

The Power 321

Chapter 321 Dislike

Xiao Xun didn't answer, just looked out, after a heavy snow, a round of red sun appeared in the east, Yushu Qiongzhi, wrapped in red makeup.

Du Yuan hurriedly put down the teacup, withdrew, and stuck out her tongue at Du Yun. She didn't expect that the county prince, who seemed easy to talk, was actually more difficult to deal with than the son, and every pore of this man was full of pride. Two words, ordinary people can't get into his eyes.

Xie Zhiwei kept rubbing against her legs, lifted her meowing cat around her, put it on her lap, scratched the soft flesh on its neck, lay down like a cat, and closed her eyes slightly. Eyes, retracted the claws, hummed softly in comfort, and glanced at Xuanta, his eyes were full of provocation.

"Girl, you look at this little thing, and you are actually demonstrating to the servants!" Xuan Tao was so angry that she was dying.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, and licked the cat twice, and didn't come out until Xuan Tao combed her hair, cleaned her face, and tidied up everything.

Xiao Xun was sitting at the table drinking tea, saw Xie Zhiwei coming out, looked her up and down, and asked, "How is the injury?"

As long as the injury is not on her face or hands, no matter where the injury is, she will not be able to see it anyway. No matter how unwilling Xiao Xun is, there is nothing he can do about it.

"It's nothing. It's not like you don't know how powerful the wound medicine made by my great-uncle is." Xie Zhiwei sat down at the table, and the breakfast had already been served. A big bowl of vegetarian noodles and a few side dishes.

Xie Zhiwei took the chopsticks, handed Xiao Xun a pair, and asked with a smile, "You haven't had breakfast yet, have you come with me?"

Xiao Xun took the chopsticks, "I really don't know how powerful your uncle's medicine is. A person like me will not make himself miserable until life and death are at stake. Does it hurt? I don't know, I just want to ask, what effect did you come over half a day earlier yesterday?"

"If I hadn't been here last night, my cousin might not have been able to save me." Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun, "I have lived in Cui's house for two years, and my cousins and cousins have treated me very well. Don't worry so much, he doesn't know where he is now, he needs me here, I have to come here."

Xiao Xun had nothing to say, but he was told not to say anything, and he was very unwilling. He squeezed the chopsticks, handed the steamed buns to his mouth, and muttered, "Is it worth making yourself like this?"

It seems that he can't do anything!

Two days ago, Mohen also taught him some methods of courting girls. When a girl is injured, it is the best time to capture the girl's peace of mind. Send medicine, comfort, serve tea and water, whether it is physical injury or psychological injury. Injury, at this time, is the best time to make a move.

However, Xie Zhiwei didn't feel uncomfortable, but she still had the best medicine for her injury, and the most important thing was that the injury seemed to be related to her.

Xiao Xun just felt that all roads were blocked, and God didn't stand by him this time.

"Your Majesty, Mohen is here!" Zi Mo came in to report.

Xiao Xun was drinking porridge. When he heard this, he didn't raise his head. He said in his heart that it was just right. After reading so many scripts, it didn't help at the critical moment. He had a bad temper, "Let him get out!"

Zi Mo pursed her lips, and looked at Xie Zhiwei in embarrassment.

Xie Zhiwei swallowed a mouthful of porridge, and glanced at Xiao Xun, "You just say, the prince of his county just let him in."

"Yes!" Zi Mo bent his knees and went out.

Xiao Xun glanced at Xie Zhiwei meaningfully, without saying a word, poured a bowl of porridge into his stomach in two or three mouthfuls, moved the big noodle bowl, took a small bowl, filled it with noodles and soup, When the bowl was full, Xie Zhiwei thought he wanted to eat it himself, so he didn't say a word. When he handed the bowl of noodles to himself, Xie Zhiwei looked at the bowl in embarrassment and shook his head, "I won't eat it, I'll just drink porridge ."

"If you don't eat, how can you have the strength to work?" Xiao Xun said, "Eat some noodles and drink some soup. Didn't you feel very hungry yesterday? Eating these dry steamed buns doesn't even taste good. How can you eat them?"

Holding the big bowl of noodles himself, he began to eat with big mouthfuls.

When Mohen came in, he saw that the prince of his county was acting like a soldier in front of the girl. He looked clean and neat, but he was actually a bit barbaric. He could not help but twitch his eyes, and saluted, "Prince of the county, there is news from outside the city." , His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince is still more than forty miles away from here, and he will not arrive until the afternoon."

"What is Xiao Changxuan doing here? He thought he was out to visit mountains and rivers?" Xiao Xun dissatisfied, he wiped his mouth with a handkerchief, and stood up suddenly, "I'll go out and have a look!"

"You can't go out!" Xie Zhiwei said, "You have been wandering around the city all night. According to my regulations, those who have already entered are not allowed to go out."

"I'll go to the city wall to have a look, is this the head office?"

Xie Zhiwei swallowed a small mouthful of steamed buns, and pushed the big noodle soup bowl in front of Xiao Xun, "Don't be in a hurry, fill your stomach first before going!"

Xiao Xun was like a big cat, the fur that had blown up was flattened instantly.

His side was smoothed, and the white cat came out wagging its tail. Seeing that Xie Zhiwei was eating without calling him, the white cat gave an angry "meow" and was about to jump onto the table. The chopsticks in Xiao Xun's hand shot towards it, hitting the white cat's forehead.

The white cat screamed miserably, collapsed on the ground, and whined at Xie Zhiwei, the voice seemed to be accusing, look at him actually doing something to me.

"Where did this cat come from?"

Xuan Tao disliked the white cat very much, "I don't know where this cat came from last night, and it actually slept on the girl's bed all night. No, it depends on the girl, and I know it very well!"

Xiao Xun ate the noodles in two or three bites, got up and walked over, pinched the soft flesh on the cat's neck, picked it up, and saw that it was actually a male cat.

Suddenly, Xiao Xun's face turned livid, with a sense of offended anger.

"Oh, girl, this cat is really harmful!" Du Yuan ran in, "The medicinal materials over there were ruined a lot by it."

Xie Zhiwei's face changed when he heard it, and he stopped eating, and walked quickly to the place where the medicinal materials were piled up, only to see a bag of dandelions scattered on the ground, and several plants were gnawed to pieces.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, stopped the heartache, and said, "Pick it up and wrap it separately. When you need this medicine later, you have to rinse it and use it again."

When she turned around, the cat was beside her, circling around her legs, meowing "Meow!"

Xie Zhiwei was not in the mood to talk to it, so he just ordered, "Give it something to eat!"

Save the scourge of medicinal materials!

Xie Zhiwei came out of the medicinal material room, and after getting dressed, he went to see the patients.

Early in the morning, porridge was boiled in the yamen, and one bowl per person has been distributed, and some people who eat slowly are still drinking porridge. However, Elder Zong and Elder Lian were already busy, Xie Zhiwei was a little ashamed and joined the team of pulse diagnosis.

The third update!

Chapter 322 Incitement

Zhang Yishan followed behind Xie Zhiwei. Although Zhang Yishan didn't say anything, some faces were no longer there, and there were some new ones.

Xie Zhiwei quickly took the pulse of the more than 100 people yesterday. After comparing the pulses, her brows furrowed deeply. The situation did not improve because of the prescriptions Xie Zhiwei prescribed yesterday.

About an hour passed, Xie Zhiwei wiped the sweat from his forehead, got up, walked towards the table by the door, and said, "I can only adjust the formula first, how about the person who used the needle yesterday?"

refers to the old woman.

"Alive." Zhang Yishan said, and he also wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"How many people were carried away last night?"

"Seventy-two, and another one hundred and one have been collected." Zhang Yishan couldn't help asking, "Little genius doctor, when will the support from the imperial court arrive?"

Right now there is a shortage of food and people, the little hope yesterday when Dr. Cui Xiao came, dissipated after carrying people out one after another last night. Desperation reigned among these patients.

Xie Zhiwei can naturally feel this atmosphere, she nodded, "Arrange people to go out, and if any patients are found, they will be taken in quickly. Make it clear to the common people that if they are not sent in, the whole household will be quarantined directly. If they are sent in, the court will be responsible for the treatment."

Right at this moment, a cry of exclamation came, and the pregnant woman shouted yesterday, "Genius doctor, genius doctor, save him quickly, save him quickly!"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly rushed over, but it was too late, the man tilted his head, his eyes were already closed, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly opened his eyes, the pupils had already dilated, and the pulse in his neck had stopped beating.

