

Venomous 881

Chapter 881 Bridal Chamber (4)

As soon as Shen Miao stepped into Prince Rui's mansion, a group of guards in official clothes stood straight and bowed to her. "Greetings, Princess Consort!"

Xie Jingxing put his arm around Shen Miao's shoulder and walked in. As he walked, he called out to everyone, "Carry the things in. Is the bridal chamber ready?"

"Your Highness, it's all settled." A person who looked like a butler in his fifties ran out from inside. He had a kind and honest face. "Princess Consort, please follow me to take a look."

"Thank you for your hard work," Xie Jingxing said.

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"Not at all." The old butler smiled and said, "It's good that Your Highness is back." He looked up and sized up Shen Miao curiously.

Shen Miao vaguely felt that this butler had a high status. Otherwise, Xie Jingxing would not speak so nicely to him. She looked up and met his gaze with a smile.

Xie Jingxing pulled Shen Miao in dissatisfaction and walked forward. "Stop looking."

When Shen Miao arrived at the bridal chamber that the butler mentioned, she couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

The bed was so big that it could accommodate seven or eight people. There was a soft blanket on it, and the bedding was bright red. After all, the bridal chamber had to be festive, but what did the erotic painting on the wall mean?

There were also all kinds of lamp furnaces and incense...

Shen Miao said, "I think I'll find another place to sleep."

"What's wrong, Madam?" The butler asked, "Are you dissatisfied with this room? Please tell me. I'll get someone to modify it."

Xie Jingxing glanced at the old butler. "What's all the nonsense on the wall? Ridiculous. Get rid of it!"

"That won't do." The old butler insisted. "I heard that the two of you have yet to consummate your marriage, and you'll inevitably be at a loss as to what to do. I've been looking for these paintings for a long time..."f

Shen Miao was speechless.

The servants of Prince Rui's mansion were too straightforward! Even if she was not a shy little girl, she still blushed when she heard these words!

Xie Jingxing put down the dagger in his hand and stared at the old butler with a murderous gaze. He said, "Thank you, Uncle Tang."

"But there's no need to teach me." He gritted his teeth. "I know how."

Uncle Tang was stunned for a moment before saying, "But there is still so much to learn."

Shen Miao turned around and strode out...

This day passed uneventfully. Shen Miao was new here, so she did not put on airs. Moreover, Long Ye was a perfect place, so there was really nothing to be picky about. The servants here were very respectful to her, but being called "Princess Consort" still made her feel a little weird.

In the end, she was not used to hearing it.

At dinner, Uncle Tang specially made a few light dishes for her according to the taste of Ming Qi. In the afternoon, Xie Jingxing went out for a while. He was probably very busy. After all, after returning to the Daliang Dynasty, he had to fulfill his responsibility as a prince.

After washing up, the sky was already dark. Shen Miao returned to her bridal chamber. It wasn't that she wanted to enter this room, but apart from this room, Prince Rui did not prepare any other rooms for her. Jingzhe and Gu Yu still came to serve her.

As Jingzhe combed Shen Miao's hair, she said, "Before I came to Long Ye, I was a little afraid because we were unfamiliar with this place. I didn't expect that after I came, I was relieved. The servants here are extremely respectful. Miss, I think it's all because Prince Rui taught them well."

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"You should change the form of address." Gu Yu said, "It's time to change it from Miss to Madam."

"That's right, that's right. I should use Madam instead." Jingzhe quickly changed her words and said, "No wonder everyone says that the Daliang Dynasty is good. It really lives up to its name. Not to mention Madam, I like it here too."

"Oh?" Shen Miao teased her. "Isn't life good in the capital? Why do you like it here more?"

Jingzhe thought for a moment. "It's not that it's not good in the capital. I just feel that the people here treat you better. I feel that our lives will get better and better in the future."

Shen Miao smiled. When she was in Ming Qi, the second and third branches of the Shen family were doing all they could to bring the first branch down. In the eyes of the maids, her life was not easy.

In Long Ye, it was different. She came as a princess consort, and Xie Jingxing's attitude towards her made the people around her not dare to disrespect her.

However... would her life really get better and better? Shen Miao did not think so. What Xie Jingxing was planning was probably not simple. It was probably more dangerous and complicated than Ming Qi.

Anyhow, since she was here, she could only bite the bullet and face whatever that was in store for her.

