

The Power 161

Chapter 161 Zhou Xuan

Since Xie Zhiwei was born again, she has never called the old lady "grandmother" again, and she deeply despises herself for calling this "grandmother" before.

The old lady looked very kind today, and raised her chin towards the chair next to her, "Sit down, I heard that you are in charge of the auditorium today, what's the problem?"

Xie Zhiwei sat down on the chair, glanced at the tea served by the maid, didn't think too much about acting out the love scene with the old lady, and said, "I don't know what the old lady called me for?"

The old lady choked for a moment, but she had to be patient and said, "I also heard about your mother's fall, so I asked Nanny Jin to call you here. I wanted to tell you that everything is going well with your family. It is a good thing for you to find out the inner thief, but you also have to be careful about your own reputation, you can't do too much because you have the support of the palace, these people below, if you treat her well, she may not appreciate it, if you treat her badly and she gossips everywhere, it's not worthwhile for you, a girl who hasn't married, to lose your good reputation."

"What's more, it wasn't your grandmother who told you, why didn't your mother catch the traitor herself? She fell, and she didn't care about everything, and put it all on your head. How can a mother in the world not show her head? Why do you want your own child to come out? As long as she cares about you, she won't be like this."

Xie Zhiwei caressed the tea bowl with her hand, and gently stroked the peony pattern on the tea bowl with her fingertips, her eyes flickered, and no one knew whether she had listened.

The old lady was annoyed when she saw her deep look, but she had to deal with her patiently, "I will stop here, if you can listen, you will know that I am for your own good, if you listen if you don't go in, just pretend that I didn't say anything."

After finishing these pleasantries, the old lady went straight to the topic, "Tomorrow is the Fengxi Festival. There will be three days of lantern festivals in the capital starting today. You and your sisters haven't gone out for a long time. I asked your fourth uncle to go out early today." Come back, take your sisters out for a stroll, and your cousin will also be with you."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but recall that during breakfast today, his younger brother refused to go to the front yard to study, which meant that tomorrow would be Fengxi Festival, and his father explained that he would have his younger brother's leave on Fengxi Festival, and the younger brother pouted and said, Fengxi tomorrow The festival asked Dad to take him and his sister out to watch the lanterns tonight, and Dad agreed.

The old lady's mention of the Lantern Festival was too coincidental.

Xie Zhiwei squinted his eyes and thought for a while, who was serving in the room at that time? It seems that ever since her father came back, Yanmei has been very diligent and waited on the house, and she ordered others to do what was left to her outside.

Because Yanmei was brought from Yuan's house by her mother, and both mother and daughter work in Yuan's house, mother would never have dreamed that this maid betrayed her!

What about the previous life? Where did Yanmei go in her previous life? Xie Zhiwei closed her eyes. In her previous life, she seldom went to Fuyun Courtyard, so she didn't know the situation of Fuyun Courtyard at all, so that she didn't know who was loyal and who was adulterous among the maids around her mother.

It was just a few thoughts, Xie Zhiwei had some calculations in his heart, and glanced at Bai Meizhi. She has fair skin, and her clothes and headgear are very simple and elegant. She looks slim and graceful, as light and elegant as a white plum on a branch in winter.

When she just came in, Xie Zhiwei saw that several girls in Chunhui Hall were imitating her dress and behavior. Instead of trying to wear brighter colors in the past, they were mainly moon white.

"I dare not disobey the old lady's orders, but today my father has agreed to take me and my brother out to watch the lanterns. I'm afraid I won't be able to go with my sisters and uncle at home."

When the old lady heard it, she smiled and said, "What's the matter? Since your father wants to take your siblings out, and he hasn't gotten along with a few nephews and nieces these years, then let your fourth uncle not go, you Dad took it with him."

Xie Zhiwei hesitated for a moment, then looked at Bai Meizhi, "It's just that it's okay for my father to take some of our juniors out. Aunt Yu Baibiao is a foreigner anyway, so it might be inappropriate if we go together."

"What's the point? They all live under the same roof. What kind of man is not a man? If you behave well, do it right, and don't be afraid of gossip, let alone the relationship between cousins, you can think of it at a young age. I'm happy with these, but it's too rigid, and it's not good!"

Xie Zhiwei narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at the old lady, and her heart was already filled with huge waves. It turned out that some things were more hateful than she imagined. If it is said that Bai Meizhi coveted her father and moved her wrist, although she is not ashamed, she would not be so angry, but as long as she thinks that the old lady is standing behind Bai Meizhi, Xie Zhiwei can no longer suppress her heart Anger and regret.

In the previous life, in a place where she couldn't see, what happened to her father? She didn't believe that the old lady would let her father go. All she wanted was to control the Xie family in her hands. Her father had always been a thorn in her side. If his father fell into their hands, would they let him go?

Is the father really depressed and buying drunk to escape reality, regardless of his wife and children?

No, it's not! Xie Zhiwei didn't dare to think about it, her heart was bleeding, as long as she thought of her indifference to her father before, she felt that her two lives were in vain as a son of man.

She raised her head again, her eyes had regained her composure, and she said, "Since the old lady said so, then Aunt Bai should be well prepared and go out when the sun rises, so Aunt Bai should not miss the time."

Bai Meizhi was so excited that she couldn't hide her excitement. She wrung her handkerchief and bit her lips tightly, feeling a little restless. She wished she could rush back to the room now and dress up. She also hated that it was still early and that she couldn't arrive at You hour earlier.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Bai Meizhi lightly, seeing her extremely excited look, and only felt that the little thoughts in this woman's heart were a stain on her father.

Coming out of Chunhui Hall, Xie Zhiwei stood under the eaves of the back porch, glanced at Magnolia Courtyard, did not hide the disgust in his eyes, and was about to leave, when he heard a crash coming from inside Chunhui Hall, Xie Zhiwei winked at Bai Ling, and Bai Ling retreated quietly Down.

Inquiring about news, Bailing is really good at it.

At the beginning, Xie Zhiwei gave her this name because her voice was like ding-dong spring water, with a sense of joy, like a lark, and she was good at imitating other people's voices, and she spoke vividly.

In the auditorium, no one dared to leave.

Xie Zhiwei sat on the large grand master's chair again. Although his body was petite, no one dared to underestimate him.

Although everyone did not see it with their own eyes, there is no doubt that this contest should be won by the eldest daughter. The five maids in charge of cleaning saw Xie Zhiwei coming, their legs trembled even more, and the other four looked at Zhuer separately, full of resentment.

Chapter 162 Rewards and Punishments

Xie Zhiwei picked up the tea, covered the expression on his face, and scanned the people on the ground with his eyes, "Follow what I said just now, do you guys in charge of cleaning have anything to say?"

The five of them knelt down in unison. Zhu'er, who had been watched closely, had a square face and pursed lips, and was about to speak when Zhou Fang's family gave her a sideways glance, and Zhu'er hurriedly lowered her head again, and stopped talking. , the other maids were going crazy with anxiety, but there was nothing they could do about her.

Xie Zhiwei's eyes fell on Zhou Fang's family, "That's good, since you don't say anything, Tian Nanny, go and tell my mother that Zhou Fang's family and the one in charge of cleaning before noon yesterday are all sold!"

When Zhou Fang's family heard this, they were so angry that they were smoking all over, and they were very dissatisfied, "Miss, the court sentence also pays attention to evidence, the slaves are stupid, I don't know what mistakes the slaves have made, the eldest girl wants to punish the slaves like this!"

Xie Zhiwei ignored her, but continued, "Find out these people, and sell those who have relatives at home."

The Zhou Fang family also said that Nanny Tian had already rushed forward, slapped Zhou Fang's family **** the face twice, and there were two terrifying "slaps" in the auditorium, followed by Nanny Tian Mammy's angry voice said, "The master spoke, but didn't ask you to answer, do you have the right to

speak? A servant girl, the master wants to sell you, but also give you a reason, who do you think you are?"

Zhou Fang's family was dizzy from being slapped, Qiu'er waved her hand, and a few nuns came out, and threw Zhou Fang's family out, going to pull some maidservants, Zhu'er pushed the nuns away, crawled two steps forward, and cried, "Miss, the servants have recruited, please spare the servants, the servants and others were also ordered by Mrs. Zhou to sweep the fallen leaves in the garden at that time, so they were not on duty there."

