

The Power 491

Chapter 491 Laughing Stock

The imperial concubine disagreed, so she went to the emperor on the same day, "Yuan'er is the eldest son, and the elder and younger are orderly. If the second and fourth princes want to get married, they must be ranked behind Yuan'er no matter what. The concubine does not agree to do it on the same day. When the time comes, the ministers will come to drink wedding wine, whose wine will they drink?"

The key is that her son's life is a major event in his life, and he cannot be wronged.

When the emperor heard that it made sense, he asked Qin Tianjian to choose a new date.

Xiao Xun heard that the three princes were all going to marry wives, he jumped in a hurry, obviously he was engaged first, so should he be the last to marry?

But it was a waste of time.

At the beginning of September, the emperor ordered to go to Yushou Mountain for Qiushou. Naturally, some civil servants and military generals would accompany him, including Xie Tiao and Xie Yuanbai, and Xie Zhiwei was naturally among them.

Yushou Mountain is about three hundred miles away from the capital, and the carriage will take about ten days on the road, and there are many people and horses along the way. If the weather is bad, the delay will be even longer.

September 18th was the day selected by Qin Tianjian. Ten days in advance, Yuan Shi watched the people in Yizhaoyuan prepare Xie Zhiwei's luggage, including a dozen sets of riding clothes.

Xie Tiao came back from the yamen, and called Xie Zhiwei to the study. He pondered for a moment, and said, "Miss Wei, with you watching over this family, grandfather is very relieved. Originally, there are some burdens that should not be borne by you, but now Grandpa can't help it either."

Xie Zhiwei is so smart, she raised her head with a smile, looked at her grandfather and said, "Grandfather, in fact, my granddaughter also wants to tell my grandfather that this time for the autumn hunt, my granddaughter wants to bring her second sister with her."

Xie Tiao felt very relieved, and he told Shen Shuang, "Go and get the black box I brought back two days ago."

Shen Shuang was busy, and when she came back, she handed a black box to Xie Tiao, Xie Tiao took it, and pushed the black box to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Wei, this is when grandfather was out shopping with his colleagues in the bookstore two days ago. I came across an ancient book, knowing that you like to collect these, I specially brought it back for you."

Xie Zhiwei accepted it with a smile. She opened it and saw that it was a notebook written by a person named Hao Ke Lay. It contained all kinds of things, and there were even two folk remedies for treating bedwetting.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stood up and saluted happily, "Thank you grandfather, granddaughter likes it very much!"

Xie Tiao waved his hand, "Sister Wei, you have put a lot of thought into this family, and grandfather is very pleased. In the future, when you leave the cabinet, grandfather will not treat you badly!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Granddaughter knows that if a grandfather treats anyone badly, he will not treat his granddaughter badly."

Xie Tiao was amused by his granddaughter, so he simply took out a 10,000 tael bank note from his purse and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "I'll give it to you when you go out this time."

Xie Zhiwei naturally took it back unceremoniously. Seeing the denomination, he couldn't help but think of the 10,000 taels of silver that was cheated by Yiwuhou's mansion, and his eyes turned cold.

Not only that, Mrs. Yiwuhou was talking nonsense outside, saying that the second daughter of the Xie family was divorced by their family, so that the marriage of the second sister has become difficult now.

On September 18th, the empress and the eighth prince stayed in Beijing, accompanied by Concubine Yun. The Jiang family girl had already celebrated with the eldest prince, so the empress simply made a favor and let the future daughters-in-law of the royal family accompany them. The girl took Xue Wanqing with her.

Xie Zhiwei's Zhu Wei Zhu wheeled carriage followed Yuan Jia and other three princesses' carriages in front, followed by Cui Nanjia's carriage, and after that was Hai Xueyun's carriage. She opened the curtain and saw Xiao Xun riding a snow-white horse, young Pian Pian, followed Xie Zhiwei's carriage, and couldn't help but snorted and cursed, "Shameless!"

Xue Wanqing glanced at her, Hai Xueyun was immediately very upset, and cast a cold glance at Xue Wanqing, if Xiao Changxuan insisted that she take Xue Wanqing out, she would not want to bring Xue Wanqing out.

But the mother said that right now, I want to coax His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince, and we can wait until the door is over for the answer. Besides, Xue Wanqing is still three or four years away from Jiji, and she can serve His Highness the Fourth Prince as soon as she passes the door. His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince was unhappy.

Hai Xueyun put down the curtain of the carriage, and asked Xue Wanqing, "Why did the emperor personally decree to marry you and His Highness?"

Still a concubine.

Xue Wanqing lowered her eyelids, covering the coldness that flashed in her eyes, and said with a smile, "The Sacred Heart is unpredictable, and I don't know."

She can't call herself a concubine in front of the mistress like those real concubines.

Hai Xueyun stared at Xue Wanqing for a good look, and couldn't help laughing, what is the Xue family now?

The mistress of any family does not rely solely on the favor of her husband. Marriage pays attention to being well-matched. Therefore, no matter how much His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince pities her, she can only get the title of concubine in the end and become a laughing stock.

Xiao Xun approached Xie Zhiwei's carriage, and said temptingly, "Mei Mei, the official road ahead is easy, do you want to ride with me? I'm going to race horses with them, so come too!"

Although Xie Zhihui's reputation was ruined by Mrs. Yiwuhou, she didn't take it to heart. Although the Xie family valued their reputation, they couldn't make it difficult for themselves for trumped-up charges. Her personality was still very cheerful. She Excited to try, "Brother-in-law, what's the bet?"

Xu Liang squeezed over from the side, and whipped his horsewhip towards Xiao Xun's flattering ass. Xiao Xun's Feiyunzhao was in pain, and jumped forward a long way, giving way to the side of the carriage. He faced Xie Zhihui eyes, "The bet is one hundred taels of silver, do you want to come?"

Xie Zhihui suddenly discovered that she seemed to see this man every day since she didn't know when, so she couldn't help but take another look at Xu Liang. It took a lot, but it wasn't annoying, so he said, "Okay, let's compare, who is afraid of whom?"

Xie Zhiwei saw that her sister was very interested, so she didn't stop her. During the break, the two changed horses. A group of boys and girls made an appointment to meet at the long pavilion ten miles outside the city. Following the order of the eldest prince, dozens of horses rode , ran forward mightily.

Xie Zhiwei was dressed in a red riding outfit, with a veil of the same color on her face. She bent over and leaned against the horse, her eyes fixed on the figure of the person in front of her, almost blending with the bay red horse under her crotch.

In front of her was Xiao Xun. Xiao Xun glanced back, slowed down his horse, waited for Xie Zhiwei to charge forward, passed him slightly, and then rushed forward behind her.

"Second girl, your elder sister's riding skills are really good!" Xu Liang and others were very surprised. Before he finished speaking, Xie Zhihui clamped the horse's belly, and the horse suddenly accelerated and jumped forward.

