The Power 411

Chapter 411 Sleeping Together

Xiao Xun heard that Xie Zhiwei was coming, sweating all over the house in a hurry, and whispered to Mohen, "Do you think the princess will find out that I am faking it?"

Xiao Xun himself is not stupid, so why bother to really put his knee in, he knelt down straight, the noise was very loud, and the pain was really painful, but if you say, the kneecap is cracked, it's true. Not so.

He still has this sense of propriety.

Where did Mohen know, some sympathized with his master, so he could only comfort him, "Impossible? This is through flesh and blood, if the prince of the county still yells and hurts like before, the prince of the county will not be able to see it!"

However, let Xiao Xunbo win Xie Zhiwei's sympathy, he definitely couldn't bear it, he kicked Mohen, "What a bad idea, hurry up and help the king to welcome the princess."

Mohen had no choice but to bend over, let Xiao Xun put his shoulders on his shoulders to stand up with difficulty, and walked out with steps. After only two steps, Xie Zhiwei came in, hurriedly came to help, "Where are you going?"

Xiao Xun's wrist was held by Xie Zhiwei, and he felt that the blood in his whole body was boiling, screaming happily, like a spring rain, and everything revived on the frozen ground, so comfortable that every pore cell was extremely comfortable up.

"I heard you're coming!"

Xie Zhiwei laughed, "I'm here, won't I come in to see you?"

She then ordered Mohen, "Hurry up and help your prince to the kang, it's all like this, why do you still let your county prince go to the ground, how do you get this job?"

Mohen also knows that the princess is dissatisfied with his own county prince, and it's hard to say, so he has to vent his anger on himself. What can he do?

"Yes, it's a slave, isn't it!" Mo Hen hurriedly dragged Xiao Xun to press him on the kang.

"Ouch!"

Xiao Xun let out a wail, Mohen was startled, Xie Mingxi rushed over and pulled Mohen back, "Mohen, why are you working? Brother-in-law, what's wrong with you?"

Xie Zhiwei calmed down instead, and directed Mohen, "Take off your county prince's shoes and socks."

"Ah!" Xiao Xun hurriedly turned sideways to avoid, "Mei Mei, I haven't washed my feet yet, isn't that bad?"

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, "My father asked me to help you see how your knee is doing? You don't want me to show you the injury now, no one knows, is your injury real or fake? Did you deliberately pretend to stay in my house?"

"Mei Mei, it's true, all the doctors in your family have come to see it. It's not that I won't show it to you, we are not married yet, this man and woman can't stand each other..."

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei's face darkened, Xiao Xun hurriedly said, "However, since the princess is a doctor, he doesn't have to fully abide by these etiquette, Mohen, hurry up and help the master take off his shoes and socks."

Xiao Xun's trousers were uncovered, two knees were bruised and purple, and the medicine hadn't been applied in time, which formed a stark contrast with his fair skin, which looked shocking.

"Sister, brother-in-law's legs are so scary!" Xie Mingxi looked at it, and felt that his knees were starting to hurt.

"Why didn't you take the medicine, what about the medicine I brought?" Xie Zhiwei's voice was tinged with anger.

"I thought I'd take a bath for a while. Wouldn't the medicine be washed away as soon as I took a bath? Simply wait until after the bath and then apply the medicine, and I can manage it all night." Xiao Xun explained, seeing his daughter-in-law's eye circles were red, he really regretted it After doing this cheating thing, I couldn't help holding her little finger, "I don't hurt, really, it doesn't hurt at all."

Xie Zhiwei pulled out his finger, pushed everyone aside, pressed his knee lightly, looked at his expression, and asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt at all." Xiao Xun's expression remained unchanged, his eyes were only on Xie Zhiwei's fingers, they were white and tender, just like those carved from suet jade, and his nail shells were pink, just like he was in the peach blossom. The petals of peach blossoms seen in Wuwu are like the pearls brought in from Hepu. They are very beautiful.

Seeing that he was absent-minded, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being angry and funny, and pressed it hard, Xiao Xun gasped, and looked up at Xie Zhiwei, his beautiful phoenix eyes were full of grievances, as if to say, daughter-in-law, you are murdering Where is my husband?

Xie Zhiwei checked him, and there should be no major problems, but I don't know if the bone is broken or not? Right now, he had to raise it first, so he ordered the servants in the yard to arrange to fetch water for Xiao Xun to take a bath, and repeatedly told Mohen that he must give Xiao Xun medicine, and he really threatened him before leaving.

After taking a bath, Xiao Xun sat on the bed, took the ointment and prepared to apply it, Mohen stood aside, and said pitifully, "My lord, apply more, the slave will help you rub it well, the princess said it will get better soon."

"This king doesn't want you to touch me. If you want to touch this king, don't hold back when you reincarnate in your next life."

Mohen said in his heart, even if he was reincarnated as a woman, when did the county prince ever pretend to be a woman? That's still useless, and he didn't really want to stretch out his hand, but stared at Xiao Xun, "My lord, over here, wipe more, you don't let the slaves serve you, you rub it a little more yourself. The prince of Caijun also listened When the time comes, if the slave doesn't stare at the county prince so that he can prescribe the medicine, the princess won't attack the little one, but if he turns around and blows some pillow wind in front of the county prince, the servant can't eat it and walk around!"

"Go away, is she like this?"

However, the word "pillow style" still pleases Xiao Xun, and he doesn't know when he will be able to sleep on the same pillow as Mei Mei. Thinking about it, he is looking forward to it.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Yizhaoyuan, took a bath, and sat in front of the mirror. Zimo was helping her untangle her hair. Bai Ling stepped in and said pleasantly, "Girl, there is movement at the family temple. I don't know where the people who came came from, they said they were sisters with Master Miaofa in our family temple, they came every two days, and today they actually talked to the old lady."

Xie Zhiwei was taken aback, "Bai Meizhi is really a capable person, keep an eye on her, don't really let her get her."

If something happened to the old lady, no matter what, Xie Jibo would have to keep his filial piety, and now is obviously not the time to keep his filial piety, and the younger sisters in the family have also reached the time to discuss marriage, not to mention three years, a delay of one year, it is impossible to delay rise.

If in this life, Bai Meizhi can be fined and confiscated from the Jiaofang Secretary, and become a prostitute with a pair of jade arms and thousands of pillows, that's all.

The old lady is a big fish, and she can always catch some ghosts and monsters.

In this life, Bai Meizhi was just a clown in Xie Zhiwei's eyes. What a moth!"

The No. 1 position is pushed up, add more!

Sisters, let's go!

Chapter 412 Promise

Xie Zhiwei's words, someone will naturally tell Yuan Shi, and Mother Qiu also sent a capable woman from the Yizhao courtyard to watch over the family temple.

Xiao Xun sent someone back to Prince Xiang's mansion to talk about it, but he didn't say anything about his knee, which was already bruised and purple. He moved around by himself, but he didn't feel anything wrong. Regarding his marriage, he only said that the Xie family liked him as an uncle very much, and kept him in the mansion for one night. Prince Xiang knew his son's temper, so he asked briefly, and thought, maybe Xie Yuanbai was fooled by his son, he was a little worried, so he told the person who came to report the letter, "Tell the prince of the county, it's almost over, if it's okay ,come back earlier."

The next day, Xie's family wanted to invite the second master, second wife, and girls and young masters of the Cui family. Although Xiao Xun's leg was smeared with medicine, it shouldn't heal so quickly. Xie Yuanbai had no choice but to let Xiao Xun stay. one day.

Xiao Xun recuperated in Xie Mingxi's house. After Xie Mingxi went to school, he was the only one. Although he and Mei Mei lived under the same roof, it was difficult to see each other in a front yard and a back yard.

Finally, when the time passed, Mo Hen came in and said that the second master and second young master of the Cui family had come, and the elder master of the Xie family had come to see him, Xiao Xun regretted it, if it wasn't for yesterday's opportunity to stay in Xie's house, self-defeating, today, he might not be able to find another opportunity to come back and meet and talk to Mei Mei properly.

Xiao Xun swore that he would never pretend to be sick again.

"Second brother, this way please!"

Xie Yuanbai accompanied Cui Yinghao in a good mood, and the three entered the Ming Room together. Xiao Xun quickly stood up with Mohen's support, walked to the door, and bowed down without waiting for Xie Yuanbai and others to speak, " My niece-in-law Xiao Xun has met my second uncle! I have met my second cousin!"

Cui Yinghao was stunned by Xiao Xun's title, he was stunned for a while before he came back to his senses, "Here, the prince of the county, this is really too polite!"

Xie Yuanbai looked at Xiao Xun with admiration, he had always been close to the Cui family because of Yuan's wife, and now Xiao Xun's majestic county prince condescended in front of his second uncle, Xie Yuanbai was also very happy.

"Second brother, he is a junior, so these courtesy are all due."

