

The Power 231

Chapter 231 Gift giving

Xie Zhiwei was also quite surprised. She held up the teacup to cover the slightly curved lips, and watched Zhao Ammonium look up at Zi Mo in astonishment. Their eyes collided in the air, as if sparks were flying.

Xie Zhiwei seemed to have noticed something, she was very interested, she put down the teacup, pulled the skirt, and said slowly, "Zi Mo, you are the big maid in front of me, if Manager Zhao Er offends you, tell me, no matter how much merit he has done in front of me, he can't surpass you, I'll just sell him out and vent my anger for you."

Zi Mo glanced at Xie Zhiwei in horror, and she felt fear for no reason, as if she was holding a big knife in her hand, intending to chop off someone's head.

She stuffed the one hundred taels of silver bill into Zhao Ammonium's arms, and quickly said to Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, he didn't offend the servant, and the servant...has no place to offend the servant."

"Oh!" Xie Zhiwei said meaningfully.

Zi Mo's face was so red that it was about to drip blood, and she finally realized belatedly that the girl was teasing her, so she covered her face in shame, turned and left the pavilion.

Xie Zhiwei seldom saw the embarrassment of this steady girl, she said to Zhao Ammonium who was also embarrassed on the ground, "Get up!"

"Thank you, Miss!"

Fortunately, Xie Zhiwei started to talk about the business, and Zhao Ammonium's heart calmed down a little.

"I have a shop called Sibaozhai on the opposite side of Taixue and Guozijian in Hengjie. You can go there with Zimo tomorrow. The shopkeeper's surname is Zhu. Take a look at how he is. By the way, clear the account. Okay, keep using it, if it's not good, you have to find someone else, arrange the matter of Xiangyun Jian as soon as possible, and within three days, I will let everyone in the entire capital know about Xiangyun Jian, and rush to buy it."

She thought for a while, "Well, you take these to the front yard, find the young master and the others, and ask the young master to give them to friends and classmates. Then, take some more, and go to Yongxin in the name of the fifth young master. The eldest son of the uncle's mansion said that the five young masters gave it to him, and it is very good to give it to others or use it for yourself."

Originally Xie Zhiwei said that everyone in the capital would know about Xiangyunjian within three days, but Zhao Ammonium was still very uneasy and didn't know how to promote it. Now she said that Zhao Ammonium was immediately full of confidence and energy, "Girl, this slave! Just arrange it."

"Well, you go!"

After Zhao Ammonium left, Xie Zhiwei sat in the pavilion for a while. On the day of the banquet at Uncle Yongchang's mansion, she heard a girl from the Yang family say that there would be a Youlan Society in

Youlan Residence, and that Xue Wanqing would launch Xiangyun Paper at the Youlan Society. She thought it was ridiculous. .

In the previous life, Xiang Yunjian was used by Xue Wanqing to gain a good reputation. In this life, she still wants to do the same to win the reputation of Lan Xinhui, which is a dream.

Now, Xie Zhiwei still has a Youlan sticker on her desk. The Youlan meeting will be held in three days. At that time, she wants to see how Xue Wanqing will release the Xiangyun sticker.

Zimo entered the Dicui Pavilion, Xie Zhiwei saw the blush on her face, pretended to be surprised and stared at it for a while, and felt ashamed of this steady maid, "Girl, today is a slave servant who is reckless, it's too disgraceful Yes, slaves are guilty!"

Xie Zhiwei supported her hand to get off the pavilion, then withdrew her hand, and said, "Zi Mo, what do you think of Zhao An?"

Zi Mo was taken aback when she heard this, and stammered, "Girl, how does this servant know? This person, this person is really annoying..."

"Ah, did he really hate it? Worse, I even assigned him a job. What if he did something bad without telling me? Fortunately, I still entrusted him with important tasks."

"Girl, that's not what I mean by this servant. I mean, he doesn't know etiquette at all. I think he can complete the task assigned by the girl in such a short period of time and handle Xiangyun Jian's affairs properly. Very capable."

"Is that so!" Xie Zhiwei said meaningfully.

Zi Mo always felt that there was something in the girl's words, but she couldn't ask the girl, and she was feeling uneasy, so she heard the girl say, "I will ask Zhao An to pick you up tomorrow. You will go with Mother Tong tomorrow, and go with Zhao An For Sibaozhai in Hengjie, check the ledger here, and see how the shopkeeper is doing there, and learn more from Mammy Tong."

This is preparing to train her to be a steward in the future, Zi Mo's nose was a little sore, and the uneasiness in her heart disappeared, and it took a long time before she whispered, "Thank you, maidservant!"

Xie Zhiwei wanted to say that she was actually very grateful to Zi Mo and the others. In her previous life, she stayed with her in the cold palace and died young. She didn't protect them well. She patted Zi Mo's hand that was holding her, without saying a word. .

Back at Yizhaoyuan, Xie Zhiwei was bored, so she thought about several scents and patterns. She locked herself in the pharmacy and tinkered all afternoon. In the evening, she got a few stacks of fragrant cloud notes with different fancy scents. .

The light yellow paper surface is covered with patterns of folded wintersweet branches. The fragrance of wintersweet is more lingering than before, elegant and long-lasting.

There are also light blue green bamboo patterns, with the refreshing fragrance of the bamboo forest after the rain. The bamboo branches and leaves seem to be swaying in the wind and rain, but they refuse to break their joints. They stand upright and can hear the sound of dragons and phoenixes.

The richness of peonies, the gracefulness of peonies, the uprightness of green pines and the coolness of alpine snowfields...

Zi Mo pushed the door open and came in. The room was filled with various scents, mixed and mixed together. It smelled so good that people couldn't get enough of it. It also made people feel as if they had entered a spring full of flowers.

Xie Zhiwei raised his head from the front of the case, and waved to Zi Mo, "Come here and help me see, do these look good?"

Zi Mo couldn't bear to look at this one, and couldn't move his eyes when he saw that one, "Everyone is beautiful, when will this servant have such skillful hands as a girl?"

"Miss, this is not so skillful. If you want to say skillful, sister Xuantao's hand is the most skillful in our yard. Her double-sided embroidery is really good, but she can't do it like this. The color is so beautiful. This style is like being alive." Yuqing said.

Xie Zhiwei was also very proud, and ordered Gan Tang, who was on the sidelines, "Go and find your sister Du Yuan."

Xie Zhiwei divided these Xiangyun papers into two, picked two or three pieces each, stacked them together, and there were about a dozen pieces, wrapped them with a large piece of rice paper, and handed them to Du Yuan, "Send it to Old Caomen Street."

Du Yuan was stunned for a while before he realized what the old Caomen Street was referring to? Although she knew that the girl had guessed her and Du Jun's identities, she was still a little uncomfortable at this moment, bowed her head to take it, and said "yes".

It was already the second watch, and the curfew was already on the street. A Zhulun cart drove out of Donghuamen and drove towards Old Caomen Street.

Zhi Ma hurried up to greet her, leaned close to the carriage, and said in a low voice, "Miss Du Yuan is here, and she said she was ordered by Miss Xie."

Lu Yan's hand holding the teacup tightened suddenly, her feminine voice was somewhat hoarse, "What happened?"

The first update!

Chapter 232 Like

Zhi Ma hurriedly said, "I heard that Miss Du Yuan was ordered by the elder girl to deliver something to the governor."

The corners of Lu Yan's lips curled up involuntarily, and his eyes also lit up.

In front of the door of Lu Yan's study, Du Yuan waited for about a cup of tea. Father Tang Yuan came over and said that the governor was back and let her in.

Du Yuan carried a suitcase in his hand and entered the study door.

Lu Yan changed into a moon-white gown with green bamboo and dark pattern round collar, a belt of the same color around his waist, and an ancient jade hanging on the left side. He has the nobility and restraint that only a son of a family can have.

"Meet the young master!" Du Yuan saluted.

Lu Yan looked away from the bright moon in the sky, he turned around, looked at the suitcase on the ground, and asked in a soft voice, "What did she ask you to bring?"

"The girl didn't go out today, her body is getting better, and she met Manager Zhao Er..."

Lu Yan smiled, and a brazier was lit in the room, but Du Yuan trembled all over. She felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave, only to hear Lu Yan say, "Did I tell you to monitor her? You can't even carry your own identity." Clearly, how do you work by her side on weekdays?"

When Du Yuan heard this, his soul was almost gone, and he took two steps forward, "Master, it's my servant who made a mistake. This servant shouldn't be like this. I will never dare again. I beg you to give me another chance. You must use your life to protect the eldest girl."

