

The Power 281

Chapter 281 Dizi

Xiao Xun sat at a single table with the princes, and was arguing with Xiao Changxuan about what happened just now, Xu Liang stabbed him in the back with chopsticks behind him, Xiao Xun turned his head away, seeing Xu Liang winking at him, Let him watch Hong Yanxuan.

Xiao Xun hurriedly looked over, and if he didn't look at it, he was so angry. Without saying a word, he picked up the wine glass in his hand and threw it at Hong Yanzheng, and the glass of wine fell all over his face.

"Sister Wei, what's the matter with that person..." Zheng Jingshuang also sensed that Hong Yanzheng was wrong, and said with a frown, when he saw Xiao Xun's feat, at the banquet on the winter solstice, Xiao Xun made such a rude move I'm not afraid of making the emperor dizzy.

"What are you doing?" Hong Yan stood up vigorously, his head and face were covered with alcohol, and he yelled at Xiao Xun angrily.

The commotion here quickly attracted the attention of the people in the hall, and everyone looked over there. Seeing Hong Yanzheng's appearance, Mrs. Hong and Hong Xinting stood up in surprise, wanting to go to Hong Yanzheng's side , but afraid that there is a male guest over there, if there is an accidental collision, it will only be hanged.

Old God Xiao Xun was sitting on the ground, holding a cup of tea in his hand, resting his elbows on his knees, turning around to look at Hong Yanzheng, his black pony tail flicking back and forth in the air, looking extremely ruffled.

"What are you doing? Just do this, just because you don't like it, what's wrong?"

Hong Yan was so angry that his face was livid, and he said angrily, "Xiao Xun, do you think this is your house?"

"If it's my house, what should I ask you to do? I know it's not my house, why do you want to fight? Let's have fun!" Xiao Xun turned the teacup and moved his wrist, looking eager to try, "I heard that you want to take a martial arts test For example, how about I ask you to practice your hand, if you can't even beat this king, you should die as soon as possible, stay at home with peace of mind, and inherit your Marquis!"

Hong Yan wiped the wine off his face, and walked towards Xiao Xun. Seeing that a battle was about to break out, a sharp voice shouted outside the door, "The emperor is here, the empress is here!"

The two emperors and queens came hand in hand, the emperor's right hand firmly grasped the queen's left hand, and on the left was Lu Yan, who was dressed in a bright red embroidered unicorn robe, looking as gorgeous as a peach or plum.

The Queen's right hand caressed her slightly protruding belly. This move shocked everyone in the hall. There was a commotion in the hall. An old minister stepped forward and shouted first, "Congratulations to Your Majesty, Congratulations to the Empress! Get the dragon son, Wanfu Jinan!"

"This is the blessing of my Dayong, the blessing of all peoples!"

"The country is endless, and there is hope for my Dayong!"

...

Hearing these words, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but look at Concubine Ning De, and saw that although she had a decent smile like a mask on her face, her eyes were shining with a sinister light like a snake, and the corner of her eyes was like a snake letter. He kept licking the queen's lower back, making Xie Zhiwei break out in a cold sweat for the queen.

For such a person, even if the queen took precautions in advance, would he be able to defeat her in the end?

In the previous life, Concubine Ningde's son ascended to the throne, and she eventually became the aloof Empress Dowager Rongde.

This is a she-wolf, a vicious she-wolf who would tear a piece of flesh from a person even if she died. If for such a person, the unseen child that I had so hard to get was lost, it would really not be worth it up.

There will be a battle between the Queen and Concubine Ningde sooner or later, this time, Concubine Ningde and Concubine Xiao Changxuan will undoubtedly lose!

"Everyone is flat! Today, you and my monarch and ministers will have fun together, and you will not return if you don't get drunk!"

The emperor was overjoyed and laughed. He glanced at the queen's belly with satisfaction, "I'm about to have a son!"

The word "dizi" has stimulated so many people in the hall!

The smile on Concubine Ning De's face was almost unstoppable. She clenched her hands into fists and tried her best to maintain the smile on her face. She followed behind the empress and walked to her seat.

"Your Majesty, please forgive me for being so shameless and disrespectful!" Yiwu Hou Hong Jizhong crawled out from the group of officials. As soon as he spoke, his son Hong Yanxuan followed behind him vigilantly.

The emperor was stunned for a moment, then looked at Hong Yanzheng, and saw that the young man's face was covered with alcohol, and he looked embarrassed under the riches and honors, so he couldn't help but wondered, "What's going on?"

This is what Hong Jizhong was waiting for. He glanced at his son behind him. Hong Yanzheng was about to cry, choked up, and felt aggrieved, "Your Majesty, it's the king of Chenjun. It's on the minister's face."

Hong Yanxuan is the son of Marquis Yiwu after all.

The emperor couldn't help but patted the armrest of the dragon chair, and looked at Xiao Xun with gloomy eyes. Seeing him sitting in his seat, he was very happy, as if he wasn't the one who was sued.

"Ah Xun, what's going on here?" The emperor held back his anger, and asked calmly, and then the anger rushed upwards, and he said angrily, "If you don't make trouble for a day, you will feel uncomfortable, don't you?" ?"

"Pfft!" Zheng Jingshuang laughed lowly, her voice was particularly abrupt in this quiet hall, she hurriedly buried her face on Xie Zhiwei's shoulder, Xie Zhiwei's face turned pale with fright.

The queen looked this way and saw Xie Zhiwei's terrified little appearance, she just thought the child was extremely cute, so she couldn't help but smiled, "Your Majesty, there is no way you can't win a fight between children What about suing your parents? According to my concubines, if the son of Marquis Yiwu refuses to accept it, he might as well fight Ah Xun, as long as there is no disaster."

This festival is full of happy events, and the emperor really doesn't want to spoil the atmosphere because of such a trivial matter. Besides, if he scolds Xiao Xun again, the empress dowager and his good brother will be unhappy.

The Empress Dowager prayed for Dayong at the White Horse Temple all the year round, and went there again two days ago. Throughout the year, the sky collapsed and the earth collapsed, the empress dowager could not be alarmed, as long as it was something about Xiao Xun, it would definitely alarm the empress dowager.

Sure enough, King Xiang got out, smiled and bowed his hands to the queen, "Sister-in-law, you are still sensible and know how to hurt Ah Xun. Ah Xun is just a poor child. When I go to see my mother, I will definitely help her in front of her." Sister-in-law Huang has a few words of kind words. Sister-in-law Huang is going to add a nephew to my younger brother now, and when my nephew is born, my younger brother will love my nephew very much!"

What he said made the empress beam with joy, and also made the emperor's face sink like water.

"Young brother, please don't be polite, what do you say in the family!" The queen would rather offend the emperor than offend the King Xiang, and she also understood the meaning of King Xiang's words. I will take care of it.

Behind King Xiang is the Empress Dowager. If the Empress Dowager deliberately considers her daughter-in-law, it is a breeze.

Now that this is all said and done, what else can the emperor say?

"Ah Xun, what do you mean?"

Xiao Xun finally got up, walked over, and casually bowed to the emperor, "Uncle Huang, my nephew also had the same intention, just now I told this fellow, if he refuses to accept, he will hit him, he dare not fight with his nephew, for fear of hitting him Don't beat my nephew!"

Chapter 282 Patch

This guy?

This is extremely rude, Yiwuhou jumped up, pointed at Xiao Xun's nose and said, "Chen Jun Wang, why are you so rude to my son? Not only did he pour his wine in public, but also verbally humiliation!"

"You don't know?" Xiao Xun looked surprised, and suddenly realized, "Oh, so that's the case, your Hong family has never known what etiquette is, and you still demand such things from others!"

Xie Zhiwei lowered his head, his ears were as red as if dyed with rouge, fiery.

"Dare to ask King Chen, where is my son being rude?" Yiwu Hou was filled with righteous indignation, his old face was flushed with anger, and he might have a stroke at any time.

"Is it impolite, is it impolite to see me being rude?"

"Father, Prince Chen said he doesn't like me."

"Nonsense, you see me ignoring it, of course I don't like you, don't you also think that this king, the title of the king of Chenjun, was awarded for nothing by the emperor's uncle, so you are disrespectful to me?"

Xie Zhiwei tightly gripped the hem of the skirt with his hands, pursed his lips, feeling mixed emotions in his heart.

Seeing that there was going to be a tasteless war of words, Lu Yan smiled, took a step forward, leaned over and whispered in the emperor's ear, "Your Majesty, it's getting late, it's not good if the state banquet is delayed today. "

The emperor waved his hand impatiently, "Okay, don't quarrel, I have a headache. Ah Yan, you arrange someone to take Yiwuhou Shizi to wash up, change clothes, and start the banquet!"