However, for a long time, Shen Miao hadn't felt so relaxed.

As she was thinking, she heard Jingzhe and Gu Yu say, "Greetings, Your Highness."

Shen Miao looked up and saw Xie Jingxing walking in. Xie Jingxing said, "You can leave." Jingzhe and Gu Yu quickly left.

He walked to the table and sat down. As he waited for Shen Miao to comb her hair, he asked, "How are you getting used to it?"

"Everything is good." Shen Miao said, "Long Ye lives up to its name."

Xie Jingxing poured himself some tea. "But you have to perk up."

Shen Miao was puzzled. "What happened?"

"My brother has issued a decree to summon you and me to the palace tomorrow." He said, "My brother is old-fashioned and strict. He's very unhappy with my marriage this time. He'll probably try to scare you."

Shen Miao glanced at him. "Oh, he's very dissatisfied with your marriage. As expected, you did it behind his back. You even lied to my parents that he had already agreed."

Xie Jingxing smiled. "It's just a temporary solution. Besides, so what if he's dissatisfied with you? There are many people in the world who are dissatisfied with you, and you—" He made a beheading gesture and said lazily, "Sent them all to hell."

Shen Miao also smiled. She said, "Are you hinting at something?"

"No." Xie Jingxing said, "Our Xie family is different from the royal family in Ming Qi. We won't kill each other."

Shen Miao said, "Is that so?"

"You don't believe me?" Xie Jingxing asked.

Shen Miao shook her head. "The royal family has been heartless since ancient times. Now, you're only close because you don't have any conflicts of interest. One day, when your stance is different, or if you want to snatch something, you'll make a move to protect your interest. At that time, you won't be brothers anymore." Although she tried her best to speak calmly, her words were filled with disdain.

Xie Jingxing stared at her sharply for a long time. Shen Miao felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

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He shook his head, sighed, and smiled. "You don't seem to believe in the relationship between the royal members."

Shen Miao pursed her lips and did not say a word. In her previous life, she was the empress. As the empress, she had seen many things that people did not know. She had seen a prince who doted on his concubine in every way yesterday and sent his concubine to his aides the next day just to rope him in. She had also seen how in order to accumulate power, men could abandon their loved ones and marry the daughter of an official instead. Killing and scheming between brothers were by no means rare.

After seeing so many such things, Shen Miao found it unbelievable that there was kinship between royal members. Perhaps there was, but she just refused to believe it.

"You'll understand in the future." Xie Jingxing shook his head and changed the topic. "My brother is not a good person, but he's a good emperor. It's just that to you, he's probably not someone to befriend."

Shen Miao thought that the only person who had the guts to say that about Emperor Yong Le was probably Xie Jingxing.

"If he scares you, don't be afraid. With me around, no one will dare to touch you." Xie Jingxing continued, "The empress is a good person. You can make friends with her. If there is a chance, you can talk to her more."

Shen Miao suddenly panicked because she felt as if Xie Jingxing was going to leave her after telling her this.

"Aren't you going tomorrow?" she asked.

"Why? Are you afraid of being alone?" Seeing her frown, Xie Jingxing said, "I'll go with you. It's just that my brother will definitely find excuses to send me away. If he says anything to you, you don't have to take it to heart. Just treat it as bullsh*t."

Shen Miao was silent for a moment. "Got it."

Xie Jingxing smiled and looked at her. "Shen Jiaojiao."

"What?"

"I feel that you've become much more obedient after coming to Long Ye." The smile on his face widened. "Don't worry, I won't abandon you."

Shen Miao took a deep breath and placed the comb on the dressing table. She stood up and said, "I'm going to sleep. When are you leaving?"

"Leaving?" Xie Jingxing raised an eyebrow. "Why should I leave my bridal chamber?"

Shen Miao widened her eyes. Xie Jingxing stood up and lay on the bed.

Shen Miao was speechless.

Shouldn't they have a mutual understanding about this? Wasn't it normal for fake couples to sleep in separate rooms? Why was Xie Jingxing being an asshole?

She said, "Then I'll sleep outside."

Before she could finish her sentence, her arm was suddenly grabbed. Before Shen Miao could steady herself, she fell onto the bed. A pair of strong arms supported her and pulled her into his arms.

Shen Miao's nose was filled with the fragrance of bamboo on the man's body. However, his chest was heaving, and his breathing was warm. For a moment, she did not dare to look up at his face.

