## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 93: So Happy That She Passed Out

Xie Qiao had no idea whether her dance moves were beautiful—all she knew was if there were some resentful spirits around, she would have collected all of them.

Unfortunately, she did not do anything productive after dancing for so long.

Moreover, she used the gaps between dancing to collect the spirits. They seemed pretty good, but in reality, most of the dance moves were just pretty. They did not help with the spirit collection.

The simpler the dance moves were, the better for her body.

Xie Qiao was not breathing properly, so she took a while to calm down. However, there was still ringing in her head.

The few teachers were done with grading.

Teacher Zhu seemed to have the intention to get her to watch more so that she could learn more. She drew her name later than the rest, so there were only a few students left after her.

Since her performance, the few students' performances were rather lackluster.

After everyone had performed, Teacher Zhu announced the results.

Everyone's grades were being read out loud.

"Hua Lirong, Intermediate/Intermediate.

"Xu Ying, Intermediate/Excellent.

"Qin Liu, Excellent/Low.

"Fang Muxue, Excellent/Low.

"Xia Yayun...

"..."

"Xie Qiao..."

When Xie Qiao's name was read, everyone could not help but lift their heads in nervousness. They had all watched her performance, so they naturally knew that she had not performed as they had imagined. Her grading might be the highest one...

"...Excellent/Excellent."

Teacher Zhu said, "She's the winner of the competition this time."

Many sighed as soon as she said that.

Some were unwilling but helpless. The reason being they knew that their performance was indeed incomparable to Xie Qiao's.

Xie Qiao was a little dumbstruck. She drank a mouthful of tea.

"Xie Qiao, this is your reward. Come and accept it." Teacher Zhu's voice was very gentle.

'She's a good seed, but she's a little too skinny and weak. I wonder if she can train to be stronger.'

The pale-faced Xie Qiao stood up upon hearing that. A small bowl of silver beans welcomed her.

She walked forward.

Thump!

She felt dizzy as she walked a few steps more and then fell directly and passed out.

Zhao Xuanjing got up immediately and wanted to go to her by instinct. He suddenly thought it was inappropriate, so he said, "Teacher Zhu, why aren't you getting someone to bring the doctor here?"

Teacher Zhu was a little stunned.

'H-how did she pass out when she was doing all fine earlier!?'

Teacher Zhu got someone to get the doctor immediately.

"Can it be that Xie Qiao passed out from... joy?" said someone, their timing bad.

"Maybe. I heard Xie Qiao didn't have silver beans to buy lunch in the afternoon. She took her sister's silver beans. I'm sure you know her sister? That little girl who loves silver beans. Her name's Xie Xi, and she's a Pixiu."

"She took her sister's silver beans? She must be starving then?"

"The sword dance she performed was amazing. It was nothing lesser than the performance from the Peony Courtyard. Do you think we crossed the line earlier?"

"I think so..."

"Her sister is such a poor thing. That girl is retarded. She might be crying somewhere since her sister took her silver beans..." Someone was slow to react to that. She was shaking her head and sighing.

The rest turned their heads to look at her.

That girl Xie Xi...

She was from the Begonia Courtyard. Everyone knew her—she was a hardworking girl.

Although her reputation was lacking, she was dumb and cute. The senior sisters, like them, pitied her.

"I heard... The Xie family is very poor. My mother has said a few times that I'll need to pay my own dowry if I have an ill destiny to be marrying into a family like the Xie family. I didn't believe that before, but now...That seems to be the case. Xie Qiao grew up outside in the past, and my house is quite close to hers. I heard that her parents don't like her, maybe... She didn't eat and sleep well at home. That's why she was so happy that she passed out when she saw so many silver beans."