"You're lying, it's obviously you, you said you told us to go to the garden to sweep the fallen leaves, so we went there." Someone from the other four maids stood up and said.

"Don't worry, take your time, and make this matter clear, otherwise, who would dare to use the servant who murdered the master? One day, you will be stabbed tomorrow, and you won't let people sleep well?" Xie Zhiwei said slowly. .

Zhu'er lowered her head and cried for a while, then sobbed, "I don't know, I don't know. Yesterday morning, after I cleaned up the corridor, Mrs. Zhou came over and said that the eldest lady will leave here later, so I can let the servant Don't stand there to make people feel disgusted, wait a while for them to come, let the servants take them to the garden to clean, saying that the cousin girl came there recently, there are not enough people to clean, and they will have to clean up that area in the future For slaves and others."

The servant girl was trembling, cried and hiccupped, and continued, "The slave girl and others went, and I didn't know what happened until I came back after cleaning. Yesterday Zhou's sister-in-law came to find the slave girl and said this, and the slave girl is not allowed to talk about it." Go out, if you say it, even if the master doesn't punish you, you have to find a way to make the servant lose his job. At the servant's house, his father is sick, and his mother is doing needlework to make a living. Let the slaves earn money and go back, but the slaves are afraid, so I didn't say anything."

"Did you know about this in advance?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

The servant girl kowtowed desperately, "The servant girl didn't know, the servant girl didn't know at all beforehand, Sister Zhou didn't tell the servant girl about it."

Thank you for your WeChat. After all, they are just a few little maids who clean up. People like Zhou Fang's family plan things, so naturally they won't tell these people. She nodded to Nanny Tian, "It's good to find out. If you really don't know, you don't blame those who don't know."

Nurse Tian was taken down.

The one from Zhou Fang's family was brought up again. At this time, he was like a big rooster who had been defeated in a fight. His head was drooping, and his energy and energy were exhausted. He kowtowed and said, "Miss, I really don't know about this. The maidservant only found out early yesterday morning that the garden and even the courtyard in that area had to be designated here so that the maidservants could go and clean it. How could they have known that such a big event happened here. The maidservant is wronged!"

"Who said it was for you?"

Zhou Fang's family's eyes dodged for a moment, and finally, they had to say, "It's the old lady's mother Jin, who said that Yulan Courtyard was originally unoccupied, and no one went to that area on weekdays. That's enough, now the cousin girl is living there, so I gave that piece to the servant girl."

Zhou Fang's family's sorrow came from it, and wept, "I don't know, just yesterday, the eldest wife fell. I heard that it was because someone poured oil on the road. When I heard about this, I was afraid!"

If the person is changed, Xie Zhiwei may still be able to understand that the servants are unwilling to get involved in the conflict between Changfang and Chunhuitang, maybe they will become cannon fodder at some point.

But for Zhou Fang's family, Xie Zhiwei sneered, "Is this the reason? Who can't find three or two well-known reasons when something goes wrong? Could it be that you thought you were right, and the eldest wife got hurt for nothing? Cousin is here as a guest, but the place is as big as a palm, and a group of people will get everyone there to clean it. No one will take care of the road that the eldest wife used to take? That's great!" "You are in charge Is that how it is supposed to be? Take a good trial! After the trial is over, sell it!"

Xie Zhiwei handed the teacup to Zi Mo, raised his chin lightly, and then a woman took Zhou Fang's family away again.

Clear rewards and punishments, great means!

In the auditorium, everyone looked respectful and held their breath cautiously. They couldn't help but wonder if they were being disrespectful, lazy, or evasive in the days when the eldest wife was the housekeeper? Even those old people are unavoidably worried that the big girl will find her head.

"Let's start talking!" Xie Zhi said softly.

A woman came forward first, "Ms. Gong, my servant, is in charge of family etiquette. On the third day of next month, Mrs. Ningyuan's Fufu's fiftieth birthday, this whole birthday is not the same as the ordinary birthday. Do you want to add some?"

After finishing speaking, Mrs. Gong took out the gift list she was holding in her sleeve, bent down, and presented it respectfully with both hands.

Other nuns and daughters-in-law could not help but look sideways when they saw Mrs. Gong like this. This Mrs. Gong is an old man of the Xie family.

If today was the eldest wife, or if the eldest girl hadn't had such an attack just now, would Mrs. Gong have explained the matter so clearly back and forth, and even presented the arranged gift list?

Xie Zhiwei is also a person who has been the director of the family. She has seen this kind of thing a lot. She has no skills. If she can't control the situation, the servants will naturally look down on the master. This is very common. superior.

Zi Mo took the gift list from Mrs. Gong and presented it to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei took it over, glanced at it casually, and said, "That's too much! Which year's example is this?"

Mrs. Gong's heart trembled, and she hurriedly said respectfully, "Back to the elder girl, the old lady of the Cui family celebrated her fiftieth birthday a few years ago, and the gift list sent by her family was more than twice as much as this one. Uncle Ningyuan's mansion can't do it with you." Compared with the eldest girl's maternal ancestor's family, the slaves and servants decided on their own, and the reduction was 50%."

"It's still too much!" Xie Zhiwei handed the gift list to Zi Mo, "Let's redraw it! The Xie family and the Cui family have intersected for generations, and the relationship between bones and tendons is not all because of my maternal ancestor's family. Besides, A few years ago, on my grandmother's birthday, I remember that the gift list was not drafted at the beginning, and later this matter was handed over to the outer court, not all from the public."

Xie Zhi raised his eyebrows slightly, glanced at Mrs. Gong, saw the paleness on her face, and said coldly, "Although I am young, I have not been able to hide the family affairs from me. The gift list of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion, no matter Why can't it be thicker than the Yuan family's? On the Yuan family's gift list, it will be reduced by half!"

Grandma Gong made a plop, knelt down, and said in a trembling voice, "Yes, big girl!"

Xie Zhiwei ignored her, but looked at the next person, "I remember you are Mrs. Feng who is in charge of the warehouse, right?"

Aunt Feng hurriedly came forward to salute, "My servant greets the young lady, the young lady really has a good memory."

As she said that, she handed over all the account books of the warehouse's entry and exit these days. After Xie Zhiwei read it, she said, "The Xie family respects the most rules. No matter people or things in this world, they are divided into different categories. Seniors and juniors are different. Preface, I remember that there is no season change now, why did you bring out these few vases from the previous dynasty?"

Xie Zhiwei pointed to the last few lines of records with his slender fingers and asked.

Aunt Feng was already drenched in cold sweat, she said tremblingly, "Yes, Nanny Jin took the people from Magnolia Court to get it."

Xie Zhiwei threw the account book out, and said coldly, "Ms. Feng is also an old man in the family. When will everyone in the family be able to take out the things given by the royal family from the previous dynasty? Are there any rules in this family anymore?" ?"

Lady Feng closed her eyes, kowtowed and said, "This servant is confused, and this servant is ineffective, please punish me, Miss!"

"Take the things back and go to the family law hall to receive the punishment!"

Family Rules Hall?

Everyone in the auditorium gasped, and everyone's expression turned cold again, and they were all trembling.

How many years has it been since the door of the Xie family's family planning hall has been opened? Since the old lady was in charge of the house, it had been useless. Later, the conferment was passed on to the second wife. After several older nuns in charge went, the seven nuns in charge of the family regulation hall were all gone.

Nurse Tian reminded, "Miss, there are not many nuns left to enforce the house rules in the family regulation hall. Please ask Miss to point out a few people to go in so that we can do things."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, "Human, you and Madam Qiu will make up for it first, because there is one room in each room, since the old lady and the second aunt feel that there is no need for the family rules hall, there is no need to choose people from there. For the rest, I remember that there are two honored mothers, and I asked them to recommend one person to come to me, and then Aunt Tian went to the third aunt's side after a hard trip, and asked the third room to send one. people."

"Your servant obeys!" Tian Nanny was very respectful.

Xie Zhiwei swept across the crowd, "There is no rule without rules. The state owns the state law, and the family has family rules. From now on, if anyone commits a crime, the nuns of the family rule hall will discuss and make a ruling together. If there is something that cannot be ruled, report Ma'am, the family rules of the Xie family are inviolable, you are all elders in the family, I don't need to say more about the rules!"