This person is about forty years old, and his identity is unknown.

Sorrow shrouded everyone's hearts again, and the pregnant woman glanced at Xie Zhiwei, "Little genius doctor, isn't your hand acupuncture very powerful? If you are willing to take action, this man might not die."

She seemed not confident that Xie Zhiwei would not inject needles on her, observing Xie Zhiwei's demeanor while talking.

Xie Zhiwei also noticed something strange, and thought this woman was quite strange. Since she promised yesterday that she will give her the needle today, she will definitely do it, but this woman is not confident, why?

As soon as these words came out, the eyes of those patients who were originally full of despair looked at Xie Zhiwei with hatred. After all, yesterday, they all saw that Xie Zhiwei saved the dying mother-in-law.

Elder Zong and Elder Lian were taken aback, and came forward to clap their fists at all the patients, explaining, "Everyone, there is a saying that if you can cure a disease, you can't cure it. too fast."

The pregnant woman said, "What are you two talking about? Could it be that our lives are not worthy of living? How many people died last night? Since this miracle doctor came to save us, why did he sleep in the house?" Dajue, don't you care about those who died?"

The originally numb patients seemed to be activated by someone at this time, and everyone wanted to get up from the couch, and they rushed towards them like evil spirits.

If there is a collective riot, if nothing else is eaten, it will definitely be infected by these people.

Elder Zong was very angry, glaring and said, "Sister-in-law, did the little genius doctor rescue you from Lord Yan yesterday?"

She pursed her mouth, didn't even look at Xie Zhiwei, and said in a strange way, "Yeah, I didn't say I'm grateful to her. In order to save my life, my man is gone! I'm not speaking for me, she Since you have a unique skill, it is wrong to refuse to use it to save people. Everyone saw how many people died yesterday, and who knows who will die next."

"Who doesn't have the old and the young? I heard that if you die like this, the king of **** will not accept you. He is afraid that you will bring the plague to **** and harm other ghosts. In that case, wouldn't you be a vagabond?" ghost?"

Death can't even go to hell? These patients are about to explode.

Zhang Yishan's legs were shaking with fright, and Xiao Xun pinched a small knife in his hand.

Elder Zong and Elder Lian were still talking, Xie Zhiwei waved her hands, her calm eyes looked around calmly, her voice was firm and decisive, "She is right, I do have unique skills, but if I can't use them to save people, then It also depends on who can suit my eyes. This sister-in-law, she drinks and pecks her own destiny, and I hope that your evil thoughts will not be repaid on the child in your womb in the future."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he looked at the woman with playful eyes, seeing that she was really irritated, and forgot to provoke her.

After all, what new mother could bear to curse her unborn child?

"Are you cursing my child?" The woman pointed to Xie Zhiwei and said to the crowd, "Everyone, take a look, this is a miracle doctor, the Cui family's miracle doctor, they all say that doctors are benevolent, look, she is so young , how vicious your thoughts are, you actually curse the child in my stomach, I, I will fight with you!"

After finishing speaking, the woman was about to charge towards her. Du Yuan rushed up, stopped in front of Xie Zhiwei, held a whip in his hand, and said angrily, "You dare to try! Today is a lively day, who took you yesterday? Rescued? The medicine I drank was brought by my son, a wolf-hearted thing, people like you deserve retribution!"

Xie Zhiwei thought that Xiao Xun would not take the two away for no reason yesterday, so he turned his head and said to Zhang Yishan, "Master Zhang, check her identity, if it is an ordinary person, it's fine if she is a little ignorant or heartless, don't be such a teacher." Some people have sneaked in here, wreaking havoc here all day long, fanning the flames."

She said loudly: "Everyone, the Buddha said that all living beings are equal, and the Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva said that if I don't go to hell, whoever goes to **** will go to hell, whether it's **** or the bliss of the Western Paradise, when everyone dies, there is a definite number for where to go. , Life and death are fate. If everyone treats the disease with peace of mind, how should I diagnose and treat everyone, all the doctors and I will do our best. If you want to make trouble, die now, don't waste medicinal materials!"

Xie Zhiwei's voice was cold at the end, and she exuded an aura of dominion, as if she was the **** standing on the top of the mountains, looking down on all living beings, which made people feel surrendered.

Xiao Xun looked at her with some surprise. The longer he spent with her, the more he felt that this person seemed to have known him before. They had worked together to overcome difficulties and fought side by side. There was an innate sense of familiarity with her. Everything is not surprising, just take it for granted, and feel happy.

Zhang Yishan waved his hand, and two tightly-covered yamen servants came up, and said fiercely to the woman, "Bring out Luyin and have a look!"

The woman hugged her belly and began to shout, "The genius doctor of the Cui family killed people. He didn't cure anyone, but he wanted to kill people! He broke one of my man's fingers, and now he wants to kill the child in my stomach. Is there any more?" God makes sense?"

Du Yuan was so angry that her hair almost stood on end, and her eye circles were red with grievances. If she did it with real swords and guns, she would not be afraid. She had never learned to be sapo in her life.

Today's update!

Dear friends, is the New Year over yet? Ask for votes and comments!

Chapter 323 Criticism

Du Yuan raised his sword without even thinking about it. Xie Zhiwei grabbed her wrist, shook his head slightly at her, and calmly said to the woman, "You said that your man is dead, and that I want the child in your womb. Fate, so what?"

"From now on, if you have the ability, you can ask outside doctors to treat you. You are not allowed to use any of the herbs I brought. My Cui family cares about reputation, but I am not under the control of others. My Cui family It's the hanging pot to help the world, but I never said that I want to help an evil ghost like you!"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he turned his head and left.

The woman was stunned for a moment, and when she came to her senses, she sat on the couch and beat her, "What kind of world is this? This is killing people!"

Xie Zhiwei's icy voice came, "Send her to the City God's Temple, there will be people on duty at the City God's Temple, and all those who don't want to live will be sent there to fend for themselves. If they survive, Master Zhang will deal with it according to law."

The woman hurriedly got down from the couch and crawled forward, begging Zhiwei to thank him, "I'm confused, Doctor Cui, I don't have a man anymore, I only have the child in my belly, please, sir A large amount, don't compare with a fool like me."

Xie Zhiwei avoided her, and looked down at the woman on the ground, "Your man forced me to give you needles with a knife, and he will kill me at any moment. If you follow my temper, even you will die. I pity you." The child in my belly didn't care about you. But I didn't expect that you didn't have the slightest gratitude, but you were full of hatred for me. To tell you the truth, I can't cure your illness if you are like this. "

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he left straight away, ignoring the woman's begging.

Zhang Yishan was still standing there in a daze, Xiao Xun walked in and stood in front of him with his hands behind his back, "What are you waiting for? Keep it for the New Year? Just like you, without any vigilance, how can you sit on the magistrate's seat?" Position? I remember you were a Jinshi in Shoukang for five years, right? You climbed pretty fast, why are you so stupid?"

If Zhang Yishan didn't know the identities of this woman and the man yesterday, then at this time, Xie Zhiwei had already called to check the leads of these two people. After the woman started to criticize Xie Zhiwei, before Zhang Yishan had any suspicions, he was really an idiot.

White Lotus Sect has actually come under his rule, but not only did he not know it, but also had people operating under his nose for more than half a month.

Today, if Xie Zhiwei hadn't reacted so quickly, if she hadn't suppressed this woman with thunder, once these seriously ill people on the verge of collapse rioted, the consequences would be disastrous.

Xie Zhiwei returned to the wing room where he lived, and Zi Mo came out to welcome him, "Girl, Miss Fourth Cousin just woke up, drank a small bowl of porridge, drank half a bowl of medicine, and fell asleep again."

"Where are Xuejian and Qingdai? How's it going?"

"The condition of the two elder sisters is better. They ate a little porridge and took medicine, and they are now asleep."

Xie Zhiwei hummed, she walked up to the eaves, stepped up to the wing room, heard the sound of coughing in the room, Xie Zhiwei quickly walked in, saw that Cui Nanjia had woken up, she hurried forward, and said softly, "Cousin , Did I wake you up? Can you tell me, how are you feeling now?"

"It's still...uncomfortable here!" Cui Nanjia pointed to her chest. Her face was still pale, but her spirit seemed to be better than yesterday. She pulled a smile that was more uncomfortable than crying. She wanted to comfort Xie Zhiwei, but let her more and more uncomfortable.

