

## The Power 201

### Chapter 201 Yibin

"Brother Tao, come out, I have something to tell you." Sun pretended not to see Bai Meizhi.

Bai Meizhi actually saw Sun Shi when she came, but she also pretended not to see Sun Shi.

At this time, she ran over in a panic, and knelt down in front of Mrs. Sun, "Auntie, Meier dare not live in such a nice courtyard, so I beg Auntie to give Meier any room for servants. I can't thank you enough!"

Mrs. Sun laughed angrily at her words. She is a handsome cousin and lives in this mansion. If I really only give her a room for servants, I am afraid that I will be sprayed to death by the spittle of the people in the capital. up.

Ms. Sun was too lazy to talk to her, but Feng Congtao grabbed Bai Meizhi and said to Mrs. Sun, "Mother, my cousin is not a servant of the family, how can you make her kneel so easily?"

Ms. Sun was furious. She had an ominous premonition that this niece would sooner or later be the scourge of the family.

At first, she was planning to make a good plan, but at this moment, she couldn't bear it anymore, and said, "Sister Mei, did your aunt redeem you?"

"What redemption? Mother, why do you speak so harshly?" Feng Congtao frowned.

Mrs. Sun was about to speak, when Bai Meizhi cried, "Cousin, auntie is right, Meier, Meier is unfortunate, on the night of Fengxi Festival, she was...sold, sold to Peony Building, fortunately..."

Mrs. Sun heard it badly. If people knew that the uncle and niece had almost achieved good things in the Peony Building, what good reputation would Uncle Yongchang have?

"You stay first!" Sun still did not give up, "However, if you want to go back to Xie's house, I will arrange someone to send you there."

Bai Meizhi shook her head, she had already thought about it on the way here, what else could she do when she returned to Xie's house? See the strange look in the big cousin's eyes when he looks at her?

On the day of Fengxi Festival, she had gone out with her elder cousin and the others. She didn't come back all night, and then disappeared for a few days. In the eyes of her elder cousin, she probably had no reputation at all, so she went back to do it. what?

"I beg my aunt to help Meier bring the maid Biyou back from Xie's house. Meier is already very grateful."

"Cousin, don't worry, this matter is on my shoulders. I was originally going to Xie's house." Feng Congtao promised the ticket.

Seeing this scene, Mrs. Sun didn't want to stay here any longer. She didn't even bother to look at Bai Meizhi, so she turned around and left the small courtyard.

Feng Congtao ordered the maids and women to do their best to clean up, and after comforting Bai Meizhi a few words, he followed his mother out. As soon as he walked out of the small courtyard, Feng Congtao said disappointedly, "Mother, it turns out that you disliked your cousin who was accidentally sold to Peony. Lou just looked down on my cousin?"

Sun was so angry that she was about to have a stroke, she was shaking, and Feng Congtao didn't say anything to come up to help her, but the woman beside her couldn't stand it, so she helped her, "Madam, the young master is not sensible yet, don't take it to heart." go."

"I don't take it to heart, I only hate this \*\*\*\* Feng Man, she keeps saying that she is facing her natal family, look at the good deed she has done!"

Sun was very angry, she pressed her forehead, uncle fell down, she couldn't fall down, took a deep breath, Sun said, "Let me ask you, do you have no marriage with sister Wei?" Take it to heart?"

"How can that be?" Feng Congtao was very happy when he mentioned Xie Zhiwei, "If I marry Sister Wei, I will be Yibin. Although I am a little worse than Yibin, the prince's son-in-law, but it is better than what I am now. Bai Body is strong, you have to salute everyone you see when you go out, why are you!"

Seeing that he finally said something human, Mrs. Sun felt better, "Since you intend to marry your little cousin, you should stay away from your white cousin in the future. She is not clean anymore, so don't mess with her." , so as not to make Ms. Wei unhappy, and not be nice to you in the future."

"Mother, why have you fallen into the bad habit of judging people by their appearance? You should know that there are many good girls even in the Peony Building. The reason why they are reduced to that kind of place is because of no other choice, just like Cousin Bai. Could it be that Cousin Bai is her Are you willing to be sold there?"

Feng Congtao taught his mother a lesson, "I believe that Sister Wei must not be such a person. If I have the opportunity, I will talk to her about this issue. Since we are relatives, we must take good care of Cousin Bai. Otherwise, people outside will Gossiping."

Mrs. Sun was frightened to death. She was afraid that this 25-eyed son would really come to Xie Zhiwei and say something about taking care of Bai Meizhi. He compared his heart to heart. Xie Zhiwei knew that he would be angry even if he was a stickler. Good morning, she's so young, even if the two of you get married, she won't go through the door for a while, and she won't be able to take care of a little girl."

Feng Congtao felt that what his mother said made sense, thinking that he was playing outside today and heard others saying that Xie Zhiwei bought twelve good horses in one go at the horse market last time. He couldn't help complaining to his mother, "Mother, since the two families have already had this wish, why didn't you tell your aunt earlier that you would assign Miss Wei to me, or this time, I can also get a good horse." It's a horse."

"The cousins of the Xie family all got a good horse from her, why?"

"It's not that the family is too poor to get rid of the pot, and it's not that my aunt refuses to give it when I run out of money. She always refuses to spend money, and I feel so aggrieved all day long."

Mrs. Sun didn't know what to say, so she could only comfort her, "It's good that you know, this is the advantage of marrying her, and money can pass through the road."

"What is a horse in front of her? Otherwise, she can send several horses out once she can send them out? You are also short-sighted, and you have to coax her. Let me tell you, she also has a horse farm under her name." Woolen cloth."

"Where is it?" Feng Congtao was about to jump up in surprise, "Mother, you didn't say it earlier!"

Seeing her son so happy, Mrs. Sun put the matter of sending Bai Meizhi back to Xie's house in her heart, thinking, at least wait until the birthday banquet is over.

Anyway, she would never allow Bai Meizhi to live in her house, this is a disaster.

Could it be that Feng Man knew it was a disaster, so he kicked her into his home? Hehe, if you want to be a good person, but you don't want to pay the price, how can there be such a good thing in the world?

After tidying up, Bai Meizhi wanted hot soup. She soaked herself in the bucket and scrubbed her body over and over again. For the matter, there were no tears in her eyes, and she couldn't shed tears even if she wanted to, and she became very interfering.

Could it be that she and her cousin really have no fate?

For the first time in her life, she had someone in her heart. Once she was so close to him, just a hand away, but now, she is getting farther and farther away from him.

Bai Meizhi couldn't help but wonder, does her cousin know what happened to her? Although those experiences were humiliating, she still wanted to ask, does her cousin know?

## Chapter 202 Expedition

Does he know that he has a heart for him? If she knew what happened to her, would she feel pity for her like Cousin Tao did?

She will never be his wife in this life, but she is still willing to be by his side for him regardless of her status, just asking for a little sympathy from him, isn't it true that he is not willing to give it?

Thinking of this, Bai Meizhi got up, she refused the service of the maids, she didn't want people to see the traces left on her body these days, she was afraid that people would know and be looked down upon.

During lunch, someone from Yongchang Bo's mansion brought two dishes and one soup. Although compared to Xie's family, it was more than a little rudimentary, but when Bai Meizhi saw this small courtyard, it was not even as good as the courtyard where Xie's servants lived. She understood that the Yongchang uncle's mansion was just a run-down nobleman, and she really didn't have to worry about it.

"Girl, do you want to rest for a while?" Ding Xiang, a maid who was temporarily sent to serve her, asked.

"Do you have a pen, ink, paper and inkstone? I want to write a letter." Bai Meizhi said.

"Who does the girl want to write to?" Ding Xiang asked.

"Write to..." Finally, Bai Meizhi was not so impulsive, she didn't say the name that she had been thinking about so many times, she sighed, didn't ask for any more pens, inks, papers and inkstones, got up and went to the inner room.

Ding Xiang pursed her lips when she saw Chunmei's sister coming in. The two of them glanced mockingly at the inner room. The birthday banquet is coming, and the family is not ready yet, who has the time to take care of it?"

Thinking of how respectful the servants of Chunhui Hall were to her when she was in Xie's house, Bai Meizhi couldn't help but shed two lines of tears.

