## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 697: Fox Wagging Its Tail

The Fourth Prince was very helpless. Even though he had always been a good-natured person, he could not help but say, "It seems Young Lady Dong is feeling a little uncomfortable. Sit and rest well. I'm a little tired."

With that, he flicked his sleeves and left.

Dong Xiyun was stunned for a moment, then her face turned red.

The Fourth Prince actually left her?!

The Crown Prince was still staying by Xie Qiao's side!

In comparison, did that mean not that she was not as likable as Xie Qiao?!

Dong Xiyun was a little flustered. However, after so many years of being reserved, she could not bring herself to chase the Fourth Prince. Yet, she could not put on an aggrieved look, so she could only try her best to force a smile.

When someone stared at her, she smiled magnanimously. "The Fourth Prince has something to do in the palace, so he'll leave first. However, the Fourth Prince is really more gentle and amiable than the rumors say. He even said that he would invite me to the West Wind Pavilion in the capital to watch the fireworks next time."

The girl who accidentally glanced at Dong Xiyun was a little dumbfounded.

What did it have to do with her?

Dong Xiyun maintained her gentleness. After a while, she unwillingly went over to Xie Qiao's side.

The Crown Prince smelled the faint fragrance on Xie Qiao's black hair. Just when he was feeling happy, he heard Dong Xiyun suddenly appear and say, "Young Lady Xie, let's go outside and look at the peonies together..."

The Crown Prince was speechless.

Xie Qiao was speechless.

Both of them had an innocent look on their faces.

The Crown Prince's face turned even grimmer. Did this woman's eyes grow on the soles of her feet? Could she not read the room at all?

"A beauty will make the flowers shy, and an ugly woman needs flowers to hide her ugliness. Should the flowers bloom or not that the two of you are going to look at the flowers together?" Zhao Xuanjing's voice was deep. He did not hide his displeasure at all. He glanced at Dong Xiyun with disgust.

Dong Xiyun was stunned by the Crown Prince's words.

Those words repeated in her mind.

When she came to her senses, her entire face was flushed red, and the humiliation was even worse!

The Crown Prince meant that Xie Qiao was that beauty, so if she went to look at the flowers, the flowers would be shy?! Meanwhile, she could only cover her face with the flowers?!

Xie Qiao could not help but chuckle.

She did not expect Zhao Xuanjing's mouth to be so vicious.

"Your Highness..." Dong Xiyun's voice trembled. H-How could he bully her like this?

What did she do wrong?

"If that's all, you can leave. Since the Fourth Prince isn't around, no one will look at your flamboyant manner, like a fox wagging its tail."

Zhao Xuanjing naturally knew that Xie Qiao disliked Dong Xiyun.

In order to make his stance clear, every word pierced Dong Xiyun's heart.

Xie Qiao silently gave him a thumbs up.

Dong Xiyun stomped her feet, and she ran away with the handkerchief covering her nose. She probably could not hold back her grievance anymore and wanted to find a place to cry.

Not long after Dong Xiyun left, there was suddenly a commotion outside.

Xie Qiao looked around, but she did not see Xie Xi. She was worried, so she quickly went out to take a look.

There were all kinds of flowers outside the palace banquet today. At this time of the year, the fragrance lingered and it was very pleasant to smell.

In the garden full of flowers, a group of young ladies looked at this place in bewilderment. They were all very frightened.

Xie Qiao only saw Xie Xi standing there with a pale face, looking very scared.

"What's wrong? Are you hurt?" Xie Qiao looked nervous and then looked around.

Fang Muxue felt very guilty. "I think she's startled. We were looking at the flowers just now and did not expect a hairy spider to suddenly appear from the flowers. It was quite big and almost bit Little Sister Xi'er.. Fortunately, Young Lady Yan was quick and stomped the spider to death."