"Don't cry!" Cui Nanjia stretched out her hand towards Xie Zhiwei. Thinking that her disease was contagious, she withdrew her hand, looked at Xie Zhi's reddened eye circles, and smiled softly, "Silly

boy, I'll be fine, as long as I don't want to die, who cares?" You won't take me away either, look, haven't you come?"

Xie Zhiwei held Cui Nanjia's hand tightly, "But what if I can't cure you? Cousin, I'm so scared!"

"No, you can do it!" Cui Nanjia closed her eyes and thought for a while, "Mei Mei, her lungs hurt, she has difficulty breathing, and she has a high fever. After taking yesterday's medicine, her condition has eased, but it can't last long. It proves that the direction of the medicine is still wrong. And although raw gypsum can clear away heat, those who are physically weak may not be able to stand it."

While speaking, she gently pulled her hand out and stuffed it under the quilt. After saying these few words, Cui Nanjia spent a lot of energy and closed his eyes.

Xie Zhiwei frowned and thought, if this is the case, the raw plaster must be replaced, but what kind of medicine is better?

Gypsum is mainly used to treat exogenous febrile disease, high fever and polydipsia, asthma and cough due to lung heat, hyperactivity of stomach fire.

There are many medicinal materials that are close to raw gypsum, dandelion, honeysuckle, forsythia, Folium Isatidis, isatis root, pudilan... Among so many medicines, honeysuckle is bitter and cold, and enters the heart, lungs, and kidneys; forsythia enters the heart, gallbladder meridian; Folium Isatidis bitter, severe cold, into the heart, lung, stomach meridian; Radix Radix is the same.

And these kinds of medicinal materials are not as good as raw gypsum, they only belong to the lung and stomach meridian, and are used for those with a large pulse.

Xie Zhi thought carefully, sat for half an hour, saw that it was time for lunch, Xiao Xun looked into the room several times, and didn't dare to come in to disturb her.

"Meow!"

A voice came, and Xie Zhiwei woke up. She glanced at the bed and saw that Cui Nanjia had already slept deeply.

Xie Zhiwei took out her hand from under the quilt, put three fingers on her pulse, held her breath and concentrated for a long time, then changed another hand, felt the pulse again for a while, then put her hand back to the original place, and began to think.

About half an hour later, Xie Zhiwei still didn't figure out why, she had to stand up, walk to the door, saw Xiao Xun waiting under the eaves, and glanced at the sun in the sky, "This is all What time is it?"

"It's almost time for Shen Shi!" Xiao Xun grabbed her wrist, "Go eat first, I'm hungry. Xiao Changxuan's people have already arrived at the gate of the city, and I will go to receive supplies in a while, and reconcile the account with him clear."

Xie Zhiwei clenched her fists tightly and did not let him touch her hand. When she was in the room, she shook off Xiao Xun's hand and ordered Zhang Yishan hot soup to be brought to her.

Xiao Xun's face darkened, thinking that Xie Zhiwei was disgusting himself, so he held his breath and did not speak.

Xie Zhiwei was so absorbed in the prescription that she didn't notice Xiao Xun's emotions. After cleaning her hands, she took off the mask, ordered it to be washed, and boiled again before use.

During the meal, Xie Zhiwei noticed that Xiao Xun didn't speak much, and couldn't help being surprised, pushed a plate of meat dishes towards him, and asked, "What supplies did His Highness the Fourth Prince bring over? Are there any medicinal materials?"

"No." When it came to business, Xiao Xun didn't lose his temper, and said quite well, "All the doctors from the Tai Hospital are here, and Wang Shipu is leading the team. Let them do what you want to do later."

The first update!

Today is limited to exemption, a total of five changes.

Chapter 324 Impeachment

"Well!" Xie Zhiwei said, "Then leave those patients to them. In the next few days, I may go to the source of the epidemic to see if I can find a specific medicine. If the medicine is not right, no matter how good the medicine is Useless."

"Where are you going to find it?" Xiao Xun asked.

"Just look for it in the city or nearby villages infected with the epidemic. The key is to find out who was the first person in this city to get sick? Before he got sick, what symptoms did he have?" Xie Zhiwei said.

She looked at Xiao Xun, "I may not be able to do it alone, can you arrange for some clever people to go to a nearby village to ask? Perhaps, the first sick people are gone, but their family members may It's still there, and it's useful for finding the source."

Only when the cause of the disease is found, can the problem be found fundamentally.

After dinner, each went to work.

Xie Zhiwei found Zhang Yishan and asked him to take him to ask the first group of people who got sick one by one.

"It was in the winter months ago, the woman and Lao Li were on the same street. He came to drink with the head of the house. The woman and he were in-laws. After drinking and returning home, it snowed heavily for a few days, and the head of the house did not die. How do you go out? After a few days, the head of the house complained of dizziness and vomiting, and went to the doctor to prescribe a prescription to eat, but it didn't go well. That night, the head of the house had a fever and was so burned that he was talking nonsense. The doctor was invited, the doctor who was sitting in Du Jingou's family, and the needle was useless, and after less than ten days, the head of the family left. It was the twenty-third day of the winter moon, and a plague broke out in the city. "

"Less than a day later, the woman's in-laws also went."

"At that time, a barbarian came to stay in the inn. That night, the man became ill, dizzy, vomiting and diarrhea. Doctor Hu from Zhonghetang was invited to use the needle and prescribed a prescription. After three days, he was sick. It didn't work out, so I invited Du Jingou's family, who knew that it wouldn't matter if they changed, after less than two days, the man disappeared. Just in those few days, several people in Caomin's inn were like this, Caomin Reported to the officials, Zong Lao and Lian Lao came to see and said it was a epidemic."

"The number of people who came to grab the medicine suddenly increased. The first ones to come were Qiu Dagan, who took several doses of medicine but didn't get better, so they went. Later, I heard that Qiu Dagan and old man Li from Yong'an Square They all drank in a restaurant.

The restaurant is the largest restaurant in Juzhou City, named Huixian Restaurant.

Xie Zhiwei and Zhang Yishan found the shopkeeper of the restaurant, who was already dead, and there were two waiters who were still alive, also dying. After Xie Zhiwei used the needle, the younger waiter woke up two hours later, although his breathing was weak. , I still thought about what happened that day.

"It's that... that... cat meat. Many cats died suddenly in the city. The shopkeeper said that the cat meat was delicious, so let people catch it. Many cats were caught and returned. The dead ones also have to..."

Xie Zhiwei frowned and asked Zhang Yishan, "Does your lord know that many cats died in the city?"

"I've heard of it." Zhang Yishan thought for a while, "At that time, I heard from my wife that Huixian Restaurant had a new dish called Qiulong cuisine. A plate of ten taels of silver, but many people flock to it."

Zhang Yishan sighed, "If the epidemic came at this time, it would be really wronged!"

Half a month has passed. These days, Xie Zhiwei and Zhang Yishan have traveled to almost every corner of Juzhou City to investigate the source of the epidemic.

At sunset, the two returned to the yamen with numb legs, and saw Wang Shipu approaching, "Master Cui, just now there was news from the Cui family medicine store that the elder brother of the third son started to have a fever last night."

Xie Zhiwei's heart beat like a drum, and she was a little unsteady.

Wang Shipu naturally knew Xie Zhiwei. He knew that Xie Zhiwei had asked for an order to come to Juzhou City. He really didn't expect that he concealed his name and was only willing to do things in the name of the third son Cui.

For the past two weeks, Wang Shipu saw with his own eyes that Xie Zhiwei looked through medical classics until midnight every night, and went around with Zhang Yishan during the day to find out the source of the plague.

Xie Zhiwei supported the pillars under the eaves of the corridor, and collected himself, "How many people left today?"

"Another one hundred and twenty-three people were carried away during the day today, and two hundred and eleven people came in." Wang Shipu was also in a low mood, "I heard that many people in the city are rumoring that Doctor Cui Xiao is not willing to serve the people sincerely." For treatment, even if you come in, you will inevitably die, I would rather stay at home."

"No matter how much you persuade, it's useless. In this way, more people may be infected!"

Xie Zhiwei was exhausted physically and mentally, but at this moment, she couldn't fall down, "I'll go and see my second brother! Please Wang Taiyi lead the way!"

"Yes!" Wang Shipu hurriedly took Xie Zhiwei to Cui Tingzhan's place. Like most patients, he was lying on the first vacated couch in the hall. The bedding on the couch was slightly newer and warmer than others', don't worry. the same

Xie Zhiwei sat on the couch, with three fingers resting on Cui Tingzhan's outstretched arm. Xie Zhiwei's fingertips were slightly cold, and Cui Tingzhan woke up. Seeing that it was Xie Zhiwei, he cheered up and said with a smile, "It's... the third brother! With the third brother here, I feel relieved."