Xie Zhiwei didn't know this, she was making pills under the lamp, Xiao Xun was leaving tomorrow, she promised Xiao Xun, and she would go back to the gate of the city to see him off tomorrow, and she couldn't go empty-handed, so she thought about making some healing pills for him, the most important thing Time can save a life.

Early the next morning, Xie Zhiwei got up early and came to Fuyun Courtyard. Xie Yuanbai and Yuan Shi had already got up. Xie Mingxi came from the front yard and was greeting Yuan Shi. Seeing Xie Zhiwei, the little man saluted her "Sister, why are you so early today?"

"I went to Qingle Teahouse yesterday and saw some problems. I plan to go there again today and tell the anecdote well."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he looked at Yuan Shi, "Mother, I have eaten breakfast, so I am going to go out for a while."

Yuan's leg, after raising it for the past few days, was finally able to move a little bit, she hurriedly said, "You want to go out, bring a few more women to protect you, you must take good care of yourself, you can't do it like last time."

Xie Zhiwei agreed one by one, the family had had breakfast, Xie Zhiwei was going out, Xie Mingxi sneaked behind her, walked about a stone's throw away, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, turned around abruptly, Xiao The guy couldn't dodge in time, smiled awkwardly, scratched his head, walked out, and begged his sister, "Sister, the county prince is going on an expedition today, won't you go see him off?"

"Are you going?" Xie Zhiwei held his hand and walked forward while talking.

"I want to go. The county king brother is going to fight today. He counts me as half a master. How can a master go to fight and his disciples won't see him off? Sister, can you take me there?" Xie Mingxi shook her sister's hand, He shouted "Sister, Sister, Sister" in multiple voices, as if he would not give up if he didn't agree.

"Woooooooooooooooooooo..."

A strange sound came, and the siblings jumped up. They followed the sound and saw a woman with disheveled hair supported by two women who was being dragged into the corridor between Fuyun

Courtyard and the main hall. He refused to leave, and stared at Xie Zhiwei with round eyes, eyes full of hatred.

Zi Mo was taken aback, and while waving for the two wives to pull him away, he said, "Girl, that's Miss Yanmei from the wife's room, she said she was recruited, and today the wife asked her to be \*\*\*\* in the auditorium." Go, let everyone take a good look."

"Why did you stay for so long? Shouldn't it have been dealt with long ago?" Xie Zhiwei didn't think about this maid for a long time. Anyway, he didn't see her in his wife's room, so he thought he had already dealt with it.

"Mother Tian asked people to search her house, and they found a golden silk earring. The wife didn't reward her with this, so Mother Tian asked people to torture her. Sure enough, she recruited some more yesterday. It turned out that the Bai Biao girl, what did she do to the old man? That's why she was persuaded to do such a thing, saying that if the wife had something good or bad, Biao girl came in and made her an aunt."

Zi Mo had something to say to the girl, but he had to say it, he stammered and finally said it all, I hope the girl can understand and don't need to ask again.

Of course Xie Zhiwei understood, she sneered, "How did she believe such stupid words?"

It was difficult for Zi Mo to answer these words, Xie Zhiwei was a little worried, and asked, "Did the wife say how to deal with it?"

"The maidservant just listened to Madam Tian say that since she has served in the wife's house, even if she wants to sell it, she will be dumb and sell it."

As long as the mother doesn't stay at home, Xie Zhiwei doesn't care whether she sells her or punishes her to Zhuangzi. For those who have served in the master's house, for fear that these people will speak nonsense after being sold, they will burn them dumb with boiling oil and sell them.

This is undoubtedly torture, although none of the people who betrayed the master is innocent, but killing people can only be done by nodding their heads to the ground. The Xie family did not use boiling oil to scald them, but stabbed people on the acupuncture points with needles, making them dumb and making them dumb. People suffer less pain.

The person was gradually taken away, and Xie Zhiwei asked about Nanny Jin and Biyou again, Zi Mo said, "The old lady asked people to go there, saying that Miss Biyou is not a servant of the Xie family, and the Xie family can't just dismiss them casually. On the other hand, Nanny Jin, the old lady sent her to the family regulation hall, within one night, she had a high fever, and last night she said it was gone, but early this morning, people from the Jin family came, took the mat and rolled them out."

Xie Mingxi half-understood what he heard, and his mind was not on it. When he left the Yimen Gate, the carriage had already been driven to the main courtyard, and the siblings got into the carriage.

The emperor led all the civil and military officials to see Xiao Xun off in front of Xuande Gate. The young man combed a ponytail, did not wear a helmet, and was dressed in military uniform like snow, looking very high-spirited.

He knelt down on one knee, took a glass of plum wine from the emperor, and drank it all in one gulp, "I will fulfill my mission!"

"good!"

Regarding this nephew, the emperor had complicated emotions. On the one hand, he wished that he would be strong, showing off the Xiao family's literary and martial arts strategy, heroic demeanor, and on the other hand, he was afraid that he would be too strong. It is whether the new king in the future can suppress it.

## Chapter 203 Xiang Wang

Han Zhen watched the emperor bestow a Shangfang sword to Xiao Xun, and he was furious. Originally, he planned to let his son Han Luo take the military merit this time. Huang Xin underestimated the enemy, and now it fell into the hands of the bandit leader. Here, the three thousand soldiers were said to have lost the battle, but it was only because they were not familiar with the terrain that they were defeated.

No one died, as long as the imperial court sends people to wave their arms on Shaohua Mountain, are they afraid that those deserters will not come back? Assemble together, it is another powerful army.

The opponent, only six or seven hundred people, with perfunctory equipment, as long as they don't underestimate the enemy, this can be said to be an easy achievement. Compared with going to the south and north to kill the enemy, it is easier and easier to earn credit, and there is no danger of life.

Obviously Han Zhen was in charge of suppressing the bandits this time, but the booklet he handed over never reached the hands of the emperor, and finally this opportunity was snatched by Xiao Xun, a young boy.

Han Zhen was trembling with anger. He seemed to feel the mocking gazes of civil and military officials on him. If he didn't do something this time, would anyone be able to bully him in the future?

Thinking of this, Han Zhen couldn't help but stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, I don't know whose proposal it is that the king of Chenjun will suppress the bandits this time?"

Lu Yan was wearing a red embroidered unicorn robe, and his black cloak was fluttering in the wind. An eagle with outstretched wings was about to soar for nine days.

He raised his eyes and looked at Han Zhen. Xie Mei's eyes were upturned and dark.

Xiao Xun was not happy when he heard it, he put the wine glass on the plate held by the little eunuch, and kicked Han Zhen who was kneeling on the ground, "I'm going to suppress the bandits, what the \*\*\*\* are you doing What do you mean? Do you think I am unworthy? Do you think whoever you say should be let go? Are you the emperor or the emperor is the emperor? This world belongs to your Han family?"

This is heartbreaking!

Han Zhen didn't dare to say anything, so he kowtowed when he got up, and cried, "Your Majesty, I have no such intentions. I just think that the king of Chenjun is young. The last time he went to Ganzhou to quell the chaos, the main force of King Yue had been defeated at that time. There are some rogue

soldiers left, it is not surprising that the prince of the county has made contributions, but now it is different, the thieves occupying Shaohua Mountain, everyone has their lives on their hands, and they are extremely fierce. In a dangerous situation, shouldn't the Empress Dowager and His Royal Highness Prince Xiang be worried?"

If Xiao Xun suppressed the bandits this time, where would Han Zhen put his face?

Xiao Xun kicked Han Zhen in the face. Han Zhen is also a military general. He was defenseless that time. Who would have thought that the county prince would be so arrogant that he could beat a nobleman at will in front of the emperor?

This time, Han Zhen would not let him succeed no matter what, he scrambled and dodged, angrily said, "Your Majesty, you and I are officials in the same dynasty..."

"Who is an official in the same dynasty as you? This king is not yet fourteen years old and has not yet reached the age of entering the court. You are really shameless. If you compete with a child like me for military merits, who will you beat if this king doesn't beat you?"

Is this unreasonable?

Han Zhen could not agree with Xiao Xun, so he complained to the emperor, "Your Majesty, I am really wronged through the ages!"

The emperor was in a dilemma. What Xiao Xun said was not unreasonable. Wasn't Han Zhen being too lenient? The person he chooses is not capable of defeating the bandits, and if he chooses the person himself, he still has to babble around. But Xiao Xun is really too domineering, Han Zhen is a marquis after all, even if he wants to hit someone, can't he avoid it? Not in his face.

