

## The Power 41

### Chapter 41 No face

Ms. Qian was very excited, wishing that the long house and the old lady would fight to the death.

Mrs. Xiao looked on coldly, thinking that this niece is really stupid. With Yuan's stupid stepmother around, it's not that she is short of expenses. If she insists on getting things out of hand, the old lady will have more time to pinch her in the future. gone.

Just a single marriage, the old lady can make her fall into a situation beyond redemption.

Xie Zhiwei raised his head and gave Feng a cool look.

The old lady's heart skipped a beat when she saw it, but it was about her interests, and she couldn't back down even a single step, "Miss Wei, your mother's dowry is quite a lot, and the one entrusted to you right now is already a lot. I'm worried that you can't take care of it well. Don't think about anything else for now, if something goes wrong, how can you be worthy of your mother's spirit in heaven?"

Xie Zhiwei looked at Feng Shi with a smile that was not a smile. Feng Shi was so angry when she saw her, he slapped the table, "Why, you didn't listen to what I said?"

"Grandmother thinks it's so good, so let's do it!" Xie Zhiwei stroked his sleeves, got up, and sat down in the usual seat slowly, "I heard that the granddaughter of the richest man in the previous dynasty, who was rich in wealth, was Her grandfather's family plotted against her, and the woman had a strong temper, and seeing that not only was there no hope of getting her family wealth back, but she was also burdened by the money, she was furious and donated tens of trillions of family wealth to the imperial court in exchange for the imperial court's protection."

This person is the head of Anyang County who was recorded in history in the previous dynasty, and later married the ancestor of the Cui family.

Xie Zhiwei's intentions are obvious. Although she is not going to donate her biological mother's dowry in exchange for the court's asylum, she will definitely not make it easier for Feng.

At that time, both the parents of the head of Anyang County died, and she lived her whole life, but Xie Zhiwei's father was still alive. The grandparents' family has never lost her etiquette in these years, and all the basic necessities of life are fully prepared for her, which shows that the shelter is tight.

Her own small private treasury is not even comparable to a few aunts, which makes people jealous.

She is not an orphan with no roots. She didn't care about it before. One was stupid, and the other was that she didn't think about it.

Xiao also can't understand why Xie Zhiwei is now like a demon, and insists on taking back her biological mother's dowry. Could it be that she has fallen out with Yuan, and Yuan refuses to subsidize her now?

Thinking of this, Xiao stood up to smooth things over, "Miss Wei, will your grandmother still harm you? You are a real child. You are only a little older. How can you be so young that you have to take care of a

large dowry? Go out and tell people outside to laugh at our family for no reason. Don't say such silly things, if your monthly allowance is not enough, ask your grandmother to subsidize you every month."

Feng immediately made a decision, "Just take out my monthly bill, fifty taels a month, and give it to Sister Wei!"

"Yes!" Xiao immediately responded, "Miss Wei is older now, and has more places to spend money, as it should be. However, our family has always advocated frugality, and the girls don't have many monthly schedules. Miss Wei My son is about to catch up with those of us who are aunts, and we have a lot of money, so we still have to learn to be frugal."

The implication is that Xie Zhiwei has enough monthly cases now, don't be dissatisfied anymore. The reason why Xie Zhiwei insisted on taking back Cui's dowry was because he didn't follow the family rules and lived too extravagantly. This problem needs to be corrected!

Xie Zhiwei understood, and so did everyone else.

"Sister-in-law, Sister Wei is also the eldest daughter of our family. No matter what, we should not be too wronged. My mother and I have not thought carefully. Sister-in-law should take care of Sister Wei more." Xiao smiled. After a while, with some sarcasm, "The little girl's family is thinking about getting a dowry for her birth mother for the sake of pocket money. It's not good to spread the word, and it's not bad for the reputation of the girls in the family."

Xiao's only thing is to say, Xie Zhiwei has no money to spend, why don't you subsidize a little, and stare at the birth mother's dowry all day long, making a fuss, what's the good?

It's all her fault?

Xie Zhiwei's eyes turned cold, "Second aunt, if I guessed correctly, the celestial gauze on you is my mother's dowry, right? Celestial gauze can't be bought with money. My grandparents' three My great-uncle was notoriously idle and didn't take the imperial examinations. He studied some ancient books at home all day long and figured out how to make Tianyun yarn. He got a total of ten bolts of cloth and gave them as dowry to the girls of the Cui family. My mother was married as a dowry. I bought five horses, which are orphans, not even in the palace."

She raised her sleeves, took a sip from her teacup, and smiled half-smile, "It's no wonder Second Aunt speaks for grandma like this."

She glanced at Mrs. Xiao, with a look of sarcasm, as if to say, I didn't want everyone to be so shameless, since you are shameless, don't blame me for being rude.

Xie Zhihui sat on the side with her head down, wishing she could bury her head between her legs. She didn't dare to look up at all, let alone look at her eldest sister. She never dreamed that all the elders in the family would look like this.

She felt sorry for her big sister.

Everyone looked at Mrs. Xiao. She was wearing a narrow gold satin jacket with a thread of gold and a hundred butterflies wearing a light purple satin jacket, a gown made of sky cloud gauze, and an emerald

flowered crepe skirt. She moved uneasily. Under the refraction of the light, the gauze clothes showed colorful colors, and the dark light shone, making her look like a concubine or fairy.

"Hey, how could this be Tianyunsha?" Xiao blushed before saying a word, and then became angry from embarrassment, "I was just kind, thinking that I was an aunt, anyway, it was your elder, your mother is gone, I'll teach you a few words, if I knew you had such a temper, I wouldn't say it."

"Sky cloud gauze is as thin as a cicada's wings, as light as a sky cloud, as quiet as a cloud, and as dynamic as a symphony of color. A piece of it costs ten thousand gold. Because the cost is too high, even though it is as beautiful as a sky cloud, the former emperor decreed never to weave it. If it weren't for this, she wouldn't be an orphan. What would Second Aunt's gauze dress be if it wasn't made of Tianyun gauze?" Xie Zhiwei sneered, and looked at Feng Shi, "I was born as a son and daughter, if I can't keep my mother. How can I be worthy of being the Son of Man? I hope the old lady will make it happen!"

Fulfill what? It is not Xie Zhiwei's filial piety that is fulfilled, but the face of the elders in the family.

Xie Zhiwei didn't even want to call out to his grandmother.

Feng Shi gasped, and her gaze was fiercely gouged out to Xiao Shi. She is really a failure!

On the cusp of the storm, what kind of cloud gauze should you wear? Xie Zhiwei caught him again.

Ms. Xiao was also very annoyed. Like her mother-in-law, her natal family's dowry was limited. Who would have thought that such a young girl would still have the heart to miss her biological mother's dowry. These years, don't they just take and use Cui's dowry as they want?

"Tianyunsha is worth a thousand dollars, and my second aunt should have spent a piece of it, right? Old lady, how much is left of my mother's dowry?" Xie Zhiwei reminded, "Shuntian Mansion keeps a copy of my mother's dowry list. Tianshao Yin's surname is Lu."

Feng felt a headache when she heard the surname "Lu". She took a deep breath and had to give in again, "Miss Wei, your second aunt is not thoughtful enough, we are all a family, so don't worry too much about it. Although she speaks it's hard to hear, but you should take care of her a little more because she is so devoted to you. After the Chinese New Year, you will be eleven years old. If your mother is still alive, she should have brought you by her side early to teach you how to run the house. Well. How about this, your mother lives in a village in the suburbs of Beijing. There are two shops in the city, and I will leave them to you for the time being. You learn to take care of them first. Ask."