

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 280: Sheepskin Scroll

The steward had explained everything that had happened on Ms. Lu's side. He also gave a copy of the list.

Xie Qiao looked at it, and her eyes were filled with astonishment.

These things were probably not of ordinary value.

In particular, she knew about this golden eagle. Back then, when she had sent a letter to her father and brother, her father had told her that he had taken a particularly valuable trophy. He had said that this golden eagle only weighed a hundred catties, not to mention that it had been meticulously carved. In addition, the eyes of the golden eagle were blood-red gemstones. They looked as terrifying as cold light. On the wings, there were white stones that shone under the sunlight.

The white stones should be diamonds. No one knew how they were polished and inlaid.

There was also good stuff inlaid on the belly and claws of the golden eagle.

The gold alone was worth more than ten thousand taels of silvers. The craftsmanship and gemstones...

At that time, her father excitedly said that it was thanks to that vulgar barbarian that he obtained such a valuable and practically good item. He said that he secretly found someone to estimate the price, and this one item was worth more than 30,000 taels of silver.

At that time, her reply was to ask her father to send these good stuff to the national treasury.

The better the items, the more sincere he would appear. Only then could the Emperor not only not despise his bandit title, but somewhat like it.

After all, if he did not have the temperament of a bandit, he would not have taken stolen a good trophy.

She did not think that the item would actually be left behind.

How many items did her father take? After donating so many, there was still some left!

Although there was definitely only a small portion left behind...

"Is the box in my Father's armory big?" Xie Qiao could not help but ask.

"It is, it can hold a lot of people," the steward nodded in all seriousness.

"Is it empty?" Xie Qiao asked again.

"Yes, I stretched my head to look. There's only an old parchment at the bottom. There's nothing else," the steward said again.

Parchment?

Xie Qiao hesitated for a moment, "Show me."

Her father did not seem to be so meticulous as to put parchment at the bottom as a cushion. Perhaps this parchment was also one of the things he took. It was just that he did not like it, so he put it at the bottom.

The reason Xie Qiao thought so was because she was in a good mood this morning and performed divination.

When she woke up this morning, the wind blew on her face, her eyes squinted. There was a gush of herbal fragrance coming toward her. The sun was great, and it was full of vigor on all sides. She quickly performed divination, and the result was that after the dry year, a dragon was born. With the addition of sheep's horns, wealth and promotion met.

School would only start tomorrow. Today, she was prepared to stay at home and not go anywhere.

How would wealth and promotion meet, then?

Just as she was puzzled, the steward came. When he entered the courtyard, a wisp of Yang energy landed on his feet. Dark energy spread out in all directions, and when he stopped, the position he was standing on was where the dragon was.

Therefore, she guessed that wealth and promotion would meet from what the steward would tell her.

The steward brought Xie Qiao to the armory.

It was her first time coming in, so it was quite rare.

After taking a look, she realized that this big box was behind the armory.

It was indeed very big. She guessed that his father had hired someone to forge it, and it was a metal box with a lock on it. However, perhaps there was nothing inside, so the lock was not used at the moment.

The box was very heavy. Xie Qiao asked the steward to help her, and it took him a lot of effort to open it.

There was indeed only a piece of parchment inside.

Xie Qiao bent and almost smashed into the box before she could reach it.

The parchment was very old.

The top was clean and there was nothing on it.

However, the parchment was very big and its shape was very regular. It still looked a little strange.

Xie Qiao rolled it up and prepared to take it back to figure it out.