

The Power 241

Chapter 241 New Products

When the emperor heard this, he became interested, "Miss Xue still has some skills, and she can hold her breath. You must know that every time something is written in some ancient books, it is just a few strokes, trying to come up with a complete method. , it's not easy."

"What the emperor said is true!" Lu Yan remained calm, smiling, and poured a cup of tea for the emperor.

The emperor picked up the teacup before thinking of Xie Zhiwei, and looked across.

Xie Zhiwei happened to join the Eldest Princess and the Third Princess, and they said something they hadn't seen for a long time.

The emperor couldn't help but think of what Lu Yan said before, about Xie Zhiwei making a good cup of Yuhanchun tea in Youlanju when he was nine years old, and said, "Yuhanchun, I remember reading it in an ancient book, but I didn't Impress, I thought it was fabricated by the author, but I didn't expect it to be true."

Lu Yan smiled, "Your Majesty, I remember that when the county lord brewed this cup of tea for my ministers, there was a phrase "Calendula wine, jade contains spring. Let him be red as long as the sun grows", and there is a sentence in it that jade contains spring, Because when making tea, if the water is brewed properly, all the golden Tibetan borders will stand up in one direction, just like the red sun tracing the horizon, so it is called Yuhanchun."

This picture appeared in the emperor's mind. He was about to call Xie Zhiwei over to Lu Yan and make a cup of Yuhanchun for him, when he heard a loud shock and almost jumped up.

I saw Xue Wanqing dressed up on the flower table, standing behind the table, holding a delicate hammer in her hand, and slammed it on the table, attracting everyone's attention, she just said, "Pay attention, Attention everyone, today, I am holding a new product launch conference here, launching a Xiangyun paper that I developed based on an ancient book."

Everyone looked at her, and saw that after she showed off her mystery, she took a banner that was one foot wide and three feet long with both hands and displayed it.

Everyone seemed to see a peach grove in front of their eyes. When a gust of wind came, the peach blossoms were like rain, and the fragrance seemed to come out from the paper, which was refreshing.
"good!"

Xiao Changxuan's voice was mixed with other people's voices, and bursts of applause resounded in the hall. Some people saw that many people were clapping enthusiastically, although they thought it was strange, they had no choice but to clap along.

"big sister..."

Xie Zhihui couldn't help but approached Xie Zhiwei, very angry, Xie Zhiwei shook her hand gently, hinting that she should be safe and don't be impatient.

"Hi everyone! The fragrance of this Xiangyun Paper can last for at least three days, and the fragrance can be said to last for a long time. Although the material of this paper has been remade, please rest assured that the quality of the paper will not decrease, and there will be no non-absorbent Ink, flowing ink and other shortcomings, in order to thank everyone for their support, all the guests present today, everyone has a share, send a piece of this extra-large paper, if you want to use it when you go back, you can cut it freely, no matter how small you cut it , there will always be a peach blossom on every page."

When Xue Wanqing said this, she smiled, and looked at Xie Zhiwei and the sisters meaningfully, "Girls from the Xie family, I think you will not care about it. It happens that I have four missing here, so I have to wrong a few cousins. gone."

"Who cares!" Xie Zhiqian whispered angrily.

Xie Zhi nodded with a smile, "Cousin is being polite, they are all from my own family, so who would argue with my cousin?"

The servants of Youlanju distributed the Fragrant Cloud Notes one by one.

Xue Wanqing took the opportunity to magnanimously introduce her difficult process of developing this fragrant cloud paper to everyone, "I didn't leave my laboratory for three days and three nights, and my maid urged me several times, saying that I should put the work on hand first. , However, anyone who has done research will understand one thing, that is, every failure is actually a missed success, how can I let it go?"

The emperor nodded slightly, and whispered to Lu Yan, "This girl, listen to her, she is quite tenacious."

Lu Yan smiled without saying a word. At this moment, the maids of Youlanju distributed the fragrant cloud paper presented by Xue Wanqing. Lu Yan unfolded the fragrant cloud paper and was slightly taken aback.

The emperor said "Huh?" and looked at Lu Yan.

Lu Yan glanced at Xue Wanqing strangely, and said to the emperor in a low voice, "Your Majesty, I got a big stack of these fragrant cloud papers a few days ago."

"How is it possible!" After hearing Lu Yan's words, Xiao Changxuan said, "Master Lu, someone bought the fragrant cloud paper made by Miss Xue and gave it to you as a gift?"

Lu Yan smiled without saying a word.

At this moment, Xu Liang yelled, "Is there any mistake, isn't this the Xiangyun paper sold by Sibaozhai? No, no, the Xiangyun paper sold by Sibaozhai is much better than this."

"That's right, I also bought Xiangyun paper in Sibaozhai. It's a little expensive, but there are peony, peony, green pine, and green bamboo. The fragrance is elegant and better than this color. The colors are bright and the enamel generally does not bleed."

"What kind of press conference is this going to be released today? Hey, my mother, why didn't you tell me earlier that I woke up so early, just to see this thing, why don't you go to the entrance of Sibaozhai to line up?" Team, I can still buy four other suits that I didn't get."

"Isn't this a counterfeit of Sibaozhai's Xiangyun paper? The names are exactly the same, but unfortunately the quality is far worse."

...

There were taunting sounds in the hall, overwhelming Xue Wanqing's voice. Xue Wanqing looked around in a daze. There should have been applause, but at this moment, everyone's eyes were very strange, talking to each other and looking at her mockingly.

what happened?

Xue Wanqing looked at Xie Zhiwei immediately, and saw that Xie Zhiwei was holding a cup of tea, looking at her with a smile, just this smile, no matter how you looked at it, it was full of contempt and sarcasm.

Sure enough, it was Xie Zhiwei again!

That's right, the old lady stole the secret recipe from Xie Zhiwei, but how did Xie Zhiwei know about the release of Xiangyunjian, which she did so secretly?

How could Xie Zhiwei be so vicious, he didn't say anything before that, just waited for her here silently!

Just to see her jokes?

Xue Wanqing's blood rushed to her head and face, she had never been so embarrassed, and all this was thanks to Xie Zhiwei.

"Big cousin, is that you?" Xue Wanqing took a deep breath and calmed down, "Sibaozhai is yours? You sold Xiangyun paper in Sibaozhai in advance? How did you promise grandma? This Xiangyun paper has a clear ancient formula. It was you who gave me compensation for pushing me into the pond of Famen Temple. I developed it and told you the method, but you actually plagiarized my achievements like this?"

The whole audience was silent, even Xie Zhiwei was dumbfounded, she had to re-examine Xue Wanqing, even though she had dealt with Xue Wanqing for so many years in her previous life, she had to admit that Xue Wanqing's level was really getting higher and higher.

She could say such brazen words without thinking.

Xie Zhihui stood up abruptly, "Miss Xue, please don't say that you are a cousin of my Xie family from now on. My Xie family really can't afford this kind of cousin who is always throwing stones and digging holes! Big sister never pushed you into the pond of Famen Temple, when you pushed her, she grabbed you, and you fell in together, my sisters and I saw it with our own eyes."

Chapter 242 Debunked

Famen Temple, when Xue Wanqing pushed Xie Zhiwei down the pond, no one saw it except the maid beside her, but when Xie Zhiwei kicked Xue Wanqing down the pond, many people saw it.

At this time, Xie Zhihui actually lied for Xie Zhiwei. Does she know what will happen to her once her lies are exposed?

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Xie Zhihui, she didn't move, she stepped forward, gently pulled Xie Zhihui back, and pulled her behind, "Okay, you go and sit down, this is me and The grievances between Miss Xue have nothing to do with you."

"But, big sister, we are all girls from the Xie family..." Xie Zhihui still insisted, but Xie Zhiwei had already pushed her to her seat, so she had to sit down.

In the hall, a woman watching the bustle said to the woman next to her, "Not to mention anything else, the spirit of Xie's sisters advancing and retreating together is worthy of admiration."

"No, I heard before that the sisters have not always been in harmony, but now they have encountered something outside, but they can work together, which is very rare."

Xie Zhiwei naturally couldn't control what others said, she smiled gently and generously, her eyes were burning, and she looked at Xie Zhiwei like a cold arrow, her whole body was full of majesty and majesty, but the emperor couldn't help but sit up straight and look at the situation again girl.

"Miss Xue, you said that I pushed you down the pond of Famen Temple and promised the old lady to make amends for the ancient prescription of this fragrant cloud paper?"

"That's right!" Xue Wanqing said, "What's your reason for going back on your word?"

"Not to mention, you and I used to be sisters under the same roof, and our teeth always touched our tongues. Even if I pushed you into the pond with a cruel heart, it was amazing that I was reprimanded and punished by my grandfather, and I knelt down against the law of my family. In the ancestral hall, it is absolutely impossible to use the inheritance of my Xie family to give you an apology to someone with a foreign surname."

