

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1043 Strengths

In the distance, there was fog in the forest. Looking from afar, the scenery was beautiful and elegant. In the middle, there was an ice lake and clouds. Even the sunlight was slightly colder. Under the tree, the plum blossoms were frozen. It was a lonely scene. Looking closer into the painting, one could see the beautiful face of the crows. It was mesmerizing. One could feel the warmth in it. The entire painting was different in an instant, making people unable to take their eyes off it.

A few scholars who had brought their confidants over could not help but blush in excitement.

Look at this painting. It actually included the various postures of the women around them clearly. Each one of them was different. Some were charming, and some were gentle. They were all exceptionally beautiful.

“When was there a person blowing a reed pipe over there? He actually brought this painting to life.” Someone took a closer look. From afar, on a plum blossom tree, there was actually a person sitting there. He was blowing the reed pipe and looking at the young lady under the tree. The painting was filled with warmth.

This painting had something that made people sigh and feel a sense of longing and warmth. It was indeed unique.

Master Mo’s ability to observe was indeed something that ordinary people could not compare.

“I was thinking about the painting, so I was obsessed with the scenery and ignored the people. I was afraid that the people would mask the scenery. However, I didn’t expect that Master Mo’s painting is a

combination of the people and the scenery. They complemented each other and are indispensable. I admire your ability.”

“This painting... The painting is poetic on its own. If a poem is written on it, it would be an eyesore. It wouldn’t look beautiful. This is just right...”

“As expected of Old Master Li’s eldest disciple. I’m convinced...”

“Me too. It’s so embarrassing to compare with you...”

Xie Qiao rubbed her wrist, looking quite modest.

If it were not for the fact that this senior aunty was a woman, Xie Pinghuai would have rubbed it for her.

“You are really amazing... We all use brushes, so why are the things we draw so different?” Xie Pinghuai could not help but sigh. Could it be that he was born to make up the numbers?

He could not tell the good from the bad, especially the landscape paintings. They were all the same, landscape and trees. There was nothing special about them.

However, Master Mo’s paintings were different. He wanted to take a few more looks after he finished looking at it. To him, this was a good thing.

“This disciple of mine... is a little foolish, but he does have a good point.” Xiao Yurong was satisfied with Xie Pinghuai’s attitude. “He knows his own limits. He doesn’t feel ashamed when he backs off. He is magnanimous.”

“He can advance and retreat. He is not fickle-minded and hypocritical. It is indeed a strong point.” Sang You nodded.

Jiang Jinlu had to admit that Xie Pinghuai was not all bad.

Take the matter of others asking him to recite poetry for example.

If he knew it, then he knew it. If he did not know it, then he did not know it. Only he could trample on his own face and did not care about others' opinions. This could be said to be thick-skinned, but it could also be said that he was open-minded.

In addition, when Xie Pinghuai learned of their eldest senior sister's abilities, he was not stingy with praise. His eyes were filled with admiration. He could be considered to have the intention to learn. His attitude was pious and his character was great. It was better than those hypocrites.

There was something wrong with this child, but it was precious that he had a straightforward and pure heart. Of course, they were also troubled.

Since their teacher asked them to find out Xie Pinghuai's strengths, then... they could only judge from another angle... They had no choice!

"This painting..." After judging, the painting was taken back. Zhao Xuanjing glanced at it and was stunned.

Xie Qiao's heart skipped a beat.

Zhao Xuanjing shut his mouth at the right time and did not say anything.

Xiao Yurong stared at it again and again and suddenly said, "Senior Sister... Have you met Master Yun Wei?"