Cui Nanjia is still hanging on her life until now, the longer it drags on, the less good it will be for her recovery.

"Yes, second brother, I won't let you have trouble, I believe, I can do it."

"Well!" Cui Tingzhan laughed, "I know, third brother, it doesn't matter, even if there is no way, it doesn't matter."

Xie Zhiwei burst into tears, she stubbornly refused to let the tears fall, took a deep breath, "No, it doesn't matter, I will never allow any of you to have an accident."

She stood up and told Du Yun, "Bring the needle, I'll use it for my second brother."

Cui Tingzhan refused, "Third brother, I'm fine for now, wait for me...you can use the needle again, not now."

Although Cui's magic needle is effective, it is not a panacea. It can cure all diseases, and it needs to be treated with decoction to exert the greatest curative effect.

Just like Cui Nanjia, Xie Zhiwei pulled her back from the gate of hell, and used needles to breed her yang energy, but if there is no decoction to calm the disease in her internal organs, it will be particularly difficult to rely on her own yang energy to resist .

For the current plan, only by finding a prescription to resist the epidemic and prescribing the right medicine can this plague be eradicated.

Outside the city, in the tent of the Chinese army, Xiao Changxuan sat at the head, with three braziers in front of him, and tea on the table, he was reading a letter, when the voice of "report" came from outside the tent, Xiao Changxuan threw the letter in his hand into the brazier Turned into ashes, said, "Come in!"

The personal guard hurried in, "Fourth Highness, my subordinates heard that in the early morning yesterday, a censor had already started to impeach Duanxian county magistrate, saying that since

Duanxian county magistrate does not have this diamond, he should not take on this porcelain job. Now Ju Zhoucheng has become a **** on earth, all caused by County Lord Duanxian, Doctor Feng Yushi has asked the emperor to punish the crime of County Lord Duanxian!"

The second update!

Chapter 325 Fool

The imperial court opened the seal on the seventh day of the first lunar month, and half a month has passed.

Tomorrow is the Lantern Festival. Today is an unprecedented day in the imperial court. The emperor woke up early and recruited a few ministers to the East Nuan Pavilion to inquire about state affairs. Right now, apart from the disasters in various places, the most disturbing thing is the immediate This plague.

As the chief dispatcher, Xie Tiao was naturally also among the close ministers. Apart from Yiwu Hou Hong Jizhong, Huaiyuan Hou Han Zhen, and the Minister of the Household Department Shen Tingyang, he also met with him.

Hong Jizhong said, "Speaking of which, Mrs. Xie really raised two good granddaughters. Mrs. Xie is now fighting the epidemic in Juzhou City under the alias of the third young master of the Cui family. No. However, this granddaughter is quite capable, and she set up a charity foundation in the capital, calling for donations, and raised a total of more than two hundred thousand taels of silver.

Xie Tiao slammed her head on the ground, "Your Majesty, I only have one granddaughter. After all, my granddaughter is from someone else's family. Although this granddaughter of yours is limited in ability, please read to the Emperor that she also volunteered to join her at the beginning, and she was not afraid of life and death. Juzhou City, forgive her for her innocence!"

The emperor's complexion was ugly, his eyes were heavy, pressing down on Xie Tiao's body like a mountain. Xie Tiao could feel the heaviness, but he still persisted, unwavering. Even though his granddaughter has limited medical skills, she has a heart for the people of Dayong. Is this wrong?

"Your Majesty, my granddaughter will only be eleven years old tomorrow. She spends her days searching for the source of the epidemic in Juzhou City. She only sleeps for less than two hours a day. She grew up in the palm of my hand. Even if she can't quell this epidemic, she shouldn't be guilty!"

Xie Tiao is already a veteran of the three dynasties. The number one scholar in the early years of the first emperor, he has been invading the officialdom for many years, and he has already been favored and humiliated.

Lu Yan handed a cup of tea to the emperor, and said with a smile, "Not only Master Xie has a good granddaughter, but Marquis Yiwu also raised a good daughter. Miss Xue is the president of the foundation, and Miss Hong is the president of the foundation. The executive vice president of the foundation. This is really a precedent for Dayong. No non-governmental organization has ever been so eager for justice. No wonder people all over the capital say that the girls in the foundation are all Goddess of Mercy When I went down to earth, I automatically sealed a few girls as Seven Fairies."

The emperor's chest rose and fell rapidly, Lu Yan pretended not to see it, and continued to laugh, "No wonder, the third son Cui said again and again in Juzhou City that they were sent by the imperial court, half a month has passed Well, the control of the epidemic has not yet made progress, and the common people have complaints, and they can only complain to the imperial court, who made the imperial court send so many imperial physicians, all of them are useless?"

The emperor held back his anger and said, "Seven fairies, which seven fairies?"

"Return to the emperor's words!" Lu Yan's eyes drooped slightly, and he moved to the emperor, bowed, and his wide sleeves hung down, showing that he was very respectful, "The head of the fairy is Miss Xue. I heard that she came down to earth as the Nine Heavens Xuannv. Next is Princess Huayang, next is Princess Huihe, next is Miss Hong, and after that is Second Miss Xue..."

Before Lu Yan finished speaking, the emperor slammed the table and said, "Enough!"

Here, the leader is actually a girl from the uncle's family who has been confiscated. It's no wonder that Xie Tiao couldn't wait to demote Xie Yuantao from a concubine to a concubine. Son, he is really not a law-abiding person.

The emperor couldn't help but sneered and said, "Hong Jizhong, did your daughter who went down to earth that day say, what is I? What are my daughters?"

He resisted the urge to kick Xie Tiao, gritted his teeth and said, "Xie Tiao, you really raised a good daughter, why didn't you burn the Xue family down with a fire back then? How is your granddaughter in your house?" How did you bring it up? How much hatred do you have for the Xue family, to raise a girl from the Xue family like this? Why didn't you see your girl from the Xie family jumping up and down?"

"Oh, that's right!" the emperor asked, "Ah Yan, is there a girl from the Xie family among the seven fairies?"

"If the emperor didn't mention it, I really didn't pay attention, but I really didn't." Lu Yan could not help but smile slightly, "Sibaozhai is also organizing donations, but they are all spontaneous. The Eldest Princess, at the head, donated some powder money in Sibaozhai, and the next day, the treasurer of Sibaozhai announced the account and handed it over to the household department."

Shen Tingyang hurriedly said, "Return to the emperor, Master Lu's words are indeed true, this is the ledger!"

Shen Tingyang took out the account book from his sleeve, raised his hands above his head, and presented it.

Lu Yan took the account book and handed it over to the emperor. The emperor took it over. He opened it and saw that on the account book, who donated how much was signed by himself. The names of his two daughters and three sons were all on the account book. I am very happy.

The emperor looked it over from the beginning to the end, and saw that some of them were the handprints of his own servants or maids, and they were all clearly written down one by one. Displeased, he asked, "Where is the fourth child? And Shu Ning, they have no money?"

Hong Jizhong didn't dare to speak, Lu Yan stood aside and said respectfully, "If you go back to the emperor, the Fourth Highness and the Second Princess donated to the Ren'ai Foundation. It is the donations of the Fourth Highness and the Second Princess that are so big among the people. Charisma, I heard that for the past two days, Princess Shu Ning has been standing for the Charity Foundation."

"What are you standing on?" the emperor asked, frowning, not understanding.

"Platform!" Lu Yan repeated, "I don't really understand the meaning of this, it is a new term from the Ren'ai Foundation. I figured it was probably Princess Shu Ning who endorsed the Ren'ai Foundation. Princess, when the common people see that the princess trusts the Charity Foundation so much, they will not doubt it."

This is fooling her by taking her daughter for a fool!

The emperor gasped, "Hong Jizhong, where is the account book of your daughter's charity foundation? Let me have a look!"

How could Hong Jizhong have it? He scolded Lu Yan in his heart, if it wasn't for this eunuch, he would definitely be able to drag County Lord Duanxian into the water this time, as long as the emperor was dissatisfied with Duanxian, Xiao Xun who followed him would naturally be involved.

Hong Jizhong was trembling, "Your Majesty, I asked my daughter to send over the ledger, but I don't have the Ren'ai Foundation's ledger!"

"Arrange someone to fetch it!" The emperor said angrily.

Lu Yan made a gesture, and immediately a little **** went out.

