

The Power 28

Chapter 28 Calculations

Xie Zhiwei went shopping with more than 4,300 taels of silver bills in her arms. She never felt that she was such a rich person.

After getting into the carriage, Xie Zhihui said to her happily, "Eldest sister, I asked my mother for a hundred taels of silver bills last night. After a while, whatever elder sister wants will be counted on my head."

Zi Mo huddled in a corner of the carriage, and took a deep look at Xie Zhihui.

She clutched the money bag in her arms more and more tightly. Just now, she said that she would send the banknotes back to Yizhaoyuan for collection, but the eldest girl said no, she was afraid that there would be too little time, and if the second girl had to wait again, would it be okay? Okay, it's all right now, more than four thousand taels of silver, if someone robs her, it's too late for her to cry.

The carriage left from the east corner gate and walked away slowly.

A figure turned from behind the screen wall. She was petite and had an angry face. She looked fiercely at the empty door of Yimen, her lips were bleeding from her teeth, "Hmph, big sister is too biased, Pingping is a sister." , since when did Big Sister take me, the third younger sister, to heart?"

The maidservant in Tsing Yi whispered, "Third Miss, I can't blame Eldest Miss for this, and Second Miss is too good at flattering people. In front of the old lady yesterday, Second Miss almost made Eldest Miss a god."

"Don't look at her usual high-spirited and self-respecting appearance. She is not a bitch. If she is so tight to the eldest sister, it means that the palace likes the eldest sister."

"Third girl, keep your voice down, it's bad to be heard. Tomorrow, the boudoir school, which has been suspended for a month, will start classes. After that, the second girl will not be able to go out with the eldest girl. The girl will bear with this day. "

Thinking of the homework assigned by her husband before returning to her hometown this time, Xie Zhiqian's eyes lit up, making Xie Zhihui so proud that she will cry tomorrow.

Xie's carriage arrived at State Bridge Street, and it was very slow.

The weather is good today, and there are many people going out for shopping.

Jugglers on the street, sellers of candied haws, pickers... I can see that Xie Zhiwei and sisters are reluctant to blink their eyes, and the sounds of yelling and bargaining come and go. The coldness of the cold palace was so far away that it made Xie Zhiwei feel like a dream.

"Big sister, there is a bookstore over there, let's go and have a look!"

Xie Zhihui took Xie Zhiwei's hand, and the two entered a bookstore called "Jixiantang" on the street. There was a large table at the door, and the shopkeeper was not behind the table, and there were quarrels among the bookshelves inside.

"You say that your "Baopuzi Inner Chapter" is an engraved copy of the previous dynasty, and you want twenty taels of silver. What evidence do you have?"

Xie Zhiwei stopped when he heard the five words of "Baopu Zi Nei Pian".

This book is a Taoist classic, written by Ge Hong, the ancestor of Taoism. Although there are many Taoist theories on alchemy, medicine and Taoism are not separated.

Xie Zhiwei has a manuscript copy of "Baopuzi Inner Chapter", which is the silent version of the ancestors of the Cui family. There is a sentence in it that she has always felt is a little problematic. If there are different versions of the book, she can check it for correctness.

"Young Master, as we all know, after the capital moved southward in the previous dynasty, Rongliulang Bookstore was famous for engraving classics and history books. The book "Baopuzi Nei Pian" printed and published by Rongliulang Bookstore was printed with the words "Plaque Note": the old Tokyo Daxiangguo Temple Dongrong Liulang's family lived in the east of Zhongwanan Street in Lin'an Prefecture, and opened a shop for printing and translating scriptures and history books. Today, the old edition of the capital's Baopuzi is corrected and published, and there is no mistake in it. Please accept the books from all directions, good deeds, good luck Give algae mirror. This book is engraved on the June day of Renshen year in Shaoxing."

Everyone who loves books knows this. Rong Liulang Bookstore was famous in the former dynasty. After moving to the south, the bookstore was burned down on June 1st, Renshen year. Although some books were rescued, there were very few of them. As expected, if he survived, twenty taels of silver would indeed be worth it.

