

## The Power 35

### Chapter 35 Unwilling

"Xue Wanqing, you are shameless, you actually stole Mrs. Cui's dowry and gave it to me, making me ashamed!" Xue Wanshuang cried in anger.

Xue Wanqing stood up, she looked at the girl in front of her, she had never been slapped before, this was the first time.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ponzi is so powerful, Xue Wan would have returned the slap early in the morning.

It is only now that she realizes how powerful a woman with a pen in her hand is, and there is clearly an army of women in her hand.

No wonder, Jia Baoyu would say that married women are dead fish-eyed, those mothers-in-law and daughter-in-law are all vicious, looking like they want to eat people, Xue Wanqing is also very scared.

She was afraid of dying in the hands of Ponzi. If Ponzi reported her sudden death, no one would know about her unjust death.

Feudal ethics is a system of cannibalism, which is also true.

What "the emperor breaks the law is the same crime as the common people" is bullshit. The so-called law is a tool used to protect the ruling class.

However, this is also good, one day, she will stand at the top of this pyramid, overlooking all living beings, so that those who have bullied her and suppressed her today will all kneel down and beg her for mercy.

"Second sister, what happened?" Xue Wanqing asked calmly, covering her burning face, hiding the hatred and killing intent in her eyes.

"You still have the nerve to ask me what happened. Let me ask you, where did the three flowers made by the red jade you gave me come from?"

"My grandmother gave it to me."

"Your grandmother?" Xue Wanshuang laughed angrily. She had believed what Xie Zhiwei said a long time ago, and believed that it must be Feng who had ignorant of Cui's dowry, and had the audacity to give Cui's dowry to Xue Wanqing.

In order to please herself, Xue Wanqing gave the vermilion flower to herself, making herself ashamed in front of the noble ladies all over the capital.

She had inquired about it, and there were quite a few ladies and ladies who bought jewelry in Zhucui Pavilion that day.

"Are you so stupid? Others don't know, don't you yourself know how much your grandmother has? Huh, who doesn't know that the Yongchang uncle's mansion is so poor that they are used as sacrificial vessels. When your grandmother married to Xie's family, the dowry, Emma, you are so shabby that you

don't even have eyes to look at, that vermilion flower is something your grandmother can get out of it? Shameless, taking the dowry from your daughter-in-law, this kind of thing is only done by your grandmother."

Xue Wanqing didn't think it was a big deal. It was also said in "Pearl in the Palm" that Feng took over Cui's dowry, and gave half of it to Xue Wanqing as a dowry.

She just didn't know that the vermilion flower was actually part of the dowry.

Since ancient times, the capable have lived there, and Xie Zhiwei couldn't keep Cui's dowry, so who can be blamed?

Xue Wanshuang became angrier as she spoke, "It's okay to embarrass yourself, but you actually involved me."

Thinking of this matter, I don't know how it was spread outside. Some people will definitely say that she has shallow eyelids and helped Xue Wan clear the accounts. The Xue family is also poor, so they have no money. She wears other people's mother's dowry, Xue Wanshuang tears. They all came out, raised their hands, and slapped Xue Wanqing \*\*\*\* the left cheek. Only then did they feel relieved, lifted their skirts, turned and ran out.

I really don't want to stay under the same roof with Xue Wanqing for a moment.

Seeing Xue Wanshuang's back disappearing at the door, Xue Wanqing's eyes gradually turned cold, and her voice seemed to come out of hell, "Cuixiang, tell me, she is also a motherless child, why is the eldest cousin so lucky?"

Xie Zhiwei has a good stepmother, and her grandmother is so kind to her. The entire Xie family treats her like a treasure, but what about her? Xue Wanqing covered her face, she had nothing, but soon, she would have everything.

Cuixiang trembled all over, and quickly glanced at her own girl, seeing that her face was covered by a shadow, and she smiled very strangely.

"Cuixiang, go see my father and say, I can help him find a real job, so that the Xue family can re-enter the circle of power."

Cuixiang was thinking, is her girl crazy?

"What if the elder doesn't believe it?" Cuixiang herself didn't believe it either.

The elder is Xue Shipeng, Xue Wanqing's father. The title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion will last for three generations, and whether it can be passed on to Xue Shipeng depends entirely on the emperor's mood.

"If he doesn't believe it, then the fate of the Xue family will be over, and I can't help it." Xue Wanqing slightly raised the corners of her lips, revealing a compassionate smile.

She is not a god, even a \*\*\*\* can't control a person's will, let alone her. If it weren't for this feudal world, where a woman obeys her father at home, what does it matter to her whether the Xue family lives or dies?

No matter how good the Xie family is, she has seen through it this time. Although the Feng family loves her, her surname is not Xie after all. Since she wants to fight Xie Zhiwei, she must not rely on the Xie family. The Xie family is not her home field, and the battlefield between them is in the court.

Xie Zhiwei, since you can't tolerate me, of course I can't tolerate you either, God, if you give birth to Xue, why should you give birth to Xie?

Xue Shipeng has a total of eight concubines. Xue Wanqing's biological mother, Mrs. Xie, said she died of illness, but she was actually mad at Xue Shipeng. Before she died, she set fire to the yard where she lived. In the blaze that soared into the sky, she hanged herself on the roof beam. , before he died, with his eyes open, he seemed to be accusing Xue Shipeng, his appearance was extremely frightening.

After Mrs. Xie's death, Xue Shipeng was so frightened that he didn't close his eyes for several nights. He hated Mrs. Xie to death, and told his cronies that he would never marry a girl from Xie's family if he was a bachelor for the rest of his life.

Fortunately, the Xie family had only one daughter, Xie Shi, in the previous generation.

Xue Shipeng was drunk and came back from the outside. His third concubine got the news and stood guard in front of the Chuihua door. As soon as Xue Shipeng entered the door, she pulled him back to the room.

Pangzi is different from Xie. After Pangzi gave birth to a son and a daughter, he didn't care much about Xue Shipeng, and he didn't care whose house he slept in at night.

Pang's methods are extremely clever. For so many years, Xue Shipeng, together with Xue Wanqing, has only three concubines, and he didn't let these concubines lay quail eggs.

"You, you, who are you?" Xue Shipeng was drunk, looking at Cuixiang's face, he squinted for a long time but didn't recognize who it was.

"Master, whoever she is, I've been waiting for you for a long time, go back to the room with me. There, I got a good thing, and I'm waiting to give it to you. Look at it, okay?"

Seeing that Xue Shipeng was about to be dragged away by the concubine, Cuixiang also became anxious, "My lord, the servant is in front of the eldest girl, and the eldest girl ordered the servant to spread the word, saying that the eldest girl has got news and can help the elder lord." lack."

"Really missing?" Xue Shipeng woke up with a jolt, and looked at Cuixiang again, it seemed that there was no such person in the family, "You just said big girl, which big girl?"

"Big girl, the big girl who has been raised by Xie's family." Cuixiang couldn't help feeling sad for her own girl, her own father couldn't even remember the big girl coming.

If Xue Wanshuang said this, Xue Shipeng would not believe it. Who would say it was Xue Wanqing? His eldest daughter has been raised in the Xie family. Although the Xie family is very annoying, but the Xie family is really capable. The four families of Xie, Cui, Hai, and Lu used to be afraid of even the emperor.

Who made these four families marry each other, and they are connected with each other, and they are almost in the same vein.

"Let's go, where is the eldest girl? Take me there!" Xue Shipeng still knew the importance, pushed the third concubine away, walked crookedly, and walked towards the ancestral hall under the leadership of Cuixiang .