

The Power 45

Chapter 45 Li Li

Old Zhaotou was very surprised. The eldest girl, a girl in the boudoir, actually knew about Champa Rice, and hurriedly said, "There is Champa Rice, and the imperial court deliberately promoted it. The younger one saw it with the old man when he was in Cui's house. Zhancheng rice has larger grains than our rice. If the older girl is willing to try it, the younger one can ask the younger son to go to the south and bring some rice back for planting. Next year, select a few fields on the back of the mountain for planting try."

Regardless of whether it is good or bad, as long as the rice seeds are improved, this can be regarded as one of his achievements.

In these years, since there is no one in charge, Lao Zhao does not dare to make decisions on his own. He just follows the old ways and does not make mistakes.

Champa rice was a farming activity promoted by the false emperor when the false emperor was there. Later, he took up this position today and negated all the state affairs dominated by the false emperor. Champa rice was only used in the south by Farmers promote it privately, and there is no one in the north.

But the output of Champa rice is nearly 30% higher than the current local rice output.

"Yes!" Xie Zhiwei said, "I will trouble Manager Zhao to make arrangements."

While talking, a group of people entered the forest, Zhao Quan led the way, and walked towards a mountain depression, "Eldest girl, fifth young master, there are some wild chestnut trees in front of you. During this season, you can harvest some chestnuts, roast chicken or roast them." Eat it, it's very sweet."

Xie Mingxi slobbered.

Walking into the mountain depression, sure enough, I saw a dozen or so tall wild chestnut trees in front of me, with dense hairy chestnuts hanging on the trees, lowering the branches, the size of an adult's thumb, hanging on the branches, clusters, golden yellow, like Like a little monkey, people move their index fingers at a glance.

It is the season for picking, because there are very few people who come to pick it, and a lot of it falls on the ground.

Those with low branches can pick up several baskets.

Old Zhao said that he wanted someone to bring a ladder, but Xie Zhiwei stopped him, and only asked someone to bring a few baskets. He took his younger brother and put on thick animal leather gloves, and walked carefully among the trees, choosing those golden ones. Pick it down.

Xie Mingxi was very excited to do these tasks, and soon, the two of them picked several baskets full, sweating from exhaustion.

"Brother Xi, is this enough?" Xie Zhiwei looked at the sun, it was already clear, and it was lunch time.

"Okay, sister, the chestnut cake is delicious too!" Xie Mingxi agreed while picking several more chestnuts and putting them in a basket.

Crunch!

The sound of trampling on broken branches came from the north, followed by the sound of chaotic footsteps, and a faint voice came from among them, "Master Xiao, I remember that there is a Zhuangzi in front, maybe there is a doctor."

Immediately afterwards, there was a majestic voice, "Chu Yining, look ahead!"

"yes!"

The sound got closer and closer, Xie Mingxi froze in fright, Xie Zhiwei took off the basket he was carrying, handed it to Zi Mo, and pulled Xie Mingxi behind him.

A man in leather armor was walking towards this side with a knife in his hand. His jet-black hair was simply tied behind his head with a black ribbon. He was not wearing a helmet. There was a finger on his forehead. The wide mopping forehead was reined in, and a pair of tiger eyes looked towards this side, full of murderous aura.

Xie Zhiwei gasped, what day is today?

She kept her younger brother behind her, calmly said, "This official, do you dare to ask what happened? I am the owner of this village, is there anything I can do to help?"

While speaking, a group of people behind the man had already come up, the leader was about forty years old, dressed in a brocade robe, jade belt around the waist, boots facing the soles of the feet, handsome face, Xie Zhiwei was surprised when he first saw this man, He lowered his eyes slightly.

It was Emperor Shoukang, who actually met the emperor in this kind of place.

Behind him, there is a white horse with a person crouching on it, precariously falling off the horse at any moment, with an arrow stuck in its back, the arrow feather is wobbly, black blood snakes down from the person's back, The snow-white horse hair was dyed black.

There is poison on the arrow.

After people approached, Xie Zhiwei discovered that among the pedestrians were not only the young prince Mu, Xiao Xun, the eldest prince and the second prince, but also someone she did not expect, Xue Shipeng, the eldest master of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion.

A group of people are all wearing ordinary clothes, and they are also very low-key. They must be walking around with the emperor.

In addition to this, there are also Luo Gang, the commander of Jinyiwei, Zeng Shiyi, Minister of Rites, and Zhang Yuan, the doctor of imperial history.

It's just, there is no such person!

Why didn't he follow the emperor?

Xie Zhiwei thought of something, and looked sharply at the horse's back. He was dressed in a moon-white silk robe with clouds, cranes, miscellaneous treasures, dark flowers, black hair, and a hosta.

Could it be that person? He has always been highly valued by the emperor, and he is always on his side.

Xie Zhiwei thought of this possibility, but couldn't ask, her peach blossom eyes turned slightly red from anxiety.

"Who are you?"

Chu Yining saw that there were only women and children, and two servant girls, so there was no danger. But the matter was so important that they were attacked. In order to save the emperor, Mr. Lu was poisoned with arrows, so he couldn't be careless.

Chu Yining was about to draw his sword to face each other, but Xiao Xun had already stepped forward to stop him, "Uncle, this is the eldest daughter of Dali Temple Qing Xie's family, my nephew had an appointment with Miss Xie in the South Study Room before, but I lost. ""

Even if Xiao Xun didn't remind him, Emperor Shou Kang remembered who Xie Zhiwei was, and his complexion was a little better.

Xie Zhiwei is also smart, so he quickly invited, "Master Xiao, the front is the Zhuangzi left by my mother. Master Xiao and all the masters and young masters, you might as well go to the Zhuangzi to rest."

Shou Kangdi nodded and asked, "In our line of work, someone was injured and poisoned. Is there a doctor around here?"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Old Zhao. Old Zhao didn't know who these people were, but the master knew them anyway, so he hurriedly stepped forward to salute, "There is a Heshantang pharmacy in the nearest town. Doctor Qin has good medical skills, and the little ones usually go to Doctor Qin when they have a cold or cough."

When Emperor Shoukang heard this, he was at a loss. How would a doctor who treats a cold and a cough detoxify? He hurriedly told Chu Yining, "Hurry up and go back and find Wang Shipu."

Wang Shipu is an imperial physician who works in the imperial hospital. He was the imperial physician who served the queen in Famen Temple and confronted Xie Zhiwei **** for tat.

Chu Yining took the order to leave, and the rest of the people quickly came to Zhuangzi under the guidance of Xie Zhiwei. Manager Zhao led a few people outside to maintain order, and persuaded the farmers who came to watch the fun to go back.

Two Jinyiwei men came forward and unloaded the man from the horse. Seeing the familiar face, Xie Zhiwei clenched his hands into fists involuntarily, and his body trembled slightly.

The injured person was Lu Yan. His eyes were closed, his face was black and blue, and his lips were black and purple.