

## The Power 291

### Chapter 291 Coincidence

"If you go back to the county lord, this is the Changqiu Palace. It is very close to the Fengzhi Palace of the empress. Go out from the door and walk along the corridor next to it. After passing the Yuxiang Gate, you will find the Fengzhi Palace." Xiao Zhuangzi said.

"Oh, okay, little Zhuangzi, help me go to the empress's side to see how the empress is doing. After I finish my meal, I'll go over and ask for a pulse."

"Good!"

Little Zhuangzi went happily.

Xie Zhiwei just wanted to eat quietly, but Diao Lu came again, ready to do the same to Xiao Zhuangzi's serving method. Xie Zhiwei felt a headache when he saw it, but the rules in the palace are strict, if she refuses to serve rashly, she is afraid Bring disaster to these diligent little eunuchs.

was eating uncomfortably, when the voice of the little \*\*\*\* came from the door, "The slave has seen the king of Chenjun!"

Xiao Xun came, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly raised his head and looked out the door, he saw Xiao Xun wearing a blue vine grass, kui dragon, phoenix, Song brocade with round collar and arrow sleeves, a black phoenix and lotus flower woven gold brocade cloak outside, his black hair was still the same as usual, With a ponytail tied behind his head, the whole person is like the rising sun, majestic and shining.

He came over and looked directly at the table in front of Xie Zhiwei, "Why are you eating so blandly?"

"I didn't eat in the morning, and I'm not too hungry at the moment, these are just right!"

Xie Zhiwei was about to get up, Xiao Xun raised his hand to signal her to sit down, and he himself sat down at the table, with his hands on his knees, looking at Xie Zhiwei, "You eat!"

"Look at me, how am I going to eat?" Xie Zhiwei put down his chopsticks and touched the corners of his lips with a handkerchief. Seeing that she had almost eaten, Zi Mo hurriedly asked someone to bring tea and rinsed the bowl. Xie Zhiwei rinsed his mouth and washed his hands After that, he took a new cup of tea and the table was moved down.

"Are you full?" Xiao Xun asked.

"Well, I'm full, why are you here?"

"Today's New Year's Day, I was going to the palace to pay New Year's greetings. I heard that you are here, so I came to see you." After finishing speaking, he beckoned a little \*\*\*\* at the door to come in, and ordered, "Go out to the Xihua Gate , Find my servant and ask him to go back and help me pack some luggage and send it to the palace, I will be staying in the palace for a while soon."

Xie Zhiwei was startled when he heard this, this palace is not the Prince Xiang's Mansion, Xiao Xun lived in if he wanted to?

Xiao Zhuangzi came back, first bowed to Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei, and then said to Xie Zhiwei, "Master, the empress has woken up. She took the medicine this morning and feels much better now. I am waiting for the master to pass by." ."

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei was about to go, Xiao Xun also hurriedly got up, "Just in time, I haven't gone to pay my respects to the empress, let's go, I'll take you there."

To the south of Changqiu Hall is the Hall of Huangyi, with only a spacious courtyard in the middle. The Hall of Huangyi is Lu Yan's residence in the palace.

Last night, due to too many things, there was another New Year's Day pilgrimage this morning, and Lu Yan did not leave the palace.

If it had been different from the past, today in the Fengzhi Palace, the wives inside and outside should gather together to congratulate the empress on New Year's Day, but today it is very deserted, only the wife of the Marquis of Wu'an came, and was accompanying the inner hall to talk about herself with the empress. When I heard that Xiao Xun was coming, Mrs. Tai hurriedly avoided it.

Xiao Xun greeted the empress carelessly, before he bowed down, the empress hurriedly stopped him, smiled and ordered someone to give him the lucky money, wrapped in a delicate embroidered lotus, Xiao Xun took it over, weighed it, and opened it again. At a glance, I saw that it was full of golden scorpions. After being cast into the shape of a little tiger, he happily thanked him.

"Brother Wuhuang is serious, every time he takes the most lucky money, he insists on getting angry in front of me." Yuan Jia said unhappily.

"Am I the kind of person who values money? What do you know? It's about face. More money proves that I have a high status in the eyes of the empress. What I'm fighting for is weight, not money itself."

The queen couldn't help laughing, it was Xie Zhiwei's turn, and she also took a purse similar to Xiao Xun, she didn't dare to open it, after thanking her, she handed it to Zi Mo, she went forward, "Empress Empress, Please Rong Duanxian please give your mother a safe pulse."

At this time, Xiao Xun and Yuan Jia calmed down.

Xie Zhi took the pulse very carefully, and after about five breaths, she pulled up the corner of the quilt, put the empress's hand in, and said, "Bring me the dregs of the medicine that I have survived today."

As soon as she said this, the people in the hall were startled, and the atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Keeping the dregs of the medicine, this is the rule in the palace, Nanny Xi quickly brought the dregs of the medicine, Xie Zhiwei separated them one by one, picked out a wood mustard that looked very similar to the fried *Atractylodes macrocephala*, and said, "No wonder, This is not Fried *Atractylodes Rhizoma Atractylodes Rhizome*, but *Chrysanthemum Sanqi*, it was fine yesterday, why is there something wrong with this medicine this morning?"

The empress closed her eyes, held back her breath, and said, "Fortunately, I left you here, otherwise, I wouldn't even know how I died."

The corners of Xie Zhiwei's lips turned up slightly, and he said, "My lady, according to Duan Xian, this chrysanthemum notoginseng should not be put in deliberately, but when buying medicinal materials, someone used chrysanthemum notoginseng as fried atractylodes. The two medicinal materials are similar, and most people would not be able to tell. Duanxian is here, and the mother will grab two more medicines and bring them in. After I have read them, I will fry them for the empress."

Xie Zhiwei picked out the Ju Sanqi and put it on the table.

Xiao Xun stroked his bare chin and stared at Xie Zhiwei, as if Xie Zhiwei had painted a picture on his face. If he remembered correctly, the fried atractylodes in the palace had always been purchased from Yin County, which is the Fourth Prince Grandfather's hometown.

The largest medicine merchant in Yin County is the hometown of the fourth prince's maternal grandfather.

He couldn't help thinking that the first time he met Xie Zhiwei in the palace, he saw her teasing Xiao Changxuan. He also investigated, Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Changxuan did not have any intersection before this, how did Xiao Changxuan offend Xie Zhiwei?

Is this fried Atractylodes a coincidence or premeditated?

If it had been premeditated, Xie Zhiwei would have put his hands in the hospital? A ten-year-old girl obviously couldn't do that.

Yuan Jia didn't think about it so much, she was terrified, and quickly asked Xie Zhiwei, "Sister Wei, my mother took this medicine, will there be no problem?"

Who would have thought that there would be problems with medicinal materials?

"It's okay for the time being, just this one, if you don't look closely, it's really hard to see. Make another medicine, drink it and you'll be fine."

If only relying on this medicinal material, its effect is actually not great. After all, chrysanthemum notoginseng is not a poison. Metrorrhagia, traumatic bleeding, dysmenorrhea, postpartum stasis and abdominal pain and other symptoms, the curative effect is also excellent.

And the reason why she didn't use this medicine in the prescription yesterday is that in the pill she gave the queen, there was a dose of medicine that was incompatible with chrysanthemum notoginseng, and taking it on the same day would reduce the efficacy of the medicine. Waiting for this moment.

## Chapter 292 Opponent

Yinzhou is Xiao Changxuan's maternal ancestral home. The Ning family is a big family in Yinzhou. They started their business by relying on medicinal materials. By the time of Ning Yichuan's generation, they had accumulated four fortunes. When Ning Yichuan's father quarreled with others, he was scolded by the other party Bai Ding was furious, and after returning home, he decided to cultivate a scholar.

Unexpectedly, the light of Wenquxing could not reach the grave of the Ning family. There are four sons in the Ning family. No matter what kind of teacher they invite back, they will not be able to teach for more than three months.

The last teacher, the Ning family hired a down-and-out student who had only been teaching for three days. When Ning Yichuan's father invited him to drink, the man spit out the truth after drinking, and told Ning Yichuan's father, instead of wasting If you don't need money, do some unrealistic things, it's better to donate some money to an official.

Finally, this person told the truth, if there is a scholar in this generation of Ning's family, he wrote his name backwards.

This person is not surnamed Wang.

Ning Yichuan's father thought about it all night, and the next day he brought money into the capital and donated to his boss Ning Yichuan a low-level official who raised horses for the emperor.

This upbringing lasted eighteen years, from the ninth rank, and never moved his position.

The light of Wenquxing could not reach the ancestral grave of the Ning family, but Daji's fox fur was blown onto the ancestral grave of the Ning family by the wind.

By chance, when he was only a prince at that time, he met Ning Rouzhen on the street and fell in love at first sight. That night, he was carried into the King's Palace in a sedan chair and became a concubine. Two years later, Ning Rouzhen was pregnant, gave birth to the fourth prince, and was raised as a side concubine.

