The Power 26

Chapter 26 Chess Records

"Is there anything I can't say? Tell me, what did they do to my sister Qing? They wouldn't even refuse to eat for Qing sister, would they? How dare they!"

Mother Meng kowtowed desperately, "Old lady, please save the girl. The Xue family treated the girl harshly, making the girl kneel in the ancestral hall, even refusing to use the mat. Before the slaves came back, Mrs. Xue sent a message that she was not allowed to bring food to the girl.", Poor girl, poor motherless child!"

Feng burst into tears, she didn't dare to think about it, she just said angrily, "I'm not dead yet, they treat my sister Qing like this!"

She got up from Luohan's bed in a panic, "Get ready for the car, I'm going to Xue's house!"

Nurse Yu didn't expect that things would be like this. In this way, the empress in the palace is clearly supporting the eldest girl. But she didn't dare to persuade her, so she could only tell her, "Hurry up and prepare the car!"

Feng didn't let anyone help her, she walked towards the door without moving her feet, the curtain cage was beaten up by the servant girl, and a figure in a stone blue long satin gown with five blessings holding birthdays and carved patterns came into view, seeing the old man, the old lady Startled, he leaned back, "Master!"

She really didn't expect the old man to come over at this time, but she is in a hurry to go out now.

Xie Tiao didn't seem to notice her disbelief, so he walked straight into the house and sat down on the Arhat bed by himself.

The maids are busy serving tea.

The old lady stood still, and the old man seemed to have noticed it, and frowned and looked outside, "It's getting so late, are you going out?"

Mrs. Feng had no choice but to turn around and come back, crying as she walked, "Old Master, I just heard that after Sister Qing was sent back to Xue's house, she was tortured by her stepmother, and she was not even allowed to eat. I listen, I'm really sad."

Xie Tiao raised the end of his eyes and glanced at Feng Shi, "I heard that the empress sent someone to Uncle Ningyuan's mansion today to inquire about Sister Qing. What's going on with Sister Qing?"

Feng doesn't think that Xie Tiao doesn't know about the grievance between Xue Wanqing and Xie Zhiwei. Xie Tiao doesn't seem to care about the inner courtyard, but there is nothing in this whole house that can be hidden from Xie Tiao's eyes and ears.

Back then, when Xie Yuanbai was only twelve years old, she once came to the backyard. She arranged for a sensible and beautiful servant girl to meet Xie Tiao in the garden, but that servant girl was dismissed by Xie Tiao. I didn't talk to her for a whole year.

"Aman, it was you who sent the words for Sister Qing to kneel in the ancestral hall; secondly, Sister Qing pushed Sister Wei into the pond. Well done, if she can reflect on this, the world will only say that she knows her mistakes and can improve greatly; since the Empress Empress is involved in this matter today, if the Xue family does not follow the order, it will be treasonous. Are you trying to detain sister Qing? Son fell into a place of disloyalty and filial piety?"

Feng looked at Xie Tiao in horror. She had been sleeping with Xie Tiao for more than 20 years, and she hadn't seen through Xie Tiao. At this time, Xie Tiao was willing to tell her these things in detail. Does it mean that Xie Tiao is still willing to listen to her? Two sentences?

Sister Qing is a granddaughter, and Sister Wei is a granddaughter. For the old man, the palms and backs of his hands are full of flesh.

"Old Master, Sister Qing has grown up so much, why has she ever suffered like this? Since she came to the house, I held her in my hand and grew up. I have never been wronged in the slightest. I am afraid that she will be overwhelmed and do something stupid!"

After Xie Tiao heard about it, he picked up the teacup and took a sip in silence, "Aman, back then, I did not agree with you to arrange a marriage for our daughter in Uncle Ningyuan's mansion. As I said, Xie's daughter is not Marry Xungui, you don't listen. Since your daughter married Ningyuanbo's mansion, you should think about it a little bit. There is no Xungui's children who are not three wives and four concubines. The backyard is full. When your daughter can't think about it, you never persuade her. On the contrary, they made waves and tried every means to push her to have a rift between husband and wife."

Xie Tiao raised her eyelids and looked at Feng Shi coolly. Feng Shi only felt that a sharp arrow had been shot at her heart, and for a moment, she felt that the blood in her whole body was cold.

