

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 322: A Little Talented

Without a doubt, the teachers put down Dong Xiyun's test paper.

They knew Dong Xiyun's style well, so they could recognize it. However, the test paper in their hands puzzled them.

Whose was it?

When did such a talented girl appear in the women's academy? Why did they not know about her?

Could it be from the two classes of Qian and Kun?

However, this handwriting..

It was written in regular script. Every stroke looked very organized, and it looked very elegant yet a little unfamiliar.

Master Lu faintly thought this handwriting was a little familiar... but he did not dare to think about it.

The girl in his courtyard... Her handwriting seemed to be more casual, and she was not so serious and well-organized...

Although he did not know who it was, he was sure that she would be the first in the excellent-excellent grade.

The papers were scored for three days.

In these three days, the women's academy was closed, while the men's academy was much more tense about their studies. They could not afford to slack off.

Xie Qiao did not stay idle either. She ran out of the city all day long.

Xia Yayun had people following her secretly, but she was not sure about Xie Qiao's style of doing things.

She would also send things to the disaster victims, but the things she sent were not very valuable and rarely showed up in person. It seemed mysterious and strange.

Three days later, the academy announced the results of the examination.

On the wall of the courtyard of the women's academy, there was a red piece of paper with the ranking written on it.

"Young Lady Dong, let's check your result together. With your talent, you will definitely be the champion. Later, you must make Xie Qiao apologize to you," Qi Huai ran toward the women's academy.

"No need. I can go and see for myself. How can I trouble Young Master Qi?" Dong Xiyun smiled apologetically. Then, she pulled her best friend and walked toward the notice wall.

Qi Huai was not angry. On the contrary, he thought Young Lady Dong was a well-read and reasonable person.

Those people from the Orchid Courtyard were always manipulating people's minds. They had no idea how innocent Young Lady Dong was.

Qi Huai followed not far behind Dong Xiyun. He was polite and did not get too close.

There were many people gathered here today.

There were not many students from Heaven Courtyard. As they were all nobles, they usually did not show up in person. Instead, they would ask someone to copy a list and send it over.

Usually, those who came to check it out were those who liked to join in the fun or were very interested in their schoolwork.

Not everyone could be listed on the nine divisions.

On this list, there would only be the top three grades. Those who could not be listed on the list would be directly handed out their papers, and they would be graded by the teachers.

When Dong Xiyun arrived, everyone made way.

Dong Xiyun was stunned for a moment.

Could it be that she was the first?

When she appeared, the scene was especially quiet. Everyone was looking at her. Xie Qiao was sitting nearby. When he saw Dong Xiyun appear, she smiled and stood up, then walked over.

Dong Xiyun was a little puzzled. She raised her head and looked at the list.

Then, she was stunned.

First in the compulsory course, Xie Qiao.

First in the tea classics... Xie Qiao!

First in arithmetic was also Xie Qiao?!

Impossible!

Dong Xiyun quickly looked at the position of her name.

She had taken a total of eight subjects. She did not get first place for any, not even a single one of them. That was acceptable. Among them... there were three subjects that Xie Qiao had suppressed! As for the remaining five subjects... she ranked so far behind Xie Qiao!

Dong Xiyun felt that it was a little surreal. She had always been an excellent student. Now, she had obtained three second places, three third places, and two fourth places!

As for Xie Qiao, she obtained first place in all eight examinations?

"Please don't laugh at me. I'm just a little... talented," Xie Qiao's voice rang out.

Her tone was light, like snow falling on cypress leaves.