Yuan Jia and others followed behind, and other boys and girls also followed. The atmosphere was high, and the envoys from Xiliang and other countries all looked sideways.

After running for about ten miles, Xiao Xun and the two left the people behind them far away. Xiao Xun was afraid that Xie Zhiwei's legs would be worn out again, so he stopped the horse. At a fork in the road, Xiao Xun pointed The road leading in the other direction, "Mae Mae, let's take a shortcut!"

The third update!

Chapter 492 Overbearing

Xie Zhiwei's scars healed and she forgot the pain. She forgot how Xiao Xun bullied her in the back mountain of Famen Temple. The two of them ran not far from the shortcut, and saw a hill in front of them. Xiao Xun The horse slowly slowed down and finally stopped.

Xie Zhiwei didn't know, so he ran out about a stone's throw away, let the horse pace slowly, and shouted, "Ah Xun, what's wrong?"

Xiao Xun rushed forward two steps, he stretched out his hand towards Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, I remembered, there are raspberries in this mountain, I used to come here to pick raspberries to eat when I was young.

Xie Zhiwei has an influence on raspberries. When she was a child, she went fishing with her father in the mountain village, and found a clump of raspberries with green leaves and bright red fruits.

Xie Zhiwei didn't doubt that he was there, so he quickly handed Xiao Xun his hand. He stepped forward, pulled Xie Zhiwei past him, and carried her onto his horse's back. The two rode together and walked forward.

Xie Zhiwei's bay red horse followed behind, following suit.

It was different from the last time the two of them went to Ju County. That time, Xiao Xun didn't dare to get too close to her. He always played tricks to make the horse run fast. Had to press the back against his chest.

Xie Zhiwei's face was blushing, and before she had eaten the raspberry, there was already a hint of sweetness in her heart,

Xiao Xun's hand rested on her waist, but he was very well-behaved. He always liked to do things that calculated him, but it was always just right, so that she could feel his desire for her, but he also abided by the rules, not disgusting.

When we got to the bottom of the hill, Feiyun Zou couldn't move forward, Xie Zhiwei's bay red horse started to eat the grass on the side of the road, Fei Yunzhao glanced at the bay red horse, neighed softly, and started to eat a clump of cat grass.

Xiao Xun came down first, and stretched out his hands towards Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei leaned forward, Xiao Xun put his arms around her waist and hugged her down.

The movements of both of them are very skillful, as if, this kind of thing has been done many times.

Xiao Xun took Xie Zhiwei's hand and climbed up the hill. It was already September, and except for a few pines and cypresses, the grass, shrubs, and vines everywhere began to turn yellow.

Xiao Xun seemed to be very familiar with this place. He led Xie Zhiwei up the mountain and came to the south slope. As expected, a large piece of raspberry appeared here, and there were a few thorn rose trees next to it. The red fruit, which is as big as a pearl, is the season for picking.

Xie Zhi couldn't help but let go of Xiao Xun's hand quickly, and ran towards the thorn roses, she picked one and put it in her mouth, it was sweet and slightly sour, she hurriedly waved to Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, Come here quickly, I want to pick more thorn rose fruit."

Xiao Xun had already picked a handful of raspberries, hurried over, stuffed a raspberry into Xie Zhiwei's mouth, the red juice dyed her flower-like lips and petals rosy and lovely, Xiao Xun looked at her eyes. When it was dark, Xie Zhiwei was about to turn his head away when he said, "Wait!"

Xie Zhiwei raised his eyes to look at him, and saw his pair of phoenix eyes that were as bright as the sun in the past. At some point, an undercurrent surged, and the upturned eyes were a little scarlet, which made people feel a little scared for no reason.

Xie Zhiwei was at a loss, and murmured "Ah Xun", Xiao Xun immediately closed his eyes in pain, and cursed "Damn" in his heart.

He turned his head sideways, approached Xie Zhiwei, touched her lips with great precision, and licked her.

Xie Zhiwei's legs went limp, and she slid down. Xiao Xun quickly held her under the armpit, dragged her into his arms, and whispered in her ear, "Mei Mei, what's wrong with you?"

"It's so sweet, do you know it!" Xiao Xun's hot air sprayed on her cheeks, Xie Zhiwei only felt that the side of her face was burned by him, she put her hands on Xiao Xun's chest, "You, you are shameless!"

"Nonsense, Mei Mei, we are husband and wife." Xiao Xun's tone was full of helplessness, "If it wasn't because you were young, I would, I would..."

He couldn't continue, so he simply lowered his head and bit Xie Zhiwei's ear.

Xie Zhiwei's whole body seemed to have been struck by lightning, his mind could no longer think, and he could only instinctively say, "Not yet, not yet!"

Xie Zhiwei's voice was full of tears, she tried her best to hide, but she could only crawl into Xiao Xun's arms. Xiao Xun was amused by her little milk cat's movements, but this joy was both sweet and painful.

"Of course it is. In your life, you will be my man in life, and my ghost in death. You will live in the same bed as me, and die in the same hole as me. You will never be separated again." Xiao Xun said such domineering words as a matter of course, Xie Zhiwei just felt dumbfounded, she always knew that this person was arrogant, but she never thought that he was so shameless.

They haven't paid homage yet!

After the small engagement ceremony, it is not impossible to withdraw the engagement. If she wants to, her grandfather and father will support her no matter what.

Xie Zhiwei felt soreness and numbness in her ears, she was extremely uncomfortable, as if there were countless cat tails harassing her body, she was so angry that she beat Xiao Xun's chest, "If you bully me again, I will never again ignore you!"

Tears oozed from Xie Zhiwei's eyes, Xiao Xun also knew that it could only stop here, he looked at Xie Zhiwei, a ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, owe it first, one day he will get it all back, he has some can not wait anymore.

Xiao Xun heaved a sigh of relief, loosened his teeth, and pressed Xie Zhiwei's head into his arms, "Mei Mei, I hope that time passes quickly, and if it is faster, I can eat you in one bite earlier; Time flies slowly, and then slowly, I will cherish the little time I spend with you in this life, and I must remember it firmly, I am afraid that I will not meet you in the next life!"

Xie Zhiwei huddled in Xiao Xun's arms, the end of her nose was full of the incense on his clothes, mixed with his unique breath, and his affectionate words were in her ears, Xie Zhiwei never knew that there were two people The relationship between them can be so ordinary.

She thought that no matter how close a husband and wife are in the world, they are just like her father and mother, respecting each other as guests, and looking at each other can try to figure out a little bit of each other's intentions, not like this, before it even started, she had the desire to live and die together, even if At this moment, if the two of them died together, she would not have any regrets in her heart.

Xie Zhiwei closed his eyes, slowly stretched out his hand, put his arms around Xiao Xun's thin waist, and muttered, "You will bully me!"