"The Xie family's inheritance? It's just an ancient recipe for making flower paper, what kind of Xie family's inheritance is it?" Xue Wanqing said dismissively.

At this time, everyone Xu Peiyun from the shopkeeper of Youlanju heard the movement and came out. She was standing on the stairs, looking down, her gaze met Xie Zhiwei's, and Xie Zhiwei blessed him, "Master Xu, I have a request! "

"Speaking!"

Xie Zhiwei pointed to the flower paper that almost everyone in the hall held, "Please give me a basin of clear water."

When Xue Wanqing heard this, she became a little uneasy, "What do you want to do?"

"Didn't you say that this flower note is not the inheritance of the Xie family? I want to tell you now, what is inheritance?"

It's just a basin of clean water, and the emperor is also in the hall. Since the emperor was there and didn't say anything, Xu Peiyun naturally wouldn't make things difficult. Mainly, of course, everything is

obeyed, but today's situation is special, I will first make the decision to bring this clear water to the county lord, but afterwards, the county lord will have to talk with me."

Xie Zhiwei smiled helplessly, "Thank you everyone Xu, I will take care of you afterwards!"

Xiao Changxuan hated Xie Zhiwei deeply, and couldn't help but said, "This Duanxian county lord is also a sister of the same family after all, why should she be so aggressive! It's just a piece of Xiangyun note, even if Miss Xue took it from Xie's family, since it came in handy, It proves that this ancient prescription can only be effective in the hands of Miss Xue, the Xie family is really too petty to do so."

Lu Yan smiled slightly, turned his head and glanced at Xiao Changxuan, "Your Highness, Fourth Prince, things in this world can be given but not taken away, this is the law of heaven."

The emperor nodded slightly when he heard this, glanced at Xiao Changxuan in dissatisfaction, stroked his beard and said, "A Yan's words are very reasonable."

The princes naturally understood the truth, and the position of prince is no different!

Xiao Changxuan looked at Lu Yan's back, his eyes were on fire, and he wished he could burn Lu Yan, a eunuch, what else would he do besides flattering his father?

Clear water was fetched, and Xie Zhiwei said to Xu Peiyun, "Master Xu, please assign two maids to help fetch a large flower note, one person leading one end, and showing it in front of everyone. Watch me do a trick for everyone."

Xu Peiyun was naturally supportive, and soon, two maidservants in pink came over, took a piece of flower paper, and the two held one end and unfolded it.

Xie Zhiwei walked up to the flower paper, and saw that she dipped her hands in the water basin, her light-white fingertips got a little water, flicked lightly on the corner of the flower paper, and the little water smudged On the top, it was gradually cut open, and under the eyes of everyone, a palm-sized "Thank you" appeared in front of everyone.

The audience was silent, and no one thought that there was actually a word "Thank you" hidden under this piece of paper.

At that moment, someone did the same thing, took a sip of tea, and sprayed it on the paper, only to get the water wet.

"Tea can't do this, only clear water can make the word 'thank you' appear." Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei pointed out, "Miss Xue, I don't object to you selling money with my Xie family's ancient recipe, but You can't frame me. Although I didn't know why you pushed me into the pond and drowned me at Famen Temple, the past has passed, and I don't care about it with you. I just hope that you will think about it in the future Xie family's family motto, don't let the world doubt my Xie family's family teaching because of you."

Xie Zhiwei's words are telling everyone that what Xue Wanqing did has nothing to do with the Xie family.

Xue Wanqing stared at Xie Zhiwei in a daze, feeling that something had changed in her. Is she still the innocent Xie Zhiwei who was described in the book as the innocent, kind, non-competitive Xie Zhiwei?

She's so aggressive, so cunning, she looks like someone.

Thinking of this, Xue Wanqing couldn't help looking at Lu Yan who was sitting next to the emperor, and saw that his eyes were like a cold pool, reflecting the bright light, and the beauty was picturesque but also poisonous.

"County Duanxian, what happened today is obviously that you framed Miss Xue. Since you already knew that Miss Xue had the Xie family's ancient recipes, you also knew that she was improving those ancient recipes for the purpose of earning money. Qian, but not only did you not help her, but you also prayed for cicadas, cicadas and orioles, how could you have your intentions?" Xiao Changxuan couldn't bear it anymore, stood up and said.

Seeing that everyone was staring at Xue Wanqing, now after hearing Xiao Changxuan's words, many people felt that what His Highness the Fourth Prince said was right, and Miss Xie's scheming was really too deep.

Especially the big sale and giveaway at Sibaozhai yesterday, many people saw Xie Zhiwei's full of scheming.

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, she stood up, her peach blossom eyes were calm, as if she was facing a dead person, "His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince taught me a lesson, His Royal Highness has always cared and cared for his cousin so much, Duan Xian was very moved. But, The sage said, self-cultivation, self-cultivation and family management, Duan Xian believed that earning money is secondary, Yan Hui eats a basket of food, drinks a ladle, in the back alleys, people are overwhelmed with worries, and do not change their enjoyment when they return, this is the right way."

"Hmph, eloquent and eloquent!" Xiao Changxuan disapproved and was very displeased.

Chapter 243 Plagiarism

Xiao Changxuan's words also let Xue Wanqing see the vitality. You can't just look at the two sides of anything. If you lose the east corner, you will gain the Sangyu. Although she did not take advantage of the Xiangyun paper, since the emperor is here, she must not let it go. This is a great opportunity.

She ordered the maid in pink clothes to bring pens and ink, walked up to Xiao Changxuan, and said with a blessing, "Your Highness, the fourth prince, Wanqing has a good poem. I originally wanted to take this opportunity to send it to the emperor together with Xiangyun paper as a congratulations." At present, Wanqing's handwriting is really hard to come by, can I ask His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince to give me the pen and ink?"

It was a great honor for Xiao Changxuan to be favored by Xue Wanqing. He stood up quickly, and the young man was still a little at a loss, "Please!"

Xiao Changxuan stood behind the case, holding a pen, full of ink, only listening to Xue Wanqing, ""Qingping Le Painting Hall Morning":

Wake up in the painting hall in the morning, come to report the snowfall"

The opening chapter is very impressive, the emperor's spirit froze when he heard it, and he couldn't help but said to Lu Yan, "Not bad!"

Xie Zhiwei also couldn't believe it, why didn't he know that Xue Wanqing had such a good attainment in poetry before?

Everyone also sat upright, listening to Xue Wanqing chanting,

"Looking at Jiarui with a high roller shutter,

Beautiful color is far away from the courtyard.

Arrogance and light draw smoke from the furnace,

Su Cao Han Sheng Yu Pei.

It should be the drunkenness of the angels,

Crushed the white clouds indiscriminately. "

When Xue Wanqing recited "Heavenly Immortals Drunk", she stretched her hand towards the emperor, and everyone saw the emperor. At this moment, everyone could no longer pretend not to know each other, so everyone had to stand up, Kneel down, Shan Hu long live.

The emperor was very excited. He looked at Xue Wanqing in surprise, "Miss Xue, did you write this poem yourself?"

"If you go back to the emperor, it's the minister's daughter who saw the emperor for a moment, and was blessed with this poem for a moment. If you don't do it well, please forgive me!"

Xue Wanqing knelt on the ground, lowered her head, and laughed uncontrollably. She said "you didn't do well" but she was really proud of it. If it was not good, there would be nothing good in five thousand years since ancient times.

Shou Kangdi is not an ignorant person, dare to say it is not good?

Emperor Shoukang did not feel bad. The emperor had read many famous poems throughout the ages, but he had never heard such majestic and imposing words.

The emperor only felt that the blood in his body was boiling. He had heard too many praises, but no one had ever written an article that was so beautiful, so magnificent, and so won his heart.

For a while, the emperor even liked Xiao Changxuan, who was holding the pen for Xue Wanqing, and asked Xiao Changxuan to bring the word over in person. He asked Lu Yan to unfold it with him, read carefully, tasted it, and asked Lu Yan, "Ah Yan, look How about the word?"

"I didn't expect Miss Xue to be so talented, and the style of her poems could be very different. According to Chen, there are thousands of talents in Dayong, and no one can match Miss Xue. I still remember the

song "Autumn Window and Rainy Night". The grievances, artistic conception and poems in it are really wonderful!"

Xie Zhiwei understood what Lu Yan meant. How can a person compose poems with completely different artistic conception and lyrics at the same time?

It's just that they have never seen even similar poems, and they have no reason to question Xue Wanqing.

"Hahaha, you still know the goods!" The emperor gestured to put the poem away, and asked Xue Wanqing, "Can you sing this poem? Sing it for me!"