Everyone took orders and expressed their opinions that they would strictly abide by the family rules in the future. Many people were relieved, there are rules, and doing things according to the rules is the most worry-free.

He also said a few other things, and the day's affairs were dealt with.

Xie Zhiwei came out of the Listening Hall, turned a corner, walked into the corridor, and Bai Ling came up, saw that there were people leaning on the courtyard, and said in a low voice, "Girl guess, it happened in Chunhui Hall." What?"

Xie Zhiwei was amused, "I just asked you to stay to find out the news, and you came to test me now?"

Zi Mo said angrily, "Little Hoof, don't hesitate to tell the girl. The girl is so tired now, how can she have the energy to play riddles with you? Could it be that you still want me to pour you a cup of tea before you are willing to say it?"

Bai Ling hurriedly said, "Good sister, is it okay if I'm wrong? I'm really shocked too!"

"Girl, you bite me one by one, are you going to die?"

"Good sister, don't interrupt." Bai Ling took a deep breath and suppressed the throbbing in his heart, "Who would have thought of it? Wasn't Ning Yuanbo's mansion a happy event with our family two days ago? It's hot, only today did someone from Ningyuan's residence come to report that Mr. Xue has been sent to Zhao Prison!"

"When did this happen, have you found out clearly?"

"The slave girl found out that it was the day when the girl came out of the palace. I heard that at nightfall, the Dongchang fans surrounded the Xue family and searched the Xue family inside and out. I heard that the female family members of the Xue family You made a big fool of yourself that night, Miss Xue came out wearing only a coat and a cloak, shivering from the cold."

"Get to the point!" Xie Zhiwei gave the girl a bad look.

"Yes, girl!" Bai Ling said vividly about what he had inquired about, "There are rumors outside that the Xue family's title is probably lost."

Xie Zhiwei turned his head and said to Gan Tang who was playing behind him, "Gan Tang, you go and find Nanny Gong, and just say what I said, something happened to the Xue family, early next month, Mrs. Xue I'm afraid we won't be able to hold a birthday banquet, and the two families will not communicate for the time being, so there is no need to prepare birthday gifts!"

Xie Zhiwei gave Bailing an order, and then went back to Yizhaoyuan. She hadn't done anything for a long time, and although she was quick to learn, she was really tired after half a day.

Nanny Tian went back to Fuyun Courtyard first, and happily told about Xie Zhiwei's killing in the listening hall, with a red light on her face, she said, "The madam didn't see the majesty of the eldest girl, the one look in her eyes When we got down, those nuns in charge who used to have eyes on their foreheads were too frightened to make a sound."

Yuan Shi was naturally very happy, "I don't worry about her at all, I just know that she is better than me!"

Mother Tian said to herself, she didn't know who it was, she was afraid that the elder girl would not be able to restrain the mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law, so she asked herself to keep an eye on them, but now she said she was not afraid.

Mammy Tian didn't mention Xie Zhiweicha's falling of the eldest wife, she can see now that the eldest girl is not indifferent to the eldest lady, and she watched Yanmei coldly, she naturally saw some clues Come on, seeing Yanmei passing by the window, she raised her voice, "The eldest girl wants to marry Yanmei from the wife's room..."

Chapter 164 Accident

When Yanmei heard her name, she stepped lightly, and heard Nanny Tian saying to the eldest wife, "Nurse Qiu's husband's family has adopted an heir, and he is also handsome, but unfortunately he is lame. , It's not that you can't get hired outside, but I'm afraid you won't be able to find a good one. Girl, when my wife fell, Yanmei also fell for her. It can be seen that she is a solid-eyed child, so she wants to help Mother Qiu begged him away."

When Yanmei heard this, she was trembling with anger, she really wanted to run into the house, kneel in front of her wife and say that she would follow her, and she didn't want to be pointed out to a **** by the eldest girl.

"Since you are an important person in Meimei, let her lead him there. Later, you will seal twenty taels of silver, which is my dowry to Yanmei. This child, after all, has been with me..."

Yanmei couldn't take it anymore, she turned her head and walked out of the yard, with a face full of resentment, trot all the way to the back of the Yulan courtyard, just in time to meet Biyou who came out to pick flowers for the cousin girl, saw Yanmei coming, she was frightened to death, Pulling Yanmei to the northwest corner, "You are going to die, why are you here at this time?"

"Please, sister, save me!" Yanmei was so anxious that she was about to kneel down, crying and cursing angrily about the fact that the eldest girl asked his wife for her to be the daughter-in-law of Mother Qiu's crippled son, "Who in this family doesn't know?" The eldest girl is domineering? Whether it is fragrant or stinky, she will take whatever she likes. Sister Biyou, you must tell the cousin that when Miss Xue was here before, it was because she robbed The pet in front of the old lady, and later when she was in Famen Temple, the eldest lady pushed Miss Xue into the pool and almost drowned."

"Huh?" Biyou turned pale with fright, she stared at behind Yanmei with wide eyes, Xie Zhiwei, two maids and four wives were looking at them coldly.

Yanmei didn't know, she said to herself, "Now that the cousin girl is here, seeing the old lady doting on the cousin girl, I don't know how our ruthless big girl will abuse the cousin girl..."

Sensing Biyou's strangeness, Yanmei had a bad feeling in her heart, her voice was stuck in the middle as if someone was choking her throat, she slowly turned her head, and when she saw the person coming, her legs softened and she knelt down On the ground, the pain hit her, and she woke up with a start, and kowtowed desperately, "Girl, please forgive me, please forgive me!"

"I didn't know that your whole heart was devoted to Aunt Bai, and I didn't know that it took only two days for Aunt Bai to buy your heart!"

When Biyou heard that this was wrong, she hurriedly knelt down, "Miss, this is all a misunderstanding, the servant came out to pick flowers for the girl, and when she saw sister Yanmei running over crying, the servant asked a lot, but heard These words, slaves also... also..."

Yanmei couldn't help but look at Biyou, with hatred in her eyes.

"Yanmei, I heard that you poured the oil that made the eldest lady fall on the corridor?" Xie Zhiwei stared at the top of Yanmei's hair, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Yanmei suddenly raised her head, just in time to see, the blood on her face faded, she shook her head desperately, "No, no!"

"No?" Xie Zhiwei gently twirled the cuff material with his fingers, "If you are willing to tell the truth, I will only attack you alone. If you don't tell the truth, I will have more people to testify for you. It proves that you were the only one who passed by the corridor before noon yesterday, and at that time, you were not the only one who suffered from my seizure."

Yanmei clenched her molars tightly, she strongly controlled the surging fear, "Girl, you are not a slave, I don't know who framed this slave, this slave wants to confront her!"

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, turned his head and said to Nanny Tian, "Grandma, look, this is still a stubborn person, if he refuses to tell the truth, he should sell it, and tell Mrs. Meng, if he is dumb, he will sell it far away." For those who are far away, tell Yuan's grandmother that her parents, brother and sister-in-law will also send out, and it will be a disaster for such black-hearted people to stay around."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, she turned around and left. Two big women came forward and took Yanmei away.

Biyou couldn't stand still, she stood leaning on the wall, her face was pale, her legs were like chaff, watching Xie Zhiwei walking farther and farther surrounded by the crowd, while Yanmei was dragged away with a piece of meat stuffed in her mouth. Rags, sobbing and unable to cry out, struggling uselessly.

When they reached the gate of Fuyun Courtyard, Xie Zhiwei winked and asked Yanmei to be dragged in. She was about to follow when Bai Ling walked over quickly and said, "Girl, the lady at the second gate has brought a message. The horse the girl bought has arrived."

Xie Zhiwei had been thinking about the two horses all the time, and when he heard that, he said happily, "Let's go and have a look!"

Although there was no interrogation about Yanmei, Xie Zhiwei didn't need any evidence.

It's just that Yanmei colluded with the person from Yulan Courtyard, which is really reasonable and unexpected to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to handle this matter personally. With the skills of his mother He Tian, he will definitely be able to find out the truth.

In the stable next to the east corner gate, at this time, a lot of old and young men from the Xie family gathered. A total of twelve newly bought horses have not yet entered the manger and are being watched by people.

Xie Mingxi was circling around the little pony, proudly showing off to the cousins, "My sister bought it for me, this little pony will grow up with me, and it will definitely be a great horse in the future! "

Several cousins were very envious. When they saw Xie Zhiwei coming, they stepped forward to salute. Xie Mingqian of the second room couldn't hide the envy and jealousy in his eyes. A younger brother who is not a big sister?"

