

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 931: Portraits of Beauty

Xie Qiao's small hands could not help but caress and touch her own face. The texture... was indeed a little rough.

However, she decided on her makeup after careful consideration. She was not as beautiful as a young lady, but she was absolutely outstanding in the presence of a woman of the same age. Her temperament was perfect and could not be picked on!

"In Sang You's paintings or collections, there are countless portraits of beauty apart from the beautiful flowers and plants. More than half of these portraits are you." When Zhao Xuanjing thought of that, he was a little upset.

Sang You, this wretched man, actually did such a thing.

Of course, he already knew about the portraits of his senior sister. Not to mention Sang You, even he was coaxed into painting a few when he first entered the sect. However, he matured young and he was the Crown Prince, so his teacher could not force him to do so. That was how he avoided painting Xie

Qiao.

Now that he thought about it

Zhao Xuanjing thought these senior and junior brothers were eyesores.

“Then... what does your senior sister in the painting look like?” Xie Qiao looked at Zhao Xuanjing curiously.

‘When she raised her head, she found that Zhao Xuanjing’s eyebrows were slightly furrowed and his face was cold. She thought he was a little fierce and upset?’

“Of course, she is unparalleled in the world.” Zhao Xuanjing was full of grievances. “At that time... they would gather together to compete with their paintings and let Teacher judge who painted better.”

Although these portraits of beauty did not sound like a proper task, it tested one’s drawing skills.

The artist drew the bone structure first, and then the emotions.

Happiness, anger, sorrow, joy and the four seasons. Everyone’s state of mind would be different. They also had to paint all of these in it. If they did not have enough skills, the beauty they painted would be despised by their teacher.

At this moment, Xie Qiao found it hard to explain how she felt.

Her teacher’s love was as abundant as a mountain!

She also knew that she was as smart and lovely as a little fairy when she was young, but being held up by her teacher like this... She had good reason to suspect that her teacher was trying to kill her by coddling her.

Xie Qiao’s facial expression was a bit strange. Although those paintings absolutely would not offend her, in her eyes, these junior brothers

Were like perverts.

However, since the paintings were already done, it was probably impossible to take them back. After all, there were many paintings that were painted throughout the years. She would have to talk to her teacher later and get him to stop praising her like this in the future.

If he praised her too much, she would be proud, right?

Xie Qiao did not dwell on it for too long, but the more Zhao Xuanjing thought about it, the more unhappy he became.

After Xie Qiao left, he returned to the house.

Sang You laid back on the bed to rest. The reason why he was dressed so beautifully was to leave a good impression in the presence of his eldest senior sister.

“You’ve all admired senior sister for a long time, right?” Zhao Xuanjing said.

The three senior brothers were all stunned. The old master sat at the side with a smile, looking at these disciples lovingly.

No matter which one of his disciples, they would all be considered good men.

“Just think it’s inappropriate for a man to keep a woman’s painting. Senior sister is also a cultivator, so her reputation is sky-high. So when you return to the capital, hand over all of the paintings of senior sister. Don’t keep any of them!” Zhao Xuanjing’s face was cold and he directly requested.

Li Shiyan heard it and wanted to say something, but he stopped. Zhao Xuanjing glanced at him.

“Teacher, you can leave some of your paintings... Five will do.”

Li Shiyan thought for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Now that Zhao Xuanjing thought about it, the portraits of beauty in his teacher's hands were actually paintings of a little girl.

In the past, he loved to draw the little girl the most. That little girl was sometimes cute, sometimes ignorant and weak, and sometimes strong and persistent

At that time, the senior and junior brothers also asked who the child in the painting was, but what did their teacher answer?

He said that was a little girl on a celestial mountain!