Xue Wanqing knelt on the ground, raised her head, and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "If you go back to the emperor, please forgive me for belittling myself. In fact, when it comes to playing the piano and singing, my lady is really not as good as my eldest cousin. Your majesty, please issue an order to let me know." The court lady's eldest cousin played."

"Presumptuous!"

Lu Yan's soft voice suddenly sounded in the hall. He was very measured, and he only reprimanded Xue Wanqing, "Resisting the decree and not obeying it, swaying the holy will, who gave you such courage?"

The emperor's face also became gloomy. He looked at Xue Wanqing who was kneeling on the ground in a dim manner, and couldn't help but think that this woman made a fake white tiger last time. This matter is not over yet. This woman is indeed a little too courageous.

Actually dared to help him with ideas.

Only today, in front of so many people, this woman wrote a song of praise, and the emperor couldn't turn his face on the spot.

"Lord Lu, Miss Xue is young and ignorant, and she doesn't know etiquette. She didn't intend to resist the order. She just suggested that the father let Miss Xie play this song, and she definitely didn't mean to influence the holy will. Please, Lord Lu I will count."

Xiao Changxuan hurriedly stood up, he only thought that Xue Wanqing was her lucky star, this time, she asked her to write this song "Qingping Le Painting Hall Morning Rise", the father seemed very happy, just take it out for appreciation in the future, see the above Words, you can think of him.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Xiao Changxuan, she stood up, walked up to the emperor, and said, "Your Majesty, this poem is magnificent and magnificent. It reads like a rolling river, descending vertically from the sky. My daughter thinks, This good poem should be matched with good characters, the court lady suggested that all the princes and princesses present here today should copy it for the emperor, and the emperor can choose the best ones and reward them, and the bad ones will be encouraged."

Xiao Changxuan was furious at her glance, and said dissatisfiedly, "Duan Xian, what do you mean, my words are not eye-catching?"

"Your Highness, why do you want to belittle yourself?" Xie Zhiwei returned Xue Wanqing's words to Xiao Changxuan, "How about you, don't you all know after a test? Could it be that Your Highness is afraid that we will surpass His Highness in words, so he dare not let me wait in front of the Emperor show it?"

Yuan Jia echoed from the side, "Father, my son's handwriting is very beneficial, and my son is willing to copy it for my father. 'It should be the gods who got drunk and smashed the white clouds'. Let's see my father!"

She made some gags and made the emperor, who was already very complacent, laugh happily, and waved her hand, "Okay, today, all of you, copy it for me. There will be a reward for each person, and a copy will be bound into a book. Existing in this Orchid House, it will be a good story in the future."

The maids of Youlanju got busy, moving out the desks one by one, with pens, inks, papers and inkstones all ready, some girls and young masters who did not have confidence in their own handwriting gathered around to watch, those who had confidence in themselves and wanted to stand in front of the emperor. Those who showed it, naturally took up a pen and prepared.

Xie Zhiwei took a large wolf brush and stood in front of a piece of cedar fragrant cloud paper about three feet long and one foot wide. Licking the inkstone.

"The words of the big princess are really imposing, and they match the artistic conception of this poem very well!"

"Miss Cao finished writing, she is so beautiful, I am afraid it took a lot of effort to put in small letters with hairpin flowers."

"County Master Huihe's calligraphy is so good, I didn't expect it to be so good. It is written in Xingkai, with Zhao Mengfu's demeanor, almost reaching his essence."

...

Xie Zhiwei's pen fell on the Xuefeng paper, Xu Liang stood behind her, staring at her pen closely, stroke by stroke, the brushwork was unrestrained, continuous and unpredictable, but the rhythm was clear, although Xu Liang I don't know a single word, but I can still see the majestic aura of this rushing thousands of miles.

"What did Miss Xie write?"

I don't know who said a word, and everyone gathered around to watch. Seeing Xie Zhiwei's handwriting was flying, and his expression was free, every word was completed in one stroke; the whole poem was portrayed vividly and vividly.

"good!"

When he finished writing, the emperor gave a big praise. He stepped forward and read the words word by word. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he really couldn't believe that such a handwriting was written by a little girl who was less than eleven years old. The hand is majestic and unrestrained, unsurpassed and beautiful, unrivaled.

Chapter 244 is not as good as

Seeing this, Xue Wanqing's heart was filled with unspeakable bitterness. She made wedding clothes for Xie Zhiwei again today?

Xiao Changxuan was very angry, especially seeing that the emperor cherished this word so much, and commented on it one by one with Lu Yan, Zeng Shiyi and others, and Xu Peiyun also praised it greatly.

Zeng Shiyi stroked his beard, and said to his daughter, "Look at you, you are still a year or two older than Duanxian county magistrate. You really can't write with one hand. The magistrate's handwriting is not as good as this old man!"

Zeng Yaoqi said coquettishly, "Who told Daddy that your last name is Xie?"

The emperor laughed loudly, "Old Zeng, don't blame your daughter. Your daughter is right. Who told you that your surname is not Xie? Hahaha!"

Zeng Shiyi hurriedly joked, "Your Majesty, this old thing, Xie, has really raised a good granddaughter, which is really enviable and enviable. With this wild grass, it is in the pool, it is based on reason, it is taught from things, it is obtained from the heart, and it is enlightened in the heart." Elephant, the ink pool is so deep, it is as close as the grass sage Huaisu."

The emperor thought it was true, turned his head and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Wei girl, if you are a man, next spring, I will consider you the number one scholar."

It was clearly written by Xue Wanqing, Xie Zhiwei just wrote it out, but the emperor praised Xie Zhiwei, and did not appreciate Xue Wanqing much. Xue Wanqing knew that Lu Yan's words planted a thorn in the emperor's heart.

Lu Yan previously praised her as "brilliant, and her writing style can be very different", which sounds like a compliment, but in fact, how can a person's writing style be so different?

Emperor Shoukang was arty and had a deep study on poetry. If Lu Yan didn't say it, he might not think much about it. When Lu Yan said it, he would be suspicious if he tasted it carefully.

No one knows how Xue Wanqing came up with this song "Qinyuanchun. Snow", did it become a poem in one step, or did it plagiarize others?

However, Xie Zhiwei did it under the watchful eyes of all the people, with a brushstroke that swirls continuously, which is so magical.

These girls and boys who used to have their eyes above their heads, now, who wouldn't fall for her?

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly knelt down to thank the emperor, "Duan Xian thanked the emperor for his praise. Duan Xian is not talented, and he can only write with one hand. The imperial court selects scholars and follows the rules. The six arts are outstanding. In lower case letters, there is the principle of being gentle, courteous and humble, which is the rule of a gentleman."

"Well said!" The emperor spared no words of praise.

Xiao Changxuan's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and when he saw Xue Wanqing, he felt distressed. It was Miss Xue who had the number one talent, but Xie Zhiwei, who was used to making money, took the lead.

He slowly retreated to Xue Wanqing's side, comforting in a low voice, "Miss Xue, there will be opportunities in the future."

Xue Wanqing smiled gratefully at him, but didn't take his flattery seriously.

"As the saying goes, seeing a character is like seeing a person. Looking at it from my own perspective, sister Wei's handwriting is unrestrained, bold and generous. No matter how you look at it, it doesn't look like the kind of person some people say, do you think so?"

Yuan Jia asked, and Ling Hua hurriedly said, "Sister Dahuang said that my previous calligrapher said that if you understand the rules of calligraphy, you will understand the principles of life. Sister Wei's handwriting, has been proficient to the bone, it can be said that she has a clear understanding of the world and human feelings. Does a person like her need to use any means to do something? It's not like some people, hmph, who have nothing, just go around everywhere."

The other noble ladies hurriedly agreed, who let the emperor say that Xie Zhiwei is the number one scholar?

The emperor didn't take the words of the two daughters to heart. Xie Zhiwei's handwriting showed the profound heritage, bearing and extraordinariness of the Xie family.

The emperor was quite accomplished in calligraphy, poems, songs, articles and calligraphy, and also believed in the saying that the characters were like their own characters. Xie Zhiwei's cursive handwriting, he admired it very much, and ordered Lu Yan to discard the character written by Xiao Changxuan before, and put Xie Zhiwei's character into it. Well wrapped it up, "Another day, I'm going to take it to Xie Tiao to have a good look at it, and ask him if he recognizes him?"

As long as he thinks of the mess left by Xie Zhiwei last time, Xie Tiao couldn't solve it for a long time, the emperor is very happy.

He turned around and read a lot of writings written by ladies and gentlemen. With Xie Zhiwei in front of him, naturally none of them surprised him anymore.

Xie Zhiwei and the others were about to send the emperor away when Xue Wanqing stopped Xie Zhiwei, "Big cousin, the country seems to be in peace now, but in fact it is full of dangers. Many places are very cold this winter. Since the end of summer, there has been no drop of water in Gyeonggi. Maybe next year there will be a severe drought, and the treasury will not have enough silver to fill it up, I am going to donate all the silver sold by Xiangyunjian, but I didn't expect my cousin to take the opportunity."