Lu Yan walked over slowly, he picked up the suitcase on the ground, walked to the table, put the suitcase on the table, opened it gently, a strange smell came out, and he saw that the suitcase was full of All kinds of flower paper, rich peonies, enchanting peonies, tall and straight bamboos, green pines...

All kinds of fragrances are mixed together, and it smells very good.

"Why did she meet Zhao Er in charge?"

Lu Yan's question gave Du Yuan a little hope, she quickly turned around on the ground, and said respectfully to Lu Yan, "Returning to your son, the reason why the girl saw Manager Zhao Er is because of Xiang Yunjian.

She whimpered and cried, "Girl, girl, tell me, if, if the son asks the girl something, there is no need for the servants to hide it."

It turns out that these are called Xiangyun paper!

Lu Yan closed his eyes, his white jade-like hands gently moved the Xiangyun Paper, looked at them one by one, liked it very much, and asked, "Which shop is she going to sell?"

"Returning to your son, the eldest girl has a shop named Sibaozhai on the side street opposite Taixue, which specializes in selling pens, inks, papers and inkstones."

Du Yuan came out of Lu Yan's study, but the young master didn't punish her. What did the young master plan? Du Yuan can't figure it out, let it be if he can't figure it out, if one day the son remembers how to punish her, she will go beg the girl again.

Thinking of this, Du Yuan relaxed a lot.

When she returned to Xie's house, Xie Zhiwei had already fallen asleep.

Early the next morning, Zhao An came to pick up Zi Mo and went to Hengjie together.

Hengjie is located on the right side of Nanxunmenli Street, crosses Nanxunmenli Street, and turns inside. On the left are Taixue and Guozijian, and then Tongyu Street. , on the opposite side of Taixue and Guozijian, occupying a good position.

Zi Mo and Zhao An got out of the car. At this time, it was already high in the sun, and the door of Sibaozhai was still closed. Zhao An stepped forward and called to open the door, only to see a mess inside, and the goods were placed in a mess, piled up everywhere. It's a mess.

"What's going on here? Where's the shopkeeper? Is it you?" Zhao Ammonium asked angrily.

"This is how the little one came yesterday. I heard that the shopkeeper hanged himself. Just behind him, there was a funeral at his home, and no one was in charge here. The little one came here yesterday. It was a bit messy. It took a whole day to tidy up before I could leave. foot."

"What's your name? Are you the waiter here?" Although Zhao Ammonium thought that the situation might be bad, who knows, it turned out to be so bad.

"The young one's name is Zhangtai, and he has been in this shop for fifteen years. Ten years ago, the shopkeeper's surname was Sun. After two years, the shopkeeper changed, and the business was not as good as before. My previous salary was not low. Although I haven't had a raise in these years, I still stay here in order to support my family. Alas, who would have thought that maybe this year won't pass, and the younger one will have to find another job.

Zhao Ammon saw that Zhang Tai was about 20 or 30 years old, with a simple and honest face. When he was talking, he picked up the pens, inks, papers and inkstones scattered on the ground from the shelves. The impression was much better, and he asked, "How did this place become like this?"

"Well, I only found out later that the shopkeeper didn't know why he went crazy. After closing the night before yesterday, he drank some wine, smashed it in the shop, and hanged himself when he went back."

The layout of the shop facing the street is the front shop and the back square. The front shop is quite deep, with a half-block in the middle, counter shelves in the front, and two private rooms separated by two sides at the back, and the middle passage.

The wing rooms on both sides of the courtyard are used as warehouses, and there are a total of three back rooms where the shopkeeper's family lives.

At this time, white lanterns were hung under the eaves of the corridor, and a coffin was placed in the middle of the middle room. A middle-aged woman led two teenagers kneeling in front of the coffin, crying and throwing paper into the brazier.

When Zhao Ammon saw it, he was so angry that he resisted the urge to step forward and overturn the coffin boards, and walked over with Zi Mo.

The deceased was the oldest. Zhao Ammonium and Zi Mo twisted three sticks of incense each, and after worshipping in front of the coffin, Zi Mo said to the woman, "This sister-in-law belongs to the shopkeeper Zhu's family?"

Only then did the woman raise her head to look at Zi Mo, and cried, "Miss, you can do as long as you want, the head of the housewife has already left, and when he was alive, there was not even a tael of silver in the account book. Wrong, it should be as much money as it should be, and all of that money was spent by you, where do you get the money to fill the account now?"

The woman was angry and sad, she closed her eyes and almost passed out, the two children rushed forward, put their arms around the woman and called "Mother", the older one yelled at Zimo, "You are the county lord? I Dad is in charge of you, and you have never been greedy for a sum of money, now you ask my dad to fill the account book with money, what is the reason?"

Zhao An and Zi Mo looked at each other, Zi Mo was about to speak, Zhao An stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty and this girl were indeed sent by the county lord, but we are here to take over the shop, as you said, the county lord. What happened to asking you to fill the hole in the account book with money?"

The woman couldn't explain why, but Zhang Tai said, "I've heard about this from the manager."

There was no way to speak here, so the woman opened the next room and moved some chairs. She also sat on the side, hugging the two children, crying while she didn't know what she was thinking.

Chapter 233 Change

"The shopkeeper Zhu came here ten years ago to be the shopkeeper. The younger one is very good with the previous shopkeeper, but he is not familiar with the shopkeeper Zhu, so he said that he would invite shopkeeper Zhu to have a drink with him. The one at Yunqi Bridge is just ahead. In a small tavern, the younger one asked shopkeeper Zhu, did the previous shopkeeper do something wrong?"

"The younger one asked on purpose. The younger one has a very good relationship with shopkeeper Sun. He didn't even know why he was fired by the boss, and he didn't even give him a cent of money. Helpless, this shop originally belonged to the Cui family. The shopkeeper and the Cui family have a son and daughter-in-law who are in charge, and I am old and can't do it for a few years, so I didn't intend to have a rift with the Cui family because of this small amount of money, so I just asked the younger one to help out when he got a chance."

"What did he say?" Zhao Ammonium asked.

Zi Mo asked the woman, "Master Zhu's family, do you know why?"

The woman shook her head with blank eyes, "I'm not his haircut, he doesn't tell me anything, this time, I only listened to him say that the county magistrate is domineering, and he was taken so much before." The money was squandered, and now it is said that there is more than five thousand taels of silver owed on the account book. If he insists on using the money to subsidize it, he said that he can't live. He had to say, but couldn't explain clearly, and muttered a few times, I got up in the middle of the night, got out of bed in the dark, and was about to light the lamp, when I saw something black hanging on the beam, I touched it, it was a cold person, I have a bad heart, and I called out several times to be in charge, but he ignored me..."

The boy rushed out and waved his fist at Zhao Ammonium, "It's all you, all your county lord, who killed my father!"

"It's not the county lord!" Zi Mo was so annoyed when she heard that, she didn't know who did the crime, and now it's all on the girl's head.

"Miss Zimo, you go back first, I'll check the account book here, you tell the girl the situation, and see what she says?"

Zi Mo also thought about it, this kind of situation is probably quite a lot, now that they found out, they should take measures as soon as possible to avoid bigger and worse results, she didn't say much, and hurriedly got up, Tong Mama followed behind.

The two got into the carriage, and Zi Mo asked, "Nurse Tong, what do you think is going on here?" Mother Tong was old and mature, she thought for a while, "I'm afraid the Feng family is playing tricks. The old lady has owed the girl three million taels of silver over the years. How can she get it out? I'm afraid the Feng family won't be able to get it if they sell everything." Come out, now that the dog is jumping over the wall, I came up with this idea. It was originally Mrs. Cui's dowry, which fell into the hands of the old lady. The old lady changed all the managers and shopkeepers. They got it, and the bad reputation is all on the girl's head."

Zi Mo suddenly realized, she was ashamed of her stupidity, and at the same time felt that Tong Nanny's words made sense.

Xie Zhiwei woke up after taking a nap, and was writing with his younger brother in Fuyun Courtyard. Xie Mingxi's temperament was not stable, and he just looked around when writing two characters. Seeing this, Yuan Shi couldn't help shaking his head and sighing, "This child, what will I do in the future?"

Xie Yuanbai will take up his post tomorrow. On the last day of leisure today, he sat under the window and read a book. After hearing this, he raised his head, looked at his wife and son, smiled, and didn't care.

Xie Zhiwei heard this, and felt very sorry for his younger brother, "Mom, my younger brother is still young, only five years old, and he can write such a good handwriting. It's amazing. Dad, this year's Chinese New Year, the family's lucky characters, my daughter can read them, and I can give them to my younger brother wrote."

"Oh, don't make me look so ugly." Yuan Shi said.

