THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Li Shiyan could not bear to see Xie Qiao blaming herself and holding back. She was a poor child to begin with. It was already very hard for her to be in poor health. How could she bear such a trivial matter?

"They are just two grand-disciples. Just accept them. If there is a problem, teach them well. If they are not taught well, it's your junior brother who is useless. Punish him as well." Li Shiyan thought for a moment and said, "In that case, if my sect only has good children who are eager to learn, no one will be able to disgrace my sect. My name will become more and more famous, but it also makes me look hypocritical. As the saying goes, there's no discrimination in teaching. If any kind of child can come to my sect and become good, that's what I and your junior brothers are capable of.

"They're all young children. Although their personalities are fixed, their character can still be changed. It's good to accept them." Li Shiyan added.

"Teacher is forgiving." Xie Qiao immediately flattered him. After saying that, Xie Qiao said mysteriously, "Teacher, do you know who I have seen recently?"

Seeing her excited face, Li Shiyan could not help but laugh. "Alive or dead?"

"Dead." Xie Qiao sat up straight.

"To be able to make you so happy and specially come to show off in front of me, it must be a long-dead scholar, right? This person's reputation is probably great, but I don't know if he's from the current dynasty or the previous dynasty..." Li Shiyan could not guess.

If it was a living person, there were not many famous scholars in the current dynast. He could still guess it.

However, if it was a dead person, then the range would be huge. Xie Qiao did not keep him in suspense. "Recently, I've seen many ghouls left in the world by the Baili family of the previous dynasty. There are many of them, and the most famous ones are also here. The most important one is an old ancestor of the Baili family, Baili Ji. I've talked to him a lot!"

After Xie Qiao finished speaking, Li Shiyan's hand that was holding the teacup trembled. "Who?!"

"Baili Ji!" Xie Qiao was very satisfied with her teacher's reaction.

Although her teacher's talent might not be inferior to Baili Ji, the era was different. Baili Ji was an old senior. Not only that, Baili Ji's "representative work" was one of the reasons that caused the dynasty to change!

This person was bound to be a legend.

"It's actually that old senior!" Li Shiyan was so excited that his face was flushed with yearning. "Is he as powerful as the rumors say?" "Of course. It's just that I've been busy with other things recently and didn't chat with him about calligraphy and poetry. However, he said that he would spend some time to teach me. If it's possible, I'll help him select some students to give pointers to," Xie Qiao added.

"That's easy. I'm old, and I don't have enough energy, so there are only a few of you as disciples. However, over the years, I've seen many talented people. If their character is suitable, he can guide them. Even if he wants to accept disciples, he can accept as many as they want!"

However, all the Baili family members were dead.

They could not accept disciples in the name of the Baili family. "But your health is lacking, I'm afraid your energy is not as good as mine." Li Shiyan was a little worried.

"There's no rush in this matter." Xie Qiao smiled, "Let's talk about it in the future. Perhaps Senior Baili has his own ideas about accepting a disciple? In a few days, we'll let him choose for himself."

Although the Baili family was gone, the family must have had some good friends in the past. Even if they had nothing to do with the Baili family as time had gone by, there was still the friendship from the past. Perhaps the Baili family already had their own ideas and arrangements.