

The Power 471

Chapter 471 Drunk

On the side of Prince Xiang's mansion, King Xiang became drunk after drinking the peach blossom wine. Although the wine has been blended, it still has a lot of staying power. A peach blossom dream, the whole person is very comfortable physically and mentally.

King Xiang woke up and asked the manager, "How much wine did my wife bring to you yesterday?"

The manager said awkwardly, "If you go back to the prince, there will be no drop."

"What did you say? How is it possible?" King Xiang jumped up and pointed at the manager's nose, "Tell me, did you steal my wine after I died drunk?"

The manager has served King Xiang for many years, knowing his temperament, he was not too afraid, and chased King Xiang to help him lift his pants, "My lord, yesterday, the wine jar was empty, and you still have to hug it and lick it, how can you give it to me?" Where do the slaves keep their share?"

King Xiang drank in a daze last night, how could he remember this, but he also knew that even if he didn't want to finish drinking the wine yesterday, the uncles and brothers of the clan would not keep it for him, so he suddenly had a headache, "What's the matter now?" What to do? Ah Xun is back, don't you want to beat me to death as my father?"

The manager didn't save face for his lord, so he tied his trousers and said, "My lord, I really have to find a way. If the lord of the county knows, you not only drank the wine sent by the lord of the princess, but also didn't drink a drop of it." Let alone the lord, even the servants will not follow suit."

King Xiang knows better than anyone else what his son's character is. He immediately became anxious, walked around the room, and said after a while, "You said that I will go to my daughter-in-law again and ask for a jar, how about it?"

After a while, he said again, "Isn't there still an altar at your empress's place?"

The manager always thought it was a bad idea, so he came up with an idea, "My lord, I heard that the princess sent two jars to Master Lu in one go, why don't you go and ask Master Lu for one jar?"

Prince Xiang was surprised when he heard this, "You said my wife gave Ah Yan two jars, why did he only give Ah Xun one jar? It's not fair!"

In the Linde Hall, the emperor put on a piece of clothing, sat on the dragon bed, and was taking medicine. After drinking a bowl of medicine, the emperor pushed the bowl away, took the handkerchief Lu Yan handed over, and wiped his mouth, "Ah Yan, I heard that you were drunk yesterday? What kind of wine is it that can make you drunk?"

Lu Yan bowed in front of the bed, very respectful, and said with a smile, "The minister made the emperor laugh. It was the minister who played chess with Princess Duanxian. Princess Duanxian lost a piece. This is how I won the match against Princess Duanxian." A jar of peach blossom wine."

The extra jar of peach blossom wine was indeed lost to Lu Yan by Xie Zhiwei.

Since Xie Zhiwei was reborn, no matter what the festival is, the Xie family will give Lu Zhai gifts. When other people saw the Xie family sending them off, they followed suit, but the Lu Zhai never accepted them, so they only accepted the Xie family's.

When the emperor heard this, he became greedy and dissatisfied, "That's not right, little girl. She has good peach blossom wine, so she doesn't want to send some to me? It's a good thing that I still spoil her on weekdays."

The tone was full of sourness, Lu Yan heard it, and said with a smile, "Your Majesty, Prince Xiang's Mansion only got one jar of peach blossom wine yesterday, but I sent two jars to my minister, and I brought it today. When a jar is brought into the palace, if the emperor wants to drink it, the minister will ask someone to scoop some up, and the emperor will only taste it and not drink more."

The emperor was taking medicine, nodded, "Ah Yan, you are more thoughtful, I don't blame Wei girl anymore."

Who is not afraid of death and dares to send food to the palace?

King Xiang twisted his fat body before entering the Linde Hall. He smelled a familiar aroma of wine, like a greedy worm that had penetrated into his bones, constantly eroding his soul, and he immediately walked quickly. He shouted, "Brother Huang, Brother Huang, show mercy!"

In the white jade bowl, there is a small half bowl of carmine wine. The sweet and sweet aroma of the wine permeates the entire Dongnuan Pavilion. Just one sip, the sweet aroma will be crisp to the bone, making people intoxicated.

"It's really good wine!" The emperor was very happy, picked up the wine bowl, took a sip lightly, and said to Lu Yan, "I heard that Ah Yan was drunk, but I still don't believe it. Now, I believe it." Already!"

Prince Xiang broke in and rushed to the bedside, "Brother Emperor, please be merciful, can you give this jar of wine to my younger brother?"

The emperor was stunned when he heard this, and before he had time to refuse, Prince Xiang got angry at Lu Yan, "Ah Yan, how do you serve the emperor brother? The emperor is sick, and you still lure the emperor to drink. This king sees you as simply It's a conspiracy."

After Lu Yan heard it, as if he hadn't heard it, he moved a plate of appetizers to the emperor's hand, and said respectfully, "Your Majesty, let's eat some food!"

Where can the emperor eat? He was about to take a sip of wine to calm the fire, but King Xiang had already snatched his wine bowl and drank it all down, "Your brother should do it for the emperor!"

The food was taken from his mouth, the emperor was so angry that he pushed the table aside, "Why don't you take away my throne too?"

King Xiang licked his face and said, "Brother Huang, why bother? This throne is a thing that can be exhausted, what are you going to do? Brother Huang, to be honest, can you honor the one that A Yan gave to you?" Don't forget to give the jar of wine to your younger brother, but you can't drink it anyway, brother, if you want to drink, you can make a decree to ask the younger brother's wife to bring you another jar, isn't it all right?"

The emperor also realized Xie Zhiwei's difficulties. To put it bluntly, Xie Zhiwei sent him this jar of wine through Lu Yan's hand.

Now it is about to be snatched by King Xiang, he couldn't help asking, "I don't believe it, Wei girl didn't send you peach blossom wine."

"Give it away, I gave it away yesterday, I couldn't hold back all of a sudden, I drank it all up, I was afraid that Ah Xun would not follow me when he came back, if not, please ask Brother Huang to make some sacrifices."

OK, every time he does the sacrifice, his sons do the sacrifice, it has become a tradition.

Everything else is easy to say, but it's fine if the emperor doesn't taste the wine in this jar. Now that he tasted it, he tasted the taste of a woman like a man who has been a bachelor for many years. Right now, a naked woman in front of him, can he still hold back his belt?

The emperor couldn't help sneering, "Even if I give you this jar of wine now, can you resist stealing it? I'm afraid that when Ah Xun comes back, there will still be no wine jar left. You can go out of the palace." , I won't keep you for dinner."

"I won't go. If you don't give me, I won't go." King Xiang sat down in Dongnuan Pavilion, staring at the emperor regardless.

The fact that the emperor and Prince Xiang had a falling out over a jar of peach blossom wine spread throughout the capital along with the strong fragrance of the peach blossom wine.

At this time, in the door of Xie's family, almost all the restaurant managers in the capital gathered together, cross-eyed and wary of each other, for fear that someone would suddenly be invited by Xie's family.

The third update!

Chapter 472 Rogue

In Qijianzhai, Xie Tiao's head was all big. He also woke up from a hangover. He heard that the threshold was broken by the head shopkeepers of the restaurant. Come!"

Xie Zhiwei and Xie Shibai came to Qijianzhai one after another. Xie Tiao had already sat on the chair in front of the south window and drank a cup of tea. His energy was a little better. He said to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Wei, which wine do you use? Brewed with ancient recipes."

"In a dilapidated book left by my granddaughter's mother, there are several ancient recipes for brewing wine. My granddaughter tried it out when she had nothing to do."

Yes, some people are just very talented, and once they try it, they make a big splash.

"I heard that in order to ask the emperor to give up a jar of peach blossom wine, Prince Xiang is now living in the palace and will not leave, and will sleep with the emperor at night. Sister Wei, do you have any plans to make wine again?"

Xie Zhiwei came prepared and handed a prescription to Xie Tiao, "Grandfather, granddaughter didn't expect this reception to be so popular, now that it's at this point, it's better to follow the trend, granddaughter thinks that grandfather can discuss it with the emperor. Let's open a wine shop together, with a total of 100 shares, the emperor holds five shares, and the Xie family invites four families to hold five shares in total. The household department also benefits, so wouldn't the pressure on grandfather be much less?"

Xie Tiao's eyes lit up, and he stared at Xie Zhiwei, feeling both joy and sadness in his heart, what a wonderful granddaughter he is, she will belong to someone else's family in the future.

Xie Shibai said, "Will the emperor agree?"

After all, this is an unprecedented method of operation, will the emperor agree?

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "No matter which emperor, he is unwilling to bear the infamy of plundering the people's fat and embezzling the bank. In the future, the history books will be recorded as a sum of arrogance, lust, and insatiable desire. The emperor will definitely agree. As for Xie family, the reason why we want to take a share is because, in the future, the winery we opened will be managed by Fourth Uncle, so as to earn a lot of hard work."

Xie Tiao knew, however, that this hard work was not easy, he asked, "In your opinion, who are the other four suitable?"

