The Power 251

Chapter 251 Mother Killing

A turbulent house raid finally came to an end after the twelfth lunar month passed.

Xie Zhiwei's carriage slowly drove into the east corner gate, and she got off the carriage when Shen Shuang came over and saluted, "Miss, the old lady is here!"

"I see!" Xie Zhiwei responded, she got off the carriage, Shen Shuang stretched out her hand and supported her.

In Qijianzhai, the old man was sitting alone in front of the south window playing chess. Xie Zhiwei walked over to salute and glanced at the chessboard. It was the chess game she and Xu Peiyun played in Youlan Residence. The encirclement formed a situation of besieging Wei and saving Zhao.

At that time, Xu Peiyun reckoned that he was flustered for a while and made a mistake in his move, which is a sure-to-lose move when playing blindfolded chess.

And if it were her, facing such a situation, there might not be no winning moves.

The old man looked up at her, and waved to her kindly, "Come on, sister Wei, come and play this game of chess with grandpa."

Today, after the early court, the emperor sent him to the East Nuan Pavilion, and there was this game of chess on the chessboard. He was asked to hold the black pieces, and the emperor held the white pieces.

At this time, Xie Zhiwei was holding the white piece, and it was her turn to place the piece. She gently landed the piece on the east, thirteen, south, and four. The white piece was like a living dragon, stirring up the situation on the chessboard.

Xie Tiao's eyes lit up suddenly, and he looked at his granddaughter in disbelief. After a long time, he laughed loudly, and put the sunspots on the chessboard, "Grandfather lost!"

Xie Zhiwei got up and knelt down in front of Xie Tiao, "Grandfather, please forgive my granddaughter for her crime of plotting. The feud between mother and mother is irreconcilable. Granddaughter can't kill her enemy with a sharp knife in her hand. Only in this way can she avenge her blood." !"

With tears in Xie Tiao's eyes, his outstretched hand stopped in mid-air, and the smile on his face was so stiff that he didn't know how to change it. After a long time, as if he had exhausted all his strength, he stroked his hand on Xie Zhiwei's head, "Good boy, I'm sorry for you! This matter ends here, and the rest is left to grandfather, who will uphold justice for your mother!"

Xie Zhiwei raised her head in horror. She looked at her grandfather in disbelief. She saw that he had just passed his life, and his temples were graying. It seemed that he had aged many years in a short period of time.

"Grandfather, did you not take the medicinal prescription prescribed by your granddaughter on time?"

"I've been eating on time. I've been very busy with official duties recently. For your two million taels of silver, the emperor is planning to promote my grandfather to the position of Minister of the Household Department. My grandfather is almost dying of worry!"

Only those who are in charge of the six ministries are eligible to join the cabinet.

Xie Tiao said as he helped Xie Zhiwei up with his own hands, and let Xie Zhiwei sit down, "The clan elders who were invited before have all arrived. Tomorrow, the ancestral hall will be opened at home, and your second and fourth uncles will be recorded under your grandmother's name. Grandfather will give Feng a letter to release his wife, and after that, she will no longer belong to the Xie family."

Xie Zhiwei only felt the gloom in her chest dissipate, and she slowly lowered her knees, "Thank you, grandfather!"

"You don't need to thank your grandfather, this is the Xie family's rule. If the Xie family allows such a vicious person to be enshrined on the tablet of the Xie family for the sake of face, grandfather will become the eternal sinner of the Xie family! You have to remember that the Xie family can It has been passed down for many years, not because every generation has high-ranking officials, but because of the family style and family law, didn't you restore the family law hall? This is very good, if you are a man, grandpa will wake up laughing!"

When Xie Zhiwei was in a good mood, he also felt shy, and lowered his head, "My brothers are all fine, they are all fine!"

She thought for a while and said, "After the Feng family was confiscated, there were still some shops and farms left. The Ministry of Households gave these to the granddaughter, and the granddaughter wanted to take them out and distribute them to the younger brothers and sisters."

Xie Tiao couldn't help but look at this granddaughter again. If it is said that the money swallowed by the Feng family before, the granddaughter knew that she could not get it all back, so she took this opportunity to buy fame and punish the Feng family. If she is greedy for property, what she said can be completely ignored, and no one in the Xie family dares to comment, but she just proposed to share it with her younger siblings. This kind of heart is very unusual.

"Miss Wei, you are kind-hearted and broad-minded. Grandfather is very pleased. But you have to know that everything must be done in moderation. If you give away a horse occasionally, or some pens, ink, paper and inkstone, Brothers and sisters will be very grateful to you, but if you give the farm as a shop, what else can you give next time? If you don't give them away in the future, will they blame you? "

"No!" Xie Zhiwei shook his head firmly, "They won't!"

She couldn't help but think of what the second younger sister said to her at the gate of the cold palace in her previous life. Even if the Xie family suffered a catastrophe, the younger brothers never resented her.

If there is really resentment from her younger brother, then she deserves it, it is a debt owed in her previous life.

Xie Tiao saw tears rolling in Xie Zhiwei's eyes, he was also very emotional for a moment, nodded, "If you insist, grandfather will not stop you."

He told Shen Shuang, "Go and bring me the box in the compartment of my cabinet!"

After Shen Shuang responded, she quickly brought a red sandalwood box with lacquer and jade inlays over, and presented it to Xie Tiao.

Xie Tiao took it, but didn't open it, and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Take it, this is left by your grandmother, you are the eldest daughter of the Xie family, this is for you!"

Xie Tiao, when he said "grandmother" to Xie Zhiwei, he meant Lu Shi. Xie Zhiwei held her in his arms, stood up with the strength of Xie Tiao's support of her big arm, and blessed himself, "Thank you, grandfather!"

Shen Shuang rushed in, not caring about her appearance, and hurriedly said, "Old man, young lady, it's not good, the old man is going to rush to Qingzhuyuan with a sword in his hand."

Qing Zhuyuan? Isn't there an old lady living in Qingzhuyuan?

Xie Zhiwei's eyes widened in horror, she rushed out holding the box, saw Du Yuan, stuffed the box into Du Yuan's arms, and ran towards Fuyun Courtyard with her skirt in hand.

Xie Tiao can't take care of anything anymore. Pity him for being old and pampered. At this critical moment, he can't run and staggers. If Du Yuan didn't help him quickly, he would fall down. The dog gnawed the ground.

At this moment, no one is more regretful than the old man for not dealing with Feng's disaster as soon as possible. If his most beloved son is killed, he will regret it in this life and in the next life.

In the courtyard of Fuyun Courtyard, Yuan Shi knelt on the ground, hugged Xie Yuanbai's legs, and begged bitterly, "Master, if you are angry, shoot me at me, and kill me if you want to kill me. Let the child stay alive!"

Yuan didn't dare to say that he would leave a way out for himself, but only said that the two children knew it in his heart. Once he touched Cui, Xie Yuanbai would not be able to remember anyone, and he would not care about anyone, but the two children are different.

"Let go!" Angry to the extreme, Xie Yuanbai seemed very calm, his eyes were bloodshot, letting people know that he was so angry that he lost his mind.

Chapter 252 Brother

The three Xie Zhongbai brothers had already heard the news and rushed to the courtyard. They saw Xie Yuanbai in military uniform holding a sword. He must have just returned from the school grounds. He was covered in dust and his eyes were bloodshot. The brothers seemed to be looking at strangers, Xie Zhongbai's legs softened and he knelt down.

"Brother, let me go! Let my brother bear the crime of killing my mother!" Xie Zhongbai raised his empty hands, lowered his head, and asked Xie Yuanbai to give him the sword in his hand!

Xiao rushed over with her skirt in hand, and when she saw this scene, she yelled in shock, "Master, how did this happen?"

Xie Yuanbai looked at Xiao Shi, then at the children behind Xiao Shi, then at the three brothers kneeling in front of his door, and sneered, "You think I dare not?"

After finishing speaking, Xie Yuanbai threw the sword in his hand towards Xie Zhongbai. The sword pierced into the floor tiles three steps away from Xie Zhongbai.

Xie Zhongbai gave Xie Yuanbai a sad look, he jumped up and rushed towards the long sword, grabbed the sword in his hand, and put it across his neck, "Brother, I am sorry for you in this life, and I will be a bull in the next life." Repay you by being a horse!"

Xie Zhongbai closed his eyes, what can he do? Could it be that he really wanted to kill his mother? However, his mother killed his sister-in-law, made his niece motherless, and almost ruined his elder brother's life.

"Second!" "Second Uncle!" "Master!" "Daddy!"

Among all the people, only Xie Jibai knelt on the ground quietly, clasping the cracks in the bricks with his hands, his heart was full of sorrow and despair, something gushed out of his body, but he couldn't say anything.

