

The Power 33

Chapter 33 Zhu Chai

Xiao Lingyi looked at the red hairpin on Xue Wanshuang's head in shock. It was the first time she saw Xue Wanshuang wearing this red hairpin, and she was really amazed at the first sight. These three vermilion flowers were carved out of a top-quality red jadeite, is an extremely rare cockscomb red, the color is appropriate in shades, crystal clear, and there is no variegated color.

Xiao Lingyi was still thinking, how could the Xue family have such treasures?

Although the Xue family still has the title of Uncle Ning Yuan, this title was acquired by the first generation of Uncle Ning Yuan. The current uncle of the Xue family, Xue Shipeng, is a man who only knows how to fight **** and walk dogs. When his first wife died, he almost went to court with the Xie family for the dowry of his first wife.

In the most glorious period of the Xue family, it was impossible to get a Zhu Chai of this quality, let alone now that they are so poor that they are about to become pants.

Xiao Lingyi couldn't help but glanced at Xue Wanshuang's head, unable to hide her envy. But no matter what, Xue Wanshuang and her are cousins, and Xie Zhiwei humiliated Xue Wanshuang in front of everyone, and also shamed her.

"Miss Xie, no matter where this Zhuchai came from, it has nothing to do with you. Zhuchai is Zhuchai, so what is the name? It's not a person, and parents have to help choose the name?"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Xiao Lingyi, and walked forward step by step. She stopped three steps away from Xue Wanshuang, "Miss Xue Er, the name of this red hairpin on my mother's dowry list is 'Ruomuzhihua', Taken from 'Songs of the Chu-Tianwen' in 'Xihe's unexplored, Ruohua Heguang". There is only one flower in the world. There is a word 'Cui' on the back of the flower in the middle. Steal my mother's Zhuchai and give it to Your people probably never told you that all of my mother's jewelry is unique, with the Cui family's inscription on it."

The entire second floor of Zhucui Pavilion was completely silent. Everyone was staring at the red hairpin on Xue Wanshuang's head at this moment. A little bit of bright yellow, following Xue Wanshuang's trembling body, trembling slightly, the fragrance of flowers seemed to overflow and spread between heaven and earth.

Xue Wanshuang is not very beautiful, the light of Ruomu Zhihua added three points of color to her originally plain face.

Xie Zhihui rushed up, she pulled off the red hairpin on Xue Wanshuang's head, turned it over, and sure enough, she saw that on the back of the second flower, there was a word "Cui" carved as thin as a strand of hair, because the red jadeite was crystal clear, the word "Cui" is not difficult to see.

Several noble ladies who were watching the fun in the lobby on the second floor also quickly gathered around. After seeing it with sharp eyes, they all looked at Xue Wanshuang in surprise, as if the "steal" that Xie Zhiwei said was Xue Wanshuang.

Everyone was discussing, although the voice was small, it did not prevent people on the second floor from hearing it. Those who didn't have a chance to get along no longer doubted that this must really be one of Cui's dowry back then.

How could it be worn on Xue Wanshuang's head?

It was discovered by Xie Zhiwei!

This is really a good show!

Is the Xue family poor and crazy? It's not shameful to wear the dowry of someone's dead mother on her head and flaunt it in the market.

Seeing that the situation was not good, although Xiao Lingyi felt ashamed, she had to think of a way to save one or two, and hurriedly asked, "Cousin Shuang, since this Zhuchai belongs to Miss Xie, why did it come to you?"

Xue Wanshuang is not a fool, and under the sudden turn of the situation, she also knew that it was the most sensible move to get rid of herself at this time, she shed tears, and said softly and timidly, "Yes, it was given to me by my eldest sister, I How do you know how this Zhuchai came about? It must have been given to her by the elders of the Xie family."

"You are talking nonsense. Since this Zhuchai belongs to my aunt Cui, and since my aunt Cui is gone, her dowry must be sealed and will be given to my eldest sister in the future. How could the elders of the Xie family move it, let alone give it to her?" Give it to Cousin Qing." Xie Zhihui said angrily.

