

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1039 Asking for Advice

Xie Pinghuai did not feel embarrassed. He did not agree from the beginning to the end. It was these people who took the initiative to recite poems. What did it have to do with him?

However, those people laughed. "Second Young Master neither admitted defeat nor wrote a poem. Aren't you being shameless?" "You are obviously being shameless, yet you still want to frame me? I don't care about you!" Xie Pinghuai snorted. "Do you think I'm stupid? I don't even have a title on me. You guys have been studying for many years, so you guys are definitely capable. Compared to me, you're just bullying me! If you have the ability, why don't we compete with sparring?"

When he said that, everyone's heart sank, and they looked at Xie Pinghuai with even more disdain.

"Since Second Young Master has taken Teacher Xiao as his master, you should have outstanding talent. Now that you can't even write a poem, why not give up your position as soon as possible so as to not tarnish Teacher Xiao's reputation!" Someone immediately said.

"That's right! How can a mediocre talent like you join Teacher Xiao's sect?!"

"I heard that you were able to join the sect because Teacher Xiao's senior sister recommended you?" Someone said.

When Xie Qiao heard that, she sat up slightly and listened attentively.

This was actually not a secret.

When Xie Pinghuai had taken him as his teacher, Xiao Yurong had observed him for a long time. In his words, he occasionally mentioned Mo Chusheng, who often lived in the Xie Residence. Some people in the academy had heard of her before.

Even Xie Pinghuai knew what was going on.

The target shifted in an instant. The people outside could not help but look into the pavilion.

There was only one woman. She was wrapped up tightly. Many people did not know her identity, but some people had already inquired about it.

“I heard that the eldest disciple of Old Master Li is the owner of Fortune Pavilion, the very famous Taoist master, Mo Chusheng...” Someone whispered.

Everyone was shocked again.

A Taoist master?

“I heard that this Taoist master once worked with the Crown Prince... It can't be her, right?” Someone whispered.

Scholars had the highest expectations of scholars.

Especially scholars like Li Shiyan. They all hoped that their disciples would be clean and would only add glory to the name of scholars and not tarnish the reputation of the scholars.

“They are talking about me!” Xie Qiao was quite excited.

“Senior Sister, you don’t need to care about this,” Xiao Yurong said immediately. Li Shiyan sighed. “You are so talented, but you don’t know how to show off. Now, you are being criticized by these juniors. Isn’t that terrible?”

Xiao Yurong and Jiang Jinlu were actually quite curious about Xie Qiao.

“Actually, I also want to know what Senior Sister’s talent is...” Jiang Jinlu added.

Since he had already offended his senior sister, he might as well go all out now. It would be irritating if he kept it a secret.

“You want to know so many things. Must everything go your way?” Xie Qiao snorted.

Jiang Jinlu was pushed back again. He was not disappointed at all. He had even gotten used to it a little bit now.

Eldest senior sister’s willful look was quite cute.

Unfortunately, the people outside were getting more and more curious about Xie Qiao, and their blood was boiling. Someone stood up and walked to the pavilion. After bowing, he said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner, “Junior would like to ask Master Mo for some advice. May I?”

The Octagon Garden was a place where all the students sparred. It was not considered offensive for them to behave like this.

“Do you want to ask me to teach you a Daoist technique?” Xie Qiao asked with a benevolent look on her face.

“I wouldn’t dare. This junior isn’t proficient in it... I wonder if Senior is capable of anything else...”