Everyone rushed towards Xie Zhongbai. Xie Yuanbai looked at Xie Zhongbai coldly, and naturally saw the dilemma and sadness in Xie Zhongbai's eyes clearly. Kick the sword in Xie Zhongbai's hand away.

A bloodstain was left on Xie Zhongbai's neck. He looked at his elder brother, but he didn't dare to look into his eyes, but there was a voice in his heart that forced him to look. If he didn't dare to look directly, he would be a coward.

"There are three joys in life. When you are named on the gold list, when you are in the bridal chamber, and when you meet an old acquaintance in a foreign land, I don't expect much for the third joy. For the second joy, I, Xie Yuanbai, will decide!"

"Second brother, the top three in this discipline must have a place as a brother, hahaha!"

"I married the eldest daughter of the Cui family as a prostitute, and I can't be more proud than this in life!"

...

Later, he took wine to accompany his elder brother, who was holding a bottle of wine in his hand and had an unshaven beard. The sixteen-year-old Tanhua Lang no longer had any charm. Don't forget, you get carried away with elation, extreme joy begets sorrow, and the moon has its day and night, so what am I? Why should all the good things be spread on my head?"

After he finished speaking, he looked up to the sky, and two lines of tears fell slowly against the cold moonlight.

Xie Zhongbai looked at Xie Yuanbai at this time, and murmured, "Why?"

"What's the matter with you looking for death and life in front of me? What qualifications do you have? Die? Hehe, coward, if death can be settled, I'm still alive today?" Xie Yuanbai pointed in the direction of Qingzhuyuan, "I have a grudge against her It's not you, it's me!"

Mrs. Xiao crawled over and hugged Xie Zhongbai, "Master, uncle, he didn't blame you, he didn't blame you, why can't you think about it?"

Xie Yuanbai's eyes fell on Xie Jibai. He walked over and kicked Xie Jibai to the ground, "What about you? What are you thinking about? Do you want to help me take revenge? Or do you want to commit suicide and apologize? Do you deserve it?"

Xie Yuanbai hardly exerted any force, and Xie Jibai couldn't feel the pain. He got up and hugged Xie Yuanbai's leg, crying like a child, "Brother, scold me, hit me! You Let the sword kill me!"

Xie Yuanbai's straight shoulders collapsed in an instant, his eyes were not focused, he looked ahead, as if he didn't see anything, he pushed the person away, his eyes were firm, and he strode forward.

Xie Tiao stood up and stood in front of him, blocking his way.

"What are you going to do? Go kill her?" Xie Tiao said angrily.

"The revenge of killing a wife is unshakable!" Xie Yuanbai's back molars creaked. At this time, he put aside his literary temperament and became a murderous general.

"Ruohua and your childhood sweetheart, childhood sweetheart, I didn't even think that she died early because of this." Tears flashed in Xie Tiao's eyes, and he glanced behind him, "Sister Wei knew it earlier than you, Every child of her knows how to plan before acting. Xie Yuanbai, tell me, you are so impulsive on the battlefield, regardless of the consequences, killing one thousand enemies and harming eight hundred? If so, go and ask the emperor to resign!"

"You are not worthy of being a commanding officer. If you go to the battlefield in the future and put thousands of soldiers in danger because of your impulsiveness, you will become a sinner forever. My Xie family can have useless descendants, but I can't produce an eternal disaster that will harm the country and the people." sinner."

Xie Yuanbai's gaze slowly moved to Xie Zhiwei. He saw his daughter's face was covered with tears and looked at him pleadingly. His heart seemed to come alive slowly.

"Daddy!" Xie Zhiwei walked over, "Daddy, if mother has a spirit in heaven, she definitely doesn't want to see you ruin your future for her, implicate your wife and children, and bring shame to your family."

"In any case, she is your stepmother now, and she is righteous. The law of the country is above, and you cannot use lynching. My father will give you an explanation on this matter. You wait for two days." Xie Tiao finished speaking and turned to the ground. Glancing at them, he looked at the daughters-in-law, "Marrying a wife is not a virtuous one, which will bring disaster to three generations. Since you are

thanking your wife, you must behave yourself. If you are careless, the children and grandchildren will be harmed. Today's affairs are not for everyone to spread, and the subordinates must Once restrained, if there is any gossip, the Xie family will lose face."

"Yes!" Yuan Shi and the others hurriedly bowed to answer, and the nuns behind each of them quietly went down to restrain them.

Xie Yuanbai took a few steps forward, raised his hand and pressed it on Xie Zhiwei's head, retracted his other arm, hugged his daughter into his arms, and said with a choked voice, "It's Daddy's fault!"

"Daddy is the best daddy in the world. The inner house is not his battlefield. With his daughter and mother around in the future, Daddy won't have any worries."

"Okay!" Xie Yuanbai's nose was sour, tears were already in his eyes, he then laughed, let go of his daughter, and took her hand, "Come with Daddy!"

Xie Yuanbai led his daughter, passed the crowd, left Fuyun Courtyard, passed the Yimen Gate, and came to Sizhai, Xie Yuanbai's outer study in the front yard. He looked up at the words on the lintel, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "These two words, It was written by your mother back then. When my father heard that you wrote good handwriting, he thought, you are very much like your mother. She used to joke that my father's handwriting was not good enough. In the future, when I am my father, I will bring her in. , she copied the exam papers for my father."

How could Xie Yuanbai's handwriting be bad? This is just an excuse for laughing and making trouble when I was young.

Speaking of this, Xie Yuanbai laughed at himself, he walked up, pushed open the door, and the palace lantern hanging under the eaves illuminated the ground a foot square.

After Xie Yuanbai lit the candle, Xie Zhiwei looked into the room, everything was orderly, clean and tidy. Even though Xie Yuanbai has not come in for many years, it is still like yesterday, and he has never left the master.

"Tell Wei father, how did you think she killed your mother?"

The father and daughter sat down on both sides of the high table, Xie Yuanbai had already calmed down, made tea with his own hands, and brought a cup to his daughter.

Chapter 253 There are mines

Xie Zhiwei was clutching the steaming tea, she turned her head to look at her father's sharp-edged side face, told Feng Shi what she said at the door that day, and said, "My daughter has been studying medicine. After the mother gave birth to her daughter, her confinement was fine, and she bled heavily after her confinement. At that time, my mother had been drinking health-preserving soup with the Cui family's health-preserving prescription. Wasn't Yanmei an accident? Everything has accidents, so it's hard to guarantee that there was no such person around my mother back then."

"After many years, the person who served my mother has been dismissed long ago. Although she admitted it herself, if she is to be punished, she still needs to find witnesses and material evidence, and

ask her to sign a signature. It is inevitable to find out the truth about this matter. It's difficult, but it's not impossible..." Xie Zhiwei pondered for a while, and said, "Daddy, leave this matter to my daughter!"

"Okay!" Xie Yuanbai touched the little hair on his daughter's head across a table, "This time, Daddy will accompany you!"

"Well, if I need help, I will go to my father." Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Daddy, the most painful thing about this matter is not only my father, but also my second and fourth uncles. My daughter is afraid that the two uncles will be upset. ."

"Daddy will find time to talk to them. They are adults and know what to do. You are a child, so don't worry about them."

"And mother, father, it's time to add another brother or sister to me and my brother. You promised your daughter, you should take pity on the person in front of you. No matter how good my mother is, she is no longer here. My mother did it to take care of me. Married into Xie's family, for so many years, she endured humiliation for our family, father, mother is a good woman, for the sake of daughter, please don't let mother down!"

Xie Yuanbai couldn't help being moved, "Your mother is a good woman. I am very happy to have you, your brother, and your mother as my father!"

He couldn't help looking out the window, the bright moon was slowly climbing up the treetops, he seemed to see a familiar charming face, waving at him, and gradually moving away from him, Xie Yuanbai's heart throbbed with pain , he endured the pain, watching this face become more and more blurred, she was smiling all the time.

"Ruohua!" He begged in his heart, but it was useless, the person who left left forever.

In Fuyun Courtyard, people from the second room and the third room left together. Xie Mingxi ran over and helped Xie Jibai up, "Fourth uncle, my father said that the fourth uncle is the best at reading among the family members. Let me Go ask fourth uncle, let fourth uncle teach me to read, fourth uncle, when do you have time?"

Xie Jibai still wanted to cry, he stroked his nephew's head, "Fourth Uncle has time anytime, whenever Brother Xi comes to see Fourth Uncle, Fourth Uncle has time."

Xie Mingxi happily saluted Xie Jibai, "Thank you, Fourth Uncle!"

