

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1085 Nervous

The journey was unimpeded and lively as they entered the imperial city.

Xie Qiao was tired after sitting in the sedan chair for a long time. When the sedan chair came to a stop, she let out a sigh of relief. The red silk curtains were listed. As she was about to get out, she suddenly lost her balance. She was shocked.

Zhao Xuanjing looked at the person in front of him. The smile on his face was obvious. He carried her, so that she would not have to walk.

The ceremonial officials in the palace were also shocked. However, the Crown Prince was overjoyed today, so they did not dare to say that he did not conform to the rules. All of them were well-behaved and only responsible for the process.

Then, they paid their respects to their parents.

Xie Qiao really understood what a puppet was now.

She was well-behaved and obedient.

It was not until she heard the ceremonial officials say “the ceremony is over” that she let out a sigh of relief and was sent into the bridal chamber.

Xie Qiao had also brought a maid with her today. Chun Er stood gloriously by her side. When everyone in the room had left, she would secretly give her some snacks. "Chun Er, how was the Crown Prince's performance today?" Xie Qiao took advantage of the fact that no one had arrived and asked first.

"His Highness is exceptionally glorious today." Chun Er scratched her head and was a little perfunctory.

How would she dare to look at His Highness the Crown Prince?

Xie Qiao was also anxious. She had agreed to this marriage on her own and was in a daze. In the blink of an eye, she had really married him. She felt that it was a little unreal, especially since she was so tired today. Her little head seemed to be unable to think.

After entering the bridal chamber, her mind was filled with... obscene scenes. It was not suitable for children!

This bed... was quite big. When she flipped over, it would not fall off...

"Enlightenment-mind, enlightenment-mind..." Xie Qiao muttered.

"Young Lady, what did you say?" Chun Er was a little doubtful, but she immediately became nervous. "Is your heart not feeling well? Should I call the imperial physician?!"

"No, I'm fine." Xie Qiao sat up and quickly said.

If she really called the imperial physician, then tomorrow, all the noble families in the capital would know that on the day of the Princess Consort's wedding, her little life was almost tormented to death...

Would it be appropriate?

No, no, no

“Have you brought the medicine?” Xie Qiao asked first.

When Chun Er thought of this matter, she hurriedly took out the things. “Young Lady, why don’t I put them under your pillow? If anything happens, you can take it in time.”

Xie Qiao’s face was flushed.

A little physical labor... It was not a big deal! She was not even tired from digging the hole earlier!

Was she not feeling nervous? She had lived for so long, and her heart was beating the fastest today. If it kept beating so fast, she was worried that she would faint before she even had the chance to consummate the marriage.

So, she took one and ate it directly.

Not long after, another person came.

She took the wedding wine, lifted the veil, and listened to some auspicious words.

Xie Qiao was numb from listening.

She drank the wine to her heart’s content and downed it in one gulp. The people who ran over to join in the fun were dumbfounded by what they saw. They thought this Young Lady Xie seemed to be a bit bold and unrestrained, and she really did look like the daughter of a bandit. If not for the fact that many

people had already seen Xie Qiao and knew that she was beautiful, they would have suspected that she was burly.

When the veil was lifted, Xie Qiao's eyes lit up. She finally felt comfortable.

However, the person who came into her sight...

Made her tiny face blush.

Zhao Xuanjing was indeed exceptionally beautiful today.

He also wore a golden crown on his head. He was awe-inspiring and had sharp eyebrows that reached his temples. He was born with a noble aura that people did not dare to look directly at. His red clothes and golden threads were not too much. He looked more like a god who had descended into the world and was solemn.

Xie Qiao was stunned when she saw that. Then, she felt the gazes of others, so she pretended to lower her head obediently.

A thick smile appeared on the corner of Zhao Xuanjing's mouth. He looked like a beast who was about to eat Xie Qiao alive.

Today, she would become his.