"Fool, why am I willing to bully you?" Xiao Xun lowered his head, a chuckle came out of his chest, he raised his hand to stroke her hair, "Mei Mei, I will love you more than your father!"

"Pfft!" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but think of the time the two went to the horse market. He teased himself and called him his father, and asked amusedly, "Do you want to be my father again?"

"No, I want to be your daughter's father!" After Xiao Xun finished speaking, he suddenly froze, grabbed one of Xie Zhiwei's arms, hid sideways by a big tree, and pressed her to his armpit Down.

Today's update!

Ancestors, there are very few tickets, are they hidden? Haven't handed it over yet!

Beg!

Everyone is guessing, what is the relationship between Xiao Xun and Lu Yan, isn't it obvious enough for me to hint? Children's shoes that are not highlighted, you will be fined for a 200-word essay today, okay!

Chapter 493 Feng Sun

Click!

The sound of stepping on a branch was heard, Xiao Xun's back was tightly pressed against the thick tree trunk, he bent slightly, pulled out a small machete from his boots, stuffed it into Xie Zhiwei's hand, and pointed backwards .

Xie Zhiwei didn't understand, so, could it be that Xiao Xun meant to let her kill herself in a critical moment, so she couldn't help but glared at Xiao Xun fiercely.

Xiao Xun understood her eyes and was a little speechless. Is he that kind of man?

Just when the two were staring at each other, there was the sound of rushing water from behind, and the sound of water rushing into the soil was very strange. Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being curious, and was about to stick his head out to look, when Xiao Xun pressed his face on the ground. She touched his stomach, and covered her ears with both hands.

The man sighed comfortably after finishing the work, hummed a little song and was about to leave. Suddenly, his mind became confused, and the man let out an "oh", his eyes darkened, and fell to the ground.

Xiao Xun came out from behind the tree, clapped his hands, and saw that the man was wearing the military uniform of Xiliang soldiers, and he carried a bamboo tube about three feet long on his back. What was in it?

Xiao Xun picked up the bamboo tube, bypassed the raspberry, and came to the place where Xie Zhiwei rested. He opened the bamboo tube, and there was a painting inside.

Xie Zhiwei also became interested, she didn't know what the man was doing just now, Xiao Xun didn't let her see, she was somewhat uncomfortable, and now she couldn't take care of it, the two unfolded the picture scroll together, couldn't help being dumbfounded.

The sky and the earth are turbulent, the flames of war are raging, and there are mountains of corpses and blood on the ground. A general wearing Dayong silver armor and a red-tasseled helmet on his head leaps towards the battlefield.

The general turned his head suddenly, with long flying hair and a silver mask, the setting sun shone on his mask, reflecting a **** color, a pair of radiant eyes, like a blood demon.

This person is...?

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun, resisted the urge to crush the scroll, bit his lips lightly, thousands of thoughts had gone through in his mind.

Xiao Xun gasped, he couldn't help calling "Brother", but it wasn't, thinking of that person, Xiao Xun's eyes slowly turned bloody.

The atmosphere among the raspberries was very heavy, Xie Zhiwei waited quietly, I don't know how long it took before Xiao Xun calmed down, his eyes fixed on the scroll, "Mei Mei, is there any way?"

Although Xiao Xun didn't make it clear, Xie Zhiwei understood what he meant. This painting came from Xiliang, and it was signed by Tuoba Sigong, king of Xia in Xiliang. Xiufu fought half his life, and never won a single battle in the hands of Lu Xiufu.

If it hadn't been for the fact that Marquis Dingyuan and Princess An were accused of plotting a rebellion ten years ago, and Marquis Dingyuan was shot dead by the army sent by the imperial court to put down the rebellion, whether Tuoba Sigong would have survived to this day is still unclear.

Perhaps, Xiliang is gone.

It is self-evident who is the person in the picture scroll.

Xie Zhiwei gasped. She never dreamed that Lu Yan would be the son of Marquis Dingyuan and Princess An.

She should have thought of it a long time ago. According to legend, Dingyuan Hou has the title of "Masquerade General" and the nickname of "Jade Faced Lord". The battlefield is often ridiculed by the enemy generals. Wearing a mask on the battlefield can easily kill you.

Although the imperial court had already convicted Marquis Dingyuan and Princess An and revoked their titles, Xie Zhiwei also heard from his grandfather that even if Princess An rebelled, Marquis Dingyuan would not.

The Lu family has guarded Xijiang for generations. Since the previous dynasty, countless sons of the Lu family have died in the battlefields of Xijiang. Every inch of land in Xijiang has been shed with the blood of the Lu family. Xiliang is also the same. It is a sea of blood and deep hatred, and there is no possibility of shaking hands and forming a camp.

Grandfather also said secretly that the emperor is self-destructing the Great Wall.

Dayong never had a more suitable general to guard the western frontier than the Lu family.

Back then, what happened to that child struggling in the mud? He was only four or five years old when his family was broken up, right? How did a man survive the three years before he entered the palace by wandering from western Xinjiang to the capital?

A five-year-old child is burdened with blood and deep hatred. He should not feel any warmth in this world, so he is so determined to embark on a road of no return.

Xie Zhiwei's tears came out. Xiliang and Dayong destroyed his home together, killed his parents, and ruined his life. Now, are you going to drive him out?

Not far away, there was a sound of "婴咚", and the Xiliang soldier who had been drugged was about to wake up.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, picked a raspberry, crushed it, and smeared a little juice on the scroll, the blood color of the setting sun became dim, and the general who was originally high-spirited lost all vigor, as if he had been beaten. After losing the battle, he returned sadly.

Xie Zhiwei asked Xiao Xun to take out the fire folder, she took some dead branches, burned a section, left a little charcoal, and wiped a stroke on the corner of the general's eyes, the bewitching color was covered up, a pair of triangular eyes. No matter how you look at it, how obscene.

Xiao Xun just thought it was unbelievable, what a stroke of genius!

He glanced at Xie Zhiwei, saw regret in her eyes, and comforted her, "Don't be afraid, one day, we will get back this **** debt."

"If I can get this painting in the future, I can restore it."

"Okay, I will find a way to get this painting in the future. After you fix it, we can pass it on to our children, okay?"

Xie Zhiwei's originally dull heart was amused by Xiao Xun's words, and she gave Xiao Xun an annoyed look across the face, not at all majestic, but rather delicate and cute, Xiao Xun came over and kissed her on the cheek. Take a sip.

Xie Zhiwei covered his face and was about to reprimand him, don't be fooled all the time, Xiao Xun had already gone over with the painting scroll, stuffed the painting into the bamboo tube, and carried it on the man's back.

After the man woke up, he found himself lying on the ground with the bamboo tube on his back, he didn't care, thinking that he was too tired, after taking a pee just now, he couldn't help falling asleep, turned over quickly, and rushed Go down and continue on your way.