"Prince Chen, do you know the crime?"

As soon as the emperor's words fell, he heard a burst of crying. King Xiang came out of nowhere, he was dressed in sloppy royal clothes, and wiped his tears while crying, "Han Zhen, you are so old! Yes, you bully my son, and I tell you to bully my son! Are you dead when you are my king?"

When the ministers heard this, everyone felt a headache, and they were full of resentment towards Han Zhen. A dignified veteran, what kind of military exploits are you fighting for? Is it not good to fight for the Eastern Sea, the Southern Border, the Western Regions and the Northern Territory? It's really shameless to argue with a child, and now it's alarming the parents, it really deserves it!

King Xiang threw himself at the emperor's feet, "Brother emperor, are you just watching him Han Zhen bullying my son? You actually help him, an outsider."

The emperor wanted to cry, he wanted to say, there are no insiders and outsiders in this court, but if he dared to say that, his brother, who has always played cards unreasonably, would go crazy with him .

As a last resort, the emperor had no choice but to say, "Han Zhen, I don't need you to speak to who I appointed to suppress the rebellion. Who told you that the previous military achievements of King Chenjun were picked up?"

"Huh? Han Zhen, you are so bold that you dare to say that my son's military achievements were picked up. I will fight with you!"

King Xiang was about to rush over, Xiao Xun hurriedly pulled his father up, "Father, don't tell me, a dog bites you, and you really rushed to bite the dog? Besides, he said that my military achievements were picked up, so what? It means that Uncle Huang does not distinguish between merit and demerit, anyway, I was awarded the title of County King by virtue of that military merit, and if he refuses to accept him, he deserves it!"

The more the emperor listened, the more angry he became, and finally he raised his eyebrows coldly, and did not dare to speak to King Xiang and his son, so he had no choice but to yell at Han Zhen, "If you didn't know people well this time, and the general was incompetent, why would my three thousand sons fall? Ah Yan, according to my will, the Marquis of Huaiyuan should be responsible for the defeat of the bandits, and the Six Departments will discuss it, and hand it over to the Third Division for conviction!"

Han Zhen wanted to complain, but before he could open his mouth, Lu Yan glanced at him with a smile that was not a smile, and hurriedly took orders, and reminded, "Your Majesty, the auspicious time has come, and it is time for King Chen to leave!"

The emperor breathed a sigh of relief, this farce was finally over, he waved his hand, "Go, be careful, your grandmother and your father are still waiting for your safe return in the capital!"

"My nephew knows, my nephew won't let Uncle Huang get into trouble."

These are probably the most ingenious words ever said by the emperor when he saw off the soldiers on a trip!

To the emperor, when Xiao Xun went to war, winning or losing was not important, what was important was his safety, mainly because this kid had shown a brave spirit of daring to die rather than surrender since he was a child.

At that time, a little prince from Beiqi came to meet the world with the mission. Xiao Xun was only six years old at that time, and the little prince was already thirteen years old. was beaten half to death.

Xiao Xun was dressed in silver armor like snow, riding on the flying clouds, his red cloak billowing in the wind, behind him were the soldiers who accompanied him this time, before he took to the street, the cheers on the street flooded like a tide Come.

"Sister, look quickly, look quickly, the brother of the county king is here!"

Beside Suzaku Gate, in the restaurant facing the street, Xie Zhiwei and Xie Mingxi occupied the best private room, under the window is the spacious Royal Street, with the sound of horseshoes, Xie Zhiwei hurried over, and at a glance, he saw the young man as hot as July, The spirit is high and the momentum is like a rainbow.

Chapter 204 Violation

Xiao Xun was thinking, will the little fox come today?

He felt something, raised his head, and just met Xie Zhiwei's wonderful eyes, and couldn't help smiling, and the entire Imperial Street in front of Nanxun Gate resounded with earth-shattering cries.

"Prince Chen, here! Look this way!"



[illegible]

Xiao Xun saw the little fat man, and the little fat man hurriedly threw the medicine bottle down, Xiao Xun Yang caught it with his hand, without looking at it, he stuffed it into his arms, the horse's speed did not slow down, and it went out of Nanxun Gate like a shooting star.

A thirteen-year-old young general, Xie Zhiwei only knew that Xiao Xun in his previous life was invincible and invincible, as if God had helped him. Later, he found out that he would also be injured, ambushed, forced to flee, and escaped death. .

After a long while, Xie Mingxi said, "Sister, when do you think Brother County King will come back?"

"It's all right!" Xie Mingxi looked at his sister suspiciously, "Brother Jun Wang said that a real talent should be omnipotent in both literary and martial arts. He said, if I want to become a great general, I should You should study more. Only when you are smarter than the other party can you be invincible. I have made up my mind. I want to be as powerful as the county king brother. years."

Xiao Xun, this is the rhythm that is going to make his brother limp, right?

"I'll just go there, and tell my wife that she doesn't have to go there." Xie Zhiwei got off the carriage, and asked his brother to be sent to the study to study hard, while walking inside, first to change clothes.

In Chunhui Hall, the seat on the side of the long room was vacant. The second room and the third room knew that the long room deliberately neglected the old lady.

After a while, Xie Zhiwei arrived late, greeted the old lady perfunctorily, and sat down in his usual seat.

Knowing that it was for tomorrow's birthday banquet at Uncle Yongchang's mansion, Xie Zhiwei was sitting, and when Xie Zhihui asked her where she had been, she smiled and motioned for a while to speak, when suddenly she heard the old lady call Xie Zhihui's name, "Sister Hui, you are not like this. Well-behaved? Didn't your mother teach you to be well-behaved?"

Xie Zhihui's face flushed suddenly, and then she heard Xie Zhiqian's mocking laughter.

"So it's the third younger sister. Is it time for a month?" Xie Zhiwei looked at Xie Zhiqian, his eyes were full of sternness, "The old lady is talking, what are you laughing at? Are you joking about the old lady's words?"

Xie Zhiqian glanced at Xie Zhiwei resentfully, "Big sister, I didn't laugh at you, why do you always get along with me? They are both your younger sisters. Is there any difference between me and my second sister? Or do you despise my father? Is it a bastard?"

If it were a normal old lady, she would definitely reprimand Xie Zhiqian when she heard such words, but the eldest room was not born to her, and the third room did not crawl out of her stomach. Talk and drink slowly with a cup of tea.

"Whether the third uncle is a concubine or not has nothing to do with me as a junior, just like the third younger sister would not dislike the third uncle as a concubine. Besides, this family is also indispensable to the third uncle. How much the third uncle has contributed to the family over the years, everyone It is obvious to all, the third younger sister should stop talking about this kind of thing in the future."

Xie Zhiwei glanced at the old lady, seeing the look of the old lady enjoying the show, "Third sister, there is a saying that heroes, regardless of their origins, are sisters in this house. I hope you can remember this truth."

Xie Zhiqian lowered her head, and Qian gave her a sideways glance, "Your skin won't itch if your elder sister says a few words about you. I usually talk about you, when did you take it to heart?"

The old lady didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to obey with a few words from Xie Zhiwei. At this time, she heard that Mrs. Qian was still beating the drums for Xie Zhiwei, and she couldn't help but give this stupid third daughter-in-law a look, and patted the table, "Okay, I'll call you here , I didn't come here to listen to your quarrel, tomorrow is the birthday of Mrs. Yongchang's mansion, and the post has already been delivered, Miss Wei, have you prepared the gift list yet?"

Yuan's leg is still not healed, and Xie Zhiwei personally came over to the Changfang. She raised her sleeves, leaned forward, and put on a respectful look, "It has been drawn up a long time ago."

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei winked at Zi Mo, and Zi Mo hurriedly took out the gift list and handed it over.

"I'm going to ask the old lady to have a look!"

Xie Zhiwei pretended not to see the old lady's darkening face looking at the gift list, she brushed off the non-existent dust on her sleeves, and said in an ordinary tone.

"Who drafted this gift list? Are you or your mother?" Feng patted the gift list on the table, "The total amount does not exceed one hundred taels of silver. What is the relationship between the Xie family and the Yongchang uncle's mansion? After all, the Yongchang uncle's mansion is still honorable." Family status, isn't it embarrassing to give this little gift?"