After a long silence, Xie Jingxing's low voice sounded from above.

“Two months.”

“What?” She subconsciously looked up and met a pair of dark eyes. However, at this moment, his eyes seemed to be extremely invasive, making Shen Miao’s heart involuntarily beat faster.

Xie Jingxing hugged her and said lazily, “I’ll give you two months. After two months, I won’t be able to control myself anymore.”

Shen Miao was stunned. The corners of Xie Jingxing’s lips curled up into a devilish and meaningful smile. He said, “Being a gentleman is not my forte... I’ve never been a good person.”

Shen Miao suddenly jumped up and said, “I’ll sleep in the study.”

Xie Jingxing grabbed her and said, “I’ll sleep outside.”

Shen Miao did not dare to look him in the eye.

When she was in Ming Qi, there were still people from the Shen family around, so Xie Jingxing did not dare to be impudent. Now that she did not know anyone in Long Ye and that she and Xie Jingxing were husband and wife, it was only right for them to do something.

Xie Jingxing pushed open the door and left in a good mood.

Shen Miao rubbed her chest, which was still beating violently just now. After Xie Jingxing left Ming Qi and returned to the Daliang Dynasty, he was indeed getting more and more impudent. It was as if he was suppressing his true nature when he was in Ming Qi, but now, he showed his true nature to Shen Miao.

How were husband and wife supposed to live together? Shen Miao thought to herself. She was experienced in other things, but in this matter, she was still like a green girl.

After a while, Shen Miao shook the thought and covered her head with the blanket.

In this life, she would let nature take its course...

Chapter 884 Emperor Yong Le (1)

The next morning, Shen Miao was going to the palace with Xie Jingxing to see Emperor Yong Le. Because this was the first time they would meet each other, Shen Miao had to wear the princess consort’s court dress. When Xie Jingxing came out, Shen Miao couldn’t help but be stunned.

The court dresses of the Daliang Dynasty and Ming Qi were different. Ming Qi’s was more exquisite and beautiful, while the Daliang Dynasty’s was more elegant. Xie Jingxing was wearing a purple-gold robe with a qilin embroidered on it. He wore an official hat, green boots, and an agate belt, looking extremely dignified. Without his usual playful attitude, he looked a little unapproachable.

After having breakfast with him, they took a carriage to the palace. Because of what happened last night, Shen Miao felt a little ill at ease being in a confined space with him. However, Xie Jingxing was not a shy person. When they were in the carriage, he deliberately teased her.

Shen Miao thought to herself that this person really had revealed his true colors after coming to the Daliang Dynasty. However, because this was the first time she went to see Emperor Yong Le, her heart was a little heavy, but because of Xie Jingxing's teasing, she actually felt much better.

Prince Rui's mansion was not far from the palace. When the guards at the palace gate saw Xie Jingxing, they let him in. As Shen Miao's maids, Jingzhe and Gu Yu followed closely behind, not daring to breathe loudly. They walked carefully, afraid that they would cause trouble for Shen Miao.

The maids and eunuchs in the palace all lowered their heads, doing their own things. However, when Shen Miao walked past them, she could still feel some probing gazes landing on her. This was the first time she had come to the Daliang Dynasty's palace. Perhaps everyone had some preconceived opinions about her. The commoners were friendly towards her, but the people in the palace were different. In addition, Xie Jingxing's identity was special. If Shen Miao was not wrong, many people were fighting for the title of Princess Consort Rui.

Her every move not only represented her status as Princess Consort Rui, but also the Shen family in Ming Qi.

At the thought of this, Shen Miao couldn't help but stand straight with her shoulders back, giving off an aura that belonged to the rulers.

Xie Jingxing noticed her movement and smiled playfully. He leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Don't be so nervous. You are almost going to overshadow the empress."

Shen Miao glared at him. At this time, Xie Jingxing was still in the mood to fool around. Emperor Yong Le probably had eyes and ears all over the palace. If Emperor Yong Le heard of Xie Jingxing's words, would he think of her as a femme fatale?

Just as she was thinking, Xie Jingxing held her hand. Shen Miao subconsciously wanted to break free and say, "If we are seen holding hands..."

"What's wrong with us holding hands?" Xie Jingxing was displeased. "Do I need people's approval to hold your hands?"