After Xue Wanqing finished speaking, she smiled slightly, staring at Xie Zhiwei without blinking, and did not look at the surprised eyes of other people.

The emperor's face became darker and darker, and he looked at Xue Wanqing with displeasure, why didn't he know that his country had been ruined to such an extent?

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, raised her hand to lift the shawl on her shoulders, and took a step forward, "Cousin, you and I are so lucky to be in the prosperous world! Why are you saying these sensational things? Dayong is so big that the world is boundless. It is impossible to have good weather everywhere. Every year, there is a severe drought in the east, a bumper crop in the west, floods in the south, and full of cattle and sheep in the north. If there is a good year, the emperor will not be able to sleep, and it may be true in the next year. There will be bad situations, as the saying goes, misfortune and fortune depend on each other, and profit and loss balance each other, which is the way to survive forever."

The emperor's face looked much better.

Xie Zhiwei turned around and bowed to the emperor and said, "Your Majesty, cousin Cai reminded Duan Xian with one word. The emperor's kindness is great, and Duan Xian has always wanted to repay it. Helpless, I am young and have nothing but the dowry left by my mother." In the past ten years, I don't know how much all the surplus has been, but it must be considerable, and I would like to donate all of it to the national treasury!"

The hall was filled with uproar. The youngsters and girls today had never seen Cui's red makeup, but they had heard about it. Xie Zhiwei wanted to hand over all the earnings of the past ten years to the national treasury. What does this mean?

Xie Zhiwei never got these benefits?

Coerced by Xue Wanqing, she is a young girl with no possessions. All she has is the money controlled by her elders. But how big is this sum, and she took it out as soon as she said it?

Yuan Jia was the first to look at Xue Wanqing viciously, forcing Xie Zhiwei's mother's dowry to come out. This kind of woman is really vicious.

The emperor naturally thought of this, but the treasury is indeed empty, and now he doesn't know where to deduct the money. Xie Zhiwei is so righteous, but of course he is disrespectful, "Wei girl, you are so righteous, I can't reject your request, then I will just laugh it off!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your fulfillment!" Xie Zhiwei lowered her head, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. She was thinking about how to prevent the Feng family from having a way out, but Xue Wanqing was willing to help her.

"Ah Yan, I will leave this matter to you!" The emperor was also aware of the Xie family's situation, but he did not expect that Xie Zhiwei was so intelligent.

"The minister obeys the order!"

Chapter 245 Blindfold Chess

As soon as the emperor left, Xue Wanqing said to Xie Zhiwei angrily, "Xie Zhiwei, what do you mean?"

Linghua was furious, "Xue Wanqing, how can you be presumptuous in front of me and the eldest sister? Today, you provoked again and again, and it was just now that the father was here, so it is hard for me

and the eldest sister to say anything. Believe it or not, if you still dare to do this, I will have someone throw you out!"

Yuan Jiadao, "Master Xu, I remember that when my aunt was here, there was a rule that people without status were not allowed to enter. Why, is the Feng family still the uncle's house now?"

"let's go!"

Xue Wanqing was a bachelor, so she took a deep look at Yuan Jia and Ling Hua, and walked out. That glance had a deep meaning, as if to say that if Yuan Jia and Ling Hua treated her like this, they would always regret it in the future.

Yuan Jia and Ling Hua didn't put people like Xue Wanqing in their eyes, but what made people feel very strange was that Hui and Huayang also left with Xue Wanqing, plus Xue Wanshuang, a total of four people, soon Just leave the garden.

"The eldest daughter of the Xue family is really a weird person. I heard before that the relationship between the second daughter of the Xue family and her is very bad. Looking at it today, why did it suddenly become better?"

"Didn't you see that the heads of Huihe County and Huayang County actually regard her as their leader, regardless of their dignity?"

"I know a little bit. I heard that the eldest daughter of the Xue family has the ability to predict the future. She said that there will be a severe drought in the new year. I don't know if it is true?"

...

"Shut up!" Yuan Jia shouted angrily, "Go out this door today, and you are not allowed to spread a word of Miss Xue's words just now. Even if there is a severe drought next year, it is not terrible. Hu, I think you are all readers, so you should be able to distinguish the pros and cons of it?"

Everyone looked at each other, not quite understanding.

Xie Zhiwei picked up the teacup, took a sip, and reminded, "The fear in my heart often causes more damage than the actual injury. Miss Xue said that there will be a severe drought next year. I don't know where to start. Maybe it's just her. Just by the way, but if we make a big publicity outside, what will the common people think? When you think that there may be no harvest next year, what do you think the common people will do?"

The crowd came to their senses, trembling all over, and said, "Nonsense, today's sages, the government is clear, where did the natural disaster come from?"

After all, they are a group of young people, and they have nothing to do with government affairs, and they soon started to play around.

Xu Peiyun was followed by two maids, who came over with the chessboard and chess pieces, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Master, it's better to hit the sun than to choose a day, how about today's day for hand-talking?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and saluted, "Being respectful is worse than obeying, please!"

The two burned incense with clean hands, Xu Peiyun smiled and said, "Time flies, I still remember that more than ten years ago, I had the honor to talk with Lingtang under the old locust tree in Famen Temple in the suburbs of Beijing. At that time, there were no chess pieces. Lingtang proposed to play blindfolded chess, we went back and forth, and it took more than an hour to decide the winner."

Everyone on the scene looked sideways, playing blindfold chess, and it took more than an hour to decide the winner. What kind of ghost story is this telling?

"From now on, no one has played such a happy chess game with me!"

Xu Peiyun's tone revealed the desolation of a master's loneliness.

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while and said, "I don't know which time, my mother won, or everyone Xu won?"

"We made a tie." Xu Peiyun was a little proud.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "So, today, I will play a game of blindfold chess with everyone Xu. I am afraid that I will not be as good as my mother. Please give everyone advice!"

Xu Peiyun was just talking, but Xie Zhiwei did not expect such a request. Playing blindfold chess relies on the extremely terrible memory, not only to memorize the opponent's chess moves, but also to memorize your own, very human can do it.

Xie Zhiwei and Xu Peiyun sat under the south window of the hall, drinking tea and playing chess at the same time. The two chessboards were placed in the east and west corners of the north, respectively, surrounded by a group of teenagers and girls.

For the girls, Xie Zhiying and the second girl from the Household Minister's family each hold black and white moves, while for the young masters, Xu Liang and Cao Yunhua make moves according to the chess moves respectively. The crowd of onlookers was three layers away, and everyone held their breaths in silence. Qi, high concentration.

After guessing the chess piece, Xu Peiyun took black and landed the first piece, "East five south six!"

"Three in the east and four in the north!" Xie Zhiwei almost waited for Xu Peiyun's last word, and she would make a move, without delay, killing decisively, but calmly, showing the demeanor of a generation of masters.

"North five and west three!" Xu Peiyun paused for a moment, then settled down.

"North five, east seven!" Xie Zhi smiled, glanced at Xu Peiyun, she took a sip of tea slowly, the tea tasted a bit bad, she frowned slightly and handed it to Zi Mo who was serving at the side.

Zi Mo hurriedly made another cup of tea for her, Xie Zhiwei took a sip, his brows and eyes relaxed.

Time gradually passed away, the sun was already westward, the atmosphere in the courtyard became depressing, and the onlookers were all terrified.

Xu Peiyun's nose dripped with sweat, and she involuntarily glanced at Xie Zhiwei, "East Seventeen South Twenty!"

Xie Zhiwei did not speak, but narrowed his eyes slightly, and glanced at Xu Peiyun.

Xu Peiyun thought she was at a dead end, so she didn't let go of her breath. Xu Liang shouted, "Master Xu, we've already lost a child here."

Xu Peiyun took a deep breath, stood up, walked to the side of the chessboard, took a look, turned around, and cupped her hands at Xie Zhiwei, "County Duanxian, let me go!"

Xie Zhiwei stood up and replied, "Master Xu, if today's game is not blindfolded, perhaps I should be the one to say this. My grandfather often told me that when I was young, I read a lot and my memory is good. The books I read will last a lifetime." Forget, when I was young, I was studying, and this is exactly the truth, you are not inferior to me in chess, playing blind chess is a test of memory."

Xu Peiyun looked deeply at Xie Zhiwei, "You beat me today, if this word gets out, you will be a generation of female national champions, why do you have to be humble?"

"Fame is not what I want, neither profit nor benefit is what I want. As a member of the Xie family, I have the morality and bottom line that I must stick to. Master Xu, if there is a chance in another day, I will have a hand-to-hand discussion with Master Xu."

