

The Power 441

Chapter 441 Don't move

Xie Zhiwei's wrist was held by him for a long time, the fingertips gradually went up from the wrist to the arm, and the strength increased little by little.

On her skin like suet jade, deep and shallow red marks were pinched, like a thousand-petal red peach blooming on her wrist, five fingers like onion tips, as slender as tender catkins, as white as creamy fat, Xiao Xun's eyes gradually darkened, and sweat oozes from his forehead.

"Ah Xun..." Xie Zhiwei moved his wrist, seeing Xiao Xun seemed to be in pain, and felt that Xiao Xun looked terrible like this.

"Mae Mae, don't move, wait a minute!"

After a while, Xiao Xun said, "Look at the purple leaf and green peach in front, isn't it good?"

That piece of purple leaf and green peach, red as fire, bright as rosy clouds, is really beautiful, Xie Zhiwei was relieved when he heard him speak, "It's beautiful!"

Xiao Xun straightened up, held her hand, and the two walked on the road, "I will leave Beijing in two days."

"Which direction are you going when you leave Beijing this time?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't ask him what he was going to do, but where he was going. It was clear that if Xiao Xun was inconvenient to say something, she wouldn't ask.

"Go west, I'm going to Xiliang."

Xiliang?

Xie Zhiwei's eyes lit up, "If you go to Xiliang, help me bring back some medicinal materials. If there is redbud grass, it will be the best."

Xiao Xun was stunned for a moment, he stopped, and looked at Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him, lowered his head, and shook his hand, "Let's go, I'm afraid that mother and empress will be anxious."

Bauhinia Grass and Jinqing Ice Lotus are the main herbs for detoxifying the seven-star Gu poison, she really knows, how did she know? How can she be so smart?

Xiao Xun was not worried at all, but his heart was full of warmth, wishing he could hold Xie Zhiwei's hand, just like that, in this peach blossom forest all over the sky, until he was old.

Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun returned to the pavilion, and Mrs. Rong took a rectangular box with red lacquer and gold flower and bird patterns from the hand of Hua Ying and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, a little heart is not a respect, if you don't like it, take it Reward the maids to play."

In front of her, Xie Zhiwei opened the box and took a look. It was a set of red jade hair, and he liked it very much, "Thank you, ma'am, I like it very much!"

"nice! You love it!"

Speaking, Rong got up, "Mrs. Yuan, I haven't gone out for more than ten years. Today, I hit it off with my wife. It's a good relationship. If there is a chance in the future, I would like to talk to my wife again."

Yuan Shi also liked Rong Shi very much, so he stayed with Rong Shi, "Why don't you leave after lunch in the temple? Famen Temple's Peach Blossom Vegetarian Rice is famous all over the world, today is really a rare opportunity."

Xie Zhiwei knew that Rong's leaving the house was extremely risky, so she hurriedly took Yuan's hand, "Mother, Madam must have something important to do, so you don't want to stay. We have an appointment to come and play together next year. Second Aunt and the others may waiting for us to eat."

Rong liked Xie Zhiwei's thoughtfulness and thoughtfulness very much, and hurriedly said, "That's it, the future will last forever!"

As she spoke, she and Xiao Xun walked the mountain road and descended from the back of the temple.

Xie Zhiwei stood on the top of the hill to send Xiao Xun off. Xiao Xun was reluctant to part with him, turning his head every step of the way, wishing to make Xie Zhiwei smaller, put it in his purse and carry it with him.

Sitting on the sliding pole, Mrs. Rong saw Xiao Xun's reluctance, and said with a smile, "Mother can go back to the mansion alone, do you want to go back to accompany the princess?"

"She doesn't want me to accompany her!" Xiao Xun blushed with embarrassment, lowered his head while supporting the sliding pole, "Mother, don't make fun of me."

It was rare for Rong to see her son embarrassed, so she couldn't help laughing, she patted her son's hand lightly, "Mother can see that the princess cares about you very much, so it's good, in this life, there is someone who puts himself aside In my heart, no matter life or death, I am not afraid!"

The vegetarian food at Famen Temple is indeed very delicious, especially the peach blossom cake. The light pink color makes the index finger move, it is sweet and soft, and it melts in the mouth.

During lunch, Xie Zhiwei asked Xuantao to go to the great monk in the temple to buy some more, and was going to take it back for his younger brother to eat, and send some to Xiangwang Mansion.

After a noon break, Yuan heard that Xiao and others had gone to worship Buddha in the Daxiong Hall, so she and Xie Zhiwei slowly came out of the wing room, walked along the alley next to the scripture building, and walked towards the release pool.

Just out of the laneway, I heard a familiar voice say, "Mrs. Hou, this way please, oops, I haven't been out for a long time. When I went out today, I heard the magpies in the yard calling, so I knew You will definitely meet someone noble."

Another familiar voice was somewhat aloof, "Really? I didn't expect to meet Madam either."

The two of them took the maidservant and walked towards the corridor opposite the Fangsheng Pond. Over there was a bamboo forest with stone tables and stools. The two of them sat down with their backs facing each other. Mrs. Wang and Mrs. Yiwuhou's wife.

Xie Zhiwei winked at Bai Ling, Bai Ling nodded, turned to the right, passed by the door of the Sutra Library, and went around.

Yuan Shi was still muttering in a low voice, "Why did she talk to Mrs. Hong?"

"Mother, pay attention to your steps, there are steps!" Xie Zhiwei reminded in a low voice.

Yuan didn't take this matter to heart very quickly. The two first worshiped the Bodhisattva, and then went to the Arhat Hall to count the Arhats.

It was the early summer season in April, and the peach blossoms on the mountain behind Famen Temple were in full bloom, but it was probably because Xiao Xun came today, the temple was not in full bloom, and there were not many people who came, the entire Arhat Hall was solemn and quiet. up.

"Second girl, don't go, listen to what I have to say. Although I am older than you, you also know that as soon as you pass the door, you will be the wife of the son. Isn't it much better than marrying a poor student, even if If you are a top scholar, you may not be able to achieve a fourth grade in a lifetime..."

"You get out of the way!"

It was Xie Zhihui's voice, and Xie Zhiwei's heart sank suddenly. She was about to speak when she heard another voice, "Oh, brother, so you are with Miss Xie Er!"

Xie Zhiwei knew something was wrong, and winked at Du Yuan and Du Yan, and they hurried over, "Second girl, the cloak you want, the slaves brought it."

With that said, Du Yuan unfolded the cloak on Xie Zhiwei's arm and put it on Xie Zhihui's body. She glanced at Hong Yanxuan, "Master, go over there, this is our second girl." way to go."

Hong Yanxuan was a little dizzy, when did these two maids appear? What play is this singing about?

Du Yun handed a piece of veil to Xie Zhihui, "Girl, the veil fell on the ground over there. Fortunately, the servants have sharp eyes. If someone picks it up, it will be terrible."

Du Yun pointed to a place about ten steps away, also wanting to tell Hong Xinting that she has never been away from her girl.

Hong Xinting didn't know that Du Yuan and Du Jun were Xie Zhiwei's maids, seeing that Xie Zhihui was about to be taken away by the two maids, she hurriedly stepped forward and stopped her, "Miss Xie, you were with my brother just now, right? "

The first update!

Chapter 442 intended

Seeing Du Yuan and Du Yun, Xie Zhihui knew that the eldest sister was nearby. At this moment, she had calmed down, and after thinking about it for a while, she knew that this situation was set up by her mother and outsiders together. It goes without saying.

She never dreamed that one day, there would be a time when her mother would ruin her reputation.

But at this moment, she was no longer afraid. Looking at Hong Xinting, Xie Zhihui raised her chin slightly, and said arrogantly, "Miss Hong, I don't know what you are talking about. My maid is standing in front of me every step of the way. This is Arhat." Tang, how many people are counting the arhats, brother Ling and I are facing each other and missed, why are we talking together?"

"You are lying, your maid is not the two of them at all, isn't she sent by your mother to get the mat?" Hong Xinting snorted coldly, "Are you trying to deny it?"

"You..." Xie Zhihui couldn't help being annoyed, and before she had time to speak, she heard Du Yun say, "Miss Hong, don't you think that all the nobles and nobles all over the world are like Yiwuhou Mansion, and the delicate girls are surrounded by only A maid?"

"Yes, the girl from my Xie family, in terms of rules, there are two first-class maids and four second-class maids. How can I only bring one maid with me when I go out?" Xie Zhihui saw Hong Xinting's face change, and saw her head. There are some pale gold ornaments on them, and I can't help but feel superior, "Hmph, that's just us as younger sisters. In my eldest sister's room, there are six first-class maids. Miss Hong, you really fuss."

How much silver do six first-class maids earn in a month? Hong Xinting's eyes were red with jealousy. The Xie family is indeed rich and powerful. Since this is the case, she cannot be blamed for using unscrupulous methods.

