

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 881: Teacher

Xiao Yurong was very nervous. He looked at Xie Qiao and the Crown Prince and asked immediately, "Which disciple... is the one who is sick?"

The servant answered quickly, "To answer your question, Young Master Sang is sick."

Hearing this, Xiao Yurong's heart tightened.

Xie Qiao knew her third junior brother a little. His name was Sang You, and he was about twenty-four years old now. He was slightly older than Zhao Xuanjing, but he became her third junior brother because he entered the sect late.

His family was not in the capital. He had been studying in the capital since he was a child. Now, apart from following their teacher around, he was teaching at the Royal Academy.

Sang You was good at playing the zither, so he taught music in the academy.

This person...

Her teacher had written to her and told her that when he took in a disciple, she thought he was an elegant young man, but she did not expect him to be difficult!

He was a showoff!

"It's useless to worry now. Let's take a look first," Zhao Xuanjing said calmly when he saw that Xiao Yurong did not look well.

Xiao Yurong nodded and walked faster.

They soon arrived.

The servant led them directly to the guest house where his teacher lived. The scenery in the courtyard was pretty good, so his teacher must have lived well in the Meng Residence.

As soon as she stepped into the courtyard, Xie Qiao saw Li Shiyan.

He was wearing a gray robe and squatting on the ground with a hoe in his hand. He was tending to the flowers in the courtyard with a worried look on his face. He seemed to be in a bad mood.

Xie Qiao had not seen their teacher for a long time.

Many years ago, their teacher had lived in the Water Moon Temple for nearly two to three years. After he left, he did not return. The number of times he met her could be counted on one hand, but he never forgot to ask the traveling merchant to send her some books and manuscripts. In addition, the correspondence did not stop.

As soon as they entered the courtyard, Xiao Yurong immediately walked over and knelt down first. Zhao Xuanjing had a special status, but he also bowed and cupped his hands in greeting.

Xie Qiao was stunned when she saw how fast they were.

However, she did not slow down. She immediately knelt down as well. "This unfilial disciple Mo Chusheng greets teacher!"

Li Shiyao saw her.

His old bones were walking very fast. Even his beard seemed to be excited. "Xiao... Sheng'er!"

Xie Qiao heaved a sigh of relief and looked up. "Teacher."

"Great, great! Long time no see. You have grown up and become a lady! Hey, are you tired from the journey? Go to the guest room to rest first. I will tell you about your third junior brother later." Li Shiyao looked doting.

Xiao Yurong and Zhou Weizong, who came with her, were a little confused.

It was not appropriate to describe a 30 to 40-year-old Taoist master with the words of the old master, right?

However, Xiao Yurong's doubts disappeared in a flash.

His teacher had always doted on his senior sister. Even when he accepted them into the sect, he had repeatedly told them to respect their senior sister and not bully her. He had even made it clear that if it were not for the fact that he was worried that their senior sister would not be able to support the sect by herself that the sect might not have a backer in the future, he would not have accepted five disciples in a row!

He had heard too many of these words.

Back then, his teacher had said that his senior sister was childish...

In his teacher's eyes, even if she was seventy or eighty years old, she was still a child!

"Teacher, I'm not tired." Xie Qiao was still more worried about her junior brother's condition, so she said immediately, "What's wrong with Third Junior Brother? Why is he suddenly sick? Is he tired from the journey?"

"Yes, Teacher. When you wrote earlier, there seemed to be nothing wrong..." Xiao Yurong was even more anxious..