THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 57: Please Forgive Me

Xie Qiao frowned lightly.

"I can accept the test question that you gave, sir. However, I'd like to ask if someone else had been tested with this question in the past, or is it only targeting me now?" Xie Qiao proceeded, "I hate conspiracies. You're a well-educated man, sir. I'm sure you're ethical. So, regarding this test question that's beyond measure, are you representing the academy or yourself?"

She could do the test question, but she could not be bullied.

The teacher said straightforwardly, "What's the difference if it came from the academy or me?! If you don't want to do it, then please leave!"

Xie Qiao merely smiled lightly.

Xie Qiao said slowly, "I'm a fourth-grade official's eldest daughter. I'm not adopted, nor am I in disguise. There's an unspoken rule about the academy that the entry exemption would only be reading and writing. How come it has changed when it comes to me? Is the academy... judgmental?"

The teacher was flushing with anger.

"You're the only person that I gave this test question to. Ms. Xie is 15 or 16, right? It's rather late to be enrolling in the academy this late. You'll have less time to study in the academy. Therefore, the enrollment requirement is higher, or it'll be hard for you to pick up the pace!" said the teacher. "So it seems the ladies in the academy who are of the same age as me are familiar with this Sanskrit article, then?" Xie Qiao asked while smiling.

The teacher was taken aback.

Naturally, the answer was no.

It was him who had written the Sanskrit article. He thought he wanted to copy the scriptures to give them to the elderly at home.

Since he had encountered this bandit father and daughter, he used it intentionally to trouble this girl!

Never had he thought this girl was quite difficult to deal with!

"You're talking so much, are you doing the test question or not!?" snarled the teacher.

"I only want you to admit that you're being unfair and troubling me intentionally. If you don't, I'll look for the dean," Xie Qiao said directly.

The teacher's cheeks were flushing from the anger.

"Your father said that you lived outside since you were young. I noticed that you're rude, so I gave you this bit of trouble. Why can't I do that?" The teacher was straightforward as well.

He came from a big clan. He had no interest in being an official, so he became a teacher at the Royal Academy after passing the imperial examination.

It had been his shift when Xie Niushan had brought his children for enrollment the last time.

It was his shift this time as well.

Why did he have such bad luck?!

"Alright, it's great that you admit it, sir. I can do this test question. Don't forget to apologize to me for being biased, or you're a cowardly, lecherous man," Xie Qiao held her head down and read the papers in her hands.

Lecherous!?

Xu Mian's heartbeat stopped for a second upon hearing that.

He was 37 this year.

He was charismatic with an elegant demeanor. Although he was married and had children, numerous ladies wanted to be his concubines. Many complimented on the poems and paintings he created out there. However, Ms. Xie was calling him... lecherous?

He was annoyed, but this Ms. Xie was reading the test question obediently at the moment.

He should not be stirring trouble with her!

Many students out there were laughing at the show until Xu Mian harrumphed. "Go back to class! Or I'll lower your grade!"

The students out there buried their heads, but they remained standing out there.

Xu Mian glanced at Xie Qiao, guilt flashing inside of him.

'Can it be that this girl... is well-versed in Sanskrit?'

'That cannot be, right?'

This Sanskrit article was difficult. Even he had to study for a long time to understand everything written.

That was right. The beginning was not too difficult. This girl had only read a little bit. Perhaps she thought it was a passage that she had read before, that was why she looked so confident!

She would admit her mistake obediently when she flipped to the next page and ask for his forgiveness!