## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



"Xie Qiao, there are many talented girls in the Peony Courtyard. I don't think they're your type either," Fang Muxue said, "I would talk to the dean as well."
Xie Qiao's temper was like a still landscape painting in class.
As for the Peony Courtyard
The girls in the Peony Courtyard often gathered together to discuss poetry, songs, music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. They ate and used more than they did. It was not that the people in the Peony Courtyard were bad, but those people had been famous figures in the capital since they were young. They all had a bit of arrogance in their personalities.
If Xie Qiao did not fight for herself there, she would actually cause a lot of trouble.
"Why don't we go and talk to the dean together? Earlier, Meng Jifang offered money for Xie Qiao to compete with Xia Yayun, right? Now, we could also offer silver beans and let Xie Qiao stay at Orchid Courtyard! Apart from that, according to the rules, Xie Qiao could stay if she's willing, right?!" Feng Shuangshuang spoke too.
With that said, many people agreed.
Xie Qiao was a little surprised.
When did she become so popular among these people?
Qin Liu was over the moon, "Don't worry, I definitely won't let you go! There are so many people here. If Master Lu dares to refuse, I'll look for the dean!"

Xie Qiao's eyes were a little lost.
Qin Liu was aggressive. She led a group of people and really went to Master Lu's courtyard.
Xie Qiao was left behind. She looked innocent and a little loss.
"Young Lady Xie, are you not feeling well?" Seeing her strange expression, the others in the room were a little nervous.
Xie Qiao shook her head, "No, I'm just a little confused."
Meng Shuxiang stayed by Xie Qiao's side and pulled her to sit down, "Don't tell me you still think that we hate you?"
"Why not?" Xie Qiao said with a straight face.
She knew that with her appearance and weak body, it was easy for women to hate her.
Just like Pei Wanyue, when she first laid eyes on her, everything was wrong.
Just like Pei Wanyue, when she first laid eyes on her, everything was wrong.  Meng Shuxiang could not help but laugh, "I like you because you helped me before. As for the others  Of course, they have their reasons."
Meng Shuxiang could not help but laugh, "I like you because you helped me before. As for the others

"Like what you're doing right now!" Meng Shuxiang covered her mouth and laughed, "Your expression is too interesting. Do you know that you always look... like this...?"

Meng Shuxiang thought for a moment and then put on a straight face, she imitated Xie Qiao, "Like this. You're expressionless or you would occasionally squeeze out a kind smile, just like an old man. Even when you look at Master Lu, it's the same! There were a few times when Master was scared of you. When I spoke to you, it was as if I was talking to an elder, and all of us were overjoyed."

Of course, they were all secretly talking about that.