"Naturally, he is someone who is interested in fighting in the northwest. My granddaughter thinks that Master Lu should have one share, and Prince Xiang's Mansion should have one share. If the other two can't be found, then the Ministry of Household Affairs will take ninety-two shares. All must be used in the Northwest War."

In this way, the grain and grass in the northwest will be guaranteed to a certain extent.

Xie Shibai asked, "What does Sister Wei think, how is this wine priced?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "The more the better, of course, although it is peach blossom wine, the peach blossoms used for brewing here can also use other medicinal petals, such as roses, lotus, etc. In this way, it can be brewed in all seasons. However, the formula must be passed through the niece, and I am worried that the medicinal properties in it will be different, and it is less likely to affect the taste, but more harmful to the human body."

Xie Tiao was very excited. After writing a charter, he hurried into the palace.

In the East Nuan Pavilion, the emperor was taking a nap. Prince Xiang was huddling with the emperor shamelessly. His fat body carried a lot of heat. The emperor felt as if there was a big stove around him, and he woke up.

"Ah Yan!" The emperor yelled, without opening his eyes, he gasped, "Can't we put more ice basins?"

Lu Yan glanced at King Xiang, King Xiang turned over and squeezed the emperor inside. On the small kang, he probably didn't sleep well, and snored loudly, scaring the emperor to sit up in panic. Glancing to the side, he kicked towards King Xiang.

Helpless, the emperor had just recovered from a serious illness, his strength was limited, and King Xiang's tonnage was too large, so he remained motionless.

The emperor couldn't get angry with Lu Yan, so he stretched out his hand to Lu Yan, "Help me up!"

The emperor hurried out of Dongnuan Pavilion, walked to the door, and said angrily, "Can't I carry him away?"

Lu Yan did not speak, and supported the emperor to blow the air under the eaves. Li Baozhen walked quickly and said, "Your Majesty, thank you for your visit!"

"What do you want to see me for? You come to cry for poverty again. Is there any way for me to make money? I haven't gone out to escape the summer heat this year!"

The emperor did save a lot of money this year, not because he had no money, but because his illness came at an untimely time. If he didn't want to die on the way to avoid the summer heat, he had to stay in Beijing.

Xie Tiao has already come in without hesitation, he bowed to the emperor under the steps, "Your Majesty, I have something to say!"

The emperor's cool eyes swished towards Xie Tiao like knives. He snorted coldly, turned his head and walked towards the hall. After only two steps, he heard the thunderous snoring inside. The emperor was upset for a while, and entered To the west is the Hall of Diligence and Prosperity, sit in it.

Lu Yan gestured, and the little **** hurried in with a bowl of herbal tea. Lu Yan put the tea bowl on the emperor's side with both hands, and his fair fingers were as pale as scallions, reflecting the pastel tea cup more and more vividly.

Xie Tiao came in and knelt on the lichen, "Your Majesty, I thought of a way to make money and didn't dare to make a fortune alone, so I went to the palace to ask the emperor for instructions."

The emperor let out an "oh", casually picked up the tea bowl, took a sip, and asked, "Didn't you come to me to call you poor?"

"I dare not!" Xie Tiao hurriedly presented the draft book with both hands. Lu Yan took it and handed it to the emperor. The emperor looked at it at a glance, and the more he looked, the happier he was. Seeing the annual income predicted later, he was immediately delighted, "You mean, at least five hundred thousand taels of silver can be sent to the northwest border every year? Is this not a lie?"

"Your Majesty, this is the minister's estimate. Although it is not very accurate, you can always give it a try. Right now, in order to keep the safety of the northwest border, we can only use it for special purposes. Your Majesty, please allow me to give it a try!"

The emperor handed the booklet to Lu Yan, "Look, the old man Xie Tiao said that you, Ah Yan, will take a share!"

Lu Yan took a look at it and said, "Master Xie, I think that a catty of wine is priced at 50 taels of silver, which is really too cheap. I suggest that a catty of wine is priced at 500 taels of silver. Quite a few, Mr. Xie should not underestimate these rich people."

Xie Tiao was taken aback, and suddenly looked up at Lu Yan, thinking, this young man really dared to think, he couldn't help but wonder, "Master Lu, this one hundred taels is already very expensive, and I'm still worried that I won't be able to sell it. Is your five hundred taels too expensive?"

Lu Yan smiled brightly, and there seemed to be a flash of light in a pair of bewitching eyes. The summer wind blowing in from the window made people seem to hear the sound of flowers blooming.

"Master Xie underestimated the wine brewed by the princess, and also underestimated the rich people in the world. Yesterday, there were people who bought a thousand taels of wine. They wanted to buy it from me. Besides, Mr. Xie also said that they could try it. How? If you don't try it, how will you know?"

If the unit price of a catty of wine can be doubled, his own income can also be doubled, and the military resources in the Northwest can also be doubled, the emperor will naturally be overjoyed, "Just do as A Yan said, when will this wine shop open? "

Today's update!

Ancestors, vote here!

Love you guys!

Chapter 473 Coincidence

The emperor heard that Xie Tiao was going to let his third son Xie Shibai Zhang Luo, so he simply rewarded Xie Shibai with an official position from Liupin Guanglu Temple Cheng, letting him do things cheaply.

Xie Tiao was so excited that he almost fainted on the spot. He, the third son, has always been white. Now that he got an official position, although he only helped the emperor make wine, the Xie family soon became full of white people.

Xie Tiao took the order to thank you, and when he returned home, he told Xie Shibai about the rewarding officer, and he said with emotion, "Speaking of which, this is the blessing brought to you by your niece and daughter. You have always refused to study and become an official. To be honest, it's a pity to be a father these years. Now, with this status, it would be great if you are in charge of the winery for the emperor and take care of the household affairs at the same time."

Xie Shibai was also surprised. He couldn't believe it. When the official document from the Ministry of Officials arrived, he looked at the official document and the official uniform sent, and he had no choice but to believe that he had become the sixth rank of the imperial court.

Back in the backyard, Qian Shi was happily getting rewards everywhere. A few days ago, the first house and the second house made rewards, and she was extremely jealous. Within two days, it was her turn.

Master won the official status, from now on, her children's relationship will be different.

Xie Shibai sat in the house for a long time, and said to Qian, "Don't you have a Zhuangzi as a dowry? I remember more than two hundred acres, and the income is not bad. Sister Wei is engaged, you send this Zhuangzi to Wei Sister, press the bottom of the box!"

How his master came to be an official position, Mrs. Qian knows.

At the beginning, Xie Zhiwei came out of the palace and found a sixth-rank Chengwu Lang for the eldest son of the second room. She was very dissatisfied and complained about Xie Zhiwei at one time. I'm so glad that I didn't lose my temper to express my complaints, otherwise, it would be really embarrassing to death.

"Master, isn't it too thin for a village of two hundred acres? I also have a rouge shop in the capital in my dowry, why don't I give it to Miss Wei?"

"You can figure it out!" Xie Shibai was very satisfied when he saw his wife said so, and said, "I also know that you were very dissatisfied with Miss Wei before, and you think she didn't do anything good for us. You have to remember that we are the elders, and only we take care of the younger ones."

Qian's thoughts were punctured, and she was so ashamed that she hurriedly agreed, "This is because the concubine's lard has deceived her heart, and I will never be able to do it again."

Xie Shibai thought, his wife is much better than that of the second brother's family, but he had to ask a few words, "First, sister Wei is a member of the family, no matter what she decides, it is for this Hello everyone, secondly, in the future, the children will have to rely on their eldest sister, so don't be like the second sister-in-law."

"how come?"

That night, Mrs. Qian packed the book contract of a shop and a 200-acre village in a black lacquer and gold-painted lotus sandalwood box, and delivered it in person.

Xie Zhiwei was stunned. She took the box and said with a smile, "Third Aunt, what's going on?"

Qian Shi sat with Xie Zhiwei very affectionately, shoulder to shoulder, "Big girl, don't say no, who would have thought that now we, the elders, can get the glory of the younger generation, your third uncle If it wasn't for you, where would you be an official of the sixth grade? In our life, we never dared to think that your third uncle can still wear an official uniform!"

"Third Aunt is so polite!" Xie Zhiwei handed the box to Zi Mo, "Third Aunt, I'd rather obey my orders than be respectful!"

"Should be, should be!" Qian Shi was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would not want it, but also knew that the reason why Xie Zhiwei accepted it was for the sake of her third uncle. After a few gossips, Qian Shi left happily.

Now that she is outside, she is also a pleasant person, and she is also qualified to attend various banquets hosted by those wives, and she is no longer white.

Back in the courtyard, Qian asked someone to take out the phoenix coronet and Xiapei sent by the Ministry of Rites to look at it again and again, and once again realized that the official body is different from the white body, and there are some things that can't be bought with money. Such as decent.