Xiao Xun and the two waited for the man to go far away, and they also picked up a lot of raspberries and thorn roses, and they came down from the hill. The bay red horse ran over from not far away.

The two ran forward for about ten miles, and then caught up with the main force, and then caught up with the tail, Xu Liang ran over, "Ah Xun, where did you two go, we can't see you, are almost dying."

"What's the rush? Are you still afraid that we will get lost?" Xiao Xun said angrily. He stayed alone with Mei Mei for nearly an hour today, and his heart was very satisfied, and his tone was not so impatient.

The first update!

Chapter 494 Good Story

Xie Zhiwei still wanted to ride a horse, but Xiao Xun was afraid that she would be injured like last time, so she was not allowed to ride, Xiao Xun followed behind her horse, and persuaded in a low voice, "Mei Mei, you get into the carriage first, and I will take you to the carriage tomorrow morning." How about you run for a while? Do everything step by step, if you make too much progress all of a sudden, it's not good, what if you get hurt again?"

When the two were talking, they happened to be beside Hai Xueyun's carriage. Hai Xueyun and Xue Wanqing listened intently. There was still some jealousy in Hai Xueyun's eyes, but Xue Wanqing's eyes were full of contempt.

Hai Xueyun didn't quite understand, and asked with a smile, "Miss Xue, what's your face? What do you think?"

"I don't have any ideas? I just remembered that everyone said that my eldest cousin had a good marriage. In everyone's eyes, maybe it was true, but in my opinion, it wasn't."

As soon as Hai Xueyun became interested, she moved her **** forward, "How about this?"

Xue Wanqing naturally knew how Hai Xueyun was promised to Xiao Changxuan by accident. As a high-achieving student in the 21st century, she certainly would not be as small-bellied as the ancient women, and felt that Xiao Changxuan should not take Haixue from the lake. Yun came to the rescue.

It is precisely because the man Hai Xueyun wanted to get her hands on at the beginning was Xiao Xun. She would rather be Xiao Xun's concubine than rely on Xiao Xun, so she would not mind Xiao Changxuan marrying Hai Xueyun as his wife.

Anyway, she can't be Xiao Changxuan's official wife for a while, Xiao Changxuan is better than marrying a woman who loves him like her life and guards her like a thief all day long, and Hai Xueyun, a fool who doesn't care about Xiao Changxuan .

"Pearl in the Palm" Xiao Changxuan abandoned Xie Zhiwei like a shoe, not to mention Hai Xueyun, Xue Wanqing has no sense of crisis.

"The king of Chenjun made military exploits at the age of thirteen, and he was crowned king. Everyone said that he relied on the favor of the empress dowager and King Xiang, but I don't think so. The title is

not something that can be exchanged for favors. Now the emperor is an adult. There are four sons in total, and I haven't seen any son who can get a title."

Xue Wanqing said in detail, Hai Xueyun's eyes lit up, and she nodded, "It makes sense!"

"He is young and courageous. Does the second girl Hai think that for a person like him, what kind of woman is qualified to stand side by side with him? Just relying on her family background, who knows two tricks and three-clawed cat medicine, and wins the title of a knight." Do you think the mighty Princess Duanxian?"

Xue Wanqing sneered, and glanced outside, just in time to see Xiao Xun gently poking the back of Xie Zhiwei's hand with a whip, and said softly, "Mei Mei, you get on the carriage and rest in Baishi Town later, I will take you How about going shopping?"

"No, you said that Baishi Town is dark at night, and there is only a stall selling wontons. You still want to lie to me." Xie Zhiwei said, and got into the carriage.

Xue Wanqing put down the curtain, and laughed at herself, "I have to say, Princess Duanxian is really lucky, but marriage is a matter of a lifetime, and you can live together for a lifetime without getting married. They are all living together, and men are very late to understand, maybe now, Prince Chen only cares about Princess Duanxian's status and good looks, but what about the future?"

Hai Xueyun couldn't help thinking of Xie Zhiwei's domineering, self-righteous, she nodded deeply, "My mother also told me that men are changeable, you treat him well, but if there is anything wrong, He turned his face. This Princess Duanxian is also very interesting, wait until Jiji is three or five years away, and when the time comes, the king of Chenjun will be old, so why not wait for her all the time?"

Xue Wanqing took a deep look at Hai Xueyun, lowered her eyes to cover the flashing sarcasm in her eyes, no matter whether Xiao Xun will wait for Xie Zhiwei or not, Hai Xueyun will never have a chance anyway.

She doesn't want to stay in Xue's house any longer, it's too much time wasting, and making false claims with those in Xue's family every day makes her want to vomit.

After the autumn hunting, the eldest prince will get married, and after that, it will be the day of Xiao Changxuan's big wedding. She will be married on the same day as Hai Xueyun. Xueyun's hand.

It is impossible for the Xue family to prepare a dowry for her. She has to find a way to plan for herself. Right now, there is no good way. She can't sell a barbecue like other time-traveling girls and design some novel clothes. To sell, develop some cosmetics and the like to make a fortune.

That's too humble.

I heard that Xie Zhiwei has a lot of money in his hands. It can only be said that God is too unfair. So much money fell into Xie Zhiwei's hands and was ruined by her.

The convoy stopped at the nearby Huangzhuang for a rest and continued in the afternoon.

This place is not far from Xie Zhiwei's Zhuangzi. After she got off the carriage, she sent some raspberries and thorn roses to the carriage of the imperial concubine, and called Yuan Jia and others to eat together. It was still early, so Xie Zhiwei asked Xiao Xun Take her to see the Champa rice in her farm.

At this time, it has come to the harvest season.

Old Zhaotou rushed over after getting the news. He was carrying a satchel, which was filled with yellow Zhancheng rice. He saluted Xie Zhiwei before meeting him, and then took out the millet in the satchel and showed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Look, girl!" , This is the Champa rice harvested this year. A total of 120 mu of land has been planted. Compared with previous years, the harvest is more than 30% and less than 40%. This is the first millet to be dried in the sun. Brought it to the girl too."

Xie Zhiwei looked at the Champa rice in her palm, and the joy of harvest spread in her heart. She couldn't help but be very happy, "Can I plant some more in the north next year? How about the cold resistance of this rice?"

"The little one plans to save all the rice harvested this year and plant it in the north next year, just like the girl wants."

The emperor just got off the dragon chariot to stretch his muscles and bones. Seeing the golden rice fields in front of him, the rice ears had crushed the rice stalks. He was very happy to see that there were many people gathered here, so he asked, "What's going on over there?"

Lu Yan was by his side, a bright red embroidered unicorn robe shining brightly under the autumn sun, his face was crowned like jade, his temples were cut like knives, and there was a hot spring surging in his bewitching eyes. "If you go back to the emperor, this happens to be the farmland of Duanxian County. The princess asked the farmers here to plant Champa rice that is only available in the south this year. I heard that the harvest is very good. The steward here heard that Duanxian County When the Lord came, he sent her the rice harvested this year."