Xie Mingxi got angry when he heard it, put the pen on the table, glared at his mother angrily, then turned his face away, didn't speak, and got sullen.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, and pulled his younger brother to his side, "Brother Xi, the more others look down on you, the more you have to fight. Write well. During the Chinese New Year, the word "Fu" is well written, which surprises people. No one will dare to speak of you again."

Xie Mingxi snorted coldly, no matter how he thought about it, he felt aggrieved. Seeing his father secretly laughing, he ran over and plunged into Xie Yuanbai's arms, "Daddy, I must not have been born by my mother, my sister is me." Born by mother, father, who is my mother?"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, her stomach hurt from laughing, she rolled into Yuan Shi's arms, and shouted "Ouch", Yuan Shi had to rub her belly, laughing until tears came out, "Well, you are not I gave birth, I only gave birth to your sister. Whose family's child is it, it was thrown in our house, so hurry up and pick it up."

Xie Mingxi heard that it was true, so angry that tears came out, and looked at Xie Yuanbai barkingly, "Daddy, do I really have no mother?"

Xie Yuanbai was heartbroken, and pulled his son into his arms, "Don't listen to your mother's nonsense, you were born by your mother, and my father saw it with his own eyes, so can it be fake? She is teasing you, listen to your sister, and write this carefully." Fu characters, on New Year's Day, Dad will post up all the blessing characters you wrote."

"Okay! Daddy is so kind!" Xie Mingxi put his arms around his father's neck, kissed his father's face, turned his head and said proudly to Yuan Shi, "Better than mother!"

Xie Zhiwei's stomach hurts again after recovering a bit.

Nurse Qiu came in, suppressed a smile and said, "Girl, Miss Zimo is back, she said that something happened over there, and she is in a hurry to see her."

"Well, I'll go."

Xie Zhiwei got up, and the maids in Yuan's house hurried over to help her tidy up her clothes and redress her makeup. She left now.

Yuan was a little worried, and asked Xie Yuanbai, "I don't know what happened to Meimei, should we ask?"

Xie Yuanbai was very relieved, "If she has any difficulties, she will tell you and me. Since she doesn't say anything, she can handle it by herself. The children are all grown up, and they are too tightly guarded. They can still be at home. What about the future?"

Yuan felt that it was reasonable, so he stopped insisting.

In Yizhao courtyard, Zi Mo rushed all the way back, Xuantaopoured her a cup of tea and was drinking, saw Xie Zhiwei coming in, hurriedly saluted, and was about to speak, Xie Zhiwei waved his hand, "Be calm first, don't rush, speak slowly."

"Girl, it's really unreasonable." Zi Mo didn't stop for a moment, telling what he saw, and finished Tong Nanny's guess, and looked at Xie Zhiwei anxiously, "Girl, what can I do? Let the people outside be like this Said girl, this servant is really mad."

Xie Zhiwei brought a cup of tea, she lightly stroked the moonlight white teacup with her fingers, and said nonchalantly, "What's the matter! It's not a big deal."

Although she said so in her mouth, she deeply felt in her heart that she had too few people on hand now, so she had no choice but to order someone to call steward Tong.

Leaning against the bright room of Zhaoyuan, Guanshi Tong knelt on the ground, "My servant greets the girl!"

"Get up, you are an old man who has been with my mother, and you don't need to perform such a big gift in front of me." She didn't say much, "You find a way to find out who is chasing the debt at the Feng family? It's disregarding my reputation to stir up trouble against Yingtian, it's very good, go and talk to Mrs. Sun, it's absolutely necessary for me to ask Shuntian Mansion to come forward."

Chapter 234 Husband

Originally, I planned to recuperate at home, but today I have to go out.

By the time Xie Zhiwei arrived at Sibaozhai, it was already midnight.

There are people coming and going on the street, Taixue and Guozijian are out of school, and students are shopping in groups of bookstores and the Four Treasures Store of the Study. The next door to Sibaozhai is overcrowded, except for Sibaozhai, the door is closed.

Xie Mingcheng hadn't entered the Taixue, and after school was over, he was pulled over by some classmates, and he was standing at the door of Sibaozhai, who asked him, "Mingcheng, didn't you say that Xiangyun paper is sold here?" Is there any good stuff in this Sibaozhai? You lied to us if you didn't have any?"

Xie Mingcheng was also feeling weird when he saw the closed door. At this moment, Xie Zhiwei's carriage arrived.

Seeing the Zhulun chariot, Xie Mingcheng's classmates took two steps back one after another. Zhulun chariots have always been qualified only for nobles of a certain rank. These people said that they don't know who is behind this Sibaozhai Woolen cloth?

Xie Zhiwei got off the carriage, saw Xie Mingcheng, and hurriedly called out "Brother!"

"Big sister, why did you come in person? What's going on with this Sibaozhai? I brought my classmates to buy Xiangyun paper, but who knows, it's closed."

"Zi Mo, take out some of the Xiangyun notes I made yesterday and share them with the young master's classmates." After Xie Zhiwei ordered Zi Mo, he hurriedly apologized to Xie Mingcheng's classmates, "I'm sorry, I just found out today. Something happened to this shop, and it made everyone waste a trip, I'm really sorry, at the latest, it will open tomorrow, and by then, if you have time to come, as long as you are the classmate of the young master, you will have a discount."

Zi Mo took out a stack of fragrant cloud paper and asked Xie Mingxi's classmates to choose. The students from Taixue and Guozijian who were walking around next door smelled the fragrance, followed the scent, and saw the fragrant cloud paper in Zi Mo's hand at a glance. The color Or gorgeous, or elegant, fragrance and color and style matching, not bad at all, everyone is amazed.

"Girl, how do you sell this flower paper?" One of the students asked, "I can buy one for a tael of silver, is that okay?"

Zi Mo looked at Xie Zhiwei in embarrassment, Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Nurse Tong, tell everyone that this Xiangyun paper is sold exclusively at Sibaozhai. There is something in the store today, so we can't

open the door for business. It will start tomorrow morning." For sale, the quantity is limited, first come first served."

"One person chooses one of these fragrant cloud papers and distributes them. If you like it, if you want to buy more, come back tomorrow!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei entered the store, Tong Nunnery took the Xiangyun paper from Zi Mo, and shouted as she sent it out, "Sibaozhai's Xiangyun paper, everyone who sees it has a share, try it first It's a fresh one, come back tomorrow if you like it!

About twenty or thirty Xiangyun papers were sent out, some like peonies, some like peonies, some like green bamboos, some like cold snow, and so on. Those who got Xiangyun papers can't wait to hold them in their arms and never let go. , only sighed, what kind of strange woman in this world can come up with such a flower note, what kind of ingenuity.

Xie Zhiwei stepped into the door of Sibaozhai, and the inside has been cleaned up almost, and some broken ones have been repaired, only the shelves are half empty, and there is no replenishment for the time being, and no business can be done.

Through the courtyard, the coffin in the back room was also carried away and stopped at Yizhuang.

The shopkeeper Zhu's family led the two children to pack their luggage, slowly, and blindly killing time. Zhao Ammon did not urge him, he was talking with Zhangtai, asking about the situation in the store, and when he learned that the store only wrote one thousand taels of income in the account book for a year, he almost vomited blood.

Hearing that the eldest girl is coming, Zhao Ammonium hurriedly got up, came out with Zhang Tai, and greeted Xie Zhiwei.

Zi Mo hurriedly took the maid, spread cushions on the chair, invited the girl to sit down, and took out all the tea utensils. After a series of actions, a bowl of fragrant tea was handed to the girl.

Xie Zhiwei took a sip of tea before asking, "Tell me, what happened?"

"Returning to the girl, this is the waiter in the store. He said that he has been working in the store for more than ten years. When the eldest wife was there, he was doing it under shopkeeper Sun, and now he works with shopkeeper Zhu. The shopkeeper hanged himself the night before yesterday."

Zhao An knew more things, and added some information, Xie Zhiwei knew something was wrong, and said, "Go and bring that woman over, I'll ask you a question."

Zhao Ammonium went to bring the woman over. She was dressed in filial piety, with white flowers on her hair, and kowtowed three times to Xie Zhiwei when she entered the door.

"You said that someone came to shopkeeper Zhu to make up the five thousand taels of silver that was missing from the account. Tell me, who is it?"

The woman thought for a while, "The man said that he was the nanny next to the county lord. When the woman served him tea, she took a look. There was a mole in the corner of the woman's eye, which looked fierce. She saw the man The woman glanced at her secretly, and stared at the civilian woman."

"What did she say?"

"She said that the debt can only be paid off unless she dies. Otherwise, the five thousand taels of silver must be filled up no matter what. The county head has the support of the emperor and the empress. Mr. Xie is the Minister of the Dali Temple of the third rank, and his father is the commander of the fourth rank, if he knew that the head of the family had squandered all the money in these years, he would have to send the whole family of women and children to prison."