After Mrs. Qian left, Bai Ling came back from the outside and brought a post from the Marquis of Wu'an to Xie Zhiwei. Now that the weather is getting colder, the Marquis of Wu'an asked Xie Zhiwei to come over to eat lotus seeds, saying that it was in the garden. The lotus roots are all varieties from the south of the Yangtze River. Now the ponds are full of blooms. Some early-blooming lotus flowers have formed lotus pods, and the lotus seeds are full. It is a good time to eat raw.

The Marquis of Wu'an sent a pot of epiphyllum in June. After Xie Zhiwei stayed up late at night to watch it, he was afraid that it would become useless, so he sent it back the next day.

For this reason, Cao Yunhua sent her a special letter, asking if she refused to recognize her sister, and now Cao Yunhua made a public post again, inviting four sisters from the Xie family. Xie Zhiwei read the post, Ask someone to go to Tao Ranju, do the three younger sisters want to go with them for a long time?

The next day, Xie's family had two carriages, one of which was Xie Zhiwei's Zhu Wei Zhu Lun carriage, and slowly left Xiaotianshuijing Lane, heading for Wu'anhou's Mansion.

When the car passed Yujie Street and walked towards Chongmingmen Inner Street, a group of people galloped towards them on horseback, and Uncle Zhu hurriedly pulled over the carriage.

The opponent's horse was so fast that it was about to collide. The leader reined in the horse. The horse's two front hooves were raised in the air, and the horse stood upright. The rider on the horse was wearing a red embroidered unicorn robe, spreading out like a red cloud, that jade-like face, as bright as a cloud.

Lu Yan reined in his horse, and the Dongchang fans behind him were about to go forward to reprimand them. They were all surprised to see their governor raising his hand to stop them. When they saw the carriage ahead, everyone shuddered and felt lingering fear.

It turned out to be the princess.

Lu Yan shook the reins, the horse paced over and stopped in front of the carriage, Xie Zhiwei lifted the curtain of the carriage, revealing a small face bullying Shuang Saixue, with crooked eyebrows and eyes smiling, "Big brother, you Riding is really good!"

Lu Yan met Xie Zhiwei unexpectedly, the demon in his eyes was restrained, the tails of his long and narrow eyes were slightly upturned, and there was a trace of imperceptible tenderness in his eyes, and he asked with a smile, "Where is the princess going?" ?"

Not far away, in a green flat-topped carriage, behind the curtain of the carriage, there was a pair of eyes hidden, looking at this beautiful young man in disbelief, Yang Yufei never dreamed that she would see such a young man in her lifetime A nobleman living in the clouds, his eyes were glued to Lu Yan's body obsessively, and naturally he did not miss Lu Yan's concern for Xie Zhiwei.

Yang Yufei's eyes widened suddenly. What did she see? Seeing the powerful, ruthless and ruthless Governor of Dongchang, he was actually smiling at Princess Duanxian. He had an amazing appearance, and he was riding on the back of a bay red horse. Their eyes also focused on him in unison.

"Big brother, I'm leaving first!" Xie Zhiwei waved to Lu Yan, Lu Yan nodded, looked at her with a smile, and slowly lowered the curtain of the carriage, then he looked away, raised his whip, and ordered His astonishing face was once again covered with a mask, and he galloped away expressionlessly.

The first update!

Chapter 474 Water-based

Dongchang fanzi is on this street, come and go quickly!

No one noticed that on the second floor of the Beiqi embassy next door, a Beiqi man and a Xiliang man were together. The Beiqi man looked away from Lu Yan and asked the Xiliang man, "How? not like?"

"Like, so similar, if I didn't look carefully, I would have thought that what I saw was Ding Yuanhou in the painting."

The Beiqi man breathed a sigh of relief, turning the wine glass in his hand, "Tell me, if Emperor Dayong knew that the son of Marquis Dingyuan was serving as an errand in front of him and could be reused, what would he do?"

"Hahaha!" Xiliang people laughed, and said in a discussing tone, "Why don't you give it a try?"

Yang Yufei's eyes were glued to Lu Yan's body, until the bright red color disappeared at the corner of the street, and then she withdrew her gaze with mixed feelings in her heart.

"Let's go!"

Following Yang Yufei's order, the carriage rumbled to the Huanxi Garden located in Sooyou Alley.

This garden is owned by a wealthy businessman in the south of the Yangtze River, and now it is donated to the three masters of Su Bicheng to run a girls' school.

Today is the day when the content and procedures of the examination are announced. As soon as Yang Yufei got off the carriage, she met several acquaintances. One of them was Xue Wanqing. , went forward to salute her, "Ms. Xue is good!"

Xue Wanqing naturally knew Yang Yufei, and nodded reservedly, "Hi, Miss Yang!"

After a while, Princess Huayang also came, and a group of people gathered together to listen to the person in charge of Huanxi Garden explaining the content of the exam, "It is divided into four parts: piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. Everyone from Lin Yueying will give piano lessons, and everyone from Xue Peiyun will give chess lessons. , Master Su Bicheng is teaching painting, and Shen Rongan is specially invited to teach calligraphy."

Hearing Shen Rongan's name, everyone exclaimed. Unexpectedly, this time, four female masters gathered in this women's school. It must be a good story.

Everyone Shen Rongan is the daughter of Mr. Shen Zhi. She once traveled all over the country with her husband Meng Wanju, the prefect of Yunyang, and copied countless inscriptions. She is self-contained with hairpin flowers and small letters. The daughter's character "is as graceful as a tree, as muscular as a breeze", if someone is lucky enough to be taught by Mrs. Shen, will they worry about their reputation?

Everyone was envious, and someone asked, "Why did Mr. Shen come to the capital and run a women's school here?"

The man looked over and smiled, "In the future, everyone will know why Mr. Shen came. Mr. Shen refuses to say, so I naturally don't want to disclose it."

Someone exclaimed, "Mr. Shen didn't come here because of Princess Duanxian, did he?"

After Huihe and the others heard this, they were very displeased. Xue Wanqing showed a look of indifference, and Princess Huayang glared at the man viciously. His face paled with fright, and he backed away.

Zhang Qinghan's gaze swept over Huihe and the others, she frowned, stood up, and asked the person in charge of Huanxi Garden, "My lady, may I ask, did the Shen family come here only for Princess Duanxian? Princess Duanxian already has a marriage contract, as far as I know, if Master Shen doesn't say it clearly, she won't come to the assessment."

"Chick!"

A sharp chuckle sounded, and the county magistrate Huihe turned around and said to Zhang Qinghan, "Miss Zhang, is Xie Zhiwei the only one who can write? Are you trying to curry favor with her? What can she do? On the same level as Master Shen, you should stop putting money on her face, and she is not here, no matter how many good things you say for her, no one will help you convey it."

"That's right, I came here precisely because of Princess Duanxian!"

As soon as the words of the county magistrate of Huihe fell, a voice came out from the door of Huanxi Garden. It was a middle-aged woman who was wearing a green cloth and plain gown, with only a bun on her head, and was very elegantly dressed. When she came out, she gave Huihe a sharp look, and said to Zhang Qinghan, "Miss Zhang, please help convey that I am here for Princess Duanxian."

Zhang Qinghan was very embarrassed, she agreed to stop dealing with Xie Zhiwei, but at this time, if she told the truth, how would others speak ill of Xie Zhiwei?

"Yes, Mr. Shen, I will help convey it."

Zhang Qinghan agreed, but she was about to turn around when she heard an unfamiliar voice asking, "Mr. Shen, are you planning to accept Xie Zhiwei as a student only?"

Mr. Shen smiled and said, "I'm afraid I'm not qualified to accept Princess Duan Xian as a student. I just want to learn from her her wild skills. I heard that she is as frightened as a dragon. If I can get her advice, I will Grateful."

Everyone gasped, everyone was astonished, and many people also remembered Xie Zhiwei's words that shocked the audience when they were in Youlanju, and they couldn't help but nodded, "Yes, Princess Duanxian's crazy grass is indeed Peerless."

"When Princess Duanxian wrote that poem, I was there at the scene. It was so shocking!"

"I'm also there. My father said that some people can't write the handwriting of Princess Duanxian in several lifetimes. It can be seen that Princess Duanxian's talent is amazing!"

When Shen Rongan heard these praises, her eyes were full of smiles, and she thought to herself, she really came to the capital this time at the right time, she didn't believe that a ten-year-old girl could write such good characters, but after she came, Xu Peiyun told her that the rumor was true.

Seeing so many people praising Xie Zhiwei, for some reason, thinking of Lu Yan's way of laughing at Xie Zhiwei, Yang Yufei felt very uncomfortable, but her father was just an inconspicuous little county magistrate, so she leaned into Huihe's ear, "Master, I saw an incredible scene today."

Huihe was feeling uncomfortable, and said impatiently, "What do you want to say? Just say it!"