She pushed her brother, "Brother, were you with Miss Xie just now?"

Hong Yanxuan didn't understand why his younger sister insisted on him admitting that he was not interested in Miss Xie at all, he only wanted to marry Miss Xie, but it was a pity that Miss Xie was already engaged to Xiao Xun, it was really abominable.

If he could see Miss Xie, he would not believe it if he insisted on snatching Miss Xie back. If he had an affair with Miss Xie, Xiao Xun would not dislike him and was willing to marry Miss Xie.

If that's the case, Hong Yanxuan also admires Xiao Xun and is willing to bow down to him!

"So what?" Hong Yanzhen was very impatient. He heard the footsteps, and then saw the girl he had been thinking of, supporting a woman, appeared in front of him. Looking at the face he had dreamed of, Hong Yanxuan suddenly saw Liang couldn't help but took a step forward, "Thank you, Miss!"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him lightly, and said to Hong Xinting, "Miss Hong, you keep saying that my second younger sister is with your brother, what do you mean?"

Hong Xinting was a little apprehensive when she saw Xie Zhiwei, because there was a domineering majesty in Xie Zhiwei's words, it seemed that as long as she answered inappropriately, she would have nothing good to eat.

But right now, she can't help but argue hard, "Princess Duan Xian, I also want to make my sister better. If she is alone with my brother..."

"Slap!" Xie Zhiwei's sharp voice sounded in the narrow space, and before she finished speaking, Du Yuan slapped Hong Xinting across the face.

Hong Xinting was stunned by the beating. She covered her hot and painful face, and looked at Xie Zhiwei in disbelief, "You, you dare to hit me?"

"Why don't you dare? I am a princess of the first rank, you are rude in front of me, can I not beat you?" Xie Zhiwei sneered, "Could it be that you still want to go to the palace to sue?"

"You, you, you, I fought with you. You thought I was Miss Xue. She was bullied and suppressed by you because she was your cousin. I am not, I am the eldest girl of Yiwuhou Mansion." ."

Hong Xinting rolled up her sleeves, and rushed towards Xie Zhiwei with hatred in her eyes. Xie Zhihui was startled, and hugged Xie Zhiwei in her arms without thinking, trying to use herself to help Xie Zhiwei from disaster.

"Let me go, you let me go, you are presumptuous!"

Hong Xinting's shout came from behind, Xie Zhihui turned her head to see, Du Yuan and Du Yun blocked Hong Xinting behind, no matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't take a step forward.

But at this moment, Hong Yanxuan suddenly rushed towards Xie Zhiwei. He pulled Xie Zhihui away, opened his arms and hugged Xie Zhiwei. He rushed over and shouted, "Miss Wei!"

Xie Zhiwei seemed dumbfounded by fright, standing there motionless, only looking at Hong Yanxuan coldly.

Hong Yanxuan didn't know what kind of medicine she was selling in her gourd, but right now, it was the best chance. If Xie Zhiwei was defiled by herself, let's see if she still had the face to marry Xiao Xun. Married myself.

boom!

Hong Yanzheng flew into the air like a piece of rag, drew a perfect arc in midair, and was slammed to the ground.

A man in a black dress with his head and face covered tightly stood in front of Xie Zhiwei. He clapped his hands, walked towards Hong Yanzheng, stood still in front of him, and stepped on Hong Yanzheng's leg with one foot. On his face, he said coldly, "You can touch the princess too?"

"You, who are you?" Hong Yanzheng's face turned pale, and he struggled on the ground, like an ugly worm, "The Xie family dared to support the dead!"

"Who said we are from the Xie family? Even if you go to the emperor to complain, my master is not afraid, and ask, what does the embroidery flag do?"

Embroidered clothes flag?

Hong Yanxuan's face turned completely pale, no one in the world knows how much the empress dowager loves Xiao Xun, and gave Xiao Xun the embroidered clothes flag left by the late emperor, unexpectedly Xiao Xun valued Xie Zhiwei, and even gave the embroidered clothes flag to Xiao Xun. Someone sent Xie Zhiwei to protect her.

Hong Xinting didn't know what the embroidered clothes flag was. She only knew that Xie Zhiwei had the audacity to beat her and rubbed her brother's face on the ground. Concubine, can you do whatever you want? Xie Zhiwei, you really don't know how to live or die, Xiao Xun has plans for you today, that's why he treats you so well, do you think he will treat you so well forever?"

"Slap your mouth!"

Xie Zhi sternly said, just as she finished speaking, Du Yuan slapped her again, but this time there was no mercy. A die in Du Yuan's right cheek was knocked out, and her face slapped at a speed visible to the naked eye. It swelled up like a pig's head.

"If you never know what to say and what not to say, I might as well help Mrs. Wang teach you well, so that you won't be able to slap your face away if you speak out one day and offend a nobleman."

The movement here had already alarmed the servants outside, and they rushed to the bamboo forest to report to Mrs. Wang.

The second update!

Chapter 443 Two surnames

Here, Mrs. Wang and Mrs. Xiao had a very happy conversation. Mrs. Wang said to Mrs. Xiao, "Our family has a good temper and is very tolerant to the people below. There are only two neighbors around us, and there are not many people. In the entire capital, there is no other one that is as clean as this. This is the old secret I told you, Madam, you can ask people to inquire, if there is half a word that is not true, you can just slap me."

"Also, as long as the two families are engaged, I will ask the prince to ask the second girl to be the wife of the prince, as decent as the princess."

Mrs. Xiao felt relieved when she heard it, but she was also very unwilling. If it weren't for the fact that they were the second wife, wouldn't it be Sister Hui who was married to King Chen today?

Mrs. Shizi is still far inferior to the concubine of the county, but fortunately, Yiwuhou Shizi is a descendant, and is much more noble than a concubine like Xiao Xun.

Xiao feels that if Sister Hui can get a good marriage, the Xie family will have to pay attention to the second wife no matter how reluctant they are. Let's see if the father-in-law will show her face casually in the future.

Everyone in the world is snobby, and everyone is snobbish. If it weren't for the weak second wife, her husband would not be as good at reading as her uncle, and would not please the old man. So little attention to the second room?

Yi Wuhou was the former general of the western border. Fifteen years ago, he made great contributions to helping the current emperor to ascend the throne. After so many years, his holy favor has not faded. Who has such great achievements as Yiwuhou?

Moreover, as soon as her daughter is married, she is the wife of Shizi, a first-class dignitary. Thinking about it, Xiao's blood is boiling, and the smile on his face cannot be restrained.

Seeing it, Mrs. Wang was very satisfied. Although the second girl Xie was not her first choice, after the eldest girl Xie was taken first by the king of Chenjun, she could only settle for the second best.

The fourth master of the Xie family married a wife, and he actually invited Pan Lou's master. She heard that the new house was very beautifully repaired. Not to mention, several of the decorations in the house were treasures bestowed by the former royal family. Such a family is still worried. When you marry your daughter, won't you accompany a large amount of dowry?

"The eldest son of our family is not young. If this marriage is finalized, we still want to let the girl get married earlier. The second girl is younger, but after getting married, it is not impossible to wait a few years, and then consummate the marriage."

If you wait any longer, Wang is afraid that the Xie family will be able to wait, but the Yiwuhou mansion will not be able to wait. Now, the Yiwuhou mansion is almost out of control. It's not that there is no good way to increase revenue and reduce expenditure, but in this capital, who can keep a secret?

Once people find out, not only will the marriage of the two children be very difficult in the future, but the Yiwuhou Mansion will not be able to lose face.

Thinking of this, Wang's feet couldn't help shrinking under the skirt. She just realized that the soles of her feet seemed to be touching the slate floor, and there should be a hole in the sole of the shoe.

She raised her chin slightly, looked at Xiao's face full of joy, and became more confident again, "I'm getting older, I've worked hard all my life, and I don't have a helper around me, and my health is getting worse. If the second girl After passing through the door, I don't intend to take care of things any more. I want to enjoy the blessings of my daughter-in-law. In the future, I will hand over the affairs of the family to her. If there is any difficulty, I can help while I can still help one time."

"It's good that Mrs. Hou thinks highly of my little girl. I'm satisfied with your house, but this marriage is a good thing between the two surnames. Whether or not to nod, I have to see what the girl means."

Ms. Wang breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing the servant girl coming in a hurry, she felt confident. Glancing at Xiao Shi, Xiao Shi also saw the servants of Yiwuhou's Mansion approaching, and from the anxious look on his face, he knew that the matter must be done.

Xiao couldn't suppress the excitement in her heart, so she wasn't afraid that her father-in-law and husband-in-law would not agree to the marriage.

"Madam Hou, something is wrong!"

"Why are you in such a hurry, where is your son?" Wang asked, and gave Xiao a meaningful look, "What happened?"

