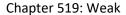
THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



With the Crown Prince by her side, Xie Qiao was afraid that she would really be exposed. Therefore, even though she was tired, she still forced herself to hold on. She did not dare to sit down and rest. After about an hour, she looked terrible.

Usually, even when she performed the ritual, she would try her best to give herself a chance to catch her breath. Even in front of a ghoul, she would rest whenever she could. She would never mistreat herself.

"I'm tired." The Crown Prince suddenly stopped. "Bring some refreshments and tea over."

"Here?" The old master was a little confused.

This place... was the most remote location in the entire house. There was no scenery at all...

"Why not?!" The Crown Prince frowned. "Then get someone to bring a palanquin over."

"Of course you can. It's my mistake. Your Highness is a noble person, how could I trouble Your Highness to work so hard...? Men, bring the refreshments over quickly," Elder Li immediately said.

Elder Li sent someone to do it right away. Then, seeing the unhappy look on the Crown Prince's face, he immediately looked left and right. His gaze fell on a big rock by the side of the path, and he carefully asked, "Your Highness, why don't you sit on the rock and rest?"

He had only been summoned to the imperial court occasionally these years.

He had also heard that the Crown Prince was not popular in the imperial court. The Li family was on the Crown Prince's side at the beginning. After all, his son had married the Crown Prince's aunt from another family.

However, the Crown Prince would not butter up anyone. He was cold to everyone. Even when the Li family took the initiative to express their goodwill, he had always been indifferent. He treated the Li family the same as other families. As such, he naturally would not lower himself and stick close to them.

Gradually, he did not have much contact with the Crown Prince anymore.

He was quite surprised that the Crown Prince took the initiative to visit him today.

He thought that this kid had been enlightened, but he did not expect that... he still had the same temper as a few years ago!

However, the old master felt quite at ease when he saw him like that.

After all, the Crown Prince was the foundation of the country. If he only knew how to rope in the courtiers to play politics and compete with the Fourth Prince, then the imperial court would really be in chaos.

Zhao Xuanjing walked to the rock straightforwardly. He took off his coat and put it on the rock. "Take a seat, Senior Sister."

"I'm not tired." Xie Qiao had a determined look on her face.

Zhao Xuanjing's lips curved into a cold and arrogant arc when he heard that. His complicated and light gaze met hers. At that moment, Xie Qiao's guilt peaked. She had lost her toughness, and she sneakily avoided his gaze. She still wanted to endure for a while longer.



haven't formed a powerful killing formation. There's only one thing that needs to be changed, which is the two small ponds in the mansion. These ponds can either be completely opened up and merged into one, or the passage should be blocked for the water to flow in and out. This is called the teary eye.. It's elegant, but there is a lot of grief.