Ning Yichuan moved up from the ninth rank, and became a sixth rank commander, no longer a low-ranking officer.

After that, now ascended the throne, Ning Rouzhen was named one of the four concubines according to his mother's dignity.

The Ning family has nothing else, but a lot of medicinal materials.

Ning Yichuan, the fourth-rank Taipu Temple Shaoqing who is connected by nepotism, does not raise horses as his main business, but sells medicinal materials. In the previous life, Xie Zhiwei heard that the Ning family's chrysanthemum notoginseng and fried atractylodes were sent to the imperial hospital, so that they almost killed people and caused a catastrophe.

The time is about the same time. Xie Zhiwei specially asked for the queen's medicine dregs today. Apart from being a doctor, he also wanted to verify this matter.

Both belong to Compositae, fried Atractylodes macrocephala is used for dampness and diuresis, antiperspirant, anti-abortion.

What Xiao Xun can think of, the queen can naturally think of it too. She asked Nanny Xi to bring some more medicines, so don't say anything about it for now.

After Mammy Xi brought the medicines again, Xie Zhiwei checked them one by one, and sure enough, she saw Jusanqi among the medicinal materials. She picked out Jusanqis, and then picked out the same

amount of fried chrysanthemums from other medicine bags. Put Atractylodes Atractylodes in, and ask Nanny Xi to arrange someone to decoct the medicine.

After the medicine was cooked, Xie Zhiwei took it and smelled it, and there was nothing unusual before giving it to Nanny Xi to give it to the empress.

After taking the medicine, the queen sent the three of them out to play, "Don't just sit here, what do you do with a patient of mine, and go to the garden. I heard that there is a glazed flower shop over there. Brother and sister, take Wei Yatou to have a look."

Xie Zhiwei knew that the empress was going to deal with things, thinking that after one country, even when she was pregnant, she would not be at peace, so she couldn't help but secretly sighed.

In the hall, there were no other people. Mrs. Marquis Wu'an came in from the side hall, and Nanny Xi had already dismissed all the people in the hall.

"Mother, you've heard it all, that \*\*\*\* Ning Rouzhen is killing me!" The queen was no longer as graceful and luxurious as before, her beautiful face was full of ferocity.

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an was so distressed, she held her daughter's hand and said ruthlessly, "A horseman's daughter, hmph, is it possible that she still wants to be the queen mother?"

The queen looked up at Nanny Xi, "Have you found anything at the Department of Punishment?"

Nanny Xi has never dared to report this matter to the queen, and said after deliberation, "Madam Zhuang, that old thief Zhuang Nanny was caught by the Jin Yiwei and sent to the Punishment Department early this morning, before Chen Shi bit his tongue and killed himself."

"Trash, everyone in the Department of Punishment is trash!"

Nanny Xi said, "Empress, people outside are saying that in order to bring down the Gyeongbokgung Palace, the Empress did not hesitate to kill herself, even at the expense of that girl Qingzhi. They all say that the Empress is cruel and merciless. Empress, this matter thing..."

"I'm going to kill myself? I'm going to move her?" The queen laughed angrily, "If I saw her seriously, why wait until now? Who is she? A horseman? Daughter, she was born better, she treats herself as a human being when she is just a child. I have nothing against her, if I don't kill her and let her be buried with the Ding family, I will swear not to be human!"

Nanny Xi was intimidated by her murderous words, her legs felt like chaff.

Mrs. Marquis Tai of Wu'an held the Queen's hand, telling her to be calm, "Okay, don't be too aggressive. For the sake of the dragon in your stomach, you have to learn to be patient."

"Mother, the word forbearance almost killed me, how can I bear it?" The queen is worthy of being a queen, she quickly cleared up her mood, and she asked Nanny Xi to wait outside, "Mother, you are here again now!" I gave you an opportunity, but you have to keep an eye on it. You go back and tell your father, let him keep an eye on the matter of medicinal materials. I can't wait any longer, and I'm starting to rush to join the team, which is a bad thing but also a good thing."

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an looked at her daughter's appearance and regretted it to death. Walking all the way in the harem depends not only on her background and background, but also on her own ability. will kill people.

"Relax, there are your father and your brother in everything outside. I will let them stare at what you said when I go back. However, a mere Ning family is nothing. You must know that the Ning family is not the root, but just a branch. Cutting the weeds without eradicating the roots will be a disaster, I will let your father and elder brother think of a way when I go back this time."

Mrs. Wu'an Houtai sighed, "Back then, my mother forgot to tell my son that the most important thing is to find the right opponent. Fortunately, the Department of Punishment took action in this matter. I will not wrong the good man and let him go." Bad guy."

The mother and daughter were talking, outside the door, Cuiyuan came in soon, and reported, "The empress, Concubine Ningde is kneeling outside the door, asking to see the empress, she has been kneeling for almost half an hour, and has not Walk."

The queen closed her eyes, Mrs. Wu'an Houtai patted her daughter's hand lightly, and said, "Your Majesty, let's see each other. It's useless to act emotionally. After you see her, call the imperial doctor over to have a look, and then take care of the baby."

Last night, Jingfu Palace was searched upside down. When the seven-star grass was searched out, Concubine Ningde's face turned pale, and the seven-star grass was actually in her palace. In this way, the emperor will still tolerate it. her?

#### Chapter 293 Touching Porcelain

Concubine Ningde knelt in front of the Linde Palace for a full three hours. In the past, the emperor who loved her so much never asked the eunuchs to ask her. She knew that murdering the queen was not the point. The emperor's reverse scale.

The queen killed her instead!

Seeing that the emperor ignored her, it was useless for Concubine Ningde to complain, so she had no choice but to come to Fengzhi Palace and kneel in front of the gate of Fengzhi Palace.

The emperor is affectionate and ruthless, even for the queen, that's the same thing. The empress and the emperor were young couples. When the emperor ascended the Ninth Five-Year Eminence, the Marquis of Wu'an made great efforts. Even though the empress had been childless for many years, no one would shake her status.

However, what Concubine Ning De wants is not the position of empress. She knows that with her own status, she cannot secure this position. What she wants is the position of queen mother.

Wu'an Houfu's centuries-old family, if the queen has a son, no one's son will have any hope of sitting in that position.

The queen closed her eyes and asked, "What did she say?"

"Concubine Ningde has been crying for grievances, say something, say something that people can't understand."

After the green pheasant, Cuiyuan has now become the first lady of the Fengzhi Palace, so she naturally dare not tell the empress what Concubine Ningde said, and stands with her head bowed, fighting with each other, feeling terrified in her heart.

Sister Qingzhi told her that although Nanny Zhuang of Jingfu Palace had approached her several times, she had never agreed to Jingfu Palace. Don't dare, and don't want to.

Sister Aokiji's biggest wish is to be able to go out of the palace with the grace of the Holy Grail in a few years, so that the family can be reunited. Sister Aokiji said that her family has saved a lot of dowry for her, and her cousin has been waiting for her, but from now on, Aokiji My sister can no longer leave the palace.

In order to bring down Concubine Ningde, the Empress sacrificed Sister Qingzhi. The rumors in the palace were not wrong, but people in Fengzhi Palace dared not say these words. At a time like last night, Sister Qingzhi had no choice.

"This slut, I haven't looked for her yet, but she came here." The queen sneered again and again, naturally she would not see the strangeness of Cuiyuan, and Cuiyuan's loss of consciousness was only for a moment, and she soon woke up God comes, waiting for the queen's order.

"If you have anything to say, let her say it in front of this palace. Someone, go and invite Concubine Ningde in. Just say that this palace just woke up at this moment, and no one is serving the medicine yet, so let her come to this palace. Make the rules."

"Your Majesty, you can't do it!" Mrs. Wu'an Hou Tai hurriedly stopped her, "Your Majesty, people are most likely to make mistakes when they are impulsive. Your Majesty is not calm right now, so it is better not to see Concubine Ning De, so as not to be caught by others."

The empress calmed down, "Mother, if you are here, I can't bear the slightest grievance. I think that when I was a girl at home, I was happier than now. The mother and daughter can meet whenever they want. It's not like now, last night, I will never see my mother again."

The queen's eyes were red, Mrs. Wu'an Houtai didn't say anything, she patted the queen's hand, stood up, and saluted politely, "Empress, my wife is leaving!"

The queen grabbed Mrs. Wu'an Houtai's hand suddenly, and then slowly let go, fingertips gradually separated from fingertips. The queen could only watch the back of Mrs. Wu Anhou gradually go away.

"Empress, the concubine is wronged. Although the concubine's natal family is in the business of medicinal materials, the concubine and her family have not been in contact for many years. Something that should not have appeared in the palace for no reason. The concubine begs the empress to investigate thoroughly, give justice to my concubine!"

Concubine Ning De knelt at the gate of Fengzhi Palace, crying and speaking, her voice was so loud that everyone in the harem knew about it.