Shen Miao was about to say something when she saw that she had already followed Xie Jingxing to a side hall. Outside the door stood a fat eunuch. When he saw the two of them, he said, "Your Highness, His Majesty and Her Majesty have been waiting for you for a long time."

It was unknown if it was intentional or not, but he did not bow to Shen Miao.

"Eunuch Deng, this is my wife." Xie Jingxing refused to let it go just like that. He pushed Shen Miao forward and said, "Why aren't you bowing to her?"

Shen Miao rolled her eyes at Xie Jingxing in her heart. Eunuch Deng had obviously received orders from his master to treat her like this. Apart from Emperor Yong Le, who else could this master be? Since it was Emperor Yong Le's idea, not only did Xie Jingxing not go along with it, but he even deliberately brought it up. Was he here to start a fight today?

Eunuch Deng's smile did not change. He immediately looked at Shen Miao and said, "So it's Princess Consort, Your Highness. I was blind and didn't see you. Please forgive me."

Chapter 885 Emperor Yong Le (2)

Shen Miao was different from Xie Jingxing. She smiled gently. "It's fine."

Xie Jingxing glanced at Eunuch Deng and said, "Alright, since my brother is so dissatisfied with me, why does he still want to see me?" He smiled. "If not for the fact that the princess consort persuaded me to come today, I wouldn't be bothered to come."

Eunuch Deng and Shen Miao were speechless.

Shen Miao tugged at his sleeve. Xie Jingxing said, "What's there to be afraid of? Don't be afraid. I'll stand up for you if anyone bullies you."

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He did not lower his voice. Even Eunuch Deng, who was quick-witted, could not help but look embarrassed. A violent cough suddenly came from the hall. Eunuch Deng shuddered and said, "Prince and Princess Consort, please come in with me."

Shen Miao was pulled in by Xie Jingxing.

Along the way, she kept her head lowered and did not look up. Shen Miao knew that Emperor Yong Le probably did not like her very much, so she did not want to make any mistakes. She could only see that the smooth marble in the hall was engraved with cloud patterns and covered with a soft woolen blanket.

"Greetings, Brother," Xie Jingxing said lazily and bowed perfunctorily.

Xie Jingxing was impudent, but Shen Miao was not. She bowed, saying respectfully, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

"You're Shen Miao?" After a while, a dignified and low voice sounded. "Look up."

Shen Miao looked up.

The man sitting on the throne was not very old. He looked to be in his thirties. He had sharp eyebrows, dark eyes, a high nose, and thin lips. He looked 70 to 80% similar to Xie Jingxing. Xie Jingxing's facial features were sharp, and his beauty and heroic aura were very well integrated. On the other hand, probably because he had been a ruler for a long time, the middle-aged man did not have that gentle temperament. Compared to Xie Jingxing's mischievousness, he looked even more upright. His gaze was deep, and when he looked at people, it was cold, as if he wanted to see through them.

Although the two brothers looked similar and were both elegant and noble, their auras were worlds apart. Xie Jingxing looked like a playful young master and had a cynical and lazy attitude towards everything, but this middle-aged man clearly looked like a self-disciplined person who was strict with himself.

Shen Miao was surprised. She did not expect Emperor Yong Le to be so young and handsome. He was completely different from the old man she had imagined.

While she was sizing up Emperor Yong Le, Emperor Yong Le was also sizing her up. His gaze was even sharper, and it carried an oppressive pressure. His face was cold, as if he was about to flare up in the next moment. If an ordinary girl was sized up by him like this, she would probably cry from fear. However, Shen Miao was different from ordinary girls. In the past, when she faced Fu Xiuyi, he treated her with more coldness than this.

Seeing that her expression was still calm, a sharp glint flashed across Emperor Yong Le's eyes. In the hall, Xie Jingxing's lazy voice sounded. "Brother, are you done looking at my wife? If you continue, I'll feel uncomfortable."

Shen Miao widened her eyes, revealing obvious surprise. She had been guessing what kind of a relationship it was between Xie Jingxing and Emperor Yong Le. She also vaguely sensed that these two brothers should be more sincere to each other than the royal brothers in Ming Qi, but she did not expect Xie Jingxing to dare to speak to Emperor Yong Le like this. Moreover, Emperor Yong Le was not angry.

In the royal family, there were many rules. Coupled with the fact that they were in different positions, it was impossible for them to be ordinary brothers. It was already a luxury for royal brothers to be friendly without killing each other. Moreover, Xie Jingxing had been in Ming Qi for so many years, but now, he and Emperor Yong Le seemed to be ordinary brothers who had lived together since a very young age.