"Okay, I'll wait!" Xu Peiyun felt extremely refreshed. She has exhausted a lot of energy today and her energy is also very low, but she has never been so happy in the past ten years.

Xu Peiyun paused, and said, "County Lord, Youlan will be in various situations today, but I still feel that a person who can play a game of blindfolded chess with great momentum will not act like a villain. With me in one day, the gate of Youlanju will always be open to the county lord, there is no need for Youlan stickers."

Xie Zhiwei smiled and said, "Thank you everyone Xu, of course I'm coming, and I hope to have a hand-to-hand conversation with everyone Xu."

Xu Peiyun's eyes showed admiration. This is the real lady from a famous family.

Others were also surprised when they heard Xu Peiyun say this, and they took it for granted.

"The county lord wait a moment, I have something that I want to pass on to the county lord."

After Xu Peiyun finished speaking, she turned and went to the backyard, and came back after a while. She wrapped a chess record in a piece of blue cloth and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "This was given to me by Lingtang back then. I have cherished it all these years. Now It's time for me to give it to you."

Chapter 246 Relic

Xie Zhiwei opened the package with trembling hands, and saw a hand-written online chess record, on which was written "Cui's Twenty-Four" in a beautiful lower script with hairpin flowers. The familiar handwriting came into view, and Xie Zhiwei burst into tears instantly.

She has never met her mother, but her talent, name, virtue, and everything left behind have always protected her.

Xie Zhiwei made a big gift to Xu Peiyun, and said with a tearful smile, "I lost my composure for a while, and made Xu everyone laugh. Duan Xian is very grateful for the relics of my deceased mother, thank you!"

It was only then that everyone knew that what everyone from Xu gave to Xie Zhiwei turned out to be the chess record left by Mrs. Cui. It is no wonder that the Duanxian County Lord cried when he saw it. Thinking of Xie Zhiwei's life experience, everyone also sighed. pity.

A blind chess game lasted about two hours and reached Xu Peiyun's limit. Although Xie Zhiwei spent a lot, he was still able to support it.

It was the end of Shen Shi, but many people did not leave, and they were all recording the endgame.

When Yuan Jia and Ling Hua entered the palace, the palace gate was almost under the key, and the two entered the palace before the palace gate closed.

Yuan Jia returned to the palace, went to greet the Empress, and shouted loudly, "I'm starving to death, I'm starving to death, Queen Mother, I'm so busy today that I didn't even have a meal."

The empress felt distressed, and while telling the palace servants to go to the imperial dining room to bring a bowl of chicken noodle soup to fill Yuan Jia's stomach, she asked, "Didn't you go out to play? Why didn't you even have a meal?"

Yuan Jia took a sip of water and sighed, "Today is really like a dream."

She told what Xue Wanqing did, dissatisfied and authentic, "I don't understand, what's so good about that young lady Xue, Brother Four is actually obsessed with ghosts, defending that woman everywhere, I really don't know what it is."

The queen listened in her heart, and asked again, "What happened later? Your father returned to the palace a long time ago, why did you come back so late?"

"Mother, my son never knew that there are such powerful people in this world. It is really a pity that the mother is not here today. Master Xu and sister Wei played blind chess for two hours. In the end, Master Xu Abandoned son admits defeat, mother queen, how did little sister Wei get such a head?"

"I remember more than ten years ago, Xu Peiyun and Cui Ruohua played blind chess for an hour and a half, and the two were tied. Later, many people replayed the broken game, and it was the abbot of Huiming Temple who solved the broken game a few months later. , your father made a special trip to ask for advice. Unexpectedly, after many years, it was Cui Ruohua's daughter who helped her win against Xu Peiyun."

The empress sighed unceasingly, Yuan Jia was stunned for a long time as if she had heard a story, before she said, "Empress mother, so Sister Wei is really too powerful?"

"Since ancient times, the heavens have been jealous of beauty. Back then, Cui Ruohua was astonishingly talented in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. He was also born like a peony, but in the end he ended up with a faded beauty. Your little sister, in my opinion, is even more brilliant than her mother." , I don't know what will happen in the future?"

Yuan Jia's heart was broken when he heard that, and he went to get into the empress' arms, "Sister Wei has the protection of her mother, she will be better than her mother, mother, don't you think so?"

Seeing that her daughter cared so much about Xie Zhiwei, and that she was a very clever child, the Queen couldn't help but nodded, "Don't worry, that child is very smart, and she's fine today? She has the open-mindedness of the Cui family. Back then, the dowry was Originally, Mrs. Cui entrusted it to Feng's hands, in order to use the huge dowry proceeds to protect the little girl's life. The Cui family is a big spender, and in their eyes, money is naturally not as important as the life of their granddaughter. "

"Mother, do you still need to think about it?"

"That's not necessarily the case. Cui Ruohua's dowry is not three or two taels of silver. There is an income of three hundred thousand taels of silver a year. How many people can not be tempted by such a large amount of money? What's more, why give it to the Feng family?" What about the old woman? It can be seen that the Cui family can understand it clearly. Now Wei girl knows that even if she gets back the proceeds, she may not get a good reputation, so she simply doesn't want it, and she can use this money to get revenge, which shows her skill! "

The empress took a deep breath and stroked her daughter's head, "If you had a wrist like hers, the empress wouldn't have to worry about you."

"Mother's queen!" Yuan Jia wriggled in his mother's arms, "Doesn't my son have a father and mother? Sister Wei is because she has no mother. Motherless children are so pitiful and have to think more than others. "

"That's the truth."

In the East Nuan Pavilion of Linde Hall, the emperor was setting up the remnant chess game that Xie Zhiwei and Xu Peiyun had just played in Youlanju. He played two roles, holding black stones in his left hand and white stones in his right. What's the matter? More than three million taels of silver, now it's gone if it's gone?"

"Your Majesty, if you want to get back the three million taels of silver, it's either impossible, or you have to go to war!" Lu Yan handed a cup of tea to the emperor, unhurriedly.

"Tell me!"

"It can only fall on the Feng family. Over the years, as far as I know, Mrs. Xie Feng is not a good headed mistress, nor a good grandmother, but she is really a sister. These things in Cui's dowry The proceeds were all subsidized into the Feng family. The Feng family was collecting money to return it to Duanxian County Lord. They had already collected more than half a million taels. If it was the Feng family's fortune, three million taels would not be worth it. , two million taels are still available."

Lu Yan smiled and said, "Yesterday, Shen Tingyang said that the treasury has no silver, and the court advised the emperor to sacrifice to the sky. If the sacrifice to the sky does not cost the treasury's silver, what can Shen Tingyang say."

The emperor's eyes lit up, and he was in a very happy mood, "What's more, Shen Tingyang scolded you a lot yesterday when he was admonished by the court. He has always been a quick-tempered person. When he gets angry, he doesn't care about everything. He just wants to be happy with his mouth. Saying

that you flattered me and offered to sacrifice to heaven, this matter has nothing to do with you in the slightest, you are by my side, but you have taken the blame for me a lot!"

Lu Yan smiled slightly, as the night wind blew, a strand of black hair swept across his perfectly lined side face, and a pair of enchanting eyes shone brightly, "Your Majesty, how many people in the world want to help the Emperor carry the blame, since the minister is by the Emperor's side Your close minister, these things are naturally caused by the minister's flattery and slander."

The emperor was amused by him, and he waved to him, "Ah Yan, come here, you hold the little girl's white piece, and accompany me to think about this broken game."

Xie Zhiwei's carriage drove in from the West Corner Gate and stopped in front of the Hanging Flower Gate in front of Chunhui Hall. She got off the carriage and walked straight to the backyard.

Since the old lady became blind, she only went to see the old lady once with everyone, and did not enter the old lady's room.

Go straight forward, pass through Chunhui Hall, enter the back garden, pass through an empty courtyard, and arrive at Qingzhuyuan where the old lady lives now.

Chapter 247 Complete

In Qingzhuyuan, except for Nanny Chang and Lan Yuan, the rest are all new faces.

"Miss is here!" When Nanny Chang saw Xie Zhiwei, she hurriedly handed the work in her hand to the little maid next to her, ran over quickly, and knelt down in front of Xie Zhiwei with a plop, "Miss, what do you have to tell me to call your servant?" Let's just go, why bother to make a trip, it's so far away, it's dark, so it's slippery carefully."

"No, my mother slipped and fell, how can I make the same mistake?" Xie Zhi looked into the room with a smile and asked, "Where is the old lady?"

Mother Chang hurriedly invited the girl into the room, "The eldest girl hasn't come for many days now, the old lady was thinking about it, she told her servants to go and see the eldest girl, and the eldest girl came here, this is my acknowledgment In that sentence, grandparents and grandchildren have the same heart."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Did the old lady ask you to say these words, or did you say them yourself?"