"Both the elder son and the young lady were beaten!" The servant girl's voice became octave higher in anxiety, "They were beaten by the people of Princess Duanxian, the young lady's face is almost disfigured, and the elder son was also beaten. It's not what it looks like."

The maid wanted to say that she was beaten to death, but she was afraid of being punished, so she had to put it mildly.

Both Wang and Xiao were taken aback, and they rushed towards the Arhat Hall one after the other. When they reached the door, the brothers and sisters of the Hong family happened to be helped out. Wang cried and rushed over, "My son, who is so vicious and beat you like this?"

"It's Xie Zhiwei, mother, it's Xie Zhiwei, it's her, mother, you avenge my brother and me!"

Hong Xinting was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would run away, so she pointed at Xie Zhiwei and jumped.

Wang Shi immediately looked at Xie Zhiwei viciously. She originally wanted Xie Zhiwei to marry Yiwuhou Mansion with a generous dowry to make up for the shortfall in Yiwuhou Mansion, but who knows, Xie Zhiwei doesn't know how to flatter, so she insisted on marrying Xiao Xun Bastard, she was not happy at all, but seeing Xie Zhiwei being so domineering at this time, she immediately became furious, "Princess Duanxian, why did you do this? You don't take Yiwuhou's mansion seriously!"

Fearing that her daughter would suffer, Yuan pulled her behind her, and said angrily, "Mrs. Hou, what do you mean my daughter doesn't pay attention to the Yiwuhou Mansion? Why don't you ask what your son and daughter have done?" ?"

As Yuan Shi said, she glanced at the soles of Wang Shi's feet, and saw that Wang Shi's shoes had burrs on the edges. She curled her lips contemptuously, "The majestic Hou's mansion is so poor that they can't even afford a pair of good shoes. , I still want others to take you seriously, I'm sorry!"

The same background as a general, Yuan Shi felt that he had found an opponent, and he had a sense of superiority in his words and deeds, "Hmph, your son and daughter bullied my daughter, and my daughter bullied her back, and even sued my parents. You treat me like my daughter has no father." mother protects?"

Wang Shi was trembling with anger. She looked at Yuan Shi's expensive head and said angrily, "My Yiwuhou Mansion is upright and simple in daily life. I don't steal or rob. When did diligence and thrift become shameful?" I don't know a single word, and you still yell in front of me, what kind of mother are you? Do you want to show some face, you are a stepmother, and you are still talking about it?"

"Mrs. Hou, I slapped Miss Hong because she didn't know what to say and what not to say. Could it be that Mrs. Hou also needs two slaps?" Xie Zhiwei passed Yuan Shi and walked forward, " My mother is the eldest wife of the Xie family Mingmei, she is a respectful person who has been appointed by the imperial court, and she is also my Duan Xian's mother, are you sure you want to be so rude to my mother?"

Wang Shi didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei would still protect Yuan Shi, and there are stepdaughters who protect stepmother? She was a little stunned and also suppressed by Xie Zhiwei's momentum, she couldn't help but muttered, "It was your mother who was rude to me first!"

The third update!

Chapter 444 Looking at each other

Xie Zhi smiled, and glanced at Wang's feet meaningfully, "Mrs. Hou, what my mother said is the truth. As for whether your mansion is strictly frugal, or is it too poor to open the pot, today I will just give Madam Hou a face, and don't go to research, but please Madam Hou do it for herself!"

Yiwuhou's mansion is now in the emperor's heart after all, Xie Zhiwei didn't think about killing them all right now.

Hong Xinting blushed with embarrassment, if Xie Zhiwei really told the story that the Hou Mansion was too poor, how would she go out in the future?

Is it because of this that Xiao Xun looked down on her and chose Xie Zhiwei, a domineering and vicious woman?

Xie Zhiwei is really vicious!

If today's matter is left to this end, not only will the marriage between the Yiwuhou Mansion and the second wife of the Xie family be ruined, but will Wang's face be lost? She is also Mrs. Yipinhou!

How could Xie Zhiwei, a yellow-haired girl, beat her to the ground?

"Second wife, I really didn't expect that a girl from Xie's family who hadn't left the court would be so domineering. She said that Xie's family education is so good, but I didn't see it. I don't know if the second girl is like this. If so, we discuss the matter, let it go!"

Xie Xiao hated Xie Zhiwei to death. She got a good marriage herself, so she didn't care about the lives of her sisters?

Something to discuss? What are you discussing? Xie Zhiwei couldn't help feeling vigilant in his heart. In the previous life, the second sister was married to the son of Marquis Yiwu, and it didn't end well.

She couldn't help but looked towards Yiwuhou Shizi, and seeing that he was looking at her viciously, Xie Zhi smiled coldly, "Mrs. Hou, I don't think your family has anything to discuss with my Xie family."

Ms. Xiao said angrily, "Miss, you will leave the court sooner or later. The girl's family is a spoiled guest in her natal family. Even your mother can't take care of the second bedroom."

"Really? Second Aunt thinks so? If Second Aunt is the head of the Xiao family, I won't say anything. If Second Aunt is the master of the Xie family, don't lose face!"

Ms. Xiao was furious. She sneered at Yuan's and said, "Sister-in-law, is this how you raised the eldest girl? It really is the stepmother. I think you are playing tricks!"

Ms. Yuan became anxious all of a sudden. She was not afraid of anything else. She was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would hear what she said, and hurriedly said, "What am I playing? Her second aunt is a family. How do you say that?"

Xie Zhihui is not a fool either, how could she not know what her mother's plan was, just now, she has seen the character of the Hong family brothers and sisters, she really never dreamed that her mother would treat her like this and want to make her Promise to such a family.

"Uncle, it's because of me that my mother said such things. Uncle is looking at my face, so don't argue with my mother." Xie Zhihui couldn't help but shed tears.

"Good boy, what does it have to do with you, don't be like this, there are outsiders here!" Yuan Shi hurriedly comforted Xie Zhihui.

Seeing this, Mrs. Wang breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that the second girl of the Xie family has a soft temperament, and luckily the second girl was chosen. If the eldest girl is really hired, with Xie Zhiwei's fiery temper, the family doesn't know that she is being hired. No matter how much she tosses, I'm afraid there will never be peace.

It seems that God is on her side.

Based on how much the Xie family loves the eldest girl, in the future when the eldest girl leaves the cabinet, the Xie family will definitely marry her richly.

How much dowry will be married, I don't have to worry about not being able to find out; when the second girl leaves the cabinet, the Yiwuhou Mansion will put pressure on the Xie family, and the dowry will be higher than that of the eldest girl, so there is not much loss.

Xiao's dislike of her own daughter became more and more disgusting, and she and the head of the house kept silent all day long, and now they are using her as a mother to appear virtuous?

"Sister Hui, what did mother do, mother didn't think it was wrong, you are good, first apologize to others on behalf of mother, do you think mother is wrong? Don't say anything about mother's mistakes, what you read in the past Where have all the sage books gone?"

Xie Zhihui's face was flushed with embarrassment, she lowered her head deeply, feeling that her life was dark and she couldn't see the light.

Xie Zhiwei was shocked when she saw her sister like this, she hurriedly put her arms around her shoulders, and comforted her, "Good sister, don't be afraid!"

Yes, what is she afraid of? There are grandfather and father. It is not up to the mother to make decisions about the family affairs. Grandfather cannot but intervene in her marriage. The big deal is that she will stay at home and be an old girl for the rest of her life. The third aunt can do it, why can't she?

Thinking of this, Xie Zhihui felt much better.

Mrs. Qian also came when she heard the news. She looked at Mrs. Xiao and Mrs. Yiwuhou. She really didn't expect that her second sister-in-law was so confused. He and the general are close to each other, the emperor should not be able to sleep.

Second sister-in-law actually wants to marry Yiwuhou Mansion. I really don't know what's going on in her head?

Eunuch and Second Uncle will agree? For the benefit of the family, the men in the family will sacrifice the second girl if they say otherwise. Isn't this pushing their own daughter into the fire pit?

"Second wife, anyway, our two families came to see each other today, and now my son and daughter have been beaten up like this for the sake of the second girl, this matter can't be so kind!" To win, you have to tear the skin of Xie's family, and you don't care about Xie Zhihui's face.

"Look at each other? I didn't know that Yiwuhou's mansion still wanted to marry my Xie family. This is really a good thing, and the emperor must be happy to see it. If Mrs. Yiwuhou insists on this, I will enter the palace tomorrow." Tell the empress about this matter, maybe the palace will give a decree, which is also a respect for the two families!"

Xie Zhi sneered slightly. Seeing Madam Yiwuhou's expression changed drastically, she smiled again, "Why, Madam Hou, is it possible that the matter between our two families is shameful? Or is it that Madam Hou's thoughts are shameful? Do you want to hide it from the palace, or do you want to hide it from the world? Marriage is a matter of two surnames, it is impossible to hide it from anyone!"