Chapter 886 Emperor Yong Le (3)

"Jingxing, don't talk like that to your brother." A soft voice sounded. Shen Miao's gaze landed on the woman beside Emperor Yong Le.

This must be Emperor Yong Le's wife, the empress of the Daliang Dynasty, Empress Xiande.

Empress Xiande looked younger than Emperor Yong Le. She was wearing a court dress with gold embroidery and a wide belt. Her outfit was very simple, and she was very graceful. One look and one could tell that she was a woman from a rich family. She sat beside Emperor Yong Le and smiled at Xie Jingxing.

Shen Miao also remembered that Xie Jingxing had once praised Empress Xiande. There were not many women who could be praised by someone as picky as Xie Jingxing. Since Empress Xiande could be one of them, there was naturally something special about her. Even if Xie Jingxing never praised her, Shen Miao would still have a good impression of Empress Xiande, because she exuded an elegant and calm aura. Even Shen Miao, who was the empress in her previous life, felt inferior in comparison.

"Jingxing's wife, Miss Shen of Ming Qi's Shen family." Empress Xiande nodded at her and smiled gently. "I've always been curious about what kind of girl can make Jingxing fall in love with her. Now that I see you, I understand. Jingxing has good taste."

Empress Xiande's praise displeased Emperor Yong Le. He glanced at Empress Xiande and seemed to be a little unhappy. He said in a low voice, "The rules in Ming Qi are different from those in the Daliang Dynasty. Since you're already married to the Daliang Dynasty, you have to abide by the rules."

"Brother." Xie Jingxing interrupted him. "I'll naturally teach her the rules. You just mind your own business."

Xie Jingxing was protective of Shen Miao and did not give Emperor Yong Le any face in front of Shen Miao. Emperor Yong Le was finally angry and said, "Are you so protective of your wife? Am I not allowed to say a word about her? Do you want me to give you my seat?"

"Forget it." Xie Jingxing waved his hand indifferently. "Leave this seat to yourself. I'm not interested. It's just that it's not easy for me to marry a girl. If you interfere again and my wife runs away, what will happen to me? Will I be alone for the rest of my life?"

Shen Miao was speechless.

If Xie Jingxing was Fu Xiuyi's brother, he would probably have died ten times over for talking to him like this.

Emperor Yong Le stood up and glanced at Shen Miao with a threatening gaze. He turned around and left. Halfway there, he saw that Xie Jingxing was still standing beside Shen Miao and had no intention of following him. He immediately flew into a rage and said, "Get over here!"

Xie Jingxing said to Empress Xiande, "Sister-in-law, I'll leave Jiaojiao to you." Then, he said to Shen Miao, "I'll pick you up after I'm done."

After Xie Jingxing and Emperor Yong Le left, Empress Xiande smiled and stood up to walk up to Shen Miao. She said, "It's quite stuffy here. Since you've never been to the palace, I'll show you around."

Shen Miao quickly agreed.

Empress Xiande was a very good person and did not put on the airs of an empress. The two of them went to the royal garden to have a walk. Along the way, Empress Xiande asked her if she was used to life in Long Ye.

"Ever since Jingxing returned to Long Ye, I haven't seen him fall in love with any girl in the past few years. I thought that it was probably impossible for him to fall in love with any girl, but I didn't expect him to eventually marry someone in Ming Qi. Although I'm a little surprised, I'm also relieved at the same time. Otherwise, he would probably be alone for the rest of his life."

When Shen Miao heard that, she smiled and said, "When Prince Rui was in Ming Qi, many girls liked him. How could such a person be alone?"

Chapter 887 Emperor Yong Le (4)

Empress Xiande smiled and shook her head. "Then have you ever seen him treat anyone especially well?"

Shen Miao was stunned.

Empress Xiande continued, "Jingxing and his brother are very much alike. The emperor is cold inside and out. Jingxing looks gentle and easy to talk to, but in fact, his personality is also cold. He probably knows very well that his identity is special, so he shouldn't have designs on things he shouldn't have." She looked at Shen Miao and smiled. "I think Jingxing has told you his secret."

"Since he was young, he had to hide his identity and emotions and gradually developed self-control, but his heart has also become hard. This is a good thing for him as a royal member, but it's not a good thing

for him as a man. I've always thought that if Jingxing is like the emperor, he'll suffer too much in this life. Fortunately, he's luckier than the emperor and met you."

