

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 88: Registration

Xie Qiao sighed softly. She had decided to tolerate it. If she managed to tolerate this, she would be an expert who was utterly generous and accepted everyone in the world!

She held her head low slightly.

“What? You have nothing to say? I’ve seen too many people like you. You’re just like those insensible maids at home. They have the destiny of a servant, but they want to be a boss. So what if they managed to do that? No one can alter a lowly destiny!”

Xie Qiao’s eyelids twitched. She was worried that she was going to ruin her enlightened mind.

The reason being... She could no longer tolerate this!

“I wonder what strange wind blew this stench over.” Xie Qiao lifted her head and said slowly, “What’s lowly? To me, it’s lowly for one to gossip, have evil thoughts, slander, while it’s horribly lowly when one is greedy and cunning. I’d think that I’m none of those. Young Lady Xia, I wonder how lowly do you think you are?”

Xie Qiao added, “You don’t have to admit whether you’re lowly or not. I can see with my eyes.”

She lifted her feet and walked to the right side after she was done speaking.

She stood where the bunch of people were registering and said to the teacher while looking at her, “Teacher, I’ve never seen the Moon Dance before. However, since we’re competing, it’ll be better if

there are more participants. Please teach me, teacher, so that I can showcase what I've learned right away."

The teacher was stunned. "You want to participate?"

"That's right. I don't want some lowly people slandering me. They think it's harmless, but they're always giving me trouble. It irritates me.

"I'll be pissed when I'm irritated.

"When I'm pissed, I'll have trouble breathing and feel like fainting. My body has been weak since I was young. If I really faint here, it'll be Young Lady Xia's fault."

Everyone present was rather shocked.

Xie Qiao's eloquence was really... mean—so mean that she gave people goosebumps.

She did not say much, but it was beating around the bush and courteous. It was so good that they had no idea what to say!

If they criticized her, they would fall to a disadvantage.

Xia Yayun felt uneasy as she swallowed her fury. Her eyes were furious and red as if there was fire coming out of them.

Meanwhile, the skinny Xie Qiao stood where she was. She had a bold elegance and did not mind making fun of herself. Yet, she was not cold and heartless. She was like a bright moon that was shining on people.

She was calm like the sun rising on the east.

She was Half-Immortal Xie.

Xie Qiao knew how a half-immortal should be. Since she could teach her master to pretend to be one, she was naturally confident in her self-image.

The teacher snapped back to her senses after being stunned for a while and coughed. “S-since you’re participating, I’ll show you once after everyone is ready. I’ll only do it once. You’ll have to watch what you’re lacking. I’ll be fair and square during the competition.”

Xie Qiao nodded.

Xia Yayun clenched her fists and stood to the right. She was pissed.

‘Do you think you’re a genius? Able to learn from watching it once? What kind of nonsense is that!?’ Xia Yayun gnashed her teeth.

The rest said nothing and behaved at the moment. After all, Xie Qiao was mean with her words. It would be humiliating if Xie Qiao scolded them like how she had scolded Xia Yayun.

Xia Yayun was more irritated upon seeing that nobody joined her. She was waiting for Xie Qiao to embarrass herself.

Soon, the teacher showcased the Moon Dance once.

The sword dance consisted of longswords and short swords. The Orchid Courtyard was mainly using longswords. With the long tassels, it would be much nicer when they swung the swords.

The Moon Dance had flying movements, and the longsword reflected cold and captivating light.

Xie Qiao watched carefully, memorizing each of the teacher's movements in her head.

The hand swung the sword like it was retrieving a talisman. The body turned in circles with the sword slanted, as if one was inscribing a talisman in the air. The tip of the sword pointed into the sky like breathing. Meanwhile, retracting the sword looked like burning a talisman...