

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 692: What You Have

Dong Xiyun felt embarrassed. Her hands were clenched into fists under her sleeves, but on the surface, she still had to maintain a good demeanor.

As for Xie Qiao, she only gave a simple explanation as she faced the crowd, "On the surface, the world map looks no different from an ordinary map, but if you look closely, the painting technique is very unique. The hardest part is that there are many techniques that can be fused together to form a masterpiece."

The Baili family had produced masters for generations.

The world map was not completed by a single master. It was a painting that had been painstakingly produced by people of several generations. The styles were also somewhat different, but they were fused together without looking out of place.

Xie Qiao did not say much, but there were still gasps.

"I really want to see it with my own eyes..."

Unfortunately, they were far away and really could not see anything!

Fang Muxue and the others pulled Xie Qiao over. "What are you talking to them about? Xie Qiao, the academy is about to start a fight. We don't want to talk to them."

Xie Qiao could not help but laugh.

“We’re outside now.” Xie Qiao was very clear. “There’s no need to be so confrontational even though we’re on different sides.”

If they were in the academy, she would pay more attention to the people from the Orchid Courtyard.

However, it would be rude if they were fighting to the death outside.

Moreover, the competition between the two courtyards was actually caused by Master Qiu and a few other teachers. They deliberately made the students not get along with each other and were somewhat ambitious.

Everyone was a chess piece in their hands.

“You are too heartless. We have such a good relationship. Why don’t you tell us about it first...” Fang Muxue and the others still secretly felt betrayed.

They were all good friends and often gathered together. Why did Xie Qiao not tell them about the world map first?

“I have a copy of the painting in my hands. Don’t you... want to see it?” Xie Qiao smiled at them. “This treatment is only available to you.”

Xie Qiao was not completely indifferent.

It was mainly because the other party had asked politely. She could not pretend to be deaf and dumb.

“Can we see it?! Can we see it?!” A few of them flew into excitement.

“Yes, I’ll let you have a look the next time you come to my house,” Xie Qiao added.

The two copies that she made were guaranteed to be exactly the same as the real one.

She was also pretty good at copying.

When Xie Qiao said that, how could there be any complaints? They were almost lifted up.

They wanted to say something more to Xie Qiao, but when they raised their heads and saw the Crown Prince’s gaze, they immediately tugged at each other and whispered, “Then... we’ll see you the next time we go to your house! His Highness seems to be waiting for you over there, so we should leave.”

As they said that, the few young ladies dragged each other, then brought Xie Xi along and ran away shyly.

To them, the way the Crown Prince looked at Xie Qiao... was quite warm. It made them shy.

Xie Qiao turned around to look at him.

Their eyes met.

“You gave me such a big gift. How do you think I should repay it?” Zhao Xuanjing walked over with a serious face and looked down at her.

His gaze was burning and his voice was deep and alluring. Xie Qiao felt her blood flow faster and her face blushed. “It depends on what you have.”

“My face?” Zhao Xuanjing replied subconsciously. “Or my waist?”

“It’s broad daylight. You can’t say that.” Xie Qiao said, “Besides, it’s useless even if I like it. Can you cut it and give it to me?”

After saying that, Xie Qiao fell silent for a moment.

She had a mean mouth. What did she say?

Cut his waist? That would not work. If she cut it, it would not work.

She was used to being a master, but now that she had Xie Qiao’s face, she felt insecure.