The sound of ceremony and music sounded, and outside the door, a row of fireworks shot straight into the sky, and the fireworks reflected half of the sky red. Through the doors and windows, one could see auspicious words such as "Guotai Min'an" exploded, and the atmosphere in the hall was also extremely enthusiastic. The episode doesn't seem to have happened.

Hou Yiwu swallowed his anger and returned to his seat. He and Huaiyuanhou looked at each other, and they both saw dissatisfaction in each other's eyes.

Xiao Xun is a hateful kid, but the emperor's partiality is really unbearable.

Today it was clear that Xiao Xun was looking for trouble, but the emperor waved his hand, and didn't even pick it up, so he put it down easily. It seems that he still feels that Marquis Wu and his son are troublesome.

What kind of children are fighting, where is this, and what occasion? How will people think of Yiwuhou and his son in the future? How do you see Yiwuhou's family? Anyone can bully them?

Mrs. Hong's mother and daughter also sat down angrily. When Mrs. Hong raised her sleeve robe, Yuan's sharp eyes saw that there was a patch on the sleeve of Mrs. Hong's inner clothes.

She was taken aback, and quickly took a sip from the tea cup to hide the surprise on her face.

What is the place and what occasion is it today, why is Mrs. Hong still wearing a patched dress? Yuan Shi almost thought that she had been dazzled, but when she lowered her head, she saw that the shoes on Madam Hong's feet were not new, and the edges of the thousand-ply soles were frayed.

The banquet started. Groups of maids in green palace skirts filed in with drinks and delicacies. Plates of delicacies from mountains and seas were delivered to the table. Swallow.

After the "Zhengzhu Zhile", the wine and dishes were all served. At this time, the music changed, and the brisk music sounded. The singer in a red gauze dress with a high bun and forehead came in with her sleeves flung, lightly The dancing posture, the beautiful waist, and the dreamy red gauze set off the atmosphere in the hall to the extreme.

The civil servants and military generals began to toast the emperor respectively. After drinking several cups in a row, the emperor's puffy and swollen face flushed. The "wine" was brought up and replaced the wine on the emperor's table.

The court lady poured a cup for the emperor, the emperor took it up and sniffed it, and glanced at Lu Yan dissatisfiedly, Lu Yan hurriedly stepped forward, bowed and said, "Your Majesty, you promised your concubine Wan yesterday that you will accompany her concubine Wan." Shou Sui."

The emperor's eyes lit up, and from the corner of his eyes, he looked at Concubine Wan who was sitting at the end of the banquet. Seeing that she was wearing a strange dress and showing her enchanting figure flawlessly, the emperor suddenly thought of a picture, and suddenly, his body felt a little hot.

"Ah Yan, luckily you reminded me!"

At this time, the princes began to toast the emperor. After the father and son had a full drink, Xiao Changxuan did not return to his seat, and said to the emperor, "Father, the sons and ministers think that at the end of the year, when the emperor and the ministers are enjoying themselves, it is better to drink wine." Writing lyrics is better than listening to these uninspired songs and dances."

The emperor had a concubine Wan, and felt that the world was full of vulgar fans, so he immediately agreed.

Lu Yan gestured again, the singing and dancing troupe stopped, the dancers retreated one by one, and the hall became much quieter.

Xiao Changxuan said again, "I think writing lyrics and drinking wine is not limited to the ministers. There are quite a few talented women on the side of the female guests, the county head of Xie Mansion Duanxian, the eldest girl of the Xue family, and some who showed their talents at the Youlan Festival. Talented girls can also participate."

When Xie Zhiwei heard that he was being called, he hurriedly looked up. Xiao Changxuan happened to be looking at the banquet here, but his eyes fell on the one next to the door. Due to his status, Xue Wanqing could only sit in the corner of the hall door By the way, at this moment, she got up to bless her body, and said without hesitation, "My courtier happens to have a song 'Yellow silk young woman; grandson's scorpion', and I want to dedicate it to the emperor to celebrate the prosperity of today!"

The emperor was stunned for a moment, "What is the meaning of 'young silk woman; grandson Jijiu'?"

Xue Wanqing got up and came to the front of the steps. She saluted first, and then glanced haughtily at the dazed guests on both sides of the hall, "Your Majesty, my servant thinks that you can distribute a

pen, ink, paper and inkstone to each of the adults present. If anyone guesses it, You can write it down, and if you can't guess it, the emperor can drink as a fine, which is also a great pleasure."

Really fun!

The emperor ordered to go down immediately.

Ten book cases were brought up, each with a set of pens, ink, paper and inkstone, and a beautiful court lady standing next to each case, the rice paper was cut into one foot long and half a foot wide, whoever wrote it would be collected and handed over. For the emperor, the final statistics will see who guessed right and who guessed wrong? "

Ten desks, two tables for female guests, eight tables for male guests, whoever thought of it, went forward to write. Since it was the emperor who spoke and he was so excited, no one would dampen the emperor's enthusiasm.

"Sister Wei, did you guess it?" Zheng Jingshuang asked Xie Zhiwei nervously.

Xie Zhiwei grabbed her hand and was about to write, when several heads came together and stared at her. Naturally, no one would like to guess wrong on this occasion, but this "yellow silk young woman; grandson" What exactly does "齋監" mean is really too difficult to guess, and it is not the same as the traditional answer.

Xue Wanqing was staring at Xie Zhiwei. After seeing it, she smiled and said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, if someone reveals the answer, how should they be punished?"

Chapter 283 Marriage

Hearing this, Xie Zhiwei quickly raised his head and looked towards the emperor.

The emperor is high above, so naturally he knows all the movements below. He knew that Xie Zhiwei was smart, so he asked, "County Duanxian, if you have an answer, please write it up. If I see you pass the answer, I will not agree."

Xie Zhiwei stood up blushing with shame, got close to the table, and was about to pick up a pen when a head leaned over. She turned her head and saw that it was Xiao Xun.

"Write it quickly, let me see if you guessed it right? If you can't write it, I'll tell you." Xiao Xun's dark eyes rolled around, and his eyes were full of smiles.

"Prince Chenjun, do you want to defy the order and cheat blatantly?" Xue Wanqing walked over with her hands behind her back and confronted Prince Chen. She enjoyed the superiority of being an invigilator, but facing Xiao Xun's thorns, She didn't dare to push too hard.

Xiao Xun turned a deaf ear to it, as if he didn't see Xue Wanqing or hear her, and urged Xie Zhiwei, "Don't be afraid, with me here, Uncle Huang won't punish you. If he punishes you, it will all fall on me."

Could anything be more daring than this?

A gloomy light flashed in Concubine Ningde's eyes, she smiled and said to Princess Xiang next to her, "Princess Xiang, it seems that there will be a happy event in Prince Xiang's mansion soon, looking at this pair of villains, I think of my own Time flies so fast when you're young!"

Princess Xiang was noncommittal, slowly raised her lips, picked up the teacup, and took a sip.

Xiao Xun, the eldest son of a concubine, is still the eldest son of a concubine even if he is named the king of Chenjun. The Xie family will marry the eldest daughter of the concubine to a eldest son of a concubine? In the public, Xiao Xun's reputation as the eldest daughter of the Xie family was ruined, and with Concubine Ning De's words, everyone looked at Xie Zhiwei again, and their eyes were different.

Xie Tiao's complexion is not very good-looking, but a person like him doesn't just look at the surface. Concubine Ning De is attacking King Xiang, but she shouldn't use her granddaughter as a knife.

Xiao Xun glanced at Concubine Ningde like an arrow, he usually didn't think this woman was so hateful, but at this moment, he hated it, and also looked at Xue Wanqing more and more disliked, "Yellow silk; silk; Yuzi For the absolute; young woman; young girl; the word is wonderful; grandson; woman; the word is good. The word is the word. The so-called excellent word. Is it difficult? Even if the literal meaning I can't guess it, but I can also guess it from what you said, and it's really incomprehensible to think about something that is not on the table, and it's in the public eye to study civil servants and military generals!"

Xiao Changxuan immediately became angry, "Fifth brother, I came up with this idea, if you want to get angry, come at me!"

"Hehe!" Xiao Xun snatched the pen from Xie Zhiwei's hand, pointed at her position, "Hurry up, go back to your position!"

Xie Zhiwei felt relieved, lifted her skirt, and returned to her seat in no time.

Xiao Xun rolled up his sleeves, and walked up to Xiao Changxuan, "You keep your eyes on this woman all day long, and you are used as a cow and a horse as a running dog. Do you still have the style of a prince? Are all the women in the world dead? She can write poems and lyrics, you should quickly pave the way and make arrangements. If you want to please women, don't take this full house of people as fools. Fourth brother, it's not me who said that I have no control over my own marriage, you can ask your mother and concubine, will she agree to marry such a shabby householder?"

