

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 848: I've Received Your Kind Intentions

Xie Qiao's expression was a little grave, and she was very worried.

Mo Chusheng was still a little too young to be a master of calligraphy and painting. If Wen Lancheng really pointed it out, the price of her paintings might have to be lowered in the future...

Wen Lancheng was secretly doubtful.

However, it was a carving after all, not a famous painting on paper. It was normal for him to misjudge it.

"I'm afraid that Master Mo is also familiar with Master Yun Wei. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to copy Master Yun Wei's painting style to such a degree." Wen Lancheng politely returned the wooden token.

Perhaps, Master Mo and Master Yun Wei were close relatives?

Rumor had it that Master Yun Wei was probably already in his 80s and had an experienced temperament. Therefore, the paintings and poems he wrote all carried the sense of seeing through the secular world.

There was a reason for what the people out there said, because he had also observed a few of Master Yun Wei's paintings. When Master Yun Wei used his brush to paint, they would sometimes see his weakness when using the brush. That was why everyone said that Master Yun Wei would probably not be able to live for many years. Those paintings on the market would definitely become famous works in the future.

Xie Qiao pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm not too sure about Senior Aunty's matters either."

"Master Yun Wei's works in the world are all very wonderful. I really hope to meet him personally one day." Wen Lancheng revealed a respectful expression.

Xie Qiao remained expressionless. 'Good child, I've received your kind intentions...'

"Young Lady Xie, did you feel ill after being exposed to the cold wind yesterday? Your face seems to be a little warm." Yu Xian was very concerned.

Xie Qiao smiled bashfully. "When I think of Master Yun Wei, I'm also full of admiration. If I could see him, I would be overjoyed and excited."

Yu Xian did not understand.

It was just an old man. What was there to look at? He was not a handsome or cool young man.

After chatting for a while, the three young ladies closed their eyes to rest. When they opened their eyes again, they were already in the city.

Wen Lancheng left with his wife whom he had yet to marry, while Yu Xian returned to the Xie Residence obediently.

Only Xie Qiao, under the surveillance of Zhou Weizong, went to the Fortune Pavilion.

After changing into a dashing Taoist robe, washing her face, putting on makeup, and taking out all the good tools she had in stock to choose from, she moved them into the carriage and followed Zhou Weizong to that place.

Zhou Weizong looked at Master Mo, and when he saw that Master Mo took a nap with her eyes closed, he was prepared to explain the situation to her first.

“There’s no need to say more. This penniless priest already knows.” Xie Qiao’s expression was unfathomable and calm.

Zhou Weizong’s face was full of respect. “Master, do you have any solutions?”

“We’ll see when we arrive.” Xie Qiao was much more aloof.

Zhou Weizong carefully nodded.

Nothing happened along the way. The horses were going fast. Before noon, Xie Qiao had already arrived at the location she was previously in.

The sun was shining brightly at this moment. Perhaps it was because there were more outsiders in the forest, the ghouls were hiding to watch the bustle. It was rare for them to wander around.

It was good too, so she did not have to catch them one by one.

“I’ve heard of this person. She’s incredible. She can even open strange doors... I’m afraid she’s even more powerful than the one who came yesterday!”

“This old and ugly old witch is meddling in other people’s business. The Grand Immortal will definitely kill her!”

“She’s looking at me...”

Mo Chusheng was quite famous. All the ghouls who had been to the capital knew that the owner of the Fortune Pavilion was not someone to be trifled with.. If she was unhappy, a talisman would vanish into thin air, and they would not even have time to cry!