

The Power 42

Chapter 42 Concession

Xie Zhiwei is well aware of the truth that too much is too late. If she wants it, she won't be able to get her mother's dowry. However, if you can't write two words of "thank you" in one stroke, Feng can be ashamed and think about his granddaughter and her natal family, but Xie Zhiwei can't help but think of the Xie family.

The Xie family will be handed over to Brother Xi in the future, so we can't really ruin the reputation of the Xie family by making a fuss over this matter.

Xie Zhiwei doesn't look at other things, but also looks at the face of the old man, for the sake of his father and Brother Xi, he takes care of the family's reputation.

There are some things that should be done in moderation. I can't eat hot tofu in a hurry, and she will get all of my mother's dowry back sooner or later. Feng's eats all that she has to spit out.

The Xie family cannot live without a grandfather, but old lady, if the Feng family is in the position of Lao Fengjun, the Feng family can't sit still, so why don't they sit!

Xie Zhiwei thought, stood up, brushed the hem of the skirt, as if brushing off something dirty, "My cousin Cui's is coming, I have asked him to bring my mother's dowry list, and my grandmother should also have a In these years, if mother's dowry is incomplete, please ask the old lady to convert it according to the market price and complete it one by one, so that the ancestors of the Cui family will not say that my Xie family even took mother's dowry and make relatives laugh for nothing."

Of course Xie Zhiwei knew that if the ancestors of the Cui family spoke, even the grandfather would have to divorce his wife.

Feng's face turned pale for a while, she took a deep breath, and looked at Xiao with unfriendly eyes, "The second child, you should take care of your sister-in-law's dowry more, these days, the eldest daughter-in-law pays more attention to family affairs Come on, count Cui's dowry!"

Xiao shi endured and endured, but she also understood that the old lady couldn't afford to offend her at the moment, and she had a lot to do with Cui shi's dowry. In this family, only the old lady was her backer, and she received a lot of subsidies from the old lady on weekdays. Since she got the benefits, she had to pay the price, so she had no choice but to stand up and say "yes".

The old lady had no energy left to talk to these juniors, so she scolded Mrs. Qian for Xie Zhiqian's framing of Xie Zhihui. As a child, Qian's face was flushed red by the scolding, and his whole body was shaking with anger, so he only dared to bow his head and listen.

Xie Zhiwei didn't care about his own affairs and didn't bother to care about them. He understood that Feng Shi just took all the anger from her on Qian Shi's body, but it was not wronged. Who told Xie Zhiqian to misbehave?

If you don't punish for an hour, you will only lose face of Xie's family in the future, and if you are careless, you will even hurt the family.

Finally, the old lady punished Xie Zhiqian to kneel in the ancestral hall for a month and write 3,000 characters, saying that it was the old lady's intention. If she couldn't, she would be sent back to her hometown in Luzhou.

After dismissing the third room, the old lady didn't give the old room a face, and asked Yuan Shi to go out to take care of Xie Zhiwei, leaving only Xiao Shi to talk.

Xie Zhiwei came out of Chunhui Hall, when the wind picked up, the ginkgo trees in the yard shed their leaves and swirled in the air, like butterflies dancing in the afterglow of the setting sun.

Xie Zhiqian walked in front of her crying, Qian scolded her angrily in a low voice, what to say, don't let people know what you have done, don't hurt people if you don't have this ability, it's still not what a mother should say.

Xie Zhiwei and Yuan shi avoided the third room, walked through the alley between east and west, walked through Neiyi Gate, passed through the hall, and entered Yuan shi's courtyard through Yimen.

"Mae Mae!"

Yuan suddenly stopped in her tracks, and a scent of sweet-scented osmanthus wafted over her head. Xie Zhiwei looked at Yuan. She was in her prime, but she stayed alone for five years. will be betrayed.

"Mother?" Xie Zhiwei was touched, and the circles of his eyes were a little red.

"Mei Mei, just now your grandmother said that I will be in charge of the family's middle income in the future. I also have a lot of dowry, and I have to spend a lot of time on weekdays. I am stupid, and I can't pay off many accounts. Just right, a few days ago In the past few days, I found that the accounts of a tea shop are always inaccurate, Mei Mei, you can learn arithmetic well at a young age, or, this shop, I will transfer it to your name and take care of it for you, okay?"