Cui Yinghao is not an outsider, Xiao Xun's knee was injured, and Xie Yuanbai did not hide it from them, otherwise, how could Cui Yinghao come here to meet Xiao Xun in person? son. "Hurry up and help your brother-in-law."

When Cui Yinghao said the word "brother-in-law", although Xie Yuanbai found it harsh, he didn't dare to say anything.

Sit down according to priority, Xie Yuanbai didn't want to let Xiao Xun take the main seat at all, only let him and Cui Tingzhan sit down. Xiao Xun thinks this is very good. Although he has a noble status, in the Xie family, he still prefers to be treated as the husband of Mae Mae.

"The prince of the county..."

Xiao Xun hurriedly interrupted Cui Yinghao, he leaned forward, very politely, "Second Uncle, you still call me Ah Xun, all the elders in my family call me Ah Xun."

How can people outside compare with people in the royal family? However, Xiao Xun's words were particularly pleasing to the ear.

"Ah Xun, I heard about you and sister Wei being married on the way here with your second aunt. It is said that the marriage of thousands of miles is linked by a thread. However, before that, we still want to hear your thoughts, what are your future plans?"

Xiao Xun has never been asked these questions before, what will happen to him in the future, all the close relatives around him know it well, and they also tacitly know it. People outside only see that although he is young, he already has a title and quite a lot of military exploits. Being favored in the middle school, worrying about no future?

But Xiao Xun knew that from the perspective of the Cui family and the Xie family, what they cared about was his and Mei Mei's life after marriage.

In the eyes of the world, he is the eldest son of a concubine. As long as Prince Xiang survives for a day, even if he has a county prince's mansion, it will be difficult for him to escape from Prince Xiang's mansion. Could it be that in the future, Meimei will still live in Zhuang's hands?

"The envoys of the Lou State have arrived in the capital, and the news should have spread by now. The dispute between Xiliang and Dayong may come to an end for the time being, but they will definitely stick to Sanchuankou and Yulin, waiting for Dayong and Beiqi to hand over. Huo, that's the best chance for them to attack me again at Dayong. After the fourth master gets married, I will go to Jingyuan and stabilize Xiliang before Lou Guo and Dayong form an alliance."

Xiao Xun said this to Xie Yuanbai, Xie Yuanbai took a breath, "Are you planning to accumulate military merits and become the general who leads the army in the future battle with Beiqi?"

Of course he doesn't just want to be a general who leads the army. But don't say too much, it will scare people to death.

"Yes!" Xiao Xun looked at Xie Yuanbai seriously, and said in an almost oath-like tone, "My son-in-law must be the general who leads the army. I want to capture the sixteen prefectures of Yanyun as my fief. We must bring Mae Mae to the feudal clan, so that she can live unscrupulously without any constraints."

The room was very quiet, and none of the four people spoke. Cui Tingzhan was very sorry to learn that the emperor had ordered his cousin. He thought he would marry his cousin. Marry him, he will hold his cousin in the palm of his hand in the future, and only the elders of the Xie family and the Cui family can put their hearts in their stomachs.

He met Xiao Xun, how did Xiao Xun feel to him? Just like a round of sun, whoever gets close to him will be burned. Dayong's youngest prince, who earned his title at the age of fourteen through military exploits, is truly the proud son of heaven. Only others treat him well. Will he be nice to a guy?

At this moment, Cui Tingzhan felt that he was narrow-minded. This is the real way to treat a person, right? What kind of skill is it to enclose a person in one acre of land in one's own backyard, so that the wind and rain outside can't hit her?

How small an acre of land is, raising a cat and a dog is not enough for this territory, but what if Xiao Xun is really in Yanyun? The cousin is the most honorable woman in Yanyun. In the future, when the sky is high and the emperor is far away, who would dare to show her face to her cousin?

Moreover, at that time, Xiao Xun must be a super prince, a wife is as valuable as a husband, and Xie Zhiwei is also a prince and concubine, not an ordinary prince and concubine, even the queen will have to look at her three-pointed face, right?

Cui Yinghao and Xie Yuanbai also thought of this, and they looked at each other, Cui Yinghao said, "Ah Xun, this is of course good, but you know, the men of the Cui family and the Xie family have always been over forty years old. Zifang takes a concubine."

This is bullshit, doesn't Xie Zhongbai have a concubine?

Xiao Xun didn't want to worry these elders who were really kind to Meimei, he smiled brightly, "Fatherin-law, second uncle, don't worry, even if I have no fate with Meimei in this life, I won't accept it if I adopt from the clan in the future." concubine!"

"Okay! A good man is hard to follow once he says something!" Cui Yinghao was afraid that Xiao Xun would regret it, so he didn't give him a chance to speak, and said to Xie Yuanbai, "Ah Xun's legs are not convenient, so let's set up a table here, let's have a drink and talk happily !"

Chapter 413 In-laws

Brother has spoken, can Xie Yuanbai still say "no"?

After a while, the old man pushed back the yamen matter and came back.

Xie Zhongbai and Xie Jibai were companions, so they set up a table in Xie Mingxi's yard, drinking and talking. Cui Yinghao talked about the geographical mountains and rivers of Xiliang and Beiqi, and Xie Yuanbai talked about the deployment of troops in Xiliang.

Xiao Xun just said the plan, because the matter was so important, Cui Yinghao not only warned Cui Tingzhan that he must not speak out, he and Xie Yuanbai did not mention a word.

But the people sitting on the table were not fools. Looking at the situation, they guessed that Xiao Xun might go to the battlefield in the future.

It's no secret that envoys from the Lou Kingdom are coming to Beijing. I heard that the envoys from Xiliang are coming to Beijing soon. The imperial court will use troops sooner or later. However, there are not many generals in the court who can fight. Although Xiao Xun is young, he can use troops. He is very experienced, and he belongs to the clan, but he is not the prince, so he is the best candidate to lead the army.

Only the old man is worried. If the grandson-in-law leads the army, there will be no mistakes in food and grass, but it costs money. It seems that the "convenience of business" needs to be mentioned.

However, the emperor can't wait to hand over all the affairs of the government to Lu Yan. He has handed over his papers for several days, but there has been no movement until now.

After the meal, Xie Yuanbai sent Cui's father and son away, and the old man stayed and asked Xiao Xun to drink tea with him, so he told him the idea Xie Zhiwei gave him, "I thought about it, the things along the coast are easy to talk about, we can follow the example from before The court established a city ship department in Quanzhou, Jiaozhou, Mingzhou and Guangzhou to increase the revenue of the treasury. However, in the northwest, if there are problems in the border defense due to the opening of trade, the Xie family will be to blame even if the family is full of robberies. Is there any matter for the county prince? good idea?"

When the old man talked about this, Xiao Xun's eyes lit up. Hearing the old man's question, he knew that Xie Tiao was on alert. He smiled, not intending to hide it, and said, "Grandfather, to tell you the truth, this Things that others can't do, but I can do it. Whether it's Beiqi or Xiliang, there are two things they insist on buying from us, one is salt, the other is tea, and besides that, there is also cloth. And we What can we get from Xiliang and Beiqi? Horses, and some other rare commodities."

Xiao Xun got up and bowed to the old man, "Grandfather, I was worried about not having enough money to raise soldiers, but I didn't expect you to give me a way to make money. I just happened to be going to Xiliang in May. This time, I'll go there myself."

This kid is a bit too courageous, but I have to say that often only those who dare to think and do will be successful.

The two were talking, when the person in front of the old man came to report that Miss Xue had come, she was in Fuyun Courtyard, and wanted to see the old man.

The old man was not in the mood to see Miss Xue, and said displeasedly, "What is she here for? Since she is here, let her eldest aunt treat her well. She is a girl, what do you do with me?"

"Miss Xue said that the old man should be the master."

"What can I do? If she has something to do, her eldest aunt can't be the master. Isn't there a second aunt? Let the two aunts discuss it. It's getting late, and I'm going to the Yamen."

The Xie family has never had any gentlemen from the outer court intervene in the affairs of the inner court. Naturally, the old man would not break the rules of the Xie family for the sake of a granddaughter.

When Xue Wanqing came to Xie's house, it happened that Yuan Shi sent away the Cui family members. Before that, Xue Wanqing didn't send any post or message. When she suddenly met Xue Wanqing at Dongjiao Gate, Yuan Shi was very surprised.

Xue Wanqing got down from the carriage gracefully, glanced at Xie Zhiwei, ignored her, and came over to salute Yuan Shi, "Auntie, I have something to tell you."

Yuan Shi smiled, "Is there anything you need to tell me? I didn't even know you were here today. What's the matter?"

Mrs. Yuan blocked the door, not intending to let Xue Wanqing in. Xue Wanqing didn't see it, but felt that Mrs. Yuan was indeed a businessman. ? When is it scheduled?"