"What's the old lady talking about? Cui's grandma, what's the matter with the Lu family, it's only twice as heavy as this gift list. There are rules in family reciprocity. If the old lady wants to make up for it in private, I have no objection." , but first return my mother's dowry to me!"

"You..." Meeting Xie Zhiwei's sharp eyes, Feng was furious and slapped Luo Han on the bed, "Are you going against the sky?"

"Old lady, if I want to go back to my mother's home decoration list, I don't admit it. If the old lady thinks that I have done something wrong, we can talk to the empress. In this world, there is still such a thing. reason!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't give in, "There are twenty-three shops in my mother's dowry list, and the shops with thousands of hectares of fertile land. How much income have they earned over the years, old lady, how many days have passed, this book should be settled. Asking the Cui family to come forward to help me get these dowries will not look good."

#### Chapter 205 First Wife

"Anyway, I'm not your direct granddaughter. If this gets out, it won't embarrass the Xie family. At that time, some people in the capital will say something about the girls in Yongchang's mansion." Xie Zhiwei knew that the old lady valued her. It's not Xie's family, but Yongchangbo's mansion from her natal family.

She always felt that the reason why Xie Tiao looked down on her and disrespected her as his first wife was because of the decline of the Yongchang House.

And Xie Zhiwei knew that the reason why his grandfather didn't respect Feng's first wife was because he looked down on her.

People can be stupid and ignorant, but they must not be selfish, greedy or vicious.

Feng's complexion was very bad, he couldn't step down for a while, and suddenly became furious, "Nurse Chang, what are you waiting for, go to family law! I don't believe it, I can't punish you as a junior."

At this moment, the maidservant from Chunhui Hall came in to report that the fifth young master from Yongchangbo's mansion had come, begging to see the old lady.

"Hurry up, let the fifth brother come in!" The old lady asked people to put away the gift list and returned it to Xie Zhiwei, "I don't mean it's more than the Cui family's, so I just drafted a new gift list according to the Cui family's and sent it to Xie Zhiwei. ."

"Old lady, I'm afraid it's inappropriate. Not to mention the years of friendship between the Cui family and the Xie family, just say that the Cui family has always been courteous to us and the Cui family to come. Did you send a reciprocal gift to Xie's family? Which time was it not deducted? Not to mention

anything else, just this last family banquet, the Yongchang uncle's house let alone giving gifts, and no one came. Seeing that they didn't regard us as relatives Woolen cloth."

Xie Zhiwei laughed mockingly, "It is said that favors are not as good as debts, and they are sold under the pot. How can they be used to make money when gifts are reciprocated? Which family doesn't go for a gift? The relatives of Yongchangbo Mansion are not too far away. The gifts we gave have never been perfunctory, but they are not like this, presumably the family is in a difficult situation, why should the old lady give heavy gifts and increase the burden on relatives?"

The old lady was so angry that her face was livid. She was about to speak when she heard footsteps outside, and the servant girl reported, "The fifth young master has come in!"

Feng Congtao wore a moon-white brocade robe with silver embroidered patterns, a tooth-pinch belt around his waist, and a pair of white-soled soap boots. He walked like the wind, and he wore Yushu Linfeng.

He glanced at the girls as soon as he came in, and turned his eyes slightly on Xie Zhiwei's face, showing a satisfied smile, and then went up to greet the old lady, "Aunt, nephew greets aunt!"

"Family, why are you polite? Come here, let me see, have you grown taller again?" The old lady really saw her relatives, and hurriedly stretched out her hand to Feng Congtao. Feng Congtao took her hand and sat down On the old lady's Arhat bed.

Only three juniors have touched the old lady's arhat bed, Xue Wanqing has been lying on it, Bai Meizhi has been kneeling, and Feng Congtao has been sitting on it. None of the descendants of the Xie family are qualified for this.

Feng Congtao kept glancing at Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei felt a chill. She was about to get up and leave when she heard Feng Congtao say, "Are these some of my cousins? Sister Wei, Sister Hui and Sister Qian?"

"Yeah!" The old lady said with a smile, "And your two cousins, I called them here because I want to explain that I will have a banquet at home tomorrow, you go and meet your two cousins." Bar!"

Xie Zhihui was already fidgeting, she just felt that what was going on with the old lady, she still looked good at ordinary times, but when it came to the matter of Uncle Yongchang's mansion, she didn't even care about etiquette.

Xiao Shi and Qian Shi had no choice but to get up to greet Feng Congtao, Xiao Shi smiled and said, "Mother, after a long time, my cousin came here. It is this season, and I must have something to say to my mother, so the daughters-in-law will leave first. Later It's time to come back and say hello to mother!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't wait to get up, and was about to leave when Feng Congtao called to her, "Miss Wei, stop!"

Xie Zhiwei turned his head and glanced at him. Xiao Shi, Qian Shi and others could not wait to leave. Xie Zhihui was a little worried, and stood beside the big sister, looking at Feng Congtao warily.

"Sister Wei, Cousin Bai is at my house now..."

Speaking of this, Feng Congtao couldn't continue. He looked at Xie Zhiwei with scorching eyes. He saw that her skin was like snow, her eyes were bright and her teeth were shining. color.

Although generations are separated, since ancient times, even emperors have been able to accept aunts and nephews, rob sisters-in-law, and occupy ministers' wives. His man is unmarried, and Xie Zhiwei's daughter is unmarried. What can't be done?

And the key point is that what my mother said was right, if he married Xie Zhiwei, the family wouldn't have to live a hard life in secret like now, Xie Zhiwei is really too rich.

Fat water does not flow into the field of outsiders, he will respect this first wife more after he is great.

"Congratulations!" Xie Zhiwei glanced at Feng Congtao lightly, not knowing what the cousin meant when he said this to her, this man looked at her as if he was looking at a fat sheep, Xie Zhiwei felt sick, and took Xie Zhihui's hand, "Let's go, Second Sister, let's go back."

Feng Congtao couldn't bear Xie Zhiwei's leaving now, and was about to stay, Feng called him, and when Xie Zhiwei walked out of the house, Feng said in a low voice, "It's going to be a long time, don't be in a hurry, don't let her know something, and make trouble again You, cousin, really give me a headache. I thought I couldn't keep this child, but your mother reminded me that if you can give her to you, you can take care of it, and it will save me a little worry."

Xie Zhiwei came out of Chunhui Hall and parted ways with her second younger sister by the small flower bed behind Fuyun Courtyard. She immediately told Bailing, "Go and find out what the fifth son of Yongchang's mansion is doing today? The old lady called her." What's the idea?"

"Yes, girl!" Bai Ling found an excuse, turned around and went to Chunhui Hall.

At night, Mother Qiu served Xie Zhiwei to bed, Bai Ling came back, and after washing up, she offered to stay on duty overnight, so Zi Mo had to give her the bed outside, and went to Baoxia with the quilt for the night.

Bai Ling wore a small jacket and entered Xie Zhiwei's bedroom. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and handed her a quilt to wrap it up, "Don't catch a cold, why did you come back so late? Did you find out?"

"Girl, I didn't \*\*\*\* off the maidservants to death. Guess what the old lady's plan is? She said that she had agreed with the ladies over there, that Baibiao girl will stay in Yongchang uncle's mansion, but she will be promised to the fifth son. Ah bah!" Bai Ling was filled with righteous indignation, "The old lady is really confused, I heard that early this morning, Baibiao girl was redeemed from the brothel by the old lady, and sent to Uncle Yongchang's mansion was carried by these five young masters."

Feng Congtao, Xie Zhiwei has a slight impression. In his previous life, Feng Congtao fought with others to die for a young man. Speaking of which, this is also a thing for both men and women. However, he is more interested in men than women, so he bought Hu Seng's Somehow, he overdosed on the drug, went crazy in the small hall, robbed other people, and when he had a dispute with the other party, he was punched by the other party, and his seven orifices bleed to death.

In the previous life, Xie Zhiwei didn't know whether Feng Congtao was married or not. A person who can use Hu medicine to kill himself is definitely worthy of Bai Meizhi.

Bai Ling was furious, but Xie Zhiwei felt calm.