Before the ceremony was complete, he jumped up, climbed onto Xie Jibai's back, and leaned into Fourth Uncle's ear, "Fourth Uncle, don't be angry with my father, okay? If you are angry, just slap me. I promise not to cry."

Xie Jibai carried Xie Mingxi on his back, and walked towards the front yard step by step, "Why is Fourth Uncle beating you? It's too late for Fourth Uncle to hurt you, so I will be Fourth Uncle's son in the future, okay?"

"No, my mother said that my fourth uncle is going to marry my fourth aunt soon. In the future, my fourth aunt will give birth to my fourth uncle's son, and I will be my father's son."

Standing at the gate of the yard, Yuan Shi watched Fourth Uncle take her son back to the front yard. The tears on her face were still wet, and the tears rolled down from her eyes again. She wiped away the tears, and told Nanny Tian, " Go ahead and have a look, how are the master and the young lady doing?"

Mother Tian met Xie Yuanbai and his daughter just after walking a short distance. This time, it was Xie Zhiwei who brought her father back, and she handed him over to Yuan Shi who was waiting at the gate of the yard. Rest, my daughter will not go in."

Ms. Yuan looked at her husband, and saw that there was no anger on his face, nor the sorrow of looking for life and death. She was relieved in her heart, and she could not help but hold her husband's hand tightly, and turned and walked towards the yard.

Xie Yuanbai's eyes fell on Yuan Shi. Although he came from a family of generals, Yuan Shi's figure was very petite and small, and his frame was not big.

She looked so fragile, how did she support this family for him, and protect his sons and daughters under the eyes of the rich wolf, tiger and leopard?

Xie Yuanbai held Yuan Shi's hand with his backhand, took a big step forward, held Yuan Shi's hand, and walked into the room.

Yuan's footsteps paused slightly, looking at the man with a tall back and broad shoulders, she smiled with tears in her eyes. At this moment, he finally had her shadow in his heart.

Grandma Tian sent Xie Zhiwei back to Yizhao Courtyard. At the gate of the yard, Xie Zhiwei paused and said to Grandma Tian, "Take a chance to tell mother, if father won't think about it for a while, what did he say and what did he do?", what is there to neglect my mother, let her see that for the sake of brother Xi and me, she must not haggle with my father. "

Xie Zhiwei sighed, "Don't say it's a married couple, but for the love of growing up together. Anyone who knows how my mother died will feel uncomfortable. I think my mother will understand."

"Girl, don't say such things! The servants often say that the wife is really blessed to be a mother and daughter with the girl in this life. The wife is not such a narrow-minded person. First, what kind of person is the eldest wife? As a result, who would feel better? My wife cried twice first, it's not worth it to be a first wife."

Nurse Tian wiped her tears as she spoke.

"You go first, mother's side is inseparable from people." She was about to enter the house when she remembered and asked, "By the way, how did father know?"

"Before the old lady was in Uncle Yongchang's mansion, oh, no, didn't she talk to Miss Baibiao about Feng's house, many people knew about it that day, and now it's spread all over the world, and no one in Fuyun Academy dares to talk too much, but it's not guaranteed that someone secretly said that the master heard it."

Xie Zhiwei returned to the yard, and Du Yuan hurriedly came up to pay his respects, "Girl, that box, the servant has left it in the study."

Xie Zhiwei pressed his forehead, and then she remembered the box that her grandfather gave her before, and went into the study, where the box was placed on the table.

Xie Zhiwei opened the box carefully, and saw that the box was full of banknotes. She picked it up a few times at will, and estimated that there were about two million taels, and all of them were banknotes from Yongan Bank. She couldn't help being surprised .

Why did grandfather give her so many silver notes?

In an instant, Xie Zhiwei understood that Lu's family had a mine back then, and when his grandmother passed away, he must have saved a lot of silver. At that time, his father was young, so it was naturally kept in his grandfather's hands.

Later, as my father grew older and had my grandmother's dowry in his hands, my grandfather naturally stopped giving him so much cash and kept it.

In the end, the money had to fall into his own hands.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but smile happily. With so much money, she has more confidence.

"My God, this is..." Zi Mo followed in, seeing a large box full of banknotes, he couldn't help feeling dizzy, "Girl, hurry up, close the box quickly, so that no one will see it."

Chapter 254 Aconitum

Xie Zhiwei closed the box and handed it to Zi Mo, "Go back and check it out, write down the accounts, and find a place to hide them so that you don't lose them."

"Girl, there are...so much, the servant is thinking, how about saving it in the bank?" Zi Mo's hands holding the box were trembling.

"It's okay, you count the number, go and call the chief treasurer of Yong'an Bank, and count the bank notes with him face to face."

"Yes!" Zi Mo searched everywhere to see where it would be suitable to hide this box, but in the end he had no choice but to stuff it into Du Yuan's arms, "Hold it, look at this box tonight, don't lose it. "

Du Yuan stared, glanced at Zi Mo, and muttered, "Sister Zi Mo, don't you know how to lock the lock? There are so many, and there are no counts. I just take two, and you don't know." !"

"That's right, I was confused!" As she said, she found a Luban lock and locked the box before giving it to Du Yuan. I touched it. Thieves often come to the house in the middle of the night."

"No way, why didn't Du Yuan and I know there was a thief coming in?" Du Jun was taken aback. She checked around and saw the century-old crabapple tree in the backyard. She stuck her head out the window and looked at the tree, " Could this thief be hiding on a crabapple tree? Miss, can this tree be chopped down?"

Xie Zhiwei rubbed the center of his brows, only to feel his head hurting, "This tree is a hundred years old, what do you think?"

"That can't be cut, what a pity!"

"The thief won't be able to come for a while. Let me tell you, Du Yuan and Du Jun, you two should be smarter in the future, don't let the thief come again. You don't know." Zi Mo looked at Xie Zhiwei resentfully. glance.

Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to sigh inwardly, knowing that it was the night she went to Peony Tower, which frightened the girl, she coughed lightly, "Zi Mo, you go to Hengjie tomorrow and see what's going on with Zhao Ammonium. Don't want help."

Zi Mo always felt that there was a conspiracy in the girl's arrangement, but she had no evidence, so she stared at Xie Zhiwei with a pair of round eyes, always wanting to see something from the girl's face?

"What's the matter? Did you see me, your girl?" Xie Zhiwei pinched her chin with two fingers, "It's a pity that I don't like your daughter's family. Alas, the girl's family is old and can keep people. If you can't keep your heart, this is the so-called female college failure!"

"What's the matter? What's the matter? Girl, tell me quickly, does Sister Zimo have a sweetheart?" Du Yuan was amused when she heard it. She is a child of the world, and she never knows what it means to be petty, so she can say whatever she wants. That said, Zi Mo was ashamed to the point of embarrassment.

"Miss, why bother to make the servant happy?" Zi Mo was so wronged that tears came out.

Xie Zhiwei saw that it was bad, so he quickly winked at Du Yuan, and hurried over to comfort him, "Good Zimo, I really didn't mean that, Du Yuan is all to blame if you want to blame her, when do you think she will be able to get away from her outspokenness?" Change it, otherwise, let her go out tomorrow and buy Tao Li Ji's peach cakes to make amends for you, okay?"

Du Yuan hurried over and bowed, "Sister Zimo, don't argue with me. Who doesn't know that Du Yun and I can't learn the rules? But, sister Zimo, you are not young, even if you have someone you like, it doesn't matter. ..."

Seeing that Zi Mo was about to change his face again, Xie Zhiwei stepped on Du Yuan's foot, and Du Yuan hugged his feet and jumped up, looking like a monkey.

Zi Mo let out a snort, laughed out loud with red eyes, twisted her body, and left the door saying "I don't want to talk to you anymore".

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief. She felt that she was almost exhausted after a long day. She yawned and ordered someone to prepare hot soup. When she was taking a bath, she fell asleep in the wooden bucket. Hugged to bed.

The next day, the eighth day of December, was a big day for the Xie family.

Located in the west, in front of the Qingzhuyuan, the Xie Family Ancestral Hall was opened. There were sixteen nanmu chairs on the left and right under the main hall, where the elders of the Xie family were sitting, as well as people from the Cui family, the Hai family and the Lu family who were invited to watch the ceremony.

Now only Lu Qiling is left in the direct descendants of the Lu family. He was too young to sit with a group of elders, so he had to sit on the last chair on the right, with only half of his butt.

The Xie family's nephews, headed by Xie Yuanbai, all stood outside the door.

There is no saying in the Xie family that women are not allowed to enter the ancestral hall, so Xie Zhiwei and other female relatives stood in the courtyard with Yuan.

"Xie Tiao, why did you invite us here today?" an elder of the Xie family asked.

