

The Power 36

Chapter 36 Lu Yan

In three days, that person will come back from other places, and he will be poisoned by hook kisses. If his father can save that person temporarily, that person will definitely remember it. As long as he falls into the eyes of that person, the Xue family will still worry Recovery?

If that person speaks in front of the emperor, the title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion can be continued for another generation.

And now that I have become the daughter of the Bofu, wouldn't my status be higher than it is now?

Xie Zhiwei was able to thrive in the Xie family, but she, Xue Wanqing, once stood at the end of the long river of time, had seen the most brilliant civilization and technology, received modern higher education, how could she still lose to Xie Zhiwei?

One day, she will watch Xie Zhiwei become a prisoner, and see the Xie family and Xue family perish in her hands!

"Father!" Seeing Xue Shipeng approaching, Xue Wanqing hurriedly went up to salute Xue Shipeng.

"The etiquette will be waived, I know you have learned well in the Xie family, but our Ningyuan uncle's mansion will not be honored soon, what do we need so many etiquette?" Xue Shi slammed down on the chair and sat down. I turned my head towards the tablets facing due north, and I don't know what I was thinking?

"Father, as long as I'm here, the title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion will not be broken. As long as father will definitely listen to me, soon, father will be the eldest son of the uncle's mansion." Xue Wanqing also sat down beside her, holding a glass of wine in her hand. Cold tea, no intention of drinking, just turning around like this.

"Oh, tell me, what can you do?"

Xue Wanqing raised her eyebrows and glanced at Xue Shipeng, "If I help my father, how will my father treat me?"

"You are my daughter, and I gave you your life." Seeing the half-smile in Xue Wanqing's eyes, Xue Shipeng swallowed what he was about to say, and quickly turned a corner, "I haven't treated you enough. okay?"

It seems that her father is not too stupid, so good.

Xue Wanqing sneered, "Father, where am I now?"

Xue Shipeng understood, "Who made you kneel in the ancestral hall?"

"I had a dispute with the eldest cousin of the Xie family. My grandmother sent me back to the Xue family, and the eldest wife asked me to kneel in the ancestral hall." Xue Wanqing also knew that she did not have the strength to fight against the imperial power. She knelt for three days in the ancestral hall.

Those who passed Ming Road there can only suffer this loss by themselves, "I will kneel in the ancestral hall for three days in peace, but there will be no next time."

"Of course, you are my daughter, and no one can punish you except me. Qing'er, when you come back this time, why don't you go back to Xie's house?"

"Thank you, father!" Xue Wanqing got up and blessed Fushen perfunctorily, "If I help father become the eldest son, father must protect me and not allow others to bully me."

This is the first step, and she will only make this request for the time being. When her father really became the eldest son, it would be her father's turn to beg her in the future. At that time, she would be considered truly important.

Xue Wanqing understands the truth of taking a long line to catch big fish.

"As long as your father is here, no one will bully you in this family. Back then, I objected to you going to Xie's house. Look, father's concerns are not unreasonable, right? If you have a conflict with the girl of Xie's family, Xie's family will only The girl who will protect the Xie family, who will take you seriously? In our family, it is your grandmother who has the final say, you usually go to curry favor with your grandma, you are so smart, your grandma will like you. "

Xue Wanqing is not worried about this, as long as she inherits the title to her father, is she afraid that her grandmother will not confess her?

"Father, do you know Lu Yan?"

Xue Shipeng swallowed hard, and he stared at Xue Wanqing in shock, "You, you, do you know Master Lu?"

Among the servants in the whole palace, only the palm seal envoy Lu Yan, the inner minister, was honored as "Master" like those foreign ministers. Even his predecessor and godfather, Lu Huaizhong, did not have this honor.

Many courts up and down, mentioning Lu Yan, no one is not frightened and terrified.

"I don't know Mr. Lu, but I figured out that Mr. Lu had a catastrophe recently. If my father can save Mr. Lu's life, would my father still worry about the title of Uncle Ning Yuan?"

This is true.

Lu Yan became a **** at the age of fourteen. He is unparalleled in intelligence, with a handwriting that is second to none.

This year, he is only seventeen years old, but he has reached a higher level and has become the youngest **** with palm prints in the Yong Dynasty ever. For him, the emperor changed the position of Eunuch of Ritual Superintendent to Palm Seal Envoy, and ordered Lu Yan to take both the posts of critique and seal, to supervise the East Factory, which can be said to be extremely trustworthy.

If you can get a word from Lu Yan, let alone Chengjue, it is possible for Ningyuan Bo's Mansion to become Ningyuan Hou's Mansion.

Xue Shipeng only felt that after thirty years of his life, it was time for him to turn around.

"Good daughter, are you hungry, what do you want to eat? Father asked the kitchen to cook for you."

"Father, I want to eat Baiwei soup, fried quail, chicken and turtle fish, steamed soft sheep, pan rabbit, milk cooked sheep..." Xue Wanqing reported the names of a dozen dishes in one breath, and Xue Shipeng's eyes widened when he heard it. , he was about to object, and seeing his daughter looking at him meaningfully, he quickly woke up and slapped his thigh, "Father, let the kitchen cook it for you!"

In Pang's main courtyard, Xue Wanshuang was crying in her mother's arms, "My daughter doesn't want to live anymore, why does my daughter have the face to go out? Wuwuwu, mother, you must vent your anger on me!"

Pang's teeth itch with hatred. She said that she was raised in Xie's family so much. How can she be raised by people with shallow eyes like Feng's?

"Don't worry, I won't just let this matter go. Mother will definitely give you justice!"

Just as she was talking, Madam Yan, who was next to Pang, came in. She waved away everyone in the room, and then said, "Mrs. I went to the kitchen and ordered the kitchen to cook more than ten kinds of delicious dishes, saying that the eldest girl has been wronged in the ancestral hall these days, and I want to make up for the eldest girl."

Xue Wanshuang was so stunned, she forgot to cry.

It took a long time for Pang Zi to wake up. She looked outside and saw the afterglow of the setting sun shining in the courtyard. The sun had not completely set, and she had not fallen asleep. This should not be in a dream.

"What did you say?"

Nurse Yan pondered for a moment, she also found it unbelievable, if she hadn't heard it with her own ears or seen it with her own eyes, she herself would not have believed it.

"The servant just came from the kitchen, and the kitchen has indeed received the words of the old man, and is preparing." As she said that, Mammy Yan reported the names of the dishes one by one.

Pang laughed angrily, "Chicken turtle fish, steamed soft sheep, pan rabbit... What a big tone, the old lady is still alive, is she going to **** the old lady off? The Xue family still has money to eat these? My lord Are you dizzy?"

"Mother, look at Big Sister, she doesn't take Mother seriously."

Pang patted his daughter, "Be safe and don't be impatient, let's see what she wants to do?"

Today, the Elder Master personally went to the kitchen to give orders, and she must not rashly go to object, as this will upset the Elder Master, and the old lady will also be unhappy. Only by knowing the ins and outs of the matter can we deal with it and hit it with one blow.

Xiao Xun: I didn't even show up, so why can Lu Yan make an appearance?

Lu Yan: Compete, whoever can get the votes will be the hero, OK?

Xiao Xun: Dissatisfied!