

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 147: Can You Sell These?

The Shi family's side was straightforward.

Master Yuan was dumbstruck.

'Does Father-in-Law mean divorce?'

'We've been living harmoniously for years, and he's asking for a divorce just because of this?'

'It's just a rumor. How could he add insult to injury now!?''

The Shi family had been meaning to do that, but the Yuan family did not have a secondary family. Yuan Muting's father had some connections in the imperial court. Thus, if they were to divorce, both families would become enemies. It would not be a pleasant situation.

Moreover, they had known nothing much about the Yuan family back then.

However, they had been under the impression their daughter was close with Yuan Muting's only child since she had raised him despite failing to bear a child. They had decided to forget about it.

Now that this had happened to the Yuan family, the Shi family only found out about the truth from His Highness's letter. It was just a lie that his daughter had raised the son. All these years, the concubine had been bullying the Shi family's daughter!

That daughter of his was foolish not to tell her family from being wronged like that. It was no wonder that she looked troubled whenever they mentioned Yuan Bin!

It was futile no matter how upset the Yuan family was for them to be divorced now.

Although he had no idea why His Highness was involved in this, the Emperor doted on him. Since they had His Highness' backing, the Shi family's reputation would be sturdy!

Xie Pinghuai was shocked as he was not the only one here to stir trouble!

"Uncle, that's a wise decision! Yuan Bin is terrible. Anyone who makes him their son-in-law will have bad luck. He lost a bet to me, yet he's hiding like a coward and dares not show until now!"

Master Yuan's eyelids twitched. "Who are you to be spewing nonsense like that?!"

He seemed like he wanted to hit someone.

Xie Pinghuai raised his chest. "Do you think I'm afraid of you!? B*stard Yuan, your son must admit defeat for losing the bet! My sister and I will be waiting for his kowtows at the academy tomorrow. If we don't see him there, I'll be here every day!"

B-B*stard Yuan!?

Master Yuan felt horrible now. His blood was boiling with fury all over his body.

The people from the Shi family could not help but glance at Xie Pinghuai. They wondered whose child was this to be so daring.

“H-How dare you stir an uproar at an official’s residence? Are you seeking death!?” barked Master Yuan.

“My father is Xie Niushan, isn’t he an official as well?” Xie Pinghuai scoffed.

Xie Niushan?

Master Yuan and the Shi family’s father and son were stunned.

Xie Niushan and Xie Pinggang were a scary pair. They had only heard that the father and son were terrifying, but never had they thought the young one was overbearing as well!

He looked only 11 or 12, yet he was speaking as if he was an adult now.

Upon hearing Xie Niushan’s name, Yuan Muting was dumbstruck. He was shaking from the fury.

The Shi family’s father and son had brought someone from the authorities. The divorce paper had been written; all that was lacking was the two families’ stamps and signatures.

They were persistent in this.

It was more important to settle the divorce. Xie Pinghuai was wise, and he knew it was his time to leave after he was done stirring up chaos. As such, he let the Shi family settle their matter.

He passed by East Main Street on the way home. He used to have plenty of money, so he had been to all of the shops along the street. However, he saw a brand new signboard now.

‘Fortune Pavilion’ was written on the signboard.

He and his friends were stunned.

They had no idea what this shop was selling. Although they did not have silver, that did not stop them from going in to check it out.

However, they were surprised when they went in.

“Talismans!?” Xie Pinghuai was shocked. “Can you sell these? I’m sure this property is expensive. Does the boss have so much money that he’s throwing his money away!?”

It was such a great location, and one should prosper by selling just anything, no?

Why did the boss decide to sell talismans?

A figure walked over as soon as he was done speaking.

“Is it terrible to sell talismans?” The voice was cold. It sounded upsetting.

Xiao Yurong glanced at his future disciple in disgust. He inwardly sighed before glancing at the shop. His eyes lit up at that moment. This was the location that he had picked for his Senior Sister. The stuff she sold was extraordinary, and she did not sound materialistic at all...