

Toddler 1263

Chapter 1263: Wedding (7)

The Ninth Princess put down her chopsticks and smiled bitterly. She mustered her courage and looked into Little Bruiser's eyes. "I don't like him, and I don't like marrying into the Xiongnu. On the first night of the wedding, he started to escape with me. His grandfather tried to cut off my finger to threaten the soldiers of the Great Zhou. He didn't do that. You all think that I should be grateful to him, but I can't. If he really wanted me to stay out of it, he shouldn't have brought me along from the beginning.

"I tried my best to pretend to be obedient, just like I had been obedient in the palace all these years. This way, he wouldn't have the heart to attack me. And he didn't really have the heart to do so. He just thought that it wasn't irreversible yet. If it came to that, he wouldn't hesitate to cut off my fingers."

Little Bruiser's heart tightened. No one knew what she had experienced. No one knew her fear, nor did anyone understand her despair. Even after that, she had to keep her chastity for three years for that bastard who "once protected her from his grandfather".

How did she mourn for him?

Little Bruiser hated himself for shooting too quickly and accurately. He shouldn't have killed that bastard with one arrow. He should have cut him into a thousand pieces and burned his bones and ashes!

The Ninth Princess said, "I'm very grateful that you saved me from the quagmire, so you really don't owe me anything. Instead, I owe you. You don't have to compensate me."

"Then compensate me with you," Little Bruiser interrupted her.

"What?" The Ninth Princess was stunned again.

Little Bruiser said seriously, "Didn't you say you owe me? Then how are you going to repay me?"

Little Bruiser snorted. "There's no way to repay me, right? Will you marry me?"

The Ninth Princess pinched her handkerchief and turned her face away. "With your conditions, you can marry a better princess."

Little Bruiser held her hand and stared fixedly at her side profile, which she refused to turn around. He enunciated each word clearly. "I don't like princesses, but the person I like happens to be a princess."

The Ninth Princess's palms were sweating.

Little Bruiser's gaze was firm. "You're pretending to be obedient in front of him, so you're also pretending to be timid in front of me, right? You're not afraid of me at all. You just want to test me."

The Ninth Princess felt as if her face was on fire. "I didn't know that we were old acquaintances at that time."

"Then you know now?" Little Bruiser grabbed her hand tightly and asked.

The Ninth Princess bit her lip and did not say anything.

"I'll send you back." Little Bruiser stood up.

"Back... where?" The Ninth Princess turned around and looked up at him.

Little Bruiser said, "The carriage. The bridal escort team is about to enter Imperial Capital. We can't miss the time. Why? Do you think I want to send you back to the Great Zhou?"

The Ninth Princess blinked and did not say anything.

Little Bruiser sent them to where the team was camped. "Go."

The Ninth Princess retracted her little hand and walked towards the carriage with her head lowered. Little Bruiser stared at her departing back, hoping that she would turn around to look at him once. However, he was disappointed. She walked to the carriage. He lowered his eyes and kicked a small stone by the roadside.

Suddenly, the Ninth Princess turned around and ran towards him like a light swallow. Under his stunned gaze, she quickly kissed his cheek.

Little Bruiser was stunned!

The Ninth Princess ran back with a red face. After taking a few steps, she suddenly turned around and looked at him with sparkling eyes. "Although I don't remember what happened when I was young, the moment you appeared in front of me on a tall horse three years ago, I knew that my hero was here.."