He was wearing a blue straight gown without any embroidery patterns, a pair of cloth shoes on his feet, and a bun on his head. He had gray beard and hair, and a very neatly groomed beard. He spoke slowly and seemed unremarkable, but his temperament could not be ignored. His first-hand running script is superb, and he is known as the sage of contemporary calligraphy.

This person, Xie Mu, is Xie Tiao's cousin. Among these people, he is the oldest, so he was the first to speak.

Xie Tiao got up, bowed to the crowd, and said apologetically, "Today, you are alarmed by coming from afar, and what you did is not a trivial matter. Tiao has already given the emperor a letter, and asked the emperor to divorce his wife!"

Divorce!

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked and looked at Xie Tiao in disbelief.

Even before that, Xie Zhiwei had already heard from his grandfather, at this moment, he was still shocked. For a family like theirs, divorce is not a simple word.

Xie's family is a well-known Shilin family, and heirs of poetry and etiquette. For hundreds of years, there has been no practice of divorce.

The Cui family is not someone else, but Cui Bingjun. There is no one in the Cui family in the capital now. Cui Bingjun is a side branch, but his seniority is not low, and he is the chief decision-maker of the Cui family in the capital. He makes decisions on everything, so he comes to listen on behalf of the Cui family.

At this time, he was shocked, raised his head, and looked at Xie Tiao, "This matter is not trivial. To be honest, the old lady in the family had no doubts when my aunt had an accident, but at that time, the Xie family had no elders, and the Feng family in the backyard One person has the final say, she did it very clean from beginning to end, the old lady came to Xie's house for a month to take care of the eldest girl and prepare for the funeral of the eldest aunt, but in fact she was looking for evidence."

With a flick of his sleeves, he took out a pack of medicine dregs and spread them on the table, "This was brought back by the old lady when she came to Xie's house. The medicine dregs were clean and there seemed to be no flaws. Later, the old genius doctor of the Cui family made a special trip to identify it. There was a little smell of aconitum, which was left in several medicine residues. Aconitum can cause profuse bleeding in parturients. It must be that my aunt fell for this trick, and she died unjustly."

Cui Bingjun said, "After that time, when the old lady returned home, she established the family rules. From now on, the girls in the family will have one more homework, which is to defend against poison."

Chapter 255 Marriage

Xie Yuanbai clenched his hands into fists, his eyes were so red, he tried his best to restrain the anger in his heart, and his self-blame drowned him like a tide.

Yuan Shi was also very angry, and couldn't help muttering, "My God, why is this all? I can live for so many years, do I have to thank her?"

Xiao Shi hasn't woken up until now. She couldn't help but wonder if she has been on the verge of death many times in the past ten years? Should I also thank the old lady for her life-saving grace?

Living under one roof, as the saying goes, there is only a thousand days to be a thief, but there is no thousand days to guard against a thief.

As for Mrs. Qian, at this moment, she was filled with the joy of "I was able to survive", and she couldn't help but think that Mrs. Xu was also very powerful. After all these years, she was not killed by the old lady.

Xie Tiao closed his eyes, his voice was hoarse, "The Xie family has such a person, it is the Xie family who is sorry for the Cui family! Tiao hereby promises that the prostitute daughter of the generation of the Xie family will be chosen by the Cui family as a wife. Sister, as long as the Cui family is interested, the Xie family will never refuse."

Cui Bingjun glanced at Xie Zhiwei, smiled and said to Xie Tiao, "Brother, you have a good plan, you know that the old lady at home loves the eldest girl, if you really want to get married, you will definitely pick someone with outstanding talent. Don't want to wrong the eldest girl, and say such things on purpose, isn't it just to get another good boy from my Cui family?"

Xie Tiao really couldn't laugh, he pulled the corner of his lips with difficulty, "Tiao absolutely has no such intention!"

A trace of sadness also flashed across Cui Bingjun's face, "It is unnecessary for us to say more about the intention of the late emperor when he bestowed this marriage. After so many years, it is not easy for everyone to come to this day. Fortunately, the sons of the Xie family It's all good, big brother, it's hard for you to be both a father and a mother these years. We all know that the old man and the old lady at home don't mean to blame you. When we encounter such a thing, we don't want to Yes. Now, it's useless to talk about whether you're right or not."

"You can spread the matter openly and openly, without hiding anything. My Cui family is grateful and admires you for being a man. It's just..." He looked at Xie Zhongbai and Xie Jibai, "I have nothing to do with divorce." Right to the beak, you want to record the second and fourth children under Lu's name, this is also a good idea, anyway, what I want to say is that the family and everything are prosperous, and the relationship between a few brothers cannot be broken. If this is the result, all the previous efforts, the original intention of the Cui family for so many years, will be in vain."

Xie Tiao shook his head and said resolutely, "In this world, feelings are the most difficult to give up. I agree with this point. However, a man stands in the world, and for the sake of right and wrong, he must give up the feelings that should be given up, even if it involves his biological parents. Today, if If I can't

rectify the family style and establish family law, then all of you will have to wait to see my Xie family disappear in the world, and there will be no future!"

Lu Qiling got up and bowed to Xie Tiao three times, then turned to Xie Zhongbai and Xie Jibai and said, "You two, I, Lu Qiling, will be a villain today, and I want to say a fair word here. It is really vicious to make Tang kill his daughter-in-law., if the two of you can't handle this matter fairly, it doesn't matter if you want me to say, big cousin, there is no such brother!"

Xie Zhongbai and his younger brother looked at each other, and the two came forward, "Father, my younger brother and I are willing to be recorded in the name of the aunt, but I beg my father to look at me and my younger brother, not to send my mother to the government, and there is no need to... I must divorce my wife and ask my father to allow her to rest in the family temple, so that she will not be buried in the Xie family's ancestral grave in the next hundred years."

After speaking, he and Xie Jibo knelt down heavily.

Not buried in the ancestral grave, this is actually no different from divorcing one's wife.

"No, I disagree!"

A voice came from the door, everyone looked up and saw Feng's eyes were covered with a layer of black cloth, and she came in with the help of Nanny Chang. At the door, two nuns hurriedly stepped forward to stop her from entering , "Old lady, this is the ancestral hall, you can't go in without the old lady's permission."

Mrs. Feng raised her crutches and was about to hit someone. The two nuns were not ordinary nuns. They were born with big arms and round waists, and they were extremely powerful.

"Are you even going to bully me? Old master, I am in this family, am I not as good as a concubine now? Am I still the first wife bestowed by the late emperor, or the wife you are marrying? It's ridiculous, the Xie family pretends to be a century-old family, Generations of hairpin tassels, poems and etiquette passed on to the family, but there is no distinction between the father and the son!"

Xie Tiao came out, stood under the eaves, and looked down at Feng Shi, "Feng Man, do you dare to say it again, did you let people poison Cui Shi to death?"

Feng's whole body trembled, she looked around, but couldn't see anything, she couldn't help but go crazy, "Bai Meizhi, is it you? Is it you, a bitch, talking nonsense all over the place? The eldest daughterin-law suffered a postpartum hemorrhage, and with me..."

Before she finished speaking, she heard a scream of "ah", and the mother Chang who was supporting her suddenly disappeared out of thin air. Feng was frightened, and she touched around with her other hand, "Pearl, where are you?" ?pearl?"

"Old lady, help me!"

Nanny Chang had already been strangled by Du Yuan, and she suddenly saw the tragic scene of her son, husband, and grandson bleeding from the seven orifices. First, the eldest wife pinched her baby grandson's neck and said, Nanny Chang, why are you doing this? for me?

Nanny Chang went crazy, she screamed, "It has nothing to do with the servant, please forgive me, the lady did not do this, the old lady asked Baorui to do it, the servant doesn't know anything! What Ganoderma lucidum is made of is Ganoderma lucidum poisoned in the medicinal soup, so it has nothing to do with slaves."

Baorui is the name of Nanny Jin, and Lingzhi is Cui's servant girl. On the second day after the death of the eldest wife, she hanged herself, saying that she followed the eldest wife.

A cold light flashed in Xie Zhiwei's eyes, she nodded towards Du Yuan, and Du Yuan flicked a little medicine foam at the tip of her nose, and Nanny Chang woke up suddenly, looked around, everyone used strange Looking at her, her legs gave way and she fell to the ground.

Feng's body seemed to be immobilized by someone. The hands she touched around stopped in the air, and the expression on her face became stiff. "What are you doing? Are you tortured to extract a confession from her?"

Xie Yuanbai turned around and asked in a cold voice, "What else do you have to say?"

Xie Zhi sneered slightly, "You think we don't have evidence, so we can't do anything against you? You think that Jin Nanny is dead, and Yu Nanny is gone, so no one will know about it? You killed my mother, My younger brother was almost made a fool by you. You planned Xie's family with all your heart. It sounds nice to say that it was for the second and fourth uncles, but is it true? You moved all of my mother's dowry to Feng's house. It's the Feng family."

