

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1035 Monk's Shelter

Xie Qiao did not like to take in disciples. It would be exhausting.

However, it would be terrible to not give anything after receiving guidance from others. Especially if the Baili family paid attention to the inheritance. If she did not appreciate the benefits and stopped the inheritance to be passed down, it would be immoral.

At the moment, Li Shiyan was still excited and asked her a lot of things related to the Baili family.

After finding out that she was going to copy down the things that the Baili family dictated, he went to the storeroom and got a lot of good paper and ink. He almost gave all his good stuff to her.

When the other disciples came, they saw the teacher "fawning" on the eldest senior sister.

When they faced their eldest senior sister, Xie Qiao, their eyes became more complicated. Up until now, Xiao Yurong and the others did not know the eldest senior sister's abilities. No one could compete with her in the four arts, and she had never been obsessed with these things herself. She was obsessed with Taoist skills. Therefore, they were even more puzzled...

What kind of excellent character did the eldest senior sister rely on to make the teacher favor her so much?

"Yurong, bring your two disciples to see me today." Li Shiyan did not forget about that.

Xiao Yurong's heart tightened when he heard that. He started to get nervous. "Yes, I will ask them to come over now."

"Go to the Octagon Garden. I will test them," Li Shiyuan arranged.

Xiao Yurong nodded.

The Octagon Garden was one of the favorite places for scholars in the capital. The scenery inside was amazing. It was suitable for poetry recitation and writing. It was also suitable for playing the zither and playing the flute.

There were also many flowers, birds, fish, and butterflies in the garden. There was also a greenhouse. Even on a cold winter day, one could still see the sceneries of spring and summer. It was the most rare scene.

However, most of the scholars who went there would always be in a nervous state. There were too many masters in the garden. They might accidentally run into someone and be dragged to the poetry competition. Therefore, those who were not prepared would not dare to go.

Of course, it was also a good place to make a name for themselves.

Li Shiyuan meant what he said. Xiao Yurong could not say no. He immediately went to look for his two disciples.

The master and disciples went together after a simple breakfast.

Xie Qiao had been in the capital for a long time, but she had never been to the Octagon Garden. She wanted to see what was there.

However, the news that Li Shiyan was coming had spread. When Xie Qiao went in, she found that it was quite lively outside the Octagon Garden.

Young masters and young ladies came in an endless stream.

Other than the children of decent families, there were also some courtesans and girls. It was normal for them to come and go.

Xie Pinghuai rode on his horse and arrived at the entrance of the Octagon Garden. He looked around and said, "Chu Jian! Look at that person. She's a courtesan, right? She's so pretty!"

Chu Jian was shocked and could not wait to cover Xie Pinghuai's mouth. "Keep your voice down! Grandmaster is here!"

"If he's here, then he's here. What are you afraid of? Isn't the courtesan here to be looked at? If others can look at her, why can't I look at her? Can they chase me out of the sect just because I took a few glances at the courtesan? How can they be so petty?" Xie Pinghuai had a heroic look on his face.

He felt that he was the most outstanding.

Recently, he had been neglecting his sleep and eating. He had been studying and writing very seriously, and he had improved a lot!

Looking at courtesans would not mean that he was not good at studying, so it would not affect him, right?

Chu Jian's face was flushed red. "It's not good for you to be like this. Look at grandmaster, master, and the other martial uncles. They are cold and aloof, and they don't like beauties. It's not appropriate for you to shout like this."

Xie Pinghuai's heart was a little listless.

It was true. The martial uncles... did not seem to be people of character.

They were like a group of old monks, and if he entered the monk's shelter, he would probably become a monk in the future. It was too pitiful!