Xie Zhiwei frowned, "Did shopkeeper Zhu tell you this, or did you overhear it yourself?"

The woman lowered her head and thought for a while, "The woman doesn't remember all of them. When the nanny talked to the head of the house, she didn't let the woman listen. The woman hid under the back window and listened for a while, but she didn't listen carefully, but These words were overheard by the servants."

Xie Zhiwei saw that what she said was unclear, so he didn't bother to get entangled, and asked, "The shopkeeper Zhu said, I allowed people to spend so much money before, and now I have to make up for it. Did he say this himself?"

"Yes, the head of the house told the women, ah, no, he whispered it when he was drinking."

Xie Zhiwei held the teacup, took a sip, pondered for a moment, then raised his head, and said to Zhao Ammonium, "Go to the Yamen of Shuntian Prefecture and tell the police that a murder case happened here."

The woman knelt on the ground with a plop, her face paler than her filial piety, "The county mistress, the women don't want to report to the officials."

"Why? Your man's death is unclear, and you didn't report it to the police. Could it be that you strangled him to death?"

"No, no, no, it's not a commoner's wife. How could a commoner's wife do such a thing to murder her husband!" The woman trembled in fright, "The men of the commoner's wife are all dead. If you report to the official, wouldn't you Extra problems arose, anyway, he would never survive again, and the woman still has two children to raise..."

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Nanny Tong who came in, and Nanny Tong turned and left.

"Then tell the truth!" Xie Zhiwei didn't show any sympathy for this woman, she picked up the tea cup and took a sip slowly.

Chapter 235 The Truth

"The folk woman is telling the truth, the folk woman..."

Nanny Tong walked in and threw a bundle on the ground, the bundle hit the green brick floor with a clang, the bundle fell apart, and inside were more than a hundred taels of silver, a few ingots of gold, and a stack of silver bills .

Zi Mo went forward to count the number of bank notes, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, it's more than one thousand taels."

Xie Zhiwei looked at the woman who was sifting chaff on the ground with eyes like arrows, and said, "Speak!"

The woman burst into tears all over her body, "Woman, woman said, woman is willing to tell the truth!"

At this moment, Lu Qiling arrived with a group of yamen servants, and the woman raised her head suddenly in shock, just in time to meet Xie Zhiwei's eyes that seemed to be smiling but not smiling, and a look of despair suddenly appeared in her eyes.

"Early the morning before yesterday, a nanny who claimed her husband's surname Jiang came to the shop and said that she was ordered by the county head to check the accounts. All these years, the head of the house has only known a steward named Jin. Jiang Nanny said, Jin Quan belongs to the old lady, and this shop actually belongs to the old lady. Now the old lady is fighting with the old lady, and the old lady won. The old lady is going to check the accounts soon. The old lady is sure I won't take it out, how could the eldest girl admit her loss, and the head of the family must not be able to go, who made the head of the family not to be loyal to the eldest girl? Do you know how the former shopkeeper Sun left?"

Lu Qiling glanced at Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhi took a sip of the tea cup with a smile, "This is the truth. Keep talking!"

Zi Mo went up to refill Lu Qiling's tea, and filled it up for Xie Zhiwei.

The woman licked her chapped lips and was about to speak when Xie Zhiwei ordered Zi Mo, "Give her a sip of tea."

The woman was very grateful, took a sip, moistened her throat, and continued, "The head of the family was very sad after hearing this. He said, didn't Manager Jin say that the eldest girl is only ten years old? The old lady is an elder, a filial piety The words are on the top, even if you go out in the future, this shop will not reach the hands of the big girl, what should we do now?"

"In the evening, when the shop was about to close, a carriage stopped at the door, and the old woman came again, saying that the eldest girl had come, and asked to meet at the door. The head of the house was very scared, so he went to the door, and when he came back, the head of the house He didn't keep the house, let the women cook two good dishes, and asked the child to fetch 20 cents of wine, and he drank the wine alone."

"At night, after a day's work, the woman was so tired that she fell on the bed and listened to him moaning and sighing for a long time. She couldn't stand it anymore, so she fell asleep, and got up in the middle of the night, just..."

Xie Zhiwei looked at her, his pair of wonderful eyes seemed to contain frost swords, and sneered, "Is there anything else you didn't say?"

The woman shuddered all over, and said stubbornly, "The woman has said everything she should say, and the woman just wants to know, what did the eldest girl and the head of the house say?"

"You haven't explained where the thousand taels of silver came from?"

"These are saved by the women who are in charge of the family over the years. The head of the family has already said that if he walks ahead of the women in the future, he will use the money to go back to the countryside and buy two acres of land for his two children to study."

"Zhao An, how much money does your father and old manager Zhao get in a year in my village?"

"As for the elder girl, twenty taels of silver a year." He laughed, "This is already very high."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Looking at the salary of shopkeeper Zhu, it seems that I have treated Lao steward Zhao badly. I can save more than a hundred taels of silver after eating and drinking in a year. After ten years, it is more than a thousand taels. No wonder. Shopkeeper Zhu is willing to die for my grandmother!"

Lu Qiling coughed lightly, put on the airs of an elder, "What nonsense!"

After he finished speaking, he said to the woman, "You tell the truth, if you don't tell the truth, then go to the yamen's court and tell it."

The woman had been sifting through the chaff. At this moment, she lowered her head, not daring to look up at Lu Qiling's official uniform, "Returning to the words of Master Qingtian, the women are telling the truth!"

"Then take it away!"

Xie Zhiwei was eager to take her away, so she waited for someone to come in and drag the woman away, but the woman got up and rushed towards Xie Zhiwei, Du Yuan and Du Yun stepped forward and kicked the woman away.

Du Yuan and Du Yun were so angry that they wanted to go forward to kill them all, but they were stopped by Xie Zhiwei, "Your Master Lu is here, so don't be presumptuous!"

"Hmph!" Du Yuan snorted coldly, and stood beside Xie Zhiwei with Du Yun on the left and right.

"You, you, you will die!" The corner of the woman's lips overflowed with blood, "You are domineering and cold-blooded, you killed your own grandmother, you can't tolerate your cousins, God will not let you go."

Xie Zhiwei originally thought about it for the sake of the two children, but when she heard this, her eyes became cold.

Lu Qiling waved his hand and ordered him to be taken away, but the two children were not easy to arrange, and it was impossible to put him in prison for no reason.

"Why don't you send him to Zhuangzi temporarily!" Zhao Ammonium suggested.

"That's the only way to go." Xie Zhiwei had nothing to do.

"No need, I will arrange these two children, or send them to the charity hall, or see if anyone is willing to recruit apprentices, there will always be a source, your place is not going to open tomorrow, right, hurry up and tidy it up, I will come tomorrow Join us."

"Thank you, cousin!"

Lu Qiling went out from the shop, took only two steps, and saw an inconspicuous black-roofed carriage parked quietly at the corner of the street. He was stunned for a moment, but walked over, and cupped his hands at the people in the carriage. "The officer has seen the governor!"

The curtains of the carriage were lifted up, revealing Lu Yan's beautiful face, he looked towards Sibaozhai, and said with a light smile, "I heard that Xiangyun paper is sold here, Get ready to take a look, but who knows, it's not open yet."

"It will open tomorrow, and the governor can call people to buy it tomorrow."

"Really? Can you find out what's going on?"

"It's about the same." Lu Qiling cupped his hands, "Please allow two more days, Lord Governor."

"Um!"

Lu Qiling saw Lu Yan's eyes light up suddenly, he turned his head hurriedly, and saw Xie Zhiwei coming out of the store.

Lu Yan also saw it, got up and got off the carriage, Xie Zhiwei had already approached, and saluted Lu Yan.

"Lord Lu!" Xie Zhi said with a smile, "Something happened in the shop today, and the shop hasn't opened yet, so it's a waste of time for Master Lu to come here. I don't know which Xiangyun paper Master Lu likes best. Send it to Mr. Lu."

There was a smile in Lu Yan's eyes, and those enchanting eyes softened under the warm winter sun, shining brightly, as bright as morning stars.

"Miss Xie, you are being polite, so I will not be disrespectful. Those incense sticks are very good, all of them are good, and each has its own advantages. I can't tell which one is good and which one is not."

Xie Zhi slightly pursed her lips and smiled, her eyebrows and eyes were curved, she seemed to be amused by Lu Yan's words, she was smug, "Of course, this is the method I figured out from an ancient book, I am the only one in the world who knows it, No one else has done it better than me."