Xie Zhiwei saw a total of twelve horses, and only the mother and son horse was bought by her. The rest of the ten horses were large and well-balanced, with substantial bones, plump muscles, obvious joints, handsome and mighty, and heavy heads. Slightly longer, but without rough features, long and pointed ears, erect and sharp front, it is clearly a Hequ horse.

"Mei Mei, this Hequ horse is really rare, I didn't expect that you really bought it?"

Among these people, Xie Yuanbai came from the army and knew horses very well. When he said that it was a Hequ horse, he could not be wrong, and it happened to confirm Xie Zhiwei's conjecture. She couldn't help but looked at Guanshi Tong.

This time, Manager Tong was in charge of the task of escorting the horses back. He hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Girl, there are a total of forty-two Hequ horses in the horse market this time, all of which were bought by Mr. Yang from the Prince's Mansion of Chen County. Slowly, I happened to meet Mr. Yang, and I heard that the eldest girl bought horses to breed good breeds, so she said she would sell a few horses to the slave for fifty taels of silver each, and the slave decided to buy them. Only Mr. Yang said With a condition, the slave dared not make the decision, so Mr. Yang said he could ask the girl."

Chapter 165 Heavy Promise

"you say!"

"Mr. Yang said that the mare bought by the eldest girl is a wild horse, which is very rare. If the girl has a good foal in the future, the Chenjun Palace will choose it first."

"What's the matter, if the king of Chen County likes it, so what if I give it away for nothing!" Xie Zhi smiled, and she was really surprised when she saw the ten fine horses.

"Miss Wei, fifty taels of silver for one horse, fourth uncle is willing to sell one hundred taels of silver for fourth uncle." Xie Jibai stepped forward, and he took a fancy to a snow-white horse.

Xie Zhiwei looked at the cousins who gathered around him, and suddenly had a headache, and said to Guan Shi angrily, "Look, see if you have a good one in the future, dare you take it home? Daddy also said, this Hequ How rare are horses, look, how many horses can I keep?"

The faces of the cousins showed joy. Xie Mingyuan, who had asked Xie Zhiwei for a horse before, yelled, "Guan Tong, I want to get a horse. I will treat you to a drink some other day!"

Although Tong Guanshi was punished, he also knew that the eldest girl was just talking for fun and didn't really blame her, so she smiled and said, "It's because the slave didn't think carefully, and the slave is afraid that the fifth young master will remember it, so he hurriedly sent it home first." ."

Xie Mingxi was feeding the foal with a piece of caramel. The mare was lovingly licking the foal and combing its soft fur. A picture of tranquility and happiness deeply touched Xie Yuanbai's heart.

"Daddy, my sister said that my horse will be a great horse in the future? Is it true?"

"En!" Xie Yuanbai looked at the affectionate pair of horses and said softly, "Yes, this is indeed a thousand-mile horse. When it grows to two or three years old, it must be very handsome!"

"My sister gave it to me!" Xie Mingxi said proudly.

The father and son were talking affectionately, when Xie Yuanbai heard Xie Zhiwei calling him, "My father will pick these horses first, and you will pick them after you finish picking them."

Xie Yuanbai hurried over, only to find out that Xie Zhiwei promised four cousins, each with a horse, he couldn't help being surprised, is her daughter so grand? He smiled and said, "Mei Mei, then Daddy will not be polite, but Daddy will never want your horse for nothing."

"Daddy, didn't you give your daughter a horse farm?" Xie Zhi smiled.

"That doesn't count, that racecourse was originally left by your mother. Sooner or later, it will be yours. Dad just helped you keep it."

"The daughter made a request, and it doesn't count as father wanting his daughter's horse in vain."

Xie Yuanbai looked at his daughter with a smile, couldn't help but stretch out his hand, and gently stroked his daughter's temples with his broad palm, "Okay, tell me!"

"Daughter, we'll talk about it later!"

Xie Yuanbai picked out a maroon one, and there were eight horses left. The four of Xie Mingcheng and his brothers circled around the eight horses. They didn't know which one to choose. Xie Mingyuan couldn't help asking Said, "Big sister, help me choose the best one!"

"These horses are all very good, and none of them are bad. When it comes to picking horses, I can only say that it depends on fate. You can choose whichever horse suits your eyes."

Just as he was talking, Xie Tiao came back. When he asked, he knew how many horses his eldest granddaughter had given to his younger brother. He couldn't help being very happy, and said with a smile, "This is a good horse that can't be bought with money. With the support of your eldest sister, it seems that if you ride and shoot, you will all be able to come out on top in the future!"

"Father, shouldn't the family build a racecourse?" Xie Jibai was scrubbing his beloved horse, he was ready to move, but if he wanted to run a horse, he had to go outside, which was really inconvenient.

Xie Zhongbai also happened to go to the Yamen, and the bustle here followed. He happened to hear Xie Jibai's words. He glanced at Xie Yuanbai, saw Xie Yuanbai's eyes lit up, and hurriedly said, "Father, the barren yard next door was also for The Ji Fan family bought it at a high price, and the house there has been deserted. It was said to be useless at first, but now, according to his son's opinion, it is better to come out separately and build a racecourse. "

"Okay, okay, and build an archery range, the same as the Chenjun Prince's Mansion." Xie Mingxi clapped his hands and said happily.

"Fifth brother, did you ever go to Chenjun Wangfu to shoot arrows? Who taught you?" asked the boss Xie Mingcheng.

"Prince Chenjun taught me riding and archery. I haven't been there for a long time. Sister, when will you send me to learn again? I have been squatting obediently for the past few days, and I can squat for a cup of tea." Xie Mingxi said After finishing, he squatted down and showed Xie Zhiwei, it was quite standard.

"Okay, I'll ask someone to ask, but now that Daddy is back, why don't you say follow Daddy's example?"

Xie Yuanbai looked at the pair of sons and daughters, "If your younger brother learns from me, he won't be able to learn well. Have you ever seen a well-educated Confucianist teach his own children well? He learns from me, and it may be rare for him to learn well."

Xie Zhiwei is so smart, you can understand it as soon as you hear it, don't talk about anything else, just talking about squatting is a hard job, if the younger brother can't hold on, someone else can be more ruthless, but I'm afraid my father will feel distressed .

She laughed, "Okay, I'll ask someone to ask the county prince when he will be free to teach you. If he is not free, he should introduce you to a reliable master."

"Sister, you should send someone to talk about it now." Xie Mingxi took Xie Zhiwei's hand, shaking it, looking at Xie Zhiwei's small face full of anticipation.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear to refuse, so he told Guanshi Tong, "Guard Tong, send someone to Prince Xiang's Mansion, and tell the fifth young master to ask when the master of the county king will teach him riding and archery, and the class has been empty for several days."

Originally, this was considered rude, but as long as Xie Zhiwei thought of Xiao Xun and Mu Guihong singing and fooling her siblings in the weapon shop that day, she didn't want to let him go.

She wants to see if this person is a big promise, and she can also judge from this, whether he has fulfilled what he last promised to herself in the previous life?

After the masters and young masters of the Xie family finished picking the horses, Xie Yuanbai stayed here to teach his younger brothers and nephews how to take care of their horses, "You must not leave your horses to the grooms and leave nothing behind. Start brushing the horses..."

Xie Tiao looked at it for a while, then walked away from the stable, and called Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Wei, let's go and sit in grandfather's study for a while, and play chess with grandfather."

Only then did the grandfather and grandson walk to the door of Qijianzhai, and when they met Jin Nanny, she came up to greet them, and saluted Xie Tiao, "Old Master, the old lady has something to ask the old lady to come to Chunhui Hall."

Not wanting to embarrass his granddaughter, Xie Tiao touched the chin under his jaw, restrained his temper, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Grandfather will look for you some other time!"

"Grandfather goes to work first, granddaughter is leaving!" Xie Zhiweifu sent Xie Tiao off, looking at his grandfather's slightly hunched back, she was filled with bitterness, she roughly knew what kind of monster the old lady wanted to be, and she was also full of it anger.

Chapter 166 Instigation

She has to find something for the old lady to do!

On the way back to Fuyun Courtyard, Xie Zhiwei asked, "I remember that Mrs. Uncle Yongchang's mansion also has her birthday at the beginning and end of this month. What day is it?"

