

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 682: Gift

Xie Qiao did not even look at Dong Xiyun.

Dong Xiyun was so angry at Xie Qiao's words. She immediately felt a little wronged.

She looked at the Fourth Prince resentfully. "I just thought since His Highness likes it and that Sister Xie is capable of brewing, you can brew more so that His Majesty and the Empress can have a taste. I didn't want to make Young Lady Xie angry."

Xie Qiao suddenly clutched her chest.

She coughed lightly.

The Crown Prince's expression changed. "Young Lady Xie is weak, she mustn't tire herself. Father and Mother don't lack good wine. If you're filial, you can buy all the wine shops in the city and give them to Father as a gift."

Dong Xiyun was stunned and a little at a loss.

Rumor had it that the Crown Prince had no feelings for Xie Qiao...

The Crown Prince liked Witch Mo... How could he be so protective of Xie Qiao?

"It's my fault. I forgot that Young Lady Xie's health is lacking. She really can't stand fatigue. Sister Xie, I'm sorry." Dong Xiyun hurriedly said to Xie Qiao. After saying that, she even gave Xie Qiao a toast.

Xie Qiao choked on her wine just now...

"Be careful next time." Xie Qiao nodded at Dong Xiyun. However, she did not drink the toast.

She had just choked and had yet to recover. Her throat was still a little uncomfortable and she really could not swallow it.

Dong Xiyun was a little embarrassed.

There were many other girls in the palace, but they were far away and naturally did not know what was ahead.

The Empress' main purpose of holding this banquet was to let her son and Xie Qiao spend more time together. Meeting each other would be beneficial to the future relationship between the husband and wife. Now that she saw that the Crown Prince was very protective of Xie Qiao, she felt more at ease.

Imperial Concubine Meng looked like a person who had no desires. At that moment, she was chatting happily with the consort beside her. She did not really look at the Fourth Prince.

Her attitude toward her future daughter-in-law, Dong Xiyun, was nothing special.

This daughter-in-law was chosen by her family.

Imperial Concubine Meng had personally chosen only a side consort, Yuan Lingyin. Unfortunately, that marriage did not work out.

Dong Xiyun felt angry as she watched Xie Qiao ignore her.

She had never expected that Xie Qiao would surpass her in the examination, and even become the Princess Consort!

She kept calling Xie Qiao “sister”, but she knew that once the marriage succeeded, Xie Qiao would be... her sister-in-law!

In the future, when she saw Xie Qiao, she would always have to lower her head and bow!

Dong Xiyun suddenly stood up and said to the Empress, “I heard that the Empress’s birthday is coming. I will prepare a dance for you.”

There were dancers in the palace. She was only responsible for arranging these people to dance properly. There was no need for her to do it personally.

However, if they danced well, this credit would be hers.

“I haven’t celebrated my birthday for many years.” The Empress smiled faintly. “Why bother the ladies? Forget it.”

Every year on her birthday, only her family would send some gifts over. She kept them. In addition, the Emperor and the Crown Prince would have a meal with her. It would be the joy of ordinary people, which she was very satisfied with.

Dong Xiyun seemed to have expected that. She suddenly walked into the hall and the maidservant behind her knelt with a box in her hands.

“The Empress is kind and down-to-earth, and I have always admired you. However, I have heard that the Empress has not celebrated her birthday for many years, and my heart aches for you. I’ve also heard that the Empress has been unwell recently, so I have specially chosen a gift for you today. Firstly, it is to simply congratulate the Empress on your birthday, and secondly, it is to pray that the Empress recovers as soon as possible,” Dong Xiyun added.

She did not want to be filial to the Empress. After all, Imperial Concubine Meng was her mother-in-law.

However, it could not be helped as the Empress’ status was as stable as Mount Tai in the palace.