Concubine Ning De stood up abruptly, her face was pale, and she said angrily, "Xiao Xun, what are you talking nonsense about?"

Xiao Xun looked at her with killing intent in his eyes, "Ask your good son, am I talking nonsense? I remind you out of good intentions, but you don't know what to do!"

Concubine Ning De got up and got down from her seat. She was so angry that her chest heaved, and suddenly realized that she had nothing to do with Xiao Xun, so she turned around and rushed towards the emperor, "Your Majesty, please make decisions for your concubine and Xuan'er. Xuan'er has absolutely nothing to do." That's what I mean!"

Xiao Changxuan stood on the spot, his expression changed several times, he was extremely worried at first, but when he saw Xue Wanqing's expression remained unchanged, his expression calmed down slowly, yes, what's the big deal? He just likes Xue Wanqing, so what?

At this moment, he wished he could pounce on him and beg his father, that's what he meant.

However, he still didn't dare after all, just stood there blankly, and finally lowered his head. He is the son of his father, but it is a pity that he is not Xiao Xun, he does not have the confidence of Xiao Xun, no matter what Xiao Xun does, as long as he does not rebel, no one will dare to shake his position.

He also knew that the mother concubine shouldn't have made an issue of Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei just now, Xiao Xun's actions, to put it bluntly, were using him to attack the mother concubine.

It's making trouble again, it's Xiao Xun again!

The emperor was so angry that he was about to vomit blood, the queen laughed and said, "Concubine De, you can't just blame Ah Xun for this matter, if you don't make fun of Ah Xun and Miss Xie's family, Ah Xun will definitely not blame the Fourth Emperor's son. Let this matter out with your mouth. Although he is a bit naughty and has always been thin-skinned, why do you insist on talking about him in public?"

Why is Concubine Ning De not happy with Xiao Xun? The queen could see it clearly, it was because King Xiang helped her speak.

When the emperor heard this, he was immediately upset, "You are an elder, why are you making fun of two juniors? Don't you know that Ah Xun is the one who dislikes being associated with girls? He Ask Miss Xie for the answer to the mystery, is this matter worthy of your point of view?"

Concubine Ning De was reprimanded for no reason, she was trembling with anger, and she also understood that even though the matter had come to this point, she had no choice but to stop. I can't get off the table.

"The concubine also has good intentions. In the next year, Ah Xun will be fourteen years old, and it's time to discuss marriage. The concubine saw that he and Miss Xie are both talented and beautiful, so they kindly proposed to Princess Xiang. I opened my mouth, but I didn't expect the Empress to have sharp ears and heard it."

This is clearly saying that the Queen listened to Bi Gen.

The empress smiled, and didn't bother to talk to her. Because she was pregnant, she was impatient to sit for a long time, so she bowed to the emperor, "Your Majesty, my concubine is going to change."

The emperor waved his hand, quarreling between wives and concubines is the most annoying thing, the queen just avoided it, "Go, bring more people, be careful!"

"Yes, my concubine will be careful."

The empress glanced at Concubine Ningde, just in time, Concubine Ningde also squinted at the emperor, their gazes clashed in the air, sparks scattered everywhere.

The queen cast a cold look at Concubine Ning De, turned around and left with the careful support of Qingzhi, holding her skirt.

Walking out of the hall, the queen took a deep breath, only feeling refreshed. She held the pill Xie Zhiwei gave her in her hand, thought about it, and sipped it in her mouth.

After the short-handed handover before the big battle, it was a life-and-death fight. If Concubine Ning De could not be stepped into the dust this time, the child in her womb would also be difficult to protect.

Seeing this, Qingzhi hurriedly beckoned the maid behind her to fetch a cup of tea and handed it to the queen.

Chapter 284 Planning

Xie Zhiwei felt a little uneasy seeing the queen leave the banquet.

Today, the shadows of swords and swords in this temple are nothing, but the hidden arrows under the surging tide are the most deadly.

The fighting in the palace, killing without blood, swords and swords, is not inferior to the battlefield, extremely cruel.

There is no match that is not filled with human lives.

"ah!"

A scream came from outside the hall, followed by Aokiji's loud cry, "Empress, what's wrong with you? Empress, come here, Empress!"

Xie Zhiwei suddenly looked at Concubine Ning De, her side face was filled with a ferocious smile, no matter whether it was her who made the move or something happened to the empress, Concubine Ning De was one of the winners.

The emperor stood up and rushed out with big strides. Behind him were the palace officials and eunuchs. In an instant, the corridor outside the palace was completely surrounded by water.

"The imperial physician, call the imperial physician!" Nanny Xi shouted in panic.

The emperor looked at the queen lying on the ground, his heart fluttered, he leaned over quickly, picked the queen up, and ran towards the nearest side hall.

In the main hall, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay at this moment, and there was silence.

The empress had an accident and the emperor left the banquet. Naturally, this winter solstice palace banquet could no longer continue. After a while, a young **** came to deliver the emperor's oral order, and the palace banquet was over, and everyone quietly left the palace.

Coming out of the palace, Xie Zhiwei, her younger sister and Yuan Shi got into the carriage together. She was restless all the way, holding on to the hem of her skirt tightly with her hands, worrying about the

queen and feeling sad for Yuan Jia at the same time, and had to start over again. Consider your own revenge plan.

If the queen misses this time and the prince in her belly is gone, what should she do?

The emperor now has four princes who are over ten years old. The eldest prince Xiao Changyuan has an upright personality and hates evil as much as hatred. The eldest prince was imprisoned.

For such a person, pushing him out to fight Concubine Ningde will only make him die faster. Isn't this killing people?

The second prince Xiao Changyao's mother's status is humble. His mother, Fang Concubine, was originally a maidservant next to the Empress Dowager. She served the emperor.

The third prince Xiao Changye was born by Concubine Rong, perhaps because he had read too many books and was full of thoughtfulness. In his previous life, he was evenly matched with Concubine Ningde's mother and son. Mother and son don't catch a cold, and being able to meet their opponents is naturally a good thing.

In the previous life, in order to save his life, Xiao Changye pushed his father-in-law's family out to save his life. In order to control the military power, he divorced his first wife. He wanted to continue marrying the niece of Concubine Yungui's natal family. There was no bottom line.

Xie Zhiwei was contemplating when the carriage stopped suddenly.

"What happened?" Yuan asked.

Uncle Zhu said outside, "Ma'am, this is the carriage of Yiwuhou Mansion."

Seeing that her daughter was restless and wanted to go back early, the carriage arrived at the west corner building and was stopped. She lifted the curtain and said angrily, "What's the matter?"

I saw that on the opposite side, the curtain of the carriage of Yiwuhou Mansion was also lifted, revealing Mrs. Hong's persimmon face of Hong Fu Qitian, and said to Yuan with a smile, "Mrs. Yuan, you have time to wait, let's go together!" Offering incense at Famen Temple?"

Mr. Yuan heard that Famen Temple had a headache, so she dismissed it casually, and then put down the curtain.

The carriage rumbled forward again, Xie Zhiqian couldn't help but asked curiously, "Uncle, why does Mrs. Yiwuhou always talk to you?"

Xie's family is a civil servant, and Yiwu Hou's proper generals, civil and military have always belonged to different camps, and they even arranged to have incense together, which really makes people laugh out loud.

"Who knows, this Mrs. Yiwuhou is really not particular at all. On what day today, she actually entered the palace wearing a ragged dress and a pair of worn-out shoes. Oh, I really broke into a cold sweat for her! , if people find out, this face will be completely lost."

Xie Zhiwei woke up suddenly, and asked, "Mother, what did you say? Mrs. Yiwuhou is wearing a rag?"

"No, let's not talk about the imperial uniform on her body. Anyway, it was issued by the court. When she swayed, I saw a bright patch on the dress inside her. I don't know what it is. And the shoes on her feet, who doesn't wear a pair of new shoes to enter the palace in today's day, but the edges of her shoes are all worn out."

Xie Zhiwei lowered his eyes, covering the rolling emotions in his eyes, feeling angry at the thought that floated up in his heart.

I heard that Yiwuhou and his son were gamblers, and they lost nine out of ten bets. The family was once too poor and owed a lot of debt. Mrs. Yiwuhou even said in person that if the family can't prepare a hundred and twenty dowries, don't discuss marriage with her family.

In the previous life, Yiwuhou's Mansion took the Feng family's approach and pressed Xie's family every step of the way, insisting on marrying the second younger sister to enter the house. What is their intention?

Logically speaking, since it was a fate in the previous life, in this life, Mrs. Yiwuhou should also have her eyes on the second sister. Why should she be on her? Its intention is simply obvious.

In the carriage of Marquis Yiwu's family, Hong Xinting was also very puzzled, "Mother, Mrs. Xie is obviously not warm to mother, so why does mother insist on posting it?"