"Later, I have no objection to you bringing Sister Qing to your home. If you don't want to be the eldest daughter of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion, you still don't listen to Xie's cousin. Why, you are still planning to extend your hand to manage Uncle Ningyuan's mansion About the goddaughter?"

Mr. Feng shivered for a moment. Sure enough, she guessed correctly. The old man knew every move in the back house. He just didn't ask about many things, but it didn't mean he didn't know.

Feng couldn't help but shed old tears, "Grandfather, I only have Tao Niang as a daughter, and she passed away at a young age. Could it be that I can't even protect the little blood she left behind?"

Xie Tiao slammed the teacup on the table, and with a bang, Feng didn't dare to cry anymore, and looked at Xie Tiao in surprise.

"Aman, how have you treated Miss Wei all these years? Have I ever said anything? What has the Cui family done?" Xie Tiao looked deeply at Feng, his eyes were dark, as if a beast was peeping she.

Feng grasped the bracelet tightly, looked at Xie Tiao in disbelief, and felt a chill in her heart, "Old man, why did I treat Miss Wei? Did I not give her food, or let her set the rules?" What's worse about her food and clothing than the prostitutes of the Xungui family? The old man said this about the concubine's status, and the concubine's status is really indisputable."

Xie Tiao also felt chilling, how did the Yuan family get in?

Back then, the old lady of the Cui family came to visit her granddaughter, and all the servants serving her granddaughter were all unfamiliar faces. Sister Wei had a low fever, and none of the nurses and maids around her noticed.

The old lady of the Cui family left her nanny to take care of her, and invited him to go the next day, saying that she had a crush on a girl and wanted to make Yuan Bai his successor.

If it wasn't for the fact that the Cui family didn't have any girls of the right age, Yuan Bai might have to marry his sister-in-law as his successor, but he couldn't refute a word of the reasons given by the Cui family. He could only watch the general's daughter enter the house and become the Xie family Zongfu.

Marrying a wife is not a good thing and will bring disaster to three generations. This is really true. Fortunately, in this marriage of the Cui family, Yuan's is more than a little bit worse than Cui's, but Yuan's character is good, which is also worth her other disadvantages.

And his old wife, the marriage made by the first emperor, taught Xie Tiao that he would never be able to guard against it for the rest of his life.

Xie Tiao had nothing to say, he got up, put his hands behind his back, and walked out unhurriedly, the whole room was silent.

Xie Tiao came to the outer study, and saw the chessboard under the south window, and there was an endgame on it.

Today he went to Linde Palace to report on official business, the emperor is messing around. After he finished speaking, the emperor waved to him and asked him to accompany the emperor to the next game.

There was such a thing in the past, Xie Tiao didn't care about it, the emperor let him hold the white pieces, he looked at the chess game, thought for a while, and suddenly felt that the game set by the white pieces is wonderful, every move is endless, and there is no end to the force , Non-national players can't do it.

At that time, the emperor saw his shocked look and gave him a meaningful look, but he didn't think much about it, until the white piece won, the emperor asked, "Look, who is holding the white piece?"

Xie Tiao never imagined in his dreams that this game of chess was actually a remnant game played by his eldest granddaughter and King Chenjun.

A case in his hand is at a critical moment. He originally planned to rest in the yamen today, but the eldest granddaughter sent someone to the yamen to inform him that Mrs. Feng was going to the Ningyuan uncle's mansion, and he had to go home as a last resort.

Xie Tiao took out a book from his bookcase, flipped through it, and handed it to Shen Shuang reluctantly, "Give it to the eldest girl!"

Shen Shuang is the maid serving in Xie Tiao's study room, she was taken aback and looked at the book in her hand in disbelief.

When Shen Shuang came, Xie Zhiwei hadn't rested yet, she carefully presented the book to Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei took it over and looked at it, his eyes widened immediately, and he asked in disbelief, "Grandfather asked you to bring this? "

Shen Shuang couldn't have stolen it for her, right? But she has no friendship with Shen Shuang.

"The old man asked his servants to bring it to the eldest girl." Shen Shuang also felt that she was dreaming.

This is a chess record. The old man would take it out and look it up when he was tired and upset. Others use wine to relieve their worries, and the old man relies on this chess record to relieve their worries.