It is not unusual for Feng to make such a calculation. She has been planning for her natal family in both lives. In the last life, it may be that she was not aggressive towards her because of her mother's dowry, nor did she have the title of county head, let alone a feudal city, so she didn't have such thoughts.

In that life, she sold her second younger sister for the Yongchang uncle's mansion.

Yongchang Bofu offended Yiwuhou. In order to make amends for Yiwuhou, Yiwuhou agreed to let Yongchangbofu go.

The second younger sister was tortured in the Yiwuhou Mansion, and finally died. All her dowry stayed in the Yiwuhou Mansion.

Xie Zhiwei's hands tightly grabbed the quilt, her eyes flickered, she had never harmed anyone in her two lives, this time, she had to take action.

Tigers and wolves are stationed in the ranks, so why talk about cause and effect?

Since this is the case, she has to make some preparations. Originally, she didn't plan to go to Yongchang Bo's Mansion, but now even if Feng Shi doesn't let her go, she has to find a way to go along.

Had no dreams all night, Xie Zhiwei slept well.

Early in the morning, Xie Zhiwei went to Fuyun Courtyard to have breakfast, and seeing a group of little girls in her mother's yard, she thought that there had always been only three of the four maidservants in her mother's house. It was sold, and it was necessary to make up for someone, so he only glanced at it hastily, and was about to leave.

Suddenly, two eyes looked at him, and the eyes were different. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly went up to meet him, and when he saw a pair of twin sisters, a gleam flashed in his eyes, which could not be ignored.

"Mei Mei, you came at a good time. I was just saying that I want someone to call you. Look, is there any maid who looks good? Pick two and put them in the room. Anyway, we don't have a lot of money for these two, keep more A few people, if there is a mistake, there will be someone who can make it up."

Dan Feng courteously brought Xie Zhiwei a bowl of tea. She lowered her eyebrows and looked down, her spirit was much worse than before.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but glanced at her, Yuan Shi blinked at her, Xie Zhiwei knew in his heart, it must be Yanmei's incident, now Danfeng and Xue Xing are very uncomfortable, she just heard that Xue Xing was ill yesterday .

It's no wonder they are in such a hurry to pick someone.

Xie Zhiwei said bluntly, "Then daughter, it's better to be respectful than obedient, and choose first."

"Well, you pick. I think those two girls are pretty good, they are quite clever, so let's put them in your yard." Yuan Shi has a good eye, and she took a fancy to the twins who had just peeked at Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei was so kind, he asked people to come forward and asked what his name was?

"Slave Du Yuan, slave Du Yu, please greet the girl!"

The two maids performed quack rituals, Xie Zhiwei was taken aback for a moment, then nodded calmly, and asked Zi Mo to take him to Yizhaoyuan.

She returned to Yizhaoyuan after eating breakfast. The two maids had already washed and changed their clothes and came to kowtow to Xie Zhiwei.

"Who sent you here?" Xie Zhiwei sat on a chair, holding a bowl of tea in his hand, and gently traced the bamboo pattern on the beige-glazed pastel tureen with his fingertips.

She still remembered that these two girls had begged herself to save Lu Yan in her previous life. If she could save Lu Yan's life, they were willing to do anything for themselves.

At that time, Lu Yan's poison had already attacked his heart.

"yes..."

The two girls looked at each other as if they were looking at themselves.

Du Yuan was born half an hour earlier than Du Yun. She is the elder sister, and said with some annoyance, "The servants are willing to come."

The two girls didn't say who they were, so Xie Zhiwei didn't ask any more questions. She stared at the teacup in a daze for a long time before she came back to her senses, "Get up, forget it if you don't want to talk, you two can go out with me today!"

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei easily left the two of them behind, Du Yuan and Du Jun felt incredible, because before they came, the son said that if the girl asked, he would tell the girl all the details about himself. , if the girl doesn't ask, then forget it.

Now, are they talking or not?

Xie Zhiwei didn't mean to ask them to say anything, she entered the inner room, and after freshening up, Lan Yuan came here on a special trip, saying that the old lady had ordered the eldest girl to go to Uncle Yongchang's mansion with her today.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I won't go!"

In fact, she is already prepared. If she really doesn't go, the old lady will have nothing to do with her. However, she has never been a person who is willing to compromise and avoid. She avoided this time, and she doesn't know where to wait for the next time. As the saying goes, there is only a thousand days to be a thief, but there is no one who can prevent a thief for a thousand days, so this time she will take the initiative to attack.

Lan Yuan had already expected that the eldest girl would definitely not want to go, she apologized and said with a smile, "Eldest girl, just be a poor servant girl, if the eldest girl doesn't go, the servant girl will not be able to return to Chunhui Hall to return to her life, and she must have a relationship with Sister Zimo Grabbed food."

"It's a good feeling. As long as I'm a man, I've already asked you to come here. It's not good to add fragrance to the red sleeves." Xie Zhi smiled and pinched Lan Yuan's face.

Lan Yuan blushed with embarrassment, "Young lady knows how to make fun of your slaves, let your servants serve you! Your clothes are already very good, why don't you change them into brighter ones?"

"No need, it's fine!" Xie Zhiwei stopped teasing Lan Yuan, she stood up and told Zi Mo, "You stay at home, let Bai Ling, Du Yuan and Du Yan follow me today."

Naturally, Zi Mo had nothing to do, she packed up all the things Xie Zhiwei was going to bring, and handed them to Bai Ling one by one, and told the three of them to take good care of the girl, if they didn't do well, they wouldn't be allowed to go out with the girl alone next time, etc. .

"Okay, don't worry about it." Xie Zhi smiled, "You will always be the number one maid by my side, even if I ask Lan Yuan to come in the future, I won't be able to shake your position. However, Zi Mo, you Are you not too young?"

Zi Mo's face turned red, and she glanced at Xie Zhiwei reproachfully, "What's wrong with the girl today, she just laughed at Sister Lan Yuan, and now she's making fun of her servant again? Du Jun doesn't know the rules yet, if the girl takes the three of them out, how can the slaves feel at ease?"

After making a fuss, Xie Zhiwei went to Fuyun Academy to talk to Yuan Shi about going out, and then left Yimen.

The old lady was active today, and she was waiting at the west corner gate early. The carriages of the second and third bedrooms moved from the east corner gate to the west corner gate, Xie Zhiwei's carriage was still waiting at the east corner gate, she led the maids into the carriage, and the carriage left the east corner gate and headed towards the west corner gate.

When meeting at Xijiaomen, Xie Zhihui climbed into Xie Zhiwei's carriage, and seeing the strange faces of Du Yuan and Du Yun, she froze for a moment, and wanted to drive the three maids to sit with her maid Mingyue. Take Xie Zhiwei's carriage.

#### Chapter 207 questioning

Du Yuan winked at Du Yan, Du Yan and Bai Ling got out of the car, and she stayed in the car by herself.

Xie Zhihui looked at Xie Zhiwei, wondering, she had never seen such a maid who didn't listen to her master.

Xie Zhiwei also had some headaches. She looked at the firm look in Du Yuan's eyes, which meant that it was obvious that one of her sisters must stay with Xie Zhiwei.



Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to apologize to Xie Zhihui, "Good sister, don't worry about her, it's just because I almost had an accident last time on Fengxi Festival, and my mother didn't know where to find this pair of live treasures, they are also for my own good, you see For my sister's sake, be more patient."

It turned out that, thinking of the night of the Fengxi Festival, Xie Zhihui also had lingering fears, and hurriedly said to Du Yuan, "You did the right thing. The safety of the big sister should be the first priority. You didn't listen to me and get off the car. That's right. Turn around and I Let the girl reward you."

Du Yuan lowered his eyes and didn't speak. Whether to reward or not is not what she wants.

Xie Zhiwei didn't get out of the car to greet Feng Shi. Even Feng Shi asked her to readjust the gift list yesterday. Xie Zhiwei didn't hear it when she heard it. She also didn't open her own private treasury to make up a gift to the Yongchang uncle's mansion.

At the end followed by a carriage, pulling gifts.

Compared with the gifts that Xie's family sent to Yongchangbo's mansion in the past, they are really too thin. A few bolts of silk and satin, two loads of wedding cakes take up more than half of the space, a pair of plum vases, a chicken wing wood inlaid marble painting The standing screens of Meishao are not very valuable.

