THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1123: Benefactor and Enemy
Xiao Yurong blushed and shook his head silently. Young people were too good at having fun. He did not even know what they were doing
Sang You still felt dizzy.
"No, I can't braid his hair and I can't put on makeup on his face. It looks too ugly." Zhou Weizong frowned. He felt very troubled.
At his age, he had not even drawn his wife's eyebrows, but he had already drawn the eyebrows of such a stinky man?
His hand trembled, and he felt like vomiting.
Fortunately, he had held it in.
Xie Qiao also felt that this scene was a little difficult to watch.
Meng Jifang was eighteen or nineteen years old, and he should have grown a beard by now. However, his face was still very clean, and even if there were some dark spots, he would usually be clean. Therefore, he did not look gross. It was just that his eyebrows were too thick and black, he was full of heroic spirit, and his face was big. With makeup on it, it was neither here nor there.

"Master Mo, why don't you do it? If I were that ghoul with such an ugly face, I wouldn't be happy either,

right?" Zhou Weizong could not help but mutter.

Xie Qiao was about to walk over when Zhao Xuanjing asked, "Where's Sang You?"
"That kid is useless. After his zither broke, his heart ached and he fainted," Xie Pinggang spoke nonsense.
"Let's wait for him to wake up. His skills are better than anyone else's." Zhao Xuanjing made the arrangements directly.
Everyone remembered Sang You's ability and did not doubt it at all.
Sang You had fallen asleep.
While he was dreaming, he felt an excruciating pain on his philtrum. When he opened his eyes, he saw Xie Pinggang's spirited eyes.
"He's awake, he's awake!" Xie Pinggang retracted his hand. "Did I not say that he's fine? I guess he slept too well."
At this moment, the sun had set.
He wanted to wait for Sang You to wake up naturally, but he was worried that this person would sleep until the next morning. That was why Xie Pinggang began to pinch him. He used a lot of strength, and at this moment, Sang You's philtrum was red and burning. It was quite painful.
Sang You immediately thought of his zither.
He did not even want to look at Xie Pinggang.

This man was both his benefactor and his great enemy!
His poor zither. He could not do anything about it, so he could not avenge it!
"It's good that you're awake. The kid from the Meng family has been waiting for you for a long time," Xie Pinggang added.
He was a little confused. At this moment, Jiang Jinlu immediately explained the situation to Sang You in detail. After listening to it, Sang You suddenly felt
He did not seem so miserable. Compared to him, Meng Jifang seemed to be the one who was more unfortunate.
He nodded silently and invited Meng Jifang to the side to help him fix his face.
With a serious look on his face, he took out something to fix his eyebrows and stroke it.
However, his breath was almost on Meng Jifang's face.
Meng Jifang's face was flushed red, and he was extremely embarrassed.
Xie Pinggang and Zhou Weizong were both very curious. The two men were squatting beside them, one on the left and the other on the right, afraid that they would miss the process.
"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It's so troublesome to be a woman. They even have to draw their eyebrows They're thin and curved, and they don't look good either." Xie Pinggang was a little disgusted.

"You don't understand. A woman's face is tender, and her eyebrows have to be like this to take shape. Young Master Meng's face isn't too bad, and his body isn't too big. I think he'll turn into a peerless beauty in a while." Zhou Weizong commented.

"I think Master Yu doesn't like to put on makeup," Xie Pinggang could not help but say.

"Nonsense. My cousin is a good lady. How could she not? It must be because your eyes aren't good enough to see it, and... my cousin works for your family, why can't you even bear to buy some rouge and powder for her? What if she can't get married?!"

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