

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 847: Careless

In front of everyone, Xie Qiao looked like an ordinary young lady.

After a while, the carriage was put back on the horse, and she left with the other two young ladies, accompanied by Zhou Weizong, Qin Zhi, and Wen Lancheng.

At the moment, it was not difficult to walk out of this place.

However, Yu Xian noticed some marks left yesterday.

It was clearly a very simple path, but she failed to walk out of it, which made her even more curious.

“Young Lady Xie, how powerful is this Master Mo?” Yu Xian asked curiously.

At the mention of Master Mo, Xie Qiao raised her head and said, “She is... a powerful expert who can see through life and death. Soul-catching, fortune-telling and looking at feng shui. She can do anything. If you have any troubles in the future, you can go to the Fortune Pavilion. I am familiar with Master Mo, so she'll charge you cheaper.”

As she spoke, Xie Qiao took out two wooden tokens from the basket and gave one to each of them.

“If you hold this token, you can even get a 10% discount on your first visit.” Xie Qiao smiled warmly, making people feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze.

The two looked at the wooden token and felt that there was nothing special about it.

The wood was ordinary, but the carving was not bad. The patterns of the two wooden tokens were actually different. Other than the indecipherable rune-like pattern, the other side was also carved with two different-looking old men and figures.

“Who is carved on this?” Yu Xian pointed at the wooden token, somewhat curious.

The window was open. Zhou Weizong glanced at the wooden token. As he rode on his horse, he stretched out his head and asked, “Can I have a look?”

“Sure.” Yu Xian immediately handed the item to her cousin.

Zhou Weizong took the item and looked at it. He said in surprise, “Isn’t this Old Master Li? The teacher of His Highness, the number one scholar in the world...”

Xie Qiao scratched her nose. “Old Master Li is also my senior aunty’s teacher. He is carved on the wooden token and being kowtowed to every day to show respect.”

What she carved was not a big, but a distant view painting.

Zhou Weizong’s eyes were quite powerful. He could even see that.

“What about this?” Feng Yingying asked.

Xie Qiao looked uncomfortable. “That... is my master, Mo Lingzi. He and Master Mo are disciples.”

“Then this thing must’ve been personally carved by Master Mo, right?” Zhou Weizong smiled, “Master Mo’s ability is indeed extraordinary. Such carving skills are rare. Also, in this composition, she actually showed the essence of a masterpiece on a small wooden token. I’m sure that her calligraphy and painting skills are not bad.”

“Keep these things well. If you lose them and don’t mend them, it won’t be good for you to show them to others in the future.” Xie Qiao ignored Zhou Weizong and reminded the two young ladies.

The two of them knew that Master Mo was formidable, so they cherished this thing very much.

In reality, Xie Qiao still had a few wooden tokens left in the Fortune Pavilion.

Now, she could only use her two safety tokens as an apology gift.

However, before Zhou Weizong could give the item back to Yu Xian, Wen Lancheng took it over and took a look.

Seeing the carvings, Wen Lancheng frowned. “This composition is very similar... A famous master whose paintings are very rare. The Royal Academy has a painting of the Joy of Living painting, which is wonderful...”

Xie Qiao’s face turned serious. “Master Mo likes to copy the most...”

Wen Lancheng did not see the same painting on the market.

So this was a carving created by Master Mo following Master Yun Wei’s painting technique?

If that was the case, then Master Mo’s painting skill was probably no worse than Master Yun Wei’s, right?

How could it be such a coincidence that there were two masters with similar styles and similar abilities in the world?

Xie Qiao thought she was being reckless. The sculptures sold at Fortune Pavilion were mostly buildings or wooden figures, so even if Xiao Yurong bought many, he would not doubt Yun Wei's identity...

However, these two wooden tokens...

She had been careless!