THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 967: A Letter Between Lovers
Zhao Xuanjing's words made Xie Qiao blush, but there was makeup on her face, so nothing could be seen. Only her ears revealed some emotions.
He really knew something, so he wanted her to tell her the truth, right?
However, this man.
Was fickle.
'When she did not say anything, she was still a senior sister and could do whatever she wanted. However, if he said it, how could he be so tolerant in the future?
Moreover, he was the Crown Prince and might be the emperor in the future. His requirements for his wife were probably even higher. Even if he did not want to be gentle and virtuous, he had to be honest in protecting the family, right?
Xie Qiao did not say anything.
"This hand of mine was once badly injured. Occasionally, I would hold a sword and bend the bow. It isn't a big problem, but every time I used force, when the wind and rain blew, the pain would be even more severe. Everyone around me knows that I have this problem, so they take care of me carefully. But
the more they did so, the more I felt that I was really a cripple."

Zhao Xuanjing suddenly showed weakness.
He sighed slightly, lowered his head, and looked gloomy.
Xie Qiao's heart tightened when she saw that, and she felt a little uncomfortable. "I think you are no different from an ordinary person."
"Thave to endure more in front of Young Lady Xie and use my left hand. I'm afraid that Young Lady Xie will see that my right hand is useless and think that I'm weak and useless like the others," Zhao Xuanjing added.
His voice became much deeper.
"Young Lady Xie might think that my hand is only slightly injured, so should I explain the serious situation to her? This is what I'm worried about," Zhao Xuanjing asked her.
Xie Qiao did not know either.
However, she.
Did not know how to take care of others.
So, since the concern was targeted at her, then it was not a big problem, "Young Lady Xie is not in good health. If you get to know her, you should take care of her more. Even if you let her take care of your hand occasionally, she wouldn't think that you are too weak. If there's a need for you to do it, she
would ask for your help first."

That was right.
He had to speak to the imperial physician first. If the imperial physician said that it could be used, then she could not treat this hand as a decoration and completely ignore it.
As far as it was usable, she could order him around however she wanted. She would not be conflicted, and she would not be so careful.
"Senior Sister is right. Young Lady Xie must be like this." Zhao Xuanjing's clouds cleared up. "Then I'll send a letter to Young Lady Xie some day and be honest about it. A letter between lovers. I wonder if Young Lady Xie would also tell me some interesting secrets."
Xie Qiao's heart clenched.
Thank you. Perhaps she would not.
The reason being it was different.
Master Mo's name was used to save her life, while Master Yun Wei's name was used to make money.
However, facing Zhao Xuanjing's gaze, Xie Qiao's mood fluttered. "Your Highness' mind is there a beehive in your stomach?"
After talking for a long time, the more she listened, the more it sounded like he was reminding her of something.
"I don't understand what Senior Sister is saying. It's just I'm worried about Young Lady Xie," Zhao Xuanjing said with a faint smile.

Young Lady Xie, Young Lady Xie
This unfilial junior brother!
An elder sister was like a mother, did he not know that?
"Twon't be at the Fortune Pavilion tomorrow. If you need to look for me, just go to Prince Yong Lin's Residence. I'll go there to see the princess of the family," Xie Qiao said.
"Okay. This thing is very important. If I find it, I will definitely hand it to you personally so that you don't lose it," Zhao Xuanjing said seriously.
Xie Qiao sighed and frowned slightly. "I have a feeling that bad luck is going to befall me recently, but I wouldn't dare to tell my own fortune. Otherwise, there will be more variables and it will be more troublesome."
'The Baili family
To her, it was a great benefit. However, it had come too suddenly, and she was afraid that something would go wrong.