This means that Xue Wanqing stole Mrs. Xianxie's dowry? If this is the case, what good reputation do the girls of her Xue family have?

Xue Wanshuang would never admit to death.

"I heard that the old lady of your mansion loves my eldest sister very much, more than her own granddaughter. She took my eldest sister to your mansion to raise her personally. If this is the case, there is no need to give her the dowry. Why not?" Xue Wanshuang wiped away her tears, and when she saw Xie Zhihui's eyes widened with anger, she felt that she had finally moved back to the game.

"Second Miss Xue, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't talk casually. You say that my grandmother gave this red hairpin to my cousin Qing. What evidence do you have?" Xie Zhiwei said calmly.

When she saw this red hairpin, she already had a plan in mind.

After she deliberately raised her mother's dowry in front of her grandfather that day, her grandmother didn't say anything. If it wasn't for her previous life, she would not have known that the dowry left by her mother was so rich that it turned out to be Xue Wanqing's capital to deal with her in the end.

When she saw her mother's dowry list later, she was so angry that her liver hurt. But at that time, the Xie family was gone, and she was in the cold palace, and she could only watch Xue Wanqing wear her mother's dowry every day, accepting congratulations and praises from wives inside and outside.

She has seen this red hairpin on Xue Wanqing's head, Ruohua, the flower of Ruomu, her mother's boudoir name is Ruohua.

It is said that the flower of Ruomu was designed and drawn by the grandfather himself, carved by himself, and given to the mother as a gift.

Xie Zhiwei took Ruomuzhihua from Xie Zhihui's hand, she looked over and over, her eyes gradually became hot and humid, somehow, is mother helping her? Knowing that she wants to get back her mother's dowry, so, watching from the sky, is she helping her with this Ruomu flower?

What about the previous life? In the previous life, mother saw her so stupid, so stupid in the sky, was she sad?

"Of course I have evidence. My elder sister said it herself, saying that this Zhu Chai was given to her by her grandmother." Xue Wanshuang was anxious, and said without hesitation.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "If that's the case, then it's not Miss Xue Er's fault. However, my Xie family has yet to verify this matter. In the future, if it is as Miss Xue Er said, I will come to the door to tell Xue Er Sorry girl."

After all, if this Ruomu flower was really given to Xue Er by Miss Xue, and Xie Zhiwei is sure that this Ruomu flower must have been given to Xue Wanqing by Mrs. Feng, then it would be the Xie family's own business, which would implicate Xue Wanqing instead. Second girl.

Xie Zhiwei took advantage of the situation today, and he really wanted to make things worse, so as to put pressure on Feng and get back his mother's dowry.

At that time, she doesn't mind going to Xue's house. Besides apologizing to Second Miss Xue for what happened today, she has other purposes.

Good show Seeing this, what are these ladies and ladies not clear about? Everyone looked at Xie Zhiwei with pity. If he was a real grandmother, would he be greedy for his granddaughter's dowry?

I'm afraid, not only won't it, but will subsidize some!

Back then, Uncle Xie's family was not a good man, he abandoned his pen and joined the army, and went to the frontier. What's the story in it?

Xue Wanshuang snorted coldly, pulled Xiao Lingyi to turn around, and ran downstairs thumping, with a vicious dog chasing behind her. She was very annoyed, she had never been so embarrassing when she grew up so big, she wanted to go back and question Xue Wanqing, is Xue's family so poor? Are you so poor that you want to covet other people's mother's dowry?

The Xie family is still a big family, ah!

Xie Zhihui wanted to tear off her face and throw it on the ground. She stared at Zhu Chai in Xie Zhiwei's hand, thinking of that possibility, felt ashamed, but also felt very sorry for her elder sister.

Does her mother have any part in embezzling Aunt Cui's dowry?