Mrs. Yuan had no choice, she was a relative and a junior, she couldn't drive Xue Wanqing out, so she had to follow in the door, she followed behind Xue Wanqing, it seemed that Xue Wanqing was the owner of this family and came to visit The person is Yuan Shi.

Xie Zhiwei was a few steps behind, she looked at Xue Wanqing's back thoughtfully.

Xie Zhiwei already knew about the news of Concubine Wan's death in the palace. I heard that the palace didn't even carry out funerals, and the corpse was wrapped in a roll of mat and thrown out when it stinks in the side hall. It is claimed that Concubine Wan was inspired by the Bodhisattva and became a monk in Famen Temple to pray for the royal family.

Concubine Wan is Xue Wanqing's attempt to build a bridge leading to the imperial palace, or to the emperor's side. Now that the bridge has collapsed, Xue Wanqing has no ladder for promotion. Does she come to Xie's house because she is eyeing the emperor again? Xie family yet?

When Xue Wanqing sat down in the Fuyun Courtyard, the maid served her a cup of tea, and Xie Zhiwei came in. She walked up to Yuan Shi and sat down, who was hugged by Yuan Shi, "Are you tired? Do you want to go back to the courtyard?" to take a break here?"

Yuan was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would respond to Xue Wanqing, and didn't want her to stay by her side. Xie Zhiwei shook his head, "I'm fine, mother don't need to worry about me."

Yuan Shi asked Xue Wanqing, "Miss Xue, you haven't said what's going on at home?"

Xue Wanqing picked up the teacup and took a sip before putting it down, "Auntie, I had several conflicts with my eldest cousin, and I know she doesn't like me. This is a conflict between us juniors, and the elders should treat it fairly and justly.", I came to Xie's house, even if I didn't do anything, I think I came, this is my grandfather's house after all, unless my grandfather says to sever ties with me, I have a position to come, don't I?"

"This child, I just care about it, ask a few questions, so far away? The old man has always loved the younger generation. Miss Xue has lived at home for five years, don't you know?"

"That's good!" Xue Wanqing said, "My fourth uncle is getting married. Until now, the Xie family has not reported to the Xue family. Could it be that the Xie family has no plan to recognize the Xue family's in-laws?"

Yuan muttered for a long time, then smiled mischievously, "Isn't it still early? Several relatives have never mentioned it, even if it is the Cui family, if it weren't for the brothers and sisters-in-law of the Cui family who came to visit us today, we would not be able to remember to say anything. We are going to tell our relatives together when the day comes."

Xue Wanqing sneered, "Both the Xue family and the Xie family live in the capital, and now, they are probably the last to know about it. Also, about the opening of the ancestral hall last time, all the Xie family's in-laws arrived, and they did not tell the Xue family Say, wait until my mother's name is recorded from the old lady's name to the old aunt Xu's name, and then send someone to inform the Xue family."

The second update!

Chapter 414 Flower Fair

"Auntie, I just want to ask, if the person in charge of the family today is an old lady, would Auntie still do this?"

Just as Yuan was about to speak, Xie Zhiwei got up from her arms, "You also know that the person in charge of the family today is not the old lady, but my mother, Miss Xue, if you have anything to say, just say it, don't beat around the bush like this ."

Xie Zhiwei stared at Xue Wanqing with a pair of sparkling peach blossom eyes, seeing every expression on her face. This Xue Wanqing is no longer the Xue Wanqing in her previous life, or in her previous life, she never put Xue Wanqing saw it, so she never understood her?

Never knew her?

"I want to meet the old man! I have something to say to my grandfather."

Xue Wanqing raised her chin slightly. She originally wanted to rescue her father through Concubine Wan, but Concubine Wan would not be a big deal. She doesn't know what to do now, and the sky will send a big responsibility to everyone, but she has never forced people to go nowhere.

She doesn't want to bow to anyone, the only way right now is to accept the arrangement of fate and form an alliance with Xiao Changxuan, but if she relies on the Xue family, she is not qualified to be a princess even if she has not lost her title, let alone now.

Xie Zhiwei was married to Xiao Xun. Everyone said that how many people felt sorry for Xie Zhiwei when the eldest daughter of the Xie family married the eldest son of the Prince Xiang's mansion. As for her, she didn't even have the chance to be seen by the Prince Xiang's mansion.

Now she regrets that she moved out from Xie's family. She thought that she could revitalize the family of Xue's family, but she never thought that she overestimated her good father after all.

Xue's house is covered in mud from top to bottom and can't support the wall. Even if she has Zhang Liangji, Qingyun Ladder, what's the use?

Xie Zhiwei asked someone to ask Xie Tiao, who knows, Xie Tiao refused to come, and it was Shen Shuang who came to pass the message, "The old man said, this is all about the backyard, if you want the cousin girl to have something to say, you can say it to a few aunts." If the eldest wife cannot make the decision by herself, then discuss it with the second and third wives."

Yuan Shi had no choice but to invite Xiao Shi and Qian Shi to come, and when everyone was here, Xue Wanqing got up to salute Xiao Shi and Qian Shi, and said, "Three aunts, my mother is no longer here, although my father has a surname. , but how many good stepmothers are there in the world?"

She glanced at Yuan Shi, "There is no one like my aunt before or after. I don't have such good luck as my cousin."

Ms. Xiao pursed her lips, "Cousin girl, just speak up if you have anything to say. Now the family is busy, and you have to take care of your fourth uncle's marriage. It's not like you don't know."

"When I came, I had a falling out with the eldest wife, and the eldest wife arranged for someone to throw all my things out. I had no choice but to ask some aunts, please allow me to go to the family temple to accompany my grandmother."

After finishing speaking, Xue Wanqing got up and knelt down, her hands clasping the cracks of the bricks on the ground firmly, humiliation flooded in like a tide, but fortunately she was still rational, and she kept comforting herself in her heart, Han Xin had even suffered the humiliation under the crotch, One day, when she ascends the throne, she must avenge today's humiliation.

Yuan felt incredible, and she couldn't help comforting her, "Miss Xue, please get up, how could there be an overnight feud between mother and daughter? Although Mrs. Pang Da is your father's continuation, I see, it is also a good one.", besides, you still have grandparents at home, and the elders mediate, so how did it get to this point?"

But Xue Wanqing couldn't listen to a word, the palace was about to have a flower party, she knew that the palace was going to choose concubines for several princes, no matter what, she had to attend, Xiao Xun was already engaged, she couldn't let go Take this chance.

If she stayed at Xue's house, she would never have the chance to enter the palace. Only when she came to Xie's house could she have a chance to fight.

Xie Zhiwei raised the hem of her skirt, she raised her head and said to Xue Wanqing, "Although the concubine Wan is gone, you will have no chance to enter the palace in the future, but the old aunt of the Xue family is still there. If I were you, you might as well ask for it." I left my old aunt, and went to the palace to accompany my old aunt, looking for an opportunity."

"This time, there is a flower show in the palace. Even if the empress sends a message to Miss Xie's family, I will be the only one who will enter the palace. The girls of Xie's family are still young, so it is inconvenient to participate in such a flower show."

When Xiao heard this, she was not happy, "What's wrong with the eldest girl? I got a good marriage, so I won't plan for my younger sisters? I still expect you to support your second younger sister more. I don't want to look forward to it." Is your second sister okay?"

Xie Zhiwei cast a sharp look at Mrs. Xiao, "Second Aunt, the marriage between two surnames is related to the family. If there is a post in the palace, whether to enter the palace or not, which sister to bring into the palace, it is not me and the second sister." My aunt has the final say, and I have to listen to the old man and my father and uncles."

Xiao Shi was robbed by Xie Zhiwei, and her face was not good-looking, but she didn't dare to confront Xie Zhiwei, so she just pursed her mouth and said no more.

Xue Wanqing heard that Xie Zhiwei's words made sense. Instead of relying on the strength of Xie's family, she might as well find another way out by herself. She regretted that she didn't think clearly when she came, so she got up and left.

Xue Wanqing came and went in a hurry, and on the next day, Xie Zhiwei learned that Xue Wanqing was called into the palace to accompany the concubine of the Xue family, who was said to be very popular with the concubine.

Xie Zhiwei has to admire Xue Wanqing, and is also looking forward to seeing Xue Wanqing and Xiao Changxuan staying and flying together in this life.

The flower party in the palace was held on the grounds of entertaining Princess Lou, but all the people in the capital who received the posts were the daughters of the civil and military ministers of the fourth rank and above, which made the meaning obvious. Xie Zhiwei also received the posts, but , she has already been given a marriage, and when the time comes to enter the palace, she will only go to see the empress, and **** the empress by the way.