Chapter 236 Best friend

Looking at Xie Zhiwei's smug look, the corners of Lu Yan's mouth curled up slightly, and his eyes seemed to be very bright again.

Lu Qiling stood aside and watched them talking, always felt that these two people seemed like close friends for many years, he couldn't help but said, "Niece, that Xiangyun Jian sounds like a good one, anyway, I, my cousin, will do my best for you." Come on, I didn't see any of them."

Xie Zhiwei laughed amusedly, gave Lu Yan a sly look, blinked the corners of his eyes, and said to Lu Qiling, "Cousin, you are the official of the people's parents, I don't want to say that such a murder happened in my shop." , I was framed by someone, it's not bad that I didn't go to the emperor to sue you, but you still want me to bribe you in front of Mr. Lu."

Lu Qiling was speechless, cupped his hands at Xie Zhiwei, and turned around without saying a word, as if he didn't dare to offend her.

Xie Zhiwei covered his mouth and laughed, and Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, and said, "The county lord should be careful on the way back, I still have business to do, so I'll take my leave first!"

After he finished speaking, he turned and got into the carriage.

The curtain of the purple carriage holding five blessings for longevity fell, separating the inside and the outside into two worlds. Lu Yan rested his hand on the incense cloud paper on the table, and his gaze fell on the girl's face outside through the gap in the curtain of the carriage. On the bed, fingers lightly stroke the delicate lines on the flower paper, which is as warm and cool as celadon.

Lu Yan's eyelids drooped, and the light gradually dimmed in a pair of monster-like pupils that turned all sentient beings upside down. A deep sadness radiated out, and his thoughts drifted far, far away...

On the side street, Xie Zhiwei watched the carriage gradually go away. She looked calm and watched the carriage disappear at the corner of the street before turning back to the shop.

Zhangtai was familiar with this area, so he called a few helpers temporarily, cleaned the inside and outside of the store, invited a mason to come over, repainted the inside and outside of the store, and asked a carpenter to repair the doors and windows of the cabinets. .

By the time of the You hour, the inside and outside of the store have taken on a completely new look.

Xie Zhiwei checked it again and was satisfied, but worried about the empty shelves.

Zhao An said, "Miss, do you want to borrow some goods from Cui's shop first?"

"That's the only way to go. You go to the Cui family's shop and tell them that I am willing to pay 10% more of the purchase price and let them send some goods over. Let's spend the past two days before we can talk about it. Let's hurry up to buy goods and try to catch up Let's go. As for the opening tomorrow, it will mainly sell Xiangyun Paper."

"Yes, my servant knows, can we sell some Xiangyun paper in the shop over there of Cui's house?"

"Yes, yes, but let's see what kind of support they give us. Although in front of relatives, we should settle accounts clearly." Xie Zhi smiled.

Zhao Ammonium then understood what kind of character her girl was. In business, it is a good thing to say one thing and another. As the saying goes, it is not good to be too loyal. to his appetite.

"Yes, girl, I will do my best."

It was originally said that within three days, Xiangyunjian would start selling on the shelves, but now that Sibaozhai is like this, if it can't take advantage of the east wind of Xiangyunjian to raise its reputation, once the news of the anecdote here's hanged death spreads, this shop, It will be difficult to turn over again.

What Xie Zhiwei could think of, Zhao An also thought of, and he had to admire the girl's determination.

Taking advantage of the early time, Xie Zhiwei wrote three posts on Xiangyun Paper on the carriage home, one was sent to Wu'an Hou's Mansion for Cao Yunhua, one was sent to Taichang Princess' Mansion for Zhang Qinghan, and the other was sent to Send it to the Palace of the Princess Dagon to Zheng Jingshuang.

When Xie Zhiwei returned home, Zimo, who delivered the post, came back and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Cao, Miss Zhang Er and Princess Lihua all said that they would definitely come to support her, and said that the girl has such a good thing. Tell them sooner. They all say that Xiangyun Paper is really pretty."

The next day, Xie Zhiwei's carriage came out from the East Corner Gate before Chen Shi arrived and headed for Hengjie.

She made an appointment with her three boudoir friends at three o'clock in the morning. After leaving Tianshuijing Street, Xie Zhiwei let the carriage go a little further and turned into Zhouqiao Street. Zi Mo went down to buy two baskets of steamed buns, and carried A few boxes of snacks arrive.

Xie Zhiwei hadn't had breakfast yet, so there was a bowl of white fungus and lotus seed porridge in the food box, and Zi Mo took out some side dishes, and Xie Zhiwei ate half a cage of buns with the porridge and side dishes, and Zimo Bailing ate the more .

There was a brazier in the carriage, and Xie Zhiwei had a hand stove in his arms. After breakfast, the chill in the winter was gone.

It coincided with today's Taixue and Guozijian Xiumu. Yesterday, Sibaozhai sold Xiangyun paper, which was known to everyone. Today, early in the morning, Sibaozhai has not yet opened, and some students from wealthy families They ordered the boys to wait in line at the door.

Xu Liang led the troops from Wucheng Bingma Division to maintain order, and everything was safe.

Xie Zhiwei's carriage appeared on the street. Seeing the scene in front of her, she had to go around the back of the side street, go in from the back room, and ordered people to wait on the street. Three handkerchiefs were handed over and told them to go this way.

In Sibaozhai's private room, Zimo rearranged a new layout. On the kang by the south window, a new mattress back was placed, and a small table was placed on it, with tea stove and snacks on it, and two chairs on the floor. On the high table by the window, there is a pot of narcissus in full bloom, under the fumigation of the heating system, the fragrance is strong.

There is a vertical screen at the door to block the wind outside.

Not long after, Cao Yunhua, Zhang Qinghan, and Zheng Jingshuang all came. As soon as they entered, they had their cloaks taken away, and Xie Zhiwei was leaning on the kang, drinking tea and peeling pine nuts to eat.

Cao Yunhua smiled and said, "Okay, you really know how to enjoy it. Really, let me say that she is the only person in the capital who knows how to live."

Zheng Jingshuang came forward and looked Xie Zhiwei left and right, "Do you feel that she is different from previous years? Is it because she has grown up? She used to be a dough, but now she has a bit of a pungent demeanor."

"Be more spicy!" Zhang Qinghan walked over.

"Don't make fun of me, come up and sit down for a while, and I'll ask someone to fetch the Xiangyun paper later, and you can take whatever you like. Today is all on my head."

"Then how can it be? It was agreed today to take care of your business." Zheng Jingshuang approached here, and said in a low voice, "You really got back your mother's dowry?"

"Huh?" Xie Zhiwei said, "It's almost the same. It's impossible to get them all back, but what you have, you can get as much as you want."

"Sister Wei, if you are still the dough you used to be, I won't talk about it. I see that you are full of momentum now, so I will tell you that when I came here, I heard from my mother that the rumors about you are terrible now. , Said that you can't tolerate your cousin, and you are aggressive towards your elders, and it has spread to the palace." Cao Yunhua said with righteous indignation.

Chapter 237 Sister

Cao Yunhua is the niece of the empress's natal family. The empress has no children. The Marquis of Wu'an's mansion is always a problem. Outsiders don't know that the empress's empress is pregnant, but the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion must know.

These words, it is not guaranteed that people from the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion asked Cao Yunhua to tell Xie Zhiwei, or someone from the palace brought them up.

"No one will say this anymore. Your cousin, I see, is really a jumper. Early this morning, I said to come to you. I don't know if my concubine sister was on purpose or not. It is said that Miss Xue also invented a kind of Xiangyun paper, so you plagiarized it, right? I am going to be very angry."

Xie Zhi smiled, "I heard that there will be a Youlan meeting in Youlan Residence tomorrow. At the Youlan meeting, Miss Xue is going to launch Xiangyun Paper. Don't we know when we go and see it together?"

The three of them didn't take this kind of thing to heart, saying that Xie Zhiwei plagiarized Xue Wanqing, Cao Yunhua and others had known Xie Zhiwei for many years, as long as Xie Zhiwei denied it, they would definitely believe it.

The environment is good, the atmosphere is good, and finally the four friends got together, so they put all these bad things aside.

Xie Zhiwei asked Zi Mo to display the Xiangyun Notes one by one. While drinking tea and snacks, he looked at the Xiangyun Notes and said some intimate words. The time passed quickly.

"Girl, Miss Zeng is here, and she took her maid to buy Xiangyun paper outside, and heard that it was made by the girl, so she bought some more." Zi Mo opened the curtain again and came in and asked.

Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, because the people she invited today were all honorable daughters, she didn't post a post for Zeng Yaoqi, now that she's here, if she doesn't invite her in, if Zeng Yaoqi finds out about it someday, she will have to give birth to herself angry.

