THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



harrumphed.

"You don't like His Highness, but there are people who like him! Also, he's not really here to see us."
There was more than one person who mumbled.
Some of them despised the Crown Prince, but they still looked happy.
"I heard the Crown Prince solved a big case. My father has been upset because of that lately. Many people hate him. When the items His Highness submitted have been investigated, I'm afraid the execution ground will be drowned with blood."
"Such a big case?"
"Of course, it involves many people. No matter what, His Highness has made a great contribution and offended many at the same time."
They were all daughters of officials, so they knew a little something about what was going on.
They were excited during the discussion.
However, they were just talking about it privately. They dared not discuss it loudly.
Xie Qiao was standing close to them. She heard some terms on and off and then connected the dots herself.
The swordsmanship teacher glanced at the students and said, "Alright, those who want to participate will stand on the right side."

For some strange reason, Xie Qiao had a feeling that the teacher seemed to have peeped at her.
She wondered what that meant.
She remained standing where she was obediently. She was not going to try.
Although her strength was pretty good now, she would take a while to catch her breath every time she played with a sword. Her body would feel terrible!
"Xie Qiao, aren't you going to earn the silver beans for the donation yourself? There are so many silver beans over there. Aren't you going to compete for them?" Xia Yayun appeared again.
Xie Qiao was not shy, so she admitted openly, "I've never learned the Moon Dance."
"I think you've never learned anything?" Xia Yayun snickered. "Xie Qiao, I'm saying this for your own good. Our Orchid Courtyard has many classes, and there are more apart from swordsmanship. You've never learned anything. If you stand among us, won't you be a piece of rotten wood within gold?"
Xia Yayun and the few young ladies around her could not help but laugh as soon as she said that.
"Yayun, you can't say that to Young lady Xie." Fang Muxue frowned. "There aren't many ladies who learn swordsmanship anyway."
"I'm just telling the truth. I'm not in the wrong. If she doesn't deserve the spot, she should give it to someone else!" Xia Yayun said stubbornly.
At that moment, Xie Qiao suddenly realized why the old man had been insisting that she had to get off the mountain.

During those years on the mountain, she had learned not to be upset or happy. She was like an old person who was in meditation.
Meanwhile, beneath the mountain, there were people like Xia Yayun—a pain in the *ss.
She had been trying to trigger her enlightened mind nonstop and would never stop.
It was a test!