"So what if I belong to the Feng family? The Feng family is my natal family. How can there be a girl in the world who is not from her natal family if she leaves the cabinet?" Feng said stubbornly.

"Yeah, so, after a hundred years, let the Feng family offer incense to you! I want to see if there is any reason in the world for a nephew to enshrine your aunt's tablet?" Xie Zhiwei sneered, too lazy to talk to this idiot Too much talk.

Chapter 256 full door

Xie Zhihui was already in tears. She stepped forward and said to Feng, "Grandmother, the Feng family has already lost, and the imperial court has issued a decree that all men will be distributed for three thousand miles, and all women will be fined and confiscated by the Jiaofang Secretary.", grandmother..."

"Get lost, I don't have such a heartless granddaughter as you!" Feng Shi waved his crutch towards Xie Zhihui.

How could Xie Zhihui be so nimble, she quickly raised her hand to cover her face, she was too frightened to move, the crutch fell **** Xie Zhihui's head, and blood flowed profusely from her forehead.

"Sister Hui!"

Seeing that Feng's second attack was about to hit, Xie Zhiwei quickly stepped up, hugging Xie Zhihui in his arms, Feng's crutches fell on Xie Zhiwei's back, Du Yuan had already rushed over, grabbed the crutches, Pushing forward, the old lady was pushed away.

"Sister Hui!" Xie Zhiwei burst into tears, she looked at the blood hole on Xie Zhihui's forehead and felt distressed, "Why are you so stupid, don't be afraid, big sister will not let you have trouble."

Xie Zhihui pulled the corners of her lips with difficulty, and said with a smile, "Big sister, I don't feel any pain at all, just afraid of leaving scars."

"It won't leave you with scars, how can it make you scars?"

As Xie Zhiwei said, he took out the wound medicine from his purse, and sprinkled all of it on Xie Zhihui's wound, the blood hole was blocked, and the profuse blood flow was also stopped.

At this time, Xiao Shi screamed belatedly, rushed over and hugged Xie Zhihui, looked at her daughter's pale face, half of her face was covered with blood, and her eyes full of hatred shot like arrows. He shot at Feng Shi and shouted angrily, "Old lady, Sister Hui is your direct granddaughter!"

"I've been hurting her for so many years, but she turned to outsiders!"

"Outsider, where did the outsider come from in this family?" Xiao felt incredible. Is the old lady crazy? Say something like this in front of the old man.

"The Feng family is gone, what else do I have to worry about? Xie Zhiwei, is that you?" Feng Shi took a few steps forward, "Just because of your mother's dowry, you actually destroyed the entire Feng family, Sister Wei, you are really good at it!"

After Xie Zhiwei quickly stopped Xie Zhihui's bleeding, she wrapped her wound with a clean veil and asked the nanny to send her back to the yard.

Mrs. Xiao naturally followed, Mrs. Qian wanted to watch the fun, and felt that she should take care of the second girl. When she was in trouble, Xie Zhiqian pushed her, so she had to follow, and the other girls naturally couldn't stay. Here, go clean.

Xie Zhiwei stood up and looked at the Feng family, "I didn't destroy the Feng family. It was the old lady who ruined the Feng family, Miss Xue. What's wrong with me taking back my mother's dowry? Back then, my grandmother just let The old lady helped my mother take care of the dowry. She never said that she would give the proceeds to the old lady. It is only natural for me to take back the proceeds. It is up to me whether I spend it myself or donate it to the court. Besides, it was my cousin who reminded me that I should donate to the court., the old lady can't blame me anyway."

"Okay, okay, you can calculate, you look very much like your grandmother, I really underestimate you, a girl in her teens, actually plotted against me, an old woman, Cui Ruohua, you have raised a good daughter, I Feng It's great to have the whole house in your hands!"

"Yeah!" Different from Feng's panic-stricken, Xie Zhiwei calmed down and said with a smile, "As the saying goes, if you drink and peck, you will have your own destiny. I didn't expect it. In the end, it was because of my mother." The dowry that made the Feng family tired like this, speaking of it, it was also the fault of my mother's early death, and my grandmother's fault for entrusting the dowry, Zhiwei hereby apologizes to the old lady!"

After she finished speaking, she was blessed, the old lady was so angry that she spat out a mouthful of blood, the blood on her face faded, her eyes darkened, and she fell to the ground.

Nurse Chang rushed over and put her body under her, preventing the old lady from falling with her mouth full of mud.

Brother Xie Zhongbai took a step forward with his legs, but in the end, he had to retract again, bowing his head, already full of desolation.

The corners of Xie Zhiwei's lips curled up slightly. Seeing Nanny Chang struggling to help the old lady up, she stepped forward and whispered in the old lady's ear, "Old lady, you have to live well. My cousin is still fine now." Now, when is she not well, you will be ill, on Huangquan Road, how can she walk alone without you?"

The old lady's eyeballs rolled, she opened her eyes suddenly, and glared at Xie Zhiwei. The blood in her mouth sprayed towards Xie Zhiwei. Du Yuan pulled the girl away, and the blood sprayed into the air like a rain of blood.

"You, you poisonous woman!" Feng's voice was as weak as a gnat, Xie Zhi smiled, took two steps back, and said, "Send the old lady back to Qingzhuyuan!"

She turned around and walked towards Xie Tiao, blessed her body under the steps, and said, "Grandfather, just follow the second uncle's opinion. For such a person, it is really not worth the candle to hurt the hearts of the second and fourth uncles."

Xie Tiao is eager to divorce this poisonous woman, but the imperial decree given by the late emperor to divorce his wife is to hit the late emperor in the face.

As Xie Zhiwei said, what he has to worry about the most is the relationship between the two sons, and he has to worry about the relationship of the eldest son.

He looked at Xie Yuanbai, "Boss, what's your opinion?"

"My son has nothing to say!" Xie Yuanbai looked at Xie Zhiwei. No one else heard what Xie Zhiwei said to the old lady. He is a martial arts practitioner with sharp ears and eyes, and he can hear clearly. , let his ten-year-old daughter learn these tricks and tricks?

It seems that she spared Feng Shi's life, but she used the most cruel means to kill Feng Shi.

Thinking of this, Xie Yuanbai was filled with grief and indignation, and cupped his hands towards Xie Tiao, "Son obeys father's arrangement!"

Xie Tiao let out a long sigh. If he couldn't understand Xie Yuanbai and Xie Zhiwei, he wouldn't deserve to live for so many years, having held a high position in the court for many years.

On that day, the genealogy was changed. Although Xie Tiao did not divorce his wife, Feng's surname was crossed out from the genealogy, and the names of Xie Zhongbai and Xie Jibai were recorded under the name of Lu who passed away many years ago.

"Father, what about Yuan Tao's name?" Xie Shibai, who was in charge of transcribing the genealogy, asked Xie Tiao.

In the genealogy, the son will continue to be recorded, and if it is a woman, it will only write who is suitable for the wife. Xie Yuantao was naturally written under Feng's name before, but Feng's name will

be taken from the genealogy, and Xie Tiao didn't say that Xie Yuantao should also be recorded under Lu's name, so who will she be recorded under?

Do you have to cross it out with one stroke?

Xie Tiao thought for a while, "Just write it under your mother's name!"

As a result, the good daughter of the Xie family has become a concubine, Xie Tiao added, "You can arrange someone to notify the Xue family later."

Chapter 257 Jealous

Xie Shibai's hand holding the pen paused for a moment. Did his father know what kind of humiliation it was to the Xue family when his prostitute became a concubine?

However, thinking that Xue's family was no longer Ningyuanbo's mansion, and there was no need for such decency, he transcribed Xie Yuantao's name under Xu's name on the genealogy without any psychological burden.

At noon, two tables were opened in Ruichun Hall, and Xie Tiao relaxed and had a drink with the invited clan elders and three witnesses.

Xie Zhongbai and Xie Jibai's emotions were not high, but they were still calm.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Yizhaoyuan, sorted out the five shops sent by the household department, the land deeds and account books of the twelve-acre farm, and brought some wound medicines, and asked Du Yuan and Du Jun to hold them, and ordered people to invite the mansion The young master and the girls in Xie Zhihui went to meet in Xie Zhihui's house.

Xie Zhihui just drank the medicine and couldn't fall asleep. She was lying on the couch and thinking wildly. When she heard that her eldest sister was coming, she was about to get up. If she sees it, she will say you."

