## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 491: Looks Different

Ms. Jia did not feel at ease now that she had borrowed money from her family. She began to urge the old lady to marry Jia Huan to Xie Pinggang as soon as possible.

However, Xie Mangshan had thrown away the wedding invitation a long time ago.

"She can't do it. The Master said that that girl doesn't get along with Pinggang. If she marries him, it would be bad for her family. She even said that her maiden family would not amass wealth. Our family..." Xie Mangshan thought for a moment and said, "Ms. Jia is her aunt. She can be considered half of her maiden family, right? It won't do."

He had a good relationship with Ms. Jia. If he did not treat the Jia family well, then it would be terrible for him as well.

The moment the old lady heard the word 'master', she felt her mind ringing.

"But this matter has long been settled. We agreed that Jia Huan would marry him. Now that we're going back on our words, the Jia family would be upset. And now we owe them money..." The old lady was worried about too many things at that moment.

"Who gets them the opportunity to move to the capital? We've only borrowed 50 taels of silver now. What makes them think they have the right to demand anything?" Xie Mangshan had a look of disdain.

It was only 50 taels of silver. When he was rich, he once went to a restaurant and bought people a meal. It was only one table, and he had already spent that amount of money!

Only the Jia family that had not seen the world would be so reluctant to part with their money.

"When will this calamity pass?" The old lady asked again.

There had to be a time limit, right?

"I'll ask the Master in the next few days to see if it has been resolved. We'll talk about it when the time comes," Xie Mangshan was even more worried.

Now, he did not dare to go out simply. He was worried that he would be struck by that calamity and he would lose his poor life just like that.

The old lady sighed faintly. She was filled with helplessness and grievance.

She did not eat anything good the past few days. There was little meat, and they were bland...

She only hoped that the master could solve the calamity soon. She also hoped that her second son would come back as soon as possible. Otherwise... it would not be easy to take back the things from Xie Pinggang and Xie Qiao!

At that moment, the "master" was sitting at a regular teahouse.

She was wearing a veiled hat to show her modesty.

She was wearing the simplest blue outerwear. Although it looked proper, it was much lighter than what she wore during the new year.

Xie Qiao was upstairs, looking down from above. She tilted her head slightly and could see the situation below.

At that moment, Xie Pinggang was sitting below and waiting for someone.

Not long after, a scholar walked over. He respectfully bowed to Xie Pinggang and cupped his hands before sitting down.

From Xie Qiao's direction, she could see the man's face clearly.

However...

"Young Lady, what's wrong?" It was rare for Chun Er to be out with Xie Qiao, so she was very excited.

Especially when she knew that the first young lady was checking someone out.

"This person looks different from the portrait," Xie Qiao placed the portrait in front of her.

Chun Er stared at the portrait and then looked at the person below. She looked confused, "It's the same person, no?"

The face and the nose, was it not the same person?

The portrait was pretty good.

Xie Qiao shook her head, "Look carefully. In this portrait, this man's nose bridge is tall and straight, clean and spotless. Look at that person again. Isn't his nose bridge a little short? His nose is shorter than the portrait."

Chun Er shook her head in confusion.

She could not tell.

"His nose isn't particularly short, but looking at his facial features, it occupies an inappropriate position. His appearance is bad luck to him. It looks like a face that will never be wealthy. Even though he has a good bone structure, it still can't change his bad luck," Xie Qiao muttered.

To put it simply, although this nose of his was not ugly, it coincidentally did not match this face.

It was like ...

A dog crawling into a yard full of orchids. No matter how good the image was, the dog would still destroy the garden.