In the past, the girl never paid much attention to these matters, and the matter of Yizhaoyuan's response was decided by Mother Qiu. She remembered clearly, "It was on the sixth day of the next month. It's only a few days away."

There is still some time, Xie Zhiwei twirled **** lightly, she always did this when she was meditating, suddenly a person appeared in front of her, she was so frightened that she took a step back unconsciously, seeing the person coming clearly, her eyebrows frowned. With a touch of anger, "Biao Aunt?"

Bai Meizhi came here on a special trip when she heard that all the young and old in her family were in the stable, and that Xie Zhiwei was also there. She didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei had already returned. She bit her lip and went up with an extremely aggrieved look. Come here, wanting to hold Xie Zhiwei's hand.

Xie Zhiwei flicked his hand calmly, and Zi Mo, who was always on the left and right, hurriedly supported her hand, Xie Zhiwei lifted the hem of the skirt with the other hand, and stepped across the threshold of Yimen.

"Miss Wei, I just heard Biyou's little hoof talk about Yanmei in the eldest wife's house..."

Although Xie Zhiwei has never said anything to Qiu Nanny, but she has been serving the girl who grew up, Qiu Nanny understands Xie Zhiwei's thoughts better than anyone else, and knows that Xie Zhiwei doesn't like this ugly cousin girl, so she rushes forward to stop her "Cousin girl, it's not that slaves and servants trespassed and committed crimes. Cousin girl wants to beat and scold the servants. No matter how ugly she is behind closed doors, no one will say anything. But don't scold in front of my girl. If it gets to the wife in the ears, even slaves and servants who are servants will be punished."

Bai Meizhi was robbed by an old woman for nothing, and she brought Yuan Shi out and said that she was a little bit uneasy. She looked at Xie Zhiwei, and saw that she was smiling but not smiling, with undisguised sarcasm in her eyes, and she didn't understand. After two days of entry, she got into trouble with this overlord, which made her displeased.

"I'm being rude!" Bai Meizhi was a bachelor, she smiled coyly, and gave herself a step down, "Miss Wei, are you going to your wife's room? I'll go with you, I'll talk to my wife about this." It's just that when Biyou first came to the house, she still doesn't understand some of the rules, and she made a mistake, so Aunt Biao will definitely not let her off lightly."

"Biao Auntie, my mother was injured, and I don't know who instigated Yanmei to commit such a crime of murdering the master's family, no matter what happened, I think it is really inappropriate for Biao Aunt to disturb my mother at this time. Please come back!"

Xie Zhiwei was not polite, Bai Meizhi lowered her eyes, concealed a trace of resentment, and said in her heart, this child of Miss Wei is really a dead mother and has no education, she has to find an opportunity to talk to her cousin about it. The child raised under Yuan's knees will be useless sooner or later. If this reputation spreads, it may be difficult to discuss marriage in the future.

Thinking again, Yuan Shi's trick is flattering, it's really powerful!

After Bai Meizhi was sent away, Xie Zhiwei went straight to Fuyun Courtyard, just in time for Bai Ling to come to serve her, so she asked, "How is your wife doing?"

"All the questions came out."

Zi Mo gave up the seat to Bai Ling, and Bai Ling supported Xie Zhiwei's hand, and said in a low voice, "Girl, although this matter has nothing to do with the Yulan Courtyard, Yanmei said it was, after listening to the Magnolia Courtyard. The maid next to her told a story that there was once an old aunt in the Bai family who wanted to serve the master, but she had no chance. Suddenly one day, the mistress was ill

and could not serve the master, so the master had to send the maids in the house I want it. Yanmei changed her mind."

Xie Zhi sneered slightly, "So Yanmei spilled the oil? But before noon yesterday, there wasn't a single maid sweeping the road? Also, where did she get the oil? She didn't come from the kitchen. Man, half a barrel of oil is not easy to get."

"Yeah, girl, the slaves also felt strange, and went to ask. The sister-in-law Zhou in the kitchen said that suddenly, half a barrel of oil was missing. Fortunately, the oil was used to fry fruit, and it was not intended to be used for the masters. Cooking, if you are not in a hurry to use it, you will not look for it, and whoever thought about it will use it to harm people."

Xie Zhiwei also understood Yanmei's plan, if she successfully served her master, it would be known that she took the oil away, so what?

In such a big family, two or three hundred people, can't even cover half a barrel of oil in the kitchen?

Besides, behind this matter, there are still dark ghosts hiding, helping to manage around, half a barrel of oil, who will pursue it?

Xie Zhiwei told Bai Ling, "Go to Fuyun Courtyard, tell whichever steward is in charge, and let him go to Huichun Hall to get a wheelchair."

Bai Ling thought that her daughter wanted to get a wheelchair because she thought that the eldest wife was inconvenient to move, so that the wife could move more easily, so she rushed there.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Fuyun Courtyard, and saw Yuan's expression was not worried, but when he saw her, a smile appeared on his face soon, and he said happily, "Mei Mei, come and sit by mother."

Xie Zhiwei went over and sat down beside Yuan Shi, pretending not to know about Yanmei, and said, "Mom, today is Fengxi Festival!"

"Oh, Fengxi Festival is your children's festival. You can go out with your sisters and brothers tonight and have fun. Your father will take you out to play."

Yuan Shi also only celebrated the Fengxi Festival when she was young, before getting married. She only needs to think of going out shopping with her brothers at that time to watch the lanterns, watching the lanterns all over the street swaying with the wind, beautiful It was like a fairyland, and I felt a burst of emotion in my heart.

"However, Fengxi Festival is also called Couple's Day. It is a festival for unmarried couples and married couples. Mother, father will take me and my brother out today. My brothers and sisters at home will also go out together. Mother should come with us too!" Xie Zhiwei Shaking Yuan's arm.

Yuan was stunned for a while, as if he heard something terrible, "You go out to play, I can't even walk well, what are you going out for?"

"My daughter got a wheelchair. Tonight, our family of four went out to celebrate Fengxi Festival. My mother went with us, and I pushed my mother."

Yuan Shi was about to refuse when the curtain was lifted, and two handsome faces, one big and one small, appeared in front of her. The big one showed her face, smiled like a flower, looked at her with eyes full of deep meaning, and said: , "Axian, Meimei is right, you can go out with us tonight!"

"But..."

"No, but, Meimei even got a wheelchair, are you afraid that the three of us won't be able to push you?" Xie Yuanbai walked over, sat down beside him, and gently patted her hand on the table, " Our family has never had a holiday together, and today is the beginning."

Chapter 167 Waiting Illness

For some reason, Yuan Shi wanted to cry.

Xie Zhiwei took her emotions into his eyes and said deliberately, "Daddy, the old lady called her daughter to Chunhui Hall early this morning, saying that she would bring Aunt Bai with her when going shopping on Fengxi Festival tonight. My daughter thought, There are so many people, how about renting a private room facing the street in front of the imperial street, mother sees that the lights are cheap, we have a lot of people, once we get separated, we can go back to the private room, don't worry?"

"Okay, as a father, I will ask people to go and find out."

Yuan Shi is not stupid. After Yanmei's incident, she realized a problem. Many women outside the family are staring at her husband. It's her instinct to stick to it, and she doesn't even have the moon in her arms, so why should their flirtatious hooves get there first?

She finally realized the dangerous existence of Bai Meizhi, and she deservedly thanked Zhiwei for warning her with Yanmei.

Ms. Yuan stopped talking and decided to follow the arrangement of her husband and daughter. She even began to think about what kind of clothes and jewelry she wanted to change with great interest.

She is the kind of passionate and impulsive person who will do it as soon as she thinks about doing it, and hurriedly said, "Mei Mei, your mother has already prepared your outfit for today, let Danfeng take it. Come out and have a look, is there any dissatisfaction?"

As she said, she supported the hairpin on her head, thinking that she didn't know what to wear? She didn't know her husband's preferences until now.

"Mother, my daughter has enough clothes and jewelry, don't worry. But mother, why don't you ask your father to help you dress up tonight? This is the first time that mother and father celebrate Fengxi Festival together. People are inferior!"

In addition to the joyful atmosphere, the room is also filled with a smell of horses. Just now, Xie Yuanbai and his son were scrubbing the horses in the stable in front, and their bodies were covered with smell.

