

## VOLUME 2

### Read Medical Princess Chapter 1: Touching Porcelain

Biquege, the latest chapter of the Prince of Medicine is updated as soon as possible!

A carriage stopped at the entrance of Die Yi Zhai, and Wen Xichi took Xiaoyu out of the carriage.

People who knew him were respectful, and stepped back to one side. The women's relatives secretly looked at his handsome face with shame. In this shop, which is dominated by women's accessories, a man like Wen Xichi is very prominent. Of course, not to mention he is elegant and elegant.

"Who is this? It looks extraordinary."

"Xiao Wenxiang know?" Whispered.

"This is ... the little one? The emperor's most important little one?" The person who asked before asked can not help but yelled, and at a glance he knew the little one. The prince of the government is also a small essay today? "

"But isn't that, after retiring from the old Wen Xiang, Xiao Wen Xiang has entered the cabinet." The answering nodded again and lowered his voice, "Xiao Wen Xiang not only has good text, but also behaves with great vigor, which is better than the other one. Being a Korean ambassador is even more convincing to all officials and better than his father's writing. "

"So amazing!" The speaker was amazed.

"Of course it is amazing." The person who answered it seemed to be speaking himself, and was proud of raising his head.

"I heard that Xiao Wenxiang hasn't married a wife yet?" The questioner looked around and saw that no one noticed him, and asked his voice down.

"Yes, Xiao Wenxiang hasn't married yet!" The respondent affirmed, "For this matter, I heard that Mrs. Wenxiang was dying. Banquets of various sizes are held more than ten times a year, but there are no small ones. Anyone who has fancy it says that it is not satisfactory, and I don't know what kind of heavenly person can be, so that Xiao Wenxiang can be satisfied. "

Regarding this matter, it is really not a secret in Beijing. Xiao Wenxiang has been standing for almost a year, but she is still alone, and it also reassures all the ladies in the boudoir. And still such a prosperous, which do not want to marry.

But this one didn't fancy anyone. Hearing Wenxiang's madness didn't want to care about him anymore.

"Why did Xiao Wenxiang come here, didn't he have a wife yet?" The idle man asked curiously.

"Xiao Wenxiang is the most filial piety. Madam Wen Xiang likes Butterfly Yizhai most. Of course, she has to come a few more times."

In the gossip of everyone, Wen Xichi had already entered the butterfly clothing, Aunt Dong had already heard the news, greeted with a smile, and saw Wen Xichi was going to salute.

Wen Xichi smiled slightly, waved his hand, motioned her to be polite, and then stepped up the shop.

This shop is now under the name of Xingguo Hou Government, that is to say, Shao Yuanhao's private property is still hosted by Dong Ainiang, but now the books are sent to Xingguo Hou government.

"Are there any new buckles?" Wenxi Chi went to the second floor and asked casually.

"There are some, new ones, can adults pick some?" Aunt Dong Dong nodded.

"Come here, let me see!" Wenxi Chi said gently.

After going up to the second floor, I came to a private room nearby. This room was settled. When he came over, he would definitely sit here for a while and pick something for Mrs. Wenxiang.

Seeing Wen Wenya's elegance and extraordinary temperament, Wenxichi walked by, and the ladies chosen upstairs were very shameful. Some of them actually came to choose the clothes, while others deliberately came to see him secretly.

A young lady held a piece of material and heard the voice around her. When she looked back, she accidentally stepped on the foot of the girl behind her and exclaimed.

Sound, hands fluttered a bit, and he was about to fall down on Wenxichi. Wenxichi stepped back and watched the charming young lady fall in front of her.

This time, the fall was not light, and a "swell" sound was made on the wooden floor.

After a quiet moment upstairs, there were low ridicule laughter everywhere. Everyone could see that this lady deliberately fell on Wenxichi, but this one is not a fragrant and precious master. Looking at the charming young lady like this, she fell in front of him.

The lady's face was flushed and tears came down.

As soon as Yahuan looked disappointed, she quickly dropped the material in her hand, lifted up her own lady, and flushed her face to help her go downstairs and left in a hurry.

When they left, they laughed upstairs again.

This kind of thing is really not uncommon. Almost every once in a while, there is a lady who makes this or that kind of thing. Some people even come to see it lively, especially when this little man comes over.

Sure enough, another lady was too arrogant, and this little Wenxiang estimated that from the inside to the outside there was not a little bit of pity for Xiangxiangxiyu, how could she reach out to help.

"Master Wen, please!" Aunt Dong was standing at the door of the private room to welcome her.

Wenxichi nodded. This time without hesitation, he stepped into the private room. Jun's eyebrows were wrinkled and a little unhappy. He really didn't want to get in touch with these delicate and weak ladies.