About half an hour later, Luo Gang, the commander of Jin Yiwei, asked to see him, and the emperor let him in. He glanced at Hong Jizhong with fiery eyes, "Your majesty, I am incompetent, and have not obtained the account book of the Ren'ai Foundation. The second princess Now, I dare not offend you!"

The third update!

Chapter 326 Nonsense

The emperor was trembling with anger, and threw the account book in his hand at Hong Jizhong, "Why, what have you done that you dare not let me know? Look, how well this account book is done!"

Hong Jizhong didn't dare to pick it up to look at it. He kowtowed desperately, his forehead was red, "Your Majesty, after I return, I must educate my daughter well."

The emperor didn't bother to talk to him, and asked Lu Yan, "I remember that Sibaozhai belongs to a little girl?"

Being able to call a courtier so affectionately shows Xie Zhiwei's status in the emperor's mind. Hong Jizhong and the others felt complicated when they heard this.

The emperor actually listened to the queen's yelling, and he really didn't have a bad impression of Xie Zhiwei, and he was willing to give her this dignity.

"Yes, the emperor's memory is really good. Sibaozhai is indeed owned by Duanxian County Lord. Sibaozhai's fragrant cloud paper is now famous far and wide. I heard that the invitations of all the prefectures in Beijing are made of fragrant cloud paper."

"Since Sibaozhai is also owned by Weiyatou, isn't it that Weiyatou donated twice this time? I saw that she donated two thousand taels in her own name, and Sibaozhai donated another three thousand taels. She alone Donated five thousand taels?"

"Your Majesty, there are quite a lot of donations this time. One is the Prince Xiang's Mansion. The Prince Xiang took one hundred thousand taels, the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion 50,000, the Xie family 50,000, others 10,000, some thousands, and some others. I only donated one or two hundred taels." Shen Tingyang introduced the situation.

"Who are you talking about? You are talking about the fourth child, he donated 100,000 taels?" The emperor's heart was broken. He pressed the center of his brows and was unable to speak any more. He waved his hands and asked everyone to come out.

When he and Lu Yan were the only ones left in Dongnuange, the emperor asked, "Ah Yan, why do you think the fourth brother is so active this time?"

A gleam of light flashed in Lu Yan's bewitching eyes, which quickly disappeared at the end of his long and narrow eyes. He said respectfully, "Your Majesty, whether it is one hundred thousand or one million, the money is not paid by Prince Xiang himself."

The emperor's heart was so painful that it was about to bleed, and he couldn't help gnashing his teeth and said, "You're right, he didn't pay for the money anyway, why didn't he say donate a million to eighty million, and empty out my internal treasury never mind?"

Once the news that King Xiang donated 100,000 taels is spread, it will soon reach the ears of the Empress Dowager. How can the Empress Dowager be willing to let her youngest son pay for the money? This country does not belong to the youngest son. The youngest son wants to support a large family. Although there is a fief, the money is limited. Although the youngest son pays the money, the eldest son must subsidize it.

It is not a day or two that the empress dowager is eccentric. Since the birth of her two sons, the empress dowager's heart has been biased towards the younger son. Just because that idiot Xiao Yu married a royal businesswoman named Zhuang in a fit of anger back then, and the empress dowager even put all the blame on him.

Although he was the one who schemed against Xiao Juan's fiancée, Yun Shi, what was he doing for it? Could it be that it is not good for him to be the emperor, but Xiao Lang must be the emperor? Did Xiao Lang sit on the throne and make the empress dowager the empress dowager?

He accepted Yun as his side concubine, and Lu Guogong remained neutral, so he had a chance to sit on the throne.

The first thing he did after he became emperor was to respect his mother as the empress dowager, and make the only younger brother of a compatriot with the same mother as the prince. What is there to be dissatisfied with?

Lu Yan knew exactly what the emperor was thinking, and he became more respectful, "Your Majesty, Lord Xiang is a bit ridiculous, but compared to King Ning... I thought it was just a loss of a few money, and it was not a waste, and it was used in the end." For the common people, the emperor should reward Prince Xiang!"

Ning Wangcai rebelled and was led by a lord.

"Oh! I think he is like King Ning, does he have the ability? As long as he dares to move his mind, I will admire him!"

However, the emperor also knew very well that his younger brother seemed to be fat and big-eared, but he was shrewd since he was a child. If nothing else, the emperor was never his opponent when it came to pleasing his parents.

King Xiang is crazy to have the idea of rebellion like King Ning. Now he is no more at ease than his elder brother who is the emperor.

The emperor reluctantly said, "Go to the inner storehouse and allocate 150,000 pieces of silver, and use it to reward him!"

Lu Yan hurriedly said, "Yes!"

He hesitated to speak, "Your Majesty, isn't 150,000 taels too much?"

The emperor was completely angry, "You still don't know him? He is a person who has nothing to gain, why is he donating 100,000 taels with great fanfare for no reason? My good brother, I really owed him in my previous life! "

After the emperor finished speaking, he left angrily.

Lu Yan waited for the emperor to go out, and then he straightened up slowly, with a leisurely and diluted smile on his beautiful face, he gently brushed his sleeve robe, and his gestures were elegant and calm, as if he was not in the The Dongnuan Pavilion, where the imperial authority is strict, is located among pavilions and terraces surrounded by hundreds of flowers.

Lu Yan made a gesture, and a young **** came in, picked up the Kang table, the emperor did not even move the memorial, followed behind Lu Yan, and walked out of the gate of Linde Hall.

The next day, the Lantern Festival, is also Xie Zhiwei's birthday.

Xie Zhiwei stayed up all night again, and there were a lot of medicinal materials on the table. The white cat was lying on the side, staring at Xie Zhiwei, seeing that she was concentrating on flipping through the medical texts, and secretly pawed at a dandelion plant. Pay attention, after taking a bite, I secretly pushed the dandelion back with my claws.

Zi Mo came in on tiptoe, and handed a cup of tea to Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, take a break, the girl can't work so hard even if she beats someone hard, and she will collapse from exhaustion when she turns around. What about the servants?"

Xuantao came in with a lacquer tray, and hissed at the white cat on the table, trying to drive it away. The white cat raised its head and gave her a look, as if it was okay, and then lay down again. Simply ignore Xuantao.

Xie Zhiwei closed the medical book, rubbed the center of his eyebrows, served tea, took a sip, and dispelled his tiredness, "I'm a little anxious."

Xuantao put the plate in front of Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, today is the girl's birthday, and the slaves can't celebrate the girl's birthday, so I still have to eat a bowl of longevity noodles."

Xie Zhiwei stayed up all night, and was indeed tired, so he took the chopsticks, picked up a noodle, and was about to eat it, when the cat "meowed" angrily, walked to the edge of Xie Zhiwei's bowl, and pointed its paw at Xie Zhiwei clapped his hand.

Xie Zhiwei's hands trembled, and the noodle soup splashed out, almost covering her face.

"This cat is getting more and more hateful!" Xuantao picked it up by the soft flesh around its neck, and was about to throw it to the ground, when the cat saw that Xie Zhiwei was about to eat again, it meowed viciously, Bowing up, he was about to bite Xuantao.

It's not good to attack people, Xuantao exclaimed in shock, and was about to fall hard towards the wall.

"Snowball!" Xie Zhiwei snarled, and stretched out his hand to hold it over. The cat quickly became docile and crawled towards Xie Zhiwei's shoulder. His shoulders sank.

Fourth update!

Chapter 327 Hands-on

Xie Zhiwei was about to pick it up when the cat stretched out its paws again and threw it towards the bowl. Fortunately, its claws were a bit short, so it didn't lift. Xie Zhiwei became alert, but she didn't see anything unusual in the bowl.

Xuan Tao also noticed it, "Girl, this bowl of noodles was made by a servant, there shouldn't be anything wrong!"

If there is no problem with the noodles, then there is a problem with the bowl.

"Although Xuetao doesn't know where a wild cat came from, it has been by my side for the past few days. Apart from being fond of stealing medicinal materials, it is also docile. If it wants to eat some of my food on weekdays, it will curry favor with me. , today's release is unusual."

Before Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, Xuantao suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, girl, the servant has also brought a bowl to the county prince!"

Xie Zhi got up slightly, and hurriedly walked outside.

Although Xiao Xun has moved in, he doesn't know what he's been up to lately. Xie Zhiwei doesn't see him very often, and he no longer comes to eat with her for three meals a day like before. Leaving, the face is not good, I don't know why you are sulking?

