THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 285: Pay for A Loss

Xie Qiao was also worried by her father and brother's savage behavior. She obediently took the talismans with her.

She had only put the talismans away for a while, yet her father's luck these days were already so miserable!

If this went on... he might even lose his insignificant life!

"I didn't lose to that brat. I was just unlucky recently. While fighting him, my legs suddenly cramped up. Otherwise, with that brat's weak capability, do you think he would be able to hurt me? Hah!" Xie Niushan was still determined to save his dignity.

Xie Qiao felt even more guilty.

She held onto the talismans tightly.

"I sent someone to deliver a letter to the Meng family early in the morning. There should be a reply soon regarding the arranged marriage. You should go to the academy well. You don't have to worry about the rest!" Xie Niushan added. As he spoke, he grimaced. It seemed that he had accidentally affected his wound.

Xie Qiao nodded obediently. She even revealed an obedient smile.

If her father knew that his bad luck was caused by her, would he carry a knife and cut her?

Xie Qiao was scared and quickly sat on the sedan chair.

After taking so many days off, Xie Qiao really missed the academy.

In the satchel that she had sewn, there was a thick stack of books. As soon as she arrived at the academy, she went to the library to exchange for silver beans.

Copying books day and night was effective. At that moment, a couple of books were placed on the desk of the teacher. The teacher raised his head in shock.

"So many?!" After a careful count, there were actually seven or eight books!

Was this little girl a little too diligent?

Xie Qiao forced a smile, "Those who are capable will have to work hard."

"Not bad," the teacher took them over and examined them.

The translations were all written in Zhoulai text. A few of the books were especially obscure and difficult to understand. They had been placed in the library for so long, but they had not been completely translated. He did not expect Xie Qiao would solve them after merely a few days.

The contents of the books still needed to be verified, but the texts were neat. It did not look like she had done it in a hurry. It was clear that the little girl's temperament was steady.

"Among these books, one is worth 300 silver beans, and the others are worth 200 silver beans each. In other words..." the teacher said as he fiddled with the abacus, "It's equivalent to 1,700 silver beans, right?"

Xie Qiao nodded immediately.

"However, half of these silver beans... will be deducted," the teacher said again.

"Why?" Xie Qiao frowned.

"I heard from the stable steward that you came to the academy for horse racing on the day of the Winter Clothes Day? The horse that you rode on that day, for some reason, was a little restless when it was returned. The steward couldn't stop it, and it ran to the next yard. It trampled on several plants, which were very expensive, so..." he had to deduct the money.

Xie Qiao was speechless. She was shocked by that.

She pouted, feeling wronged, "I've already returned the horse. How can I still be responsible for what happens after that?"

"You don't know? You rented the horse... for twelve hours, right? What the horse did that day will naturally be your responsibility," the teacher was serious, "The steward heard that you were translating books here, so he specially asked me to deduct more. I think it's not easy for you to be so diligent. After much persuasion, we're only deducting half of it. According to the actual value of the flowers and plants... even if you deduct all of them, we won't be considered as wronging you..."

Xie Qiao's heart was broken hearing what the teacher said.

Bully.

This academy was great at bullying.

They tried every means to get the silver beans from the students!

"What kind of flowers and plants are they? Can I take a look? And... Since I have already used the silver beans to compensate for them, then these flowers and plants... No matter if they are dead or alive, I should take them with me, right?" Xie Qiao was a little mad.