

# THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 482: Benefactor and Villain

Xie Mangshan was stunned and his heart ached.

It was not easy for him to become wealthy, but now, he was going to give all his wealth away?! How would he be able to live in the future?!

He stood rooted to the ground, struggling in his heart.

After thinking for a while, he said, "Master... Can I get my Third Brother to keep them for me?"

Xie Qiao shook her head, "No, you have a benefactor and a villain in your life. I have checked carefully. The benefactor's help to you is almost gone, and the villain in your life is as bright as the mid-day sun. Your family's wealth must be distributed to the benefactor. If you give it to the villain, then after this calamity, you will have nothing left. You will be miserable!"

It was like thunder ringing in his ears.

The image of a benefactor and a villain automatically appeared in Xie Mangshan's head.

A benefactor, that must be Xie Niushan.

After all, he was the reason why he was rich.

Who was the villain? Could it be his third brother?

Once this thought came out, it could no longer be dismissed. He thought carefully and thought what the master said made sense.

His third brother was a greedy person. If he gave all his property to his third brother, when the calamity was over, his third brother would definitely take them and not return them, right?!

Yes, the villain, it had to be him!

“If I give it to the benefactor, can the benefactor return it to me in the future?” Xie Mangshan asked pitifully.

Xie Qiao calculated with her fingers, “This tribulation of yours will go on for a period of time, but once it is completely over, as long as you stay close to the benefactor by your side, you can still rise again.”

Xie Mangshan understood.

His second brother’s heart was cold now. When he returned the money, he would show his second brother that to him, money was not as important as family. Only then would his second brother be able to change his mind and treat him better than before!

“Master, then... will the wealth that the villain stole also affect me? Oh right, why did that villain not suffer retribution when we both did bad things?!” The more Xie Mangshan thought about it, the more upset he became.

They both took the silver from his second brother, so why did his third brother not suffer at all?!

“You guys have the same mother, right?” Xie Qiao asked mysteriously.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Xie Mangshan hurriedly nodded. Master was a true god!

“Sometimes, siblings would bring good fortune to each other, and sometimes, they would bring bad luck to each other. After all, your luck and fortune come from the same mother,” Xie Qiao said with a serious face, “However, I see that this benefactor and you share the same fate, which is why he helps with your wealth. Unfortunately, this person is sometimes close and sometimes far from you...

“The reason this villain didn’t suffer is because you bear the burden all to yourself.”

Xie Mangshan kept nodding.

Xie Qiao’s mouth was dry from talking, and she hurriedly drank a mouthful of tea.

“Master, from what you mean, that villain and I are of the same family, so it’s impossible for me to be sincere alone. We must do our best to return the unjust wealth that we obtained together, so that the evil spirit can be completely dispelled?” Xie Mangshan asked with a frown.

“You can say that, but if you do that, this villain will hold a grudge against you,” Xie Qiao said.

Xie Mangshan tried his best to think.

After thinking for a while, he nodded solemnly, “Master, I understand. I will definitely do as you say when I return. Oh right, how much for the divination session?”

Was it not just returning the silver?

It was for his second brother. Since his second brother was wealthy, he would definitely return it to him in the future!

“We’re fated to meet, there’s no need to pay me for the divination. Moreover, we aren’t born with golds and silvers, nor can we bring them along with us after death. This humble master does not care about these things. I only hope you will have a smooth life, peace, and happiness,” Xie Qiao said with a profound and kind expression. She even tapped the horsetail whisk even on Xie Mangshan’s head.

There was no flaw in her act.