Mrs. Wang poured a cup of tea for herself, "Seeing that you have grown up, the family has not prepared any good dowry for you these years. If Miss Xie can achieve good things with your brother, I will prepare a decent dowry for you in the future." Dowry is naturally not a problem."

"Mother, can't you persuade father well?" Hong Xinting blushed with embarrassment, "The family is almost in danger, and father actually went to the household department to spend all his salary for a year and lost a bet. Brother is even more strange. The sacrifice fields are all sold, will the family have a hard time in the future?"

Hong Xinting burst into tears when she thought that the girls in other people's homes were all servants and maids, and she still had to do embroidery at home to earn a few pocket money.

"Don't talk about your father, he only has this hobby. Unlike other people, if you get a few concubines for you, you will cry at that time!" Wang thought that her husband had been alone all these years. , Now they are old couples, and they still rest in their own rooms every night. The husband and wife are loving, and the honey is mixed with oil, and I feel very content.

"No matter how your family is, you are also a dignified young lady from the Hou Mansion. Why compare yourself with others. Don't talk about your brother. When he comes back to marry you a rich sister-in-law, you won't blame him gone."

Xie Zhiwei got off the carriage at the West Corner Gate, stepped on sesame seeds and bellflowers, and walked back to the yard step by step. All the hot water and clothes were ready, she only asked to change the heavy clothes on her body, and did not take a bath, Prepare the silver needle pills, take a book and wait under the lamp.

Chapter 285

"Why doesn't the girl take a rest?" Zi Mo lit up the candle a little, "Are you hungry? Do you want the servant to let the chef cook a bowl of noodles and deliver it?"

Xie Zhiwei shook his head, his eyes hurt a little from reading, so he put down the book, "Tonight's New Year's Eve, what did you eat at home?"

Xie Zhiwei entered the palace and couldn't bring the maids in. She felt sorry for the girls around her, so she simply didn't bring any of them, so as not to turn around and wait in the carriage, and it was cold.

Bai Ling came in, "Girl, I played the dice with Sister Zimo and Du Yuan today, and won two dice."

"It's a good feeling. If you win, you have to spend it to buy delicious food. Girl, I want to eat Wufuzhai's cakes, so I'm waiting for you here." Xie Zhi smiled.

As soon as she said that, all the girls in the room laughed, and Zi Mo nodded her nose and said, "See if you are still happy, you can invite the girls to eat cakes, you can't miss ours, right?"

Bai Ling said "Oops" and supported Xie Zhiwei's arm, "Girl, you should pity the poor maidservant, it's only two taels of money in total, and a box of pastries at Wufuzhai is worth a few pennies. The slaveservant really can't afford it!"

Bai Ling cried, just to make Xie Zhiwei happy, Xie Zhiwei was really amused by her, and when she saw Zi Mo rang loudly, she told Zi Mo, "Go and get the lucky money, I saw it too, if you don't get the lucky money today, you won't go to sleep."

The entire Yizhao courtyard cheered, and even the woman who was guarding outside showed a smile. Who doesn't know that the eldest girl has always been generous, as long as she is willing to work hard, there is never a lack of rewards. I have heard that the red envelopes during the Chinese New Year are not a small amount, all year round, just waiting for this day.

This is the real Chinese New Year.

In Fengzhi Palace, the maids who entered and exited tiptoe, not daring to make any noise. The atmosphere was extremely oppressive, like the eve of a storm, making people breathless.

"What's the matter with the empress?" Yuan Jia asked eagerly, "Hurry up and prescribe a prescription for the empress. If something happens to the empress, I will kill you!"

Yuan Jia burst into tears, her temples were disheveled, her face was as white as paper, in such a huge palace, only the queen mother loved her the most, and at this moment, only Yuan Jia was really worried about the queen.

On the bed, the empress who had been well-bred before was now as white as paper, her eyes were tight, cold sweat broke out on her forehead, and her whole body convulsed from time to time.

"Mother!" Yuan Jia collapsed in an instant, threw herself on the side of the bed, and knelt in front of the bed, "Mother, open your eyes and look at Erchen, mother, you can't patronize younger brother, you have to think more about Erchen, mother !"

On the ground, the imperial physicians knelt in a row. After discussing with each other, they all just looked at each other and shook their heads.

In the hall, a **** smell gradually filled the air.

Just now, the imperial physicians have checked the empress's pulse one by one. There is no doubt that the pulse condition is dangerous. The key point is that the empress is clearly poisoned. If the poison is cured, she has offended the other party.

The queen was already pregnant. Even if the queen was rescued, the dragon child in her belly would be gone. No one dared to face a queen who had lost her last hope. Whether the queen can be saved depends on the attitude of the emperor. up.

Walking in the palace, saving lives is the second priority. The most important thing is to assess the situation and save your own life first.

"His Royal Highness, please forgive the incompetence of the old ministers, the dragon child in the empress's belly is really impossible to keep!"

The queen was not unconscious. Hearing this, she struggled to wake up, her face turned like gold paper. Seeing this, Nanny Xi couldn't hold her own anymore, she rushed forward and hugged the eldest princess, "Eldest princess, think quickly!" Find a way, let the imperial doctors think of a way!"

If the queen really dies, no one in Fengzhi Palace will survive.

The eldest princess stood up abruptly and kicked towards the chief judge of the imperial hospital, "You useless things, you just know how to beg for mercy. If my mother's mother is not good, I will never end with you! Wang Shipu, you, you come up, here you go!" My mother uses needles."

How dare Wang Shipu say, "Princess, I am incompetent!"

"The emperor is here, the emperor is here!"

The emperor had already changed his clothes, walked in hastily, and a group of people saluted quickly.

The eldest princess rushed to the emperor, "Father, please save the empress, aren't you the son of heaven? Aren't you rich all over the world? Why can't you save the empress? Father, please let the imperial doctors save the empress." Queen Mother!"

The emperor looked at the empress, and in front of his eyes, the empress was smiling like a flower when she was young, and their young husband and wife have led each other to this day. Is she going to go like this now?

"Wang Shipu, what happened to the queen!"

Wang Shipu trembled, and stammered and repeated what he had just said, his forehead pressed to the ground, "I beg the emperor to punish me, the minister is incompetent!"

The emperor's face turned pale instantly, and he kicked at the nearest imperial physician, "Useless things, you useless things, why should I support you?"

"Your Majesty!" One of them raised his head, "My minister promises that I will definitely save the Queen's life by recommending someone!"

"who?"

Xu Yi lowered his eyes, and his voice was sad, "Your Majesty, please invite Xuan Duanxian County Lord to enter the palace. With her here, the empress might be able to get through this difficult time!"

"What are you talking about? Duan Xian? She's just a child!" The emperor only thought that Xu Yi was crazy, "You trash, you don't have the skills yourself, you want to pull someone back?"

"Father!" Yuan Jia's eyes lit up, "Let little sister Wei try it, father, when we were in Famen Temple, it was Wei sister who saved the lives of the queen mother and younger brother, let her come into the palace, maybe She has a way!"

Xu Yi also said aside, "Master Duanxian County is the granddaughter of the Cui family. I heard that all the daughters of the Cui family need to learn the methods of poisoning and detoxification. County Lord Duanxian once studied with Dr. Cui for two years. Your Majesty The decree is to let Duanxian County Lord enter the palace."

The emperor pondered for a moment, and now he can only be a dead horse as a living horse doctor. She turned her head and said to Lu Yan outside the door, "Ah Yan, you go and invite Duanxian county magistrate to enter the palace. If she can save the queen's life, I have a lot of rewards!"

Lu Yan answered "Yes" respectfully, his bewitching eye tails were slightly raised, his eyes glanced across Xu Yi without a trace, he turned and left, the red embroidered unicorn robe fluttered in the night wind, like a blooming A Bana flower by the Bank of Wangchuan River.

On the bed, the queen seemed to have calmed down a bit.

Xie's family, Yizhao courtyard, Xie Zhiwei leaned on the couch, watching the little maids distribute the money, even the little maid in charge of cleaning in the yard also took two taels of silver, which was four times the daily amount of silver, and Zi For big maids like Mo, Xie Zhiwei specially distributed red envelopes for the new year, which contained twenty taels of silver tickets. Du Yuan and Du Yun were special, and they were on the same level as Zimo's four big maids.

Chapter 286 Miyazato

Twenty taels of silver, for a maid, is almost a year's monthly rule, and the maids, women and daughters-in-law of Yizhaoyuan are so excited that they can't sleep, everyone is as excited as if they drank a bowl of century-old ginseng soup. full.

