

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1092 Pinnacle of His Life

On the way back to the East Palace, Zhao Xuanjing thought for a while. When Xie Qiao was looking around, he suddenly spoke. "I received a letter from Jiang Jinlu. He only found six drops of that cow's tears. He spent a lot of effort in order to come back early, but he did not reach the amount you told him to obtain. He's ashamed, so he asked me to put in a good word for him."

"He found six drops? So fast? He's really lucky. It had only been three or four months. He must have searched all the villages around? It's not a small number. Come back if he wants to," Xie Qiao replied subconsciously.

Zhao Xuanjing chuckled.

Xie Qiao looked back at him and suddenly realized something!

She was Xie Qiao!

Not Mo Chusheng!

Jiang Jinlu did not know Xie Qiao at all, and she had no right to decide whether he could come back or not!

Xie Qiao's face turned pale, and he suddenly clutched her chest. "How dare you trick me!"

She looked irritated.

“Qiaoqiao, what did you say? Why can’t I understand?” Zhao Xuanjing laughed. Seeing her pitiful look, he could not help but soften his heart, “Senior sister is senior sister, and you are you. Alright? I can continue to pretend that I don’t know anything.”

“You don’t know anything in the first place!” Xie Qiao said with a serious face.

She could also continue to pretend that she did not know that he already knew!

Great. When she called him junior brother now, she could not be as straightforward as before.

“Are you angry?” Zhao Xuanjing restrained himself. “I see that you are tired of pretending in front of me.”

“I’m not tired at all. I’m very happy,” Xie Qiao said seriously.

Zhao Xuanjing was really helpless. “In the future, you’ll be Xie Qiao at home. When you’re outside, you’ll still call me junior brother. It’s the same as before.”

“Then do you still want to put up a tough act?” Xie Qiao frowned and began to be unreasonable. “I was in a good mood today, so I accidentally let down my guard against you. Otherwise, you think you could trick me with your skills?”

“It’s my fault.” Zhao Xuanjing leaned close to her ear with a doting look. “But since you’ve let down your guard, don’t pretend anymore, okay? You and I, husband and wife, on the first day of our marriage, I want to be honest with you.”

Xie Qiao blushed.

What did he mean by being honest? Was he shameless?

Zhao Xuanjing did not know why she blushed.

He felt that her eyes were in a trance, and she looked incredibly shy. After a while, she came to the room and suddenly understood. He closed the door and ate her up.

This marriage life was really... There was no shyness involved.

Fortunately, she was in good health now. Otherwise... she would not be able to eat three meals a day.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day for her to return home.

Xie Qiao brought Zhao Xuanjing back to the Xie Residence.

If it were any other family, the Crown Prince would be too nervous to say anything. However, Xie Niushan was a crude man. When he saw the Crown Prince, he forced a smile on his face. "Son-in-law! Let's get drunk today!"

Xie Qiao almost fell.

Who would not want to get drunk with you...? "Okay, Father-in-law, sorry to bother you today." Zhao Xuanjing actually responded very straightforwardly.

When Xie Niushan heard it, he was even happier and laughed.

That big hand even patted Zhao Xuanjing's shoulder. "I did not get to see you properly before. Now that you're here, let's have a good chat between father-in-law and son-in-law. We have plenty of wine and drinks. Oh right, I also called my godson over to have a few drinks together! My biological son, godson, and half-son are all here!"

Xie Qiao believed that this sentence was definitely the pinnacle of her father's life.

She was married to the Crown Prince, but in all the dynasties, no Crown Prince's father-in-law dared to be so rude.