"The shopkeeper said it's well known, why doesn't the young master know about this?"

The person who spoke was slow, and Xie Zhiwei could even imagine that this person might be waving a folding fan and saying this in the cold weather, which could kill people.

Sure enough, the shopkeeper couldn't speak a word for a long time, which showed that he was angry.

"Just tell me, in this medical book, is there a method that can turn a very fragrant spice into a very smelly one?"

Xie Zhiwei's heart skipped a beat, rationality dictated that she should go out and leave now, so that no one inside would find out that she had been there. However, her curiosity made her wonder, who is this person?

If she didn't break in by herself, she would have doubted that this was a bureau just waiting for her.

"Well, my son was joking. Although the young one sells books, he doesn't like to read books on weekdays. It's okay to read Chinese books, but this kind of medical books can't be read by small ones." The shopkeeper apologized.

"Dare to say for a long time, are you lying to me to buy it? I'm not a doctor, what am I buying this medical book for?"

The shopkeeper was cursing in his heart, it was clear that this son came in and asked if he had any medical books here, and if he had any, he would take them out to see, the older the better, so he took out this treasure of the shop, thinking that And make a lot of money.

"Young master, wishing to see, is a scholar. Isn't there a saying that if you don't have a good look, you can be a good doctor?"

"That's what the Cui family said, my young master doesn't have such ambitions."

The voice smelled familiar, the more familiar it was, the sooner Xie Zhiwei should leave, and not let the people inside come out to see him. She gestured to her second sister, and was turning around to walk towards the door, when the person inside had already stepped out of the door and shouted, "Miss Xie!"

Xie Zhiwei's body stiffened for a while, and she knew it was this person.

"Why, I haven't seen Miss Xie for a day, don't you know me?"

Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to turn his head slowly, and said to Xiao Xun, "Your Majesty, what a coincidence!"

"Unfortunately! This king is here to buy medical books. I heard that the Cui family has famous doctors for generations. Miss Xie must have a little understanding of medical theory. I wonder if I have heard that some incense will become very smelly after being prepared? "

Xiao Xun was wearing a gown of python-woven brocade with a blue background, and because it was not as good as the weak crown, his crow-black hair was **** with a bright purple ribbon and thrown behind his head. The youth was full of vigor, like the sun rising in summer, Burning and compelling.

Xie Zhiwei looked at this face that was enough to fascinate people, but he couldn't feel happy anyway, and glanced at Xiao Xun's waist. It was a pity that this person didn't like to wear sachets.

Xiao Xun felt the occasion and exaggeratedly touched his waist, pinched the hanging Chinese jade, smiled, and seemed to say, what a pity!

"Is there such a miracle?" Xie Zhiwei asked in surprise, she had a toothache.

"Yes, yes!" Xu Liang, the eldest son of Yongxinbo, came out wearing a moon-white brocade robe, waving a folding fan. The two sisters, Xie Zhiwei and Xie Zhiwei, were veiled. He was not curious about who they were, so he said to himself, "The two girls don't know that a strange thing happened in the palace yesterday. Someone tampered with the good sachet of His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince, and the incense turned stinky, polluting the emperor's dragon nose."

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun in shock, squinting slightly, with a dangerous look in his eyes, this is impossible, she calculated very accurately, it is impossible to leave traces. Unless..., could it be that Xiao Xun discovered her when she started, and Xiao Xun tipped off the news?

Seeing Xiao Xun's phoenix eyes that seemed to be smiling but not smiling, Xie Zhiwei's back felt a chill suddenly, she was fooled.

This person knows the arrival of autumn when a leaf falls, and his own reaction falls in his eyes, and he no longer tells himself.

What a powerful calculation, he obviously didn't do anything, just a little coaxing, she and Xu Liang became his pawns, and played a game spontaneously according to his intention.

Xie Zhiwei: Xiao Xun, are you a dog nose?

Xiao Xun: If I ask for a ticket, can you smell it for me?