## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 462: The Half-Immortal's Painting Was Otherworldly!

Zhao Xuanjing said something first, but Xiao Yurong thought it was a pity.

He was about to ask Young Lady Xie to give up the painting, but the Crown Prince beat him to it.

However, this painting...

The style was similar to his master's. It was elegant and full of grace.

Zhao Xuzhi had lost all his face.

"Your Highness, I will remember your humiliation today," Zhao Xuzhi said and left in a sorry state.

The Crown Prince heard that and said softly, "You don't know respect and inferiority, how can you be worthy of the position of the Commandery Prince? It seems that you need to be properly educated."

Although Zhao Xuzhi stood up and left, he heard that too.

His body stiffened.

If one day, the Crown Prince ascended the throne, there would be no place for him to stand!

Zhao Xuzhi was secretly resentful, while Xie Qiao was frowning as she looked at her own painting. She was a little reluctant to part with it. If this painting was painted under Yun Wei's name, it would be worth a lot of money. However, she was Xie Qiao now, so she could only sell it for a hundred taels of silver at most?

Poor thing. She had put in a lot of effort.

It was even taken away by the Crown Prince.

"I won't take Young Lady Xie's painting for free. It seems that you weren't giving your best, so I'll give you a lower price. How about 2,000 taels of silver?" The Crown Prince said again, as if he understood what she was thinking.

When they first met, she asked him to pay just to speak.

Now that she had painted such a large painting, if he did not pay, this Half-immortal Xie would hold a grudge against him for ten years. No, perhaps even longer.

"Okay." As expected, Xie Qiao answered straightforwardly and cheerfully.

The Crown Prince smiled and rolled up the painting. He carried it casually.

As for Zhao Xuzhi's painting... He had promised to show it to his father... he tossed it in Zhou Weizong's arms with disgust.

Zhou Weizong looked innocent.

He wanted to hold Half-immortal Xie's painting too!

Did the half-immortal really see the immortal mountain? Otherwise, how could she paint it?!

Sigh, it was better to be the Crown Prince. He could give away many of the half-immortal's talismans, but he could not let go of the half-immortal's painting.

Xiao Yurong was not in a hurry to leave. He looked at Xie Qiao and said, "You are very talented. I want to take you as my disciple. Are you willing?"

This little girl was a genius.

It was amazing that she could paint such a great painting at such a young age.

Moreover, she was someone that his eldest senior sister had to take care of.

Taking in a disciple would be great.

The others could not help but exclaim in surprise.

Xiao Yurong was different from Zhao Xuzhi. He had real talent and was the second disciple of Li Shiyan. Taking her as a disciple was equivalent to becoming Li Shiyan's grand-disciple. He could give some pointers casually, and it would be enough for others to benefit for a lifetime!

Xie Qiao was so lucky!

Xiao Yurong rarely took in disciples. After so long, he only had one disciple. Xie Qiao's younger brother, Xie Pinghuai, was just a boy who would grind ink for him!

Envious! They were really envious!

Xiao Yurong was also a little upset. If only his senior sister had asked him to take Xie Qiao as his disciple in the first place.

Xie Pinghuai was a blockhead. His temper had improved a little recently.

At that moment, Xie Qiao was also dumbfounded.

If she agreed now, she believed that when her master returned, he would expel Xiao Yurong from the sect!

Xiao Yurong was still looking at her with clear eyes. It was obvious that he would be a good master.

However, Xie Qiao laughed dryly and then shook her head, "Master Xiao, I... already have a master, so..."

Xiao Yurong was a little disappointed when he heard that, but he did not take it to heart, "In that case, it's a pity. Your painting has great spiritual energy. I'm sure your master is also an expert.. I wonder who he is? I will pay a visit to him and ask for his advice personally."