit to play with the guards.

As for what the Crown Prince and Xie Qiao said, she did not hear them clearly. Moreover, Xie Qiao had performed many spells in the past, so she was not worried.

After all, Xie Qiao would certainly be blessed with good fortune and a long life!