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In the short time Shen Miao had spent with Empress Xiande, she almost took a liking to Empress Xiande immediately. She seemed to have the magic of making people feel at ease naturally. This was a quality rarely seen in the women of the harem.

However, what did she mean by saying that Xie Jingxing was luckier than Emperor Yong Le?

Empress Xiande said, "His Majesty wants Jingxing to live a comfortable and happy life, but he also doesn't want Jingxing to be corrupted by the greed for a comfortable life. His Majesty is having a hard time. If he says some hurtful words to you, don't blame him."

Shen Miao smiled. "I have no right to blame His Majesty. However," she looked at Empress Xiande, "Do you have something to say to me?"

Empress Xiande smiled and sighed. "The first time I saw you just now, I felt a sense of familiarity with you. You're a smart girl, I know, but smart people can easily get wrapped up in their own thoughts. If you don't untie it yourself, the knot in your heart will never be untied."

Shen Miao frowned slightly. She vaguely felt that there were layers in Empress Xiande's words.

"His Majesty values Jingxing very much. Although he agreed to Jingxing's marriage, he is still unhappy. Jingxing naturally has a way to resist His Majesty's decision, but you're different. You're from Ming Qi. In the Daliang Dynasty, there were always many restrictions." Empress Xiande said, "I like you very much, but I can't change His Majesty's mind. I just hope you can live a comfortable life."

Shen Miao said, "What is His Majesty going to do?"

Just as Empress Xiande was about to speak, a charming female voice came from behind her and said, "Sister, you're in a good mood today. I haven't seen you coming to the royal garden in a long time."

Shen Miao and the empress turned around at the same time and saw a few palace maids escorting a woman out of the small corridor on the other side of the garden. This woman was wearing silver and gold. She was dressed even more gorgeous than the blooming flowers in the early spring. When she got closer, they realized that this woman was actually beautiful, but because of her gorgeous dress, she looked vulgar .

She came over and bowed to Empress Xiande. However, it was perfunctory, as if she did not take Empress Xiande seriously.

"Oh, so it's Consort Jing," Empress Xiande replied indifferently.

Chapter 888 Emperor Yong Le (5)

Shen Miao was surprised that a woman in her early twenties could become a consort. Either her family was extremely prominent, or she was very favored. However, Shen Miao felt that compared to Empress Xiande, apart from being younger and more beautiful, this Consort Jing seemed to be much inferior to

Empress Xiande in terms of temperament. She really could not see anything about her that was worthy of Emperor Yong Le's favor.

Consort Jing seemed to have just noticed Shen Miao and asked, "This person looks very unfamiliar. Which family is she from?"

Shen Miao was already dressed like a married woman. Therefore, although she looked young, no one would think that she was an unmarried young lady.

"This is Prince Rui's wife, Princess Consort Rui." Empress Xiande did not seem to want to introduce Shen Miao to Consort Jing, so her reply was curt.

As soon as she said that, Consort Jing's expression changed. She first called out in surprise, "Princess Consort Rui?" Then, she sized up Shen Miao.

Her gaze was very rude, as if she was sizing up a plaything. After sizing Shen Miao up, she snorted and said in a low voice, "I originally thought the girl who Prince Rui brought back from Ming Qi must be a peerless beauty, but now..." She smiled meanly. "It's probably because my taste is bad. I really can't see anything special about you."

Shen Miao was careful not to speak. However, Empress Xiande's expression turned a little ugly. She said, "I'm afraid in your eyes, no one can be considered special."

Shen Miao was a little surprised that Empress Xiande would flare up at Consort Jing for her, but she also felt that Empress Xiande was a little like Emperor Yong Le.

However, Empress Xiande's mockery did not work. It was unknown if Consort Jing did not understand. Consort Jing looked at Empress Xiande and suddenly smiled, saying, "It seems like you two are on good terms. I wonder if you're having a good chat, You should talk to her more. After all, Princess Consort Rui is new here and needs to know a lot of things."

Shen Miao looked at Consort Jing.

Consort Jing chuckled. "Prince Rui is busy every day and probably doesn't have time to talk to Princess Consort Rui about the Daliang Dynasty. Speaking of which, a few days ago, my fourth sister asked when Prince Rui will be back. She said that she learned a song and wants Prince Rui to give her some pointers."