Nanny Chang opened her mouth like a duck with its neck stuck, unable to utter a word.

Xie Zhiwei stepped over the threshold and looked around the room. Compared with Chunhui Hall, this place is naturally much shabby and simple.

Qingzhuyuan has always been used as a place for aunts to raise their daughters. There are a total of three small courtyards surrounded by a courtyard. The old lady occupies the middle one. The main courtyard is three rooms wide, and the middle of the Ming room is There is an arhat bed that has been on for many years, covered with a big autumn-colored crane mattress, and the old lady is leaning on the arhat bed with a black cloth over her eyes, as if she is dead.

"Who asked you to come?" The old lady said in a nasty voice, "Did Xie Tiao ask you to come?"

Nurse Chang was so frightened that her legs went limp, she called out to the old lady in a low voice, her begging voice was moving.

Xie Zhiwei didn't care, and she didn't salute, she just sat down on the chair on the ground and said, "Feng's house will be ransacked soon, I originally wanted to see that the old lady has been lenient to me for so many years. For the sake of leaving the Feng family a way out, but my cousin won't allow it."

"You nonsense, why would Sister Qing not allow it? Sister Qing is the closest to her great-grandmother's family, how could she not allow it? It must be you, you little bastard, I should have stuffed you into the toilet together in the first place, and put you drown!"

"It's a pity, you will never have another chance!" Xie Zhiwei stood up and walked to the old lady. Du Yuan and Du Yan were nervous and stood by her side. Once the old lady rose up, they would be in time. shot.

"Old lady, don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Your life is dead. If I want it, my hands will be dirty. You must live well. Today is the Feng family, and tomorrow you guess it will be Who? Xue Wanqing, your most beloved granddaughter, haven't you always wanted her to marry a wealthy family? Do you want her to enjoy the wealth and honor in the world? I will definitely make it happen for you!"

"You, you, what do you want?"

Feng Shi is not used to being blind yet, she touched in a panic, Xie Zhiwei took two steps back, not letting her touch it.

"You can't touch Qing, you can't touch her, she is your cousin, you don't look at anything else, but for the sake of your dead aunt, your aunt will never forgive you."

"I'm not afraid, my mother will protect me. Old lady, you killed my mother, and my mother died in your hands. All the debts owed must be paid back."

The old lady rolled down from the Arhat's bed with a plop, and hit her head heavily on the edge of the Arhat's bed. The blood soon oozed out, dyeing her gray hair red.

Nurse Chang screamed, and was about to rush over, when Xie Zhiwei's sharp gaze swept away, and she knelt on the ground trembling.

"You come out!"

Xie Zhiwei walked out of Mingjian and stood in the yard.

Nanny Chang crawled at her feet like a dog, "Miss, what are your orders?"

"How much money did the old lady give to the Feng family these years? Take out the account book!" Xie Zhi said coldly.

"No, there is no account book!" Nanny Chang said in horror.

"Do you think I'll believe it? There's a total of 2.2 million taels of silver, only less, not more. Take out the account book, and no matter what in the future, I will let you live, otherwise, your fate will not be better than Jinmao, do you believe it or not?"

How could a person like Feng not keep a hand? She knew that there was an account book. In her previous life, she also saw the account book before she knew that her mother had so much dowry, and Feng had embezzled it.

Xie Zhiwei looked down at her, Nanny Chang raised her head suddenly, and saw Xie Zhiwei's peach blossom eyes that should have been enchanting, full of majesty, like a mountain pressing on her body, she trembled all over, "Your servant obeys!"

Nurse Chang gave Xie Zhiwei an account book that was wrapped in bundles with both hands. Xie Zhiwei motioned to Du Yuan, and Du Yuan took it, opened it, and saw that it was recorded very neatly and carefully.

"On March 12th in the third year of Shoukang, I received 50,000 taels of silver from the eldest wife of Yongchangbo's mansion, and Yong'an bank notes."

"On the seventh day of April in the third year of Shoukang, I received 10,000 taels of silver from the three masters of Yongchangbo Mansion, and Yong'an bank notes."

"On April 15th of the third year of Shoukang, five thousand taels of silver was given to the master of Yongchangbo's mansion, and Yong'an bank notes."

...

Xie Zhiwei closed her eyes, suppressed the anger in her heart, nodded to Du Yuan, ignored Chang Nanny, and led the two out of Qingzhuyuan.

After walking a few steps, Du Yuan quickened his pace and caught up with the hungry Xie Zhiwei, "Miss, the servant saw the old man on the path next to him."

Xie Zhiwei's footsteps paused slightly, and he let out an "um", and kept walking.

Back at Yizhaoyuan, Xie Zhiwei flipped through the account book from beginning to end, she wrote a note by hand, and handed it to Du Yuan, "You go, go to Yong'an Bank, find the shopkeeper, and give this note to you." The shopkeeper, he knows what I mean, so he will go to Old Caomen Street and hand over this ledger to Mr. Lu himself."

"Girl, don't you want to say something?" Du Yuan felt incredible, always giving things without saying a word, what's going on?

Xie Zhiwei was a little funny, she thought for a while, "Go to the room over there, I just made two bottles of medicine, you bring it to Master Lu!"

"My lord, what's wrong with him? Is he sick?" Du Yuan became nervous when he heard that.

Xie Zhiwei squinted his eyes and looked at her when she heard her call out son, and when Du Yuan saw this, he knelt on the ground with a thud, "Please don't send me and Du Jun back, girl, please, Du Jun and I I will definitely protect you well, I just ask you to allow me and Du Jun to stay in the capital, as long as I stay with you, Du Jun and I are willing to die."

Xie Zhiwei squeezed the cup in her hand, her twinkling peach eyes sparkled, she said softly, "Get up, Lord Lu, he should be fine, I just saw him today, he looks pretty good, a bottle of ecstasy. , a bottle of antidote, for life-saving at critical times."

When Du Yuan heard this, as if he had received an amnesty, he quickly got up from the ground, quickly went to the medicine room to get the medicine, flew over the eaves and walls to the stable, pulled a horse, and rushed out of the west corner gate.

Chapter 248 Son

Yong'an Bank is the largest bank in the capital. It has been more than a hundred years old. After the war of changing dynasties, it is like an old tree struck by lightning.

It was past Xu time, the bank was closed, and the shopkeeper was doing accounts under a candle. When he heard the knock on the door, he called out without raising his head, "It's closed," and continued to work.

"Open the door quickly, or your door will be demolished if you don't!"

There was a girl's voice outside the door, unreasonable, the shopkeeper murmured a few words, came over, and glanced out from the crack of the door, the girl's teary eyeball was separated from him by the crack of the door. Looking at each other, the shopkeeper trembled in fright, and said angrily, "What are you doing?"

"The shopkeeper? Are you the shopkeeper?"

"It's me!"

"My girl asked me to come to see you, can you open the door?" Du Yuan was so annoyed that he took out a red emerald hairpin and shook it, "Do you know me?"

This is the flower of Ruomu. As the general manager of Yong'an Bank, Cui Bingjun doesn't need to know his daughter-in-law, and he will definitely not know this flower of Ruomu. , please come in and talk!"

Du Yuan squeezed in and looked around. If she hadn't held Ruomu Zhihua in her hand, Cui Bingjun would have suspected that the girl was here to be a thief.

"Are you the treasurer of Yong'an Bank?" Du Yuan asked.

"This is Choi Byung Kyun!"

"Well, this is for you. My girl asked me to give it to you." Seeing him unfolding the note, Du Yuan looked at it by a candle, and said, "The girl said that the Cui family has always been cautious and careful. There should be a count of the money that has been passed on, so please shopkeeper Cui sort out an account book, and if you can support it, support Dongchang, after all, the money is going to go into the national treasury."

Cui Bingjun was astonished, holding the note in his hands tremblingly, "Miss, have you made a decision? Does my uncle know? Such a large sum of money, just donate it?"

"Otherwise?" Du Yuan said dismissively, "Isn't it just a few million taels of silver? What does the girl want money for? The girl said that if this little money can be used to end the Feng family, the girl will not even blink her eyes! "

Cui Bingjun was shocked, the eldest girl is much more decisive than the aunt, if the aunt had been so ruthless back then, would she have fallen into such a situation?

Cui Bingjun put the note on the fire and turned it into ashes. He nodded and said, "Please report to my cousin girl. I know about this matter. I will send it to Dongchang early tomorrow morning."

"Is it convenient for you to send it over there? You can give it to me, and I will send it over together." As he said, Du Yuan revealed the account book in his arms, and looked at Cui Bingjun eagerly.

"This... what is this?" Cui Bingjun asked, it couldn't be what he thought, could it?

