

THE POWER OF THE FIRST DAUGHTER, DOCTOR AND CONCUBINE DOMINATES THE WORLD

Chapter 1 Past Life

In the twelfth year of Yongjia, in winter, there was heavy snowfall.

After the abolition, Xie Zhiwei colluded with Yanbei King Xiao Xun, and the dynasty fell.

The gate of the palace was broken.

Emperor Xiao Changxuan was in a state of embarrassment, and rushed into the cold palace with a sword in his hand. Behind him was Xue Wanqing, who was wearing a nine-phoenix crown and a phoenix robe.

boom!

Xiao Changxuan kicked open the gate of the cold palace, sitting cross-legged in the center of the hall, Xie Zhiwei, who was wearing a snow-white single, raised her head, and when she saw the person coming, she bent her lips and smiled. After ten years, she finally waited for this day.

"Bitch, are you colluding with Xiao Xun and helping him break into the capital?" Xiao Changxuan pointed at Xie Zhiwei with the tip of his blood-dripping sword.

"Yes." Xie Zhiwei stood up, ignoring the tyranny and killing intent in Xiao Changxuan's eyes, and walked towards him step by step, "Xiao Changxuan, you killed my Xie family ten years ago, you should have thought that today will happen!"

It was she who saved his life with all her medical skills, planned for him, and worked hard to help him ascend to the throne of God and win this country.

But what about Xiao Changxuan?

Today, ten years ago, mournful cries and shouts came to her ears through the palace walls. The upright and upright father who devoted himself to Dayong

treated her like his own stepmother and younger brother who was not as weak as the crown. My nephew at the age of ignorance...

Beheaded by her husband, the current emperor, at the Meridian Gate.

After that, she had nightmares every night, and she dared not close her eyes.

"Sister, when the Xie family was beheaded, His Majesty pardoned you from death. Not only did you not know how to be grateful, but you actually did such a rebellious thing. Sister, you are so disappointing!" Xue Wanqing raised her chin slightly, even at the time of death. At the end of the day, she still looked at Xie Zhiwei with this lofty gaze full of pity and compassion.

A **** light flashed in Xie Zhiwei's eyes. If there is anyone in this world who she hates more than Xiao Changxuan, it is this ungrateful thing right now.

"Xue Wanqing, you entered my Xie Mansion at the age of six, and you have been raised by more than ten years of nurturing grace. You are treated the same as my sisters, and you have never been treated badly. The Xie family never expected you to repay half a point. You are like Xiao Changxuan. The bed is nothing more than that, why do you want to hate the Xie family so much?"

Even swaddling babies are not spared!

Xue Wanqing's complexion changed several times, a circle of water mist floated in her beautiful eyes, and an angry flame burned in it, "I have never treated you badly? I am the same as your sister? Who doesn't know that I am just your aunt of the Xie family, and I have to see it all day long. Your sister's face is so poor, the servants of Xie's family watch people order food, and whenever I give orders, none of them will shirk. You are the eldest daughter of Xie's family, of course you have never experienced the kind of grievance of being dependent on others. "

Xue Wanqing clenched her hands into fists, her shoulders trembled with grievance, and the pear blossoms were raining, "Because I refused to agree to the marriage arranged by the Xie family, and refused to bring benefits to the Xie family's marriage, the Xie family slandered me and ruined my reputation everywhere, Xie Zhiwei, what right do you have to accuse me?"

"Qing'er, don't be sad, you still have me!" Xiao Changxuan felt distressed, stretched out his arms to hold the beautiful woman in his arms, and said

softly, "The members of Xie's family are already dead, and the whole family has been destroyed. No one will bully you!"

"Xiao Changxuan, you are ambitious and ungrateful, you really are a couple of dogs. A man and woman like you should have no children and grandchildren!" Xie Zhi slightly curled his lips into a smile, sarcastically, "Xiao Changxuan, you have not been the only woman Xue Wanqing in the past twelve years, has anyone been pregnant with your flesh and blood? If not, what use is this huge country left to you?"

Xue Wanqing woke up suddenly, and pointed at Xie Zhiwei in shock, "You, it's you, right? It's you who made His Majesty unable to have a child!"

"That's right!" Xie Zhi's slightly red lips curved slightly, "I am grateful that all of my family members are dead, and you are still alive, it's already too much for heaven's sake, why should you let Xiao Changxuan have a future?"

"Poisonous woman!" Xiao Changxuan cursed fiercely with red eyes, "The reason why I was willing to marry you back then was because you were the leader of the Xie family, and you should be able to use it for me. Who knows, you My grandfather and father were extremely pedantic, they refused to respond to everything for me, and there was no gain in finding a position for me. Since the Xie family refused to be used by me, what's the use of keeping it? Xie Zhiwei, if I had known today, I should have sent you and my family that day Thank you for going on the road together!" freewebnovel.com

At this moment, Xiao Changxuan really regretted it. He used to think that Qing'er was barren and had to accept a concubine, which broke Qing'er's heart. It turned out that it was Xie Zhiwei, a **** who was doing the tricks. He should have suspected it was her.

Xie Zhiwei moved slowly and approached Xiao Changxuan. She had to remember this man, life after life, and she had to remember that her whole life, her relatives, and her friends all died in the hands of this man, and none survived!

If there is an afterlife, she will return it ten times, a hundred times, so that he will never be reborn forever.

This man, her husband, who used to swear in her ears and talk freely, "loves" her in this way, which is unforgettable and will never be forgotten.

Everything will come to an end. For ten years, she lived in the cold palace as a waste empress. She suffered all the torture and humiliation from this pair of dogs and men. Day after day, she endured the heartache of her people dying because of her.

"It's a pity, Xiao Changxuan, you will never have another chance." Xie Zhiwei's lips were full of sarcasm, and there was no hatred and killing intent like a fire in his eyes, but relaxed and indifferent, "Xiao Changxuan, I have already made an agreement with the new emperor to save your life and let you taste the taste of a subjugated king. From now on, every moment of every day, you and Xue Wanqing will kneel in front of my tablet of Xie's family, repent and plead guilty..."

Blood overflowed from the corner of Xie Zhiwei's lips again, flowing along her snow-white skin, which was shocking.

She staggered a bit, but quickly stood firm, leaning her back against a pillar, determined not to fall down.

She waited for this day for a full ten years, planning and calculating day and night, bit by bit subverting the prosperous world she had created, exhausting her efforts.

Now that her revenge has been avenged, she has no regrets.

Everything in front of her eyes slowly dissipated in her eyes, and finally, there was only a beautiful young man in silver armor and a red cloak flying in the wind, walking quickly with a gun in hand...

Xiao Changxuan can't escape!

Meet Huang Quan, grandfather, father, mother and younger brothers, can you forgive her?

Xie Zhiwei slowly closed his eyes, leaving a peaceful smile on his face, full of anticipation...

Golden autumn and October are suitable for opening new books.

On the last day of October, catch a tip of the tail, thank you for your support!

(end of this chapter)