"Miss, what does this matter have to do with you? Do you insist on messing up your second sister's affairs?"

Mrs. Xiao had been persuaded by Mrs. Yiwuhou long ago. The palace would definitely not be happy to see civil servants and military generals get married. What's more, the Xie family also has a military general named Mr. Xie. The two children saw each other right and insisted on being together. The adults couldn't help it, so they had no choice but to do it.

Xie Zhiwei still wants to tell the palace about this, isn't it obvious that he wants to mess up this matter?

"Mother, I won't agree, and I won't agree even if I die. Even if it's marrying a poor man, as long as grandfather and father nod, I'm willing. Mother, why don't you ask grandfather and father if they agree?" Xie Zhihui finished speaking, covered her face, turned her head and ran out.

Today's update!

Girls, it's the end of the month, please vote for me, yum!

Chapter 445 Geng Tie

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly let Du Yuan and Du Yun chase them out. She looked at Xiao Shi and said, "Second Aunt, no matter what you plan, without your grandfather's promise, this matter can't be done."

"Miss, to tell you the truth, I have already exchanged Geng Tie with the Yiwuhou Mansion. I'm afraid you won't be able to stop this matter even if you want to." Seeing Xie Zhiwei's face change, Xiao felt a burst of satisfaction, "I'm alone As a mother, you can't even decide the marriage of your children, how can there be such a reason in the world?"

Xie Zhiwei felt very sorry for the second sister. She was reborn. She clearly knew that the second sister was married to the Yiwuhou Mansion in her previous life. She thought that if the Feng family did not

offend the Yiwuhou Mansion, the second sister's marriage would turn around, but it didn't happen again. It occurred to me that without Feng Shi, there would still be the idiot Xiao Shi.

After a few breaths of time, Xie Zhiwei had seventeen or eight thoughts in his mind, and sneered, "Really? There is a saying that nights are long and dreams are many. There are so many variables in the world. No one can guarantee the shoes that will be taken off tonight. I will be able to wear it tomorrow. Second Aunt, there is a saying that a scorpion shakes a tree. I think Second Aunt is that ignorant scorpion. If you can marry your second sister to the Yiwuhou Mansion, I will not be Xie!"

Xie Zhihui ran out, but didn't run far. After all, this matter related to her life. She dared not take it lightly, so she hid behind a Buddha statue and eavesdropped. Du Yuan and Du Yan stayed by her side, never leaving.

Hearing Xie Zhiwei's words, Xie Zhihui was so moved that tears fell. If she is allowed to marry into Yiwuhou's mansion, it is better to let her die!

Only the eldest sister cares about her and thinks of her everywhere. She looks at the shoulders of the elder sister who also look very immature, with a warm heart. No matter what she does for the eldest sister in this life, she is willing!

Mrs. Yiwu Hou heard what Xie Zhiwei said, and her heart skipped a beat. She had indeed secretly exchanged Geng posts with Xiao Shi, and the matchmaker had already been found. She just waited for today's business to be completed, and sent the matchmaker to the door. When the time came, Xie's family didn't want to. have to admit.

If Xie Zhiwei got involved in the middle, this matter would be very difficult to handle.

It is rumored in both Beijing and China that the reason why Xiao Xun stripped the grandson of Princess Taiping and hung him on the city gate is said to be to support Xie Zhiwei.

Cui Shi didn't go back to her natal family's second master Zhang's family to pick her up, she was ridiculed by Xiao Xun, and she just lay on the bed and didn't want to go out, it is said that she was so ashamed that she didn't want to see anyone.

Xie Zhiwei is so unfeminine and instigates quarrels between husband and wife, the palace not only does not reprimand, but even supports Xie Zhiwei, making Mrs. Han kneel at the gate of the palace for a day and a night, and copying "The Commandments for Women" a hundred times. On her head, Wang felt that she had no courage to live.

On the one hand, there is a generous dowry. If there is such a marriage, the family's deficit will be filled, and on the other hand, there will be severe consequences for offending Xie Zhiwei.

Hong Yan was kicked badly by Songfeng, and he was okay when he got up, but after he took two steps, his stomach hurt so badly that he couldn't straighten up, so he asked the monks in the temple to take a look, Hong Yan It is estimated that two of Ping's ribs were damaged.

Wang's heart ached to death, and she also hated Xie Zhihui. This kind of daughter-in-law, who has brought disaster to her husband before she even got married, is simply a proper broom star.

On the way back, she saw her daughter's face swollen like a pig's head and her son lying in the carriage, moaning and unable to move. Wang's anger turned from evil to gallbladder, and he decided to find a matchmaker as soon as he returned. Propose marriage.

Xie Zhiwei didn't neglect either. When she got out of the carriage, she heard that her grandfather had returned and was at home, so she went to find her grandfather. It happened that her second uncle and father were also there, so she told what happened in Famen Temple, "Grandfather, this marriage ,I disagree!"

Xie Zhiwei directly expressed his opinion, "Hong Yanxuan is not a good match, and the Yiwuhou Mansion is probably too poor to get rid of it. They first got close to my mother, and after my marriage was settled, they started to fight with my second sister. My idea, with such intentions, how can I be an in-law?"

Xie Tiao was so angry that his beard was trembling, he glanced at Xie Zhongbai very dissatisfied, "Second child, teach your son in front of the hall, persuade your wife by pillow, did your wife discuss it with you before handing over Sister Hui's geng post? "

At this time, Xie Zhongbai raised his sword and chopped Xiao Shi to death. His face was flushed, he got up and bowed his head and said, "Father, I don't know about this matter. If sister Wei didn't mention it, I would still be accused of it." in the dark."

"Judging from the behavior of the Hong family brothers and sisters today, I'm afraid Second Aunt and Mrs. Hong have agreed to cook the raw rice into mature rice. If the Xie family refuses to agree, they have to agree, and even begged the Hong family to agree." Xie Zhiwei thought After thinking about it, "Don't the Hong family want money? Grandfather, any problem that can be solved with money is not a small problem. The granddaughter thought, let the grandfather come forward, 10,000 taels of silver, to exchange the Geng Tie of the second sister, and first the second sister's reputation." Keep it, we'll make another picture later!"

She will never let Yiwuhou's mansion go. It is unreasonable to want to cheat her second sister for two lifetimes!

Xie Tiao's eyes lit up, he glanced at his granddaughter with admiration, and called Xie Gui to come in and order, "Let your mother-in-law go to Yiwuhou Mansion, and tell Mrs. Hou that if the Hou Mansion is willing to return the second girl's Geng Tie , the Xie family is willing to post 10,000 taels of silver, if they insist on making this marriage, let them forget about it, the Xie family doesn't mind raising the second girl until she grows old."

The old man was originally discussing the sea ban, but now that this happened, he didn't have much thought, waved his hand, let the boss and the second go, only Xie Zhiwei was left to talk, and asked about today's Famen Temple , then turned to wave to Xie Zhiwei, "Come and play chess with grandpa!"

The grandparents and grandchildren sat down in front of the south window, and while sitting down, Xie Tiao asked Xie Zhiwei, "If the sea ban is opened, do you want to make any arrangements in advance?"

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while and said, "If the granddaughter is not mistaken, the emperor should ask the grandfather of the Yuan family to come to Beijing and ask about the situation in Fuzhou.

Grandfather can remind the grandfather of the Yuan family that if the city ship department is opened, the trading ships will come and go in the future. There must be many, and Japanese pirates are rampant, Yuan's grandfather can take this opportunity to **** some ships and collect fees."

"This, can it work?"

"So, the grandfather of the Yuan family wants to talk to the emperor. If the emperor hears about it, he can save food and grass expenses. Wouldn't he be very happy? As for the savings, the grandfather of the Yuan family should not rely on them to pay for it?"

Xie Tiao watched his granddaughter eat more than half of his sunspots, and once again he felt unwilling and regretful. It would be great if his little sister was a boy!

When playing drums, the grandfather and grandson put away the chessboard, Shen Shuang sent Xie Zhiwei back to the yard, and entered the Yimen Gate, Xie Zhiwei saw that the lights in Xie Zhihui's embroidery building were still on, so he walked over there and let Bai Ling go. Look, if the second girl didn't fall asleep, she went to talk to the second girl.

The first update!

Chapter 446 Miss him

Xie Zhiwei walked to the door of Yiranju, and Xie Zhihui's nanny came out to welcome her, she said with tears, "Miss, it's a good thing you're here, go and persuade my girl to sit and cry without eating or drinking. I'm so anxious!"

"Let the kitchen prepare some side dishes and porridge, and serve them later!" Xie Zhiwei ordered.

They went to Famen Temple today, and after lunch at noon, they came back in a hurry after the incident happened after noon. Xie Zhiwei had dinner with his grandfather in the front yard, but Xie Zhihui hadn't even eaten a drop of water until now.