Mrs. Marquis Tai of Wu'an, led by the palace servants, came out from the gate of the palace, met Concubine Ning De's eyes, their gazes clashed in the air, and they immediately shot with murderous intent.

Concubine Ning De took care of her heart and hurriedly knelt towards Mrs. Wu'an Hou, just hugging Mrs. Wu'anhou's legs, Mrs. Tai closed her eyes tightly and fell to the ground. Shrewdly, he shouted, "Madam Tai, what's wrong with you, Madam Tai, it's not good, Concubine Ningde knocked Madam Tai unconscious!"

"Bitch, you are talking nonsense. Since when did I bump into Mrs. Tai?" Concubine Ningde stood up abruptly, and slapped the palace servant hard. Dodging sideways, it happened that Mrs. Wu'anhou raised her head, and this slap hit Mrs. Wu'anhou's face.

"Empress Defei, how could you slap Mrs. Tai in the face?" Nanny Xi happened to come out of the palace, and she was shocked when she saw it.

Concubine Ning De couldn't believe it either, her hand hit Mrs. Wu'an Houtai in the face, she looked down at her hand, couldn't help trembling, and couldn't stop being annoyed.

"Bitch, how dare you hide!"

Concubine Ning De raised her hand and was about to slap the palace man again, but because Mrs. Wu'an Houtai was still being hugged by the palace man, she had no choice but to give up, "It's all you bitch!"

Mrs. Marquis of Wu'an woke up slowly, and looked at Concubine Ningde with the same unbelievable eyes, "Your Majesty, even if my wife is only a first-rank Mrs. Marquis, if she makes a mistake, she will naturally be punished by the Empress. When the empress beats and scolds, dare to ask the empress, where are the ministers and wives?"

"No, I didn't scold you, I scolded her!" Concubine Ning De's aura had already weakened, even if she had a hundred guts, she wouldn't dare to scold Mrs. Marquis Wu'an.

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an didn't bother to talk to her anymore. She helped the palace maid up and said to Nanny Xi, "Please lead the way. I'm going to see the emperor and let the emperor judge. I'm also the emperor's mother-in-law. The empress in the house slapped me, do I still have face to live?"

Xue Wanqing asked someone to bring a letter, and asked Xiao Changxuan to meet in a private room on the third floor of Pan Building.

When she was in the palace last night, Li Wanfen sent someone to bring her a letter, saying that she might be pregnant.

Xue Wanqing suddenly thought of the plot in the book. Xiao Changxuan's maternal ancestral home is about to face a crisis. The reason was that there was a concubine in the palace who was pregnant, and the anti-fetal medicine prescribed by the imperial doctor used fried *Atractylodes macrocephala*. As a result, *chrysanthemum notoginseng* was mixed in it. After taking it, the concubine suffered from arrhythmia. killed.

The emperor ordered an investigation, but it turned out that there was something wrong with the medicinal materials. Fortunately, the concubine lived in Jingfu Palace. Concubine Ning De knew the news in advance and tried her best to cover up the matter of Ju Sanqi, but this matter , It also caused the Ning family a lot of losses.



At that time, Xue Wanqing thought of telling Xiao Changxuan about this matter in advance. Firstly, it would let Xiao Changxuan know about her ability to predict and increase her bargaining chips in Xiao Changxuan's mind. Men, it's just right to be indifferent.

Xiao Changxuan was very excited when he received the letter from Xue Wanqing. He changed into a new suit and was about to go out when a little \*\*\*\* from Jingfu Palace rushed over, "Your Highness, something happened to your empress."

#### Chapter 294 Demotion

Ginger is still old and spicy, but following the trend is already perfect.

Mrs. Wu'an Houtai soon came outside Linde Hall, begging to see the emperor.

The struggle in the palace originally had nothing to do with outside the palace.

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an didn't intend to get involved in the harem, but who would have thought that Concubine Ning De, an idiot, insisted on bumping into her. Wouldn't she be stupid if she didn't seize such a good opportunity?

Concubine Ningde also regretted it very much at this time. She knelt down towards Mrs. Wu'an Houtai. The face is not pretty.

Later, as long as there is a little publicity, the whole world will know how domineering the empress is in the harem, forcing them to have no way out.

Right now, Concubine Ning De is very passive.

She had no choice but to kneel outside the Linde Hall again, and the bitter cold wind blew from all directions, making her shivering, her hair full of emerald green hairpins was loose, and she was not as decent as the usual Concubine Guanyin.

Xiao Changxuan sent someone to report a letter to Panlou, and then hurried over. Seeing the appearance of the concubine mother, he couldn't help being furious, "Concubine mother, what's going on?"

Concubine Ningde looked in the direction of the East Nuan Pavilion of Linde Palace. The emperor quickly let his mother-in-law in. She didn't know what to say in it. She had asked the little \*\*\*\* to report ten times or eight times, but the emperor didn't want to call she means.

Xiao Changxuan simply understood the ins and outs of the matter, became more and more angry, and turned around abruptly, "I'm going to find my mother to judge!"

"Don't go!" Concubine Ning De grabbed her son, "Don't get involved in these harem affairs."

"Can I ignore it? In such a cold day, my mother and concubine have been kneeling since last night. If she falls ill, what will I do?" Xiao Changxuan said so that his eyes turned red, and tears were about to flow out. I'm dying of anxiety, I don't know what Miss Xue wants to say to him, if I miss this opportunity, will there be a next time?

A woman like her, who understands righteousness and is not surprised by favor or humiliation, should be able to understand his difficulties.

Seeing the situation outside, sure enough, the little \*\*\*\* at the door went in, and Xiao Changxuan waited where he was. He believed that his father would never just sit idly by.

In the Dongnuan Pavilion, the emperor granted a seat to Mrs. Wu'anhou. No matter how you say it, Mrs. Wu'anhou is his mother-in-law. What's more, the five finger prints on Mrs. Wu'an's face are too obvious.

Even if you want to turn a blind eye!

The emperor's mood is very complicated. His wives and concubines are in trouble like this, and he is also very helpless. On the one hand, he is his first wife, on the other hand, he is a favorite concubine, and there is a mother-in-law in the middle. What is this?

Unfortunately, this matter cannot be discussed with the ministers, and the ministers can help to come up with ideas. In recent years, although the emperor has been a little absurd, he still needs face.

"Ah Yan, go and announce Concubine Ning De!"

Mrs. Wu'an Houtai hurriedly stood up, "In that case, Your Majesty, please allow the minister's wife to leave!"

"Mother-in-law, why is this? I asked Concubine Ning De to come in and apologize to Mother-in-law!"

Mrs. Wu'an Hou Tai was furious in her heart, but she was an old woman, so she calmed down her anger and said respectfully, "Your Majesty, the old woman is sixty-seven this year, and the queen is the old woman of the old woman. The old woman was not confused until she was born. The old woman has lived most of her life. As the queen's mother, she was slapped by a junior in front of the servants. It must be that the old woman has lost her virtue. What is the old woman's fault? Face to let Defei empress apologize to the old woman?"

These words are more uncomfortable than threatening words. The emperor is not a fool, so how can he not understand the meaning of these words? In terms of age, he is at the seventh grade, and in identity, he is the queen's mother and his mother-in-law. Now being slapped by a concubine, no matter what the cause was, this slap was slapped on Madam Wu'an Hou Tai's face.

If the centuries-old family of the Marquis of Wu'an's Mansion let it go gently this time, no matter what the cause of the incident is, the emperor's notoriety of favoring concubines and destroying wives will not escape.

The Qi family governs the country and the world, and the emperor is dignified. If the housework is messed up like this, the emperor's face is not good-looking.

Regarding the matter of the Seven Star Grass, seeing Concubine Ning De kneeling back and forth, the emperor had some doubts at first, but at this moment, he could not let him investigate thoroughly. He pondered for a moment, and ordered, "Ah Yan, you draft an order. Come on, Concubine Ningde's words

and deeds are insignificant, so she lowered her concubine to be a concubine and changed her title to Shun, so that Concubine Shun can learn to be more docile and more Anshun."

Lu Yan hurriedly received the decree, and Mrs. Wu'an Hou Tai's anger was a little smoother at this time, and she hurriedly got up to thank her.

Lu Yan appeared in a bright red embroidered unicorn robe at the gate of the hall, and he walked over unhurriedly. The warm winter sun shone on his beautiful face, but his bewitching eyes were as cold as a cold pool.

"The emperor has a decree to send Concubine Ningde as a concubine Shun, ordering Concubine Ningde to contemplate her mistakes behind closed doors and learn to be docile, Anshun!" After finishing speaking, he didn't even look at Concubine Shun who was limp on the ground with a look of despair on his face, and only said to Xiao Changxuan, "Fourth Your Highness, please go back, the Emperor has no time to see His Highness right now!"

Xiao Changxuan withdrew his gaze from the direction of Dongnuange. His flickering and dim eyes fell on Lu Yan, and he couldn't help feeling disgusted in his heart. Just such a thing, he was also worthy of giving orders to him, a son of a dragon and a phoenix.

