## THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 532: Rich

In other words, Xie Xi's real monthly allowance was only approximately two to five taels of silver!

Even if she saved it for a year, she would only have a few dozen taels of silver. When she went to the old house during the Winter Clothes Festival, Xie Xi did earn some money, but it should not be this much, right?

Xie Qiao thought she needed to re-examine this sister of hers.

Xie Xi lowered her head even more under Xie Qiao's gaze, looking very nervous. She squeezed the handkerchief in her hand and said nothing.

"Xi'er, I thought it was already good enough for you to have 200 taels of silver in your hand. I didn't expect you to have saved so much money. In that case, it would be even more appropriate if you were in charge of our family's silver." Xie Qiao looked at Xie Xi with a very gentle gaze.

She really liked this sister of hers.

She was obedient and cute.

"I will lose it." Xie Xi was very conflicted.

Where did she hide all her silver?

"It doesn't matter if it's lost. We have a father. He will earn more." Xie Qiao was very calm as she pushed the responsibility onto the old man. "However, can you tell me how you saved up such an amount of silver?"

If Xie Xi was unwilling to tell her, Xie Qiao would not continue to ask.

However, it was very obvious that in Xie Xi's eyes, other than the location of the silver, nothing else could be considered a secret.

"I got it from Brother? Also, I sell handkerchiefs." Xie Xi was coy.

Xie Qiao looked confused. "Handkerchiefs?"

Xie Qiao simply looked at Xie Xi's maidservant.

That maidservant and Xie Xi's temper were quite similar. They were both very careful. She said, "Our Young Lady gave me silver. I got my Brother to rent a courtyard out there, there are a few seamstresses living there. Every month, the Young Lady would get them to embroider some handkerchiefs and send them to the academy to be sold."

With that said, Xie Qiao understood and was even more shocked.

Students at the academy used quite a lot of handkerchiefs. After all, there were often incidents where the inkstone was overturned.

The academy also had small shops that sold handkerchiefs that were purchased with silver beans.

Those silver beans were hard to earn, but if Xie Xi had prepared some brand-new and beautiful handkerchiefs, even if they were more expensive than those sold out there, as long as it cost silver and not the silver beans from the academy, they would be willing to buy them!

Xie Qiao was convinced.

What she did not only solved the urgent matters for those girls, but also made her money.

"You..." Xie Qiao wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, she could only say, "Very good, very smart."

What was wrong with making money?

Xie Xi was embarrassed and blushed slightly.

"After our Father admits defeat, you will be in charge of the money and our family's businesses. Our father is an official, so we can't do any big business with the shops. But the matters of renting and the farms are quite complicated. You should learn more," Xie Qiao said.

Xie Qiao said slowly, her voice was very calm.

Xie Xi was a little hesitant at first, but when she met Xie Qiao's eyes, she nodded firmly.

Her father would definitely lose.

She would be rich.

The next day, before Xie Niushan lost, the steward and others had already surrounded Xie Xi and started to explain the family business' situation to her.

The Xie family currently had five shops, and three of them had just received rent during the New Year. However, the family expenses were huge, so almost all of the rent was used to settle the accounts. Other than his and his brother's private money, they only had a few thousand taels of silver. In comparison to those hundred-year-old aristocratic families, it was naturally incomparable.

When Xie Niushan saw that the steward had already determined that he was going to lose, he felt depressed.

His eldest brother had never come to ask for money before, right? Why was this steward so sure?