Yang Yufei really didn't dare to say it, she was hesitating, Huihe stared at her, and she shuddered, and said what was hidden in her heart, Xue Wanqing heard it in front, and sneered from the bottom of her heart, Xie Zhiwei, you also have today?

It can be seen that the eyes of the masses are discerning, and the mouth of the people is better than the mouth of the people. Don't you understand this truth?

She is really a talented woman.

Hearing that, the county head Huihe was overjoyed and asked Yang Yufei, "Are you serious? Did you read it right?"

"I'm not mistaken, county magistrate, how can I say such nonsense? Last time I was in Feng's house, I felt that something was wrong. Governor Lu was obviously helping Duanxian county magistrate, otherwise, he thought Duanxian county The Lord is inside, why did he panic like that? This time on the street, if someone else startled his horse and almost caused him to fall off the horse, is that person still alive? Princess Duanxian did something It's nothing, it's not normal."

Everyone in the capital knows about the Feng family, and Huihe has heard about it too. Besides, she doesn't care if she's talking nonsense, so what if it's a guess?

She asked Shen Rongan, "Master Shen, in your eyes, is talent or virtue important for a girl?"

Shen Rongan didn't know what Huihe wanted to do, but it was not difficult to answer this question. She solemnly said, "Whether it is a man or a woman, virtue always comes first."

Huihe took a step forward and said aggressively, "Okay, Master Shen, if I say Princess Duanxian is a flirtatious woman who is engaged and flirts with a eunuch, and behaves abnormally intimately, then she still has the right to advise you calligraphy?"

Are you kidding me, if Xie Zhiwei is asked to teach Shen Rongan's calligraphy, what kind of reputation will Xie Zhiwei reach?

There was an uproar in the audience, and everyone looked at Huihe with shocked eyes. No one thought that Huihe would say such words under such circumstances.

How important is a woman's reputation!

The second update!

Chapter 475 Son

Shen Rongan was taken aback, frost had already formed in her eyes.

Her surname is Shen, Xie Zhiwei is her cousin, and her mother is a girl from the third room of the Xie family. Xie Sanniang wants to call her mother an aunt.

Shen Rongan couldn't help but said coldly, "This girl, a woman's reputation is as important as her life. I advise you not to say such things casually!"

Seeing that the effect was very good, Huihe stepped forward and said to Shen Rong'an, "Mr. Shen, I'm not talking nonsense, you can ask Miss Yang if this is the case, she saw it with her own eyes, Princess Duanxian and a Dong Factory eunuchs flirting in the street..."

Du Yuan and Du Yun are basically inseparable from Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei went to the Marquis of Wu'an for a banquet today, and the two must follow.

When we were in Marquis of Wu'an just now, sister Xie Zhiwei chatted with the people in Marquis of Wu'an's mansion, and heard the maids below talking about today's grand occasion in Huanxi Garden, Du Yan volunteered to inquire about the situation.

She was listening outside, trying to find out the subjects of the assessment and the number of students enrolled. In case her own girl asked, she didn't know anything.

What kind of eunuch, isn't he talking about the son?

Du Yun is a son and daughter of the rivers and lakes, and she acts casually. Seeing Huihe's non-stop chattering, she just felt the blood rushing up all over her body. As soon as her brain was impulsive, she stepped forward and kicked Huihe away.

Huihe's body flew straight back like a piece of torn rag, lay face down on the ground, and rubbed against the ground for almost three steps before stopping.

Between heaven and earth, it seems that even the wind has stopped, and all the sounds have disappeared, making people feel like a dream.

It wasn't until the maid next to Huihe screamed, ran towards Huihe, and helped Huihe up. Everyone saw her left face lying on the ground, **** and bloody, and they panicked.

Du Ye was also a little panicked. She was not afraid of herself, but worried that she would cause trouble for Xie Zhiwei, but if she had to choose again, she would definitely do it again.

She walked over slowly, and when all the women saw her, they retreated one after another, as if they were avoiding the plague, Huihe was also very afraid, her face hurt so much, she still held back and said, "You, you, are you Who, what do you want?"

"Who are you? Who told you to spread rumors outside?"

Huihe burst into tears in pain, "I am, yes, I am the daughter of Princess Changshou, you, you, you lowly maidservant, dare, dare to hit me, I will let my mother and my uncle punish you !"

When Du Yun heard this, he actually wanted to kill the Jiu Clan. Since she wanted to kill the Jiu Clan, wouldn't it be too bad for her to die alone? , I will let you be buried with me first!"

As he spoke, Du Yun stabbed at Huihe, "I told you to speak ill of my girl, you are the lowly maidservant, and your whole family is lowly maidservant!"

Huihe was stunned, the maids around her were dumbfounded, and the girls around her covered their eyes and screamed. Who would have thought that at the foot of the imperial city, in front of the emperor, there would be people committing murder against the emperor's relatives, it is simply unbelievable!

Just as the tip of Du Yun's knife was about to touch Huihe's chest, a loud shout came, "Stop!"

Xue Wanqing stepped over, dragged Huihe back, avoiding Du Yan's dagger, and said angrily, "You are the maid of the eldest cousin? Did the eldest cousin ask you to do this?"

"No!" After all, Du Yun is young, has a lot of social habits, and he hasn't been with Xie Zhiwei for a long time, so he doesn't know how to deal with the grievances between these wealthy families.

"So what?"

A clear and upright voice overwhelmed Du Jun's voice. Du Jun raised his eyes and saw Xie Zhiwei coming. The fierce little girl just now was so wronged that she burst into tears. She put away the dagger and looked at Xie Zhiwei ran away, tears streaming down her face, "Girl, she spoke ill of you, it's terrible, subordinate, subordinate can't hold it back."

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Du Yun reproachfully, this silly girl, if she hadn't rushed over, she might suffer a loss in Huihe's hands today.

Xie Zhiwei walked towards Huihe and the others slowly. She was wearing a light green embroidered gauze skirt with a lotus pattern in ink and ink, a pleated skirt embroidered with gauze, and a cloak of the same color floating in the air with the wind. Has a coercion and momentum that does not match his age.

She glanced at Xue Wanqing lightly, and looked down at Huihe on the ground, "You forced my maid to make a move. One can imagine how ugly it would be if you just spread rumors."

"Master Huihe, let's enter the palace together. If you have anything to say, say it in front of the empress, and talk nonsense behind my back. You will lose all the face of the royal family!"

Xiaodie, the servant girl next to Huihe, saw Huihe's face and came to her senses. Today, her fate could not be saved. She came out with the county lord, but the county lord's face was destroyed. The eldest princess can still let her live ?

Xiaodie stood up abruptly, "Princess Duanxian, look at the face of my county lord, it's already like this. Even if you are the princess, my county lord is also the daughter of the eldest princess, the granddaughter of the empress dowager, what do you think? Can you afford it?"

"Du Yun, slap your mouth!"

As soon as Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, Du Yun jumped out and slapped Xiaodie on the face, causing Xiaodie to stagger and fall to the ground, her face swelled up at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"You, you dare to hit my maid?"

Huihe didn't care how her maid was beaten, but Xie Zhiwei's maid beat her maid, that's not okay, she struggled to stand up, pointed at Xie Zhiwei's nose, "Why are you so unreasonable in Beijing?" Man, you dare to slap Miss Xue in the face in the palace, but you dare to let your maid bully me outside!"

Huihe's face was hot and painful, Xie Zhiwei slowly pushed her fingers away with a layer of veil, looking at her as if looking at a dirty thing, "County Master Huihe, people must be free." I don't know where your rumors come from. In this world, even what you see with your own eyes may be deceiving you, let alone hearsay. Today's events are here So far, if I hear someone spread such words again, I will not forgive you!"

Xie Zhiwei's twinkling peach blossom eyes were as cold as ice, she slowly swept across all the noble ladies present, everyone lowered their heads under her majestic eyes, not daring to look directly at her, their hearts were also vigilant , I wish I hadn't been here today.

Many people are also scolding Huihe and others in their hearts. Why do they say such things on such an occasion? Isn't this harmful to others and themselves?

Everyone is afraid that Xie Zhiwei will remember himself. If there is any disturbance in the future, will Xie Zhiwei suspect them? These people hate Huihe and the others in their hearts.

Yang Yufei didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to come in person, she was trembling with fright, her legs were like chaff, Xie Zhiwei's eyes fell on her body, she wished that the seam would open properly so that she could get in.

The third update!

Chapter 476 East Factory

The two noble girls standing with Yang Yufei naturally remembered the words Yang Yufei whispered to Hui He just now, fearing that they would suffer disaster, they hurriedly avoided to the side and distanced themselves from Yang Yufei.

"Miss Yang, I heard that you saw it with your own eyes. Tell me, what did you see?" Xie Zhi asked with a smile, and she walked towards Yang Yufei.

Yang Yufei knelt down on the ground with a plop, "Hui, if you go back to the princess, I, I didn't see anything."