Xie Zhihui stared at the door, and when she heard the maid at the door say "The eldest girl is here", she saw the eldest sister walking in, and she immediately smiled sweetly, "Eldest sister, come and accompany me, I'm about to suffocate It's gone, it's not my leg that's hurt, mother insists on me lying down."

"You should lie down. Your wound is not shallow. If you don't take good care of it, if there is something bad or wrong, you will definitely make a big fuss." Xie Zhiwei came over, saluted Xiao Shi first, and said, "Do you want to see the doctor?" ?"

Xiao's eyes were red and swollen, but he smiled and said, "I have invited the doctor at home to see it, and I am planning to invite the doctor from Huichun Hall to have a look."

Xie Zhiwei asked someone to bring the prescription, looked at it, and didn't say much, and asked Xie Zhihui to stretch out her arm. She felt her sister's pulse, concentrated for about three breaths, and then changed her right hand, showing caution.

After that, she asked for pen and ink, changed the prescription, and handed it to Mrs. Xiao, "Second Aunt, let the doctor in Huichun Hall take a look. If this prescription works, use it. If it doesn't work, ask

Doctor Chen to prescribe it again." , the prescription prescribed by the doctor at home was slightly inappropriate."

Xiao took over the prescription, and she herself couldn't understand it, but now, on the face of it, she didn't dare to neglect this niece at all, and complimented, "What's wrong with the prescription written by the eldest girl?" Is there anyone in this world who loves my younger sister more than a big girl?"

She handed the prescription to Madam Tang, "Hurry up and ask someone to grab the medicine and make it for the girl to drink."

"Hey!" Madam Tang was already looking for an opportunity to curry favor with Xie Zhiwei, so at this time, she naturally took the prescription and went happily.

"Big sister, do you think my wound will leave a scar?"

Before the brothers and sisters came, Xie Zhihui held the elder sister's hand and talked.

"You, what a calf, you were injured so badly, you turned your head and jumped up again." Xie Zhiwei looked up at her forehead and rubbed the top of her hair, "No, Cui's medicine is very Effective, even if it is an old disease, my sister can restore you to the original, let alone a new injury."

"These days, don't get wet. You should drink the medicine my sister prescribed for you obediently. After drinking for three to five days, the scabs will form and you will be fine."

Xie Zhiwei handed over the ointment he brought to Xiao, "Second Aunt, please keep an eye on it. Be careful, Second Sister forgot. After the scar is formed, change to this green ointment. After ten days and a half months, the wound will be healed. Alright, let's put it on for a while, when it's too faint to be seen, don't put it on."

"Amitabha!" Xiao clasped his palms together and uttered the Buddha's name, his eyes were so excited that his eyes were moist. "It's a good feeling. I was thinking, if there is a scar, it can't be covered by bangs, so what's the matter? Is the old lady really?" Heartless, she can't even see, and she still does it casually, I'm scared right now, if I accidentally poke this heartless eye or face, it's too late for me to cry to death."

Mr. Xiao turned to Xie Zhiwei and said, "Girl, don't worry about what Second Aunt did to you for what Second Aunt did to you before. Second Aunt is deceived by lard."

Xie Zhiwei smiled awkwardly, and didn't want to pay attention to it. People who set fire are hateful, but those who watch the fire from the other side are even more hateful.

It's just that, out of the corner of her eye, she saw Xie Zhihui staring at herself eagerly, and she had to say, "What does Second Aunt say these things about? How could the whole family not have bumps and bumps?"

Fortunately, at this moment, the young masters Xie Mingcheng, the sisters Xie Zhiying and Xie Zhiqian are all here.

In the Xie family's generation, there are six brothers and four sisters, which is quite a number. The youngest, Xie Mingyu, can only hobble and walk. He was born by Qian Shi and carried by Qian Shi.

Ms. Qian put Xie Mingyu on the ground, taught him to greet the eldest sister, and said with a smile, "Your brother still can't speak, and he doesn't know what to say in his mouth all day long?"

Xie Zhi smiled and took her younger brother's hand. It was like a meat bun, soft and very lovable. She touched the top of his head, "Brother Yu, how about following the big sister today?"

Xie Mingxi saw that he was unhappy, so he didn't speak, walked over and squeezed into his sister's arms, stuffed his whole body into her arms, looked at Brother Yu coldly, "You got your saliva on my sister."

A discerning person knew that Xie Mingxi was jealous when he saw it. Xiao Shi and the others were amused by this child, and Qian Shi laughed so hard that tears came out. He insisted on stuffing Xie Mingyu into Xie Zhiwei's arms, "Brother Xi Son, you are wrong, big sister is not your big sister alone, it is brother Yu who is the big sister of all brothers and sisters."

Xie Mingxi was very aggrieved, and gave Qian a hard look, then turned around and buried her face in her sister's arms, just to occupy her sister and not let Brother Yu have any chance.

Xie Zhi smiled and hugged his younger brother in his arms, and gently leaned the back of his hand on Brother Yu's face, "Sister, give Brother Yu a farm, can you buy candy?"

It was a farm when he opened his mouth. Xiao Shi and Qian Shi, who were guessing Xie Zhiwei's intentions, couldn't help being surprised.

"Big girl, what do you mean?" Xiao couldn't help asking.

"It's like this. The income from my mother's farm shop these years has been in the hands of the old lady. If I say that the old lady used all the money for Xie's family, I have nothing to say."

Speaking of this, Xie Zhiwei glanced at Xiao Shi meaningfully, Xiao Shi blushed and lowered his head.

She used to think that she had really benefited a lot from the old lady, but the more she knew now, the more stupid she seemed.

In this family, only the eldest girl can suppress the old lady, and fortunately there is an older girl.

"But, that's not the case. I think everyone knows about the situation of the Feng family. After the household department took away two and a half million taels of silver, I'm going to share a share with the younger brothers and sisters in the family. In the future, the pen, ink, paper and inkstone will be taken from my account. However, this is not necessarily a good thing."

Chapter 258 Lottery

"Miss, this is really not very good!" Mrs. Qian is actually very simple-minded, if it is more complicated, the old lady must have looked down on her back then.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei's generosity, she was very moved, and instead thought of Xie Zhiwei, "These are in the hands of the big girl, and the big girl has a profit. On weekdays, she wants to make up for that brother and sister. Doing what the big girl wants is like a reward." Give the buddies a reason for a horse, if it is in their hands, they are still young, and they don't know how to take care of it, what should I do?"

Xiao also nodded and said, "That's the truth. Also, they have more money in their hands, and they will develop some bad problems in the future. They spend money lavishly, which is also worrying."

Xie Zhiwei looked at his younger brothers and sisters, and saw that the bright and fiery eyes were slowly dimming now. Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but pursed his lips and asked, "What about you? What's your opinion?"

Xie Mingxi is ignorant, he just grabs Xie Mingyu's sister's arms blindly, as long as the little brother gets a little closer, he will secretly and gently poke the little brother back bit by bit.

Xie Mingyu didn't know that the little brother was disgusting him, but thought that the little brother was playing with him, so he approached with a smile, and the two of them played this kind of game over and over again.

Different from Xie Mingyu's joy, Xie Mingxi was so depressed that he was going bald, but he couldn't sue yet.

Naturally, he didn't care about his sister's distribution of the farm shop.

As soon as Xie Zhiwei spoke, all the younger brothers and sisters looked at Xie Mingcheng. Xie Mingcheng suddenly felt a lot of pressure. He thought for a while, "Big sister, I think what my mother and third aunt said make sense, otherwise, these Zhuangzi and shops are still Put it all in the hands of the eldest sister, if you see that some of our brothers and sisters are short of money, how about you replenish it for us?"

He felt that what he said was a bit forced, and he said quickly, "Actually, big sister, these are all the proceeds from Aunt Cui's dowry. It's only natural that you don't give it to us. I just don't know why big sister did this? It's not that someone is ignorant, what did they say?"

Xie Mingcheng couldn't help looking at Xiao Shi, Xiao Shi gave him a hard look, she didn't know about this beforehand, so what does it have to do with her?

Thinking that whether it is the husband or the children are all facing the eldest room, they are not on the same page with her, and they often doubt her, Xiao Shi vomits so much that he wants to vomit blood.

"No one said anything. This is a windfall for me. I thought that the Feng family had squandered all the money given by the old lady. I found out later that although they don't know how to make money, they still have a limited amount of money to spend. I was still thinking about the method of money making money, so I kept these. The imperial court only took away two and a half million taels, and the excess of these was originally a kind intention of the imperial court, and the emperor's grace is vast, so we will share the blessings."

Since ancient times, money has moved people's hearts. Although she moved the old lady, the second and fourth uncles did not stand on the old lady's side, but it is inevitable to feel sorry for the old lady, after all, she is the mother.

