

## The Power 32

### Chapter 32 Relic

There were two incidents related to Xiao Xun one after another, and Xie Zhiwei lost all interest no matter how good he was.

Xie Zhihui blamed herself endlessly. If she hadn't been touched by Xu Liang, she wouldn't have let her big sister fall into such a dangerous situation.

She also didn't expect that such a well-born man, Prince Chen, is completely a Shura.

She is not stupid, how could she not see that Prince Chen is eyeing big sister?

That person's eyes are beautiful, but those eyes are so scary, who would dare to look at them?

Really blinded that face for nothing.

The two of them were not very interested. After a short walk, Xie Zhiwei saw an ink shop called "Yidege", and walked in.

"What does Big Sister want to buy?" Xie Zhihui wanted to say, what Big Sister wants to buy, she will pay for it.

"My fifth brother is about to be enlightened, I want to buy some pens, ink, paper and inkstone for my fifth brother."

The shopkeeper saw that the two girls were not ordinary people, so he hurriedly came forward, "Girl, we have good ink that just came in from the south, show it to the two girls?"

Xiao Er hurriedly brought over a tray of various inks. Xie Zhiwei looked at them one by one and smelled the fragrance of the inks. The inks could neither be bad nor too good. She chose two pieces of high-quality lampblack inks.

The fragrance of the ink is elegant and light, the ink is black and shiny, the quality of the ink is thin and light, and there are two lion heads carved on it, children should like it very much.

"Young lady has a good eye. This is Huizhou lampblack ink, and there is always good ink there. There is also a She inkstone here. You might as well take a look."

Good lampblack ink is not cheap. The girl bought it for two yuan. The shopkeeper was happy when she saw it, and quickly took out a piece of expensive Songduan Inkstone.

This pine section inkstone is about the size of an adult's palm, shaped like a pine section, and has a texture like silk, giving people a crystal clear, simple and elegant beauty. The stone has always had the eight virtues of "hardness, moistness, softness, health, fineness, smoothness, cleanliness, and beauty". Among the four famous inkstones, Xie Zhiwei happens to like She inkstone very much.

Xie Zhiwei chose Chengxin paper again, a set of Xuanzhou Zihao.

It costs more than five taels of silver in total.

Xie Zhihui took a fancy to a dragon tail inkstone, and asked for a tael of silver, Xie Zhiwei simply bought it and gave it to her.

"Big sister, I have a good set of pen, ink, paper and inkstone in my room. After I go back, send it to my fifth brother to congratulate my fifth brother on his enlightenment!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "He is the joy of enlightenment today. I don't know if he will find that reading is a hard job in a few days, and he will feel happy."

Xie Zhihui imagined the wrinkled little face of the fifth brother, sitting under the window imitating the distressed appearance, and couldn't help laughing, "Since ancient times, people have suffered from hardships, and only then can they become masters. If I am free in the future, I will also urge my fifth younger brother to study hard and strive for an early title on the gold list."

This is a bit far-fetched, Xie Zhiwei thought that the second younger sister has always kept her word, Fangzheng's temperament must have been inherited from her grandfather, and the fifth younger brother will suffer a lot in the future, she smiled, "Okay! Fifth younger brother will be very happy when he finds out. Happy."

Bought the favorite pen, ink, paper and inkstone, Xie Zhiwei and Xie Zhihui felt better. Xie Zhiwei took a lot of banknotes to go shopping, if he didn't buy more things, he would feel sorry for himself, so the two went to Jinxiufang and Zhucui Pavilion together.

Zhucui Pavilion is the newly opened silver building from the south introduced by Yuan. Because the jewelry sold is novel and exquisite, the business is extremely hot.

"I don't even know when another bank opened in the capital."

"I also heard from my mother today."

Seeing people coming in and out at the door, those who went in were full of expectations, and those who came out looked satisfied. The two sisters Xie Zhiwei were also infected, and felt lucky to be here. Otherwise, I don't know how many exquisite jewelry I missed.

There is no girl who does not love beauty.

The two sisters were welcomed in by the waiter in the shop, and there was a burst of clothing and temples in the lobby on the first floor, which gave Xie Zhiwei the illusion that all the noble ladies in the capital were gathered here.

Turning around, the two sisters didn't see anyone they were attracted to, so they went up to the second floor under the leadership of the waiter.

There are a little less people on the second floor, and there is a circle of counters. The jewelry placed in the counters is of a higher grade than that downstairs. At one end of the lobby, there are some private rooms for guests to rest and discuss business.

The two walked around the counter and saw several pieces of jewelry. The waiter arranged for someone to pick them up, and at the same time led the sisters to the private room, "Please sit inside for a while, girls, and have some tea. What do you want?" The jewelry will be delivered immediately."

The two of them were not in a hurry, and they walked over hand in hand. There was a thumping sound on the stairs, and a slightly familiar voice came, "I didn't see anything good. It's not as good as the one I'm wearing on my head." A vermilion hairpin is pretty."

Xie Zhiwei turned his head, and a girl in a red dress came up slowly, her hand rested on the red hairpin on the sideburns, the red hairpin was as red as fire, and three petaled flowers were lined up side by side, the petals were in the shape of a dawn moon, slightly curved, exposing the fine stamens, slowly like life, seems to be able to smell the fragrance of flowers.

Fusang in the east pole, Ruoshu in the west pole, Xihe has not been raised, how bright is it?

Xie Zhiwei's hands clenched into fists unconsciously, his whole body tensed up, staring at the Ruomuzhihua Zhuchai on the girl's head.

As if feeling Xie Zhiwei's sharp gaze, the girl looked up in surprise, raised her chin slightly, pursed her lips slightly, and showed a provocative smile, "So it's Miss Xie's family, I'm so sorry, Miss Xie, my lady This red hairpin on my head is not for sale."

The girl who came up with the girl was wearing a two-color tapestry skirt with a hundred flowers and roses and purple, and a phoenix on a light yellow background wearing a two-color brocade and moon dress with hundreds of flowers. On her head was a flying swallow hairpin with eight treasures and beads Her footsteps swayed slightly, and upon hearing this, she couldn't help but burst out laughing, looking at Xie Zhiwei with obvious disdain.

The girl in red is Xue Wanshuang, the second daughter of the Xue family, born of the Pang family. The girl who was with her was also known to Xie Zhiwei, an old acquaintance from the previous life, and she followed Xiao Lingyi, the owner of Huayang County in the Wangfu.

Xie Zhihui was furious immediately, what happened today, why did I meet all these spoilers?

Xie Zhiwei gave her a hand, and walked forward by himself, "Miss Xue, I really want this red hairpin on your head, because it is my mother's dowry and her relic."

Xue Wanshuang's eyes were wide open, and her whole body was shaking with anger. She seemed to see everyone on the second floor looking at her, "Impossible!"

"Impossible?" Xie Zhiwei sneered, "Dare to ask Miss Xue Er, where did this red hairpin on your head come from? What's its name?"

Xie Zhiwei's voice was not loud, but it was definitely not low. When she said that the red hairpin on Xue Wanshuang's head was her mother's relic, everyone was shocked. Many people in the private room came out, pretending to look at the jewelry on the counter, He pricked up his ears to listen to the movement here.

Xie Zhihui thought of something, her face was particularly ugly, she stared at Zhu Chai on Xue Wanshuang's head, furious.

It is conceivable how the aunt's relics ended up on Xue Wanshuang's head.

Xue Wanqing has lived in Xie's family for nearly four years. Relying on her grandmother's favor, she has often had conflicts with the girls of Xie's family in these years.

Ask for a ticket, collect it!