Yuan asked flatteringly, looking at Xie Zhiwei carefully, for fear that she would disagree.

Xie Zhiwei's heart is as sweet as honey, she is already ice-snow and smart, why doesn't she know, Yuan is afraid that she will be sad, comforting her, and telling her that she herself has a lot of dowry, Ruo Niang's dowry If you don't come back, there will be her in the future.

Xie Zhiwei took two steps forward and took Yuan Shi's arm, "Mother, I have ten taels of silver in my monthly bill, which is actually enough, and the old lady will give me fifty taels a month." Two, I didn't spend the more than four thousand taels my mother gave me a few days ago, and now that I have another Zhuangzi and two shops in my hand, I have enough money to spend."

Xie Zhiwei felt that Yuan's whole body was a little stiff, and she wanted to laugh a little, but her eyes were moist involuntarily, and said with a smile, "However, if mother wants to give me the shop as a dowry in advance, I will take it first!"

Yuan only felt that this daughter was as considerate as a little padded jacket. She gently stroked Xie Zhiwei's younger generation, "Mei Mei, you are doing well today! Don't worry, your mother's dowry will help you when your father comes back." You're coming back."

"Mother, I'm not worried!" Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath and looked at the dark clouds rolling in from the sky. The wind is blowing, so it may not rain, "I will get back my mother's dowry myself, and I have to

eat the meal one bite at a time , the road has to be walked step by step, the longer it takes, I won't be the one who suffers!"

Mrs. Yuan thinks so, and she has also heard that the matter of Cui's dowry is now being discussed outside, and even Uncle Yongchang's mansion is ashamed.

Xie Zhiwei turned her face to Yuan Shi and smiled sweetly. She was confident and unrestrained, and she became more and more charming. Yuan Shi couldn't help being dazed when he saw her face every day.

She couldn't bear it all of a sudden!

Yu Momo and Song Xifu's family were punished with 50 slaps, and under the pleading of the old lady, they were not sent to officials, but sent to Zhuangzi.

As a result, Feng Shi never dared to touch those things in Cui Shi's dowry anymore.

After having dinner at Fuyun Academy, Xie Zhiwei checked Brother Xi's homework and taught him some new homework. After being touched by Brother Xi's hard work, he spontaneously proposed to teach Brother Xi how to archery while he was resting. .

Brother Xi is learning more and more vigorously, but Xie Zhiwei has to think that she has to prepare the bow and arrow in advance. Brother Xi can use the bow and arrow she used when she was a child, but to be on the safe side, she has to take it out for inspection by the craftsman at the sword shop. some.

It was dark, and Xie Zhiwei returned to Qizhaoyuan. Before he could take off the hairpin, Zi Mo came in to report, "Miss, the old lady sent Nanny Jin here."

Nanny Jin is already very old, she used to be the old lady's wet nurse, this time, if Nanny Yu hadn't been brought in, the old lady wouldn't have let Nanny Jin go.

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Introduction: The senior pastry chef accidentally dressed up as Bao Rong, a 13-year-old tough peasant girl.

The stepmother is vicious, and the father-in-law has become the stepmother. ,

Parents are weak and can be bullied, younger brother is young,

Bao Rong rolled up her sleeves,

The ultimate bullying, one word: abuse!

The family is poor, one word: do it!

Parents are weak and take time to train them, and one day they will become meaty,

The younger brother is smart, so he should study hard and take the imperial examination, and he will be a backer for his sister in the future.

As for the aristocrat who often comes to the door with gifts, well, of course this thick thigh must be hugged tightly.

She wants to make her career stronger and bigger, but she can't do it without a backer.

Without money, she has the skill of making snacks, whether it is coarse grains, miscellaneous grains, or refined grains,

As long as it passes through her hands, it is a treasure.

From then on, Bao Rong has all the silver and shops, plus a prince and husband who delivered to the door by himself. The stepmother was so angry that all her stepmothers jumped up and down, but there was nothing she could do about her.