

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 257: Befuddled

Xie Niushan felt wronged as well.

He was initially a bandit, he was not used to being an official.

Of course, he also understood that since he had come to the Imperial City, he could no longer be as unbridled as before. It was just that he was already so old, yet he still had to accept such a change. He felt wronged.

The person who felt even more wronged was currently holding onto the blanket and crying.

Pei Wanyue could not stay in the Xie Residence any longer. She went back on the same day, leaving Ms. Lu behind. She could not figure it out no matter how hard she tried.

At night, when Xie Niushan delivered the divorce papers, Ms. Lu immediately knelt and said the excuse she had thought of earlier.

Xie Niushan looked at Ms. Lu's tummy, "You haven't been pregnant for a few years. How could there be such a coincidence?"

"But what if?!" Ms. Lu's eyes were hazy with tears, "Master, I-I really made a mistake. I promise that I will never provoke Qiao again in the future... Husbands and wives should stay together forever. If I were to divorce, I might as well die!"

Xie Niushan was in a pickle as well.

He knew that this woman would be criticized by others after the divorce.

For instance, when he married Ms. Lu, she had been staying with her parents for many years. She never dared to go out and meet people. Even at home, she had to tip-toe around her parents and brothers. She was locked in the courtyard almost all the time and could not step out.

“You are my woman. I have treated you well all these years. Back then, when Ms. Lin was around, I didn’t spend so much money to support her. All these years, I have become an official. But have you forgotten what I used to do?” Xie Niushan sat there, he looked ferocious.

Ms. Lu was stunned. She buried her head and her body could not help but tremble.

“Back then, I was in charge of so many brothers. I relied on my fists. It’s just that I don’t hit women! You’re living in this house. As long as you don’t make mistakes, even if you’re old and ugly, I’m willing to support you. Even if that b*stard Xie Pinggang isn’t willing, he can’t do anything to you! But this time, you’ve really crossed the line.

“I became an official because I was a bandit. But don’t you know why I was a bandit?” Xie Niushan asked again.

Ms. Lu twitched twice.

She remembered now.

She was well aware of her husband’s past deeds.

It was Ms. Peng’s father, the old master of the family, who brought the young Xie Niushan up the mountain stronghold. After training him for a few years, he married his daughter off.

Although Ms. Peng's family were all bandits, if it was not for Ms. Peng back then, Xie Niushan would have died long ago.

A person who was hated by the villagers and driven out of the family, without talent or money, and in such a chaotic territory, the chances of survival were not high.

Ms. Lu nodded with difficulty. "I-I'm at fault. I know I'm at fault..."

Tears were streaming down her face.

"I'm not afraid to tell you directly. Ms. Peng's children are more important than my life. If you don't take her children seriously, then you're cutting me with a knife, making me an ungrateful person. You can't do that!" Xie Niushan said again.

Ms. Lu was already crying.

"I, I was befuddled. I-I have also thought of taking good care of her before this. I-It was..." Ms. Lu actually could not say it as she spoke to this point.

She could not say that it was because of her own daughter that she treated Xie Qiao differently.

She slumped dejectedly.

She knew that Xie Niushan was often like a fence sitter. He was fickle-minded, but once he made up his mind, then there was no way of changing it.

"I've already said everything I need to. Sign the divorce papers," Xie Niushan said again.

Ms. Lu suddenly felt that in Xie Niushan's eyes, she, who was his wife, was no different from an ordinary woman now.