Empress Xiande said angrily, "Consort Jing!"

Shen Miao was enlightened. She was wondering why Consort Jing would target her for no reason. She thought that Xie Jingxing was liked by girls in Ming Qi, but in the Daliang Dynasty, there were even more girls in love with him. Now, as soon as she came, she was hated by them.

Consort Jing looked at Shen Miao with a smile. "Princess Consort Rui, if you have nothing to do, you can invite my fourth sister over. My fourth sister has always liked to make good friends. It's good to have more sisters in a new place."

More sisters? Shen Miao sneered in her heart. She probably meant more wives for Xie Jingxing.

Shen Miao originally wanted to brush her off. However, when her gaze accidentally landed on the thumb ring Xie Jingxing gave her, she changed her mind. She smiled and said, "I'm afraid that won't do."

Consort Jing was stunned, and so was Empress Xiande, as if she did not expect Shen Miao to say that.

"His Highness Prince Rui asked me to take care of everything at home. I'm afraid I don't have time to entertain guests." Shen Miao smiled gently and seemed to be a little apologetic. "After all, I'm new here. His Highness trusts me. I don't dare to let him down. If your fourth sister wants, she can go and look for Prince Rui directly. As for me, I don't have time."

Chapter 889 Emperor Yong Le (6)

Consort Jing was rendered speechless, but her heart was burning with anger.

Shen Miao was not aggressive and said that she did not have time to entertain guests, but in fact, she was showing off, telling everyone that Prince Rui doted on her and handed the management of the mansion to her.

While emphasizing that she would be busy with the management of Prince Rui's mansion, Shen Miao also indirectly criticized Consort Jing's fourth sister for being idle and unworthy of becoming Prince Rui's consort.

The corners of Empress Xiande's mouth curled up.

Consort Jing was so angry that her face turned ashen.

However, Shen Miao usually did not make enemies with anyone, especially in an unfamiliar place. However, at this moment, if she did not confront Consort Jing's provocation, she would give everyone an illusion that they could all bully her.

With Xie Jingxing backing her up, she would be a fool if she gave in!

Shen Miao smiled. "I heard that good women are always empathetic. Consort Jing is so worried about me being lonely and wants to help me find some friends. I think the reason you can empathize with me is because you are lonely too. Why don't you find some sisters to visit you in the palace in the future? That way, you will not be that lonely."

Consort Jing was so angry that she almost choked.

Consort Jing asked Shen Miao to invite her fourth sister to accompany her. Shen Miao quickly came up with a solution. She said the same thing and asked Consort Jing to invite home a few more "sisters".

Consort Jing gritted her teeth in hatred. She was in her prime now, but she couldn't stay young forever. Every year, so many concubines entered the palace, and everyone strove to win the favor of the emperor. If a few more beautiful "sisters" came, wouldn't she be putting herself at risk?

What a sharp-tongued woman!

Empress Xiande smiled and said, "So Consort Jing is lonely. That's easy. I'll mention it to His Majesty tomorrow. The palace has been a little deserted these days. It's time to add a few new sisters."

Consort Jing panicked and said, "I'm not lonely. I'm not lonely!" Empress Xiande's position as the empress was stable, so adding a few more sisters naturally did not matter to her. However, Consort Jing was at a time when she was favored, so she didn't want anyone to compete with her over the favor of the emperor.

Shen Miao was grateful to Empress Xiande for going along with her. Although she knew that Empress Xiande was just joking, she still said seriously, "Consort Jing, don't decline. Since you're considerate to me, I should also be considerate to you."

Suddenly, there was the sound of chuckling. They turned around and saw Emperor Yong Le and Xie Jingxing standing behind the garden. Because the two of them hid behind the bushes, no one noticed them. It was unknown how long they had been listening.

Emperor Yong Le's expression was cold, and no one could tell if he was happy or angry. He only said indifferently, "Prince Rui, your wife is quite sharp-tongued." He sounded a little unhappy. It seemed that he heard the part where Shen Miao and Empress Xiande teased Consort Jing.

Consort Jing ran to Emperor Yong Le aggrievedly. "Your Majesty..."

Xie Jingxing walked over and patted Shen Miao's head, as if he was rewarding his white tiger. He said with relief, "Jiaojiao is really kind. You even show consideration for people you've just met." He glanced at Emperor Yong Le. "Since Consort Jing wants sisters, Brother, you should help her. It's not like the palace can't afford to raise a few idle people."