"Go and have a look!" The emperor heard that it was related to the harvest, so he was naturally interested. It would be a good story if he could care about farming during the autumn hunting.

Beside Xie Zhiwei's carriage, Yuan Jia and the others were looking at the heavy rice harvested in the field, which was as bright as gold, making people very happy to see, "Oh, so this is rice, but how do you eat it?"

The second update!

Chapter 495 Hero

Old Zhao Tou didn't expect to meet princesses and ladies here, he was very excited and respectful, and explained, "Princess, you can only eat after removing the chaff!"

As he said that, Old Zhao Tou grabbed a handful of millet, rubbed his hands together, and spread them out again. Yuan Jia and the others saw grains of pearly white grains appear in his palms, as if they could smell fragrance.

"This is new rice, and it's the best to make porridge. All year round, the peasants, farmers, just look forward to harvesting some new rice at this time, and making a pot of porridge to drink, so that they will have strength all year round."

After the emperor heard it, he stopped and looked at Lu Yan. Lu Yan gestured to Mr. Mituan who was waiting not far away.

Eunuch Mi Tuan came up to him, and said very politely to Old Zhao, "Old man, did you bring new rice this time?"

"Bring it, bring it, the younger one is to see the girl, why not bring some new rice for the girl to taste? I brought it, not much, and a bowl of porridge can make it."

Old Zhao hurriedly replaced the bag with another end, took out a cloth bag of rice, opened it, and found that the rice was as white as snow and full of grains, covered with a layer of oil, which was an extremely rare round-grained rice.

Xie Zhiwei took the rice, inspected it, and then handed it to the rice ball. He said to Old Zhao, "You have done a good job this time, and I will reward you later!"

Old Zhao was very happy, and quickly knelt down to salute, "This is what the girls told the slaves to do, and the slaves did what they did. The slaves dare not accept the reward."

"You leave the bag, go back first, and then go home when I come back."

Old Zhao hurriedly responded, and Mi Tuan just happened to come over, took the bag, Old Zhao let go, and saluted Xie Zhiwei before leaving.

The emperor was looking at the white, flower, and flower rice, and several powerful officials surrounded him and praised him. Zeng Shiyi picked up two grains and put them in his mouth, chewing until his beard curled up. Rice, delicious!"

Father-in-law Mi Tuan came over and presented a bag of rice to the emperor with both hands, "Your Majesty, this is the millet presented to the emperor by Princess Duanxian. I am grateful for this prosperous world!"

In the pot next to it, the cooks from the Imperial Dining Room had already put the rice into the pot, and it gave off bursts of fragrance as it boiled.

The emperor grabbed a handful of millet out of the cloth bag, and the husk was a little prickly, but who would be unhappy looking at the bright yellow millet?

Yuan Jia also ran over, picked a millet from the emperor's hand, and said to the emperor with a smile, "Father, my son has just learned a lesson. It turns out that the millet has to remove the husk to make porridge."

She doesn't have the skills of old Zhao. She can rub out a handful of rice by rubbing her hands together. Instead, she puts it in her mouth, knocks it lightly with her teeth, and knocks out a grain of plump and white rice for the emperor to see, "Father." Huang, look, this is rice, the rice used to make porridge."

The emperor laughed loudly, and when he saw Xie Zhiwei coming, he asked, "Miss Wei, did you have a bumper harvest in your village this year? Tell me, how did you get a bumper harvest?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly saluted, "Returning to the emperor, Duan Xian sent someone to go to the south last winter and bought some Champa rice seeds. This year, he tried to plant more than 100 mu, and the yield

per mu was higher than in previous years. Three or five buckets were harvested, and the production increased by about 20%, which is a bumper harvest for farmers!"

The emperor pondered for a while, and looked at Xie Tiao.

Xie Zhiwei tried to plant Champa rice, Xie Tiao naturally knew that the Xie family did not lack more than 100 acres of land, Xie Zhiwei wanted to try planting it, so let her do it, but he did not expect it to be successful.

"Returning to the emperor, Champa rice was brought from Champa. Even though the climate and soil in the south are different from those in Champa, the government and the common people dare not try planting it on a large scale. After all, it is related to a year. Harvest, only some big families and wealthy merchants try to plant in small areas."

"In the north, the climate and soil are even more different from Champa. The seeds of my granddaughter are not completely Champa rice, but bought from a rich family who tried planting Champa rice last year. This year's trial planting Going on, I didn't expect that both the cold resistance and the resistance to diseases and insect pests are not bad, and there has been a considerable increase in production. I have arranged for some counties around the capital to try planting Champa rice seeds bought from the south next spring. If there is a debt, the government will subsidize the part that is owed."

The emperor originally wanted to say that Champa rice should be planted in a large area in the south, but Lu Yan came over and said, "Your Majesty, the porridge is ready, and I will bring it to the emperor!"

The emperor could already smell the rich aroma of porridge, which was more fragrant than any porridge he had tasted in the palace. With a few side dishes, the emperor drank two bowls in one go.

He touched his swollen belly and sighed comfortably, "It's not just that ordinary people gain strength for a year after drinking a bowl of porridge made with new rice, so does I. In the next year, I will have more strength." ."

The emperor took a short break here, but he didn't expect to drink a bowl of porridge. After returning to the dragon chariot, he took a nap and woke up refreshed, so he called Xie Tiao to talk about the rice, "Since the production of Champa rice has increased so much here, why not vigorously promote it in the south?"

The area around the south of the Yangtze River is the granary of Dayong. Only when the south of the Yangtze River is rich can the treasury of Dayong be filled. If the south of the Yangtze River can increase production by about 20%, how much income can the entire treasury increase?

Naturally, Xie Tiao also thought about this question, he lay on the ground and said, "Returning to the emperor, the minister and the granddaughter of the minister have done some research on Champa rice, and want to try planting Champa rice in spring, and in summer, it will Planting the original rice seeds, in this way, one more season of rice can be harvested, which will not increase the production by 20% in the future."

When the emperor heard this, his eyes widened. It took him a long time to come back to his senses, and he helped Xie Tiao up with his own hands, "Xie Aiqing, if this is the case, Dayong will not starve to death in the future, and you will be Dayong's hero!"

"I don't dare. As a subject of the emperor, it is my duty to help the country. The reason why I thought of doing this is because I found that since the Champa Rice is not afraid of the cold, and the early spring weather in the south is cold, if the next season is planted, there is still time to plant the second season if there is no harvest, and if the common people see that they can plant two seasons of rice, they will not reject the variety of Champa rice for one season."