It was still early, and when Xie Zhiwei and others arrived, they were the first group of guests. Mrs. Sun led two sisters-in-law to welcome them to the second gate, listening to the steward singing the gift list at the gate, originally there was a smile on her round face, but listening to After finishing singing in a few or two sentences, I couldn't help being stunned for a moment.

Ms. Sun looked at Mrs. Feng blankly, wondering if her aunt made a mistake?

Mrs. Feng was extremely embarrassed, and she did not expect Xie Zhiwei to be so bold. After helping Mrs. Sun's hand down, Mrs. Feng patted Mrs. Sun's hand lightly, and gave her a calm look. He glanced at Xie Zhiwei.

Ms. Sun endured the bad breath, and told her daughter, "Sister Yu, please take care of your nieces and daughters. Don't wrong them. Sister Wei is the head of the county, so you can't offend them."

Xie Zhiwei walked, looking at the ruined scene of Uncle Yongchang's mansion, and couldn't help laughing when he heard this, "Uncle and Madam, since you know that I am the county head of the second rank, and you don't see the mansion to salute, it must be because you didn't take care of me. The county magistrate who was personally appointed by the emperor puts it in his eyes, so why should he say such a thing? If you don't welcome me, I'll just go back."

As she said that, she made a gesture to leave, Feng was afraid that she would leave, so she hurriedly said, "Sister Wei, uncle and wife don't have any other intentions, just let sister Yu treat you well, the elders may speak more casually, You are usually generous, why do you still care about it today?"

"That's how it is! I thought my uncle and wife didn't want to see us when they saw so many of us coming today, and they didn't give us many gifts." Xie Zhiwei saw that Sun's third sister-in-law's face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and then Added a sentence, "I heard that Aunt Bai Biao was taken back to Uncle Yongchang's residence, why didn't she see Aunt Bai Biao?"

This is really which pot does not mention which pot to open. Sun endured it again and again, but seeing what she planned today, she once again endured the anger, "I said yesterday that I would send your white cousin back to Xie's house. Go, worrying about your grandma's concern, we are aunts, we are always a little further away than our aunts, who knows that she can't go back, I thought she didn't want to go back to Xie's house, so I didn't let her out to entertain guests."

Xie Zhiwei said inwardly, if Bai Meizhi didn't come out, what would she be doing today?

Smiled, Xie Zhiwei said, "If you talk about closeness, it is natural that my uncle and aunt are closer here. Aunts and cousins take care of each other, breaking bones and connecting tendons. How can aunts and cousins compare?"

The Feng family is still there, how can Xie Zhiwei, a junior, speak here, but Xie Zhiwei also said that she is a second-rank county head, if she wants to speak, there are people who are not as good as her, who dares to stop?

Seeing the constipated faces of the old lady and the three wives of the Feng family, Mrs. Xiao felt very relieved.

Qian pretended to wipe her mouth with a handkerchief, and secretly covered the upturned corners of her mouth. She said to herself, she is indeed the daughter of Xie's family and Cui's family. My daughter sighed, and she might not have to rely on Xie Zhiwei as her older sister in the future.

She was stupid to offend the head of the house, and her children would lose a helping hand in the future.

To talk about fighting in the nest, fighting with the eldest room, the second room has been relying on the old lady for so many years, and has put a lot of thought into it. In the end, once the eldest girl showed her power, all these years of hard work were in vain. blue.

Otherwise, in today's scene, Xiao's still not sure how to jump up and down to help the old lady and Uncle Yongchang's mansion!

Everyone had their own thoughts and came to sit in the main hall. Mrs. Sun sat on the arhat bed. Mrs. Feng had a detached status in Xie's family, so here she only had the role of sitting on a chair.

Bai Meizhi was invited over, and the moment she saw the old lady, tears welled up in her eyes, and she didn't dare to just go forward, but respectfully saluted the wives of Uncle Yongchang's mansion. The wife blessed Fushen and called "Auntie", not daring to say much, and sat down at Feng Ruoyu's subordinate.

Feng's heart ached so badly, she was too shocked, she hadn't seen her for a few days, how could Bai Meizhi still have the spirit of water that was raised in front of her, like a withered flower, withered, yellow and withered.

Feng gasped, she couldn't figure it out until now, she clearly agreed that it was Xie Zhiwei's, why she became her sister Mei in the end.

Before, Feng didn't think much about it. At this time, she couldn't help but look at Xie Zhiwei, and she happened to meet Xie Zhiwei's meaningful eyes. These eyes, which resembled Lu's, contained a mocking smile, which seemed to explain What, it seems that nothing was said.

Feng was stunned, and an impossible thought came to his mind. Could it be that Xie Zhiwei knew something before? She remembered that day, after Xie Zhiwei and her brothers and sisters got lost, she met Lu Yan, and later it was Prince Chen who sent her back. From the beginning to the end, where is Sister Mei? where is she?

"Although it's too late to say these things now, it's about Sister Mei's life. Sister Wei, tell your grandmother the truth in front of your uncles, aunts, and grandmother. What happened to Aunt Bai? Did you lose your Aunt Bai on purpose? "

This is really a good time. Here, there are only a few girls from the Xie family, all of whom are younger than her, and they can't protect her.

#### Chapter 208 House thief

Xie Zhihui was very worried. She looked at her eldest sister, saw her disdainful smile, raised her sleeves, pulled the cloak, and then said slowly, "Aunt Bai, tell me, Feng Xi What happened to us that night?"

When Bai Meizhi heard Feng Shi's words, she was overjoyed. She never dreamed that things would come to this point, and there would be a turnaround.

Yes, the young and old of the Xie family have no other advantages. Being responsible is their first advantage. Thinking that if the eldest cousin knew that she suffered because of Xie Zhiwei, he would definitely feel pity for himself.

A person like big cousin, like Yushu Lanzhi, even if she is reduced to a brothel, how can she be prejudiced against her? I'm afraid she will feel more pity for herself?

Thinking of this, Bai Meizhi closed her eyes, her face was haggard, two lines of tears slowly slipped down her pale face, I felt pity for Feng's heart, she wished she could hug this niece and niece into her arms , take some comfort.

"That night, when the lantern festival started, Meier took her family members outside together. When the fireworks started, people on the street suddenly rushed up. At that time, Meier could only see Sister Wei, Mei Er thought about Sister Wei's high status, and the family cherished her tightly on weekdays, for fear that she would be bumped into by someone, so she protected her to the side of the street, who knows, she strayed into an alley by mistake, and she At this time, seven or eight big men came, at first Meier thought that these people were coming after Sister Wei, but later I realized that they were here after Meier."

In any case, the person who had the accident was Bai Meizhi, and she was smart enough to plant this \*\*\*\* pot on Xie Zhiwei's head.

Mrs. Feng understood, she looked desperate, and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "Sister Wei, what did grandma tell you on weekdays? You saw that grandma doted on your cousin more, and you felt resentful, so you just Will you do such a despicable method? You, you, you have completely embarrassed the Xie family. If your grandfather finds out about this, even your grandfather will not be able to protect you. "

"No, no, it won't be like this!" Xie Zhihui stood up involuntarily, stopped in front of Xie Zhiwei, and said to Feng, "Grandma, you can't just listen to Auntie Bai and think that big sister is such a person, Big Sister is so glorious, why should she be like this?"

Feng frowned and said, "Sister Hui, sit down! The elders are talking, how can you interrupt?"

Xie Zhiwei got up, took sister Hui's hand, asked her to sit down, patted her hand gently, told her to be calm, and said slowly, "Old lady, those seven or eight people are still in Shuntian Mansion In the cell, if the old lady is free, we can go and have a look. Now that I have said this, I am not afraid of losing anyone's face. Although the younger sisters are all here, they can see that they are hard to guard against. Don't fall into a fight by trusting anyone easily."

"What nonsense are you talking about? What kind of house thief, where did the house thief come from?" Feng said angrily.

For this matter, Uncle Yongchang's mansion only knew the result, but really didn't know the cause. At this time, they all pricked up their ears to listen.

"Aunt Baibiao, you said that I pulled you out at the time, let alone these things. It doesn't make sense whether you pulled me or I pulled you. However, there were two witnesses at the time. Do you want us to pull you out?" Witness, please come and ask, what happened at that time?"