The queen is in labor. If it is not at this time, hold a flower party and select the princes. After a few days, she will be in labor. After giving birth, she will be in confinement and her body will recover. It will take at least half a year, prince. Their marriage was delayed.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but think of her previous life. When she married Xiao Changxuan, the eldest prince had already been defeated by the empress and imprisoned. The family of the eldest prince and concubine also suffered bad luck. She had never met that sister-in-law. In this life, she wanted to take a good look at it. , Who is Xiao Changyuan's main concubine?

The second prince born out of the concubine Jing, has always been disliked by the emperor because of his worship of the false emperor. The emperor pointed out the cousin of the Cui family to the second prince. The second prince was kicked out of the circle of seizing the heirloom early because of the decline of his mother's family. Later, the Cui family was unlucky because of her. The second prince never left his cousin, his wife. , maintenance plus.

In this life, Xie Zhiwei really hopes that her cousin can achieve good things with the second prince again. For a woman, nothing compares to a considerate and responsible husband.

The third update!

Chapter 415 Choosing a concubine

Xie Zhiwei was distracted. Yuan Shi brought her the clothes for the flower show, but she didn't realize it. It was Yuan Shi who called her before she came back to her senses and called "Mother".

"Why don't you change your clothes? The Empress specially arranged for someone to tell you to enter the palace earlier. Your cousin from the Cui family is almost here."

This time at the flower festival, although the Xie family got a post, Xie Tiao only let Xie Zhiwei enter the palace alone. For one thing, the girls of the Xie family are still very young, and they are three or four years behind the youngest Xiao Changxuan. Yes, Xie Tiao is unwilling to marry the princes, so as to avoid falling into the vortex of seizing the heirloom in the future.

If you succeed, you will not get any benefits, and it will not improve the Xie family's lintel. If you lose, it will be lost.

No matter how dissatisfied Xiao Shi was, there was nothing he could do.

The Cui family had no choice but to send a daughter into the palace, which is why the Cui family sent Cui Nanjia over this time. The emperor could no longer tolerate the Cui family's avoidance any longer. Cui Nanjia is naturally qualified to enter the palace to participate in the flower show.

Xie Zhiwei came out and got into the carriage. The two sisters exchanged some pleasantries, and Xie Zhiwei asked, "Fourth cousin, did second uncle say anything when you entered the palace this time?"

Cui Nanjia knew what Xie Zhiwei's question meant, she said, "This is exactly what I want to tell you, because this time the flower fair came in a hurry, and my father and mother didn't have time to say anything to Bo Ling, but when it came, my grandfather told me However, I gave us four words, keep it simple and humble, as for how to do it, what father means, we still need to hear what you mean, cousin Wei, after all, we don't know the temperament of the princes."

Sure enough, it was the same as in the previous life. In the previous life, the cousin and the second prince had treated each other with respect for more than ten years. When she died, the second prince was just the king of Yuyang County, but the concubine of the county palace was five years younger than the two concubines born to the cousin. At the age of six, my cousin is also very decent in the county palace, and this is already the best ending.

"The eldest prince is born of Concubine Yun, and his maternal ancestral home is Duke Lu's mansion. Presumably Concubine Yun has arrangements for the eldest prince."

In this life, although the fate of the eldest prince is different from that of the previous life, Duke Lu's mansion has a large army, led Qin Fenglu, and made great achievements in the battle with Xiliang. Presumably, Concubine Yun does not want her son to marry someone from the Cui family. Daughter, this is too ostentatious.

Since ancient times, the two camps of civil and military have been clearly separated and restricted each other. If the eldest prince has both Lu Guogong and Cui Xie behind him, the emperor must not dare to close his eyes when he sleeps.

Cui Nanjia is not stupid either, she nodded, "The second prince is born of my concubine Jing, if it is a last resort, this is the best arrangement."

"That's really wronging my cousin." Xie Zhiwei also felt that this was the best choice. The two looked at each other, and they both thought about it. Since they have to accept the arrangement of fate, why don't they take the initiative and give themselves more Strive for the best ending.

The carriage slowed down in front of Xihua Gate, thinking that it would take at least a cup of tea before it was their turn, but who knows, some sharp-eyed **** saw Xie Zhiwei's carriage and pointed at it, "Let The princess's car is coming, everyone behind is waiting!"

It happened to be Huihe's turn, but the car was stopped, and the servants wanted to let Xie Zhiwei's carriage go first, she was immediately annoyed, she stuck her head out of the car window, and said angrily, "Why do you let a dog look down on people? The county magistrate is waiting?"

"Oh, it's Huihe county master. I'm sorry, but the queen sent a message. If the princess comes, let the princess go in quickly. If you don't agree, then go and argue with the queen. What do slaves, who are inferior to pigs and dogs, care about?"

Hui and the county magistrate continued to scold, but Xie Zhiwei's carriage approached and almost squeezed her head, and she quickly retracted, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Her servant girl hurriedly grabbed her and persuaded her in a low voice, "Master, before you come, Her Royal Highness the Princess has already ordered you not to show off the limelight today. The palace is choosing a marriage partner. Incredible."

"Hmph, what are you worried about? Do you think the palace will choose me? Don't worry, there is already a candidate. Yuan Jia is a descendant, so he will definitely not send it away. Linghua has the great backer of Duke Lu's mansion. The emperor's uncle must not dare to send her out, didn't Miss Xue say that? The second princess is the unlucky one."

The second princess Shu Ning and Xiao Changxuan are brothers and sisters of the same mother. When Concubine Ning De was favored, she was as popular as Yuan Jia in the palace. Now that her mother has been demoted, she can only keep her tail between her legs and behave carefully.

Early this morning, she came to Fengzhi Palace to serve in front of the Empress Empress. Firstly, she could only curry favor with this aunt, and secondly, she didn't want to get married. She hoped that the Empress Empress could see that she was sensible and well-behaved. For the sake of it, let her go one yard.

"Empress, Princess Duanxian is here!" Cuiyuan walked over quickly, saluted the queen, and reported the report.

Before the queen could speak, Yuan Jia had already stood up and said happily, "Please!"

The queen was a little helpless, she stroked her swollen belly, and embarrassedly said to the concubines sitting on the ground, "Look at this little monkey, who is almost old enough to discuss marriage, and is still so unsteady, and he is not afraid of being laughed at." ."

Who dares to say that the eldest princess is not? Even if there are all kinds of bad things, no one dares to say it in front of the queen.

What's more, Linghua doesn't know what's going on, and now her relationship with Yuanjia is getting better and better. Concubine Yun said with a smile, "Is the empress beating the concubine? If you want to talk about little monkeys, how can there be so few in this palace?" What about Linghua, the monkey?"

The empress laughed loudly, and the noble ladies who accompanied her earlier on the ground also laughed.

Xie Zhiwei led Cui Nanjia across the threshold of Fengzhi Palace, she glanced at the people sitting inside, she came forward, saluted with the queen and all the concubines, "Duanxian pays respects to the queen, I have seen the imperial concubine and all the empresses!"

Cui Nanjia followed her to salute, her voice was clear, her appearance was beautiful, graceful, dignified and polite.

"Is this a girl from the Cui family? It's called Nanjia? Come up quickly, I'll take a look!" the queen said.

Everyone knew that this was the empress' intention to value Cui Nanjia, and they all envied her.

In and outside the palace, everyone knows that the empress dotes on Xie Zhiwei, and Cui Nanjia is Xie Zhiwei's cousin, and the Cui family is a famous doctor for generations, and everyone in the world is willing to make friends. Who doesn't want to have more lives at critical times?

It is only natural that the empress attaches great importance to Cui Nanjia.

Cui Nanjia went forward, the queen held her hand, looked up and down, no matter in appearance or demeanor, they were much better than the noble ladies in Beijing, but unfortunately, her emperor's son was still in her stomach, and she couldn't think about it now After these, he turned sideways and said to Concubine Jing, "This is really a good boy, what does my sister think?"

Fourth update!

Chapter 416 Pampering

Xie Zhiwei didn't know whether the Queen did it on purpose or not, but no matter what, it was a good start.

Concubine Jing smiled and nodded, "The girl from the Cui family is naturally excellent."

It is said that Concubine Jing no longer has a mother clan. When Huai'an was flooded, she followed the flow of people fleeing from famine to Beijing, and with the help of nobles, she entered the palace.

Xie Zhiwei looked at her, her appearance was at most on the high side, and she was not very good at dressing up. On such a festive day, she wore a maroon embroidered stand-up collar beanie, a ponytail, and only a gold-studded dragonfly hairpin with gemstones on it. , The smile is also very forced, the smile does not reach the eyes.

"You girls, follow Yuan Jia to the garden. I won't be able to accompany you if I am like this today. After a while, the imperial concubine and a few empresses will go over there to entertain you."

The queen is polite, but who can take it seriously? Who would really dare to ask the maids in the palace to entertain them? The meaning of what the empress said is that Concubine Yun Gui will preside over the flower viewing party in a while. It is up to these ladies to decide who can get into the eyes of the royal family.