"Really? You said you saw it when you saw it, and you said you didn't see it, so you didn't see it? You can eat whatever you want, but you can't talk casually!" Xie Zhi smiled, "If Lingtang didn't teach you Regarding this, I heard that Master Yongtai of Lianxi Temple is very good at teaching people, why not send you there and let Master Yongtai teach you, what can and cannot be said?"

"No, no, Princess Duanxian, you can't do this, I did see it, you almost startled Governor Lu's horse, but Governor Lu didn't blame you, and stopped the horse to talk to you, if, If you don't have anything, he, why should he treat you so well?"

Yang Yufei's tone could not hide the jealousy, many people could hear it, and Xie Zhiwei could hear it too.

She looked at the woman who was lying on the ground, and snorted, "A lot of money is worth a lot of money, and the accumulation of bones is destroyed. You ask why Mr. Lu is so kind to me. I just surprised his horse. He is very good at riding, crotch. The mount is an extraordinary horse, it won't hurt him, why should he want my life? Just because of this, you dare to slander the princess?"

"Dongchang has a notorious reputation and is domineering. If it weren't for you, the princess, no matter who it is today, Governor Lu would not let that person go. Doesn't this explain anything?"

Zhang Qinghan couldn't listen anymore, so she stepped forward, "Miss Yang, I really didn't expect that your father is also a second-ranked Jinshi. Miss Yang, you don't even understand the most basic principles. Do you know that slandering imperial orders in public would be a crime?" What are the consequences? Miss Xie is a princess of the first grade."

Of course Yang Yufei knew, it was just a moment of righteous indignation that made her forget about it. At this moment, Zhang Qinghan reminded her, her face turned into a blank sheet of paper, her whole body was trembling, and she couldn't support herself even kneeling on the ground.

"Big cousin, if you don't want others to know, unless you don't do it yourself, big cousin, you have read a lot of poetry and books, and you should also understand the truth of melon fields and plums. If you are not very close to Mr. Lu, who will make rumors about you? Mr. Lu The protection of you is obvious to all, and if you do it yourself, you are not allowed to say it?"

Xue Wanqing also really looked down on Xie Zhiwei. It was said in the book that Lu Yan and Xie Zhiwei had a deep relationship, and the only woman Lu Yan cared about in his life was Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei won Lu Yan's kindness to her, but he still dare not admit it.

Xie Zhiwei suddenly turned his head to look at Xue Wanqing, "Miss Xue, this princess can't afford to be your cousin, you should not get close to this princess in the future, a mere prince and concubine, what qualifications do you have to be in this princess's place?" speak in front of you?"

Xue Wanqing did not expect that Xie Zhiwei would be so ungrateful to her, and suddenly said angrily, "My mother is your father's sister, why can't I call you cousin?"

"Follow your father at home and follow your husband when you go out. You and I are engaged. I will be the princess of Chenjun in the future. What will you be in the future? I am a dignified princess of the county. Do you want to say hello to Aunt Xue? Oh, this county The lord doesn't know what to call the prince and concubine!"

"Pfft!"

Someone couldn't help laughing out loud, and someone started. Those who were about to be suffocated to death naturally didn't want to hold back. For a while, there was a lot of ridicule.

Xue Wanqing's face was flushed red, she looked at Xie Zhiwei viciously, and after a long time she sneered, "I thought you were the eldest daughter of the Xie family, with a higher level of vision and status, it turns out that you are nothing more than that, a common man in the world one!"

"Hey, it turns out that the seven fairies are really different from ordinary people. Miss Xue is also the granddaughter of the Xie family. You are willing to degenerate yourself and become a concubine, and now you are talking about high-minded sarcastic words. I really don't know what to say!"

Xie Zhiwei actually doesn't want to associate with Xue Wanqing, she always feels that Xue Wanqing's mind is a little abnormal now, but Xue Wanqing is putting her in trouble in front of so many people, if she doesn't say anything, the world will misunderstand, Xie's family will return Xue Wanqing There is a trace of affection.

She didn't bother to care about Xue Wanqing's treatment of her, she glanced at Yang Yufei lightly, and said to Du Yun, "Remember to tell Master Lu when you turn around, since Miss Yang feels that Master Lu treats me unusually, how can I worry about it for nothing? How about this reputation? Presumably, Lord Lu will uphold justice for me!"

Du Yun happily responded, Yang Yufei's eyes darkened, and she fell to the ground. Everyone looked at Yang Yufei who was so frightened that she fainted, and couldn't imagine how Dongchang would treat the Yang family.

The defeat of the Feng family, people in the capital, no matter how forgetful they are, dare not easily forget the tragic scene of the ruined family.

Don't offend Princess Duanxian if you offend anyone! There is Dongchang behind them.

Zhuang Fengzhi hid in the crowd, her eyes were always welded to Xie Zhiwei's body, it turned out that this was her cousin's fiancée, she thought it was some kind of celestial beauty, it turned out that she was a girl who hadn't grown up yet, extremely arrogant and domineering , and still entangled with the governor of the East Factory, does he know about his cousin?

The cousin must have been deceived by this woman's background. She wanted to tell her cousin that the emperor must have wanted to harm him by bestowing this marriage on him.

Thinking of this, Zhuang Fengzhi felt so sorry for her cousin that she shed tears. The cousin is a concubine, and her aunt is not a good person. It is simply too easy for the aunt to frame the concubine.

She is the aunt's niece and niece. If her cousin had her by her side, she would definitely devote herself to her cousin and would not let her aunt easily get him. To blame, she could only blame her for not talking clearly to her cousin before letting him I don't understand her mind.

Thinking of this, Zhuang Fengzhi turned her head and left. She had to find a way to find out where her cousin was? When she comes back, she must tell her cousin all this as soon as possible.

"Xie Zhiwei, I won't let you go. I want to go to the palace to find the empress. If the empress doesn't care, I will go to the emperor's grandmother. I don't believe that the emperor's grandmother will decide for me!"

Hui He limped away with the support of the maid. Her face couldn't wait, and she had to seek medical attention as soon as possible, otherwise it would leave scars.

Before Princess Changshouchang married Dongpingbo Jiang Xian, Dongpingbo already had his first wife Yin, but Dongpingbo was male and female, tall and tall, with a very majestic appearance. Princess

Changshouchang once went out of the palace, and after seeing , Shocked as a heavenly man, regardless of the other party having a wife, insisted on marrying, and because of this, he had a very unpleasant quarrel with the Queen Mother.

At that time, the current emperor had already ascended the throne, but he couldn't beat his direct sister, so he personally decreed to rob Yin's husband.

Uncle Dong Ping is quite conscientious, Gu Nian's first wife, would rather resist the edict than marry the princess. Princess Changshouchang personally went to Dongping Bo's Mansion and promised that the Yin family would be his equal wife, and that all the children born by the Yin family would be legitimate sons, so she got her wish.

Today's update!

Ancestors, if you have a vote, cast your vote!

Now that the epidemic is serious, go out less, lie in bed and read more, and write comments when you have time, the longer the better, okay!

Chapter 477 Daughter-in-law

Uncle Dongping has four children in total, two sons and one daughter are from the Yin family. Princess Changshouchang and Uncle Dongping have only one daughter, the head of Huihe County.

At this time, Princess Changshouchang's mansion, following Huihe's county head back home, was like a tornado blowing, and the whole mansion was alarmed. Successive imperial physicians were invited in. After seeing Huihe's face, they were all shocked. helpless.

Without him, Huihe's face is too seriously injured, if a scar is accidentally left, the consequences will be disastrous.

Wang Shipu spread his hands, "Eldest Princess, it's not that the officials are unwilling to take action. How can there be any doctor in the world who refuses to treat patients? Even if there are, the officials and others will not dare. In fact, the county lord's wound is not only deep, It is also contaminated by dirt, and infection is inevitable, and it is almost impossible not to leave scars!"

Hui He burst into tears immediately, "It must be because you want to curry favor with that **** Xie Zhiwei, that's why you refuse to give me medicine, I'm going to kill you!"

Wang Shipu originally wanted Princess Changshou to go to Xie's house to ask for Cui's elixir, but when he heard this, he swallowed the words that came to his lips.

In any case, Xie Zhiwei and him have a half-teacher friendship, even if he can't repay Xie Zhiwei one or two, he can't cause trouble for her.

Chang Shou was also furious, and slammed the table, "Xie Zhiwei, I want your life to pay for my son's face this time. Hmph, who gave her such courage?"

Wang Shipu was so frightened that he almost jumped up. Coming out of the princess's mansion, he let the carriage make a detour, and then went to the teahouse where King Xiang listened to music all the year round. Sure enough, he found King Xiang there.

A new storyteller came to the teahouse, probably from the south, and he was talking about a book about gifted scholars and beauties. He was talking about the daughter of the prime minister's family seeing a poor student in the Xiangguo Temple. King Xiang was engrossed in listening to the heart-wrenching plot, and couldn't stop applauding.

