

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 928: Smell Bad

How could Meng Xiande care about others at this moment?

His grandson was dead, and he had no descendants!

In his eyes, he did not treat his granddaughters as a choice. At this moment,

when he saw his clansmen coming over, he only thought these people were

here to take his property. His gaze was filled with hatred as he looked at

everyone, not listening to what these people were saying at all. He ordered his

servants to chase everyone out directly.

“Crazy! He’s really crazy! He’s only thinking about property at this moment!

Our Meng family is lacking in everything except money!” The patriarch was

very angry.

He flung his sleeves and left.

Thinking that his family had a lot of money, he immediately ordered people to prepare generous gifts and send them to the teacher's new residence.

However, Li Shiyan was a man of his word. He did not take any of the apology gifts sent by the Meng family and returned them all.

The Meng family did not dare to pursue too closely for the fear of angering Li Shiyan, and the result would be even worse.

On the day they moved out, Sang You woke up for a while. They fed him some food, and fell asleep again in the blink of an eye. Xie Qiao also got someone to get a doctor to come over to prescribe some prescriptions to warm his body.

With this treatment, Sang You's health improved day by day.

When he woke up seven days later, he was fully recovered.

Sang You had been lying on the bed for more than a month. He did not eat or

drink much, and now he was so thin that he had become malnourished.

When he opened his eyes, he asked about the days. When he found out that so

much time had passed, he was silent for a while.

“Junior Brother Jiang, please bring me a mirror.” Sang You’s voice was hoarse.

When he heard his voice, he could not help but frown.

Jiang Linlu had been living in fear for the past few days.

After he fainted that day, he immediately apologized to his eldest senior sister

when he woke up. However, she closed her door and did not want to see him.

Day after day, he suffered a lot.

Today, when he saw that his third senior brother was getting better and better,

he felt much better.

He immediately handed the mirror over.

He looked at his senior brother respectfully.

Sang You took the mirror with his trembling hand. Then, he saw his disfigured self in the mirror. His pupils constricted in disbelief. "H-How did I become like this.."

His face was all bones, his eyes were lifeless, and his skin was fair with a sallow tint. He looked like he was terminally ill!

His appearance..

Was so ugly.

"Senior Brother Sang, it's already not bad. That old master of the Meng family wanted you to be his grandson's substitution, so he harmed you. But don't worry, teacher has already avenged you. Now that Meng Xiande is in a terrible state, he won't have a good ending," Jiang Jinlu immediately added.

He had specially gone to find out that Meng Xiande had been suffering from

internal and external problems recently.

The Meng family was criticizing him from the outside. At home, his son did not

stay idle either. He actually started to contact the other members of the Meng

family. He was saying that his father had gone crazy and wanted to replace

him.

If he succeeded, his father who broke his legs and forced him to marry and

breed would probably never see the light of day in the future!

“Is it Old Master Meng? He really deserves to die.” Sang You frowned. “By the

way, I seem to have heard eldest senior sister’s voice in my daze recently?

“Yes... I’ll call teacher and eldest senior sister over right now.” Jiang Jinlu

quickly got up and was very attentive.

Sang You felt that something was wrong with his appearance.

“Wait... I’ll have to trouble junior brother... to find some things for women to

apply on their faces first. Also... buy a few more sets of clothes with better

materials. I feel like the clothes on me will rub off my skin. They're itchy and

dirty" Sang You wished that he could take off his clothes directly, "I still need

to bathe."

After lying down for so long, he should smell bad, right? How could he see his

senior sister like that?

Tsk, the more he thought about it, the stronger the smell became.

He almost could not breathe.