Han Xin was humiliated by his crotch, so why not bow his head to this \*\*\*\* today?

"Lord Lu, I want to see my father. If I can accommodate, I will definitely remember the benefits of Lord Lu in the future." Xiao Changxuan said in a low voice.

If it wasn't in front of Linde Hall, Xiao Changxuan wished to say that if there was a day in the future, he would also be willing to promise Lu Yan high-ranking officials rich salary and honor.

He couldn't just sit and watch his concubine's status being demoted. This was an unacceptable blow to his mother, and it was also a great loss to himself. Mother is expensive.

Lu Yan smiled, a hint of sarcasm flashed in Yaomei's eyes, he withdrew his gaze, and walked past Concubine Ningde's mother and son, a golden light flashed across the flying colorful embroidered unicorn robe.

In the south study room, Dilong was burning very warmly.

Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun sat in the same positions as last time, with the chessboard still in the middle, and Yuan Jia sat on the side to watch the battle.

They were playing the game that Xie Zhiwei played blindly with Xu Peiyun when he was in Youlanju, and Xu Peiyun surrendered. This time Xie Zhiwei held the white stones, Xiao Xun held the black stones, the two of them came and went, they went down slowly for about two hours.

The sky outside is gradually getting dark, and Xiao Zhuang is urging outside, "The eldest princess, the county prince, the county master, the family banquet has been set up, and the emperor is coming soon, please hurry up and sit down!"

Xie Zhiwei woke up with a start, looked up at the sky outside, and sure enough, the lights had already been turned on. Today is New Year's Day. According to the practice in the Lama Temple, today the emperor will hold a family banquet in the Jiying Hall, and all the royal family members will come.

## Chapter 295 Please

Xie Zhiwei is not going at this time, nor is he not going.

Go, she is neither a member of the imperial family nor a clan, what capacity will she go with? Don't go, if the emperor is displeased, wouldn't it be wronged.

Xiao Xun looked over the chessboard, and found that he seemed to be at a dead end everywhere, so he had to abandon his son and admit defeat, "We will continue tomorrow."

Will it continue tomorrow? Xie Zhiwei stared at Xiao Xun with wide open eyes, even if she didn't hate playing chess, she couldn't play chess for a long time, she was not a chess idiot.

Aren't you tired from sitting? She was holding on just now, so she didn't fall asleep.

Xiao Xun blushed a little from Xie Zhiwei's big eyes, but he couldn't bear to look away, holding back a smile, "Why, we can continue tonight!"

Xie Zhiwei's head was shaking like a rattle, she was combing a pair of simple buns, and the two pearl flowers strung together with gold and silver pearls on her hair were dazzling under the light, "No, I didn't sleep last night Well, go to bed early tonight."

Xiao Xun couldn't hold it back, stretched out his hand to shake the tassels on her beaded flowers, seeing Xie Zhiwei's eyes were so startled that their eyeballs were about to fall out, he turned his head away in embarrassment, "I thought your red silk thread was about to fall off, Cough cough, let's go, I will be scolded for being late later."

Yuan Jia was still a bit stupid, and didn't notice Xiao Xun's unusual words and deeds. In her eyes, this cousin had never been normal. A moody person, liking someone and hating someone is inexplicable.

"Who dares to scold you? Even if the father went, you didn't go, the father would not dare to say anything about you. You still remember that year, you were playful and got stuck on a tree. You are alone, the palace people are looking for you everywhere, scared the emperor's grandmother to cry, and finally found you..."

"Shut up, you, which pot does not open and which pot to pick up, you have such a good memory, I will ask Uncle Huang to choose you as the No. 1 female champion later?"

Xiao Xun turned his head and saw Xie Zhi, who was walking on the other side, pursing his lips slightly, holding back his laughter until it hurt internally, and said angrily, "Laugh if you want to, is it funny?"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear it any longer, he burst out laughing, and leaned on Yuan Jia's shoulder, "Sister Yuan Jia, tell me quickly, how did he get stuck in the tree?"

Yuan Jia also did it on purpose. Seeing that Xiao Xun had no intention of pursuing it, he hurriedly said, "That's it. Don't you see that there are three branches in the middle of that tree over there? When we found him, his stomach was stuck in two branches. In the middle of a tree branch, one leg was stuck between two other tree branches, with its head down, unable to get down, and afraid of embarrassment, not daring to call out, and I don't know how long it was stuck there, which made the emperor's grandmother very distressed."

Xie Zhiwei thought about the funny scene, and couldn't help laughing out loud anymore. His stomach hurt from laughing, and he squatted on the ground and couldn't walk.

Yuan Jia also kept laughing to himself, and asked Xie Zhiwei, "It's funny, let me tell you, the embarrassing things about Brother Wuhuang can't be finished for three days and three nights."

Xiao Xun stood aside, seeing the two little girls laughing wildly, he couldn't help laughing, "Laugh, you know how to laugh, what's so funny? I don't believe you haven't done anything stupid."

After a while, Lu Yan's figure appeared at the end of the path. He changed into a brocade robe with a royal blue peony chess piece pattern, a belt of the same color around his waist, a gourd-shaped jade pendant hanging on one side, and a jade crown on his head. At this place, after subduing his bewitching expression, he was as noble and reserved as a son of a family.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and looked at him with a smile.

Lu Yan nodded slightly, came forward, bowed his hands and bowed casually without losing etiquette, "Eldest princess, county prince, county master, the emperor has a decree, please go to the table!"

"Shall I go too?" Xie Zhiwei asked puzzled.

"Yes!" Lu Yan nodded, with a smile on his face, "The empress is in poor health, today's family banquet is a little more casual, the county lord has done a great job in saving the empress, so he should give a banquet."

Yuan Jia knew what Xie Zhiwei was worried about, "Don't be afraid, the banquets in the palace are all eaten at separate tables, you can eat whatever you want, and no one cares about you if you don't want to, it's very comfortable."

"good!"

In her previous life, Xie Zhiwei had participated in such banquets many times. She wasn't out of stage fright, but normal people don't want to eat with people they don't know or even hate. However, coping with this kind of situation is no problem for Xie Zhiwei.

In the Jiying Hall, everyone has arrived, only the dragon chair is still vacant.

The empress is not in good health because of the phoenix body, so naturally she can't make much of this family banquet today. The phoenix chair is empty, and Concubine Yun is sitting high on the right side of the dragon chair.

Concubine Shun was demoted, so naturally she was ashamed.

Lu Yan walked in front and took the three of them in to take a seat. Others were okay, Princess Changshou laughed and said, "Hey, this is Duanxian County Lord. She is quite airy. She came so late. It really called us Wait!"

The people here are both elders and dignified. It is impolite to come late. Xie Zhiwei was so ashamed that he was about to dig a hole in the ground. Naturally, he had nothing to say.

Xiao Xun is not easy to provoke, he glared sharply, and was about to get angry at Princess Changshou, when King Xiang preempted him, "Changshou, you are dissatisfied with me, and you are targeting me, what is it to bully my son?" ?"

Today, King Xiang heard that Xiao Xun was going to move into the palace, he felt strange, his son didn't like to stay in the palace, and he also heard that his son was playing chess with a little girl all afternoon. , it turned out to be the eldest daughter of the Xie family, who was left to live in the palace by the queen, so he was very happy.

At this moment, seeing Xiao Xun coming late, and with Xiao Xun, Yuan Jia and Xie Zhiwei, King Xiang knew there was something going on.

Xiao Xun and Yuan Jia had fought countless times. It was impossible for him to play with Yuan Jia. It can be seen that his silly son was accompanied by Miss Xie.

While Xie Zhiwei came in, King Xiang had secretly looked at Xie Zhiwei all over. This girl is really good everywhere, with good character, good appearance, good family background, and everything. She is a perfect match for his son!

Look at this behavior, etiquette, and demeanor, there is really no fault at all. The more King Xiang looks at it, the more satisfied he is. How can Princess Changshou bully her future daughter-in-law?

"Why did I bully your son? How dare I bully your son? Who doesn't know that we, Xun, are the treasures of the palace. How many brothers and sisters are there? Fourth brother, you raised this baby bump. We raise grass roots. "

"It deserves it, who told you to raise a grassroots one?" King Xiang is not good at writing, not good at martial arts, but he is just as good. When they quarrel, among so many brothers and sisters, no one can quarrel with him.

Princess Dagon took a sip from the teacup, she tilted her body, and glanced at Chang Shou, "You raise grass roots, but I don't, they are all the blood of Emperor Taizu, who is not Long Zifeng?" Sun?"

Chang Shou was angry, "You, you, partner to bully me?"

The first update!

## Chapter 296 Please

"Who bullied you? You are about to become a grandmother, so unstable, and the juniors are playful, so it's okay to be late, what do you have to say? Who can't hear you pointing and cursing? Isn't it just bullying me? The son is kind, and the bullying queen didn't come, is there no one to protect Yuanjia?" King Xiang twisted his obese and inflexible body, and a series of words, like the water of the Yellow River, blocked Changshou speechless explain.