It can be seen from the fact that the second uncle pleaded with the old man in front of the ancestral hall.

The entire mansion was shocked.

If she doesn't appease her, it will inevitably cause dissatisfaction with the head of the house in the long run. She doesn't care about the grievances of the elders, but for the generation of brothers and sisters, she hopes to maintain the tradition of the Xie family, and everyone is united and united.

Even if a person wants to eat alone, he must eat secretly, without anyone noticing. Just like this time, the old man gave her the grandmother's two million taels of silver notes. She has these silver coins that she can't use up in her lifetime, and she also has the dowry left by her mother. Five shops and twelve hectares of land became dispensable to her.

Take it out and appease the younger brothers and sisters, why not?

"Okay, let's not talk about this. I have made up my mind. The shop and the farm will be distributed to you. If you think you want to manage it yourself and lose it all, that's your business. If the second uncle, the third uncle, the second aunt and the third aunt want to help you I don't care, I don't care. In short, this is pen and ink money. If any of you don't study hard and can't win honor for the family in the future, then give it back to me."

Mrs. Xiao and Mrs. Qian were overjoyed, and each said to their children, "Did you hear what your eldest sister said? If you don't study hard, what you get today, you will have to pay back tomorrow. If you can't win honor for the family in the future, don't ask for it early today!"

Xie Zhi smiled, and she pushed forward the box containing the shop, the farm land deed, and the ledger, "Everything is here, the five shops are all in the capital, and the locations are good or bad, and one of them is a medicine shop. I don't want to divide the twelve hectares of land. I reserved four hectares, and the rest are divided into twelve shares. You all, including Brother Yu, will draw lots. Four shops, four shares, eight hectares of land, and eight shares. What is drawn, do you have any opinions?"

There is no distinction between concubines and concubines, fair and equal, naturally no one has an opinion.

Xie Zhihui asked, "Big sister, why are there twelve copies, and are three copies for fourth uncle?"

"Well, the fourth uncle is going to get married soon, and we will have new siblings in the future. The reason why I keep a few copies is because I am afraid that in addition to the fourth uncle, my second aunt, third aunt and my mother will have younger brothers and sisters. I'm going to save a little bit."

Mr. Xiao and Mrs. Qian were blushed, and Mrs. Qian said embarrassingly, "This child, how old are your second aunt and I?"

On the contrary, Yuan Shi is younger than them.

Xiao covered her mouth with a handkerchief, turned her head away, and her face was also red.

Xie Zhiwei put the prepared lot on the table and signaled Du Yuan to mix it carefully.

Du Yuan was honest. She took two tea bowls from the table, put the dozen or so folded paper strips in the bowls, buckled the two bowls together, lifted them up, and shook them for about a dozen times. With one breath, she set aside a bowl and put the dozen or so papers on the table. When she turned the bowl over, the papers scattered on the table.

"Who will go first?" Xie Zhi looked at his younger siblings with a smile, and his eyes fell on Xie Mingcheng's face, "Then let's go from oldest to youngest!"

Xie Mingcheng shook his head, "Big sister, Kong Rong asked the youngest pears to pick first."

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xie Mingyu in embarrassment, "But Brother Yu doesn't know how to catch them yet, what if he captures them all? You go first, and leave the last one to Brother Yu."

It would be hypocritical to refuse again, so Xie Mingcheng had no choice but to reach out and grab one. He opened it and saw that it was a rouge shop. Suddenly, the expression on his face was wonderful.

Xie Minghui caught one, it was a pen and ink shop, she was overjoyed, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Big sister, from now on, all your pen, ink, paper and inkstone will be on me."

"Okay!" Xie Zhi smiled, not saying that he already had a shop under his name, and motioned to Xie Mingyuan that he was looking for Tian Zhuang, and he breathed a sigh of relief, "Fortunately, it's not a shop. Tian Zhuang is much easier to take care of." ."

Chapter 259 Human Rights

Mr. Xiao looked at the second son speechlessly, as if he was very experienced in managing the farm. There are two sons and one daughter under Xiao's name, and she can divide them into three shares at once, so she is naturally overjoyed.

It's the turn of Xie Mingqian and Xie Zhiying. They are the sons of the second wife and the daughter of Aunt Yu.

Aunt Yu was originally the servant in the old lady's room, a little earlier than Lan Yuan. Once, the second master came back from drinking outside, and the old lady deliberately asked Aunt Yu, who was still a maid, to serve the second master. At that time, Xiao Shi happened to be pregnant with Xie Zhihui.

Aunt Yu used some tricks, and when the second master woke up, the uncooked rice had already been cooked.

Seeing the tricks of the old lady, Xiao later became more respectful and obedient to the old lady.

Among the three masters in the whole family, only the second room has a concubine. Xiao has always felt that she is inferior to the two sisters-in-law.

Xiao snorted coldly, and rolled his eyes.

Xie Mingqian and Xie Zhiying took a look at Xie Zhiwei, and seeing the elder sister smiling and nodding at them, the two immediately became happy, and they reached out and grabbed one each.

Both of them caught Tian Zhuang, Xie Zhiying was inevitably a little disappointed.

Xie Mingcheng looked at it, and hurriedly said, "Ah, fourth sister, what you captured is Tianzhuang, can I exchange it with you? I'll give you the rouge shop."

The twelve hectares of land given to Xie Zhiwei by the household department are all high-quality fertile land.

According to Dayong's measurement method, one hectare of land also has one hundred mu, and the annual income in the upper and lower quarters is one or two hundred taels of silver anyway.

However, no matter how good the farm is, it can't compare with the shops in the capital. The shops are well run, and a small shop can earn one or twenty taels of silver in a month.

Mrs. Xiao hurriedly said, "What are you changing? You don't know how to take care of the rouge shop, so why don't I take care of it for you? With the rouge shop, in the future your big sister can use rouge gouache without having to buy it outside. How nice."

Xie Mingcheng glanced at Mrs. Xiao in astonishment, "Mother, what are you talking about? Could it be that the fourth sister is holding a rouge shop in her hand, so she won't give elder sister rouge powder?"

Xie Zhiying hurriedly said, "Big brother, I want the farm. With the farm, I can invite my brothers and sisters to play in the farm later."

Xie Mingcheng knew that the fourth sister must be because of his mother, so he didn't make things difficult for the fourth sister, nodded and said, "Okay, if you want to use rouge and gouache in the future, just go to the shop and tell the shopkeeper, just report your brother's name."

Sanfang's side, Xie Minghuai and Xie Zhiqian are older, and both of them are catching farms.

It was Xie Mingxi's turn. He grabbed one with his fat little hand and handed it to Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei opened it and saw that it was a silk shop. She rubbed her brother's head, "You don't want it? Give it to your sister?"

"Well, my sister will take care of it for me."

Xie Zhiwei laughed and said, "Okay, sister will take care of it for you."

Xie Zhiwei unfolded the remaining few notes, picked a pastry shop and handed it to Xie Mingyu, "It just so happens that one shop per room is fair. Brother Yu is still young, so I will give it to my third aunt first."

"Okay, don't worry, I will give it to your brother when he is twelve years old."

For Xie Zhiwei, she couldn't care about this matter. She opened the box, took out the land deed and the account book, and gave it to whoever it was.

After finishing everything, Xie Zhiwei got up and patted his body, and was about to leave when Bai Ling's voice sounded outside, "Sister Hubo, is my girl here?"

Huber hurriedly let Bailing in, she opened the curtain and said, "Second wife, third wife, eldest girl, Miss Bailing is here."

Bai Ling came in, "Girl, the cousin girl is here. In the eldest wife's room, she spoke sternly, saying that the family changed her mother from a concubine to a concubine, and questioned the wife, saying that the wife indulged the girl and spoiled the girl so much." There is no way, the wife is so angry that she turned her face."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "Second Aunt, Third Aunt, please ask the two elders to make plans for the younger brothers and sisters, and the niece will leave first!"

Although the two were elders, they still got up and saw each other off, and they didn't come back until they were sent out of the courtyard.

In Fuyun Courtyard, Xie Zhiwei and Xie Mingxi were not there. A few days ago, Yuan picked out a new rouge red phoenix wearing a hundred flowers and two-color satin fabric, and was thinking about how to make a dress for Xie Zhiwei, and the winter solstice was coming soon. Yes, there is a banquet in the palace, and Fengzhi Palace has already handed over the word to let Xie Zhiwei enter the palace at that time.

On the second door, a message came in, saying that the cousin girl was coming in at the door, but the family said she couldn't see her, so she didn't leave.

Yuan asked someone to come in.

Xue Wanqing was wearing a lavender orchid embroidered collar and a pink pair of breasts, and an embroidered makeup skirt underneath. She rushed in quickly, and when she saw Yuan Shi, she didn't salute, and only called out, "Auntie, where's my cousin?"

