

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 1137: Mocks Herself

Zhao Xuanjing did not expect Xie Qiao to reject him outright.

To him, Xie Qiao's ability was enough.

"The current grand preceptor should be able to hold on for a few more years. If you think you can't do it, then in the future, I would get someone else to try." Zhao Xuanjing did not force her. Xie Qiao was not a person who was too modest. If she thought she could do it, she would definitely not reject him directly.

There were also experts from Yuxu Temple.

It was just that they did not like to leave the mountain. There were also some great Taoist temples with great abilities. However, there were indeed few people like Peng Tianming and Xie Qiao.

Unfortunately, Xie Qiao was indeed too young. It was difficult to discern the secrets of the heavens. At her age, it was indeed difficult for her to take on this task.

However, if she could not take on the job now, she could do it next time.

Zhao Xuanjing thought for a moment and suddenly thought of Xie Qiao's master.

"How about your master, Mo Lingzi? Is he good at this?" Zhao Xuanjing asked.

“My master should be qualified, but he has a big problem,” Xie Qiao said truthfully, “My master is a straightforward person. He never beat around the bush. If he sees that you are in trouble, he will tell you everything about the disaster. He will make people feel uncomfortable and flustered. Maybe the disaster would be even worse. If he works for the Emperor, if he is not magnanimous enough as the Emperor... he would either be angered to death by my master, or my master would lose his head.”

“That bad?” Even Zhao Xuanjing found it unbelievable.

“It was still very popular when the Water Moon Temple was passed down from the previous generation. However, it almost died in my master’s hands because he offended people repeatedly and was often beaten up. If you don’t believe me, ask my eldest brother. He must have heard my father mention my master,” Xie Qiao added.

Zhao Xuanjing looked at Xie Pinggang.

Xie Pinggang thought for a moment...

“Mo Lingzi, that stupid old Taoist...” Xie Pinggang smacked his lips, “I heard my father mention that this person was asking for a beating and wanted to chop him up with a knife. Back then, when he took that person up the mountain, he really could not hold it in anymore. He wanted to kill him and feed him to the wolves. Fortunately, he insisted that my mother was in trouble and gambled with my father. Then, the grand preceptor spoke up for him and saved his life.”

Xie Qiao spread her hands.

See, her master was such a weirdo.

He was rampaging in the bandit’s lair.

He did not know what kind of good deeds he had done in his previous life to have such a thoughtful and sensible disciple like her. Not only did she make money for him to run the Taoist temple, she also supported him in his old age and taught him to deceive people.

With that said, Zhao Xuanjing really did not dare to recommend such a person when his father was still on the throne.

Perhaps Mo Lingzi would lose his head before he ascended the throne.

“Since that’s the case, we’ll talk about this in the future.” Zhao Xuanjing felt that he should be able to love the house and care about the crowd.

Even if Mo Lingzi was such a trouble, when he recalled he had raised such a good disciple, he would not hold it against him.

Therefore, he would consider this matter after he ascended the throne.

At this moment, only Zhao Xuanjing and Xie Pinggang’s reactions were normal and could talk to Xie Qiao calmly. The other three junior brothers had complicated emotions all over.

Xie Qiao also knew that it was hard to accept, so she gave them time to think...

Of course, the correct way to say it was that she was the eldest senior sister. At this moment, she could not lower her head and admit her mistake. She wanted to raise her dignity as a senior sister and let the three little ones greet her sincerely!

This was the first step to revealing her identity. She could not make a mistake!

Not long after, Xie Qiao redid the makeup on her face.

After seeing her real face and then seeing Mo Chusheng's face, Sang You felt a mouthful of blood clogging up in his throat. His eyes were about to go blind. "Why does Eldest Senior Sister mock herself like this... I don't understand..."