THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY



In Xie Mangshan's heart, her father, Xie Niushan, was actually not the General Xie who drove away the barbarians in an awe-inspiring manner. In his eyes, her father was still the younger brother that he could push around like before!

That year, just because he was able to make her father go all the way to fetch water and even abandon him to the barbarians, it proved that in his eyes, Xie Niushan was very foolish and easy to control.

And for so many years, her father had never disappointed Xie Mangshan.

Even if he became a bandit, he would still send him food.

Mo Chusheng only needed to tell him that Xie Niushan was his benefactor to make him believe even more firmly that Xie Niushan would return what he had lost in the future, and it would even be multiplied by a few times!

It was all because that foolish father had been too indulgent with Xie Mangshan, which was why he was able to successfully take the money back.

Of course, the loss was still great.

After giving so many benefits, they were only left with this little bit.

"What are you happy about? It's not like you got the money back," Xie Pinggang poked Xie Qiao's forehead, "The both of you learned Taoism, but compared to Master Mo, how can you be so far behind?!"

Xie Qiao glared at him angrily.

"It's useless even if you glare at me. Master Mo is amazing, you should learn more from her!" After Xie Pinggang finished speaking, he sighed, "We have too many useless people at home. Look at you, what's the use of studying? You can't even compare to that scammer who performs divination and deceives people."
His younger siblings were all useless.
Xie Qiao had useless health, Xie Pinghuai was useless in his actions, and Xie Xi's brain was useless.
Each and every one of them had swill flowing in their bodies instead of blood.
Xie Qiao was so furious that she was out of breath.
Xie Pinggang looked at her unconvinced expression, and his whole body was filled with joy.
"Return my wine money!" Xie Qiao shouted directly.
The shout shocked even the steward and the others.
The first young lady had always been a calm and composed person, but now she was forced into such a state. The first young master was really guilty!
It was one thing to bully outsiders, but how could he bully his own sister?!
The steward and servants could not help but look at Xie Qiao with heartache.
The first young lady's health was so poor, please do not kill herself with anger.

Xie Pinggang stood in front of one of the boxes and pulled out an earring from it. He threw it into Xie Qiao's hand, "Here, the money for the wine. That's it. Someone, move these things to the storeroom in my courtyard!"
Xie Qiao pursed her lips.
T-That jerk!
Xie Qiao was so angry that her heart ached. She covered her chest and coughed. Her small face instantly turned red.
Xie Pinggang was shocked when he saw that. He quickly reached out and stuffed the stack of banknotes into Xie Qiao's hands, "Isn't it just some money? Why are you panicking? I will have to pay for your dowry eventually!"