

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1097: He Won

Even though Xie Niushan was kicked by Xie Pinggang, it did not stop his mouth.

He drank by himself, but he did not forget to shout at others. After a while, Xie Pinghuai fell first. Wen Lancheng really did not want to hear more. He gritted his teeth and drank a mouthful of wine. He also passed out.

Xie Pinggang and Zhao Xuanjing who remained were both strong opponents.

Their tongues were numb, but they were still sitting.

Of course, there were different ways of sitting. Xie Niushan was squatting on the chair, and he was still shouting that he wanted to play rock-paper-scissors with the Crown Prince. Xie Pinggang was sitting upright, but his chin was buried, and his eyes were looking up. He shrugged as he breathed, looking very scary.

Zhao Xuanjing's phoenix-like eyes were slightly narrowed. He leaned lightly on the chair, and his neck was red. There was some alcohol smell, but he was still pleasing to the eye.

Xie Niushan drank too much and talked more and more.

Fortunately, he did not know Xie Qiao well. All he talked about was that his daughter was good-looking but why was her life so miserable and her health so poor...

After that, he said that he had let his wife down. He almost knelt down and cried on the spot.

When Xie Qiao thought it was about time to leave, she saw everyone in the courtyard was either lying down or leaning. It was like a murder scene. Feng Yingying and the others were so scared that their souls almost flew out!

Feng Yingying was worried about her husband and quickly went to help Wen Lancheng up.

This person drank the least, but he was the drunkest. If not for the fact that he was still breathing, they would have thought that he was dead.

Xie Qiao moved closer to Zhao Xuanjing and poked his shoulder.

Suddenly, he stood up and looked down at her. He stared at her with his dazed eyes and smiled. "I won."

"What?" Xie Qiao was stunned.

What did he win? Did he win the game of rock-paper-scissors with her father? Congratulations. She did not know if he had won money or not.

"Let's go back," Zhao Xuanjing said.

Xie Qiao did not understand, but it was late. In the future, she would have to live in the palace or the Crown Prince's residence outside, so it was not good for her to stay in the Xie Residence. Today, she had to go to the Crown Prince's residence outside to meet the people, so she asked the steward to take care of her father and brother. She helped Zhao Xuanjing leave gently.

"I can still walk steadily." He was quite stubborn. After taking two steps, he looked at her and even became angry. Suddenly, he picked her up, bent his steps, and stuffed her into the carriage.

Behind him, Feng Yingying looked at her husband...

Forget it, he would not dare to compete with Xie Niushan again.

Zhao Xuanjing squeezed into the carriage. In the narrow space, the smell of alcohol was even stronger.

Xie Qiao's breathing tightened. "Don't drink with my father in the future."

"Okay, I won't drink with your father in the future." Zhao Xuanjing nodded seriously.

Xie Qiao tilted her head to look at him. Was he being sincere!

"What did you win?" Xie Qiao asked again.

"Alcohol tolerance, alcohol tolerance." Zhao Xuanjing's thoughts were actually very clear. He said this to Xie Qiao seriously, but after saying that, he opened the curtain to get some air. Then, he closed his eyes slightly. It was unknown whether he was drunk or not.

For ordinary people, drinking with the son-in-law was a big challenge.

It was Zhou Weizong who said that.

He was right. If he did not have a good alcohol tolerance, he would be like Xie Niushan, revealing all secrets. Fortunately, he was more rational and kept the secret of his beloved wife.

The window opened, and Xie Qiao breathed a lot better now.

She turned her head to look at him and could not help but smile.

How could this man be so good-looking?

Not long after, they arrived at the Crown Prince's residence.

It was a newly chosen residence. It was not too far away from the Xie Residence or the Fortune Pavilion, and it really satisfied her. Everything in the residence was already prepared, and the two of them could settle down immediately.

They first sent Zhao Xuanjing to rest, and then the steward reported to her about the allocation of the Crown Prince's residence's courtyard.

“The Crown Prince said that the largest guest courtyard on the east side is reserved for you to receive guests. There are many things that have not been added to it. If you need anything, just tell me.”