No matter how good his temper is, he will be very annoyed when he comes from time to time.

The plate buckle and embroidery took a large plate and placed it on the table. It looked like Yunxia, exquisite lace and plate buckle.

At the moment, Xi Chi has great patience, carefully inspecting and selecting one by one. If anyone sees this little essay, I am afraid that he will feel such a gentle person, and he should not be a woman who just fell. Ignore things.

Wenxi was slow to pick, but sometimes it was too late. He looked at the hour and actually picked about two hours. Dong Auntian was standing on the side, still smiling and very good.

She knows that Xiao Wen will come here for a long time after picking it up. If she doesn't know the inside story, she will definitely feel that Xiao Wen is really sincere to her mother.

But does she know the inside story? I can only say that there are things that I can't do.

"That's it!" Wen Xichi put down his selection and clapped his hands, "Dong Treasurer, let's calculate it 1"

"Yes, Master Wen!" Aunt Dong retired with a smile, and let the buddies take it all together.

When we walked to the door, we closed the door of Wenxi Chi for the immortal lady, so that there was another monster E Zi. Xiao Wenxiang looked at it with a gentle attitude, but in fact, he showed no mercy. They must be the guests in their own shop, and they must not let the little girls lose face.

Aunt Dong thought about it for a while, and thought that it was better to stand by the stairs and take a look.

The private room was very quiet, and just now, Mrs. Dong had already sent some tea cakes in.

A gorgeously dressed lady took two girls rings upstairs. After looking up and looking at them, she fell on Dong Auntie and stood on a girl ring behind her, beckoning Dong auntie. Walked over: "Are you the shopkeeper?"

The lady looked her up and down and asked.

"It's small!" Aunt Dong nodded.

"I

The ladies are tired, so how about thinking of sitting in this private room?  
"Yuanhuan on the side was smart at first glance, but she was a bit of a head-scratcher and looked a bit out of form.

"I'm really sorry, there are already people in this room!" Aunt Dong explained with a grinning smile. This kind of thing happened from time to time, and she was quite comfortable with it.

"My lady is really tired. If you can't fight for a seat, it's okay." Yahuan's eyes turned round and round.

"I'm really sorry, there's an adult inside." Dong Auntie said with embarrassment.

That's what men mean.

"Well ... otherwise, please invite this adult out, our lady goes in and sits down. If it doesn't work, our lady tells him!" Yahuan looked at Dong Dongniang's back, eager to try.

The young lady had a flush on her face, and bowed her head shyly, but did not say anything bad. In fact, she was willing, just talk to that person and let the person notice her a few eyes.

"I'm afraid it's not good!" Aunt Dong shook her head and refused difficultly. This lady was more fierce than everyone else, and it was difficult for her to deal with it for a while.

"Nothing bad, so let's go!" Yahuan said, reaching out to pull Aunt Dong, who didn't resist this girl ring really dared to come in, stunned, and almost fell.

The other girl ring, who had already taken the blushing lady with a par, walked to the door of the private room and knocked on the door of the private room.

Aunt Dong sighed in her heart, she was afraid that someone would disturb Xiao Wenxiang, or someone ran into it so openly that she couldn't handle it now.

He simply stepped back and gave way.

There was no sound inside the door, and Yahuan knocked on the door again impatiently. This time, footsteps finally came from inside, and Xiao Xiao, who opened the door, looked cold.

"What's the matter?" Xiao Yan asked, looking up at Yahuan.

"Could you please discuss with your masters? By our lady's rest meeting, our lady is really tired and can't move anymore!" Ya Huan said with a smile, and leaned her head inward, trying to see the people inside.

Xiao Yan politely pushed out the ring and stepped forward to block the door, which just blocked the outside sight: "This lady, I'm really sorry, here is what our adult has always ordered, it is for our wife For choosing clothes, if the lady is tired, she can go to the private room nearby. "

"But ... but there are no private rooms here!" The group blushed, grieving and sad.

In fact, there are really no private rooms. When Wenxi Chi came to the door, there were still three private rooms. When Wen Xichi sat down, followed by the lady who came up, he immediately occupied the other rooms.

Not really right now.

"Miss, let's go with the other ladies, at least everyone is a woman, and it's easy to do things." Xiao Junmu said with a face, as if she hadn't seen the lady who was almost ashamed and was crying. In his eyes, he turned and entered the door, and the door in his hand bumped heavily.

Keep everyone out of the door.

Resolute attitude.

The ring that was leaning on the front almost touched the nose, and was scared back several times. When she saw the door, she closed it like this. The ring on the ring of the ring was closed, and she went to knock on the door again. Madam said, well, how can this little man in the same way treat his own lady like this!