THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 419: Creating Publicity
He would not argue with a woman like Mo Chusheng about what happened that year.
However, he wanted to prove that Li Shiyan was wrong.

After sending Zhao Xuzhi away, Xie Qiao changed her clothes, put on her hat, and went home.
However, just as she left, someone secretly reported to Zhao Xuzhi.
"You mean that the young lady of the Xie family was also in the Fortune Pavilion earlier, and she left through the back door?" Zhao Xuzhi was a little puzzled.
"The master is still in the Fortune Pavilion and hasn't come out yet. Only Young Lady Xie went back to the Xie family. Although she was wearing a hat, it was definitely her, as the servants in the Xie Residence called her young lady," said the servant.
"I just came to the capital and have never heard of Young Lady Xie's name before. Go and ask around. What's her background?" Zhao Xuzhi asked again.
Could she be Mo Chusheng's disciple?

It was easy to ask about Xie Qiao. It did not take long for the servant to find out the rumors about Xie Qiao and told Zhao Xuzhi.

"She's from a Taoist temple? Then she must be Mo Chusheng's disciple. This Young Lady Xie has a good life," Zhao Xuzhi smiled.

Mo Chusheng was indeed an ordinary Taoist master, but the connections behind her could not be underestimated.

Li Shiyan was the number one scholar in the world!

He was an official in the imperial court when the late Emperor was around, and he was highly regarded. It was just that he did not like officialdom and insisted on leaving later. Otherwise, he would definitely be ranked as one of the Three Ducal Ministers.

The current Emperor also respected Li Shiyan very much. Otherwise, he would not have let the Crown Prince take him as his master.

It could be said that although Li Shiyan did not have many disciples, he had taught many people. The scholars in this world also respected him very much!

If Xie Qiao was his grand-disciple, then with Li Shiyan's name and the protection of Xiao Yurong and the senior uncles of the Crown Prince, this Young Lady Xie could do whatever she wanted in the capital!

However, the news did not spread.

Even Mo Chusheng was reserved. Few people knew that she was Li Shiyan's eldest disciple.

"Young Lady Xie is studying at the Royal Academy?" Zhao Xuzhi asked.

"Yes, Eldest Young Master. Before the New Year, Young Lady Xie got eight first prizes. It's said that she's very talented, even smarter than Young Lady Dong."

Zhao Xuzhi smiled, "Those are just first prizes. You can't take that seriously. In the Royal Academy, Dean Xiao and Dean Sang are her backers. What's so surprising about creating publicity for her?

"I haven't been to the capital for a long time. Look, with my talent, can I be a master?" Zhao Xuzhi asked the servant.

"Eldest Young Master may be young, but you're talented. Of course you can!" The servant continued to flatter him.

Zhao Xuzhi did not say anything else.

He was already 18. When he returned to the capital this time, his father wanted him to go to the palace to get a position as a guard. In two or three years, he would move up and then find a good place to be an envoy or a stable place to be a provincial governor. If he did well, then he would be able to ask for an imperial decree to be conferred the title of king.

He knew that with his status, as long as he did not make any mistakes in his life, if he was lucky, he could be conferred the title of king when he was old. Even if he was unlucky, he could be conferred the title after he died.

However, the result of his life's hard work was only the starting point for his second brother.

Zhao Xu had a plan in mind.

At his age, it was time for him to get a wife.

He had come to the capital this time because he wanted to find a woman who was well-off and sensible.

After coming to the capital, his second brother's health was lacking and he had thought that he would not be able to make it... Therefore, the women that his mother had chosen for him were of a higher status or had a good reputation in the capital.

However, at the moment, he was afraid that his earlier choices would not work out.