Bai Meizhi's face turned pale again in an instant, and she finally understood where the problem was, witness? Could it be that someone saw it at the time? Who is the one?

What kind of person would save Xie Zhiwei's life and kick himself into the abyss?

"Miss Wei, you said that there is a certificate, maybe there is! You also know that it was the first time I entered the capital, and it was the first time I went out on Fengxi Festival. The people I know are really limited, and who is willing to stand up for me? What do I say?"

Xie Zhiwei laughed, "You don't even ask who it is, how do you know that that person will definitely stand on my side and perjure me for me?"

Bai Meizhi smiled, "I don't know who that person is?"

"At that time, you and I were entangled in that alley, and Lord Lu, the governor of the East Factory, was standing at the end of the alley. He saw what happened in it from the beginning to the end. Aunt Baibiao, you may not know Governor Lu, I think he will give false testimony for me, just ask the old lady, uncles and wives, do I have the honor to ask Governor Lu to give false testimony for me?"

East Factory? Even a three-year-old child knows what Dongchang is like.

The governor of the East Factory? It means power.

Bai Meizhi is not a naive and ignorant person, and she also knows that the governor of the East Factory will not easily give false testimony for anyone.

But what happened that day?

"But, why did Governor Lu only save you, Miss Wei? Logically speaking, it shouldn't be, but why?"

"Because Governor Lu knew that you found those people, how could you know that those people would turn back? Do you remember Jin Quan? At that time, Jin Quan was in Dongchang's hands. Isn't the leader of the eight people uncle? Is the relative in charge of the wife's side?"

Mrs. Sun's heart skipped a beat. Although she didn't know the specific details, she guessed that it was almost inseparable. She couldn't help but look at Mr. Feng, and scolded Mr. Feng in her heart. Even a grandchild could not deal with it. The Yongchang uncle's mansion was implicated.

This matter was actually seen by the governor of Dongchang. Thinking that Feng Zhong's brother-in-law is still in the hands of Dongchang, Sun's heart is terrified. Who in the world can survive the torture of Dongchang? ?

"The steward? I don't know which steward in our house is? Sister Wei, I wonder what Governor Lu said?" Mrs. Sun became timid at first, "Not every relative in charge is in the house. If I know who it is If you are in charge, you must not be lighthearted."

This is just to listen to, Xie Zhi smiled, "What did Governor Lu say, if uncle and wife want to know, go ask Governor Lu, isn't it embarrassing for me if uncle and wife ask me? I am a girl, How do you know these things?"

Where did Mrs. Sun dare to ask Lu Yan? She couldn't even see Lu Yan's face.

Bai Meizhi rolled her eyes, and two tears fell again, "Sister Wei, you said that I found those eight people, where did you say that? I have only been in the capital for a few days, where can I meet these people? ?"

"Don't worry, I told you that Jin Quan is still in the dungeon of Shuntian Mansion. I believe Uncle Lu will have a way to pry something out of his mouth." Xie Zhiwei did not miss the changing look on Feng's face, "What a pity , they are all unworthy of the stage, and they are only qualified to enter the dungeon of Shuntian Mansion, not to be sent to imperial prison."

"Jin Quan? This traitorous thing actually did such a thing behind my back!"

Feng didn't know why she was angry, so she turned her head and comforted Xie Zhiwei, "Why didn't you say these things at home before? It turns out that you asked your grandfather to punish Nanny Jin for this matter, and you child is too out of touch." Let me know, although your father is not raised by me, what is the difference between how I treat you and sister Hui?"

## Chapter 209 Protection

Xie Zhiwei just glanced at Feng Shi blankly, noncommittal.

The atmosphere in the room was embarrassing, but Feng didn't feel it. She sighed, "What happened at home is my fault after all. Your grandfather blamed me, but he didn't blame me. Jin Quan, a dog slave, didn't blame me. I don't know if I can stand the punishment of the Shuntian Mansion, talking nonsense, and losing face to the Xie family. Sister Wei, his deed of prostitution is still in the hands of his grandmother, and he can't escape the sky, go and talk to you My cousin told him to let him go, and grandma would deal with him, so he wouldn't feel bad."

Feng said in her heart that Xie Zhiwei was not harmed in this matter anyway, if she cared about Xie's family's face, she would definitely listen to these words.

"Old lady, it's not the big sister who sent people in. How can the big sister talk about the court affairs? The old lady should not come up with such an idea!" Xie Zhihui really couldn't bear it.

"I want you to talk too much!" the old lady said angrily, she couldn't reprimand Xie Zhihui in front of so many people, so she had to take it out on Xiao Shi, "Look at what you have taught a good girl, this time it is in front of uncles and wives, the whole family will not know how to laugh, will it be so unruly in front of outsiders in the future?"

Xiao was so angry that she was almost hurt internally, she glanced at Xie Zhihui, implying that she should say less, and said to Feng Ruoyu with a smile, "Sister Yu, how can the little girls sit still, why don't you take your cousins with you?" Going to the yard for a stroll, it's been a long time since I've been here, the yard must have changed a lot."

Thinking about it, her son was still looking for an opportunity to talk to Xie Zhiwei, and hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, there are a lot of flowers blooming in the yard, and they are all rare colors in winter. You little girls go shopping It's just right, I'm going to have guests here soon, and you guys think it's too annoying for a while."

The yard of Yongchangbo Mansion is almost deserted. On the east side of the yard, there is a plum grove that is slightly better. The branches are bare and desolate. A pavilion has mottled paint and several roof tiles are broken. One side of the fence was half broken, and it was impossible to treat people at all.

But at this time, Feng Congtao brought a group of dandies, who were playing the piano artfully, seeing Feng Ruoyu brought a few girls, Feng Congtao saw Xie Zhiwei at a glance, and pushed aside a dandy who didn't know what a banjo was , "I'll play!"

He rolled up his sleeves, put his hands on the strings, plucked a few strings, and a string of flowing notes poured out, that's what happened.

After playing the song, a dandy booed, "Is it "Phoenix Seeking the Phoenix"? Hahaha, brother Tao, who are you begging for? Which beauty?"

Xie Zhihui stopped in her tracks and said angrily, "Aunt Yubiao, where are you going to take us?"

Feng Ruoyu blushed, and pointed to Mei Lin, "There are a few pots of gladiolus blooming well over there, I'm going to take you there to have a look."

Then we have to pass through that broken pavilion.

"Aunt Yubiao, let's go another way!" Xie Zhihui looked at the pavilion inexplicably, "If we pass by there, the roof tiles on the pavilion fall and smash us, it will be bad."

Xie Zhiwei saw a familiar person in the pavilion, she glanced at it, it turned out to be Xu Liang, she couldn't help being surprised, why did Xu Liang come?

Xu Liang blinked at Xie Zhiwei, stretched out a hand, opened it, showing a "five", and pointed upwards.

Xie Zhiwei froze for a moment, did she understand that? Is it Xiao Xun?

Feng Ruoyu's face turned red, but there was nothing she could do. Compared to Xie's family, Uncle Yongchang's mansion was indeed very poor, and she was too lazy to serve these cousins. Just as she was about to turn around and go back, Feng Congtao had already greeted her, "Sister, cousin, a few Cousins, come in and sit together, I heard that sister Wei plays the piano very well, could you play a piece for us?"

Xie Zhiqian gave Feng Congtao a white look, and smiled mockingly, "Uncle Wu, what are you talking about? Did my elder sister make a special trip to play the piano for others?"

"Sister Qian, what does your cousin mean? Since everyone is playing together, you play for me and I play for you. Just for fun, why bother?" Bai Meizhi said seriously.

Xie Zhiqian is not angry at all, she is young and has an impulsive personality, so she can't afford to suffer, otherwise she wouldn't do such a thing because of jealousy of Xie Zhihui and anger at Xie Zhiwei.

However, she also has her own principles. Even if the sisters at home are fighting with white eyebrows and red eyes, outside, they must be one.

Moreover, she has already suffered a loss once, and she has somewhat understood some truths.

She was about to get angry, Xie Zhiwei gently pulled her, stepped forward, protected her behind her, and said with a smile, "Aunt Bai, although the third sister is young, she understands the truth, this is what I want to say Is it possible that I have become a music player? I really don't know which noble lady in the capital is performing in public? "

Xu Liang came out shaking a fan, pulled Feng Congtao to let him go, and saluted Xie Zhiwei, "Master Duanxian County!"

