

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 985: Make Ends Meet

All capable scholars cared about their vision and mood. They should be picky about every object they use. Cultivating a good vision would also be beneficial to writing.

However, if one looked closely around Master Mo

Tsk,

Baili Ji was annoyed.

Her armchair and table were ordinary and were not worth much money. There was not even a rosewood or red sandalwood object in the room. It was fine if she did not pay attention to the material, but the design was not good either. The top was bald, there was no pattern at all.

At least carve some plum, orchid, bamboo or chrysanthemum to show a gentleman's style, right?

Sigh, a pair of good hands were wasted.

There were many things downstairs, but they were actually carved for dead people.

Feeling Baili Ji's disdainful gaze, Xie Qiao could not help but feel wronged.

Her hands trembled twice, and she hurriedly put down the brush. She slowly took out a pill and ate it.

“Senior, if you want me to copy books for you, I only have a pair of hands. I can only ask others to copy. If the handwriting is not good, the copy will be ugly. You won’t like it, so you’d have to spend more money to look for those who write well, don’t you think so?”

“You see, it’s just a small matter, and it requires money.”

“Your family is staying here with me. The place is a little small, but it’s still quite comfortable. Why? This spice nourishes the soul.” Xie Qiao wanted to cry, but there were no tears. “The daily cost is not less than one tael of silver...”

“The bottles you guys are living in are simple, isn’t it? I’d have to use the best porcelain if not jade. Even the slightest flaw requires money.”

“The talismans are top-notch, so is the cinnabar... Look into my basket... Tell me again why I’m so poor...” Xie Qiao thought her life was really difficult!

Poor, that was not what she wanted.

Really, she could not make ends meet. What could she do?

Working for these ghouls, not every one of them had silver to pay. Even if there was, she could not spend it all on herself. She had to use a lot of money to do good deeds for them, to accumulate good karma, so that in the future, she would be better off down there.

Her paintings were worth money, but she did not dare to paint too much. If she sold one every day, the price would definitely be greatly reduced!

Xie Qiao put on a bitter face. It was really pitiful.

'When she thought of her sadness, she even coughed a few times.

After that, Baili Ji could not help but feel conflicted. He was really afraid that this child would accidentally cough to death.

"Don't say anymore... This old man knows that it's not easy for you..." Baili Ji looked at the golden item in the bamboo basket, "You're just a Taoist master, why would you use gold for? Isn't it too tacky? Moreover, when you're outside, it's easy for people to rob you..."

"It's good." Xie Qiao's face was serious.

She liked it, she was right.

It was a handy "weapon". She would be more spirited when she was using it!

Baili Ji was a little speechless, looking at her orchid painting, he sighed. "Your painting is really good, but it's a pity that the brush and ink aren't good. There's a treasure chest, you'll have to dig it out when you're free. There should be a lot of money inside, you can use it all to buy brushes, ink, paper, and

inkstones. Then come over every night, I'll teach you how not to waste those expensive good things."

Xie Qiao looked from the side of her eye and was slightly surprised.

This meant... that he was going to be half her master!

“My Baili family doesn’t have a living descendant anymore. It’s a pity that I can’t pass on my abilities. Your abilities are not bad, so I’ll give you some pointers. I hope that you can take in a few good disciples on behalf of my Baili family in the future so that I can rest in peace..”