"My lord, my lord!" Wang Shipu yelled several times, but King Xiang ignored him, so he had to push King Xiang. When King Xiang came to his senses, he saw him and asked, "My house is on fire? Or who will hurry?" died?"

All the civil and military officials in the Manchu Dynasty knew that King Xiang was unreliable, so Wang Shipu pretended not to hear this, so he dragged King Xiang out of the teahouse, and whispered in a remote place, "Princess Changshou, please come in." The palace complained to Duanxian Princess, lord, the lord is not at home, you can't ignore it!"

King Xiang was very impatient at first, and made up his mind that if Wang Shipu could not give him a reasonable reason and interrupted his listening to the book, he would kill Wang Shipu.

At this time, jumped up, King Xiang said angrily, "Changshou, she doesn't know that Princess Duanxian is the king's daughter-in-law? She dares to bully the king's daughter-in-law and try!"

As he spoke, King Xiang began to roll up his sleeves, as if Princess Changshou was right in front of him.

Wang Shipu hurriedly said, "My lord, you'd better understand the situation and enter the palace quickly!"

King Xiang hurriedly asked the young man to bring the horse, and hurried into the palace. At the gate of Linde Hall, he met Chang Shou. you!"

"What do you want me for? You and I have never gotten along, what can you ask me for?" King Xiang swung his horsewhip, looking arrogant, and Chang Shou was so angry that his heart ached.

"Fourth brother, you should go to my house to see Huihe. She was injured by Princess Duanxian's maid. Princess Duanxian indulged her slaves and committed murder. She is really your favorite daughter-in-law!"

"Really? How did I hear that it was Huihe who slandered her without words, and that's why she did this?" King Xiang is not unreliable, but he is unreliable when he doesn't want to be reliable.

The two quarreled fiercely at the gate of Linde Hall. Seeing that Princess Changshou fainted out of anger, the emperor felt a headache from hearing it inside, and asked Li Baozhen, "What happened?"

Li Baozhen hurriedly said, "Returning to the emperor, the governor was ordered to go out of Beijing today to handle errands. On the way, he met Princess Duanxian's carriage. The horse and the carriage almost collided with each other. The governor stopped the horse and went forward to speak to Princess Duanxian. After two sentences, someone uttered nonsense in front of the gate of Huanxi Garden, saying

that Princess Duanxian is flirtatious, flirts with people like us, and speaks obscenities, slaves dare not speak!"

The emperor was trembling with anger. One was his most trusted close vassal, and the other was a good doctor who cured his disease. Who the **** was it? He wanted to harm him, so he would attack these two people.

"It's simply unreasonable. Princess Duanxian is only eleven years old. What do you know? On the street, under the watchful eyes of everyone, I said a few words to A Yan, and I just flirted with each other. Huihe's book has been read into the dog's belly?"

Princess Changshouchang and King Xiang came in together. As soon as the two of them stepped through the threshold, they scrambled and yelled. The emperor got a headache from the quarrel, "Tell me one by one, you are just like three-year-old children, how can you be decent?"

King Xiang said, "Let me say first, Brother Huang, what do you think this is? The younger brother's daughter-in-law said a few words to Xiao Yan, and Chang Shou's daughter was yelling outside. What's the face of Prince Xiang's mansion about gossip about ministers and daughters-in-law? What's the face of the royal family?"

If Xie Zhiwei hadn't been given a marriage, it might only be the Xie family who was being laughed at now, but Xie Zhiwei was given a marriage.

Princess Changshouchang said, "The children are making noise, why did Xie Zhiwei let her servant girl hit her hard? I admit that Huihe was at fault in the first place, but did Xie Zhiwei do the right thing? There will be scars on He's face, so who will she marry in the future? Or, Brother Huang, you can give Huihe a marriage too, anyway, the fourth nephew does not have a concubine, so give the fourth nephew a concubine?"

"Just Huihe? Do you still want to marry the fourth prince? Changshou, what are you dreaming of? You raise a daughter who is unreasonable and unreasonable, and you still want to marry into my Xiao family and harm the Xiao family. Marriage, I do not agree!"

Chang Shou said angrily, "Fourth brother, I discussed with Brother Huang about the marriage of our children, what has it to do with you?"

"The fourth prince is my nephew. Of course I have to take care of it. If I say no, I don't agree. If your daughter can't get married, she will give it to my Xiao family? Hmph, that's a good idea!"

If there is no such thing, King Xiang doesn't care who Huihe marries, but since he offended his daughter-in-law, there is no way to have a good marriage.

Chang Shou was too lazy to talk to King Xiang, and said to the emperor, "Brother Emperor, in this matter, Xie Zhiwei's fault is greater than Huihe's. For the sake of the fourth brother, I can prevent her from dying, but she must hand over her maid to the emperor." Come out and apologize to Huihe in front of all the noble ladies in the capital at Youlanju, and be responsible for making Huihe's face look the same as before."

The emperor gave Chang Shou a cool look, and waved his hand, "Since both of you are at fault, you can handle it yourself. I'm not in good health, so don't quarrel with me here, go out!"

After the emperor finished speaking, he leaned against the pillow and closed his eyes.

Chang Shou was stunned, but King Xiang was very proud, and saluted the emperor solemnly, "Brother Emperor, take good care of your health, this autumn hunting will make the wolves of Beiqi, Xiliang and Lou Guo ambitious." The Yi tribe, look at the majesty of my son, Dayong, brother, will Ah Xun come back?"

The first update!

Chapter 478 is back

Xiao Xun was on his way back. Pei Wujiu, Meng Shaoqing and Yang Yunqi were left by him in the northwest to guard the northwest for him. At this time, the situation in Xiliang and Dayong was not stable, and Beiqi and Lou were also colliding all the time. Well, it stands to reason that Xiao Xun should be there in person, but as soon as he received the message from the capital, he rushed back regardless.

Huihe actually dared to bully his fiancée!

In Princess Changshouchang's mansion, Huihe's face was festering all the time, and she could smell a stench from afar. She wanted to die several times, but was rescued by the maids, and Huihe herself didn't really want to die.

As soon as the weather in June was over, the capital ushered in a torrential rain, and the westerly wind blew up, making the weather cool down.

The three sisters Xie Zhihui gathered in Yizhaoyuan, discussing which day to hold a flower party in July to celebrate the eldest sister and uncle.

Xie Zhihui said, "Congratulations must be congratulations. Mother Qu went out to buy embroidery thread for me yesterday, and met a servant from the Qing family in Taichang Temple. That person was still asking Mother Qu. Did the Xie family not hold a wedding banquet?" No? After all, it's the emperor's grace, so if you don't make a fuss about it, it's definitely not going to work."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Okay, just let me see how you have learned after hosting the middle school with your mother during this period of time?"

"Oh, big sister, don't be like this, where are we going? I just want to use the Huahui to practice my hands." Xie Zhiying has become more lively and cheerful recently. She used to be with her sisters at home, and she would have some Be cautious, after all, she is the only one of the four daughters of the Xie family who is a concubine.

But the sisters didn't have any prejudice against her, and the elder sister always treated the three of them equally, so why should she belittle herself?

"Since it's a flower show, we have to take the time to visit the flower market to see which flowers are beautiful and not available in the flower house at home, and buy some to suit the occasion. And, where are you planning to hold the flower show? What activities are there that day, what refreshments are used? What dishes are used? What colors are used for the dishes, and what style are the decorations prepared for that day?"

Xie Zhiwei pointed out one by one, and the three younger sisters looked at each other in blank dismay when they heard it. They were all very happy, and fortunately they came to ask the eldest sister.

While talking, Bailing came in and said, "Miss, Qu Baihu from Dongchang is here, please see the girl!"

Since it is a request for an interview, there is no big deal there, Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and said, "You ask someone to welcome Qu Baihu Haosheng to Dongnuan Pavilion next to the main hall, and I will come over."

She hurriedly got up, changed her clothes, and when she walked along the veranda to the East Nuan Pavilion, the skirt and embroidered shoes were still wet, but Qu Chengyu was already waiting, so Xie Zhiwei changed into a pair of embroidered shoes in the side hall, and left go in.

Qu Chengyu took off his coir raincoat and bamboo hat, and the hem of his clothes was all wet. He hurriedly saluted, and raised a black lacquer and gold box with folded branches of plum blossoms and sandalwood over his head, "Princess, I am under the order of the prince of the county, to bring this The income from the box and the ledger will be sent to the princess."

Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, and said, "Qu Baihu, please sit down, please elaborate on the specific matters!"

Qu Baihu then told him that when Xiao Xun came back from Xiliang, he brought back hundreds of camel supplies and entrusted him to sell them, and asked him to give all the money he earned to Xie Zhiwei, "A total of one One and two hundred thousand taels of silver, and the account book, please verify it with the princess!"

Xie Zhiwei nodded to Bai Ling, Bai Ling opened it, and saw a box full of bank notes, her eyes were straightened, she took a rough look, knowing that the princess was just showing off, so she blinked at Xie Zhiwei.