Not only the maids in the courtyard, Xie Zhiwei also called in several big stewards to beat them a few days ago, and sent two big stewards to the government. The rest, according to the income reported by Geng Wenqing , sealed red envelopes of different sizes, and the one that Old Zhao took was two hundred taels of silver. He was so excited that he knelt down on the spot and kowtowed three times.

The yard door was knocked, and Aunt He, who was in charge of the gate in the yard, yelled, "Who is it, the girls are all asleep."

"Quickly open the door, there is a decree from the palace, Governor Lu is here in person, please go to the front as soon as possible." The woman on the second door said hurriedly at the door.

As soon as she heard this, Aunt He didn't dare to be negligent, and hurried in to return to Xie Zhiwei.

"Zimo and Du Yuan follow, everyone else should rest earlier, I will be back around dawn." Xie Zhiwei instructed Du Yuan to carry the packed medical box, got up and went out.

Then everyone recalled that it had been almost half an hour since the girl came back, and she hadn't rested all this time, so she left as soon as she said she wanted to.

Lu Yan was sitting in the Ruichun hall accompanied by Xie Tiao, Xie Tiao made a cup of good tea for Lu Yan, it was the Dahongpao that Lu Yan gave Xie Zhiwei.

"My granddaughter gave it to me filially, and I don't know where she got it, so she gave it to my second child. What does the governor think?"

Lu Yan picked up the teacup, concealed the corners of his lips that could not help but sip, took a sip, and when he put it down, he looked calm and nodded, "Shang Ke!"

Xie Zhiwei blew into Ruichun hall like the wind. She wore a phoenix wearing a hundred flowers and two-color satin fox fur cape. The wind around her neck was well-grown, which made her palm-sized face look radiant.

Xie Zhiwei's eyes lingered on Lu Yan for a moment, and the young man's bewitching eyes shone like stars, radiant and bright.

She hurried forward and saluted in front of Xie Tiao, "Grandfather!" Then she turned and blessed Lu Yan, "Lord Lu!"

Lu Yan had already stood up, and said to Xie Tiao, "Master Xie, I will bring the county lord into the palace first!"

Xie Tiao was very worried, just now, he made indirect remarks, and Lu Yan didn't say who in the palace summoned Xie Zhiwei into the palace, and why. At this time, with his granddaughter in front of him, he dared not resist the order, nor did he dare to let his granddaughter enter the palace just like that.

"Grandfather, you don't have to worry. I'll be fine. I'll be back around dawn. My younger brother wrote a lot of blessings yesterday. Later, you will ask your family to paste them for him. I also left him two position."

She turned her head to see Lu Yan, and hurriedly said, "By the way, grandfather, please ask Du Yan in my yard to send a few blessings to Master Lu's house."

Xie Tiaoxin said that Master Lu might not be willing to accept a golden blessing if someone sends it over. As for the blessing written by Xie Mingxi, which was picked out of chicken feet, it is not an ordinary person. Who would dare to stick it on the door?

"This, isn't it good?" Xie Tiao didn't want to show Xie Zhiwei's face in front of Lu Yan, so he stammered.

Lu Yan nodded to Tangyuan behind him, and Tangyuan hurried forward and said, "It's a coincidence, the palace is busy these days, and I haven't worked **** the house, and there are a few lucky words on the door, the county lord You have to have someone send a few more over."

Xie Zhiwei pursed his lips, "If there are less, I will write a few more later, and Du Yun will send them to you."

After finishing speaking, he hurried out, with Lu Yan by his side.

There was already a crowd in the palace, and Xie Zhiwei had just arrived at the gate of Fengzhi Palace, and Nanny Xi was looking at the gate, expecting Xie Zhiwei to come like the stars and the moon, and rushed to meet him.

It's already the fourth day of the day, and the palace is brightly lit. The eldest princess is guarding the bedside. When she hears the movement, she turns her head and sees Xie Zhiwei. Finally, she cries, "Sister Wei, save my mother!"

Xie Zhiwei grabbed her hand, then sat down on the stool beside the bed, the queen's hand was hanging on the side, she didn't care about the etiquette, she put three fingers on it, held her breath for ten breaths, she was sweating profusely.

"Zi Mo, prepare the needle!"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, she took a look at the brocade quilt on the queen's body. There was already a pool of blood under her body, and the smell of blood became stronger.

While Zi Mo was preparing the needle, Xie Zhiwei ordered Madam Xi to bring a bowl of warm water. She stuffed a pill into the Queen's mouth, lifted the Queen's head herself, and said softly, "Your Majesty, take it easy, you'll be fine." of!"

After finishing speaking, she fed the warm water into the queen's mouth, and the queen swallowed it cooperatively. She only felt a burst of warmth flooding her whole body, and the colic in her lower abdomen eased a lot. At this moment, her heart finally felt a little better. Let it go, and my complexion is much better.

If at this time, Xie Zhiwei's mission is considered complete without having to keep the fetus in the queen's womb. It's just that in her previous life, she was lonely in the deep palace. She had always been looking forward to having a child, and stayed alone every night with an empty room. She didn't have such an opportunity, and luckily she didn't.

In the queen's womb, the four-month-old fetus has already taken shape. Xie Zhiwei can't ignore this little thing that already has life, and can't give up her hope of revenge. Without the queen's son, her road to revenge will be more difficult.

No matter from which angle you think about it, Xie Zhiwei can't sit idly by.

The doctor is benevolent, although she is not a doctor, but since she has this ability and ignores human life, even if the revenge succeeds, is she still a person?

Zi Mo put the needle bag in front of Xie Zhiwei, and she rolled up her sleeves. Just as she was about to give the needle, the atmosphere in the hall became weird. She heard Lu Yan softly called "The Emperor", and turned her head. Seeing the emperor coming, followed by several imperial physicians.

"Your Majesty, the empress's phoenix body is important. Even though Duanxian county magistrate is a genius, he is just a child. Seeing that the empress is getting better, if Duanxian county magistrate is allowed to act recklessly, people may die!"

"Shut up!" The eldest princess saw Xie Zhiwei feed the queen a pill, and her mother seemed to come back to life. At this time, if these imperial doctors persuaded the father to prevent sister Wei from being diagnosed and treated, would her mother still come back to life? ?

"You are incompetent yourself, and you still don't allow County Lord Duanxian to diagnose and treat my mother. You are clearly the executioners who plotted against my mother and younger brother!"

"Yuan Jia!" The emperor snapped, Yuan Jia dared not disobey Long Wei, even if this man was her father, she could only bow her head in grievance, sobbing softly without daring to speak out.

"County Duanxian, are you sure you can keep the queen?" At this moment, the emperor dared not expect the queen to keep the fetus in his womb. It would be good to save the queen's life.

Chapter 287 No Regrets

The emperor was dressed in a gown, and the dragon robe on his body was shining under the bright lights. The dragons with teeth and claws seemed to be rushing towards Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei saluted the emperor first, and when the emperor called out, he stood up neatly, stood in front of the emperor, bowed his head slightly and respectfully said, "If you go back to the emperor, Duan Xian can keep the queen, and the dragon in the queen's belly, please, my lord." The use of needles is allowed!"

"Your Majesty, this is simply nonsense. A ten-year-old girl, even if she is possessed by a miracle doctor, is powerless to recover from the situation of the empress. The county magistrate Duanxian dares to speak out and deceive the emperor, please. Your majesty is aware of the truth, don't be fooled by this ignorant woman, and delay the diagnosis and treatment of the empress." An imperial doctor with triangular eyes and goatee beard hunched over and said back.

"You are nonsense!" Yuan Jia was angry again, "Physician Hu, who said that the empress is hopeless just now? It wasn't you! Why didn't you see you give the empress medicine when the Duanxian County Lord didn't come?"

"Princess calm down, ministers wait for the pulse, and the medicines need to be counted up. It will take time. On the contrary, Duanxian County Lord, newborn calves are not afraid of tigers, ignorant people are fearless, and they don't know that human life is at stake, so they dare to use medicine and needles indiscriminately!" Hu Hu Too medical.

The emperor stared at Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei glanced at Imperial Physician Hu indifferently, ignored him, turned to the emperor and said, "Your Majesty, Duan Xian has accepted the training of the court, and he

still understands that human life is at stake. Duan Xian is sure to cure the empress, It is also sure to keep the dragon child in the empress's womb, please allow Duan Xian to use the needle!"

Duanxian once again respectfully invites you!

The eldest princess looked at the emperor with pleading eyes, and shouted, "Father, please help me!"

After she finished speaking, she knelt down slowly, "I beg the emperor to allow Duanxian county magistrate to save the mother, as long as the father agrees, no matter what happens, the children and ministers will have no regrets, and the mother will have no regrets either!"

On the bed, the queen turned her head with difficulty, and said to the emperor, "Your majesty, I have no regrets!"

