

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 898: Hard to Tell Whether It's Real or Fake

Xie Qiao also knew that whether Meng Yin was willing to meet people or not was none of her business.

"I just think it's strange that Old Master Meng lied about such things." Xie Qiao could not put her finger on it, so she added, "Not only that, his grandchild might have had some accidents. I'm afraid he won't be around for long."

Xie Qiao did not forget what the ghoulish said.

"Senior Sister..." Jiang Jinlu felt a little helpless. "It's terrible to curse others like this."

"Since we think this family is strange, I'll ask Zhou Weizong to check it out." Zhao Xuanjing did not think what Xie Qiao said was inappropriate, "Junior Brother is seriously ill, and the cause of his illness is unknown. He has been living in the Meng Residence these days, so we have to figure out the situation of the Meng family."

Xie Qiao nodded. "Yes, that's right."

So many of them had to stay here temporarily, how could they feel at ease if they did not even know if they were living in a rabbit's nest or a tiger's den?

Jiang Jinlu and Xie Qiao thought differently.

They had already troubled Old Master Meng a lot, but they were suspicious of Old Master Meng when they were living here. This made them seem like villains and his conscience was uneasy.

However, His Highness said that he wanted to investigate, so his thoughts were not important.

“Fifth Junior Brother, the cold medicine that you brought back yesterday, is it effective after consuming?” Xiao Yurong did not forget about the serious matter.

At the mention of this matter, Jiang Jinlu shook his head in disappointment. “Senior Brother took it last night. The doctor came this morning and the situation is still terrible. Senior Brother is shaking less, but his face is still as cold as ice. If this goes on, he really can’t hold on...”

However, this illness had been going on for a long time. After such a long time, Jiang Jinlu could already foresee the future.

The few of them were silent for a while.

There were many doctors in Mengjiabao, and there were even more pharmacists. It could be said that they had done their best for so long. Whether Sang You could recover or not could only depend on fate.

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Yesterday, Xie Qiao was busy with other things, so she did not bring out the gifts. Today, after dinner, she began to give the gifts one by one.

Naturally, she had to give it to her teacher first. It was another thick sheepskin painting.

At this moment, Xie Qiao’s attitude toward the sheepskin painting was even better than when she was in the imperial palace. After all, she did not have to pretend that she did not know the real thing at this moment.

She carefully took out the item from the box and spread it out in front of Li Shiyan.

“Teacher, look, this is the “world map” that I personally copied. I hope you like it.” Xie Qiao said respectfully, “That authentic painting is currently in the imperial palace. If you want to see it in the future, you can look for the Crown Prince. However, that authentic painting has been around for a long time and there are some unclear parts on it. It is different from the one that I copied. It is similar to the authentic painting and has been slightly perfected. A few worn parts can be seen more clearly.”

Xie Qiao had initially copied two paintings. Those two paintings were exactly the same as the original painting.

This one, on the other hand, was modified later and was slightly different from the original one.

As soon as she took out her fake world map, Xiao Yurong was stunned.

“When did Senior Sister copy this map? I spent a lot of time studying it in the imperial palace a few days ago, but I had only copied half of the map. There are still some parts that haven’t been completed yet...” Xiao Yurong quickly went forward, his fingers carefully slid across the painting. “Did Senior Sister copy this painting? If you had made it old, I’m afraid it would be hard to tell whether it’s real or fake!”

Xiao Yurong looked at the painting with some fascination.

This painting was not easy to paint. He had practiced the technique for a few days before he started to copy it.

Even he had to be so serious, not to mention the others. Some time ago, all the masters had to gather together and study the painting together. They were very careful and focused..