THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



He had to take the initiative.
Xie Qiao was so angry at Xie Pinggang that she felt her liver ache.
"Although the Xie family is not a well-known family, General Xie has made great contributions to the Qianyuan dynasty. Young Master Xie You've also made contributions from time to time. As the eldest daughter of the Xie family, Young Lady Xie is gentle and beautiful. If I have the intention to ask her to marry me, I will ask my Father for an imperial decree. The fortune teller will dictate a good day and place great importance on it. Minister Xie, you must not be so reckless and slander me." Zhao Xuanjing was being reasonable.
Xie Qiao instantly felt at ease.
That was more like it.
Xie Pinggang listened and thought for a moment. He also thought what His Highness said made sense.
It was just that he had come from a bandit mountain stronghold in the past and did not know so many rules.
At that moment, a rare look of guilt appeared on his face. "Then what should we talk about now?"
"Naturally, it's to show respect. We have to ask Young Lady Xie's opinion first. If she agrees, it's not too late for me to ask for my Father's permission." Zhao Xuanjing was frank and polite, making Xie Pinggang feel that he was quite vulgar.
However, he could not understand.

Since he was so respectful, why did he choose one or the other? Xie Pinggang thought the Crown Prince was too complicated. Like his eldest sister, they were too calculative that he could not handle them. "Our Master arranged the marriage between Senior Sister Mo and I. We should respect that. If Senior Sister doesn't want to, we can break off the engagement and get married on our own," Zhao Xuanjing added. "Is that so?" Xie Qiao was a little dazed by his words. She really did not know that she was engaged to the Crown Prince. Her master had gone on a trip. She did not know where he was, so she could not write to ask. "Then... I don't want to," Xie Qiao quickly added. She was going to use Mo Chusheng's disguise to do official business. How could an expert be in a romantic relationship? It would delay her from accumulating good karma. Zhao Xuanjing was reasonable. "Great, now there must be gossip in the court. If the candidate for princess consort is still uncertain, it's really terrible for the stability of the country. So... When I return, I'll tell Young Lady Xie about my feelings, but... Senior Sister Mo, do you think Young Lady Xie will agree to it?"

Xie Qiao pursed her lips.

She did not know, do not ask her!
The Crown Prince was not young anymore. It was impossible for him to never get married.
Xie Qiao stared at the Crown Prince's face and thought for a moment. She gritted her teeth and said, "Perhaps she will agree."
When she said that, Zhao Xuanjing's expression that was initially tensed instantly melted like ice. It was as if he was bathed in the spring breeze. The warm smile in his eyes could not be hidden. "If that's the case, that would be amazing. If I get her, I will never let her down in my life!"
Xie Qiao lowered her head, her heart wavering.
Xie Pinggang still wanted to say something, but he was glared at by the Crown Prince.
At this time, it was better for his brother-in-law to keep his mouth shut.
Otherwise, Xie Qiao, a well-to-do young lady, would be compared to the young lady from the Pang family. It would be truly terrible!