Now that the matter is up to now, the emperor has no choice but to turn around and walk slowly towards the entrance of the hall.

Xie Zhiwei heaved a sigh of relief, without further ado, walked to the side of the bed, ordered people to set up the screen, screened away the idlers, brought the brazier closer, lifted the brocade quilt from the queen, and took off the big clothes outside.

Duan Xian knelt beside the bed, leaned her hand on the needle pack, stuck a total of five needles on her five fingers, and pierced several big acupuncture points on the Queen's body at the same time, the tails of the needles swayed and issued regularly. There were bursts of clear sounds.

"This is... Cui's Magic Needle?" The court judge who was ordered to stay in the palace widened his eyes in shock, watching Xie Zhiwei's dazzling needle movements, like clouds and flowing water, and he would never be able to achieve this kind of skill without twenty or thirty years of experience. Standard, can't help but stay.

"Cui's magic needle?" The triangular-eyed doctor Hu looked at Xie Zhiwei incredulously, seeing her little finger gently twitching on the Queen's Qihai point, and the needle swaying gently and rhythmically. Every time it was shaken, the sweat on Xie Zhi's forehead became thicker, his face became paler, and the breath of the empress became more stable.

Yuan Jia sat on one side kneeling and looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously. She was calm, her eyes were firm, and she was full of confidence. After the Queen fell into a deep sleep, she gently inserted the last needle into the Lie Que acupoint. During the process, she flicked the end of the needle lightly with the end of her finger, the needle trembled, and streams of air seemed to enter the Queen's body along the needle, and the Queen's breathing gradually calmed down.

Time passed slowly, and the eyes of the three remaining imperial physicians gradually changed from doubt, disdain and contempt to focus and admiration.

Even if they saw it with their own eyes, these three imperial physicians who were over half a century old couldn't believe it. A ten-year-old girl could have such a superb acupuncture technique.

Cui's magic needle, brought back to life!

If the three of them were replaced, if they could have this acupuncture technique, they would dare to vouch for the emperor!

It took about three quarters of an hour for Xie Zhiwei to pull out all the needles on the Queen's body. Her hands were like butterflies wearing flowers. Even if the three imperial doctors concentrated their eyes, they did not see clearly how she took the Queen's body in one breath. All the densely packed needles were pulled out.

The queen took a long breath and fell into a dreamland.

Xie Zhiwei wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said to Nanny Xi who came forward, "Please prepare a pen, ink, paper and inkstone, I want to prescribe a prescription."

"Hey, servant girl, let's do it now!" With tears in her eyes, Madam Xi hurriedly ordered people to bring everything up.

Xie Zhiwei pulled the brocade quilt, helped the queen cover it, and ordered the brazier to be moved a little farther away, the screen was removed, the air in the whole hall also circulated, the dead air on the queen's face dissipated, and at this moment, it gradually changed to life .

Xie Zhiwei first took the queen's pulse, and after about a breath, she moved her finger away, and was about to tuck the queen's wrist into the quilt, when the court judge came over, and said respectfully, "County Duan Xian, the next official ordered The emperor's life is here, and he also has responsibilities, please allow the subordinates to ask for the empress's pulse!"

Xie Zhiwei had nothing to do, she got up and moved away from her seat, her energy was really low, her footsteps were swaying, her eyes blurred, and she fell headfirst.

Du Yun took a step forward, grabbed Xie Zhiwei, and said nervously, "Master, are you okay!"

The two young eunuchs at the side also snatched it up, but they were a step too slow, and hurriedly took Xie Zhiwei from Wang Shipu's hand, and carefully helped her to the chair, "Master, my servant is going to bring you a bowl of ginseng soup! "

While he was talking, a little **** brought ginseng soup outside the door. Xie Zhiwei took it, and after just smelling it, he could tell that it was more than a hundred years old ginseng soup.

Right now, the empress is lying on the bed. Yuan Jia would never have thought of making ginseng soup for her when she was young, and how could the Emperor Jiuwu miss her as a little girl? Nanny Xi is not so capable of making a hundred-year-old ginseng Come out, it is self-evident who it is.

Xie Zhiwei took sips of ginseng soup and asked the little **** next to him, "Can you read? Can you write?"

The little **** was so excited that he was about to cry. He just felt that he was being taken care of by the gods and Buddhas at this moment. He snatched this opportunity to serve the county lord in person today because he had served the county lord's little Zhuangzi before. He was originally the straight palace supervisor. The **** in charge of sanitation, because of his cleverness, flattered the county magistrate Duanxian once, and then entered the supervisor of ceremonies.

It can be said that the future is great!

"The slave is making things difficult, he can, he can write!"

"Okay, let me tell you, you write." Xie Zhiwei was shaking as he was serving the tea. The little **** next to him wanted to grab the teacup and feed it to her mouth. He showed his face in front of him.

Chapter 288 No problem

Nowadays, in the twenty-four yamen, who doesn't know that if you curry favor with Duanxian county magistrate, you can easily win the favor of the governor?

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and reported a prescription, "Dangshen three qian, astragalus three g, fried Atractylodes three g, white peony six, dodder three, eucommia three, scutellaria two, Su stem two..."

At the beginning, Xie Zhiwei squinted his eyes and slowly reported the name and dosage of the medicine. When he realized something was wrong, he hurriedly looked over at the little eunuch. Seeing that he was biting the end of his pen, he couldn't help laughing, and stretched out his hand and said, "Come on, let me see!"

The little **** was very nervous, and knelt down in front of Xie Zhiwei, "The county master calm down, there are two words that the slave can't write, and the slave is guilty!"

Xie Zhiwei looked at it and saw that there were several words wrong. Astragalus was written as "Huangqi", Cuscuta was written as "Rabbit Silk", and Scutellaria was written as "Huangqin". How to write the word "stem" will bite the pen.

Diao Lu looked about seven or eight years old, with a tiger head and a tiger brain, and his face was full of cleverness. He looked at Xie Zhiwei with big terrified eyes, full of pleading.

Xie Zhiwei's heart suddenly softened, she couldn't help raising her hand to rub his head, and praised, "It's very well written, get up, I'm much better now, I write by myself, I'm used to writing by myself Son, I'm always worried about someone else's writing."

Diao Nu was relieved just now, stood up in fear and trepidation, and stood beside Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei was about to pick up his pen when Wang Shipu came over and said with a bow, "Master, can I do it for you?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded and said, "It's because I wasn't thoughtful enough, so it's hard work for Doctor Wang."

Although no matter who wrote the prescription, she has to read it again, but naturally it is safer for a doctor to prescribe the prescription.

Xie Zhiwei recounted the recipe again, and added a few herbs, "Gouji 3 qian, Sangjisheng 3 qian, roasted licorice 2 qian, donkey-hide gelatin 2 qian, agrimony 3 qian, perilla leaf 2 qian, Jiang Zhuru 3 qian..."

She thought about it, and continued to add a medicine, "Sheng Chuan Wu Liuqian."

In the hall, there was a sound of gasping for air, and Wang Shipu hurriedly stood up, "Master, you can't do it, Shengchuanwu is very poisonous."

Xie Zhiwei said, "I know, Imperial Physician Wang thinks, what's the matter with the Empress? How's the pulse?"

Wang Shipu couldn't answer.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him lightly, and continued, "Two coins for Dihuang, three coins for peony, and five coins for Angelica. That's all."

As soon as she finished speaking, the court judge exclaimed, "Wonderful!"

The empress was already poisoned. If you don't use a strong poison, there will be no curative effect, but if you use a strong poison, it is too dangerous. But if you use rehmannia, peony and angelica to detoxify the poison of Shengchuan Aconitum, it will have the effect of protecting your confidants.

It's wonderful!

Wang Shipu was also ashamed, and returned to the table, added the last four herbs, dried the ink, held it in both hands, and presented it to Xie Zhiwei respectfully.

Xie Zhiwei read it carefully from beginning to end before handing it to Nanny Xi, "Mommy, arrange for someone to decoct the medicine. After half an hour, the empress will wake up and feed it to the empress. Besides, when the medicine arrives, let me have a look over it, and fry it under the eaves in front of the door, and don't leave my sight."

"Yes, I will arrange it now, servant girl!"

The eldest princess walked over and took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Sister Wei, my mother and queen...is she okay?"

"It's fine for the time being, and your brother is also fine for the time being, but I have to wait for the empress to wake up and drink the medicine, and then I'll take a look."

Even so, the eldest princess was very happy. She smiled, with tears still in her eyes, "Sister Wei, after you saved my mother twice, I don't know how to thank you."

"Sister Yuanjia, with your and my affection, I can't stand by and watch, besides, this is the duty of a doctor, so don't feel sorry for Sister Yuanjia."

In Funing Palace, Concubine Wan is dancing gracefully. The emperor is holding a tea bowl and drinking absently.

