THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 284: Taken Away and Sold!
In reality, Xiao Qiao's father's identity did not need to be reclaimed, as it could not be reclaimed at all.
He was a bandit to begin with, so there was nothing to hide.
"I'm afraid that you won't be able to get the other items back, especially from your colleagues. Since they've already been given away, don't think about it anymore. However, you can do something about Ms. Lu" Xie Qiao exhaled and took a rest, then she said, "The matter of the divorce has to be spread to the Lu family. Send someone to interrogate them. The person must be fierce and evil. Say that Ms. Lu has been supporting dozens of people from her family Cough, cough As long as the Lu family doesn't want to lose face, they would return half of the things that Ms. Lu sent at least."
There must be some young descendants in the Lu family. For the sake of their reputation and future, they would not dare to keep all those things.
"Yes! You're right. I'll get someone to do it right away!" Xie Niushan slapped his thigh, he was very happy.
"Father, I finished all my medicinal pills yesterday. Can you get someone to buy some for me?" Xie Qiao asked again.
There were still some pills left, enough to last for a month.

However, she just wanted to see her father being worried.

Sure enough, as soon as Xie Qiao said that, Xie Niushan's smile froze, and a few words popped out	t, "Of
course! I'll get the steward to get the money from the account!"	

Xie Qiao smiled slightly, and then returned to her own courtyard with satisfaction.

As soon as she left, Xie Niushan stared at the steward and said, "Has the money in our account been sorted?"

"Yes, Master. The carriage fee and the money you spent for drinks, there should not be anything left..."

The steward felt troubled.

Xie Niushan was panicking and angry. He took two steps directly and suddenly remembered something, which he said, "Go to Pinggang's courtyard and take the new spear he bought away. Sell it!"

The steward's heart jolted with fear.

"His sister can't afford to buy medicine, so why is he still playing with a spear?! It's not like he doesn't have any weapons!" Xie Niushan added.

Xie Pinggang's spear was extraordinary. It was forged by a famous blacksmith in the capital. The spear itself shone with silver light, and the blade was sharp. It was unknown how many times it had been hammered before it was made into such a divine weapon. It was expensive!

This son of his loved to buy weapons.

There were all sorts of weapons. Almost everything in the armory was purchased by him. However, those weapons had long since become his old favorites. He only kept them there for viewing, but not that spear!

"Master, this humble one really doesn't dare to do that" The steward was sweating.
Why was his life so miserable that he was bought by this family?!
He had to be scared out of his wits to work every day!
"I'll go myself, " Xie Niushan was quite proud.
He had lost his things, but that kid still dared to make fun of him. Hmph, he should know what it was like to lose something he loved!
Xie Niushan sold it as he said. He did not even need the steward to do anything. He carried the spear and went to find his colleagues.
He knew many military officials, and there were many people in the military camp who were interested in this thing. He auctioned it at a high price directly.
He obtained more than 400 taels of silver.
The silver was considered an additional income. He spent lavishly and bought all the medicinal herbs and supplements, sending them all to Xie Qiao.
Whatever her father gave, Xie Qiao would take.
After obtaining the medicine, she immediately brewed it, mixed it with gold foil, and rolled it into pill after pill.

However, at night, after Xie Pinggang returned, the Xie family
Had a huge fight.
In the courtyard, Xie Pinggang was holding a big knife and almost killed his own father.
Unfortunately, Xie Qiao did not see that.
She only knew that when she saw Xie Niushan again, her father's waist was thicker and blood was seeping faintly.