The family was together, and Xie Zhiwei didn't think it was hurtful. After she took her brother out of her mother's room, she handed it to Nanny Tian, "What a smell, let Nanny take you back to the yard to freshen up. ."

"Sister, you asked someone to go to Prince Xiang's mansion to find the elder brother of the county king. Did he agree? Did you say when he would teach me?"

"Where is it so fast? I will tell you as soon as I have news. Even if he doesn't teach, can't you find someone who can teach you? You forgot, my grandfather is also in the army. Write a letter later to let it be difficult for your grandfather to find a martial arts master for you?"

As soon as Xie Mingxi said this, Xie Mingxi's eyes lit up, and he gave Xie Zhiwei a thumbs up, "My sister is still smart, but I still want the county king to teach me that he is a great general!"

Xie Zhiwei wanted to say that he is the future general, but she didn't say it out loud. She didn't intend to blow the child's illusion of a hero. It's the general.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Yizhaoyuan, and Dan Feng brought over the clothes and jewelry that Yuan had prepared for Xie Zhiwei early on, a crimson lotus flower hibiscus woven golden makeup satin double-breasted skirt, a rouge-colored magpie and plum dark flower silk skirt, a pair of bead flowers strung together by red coral, looks extremely rich.

Xie Zhiwei looked at them one by one, and found that both the colors and the fabrics are excellent, and they are also the best-selling styles in the store this winter.

Dan Feng was afraid that the girl thought these colors were too bright, and was about to say that the girl can wear them together, Xie Zhiwei said, "Just wear this one. If mother is ready, just let me know and I will go."

"Yes, girl!" Dan Feng bowed her knees to agree, and stepped back.

Just after going out, I met Lan Yuan, who was serving in front of the old lady of Chunhui Hall, and hurried over. I don't know what happened in such a hurry. Dan Feng passed by her, but she didn't see it. He went in without waiting for a notification.

"Sister Zimo, sister Lan Yuan rushed in." Bailing saw it and said to Zimo.

Zi Mo frowned, lifted the curtain and went out, stood on the steps, looked at Lan Yuan and said, "Sister Lan Yuan, why are you in such a hurry?"

"Zi Mo, tell your girl quickly, the old lady is sick with anger, let your girl go to serve the sick!"

"Why do you have to call my girl by name? The old lady is sick, shouldn't she invite a doctor?" Zi Mo sneered and looked at Lan Yuan, "Sister Lan Yuan, it's not that my girl is not filial, it's just that this sick servant The matter, no matter what, it shouldn't fall on my girl..."

Xie Zhiwei heard it the next time, came out, and said with a smile, "Zi Mo, don't say such things, the old lady is sick, as a grandchild, I should go to take care of the sick anyway, and take me to see !"

As he spoke, he went out.

Lan Yuan looked at it and breathed a sigh of relief, why didn't she know that if the old lady was really sick, the matter of illness would not fall on the eldest girl anyway, and the lords and wives are still alive, the sparrow holds the straw sandals, one generation manages one generation, so it's the eldest girl's turn?

But the old lady insisted that the eldest girl go there. Speaking of which, since Baibiao girl came, the old lady has become more and more restless.

The masters fight and quarrel, and they are not good at being servants.

Chunhui Hall was quiet, as if the old man had never been here.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei coming, the maid who opened the cage at the door called softly, "The big girl is here!"

In the room, the old lady was lying on the big bed in the east room, with a forehead tied on her head, tilting her head, with a sad expression on her face. Bai Meizhi knelt on the footrest, beat the old lady's leg gently, and said in a low voice, "Auntie, the eldest girl is here. After a while, the auntie will tell the eldest girl well. Meier thinks that the eldest girl is also well-read People with a good heart will definitely agree."

Feng felt a headache. She never dreamed that the man she had been with all her life would be so heartless when she was old.

Ning Yuan Bo's mansion is about to lose his title, Xue Shipeng has been sent to prison, and the person from Xue's family who came to report said that everyone in the family is forcing Sister Qing to find a way to save her. It was said that on the day when the imperial decree was issued, Pang slapped Sister Qing twice in front of the imperial envoy.

When Feng Shi heard this, she almost fainted. Her sister Qing, how could her sister Qing, whom she held in her hand for five years, be abused like this?

Thinking of this, Feng couldn't help but shed tears, "The old man is too cruel, sister Qing is Tao Niang's child, how can the old man be so cruel?"

Xie Zhiwei came in, stood at the door, and heard these words, she didn't salute, and sat down on the kang opposite, holding the hem of her skirt, "I heard that the old lady asked me to serve the sick? I don't know if the old lady is What's wrong with you? I learned some basic medical skills from my uncle in Cui's family, why don't I give the old lady a pulse?"

Chapter 168 Planning

How can the old lady trust Xie Zhiwei's medical skills? While wiping her tears with a handkerchief, she said, "Miss Wei, you cleared your cousin's house, and you have encountered a catastrophe!"

Lan Luan poured Xie Zhiwei a cup of tea, and Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to drink it. He gently traced the pattern of wealth and honor on the cup with his fingers, and said coldly, "Xue's family has suffered, what has it to do with Xie's family? Could it be that the old lady thinks that the old and young of the Xie family should work hard for the Xue family? Could it be that the old lady has forgotten how my aunt died?"

"Your aunt is unlucky. She married into such a family. It's too late to say this now, but your cousin is still in Xue's family, and her surname is Xue! I just think of your cousin's life now, and my heart It's like being cut by a knife. Sister Wei, you have lived with your cousin for five years, do you have the heart to see her live like that in Xue's house?"

"What kind of day is it?" Xie Zhiwei smiled slightly, looked into the eyes of the old lady, with a slight sarcasm, "Is it a lack of food or a lack of clothing? I heard that this year's harvest is not good, and there are refugees everywhere. Even in front of the imperial city there are people blocking the way and robbing, I guess Aunt Bai knows that, compared to those people who don't have enough to eat and don't have enough clothes to cover their bodies, what's wrong with my cousin's life?"

"How can you compare your cousin with those despicable refugees?" The old lady was completely angry and couldn't bear it anymore. Who is her sister Qing? Although Xue's family is nothing now, no matter what, her sister Qing was born with a golden key in her mouth!

"My cousin said that the sage has a saying that the people are the most important, the country is second, and the king is the least. It can be seen that in the eyes of my cousin, those refugees are the foundation of the country, and they are more important than the king. How can my cousin be inferior to those refugees? Who is not Two eyes and one mouth, who can have another mouth?" Xie Zhi brushed his sleeves slightly to remove the dust that didn't exist on them, "Since the old lady is sick, she can recover from her illness at ease. Speaking of which, my mother Those farm shops, I think the old lady can't take care of her illness, my father is back, so leave it to my father!"

The old lady was trembling with anger, "I told the old man that I wanted to take Sister Qing to live at home, but your grandfather refused to agree. If you can persuade your grandfather to agree to take Sister Qing over, your mother I will give you all the dowry."

Xie Zhi smiled, and looked at the old lady with an unpredictable look in his eyes, "Old lady, let's not say that my mother's dowry should have been mine in the first place. The old lady has occupied it for so many years, and she is not afraid of being laughed at. Cousin took it over because she is the daughter of the Xue family, our family name is Xie, not any cat or dog can enter the house, so stay at home."

Xie Zhiwei stood up, looked disdainfully at Bai Meizhi who lowered her head in shame after being accused of being scolded, and glanced lightly at the pale old lady, "If the old lady wants to keep occupying it, then so be it, Speaking of which, I don't lack that little thing, neither does the Cui family, nor does the Yuan family, but I advise the old lady, there is no such thing as taking advantage of nothing in this world."

"Is there anyone in the world who talks to elders like this?" The old lady got up angrily, picked up her crutches and was about to hit Xie Zhiwei, "I don't believe it, I can't beat and scold a junior!"

Bai Meizhi knelt on the ground with a plop, holding the old lady's hand, "Old lady, don't be angry, the girl is young and ignorant, so she speaks kindly. The old lady is an elder, just teach her well..."

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Mother Qiu, and Mother Qiu immediately said, "Oh, whose family is this girl? Why is it the girl's turn to make irresponsible remarks about the Xie family? Does this mean who made the rude remarks? What did my girl say that is unreasonable? Heh, in this world, the old lady who occupies the daughter-in-law's dowry and refuses to give it, and uses it as a bargaining chip to exchange with her children and grandchildren, has lived most of her life as a servant, and has never seen her before. ."

