

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 287: Extravagant

Xie Qiao frowned slightly and was a little surprised, “10,000 silver beans? How could Meng Jifang be so rich?”

She had worked hard for more than ten days, but she had only earned more than 1,000 silver beans, and half of them had to be deducted!

“Of course he didn’t earn them. Meng Jifang has always been ignorant and incompetent, and rarely takes the initiative to earn silver beans. Most of the silver beans he used were given to him by others, or... he won them in bets. All he had to do was to tell the public that he’s short of silver beans, and his followers would naturally give him the silver beans,” Qin Liu was also displeased.

“Did nobody in the academy take care of this?” Xie Qiao asked.

“No. Meng Jifang is smart. Even if he wanted to steal the silver beans, he wouldn’t do it himself. His hands are clean. He wouldn’t be punished even if there was a punishment,” Qin Liu added.

Xie Qiao was envious.

He gave 10,000 silver beans to the academy just to watch a show!

It was simply extravagant!

“Do you know what specific conditions he requested when he gave the silver beans?” Xie Qiao asked again.

She had never been afraid of a one-on-one competition, and...

This seemed to be very interesting.

Qin Liu looked at her in surprise. She thought Xie Qiao would be afraid or felt uneasy, but she saw some excitement on Xie Qiao's face!

"Meng Jifang told the academy's overseer that 500 silver beans is too easy for you two. Since you want to compete, you should be more sincere. The so-called donation is to help the people. In the capital, there are often refugees from other places who come to take refuge. What he means is that you guys should go outside the city and help 50 disaster victims each, so that these victims will be grateful to you and according to the rules of the academy. That is to say, you can only use the silver beans, not your family's power and wealth.

"In addition, the deadline is before the end of the year. There's only one month left. When the end of the year comes, the academy will ask 50 disaster victims to rate anonymously. Each person can be awarded a maximum of five stars. Those with more stars will win," Qin Liu added.

Xie Qiao listened and thought Meng Jifang had many tricks up his sleeve.

"If we win... what are the benefits? Can the 10,000 silver beans be a reward?" Xie Qiao asked curiously.

Qin Liu looked at her with a strange look, "The academy will take a commission, but half of the 10,000 silver beans will be given to the winner."

"The academy didn't do anything, and they got 5,000 silver beans for free," Xie Qiao smiled.

She wanted to start an academy.

If 5,000 silver beans were converted into silver, it would be 500 taels!

How evil.

“It should be fine if you want to reject it. When the teacher announced it, you should pretend to be weak. We all know that you are not in good health...” Qin Liu quickly added.

Xie Qiao shook her head with a serious expression. Her eyes were bright. She opened her thin lips lightly and said, “That’s 5,000 silver beans. Of course I have to earn it.”

She had translated eight books and only obtained 1,700 silver beans!

The job of translating was relatively easy. If she were to copy ordinary books...

One primer could only earn 30 to 50 silver beans. It was not easy!

“You want to bet with Xia Yayun?” Qin Liu was shocked, “Xia Yayun came to the academy when she was 10. She has many silver beans. Moreover, Xia Yayun’s father is a third-rank official. Several aunts in the family married well because of the good reputation! If she buys silver beans from others at a high price, I’m afraid the people in Class A, B, C, and D wouldn’t dare to refuse.”

The students were indeed not allowed to flaunt their identities in the academy.

However, they were born with this identity. How could they not exploit it?

Xia Yayun was not Pei Wanyue who had no foundation at all.

She had already been chased out of the palace by the Empress. However, who would dare to be sarcastic or show some disdain in front of her now?