

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 867: Bet on Him

Li Yan had died by the side of the road, and he had been affected by dark energy when he was alive. Xie Qiao was worried that he would turn into an evil ghoul and harm people. Since that did not happen, she had someone properly dispose of his body so that passersby would not be frightened.

After doing all this, Xie Qiao prepared to set off for Mengjiabao.

This time, she would be able to see the other two junior brothers, so... her greeting gifts had to be big.

As the dignified eldest senior sister, she had to bear some of the expenses in terms of food and drinks when she arrived at Mengjiabao. She did not know if her third junior brother and fifth junior brother were obedient or not...

After returning to the Xie Residence, she began to carefully prepare the things she needed for the journey.

She had to bring the bamboo basket with her. As for Da Xiong... she had to bring it with her this time just in case.

She had used many talismans recently, so there were not many left. She had to inscribe more along the way.

There was a floral painting with Master Yun Wei's stamp on it, a world-class drawing that she had copied, and a few others... Xie Qiao sighed. His master was like a father to her, and her sect brothers were like brothers to her. She had to put in a lot of effort!

Xie Qiao packed up a few boxes.

Even though she was going to fetch her teacher back to the capital, it would be the same if she were to send him back when he reached the capital, but...

The so-called greeting gift... Of course, she had to give it to him when she met him. Or she would appear to be insensible if she only gave that later on...

“Chun Er, I don’t know how long it will take for me to return. I might not be able to make it in time for Master Wen’s wedding. When the time comes, you can send the gift that I have prepared over. In addition, I will leave a letter and explain it to Lady Ying personally.” Xie Qiao had not forgotten about anything else.

Her identity as Xie Qiao was to stay in the capital. In order to not let others think too much about it, she could only use her physical discomfort as an excuse.

Chun Er also felt a little sorry for these treasures. “I understand, Young Lady. Don’t worry.”

“At home...” Xie Qiao thought for a while. “My brother has been preparing to go to the Shanhai Academy to win weapons, right? When the time comes... you can bet on these banknotes. No matter what, bet on him.”

Xie Qiao took out a stack of banknotes from a small box.

She generously placed them in Chun Er’s hands.

Chun Er counted and was dumbfounded. “Young Lady, there are five to two thousand in here...”

How could she gamble with so much?! Would it not be better to use it to buy land?!

“My Brother won’t lose his dignity at least when he loses the bet. It’s not easy to win at the Shanhai Academy. I’m afraid that outsiders will look down on him. Although this is a lot of money, it’s not as important as my good intention, right?” Xie Qiao grinned.

“Young Lady, you think Young Master can win, right?” Chun Er did not return the banknotes.

“I really don’t have much silver left. This is the maximum I can give...” Xie Qiao sighed.

A few days ago, she exchanged some gold. She made some of them into two pairs of solid bell bracelets. After the prayer, she gave one to her sister to replace the old one. The other pair was hanging on her wrist.

In addition to these protective bells, she also ground a portion of the gold powder to inscribe talismans. She also made two five thunder gold tokens, a gold soul-beating stick, and a golden snake-head rope...

She had really liked gold since she was young. Now that she had some spare money, she could not help but trade it for something gold and useful.

In addition, there were other new brass dharma instruments... which were also worth a lot of money.

The most valuable one was a ruyi that was of very good quality.

They... were all bought with silver.

If it was not for the fact that she could be considered wealthy compared to before, she probably would not have been willing to use her precious lightning struck wood to capture the ghoul last time....