After all, the old lady didn't dare to really do anything to Xie Zhiwei, but she could still hit a servant with a crutch. She pulled out the crutch and waved towards Mother Qiu, Xie Zhiwei grabbed the old lady's wrist, Her sharp eyes were like blades, "Old lady, Mother Qiu is an old man left to me by my mother. I

respect her like a grandmother. If the old lady beats her innocently, I have no choice but to ask my grandma, the Cui family, to do it for me." Avenged!"

After she finished speaking, she shook off the old lady's hand, and the crutches clanged and fell to the ground, smashing the carved floor tiles into a hole.

Seeing the curtain cage dangling in the air, the old lady trembled with anger, "It's the wrong way, it's the wrong way, this is really the wrong way!"

Bai Meizhi was frightened to death, fearing that the old lady would have something wrong, she quickly helped the old lady to sit down, and said, "Auntie, don't be angry, don't be angry, it's not worth it. Mei'er, look, big girl The reason why...they don't take people seriously is because of the title of second-rank county lord and the name of the eldest daughter of the Xie family, if...the eldest girl has some stains on her body, maybe she will be more honest!"

Mr. Feng originally asked Xie Zhiwei to come to take care of the illness, but she just lied to her about taking Xue Wanqing back to live in Xie's house, and she was not really sick.

At this time, Xie Zhiwei left, and she really didn't feel well, only feeling short of breath and guilty, lying on the big bed, unable to catch her breath.

She really couldn't swallow this breath, and felt that what Bai Meizhi said made sense, so she called Jin Nanny in and asked her to call her husband, Old Jintou, in to give orders.

After all, Feng has been in charge of the Xie family for many years, and there are still many methods. After the old man Jin came in, there were only four people in the room including Bai Meizhi. The old lady thought for a while and said, "I am a grandmother, not me. I can't stand her, you all saw it today, why did she put me in the eyes?"

"For her, I can't beat her, and I can't scold her. In this family, I am not the ancestor, but she is the ancestor. I wish I could give her morning and evening peace every day. She has only been the family for a day. , restarted the family law hall, I was not dead yet, she didn't take me seriously, the third child sent a nun into the family law hall, but on my side, and the second child's side, she actually Just don't even ask."

Regarding this, Nanny Jin also has resentment. There are seven nuns in the family law hall. Logically, she is the most capable person in front of the old lady. The previous Nanny Yu can't keep up with her. Among the seven, she should be elected with her eyes closed. , but now she does not have her share.

However, Nanny Qiu from the eldest girl's room, Nanny Tian from the eldest wife's room, and Nanny Ren from the third wife's room all entered the family law hall. Although Nanny Tang from the second room was not selected, the second girl's nanny Qu Naomi Mama came in. There are four of them here, and Tong Nai, who raised the grandpa, has lost face this time, and she also followed into the family law hall.

Chapter 169 Brothel

There are two other nuns in the Xie family who once served the Lu family. Both Xie and Lu have entered the family law hall. These two nuns are men who have made meritorious service and were given family names. They already have a big face at home and are old people who have been raised by honor.

In this way, Chunhui Hall was left out. The servants who used to rely on Jin Nanny for a living now just greeted Jin Nanny normally, who would flatter her.

"Old lady, the eldest girl has done things more seriously. This is because she has a title, so she doesn't pay attention to the elderly in the family. She doesn't think about how she got this title. If it wasn't for the Xie family Miss, which eye can the emperor and the empress see her?" Jin Momo was not polite, "The old lady is thinking about the reputation of the Xie family, so it is really time for the eldest girl to understand something."

Old man Jin knelt on the ground, "Old lady, please tell me, the little ones will do their best!"

The old lady sighed, "I have no choice. Although I am not her decent grandmother, she has been raised by me for more than ten years. I have no other intentions. I don't mean that I don't want to give her a way out. I just let her I have learned some lessons, my reputation has been damaged, and I know that this world is difficult."

Old man Jin didn't understand, "What does the old lady mean?"

The old lady really didn't think about it. It would damage Xie Zhiwei's reputation. Someone needs to cooperate with this matter, but if she cooperates, the news will spread.

Seeing the old lady hesitate, Bai Meizhi was afraid that things would take a long time, so she paid attention, "Old lady, Mei'er heard that if some women are sold to brothels, they won't pick up customers on the same day, why don't they scare Miss Wei like this, I didn't really do anything to her in the first place, and I also told her to know some ups and downs, and I will be more restrained in my life and work in the future."

Brothel?

The old man Jin's eyes widened, and he looked at Bai Meizhi. He was about to object, but the old lady had already made a decision, "Let's just do it, and you should keep an eye on her, and don't really let her do anything. There are still these things at home." Girl, we will discuss marriage in the future."

Old man Jin took the order and left.

Xie Zhiwei was sitting in front of the mirror dressing up, and Bai Ling hurried over, and leaned into the girl's ear, "Let the girl figure it out, and then the girl walked forward, and Jin Nanny brought the old man in behind, and they were plotting for a long time. Old man Jin just came out."

"Did you hear what was said?"

Bai Ling shook his head in disappointment, "No, even Sister Lan Yuan didn't let her in, but Miss Baibiao was inside. Oh, why didn't the maidservant's mother give the maidservant a pair of smooth ears?"

"It's okay, the less people know about it, the bigger the plan." Xie Zhiwei's eyes shot out a cold light, and she tapped her hand on the table lightly. She was thinking, if it was her, she would be in a What would the old lady do in a situation like Bai Meizhi's?

How can she make this thorny head fall into a slump in the future, and not embarrass them anymore?

Originally, Nanny Jin was extremely afraid of her before, but now that she has participated, it can be seen that the matter of the Family Law Hall has stimulated Chunhui Hall, otherwise, Nanny Jin would not have taken the risk.

Xie Zhiwei has plans in his heart, so he is not afraid anymore, but it would be wonderful if there are two maids who know martial arts by his side.

She can bring more guards, but the guards are really not good for personal protection. And things like martial arts maids are really difficult to handle. In her previous life, she had never found such a person, let alone she is just a girl in the boudoir now.

It would be easy to say that she wanted to avoid today's danger, but she didn't just want to simply avoid it.

After thinking about it for a while, Dan Feng came again, saying that Fuyunyuan was ready and let the eldest girl go. Furthermore, the second girl and the others have already assembled at the screen wall in front of Yimen, waiting for the elder master and the eldest daughter.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't figure it out, so she decided not to think about it for the time being. She just carried some more self-defense medicine on her body, and with the needle in hand, she became more courageous.

At the screen wall, Bai Meizhi was chatting enthusiastically with Xie Zhiying from the third room, her eyes kept looking towards Fuyunyuan. Xie Zhihui, Xie Mingcheng and other brothers were standing talking, and when she saw Xie Zhiwei's family of four coming, she hurriedly waved, "big sister!"

Xie Zhihui ran over and greeted Xie Yuanbai and his wife. When they approached, Xie Mingcheng and the others rushed forward to salute, "Uncle, uncle!"

Bai Meizhi saw Yuan Shi sitting in a wheelchair, Xie Yuanbai pushed her, with a refined smile on his face, his eyes fell on Yuan Shi from time to time, looking so gentle, her hands twisted the veil unconsciously, only feeling a heart broken into thousands of pieces.

Today is Fengxi Festival, how could he do this?

Bai Meizhi originally imagined that on Fengxi Festival, although everyone went out together, the younger ones would play by themselves. She and her eldest cousin walked on the street decorated with lanterns. Blown by an autumn wind, it undulates like ocean waves, she only has him in her eyes, and he only has her in his eyes.

He would even tell her the most beautiful words of love on such a wonderful night, she wanted to be his.

She thought so many times, if he said, let her follow him, what should she say? how to answer?

She even practiced in the mirror many times. In the sea of lights, they played hand in hand for the first time. She should give him a smile that he will never forget in his life, but she never dreamed that he would bring Yuan Shi here.

Xie Zhiwei saw the astonishment, disappointment and resentment on Bai Meizhi's face, thinking about how his father was obsessed with this woman, and thinking about his previous life, when his father fell

into the hands of her and the old lady, he couldn't help but cry every day. Ling, Xie Zhiwei clenched her fists involuntarily, she collected herself and walked forward, smiling, "Aunt Baibiao, let's go!"