"Qu Baihu, thank you for your hard work this time!" As he said, Xie Zhiwei randomly drew five 10,000 taels of silver notes from the box and handed them to Qu Chengyu, "Please use these silver notes, please drink to the brothers who have worked hard together!" Cup of tea, when the county prince comes back, I will definitely take credit for everyone in front of the county prince!"

Qu Chengyu didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to be so generous. There were at most a hundred brothers with them, and the supplies transported from Xiliang were very easy to sell. Before they reached Jiangnan along the road, they were snapped up.

Xie Zhiwei's move is 50,000 taels, divided, each person has 500 taels, which is too much, he dare not take so much, although Xiao Xun said it was his wife, but Qu Chengyu knew that it was Xiao Xun used it to raise soldiers.

Qu Chengyu received 10,000 taels, but he didn't dare to ask for more, so he left in a hurry.

Xie Zhiwei didn't insist either, she asked Bai Ling to put away the box, and when she went back to Yizhaoyuan, she walked a little slowly, she didn't expect that she would earn so much in one trip, she knew that when Xiao Xun came out of Beijing, he brought The salt, tea, and cloth worth about 200,000

taels of silver, the tea is all old tea, and the cloth is also outdated in color and style, but when they come back, the profit is five times the cost. some stress.

Xie Zhihui hadn't reached Yizhaoyuan yet, the woman on the second gate came with an umbrella, and after saluting Xie Zhiwei, she said, "Miss Xue, Miss Xue knelt at the door, saying that she was pleading for Huihe's county magistrate. Let the eldest girl take care of Huihe County's face."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Let her kneel!"

In the torrential rain, Xue Wanqing's emaciated figure was so fragile, and the rain mercilessly hit her body, making her look so helpless!

At the corner of the street not far away, in a flat-topped carriage, Xiao Changxuan tightly grasped the cushion under him, his eyes were scarlet with forbearance, his Qing'er should be sitting on a high phoenix seat, enjoying the The honor that the world worships her is now kneeling in the mud and suffering all kinds of humiliation.

Xie Zhiwei, he can't let her go, he can't let go of the entire Xie family, he wants to use the blood of the Xie family to wash away the humiliation that the Xie family brought to Qing'er.

"Drive!"

A voice sounded in the quiet Xiaotianshuijing Street, and a snow-white horse galloped towards her. Hearing the voice, Xue Wanqing quickly turned her head and saw that the horse was charging towards her. Climb up the steps.

"Woo!" With a drawn-out soft drink, Fei Yunzhao stopped in front of the stone lion in front of Xie's house, and the people on the horse flew down, and the people inside quickly opened the door, and Xie's family followed It was like a frying pan, "Uncle is back!"

It's Xiao Xun!

The drenched Xue Wanqing looked at Xiao Xun, the rain dripped from the tip of his hair, it couldn't cover his bright phoenix eyes, and his handsome facial features showed a bit of coldness and deepness that didn't match the youth, becoming more and more serious. charming.

Zhu Yan with green temples laughs at Chunhong, embraces Diao Gexi, laughs at the crown of Confucianism, and makes many mistakes.

When we met again, Xue Wanqing, who thought she had nothing but hatred for Xiao Xun, still couldn't help a burst of heartache. She took a step forward and was about to speak, when Xiao Xun was already dressed in black, holding a black gold horsewhip in his hand, and stepped over the threshold.

"Where is the princess?" Xiao Xun asked.

"The little one has sent someone to notify the princess, the princess will immediately..." The young man took the whip from Xiao Xun's hand, before he could finish speaking, he saw the person running in front, and swallowed what he wanted to say .

The second update!

Chapter 479 Close

"A Xun!"

Xie Zhiwei heard that Xiao Xun was coming, how could she hold back, she rushed over regardless, her body was drenched, Xiao Xun only glanced at her, grabbed her hand, pulled her into his arms, Pull, hugged tightly, he lowered his head and kissed Xie Zhiwei's red ear, his voice hoarse, "I miss me!"

Xie Zhiwei was so ashamed that she almost found a crack in the ground to get in. Her legs were weak, she held Xiao Xun's clothes by the waist, lowered her head and said, "You are all wet!"

At present, only Mr. Xie is at home in the Xie family. When he heard the movement, he hurried out. Seeing the young couple so close, Xie Shibai coughed lightly, and the two quickly separated like lightning.

Xiao Xun stepped forward to greet Xie Shibai as if no one was around, "Third Uncle!"

Xie Zhiwei's head was so low that it almost touched the ground, her face was burning so badly that she was about to fly up, and she didn't notice that the dress on her body was wet by Xiao Xun's clothes, it was Qiu Nanny who hurriedly took a cloak Come here and put it on for her, and she wakes up.

Xue Wanqing stood outside the door, her face was so dark that water dripped down her face, when Xie Zhiwei ran towards Xiao Xun, she couldn't help scolding in her heart, but Xiao Xun eagerly hugged Xie Zhiwei into his arms, his arched waist, The sinking shoulders, the ready-to-go momentum of the young man, and the suppressed/suppressed/unstoppable, forbearable, abstinent aura, all hit her heart fiercely.

Xue Wanqing stepped into the threshold, she ignored Xie Zhiwei, but bowed to Xiao Xun, "Your Majesty, the little girl Xue Wanqing has something to say!"

Xiao Xun was covered in rain, and his eyelashes were covered with rain. He didn't see Xue Wanqing clearly, but he heard her name, "If you fart, let it go!"

"County Huihe's face is festering!"

"roll!"

Xiao Xun was too lazy to answer, and was about to turn around to hold Xie Zhiwei's hand, but Xie Shibai called out, "Your Majesty, I will take you to the guest room to take a bath and change clothes, sister Wei, you also go back to the yard first."

Xie Zhiwei was taken away by Mother Qiu in a daze. At the corner under the eaves, she couldn't help but glanced at Xiao Xun, just in time to meet Xiao Xun's charming phoenix eyes, Xie Zhiwei's heart felt like honey immediately sweet.

After both of them took a shower and freshened up, Xie Zhiwei changed into a clean dress, and his hair was combed into a bun again, Xiao Xun came with an umbrella.

On the couch in the Xici room, the two sat on both sides of the table. Xie Zhiwei pushed the box containing the bank notes to Xiao Xun, "I have read the account book, and they are all correct. I gave it

to Qu Baihu Let him distribute the 10,000 taels of silver bills to those who help the county prince in Dongchang, and the rest is here."

Xiao Xun didn't even look at it, he pushed it back, and he leaned closer to Xie Zhiwei, "These are pocket money for you, I arranged for people to go to the store twice in the northwest, and now the money is enough to spend. Here in the capital, and A wine shop is making money for the Northwest, Mae Mae, thank you!"

Xie Zhiwei pursed her lips, her beautiful peach eyes sparkled, Xiao Xun's heartbeat couldn't help but reach out and gently touched Xie Zhiwei's jade-like bead-like face, and called out "Mei Mei" affectionately .

His voice is hoarse, depressing, and the tenderness in his eyes can melt people. Xie Zhiwei has never been treated like this before. He only feels a heart like a deer, thumping and jumping out of his chest .

"Ahem!" Qiu Nanny came over, put a cup of tea in the middle of the table with her own hands, and stood beside Xie Zhiwei like a door god, staring at Xiao Xun without blinking.

Xiao Xun quickly withdrew his hand, seeing Xie Zhiwei's blushing face, he felt itchy, but there were so many people in the room, he didn't want Xie Zhiwei to embarrass him, suddenly, he wished that time would fly, so he could marry Xie Zhiwei back as soon as possible , Hold it in the palm of your hand every day, look at it if you want, touch it if you want to touch it.

At this time, Xiao Xun didn't have any other thoughts about Xie Zhiwei. He had a desire to get close to him, but he didn't have any messy thoughts.

The two of them talked about Xiao Xun's stay in the northwest, "I will go back this time, and I must find a way to get the Sixteen States of Yanyun, Mei Mei, we will settle in Youzhou when the time comes, how about it? When I was in Yanyun, I changed the name of Youzhou to Yanjing, Meimei, we built the palace in Yanjing, and I will take you over when the time comes."

Xie Zhiwei leaned on the pillow, listening to him talking about his longing for the future. The sound of the rain outside was loud, but it couldn't block the young man's high-spirited voice. good.

Xue Wanqing returned to the carriage. She was shivering with cold, and wrapped a thick cloak tightly around her body. Water dripped from her hair. She curled up in the carriage like a quail.

The carriage stopped at the east corner gate of Princess Changshou's Mansion, and the woman inside came out with an umbrella. Cuixiang lifted the curtain of the carriage, so that the woman could see Xue Wanqing's miserable appearance clearly, and said, "Please tell me, Madam The princess said, my eldest daughter has done her best, Princess Duanxian is proud of her favor, and there is really nothing we can do."