Xie Zhiwei has been under a lot of pressure recently.

In the previous life, one month after the epidemic, the uncle of the Cui family arrived. At that time, almost half of the people in this city had died. After that, for many years, Juzhou City was a ghost town.

Since she has come here, and she has the name of the Cui family's little genius doctor, she can't let the tragedy in the previous life happen. More than one hundred people are carried away every day, and the city is filled with a sense of death. The city has been in the city for more than a month, and the food shipped in yesterday has decreased by 20%.

There is also a shortage of medicinal materials. If things go on like this, the fate of Juzhou City is unpredictable.

When Xie Zhiwei rushed to his room, he was sitting at the table eating noodles alone, and he had already eaten half of it. The moment he saw Xie Zhiwei, a strange light flashed in Xiao Xun's eyes, as wonderful as a shooting star, But it soon faded away.

I don't know when, the young man who used to be like a scorching sun suddenly became sad and unhappy.

Xie Zhiwei thought about it, and there was only one possibility. Anyone who stayed in such a hell-like dead city for ten days and a half months would be extremely depressed and lose their expectations and hopes for life.

Xie Zhiwei stepped forward to **** his bowl away, and put it aside, she took a deep breath, met Xiao Xun's questioning eyes, "I was thinking, my birthday should wait until I leave the city, so this bowl of longevity Face what I owe you."

Xiao Xun glanced at the bowl of noodles, he looked at Xie Zhiwei's face again, and saw that she looked haggard, her small face, which was originally the size of a palm, was so thin that her chin was as thin as an awl, holding a Ling Xiao Xun in her arms. How can the tom cat, whose arms are as thin as hemp sticks, support this fat cat?

Xiao Xun looked at it for a while, and it took a lot of willpower to look away, only to feel that his heart was slashed again, "What are you here for?"

Xie Zhiwei winked at Xuanta, Xuanta came forward with a white face, and took Xiao Xun's bowls and chopsticks away, she glanced at the bowl of noodles with half a bowl left, feeling like a murderer Likewise, guilt could kill her.

Xie Zhiwei reached out and clasped Xiao Xun's wrist, Xiao Xun's whole body seemed to be struck by lightning, a new hope rose in his heart, he quickly calmed down, looked at Xie Zhiwei, and saw her three fingers resting on his pulse Going up, concentrating on it, squinting his eyes slightly, he let go of his hand after a while, "Give me the other hand!"

Xiao Xun seemed to have been splashed with a ladle of cold water. As a last resort, he handed over his other hand. Xie Zhiwei took his pulse again. For a while, there was nothing abnormal.

For the present, the only way is to figure out the prescription as soon as possible. If Xiao Xun is also lying on the bed, Xie Zhiwei can't imagine how tragic it would be for this young man like a scorching sun, a young man in fresh clothes and angry horses, to be skinny and bony due to illness. things.

"Meow!" The white cat waved its paw at Xiao Xun in disgust.

Xie Zhiwei pressed the cat's head, "Don't walk around these few days, just stay here."

"What's the problem on that side?" Xiao Xun asked with a livid face.

"No problem, just worry, I won't let you have an accident!"

Xie Zhiwei stood up, she couldn't waste a moment, and was about to go out, Xiao Xun grabbed her wrist, Xie Zhiwei glanced at his hand, and he let go of it as if he had been stung.

When Mo Hen came in, he saw his county prince sitting sideways at the table as if he had lost his soul, his usually shining phoenix eyes were not focused on looking at the square inch outside the door, he was so frightened that he lost his soul, and went up Before he was about to raise his hand to test the forehead of the county prince, Xiao Xun impatiently slapped him away, and said angrily, "Why? Use your hands and feet!"

"No, Lord Jun, what's the matter with you? People die every day in this city, and those who die secretly are not counted. When will this yamen not carry out more than a hundred people? If they die, they are not allowed to be buried. Forcibly It's terrible to take out the north gate of the city and burn it."

"Where are there no dead people? Are there no dead people in the capital? People are dead, buried or burned, what's the difference? If you are afraid of death, you yourself..." Xiao Xun thought that now this Juzhou city is only allowed to enter but not to exit. He quickly changed his words, "You have to endure it, who told you to come in by yourself?"

Mohen died unjustly, he is the servant of the prince of the county, accompanying me, can he not come in? Originally thought that the prince of the county came in to pursue the girl, but now it seems that it is not.

"Your Majesty, today is the county lord's birthday. You ate the Longevity Noodles and haven't sent out the congratulatory gift yet. Are you going to give away the white tiger skin?" Mohen asked cautiously, tentatively.

Xiao Xun just came back to his senses, and glared at Mohen viciously, "I asked you before if the county lord was a little special to me, and you said yes, you dog, you know how to lie to me!"

Mohen's legs softened, and he knelt down, "Your Majesty, the servant is right! Just now, when the servant saw the county master coming from there, he was in a hurry. He was obviously very worried about the Majesty, how could the servant be wrong? The servant dare not lie to the county prince!"

Mohen died of grievances, he had a plan in his mind, but if it didn't work, he would come forward and ask the county lord's personal maids to see what the county lord thinks of the county lord.

Alas, it is really embarrassing for him!

Xiao Xun kicked over, "What are you planning? Don't think that this king doesn't know, if you dare to talk too much, believe it or not, this king will send you to the palace!"

"Don't!" Mohen cried, "Your Majesty, the slave's father and mother gave birth to the slave, and the slave has to leave a queen for the old Wang's family!"

"roll!"

Mohen quickly turned around and crawled out, only to reach the door, and heard his master say, "Come back!" Mohen had no choice but to turn around and crawl to Xiao Xun, waiting for orders.

Today's update!

There will be an update tomorrow.

Chapter 328 Birthday

"Go and get some food for this king, and also, go to find out when the county magistrate will be free. Today is her birthday."

Mo Hen's heart relaxed, and he was a little out of touch again, "Your Majesty, since it's the longevity noodles made for the county lord's birthday, no matter who made it, you should finish eating it anyway. You shouldn't be angry with the county magistrate on the county magistrate's birthday."

"This book says that when a man pursues a woman, he must be more considerate, more tolerant, and speak nice words at all times. As for women, he has to rely on coaxing. The servant is watching, the county master is still very concerned about the county prince, Just now I heard that there is a problem on that side, the county lord rushed over when he heard this, and the servant turned pale when he saw the county lord. If it wasn't for his heart, how could the county lord do this?"

Xiao Xun's heart seemed to be soaked in a honeypot, she probably didn't mean to dislike herself, if not, she wouldn't have grabbed her wrist just now.

Just think about it, don't you also hate women who are not her approaching you? As soon as he got close, he felt goosebumps all over his body, as if that person was poisonous.

However, she is a doctor, so it's hard to say, there are so many people out there who are dying of illness, she will also reach out to give their pulse.

Xiao Xun's heart is like a swing swinging in mid-air, thinking about it, he can't wait to rush to Xie Zhiwei and ask, what does she mean to him?

"The prince of the county, the meaning of the slave, if the prince of the county is right, he should act quickly. The county master is already eleven years old, and the noble girls in the capital start to discuss marriage when they are ten years old. Don't turn around and let people take over. Taking the initiative, even with the support of the emperor, it will not work."

Mo Hen was chattering on the sidelines, "There are many cousins in the Xie family. I heard that when the Xie family opened the ancestral hall, Mrs. Xie personally told the people of the Cui family that he was willing to marry a girl from the Xie family to the Cui family. Choose, even Miss Xie."

Xiao Xun's face turned completely dark, could it be because of this that she rejected herself?

Xiao Xun kicked Mohen again, "Dog, where did you hear that? Why didn't you say it earlier?"

Mohen rolled skillfully, one didn't really kick, and Mohen was very good at releasing force, leaving a mark on his body every time, he patted, "The slave also listened to it outside, the slave before Seeing that Miss Xie is very close to the county prince, wouldn't it be embarrassing for the county prince to hear this?"

Xiao Xun stood up abruptly, and was about to go out, remembering what Xie Zhiwei said, he hurriedly supported his head with his hands, pretending to be about to fall in the dark, and supported the door frame like a jade mountain toppled over.

"Oh, what's wrong with you, Prince of the County?" Mo Hen quickly got up, supported Xiao Xun, and sat down on the chair, but Xiao Xun couldn't even sit still, so he had to help Xiao Xun to go to the inner room lying on the bed.

