

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 782: Miscalculation

At this moment, the pleading in Dong Xiyun's eyes was too obvious.

"Your Highness, this marriage has clearly been decided. Y-You've occupied my heart. If you force me to take it back now, wouldn't that be the same as sending me to my death? I beg Your Highness, for the sake of my infatuation, get the Emperor to take back his orders!"

As she spoke, Dong Xiyun immediately knelt. "From the moment I was arranged to marry you, I have already regarded you as my future husband. Now, asking me to marry someone else is no different from forcing me to become a prostitute! If Your Highness has another good match in your heart, I would rather take one step back and become your side concubine!"

Her voice was filled with tears, and it softened one's heart.

The Fourth Prince indeed felt sorry for her.

Especially at this moment, when he saw her crying so sadly, he felt even more sympathetic. "Don't be so sad, it's just that you and I aren't fated to be together."

"No, it's the Crown Prince and Sister Xie who forced us to be apart!" Dong Xiyun could not help but cry and complain, "The Crown Prince thinks that I don't respect Sister Xie, so he doesn't want me to be your wife! Fourth Prince, haven't I always been sincere to Young Lady Xie?"

When the Fourth Prince heard that, he recalled what he had seen in the palace.

He was not blind, so he could see clearly.

He believed that Dong Xiyun was not willing to break off the engagement, but he did not believe that she really had good intentions toward Young Lady Xie.

“The engagement has been broken off, so I won’t trouble Father or Brother for this matter. This engagement has been broken off, so it’s impossible to rearrange it. So Young Lady Dong, it’s my royal family that has let you down. I’ll ask Mother to send someone to send you some apology gifts one day. When you get married, I’ll add some dowry for you. This is how I’ll remedy you, okay?” The Fourth Prince said.

He could only do so.

His eldest brother rarely interfered in his affairs. Now that he interfered, it was impossible for him not to respect him.

Dong Xiyun’s face turned pale.

Why?

The Crown Prince could go through all kinds of obstacles and be unreasonable for Xie Qiao, but the Fourth Prince was so cold to her? Was Xie Qiao’s life that good?! Was it because she was pretty and she was talented? !

She was not bad either!

The Fourth Prince smiled apologetically at her, then turned around and left without any lingering feelings.

The marriage was a matter for his father to decide.

At the beginning, he did have some expectations for the marriage, but Dong Xiyun was not this affectionate toward him at the moment. He could feel this, so he could not resist father's orders for such a person.

Dong Xiyun stood there alone, looking disheveled.

She was in a hurry to go out. Her clothes were not as exquisite as usual, and her hair was a little messy. The sweat on her face had messed up her makeup.

She was not as good-looking as before.

She stood there for a while, silent and ferocious.

After leaving the academy, she wandered aimlessly, as if she had lost her soul. She sat in a carriage and wandered on the street.

She strolled along the bustling street and made the coachman stop at the door of Fortune Pavilion.

She knew that her sister, Dong Yiyun, had gone to Fortune Pavilion before she was engaged.

She had prepared the coachman on the day her sister came here. She had gotten a plan. If her sister saw Xie Pinggang, she would create a scene. If Xie Pinggang did not save her, her sister would either die or be injured. If she was saved, in broad daylight, she would definitely have some contact with him...

She had planned it very well at that time. It was just as she had expected.

However, she did not expect that after her engagement with the Xie family, they would allow Xie Pinggang to enter the house openly!

If Xie Pinggang and the others had not interfered, she would not have ended up like this!

She did not expect that she miscalculated such a small matter in her thorough plan!