

The Power 27

Chapter 27 Sending money

Xie Zhiwei's sleepiness was swept away. "Wangyou Qingping Ji" was written by Li Yimin, a great master of chess in the former dynasty.

The book not only records the grand occasion of Go activities in the previous dynasty, from the royal family to the pawns and peddlers, but also selects more than 50 chess games from the previous generation and the famous players of this dynasty, including "Sun Cezhao Lu Fan's chess game". ", "Emperor Wu of the Jin Dynasty ordered Wang Wuzi to play chess game" and other games whose names are only heard but whose pictures are not seen are very precious.

The most rare thing is that the book in Xie Zhiwei's hands is actually the only copy written by Li Yimin himself, which is invaluable.

My grandfather actually gave it to her.

Under the soft light, the girl was wearing a jacket, holding the book in both hands, and couldn't let go of the scroll. On her incomparably beautiful side face, she had a peaceful expression, and the corners of her lips were slightly raised, like a beautiful picture scroll, so beautiful that people couldn't bear to move it. open eyes.

The current emperor is good at chess. Xiao Xun is young and has extraordinary chess skills. If she can beat Xiao Xun, she will definitely attract the attention of the emperor.

Sure enough, the grandfather also knew about this, so he rewarded her with such a precious copy.

Thinking about it, the momentary self-willedness at that time was not all wrong! Although he offended the noble county prince, Xie Zhiwei felt it was worth it with this lonely book.

"The old man likes this book on weekdays, and he reads it every day!" Shen Shuang said with a smile.

Xie Zhiwei raised his head from the book, and smiled sweetly, "Sister Shen Shuang, did grandfather go home just now?"

"The old man is back and went to the Yamen again."

"It's even more troublesome for Shen Luzhong to make this trip, Zi Mo, send Sister Shen Shuang to me."

Zi Mo sent Shen Shuang out, and at the gate of the courtyard, she asked a daughter-in-law to light a lantern for Shen Shuang, and stuffed Shen Shuang with a heavy purse, "Please trouble sister, it's dark, be careful on the road!"

Shen Shuang is from the old man's study, even the cats and dogs raised in the old man's house, Xie Zhiwei has to call her sister.

This is the rule.

Under the lamp, Xie Zhiwei looked at the book, unable to calm down for a long time.

Grandfather served as Minister of Dali Temple, and he was already busy with official duties. Not only did he have to teach his fourth uncle to study, but in the previous life, the brothers in the family were almost all enlightened by the grandfather.

But even so, in her previous life, her marriage was not in the hands of her grandmother. If the emperor hadn't indicated the marriage, her grandfather had originally found a marriage for her with a cousin of the Lu family.

Zi Mo came over and turned on the lamp, and helped her gather up her clothes, "Girl, it's late at night, let's rest first, tomorrow you will go shopping with the second girl."

"Let me take a look again! You guys go to sleep first."

Xie Zhiwei read "Wangyou Qingping Ji" from beginning to end, and when he put it down reluctantly, it was already the second watch.

Early the next morning, someone from Chunhui Hall sent a message that the old lady was not feeling well, so there was no need to go to pay her respects today.

Xie Zhiwei didn't dare to stay in bed, and woke up when she fell asleep.

At Fuyun Courtyard, Yuan Shi had just returned from the Auditorium. Hearing that Xie Zhiwei was coming, he hurriedly walked in, and heard Xie Mingxi and Xie Zhiwei talking inside, "Sister, I also want to go to the street to play."

"I'll take you there when you're well. My sister is going to the street today to buy you some snacks and some medicinal materials by the way."

It turned out that my sister was buying snacks for herself. Xie Mingxi was healed instantly. He pointed at his opponent, "Then can I eat sweet-scented osmanthus cake, bean paste roll, crystal cold cake..."

Xie Mingxi raised his watery eyes and glanced at Xie Zhiwei. Seeing his sister squinting and looking at her with joy, he became bolder and continued, "I also want to eat peach cakes, kidney bean rolls, chestnut cakes, Rose cake..."

Mrs. Yuan couldn't stand listening anymore, opened the scarlet felt curtain, and came in, "How much can you eat, little kid? Why don't you ask your big sister to help you buy Zhouqiao Street?"

Xie Mingxi asked in surprise, "Mother, can Zhouqiao Street still buy it?"

Xie Zhiwei chuckled, got up, and rubbed the top of his brother's soft hair habitually, "Brother Xi, I promise to buy you a lot of delicious food when you come back. When you recover from illness, my sister will take you to the street to eat enough." "

Zi Mo said in her heart that her daughter never made a wish, but when she met the Fifth Young Master, she broke her merits. In just two days, she made several wishes.

Yuan accompanied Xie Zhiwei out of the wing room, and asked, "Did Miss have breakfast?"

"My mother was going to the hearing hall early in the morning to dispose of Zhongfu, so I didn't come to bother my mother. I have already used it in Qizhaoyuan." Xie Zhiwei came over, first to see his younger brother, and second, to tell Yuan Shi to go out "Since my younger brother wants to be enlightened, I will prepare a pen, ink, paper and inkstone for my younger brother."

"I heard the day before yesterday that a new shop from the south opened on Zhouqiao Street. The jewelry they sell is beautiful and novel. It's rare for you to go to the street. Don't just think about your brother. You should also add some new clothes and jewelry. "Yuan looked Xie Zhiwei up and down, now that it's done, she will have an excuse to buy new clothes and jewelry for her daughter in the future.

Yuan Shi gave Tian Nanny a wink, Tian Nanny hurriedly went to the inner room, and soon came out, holding a ebony wood carving box in her hand, Yuan took the box and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "This morning, I went to the shop. Send it over, the daughter's family must have money in hand, you can use it, don't waste it."

Xie Zhiwei opened the box and took a look. There was a thick stack of bank notes, at least three or four thousand taels.

She is a stepmother, with a generous dowry and a good way of making money, she has always been generous to her.

"Thank you, mother!" Xie Zhiwei knew that if she refused, her mother would definitely be sad, so it's better to continue generously.

Yuan immediately regretted it. If she knew it earlier, she should have given more. The income from the shop last month was unknown. She was worried that her daughter would refuse, so she only wanted to test it out.

Since my daughter wants it, what can I do with this little money?

After Xie Zhiwei left, Yuan went in to see his son, only to realize that today, Xie Zhiwei had taught him two sentences, "At the beginning of human beings, nature is good. Similar in nature, but far apart in habits."

The little guy flipped the book over and over, proud of himself, and showed off, "Mother, my sister said that this book was written by my father for my sister to enlighten me, and my sister actually gave it to me."

It was written by Dad himself. He has never seen Dad since he grew up.

Yuan Shi was also taken aback, she hurriedly picked up the book and took a look, although she didn't read much, but back then, in order to marry into Xie's family, she worked hard for a year to read a few books, and also passed a few In this copybook, I still have some sharp eyesight, and I can see that the characters are indeed the same as the characters on the family letter written by my husband.

Sister Wei actually took the enlightenment book written by her husband to enlighten her son.

She treats her son as well as a fellow mother.

Yuan's eyes were hot, and she felt more and more that it was really wrong to give her daughter such a small amount of money just now.

"Mother Tian, tell me, if I give the shop on Zhouqiao Street to Mei Mei, will she think that I look down on her?"

Nurse Tian pondered for a moment, "In the past, I was afraid that the eldest girl would think like this, but now, the slaves don't know about it, but the shop has benefited a lot. Wouldn't it be a pity if the wife gave it to the eldest girl to practice?"

"It's not a pity. First, I will watch from the side. Second, Mei Mei is so smart, how can she lose money?"