

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 871: Vying for Favor

Xiao Yurong was dressed in white with a delicate jade flute on his waist. He was already in his 30s, but he was fair and looked more energetic than the young men in their 10s and 20s. He stood in front of the carriage with a refreshing breeze. With the bright moon, he looked like a painting of a handsome man.

Xiao Yurong was not handsome because of his face, but because of his scholarly aura. Anyone who took a look at him would feel like they had fallen into many books, and they would be able to calm down in an instant.

This was her eldest junior brother.

Xie Qiao was stunned.

In a daze, a folding fan blocked the view in front of Xie Qiao.

“Senior Sister, what are you looking at?” Zhao Xuanjing suddenly appeared.

Xie Qiao was stunned for a moment before she noticed him.

Then...

“Junior Brother, what you are wearing today... is a little different.” Xie Qiao frowned.

Tsk, were these two junior brothers trying to make her look dull?!

Her junior brother, the Crown Prince, was also wearing white. However, the difference was that there seemed to be silver embroidery on his white clothes. The embroidery was extraordinary. Under the dim light, he looked like an immortal. He was initially very good-looking, but now that he was wearing a white jade crown, he was cold like a chilly mountain. The scent of ambergris was strong. It was really...

In that instant, Xie Qiao took a step back.

She lowered her head and looked at herself.

She... was wearing a gray Taoist robe today. It was simple and dirt-resistant.

“Junior Brother, why did you bring a fan today? It’s not practical.” Xie Qiao stared straight at the fan.

What a beautiful fan. The flowers on it were beautiful, and the material of the fan was good. As he fanned it, that simple sound could not help but attract people’s attention!

Was he stealing the limelight?

Mengjiabao, teacher...

Xie Qiao looked at the two of them with a serious expression.

There were many seniors and juniors, so there was indeed a lot of trouble. Could it be that these two knew that their teacher liked her the most, so... they wanted to vie for favor?!

“The weather has turned cold, but the journey is far, and there are many mosquitoes on the road. Fanning this fan might be better,” Zhao Xuanjing said with a smile that was not a smile.

Every expression and every action seemed to be well-planned. It was perfect no matter how one looked at it.

Xie Qiao thought for a moment. "You guys... wait for me. I'll be right back."

After that, Xie Qiao arranged for someone to move the things into the carriage, but she turned around and left.

"What else does senior sister need?" Xiao Yurong walked over suspiciously.

Zhao Xuanjing glanced at him. "Senior Brother, aren't you afraid of getting dirty in your white clothes when you are out?"

"Your Highness... Junior Brother, you're wearing white as well." Xiao Yurong was very polite, "How can I be perfunctory when I meet my teacher? I brought a bag full of white clothes. It makes me look more elegant. If my teacher sees it, he will praise me for improving my bearing."

Zhao Xuanjing chuckled.

He knew that the little old man, Xiao Yurong, was sly. Fortunately, he made an effort today. Otherwise, he would have stolen the limelight.

Thinking of the way Xie Qiao looked at Xiao Yurong just now...

Zhao Xuanjing even had the intention to eat him.

An hour later, Xie Qiao came back.

She changed her clothes and the servant who went with her carried a big bag. They were all stuffed into Xie Qiao's carriage.

Xie Qiao got rid of the gray clothes. What she was wearing was also a white dress, which could be considered uniform. She had a topknot on her head, an ordinary white jade hairpin to fix her hair, and a small cyan sword hanging on her waist. She had just bought it.

Xie Qiao smiled slightly. "This penniless master is ready. We can set off now!"

After saying that, a breeze blew past.. Xie Qiao's white clothes fluttered as if she had ascended to immortality.