

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 684: I Would Have Given it to You

Chun Er was rather tired. After placing the item in the hall, she hurriedly stood behind Xie Qiao's seat like a background.

Only then did Xie Qiao walk over and open the package.

A folded piece of sheepskin was revealed. It looked very old and had a slightly strange smell.

"Young Lady Xie... What is it that you brought? It looks very scary." Dong Xiyun could not help but cover her nose.

"It smells bad now, but you'll find out how fragrant it is later. I'm afraid you'll wish you could take it home and stare at it every day." Xie Qiao smiled slowly and was about to spread out the large sheepskin.

Her movements were extremely slow, causing Zhao Xuanjing to come over to help.

However, when Zhao Xuanjing's gaze landed on it, he was suddenly startled. He suddenly took a step back after stepping on the sheepskin and pulled Xie Qiao over.

How many times did Xie Qiao step on the scroll?

It was not her fault. It was just that this thing was so big. She should get someone to do it. Why did she have to do it herself?!

Zhao Xuanjing's expression was complicated. He could not move his gaze away from the scroll.

"Is it nice?" Xie Qiao raised her head and asked with a smile.

Zhao Xuanjing's face stiffened. "Are you sure you want to give this to Mother?"

"Yes, I've already asked someone to make two copies. It's inappropriate for me to keep this authentic one anymore. It's too valuable." Xie Qiao sighed. It was a great thing, but she could not afford to own it with her status.

She made the copies herself.

One was for her teacher, Li Shiyan. It would be showing filial piety to her master, so she could not miss it.

The other one was for herself.

Of course, she also had a master, Mo Lingzi. However, Mo Lingzi was not interested in this thing, so she kept one to herself.

It was already a great effort to make two copies of such a big picture. It was too much to bear.

Zhao Xuanjing was really shocked by Xie Qiao's handiwork. It was the world map, the thing that was rumored to have disappeared. Now, she actually took it out like this. Looking at the ordinary package on the ground, Zhao Xuanjing's temples suddenly pulsated. He was greatly shocked!

A reckless waste of a god's gift?! This was definitely it...

Zhao Xuanjing immediately called people over and spread this thing on the shelf, afraid that Xie Qiao would accidentally step on it again.

Looking at the Crown Prince making such a big fuss, the Empress was also somewhat puzzled.

“Sister-in-law, what is this thing?” The Fourth Prince also came over curiously. Looking at this old sheepskin, his face was somewhat confused.

“It’s just a painting.” Xie Qiao smiled, “When my father killed his way into the barbarian’s camp, the treasures he obtained had been sent to the national treasury. Now, there’s only one golden eagle left in the family. A few days ago, I found this item in the box that my father kept the golden eagle in. He didn’t know the value of this item, so he used it as a cushion. I happened to find some patterns on it, so I put it away out of curiosity. After pondering for a while, I thought this item should be the world map of the Baili family. This is priceless, so I’m specially giving it to the Empress today.”

Zhao Xuanjing listened to her nonsense with a straight face.

Xie Niushan was careless. He used this thing as a cushion, and Xie Qiao... was no better.

Looking at her movements just now, if he had not stopped her, the entire world map would have been lying on the ground.

Zhao Xuanjing stared at the map with a burning gaze. He liked it very much.

“It’s futile for you to like it now. You didn’t say it earlier. If you had, I would’ve given it to you,” Xie Qiao was close to Zhao Xuanjing, and she muttered softly. “But you’re family. It doesn’t matter who I give it to, right?”