At night, the sky changed. Although it hadn't rained yet, there was a strong wind outside.

After Xie Zhiwei went up to the second floor, he saw that the windows were rattling by the wind, and a camphor tree not far away was dancing wildly in the wind, like ghosts and ghosts.

Zi Mo hurriedly went forward to close the window, Xie Zhihui came back to her senses, and was about to scold her, but when she saw that it was her sister's maid, she hurriedly turned her head and saw Xie Zhiwei, just like a child seeing a mother, "Wow", and jumped. He fell into Xie Zhiwei's arms and began to cry.

Xie Zhiwei gently stroked her younger sister's head, and when she was almost crying, she said, "In this life, no one knows what will happen, but no matter what happens, just work hard to be yourself." , we can't change others, but we can find a way to control ourselves!"

"Big sister, why would I, would, have such a mother?"

After all, this sentence is unfilial, Xie Zhihui shouldn't have said it, but this sentence has been held in her heart for a long time, and the answer she couldn't think of made her feel even more uncomfortable.

At this time, there was no one else here, only her most trusted elder sister, Xie Zhihui, then summoned up the courage to speak out.

"What's the matter? From your point of view, you feel that what the second aunt did made you very sad and sad. But from the point of view of the second aunt, she will feel that she is thinking of you. In this world, parents who think about their children are still in the majority."

Although Xie Zhiwei hates her very much and looks down on Xiao Shi very much, Xiao Shi is the mother of the second younger sister after all. Naturally, she can't speak ill of her mother in front of a daughter and provoke the relationship between mother and daughter.

"Okay, I've already told my grandfather about this, so you don't have to worry about it, we don't pick things up, but when things come, there's no need to be afraid."

"Look at you, whether you are sad, crying, or not eating or drinking to torture yourself, things have already happened. What we can do now is to find a way to remedy it, and actively fight for ourselves, so that the result will be better. ."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, Zi Mo had already taken the porridge and side dishes from the nanny, put them on the table, and said with a smile, "Second girl, my girl said that you can't wrong your body if you are wronged, you should eat some. "

Xie Zhihui looked at her sister's calm look, and it seemed that what she said in Famen Temple was still echoing in her ears, "If you can marry your second sister to the Yiwuhou Mansion, my surname will not be Xie!", her face slowly A smile burst out, and I couldn't help reaching out and hugging my sister, "Big sister, I listen to you!"

After comforting Xie Zhihui, Xie Zhiwei came back from Yiranju. Just as she entered the yard, it was raining outside. Before closing the window, looking at the dark night outside, Xie Zhiwei felt a little lost.

Xiao Xun did not come tonight.

Although, every time he came, Xie Zhiwei also disliked him, mainly because he was worried that Xiao Xun would be found in her boudoir, which would damage their reputation.

However, some habits are really easy to develop. For example, you can see him before going to bed.

Only the outer branches and leaves of the crabapple tree outside were dancing with the wind. Xiao Xun was lying among the branches of the main trunk. When he saw Xie Zhiwei closing the window, he glanced out. He had a strong urge to go down to see her, even if Just say a word to her.

It's just that the night is already deep, and the raindrops are falling. If Xie Zhiwei finds out that he is coming again and wants to leave in the rain, she will definitely be worried.

After the lights in the room were turned off, Xiao Xun landed on the ground silently. He leaned close to the window, leaned his face gently against the window paper, and flew towards the night like a kite.

After all, the Marquis of Yiwu's mansion was moved by the ten thousand taels of silver that he got out of thin air. Early the next morning, Marquis Yiwu asked someone to send Xie Zhihui's Geng Tie back, and Xie's family also sent a box to share with them. The ten thousand taels of silver bills passed, and the matter was over.

Three days later, Xiao Xun left Beijing, and Xu Liang also left Beijing with him.

The day before the Dragon Boat Festival in May, Xie Zhiwei was making zongzi at home, and Bai Ling came back from the outside like a cheerful bird. The hot summer sun made her face tanned red, and her pair of watery eyes were extraordinarily bright.

"Girl, the Jiang family, the servant of the Ministry of War, is really busy today. The angels in the palace went to announce the decree. The emperor appointed the eldest daughter of the Jiang family to His Royal Highness as the concubine. I heard that the Jiang family is planning to marry a concubine as a dowry. It is said that she is the third lady who was born out of the concubine of the second master of the Jiang family."

Xie Zhiwei was taken aback for a moment, now that it is no longer acceptable to marry Concubine Teng as a dowry, what is the Jiang family's intention in doing so?

Although the Ministry of War has always been in charge of military and political affairs, responsible for rewarding and punishing advance and retreat generals, and overseeing the expedition of troops, in fact, the officials of the Ministry of War are civilian officials.

Jiang Rilun joined the Ministry of War as a military general, and was also a servant. It can be said that the military generals group made a bold move into the civil service field.

Xie Zhiwei heard that Jiang Rilun got this job because of many injuries and illnesses, and went to Beijing to take care of him, but Xie Zhiwei didn't know the details, and he didn't believe this statement.

"Girl, there is one more thing. Yesterday, Concubine Zheng Rong sent two nuns from the palace to Cui's house, saying that she wanted to teach Miss Sanbiao the rules in the palace. Miss Sanbiao handed over a sign to Fengzhi Palace yesterday afternoon. Today, Miss Sanbiao brought the two nuns into the palace."

In the scorching sun, Cui Nanjia knelt at the gate of Fengzhi Palace. Two nuns stood behind her like two door gods, and they glanced behind Cui Nanjia from time to time, their eyes full of contempt.

The empress sent them to teach the third girl of the Cui family how to behave, because she looked down on the third girl of the Cui family, who knew that the third girl Cui didn't know how to praise her, so she wanted to send them back.

Miss Cui San still thinks that the empress will stand by the Cui family? It's fantastic.

The empress herself did not have a son, so she was very tolerant to the concubines who had sons in the palace. It was a matter of life for the third prince. Even if the empress was dissatisfied with the marriage, she would not openly offend the Yonghe Palace.

Concubine Zheng Rong made a good guess. At this time in Fengzhi Palace, the empress was sweating after finishing a pregnancy scene. She took a bowl of mung bean soup handed over by Madam Xi, drank it upside down, and asked, "Ms. Cui's family is still kneeling at the door?"

"If you go back to your mother, it's not true, I've been kneeling for a long time."

"Then kneel down!" The queen rubbed her stomach, and a look of unbearableness flashed in her eyes, but she didn't mean to call Miss Cui San in, "Who on the cusp of the storm won't be wronged? Don't suffer a little bit?"

Nurse Xi said, "Presumably, the Cui family can understand what the empress wants. It's not that the empress doesn't help them, but who in this world can help whom? It's not that they all struggled to find their own way out.

The second update!

Chapter 447 Prince

The empress thought so deeply, "That's the reason, I see, Miss Cui San is kneeling silently, she is a smart person!"

Just as she was talking, Yuan Jia rushed in. Before she had time to salute, she threw herself in front of the empress, "Mother, please help sister Wei's cousin!"

The queen touched her daughter's head, smiled and said to Nanny Xi, "Look, I am a silly daughter, really. Just as I was talking, she came here, and I don't know where this child's marriage is. What kind of son-in-law will I find in the future, I will not be at ease."

"With the empress watching, what else does the princess have to worry about?" Nanny Xi laughed.

"You don't understand, this backyard is just like a battlefield. Ben Gong often said that the backyard is more dangerous than the battlefield at the border. If one is careless, life is worse than death. This child is too straight-minded, and he refuses to overdo anything. Think about it all over again, it's Bengong who spoiled you."

Yuan Jia didn't understand a single word, and just looked at his mother blankly. Is she so stupid?

Seeing her ignorant look, the queen was really annoyed and funny, and she couldn't help pointing her forehead and said, "Look, is your little sister in a hurry? Silly boy, if this palace really meddles in this matter, this matter It will only become more and more complicated. The Cui family obviously dare not get married with the Yonghe Palace. The girls of the Cui family are kneeling like this, and they are clearly kneeling for your father to see."

Although the emperor didn't care about the harem, as long as the emperor wanted to know about any movement in the harem, he couldn't hide it from the emperor.

In the Yonghe Palace, Concubine Zheng Rong and Concubine Xiao Changye sat opposite each other. Both of them were in a bad mood. Concubine Zheng Rong was even more angry, her face was no longer beautiful, and she looked a little hideous. Face!"

Xiao Changye was silent for a while, and said with a smile, "Mother, the Cui family is worthy of being the Cui family, and they are very courageous in their actions. If the mother and concubine's temptation this time, if the Cui family does not respond, my son will doubt whether the Cui family is in vain. !"