The common people attach great importance to the field, because it is the resource they rely on for survival. No common people will disrespect the field, and they dare not miss the season and plant some unfamiliar species in their own crops.

But what if it is possible to grow rice for one season?

Xue Wanqing was shocked when she heard about Champa Rice, she couldn't help but fell into deep thought, how did Xie Zhiwei know about Champa Rice? Is it a mere coincidence? She couldn't help thinking of all the words and deeds of Xie Zhiwei since she traveled through time. Xie Zhiwei is undoubtedly Xie Zhiwei, but when did she learn her medical skills? The eleven-year-old girl has superb medical skills, but is it really just her talent?

The third update!

Chapter 496 admitted

After walking for about ten days on the road, Yujia finally arrived at the foot of Yushang Mountain.

Chifeng Palace is built on the south side of Yushou Mountain and the north side of Wuying River. It is divided into middle road, east road and west road.

Middle Road is mainly composed of Yugan Palace, Xuanlan Palace, Yuxiong Palace and Ningsheng Palace.

Yugan Palace is where the emperor lived. Xuanlan Palace was originally built by the emperor for the empress dowager. It has eight courtyards and more than 180 halls. For the harem concubines and princes to live.

The closest to Leshou Hall is Hanhui Hall, which has always been occupied by Xiao Xun. The Yuexingju next door was originally vacant. This time, Xie Zhiwei moved in.

Yuexingju sits facing south from the north, with five front and back entrances, five main halls, and a magnolia tree planted on the west side of the courtyard, which has not yet reached the flowering season. Behind the courtyard wall, there protruded an Albizia julienne tree. The flowering period has not yet passed, and it is the season when the wind blows and the lingering fragrance is released.

In the north of Yuexingju, there are five rooms in Changyuan Building, with two floors above and below. Xie Zhihui lives upstairs, and Cui Nanjia's two sisters live downstairs.

Zimo and Xuantao led Du Yuan and sisters to move Xie Zhiwei's things in. The four were packing Xie Zhiwei's luggage, so Li Baozhen brought eight eunuchs and eight maids over, saying that they were allocated to Xie Zhiwei's side.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked Zi Mo to give a reward, and he kept four people each, and let them go to Changyuan Building to serve as servants for the rest.

That night, the emperor had a grand banquet for the ministers and guests. Yuan Jia and Ling Hua came to look for Xie Zhiwei after packing up.

The two lived in Jinmoju not far from Yuexingju. Along the shore of Xiahu Lake in the north, they could walk around the palace wall of Yuexingju in about a cup of tea.

Xie Zhiwei and the others had already packed up, and the group came out of Yuexingju. In front of the door was Xiahu Lake, and when they went south, they found the apse of Qinzheng Hall of Ningsheng Palace. There are five rooms in total. The building is the main hall.

"Why didn't Sister Yunhua come this time?"

Xie Zhiwei asked Yuan Jia that she didn't know that Cao Yunhua hadn't come until she left the city, so she couldn't help being very worried.

Yuan Jia frowned, whispered into Xie Zhiwei's ear and said, "I don't know what happened, someone suddenly said that my cousin likes that..."

Yuan Jia pointed upwards with her finger, and said in a low voice, "My aunt asked Sister Yuan Hua, who knew that she admitted it, and my aunt was shocked and angry, and went to the palace to beg my mother, and asked her to give her a hand. Cousin refers to marriage, cousin will be ill soon!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't believe it. She never dreamed that Cao Yunhua would admit it. How much courage does it take? The eldest daughter of the Marquis of Wu'an, Sister Yunhua, is she determined?

If Lu Yan is an ordinary person and is willing to accept it, Xie Zhiwei is naturally happy to see the success, and even happy for them, but what would Lu Yan think? How sad will he be?

Xie Zhiwei felt very scared for no reason, his hands were shaking.

She felt a line of sight, raised her head suddenly, and saw Lu Yan standing under the eaves of the corridor, beside a bush of flowers and trees. She saw him wearing a royal blue robe with cloud pattern makeup and brocade brocade, and a white jade crown on his head. , a pair of eyes as dark as the deep sky in winter night, there seems to be a flash of light, and there is a demon at the end of the eyes.

Xie Zhiwei walked forward two steps quickly, bowed to Lu Yan, raised his head, looked at his unparalleled gorgeous face, and said with a smile, "Lord Lu!"

There was a smile in Lu Yan's eyes, and his cool lips were slightly curved. The light and shadow of Dali and Hongfei quietly climbed up his unstained and vermilion lips, like petals blooming.

"Princess, please come in, the prince has arrived."

Just as he was talking, Xiao Xun came out and shouted, "Princess!"

Yuan Jia and others greeted Xiao Xun, Linghua and Xiao Xun joked, "Brother Wuhuang, why didn't you pick us up?"

The "we" in Linghua's mouth naturally refers to Xie Zhiwei emphatically. Xie Zhiwei's face flushed with shame, she glanced sideways at Linghua, Linghua was amused by her and giggled.

"Why don't you tell me to carry you? Linghua, how about using a sedan chair to carry you?" Xiao Xun naturally couldn't see his Meimei being bullied, so he said angrily.

"Brother Wuhuang, are you going too far?"

"What, want to fight?"

"Who is fighting with you? How old are you? You are about to marry a wife, and you still fight with me. If you dare to fight with me, I will beat sister Wei."

Linghua made a gesture to hit Xie Zhiwei, but Xie Zhiwei was fine, but Xiao Xun's face darkened, his brows furrowed, and he looked fierce, as if he wanted to kill Linghua on the spot.

Linghua was so frightened that she hid behind Xie Zhiwei and raised her hands, "Brother Wuhuang, please forgive me!"

It seemed that Xie Zhiwei had two hand-shaped ears growing on his head. Xiao Xun was speechless, and pulled Xie Zhiwei over, "Don't play with her, look at her stupidity, be careful of being infected by her!"

Linghua jumped up angrily, "Brother Wuhuang, is there anyone like you?"

Concubine Yun Gui just came in, and seeing it, she couldn't help laughing and said to the eldest prince, "Your fifth younger brother is still as domineering as he was when he was young."

The eldest prince smiled, looked towards Jiang Yijun, saw her staring at Yuan Jia and the others, and said, "Miss Jiang, if you want to play with them, I will take you there."

Concubine Yun felt that this was very good. When Jiang Yijun looked at her, she nodded, "You go with His Highness, and I will go in first."

She walked back from the Chaoshou corridor and walked to the side of the apse, and met King Xiang who was humming and swaying around, and suddenly saw Concubine Yun Gui, her whole body straightened in shock. Standing almost three feet away, with fascinated eyes, he murmured, "Ani?"

Suddenly, it seems like a lifetime away!

Until Concubine Yun Gui walked far away, King Xiang still stood there in a daze, unable to recover for a long time.