As soon as they heard that it was Duanxian County Lord, all the dudes in the pavilion turned their faces away, and rushed forward to salute. Just at this time, the three elder brothers of the Xie family came, and it was difficult for Xie Zhiwei and others to leave. I found a safer open room nearby, with men on one side and women on the other side, sitting and drinking tea and playing the piano, the atmosphere was tepid.

The young masters of the Xie family sat with the girl of the Xie family, Xie Mingcheng asked in a low voice, "What happened just now?"

Xie Zhihui was very angry, so she talked about the matter, Xie Mingcheng was naturally very angry, Xie Zhiwei gave him a calm look, she looked out, Xie Mingcheng saw it, and nodded slightly.

Xie Zhihui didn't know what eyes her brother and sister were looking at, but she also knew that they must have something important to do. After sitting for a while, she asked Xie Zhiwei, "Big sister, I want to change clothes, do you want to go?"

"I'll go with you!" Xie Zhiwei got up, and Xie Zhiqian followed suit, "I'll go too!"

The three sisters went out of the open hall together and walked towards Gong's room. After walking about a stone's throw away, Xie Mingcheng followed from behind.

Xie Zhiwei stopped in his tracks, and said to his two younger sisters, "You two go over first, I have something to tell my elder brother."

Hearing these words, Xie Zhiqian didn't take it to heart either. There was something going on between sisters and brothers, which couldn't be more common.

Xie Zhiwei and Xie Mingcheng stood behind a clump of purple bamboo, allowing the bamboo to cover their figures. Du Yuan and Du Yun stood in a hidden place and watched, and there was no one on the way to and from.

"Big sister, what can you do?" Xie Mingcheng asked.

"Brother, I need you to help me with something. If you can help me, I will give you a good sword, or if you want an out-of-print copy, I will find a way to get it for you."

#### Chapter 210 Impulse

Xie Mingcheng smiled, "Big sister, what are you talking about with your siblings? You gave us horses before, how much Hui ink rice paper did you give us every year, and when did you ask us to do something? Big sister is in a dilemma. Wherever you go, give me an order, my younger brothers will go through fire and water, and I will not hesitate to do so!"

"This matter may be contrary to the way of a gentleman taught by my grandfather, and it is not very bright. Is it okay for the elder brother to say the words of going through fire and water?"

Xie Mingcheng is not stupid, so many things have happened in the family recently, although he didn't deliberately ask, but he will not be ignorant of everything.

Suddenly, Xie Mingcheng said seriously, "Big Sister, I have always been a helper and not a relative. We treat a gentleman like a gentleman. Do we have to repay a villain with virtue? Is there someone else who wants to deal with you?"

"I will protect myself, but I don't want to let people who want to attack me easily. I just want to tell my brother that today is a good opportunity for some people. I heard some rumors. If I want to use my own way to deal with this person, if the elder brother can help me at a critical time, please stand by my side. I have no other intentions, I just want to get rid of it once and for all."

Xie Mingcheng was very angry. He looked at Xie Zhiwei, "Big sister, who is it? Is it grandma again? What does she want to do?"

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps, Xie Zhiwei raised his hand, implying that Xie Mingcheng should not speak, only to hear Feng Congtao asking outside, "Where is your eldest sister? Why didn't you see her?"

Xie Zhiqian asked, "What does my cousin want my elder sister to do? Shouldn't my cousin treat the male guests well?"

"I have something to say to your big sister."



Xie Zhiwei gestured to Xie Mingcheng, walked out from behind the purple bamboo forest, and blamed the second and third younger sisters, "You two don't know what you are doing, where did you go, and I will find it hard to find."

Xie Zhiqian was puzzled, Xie Zhihui hurriedly smiled and took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Big sister, we are playing hide-and-seek with you, you didn't find us, did you?"

Xie Zhi smiled and nodded her nose, "Just be naughty, and I'll ask Second Aunt to punish you later."

She turned her head to Feng Congtao and said, "I don't know what my cousin wants to say to me?"

She deliberately emphasized the tone of "cousin", Feng Congtao was stunned for a moment when he saw her smiling face, and said, "Can you move forward and talk alone?"

"I'm afraid this is inappropriate. I have never been short of people around me." Xie Zhiwei shook his head and refused.

"It's right here, people come and go here..."

Xie Zhiwei interrupted him directly, "Sister Hui, stay here, Sister Qian, go to the open hall with the maid and wait for us."

Feng Congtao pondered, Xie Zhihui is the granddaughter of the old lady, she must be on the old lady's side, and she must also be facing the Yongchang uncle's house, it doesn't matter if she stays, if Xie Zhiwei refuses to agree to their marriage, maybe Xie Zhihui can help persuade her .

Feng Congtao chuckled, and took another sip of saliva.

Xie Mingcheng had a vague thought in his mind. His face was ashen. If his elder sister hadn't told him to stay here and not move, he would have rushed out and punched Feng Congtao in the eyes, cursing "a beast!"

The reason why Xie Zhiwei kept Xie Zhihui was because she thought about what happened to her in her previous life, and wanted her to see the face of her own grandmother more clearly.

"Cousin, please tell me!" Xie Zhi smiled.

"Miss Wei, I shouldn't have told you about this in person. Although you are young, girls as old as you in the capital have already started talking about marriage. A few days ago, my aunt told your uncle and wife , She met you with several families, who knows, once they heard that you were the one who wanted to marry, they refused to agree. You will be eleven years old in the next year, if no one cares about you, I am afraid that your reputation will not be nice to hear."

Xie Zhihui's eyes widened suddenly, and she looked at Feng Congtao in disbelief, "Cousin, you are an elder, how can you say that about my elder sister?"

"Sister Hui, what about me talking to your elder sister? Could it be that I made up these words?" Feng Congtao said, secretly looking at Xie Zhiwei from the corner of his eyes, seeing that she still had a quiet smile on her face, It seems that the person who is talking is not her.

"Marriage has been based on the orders of parents and the words of matchmakers since ancient times. My marriage is decided by my grandfather and my parents. I don't know what is the purpose of you telling me this, cousin?"

"Your grandmother told my mother that she wants to betroth you to me, and let me see it as a relative. Don't dislike you and agree to this marriage. I thought, it's better for us to talk about it in private, you Don't worry, since the two families have such a relationship, as long as you are willing to be kind, make up for your mistakes, and stop being rude to the elders, I am still willing to agree to this marriage."

"Cousin, you said that my grandmother will betroth my elder sister to you? Are you serious?"

"Sister Hui, how could I lie about this kind of thing? Is it true? Why don't you just ask your grandmother?"

"I'm afraid the old lady can't make the decision about my marriage." Xie Zhi sneered slightly, "Fifth Young Master, I am the head of the county with a fief, and my marriage needs to be nodded by the empress in the palace."

"Miss Wei, this is another meaning I want to tell you. Although you are the county head, you also know that you are not a descendant of a dragon and a phoenix. There are some county heads in the clan who are favored and unfavored. Not to mention you, it's not good for you to use this order to oppress the elders at every turn. I just said that if you are willing to change these bad habits, I am willing to give you a chance. "

Xie Mingcheng only felt a rush of anger rushing to his forehead, he couldn't imagine how there could be such a person in this world who could say such shameless words in a serious manner, he rushed out regardless of Xie Zhiwei's order, and suddenly He swung his fist and punched Feng Congtao in the mouth.

"ah!"

A shrill scream pierced the sky. Feng Congtao had only fought with others in the brothel since he was a child. Most of them stood aside and let the servants go up to fight. When did he suffer from this?

Although Xie Mingcheng is a student, the Six Arts of a Gentleman always pay attention to archery. After Xie's family has a general, Xie Tiao doesn't mind whether his grandchildren are literary or military. He didn't drop it, and knocked out Feng Congtao's two front teeth as soon as he made a move.

Xie Mingcheng's hand was also in pain, throbbing in pain, the young man had tears in his eyes, and he didn't know whether it was from the pain or anger.

Everyone in the open hall rushed out, Bai Meizhi rushed to the front, and when she saw Feng Congtao who was on the ground, she exclaimed, and said angrily to Xie Zhi, "Sister Wei, is it you? Did you get someone to beat you? How could you commit such a crime?"