Concubine Zheng Rong felt a little uneasy when she heard her son's words giving up, "What do you say? This is an excellent marriage. Marrying the Cui family is equivalent to bringing the Xie family into our camp. Moreover, mother and concubine heard that Miss Xie's family and Miss Cui's family have a deep relationship, Princess Duanxian was given a marriage to Prince Xiang's mansion, Xiao Xun will stand by your side in the future, civil servants and generals, why worry about things not going to work?"

Xiao Changye said with a smile, "Mother Concubine, Mother Concubine has thought of such a simple matter. Is it possible that Mother Concubine thinks that Father and the courtiers around Father can't think of it? This is the end of the matter, Mother and Concubine, let's see, if Father If Miss Cui San is married to the son, then the prince that the father wants is the son, if not, it proves that the father has no intention of appointing a prince for the time being, and the father may be waiting for the child in the empress's womb."

Concubine Zheng Rong couldn't help holding her skirt tightly, she couldn't contain the shock in her heart, what if the queen didn't have a son?

Will the emperor know how to point Cui to his son? Firstly, her son had the support of the Cui family and the Xie family, so he tied the Prince Xiang Mansion to his son in a disguised form; secondly, Cui's actions today are equivalent to slapping her in the face. If she killed her daughter-in-law, today's revenge, she will have a chance to take revenge.

Isn't it natural for a mother-in-law to discuss with her daughter-in-law?

The emperor took a nap at Yu Xuanshi's place to know about the movements in Fengzhi Palace. He came out of the side hall of the Funing Palace and asked Lu Yan, "What's the matter with the third girl of the Cui family? I heard that she has been kneeling at the gate of Fengzhi Palace for nearly three hours?"

Lu Yan walked beside the emperor, very respectful, "Returning to the emperor, last time the empress held a flower party and chose concubines for the princes. I heard that Concubine Zheng Rong took a fancy to the third girl of the Cui family. After drawing up the marriage plan, Concubine Zheng Rong chose two nuns and sent them to the Cui family."

The emperor kept an eye out for it. Last month, Concubine Yun Gui had just finished discussing the eldest prince's marriage with him, and then Concubine Zheng Rong pestered him to give orders to the third prince. He only regarded it as a coincidence.

It seems that there are not so many coincidences in this world.

"Ah Yan, when I made the decree to grant the marriage yesterday, who was there to serve? They were all shot!" The emperor's voice was very cold.

"Yes!" Lu Yan took the order respectfully, took the oil-paper umbrella from the **** holding the umbrella in front of the emperor, and walked with the emperor in the shade of flowers and trees. The mottled light and shadow fell on his face, and the narrow corners of his eyes Slantingly pick out a touch of enchantment, like a blooming Zhao powder, the national beauty is unparalleled.

"Ah Yan, what do you think about the third girl from the Cui family?"

Lu Yan pondered slightly, and quickly said, "Your Majesty, I think that the Cui family is quite knowledgeable about current affairs, and I probably also thought of it. Since the emperor bestowed

Princess Duanxian to the King of Chenjun, based on the importance Xie's family attaches to Princess Duanxian, Xie's In the future, there will be a lot of visits with the Prince Xiang's Mansion. I heard that Princess Duanxian and the girl from the Cui family have a deep relationship and take care of each other, so getting married with the Cui family will not be without contact with the Prince Xiang's Mansion."

The corner of Lu Yan's eyes fell on the emperor's face, and seeing the emperor's eyes full of dragon power narrowed, he thought about it and said, "Your Majesty, I secretly figured out that the Cui family wants to be a lonely minister. The king is a general who leads the army, he is a son of the clan, no matter what, he will not have any ill will against Dayong, and he will definitely be highly regarded by the emperor."

Lu Yan spoke in a very cryptic manner, but the emperor understood it, and he took it for granted, "Ah Yan, you are right. Ah Xun is a member of the clan and a general that I will use in the future. Since the Cui family is so knowledgeable about current affairs, I can't chill the hearts of loyal ministers either. Ah Yan, you can make a decree later, the third girl Cui Yuxiu Zhonglin, give the second prince the right concubine!"

Speaking of this, the emperor seemed puzzled and said, "The third child is younger than the second child, and the second child is not in a hurry. Why is he so anxious?"

Naturally, Lu Yan couldn't answer these words, and sent the emperor back to the Linde Palace. He delivered a bowl of medicinal food to the emperor as usual. When he smelled the medicinal food, the emperor regained consciousness with his drowsy head, "Ah Yan, you go to pick up Princess Duanxian and let her come to live in the palace for a while, to recuperate my body every day, and go to the Queen's side, seeing that the month is here, Princess Duanxian is here, I think she should feel at ease."

Lu Yan lowered his eyes, his narrow eyes were as deep and cold as a cold pool, but his face was extremely respectful, and he said in a soft voice, "Yes!"

"By the way, what about Ah Xun? Why haven't I heard his voice these days, could it be that he is going to marry a wife and become more sensible and stable?"

Lu Yan smiled and said, "Your Majesty, King Chenjun left Beijing last month. I heard that he is going to marry a wife. He has no money in hand. He formed a caravan and went to Xiliang!"

The third update!

Chapter 448 Pregnancy

The half-eaten bowl of medicinal food in the emperor's hand fell to the ground with a bang, and a pastel porridge bowl smashed on the chiselled floor tiles, smashing into pieces.

"What did you say?" The emperor seemed not to believe his ears, "He is going to marry a wife, and he has no money?"

The emperor only felt that the sky was falling. He had never been so nervous when he was fighting for the crown prince with the false emperor. His hands were shaking so badly that he couldn't hold a spoon in his right hand. "He went to Xiliang? You Said he went to Xiliang?"

"Yes, the minister received the news yesterday that Prince Chen and Yongxin Bo Shizi have entered Huaiyuan City together."

The emperor was already trembling with anger, and he could no longer hold the spoon in his right hand. He had a hand tremor problem since he entered May, so that now, after being angry, he trembled even more violently.

"He, he really... go, go and call King Xiang and Uncle Yongxin to come into the palace!" The emperor became anxious and couldn't speak smoothly, so he simply smashed the spoon on the ground. Not smashed.

King Xiang came in humming a song while twisting his fat body. He met Bo Yongxin at the gate of Linde Gate. He saw Bo Yongxin bent over, walking all the way, wiping sweat all the way.

"Old Xu, I haven't seen you for a few years, but you are still so tough. Come on, tell me how you take care of yourself. Why didn't those goblins in your house **** you dry?"

Uncle Yongxin blushed, and hurriedly bowed to King Xiang, "My lord is joking!"

"I'm not joking. I heard that your concubine can't fit in the yard. Why don't you give me two of the concubines you don't want?"

The sweat on Yong Xinbo's forehead exploded even more, almost flooding his eyes. He didn't know how to answer the conversation, and his legs were so frightened that his legs were going weak.

Fortunately, Li Baozhen greeted him, and stretched out his hand in the direction of Linde Hall, "My lord, uncle, please!"

The East Nuan Pavilion had already been tidied up. Lu Yan personally handed a cup of tea to King Xiang. Before the emperor called out, King Xiang lifted up his clothes, stood up, sat down on the chair impatiently, and told Lu Yan, "Little Ah Yan, add an extra basin of ice to this king, it's so hot today, brother emperor, why didn't you say you're going out to escape the heat this year?"

The emperor looked at King Xiang's body full of fat and fat, and was so angry that he couldn't answer. After a while, he finally recovered, suppressing his anger and said, "Uncle Yongxin, where's Xu Liang?"

The name Xu Liang was told to the emperor by Lu Yan.

Uncle Yongxin couldn't find his son recently, and he couldn't find it anywhere. He was already anxious, for fear that something big would happen to his son who had always held grudges against him, and he was already restless. , kowtow, "Your Majesty, I, I don't know!"

Hearing the sound of kowtowing, King Xiang's teeth became sour for a while. He said "Oh" and kicked Uncle Yongxin, "Don't knock your brains out, this king can't bear the disgust!"

The emperor couldn't hold back anymore, he threw the teacup in his hand towards King Xiang, "You have the nerve to talk about others, how about you? Where did Ah Xun go? Do you know?"

"I don't know, my son is so old and he is going to marry a wife. Is it possible that I don't care where he goes? The world is so big, as long as the emperor doesn't want his life, other people, I'm afraid Difficult!"

Is this speaking human language?

The emperor didn't want to talk to his younger brother anymore, and only tortured Yongxin Bo, "I see that your family has a lot of concubines and a lot of sons. It's really hard for you these years. I didn't do anything for the court. I have given birth to a son at home, and I heard that you have raised seventeen or eighteen sons, do you want to reward you with an order?"

"Chen, I can't help it. The house in the house is not enough. Those women are like sows. As soon as I touch them, they will become pregnant. I am in a hurry!"

