

## The Power 38

### Chapter 38 Boudoir Learning

The night before, Xiao Shi sent someone to say that starting from today, boudoir school will start again.

Mr. Lin, the female wife who went home to visit her relatives, is back.

Since Xie Zhiwei was reborn, this is the first time she went to boudoir school. Last night, Xie Zhiwei checked the homework assigned by his master before the holiday, and found nothing wrong before going to bed with peace of mind.

Xie Zhiwei woke up half an hour early. After getting up and washing up, she went to Fuyun Courtyard. Her younger brother was already waiting. The siblings had breakfast together, so Xie Zhiwei assigned his younger brother today's homework.

"You memorize the passage that my sister taught you yesterday, understand the meaning of the words clearly, and then write ten temporary posts, and I will check them when I come back."

"Oh, I got it!" Xie Mingxi drooped his head, her sister was going to go to boudoir school today, so she couldn't study with him.

"If you memorize it well, you can explain the meaning of the words clearly, and you can write the words well, and you will be rewarded!"

Xie Zhiwei rubbed the top of his younger brother's hair, and the little guy suddenly regained his energy. "What reward is there?"

"Of course it's the scented tea I scented myself, do you want to drink it?"

"think!"

"Well, after you finish your homework, I will allow you to pick some edible chrysanthemums for me. When I come back from class, I will teach you how to make scented tea, how about it?"

What a meaningful activity this is. I was able to be a little helper for my sister. Xie Mingxi was very excited and promised again and again, "I will definitely study hard."

After Xie Zhiwei left, Mrs. Yuan came back from the listening hall, and saw Xie Mingxi lying on the table, seriously writing the post, sitting upright, holding the pen in a good-looking posture, and writing very seriously.

After finishing one piece, Yuan Shi took it over and saw that every stroke was neat and tidy. She was very surprised, brother Xi is so motivated?

Seeing this, Grandma Tian also thought it was funny, and waited for Yuan Shi to come out, and said in a low voice, "Miss said, this copybook was written by the old man of the Cui family for her to enlighten her. Alright, in the future, the eldest girl will ask the old man to let the fifth young master to study in the Cui family's family school."

"Mei Meizhen said that?" Yuan Shi was shocked.

The Cui family's family education is well-known, because every time someone participates in the Spring Festival, they will be named on the apricot list, and no one will fail in a hundred years.

"Eldest wife, why worry about it? There is no way out. The fifth young master is the younger brother of the elder girl. Compared with the second and third bedrooms, they are always closer."

"That's right. The eldest girl has always been very smart. She sees the truth better than anyone else." Yuan Shi suddenly remembered that the banknotes given to Xie Zhiwei seemed to be a little less yesterday, and she said, "Tell me, what should I do?" What should I give Mei Mei? Although Mei Mei should be nice to Brother Xi, how can there be so many in the world?"

"Eldest lady, according to the servant girl's cold eyes, the eldest girl must be planning for something. If the servant girl is not mistaken, the eldest girl should want to get the dowry of the first eldest lady. The girl has no background in her hand, and she can buy anything. With your hands and feet bound, you don't want to be like a servant, the eldest wife will pick a shop in the capital and give it to the girl, and the girl will not be short of money for everything she buys."

These words touched Yuan's heart, and she also thought it was very good, so she asked Madam Tian to bring her shop list and weighed it up and down. She wanted the location to be good enough to bring in money, and the shop was not too big to avoid taking it out too much. In a nutshell, Meimei doesn't want it, and it has to be not far from home. Meimei can visit it from time to time. The most important thing is that her daughter's family can take care of the business.

This is quite difficult.

After picking and choosing, they chose a Qingle tea house. Yuan Shi asked, "The store has a small appearance, and the income is about one hundred taels a month, not too much and not too little. I can also make up for it on weekdays, old Zhang. The head father and son are dutiful, and I can keep an eye on the purchase channels. Mei Mei is so smart and knows a lot about tea. The Cui family has planted thousands of acres of tea in the south. This shop, look, for How is Mae Mae?"

Nurse Tian took a look, "Let's see what the eldest girl has to say?"

"That's right. When she comes back later, I'll find a chance to talk to her." Yuan Shi began to worry again, and didn't know how to talk to Xie Zhiwei. What if she felt that she had something in mind?

Xie Zhiwei didn't know that she would soon be earning money again. She walked through the alley and walked to the back of the main hall, where she met Xie Zhihui, and the two went to the boudoir school together.

The boudoir school is located in Conglvtang, north of Chunhui Hall. The reason why such a place was chosen was to be close to Xue Wanqing and prevent her from walking too much. As a result, the girls living in the few rooms on Xiejia East Road had to travel a long way.

The coldness of spring, the heat of summer, the bleak autumn wind, and the heavy snow in winter are all unavoidable hardships.

Pass through the main hall and enter through the door on the east side of the small garden, and you will see a powder wall, one from the plantain, one piece of pruning bamboo, and several houses are hidden

in it. Two bright and one dark, spacious and bright, with tables, chairs and benches inside, and the smell of books and ink on the face.

Xie Zhiwei has not been here for more than ten years, and this is also the place where she stayed most when she was a child in her previous life, where she read, practiced calligraphy, played the piano, and learned to paint.

The daughters of the Xie family have to go to boudoir school when they reach the age of six, and most of them are hired by female masters to teach piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. They have to accept the old master's exam every ten days like men, and they will be punished if they don't learn well.

Xie Zhiwei always sits in the middle of the first row, and Xie Zhiqian sits by the window on her left.

Xie Zhiqian wore a pair of pink-bottomed magnolia sparrow brocade trousers, her crow-blue hair was pulled up, and she wore a golden ginkgo pearl flower, which looked delicate and bright.

While talking to Xie Zhiying, Xie Zhiqian kept glancing towards Xie Zhiwei and the two of them.

"Big sister, the pears in the back are very ripe, why don't you go and have a look at the back? The fourth sister and I picked two pears just now. They taste sweet and delicious, and the juice is flowing." Xie Zhiqian said.

"Big sister, let's go!" Xie Zhihui heard that the pears in the backyard were ripe, and she liked pears the most, so she hurriedly pulled Xie Zhiwei to pick them, "Big sister, this season, autumn pears stewed with rock sugar to nourish the lungs and nourish the yin are best. It couldn't be better."

Xie Zhiwei thought about her younger brother's illness, and she really wanted to give him a nourishing prescription, but she forgot that there were two pear trees planted in the backyard of Conglvtang. The person who planted the pear trees probably only wanted to enjoy the flowers, but Unexpectedly, time flies, and now the fruit of the pear tree can shade future generations.

There was still a quarter of an hour before class began. The two sisters asked the maid to put down the bookcase, and went to the backyard to pick pears hand in hand. The accompanying maids hurriedly brought small baskets.

The pear tree is about the height of a person, with more than a dozen branches sticking out, and the huge juicy golden pears are densely bending the branches.

Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, rushed forward, raised her hand and grabbed the biggest pear, picked it lightly, the pedicle separated from the trunk, and the heavy pear fell into her hand.

Xie Zhiwei picked five pears. Xie Zhihui liked to eat pears, so she picked a dozen or so in one go, and ordered the maids to send all the pears they picked back to the yard.

"Big sister, have you finished all the homework assigned by your husband?" On the way back to school, Xie Zhihui remembered and asked.

"Yes, how about you?"

"It's finished. I've already finished writing three hundred large characters."

Yuan Shi: I used my dowry to reward the author's mother. Where are your tickets? It will be rancid if you hold it.