The queen is pregnant with Liujia, and her son is still in her stomach. Even if there are seven fairies descending to earth at the flower viewing party today, it has nothing to do with her.

Yuanjia was overjoyed, and together with Linghua, cousin Xie Zhiwei, and the girls from the palace who came with them, went to the back garden.

It was the end of mid-spring, and the imperial garden was full of flowers. Before and after the Qin'an Hall, there were many colorful buildings tied with flowers, some of which looked like pavilions and pavilions, with the appearance of various animals, and groups of girls like flowers were standing in threes and fives. Appreciate in groups and make a tut-tsk sound.

Cao Yunhua and Zhang Qinghan have both arrived. Zeng Yaoqi is a child relative who has been engaged since she was a child. She just got married not long ago. I heard that the two are discussing the date of marriage, so naturally they will not come.

"Sister Wei!" Seeing Xie Zhiwei talking to Zhang Qinghan, Cao Yunhua was overjoyed and quickly pulled Zhang Qinghan over.

If it was in the past, Zhang Qinghan would definitely talk and laugh with Xie Zhiwei, but today, she only smiled slightly, her expression was extremely awkward, especially when she saw Cui Nanjia beside Xie Zhiwei, her face was full of embarrassment, she wanted to shake off Cao Yunhua's hand and leave .

"Sister Yunhua, Sister Qinghan, you are here too." Xie Zhiwei pretended not to know, greeted the two as usual, and introduced his cousin to everyone.

At today's flower fair, as long as there are people who come, there are very few people who are careless, but Xie Zhiwei is not included among these people. She has already been given a marriage, and her husband is still not inferior to the princes. Handsome, capable of both civil and military skills, who wouldn't be envious of these ladies present?

"Xie Zhiwei, do you want to show some face? You are already engaged, why are you here to join in the fun? How dare you stand in my way."

Princess Huihe held a whip and led a group of people rushing over. Behind her, Princess Huayang, Hong Xinting and Xue Wanqing followed. As soon as these people appeared, all the girls took a step back, and heard someone low Said loudly, "The Seven Fairies are here!"

Cui Nanjia didn't know who the Seventh Fairy was. Seeing Huihe approaching aggressively, she hurriedly stepped in front of Xie Zhiwei, and said angrily, "Girl, this is in the palace. You hold a murder weapon and hurt people with your mouth. What's the point?"

Huihe doesn't know Cui Nanjia, but as long as it's in the same group as Xie Zhiwei, it's not a good thing. She looked Cui Nanjia up and down, "Where did you come from? Get out of the way of the county lord!"

"Get out of the way for what? Let you hurt someone?"

A familiar voice came in, Huihe looked over in shock, and saw Xiao Xun and several princes, as well as the third prince and fourth princess of Lou Kingdom coming together, he actually walked in front, stepped forward, and forced In front of Huihe, "Did you throw the whip yourself, or did this king ask someone to throw you out?"

"Cousin!" Hui He backed away in fright, she had never seen such a vicious Xiao Xun, as if he was the devil who came out of hell, Hui He was so wronged that tears almost came out.

Now she regrets that she didn't let her mother ask her uncle to make an engagement with her cousin. She thought she didn't love her cousin anymore, but when the news of Xie Zhiwei's engagement to her cousin came, she was heartbroken.

At this time, seeing Xiao Xun right in front of her eyes, she looked at Xiao Xun's handsome face, as if she hadn't seen it in centuries, if it wasn't for the murderous intent in Xiao Xun's eyes that made her shudder and wake up, she probably would have He rushed towards Xiao Xun.

She actually likes Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun turned a deaf ear to Huihe's cousin, turned around and walked towards Xie Zhiwei. Under the eyes of everyone, he didn't shy away from it at all. He walked up to Xie Zhiwei and looked her up and down, "Did you get hurt by her?"

"No." Xie Zhiwei shook his head and smiled.

All the girls shyly hid behind a colorful palace-like building, each of them was too excited to look at the four princes, the first prince was calm, the second prince was dignified, the third prince was elegant, and the fourth prince looked like a gentleman. No matter which one can be regarded as a good husband.

Xue Wanqing stood at the back of the group of women, her gaze fell on Xiao Xun faintly, today he was wearing a blue robe with golden brocade arrow sleeves, a jade belt around his waist, and a crow-feather-like hair. A jade crown is hooped on the head, hanging down on the back of the head, sword eyebrows are drawn into the temples, and the phoenix eyes are picturesque. She is smiling and doesn't know what to say to Xie Zhiwei.

"Mei Mei, this is the dress you made for me, what do you think I am wearing? Before I went out today, my dad said it looks good, is it true?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, her peach blossom eyes became crescent moons with a smile, she glanced at the princes, saw Xiao Changxuan staring at a person obsessively, and knew who that person was without looking, she couldn't help but think, in this life Without her as a third party, Xiao Changxuan and Xue Wanqing must have a relationship and eventually get married.

"Why are you here too? Is it possible..." Xie Zhiwei didn't finish speaking, covered his mouth and laughed, Xiao Xun couldn't laugh or cry, his doting eyes could melt people, and he raised his hand as if to hit her, "I'm not I heard you're coming!"

Huihe only found it dazzling, and couldn't help scolding, "Shameless!"

Xie Zhiwei came over, just in time to hear this sentence, she glanced at Huihe with a half-smile, and said, "Which cousin is the county lord scolding?"

Huihe didn't speak, just watched the eldest prince take everyone away, and sat down in the Chengrui Pavilion, a few huge camellias bloomed all over the branches, the spring breeze blew, peaches and plums drifted away, covered by green bushes, several branches The red apricots are rolling with dew flowers.

Concubine Yun led Concubine Zheng Rong and Concubine Fang over here. Concubine Ningde was demoted to Concubine Shun, and now she lives in the cold palace. Naturally, she is not suitable to attend such a scene today, even if her son is now of marriageable age.

Fifth change!

Chapter 417 The Worthy King

"The Empress is pregnant. I will help Zhang Luo for today's flower show. Ladies, move on. Let's sit in the Qianqiu Pavilion for a while, drink tea, and chat. If any girl is interested, Let's have some fun, let's judge each other, it's the best, the empress has even prepared the prizes."

The concubine is also a concubine, and the royal family respects the rules. Even if it is Concubine Yun who is the main one today, the prizes for posting posts are all given by the empress, which is also a respect for these noble ladies.

Chengrui Pavilion and Qianqiu Pavilion face each other. On the Qianqiu Pavilion, the partitions on all sides are opened, and you can see the princes in the opposite Chengrui Pavilion, and the princes are naturally aware of the movement here.

Huihe was still glaring at Xie Zhiwei, before Concubine Yun said to start, a court lady came up and whispered in Concubine Yun's ear, Concubine Yun immediately smiled, and hurriedly said, "Please!"

After a while, Zheng Jingshuang and a woman in a bright yellow dress came over. The woman had an oval face, willow-leaf eyebrows, and a pair of apricot eyes that were extraordinarily bright, like black crystals embedded in white mercury. After the two saluted, Concubine Yun gave up her seat.

Zheng Jingshuang explained, "I was going to pick up Sister Jiang. On the way, I met Beiqi's envoys who came to Beijing and blocked the Imperial Street. I had to make a detour, which was a bit late."

Concubine Yun said with a smile, "It's okay, this flower show has just begun, since you two came late, let's start with you, we said we want to show off our talents!"

The noble ladies are going to show their talents, naturally they will not sing and dance like those girls in the yard.

Zheng Jingshuang smiled and stood up, "Then let me show you a set of sword skills, and everyone should not be disgusted."

She said it very humbly. After accepting a flower branch handed over by the waiter, the gesture was very extraordinary. After dancing a set of swordsmanship, the clothes were seamless, and the water could not be splashed, but it was also extraordinary.

"good!"

On the other hand, Chengruiting applauded first, Zheng Jingshuang glanced there, blushing with embarrassment, she just came, not knowing that there was actually someone sitting at Chengruiting, and handed the flower branch to The servant, walked up to Xie Zhiwei and sat down, and asked in a low voice, "What's going on today?"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "You don't know anything, why did you come here?"

Zheng Jingshuang is the only daughter of the eldest princess of Dagon, a compatriot of the same mother as the puppet emperor. She has never had a good face towards the current emperor. She only gets closer to Concubine Yun Gui, so naturally she will not marry her daughter into the palace.

"You'll find out later." Xie Zhiwei shook her hand. Next to her, Zhang Qinghan saw it, felt a little sad, lowered her eyes for a while, and forced away the sore feeling in her eyes, and then looked at the piano playing in the field again. woman.

Zheng Jingshuang introduced this woman to Xie Zhiwei, "It's Jiang Yijun, the daughter of Jiang Yuelun, the newly appointed Minister of War."