"Come in, please, I haven't talked with Sister Yaoqi for a long time." Zhang Qinghan hurriedly said.

"Zeng Yaoqi? Is it the girl from the Shangshu family of the Ministry of Rites? Oh, I think it's funny when I think of that old man. I used to think that if this old man raises a girl, he doesn't know what kind of girl he is. Quick, please come in!" Zheng Jingshuang said.

Zheng Jingshuang is the only daughter of Princess Dagon. Princess Dagon and the pseudo-emperor are compatriots of the same mother.

Empress Xiaoxian and Emperor Jianyuan were childhood sweethearts, and they had a deep relationship. Emperor Jianyuan only named one queen in his life.

It was the first time since Dayong founded the country that a princess was titled by a country, which shows how much Emperor Jianyuan loved the two princesses.

Zeng Yaoqi fell in love with these fragrant cloud papers when she saw them. She brought a lot of money here today, and asked the shopkeeper to take ten pieces of each kind of fragrant cloud paper. open.

"Girl, our price for this Xiangyun note is one penny, and these fifty pieces cost five taels of silver. Miss, are you sure you want it?"

After the shopkeeper's words fell, someone behind him shouted, "Fifty? What are you doing with so many? Do you want the people behind us to buy it?"

"That's right, shopkeeper, you have to tell me that a person is only allowed to buy ten tickets at most, and if there are too many, they will not be sold."

"We came to line up early in the morning, don't tell us that we are gone."

...

The shopkeeper is Zhao Ammonium, and there is no shopkeeper in Sibaozhai right now, so he can only rush the ducks to the shelves and deal with it temporarily. As the shopkeeper for the first time, he encountered such a hot scene, and he really couldn't handle it.

"No, everyone, don't worry, take your time, everyone has a share."

At the critical moment, Zhangtai stood up and said to Zeng Yaoqi, "Girl, we have wrapped up the fifty pieces of Xiangyun notes you want, please come here, my girl invites you to have a cup of tea."

"Your girl?" Zeng Yaoqi's maid was about to ask, when she saw Zi Mo hiding behind the door and waving at her, she hurriedly pulled the girl, "The county lord is here, let the girl go over!"

Zeng Yaoqi took the Xiangyun paper with her own hands and went over.

Zhao Ammonium prepared a lot of time for the pre-sale of Xiangyun Paper on this day. Fortunately, he has confidence in Xiangyun Paper, and the price is reasonable, at least not cheap, and the business suddenly exploded.

Zeng Yaoqi was led to the private room by Zi Mo, but she was not very familiar with Zheng Jingshuang, fortunately Zheng Jingshuang is the kind of girl who is carefree and easy to get along with, the two hit it off right away, the five of them gathered around the kang, and soon became quarrelsome lump.

In another private room, Xie Mingcheng brought a few of his classmates, ordered a pot of tea and a few plates of snacks, and each took out the fragrant cloud papers he had bought to appreciate. Everyone was amazed, these fragrances and fancy watermarks How to print it is actually better than the most brilliant meticulous painting.

It looks faint at first glance, but if you look carefully, you can walk into the watermark painting.

"Mingcheng, did your sister really make this by herself? It's really amazing."

"Of course it's my sister. My sister is very powerful and can do everything." Xie Mingcheng was very proud.

"Hey, I wish I had a sister like you, my sister, there is nothing else besides occupying my good things."

"My sister, as long as it is what I want, she can give it to me. Have you seen my chasing wind? It was given to me by my sister." When Xie Mingcheng talked about his sister, he was eloquent.

"Ah, such a good sister, give me a dozen!"

Actually cried a younger brother who was bullied by his sister all the year round.

In the palace, a few bushes of camellia in the imperial garden were bathed in the warm winter sun. The emperor walked slowly in the imperial garden with his hands behind his back, accompanied by several ministers, admiring the winter scene of the imperial garden, Talk about national affairs.

"Where is Ah Xun now? Is it time to go to Shaohua Mountain? Did you say when to start?" The emperor suddenly remembered Xiao Xun and asked.

"If you want to return to the emperor, the six hundred miles sent by the king of Chenjun hastened to say that this year the head of the bandit will be used to celebrate the winter solstice for the emperor!" Lu Yan walked beside the emperor, unhurriedly and authentically.

"Hehe, this kid!" The emperor stopped asking, but obviously, he was pleased by Xiao Xun's words.

Han Zhen followed behind the team, glanced at Lu Yan calmly, and cursed in his heart: Eunuch!

The emperor and his party came in from Chengguang Gate, turned left, and just arrived at the Qinzao Hall, when they heard a delicate voice say, "This story has been spread all over the world, it is not fabricated by the concubine, the concubine is outside the palace. I heard about it."

Another voice said, "Isn't that right, this Duanxian county magistrate is too domineering, fortunately the emperor granted her a title, I heard that it was the empress who asked for the title, could it be that the empress was deceived by her? "

"What nonsense are you talking about? Xie's family has given birth to hairpin tassels, passed down poems and rites to the family, and raised a girl who is dignified and respectful, intelligent and unparalleled, how can she not be called Duanxian? The emperor is wise and mighty, so I want you to wait and talk!"

Chapter 238 Absolutely Gorgeous

This was clearly the voice of the imperial concubine. After the emperor heard it, the expression on his face became slightly better.

He didn't disturb the concubines who were talking inside, but passed the Fubiting Pavilion and went up to the Wanchun Pavilion. He didn't enter the pavilion, but stood outside under the eaves.

Earlier, a young **** followed behind with a mat, tea stove, and tea set. Lu Yan asked the emperor to open the partitions on all sides of the pavilion and invite the emperor to sit down.

The small red clay stove is burning, and the pine cones make a beeping sound, exuding a refreshing fragrance.

The emperor didn't hold back, and asked, "What's going on with the Duanxian thing that Caiwan beauty said?"

Hearing this, Han Zhen became interested, and hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, I heard that Mrs. Xie's granddaughter is very good. She almost drove her grandmother to death. She couldn't tolerate her cousin, so she drove her away. The emperor gave her the title of a county lord, it's very domineering!"

Lu Yan slowly poured the boiled water into the tea bowl, the tea was tumbling, and the tender green tea buds were washed away, and the fragrance overflowed.

"Good tea!" The emperor couldn't help but praised, and turned to look at Lu Yan making tea, "Ah Yan's ability to make tea with one hand is really amazing! I have never seen better than Ah Yan's craftsmanship."

Lu Yan smiled, and a hint of evil charm dissipated from the corner of his eyes, "Your Majesty, if you talk about the ability to make tea, I heard that there are as many as twenty-five kinds of tea in Duanxian County. She has never tasted the jade Hanchun in her hand. It is absolute!"

"Oh, there is such a thing?" The emperor exclaimed.

"Your Majesty, it's not a secret. At the Orchid Meeting on July 7 last year, the county lord showed three hands in total. Among them was a cup of Yuhanchun. I was lucky enough to drink it, and I still have a lot of aftertaste!"

Han Zhen opened his mouth and was about to speak when he heard Lu Yan say again, "Your Majesty, please drink tea!"

He handed a cup of tea to the emperor. It was a cup of Yuhanchun. The emperor took a sip and exclaimed, "Good tea! This method of making tea is different from your usual method."

"On that day, I asked the county magistrate for advice, and the county magistrate kept no secrets, and taught me the Xie family's unique tea making technique, and I was able to show my skills in front of the emperor today."

"If you talk about Hui Xinlan's quality, you only focus on the skill of making tea. There is no one in the whole capital who can compare with Wei Yatou."

"Your majesty, there is another girl. I feel that she is comparable to the county lord." Han Zhen really couldn't hear the emperor's praise of Duan Xian, so he said, "I heard that there will be a Youlan meeting tomorrow. At the meeting, Miss Xue is going to promote an ancient method of flower paper called Xiangyun paper, and the girls and princes in the capital will be blessed in the future."

"Oh, Xiangyun Jian, what kind of flower paper is it?"

"I heard it is very mysterious. It uses an ancient method to print and dye the color on the paper, and there is also a fragrance. If it is done well, the fragrance will overflow."

The emperor became interested when he heard this, and asked, "Tomorrow? The Orchid Fair? How many years have I not participated in the Orchid Fair? Ah Yan, tomorrow, come with me to see it!"

Xue Wanqing is making sufficient preparations. She wants to use the chemical knowledge she learned in her previous life to fix the color of the fragrant cloud paper more firmly. After more than ten failures, she is still fighting more and more bravely. The more people who fail, the more unwilling to give up.

There have been so many failures before, and every failure is a miss with success, unless there is sufficient evidence to prove that the direction is wrong, of course no one wants to give up.