"Your eldest cousin has something to do, she's not here right now, you insist on seeing me, what's the matter?"

Xue Wanqing gave Yuan Shi a strange look, and sat down on a chair. Seeing this, Yuan Shi didn't say anything, and asked Tian Nanny to serve her tea.

Xue Wanqing did not refuse, took a sip of the tea cup, and said, "Auntie, open the ancestral hall and remove my grandmother from the genealogy, what is going on?"

Yuan Shi folded the cloth and put it aside, while observing Xue Wanqing calmly, she always felt that there was something different about this child, so she said cautiously, "Opening the ancestral hall is a matter for men. I can't say anything, if you ask me, I can't tell. What's the matter with you here?"

"I'm just asking this matter. Anyway, my grandmother is the ancestor of the family. You men and women don't say anything, open the ancestral hall without my grandmother's consent, and remove her name. Do you still have human rights?"

What human rights are, Yuan didn't understand, she frowned, and said, "Sister Qing, I know you love your grandmother, but I believe you have heard about how your first aunt died."

"I've heard of it, but so what? Isn't it all based on what the eldest cousin said? I think everyone in this family is crazy. Seeing that the eldest cousin was made a county head, she became You are a god, what she says, you all listen and support, do you want her to go to heaven?"

The more Xue Wanqing talked, the more excited she became, and the more Yuan Shi listened, the more angry she became. She slammed the table, "Sister Qing, if you come to tell me these things, get out!"

Xue Wan stood up sharply, she was also very angry.

Apart from the grandmother's name, she actually recorded her mother's name under the name of a concubine's room. The Xie family actually asked someone to notify the Xue family, and the Xue family seemed to be crazy, saying that they were humiliated by the Xie family, and she was caught in the middle, so it was a dilemma.

She was also wronged to death!

The Xue family can't afford it, so what's the fuss about this kind of thing? No matter what era, a family should have loftier ideals and goals, instead of haggling over such small matters of reputation.

Chapter 260 Resistance

"Auntie, I didn't come to look for you. What's the use of me talking to you? Are you in charge of the house or the master? You don't listen to your good stepdaughter in everything. I really don't understand. You, you are the dignified daughter of a military general's family anyway, you came to someone's house for no reason to be someone's stepmother, not to mention, for a man who doesn't love you, you actually live a life of humiliation in the stepdaughter's hands, if I were you, I am so ashamed to death."

Yuan's face turned pale in an instant, not because of anything else, but because Xue Wanqing kept saying "a man who doesn't love her". How could a girl say such shameless words?

Did Xue Wanqing lose her reputation?

Because of this, Danfeng was afraid that Xue Wanqing would make Yuan Shi angry, so she hurriedly and secretly sent someone to find Xie Zhiwei. As soon as the maid told Xie Zhiwei about the situation, Bailing went to report to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei walked in quickly, and just walked into the yard, when she heard Xue Wanqing's loud voice, "You said that grandma killed someone when she killed someone. Is there any evidence? Is there any physical evidence? Jueju, you Xie family are really capable, you can give someone a sentence based on one person's words. Are you the imperial court?"

"Ten years later, it's really difficult to get complete witnesses and physical evidence." Xie Zhiwei saw that Yuan's face was not serious, but she was relieved, and her pace slowed down, "But, so what?"

"What do you mean?"

Seeing Xie Zhiwei coming, Xue Wanqing was even more excited. She hurried out of the house, stood under the eaves, looked at Xie Zhiwei in the courtyard, and said condescendingly.

"That's what I mean." Xie Zhiwei stepped forward and confronted Xue Wanqing, "This is a family matter of the Xie family, and there is no need to consult Xue's family. It is precisely because there is no complete physical evidence that I gave her a trace Decent, if you are not sent to the yamen, if you are known to know that your mother was born by a murderer, you should keep your law and order."

Xue Wanqing was hit on the pain point. In any era, there is a murderer elder, which is a stain that will be branded on her body for a lifetime, and cannot be washed away by doing good deeds in a lifetime.

It is precisely because of this that the old man recorded the second and fourth children in Lu's name, and did not even mention sending the old lady to the yamen.

Being punished under the law is a simple matter for those who have committed crimes, but for relatives, it is a heavy mountain that cannot be lifted for a lifetime, and it is extremely heavy.

If the old lady wasn't from Xie's family, if the second and fourth uncles weren't my relatives, they didn't love their father so much, and they didn't love themselves so much, Xie Zhiwei might insist on finding the evidence regardless, and the witnesses and evidences are all collected., directly escorted to Shuntian Mansion.

However, because of the second and fourth uncles, she thought that the younger brothers and sisters, she couldn't do this!

"Xie Zhiwei, don't get complacent too early. There is still a long way to go in a person's life. A momentary complacency is nothing. Whoever can have the last laugh is the real winner!"

Xue Wanqing decided not to care about the idiot Xie Zhiwei. In the book, she can't even fight the original Xue Wanqing, let alone, she is not the original Xue Wanqing. Xie Zhiwei will be trampled by her sooner or later.

Xue Wanqing turned around and went down the steps. Cuixiang followed her with her cloak in her arms, and the master and servant hurried out of Fuyun Courtyard.

"Du Yuan, follow up and have a look, don't let the cousin girl run around."

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei entered the room, and she looked Yuan Shi up and down, "Mother, are you okay? She is a lunatic, so don't worry about it like her. When she comes again in the future, she will take her directly to the family temple."

Xie's family temple is on the northwest corner, separated by a separate small courtyard. Four nuns take care of it all year round.

This means that once sent to the family temple, it is no different from confinement.

The Xie family has not been sent to the family temple for many years. The last one was in the previous dynasty, a girl eloped with someone and was abandoned by others. After she came back, she invited herself into the family temple.

After the old lady left the ancestral hall, she was sent into the family temple by the nuns of the family law hall. I am afraid that she will never have the chance to come out again in this life.

Ms. Yuan hurriedly pulled her daughter along, "Let's not talk about this. You see, this is the material I chose for you. What do you think? I'm thinking of making a pair of lapels with a stand collar and wearing it on the winter solstice."

"Mother, you forgot, the palace banquet on the Winter Solstice, the morning celebration on New Year's Day, the daughter has to wear a lot of makeup, how can she wear it casually?"

Ms. Yuan slapped her thigh suddenly, "Ah, I forgot, look at my brain. My daughter is a person with a seal, not an ordinary girl."

In the Linde Hall, Xie Tiao knelt on the ground of Dongnuan Pavilion. Fortunately, the earth dragon was burned. Although the ground is cold, it is not so cold.

The emperor sat on the bed under the south window, looked at the memorials, and read all the memorials, and then looked at Xie Tiao on the ground with displeasure, and sneered, "The marriage bestowed by the former emperor, you have a book, say Hugh will just suspend the person? Why, the late emperor is gone, do you think you can resist the decree at will?"

"I dare not!"

"Don't dare? I think you are very brave!" The emperor slammed a booklet on Xie Tiao's head, "Let me ask you, in September, I was assassinated near Baishi Town. How's it going?"

Xie Tiao was a little dazed. He had only heard about this matter, and the emperor had never issued an order at all. But at this time, he had no other choice but to plead guilty.

"The minister is guilty!"

"I see, you are not guilty, you just don't want to live anymore. As a majestic minister of Dali Temple, without any evidence, you actually keep saying that your wife killed your daughter-in-law. Xie Tiao, let me ask you, your inner veil If you don't cultivate, and such absurd things happen at home, what face do you have to enter my Linde Hall?"

Xie Tiao closed his eyes, "I am guilty, I have no face to serve the emperor, I am not worthy to serve the emperor, I beg your majesty to come down!"

Lu Yan came in from the door with a bowl of herbal food in his hand, looked at Xie Tiao on the ground in surprise, turned a blind eye, passed Xie Tiao, and the hem of the red embroidered unicorn robe floated past Xie Tiao's eyes.

"Your Majesty, it's time for the medicinal diet." He put the medicinal diet on the Kang table, narrowed his charming eyes, and smiled slightly, "Your Majesty, after using this bowl of medicinal diet, it's time to see the beauty Wan dancing."

The emperor remembered that he agreed to Li Wanfen last night when his love was strong. He hurriedly picked up the bowl and took a sip, "Ah Yan, fortunately you reminded me."

Lu Yan said to Xie Tiao who was on the ground, "Master Xie, you can't just resign with your mouth, you should go back and write a note before resigning!"

Xie Tiao raised his head and glanced at Lu Yan, but Lu Yan didn't look at him at all, he hurriedly bowed three times, "I'll leave!"