The position of the princes is behind King Xiang, and Xiao Xun is the last regardless of age or status. But in his generation, he has the highest title.

Next to him is a young man of his age, male and female, with delicate eyebrows and eyes, and a milk dog in his sleeve. The milk dog poked out a head, tearful, and looked towards Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei was next to Zheng Jingshuang, just facing Xiao Xun, she couldn't help but glance at the little milk dog, Xiao Xun frowned, and looked at the boy beside him with disgust, just in time to hear a "whimper" , couldn't help saying angrily, "Xiao Ke, you brought the dog in again?"

As soon as he said a word, everyone looked at the young man. The young man looked around in a daze, with tears in his eyes, and said to Princess Xiang, "Mother, I can't tell. Stay with Dudu forever."

Only then did Xie Zhiwei know that this boy was actually the eldest son of Prince Xiang's Mansion.

In the previous life, Xiao Ke died under Xiao Xun's sword.

By the time Xie Zhiwei married into the royal family, Xiao Xun had already conquered the sixteen prefectures of Yanyun. He killed his father and younger brother, and left the fief. When Xie Zhiwei saw him again, he entered the capital just before his death. Conspired to steal Xiao Chang's last glance when showing off his country.

Xiao Xun had already sneezed several times, got up pinching his nose, pointed to Xiao Ke and said, "Either get the dog away, or I go, you choose one."

"Brother, you stay here, I'll go!" As he said, Xiao Ke simply pulled the dog out of his sleeve. It wasn't a puppy, but a three-month-old poodle with long hair and pure white. , looked very cute, was held in Xiao Ke's arms, got up, Xiao Xun avoided three feet away, looking at him is like looking at the plague god.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help looking at Princess Xiang, seeing this beautiful lady with a dark face, she glanced at Xiao Xun, with a murderous intent flashing in her eyes.

Xiao Ke is the eldest son of Prince Xiang's mansion, Xiao Xun is just a \*\*\*\* son, not to mention the eldest son, his position in the palace has always been lower than Xiao Xun.

The Empress Dowager also disliked Princess Xiang, the second daughter-in-law. She disliked her for being a merchant, her status was low, and her words were not counted. The means are pretty poor.

Fortunately, Xiao Xun's mother, Concubine Rong, worshiped the Buddha all the year round and did not appear on any occasion, so she gave Princess Xiang a little bit of face.

Xie Zhiwei has a little understanding of the situation in Prince Xiang's Mansion. After all, she is a member of the royal family, but she doesn't know that Xiao Xun is allergic to dog hair. Why isn't he allergic to cat hair?

Xiao Ke just walked to the door when he met the emperor. Seeing Xiao Ke, the emperor asked in a daze, "Where are you going?"

With tears still in his eyes, Xiao Ke saluted the emperor, "Uncle Huang, my nephew is going to accompany Dudu."

"Doo? Who?" The emperor looked confused.

Lu Yan reminded from the side, "The emperor is the dog in the arms of the prince."

"Bastard!" The emperor became angry immediately, pointing at Xiao Ke's forehead and scolding, "Look at you, what do you look like? You keep a dog all day long, if you want to keep a dog, just ask the servants to raise it for you, you are a dignified one Prince, what kind of dog do you have?"

Xiao Ke was so frightened that he knelt down on the ground with a plop. He hugged the dog in his arms tightly, "Uncle Huang, Dudu only recognizes his nephew, and he doesn't want anyone else. I beg Uncle Huang not to separate me from Dudu."

The emperor was so angry that he was about to have a stroke, he wished he could kick Xiao Ke, but he held back, turned his head and saw that King Xiang in the hall was drinking a cup of tea as if nothing had happened, he said angrily, "Look! Look at your wonderful son!"

Xiang Dynasty took a look here, "He wants to go back to accompany the dog, so you let him go to accompany the dog, eat one more meal, and eat one less meal, are you afraid that he will starve?"

Princess Xiang yelled "Your Majesty" sadly. She walked quickly to the door, first saluted the emperor, and then said, "Your Majesty, if Ke'er goes back, please allow my wife to go back with him. Today is New Year's Day. Reunion, Ke'er spends the New Year with a dog, just thinking about it makes my wife feel desolate."

"Ah Xun is allergic to dog hair, you don't know that the second child can't leave the dog all day long, will he die if he leaves for a while?" King Xiang said angrily.

Princess Xiang cried, "My lord, under this great festival, the lord is dead and alive, who is he cursing? The lord can't tolerate my mother and son, so I will take Ke'er to die together!"

The emperor had a headache, he waved his hand, "Okay, okay, Ah Yan, you set a table for Xiao Ke at this door, and let him stay away from Ah Xun!"

Why is her son avoiding? Why is it her son who gives way to Xiao Xun every time? Who is the real son?

Princess Xiang thought of the person who chanted scriptures and worshiped Buddha in the Buddhist hall all the year round. She never left the Buddhist hall, but her husband couldn't forget that woman. She held her son in her palm, why?

Princess Xiang's eyes were full of murderous intent, but she didn't dare to show it at all. The emperor had already spoken, and she dared not resist the order.

Xiao Ke doesn't care, he is a prince and heir, and he sits in a position that is farther than the side of the clan, but he is so happy that he holds the dog in his arms, eats himself, feeds the dog, and coaxes him non-stop Looking at the dog, "Duddu, don't be afraid, Daddy will take care of you and won't let anyone bully you. When the banquet is over, Daddy will take you home!"

Xie Zhiwei was stunned, and couldn't help but glanced at him. When he looked up, he saw Xiao Xun's dark phoenix eyes, which seemed to be filled with murderous intent, and he was shooting towards her. Xie Zhiwei became more puzzled, and raised his hands. The wine glass, he seemed to be pleased, he held up the glass reluctantly, the two clinked glasses in the air, Xiao Xun drank it all in one gulp, Xie Zhiwei only touched his lips.



At this table, another frustrated person is Xiao Changxuan.

After drinking for three rounds, Xiao Changxuan stood up and toasted the emperor first. After the toast, he did not return to his seat, but knelt down and said, "Father, my fourth aunt wanted to reunite with Brother Ke after leaving the banquet." , I want to ask my father for an order to go to Qutai Hall to accompany my mother and concubine."

Qutai Hall is located on the left side of the Yingyang Gate leading to the back garden. It is the northernmost part of the imperial city. Compared with the location of Gyeongbokgung Palace, it is too remote. Although it is not the Leng Palace, it is almost the same as the Leng Palace.

The emperor pondered for a moment, finally nodded, and told Lu Yan, "Ah Yan, pick some dishes and send them to Qutai Hall, and give them to Concubine Shun!"

The second update!

## Chapter 297 Counterattack

Xiao Changxuan lowered his head, lowered his eyelids, covering the flashing color in his eyes.

As the mother and concubine said, don't add trouble to the emperor at this time. Since the emperor has bestowed the title of "Shun", then obey. No emperor likes a person who disobeys him.

Xie Zhiwei held her chopsticks and lowered her head. She never thought that Concubine Shun's mother and son would be so favored. The Queen's methods were also poisonous, even using the Seven Star Grass, but it still failed to shake the position of the concubine Shun and her son in the emperor's heart.

At this moment, a little \*\*\*\* waggled at the door, Lu Yan made a gesture, Li Baozhen hurried over, and after listening, he came in quickly, "Your Majesty, please see the \*\*\*\* of the Imperial Hospital!"

"What's the matter?" The emperor was displeased, today is the time for the royal reunion, why do you have to say it at this time?

"Your Majesty, there are counterfeit medicines in the Tai Hospital. Someone sent Ju Sanqi to the Tai Hospital as Atractylodes."

The emperor stood up abruptly. He couldn't help but look at the medicinal diet he had been using. He suddenly felt that his whole body was not well, and he was furious. !"

The matter of medicinal materials is very important. Which one of the people in this temple today does not eat whole grains and does not get sick, and which one does not take medicine from the hospital? How many can identify medicinal materials? If it wasn't a doctor, who would identify the medicinal materials before taking the medicine?

Xie Zhiwei lowered his head and breathed a sigh of relief. The Queen's decision to launch the attack at this time was obviously considered after consideration. In front of these royal family members, even if the Emperor wanted to protect Concubine Shun, it would be difficult.

Although it is said that Concubine Shun's natal family is in bad luck, and it is still too early to kill Xiao Changxuan, but the meal has to be eaten bite by bite, and the road has to be walked step by step, so there must be no rush, but if you are in a hurry, it is easy to go wrong.

Xiao Xun kept his eyes on Xie Zhiwei, and seeing that she was relieved after hearing about this, he couldn't help but look at Xiao Changxuan.

I also don't understand when Xiao Changxuan got into trouble with Xie Zhiwei, but this is a good thing for him!

