

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 321: Score

When Xie Qiao coughed so badly earlier, Qin Liu thought that she was looking for medicine to take. Who would have thought that she was eating a snack pill?!

Qin Liu looked at Xie Qiao with admiration in her eyes.

She was too eccentric!

Earlier, she had scared Qi Huai and the rest to death!

Xie Qiao smiled.

This pill mainly replenished qi and blood. There were all kinds of pills in her house. Fragrant or with a terrible smell, they came with all kinds of effects. They were all created by Mo Lingzi.

Her master was well-versed in some medical skills, but he was not a godly doctor. He just happened to know how to feed children with a special physique like her.

She missed her master and the Taoist temple.

“Then the examination...” Qin Liu said with concern, “Did you lie to them too?”

“Of course not. I have to take the examination seriously. If I do well, I can ask my Father and Brother for some rewards. I can also set a good example for my younger siblings,” Xie Qiao was very serious and determined.

Qin Liu laughed dryly.

Xie Qiao’s tone was quite arrogant.

However, she might not know the difficulty of the examination...

Fifteen minutes later, the teacher arrived and handed out the number plates. Everyone went to the training field to look for their own number plates.

On the training field, there were rows of low tables. Everyone sat cross-legged in an orderly manner. They were all unfamiliar with each other. There was a teacher watching them from a few steps away. The invigilator was very strict.

It was just that it was a little cold outside.

Xie Qiao held the heater that the Crown Prince had given her in her arms. She first ground the ink for herself and warmed her hands before writing.

The Royal Academy was indeed straightforward and strict. On such a cold day, they were not worried about freezing the students.

Moreover, the scene was shocking. Students in the same clothes and the same table. The entire place was silent. Even Xie Qiao felt a sense of tension and pressure.

However, she flipped through the paper in her hand and heaved a sigh of relief... It was not difficult.

Moreover, she had to write quickly. After all, it was too cold outside.

Xie Qiao curled up into a ball and started writing rapidly.

Halfway through the burning incense, Xie Qiao had already finished filling in the paper. The clean draft paper beside her was left alone.

She hurriedly handed in the paper and left. She returned to the school to warm up and feel the melting sensation all over her body.

Earlier, she had thought that she could only take three examinations. Now that she wanted to compete with Dong Xiyun, she had to take more.

They were all written examinations. All she had to do was to use her hands and brain, so it would not be too tiring.

For three whole days, the atmosphere in the academy seemed to have frozen. Everyone's face was pale every day and their hands were always hidden in their sleeves. They were reluctant to take them out unless it was the last resort.

Xie Qiao felt that this examination was too cruel.

Three days later, the teachers began to mark all the papers together.

Xie Qiao took a total of eight examinations, just like Dong Xiyun did.

In addition to the compulsory courses, arithmetic, and the way of flowers, she also added tea classics, poetry, calligraphy, painting, music theory, and embroidery theory.

There were other courses that Xie Qiao did not participate in, such as horse-rearing theory, swordsmanship, and so on.

There were so many variations.

The teachers of all subjects gathered together and commented very seriously.

All the results would be divided into nine grades.

The first three grades would also be ranked.

“This article is well written. One look and I can tell that it was written by Young Lady Dong. On the women’s side, I think this Young Lady Dong will probably win first place again in this examination, right?”

In the women’s class, there were eight Peony Courtyards. Dong Xiyun’s talent could indeed be ranked in the top three.

She had even won first place many times.

“Look at this essay,” One of the teachers took out a paper, “It’s better written. The questions and answers in the beginning are all correct. The following essay is based on the classics, and the words and sentences are better.”

Hearing that, everyone took it over to have a look.

It was indeed better. Dong Xiyun's essay was well written. Although the words were fancy, the content was lacking in substance. At first glance, it looked good, but compared to the one in his hand, it looked very empty and boring.