

## The Power 43

### Chapter 43 Settlement

Nurse Jin has a shrewd face, with a ruddy complexion that doesn't match her age. After entering, her eyes scanned everything in Xie Zhiwei's room. The eldest girl lived alone in the main courtyard.

The entrance is a small three-room building, with partition doors carved in one color and fresh patterns, and two rows of couches are built along the wall according to local conditions, which are used by women who go to night on weekdays.

There are five upper rooms, and the middle one is the main room for receiving guests. The west side is separated by a grid frame carved with red sandalwood, on which there are various ornaments, such as sapphire living ring ear basin, red coral bonsai, jasper carved cloud and dragon pattern urn, topaz carved bergamot vase, and a pair of malachite green elephant earstring pattern statues are particularly conspicuous. Everything is precious and extraordinary.

In the middle there is a trap door made of glazed full-length mirror. Through the trap door, there is the Xici Room. There is a kang under the south window, and a bed under the back eaves. The second room and the upper room are separated by a green gauze cupboard, inside is a small mahogany bamboo canopy bed, a light green mosquito net with double embroidered flowers and grass insects is hung on a silver hook, and two gold-encrusted pearls, stones and silk sachets are hung on the curtain. On, emitting a quiet fragrance.

Daughter, this house can even live in a fairy!

Xie Zhiwei was sitting in front of the mirror, and Zi Mo was helping her remove the hairpin. When Nanny Jin looked up, she saw Xie Zhiwei's peach blossom eyes in the mirror, which seemed to be a smile but not a smile. , "The servant has seen the eldest girl!"

Nurse Yu was kicked out, and now the old lady doesn't even have anyone useful around her, so she endured it for the time being and will talk about it later.

"Grandma is free!" Xie Zhiwei sat motionless, accepting the full salute calmly, not paying attention to Grandma Jin.

Nurse Jin is also helpless, if it is a junior from other mansions, she will not accept this gift so boldly, but will treat her with courtesy.

But in the face of Xie Zhiwei, Mother Jin did not dare to complain at all, instead she said respectfully, "The old lady ordered the slaves to send some gold and jade jewelry, utensils and playthings, calligraphy and painting books on the dowry list to the first lady, The deeds and account books of Zhuangzi and the shop are also here, please take a look."

Nurse Jin personally held a golden sandalwood square box from the maidservant's hand, revealing a hand-copied dowry list, deed paper and account book inside.

Xie Zhiwei didn't move, so Mother Qiu stepped forward, took the box, looked through it, and nodded to Xie Zhiwei.

Nanny Jin held up another small lacquered wooden box, "Inside are fifty thousand taels of silver bills, some dowry from the old lady. These years, due to the old lady's poor health, it was handed over to the second wife to take care of it. The second wife is also busy with the matter, and she didn't take care of it carefully, and it was damaged a lot. The old lady meant that the 50,000 taels of silver bills will be replenished to the girl. Please don't talk to the girl's family, and some things can be taken care of. skip."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't believe it. The mother's dowry back then was all valuable in Zhuangzi and shops. These are real estates that earn real money. Will the old lady hand it over to the second wife?

The second wife is just a cover put up by the old lady at this moment. But who made the second wife the daughter-in-law of the old lady? Presumably there is no less benefit from it.

"Mother Qiu, take someone to see my mother's dowry, and match it with the list." Xie Zhiwei took out a copy of the dowry list that he had copied by himself, and handed it to Mother Qiu, "I don't ask for more, but if I can take it, I will not pursue it, and the old lady will not make it too ugly."

Nurse Jin wiped off her cold sweat. She didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to keep a hand. She actually had Cui's dowry list in her hand.

Back then, there were three copies of the dowry list, one for the Cui family, one for the Xie family, and one for the Shuntian Mansion. Where did Xie Zhiwei get this from?

Nurse Qiu took the dowry list and glanced at it. Except for the difference in handwriting and paper, this dowry list is actually the same as that year.

The big girl stood up, and they don't have to worry too much about being servants in the future. My wife must be able to feel at ease in the spirit of heaven.

Nurse Qiu was very pleased.

Cui's dowry was placed in the warehouse. In the past, this was where Feng and Xiao could take what they could. Today, the keys have been handed over, and the storekeeper stands at the door, waiting for Mother Qiu and Mother Jin. inventory.

After all, the old lady grew up a little bit, so she didn't dare to fool Xie Zhiwei. Some of the dead things are all returned. Some of the broken ones were converted into silver money and replaced. Most of them were some utensils and cloths. The calligraphy and painting books were not moved. It must be because of Feng and Xiao's backgrounds. They only love vanity. The value of books.

After the inventory is completed, it's already a good time.

Xie Zhiwei didn't sleep. After taking a shower, he lay on the couch, reading a book.

Beside it, a gluttonous-style incense burner made of Hetian seeds is full of dignity, and light smoke rises from it, and the room is filled with a refreshing fragrance, which smells like a world away from dust.

The curtain cage was picked up, and Zi Mo, who was serving at the side, called "Girl" softly, and took the book in Xie Zhiwei's hand.

Xie Zhiwei sat up, wearing a light pink peony, hibiscus and plum blossom skirt at home, with long crow feather-like hair scattered behind her, smoky eyebrows and black eyes, when she looked at people, she carried a coercion that did not match her age.

Xie Zhiwei stretched out his hand, and Zi Mo hurriedly brought a blue and white hand-pressing cup with lotus patterns on it to her hand. Xie Zhiwei picked it up, took a sip, didn't say anything, just looked at it.

"Miss, I have checked the account together with Nanny Jin, and I have recorded all the lost things in the book, please have a look!" Madam Qiu respectfully handed over a booklet.

Xie Zhiwei reached out to take it, and flipped through it, "The damage, I count, is more than fifty thousand taels of silver. There must be five or six thousand taels missing, Jinmao, what do you think? The old lady should also have one. Account, right?"

Nurse Jin made a thud, she knew how Nanny Yu was damaged, the eldest girl was only a little older, and she could estimate the damage in less than a cup of tea.

"Miss, to tell you the truth, the old lady does have an account, but right now, the old lady can only take out 50,000 taels of silver to make up for it. Seeing that the end of the year is approaching, the old lady is not rich..."

"Isn't there still a second aunt?" Xie Zhiwei refused to back down even half a step, "Brothers are clear about the accounts, since they have given out fifty thousand taels, the six or seven thousand taels is not a big number. What I said, I will not say these words a second time."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, a pair of dark eyes looked at Jin Nanny quietly. After a while, Jin Nanny's forehead was covered with cold sweat, and she kowtowed, "Your servant must bring the words to you."

"Mommy is also an old man by the old lady's side. The old lady is getting older, so she should persuade her. It was because Nanny Yu couldn't play the role of persuasion that she was allowed to go back to the honorary care. , everyone is master and servant, presumably the old lady would also like everyone to end up, and be well."

A coolness slowly climbed up from Nanny Jin's tailbone. She really didn't expect that the eldest girl is only a little older, and she already has such skill in doing things.