

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 780: Can't Make the Decision

The Dong family's background could be considered clean, and they were not that powerful. The Meng family only valued Dong Xiyun's talent and reputation, so the Emperor did not object to the marriage.

However, now that the position of the Fourth Prince's consort had been vacated, the Meng family might make noise about it.

Thinking of this, the Emperor thought the candidate had to be carefully selected.

As for the Crown Prince's complaint, not only was the Emperor not angry, he was actually quite happy.

"Xuan'er, what do you think of the lady of the Yan Family?" The Emperor suddenly asked.

Zhao Xuanjing frowned slightly. "I don't know her."

"It doesn't matter how this lady is. The important thing is that her identity is not bad. If Imperial Censor Yan's daughter marries the Fourth Prince, in the future, I'll have peace and quiet." The Emperor thought the arrangement was great.

He knew what kind of personality the officials in the court had.

Imperial Censor Yan was loyal and honest. He was worried that others would say that he had selfish motives. If his daughter became the Fourth Prince's consort in the future, how would he dare to impeach the Crown Prince in the court?

If he really dared to speak up, he would not be loyal and honest.

“Let’s see what Fourth Brother thinks.” Zhao Xuanjing was calm and at peace. He did not have any other thoughts.

The Emperor understood his son’s character, so he asked him to leave. He went to the Imperial Concubine’s palace to discuss the selection of the daughter-in-law.

The news of the marriage between the Dong family and the royal family being canceled quickly spread.

The family that was on good terms with the Dong family immediately sent people to ask about it.

Master Dong did not dare to tell the truth, so he used the Emperor’s excuse to explain it.

The daughter at home was lacking in fortune, and she was worried about losing her life!

“Bad news, First Young Lady... People out there are saying that your marriage with the Fourth Prince is not valid anymore...” Dong Xiyun was in the house and did not know what was happening outside. The maid servant ran over and said nervously.

She was holding a Buddhist scripture that did not match her age and was reading it slowly. When she heard that, she suddenly stopped reciting. She slowly raised her head to look at the maid servant. “What did you say?”

“Say it again!” Dong Xiyun’s hands were slightly trembling.

“Young Lady... Your marriage with the Fourth Prince... is gone. The news from the palace said that you... are lacking in fortune...” The maid servant was so scared that she knelt on the ground. Her voice trembled as if she was about to cry.

Dong Xiyun's hands were clutching the book tightly. She even crumpled the Buddhist scripture!

"Impossible. I didn't do anything wrong. Why did they break my marriage contract!" Dong Xiyun stood up. Her eyes were burning with anger. She looked ferocious and terrifying. "Did you, this lowly maid servant, deliberately scare me?!"

"Young Lady! I wouldn't dare even if I had the guts..." The maid servant was crying.

"I want to see my father. Where is he?" Dong Xiyun was so angry that her body was trembling. She asked through gritted teeth.

"Master went to meet a guest... Everyone already knows about this..."

Everyone knew?! And she only knew about it now?!

Her father came out of the palace and did not tell her about such an important matter first, but he wanted to make it known to the entire city first?!

She was lacking in fortune... Ridiculous!

Back then, the grand preceptor had calculated that although it was unlike the Crown Prince and Xie Qiao's good fortune, her birth details matched with the Fourth Prince's!

Why did they say that her fortune was lacking now?!

Dong Xiyun's heart seemed to be empty, and she was in a daze, as if all of it was a dream.

After a while, the maid servant informed her that the guest had left.

She immediately asked someone to invite her father over.

It was not that Master Dong did not want to tell his daughter, but he did not know how to say it. Now that his daughter had called him over, he looked a little guilty, especially when he saw the pale child, he felt even more guilty. “Xi’er, this matter... Father can’t make the decision... It was the Crown Prince who said that you disrespect the Princess Consort. The Emperor then... Fortunately, your reputation is not ruined....”