"Girl, drink your saliva before experimenting!" Cuixiang brought a cup of tea to Xue Wanqing, Xue Wanqing shook her head, "Cuixiang, go and rest first, I will try one last time, it doesn't matter if it doesn't work, now Just enough Xiangyun paper to sell."

Xue's shop is on Wanshengmen Inner Street, west of the outer city, far away from Hengjie. Despite Xue Shipeng's order, the shopkeeper didn't take Xue Shipeng's words to heart. What can a big girl who lives in her boudoir do?

Xiangyun paper has been placed on the counter, and the shopkeeper has not promoted it.

This shop is relatively remote, surrounded by Baoxiang Temple and Dongyuan Temple. Every spring, students who come from south to north to take exams like to live in these temples and Taoist temples. Therefore, only a few poor scholars will come here to buy some pens, inks and papers every day. Inkstone is not comparable to Taixue and Guozijian. Those who can go to study are either the rich or the children of the powerful. These people are not short of money, so naturally they can buy everything.

Poor students who can't afford a penny or a piece of paper, who would spend money on Xiangyun paper, let alone ten pieces for a penny, even if they give it away for free, they may not be willing to ask for it.

At noon, Xie Zhiwei asked someone to send ten taels of silver to Xie Mingcheng, and asked him to remember to treat his classmates to a meal. He took four boudoir friends to Panlou. After a delicious meal, he went to Qingle Tea. After spending half a day in the workshop, I invited a female storyteller to tell a book, drank a few pots of tea, and the girls reluctantly said goodbye.

We agreed to go to Youlan Residence together on the second day to participate in the Youlan Club.

The Orchid Society is said to have been founded by Princess An, and it has been around for twenty years. It enjoys a high reputation in the capital.

Princess An Guochang later descended to Lu Xiufu, the general of the Xijiang Army. She gave up the life of rich clothes and food in the capital, moved her family to Xijiang, and guarded Xijiang with her son-in-law.

Youlan Residence was taken over by the imperial concubine who was the daughter of Duke Lu at the time. Later, when the imperial concubine entered the palace, Youlan Residence has survived and has not been affected by the palace change.

In these years, how many women have become famous in one fell swoop at the Orchid Festival and got good marriages.

Posts from Youlan Club are hard to come by, but due to the status of the Xie family, they can get at least one post from Youlan Club every time.

Early the next morning, Xie Zhiwei took his three younger sisters to the Orchid Club. The carriage left Tianshuijing Street, walked straight across Zhouqiao Street, turned right on West Avenue, and walked along Qishengyuan Street. After about half an hour, I turned onto Xihuamen Street.

There are quite a few daughters who have arrived.

There are two buildings in Youlanju, the left one is for young masters, and the right one is for noble ladies. In the middle of the two buildings is a courtyard covered with glazed tiles. The sun shines in through the transparent tiles. The courtyard is full of flowers and plants. A stream is piled up on the rockery, running through the east and west, like a fairyland.

If there is an event that both young men and girls participate in, it is customary to hold it in the courtyard. The Qushui Liushang here attracts many people to participate every year.

I heard that the design of the Youlan Residence was the work of Princess An Guochang alone. Emperor Jianyuan was amazed when the design came out, and even gardeners in the south of the Yangtze River wanted to accept the princess as an apprentice.

Emperor Jianyuan allocated internal currency to build this Orchid House for Princess An.

Now that Yiren is not here, it is still hard to find a post in Youlanju.

Here, the children of non-wealthy people are not allowed to enter. Those who have no status must be accompanied by someone with status to enter.

But if you get the Youlan post, even a beggar will be entertained if you come to the door.

On weekdays, everyone in charge of Youlan Residence is Xu Peiyun. She is unrivaled in the world in chess. I heard that the emperor comes here from time to time to play chess with her.

Xie's carriage crawled on Xihuamen Street for two cups of tea before being ushered into Youlan Residence.

After getting off the car, there is a shadow wall made of rockery. The rockery like a flying phoenix is covered with moss and green moss, and a few thin ivy vines are wrapped around it, creating a vitality even in this winter. .

Bypassing the screen wall, a heat wave rushed in, the sun shone in through the glazed tiles above the head, the ground was steaming, and the hot spring water from Xiefang Garden flowed along the channels piled up in the rockery, setting off the heated greenhouses. Like a fairyland.

"Girl, this way please!" The maid wearing a pink palace dress led the way in front, leading Xie Zhiwei and others into the west building.

There are three floors in the east and west floors, and the first floor is facing the street. On weekdays, some ordinary tea guests are entertained, but if you want to go to the second and third floors, you must enter the courtyard and go up the stairs on the left and right sides of the courtyard.

It is said to be a building, but it is actually a bit like a pavilion, except that it is different from the pavilion in that there are two doors and windows on all sides.

There are calligraphy and painting competitions held by girls all year round on the walls of the second floor. The second floor is usually called the Pingmo Pavilion, while the third floor focuses on chess and piano, so it is also called Liuxiang Pavilion. , Scholars are used to burning incense.

Today, the eldest daughter of the Xue family spent a lot of money, and took advantage of the opportunity of the Youlan Club today to release the Xue family's Xiangyun paper. The girls first stopped on the second floor for a short time.

All the doors on the second floor are open with brocade grids and wooden grids. Because the sun is sunny in winter, there are many ladies sitting in small groups on the edge of the stools and railings. By the door, at the corner of the railing, and in the corner of the house A few pots of fashionable flowers and plants are dotted as you like. In the center of the smooth polished green floor tiles, there is a Xuande stove. Chicken tongue incense is burned in the stove. The fragrance is rich and refreshing, which makes people feel refreshed.

The layout of Youlan Residence is always so ingenious, noble and elegant, and the inheritance of so many years seems to have never been interrupted.

In the previous life, Xie Zhiwei was a frequent visitor to the Youlan Club.

"Sister Wei, come here!"

Xie Zhiwei looked around, Zhang Qinghan had already waved to her before she recognized everyone, she, Cao Yunhua, Zeng Yaoqi and Zheng Jingshuang occupied the railing to the south, next to the coffee table were placed Ru Kiln teacups and ten Jin Xiaochahang, which is brewed with high-quality famous tea.

"Sister Wei is here, hello to the sisters of the Xie family!" Several people stood up and greeted Xie Zhihui, Xie Zhiqian and Xie Zhiying.

"Hello, sisters!"

After meeting each other, Zeng Yaoqi asked the pink-clothed maids to put up a few embroidered piers, and they formed a circle around each other, drinking tea and talking at the same time.

The three Xie Zhihui sisters were not familiar with Zeng Yaoqi and others, and because the princess Zheng Jingshuang was there, they were a little cautious for a while, but seeing their eldest sister chatting happily with them, the conversation was not about some uncommon topics, but The fragrance of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, as well as how to make all kinds of dim sum, how to draw flowers to look good, and so on, and soon the three little girls were able to talk with them.

The daughter of the Xie family is not badly educated. When it comes to making incense, even Xie Zhiying talks eloquently. When talking about the chicken tongue incense burning inside, Xie Zhiying said, "If the flowers of the chicken tongue incense tree are shaped like plum blossoms, , the fruit is like a jujube stone, this is a female tree, and cannot be used as a spice, the male tree only blooms, but does not bear fruit, and its flowers are brewed to make fragrance."

Zheng Jingshuang was taken aback, "Isn't it true that this chicken tongue tree is actually divided into male and female?"

"Naturally!" Xie Zhiying said confidently, "Chicken Tongue Xiang, also known as clove, is an ancient spice, named for its shape like a nail and strong fragrance. Commonly used to make spices are male clove buds, The dried fruit of the female clove is also used as a spice, although it is not as elegant and persistent as the male clove."

Zeng Yaoqi exclaimed, "Miss Xie Si, you are really amazing, you can be regarded as erudite and talented."

Xie Zhiying flushed with shame, glanced at the slightly smiling Xie Zhiwei, and said, "These are all from the "Xiangdian" I borrowed from my big sister."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Don't praise her, she can't bear to be praised as a child, and when she turned around, she really thought that she was the number one scholar, and she refused to work hard. Grandpa knows, and it's going to be my fault."

"My eldest sister is the best. There are many things I don't understand here. I only found out after asking my elder sister." Xie Zhiying said that Xie Zhiwei's eyes lit up.

"Don't mention your big sister to me. I'll tell you that if your big sister is going to take the No. 1 Scholar exam, maybe those students have nothing to do with her. Her head is full of seeds. I don't know how she can hold so many things." Zhang Qinghan laughed road.