King Xiang laughed, and the emperor kicked Yongxin Bo. Yongxin Bo was crooked like a tumbler, and then stood still, but it was the emperor who kicked himself backwards.

"I can tell you, I heard that the two good sons raised by the two of you have gone to Xiliang. You can burn incense when you go back. If they are caught by Xiliang people, I don't care!"

"Brother Huang, you are wrong. Now that you know it, tell me. I can guarantee that I will not tell. Who can guarantee that Uncle Yongxin will not? Killing his family's eldest son and telling the people of Xiliang, won't it implicate my son?"

King Xiang thought for a while and said, "Ah Yan, take Yongxinbo to the prison for a few days. When will my son come back and release him!"

Uncle Yongxin was stunned, and looked at King Xiang in disbelief. He didn't seem to be joking when he saw King Xiang. I beg the emperor to spare my life, I can't enter the imperial prison, I am loyal to the emperor, how can I enter the imperial prison?"

"I just asked you to stay in the imperial prison for a few days, and didn't say what to do with you. If you don't want to go, you won't go?" Uncle Yongxin of Xiang Dynasty got angry and said to the emperor, "Brother, he has so many sons. I don't have many sons, only two or three, and the promising ones are only Ah Xun, if anything happens to Ah Xun, the younger brother will die!"

As he said that, King Xiang stood up and said bluntly, "Your brother, I'm going to find my mother!"

The emperor had a headache, he pressed his forehead with one hand, waved to King Xiang with the other, motioned him not to move, and said, "Ah Yan, you take Uncle Yongxin to the prison first, and then let him out when Ah Xun comes back. "

Yong Xinbo's eyes darkened, and he fell to the ground. King Xiang was very dissatisfied, and kicked Uncle Yongxin, "Hmph, poor man, he always knows to let his son follow this king's son, maybe this time he will hold back my son's legs." ."

Lu Yan raised his hand, and two servants came and carried Yongxin Bo out. Lu Yan ordered, "Send him to Dongchang Prison, and no one is allowed to talk to him along the way, and no one is allowed to approach him."

"Yes!" The servant said solemnly.

Only then did King Xiang feel relieved, and said kindly to Lu Yan, "Little Ah Yan, I am at ease when you do things. However, it is not very good for Uncle Yongxin to go to prison for no reason. Otherwise, you should still Pretending to go to Yongxinbo Mansion to search the house!"

Lu Yan didn't dare to agree casually, and looked at the emperor.

The emperor was very satisfied with Lu Yan's performance, and naturally he was very dissatisfied with King Xiang, "You just now know that it is not good to just issue an edict to prison? Tell me, in what name should I copy Yongxin Bofu?"

King Xiang sneered, "Brother Huang, you are too serious. If you want to commit a crime, there is no excuse. The younger brother reported that Yongxin Bo was collaborating with the enemy and defecting to Xiliang. Isn't this a reason for confiscating the house? Ah Yan, remember to do it!"

Lu Yan was so embarrassed that he lowered his head and said nothing. The emperor took a deep breath and waved his hand, "Just do as King Xiang said!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, it's the last two days of the end of the month, if you have a ticket, can you beat me to death?

Chapter 449 King Xiang

Three quarters of an hour later, Lu Yan led Dongchang Fanzi and Jin Yiwei to search Yongxinbo Mansion.

It is said that Yongxinbo's mansion has three or more, many shabby, many women, and many concubines.

Lu Yan sat drinking tea in the main hall of Yongxin Bo's Mansion, next to a small red clay stove, the pine cones were crackling in the hearth, and bursts of rosin mixed with water vapor dispersed, and the clear breath of snow water brought people a burst of coolness.

If it weren't for the bright red embroidered unicorn robe on his body, he would be a sight to behold, like a nobleman sitting in his own courtyard admiring flowers and drinking tea, leisurely and calm.

Since they are here to search for evidence of collaborating with the enemy, the study is naturally the focus of the search.

Qu Chengyu brought a few Dongchang fans who could read and searched around, and saw that what was on the bookshelf was not the Four Books and Five Classics, but a collection of spring palaces from ancient to modern times. The Dongchang fans couldn't help laughing, and each I tacitly put a copy in my arms.

Bang!

Suddenly, a heavy voice came, and I don't know who it was, which touched a jade bowl mechanism in the bookcase, and the whole bookcase suddenly turned, revealing a passage.

A fan from Dongchang was about to go in, but Qu Chengyu stopped him by raising his hand, "Keep here, I'll inform the governor!"

Everyone's expression became awe-inspiring. Who would have thought that Bo Yongxin, who only devoted himself to giving birth to his son all day long, would have such a thing in his house.

Lu Yan came soon, he glanced in, and walked in first without saying a word.

Walking in the passage, no one knows where the end of the passage is. On both sides of the passage, there is whale oil in the oil lamp, which emits a pleasant fragrance. There are beds, tables, chairs and benches in the space, as well as some food and water that can be stored for a long time. They are not moldy and are still fresh.

It can be seen that the food and water here are replenished regularly.

A chest of drawers looked awkward. Lu Yan walked over, opened the drawer of the chest of drawers, and saw some letters with very old handwriting and paper inside. He opened it to read, and his eyes gradually turned red.

"Master!" Seeing Lu Yan's expression was wrong, Qu Chengyu couldn't help walking over.

Lu Yan's hands trembled slightly. He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and forced back the heat in his eyes. Then he opened his eyes, and the corners of his eyes bloomed like flowers on the other side of the Wangchuan River. "Search, all Gather all the things that belong to me, and I will present it to the emperor!"

At night, in the East Nuan Pavilion in Linde Hall, Lu Yan knelt on the ground, and handed over a dozen letters with both hands.

The emperor was stunned for a moment, he reached out to take the letters, and flipped through them one by one, the more he read, the angrier he became, and finally, a mouthful of blood spewed out, all staining the letters.

Lu Yan hurriedly got up, took the letter and put it on the table, and was about to order someone to call the imperial physician, when the emperor stopped by raising his hand, "Princess Xuanduanxian, please enter the palace!"

Lu Yan's eyes flickered, and he responded, "Yes!"

Xie Zhiwei entered the palace overnight, and after giving the emperor a needle, the emperor fell into a deep sleep, and the dead air on his face dissipated a little.

Coming out of Linde Hall, Lu Yan walked beside Xie Zhiwei. In the dark night, his soft voice had a soothing effect, "Princess, shall I send you to Changqiu Hall to rest for a while?"

Xie Zhiwei was also extremely tired after using the needles. She nodded. Compared with the emperor's body last time, she was undoubtedly at the end of her strength.

The emperor was only in his early forties.

When he arrived at Qianqiu Hall, standing under the eaves, Xie Zhiwei looked at Lu Yan, Lu Yan signaled the people on the left and right to back down, he took a step closer to Xie Zhiwei, and asked in a low voice, "Princess, can you tell the emperor's condition? "

If it were the imperial doctors of the imperial hospital, there was almost no need for Lu Yan to ask, and those people would tell Lu Yan the situation in different ways.

The reason why Lu Yan asked is obviously not referring to the emperor's condition at this time, but asking about the future.

Xie Zhi smiled, and said in a low voice, "The empress's baby is a boy, but the sixth prince will inevitably be weak and sick due to the unhealthy mother, and the emperor..."

Xie Zhiwei didn't speak, just stretched out a hand, and shook it in front of Lu Yan.

Lu Yan already understood, and his expression inevitably changed. He nodded, "The princess is in the palace, don't worry!"

With Lu Yan around, Xie Zhiwei has nothing to worry about. It was not the first time for her to live in the palace, and she was no stranger to everything.

The emperor refused to let people know that he was sick. At the next day's court meeting, the emperor still participated, sitting on the high dragon chair, and some courtiers still saw his pale face.

It was rare for King Xiang to come to the court meeting. He stood near the ice basin with his sleeves covered, eyes closed, and he didn't know what he was thinking?

Even Lu Yan read out the letter paper he found from Yongxinbo's mansion, but it didn't arouse his interest.

Emperor Longmu looked at Yiwuhou and said angrily, "Hong Jizhong, do you know about this?"

Hong Jizhong knelt down with a thud, his head touched the bottom, and he knocked loudly, "The emperor has clearly observed that although I have committed the crime of knowing people without knowing people, I have absolutely no suspicion of collaborating with the enemy and treason!"

The whole court was in an uproar, and no one thought that Ren Fu, the commander of the Shaanxi capital recommended by Hong Jizhong to lead the military affairs in the western Xinjiang, had contacts with Xiliang fifteen years ago, and one of his side rooms was actually given to him by Xiliang people. woman.

Some timid civil servants broke out in cold sweat, "Please make a decision as soon as possible, the emperor thinks that the commander of Shaanxi will change people as soon as possible. When Ren Fu is here, Dayong is like raising a tiger at the door of his house. I wait for the safety of the emperor." Uneasy!"