"Ah Yan, tell me, does that big girl of the Xie family have the ability to save the queen and my unborn son?"

Lu Yan made a gesture, and Li Baozhen stepped forward to ask Concubine Wan to leave. Concubine Wan cast a seductive look at the emperor unwillingly, who knows, the emperor is really careless at the moment, her winking eyes should be thrown to the blind.

Unfortunately, she didn't dare to offend Lu Yan, she once again complained to Lu Yan in front of the emperor, and the emperor didn't come for three days.

Xue Wanqing also warned her not to provoke Lu Yan if she provokes anyone. For the time being, they don't have the strength to face Lu Yan, so they should consolidate their position first.

The little **** outside the door came in at the right time, knelt down and said, "Your Majesty, Court of Wu seeks an audience!"

"Let him in!" The emperor was a little tired, Lu Yan handed him a bowl of strong tea, the emperor touched it and took a sip.

Outside the window, the fireworks in the city lit up half of the sky, and a ray of morning glow slowly climbed into the sky.

The new year is about to begin!

Wu court judge came in and knelt down in front of the emperor, "The minister is guilty, and the minister has little knowledge, and he is in the position of court judge, and he owes the grace of God!"

"Let's get to the point, how is the queen? How is my son?"

"Congratulations to the emperor, congratulations to the emperor, the empress has turned the corner, the pulse is stable, and the fetal condition is also stable, and there is no danger for the time being. Duanxian county magistrate is worthy of being the heir of the Cui family. He has superb acupuncture with one hand, and a good pulse with the other. I am ashamed of myself. , it's hard for me to flatter a horse!"

"Heir of the Cui family?" Lu Yan's eyes flickered, and he glanced at Wu Yuanpan without a trace, and said with a smile, "Your Majesty, I have never heard of it. I have heard that the descendant of the generation of the Cui family's genius doctor is Cui Tingwei. The third child of Cui Changfang, at some point, the genius doctor of the Cui family changed his heir?"

Wu Judgment seems to be praising Xie Zhiwei, without saying anything bad, but who is Lu Yan? Can you not hear the trap in these words?

Scholar, farmer, businessman, "a man of witch doctor and musician, a gentleman is disdainful", if Xie Zhiwei is a man, it's fine, and it's fine if he's a witch doctor or not. The noble family of the Cui family has produced genius doctors from generation to generation, and anyone who is not admirable, even the emperor can't ask for it.

But Xie Zhiwei is a woman, if she loses her reputation as a witch doctor, it will naturally be harmful to her future marriage proposals.

The emperor also heard the trap here. Today, even if he nodded at these words, tomorrow, Xie Zhiwei's status as a witch doctor, the descendant of the Cui family's genius doctor, will be confirmed. Not to mention the flock of people seeking medical treatment, there will be countless people who will point and point her wherever she goes in the future.

The reputation of a good daughter's family will be ruined.

The emperor was angry and kicked at the court judge of Wu, "You dog, you are the judge of the court. The queen and my son are at stake. You only know how to shirk responsibility. How dare you plot against me at this time!"

The emperor's kick just hit Wu Yuanpan's chest. Wu Yuanpan suddenly felt a sweetness in his throat, and wanted to spit out a mouthful of blood, but he didn't dare, and swallowed it forcefully.

Chapter 289 Rebellion

The windows in all directions were opened, and the cold winter wind poured in from all directions. Wu Yuanjuan was lying on the ground, unable to move. After a short while, he froze into an ice sculpture.

In Fengzhi Palace, the ground dragon had a very high fever. After taking the medicine, the queen became much more energetic. After Xie Zhiwei examined her pulse with concentration, he pushed her hand into the quilt and breathed a sigh of relief.

In the palace, it is a skill to observe words and expressions. Seeing Xie Zhiwei's expression, although he didn't say anything, the queen knew that she was fine, and she felt relieved.

"Sister Wei, my mother's queen..."

Xie Zhiwei got up quickly and pressed Yuan Jia's hand. Yuan Jia turned his head and saw the emperor striding in, with a happy expression on his face.

It seems that the emperor already knew about the queen's situation in advance.

"Girl Wei, you have made a great contribution this time!" The emperor said, passing Xie Zhiwei and the two who were saluting, and walked to the bedside.

The queen struggled to get up, but the emperor hurriedly held her down and said, "You don't get up, it will be better. How do you feel now?"

"The concubine is much better, and the emperor's son in the stomach is also saved, and the imperial doctor has checked the pulse. Your majesty, it was the little girl who saved the life of the concubine and the child in the concubine's stomach." The queen breathed very weakly, saying these It took a lot of effort.

Xie Zhiwei didn't stop her from the side, knowing that her purpose was not here.

"Your Majesty, this concubine narrowly escaped death and almost never saw the Emperor again."

Now that the conversation has come to this point, the emperor naturally has to ask, "Wei girl, tell me, what happened to the queen this time? Why is it so dangerous?"

Xie Zhiwei knelt down and was about to speak when Lu Yan came in. Behind him were two eunuchs from the Punishment Department, who were holding Qingzhi, whose mouth was stuffed with a cloth, his hair was disheveled, and his body was covered with blood. He was severely punished.

Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei suddenly got up and stepped aside.

Lu Yan turned sideways and blocked Xie Zhiwei behind him. He bowed to the emperor and said, "Your Majesty, Miss Qingzhi was about to commit suicide, but I was caught by the minister. She has already recruited."

After finishing speaking, Lu Yan deliberately glanced at Xie Zhiwei who was behind him, the emperor naturally understood, and said to Yuan Jia, "You and Wei girl go down, I have important matters to deal with."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't ask for more, thanked her quickly, and went out of the palace gate with Yuan Jia, before going out, she couldn't help but glance back, Xie Zhiwei felt her gaze fell on Qingzhi, and her heart ached.

The imperial palace is a place where blood is not seen.

In the hall, Lu Yan made a gesture, and one of the eunuchs took out the cloth from Qingzhi's mouth. Qingzhi spat a mouthful of blood on the ground, and looked at the queen on the bed with fierce and desperate eyes.

The Queen closed her eyes and turned her head away.

Nanny Xi went forward, put down the curtain on the bed, and stood in front of the bed in a guarding posture.

"Say it! Why did you murder your master?" The emperor was also very surprised, not at all afraid that the queen was here, he took a sip from the tea cup, held back his anger, and put it heavily on the table.

The **** kicked Qingzhi's knee, and her legs hit the ground fiercely, still stubbornly refusing to bow her head, "If I don't do this, my parents, brother, sister-in-law and nephew will all die! "

After Qingzhi said these words, he burst into tears, "Empress, the servants don't want to, but the servants can't live alone. The servants have parents, sisters-in-law, and nephews. Some people force the servants, the servants Had to do it."

"You are not afraid. If you do this, the Marquis of Wu'an, the emperor will not let you go? Murdering my palace, the prince, is it a misdemeanor? Are you not afraid that the emperor will destroy your nine clans?" The queen's words came from the bed faintly. .

"Who told you to do this?" The queen said through gritted teeth. She raised her hand and opened the curtain. Under the excitement, she felt a little uncomfortable in her abdomen, and quickly adjusted her breathing.

Qingzhi took out a one-thousand tael bank note from his pocket, put it on the ground, kowtowed three times to the queen, then stood up abruptly and rushed towards the pillar.

The **** of the Punishment Division would not let her get what she wanted, and quickly grabbed her. Although Aokiji's head hit the pillar heavily, it was not fatal.

"Speak up, you won't suffer more if you say it!" Lu Yan's soft voice had a soothing effect, Qingzhi whimpered and cried, and finally said, "It was Jingfu Palace Zhuang who found the slave girl and gave

her the Seven Star Grass, Let the servants poison the Queen's Empress with the poison of the Seven Star Grass."

Seven Star Grass? The main medicinal material used to refine seven-star Gu poison.

The emperor was furious and slammed his palm on the table, "Are you telling the truth?"

"Slaves and servants dare not deceive the king, and there is no lie!"

The queen's voice sounded again, "You dare to murder the lives of Ben Gong and the emperor, what else do you dare not do? How does Ben Gong treat you? You have followed Ben Gong for so many years, and Ben Gong has never even snapped a finger. You are half a cent, but you can betray me, until now, I don't know what makes you hate me so far!"

The queen said, "You said that Nanny Zhuang asked you to come? You are talking nonsense. Bengong and Concubine Ningde are like sisters. They have loved each other for so many years. Why did she want to kill Bengong? Even if Bengong gave birth to a son, the fourth prince has grown up Now that he's an adult, what's the hindrance to him? You say that Concubine Ning De asked you to come, I don't believe you!"

