THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 493: Good Luck Is Coming
Xie Pinggang was confused.
Xie Qiao said again, "His fingernails are quite clean, but didn't you see that they're cracked? This person loves to bite his nails, so he's still suspicious. Look at the back of his hands. His bones are deep and tendons protrude. He has many worries and little joy. His bones are hard and thin, and his veins are shallow and large. He's muddle-headed, and he's lonely, poor, foolish, and ignorant."
He was talented?
That was absolutely impossible.
It was possible that this suspicious and timid person was talented, unless he had enough advantages in other aspects, such as his family background, his parents, and other congenital conditions. It would still be fine.
However, this person's loneliness and poverty were obvious. It could be seen that his congenital conditions were terrible.
In this situation, no matter what, he could not be the kind of person that her eldest brother said he was. He was not confident enough at all!
"Did you stare at him earlier because he has terrible physiognomy?" Xie Pinggang looked at her in all seriousness.

"Eldest Brother, all the good things you said are in this portrait. Don't you think it's weird?" Xie Qiao pointed at the portrait, "If this is a living person in the portrait, then he is really like what you said. He's a rich scholar."
Xie Pinggang looked at the portrait, "Isn't this him? There's no difference!"
"There's a difference!" Xie Qiao was very stubborn.
'It's just that a pig like you can't tell the difference!'
Xie Qiao put the portrait away. After thinking for a moment, she asked, "Where did this portrait come from?"
"I snatched it from the scholar's inn," Xie Pinggang's tone was a little uncomfortable.
Seeing Xie Qiao staring at her, he explained, "That day, I went to the scholar's inn for a drink. I wanted to see if there were any suitable scholars there. With a glance, I saw that this person looked good, so I took off the portrait and chatted with him."
"The scholar's inn?" Xie Qiao was surprised.
She knew that the scholar's inn was where scholars loved to live.
The imperial examination will be held in a few days. There should be quite a number of students from other places that frequented the scholar's inn. It was said that the scholar's inn would even draw portraits of some talented students and hang them on the wall.
"The scholar's inn wouldn't simply draw portraits of students, right?" Xie Qiao suddenly asked.



"Hurry up. The one below is waiting for me," Xie Pinggang urged.
Soon, Xie Qiao said, "Eldest Brother's good luck is coming."
"What?" Xie Pinggang was confused.
Xie Qiao looked at the person below, "There must be litigation in front of you. Eldest Brother, you're facing a variable. Do you dare to take it?"
Xie Pinggang was speechless. He thought this girl was out of her mind and she should be gotten rid of.
What kind of nonsense was that?