He did not expect that the emperor brought Concubine Yun Gui this time. In the past ten years or so, the emperor has not brought Concubine Yun Gui out of the palace once.

As for him, he hasn't seen Ah Ni for fifteen years, she hasn't changed, and himself..., King Xiang looked down at his belly covering his toes, smiled self-deprecatingly, flicked his sleeves, and walked forward.

Concubine Yun Gui walked a long way quickly, until she rushed under a camphor tree in the backyard. She held onto the trunk of the tree, gasped for breath, her chest heaved violently, and the tears she held back fell like raindrops.

"Mother!"

The court lady Yunluo next to Concubine Yun was very worried. She nervously looked around and supported Concubine Yun's arm.

Yun Luo was worried that Concubine Yun Gui would be seen by others, and the banquet was about to start, and people were coming and going, if they were seen, the consequences would be disastrous.

Concubine Yun also understood this, she supported Yunluo and walked forward, dissatisfied, "Didn't you say that he is not serious? Didn't you say that he is fine? How did he become like this?"

Chapter 497 Reverse Scale

Yunluo was about to cry, she supported Concubine Yun Gui, pulled her into the water Xie Li with all her strength, and begged, "Madam, Lord Xiang is already the best now, much better than before, and has lost a lot of weight !"

Concubine Yun almost fainted when she heard this, her face was pale, "You mean, he used to, he used to... he really deserves to die!"

Concubine Yun Gui almost gritted her teeth and said the last sentence. Hatred poured out like a fountain, Yunluo was frightened out of her wits, and covered her mouth regardless of her dignity, "Your Majesty, please be careful!"

She knew that the last "he" in Concubine Yun's mouth referred to the current emperor.

Originally Concubine Yun Gui was chosen by the Empress Dowager for King Xiang, but the emperor planned to make Concubine Yun run into his arms in full view.

Prince Xiang did not give up on Concubine Yun Gui, vowed to marry her to the death, and even said that no matter what happened to her, she was his destined princess.

But soon, King Xiang began to gain weight for no reason. He was so fat that he could not find the reason. King Xiang thought he had some terminal illness and knew that he was not worthy of Concubine Yun, so he stopped talking about marrying Concubine Yun.

Concubine Yun was suddenly willing to enter the palace as a concubine. Everyone scolded Concubine Yun for being ungrateful and ungrateful, but only Yunluo knew that she was doing it to save King Xiang's life.

"Your Majesty, it's all over. For the sake of the eldest prince and the third princess, you should stop worrying about other people." Yunluo cried and begged, "If the emperor finds out, I'll be dead!"

Concubine Yun Gui closed her eyes, and let Yunluo wet the veil with the cold water from the center of the lake, wiping away the tears from her face.

Concubine Yun Gui was originally beautiful and unparalleled. She has been in the palace for so many years, and she has served the bed less than ten times. She gave birth to the first prince and three princesses. She never competed with others. She was only a competent hostage, and she was too lazy self-pity and self-pity, and maintain yourself like a girl.

There was no makeup on her face, and after washing her face with cold water, she was no different from before.

In the main hall of the Qinzheng Palace, the emperor was sitting on the dragon chair. He was turning his body slightly, and he didn't know what he was telling Lu Yan. Waving, "Concubine, come to my side!"

Prince Xiang and Beiqi's envoys were talking, they looked towards the door, and seeing Concubine Yun's calm demeanor, they were relieved just now, but when they thought that their fat appearance fell into her eyes, they felt extremely awkward.

The imperial concubine was seated on the right hand side of the emperor. She didn't speak to the emperor, but took a sip from her teacup. When she saw an envoy with two braids, she couldn't help but take another look.

"Your Majesty, everyone is here!" Lu Yan walked to the emperor's side and said to the emperor in a low voice. Burning flames seemed to flow in his bewitching eyes, and a stream of light flashed at the end of his eyes. In the entire main hall, almost all eyes were attracted by him, and the whispering voices also stopped.

The emperor raised the cup, and everyone followed suit. The emperor said, "Today, my love, my nephew, and the envoys from various countries from afar are gathered together. I respect you, and I will never return to you if you don't get drunk." !"

Everyone stood up in a hurry, held up their cups, and shouted long live, and waited for the emperor to drink a cup before everyone drank it down.

In the Hall of Qinzheng, the emperor's dragon chair is the center, on the left are civil and military officials, and on the right are the first- and second-rank women who accompany them.

Although Xie Zhihui and others were able to follow, they were not qualified to appear at such a high-level banquet.

After drinking for three rounds, the emperor didn't bother to talk anymore, and the singing and dancing came up. The envoys from Beiqi, Xiliang and Lou all followed, and sat in a row behind the princes.

Xie Zhiwei is directly opposite Xiao Xun, and she can see Xiao Xun as soon as she raises her eyes.

After the dance, Tuoba Lichang, the envoy of Xiliang, stood up and said to the emperor, "Emperor Dayong, in our Xiliang country, the most distinguished guests should be treated grandly. As far as I know, You dancing women are the most humble church girls, how can you use them to entertain us noble envoys?"

Tuoba Lichang glanced at Xie Zhiwei meaningfully, "Your Majesty, the ladies sitting over there are all noble ladies from your country. I think they should come and give us a show to cheer us up!"

Xiao Xun suddenly touched his waist, but the emperor stared at him and shouted, "Ah Xun!"

Xiao Xun's hand was still attached to his waist, and there was the scimitar that Xie Zhiwei gave back to him later. Xiao Xun also took advantage of this to tell Xie Zhiwei that his intention of giving her the scimitar was not for her to commit suicide, but for her self-defense .

Xiao Xun also specifically told her that at any time, no matter what happens, as long as there is life, don't be like those stupid women, thinking that death can wash away the humiliation.

For Xiao Xun, nothing is more important than a living Xie Zhiwei.

"Mr. Tuoba, you are Dayong's most honored guests, yes, but Dayong's noble daughters are equally honorable. Dayong has its own duties, and Jiaofang girls are dedicated to performing songs and dances to entertain guests."

"Hmph!" Tuoba Lichang said angrily, "Emperor Dayong, you are disrespecting us. The best wine is used to entertain the most honored guests, and the most honored women are naturally used to entertain the most honored guests. ,she..."

Tuoba Lichang pointed at Xie Zhiwei, "I heard that she is the most beautiful, honorable, and talented woman in Dayong. Why don't you let her sing and dance for us? Don't you want my cavalry from Xiliang to break through Sanchuankou?"

The emperor was stunned, and the civil and military ministers were also extremely angry. This was a naked threat, and it was still in front of Beiqi and Lou Guo.

Xiao Xun was about to get up, but Xie Zhiwei smiled, "Tuoba Lichang? Seven years ago, you were defeated by my fiancé, Duanxian. Today, because of Xiliang, you became the emperor's guest, and you will no longer be the defeat of my fiancé's men?"