The nanny glanced at Xue Wanqing indifferently, turned her head and left, returned to the main hall, and said to the eldest princess, "It seems that Miss Xue is also useless. This servant is watching, she kneels in vain. Princess Xian doesn't buy her account."

Huihe had already received the news and rushed in, her face was covered with a thick veil, full of hostility, "Mother, is it useless for sister Xue to ask? Is mother really going to Mount Wutai to invite the

Empress Dowager? Daughter's What about the face? The imperial physician has already said that if there is no treatment, even if there is a magic elixir, it will not be curable in the future."

Chang Shou's hands were tightly grasping the mattress under him, because at this time, Uncle Dongping had already approached Xie Tiao, but Xie Tiao didn't care about it, and said that the reputation of the princess was ruined, and the Prince Xiang's mansion very dissatisfied. Prince Xiang's Mansion is not full of dissatisfaction. According to her, Prince Xiang's Mansion can't wait to welcome this evil daughter-in-law into the door as soon as possible.

"Abbot Ling Kong of Wutai Mountain is good at treating trauma, why don't you follow me to the stage to find Abbot Ling Kong?"

"No, the imperial physician said that only the magic medicine from the Cui family can cure my face. Mother, do you really want to watch your daughter's face never get better again and become an ugly monster?"

Since Huihe's face was destroyed, she has a bad temper. Whenever others look at her more than once, she will goug out people's eyes. She has already gouged out two pairs of eyes by her close servant girls.

When Chang Shou saw her daughter, she gritted her teeth with hatred for Xie Zhiwei. She had to comfort her daughter, "Huihe, mother has already gone to see Xie Tiao, but there is nothing she can do. Do you still want mother to see Xie Zhiwei and beg her?"

"Why not?" Huihe looked at her mother coldly, "There are so many people in the world who are willing to endure the humiliation of the crotch for the sake of their children. I am your only daughter. beg?"

The third update!

Chapter 480 A Kiss

This is not the first time this kind of quarrel, Chang Shou closed her eyes, she got up and said, "Mother is willing to beg for you!"

As she said that, she walked outside. Her daughter's face should not have been made like this in the first place, but her daughter was not used for the elixir of Cui's family, so that her festering was so bad now, and because of this, her temper became increasingly irritable , is no longer a normal person.

Xue Wanqing left, and Princess Changshou came. She was the daughter of the Tian family, and it was impossible to kneel down in front of Xie's house anyway. Under the heavy rain, Chang Shou stood at the gate of Xie's house in the court dress of a long princess. , straight as a pine, a pair of eyes full of hatred stared at the gate of Xie's house.

Leaning in the courtyard, Xie Zhiwei was watching Xiao Xun eating noodles, and when he heard the woman on the second door come to report, before Xie Zhiwei could say anything, Xiao Xun became furious, got up and said, "I'll go and see !"

Xie Zhiwei quickly grabbed his sleeve, raised her head, and slowly shook her head towards him. Her black and white peach eyes were shining brightly, and her beauty was shockingly beautiful. The eyes seen at the door.

It turned out that the fate was sealed at that moment, and he felt that he had seen this pair of wonderful eyes before, so familiar!

Xiao Xun couldn't help lowering his head, and couldn't help but kissed Xie Zhiwei's eyebrows.

Hiss!

There was a sound of gasping in the room, and the maids gasped and turned their heads away. Xie Zhi was so ashamed that he covered his face with his hands, and didn't dare to look at anyone anymore. He turned his back, not wanting to pay attention to Xiao Xun's appearance.

Xie Zhiwei's ears were all red, as if they were stained with rouge, like the begonias in February, so bright that Xiao Xun wanted to kiss again, his throat rolled and his lips were cracked.

But he also knew that he had made a mistake, so he hurriedly circled around Xie Zhiwei like a puppy, "Mei Mei, I couldn't hold back for a moment, I won't dare next time, if I do it again, will you hit me?"

Xie Zhiwei stood up abruptly, she got up a little violently, just as Xiao Xun leaned under him, Xie Zhiwei's head bumped into Xiao Xun's chin with a bang, Xie Zhiwei covered his head, Xiao Xun covered his mouth, With a look of grievance on his face, he let go of his mouth. Blood oozed from his red lips. He said in a miserable voice, "Mei Mei, look, retribution is coming!"

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and rubbed Xie Zhiwei's head, his palm was moist, and stroked Xie Zhiwei's frantically beating heart, gradually calming down.

"Does it hurt?" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help asking softly, she couldn't help but blew on Xiao Xun's broken lips, remembering the last time when he knocked on her knee in the carriage, it was also a knock With his lips broken, he is a majestic county king, in order to protect his boudoir reputation, he does not hesitate to bite the ground.

Xiao Xun only smelled the scent of orchids wafting over, which made him dizzy and stared in a daze, "It hurts, it hurts to death!"

Xie Zhiwei's fingers lightly touched his lip. Seeing that the inside of the lip was torn a little, but the injury was not serious, she felt relieved and ordered Xuan Tao, "Go and remove that A white glass bottle and a jade box containing two ointments.

Feeling relieved, Xuantaoh hurried to Dongshaojian and took the two ointments that Xie Zhiwei asked for. Xie Zhiwei opened the white glass bottle and took a look, then handed the ointment to Bailing, "Go to the door and sell this to Chang Shouchang Princess, ten thousand taels of silver."

Xie Zhiwei opened the jade box, picked out some ointment, and gently spread it on Xiao Xun's lips. The lips were soft and red, as beautiful as red plum petals in winter.

When Xie Zhiwei withdrew his hand, Xiao Xun couldn't help raising his hand, and was about to hold it, but Xie Zhiwei withdrew his hand first, and put his back behind him, "You should go back."

"No way, Mei Mei, it's raining so much, how can I go back? Or, I'll sell the ointment for you!"

As he said, he took the ointment from Bailing, and before leaving, he said to Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, just wait!"

Xiao Xun didn't wait for Xie Zhiwei to speak, he turned around and went out the door, under the eaves, he disappeared within a short while, Xie Zhiwei watched a piece of his clothes disappear around the corner, and his nose felt a little sour.

Once, she thought that being a wife was just an identity, but it turned out not to be!

Princess Changshouchang was deeply surprised when she saw Xiao Xun. She was stunned for a long time before asking, "Ah Xun, aren't you in the northwest? When did you come back? How dare you return to Beijing without being called? "

"Are you kidding? When I left the capital, the emperor didn't have a will. Why can't I go back to the capital?" Xiao Xun didn't bother to talk to this aunt. Since childhood, this aunt despised his status as a concubine and never had a good face towards him. Raising the glass bottle in his hand, "Fifty thousand taels of silver, if you want, take it!"

"Fifty thousand taels, Xun, your cousin's face was hurt by Xie Zhiwei..." Seeing Xiao Xun's complexion was not good, and he was about to throw the ointment on the ground with his hand, Chang Shou snatched it over, "Xun, don't, I'm out!"

A bottle of Liuli ointment was exchanged for 50,000 taels of silver notes, Xiao Xun happily returned to Yizhaoyuan, and showed it to Xie Zhiwei as a treasure, Xie Zhiwei took out two 10,000 taels of silver notes and gave them to Xiao Xun, "This is for you The reward, I said it was only 10,000 taels."

How could Xiao Xun be willing to ask for it? He returned the silver ticket to Xie Zhiwei, "How can I ask for your silver? Meimei, I didn't find the medicinal materials you asked me to find."

The Gu poison on his body has been on the verge of attack recently, and the medicine Xie Zhiwei gave him has been suppressed for a shorter and shorter time. If it was before, he was not afraid at all, but now, he is actually afraid.

Xie Zhiwei shook his head gently, "It's okay, I asked the emperor for a seven-turn exquisite ginseng, and I have another one. I sent someone to go to the south to find it. If I found it, I can make pills. But every time I take it Acupuncture is needed when taking medicine, so when the detoxification really starts, we cannot be separated."

Xiao Xun said in his heart, that's great, but he had to deal with this matter carefully, "Mei Mei, give me another year, okay? Can you suppress it for another year?"

Both of them agreed, Xie Zhiwei got up and went to Dongshao Room, took a key, opened a drawer, took out a bottle from inside, there were about four pills in it, turned around and handed it to Xiao Xun, "If you can't suppress it When you are sick, just take one, it will cause some damage to the body, so don't use it unless it is absolutely necessary."

She thought for a while, "One of the pills must be kept in case of emergencies."

Xie Zhiwei didn't say when the "untimely need" was, but Xiao Xun understood, he put the pills in his arms, and couldn't help holding Xie Zhiwei's hand.

Nurse Qiu came over like a shadow, "Master Jun, the master is back, please go to the front yard to talk."

Xie Zhiwei hastily withdrew his hand and turned around. Before Xiao Xun left, he didn't even see his wife's face, so he couldn't help being very disappointed.