"This is the account that my old lady wrote down over the years. It's all about sending money to Feng's family. My girl summed it up. If it's not three million taels, it's two and a half million taels. I'm afraid there is something missing in the middle. That's why I came to your bank. The girl said that Mrs. Cui kept a hand back then, but all the income from Zhuangzi and the farm had to go through the bank, and Yong'an Bank is the largest and most reliable bank in Dayong. My wife is too poor, and most of them should be stored in Yong'an Bank, so the girl asked me to come here to see if there is an account book."

"Yes, of course there is. The head of the family has already sent a message, but all the accounts that the old ladies of the Feng family and the Xie family enter and leave are kept in separate books, and I will take them here for the girl."

Du Yuan got an account book that he knew was a transcript at a glance, and he had to lament the meticulous work of the Cui family.

Cui Bingjun was still rambling on, "Girl, please tell Cousin after you go back, so that Cousin can rest assured that in this city, eight or nine out of ten are the Cui family's bank, and this account book has to be summarized every year. Before that time, didn't something happen to the Feng family a few days ago? I've been waiting for this day for a long time, and the account book is not to say complete, but it's almost there."

Du Yuanxin said, it's no wonder that the girl has so much money to spend, three million taels of silver, she donated as soon as she said she would donate, it turns out that her grandfather's family opened a bank.

She took the account book, put it in her arms, nodded, "Okay, then I'll go first."

It's already three o'clock, on the old Caomen Street, the lantern in front of Lu's house swayed gently in the wind, Du Yuan was about to climb over the wall to enter, when she heard the movement, she had to land at the door.

The door squeaked and opened from the inside. Zhima's head protruded from the inside. Looking out, he saw Du Yuan and said angrily, "Why are you here again? You don't go through the main entrance when you come here. Where? Anyone can climb over the wall?"

Du Yuan stuck out his tongue, squeezed in from the door, and asked, "Is the young master asleep?"

Whilst she was talking, she looked towards the yard and saw that the light in Lu Yan's study was still on, she immediately pouted, "It's so late, why isn't your son asleep yet?"

Lu Yan rubbed the center of his brows. Hearing the movement outside, he raised his head. Eunuch Tangyuan came in from outside, bowed and said, "Master Du, Miss Du Yuan is here!"

"Um!"

Lu Yan stretched out his hand, and Mi Tuan hurriedly sent a Jiancup to his slender fingers to hold it. The scent of tea wafted into his nostrils. Lu Yan picked it up and took a sip, keeping his eyes on the door.

Du Yuan sneaked in like a thief, his eyes lit up when he saw Lu Yan, he walked two steps quickly, came to the desk, knelt down, "Young master!"

She was very happy to get Xie Zhiwei's guarantee, and it was much easier to deal with Lu Yan.

The corners of Lu Yan's lips curled up invisibly, and he asked, "What's the matter?"

Du Yuan took out the account book from his arms, "The girl asked the servant to come, and said that the servant should hand it over to the young master!"

Without Lu Yan's signal, Mi Tuan picked up the ledger and gave it to Lu Yan with both hands.

Lu Yan flipped through it, a little shocked, but his face remained calm. After he flipped through a few books, he pushed the ledger out and said to Tang Yuan, "You go and send it to Shen Tingyang, so that he can read it as soon as possible." Calculate an account, and I will ask for it tomorrow."

Tangyuan hurriedly picked up the ledger, bowed and retreated.

Lu Yan picked up the teacup, which meant to let Du Yuan go. Du Yuan got up and was about to leave when he suddenly remembered that there was something else. , Ah, no, the drug is said to be for the son to save his life."

Lu Yan's eyebrows softened, and he glanced at Mi Tuan. Mi Tuan carefully picked up a medicine in a glass bottle and handed it to Lu Yan.

Lu Yan played with the bottle with one hand. It was a crystal clear glass bottle in the shape of a gourd, sealed with a cork wrapped in red silk, and the yellow powder inside could be seen.

He looked at it, his dark eyes gradually lit up, and he said in a soft voice, "Did Miss tell you how to use it?"

Chapter 249 is now reported

Du Yuan thought for a while, and said, "The girl said that a small part of the nail shell can fascinate a cow. You must be careful when you use it."

After she finished speaking, she took out another round bottle from her bosom, and smiled foolishly at Lu Yan, "Master, here is a bottle of detoxifying pills. Before using them, you can take one in your mouth.

This detoxifying pill is The girl said that it can cure all kinds of poisons and save the son's life, so that it won't be like last time."

Mi Tuan couldn't stand this silly girl anymore, and glanced at her, "Can't you take out all the things at once? If the Governor asked, are you going to swallow this antidote pill privately? When drugging others, don't you first bewitch yourself?"

"How could it be!" Du Yuan's eyes widened, and he gave Mi Tuan a hard look, "Do you think the governor is as stupid as you?"

Lu Yan had a good temper today, so he only glanced at Du Yuan, waved his hand, and told her to leave first.

Even so, Du Yuan was still very happy. When she walked out of the study, she met Wen Yinghan, hurriedly stepped forward to salute Wen Yinghan, and proudly said, "I'm going to beg the girl today!"

"You begging girl, what does it have to do with me?"

Du Yuan fiddled with a well-bloomed 18th student in the courtyard, "As long as the girl is willing to keep me and Du Yan, we can stay in the capital forever."

Wen Yinghan touched his bare chin, "Your girl is so talkative? She doesn't know where you come from? She's so smart, she should have known it long ago, right? Are you still willing to keep you?"

"Are you stupid? It's because the girl knows that Du Yi and I were given by the young master, so she is willing to keep us!"

"Your girl has a big heart, isn't she a fool?"

"You are the fool, and your whole family is fools!" Du Yuan snorted coldly, "My girl is extremely smart, she played blind chess with Xu Peiyun and everyone for two hours, and everyone in Xu Peiyun finally surrendered. Eleven years old, you think everyone looks like you, you are a rough old man!"

"Okay, now you despise me as a big boss, believe it or not, I will go to Xie's house to take your girl away another day, do you think that you and Du Jun lost your girl, and he still asked you to follow you?" girl?"

Du Yuan stopped talking immediately, glared at Wen Yinghan fiercely, gave him a look of "you are cruel", stomped his feet, turned around and walked away.

She wants to go back and practice hard. If she and Du Jun lose the girl, then she and Du Jun will really have no face to stay in the capital.

Wen Yinghan chuckled, opened the door and entered Lu Yan's study room, saw Lu Yan sitting behind the desk, concentrating on playing with a gourd bottle, and didn't know what was in it?

He snatched the bottle with one hand, opened the cork straight away, took a sniff, and asked, "What..."

Before he finished saying the word "Xiang", he fell straight backwards. Mi Tuan was about to help, but Lu Yan swung a sharp knife over him. Mi Tuan coughed lightly and withdrew his hand. , took a step back, looked at the nose with the eyes, and watched the heart with the nose.

boom!

Wen Yinghan, a seven-foot man, just fell on the ground, his head hit the green ground heavily, and there was a crisp sound, the rice ball pulled the corner of his mouth, and his teeth became sour.

Lu Yan glanced at the people on the ground, then kicked them over, "You're so stupid, why are you still abducting people?"

He bent down, picked up the gourd bottle, plugged it up, squeezed it in his hand, and ordered the rice ball, "Throw it out and let it dry overnight!"

"Yes!" Mi Tuan lamented in his heart, thinking that it was not good for Mr. Wen to make a joke, so he insisted on making fun of the county lord!

In less than a night, the news that Duanxian County Lord donated all the proceeds from his mother's dowry for ten years, spread all over the streets and alleys of the capital like wings.

"I heard that Ms. Xue forced her to do so. Ten years of income, what a huge sum of money!"

"Are you stupid? I heard that it was the old lady of the Cui family who entrusted Cui's dowry to the old lady Feng. It is estimated that the money has never been in the hands of a big girl. It is better to donate it."

"The Ministry of Households is already doing the calculations. I heard that the Feng family has taken nearly three million taels of silver from the Feng family over the years, all of which was donated by the Feng family from Cui's dowry to the Feng family."

"The Cui family's move is really amazing! Miss Xie is also amazing!"

...

After the Feng family and the Sun family heard the news, the teacup in their hands fell directly to the ground and fell to pieces. No one in the room spoke, and an atmosphere of despair and sorrow slowly permeated. The servants tiptoed, held their breath, and wished they could become invisible.

"Why is this happening?" It took a long time for Sun to find her voice, and she couldn't help trembling.

The steward who was kneeling on the ground was also sifting through the chaff, "I heard that it was Miss Xue's family who forced Miss Xie to donate in front of the emperor. Miss Xie said that she was a woman with nothing, and the only thing she had was Mrs. Cui's dowry proceeds these years, she will donate all the proceeds of the past ten years to the national treasury, and now the account book has been handed over to the household department, people from Dongchang, come quickly!"

