

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 425: Abuse His Power to Avenge a Personal Grudge

Xie Qiao always had a feeling of being aloof from worldly affairs in the academy, which made people feel at ease.

“Even if a person like you goes to the Peony Courtyard, they will definitely like you immediately,” Meng Shuxiang told the truth.

Xie Qiao only looked indifferent.

“You had competed with Dong Shiyun earlier, so I’ll take her as an example. Dong Shiyun had only passed the top five examinations once. At that time... she could be seen everywhere in the academy. The entire capital praised her continuously. That was where her title as the number one talent came from.”

As Meng Shuxiang spoke, she snorted, “It was just an examination. In her eyes, it’s a standard to measure a person’s qualities. In the past, the Peony Courtyard and the Orchid Courtyard had a good relationship. It was also at that time that Dong Shiyun brought about a culture that made the two courtyards feel as if they were separated by mountains and seas. They were not willing to hang out.”

In comparison, what about Xie Qiao?

Eight first prizes.

After the examination, she only asked Dong Shiyun and Qi Huai to apologize to her.

She heard that Dong Shiyun had apologized to her at the Zhou Residence, but her attitude was probably terrible.

However, they believed that if Xie Qiao lost, Xie Qiao would definitely abide by the agreement.

Moreover, after the examination, Xie Qiao seemed to have forgotten about the first prizes that she achieved. She never mentioned it, nor did she show the slightest bit of arrogance in front of them. It was completely the same as before!

If someone asked for her advice, she would still answer their questions. Her words were like a sermon, coming slowly and unhurriedly. No matter how nervous she was, she would be able to calm down when she met her!

If Xie Qiao went to the Peony Courtyard, there would indeed be many benefits.

However, they thought Xie Qiao would find it too crowded.

At that moment, Xie Qiao did not mention anything about the Qiu family.

"I can attend classes anywhere. You don't have to be so serious," Xie Qiao actually felt warm inside.

At the Taoist temple, except for Mo Lingzi, no one cared about her.

"Since it's the same everywhere, then we have to compete with the Peony Courtyard for you!" Meng Shuxiang raised her eyebrows and smiled at her.

Xie Qiao could not help but the corner of her lips twitch.

Suddenly, she no longer wanted to go by Master Qiu's order.

She had always kept her word. Since she had promised Master Lu that she would leave, she did not intend to go back on her word. But now, she wanted to do that.

Xie Qiao's heart was restless.

Qin Liu and the rest rushed into Master Lu's courtyard and began to give the silver beans.

"Master! Is 10,000 silver beans enough?! My Sister Xie doesn't want to leave at all. It was you who forced her. Xie Qiao belongs to everyone. We don't agree with that!" Qin Liu's brother was also a military official. She had the heroic charisma of a military official.

Fang Muxue's face was slightly red, "Master, we request for Xie Qiao to stay in the Orchid Courtyard..."

"Master, who wants Xie Qiao to leave? We know that Xie Qiao had a grudge with Dong Shiyun before, but now she's asked to transfer to the Peony Courtyard. Isn't this an intentional bully?" Feng Shuangshuang reacted quickly.

The girls kept chattering non-stop.

The master had a headache.

He wiped away his cold sweat, "I-I can't make the decision either."

"Do you mean someone went past you and transferred Young Lady Xie away?! Who is it?!" Qin Liu grasped the main factor.

It was as if she was going to eat that person up.

Master Lu kept quiet.

“It’s me,” Master Qiu actually walked out from behind the screen.

Everyone was startled, and then a little embarrassed, but they said, “Master Qiu, Xie Qiao didn’t propose to go to the Peony Courtyard. Even if you are the vice dean, you don’t have the right to do so. Could it be... that it’s because you want to... abuse your power to avenge a personal grudge?”