Bai Meizhi hasn't saluted Xie Yuanbai and Yuan Shi yet, how could she be rude in front of her cousin? Then she went forward, bent her knees and said, "Cousin, cousin! I didn't expect my cousin to come. Mei Zhi went to Fuyun Courtyard several times to visit her cousin, but sister Mei said that her cousin was recuperating. Mei Zhi was very worried. I thought my cousin was seriously injured."

There are so many layers of meaning in these words, even Yuan Shi, the big bastard, can hear it. She glanced at Xie Yuanbai, as if explaining, and said, "I ordered it to go down. I didn't expect to offend my cousin. It's a rare windy evening today." During the festival, Mei Mei said that the family went out to look at the lanterns, not to mention that I just fell down, even if my life is not long, I have to carry it together to see it."

Xie Yuanbai was delighted by his wife's innocence, and said angrily, "What are you talking about? It's a big festival, say these unlucky things!"

Bai Meizhi was heartbroken when she heard that, it really was Xie Zhiwei, she is really a disaster!

Chapter 170 A glance

Bai Meizhi looked at Xie Yuanbai obsessively. How could he look at Yuan so gently? Shouldn't he be looking at himself like this?

"Cousin!" Bai Meizhi couldn't control her emotions, she cried out plaintively, with eyes full of love, she stared blankly at Xie Yuanbai, begging him to take a look at her.

Xie Yuanbai only glanced at her lightly, and frowned fiercely, "Cousin Bai, it's time to get in the car!"

Arrived at the side of the car, Yuan Shi was about to climb up the carriage with both hands, when Xie Yuanbai already bent down and hugged her up.

Xie Yuanbai didn't say hello in advance, Yuan Shi soared into the air, exclaimed in shock, and hurriedly put her arms around Xie Yuanbai's neck, and was put into the car. Suddenly, she blushed with shame, in front of the children's eyes He couldn't wipe his face away, so he hid his face in Xie Yuanbai's arms.

Bai Meizhi watched the curtains of the carriage swinging in the air a few times, her heart ached one after another, she couldn't help but look at her clothes and skirts, she had deliberately dressed up for so long today, and on her head was wearing the clothes that the old lady specially picked out for her. Pearl hairpins, however, cannot be exchanged for a look from my beloved husband.

"Brother Xi, will you ride in the same car with me or with your mother?"

Xie Zhiwei has her own Zhu Lun car, and when she saw her brother standing in front of her mother's car, she asked.

"I want to ride a horse with Daddy!" Xie Mingxi waited for Xie Yuanbai to come down after setting up his mother, and took him to ride a horse.

"Sister Wei, let me take a car with you!" Seeing that no one was in the same car with Xie Zhiwei, Bai Meizhi was willing to take Xie Zhiwei's car because she wanted to show Xie Zhiwei face in Xie Yuanbai's face.

Xie Zhihui and Xie Zhiying were in a carriage, Yuan's carriage was her own, and the one without a carriage was clearly Bai Meizhi herself.

Xie Zhiwei raised his eyebrows and glanced at her, "Biao Biao, I don't really like riding in a carriage with people I don't know well."

Bai Meizhi smiled, as if she was very open-minded and didn't care about her, and walked towards the carriage where Xie Zhihui and the two were sitting.

Xie Zhihui couldn't get used to Bai Meizhi's hypocritical appearance, so she lifted the curtain and got out of the car, "Big sister, let me share a car with you!"

Bai Meizhi froze for a moment, her eyes were still full of tears at last, she looked at Xie Yuanbai sadly, Xie Yuanbai just got off Yuan's car, when she raised her eyes, unexpectedly, her eyes met hers.

Bai Meizhi was about to say something with his eyes, Xie Yuanbai quickly looked away, he picked up his son, took the reins handed over by the book, and got on the horse.

Bai Meizhi couldn't take her eyes off this heroic figure soaring into the sky again.

Xie Zhiying had been waiting in the carriage for a long time, and the cars in front had already started to leave. She opened the curtain and saw Bai Meizhi staring forward blankly. Xie Zhiying followed her gaze curiously, unexpectedly Seeing her uncle's tall and straight back, I just thought this cousin was very strange, why did she stare at her uncle?

Don't Aunt Bai know that it's rude for a woman to stare at a man?

Xie Zhiying didn't dare to think too much, and called Bai Meizhi, "Aunt Bai Biao, come up quickly, big sister and the others are all gone."

Bai Meizhi just came back to her senses, she pressed the back of her hand to her hot cheek, and hurriedly climbed into the car.

The carriage traveled along Dongdajie for a while, then got on Zhouqiao and headed towards Xuandemen.

At this time, there were already many people on Zhouqiao Street, and the carriage was moving slowly. Xie Zhiying opened the curtain of the carriage and looked out. The light from the lanterns along the way shone on her immature face, reflecting her excited smile.

"Sister Ying, why didn't your sister Qian come?" Bai Meizhi knew that Xie Zhiying was the concubine of the second room, and there was a daughter named Xie Zhiqian in the family.

Xie Zhiying withdrew her gaze, and gave Bai Meizhi a weird look. Although she was young, she could tell that the two elder sisters were unwilling to deal with this cousin. Before she came, her aunt also specially told her,

"Third sister is ill and needs to stay at home for a month."

"That's true, but how did I hear that Sister Qian was punished by the old lady because she had a conflict with Sister Wei?"

Xie Zhiying looked at Bai Meizhi quietly, and after she finished speaking, she asked, "Aunt Baibiao, where did you hear these words? Eldest sister is a very good person, she bought ten good horses, and even I My brother shared a horse, and she usually let us, we all listen to the elder sister, so how can we have conflicts with the elder sister? Are you afraid that you heard it wrong?"

Bai Meizhi was stunned, "You said, your eldest sister bought ten good horses?"

"Yes!" Speaking of this, Xie Zhiying and You Rongyan seemed to be the one who got the horse, "I heard from my brother that it is the best Hequ horse, which is very rare. My eldest sister gave my brothers a total of four horses." "

Dayong does not produce good horses, and there is no area suitable for raising horses within the territory. All good horses have to be bought from outside at high prices.

Hequ horses come from Xiliang, where did Xie Zhiwei buy ten good horses in one go?

Bai Meizhi didn't ask, but if she did, Xie Zhiying might not know. She remained silent, thinking in her heart, Xie Zhiwei is so capable, and she is very unfriendly to herself. If Xie Zhiwei can't be eliminated, her dream may not come true. .

She originally planned three strategies for Xie Zhiwei. The best strategy is that Xie Zhiwei can understand the current affairs and join forces with her to deal with Yuan Shi; In the future, when Xie Zhiwei leaves the cabinet, as a stepmother, she is also willing to choose a good husband's family for Xie Zhiwei, and marry Xie Zhiwei with glory.

The worst strategy is that in the current situation, she has to do something to Xie Zhiwei. In the future, if Xie Yuanbai finds out what she has done today, he will probably hold grudges against her.

As for Xie Mingxi, a five-year-old boy, Bai Meizhi hasn't taken it seriously yet. For her, she is not a threat for the time being. As for the future, she and Xie Yuanbai will have a child. Whether the child will go or stay depends on him. Good luck.

Generally thinking, the carriage has slowly approached Changqing Tower.

Changqing Building is located on Hengjie, in the southeast of the intersection of Hengjie and Yujie. It is the restaurant with the best location in the entire inner city. And Xie Yuanbaiding's private room happened to be in the northwest corner. Standing in front of the window, one could see more than half of the lanterns on Hengjie and Yujie.

The carriage in front had already stopped, and the carriage Xie Zhiying and Bai Meizhi were sitting in also thumped and stopped on the side of the road, almost knocking over the stall next to it. Before the two got out of the carriage, they heard the voice of the small vendor. Selling, "Beautiful bead flower, buy my bead flower and you can hold hands with Mr. Ruyi today!"

For some reason, sweetness surged in Bai Meizhi's heart, she couldn't help but lift the curtain, glanced down, and saw that the three-foot-square booth was filled with all kinds of beaded flowers, which made

people dazzled. , even more beautiful than the bead flowers she saw in the best silver house in Yunxiang, Junzhou.