Speaking of which, when Concubine Yun Gui asked her to enter the palace today, she specially went to bring Jiang Yijun into the palace, for fear that Jiang Yijun would feel strange and uneasy on this occasion.

Jiang Yijun, Xie Zhiwei had never heard of it, but when she saw the way Concubine Yun looked at Jiang Yijun, she understood that this was Concubine Yun's favorite daughter-in-law.

Sure enough, after Jiang Yijun finished playing the song, Concubine Yun Gui took off the jade pei from her waist and gave it to Jiang Yijun, "My good boy, I finally brought you to Beijing. After the settlement is settled, when you have free time, go to the palace with your mother to see me."

All the girls are not stupid, seeing Concubine Yun's behavior, they understand what's going on, and they look at Jiang Yijun with a look of displeasure, but Jiang Yijun is very handsome, saluting calmly, neither humble nor overbearing, neither impatient nor impatient, took Yu Pei, and returned to his seat with a leisurely demeanor.

Xie Zhiwei also said hello in his heart!

Next, Concubine Zheng Rong's niece, Zheng Anya, stood up and looked at Xie Zhiwei provocatively, "Miss Xie, can I ask Miss Xie to talk with me?"

Xie Zhi was taken aback for a moment, she smiled slightly, and looked into Zheng Anya's eyes, "Miss Zheng, I'm sorry, the princess doesn't want to talk with you today."

Whether it is a win or a loss, Xie Zhiwei's reputation in Go today is helping Zheng Anya, a littleknown character, to increase her popularity. Zheng Anya knows it, and Xie Zhiwei also sees Zheng Anya's intentions.

Concubine Zheng Rong was very upset, she never expected that Xie Zhiwei would be so rampant in front of her, daring to embarrass her Zheng family.

"That's really a pity, I still want to ask Miss Xie a thing or two."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and said, "Who did Miss Zheng learn her chess skills from?"

"Of course it's my father!" Mentioning father, Guozijian offered sacrifices to Zheng Tonghe, Zheng Anya and You Rongyan, with expressions of pride that couldn't be concealed.

Xie Zhiwei said "Oh", "If my princess remembers correctly, your father learned from my grandfather, and my chess skills were also enlightened by my grandfather."

All the girls were in an uproar, so, what is Zheng Anya's idea? Zheng Anya's complexion turned into a pig liver color in an instant, she glanced at Xie Zhiwei with hatred in her eyes, and sat back in her seat.

Concubine Yun Gui was surprised. Seeing Concubine Zheng Rong's complexion was very bad, she smiled and raised her hand to signal to continue.

Two more women came up to perform calligraphy and painting, presumably because they didn't care much about the princes, they were quite well-behaved, and there was nothing outstanding about them.

Concubine Yun is naturally indifferent, she has already taken a fancy to her daughter-in-law anyway, no matter what these girls think, it has nothing to do with her, she just sits and drinks tea with peace of mind.

Concubine Zheng Rong and Concubine Jing, however, couldn't help but glance over at the girls, everyone seemed to be happy, yet everyone was dissatisfied.

Following the sequence, it was Cui Nanjia's turn. She didn't want to be married to the royal family, and she didn't intend to flatter her, so she just wrote the word "Spring". Free and easy, everyone couldn't help but applaud.

"Sure enough, it is the origin of the Cui family's family studies. This word not only has the character of Shen Zhi, but also the connotation of Mr. Cui Shu, Mr. Cui. It is really extraordinary!"

Concubine Zheng Rong glanced at her son, a little dissatisfied, but she naturally wouldn't shame him in front of so many people, and couldn't help but smile, "This handwriting is comparable to those Hanlin scholars."

As he spoke, he took off a red gold filigree bracelet on his wrist and gave it to Cui Nanjia.

Cui Nanjia didn't want it, but she had to, and she had to thank you happily.

Xiao Xun looked at the third prince with dissatisfaction. Xiao Xun, the brother of the third emperor, knew him very well. He seemed to be devoted to reading, and recently he was working as the editor-inchief of "Lv Li Da Ji", as if he had no ambition for the throne. It looks like he does not form a party or seek personal interests, but in fact, his behavior has enjoyed a high reputation among literati and students, and he has won the title of "Wise King".

If Xiao Changye were allowed to join the Cui Xie family, with the prestige of the Cui Xie family among scholars, then Xiao Changye would be like a tiger with wings added.

Xiao Changxuan naturally saw this too, but he was not in a hurry, and kept his eyes on Xue Wanqing. He told Qing'er that if Qing'er behaved well today, he would go to the empress to ask the queen to give Qing'er to him When the concubine.

As long as Qing'er becomes his main concubine, is he afraid that he won't be able to overwhelm Xiao Xun's main concubine? In the future, if Qing'er goes to Xie's house again, who would dare to show her face?

It was Xue Wanqing's turn. Seeing her standing up, all the girls were incredulous. Didn't they say today that only girls with a grade four or above are eligible to attend? The Xue family lost even their titles, and Xue Shipeng is still imprisoned in the Imperial Prison, how could Xue Wanqing get in?

Everyone's eyes are not kind, Xue Wanqing naturally felt it. However, she also looked down on these women in her heart. She usually looks dignified and gentle, but when it comes to fighting for her husband, she is like a tigress, without any shame.

Xue Wanqing saluted generously, "I will perform a set of sword dance for everyone, big cousin, your piano is the best, can you please accompany me?"

After Xue Wanqing finished speaking, she looked at Xie Zhiwei provocatively. As a big cousin, she likes to pretend to be noble on weekdays. Today, she was sitting on the side purely as if she was watching a show. Xue Wanqing deliberately named Xie Zhiwei to see if Xie Zhiwei dared to Don't dare to answer?

Huihe looked at Xie Zhiwei with great interest, and said loudly, "Don't you know that among the noble girls in the capital, no one can compare with our Princess Duanxian when it comes to piano, chess, calligraphy and painting."

Chapter 418 Merging

As soon as these words came out, even the third prince in the opposite Chengrui Pavilion was shocked. He knew that Princess Duanxian had extraordinary medical skills, but he did not expect that she was a talented woman.

Xiao Changxuan also laughed and said, "Huihe has never been convincing, and today he is finally willing to admit that he is not good. The third prince guessed correctly, Princess Duanxian came from a family of poetry and etiquette, and she is the only daughter of Dayong Cuixie's family. , in terms of style, there is no one who can surpass Princess Duanxian."

It seems that Xie Zhiwei usually only pretends to be grand.

Xiao Xun gritted his teeth and glanced at Xiao Changxuan, then snorted coldly, not wanting to argue with this idiot.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Huihe indifferently, stood up, saluted everyone, walked up to Concubine Yun and said, "Young Concubine, Duan Xian was taught by his grandfather and grandmother since he was a child. Cultivating sentiment, if it is used to compete with others, it will be inferior. No matter how good the piano skills are, it will not be able to play a profound artistic conception. The girls present today said that they are showing their talents. Which one is really competing with others? Are people fighting over each other?"

After finishing speaking, she looked at Xue Wanqing calmly, "Cousin, in the capital, what is right and what is wrong, your strengths and weaknesses are all in the eyes of everyone. Cousin just needs to show her own level, and you can't have this kind of relationship with others." A battle of spirits."

Xue Wanqing was trembling with anger, what did Xie Zhiwei mean by this? That is to say, she showed off her talent to compete with others, not to mention that her own level is not good enough, but she also used Xie Zhiwei to raise her level?

What kind of thing is Xie Zhiwei? Does he take himself too seriously?

"Big cousin, my sword dance needs to be accompanied by music. Is it possible for this kind of thing to happen? If I don't ask my big cousin for help, can I ask other girls to help?" Xue Wanqing was calm, and she was also saying in her heart However, if Xie Zhiwei wanted to use this to anger her, then Xie Zhiwei's wishful thinking was wrong.

Xie Zhiwei didn't care what Xue Wanqing was thinking. Her words praised all the noble ladies, and immediately cast a gorgeous fig leaf on today's flower fair competition.

Concubine Yun sees the rivalry between the cousins, she will undoubtedly maintain Xie Zhiwei's friendship with her daughter, and said with a smile, "Princess Duanxian is more or less aware, today we are simply a reward Spring meeting."

After finishing speaking, Concubine Yun glanced at Xue Wanqing, "This girl is next?"

It turned out that Concubine Yun Gui didn't even know Miss Xue's name, no wonder she was able to sneak in, which prince did she take a fancy to to make such an effort?

At this moment, a flute sounded. The sound of the flute changed from the inherent melodious and melodious to the extraordinarily majestic.

Xie Zhiwei felt his blood boil, and he was extremely shocked. He saw Xiao Changxuan blowing the flute and walking towards Qianqiu Pavilion. The moment the previous cutscene ended, Xue Wanqing moved. She was wearing a palace dress with rich sleeves today. It was specially prepared for this time. When he raised his sleeves and bent his legs, the movement actually matched the sound of the flute, and a kind of sympathy was vividly expressed.

