

The Power 37

Chapter 37 Family Rules

Nurse Yu received Feng's order, and before she could leave the door, she saw the old man coming in with his hands behind his back. Xie Zhiwei was by the old man's side, and said with a smile, "Grandfather, is the medicinal recipe prepared by my granddaughter safe?"

Xie Tiao liked this granddaughter more and more. He stroked his beard and nodded, "Well, I took the medicinal diet prescription you prescribed to the imperial doctor to see it early this morning. Can you let him open it to the emperor?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't expect that there would be such an effect, which is really a good thing, she shook her head, "Grandfather, the medicinal recipe was specially prescribed by the granddaughter for the grandfather's body, although it may have a certain effect on the emperor's body, but if you want the greatest effect, your granddaughter needs to have a pulse diagnosis for the emperor."

"Presumably, the herbal diet recipe does have a conditioning effect on the emperor's body, but it is related to the dragon's body. Grandpa is not too old to agree."

Xie Zhiwei knew that his grandfather had always acted very cautiously, so he was not worried, but he still wanted to say more good things, so he praised sincerely, "Ginger is still old and spicy!"

Xie Zhiwei flattered her without any bottom line, and Xie Tiao laughed happily.

The two saw Nanny Yu at the same time.

Nurse Yu had to withdraw her foot that was about to hide aside, and came forward to say hello.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "What's wrong with Madam Yu? If you see me and grandpa, hide away. Is there something that grandma can't know?"

Xie Tiao's face sank all of a sudden, and his majestic eyes pressed down on Nanny Yu.

Nurse Yu smiled coyly, "Back to the elder girl, the servant is happy to see the elder girl chatting and laughing with the old man, and is afraid that the slave servant will offend the elder girl with his stupid appearance."

"I didn't see you three or two times a day, and I didn't say I couldn't eat. Look at the clothes that Mammy changed to go out. Where are you going?"

Mammy Yu knew something was wrong, she just knew she couldn't admit it, "This gown is newly made, I put it on today, and I happened to meet the eldest girl. It's getting late, and the slaves have to serve the old lady, so there's no need Errands to go out."

Nurse Yu shrank her neck, not even daring to lift her head.

Xie Zhiwei sneered, and looked at Song Xifu's family who followed behind her.

The daughter-in-law was carrying a small-leaf red sandalwood suitcase in her hand. She was already trembling, her legs were weak, but Xie Zhi smiled and asked, "Mother Song, it's so late, who are you delivering food to? Our family never wants to deliver food." Where are the people who eat?"

Xie Zhiwei winked at Zi Mo, and Zi Mo hurried forward to get the suitcase from Song Xifu's family, but Song Xifu's family was willing to give it to him, holding his hands in his arms, and would not let go of anything.

The two of you tugged at each other, Zi Mo used all her strength, she was about to **** it, but she let go suddenly, Song Xifu's family used too much force, and the force was too strong, she fell to the ground on her back, carrying the box scattered all over the place.

A burst of jewels flashed out, and I saw that the suitcase originally used to hold dishes, cups and plates was filled with all kinds of gold and silver jewelry, among which a few Shoushan stones were particularly eye-catching, rolled to the ground, and several pieces were missing .

"Hey, isn't this red jade something in the wife's dowry list? And this Shoushan stone, old man, girl, is it possible that these two are going to exchange the wife's dowry for money?" Zi Mo quickly picked it up. Pass the Shoushan Stone to Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, please look!"

Xie Zhiwei looked at the old man, but said nothing.

She is well aware of the truth that too many words are bound to be lost. Her grandfather was young and full of favoritism. He was long and sensitive. He had been an official for many years. It is known that autumn arrives.

The old man glanced at Xie Zhiwei and saw that the granddaughter lowered her head. Although she knew that she had done something she shouldn't have done, she didn't shrink back and look out of place. Instead, she was open and generous, and she didn't feel so angry .

"It's getting late, go back and rest first!" Xie Tiao waved his hand, and walked to the jewels all over the floor, full of anger.

"Yes." Xie Zhiwei blessed his body, and led Zi Mo away.

"Come here, let me suppress these two slaves who are guarding themselves and stealing themselves, and beat them fifty times!"

