

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 177: Not Even One

Pei Wanyue was unwilling, but the Crown Prince was the judge. He was the person who held her destiny. If she offended him, she would lose all hope.

At that moment, she could only hold her head down, giving in to her fate.

Since Pei Wanyue had admitted fault, naturally, the rest did the same.

Qi Huai took the lead and said while looking at Xie Qiao, "Young Lady Xie, I was rash about this. I'm sorry."

"You guys have limited worldly experiences, and you are childish. Indeed, I shouldn't hold a grudge against you all." Xie Qiao looked mysterious as she said in all seriousness, "A fault confessed is half redressed. Don't forget to send me the Painting Classics copies when you guys are done."

Qi Huai's eyelids twitch. "We're giving them to you?!"

"Are you not going to?" Xie Qiao frowned. "Your Highness, I'm the most humiliated party. If they don't give me the copies, how would I know if they're sincere about their apology?"

She was considered to be the Crown Prince's savior. It would be impossible that the Crown Prince would not give in to her regarding this, right?

"Young Lady Xie is right." Zhao Xuanjing was excited. "You guys should have the right attitude of apology. If Young Lady Xie thinks that your copies are poor, you'll have to do it all over again. You'll have

to complete copying the Painting Classics within two months. Those who fail to do so... I'll take it as they're upset with my punishment. They'll be chased out of the academy as well."

Two months of time sounded like a long time.

The classics the Crown Prince was talking about had approximately 50 pages.

If they copied one per day... they might need to rewrite it sometimes. Even though they were given two months, they would have to burn the midnight oil to complete the task...

In reality, Xie Qiao wanted silver beans more.

However, she had been to the academy for a while now. She had never heard of any victims being compensated with silver beans. On the other hand, the academy would take many silver beans from the students when they were punished.

Therefore, she thought she would just keep quiet about that.

The Orchid Courtyard students were over the moon at the moment.

They had been under the impression the Orchid Courtyard would be humiliated again. Never had they thought Xie Qiao would turn the table around!

That aside, she had even gotten the Peony Courtyard students to suffer such losses!

Most Orchid Courtyard students were gloating as they watched Qi Huai and the rest being punished. They felt a comfortable breeze blowing at them!

At that moment, Xie Qiao was serious about getting all of those who were punished to register their names and the courtyard they belonged to one after another.

She frowned after the registration was completed.

“There are three people missing among those who bullied me,” she suddenly said.

Qi Huai and the rest were annoyed.

It had been so long since this had taken place. Forget it that she had yet to let them go—she had found another opportunity to humiliate them again. There was no end to this!

“Young Lady Xie, there are so many of us here. It doesn’t matter if one or two are missing!” Qi Huai was rather irritated now.

Young Lady Dong looked at Xie Qiao weakly. “It makes sense that you missed a few. I don’t think anyone’s missing here.”

Xie Qiao ignored them.

She sat there looking serious. She flattened a piece of paper and did a simple sketch.

Within 15 minutes, she sketched three head shots. Each person’s characteristics were very clear!

Someone stretched his neck to look and mumbled, “Isn’t that... Fan Yunping?”

The people fell into silence as soon as the person spoke.

"I must find these three people," Xie Qiao said simply and straightforwardly. "Nobody who owes me can be excused, not even one."

Zhao Xuanjing's eyes were burning with desire.

She looked cuter now compared to the time back at Floating Pavilion Town.

"We must." Zhao Xuanjing became extraordinarily patient. He was driving the rest crazy.

Xie Qiao was very serious about doing the sketch. There were people among the crowd who knew the three people. Therefore, the three people were soon dragged there.

The Crown Prince was calm, and even a playful smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. His wilful voice was rather relaxed. "You guys sure are good at running. Maybe you should compete with the horses at the field?"