At this time, the emperor didn't care about Xiao Changxuan anymore, and didn't let him return to his seat, and was still kneeling in the center of the hall.

Pei Bosong crawled in, saw Xiao Changxuan at a glance, thought that the emperor knew in advance that the Ning family in Yinzhou had committed the crime, so he wailed in his heart, and explained the cause and effect, "I also heard that the empress's palace ordered a few more packs. As for the medicinal material, I found out that *Atractylodes macrocephala* was originally used, but *chrysanthemum notoginseng* was mixed in it, I hurriedly went to the cabinet containing *Atractylodes macrocephala*, and there was indeed a lot of *chrysanthemum notoginseng* mixed in, I dare not hide it."

He thought for a while, and continued, "*Ju Sanqi* is very similar to *Atractylodes macrocephala*, and it is very easy to distinguish the wrong ones, and some experienced doctors are also easy to make mistakes. I think..."

"Hehe!" Xiao Xun held the wine glass in one hand, glanced at Pei Bosong casually, and interrupted him, "I also heard that arsenic is similar to white flour, and I haven't seen the imperial chef use arsenic to steam buns to eat, Pei Bosong, a dereliction of duty can still give such a good reason, why don't you become a royal doctor? Being an imperial physician really wronged you, after all, you don't have much time to use your words."

Yuan Jia stood up abruptly, and said, "Pei Bosong, last night, when my mother was dying of pain, the people under your command stood by and watched, and today you managed to mix up the medicinal materials in the imperial hospital. Instead of pleading guilty, you even Sophistry, you have no sense of shame, why are you talking about the benevolence of a doctor?"

Xiao Changxuan knelt on the ground and couldn't get up anymore. The blood on his face gradually faded, turning as white as a piece of paper. His hands rested on the ground, trembling slightly.

It's over!

A voice in his heart kept shouting, it's over, this time it's really over, the queen found out, this is the queen's counterattack.

I didn't expect that this old woman's methods would be so vicious. Not only did her father demote her mother's concubine status, but she even attacked her grandfather's family.

Sure enough, the emperor asked, "Where did you buy *Atractylodes macrocephala*? Who is responsible for the purchase?"

King Zhongjing hurriedly crawled over from his seat, knelt on the ground and kowtowed desperately, "Your Majesty, how can I know what kind of chrysanthemum, three-seven and plum-three-seven are? I don't even know what Atractylodes Atractylodes is, and how can I know it? The people who gave the medicinal materials to the ministers are so bold, knowing that they are purchased by the royal family, they can still pass them off as good ones. Your Majesty, the ministers are also afraid of death, how dare they take money and pervert the law?"

King Zhongjing is in charge of the royal procurement.

What this said is true, the person in Prince Zhongjing's mansion has a cold and cough, so he also invited the imperial physician to get medicine from the imperial hospital? What are the benefits of buying fake medicines for King Zhongjing?

"Hmph, Ah Yan, give me a thorough investigation!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Lu Yan took the order, turned around and left, his robe flew across the air, like red plums falling on the ground.

After this incident, the emperor was not in a good mood anymore. He asked a few princes to toast to a few old princes in the clan. Seeing that everyone was in a low mood, he got up and left.

The banquet was basically over.

"Master Duanxian County!"

A voice sounded in the hall, Xie Zhiwei raised his head, and saw Concubine Wan walked to the center of the hall with the support of the palace servants, looked down at her from a high position, her makeup was exquisite, beautiful and lovely, and said with a smile, "May I ask the county magistrate to help me? pulse?"

Yuan Jia got angry when she heard this, what did she take Weimeimei for?

"Concubine Wan, since you know how to call Duanxian county magistrate, you shouldn't make such a request." Yuan Jia said tactfully.

"Princess, I don't understand what you said. Since County Lord Duanxian can treat the empress, why can't she give me a pulse?" Concubine Wan said with a half-smile.

Linghua couldn't listen anymore, "Are you the empress? You are not the empress. Why do you ask sister Wei to check your pulse? When did this kind of unclear people enter the palace? Even the high and low I can't figure it out."

Concubine Wan's complexion was very bad. She looked at Concubine Yun and saw that Concubine Yun hadn't heard of it, so she said, "Third Princess, so the Duanxian County Lord only treats the Empress Empress, and others are not qualified to let her Shot, is that what you mean? Isn't it just a..."

"ah!"

Concubine Wan screamed, and she saw vegetable soup leaves hanging on her face, and an empty plate was just thrown on the table by Xiao Xun. He took the towel handed over by the little \*\*\*\* and wiped

his fingers, "A hook The thing that comes out of the courtyard, if you get a concubine, do you really think you are a phoenix? I really don't know what it means."

King Xiang saw that there was indeed something going on. Seeing what happened, Xie Zhiwei was still sitting calmly and eating slowly. He felt that this girl was a talent. It was truly amazing that she could not be surprised by favor or humiliation in such an environment. rare.

This kind of courage and magnanimity can't be found in the whole capital.

What does this mean, my son has vision! This opportunity cannot be missed.

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei had finished eating a stack of shrimp dumplings, King Xiang said that there were no more than two or three on a plate, so he pointed to the untouched plate on his table and asked the little \*\*\*\* to deliver it to Xie Zhiwei, "Poor see, this is a big New Year's Eve!" , being bullied again and again, and I don't know how to feel distressed when my parents know about it."

The third update!

## Chapter 298 Night talk

Li Wanfen didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei was so easy going in the palace, she saw that no one was backing her up, and she knew that Xiao Xun could not be offended, so she snorted coldly, "Let's go!"

Lift your feet and leave.

As long as she gives birth to a son, is she afraid that she will not have a bright future? No matter how favored Xiao Xun is, he will not be able to sit on the throne.

But Xie Zhiwei really couldn't eat anymore, she was hungry just now, and she should be full after eating three crystal shrimp dumplings.

It's just that it is bestowed by the elders and cannot be denied.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly wanted to get up to thank her, but King Xiang had already laid his hands on her lovingly, signaling her not to be too polite.

Xie Zhiwei ate three more shrimp dumplings. She only felt that the food had reached her throat. When she saw the Xiang Dynasty, she looked over. She was afraid that the King Xiang would give something again. She quickly smiled gratefully and took the teacup.

Seeing that his future daughter-in-law had finished eating, as the number two person here, King Xiang got up and said, "It's getting late, let's go!"

Just at this time, the emperor also asked the little \*\*\*\* to pass on the word of mouth, and today's family banquet ends here.

Xie Zhiwei ate too much, after leaving the palace gate, he asked the servant girl to take her a long way back. Exit the main gate of Jiying Hall, exit Jiying Gate, turn left and you will find Huangyi Gate. Enter through the Huangyi Gate, walk left and right through the corridors, and you can reach the Changqiu Hall behind.

In the Palace of Imperial Instruments, Lu Yan came back a little earlier, changed his clothes, and sat at the desk in the next room to read the memorial. He heard some movement outside, and through the window, he saw Xie Zhiwei surrounded by the maids. Came over here.

If it were someone else, they would naturally not be able to enter the Huangyi Gate, so they would have to walk through the alley between the Huangyi Hall and the Chuigong Hall, and take a detour to the Changqiu Hall against the draft. In this case, it would be better to pass through the back of the Jiying Hall, which is closer .

But Xie Zhiwei is different. Everyone under Lu Yan knows that the Governor loves this girl very much. She wants to take a shortcut from the Palace of Imperial Instruments, who would dare to stop her?

Xie Zhiwei knew something was wrong when he entered the Huangyi Gate. Through the south window of the second room, Xie Zhiwei saw a silhouette of Lu Yan through the silver-red screen window. The young man was sitting in front of the desk, sometimes writing, sometimes staring intently, very focused .

"Is Master Lu still asleep?" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help asking.

Mi Tuan, who was in charge of leading the way, hurriedly said, "If you go back to the county master, the governor will be busy until the third watch every night. Recently, the medicinal tea prescribed by the county leader is very effective, and the governor can sleep until the fifth watch every night."

I can only sleep for two hours a day, how can this work?

Xie Zhiwei stopped when he thought of this, and said, "Mister Mi Tuan, I have something to ask to see Mr. Lu, is it convenient?"

When Mi Tuan heard that it was inconvenient, it had to be convenient, so he asked Xie Zhiwei to sit in the main hall for a while, and he went to ask the governor for instructions.

Lu Yan sat at the table, like a statue, absent minded for a long time.

When the rice ball came in, he came back to his senses, and his usual bewitching eyes became a little confused.

"Master, the county master said that he has something to ask to see the governor, so the servant invited the county master to the main hall."

In Huangyi Hall, everything is very simple, and because of this, it looks very majestic. In the main hall, there is no brazier, empty and a bit cold.

Fortunately, Xie Zhiwei was dressed a little too much. She had a cup of hot tea in her hand, and before she had time to take a sip, Mi Tuan came in with a smile and arched her head. The Lord speaks within."

