## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 283: I Robbed It Fair and Square
When he heard about the apology gifts, Xie Niushan's eyes lit up, but he said, "This matter was done by our family unjustly. Accepting the apology gift, isn't that a little too much"
The Meng family was the imperial concubine's family, the Fourth Prince's external family, so the gifts must be quite generous!
Xie Qiao rolled her eyes at him.
'Why are you pretending to be such a weak little rabbit?'
Xie Niushan laughed out loud, "Alright, we'll do as you say! But why haven't I heard that his old lady is a good matchmaker?"
"I've never heard of that either," Xie Qiao replied in a serious manner.
'Who cares if she likes matchmaking? As long as the Xie family put on a show, it would be done.'
Xie Niushan glanced at her and felt that his eldest daughter was quite shrewd. Her complicated temper was completely unlike his. Logically speaking, he was most afraid of dealing with such people, however, when he saw his daughter's gentle and weak appearance, he was actually put in a good mood.

In just a few sentences, his anger had actually disappeared.

"Eldest Daughter, those uncles of yours are really terrible. I gave them such valuable items, but they were unwilling to return them to me!" Xie Niushan could not help but complain bitterly.
Xie Qiao's strange gaze landed on Xie Niushan.
He coughed lightly and then said helplessly, "When Father was a bandit, you robbed someone else's things. If someone comes to ask for it, would you return it?"
"Of course not. I robbed it fair and square, why should I return it?!" Xie Niushan immediately glared at her.
Xie Qiao chuckled, "The things that Ms. Lu personally sent over are more appropriate than the things you robbed. Why should they return it?"
"That's different. Back then, I was a bandit, and that's what bandits do! Over here, we're brothers, and there's a division between us?! If I want it, they have to give it back!" Xie Niushan argued.
Xie Qiao suddenly felt that her lethal fate was probably caused by Xie Niushan doing too many horrible things.
Xie Mangshan and Xie Congshan were not good people, but her father was the same.
They were the same. No one should mock each other.
"Father, when you were a bandit back then, did you kill as many people as horses?" Xie Qiao asked curiously.
The father and son had never told her about the robbery in the mountain stronghold, so she did not know much.

"That's not true. If someone died, the people would complain, and the government would suppress the bandits," Xie Niushan answered straightforwardly, "There was land on the mountain too. The brothers would grow some food for themselves. There was enough to eat and drink. However, that mountain was, after all, surrounded by us brothers. Those passersby had to leave something behind in order to show off the prestige of our mountain stronghold. If we stayed quiet, the other villages would think that we were push-overs."

To put it bluntly, it was like loving what you do.

Moreover, there was competition in the line of work.

There were so many bandits. If they did not fight for territory, then others would fight for it. Everyone was a bandit. If one of the bandits acted too noble and kind, then they would be bullied by others.

The brothers only entered the mountain stronghold as they were dying out there. In order to survive, they had no choice.

The main purpose was to steal property. It was not necessary to murder people. After all...

They had to rely on people for a living. People often died, so who would dare to cross the line?

Xie Qiao sighed, "Even if it was to rob people of their property, it was not right. Whose family's money grows on trees? Fortunately, you still have some real capabilities. You killed the barbarians and made a contribution. Otherwise... you'd have a hard time."

How could evil bandits reincarnate in the next life?