

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 505: No Polite Fiction Is Needed When We're a Family

Too many things have happened recently. Xie Mangshan had no idea why he would encounter such a big calamity all of a sudden.

First, his livelihood was gone, then he encountered unfortunate events one after another. Now he was going to be arrested and sent to prison.

He was afraid that he would die in prison.

The old lady recalled the past.

There was indeed no guilt. After all, back then, their family was humiliated because Xie Niushan led the barbarians to rob the village.

However, Xie Niushan was indeed the most obedient among her few children at that time. He would agree no matter what they asked him to do. He was even more sensible than that old ox in the village.

Thinking back to the past, after so many years, even if he became a bandit or an official, he would still be polite to her.

Thinking about it, the old lady's expression became much better, "Son, your Eldest Brother is in great trouble now. As a brother, you must do your best to help him. Now that Second Brother is not here, when he returns and sees you two acting like this, won't he be laughing at you? How much silver do you have in your hands? When your Second Brother comes back, I'll go over personally. We'll return the amount of silver we've taken from you today. No polite fiction is needed when we're a family, right?"

Xie Mangshan heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as his mother spoke, this matter would not be a big problem.

“Mother, are you sure that Second Brother would return us the money? Even Second Brother’s steward looks down on me! I have a feeling that he won’t care about us in the future,” Xie Congshan added.

If he really cared about them, how would the steward dare to be so arrogant?!

Look at how polite and respectful the former steward, Yuan Rong was to them?

The steward of the wealthy family always acted according to the master’s behavior!

“I gave birth to your Second Brother. How can I not know his character? He’s just stubborn and soft-hearted. I think as long as it has nothing to do with that girl Xie Qiao, your Second Brother will definitely agree.” The old lady’s mind suddenly became much clearer, “Let’s wait for him to come back. We have to take back all the money and belongings that we gave.”

The old lady had already made up her mind.

Even if she died, she had to get the things back!

That wretched girl Xie Qiao was not young. Now, she must be... sixteen or seventeen? If anything happened to this old lady, his son would have to mourn for three years. During these three years, he could not become an official or there must not be any weddings in the family!

After three years, Xie Qiao will be old!

Therefore, no matter what, Xie Niushan would not dare to do anything to her!

The confidence of the old lady boosted. When Xie Congshan saw that, he had a sense of confidence too.

Even if he was extremely unwilling, now that he saw Xie Mangshan acting like a madman, he did not dare to disobey.

He took out the silver.

One hundred and fifty taels of silver.

Following that, Ms. Xin and the younger generation of the family took out some more one after another, adding another 80 taels of silver.

However, with all the money they had left, they were still short of 40 taels of silver!

“Third Brother, go and borrow some from your friends. My livelihood is gone, and you still have your job. You can pay them back in the future,” Xie Mangshan said matter-of-factly.

Xie Congshan’s heart skipped a beat.

“If we don’t even have our wages, what will we eat and drink in the future?!” Xie Congshan could not bring himself to borrow money.

“Son! Go and borrow 50 taels of silver. Give 40 taels of silver to your Eldest Brother for the fine. We will spend the remaining ten taels of silver wisely. It’s enough!” The old lady said after thinking for a moment.

She looked at the women at home.

Before her second son came back, they would try their best to endure it.

If they really could not endure it, then she could only... marry the women off.