Xie Zhiwei's pace quickened a bit, she was very worried, today, she found out that Mrs. Feng was going to take some jade from her mother as a gift to Xue's family, so she deliberately said that she would accompany her grandfather for two steps, just now it happened that she took her grandfather I met Nanny Yu.

She has been plotting against her grandfather twice in a row.

But other than that, there is no other way.

She wanted to take back her mother's dowry no matter what. It was her mother's relic. If it fell into the hands of Feng Shi and Xue Wanqing, she was afraid that her mother's spirit in heaven would be disturbed.

It would be great if grandfather could understand, but if she couldn't understand, she had no choice but to step on the lintel of Xie's family to achieve this.

No matter how many things Xie Tiao has encountered in these years, nothing has ever made him so angry.

It's Cui's dowry again. Is his old wife getting more confused with age? The lintel of the Xie family will be defiled by her.

In the Chunhui Hall, Mrs. Feng was waiting anxiously. Thinking of the various abuses Xue Wanqing might suffer in Xue's house, Mrs. Feng hated Xie Zhiwei to death, but at the same time wished she could go to Xue's house in person and accompany Xue Wanqing to kneel down. After the ancestral hall, bring Xue Wanqing back.

"The old man is here!" The maid who opened the curtain said outside, and Feng got up in shock.

Xie Tiao has already strode in. He is wearing a stone blue Taoist robe, with a silk belt of the same color around his waist, and a gourd-shaped purse hanging on the side. While walking, I was interpreting the seven words "there is a poem and book spirit in the belly".

Back then, Mrs. Feng was stunned by Xie Tiao's stare like this. Time didn't seem to leave any traces on this man, but it only polished him to become more gentle and elegant.

Xie Tiao raised his eyelids, the light in his eyes was like an arrow, hitting Feng Shi's heart directly, Feng Shi only felt a pain in his heart, he covered his chest, and even had difficulty breathing.

Xie Tiao sat down on Luohan's bed, and the maids in the room quickly served him a cup of tea. Xie Tiao slowly picked up the red ground and white bamboo tureen, and gently stirred the tea leaves with the hood. Take a sip.

"Aman, don't you have enough money at home?"

Feng took a deep breath. Over the years, she has presided over Zhongfu, and she dared not touch the Xie family's money. Even if she was worried every day that Xie's family would still have stepson to inherit in the future, she would not dare to touch the share of Zhongfu in the mansion. .

"Enough!" Feng's voice was hoarse.

How was the dowry that the Feng family gave her as a dowry? How could she afford to be the mistress of the Xie family with such a little worth? Hearing that Lu's dowry was comparable to Cui's, she felt even more ashamed.

For so many years, she has become accustomed to using Cui's dowry to make up for some shortfalls. Using Cui's dowry to make money, asking her to let her out is simply more uncomfortable than killing her.

"Just enough!"

Feng Shi was trembling all over, she turned around with difficulty, and smiled at Xie Tiao, "Old Master..."

Xie Tiao didn't wait for her to speak, "You have been in Xie's house for more than 20 years, right? You should know the rules of Xie's family, Xie's family, we don't have old people on our heads now, but Cui's

family still has uncle , the unworthy descendants of the Xie family and the elders of the other three families can help teach them a lesson."

"Yes, old man, I know." Feng Shi closed her eyes, no matter what, she was not reconciled.

She was moved when she first saw this man.

"Nurse Yu and Mother Song are old people who have been with my concubine for many years. The old man, in view of my concubine's lack of credit and hard work for the Xie family these years, I beg the old man to forgive her this time."

Speaking of which, both of them recited it for Feng himself.

"The state owns the state law, and the family has family rules. If you want me to spare them and use the daughter-in-law's dowry, it will fall on your head. Just wait and see, do I dare to divorce you?" Xie Tiao general The red ground and white bamboo gaiwan was lightly placed on the table, and he raised his eyebrows and glanced at Feng Shi.

Feng Shi only felt that the blood in his whole body was congealed. The Xie family has never embezzled the mother-in-law of the daughter-in-law's dowry.

Feng Shi: For Piao Piao, I am willing to be divorced by you!