When Consort Jing heard that, she was anxious and flustered. She bit her lip and looked at Emperor Yong Le with a pitiful expression.

Shen Miao wanted to laugh. Consort Jing came to bully her, but in the end, she became the one being bullied. Shen Miao did not know why Emperor Yong Le would favor such a woman.

Emperor Yong Le said, "Since when are you interested in interfering in my matters?"

"Isn't your consort also interfering in my matters?" Xie Jingxing raised his eyebrows and looked at Consort Jing. He was handsome, and he usually had a lazy smile on his face. The women in the palace also liked him, but they all knew in their hearts that Prince Rui was not to be trifled with.

His gaze was sharp, and his tone was calm, but it made people shiver.

He said, "Consort Jing, are you sure you want me to listen to your fourth sister play a song?"

Consort Jing shuddered.

Chapter 890 Aristocratic Family (1)

Consort Jing had always been domineering in the palace. Although she was arrogant and brainless, no one dared to provoke her. Even Empress Xiande couldn't be bothered with her. Today, no one expected that she would be taught a lesson by Shen Miao, or rather, Prince Rui.

No matter how sharp-tongued Shen Miao was, Consort Jing still had the ability to punish her. However, Prince Rui was not someone she could offend.

When Prince Rui just arrived at Long Ye two years ago, the officials in the imperial court objected openly and secretly. Everyone looked at his mischievous and arrogant attitude and thought that he was just a devil incarnate. Unexpectedly, in just two years, he made those officials avoid him like a mouse seeing a cat. Consort Jing's father had also warned her not to be enemies with Prince Rui.

No matter how arrogant Consort Jing was, she did not dare to go against Prince Rui. Even Emperor Yong Le couldn't do anything to him, let alone a consort like her.

She forced a smile. "Prince Rui, you're busy. How can you have the time to listen to my fourth sister play a song?" Prince Rui, please don't mind what I said."

"I don't have time to mind." Xie Jingxing smiled and put his arm around Shen Miao's shoulder. "My wife doesn't have time either. If Consort Jing is free, it's better for you to help my brother relieve his burden."

Consort Jing bit her lip and looked at Emperor Yong Le awkwardly.

Emperor Yong Le's expression darkened. No matter what, he wouldn't be happy to see Xie Jingxing humiliating his consort time and time again. Perhaps in the past, he could turn a blind eye to it, but now, he did not want Xie Jingxing to stand up for Shen Miao. He asked Shen Miao coldly, "Princess Consort Rui, is this what you think too?"

Shen Miao lowered her head docilely and said, "I'm with my husband."

Empress Xiande looked at Shen Miao in surprise, as if she did not expect Shen Miao to be so unyielding when she was facing Emperor Yong Le. Then, she suddenly thought of something and shook her head with a smile.

When Emperor Yong Le heard this, he stared at Shen Miao in silence for a long time. His gaze was fierce. However, Shen Miao lowered her head to avoid his gaze.

Xie Jingxing grabbed Shen Miao and said, "Brother, if you have nothing else to say, I'll take my leave first." He said, "We're newlyweds. We have many things to do."

Shen Miao was speechless.

Emperor Yong Le said, "Remember what I told you!"

Xie Jingxing said with a faint smile, "Ok."

However, that "ok" didn't sound like he took Emperor Yong Le's words to heart at all.

After Shen Miao and Xie Jingxing left, Emperor Yong Le seemed to be extremely unhappy. Turning around, he ignored Empress Xiande and Consort Jing and left. Empress Xiande and Consort Jing knew that Emperor Yong Le was angry and did not follow him.

Consort Jing looked at Empress Xiande and said, "Sister, you and Princess Consort Rui are quite close. Just now, you kept speaking up for her. Those who don't know better would think that the two of you already knew each other from a long time ago."

“Princess Consort Rui is knowledgeable, smart, and virtuous. She’s naturally likable,” Empress Xiande said with a smile.

“But Sister, don’t forget that she’s from Ming Qi!” Consort Jing said fiercely, “Who knows what she’s up to? Sister, if you help her, you might get yourself in trouble in the future.”

“Since she’s married to the Daliang Dynasty, she’s one of us. Are you suspecting that Prince Rui is up to something too? Princess Consort Rui and Prince Rui are husband and wife.”