

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1156: Give Me Some Money

His master had always been unreliable. It was Meng Yan's great fortune that he was able to bring this person to the capital successfully!

As for whether he should call him grandfather or father, it was indeed secondary.

However, looking at the frowning expression of his legitimate grandfather, Imperial Duke Meng, if he did not explain himself, she was afraid that he would think that her master was a kidnapper.

"Young Master Meng's head is hurt, and he is like a child now. My master brought him all the way here. The two of them have lived together for a few months, and it is inevitable that feelings developed... Since he does not want to leave, why not stay here with my master and get the people from the imperial academy of medicine to come over to take a look?" Xie Qiao asked.

When Imperial Duke Meng heard that, although he was not very happy, he did not think of any other way.

His grandson was seriously ill.

If he forcefully dragged him away, he was afraid that he would be triggered again. If he sobbed all the way back and was seen by others, he did not know where to put his face even if his grandson was cured in the future.

"Then I'll have to trouble Your Highness and the Princess Consort." Imperial Duke Meng was very polite.

Zhao Xuanjing was not willing to let Meng Yan stay...

This kid was too flirtatious, and it was not suitable for him to stay at home.

However, Xie Qiao was the madam, and since she had already spoken, he respected what she meant. "We're both brothers, so it's only right."

Imperial Duke Meng's heart was beating a little, but he was still a little surprised.

The Crown Prince did not like to meddle in other people's business in the past, so he probably had not spoken such polite words since he was young. He had really changed.

It seemed that this Crown Princess had chosen well... Her ability to tame her husband was quite good.

Imperial Duke Meng had not seen his grandson for a long time. At this moment, he stayed in the Crown Prince's residence for a while. He also had the intention to chat with the Crown Prince about political matters. Xie Qiao was more tactful, so she brought her master around the Crown Prince's residence.

Her master's courtyard had long been set up in the residence. When the old man looked into the courtyard, he was extremely satisfied.

After Xie Qiao got married, she bought many things for the courtyard. They looked rough, but her old man liked them.

For instance, there was a fortune-telling tree planted in the courtyard.

This fortune-telling tree was not ordinary. It was shining with gold. It was a gold foil that Xie Qiao had hired someone to make with a lot of money. One by one, the foil was tied to it. When the wind blew, the gold foil floated in the air. It looked very bright.

There were two large vats in the courtyard. The ones kept inside were gold carps.

This old man could not save up money so he preferred these things. He could not spend them, but it was good to look at them everyday.

“This penniless master has not come to the capital for a few years. Since I’m here, it’s not good for me to stay in this residence all day and not go out. My dear disciple, my hands are very tight. Give me two taels of silver. I’ll go out and have a look tomorrow...” Mo Lingzi said eagerly.

He really did not have two taels of silver in his hands!

Not to mention two taels of silver, he could not even fork out two coins!

Along the way, he had relied on his perseverance and a heart that did not mind losing face to beg with all his might to climb over here alive!

“Two taels of silver?” Xie Qiao looked at him, already knowing what happened. “You lost your belongings as well? Are you starting all over again?”

Mo Lingzi nodded obediently. “I’m already here. If I see my old friends, I can’t tell them that I live on nothing all day and rely on my disciple to feed me. I’m thinking of getting a divination banner and a table. I’ll set it up at the city gate and read the fortunes of the pedestrians.”

Mo Lingzi was actually very proud.

Back then, the kitten-like doll was in his hands, but she did not die. Now, she was so powerful!

He could not hide such an outstanding disciple, could he? He had to go out and see the Taoist masters in the big Taoist temples to show off.