The queen sighed faintly, "Your Majesty, Qingzhi followed the concubine, and now the concubine and the emperor are well, and the concubine wants to ask for a favor for her, so that she can go on the road with peace of mind, without implicating her family. Children accumulate blessings!"

"Since this matter is related to Gyeongbokgung Palace, Ah Yan, you go to Concubine Xuan Ning De to come here to see me!" The emperor obviously did not intend to let this matter go.

"Your Majesty!" The queen's voice was as weak as a gnat, "The concubine is already very tired, and it's the new year. Your majesty, the harem cannot be disturbed just because the concubine is alone."

The emperor thought of how much suffering the empress had suffered for the sake of his son-in-law over the years, and had miscarriages one after another. He thought that this time she was dangerous several times. She did not dare to disclose her pregnancy before, and finally raised the fetus for four months, but he said it was leaked After a few days of hard work, he almost lost his life.

At this moment, she is still taking care of the overall situation.

The emperor stood up suddenly, "Ah Yan, give me a thorough investigation. If you have a bad year, you will have a bad year. The whole family will rule the country and the world. If I can't even manage my family, how will I govern the country and the world?"

Seven Star Grass, there is such a thing as Seven Star Grass in his harem!

Inside the veil, the Queen slowly raised the corners of her lips, and a cold light like a blade flashed in her eyes. In this harem, if she wanted to, there was nothing she could hide from her. Ever since she knew that Jingfu Palace had such things as safflower fruit, and that Nanny Zhuang had come to look for Qingzhi, she decided to use her tricks.

It's just that she would never really drink the safflower fruit foolishly, but took the pill Xie Zhiwei gave in advance, and she arranged for someone to change the tea with safflower fruit in the little maid's hand.

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It's just that what she didn't expect was that this **** Ning Rouzhen was actually so vicious, besides the poison of the safflower fruit, there were other poisons. This time, she almost killed herself with a dangerous move.

It's a pity for Qingzhi, she has been with me for so many years!

The queen reached out to touch her abdomen. She seemed to be able to feel the child growing inside. Although the vitality was a little weaker, she was not afraid. The more she could weather the storm, the more tenacious she would be, and the greater the future would be.

Seven Star Gu Poison is refined from Seven Star Grass. Seven Star Gu Poison can be said to be the glory and humiliation of the Xiao royal family. This time, I am not afraid of this **** Ning Rouzhen, and I will not fall into a big fall.

Originally, as the eldest daughter of the Marquis of Wu'an, she was chosen by the late emperor as the concubine. She disdained to fight with these cats and dogs, but her disdain made her pay a heavy price.

"My child, what belongs to you, the queen mother will definitely protect you. What belongs to you, no one can take it away!" The queen's heart was full of high-spirited fighting spirit, as if she had returned to the past, when the prince said that he wanted that She tried her best to fight for the position of Ninth Five Lord.

Even if the emperor had **** with the late emperor's concubine, she took it for granted.

Out of the main hall of Fengzhi Palace, Lu Yan ordered Li Baozhen to serve the emperor and go back to Linde Hall to rest, and let the **** of the Punishment Department go to Jingfu Palace to get Zhuang Nanny.

The gate of Gyeongbokgung Palace was slammed loudly, earth-shattering, and the voice outside shouted, "As ordered by the emperor, please go to the Punishment Department to speak!"

If Nanny Zhuang died at this time, the suspicion of Concubine Ningde would no longer be cleared away. If Nanny Zhuang was handed over, no one would be able to withstand the torture of the Department of Punishment.

Concubine Ning De didn't sleep at first, she was waiting for the news from Fengzhi Palace, tonight is the queen's death day. If she only has one child, Yuan Jia, and doesn't have a son, that's fine, she can live a good life, but unfortunately, she insists on making things difficult for herself, and insists on having a son. Among the sons born to so many concubines, which one will not be called her? Empress?

Why is she still not satisfied?

"What happened?" Concubine Ningde stood up abruptly, and was about to go out when Nanny Zhuang rushed in, tears streaming down her face, and knelt in front of Concubine Ningde, "Your Majesty, save this slave, she has recruited Qingzhi, People from the Department of Punishment are already outside the door."

"Qingzhi, did she recruit? What did she recruit?" Concubine Ning De was stunned.

"Qingzhi personally said in front of the emperor that the servant girl let her put the safflower fruit in the empress's drinking water, my lord, the servant girl was wronged, she didn't ask for the safflower fruit from the servant girl that day, the empress Where did you get poisoned by the Seven Star Grass?"

Concubine Ning De's face paled immediately, she sat down, her eyes widened, "Could it be that this is..."

Before the word "bitter meat plan" was uttered, the gate of the palace had already been broken open, and the leader was Jin Yiwei Qianhu Mu Jianfeng, who was ordered by the emperor to assist the Department of Punishment and Punishment.

Mu Jianfeng stood in the center of the main hall holding Xiuchundao, and raised his hand, "Lead someone, search!"

"Wait a minute, I want to see, who dares!"

Concubine Ning De came out from the inner hall, her willow eyebrows were erected, her eyes were cold, and she looked at Mu Jianfeng fiercely, and the guards in royal guards behind him, full of anger.

"I've seen the concubine de concubine!" Mu Jianfeng cupped his hands perfunctorily, and said with a half-smile, "The general will be ordered by the emperor. If the concubine de concubine wants to resist the order, then the general will not be polite!"

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand again, his face was already cold and ruthless.

Concubine Ning De still wanted to reprimand, four eunuchs from the Punishment Department stepped forward and surrounded Concubine Ning De into a cage, not allowing her to act recklessly.

Nurse Zhuang has been brought under control, and she can't even seek death at this time. Her eyes were full of despair. When she was taken away, she looked at Concubine Ning De with pleading eyes.

She is Concubine Ning De's wet nurse. Concubine Ning De has been by her side since she was born, and she is closer than her biological mother.

But, who is not afraid of death? Even if you are not afraid of death, who is not afraid that life is worse than death?

"Mommy!" Concubine Ningde begged sadly, rushing towards Nanny Zhuang recklessly, the four eunuchs naturally wouldn't let her succeed, after a while of tearing, Concubine Ningde's hair was loose, her clothes were messy, and she said angrily, "I won't let you go, I want to kill you nine clans!"

Lu Yan stood in the side hall of Fengzhi Palace for a while. Inside, Du Yan came out and saluted Lu Yan, "My lord, the girl is asleep, what should I do?"

"The queen decreed that the county magistrate will stay in the palace for a while. You go out first and bring in all her luggage, and let Du Yuan come in with you. In the palace, you must not leave her at all!"

"yes!"

It was already dawn, and the two young eunuchs led Du Yun away quickly.

Xie Zhiwei slept until noon. When she woke up, there was a familiar mosquito net on top of her head, and there was a familiar fragrance in the net. If she hadn't slept on a babu bed, she would have wondered if she had gone home.

Du Yuan was standing by, and when he heard the movement, he quickly asked in a low voice, "Girl, are you awake?"

"Well, where is this?" Xie Zhiwei opened the bed curtain, glanced outside, it was clearly a layout in the palace, and said, "Why did you come in?"

While pulling the bell, Du Yuan said to Xie Zhiwei, "Yesterday, the Empress issued a decree, saying that she will temporarily stay in the palace for a period of time. After the Empress's body recovers, the girl will go out of the palace again. Go back and let the slaves go into the palace with them, and bring all the girl's utensils with them."

Zi Mo hurried in to serve Xie Zhiwei, followed by four court ladies, all decent and beautiful, courteous and respectful, there was nothing wrong with that.

Outside the door, the little **** asked outside, "Sister Zimo, is the girl going to order lunch?"

Xie Zhiwei heard the familiar voice, turned his head to look, saw that it was a small pile, and said with a smile, "It's you, why are you working here?"

Xiao Zhuangzi hurriedly came over and knelt down at the door to salute. After Xie Zhiwei asked him to get up, he said, "The slaves and Diao Lu were assigned to serve the county lord. This is the honor of the slaves!"

This is really smoke from the ancestral graves. How many people are desperate to grab this opportunity. In the twenty-four yamen, who doesn't know that as long as they serve the county master well, they can reach the sky in one step.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Okay, I happen to be hungry too."

After Xie Zhiwei cleaned up, lunch was also served, because she didn't even eat breakfast, the meal was very simple, but there were a lot of variety, a few vegetables were especially rare, and there was no shortage of chicken, duck and fish. of.

Xiao Zhuangzi was serving on the side, and when he saw Xie Zhiwei glance at a dish, he hurriedly helped Xie Zhiwei pick up the dish, wishing to stuff it into Xie Zhiwei's mouth.

Xie Zhiwei felt a little uncomfortable, so he put down the bowl and chopsticks, "Little Zhuangzi, where do I live?"