Two braziers were set up in the room. As soon as you entered, the heat was blowing on your face, mixed with the smell of incense and ink, which made the pores of your body wide open and your spirit was shocked.

Lu Yan had already got up, walked around from behind the big red sandalwood carving table, pointed to the kang bed against the east wall, and said, "Sit!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't wait to sit down, the heat came up, and the whole person was completely alive.

Lu Yan looked at the clothes she was wearing. Maybe when she came in just now, she took off the big clothes outside, and only wore a narrow red satin jacket with peony pattern and a multicolored silk powder ground silver coat. A fox jacket, a carmine red tapestry skirt with plum patterns underneath, and a pair of buckskin boots, no wonder it's cold.

While Lu Yan was sizing her up, Xie Zhiwei didn't let go of this good opportunity. She glanced at Lu Yan's residence in the palace, a small study room, behind the desk was a bookshelf full of books, and on the table were the four treasures of the study. Neat and organized.

On the pen stand of white jade carved pine and cypress characters, there are several wolf hairs, a frog lying on the lotus brush washer, a rosewood treasure embedded in the pen holder, and a leaf-shaped pen lick. Together, neat and tidy.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but withdraw his gaze, turned his head to look at Lu Yan, just in time to meet his gaze, the enchanting look of the past has been diffused by the warm fragrance in this room, revealing warmth, just like talking with a friend at night while holding candles. The young master of the family also showed a little laziness in his eyebrows and eyes.

His eyes are as bright as a bright moon, and his lips are not stained but vermilion, making them look more and more beautiful.

Lu Yan poured a cup of tea and handed it to her, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly took it, bowed his head and took a sip to cover up his careless flash.

Lu Yan saw her embarrassment in his eyes, Zhu Ran's lips curved slightly, and his voice was soft, "Master, what's the matter?"

Xie Zhiwei took a sip of tea and felt much better. She raised her eyes and met Lu Yan's smiling eyes, only to find that his eyelashes were long and curly, as pretty as two butterflies with black phoenix tails, "Lord Lu, I stayed in the palace, but I haven't told my family yet, I want to let my servant girl go out of the palace tomorrow, and bring some things for me, such as clothes, books, etc."

Lu Yan nodded with a slight smile, "If you have anything to do, tell Xiao Zhuangzi and Diao Lu directly, or let them come over to look for rice balls, don't feel wronged."

"Um!"

After finishing the business, Xie Zhiwei looked at Lu Yan's hand, "Master Lu, you suffered such a serious injury last time, and you didn't take good care of it. Now you are young and can't feel it. If you don't take care of your body, you will be injured in the future. When you are old, if you send them out together, you will not be able to bear it."

Lu Yan smiled, stretched out his hand obediently, and put it in front of Xie Zhiwei across a bed.

It is good to deal with people like Lu Yan, he can always understand your mind.

Xie Zhiwei stopped talking, put three fingers on his pulse, and after ten breaths of effort, she withdrew her fingers and looked at Lu Yan's other hand.

Lu Yan chuckled, turned his body sideways, and put his other hand over again. Xie Zhiwei spent a lot of effort before he finished the pulse diagnosis.

She herself blushed, always feeling that her little thoughts were being exposed in front of Lu Yan, she cleared her throat, and said solemnly, "I told you to rest well last time, but you must have not followed through. I don't like patients like you. How about this, I will write you another prescription and make some adjustments according to your body. In the future, you still need to take medicine and rest more."

Du Yan stood aside, stunned, the young master seemed to be in a good mood, when did the young master be so easy to talk to?

Today's update!

Ask for votes as usual, although none of you vote for me!

## Chapter 299 Portrait

Zi Mo was shocked, could it be that Mr. Lu has some incurable disease? Unless it is a serious and intractable disease, the girl always takes three or five breaths to feel the pulse, but it takes longer to feel the pulse of Master Lu than the difficult patient like the empress.

Without Lu Yan talking, Mi Tuan brought pens, ink, paper and inkstones. The pens and inks were all ready-made, and Lu Yan had just used them, and the paper was the Xiangyun paper sold by Xie Zhiwei.

A piece of fragrant cloud paper with straight green pine, the top of the mountain, the tall and straight green pine, standing against the wind, even if the frost and snow are overwhelming, it is still proud and unyielding.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiang Yunjian, and then at Lu Yan. She became anxious for a moment, and did not write the prescription immediately, but with a few strokes, she drew a young man with his hands behind his back facing the wind next to the green pine.

Snow-white robes, long black hair, fluttering in the wind.

Although he couldn't see his face clearly, his expression could tell at a glance that this son was Lu Yan.

Then, Xie Zhiwei wrote a long list of prescriptions, took a last look, put down the pen, picked up the Xiangyun paper, blew a few puffs gently, and dried the ink before handing it to Lu Yan.

Lu Yan scanned the prescription, he didn't need to read it anyway, and was about to hand it to Mi Tuan for a copy, when he saw an extra person next to the top green pine, he was stunned for a moment.

Lu Yan turned her head to look at Xie Zhiwei, and saw that she was smiling so hard that her teeth could not be seen, her eyes were pure, but there was deep concern hidden, just like her a few years ago.

The bead flower on her head was trembling slightly, and it was strung with the one-dough southern bead he sent. Lu Yan resisted the desire to reach out and touch the top of her head, and handed the flower paper to the rice ball, "Good life. Copy, there must be no mistakes!"

Finished the business, Xie Zhiwei was also sleepy, covered his mouth and yawned, "Lord Lu, I'll take my leave first, you should go to bed early when you're done!"

"Yes!" Lu Yan sent her out, and glanced at Du Yun, who hurriedly took Xie Zhiwei's cloak for her to put on.

Xie Zhiwei closed his cloak, and followed Lu Yan out of the back door of Huangyi Hall, opposite to Changqiu Hall, Lu Yan stopped, "Master, I will send you here."

Xie Zhiwei saw that Lu Yan was only wearing unlined clothing, so he quickly waved his hands and said, "Master Lu, please stop, I will be there after passing through this courtyard. If you get cold, I will come to check your pulse again."

Lu Yan handed her the glazed lantern in his hand, his fingertips accidentally touched Xie Zhiwei's palm, a little warmth came, driving away the winter chill.

Xie Zhiwei returned to the Changqiu Palace, took a bath with hot soup, and then lay down on the bed, having a good night's sleep.

The light in Lu Yan's study room did not go out until about four o'clock.

On the first day of the winter solstice, the emperor ordered the pen to be sealed, and the seal would not be opened until the seventh day of the lunar month. There was no urgent matter to deal with, but Lu Yan went to bed nearly an hour later than usual.

Early the next morning, Du Yun was ordered to leave the palace, and when he returned to Xie's house, a single stone stirred up waves, and the whole Xie's house erupted.

The eldest girl was announced to the palace on the winter solstice day. Although the next day, the palace sent a young \*\*\*\* to say that the eldest girl is fine in the palace, how can the Xie family not worry?

First, I don't know why the eldest girl was sent to the palace. Second, if she hasn't come back for such a long time, who is not worried?

Du Yun first went to Fuyun Courtyard, and Yuan was so anxious that his mouth started to boil. Her second elder brother and second sister-in-law's family were in the capital, and today was supposed to be her day to return to her mother's house, but her daughter was in the palace, and she was not in the mood at all, and she was wiping away tears. When she heard that Du Jun was back, she had to call her in quickly.

Du Yun greeted Yuan Shi first, and Yuan Shi waved his hand, "Hurry up and tell me, how is the girl in the palace? Don't waste time."

Du Yun hurriedly said, "Miss asked the slaves to come back and tell her that everything is fine in the palace, and the empress and the child in her womb have also been saved. Now the girl has become a favorite in the palace. Everyone says that the girl is amazing." , with excellent medical skills, much better than imperial physicians."

Yuan has no sense of honor. To her, her daughter's medical skills are nothing, as long as she is safe.



Ms. Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, clasped his hands together, and said with a devout expression, "Amitabha!"

She asked about Xie Zhiwei's basic necessities of life in the palace, and asked, "Did the empress tell you when the girl will be able to leave the palace? It's a holiday, besides, Mei Mei's birthday is coming soon, and she is eleven years old." Why don't you want to eat a bowl of longevity noodles I made?"

Xie Yuanbai sat aside and asked, "Where does the girl live in the palace?"

"Back to the Eldest Master, the girl lives alone in the Changqiu Palace." She thought for a while, as if she couldn't bear to see the couple worrying like this, "Master Lu lives in the Palace of Imperial Instruments, which is only one door away from the palace where the girl lives. In the courtyard, Lord Lu takes good care of the girl, so don't worry about the master and madam."

"No matter how good it is, it's not in my own home!"

In this way, Du Yi has nothing to say.

Xie Yuanbai held Yuan Shi's hand across a tea table, "You don't have to worry, let someone check the gift list. It's time for us to go out to celebrate the New Year. Don't make your second brother worry."