Xie Zhiwei adjusted the prescription again. She thought that the fat cat always picked dandelions to eat, so she replaced the raw gypsum with dandelion, and then replaced it with dandelion again. She handed the prescription to Lin Lao, "Just try this recipe!"

Wang Shipu looked at it from the side, "Third son, there is not much difference between dandelion and dandelion, and I can see that a few people who are seriously ill are getting better in the past few days, how about watching it for two more days?"

"No, I think some people in the court can't sit still now. If there is no special medicine, there will be troubles in this city sooner or later. Change the prescription now."

If the previous plague was caused by eating cat meat, the reason why the cat died may be related to the rats. After all, it is only natural for cats to eat mice, so where did the plague on the rats come from?

It would take more time to find out the root cause, but she now has the pathfinder Xuetuan, which saves a lot of time.

Xuetuan is a very spiritual cat. She once read in an ancient book that the instincts of animals are much stronger than that of humans. In history, when an earthquake occurred in a place, the first ones to escape were the cats at home. cat and dog.

Xie Zhiwei decided to believe in Xuetuan first. Although analyzing the properties of medicinal materials, dandelion and dandelion have the same medicinal properties, there are still subtle differences, and she has not yet fully grasped this difference.

After Xie Zhiwei gave her orders, she came out of the side hall and saw Mohen coming in a hurry. She didn't know what to say to Du Yuan, her heart skipped a beat, and she hurried over and asked, "What's going on?"

When Mohen saw Xie Zhiwei, he knelt down with tears and snot, "Third Young Master, please save my county prince, the county prince passed out just now, almost fell to the ground, almost hit his beautiful face It's ruined, the prince of the county has a body that can fight tigers..."

Before Mohen finished speaking, Du Yuan kicked over, "Hurry up and lead the way, take our young master there!"

Xie Zhiwei had already walked to the front, and came to the room where Xiao Xun lived, and without waiting for the notification, he opened the curtain and went in, and saw Xiao Xun's piercing eyes, but in Xie Zhiwei's eyes, Looking so pitiful, Xie Zhiwei's nose turned sore, and his eyes felt a little hot.

In the previous life, Xiao Xun sat on the throne. In this life, is it going to be here?

Xie Zhiwei rushed to Xiao Xun's bed in two steps, and asked eagerly, "What's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?"

She didn't wait for Xiao Xun to speak, and told Du Yuan, "Go get some water, I'll clean my hands!"

After she had cleaned her hands and changed her clothes, Xie Zhiwei sat down beside Xiao Xun's bed, pulled his hand out, and took his pulse carefully. It took about ten breaths, but nothing came out. It was a very cold day I was so anxious that there was sweat on my forehead.

After switching hands, the pulse condition was still normal. Xie Zhiwei lost his composure and told Du Yuan, "Go and invite Wang Shipu!"

"No need!" Xiao Xun said in a weak voice, he looked deeply at Xie Zhiwei, and felt that being able to get her eagerness could be regarded as temporarily soothing his heart.

At this moment, he has already made up his mind. No matter how the Xie family arranges her, and whether she has someone in her heart, he will decide on this person.

He is the overlord of the capital, and the women in the world are allowed to choose by him. He doesn't want much, only this one, so what if he takes it by force?

With this plan in mind, Xiao Xun's heart settled down.

"Why not? How are you?" Xie Zhiwei put her cold hand on Xiao Xun's forehead, she didn't have any fever, she was a little relieved, "Let Wang Shipu take a look. wrong! "

"I don't want him to come to see you. If you are afraid of making a wrong diagnosis, just give me another diagnosis later. I just...was there something wrong with that side just now?" Xiao Xun said pitifully. He found that if he pretended to be pitiful, Xie Zhiwei would worry about him.

The first update!

There is an update today, and I don't know how much more it can be, please vote!

Chapter 329 Passing the door

Xie Zhiwei was really in a hurry, and regretted that he had asked him to bring him here, not only did he fight for it this time, Xiao Xun didn't put in the slightest effort, and in the end he folded himself here.

Because it was suspected that Xuantaohadn't scalded the bowl cleanly, maybe the unclean things with the epidemic disease were stuck on it, and then the white cat discovered it, Xie Zhiwei also felt guilty.

Thinking that no matter how brave and courageous Xiao Xun is, he is still only a thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy. She can no longer just regard Xiao Xun as the omnipotent partner in her previous life, and she inevitably feels compassion in her heart.

This is not just the benevolence of doctors.

"There is no problem on that side. You know that a few days ago, Zhang Yishan and I searched in and out of the city for several days, interviewed thousands of people, and finally got some clues. It should be that the Huixian Restaurant in the city is going to die. The cat meat was sold to the customers to eat, and finally caught the epidemic."

"You know, cats eat mice, and mice eat everything. If they eat dead human flesh, the mice will also be infected with the plague. Once a cat eats a mouse, it is eaten by humans. It spreads to ten and ten. One hundred, it became the situation today..."

Before Xie Zhiwei could say what he said later, Xiao Xun had already lying on the bedside and retched violently. He only felt nauseated and terrified, but couldn't vomit. Finally, he wiped his mouth, with tears in his eyes, and looked at Xie Zhiwei. , "Then what did I eat just now?"

"The face is no problem."

"Meaning, there is something wrong with the chopsticks or the bowl?"

Xuan Tao was crying outside touching her eyes, and she almost killed her master. If the master caught the epidemic because of her carelessness, she didn't dare to think about what she would do?

It is really to blame for death!

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what to say, so he chose his words carefully, worried that he would be irritated, and before he could speak, Xiao Xun said, "It means that the chopsticks or the bowl were licked by mice?"

Xiao Xun's face was as dark as a pot, he gave Xie Zhiwei a sad look, then turned around and pulled the quilt over his head, leaving Xie Zhiwei with his back.

Xie Zhiwei rubbed her nose. She lived in the cold palace for ten years and suffered all kinds of hardships. When she slept on the bed at night, mice would run across the quilt or her face. She also caught mice and roasted them. eat.

What about Xiao Xun? Even if he had stayed in the military camp, he would have endured hardships and burdens at most, and it should not have reached the point of competing with rats for food.

In fact, Xie Zhiwei underestimated Xiao Xun. When Xiao Xun was a scout in the army, he spent a day and a night in the snow and ate ants. He just thought that it would be too dangerous to lose such a big man in front of Xie Zhiwei. Damaged his image of being wise and mighty.

"Girl!" Du Yuan stepped in with one foot, "Master Cai Zhang sent someone over, saying that the eldest son of the Hai family is also sick on the side of West Street, and Master Zhang has arranged to bring him over.

Haimu string? he is sick?

Xie Zhiwei stood up abruptly, Xiao Xun turned his head back suddenly, and out of the corner of his eye, he saw Xie Zhiwei frowning. Originally, Xie Zhiwei was going to leave now, but he didn't want to let him go, and said, "Du Yuan, go and get rid of it." Mohen called, I have something to tell him!"

Mohen was already outside, so when he heard this, he hurried in.

"Mohen, you are guarding in the house of your county prince. If there is anything wrong with him, please arrange for someone to call me. Don't leave people here for a moment, remember?"

Mohen said in his heart, isn't this embarrassing me? My county prince never liked having someone in front of him, but he didn't dare to resist, he hurriedly said, "Your servant obeys!"

Xie Zhiwei got up and left.

Xiao Xun breathed a sigh of relief after she left, slowly got up from the bed, leaned against the head of the bed, "Go and see, what happened to the eldest son of the Hai family?"

Mo Hen wept with a mournful face, "Young master, I dare not. The servant just doesn't listen to what the county lord ordered. The county lord has nothing to do with the slave now. What about the future? When the county lord passes by in the future, where will the slave go to beg for bowls?" Food?"

These words touched Xiao Xun's heart, and he couldn't help fantasizing about Xie Zhiwei's coming to the door in the future. He said "um", and then he didn't care about Mohen's disobedience, and lay down on the bed slowly. I feel that pretending to be sick is really not something he can do.

But right now, for the sake of his wife, he has to continue working if he doesn't do it. He was just about to say that taking advantage of this time, he would ask Mohen to help him find the script book to read, and learn the tricks of chasing his wife. It gradually sank.

Xie Jibai and Hai Muqing also came together. At this time, under the eaves outside the wing room, several people were standing and talking.

At first, Xie Jibai thought it was really the third young master of the Cui family, but he thought that the third young master of the Cui family was too delicate, and he was still thinking, why did the Cui family choose such a weak child as the heir?

After taking a closer look, Xie Jibai was so frightened that he almost didn't jump up. He yelled in horror, "Why are you?"