With every kick of Xue Wanqing, the sound of the flute also lowered step by step, and as Xue Wanqing leaped like a flying goddess, the sound of the flute also followed the twists and turns, and every melody closely followed Xue Wanqing's movements, which fit very well Perfect.

"A laugh in the sea, surging tides on both sides of the strait, ups and downs follow the waves and only remember the present

The sky is full of laughter, the tide of the world

God knows who will win

Jiangshan laughs misty rain away

The waves wash away the mortal world, how charming the secular world is

The breeze laughs to cause loneliness

There is still a night photo of pride

The common people laugh no longer lonely

The pride is still smiling idiotically

La..."

Xue Wanqing's singing also carried a kind of unspeakable desolation and loneliness, the tune was simple and melodious, bringing everyone present into a kind of fleeting desolation, until her voice gradually lowered, many People can't come back to their senses.

Xie Zhiwei was lightly patted on the shoulder, she hurriedly turned her head and saw that it was Xiao Xun who had walked behind her at some point and was standing outside the railing, with his hands behind his back and his phoenix eyes watching picturesquely. looking at her.

Xie Zhi smiled, seeing people around her looking at her, her cheeks were a little red with shame, but no one was malicious, at most they just smiled narrowly and made a face for her, Xie Zhiwei also cheekily said Lie sideways on the railing and ask him, "What are you doing here?"

On Xie Zhiwei's head, a flower petal was stuck on it at some point, Xiao Xun motioned her to lower her head, Xie Zhiwei was puzzled, thinking that he was going to say something to herself, so she lowered her head, Xiao Xun touched her hair from her hair. Picking up a petal and holding it in front of Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being stunned, and raised his hand to stroke his hair, wishing that there would be a crack in the ground so that she could slip in.

What occasion is this? How can he do this?

But, I have to say, Xie Zhiwei was very sweet in her heart, especially when she heard a girl whisper, "Didn't you say that Prince Chen doesn't like women? Then why is he so nice to Princess Duanxian?"

"Oh, it's not that I don't like girls, I only like girls I like."

I don't know if Xiao Xun heard it, he approached Xie Zhiwei and said, "After your fourth uncle gets married, let's make an appointment to go to Famen Temple, I have something to tell you."

Xie Zhiwei said heartily, what do you have to say, don't you often break into my yard to say it? Suddenly thinking of Xiao Xun's legs, she couldn't speak, she nodded, "Go over quickly!"

"You don't want to go outside recently. The Beiqi Mission has entered Beijing. Some of those people have hatred against me. I'm afraid they won't be able to do anything to me and will make trouble for you. If you have any troubles, I won't alive."

Xie Zhiwei's face was as red as dripping blood, just looking at Xiao Xun, who looked like a little milk dog, very much like the kitten called General who was showing off in front of Xuetuan all day long, Xie Zhiwei couldn't say what he reprimanded, I had no choice but to comfort him, "There is no one around me."

Xiao Xun then thought that now that Meimei is his fiancée, he can justifiably arrange for someone to be by Meimei's side. No matter what, he must protect her and keep her unharmed.

If Xie Zhiwei knew what Xiao Xun was thinking, it would be really hard not to stare at him, as if he didn't arrange for anyone to be by his side.

Xiao Xun really couldn't stay any longer, he was afraid that he couldn't help but do something to Xie Zhiwei for a while, her face was redder than the crabapple flowers on the branches, he felt itchy to see it, but unfortunately, his Mae Mei is still young, so she can only look at it now. If she wants to eat, she will have to wait a few years. The sound of the flute slowly lowered, someone came over clapping, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly turned his head, and unexpectedly, met Concubine Yun's look, Concubine Yun naturally saw Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei whispering, She was in a daze for a moment, her eyes seemed to pass through the tunnel of time and space, and she saw a pair of young girls and boys many years ago, who were also so innocent, she smiled and nodded, as if she was happy to see what happened.

Xue Wanqing couldn't help scolding MMP in her heart. She also understood that if a man really doesn't have you in his heart, no matter what you do with other men, he will remain indifferent.

Xiao Xun didn't even look at her dancing posture, did he not care at all? Or did you show her face like this on purpose? Could it be that he deliberately showed affection to Xie Zhiwei, just to stimulate himself?

Chapter 419 Teasing

Concubine Yun waited for Xue Wanqing to stop dancing, she nodded absent-mindedly, "The third prince's flute is pretty good, Miss Xue's dance is also good, the two cooperate really well, I don't know what is the name of this piece? Did Miss Xue prepare it in advance?"

Xue Wanqing's forehead and nose were dripping with fragrant sweat. She stepped forward and bowed to salute, "Responding to the words of the imperial concubine, this word was thought up by Wanqing on the spur of the moment, and the imperial concubine laughed."

"Dare not!"

Looking at Xiao Changxuan's eyes full of expectation, Concubine Yun pulled out an emerald and silver hairpin from her head, and gave it to Xue Wanqing, "Take it for fun or as a reward!"

Xiao Changxuan was overjoyed, looked at the imperial concubine with eyes full of gratitude, and also came forward, saluting without concealing his heart, "Thank you, concubine mother!"

The imperial concubine smiled faintly, and glanced at the concubine Jing, "Sister, do you want to take another look, or let them walk around first?"

The meaning of these words is to give some opportunities for the princes and girls to get in touch with each other more. If they can see each other, it is better than being randomly ordered by the elders.

Concubine Jing glanced at her son, seeing that his son was not in the mood, and she didn't know what his son was thinking, so she nodded and followed the imperial concubine to get up, "The concubine will accompany the imperial concubine to greet the empress!"

Concubine Zheng Rong took a deep look at Cui Nanjia, and followed her out of the Qianqiu Pavilion.

Of course Xiao Xun would not let go of such a good opportunity, so he hurried over to invite Xie Zhiwei to enjoy the flowers, but unexpectedly, Xie Zhiwei was pulled away by Cui Nanjia first, Xiao Xun was not reconciled, so he followed behind the two cousins.

After leaving the Qianqiu Pavilion and walking around in front of the Four Gods Temple, Xie Zhiwei paused, and Xiao Xun also stopped, standing aside, playing with willow leaves on the tree, Xie Zhiwei

couldn't help laughing, and handed Cui Nanjia a eyes, sneaked up behind Xiao Xun, and slapped him on the shoulder suddenly.

Xiao Xun was so frightened that he jumped up cooperatively, but Xie Zhiwei saw that there was no sign of panic in his eyes, so he couldn't help being a little sullen. Did this guy deliberately tease her?

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm afraid you're in danger, so talk when you have something to say, I won't eavesdrop."

Cui Nanjia was amused by Xiao Xun, and said, "Your Highness, you came just in time. I just have something to say to my cousin. Listen to it, maybe you can give me an idea."

Xiao Xun immediately respected this cousin, "Don't dare, please tell my cousin!"

Cui Nanjia is very calm about her own marriage. The Cui family and the Xie family are relatives by marriage. , will be related to Xiao Xun, therefore, Cui Nanjia didn't mean to hide it from Xiao Xun.

She shook the red gold filigree bracelet on her wrist that was given by Concubine Zheng Rong, and looked at Xie Zhiwei with some concern. She knew that her cousin was very extraordinary in both breadth and knowledge, and today's matter must not be delayed, it must be done as soon as possible Find a way, otherwise, once the palace makes a decision and wants to change, it will be too difficult.

His Royal Highness the Third Prince, Xiao Changye, happened to walk over with his hands behind his back. His goal in choosing a concubine today was very clear. No matter who came from the Xie family or the Cui family, he had to choose one of them. I will agree, but if I don't try it, how can I succeed?

None of the girls from the Xie family came, but it made no difference to Xiao Changye that the girls from the Cui family came. Moreover, as he had heard, the girls from the Cui family and the Xie family were different from the Xie family and the Xue family. Very thick, in this way, after getting married in the future, it is equivalent to having Xiao Xun's support behind him.

Xiao Xun's prestige in the army is very high, he has a high status, he is young and promising, after several battles, even Lu Guogong, who has always made great military achievements but is defiant, has a high opinion of Xiao Xun, saying that in time, he will be the commander-in-chief !

It's hard to find a general, let alone a handsome one.

At the age of fourteen, you can command five thousand troops. A general cannot win as many soldiers as he is given, and can coordinate properly, but Xiao Xun's military ability is reflected in the battle.

"What is the fifth brother talking to Princess Duanxian?" Xiao Changye seemed to have just seen Cui Nanjia. Gong recalled the time when Mr. Shen was teaching our brothers to write in the palace, he was deeply moved for a moment, and he spoke frankly, did he disturb the girl?"