"Xue Wanqing, this bitch!" Sun gritted her teeth. If the Ministry of Household Affairs and Dongchang didn't intervene, she, the Feng family, would do it together. She could gather a few hundred thousand taels of silver and hand it over to Xie Zhiwei, even if they couldn't get all of it for a while. For the money, Xie Zhiwei is a shameless person, and he will not force them to a corner.

"Account book, what account book?" Master Feng Er asked, "It can't be that **** Feng Man, who still kept an account?"

The steward lowered his head, "Returning to the second master, I heard that there is an account with my aunt, and there is also an account in the Cui family's bank. Our family is going to end!"

All the family properties of the Feng family now add up to two million taels. It would be a cut for them to take out five million taels and return it to Xie Zhiwei, let alone pay for all the family properties.

Mrs. Sun got up abruptly, she walked out quickly, the nurse next to her hurriedly held her back, "Mrs., where are you going? Don't forget, the last time you went to Xie's house, you were sent by Xie's family." Entered Shuntian Mansion."

"I'm going to find Feng Man. I'd rather be imprisoned in the dungeon of Shuntian Mansion Yamen than go to imperial prison."

Boom!

There was a sound of shaking the mountains, across the huge courtyard, the voice of the Jinyiwei came from the door, "Enter from the left and right, everyone obeys the order, Jinyiwei enforces the law, only entering and not exiting!"

Jinyiwei is here!

Ms. Sun's legs went limp, and she fell to the ground with a plop.

Surrounded by Dongchang people, Li Baozhen walked in swaggeringly, followed by well-trained and disciplined Dongchang fans, led by three stall heads, once in, without Li Baozhen's order, all the men and women were Detained separately.

"Copy!" Li Baozhen looked around at everyone in the main hall contemptuously, and smiled sinisterly, "Do you remember what the Governor said? If you can't copy two and a half million taels of silver, you make up for it yourself!"

Chapter 250 The Feng Family

Ms. Sun slightly opened her eyes, and when she heard this, she closed them hard, and passed out again.

Shouts, cries, and desperate pleadings resounded in this uncle's mansion that had been passed down for decades. Sun was released, and the little fire of hope brought back was completely extinguished at this time.

"My lord, my lord, I still have a little dowry, can I exchange the life of my child?" One of Feng Yan's concubines hugged a Dongchang Fanzi's leg, and the Dongchang Fanzi kicked him out and kicked him. Kick off.

"Don't worry, I don't want your lives. It doesn't matter if you can't pay back the debt. If you are punished with hard labor, you will always be able to pay it back in your life. The governor is doing this for your own good. I owe it to others. This life is not over, and the next life is to be a cow for others." horses."

Bai Meizhi was pushed by two Dongchang fans, and was locked in a dilapidated open hall with the female family members of the Feng family. She watched boxes of gold and silver being carried out of the cellar, and felt incredible.

Bai Meizhi couldn't help but glanced at Mrs. Sun, Mrs. Sun woke up at some point, but when she saw the gold and silver, she closed her eyes and passed out again.

Feng Yan was lying on the ground, his eyes were already crooked and his mouth was slanted. He stretched out his hand towards Jinyin, babbling without knowing what he was talking about. He crawled forward with difficulty, holding a money box and refusing to let go.

When the two Dongchang fans saw it, they laughed and taunted together. One of them stepped forward, kicked Feng Yan away, and put the box of gold and silver back into the money pile.

"Count it up, how much is it?"

Eunuch Tangyuan walked over at a pacing pace. He glanced at the mountains of gold and silver piled on the ground, and said in a thin voice, "Copy other houses, you can get more, our family will turn a blind eye and close one eye." Forget it, it's not going to work today, let the people in the household department do the math quickly, and they've gathered up two and a half million taels, and the excess has to be handed back to the governor. For a little possession, he disliked the governor, don't worry. Blame our family for not reminding you!"

A fan from Dongchang stood up and cupped his hands to Father Tang Yuan, "Grandpa Tang Yuan, you see that you are joking. The subordinates have been following the Governor for so many years. When did your eyelids become so shallow? Our family knows that the money is all it belongs to the County Lord Duanxian, the county owner is so righteous, it is too late for the subordinates to admire, and it is not enough to take advantage of anyone else."

"Just know!" Tang Yuan was very satisfied.

On the side of the household department, Shen Tingyang sent a servant with a group of principals, who were nervously calculating the amount of money. The ledgers are piled up so high that it may not be possible to calculate them all in a short time.

Jin Yiwei surrounded the entire Feng family like an iron bucket. The second master Feng was about to go out to rescue the soldiers, but he was stopped at the door. He was like a defeated rooster, with a disheveled face and a lost soul. Walking into the courtyard, he fell headfirst to the ground.

"Second Master!" A servant helped Second Master Feng to his feet. Seeing his face covered in blood, he exclaimed in shock. On the other side, he heard someone shouting, "Elder Master, Elder Master is dead!"

"Unlucky!" A fan from Dongchang kicked Feng Yan's body into the corner of the courtyard.

Feng Congtao hugged his shoulders, shivering and shoved towards the crowd, not daring to look at his father, as if the dead person lying there was himself.

Female dependents, Feng Ruoyu couldn't help crying, she kicked Bai Meizhi, "It's all you, if it wasn't for you, my family wouldn't be like this!"

Bai Meizhi was caught off guard for a moment and fell to the ground. She got up slowly and gave Feng Ruoyu a cold look, "If I were you, I would go and ask the Xie family to give you a place to live. Haven't

you heard of it just now? If you don't give face to other people in Dongchang, you will still give face to Duanxian county magistrate."

Feng Ruoyu's eyes widened suddenly, but she quickly calmed down when she thought of the Feng family's plan against Xie Zhiwei, "You are lying to me, will Xie Zhiwei help me?"

"It's a matter of life and death for you and me, but it's just a matter of life and death for her!" Bai Meizhi patted the dust off her body and sat on the ground again. Her face was covered with a veil, and she looked at the front unfocused. Looked like a dead man.

If everything could be done all over again, would she still fight Xie Zhiwei? It should be, last night, she had a dream, dreaming that the old lady poisoned Xie Yuanbai, Xie Yuanbai became a living dead, although she and Xie Yuanbai became husband and wife, but she never got Xie Yuanbai's person in her life.

The old lady let her have an affair with Feng Congtao again, and became pregnant with Feng Congtao's child, and all the property of the eldest house fell into her own hands.

The Yuan family ran out of fuel, leaving behind only one stupid son, who was held in her hands, and she could have been an old lord. Unexpectedly, when the fourth prince ascended the throne, Xie Zhiwei was cast into the cold palace after less than a year as the empress. The entire family of Xie's family was ransacked and only her two children survived.

Bai Meizhi woke up from the dream, breaking out in a cold sweat, but the old lady's curse words still echoed in her ears, "Sister Qing, you must live up to your spirits, for your mother, and for your grandmother, who was killed at Xie's house. Belittled all his life, the old man never cared about his grandmother, and he didn't even like your mother. After all these years, you have been raised under my knees, but he still only likes your eldest cousin, and never takes you, my grandchildren and grandchildren seriously."

She wanted to live, her two lives were destroyed in the hands of the old lady, she wanted to live, only to make Feng blind a pair of eyes, far from being able to appease the hatred in her heart.

Bai Meizhi doesn't care if she is fined and confiscated from the Jiaofang Secretary or sold into slavery, she just wants to live. One day in the future, she will seek revenge from Feng Shi!

In her previous life, she manipulated herself all her life. In this life, she directly destroyed herself. If she doesn't avenge her revenge, she vows not to be human.

Bai Meizhi hugged her shoulders tightly, she no longer felt the cold, and ashamed, she no longer felt ashamed, but the desire to live was so strong, and so was the hatred.

Dongchang copied the Feng family for ten days.

A total of 1.1 million taels of silver was obtained, the farm shop was sold for 1.7 million taels, and 2.5 million taels went into the national treasury. The remaining five shops and the 12-acre farm were handed over to Xie Zhiwei by the household department.

Fortunately, it was freezing cold, and Feng Zan's body lay in the corner of the courtyard for a full ten days. Because of the freezing, it didn't stink.

On the eleventh day, the former Yongchang Bo's Mansion, the family home of Concubine Feng in the late Emperor's time, seemed to be in ruins, but in fact, the Feng family had millions of gold and silver hidden away. After throwing it out together, he closed the door and put a seal on it.

Xie Zhiwei sat in an inconspicuous carriage, opened the curtains, and looked at the two eye-catching seals pasted on the door. At the door, the men and women of the Feng family who were chained to the door also stared blankly at the door, with strange eyes It's like looking away from another world.

"Let's go!" Xie Zhiwei put down the carriage curtain and told Uncle Zhu.