Xie Zhiwei bowed his hands to him politely and bowed to him as a junior, "Nephew has met fourth uncle!"

Xie Jibai only felt that his whole body was not well. He looked up into the sky and seemed to see two suns. After a long time, he settled down and waved his hands, unable to talk to Xie Zhiwei. He didn't understand what happened to his father and elder brother. How can you let sister Wei, an eleven-year-old child, come here?

Hai Muqing saw the clues from the side, the Hai family and the Cui family have been in contact, she has met the third young master Cui before, of course she would not regard the one in front of her as Cui Tingwei, seeing Xie Zhiwei salute her, she shouted "Sister Hai", she had a flash of inspiration, and then exclaimed, "You are..."

Xie Zhiwei put on a mischievous grimace, stepped forward and took Hai Muqing's arm, "Sister Hai, I heard that Sister Hai and Uncle Four are doing well at the shop on West Street, but the situation here is complicated, so I just I didn't go to say hello to Fourth Uncle and Sister Hai."

If it was really the third young master Cui, Hai Muqing would still beg for her brother, but now it is the eldest daughter of the Xie family, an eleven-year-old girl, even if she started studying medicine in her mother's womb, it is impossible for her to grow up achievement.

However, Miss Xie's pure heart is really precious, this is the kind of heart that a child of a family should have, although Hai Muqing will inevitably feel disappointed, but she will not anger Xie Zhiwei, she just said, "Miss Wei, your maternal uncle Do you have a letter?"

Xie Zhiwei walked into the wing room, and said, "I don't know, if my uncle gets the information from here, he will definitely come here. Maybe, he is on his way."

Just as he was talking, Elder Lian and Elder Zong quickly walked towards Xie Zhiwei, with uncontrollable joy on their faces, "Master Cui, good news!"

The second update!

Chapter 330 True Sickness

Xie Zhiwei paused, and hurriedly asked, "Please tell me!"

"Third Young Master just asked for a change of medicine. The two old men gave medicine to a few seriously ill patients before going to see them. The pulse condition has improved. Could Third Young Master go and see?"

When Xie Zhiwei heard this, he quickened his pace, Zong Lao and Lian Lao followed behind, followed without stopping, and pointed out several critically ill patients to Xie Zhiwei.

These people, because they were too seriously ill, Xie Zhiwei had been paying close attention to them before, and she also remembered their pulse very clearly. At this moment, when she got the pulse, she knew that they had really improved, and even the heavy breathing was light. a lot.

"Third Young Master, what do you think?" Zong Lao, who is in his seventies, actually used honorifics when talking to Xie Zhiwei at this time, which shows his respect for Xie Zhiwei.

"Don't dare!" Xie Zhiwei stood up and said, "Then make more soup and medicine, feed it all, and observe the situation again."

A few dying people turned around without using needles, and for a while, hope was reborn in the hearts of all the patients.

Although Xie Zhiwei used acupuncture on the old woman before, but it didn't completely cure her, and everyone didn't have much hope for Xie Zhiwei's acupuncture.

The outsiders watch the fun, while the insiders watch the doorway. Everyone thinks that the Cui family's magic acupuncture is more gimmick than reality, but Zong Lao and others know that the acupuncture technique is amazing and has the effect of bringing the dead back to life, but without the aid of decoction, acupuncture alone can cure. In the case of plague, the curative effect cannot be consolidated.

Since Cui's needles are useless, is there any hope for them? I heard that the third son Cui was looking for the source of the disease everywhere, so as to prescribe the right medicine. At first, everyone had hope again, and then, as time went on, the hope was naturally shattered gradually.

Right now, the prescription is said to be right.

A cauldron was set up again in the yard, and the fragrance of the medicine wafted in, arousing the hope in some people's hearts again.

Xie Zhiwei sat in front of the couch, and after taking Hai Muxian's pulse, he was sure that he was infected with the epidemic, so he asked Qi Kuan to bring three bowls of medicine, one bowl for Hai Muxian to drink, and the other two bowls for Hai Muqing and Xie Jibai to drink. Cure before illness.

"We are not sick, do we still want to drink?" Xie Jibai held the medicine and saw that there are so many people in the room who are all sick and waiting for the medicine to save their lives. How can he drink the medicine when he is not sick?

"You have lived with the eldest son of the Hai family for so long. The reason why the epidemic is called the epidemic at this time is that it is highly contagious. If you are not sick now, it does not mean that you are fine. After two days, when the illness comes out, it will be troublesome. gone."

Hai Muxian was taken care of by Xie Jibai and Hai Muqing, so Xie Zhiwei went to Cui Nanjia's room, she had already taken the medicine, slept, and looked much better, when she saw Xie Zhiwei coming, she hurriedly extended her hand, "cousin Come here!"

"Cousin, how are you feeling?"

Xie Zhiwei grabbed her hand and took her pulse by the way. The pulse has stabilized. Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief, "Do you feel that the chest distress is much better?"

"The medicine this time is really suitable." Cui Nanjia withdrew his hand, "The chest distress is much better, and the cough is not so uncomfortable. Cousin, you are really good, even if it is an uncle, it may not be able to do it." To find the right medicine so soon."

"It's too early to say these things. When so many patients get better, it will really be called symptomatic."

If you are afraid, you will be afraid, and you will repeat it.

Naturally, Xie Zhiwei would not say this in front of Cui Nanjia. She looked at her cousin's thin face with high cheekbones. Her cousin is a famous beauty in Boling. Now she is haggard and looks like this. God is so cruel. !

Cui Nanjia talked for a while, but she lost her energy. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and left, letting her rest more.

Time passed quickly, and it was already past noon, when Xie Zhiwei remembered that there was another most important patient, just about to see him, Zhang Yishan walked over quickly, and bowed his hands to Xie Zhiwei from a long distance, "Third Young Master Cui, Doctor Wang Send someone to tell that Wanyan Zongwang's condition has suddenly worsened, please help the third son!"

When Xie Zhiwei first entered the city, although Wanyan Zongwang had a high fever, he was a commander who was good at fighting. Yan Zongwang's status gave him special treatment, and he was given a separate room to recuperate, and Xie Zhiwei didn't interfere.

"Master Zhang, there are so many seniors in the Tai Hospital. With them, there is no need for someone like me to come forward. Master Zhang, please don't embarrass me."

This is the second time that Xie Zhiwei refused to see a doctor. The first time was the pregnant woman. She arranged for people to move those people who fanned the flames and feared that the world would not be chaotic. see a doctor.

"Master Cui, is it because that person is of a foreign race?" Zhang Yishan tried to figure it out, "Master Cui, this person is the commander-in-chief of the Lou Kingdom. It's fine if the court doesn't know about it. Something happened to Yong, I'm afraid the emperor will blame him."

"Master Zhang said this. It's not that I sent someone to poison him and poison him to death. He came at a bad time. Besides, life and death are fate, what does it matter to me even if you die? I'm not too hospitalized. Doctor, I am not the third son of the Cui family."

When Xie Zhiwei said this, he pulled off the hairband on his head, and his beautiful hair poured down like a waterfall. Coupled with a pair of shimmering, bright eyes, even Zhang Yishan was blind, he would recognize that this person is a girl.

"This, this, this..." Zhang Yishan took several steps back in fright, "Who the **** is the girl? How dare you pretend to be the third son Cui?"

"If I don't pretend to be Mr. Cui San, would you believe that I have excellent medical skills? Will you give me time, and will you accompany me so patiently to find the source of the epidemic?" Xie Zhiwei laughed mockingly, "The reason why I don't continue Pretending to be the third son of Cui is because this matter involves state affairs, I will tell you the truth, I will not cure foreigners, especially Lou people, if someone forces me, I will kill him with medicine!"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he turned around and entered the room. Du Yun hurried over, "My lord, hurry up, the prince of the county has a fever!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't care about anything, and trotted all the way to the wing where Xiao Xun lived, Mohen was already in a hurry in the room, seeing Xie Zhiwei coming in, it was like seeing a living Bodhisattva, wishing to kneel down Come down, "Master, my county prince, he is not infected with the epidemic, right?"

Xie Zhiwei saw that Xiao Xun's bright and beautiful face was dyed with two rouges due to the high heat, her legs softened, and she knelt down on the pedals, shaking Xiao Xun's hand, three fingers Putting my head on it, I couldn't feel the pulse at all.

After a long time, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to order, "Go ask Zong Lao to come over and give the county prince a pulse."