As he spoke, his eyes never left the bracelet on Cui Nanjia's wrist, and the corners of his lips were slightly raised, which was quite meaningful.

Cui Nanjiafu saluted, and smiled generously, "The Third Highness was joking, there are so many people, everyone is talking, how could it disturb me?"

"Princess, cousin, there is an eighteen bachelor flower over there, which blooms beautifully. I will take you there to see it!"

Seeing that Xiao Changye was about to follow, Xiao Xun hurriedly said, "Brother Three Emperors, go and accompany the Third Princess and Fourth Prince of Lou Kingdom. I don't have time to talk to them. I want to accompany the princess and cousin."

Xiao Changye was furious, but he always showed gentleness and elegance to others, without revealing anything on his face, and said with a smile, "Fifth brother, hurry up, there is a white camellia blooming beautifully beside the Eighteenth Bachelor."

After Xiao Xun led the people away, Xiao Changye grabbed a large agate flower that was blooming beautifully next to it and smashed it to pieces.

Xue Wanqing leaned against the railing in front of Yangxin Zhai, looking at the colorful carps swimming in the water. There is no doubt that Xie Zhiwei has already surpassed her by a lot in this battle. Good son-in-law, now all the noble ladies in the capital want to follow her lead, but I just provoked her a little, even the imperial concubine is defending her.

Sure enough, no matter where you are, no matter what era, people's hearts are always flattering.

Just now, Hui and them pulled her to talk, Xue Wanqing didn't want to waste time with them, she needed to think clearly about her current situation as soon as possible, she couldn't be so passive all the time.

Footsteps came from behind, Xue Wanqing heard the footsteps, could not help but frowned, turned her head to look, it really was Xiao Changxuan, I have to say, he also had a good skin, beautiful and handsome, extraordinary appearance, now Shi's beautiful eyes were as gentle as water, wrapping her tightly.

Xue Wanqing couldn't help her heartbeat. She thought of Xiao Xun's eyes glued to Xie Zhiwei's body. It can be seen that no matter in the previous life or in this life, Xiao Xun has never pretended to be someone else in his heart. Does she still want to go to Xiao Xun to make fun of herself?

If she doesn't want to change her class and identity, and doesn't improve her strength, she can only get farther and farther away from Xiao Xun, and there may be a time when she can't see Xiao Xun even when she looks up.

Chapter 420 No Regrets

Since you can't be a couple, you can't make Xiao Xun fall in love with you, let him hate yourself, engrave yourself deeply in your heart, let him realize one day that losing himself is the greatest pain and regret in his life thing.

"I have met His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince!" Xue Wanqing stepped forward to salute.

Soon, after making up her mind, Xue Wanqing looked at Xiao Changxuan differently. Fortunately, today she collaborated with Xiao Changxuan on the song "A Laugh from the Sea". Originally, she wanted to stimulate Xiao Xun. Now that Xiao Xun behaved so Don't care, she doesn't care.

If Xiao Xun could look at herself more, she might have the cheek to tell Xiao Xun that she doesn't mind being his side concubine or being his concubine.

Since Xiao Xun doesn't care about herself at all, then she can only show him some color. Isn't it more noble to be a prince and concubine than Xiao Xun's county princess?

No matter how favored Xiao Xun is, he is only the son of a prince, and even if he gets married with the princes, it will not change the fact that he is the eldest son of the prince.

She really wanted to see how Xiao Xun would look when he knew she was married to the prince?

She also wants to know that in the future, when she sits on a high phoenix seat and looks at Xiao Xun's expression when he prostrates three times and nine times to her, with her around, Xiao Xun will never be able to attack In the capital, with her here, Xiao Changxuan will be the male lead, firmly established in the country, and the Ninth Five-Year King.

"Qing'er, I want to ask the empress to marry us!" Xiao Changxuan begged, his eyes were as gentle as the spring breeze, and his voice seemed to be mixed with sweetness, which made people intoxicated.

Xue Wanqing pondered for a moment, and said very rationally, "Your Highness, although I live in the palace now, you know my status, my father is still in prison, and there is no title in my family. If things go on like this, even earning a living will be very difficult." Difficult, I am such a person, do you think the emperor will agree to me to be your concubine?"

"And I will definitely not be a concubine." She turned around and looked at a wisp of cloud in the sky, her voice was filled with infinite loneliness and desolation, just like the tune of "A Laugh from the Sea" just now, almost Makes people cry.

Xiao Changxuan was very distressed, his Qing'er was really suffering, but no matter what setbacks and tribulations she encountered, she never gave in.

Xiao Changxuan resisted the urge to hold Xue Wanqing into his arms to comfort him, and said, "Qing'er, what are you talking about? How could I possibly let you be my concubine, how could I be willing to let you be my concubine?"

His Qing'er is like the bright moon in the sky and the high sun in the clouds, only suitable for being held in the palm of someone's hand and pampered. treasure.

Xiao Changxuan's eyes were so focused, Xue Wanqing could feel that she was really taken into his heart by him, and she didn't doubt it at all, she couldn't help but feel joyful and moved, she lowered her eyes to hide the flash of disappointment in her eyes, the heart said, so be it!

His flute sound, his eyes, and his words are so true that he really puts her in his heart. She couldn't help thinking of a sentence, marrying a person she loves is worse than marrying a person who loves herself. The prince loves her, even if in the end she was attacked by Xiao Xun and entered the palace as said in the book, and Xiao Changxuan accompanied her to die, it's no big deal.

She also wanted to see Xiao Xun's expression when he watched her die. In the book, when Xiao Xun watched Xie Zhiwei die, he used a sentence, "Holding Xie Zhiwei, his appearance is like madness, and his hair turns white all night", She wanted to use her whole life to bet on Xiao Xun's heart.

"Qing'er, you should know my heart. If you are willing, I will find a way, and I will never let you be a concubine." Xiao Changxuan couldn't help it anymore, he stepped forward and took Xue Wanqing's hand.

He didn't want to let her go!

Xue Wanqing looked down at the hands held by Xiao Changxuan, they were so warm, dry, and not so hard to accept, which gave her an unprecedented sense of security, she nodded shyly, and agreed.

Xiao Changxuan was almost insane with joy. He looked down at the girl in front of him, and felt that God was really kind to him. He actually held such a treasure in front of him. He couldn't help being moved, "Qing'er, wait for my news."

Just as Xiao Changxuan was about to leave, Xue Wanqing gently tugged at his sleeve, "Your Highness, before we discussed the matter of getting married with Lou Guo, although Princess Duanxian is no longer an obstacle, but getting married is not a trivial matter after all. Beiqi has already entered the capital. This time, Beiqi came to find fault. They should have guessed Lou Guo's intention to come to Beijing before rushing here. If His Highness can make good friends with Lou Guo and Beiqi, in the future... it will definitely increase some bargaining chips ."

The so-called "future", although Xue Wanqing didn't say it clearly, but Xiao Changxuan understood it. This is also a little secret between him and Qing'er.

With Xiao Changxuan's current skills, he naturally doesn't know what Beiqi and Lou Guo are up to, and what kind of response the court will have. Fortunately, Qing'er is smart, and he hurriedly asked, "What should I do?"

"North Qi will ask to renegotiate the alliance with Dayong. In fact, over the years, Beiqi's strength has been weakened due to internal friction. They are not really trying to provoke Dayong, but just a means of probing."

This is the setting in the book, and Xue Wanqing said it effortlessly, "But Dayong doesn't know that at this time, if His Highness can influence the attitude of the courtiers, Bei Qi will have to pay attention to His Highness. Strength is the only way to be valued by others. As for Lou Country, we can only make good friends with them, and getting married is imperative."

Xue Wanqing couldn't remember who the person who made the marriage was set in the book, so she didn't propose who to make the marriage. For her, who would make the marriage was a matter for the palace and the court.

Xiao Changxuan has a personal choice in his mind. Lou Guozhi and Dayong are obviously going to form an alliance. Lou Guozhi is in Beiqi, and Dayongzhi is in Yanyun Sixteen States. If he can get the right to lead the army, take Yanyun Sixteen States, what else is he afraid of?

He has prestige in the army, even if the queen gives birth to a son, he will not be afraid.

Seeing Xiao Changxuan's expression, Xue Wanqing knew what was going on in his heart, and couldn't help admiring, her eyes were precise, she had no woman's heart at all, even her own sister, who was a compatriot, could be used to sacrifice, and only then was she able to do great things.

The most suitable person Xiao Changxuan thought of for marrying his relatives was his direct sister, Princess Shu Ning. It was much easier to push Princess Shu Ning to make a marriage than calculating Xie Zhiwei.

He has nothing to do now, the concubine mother has been demoted, and has never regained the favor, and the mother clan is also in a state of decline, so he has to re-operate his own power, and when he sits on that chair in the future, he will take care of his younger sister more. up.