

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

## Chapter 1040 The Mysterious Master

As a disciple of Li Shiyan, it would be a joke if she only knew Dao techniques and did not know anything else.

Xie Qiao thought about it. It was not that she could not spar with these people.

She just had to be careful.

Moreover, she could not let his teacher lose face in front of him.

At that moment, Zhao Xuanjing tilted his body slightly. "Generally speaking, if this kind of sparring attracted many people to watch, there would definitely be some rewards. Gold, silver, common objects, brushes, ink, paper, and inkstones. Let's see what the garden has prepared."

Xie Qiao became more spirited and said to the people out there, "I'm fine with anything. You can bring it up as you wish."

When she said that, everyone could not help but be shocked. These words were much more arrogant than what Xie Pinghuai said.

"How about... how's your go skills?" That person thought for a moment and asked. They did not know what the Crown Prince was like as Li Shiyan's disciple, but Teacher Xiao was the best. Teacher Sang's zither and painting skills were excellent, and Young Master Jiang was experienced. It was more likely that this eldest disciple's go skills were superb.

Besides, it was difficult and time-consuming to learn poetry, so learning chess was relatively easy. Even if this Master Mo lost, she would not lose too much of her dignity.

“Sure,” Xie Qiao replied casually. The steward of the Octagon Garden immediately went to make arrangements.

In a short while, he invited that person into the pavilion. Outside, he arranged for someone to show the situation of the move to the others in real time.

Xie Qiao curled up into a ball and huddled in a corner. She held a white chess piece in her hand and her gaze swept across the chessboard. She looked a little more serious.

Xie Pinghuai also moved closer.

He could understand the black and white pieces.

It was just that he had just learned how to play this game and did not understand it very well.

After the game began, the people outside could not care less about the cold anymore. All of them gathered in a corner and nervously watched the development of the game.

Xie Qiao was calm and composed, but she was not nervous. On the other hand, the young master across from her was nervous when he saw Li Shiyang, the Crown Prince, and the others sitting nearby and watching. Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The prize given by the Octagon Garden was a good piece of ink and 500 taels of silver...

Studying required a lot of money, the steward of the garden was quite sensible.

With the temptation of silver, Xie Qiao put down her pieces very quickly, as if she did not think at all. It only seemed fast, but there were no mistakes in every part. Even after she put down her pieces, the people outside had a sudden realization, their hearts turned cold. Zhao Xuanjing was not worried at all.

He had seen Xie Qiao's go skills. Compared to him, they were on par.

As expected, Xie Qiao won quite quickly.

Even compared to Xie Qiao, that young master's face was shockingly pale after playing the game. His hands were trembling, but he was quite sensible. "It's my ignorance that offended Senior..."

"It's fine, it's just a discussion of chess skills." Xie Qiao smiled.

That person fled in panic.

The people outside looked at the chessboard and could not help but gulp.

Xie Pinghuai looked at it for a long time and did not understand, but it did not stop him from being shocked. "Master, you're really amazing! If I knew this would happen, why would I acknowledge a teacher? Can't I just learn from you?! You're my sister's senior aunty, both of you are from the same Taoist temple!"

She was much more suitable to be his teacher than that old geezer Teacher Xiao!

He looked at Teacher Xiao, and then at Master Mo, who was calm and mysterious!

Obviously, Master Mo was better!

“It’s already good enough that you have a teacher, yet you still dare to be picky?” Xie Qiao was disgusted when she heard that. “You are so insensible. Why don’t you kneel and apologize to your teacher?!”

“Why should I...” Listen to you?!

Xie Qiao looked at him quietly.

For some reason, Xie Pinghuai’s heart sank. He felt that this feeling was a little familiar. He subconsciously admitted defeat and knelt in front of Xiao Yurong. “Teacher, I shouldn’t have despised you. I know I was wrong!”

With that, he kowtowed with a thud.