The emperor was also very disturbed. Last night, he finally fell asleep and had a nightmare. He dreamed that Ren Fu led Xiliang people to attack and the palace was broken!

"Ai Qing and others think, who is competent to be the commander of the Shaanxi capital?" The emperor took a deep breath, trying to make his voice appear calmer.

"Your Majesty, I think this matter needs to be thoroughly investigated. Why did the letters between Ren Fu and the people of Xiliang end up in the hands of Bo Yongxin? Could it be Bo Yongxin who slandered important court officials?"

Amidst the sound of crusade by everyone, Han Zhen, Marquis of Huaiyuan, stood up and clasped his hands.

Everyone looked sideways, and Prince Xiang snorted coldly at Marquis Huaiyuan, "Who doesn't know that one of Ren Fu's daughters became the successor to Marquis Huaiyuan's younger brother, alas, they are all nepotistic, it's normal to defend them, you people, don't be surprised."

Huaiyuanhou's face was flushed red, and he glared angrily, "Prince Xiang, this is the court hall, not a teahouse or restaurant. If King Xiang has any opinion on this Marquis, please discuss the matter according to the facts. The matter of the back house has nothing to do with the court!"

"Who said it's irrelevant? The king's son is about to marry the Duanxian Princess of the Xie family. Now that the king sees Mr. Xie, he must be more polite. If there is something wrong with Mr. Xie, this king will naturally support him." It's not the same as Huaiyuan Hou defending Ren Fu now. Hehe, I know, this world is not the world of the Han family. If Xiliang invades, you can all live here, maybe you can still work for the new dynasty. Officer. The king and the emperor will not survive anyway."

This is the words of condemnation, Huaiyuanhou knelt down with a puff, and begged for mercy, "Your Majesty, I have no such intentions! I think that Ren Fu is a great official in the frontier, and I can't be punished just because these few letters of collaborating with the enemy have not yet been identified. Removal chills the hearts of all commanders and envoys in the world."

The first update!

Chapter 450 scandal

King Xiang was quick-spoken, and immediately criticized, "This is a model of standing and talking without back pain!"

After finishing speaking, King Xiang winked at Xie Tiao, "Master Xie, as Minister of the Household Department, don't you have anything to say?"

This is a matter of the military commander. What does it have to do with his household department?

Xie Tiao was a little speechless, but since King Xiang had already pointed it out, they were in-laws now, and they wanted to help each other in the court, so he had no choice but to stand up and bowed his waist and said, "Your Majesty, I think that Huaiyuanhou It is an insult to other commanders and envoys. After all, as a military general, it is his duty to be loyal to the emperor and serve the country. How can everyone be involved in scandals such as collaborating with the enemy and treason? ?"

King Xiang couldn't help giving Xie Tiao a thumbs up. He really is a scholar and can speak. It doesn't matter whether Ren Fu has colluded with the enemy and treason, but at least he is involved in such scandals right now.

This is very inappropriate.

Marquis Huaiyuan was naturally furious, cast a sideways glance at Xie Tiao, and said, "Master Xie, your son is a military commander. If you dare to ask, if in the future, your son is also framed, I wonder what Xie Shangshu should do?"

Before Xie Tiao could speak, King Xiang jumped up, pointed at Marquis Huaiyuan's nose and said, "How dare you threaten people in front of the emperor? I can tell you, if my relatives are framed in the future, it will be You ordered someone to do it, do you dare to admit it?"

How unreasonable!

Hou Huaiyuan almost spat out a mouthful of old blood, "Prince Xiang, don't bully people too much, you are in court now, not a shrew cursing!"

"I think you are just making trouble for no reason!" King Xiang was also angry, his eyes almost stood up, "Han Zhen, I think you already know what Ren Fu did, maybe you also have an affair with Xiliang, look at the way you are jumping up and down, you are clearly angry from embarrassment!"

Han Zhen's eyes darkened, and he fell to the ground. The people next to him were startled and wanted to help, but was stopped by King Xiang, "Don't, don't, don't, let him fall, let him fall, just take a look, Did he really confess?"

Han Zhen swayed forward like a tumbler. Under the eyes of everyone, he did not fall down, and he swayed upright again.

However, the relationship between Han Zhen and King Xiang was settled. He cupped his hands and said, "Your Majesty, I think this matter needs to be thoroughly investigated. Before there is sufficient evidence to testify against Ren Fu, no one should be appointed as the successor." blessed position."

Once Ren Fu's position is taken over, and the military power falls to the side, it will not be easy to get it back in the future.

King Xiang laughed, and said to the emperor, "Brother Emperor, you can't listen to them about this matter. Once Xiliang invades the capital, you and I will die!"

The emperor rolled his eyes at King Xiang, took a deep breath, and asked, "What's your opinion?"

Xie Tiao and others stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, this matter is of great importance to the lives of the family and the country. Please also immediately appoint a general who can command the army to take over Ren Fu's position, and order Ren Fu to come to Beijing immediately to accept the third division Inquire!"

The emperor was also afraid of death, and asked, "Who do you think is suitable?"

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay. There are indeed very few people in the court who can command the troops and fight tough battles. Even if there are, they are all at the border now.

The Shaanxi Metropolitan Commander is not an ordinary commander. It is related to the entire defense of the northwest. Once it is breached, the capital will be in danger.

The emperor saw that the fire was even bigger. During the quarrel, one was more fierce than the other, and one mouth could retreat 100,000 enemy troops. The key problem, but no one could help him solve it.

The emperor was dizzy for a while, he closed his eyes and said, "Retire!"

After finishing speaking, he got up, but his eyes were dark, and he really went down to the steps. Lu Yan called out "the emperor", stepped forward, and embraced him. The emperor leaned weakly on Lu Yan's shoulder, "Go back to the palace!"

It looked like he was about to faint from anger.

The civil and military officials of the Manchu Dynasty were stunned, and everyone was in danger. They stood where they were, just like a group of geese, unable to recover for a long time.

It was not until Li Baozhen yelled "retire from the court", that the ministers who were in charge of the court rearranged their order and filed out.

In the Linde Hall, the emperor was placed on the dragon bed, and Lu Yan stood next to him. Xie Zhiwei nervously administered the needle for the emperor. About half an hour later, the emperor woke up. Xie Zhiwei wiped the sweat from his forehead, and waited for the emperor to After getting better, the needle was pulled out.

"Your Majesty, please allow Rong Duanxian to give the Emperor another injection. After this injection, the Emperor will fall into a deep sleep. If the Emperor disagrees, Duan Xian will not dare!"

At this moment, the emperor was spinning, feeling so uncomfortable that life would be worse than death, so naturally he would not refuse to agree, he nodded, Xie Zhiwei injected the needle, and the emperor fell into a deep sleep, the sound of the emperor's panting breath was just a cup of tea. Gradually subside.

The emperor's bedroom was completely silent, and a few servants standing in the corner bowed their heads and shrugged like quails.

Lu Yan gestured to Mi Tuan, asking him to wait in the bedroom, and led Xie Zhiwei to the side hall.

As soon as they were seated, a waiter came up to serve tea to Lu Yan and Xie Zhiwei. After the top-quality Dahongpao was brewed with boiled snow water, the aroma was rich and refreshing.

Xie Zhiwei regained her energy after taking a sip of the tea. She wiped the sweat off her forehead with a handkerchief, leaned back on the chair and closed her eyes.

Almost as soon as he closed his eyes, Xie Zhiwei fell asleep.

I don't know how long it took, but when she woke up, she was lying on the couch in front of the south window with a cloak on her body, a ray of morning glow shone on her body through the window, and the rice ball was guarding the side.

"Grandpa Rice Tuan!"

Mi Tuan woke up with a jolt, hurriedly took two steps towards Xie Zhiwei, and said in a low voice, "Princess!"

"How did I fall asleep here? Where is this?"

Mi Tuan hurriedly said, "This is the Tishun Hall behind the Linde Hall. The emperor is still awake. Don't you want to go there after breakfast?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up, Mi Tuan tied the Fuchen in his arms into his arms, and came to support Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei sat up, and Mi Tuan knelt down to put on her shoes.

"I'll do it myself!" Xie Zhiwei is not used to being served by people other than Zi Mo and others, but Mi Tuan has already put on her shoes quickly, and said with a smile, "Princess, don't be too polite, I can serve the county. Lord, be a blessing to us people."

Xie Zhiwei knew that it was because of Lu Yan that these people in the palace treated her so well.

Out of the inner room, the table outside was already filled with breakfast, which was steaming. Xie Zhiwei was very hungry. He sat down and took a bite before thinking of asking, "Did Master Lu eat breakfast?"

Mi Tuan hurriedly took a step forward, bowed and said, "Master Lu used a bowl of bird's nest porridge at the fifth watch, and right now he is by the emperor's side, and he won't be able to eat it for a while!"