Just as he was talking, a voice came up, "Ms. Xue, you launched Xiangyun Notes here today. I wonder if you have invited Miss Xie? If Miss Xie gives you a compliment, your Xiangyun Notes will definitely be able to sell away!"

This voice was unfamiliar to Xie Zhiwei, she sat quietly and did not move.

Someone came up from the corridor, and when they heard it, they sneered, "Xie Zhiwei? What does this matter have anything to do with her, Xie Zhiwei? A person who blinds his grandmother and can't tolerate his relatives is just a vicious person even if he is very talented. , this kind of person, I am ashamed to be with her."

The voice was very loud, and the words were extremely mean, which immediately overwhelmed the voices of all the girls. Almost everyone on the second floor heard it. They all found it incredible and followed the sound.

The people who climbed up the stairs quickly came into everyone's sight. Xie Zhiwei was facing her, and he could see clearly that the girl was wearing a pink bright satin round collar embroidered with peony roses, a pink cloak on the outside, and a pleated cloak underneath. Ruyi moon skirt, skin like snow, a pair of red and phoenix triangle eyes under the hanging eyebrows, a layer of rouge on the thin lips, red and mean.

Several girls followed behind her, and they came up together holding their skirts.

"Huihe, you are talking nonsense. There is no basis for this kind of talk. Can you talk nonsense?" Zheng Jingshuang stood up abruptly, walked into the hall, and glared at him.

The person who came was the county magistrate Huihe, followed by Xue Wanshuang and a few other girls. Looking towards Zheng Jingshuang, she naturally saw Xie Zhiwei who was sitting still, with a slightly embarrassed expression on her face.

"Did I say something wrong?" Hui He glanced at Xie Zhiwei provocatively, "Let Miss Xie tell me, which sentence did the county lord say wrong?"

Chapter 240 Rumors

Xie Zhihui was so angry that she was about to jump up. She was about to rush forward, but was pulled by Xie Zhiqian. At this moment, Xie Zhiwei had already stood up. She raised her skirt and walked over gracefully, confronting Huihe.

"Master Huihe, my old lady was driven blind by me? If I had the ability, I would drive you blind right now. You have a pair of eyes, you don't know people, you don't know how to perceive the world, you are as stupid as a pig What's the use of eyes? You say I can't tolerate relatives?"

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, turned to look at Xue Wanqing, "Miss Xue, cousin, can I tolerate relatives?"

Seeing Huihe being so impulsive, Xue Wanqing regretted saying a few more words in front of her. She was in fear when she was suddenly called by Xie Zhiwei. She was at a loss for a while, and smiled embarrassingly, "What does this have to do with me?"

"Of course it has something to do with it! Who doesn't know that you have lived in my house for five years, and you are no different from my sisters. We have what we have and never lack you. You also

have what my sisters don't have. Now someone is slandering me. Look at me For the sake of my cousin, for the sake of my Xie family supporting you for five years, shouldn't you stand up and say something fair? I can't tolerate any relatives?"

Everyone is not a fool. Recently, the head of Huihe County and the eldest daughter of the Xue family are closer than sisters, almost eating and sleeping together.

Where did Huihe hear these words? For no reason, why did the county head of Huihe want to get along with Xie Zhiwei?

A discerning eye will know what's going on at a glance.

Xue Wanqing faltered and got a little annoyed, "Big cousin, after Aunt Cui passed away, it was your grandmother in the Cui family who entrusted your grandmother to help you take care of Aunt Cui's dowry. Now that you have grown up, if you want to come back, please ask for it. When you come back, why do you have to be aggressive with your grandmother? I heard that your grandmother sheds tears every day, so she can't see her eyes. Is it wrong to say that you blinded my grandmother?"

"There is also Biao Aunt Bai, eldest cousin, if you can't tolerate Biao Aunt Bai, you can send her to Uncle Yongchang's mansion, why bother to kidnap her and sell her to a brothel?"

Hiss!

There was a gasping sound in the whole hall. What Xue Wanqing said was really shocking. Selling a woman to a brothel is such a despicable and vicious method!

Seeing the shocked eyes of all the women, Xue Wanqing was sad on the surface, but she was relieved in her heart. Based on her understanding of Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei should leave in grief and shame at this time. The Peach Blossom Paper in Xiangyun Paper has been released.

After several days of research and development, she has initially mastered the technique of making this kind of peach blossom paper. As long as she is given a little more time, she can make more flower paper: peony, peony, jasmine...

Xie Zhiwei stepped forward, she gave Xue Wanqing a faint smile, then raised her hand, and slapped Xue Wanqing **** the face, "Slandering rumors, this is my reward for your grandfather!"

"You..." Xue Wanqing's eyes were tearing apart, she glared at Xie Zhiwei, her eyes were full of anger, she could be beaten by Xue Wanshuang, and slapped by Ponzi, that was impossible, but Xie Zhiwei, what is this?

What right does she have to hit herself?

"You used to live in my Xie Mansion for five years. Don't say that the things you said are all nonsense and nonsense. Even if they are true, just ask these girls today, who has something at home and will yell out loud Everyone knows it? It can be seen that the Xie family has supported you for five years, and you have never been grateful to the Xie family, and you have tried every means to discredit the Xie family. What is the Xie family sorry for you?"

The three sisters Xie Zhihui also stood up and stood behind Xie Zhiwei to help.

"Miss Xue, your grandmother is my direct grandmother. My eldest sister has never been disrespectful to my grandmother, even if she, the eldest daughter of the Xie family, is not as favored by my grandmother as your cousin, you. How dare you spread rumors and slander my Xie family like this?"

"You said that my eldest sister sold people to that kind of place. What evidence do you have? If you don't have evidence, I will go to Shuntian Mansion to sue you for framing and spreading rumors!" Xie Zhiqian said angrily.

"Xie Zhiwei!" Xue Wan smiled angrily, ignored Xie Zhihui and these idiots, and pointed at Xie Zhiwei's nose, "You actually hit me? Do you think I'm still that poor guy who lives in your house? Can you hit me?"

She rushed forward and was about to make a move on Xie Zhiwei, but Du Yuan dodged suddenly and stood in front of the girl, then raised her hand and clasped her wrist, "Miss Xue, if you ruin my girl's reputation, it's like killing her, she beat you. A slap in the face is considered light, if it were me, I would throw you downstairs directly."

Zeng Yaoqi and others stepped forward, and whispered to Xie Zhiwei, "Sister Wei, don't care about this woman!"

Huihe was about to step forward to help, when a daughter-in-law in charge of Youlanju came up and said with a smile, "Miss Xue, the venue downstairs has been prepared, and everyone who participated in today's press conference of Xiangyunjian has arrived, may I ask?" Can we start now?"

Xue Wanqing covered her face and gave Xie Zhiwei a hard look, held back her breath for the time being, turned her head and said, "Let's go! Anyone can participate in today's press conference, except for girls from Xie's family!"

The daughter-in-law in charge was stunned for a moment, and soon she said with a smile, "Ms. Xue, I'm afraid this is inappropriate. There are Xie's calligraphy and piano scores and chess games on the east and west floors of Youlan Residence. According to the rules of Youlan Residence, thank you. You will always be the guest of the Youlan Society, and Youlanju will not change the rules for anyone."

The woman in charge laughed, "Miss Xue doesn't need to sell the Xiangyun paper to the Xie family. The Xiangyun paper belongs to Miss Xue, and no one can interfere with whether she sells it or not."

Xue Wanqing just calmed down a little bit, she glanced at Xie Zhiwei provocatively, and led the people downstairs.

In the courtyard on the first floor, some tables and chairs were placed at this time, and the people who came to the meeting sat around the table in twos and threes. Against the north wall, a platform like a peony flower platform was built, and a flower table was placed on it. .

Xie Zhiwei and his group just came down from upstairs, and saw two familiar people sitting on a table closest to the stage on the east side, she was stunned for a moment, and calmly blessed the person.

It was the emperor and Lu Yan who came.

Xue Wanqing also saw it, she was startled, and then overjoyed, the emperor came and wanted to know her Xiangyun paper, this was a surprise, she couldn't help but glanced at Lu Yan's stunning face, Thinking of it, maybe Lu Yan, the governor of the East Factory, knew her talent and name, so he brought the emperor here.

This **** is still useful!

She did not hesitate to send some Xiangyun Notes to the **** after the meeting. If she can make a good relationship, she might be able to help her a little in the future.

Xiao Changxuan was sitting at the table behind the emperor, when he saw Xue Wanqing coming down, his eyes lit up, then he looked at Xue Wanqing with a burning gaze, turned his head and said to the two princes beside him, "I heard that this Xiangyun paper is from Miss Xue. According to this ancient book, it took a long time to develop and tried many times before it succeeded."