Because the Cui family is not in the capital, and the New Year ceremony was sent to the Cui family years ago, so today I have to go to the Yuan family.

This was something Yuan Shi had been looking forward to for a long time. From the day she married Xie Yuanbai, she had been looking forward to the day when she would be able to take her husband and children back to her natal home. Today it finally happened, but Mei Mei was not there.

"What about Meimei?" Yuan asked uneasily.

"When Meimei comes back, take her back again and let your brother and sister-in-law make up for her again!" Xie Yuanbai teased, "Meimei will be fine in the palace, she is a smart child, and neither is the Xie family. Ordinary people, even if she made a mistake, the emperor will deal with it according to the circumstances."

Now it can only be like this.

Du Yun was about to go out, and the old man sent Shen Shuang to pass her on, also for the sake of Xie Zhiwei.

The old man asked about Xie Zhiwei's affairs in the palace in detail, and learned that Prince Xiang's Mansion, Princess Dagon, and Lu Yan were concerned about Xie Zhiwei. The old man was silent for a long time, and then waved his hand, "Go, talk to the eldest girl." It is said that in the palace, one must be careful every step of the way, pay attention to everything, and never slack off."

In Fuhe Courtyard, Mrs. Xiao is also preparing to return to her natal family. Years ago, Xiao Chenglie was ordered to return to Beijing to report on his duties, and brought his nephew here. It happened to be a sacrifice to the heavens, so the emperor asked him to leave after the sacrifices to the heavens. Xiao Chenglie also attended the banquet on the winter solstice.

As a result, Xiao Chenglie simply packed up his house in Beijing and waited a few days before leaving.

Mrs. Xiao was in high spirits. She had been married for so many years, and this was the first time that her natal family had returned. She had given out the New Year's gift a long time ago. Unexpectedly, early this morning, when she heard that Du Jun was coming back, Xie Zhongbai said that she would come back later. Go, Xie Zhihui also said that she would wait for news from her eldest sister.

The first update!

### Chapter 300 Meet

Mrs. Xiao immediately became angry, "Big Sister Chengri belongs to Big Sister, this Big Sister is really kind, money is more desirable than anything else. Hmph, there are two in that room, and they said that the farm was given by Big Sister as soon as they opened their mouths Tell me, I've never heard of a concubine's room in the capital and a farmer's son. A prostitute came in, but now it's good, someone backed it up, and stood up."

Mother Tang wished she could cover Xiao's mouth, "Second Wife, please keep your voice down. Now that the eldest girl has been taken to the palace, everyone in this family has a heart, don't let anyone It's not fun to spread these words, and the master will start to care about it."

"What am I afraid of him? Anyway, now that the girl from Jijiuja has been hired out, I'll see where he can find someone to control me." Xiao Shi didn't think so.

"Madam, be careful when sailing for thousands of years. There are many people in the capital who want to marry into Xie's family. Today, there is no girl from the Jijiu family, and there will be girls from other families tomorrow. Let's not offend you casually." master."

"Look at him, since Mrs. Yu moved out of this yard, when did he come back to my Fuhe Courtyard? Last night I sent someone to tell him that today is earlier, earlier, it's been a long time. Where? I just sent someone over to wait for the letter from the eldest girl. When did I let him go back to my mother's house with me in these years? How did he show me dignity?" Xiao Shi said, with tears in his eyes.

Mother Tang also had no choice but to think that a few days ago, the eldest lady sent someone to say that when spring came and the weather was warmer, she would move the second, third and fourth girls to live in the embroidery building. At that time, Isn't there only the second wife in this Fuhe courtyard?

Thinking of this, Mammy Tang felt deserted.

After a while, Hu Po came, stepped into the threshold and said with a smile, "Second Wife, what a happy event, the eldest girl cured the empress in the palace, and I heard that even the prince in her stomach is fine."

Xiao snorted coldly, "It's fine now, who knows what will happen in the future? Isn't the eldest girl back yet? After suffering such a crime, who knows if the prince born will be a fool?"

Nurse Tang quickly covered Xiao's mouth, "Second wife, you can't say that!"

Ms. Xiao came to her senses, and was almost scared out of her wits. Fortunately, there were only Hu Po and Madam Tang in the room, and there was no fourth person.

Xiao was so frightened that she couldn't help becoming angry, and turned her anger on Xie Zhiwei, "There are so many imperial physicians in the palace, and a little girl like her doesn't know what to do to join in the fun. Is she going crazy because she wants to be promoted? I'm not afraid to put an old man in the family. The little life was compromised."

Huber was also frightened for a while, she was the son of the Xie family, if there was something in the Xie family, she would not end well.

Qian's natal family is in the capital, and she always visits her natal family two or three times a year, but she is not in a hurry to go back.

The eldest girl has entered the palace, and now she has cured the empress's illness, and even saved the emperor's son. This is a great joy. When I go back this time, if I tell you, the sisters and brothers of my mother's family don't know how to envy me .

After knowing that Xie Zhiwei was safe in the palace, Mrs. Qian packed up her things, took her husband, and led the children out of the east corner gate.

Just happened to meet Du Yun going out, Qian Shi hurriedly stopped Du Yun, "I heard that the eldest girl is okay in the palace, I just listened to it. Fortunately, I met you at this time. Is the eldest girl really good?"

While talking, Mrs. Qian winked at Nanny Ren, and Nanny Ren went up and handed a purse to Du Jun, Du Jun took it, and said, "Back to the third wife, the girl is doing well in the palace." Yes, I miss my family a lot."

The heads of Xie Zhiqian and Xie Minghuai also stuck out from the carriage. They were relieved when they heard what Du Yan said, and they couldn't help but miss Xie Zhiwei.

Originally, it was a holiday for the Chinese New Year, so the brothers and sisters could finally play together, but who knows, since the eldest sister is not here, they feel that it is boring to watch the New Year this year.

"Is Big Sister coming back for the Lantern Festival? Big Sister is born on the Lantern Festival."

Du Yun really didn't know that Xie Zhiwei's birthday was actually the Lantern Festival, so he let out an ah, shook his head and said, "I'm afraid it will be difficult."

Xie Zhiqian was inevitably disappointed, she turned her head to Xie Minghuai and said, "Brother, can we only go to see the lanterns by ourselves?"

Xie Minghuai let out a "hmm" and lowered the curtain of the carriage. They were all worried that the big sister didn't come back.

Seeing this, Xie Zhiqian said, "What if the eldest sister cures the empress this time, will the empress be rewarded?"

"Have you ever thought about it, what if the big sister didn't cure the empress?" Xie Minghuai said angrily.

"Brother, are you afraid that everyone will be killed?" Xie Zhiqian asked.

"What are you talking about? It's unlikely that Xie's family will be ransacked, but if there is something wrong with the empress, the big sister will definitely be unlucky." Xie Minghuai sighed old-fashionedly, "Accompanying a king is like accompanying a tiger!"

In a word, Xie Zhiqian is not in a high mood anymore.

Because of being suspected of selling fake medicines to the royal family, the Ning family was imprisoned before the end of the year. Jin Yiwei imprisoned the entire Ning family, young and old, in the Imperial Prison, and the trial will start only after the imperial court seals it.

Xiao Changxuan was sitting in the carriage, watching from a distance that Jin Yiwei's people chained up the Ning family and dragged them away one by one.

He rarely came to the Ning family since he was a child. Although the Ning family is his mother's natal family, the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion is his maternal ancestor's family. This is the rule.

But at this time, seeing the catastrophe of the Ning family, wondering if it was because of the blood connection, Xiao Changxuan only felt that a place had been hollowed out.

The wall of the carriage was knocked softly, Xiao Changxuan saw a little beggar quickly stuff a note into his hand, before Xiao Changxuan had time to ask, the little beggar ran away.

Xiao Changxuan unfolded the note and saw that it said "Pan Lou, make another appointment after breaking the appointment."

Xiao Changxuan was so moved that tears almost fell down. He couldn't go to his mother to discuss it, and he was terrified by himself. Xue Wanqing's note was like giving him, a drowning man, a piece of driftwood.

The carriage turned around and galloped towards Panlou.

Panlou on the second day of the first lunar month was not as crowded as in the past, and the private room on the third floor was very quiet.

Xiao Changxuan pushed open the door of the private room, and a soothing fragrance came to the nostrils. In the private room, there was a person sitting at the table, bowing her head and folding a piece of flower paper. Her ten fingers were slender and dexterous. Soon, she saw A shape like a flying phoenix was formed.

Xue Wanqing raised her head when she heard the movement, and handed the folded thousand paper cranes to Xiao Changxuan, "I read from an ancient book that thousand paper cranes can bring people peace and auspiciousness, and I will give it to Your Highness for a healthy New Year!"

Xiao Changxuan took the pink paper luan with complicated emotions, eyes moistened, and he smiled after a long time, "Miss Xue, this is the first New Year gift I received this year!"