Xiao Xun's stern face suddenly overflowed with a smile like the scorching sun in July. He turned around and smiled provocatively at Tuoba Lichang, "Tuoba Lichang, did you hear that? You're just a loser, why are you still going crazy here? ? It's not too embarrassing!"

"You...Xiao Xun, the hero doesn't mention the bravery in the past, and your fiancée said it was seven years ago. Now I want to compete with you. If you lose, give me your fiancée!"

Xiao Xun jumped up and said angrily, "Tuoba Lichang, you are courting death!"

Undoubtedly, Tuoba Lichang has violated his Ni Lin, his Mae Mae belongs to him alone, no one is allowed to covet it, anyone who dares to do so will be killed by him!

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Tuoba Lichang's right arm, picked up the teacup, and took a sip, "Tuoba Lichang, you don't have to be ashamed, seven years ago you couldn't beat my fiancé, seven years later, you can't even beat me!" I am not as good as me, my fiancé is the bravest man in Dayong, you are undoubtedly looking for death if you compete with him, why not, how about you and me?"

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar in the audience. Everyone knew that Princess Duanxian was extremely talented, but it had never been heard that she was good at riding and shooting.

But no matter what, she is just a weak girl in the boudoir. How can she compete with a general like Tuoba Lichang who leads troops to fight?

The first update!

Chapter 498 Magic Obstacle

Xiao Xun was also a little stunned. Although the feeling of being protected by his fiancée is very good, what if Mei Mei loses?

Of course he won't let her suffer any harm, but what if Mei Mei has a strong determination to win and lose to this Xiliang dog?

Xiao Xun had already made up his mind, if this Xiliang dog dared to win against Mei Mei, he would ask the Xiliang dog to pay the price with his life for Mei Mei.

The banquet has just begun, and the atmosphere is tense. Although everyone has known for a long time that this banquet will not be peaceful, the turmoil started too fast, right?

All civil servants looked at Xie Tiao and asked with their eyes, is your granddaughter okay? Xie Tiao's forehead was sweating, he didn't know if his granddaughter could do it, but there was one thing, it was true that his granddaughter was very reliable in her work.

The generals looked at King Xiang and asked with their eyes, isn't your daughter-in-law from a family of civil servants? Can you also ride and shoot?

At this time, King Xiang could no longer care about the shock in his heart when he suddenly saw his former fiancée. He looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously, ignoring all eyes, and kept looking at his son, wanting to say, son, what are you doing? Can you protect your wife?

Tuoba Lichang didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei, a woman with a sharp mouth and such a crippled head, thought that Xie Zhiwei would provoke her to marry a man, but unexpectedly, she volunteered herself.

"Princess Duanxian, what are you betting against this general?" Tuoba Lichang glanced at Xiao Xun provocatively, "If you lose, how about you being my thirteenth concubine? Ben will For Emperor Dayong's sake, I love you very much!"

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, Dayong's civil servants and military generals all looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously, but saw the little girl's expression remained unchanged, and smiled calmly, "General Tuoba, it's Dayong's shrew who can be a hero in words. I never thought that the most honorable person in your country would have the same virtue as my shrew in Dayong, follow the Romans when you go to the country, please be respectful in your words, General Tuoba, there is a saying in Dayong called 'Misfortune comes from the mouth'."

She took a deep look at Tuoba Lichang, "If I lose, you can challenge my fiancée, but if you lose, keep your other ear!"

Tuoba Lichang hastily stretched out his hand to cover his left ear, his eyes were no longer teasing, but full of hatred, he said coldly, "Okay, if I win, I will fight against Xiao Xun's two armies in the future, and he will retreat ten miles !"

Xiao Xun didn't wait for Xie Zhiwei to agree, he patted the table and said, "Okay, I promise you!"

The emperor's face suddenly looked ugly, and Xie Zhiwei's eyes were also a little uncomfortable. The corners of Lu Yan's eyes slid across the emperor's face, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The envoys of Lou State and Beiqi seemed to know Xiao Xun at this time. Sure enough, the 14-year-old young man was high-spirited and proud of his talents, but he was also too impulsive. How could such a person become the commander-in-chief of an army?

Xue Wanqing glanced at Xiao Changxuan, Xiao Changxuan hurriedly looked at the emperor, saw his face clearly, got up quickly and said, "Wait a minute, General Tuoba, Fifth Brother, you bet is a bet, military affairs, how can you use it for betting?" What about it? The two sentences are against each other, and they are related to the country and society. I think that the fifth younger brother is not qualified to bet on this."

Xue Wanqing was very satisfied, picked up the teacup, and handed it to her mouth, covering the slightly upturned corners of her lips.

Xiao Xun resisted the urge to curse, Tuoba Lichang laughed, but Dayong's generals all looked sideways at Xiao Changxuan, dragging the fourth prince into the cowardly and bloodless ranks in their hearts.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Your Highness the Fourth Prince is right. The competition between you and me is just a momentary show of courage, and should not be involved in military affairs. In this way, General Tuoba, if I lose, if I lose in the future How about if your fiancé captured you alive and gave you a chance to escape, if he met you on the battlefield, how about giving you a chance to survive?"

Tuoba Lichang couldn't help but think of Xiao Xun who used his teeth to tear off one of his ears, and now he is missing a left ear. In the words of his grandfather, there is a demon in his heart, which is Xiao Xun.

If he can't defeat Xiao Xun, he will live in Xiao Xun's shadow for the rest of his life.

Tuoba Lichang looked at Xiao Xun, gritted his teeth and said, "Xiao Xun, if Ben wins, give your fiancée to Ben, Ben will let her..."

The wine glass in Xiao Xun's hand flew towards Tuoba Lichang, and Tuoba Lichang quickly reached out to hold it, but the wine glass was coming so fiercely that Tuoba Lichang's right arm was almost cracked, and his eyes were filled with horror.

"Tuoba Lichang, this king has endured you for a long time, and the misfortune comes from your mouth. You'd better remember this sentence. Every word you say here today, this king will make you pay in blood in the future!"

No one has ever dared to talk about Mei Mei in front of him, dare to humiliate him like this.

He will soon have a battle with Xiliang, and he will use Xiliang Erlang's blood to pay for Tuoba Lichang's sharp teeth!

"Okay, I accept your fiancée's challenge!" Tuoba Lichang asked Xie Zhiwei, "Princess Duanxian, how do you want to challenge?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Shooting straight up, it's very simple, put a target in front of you, you and I will shoot three arrows each, and the winner will be instant!"

It is indeed too simple.

Tuoba Lichang looked at Xie Zhiwei contemptuously, and asked the emperor, "Emperor Dayong, how is it?"

The emperor also hated Tuoba Lichang very much, but between countries, the distribution of benefits is determined by the strength of the country. It is useless for him to hate it. He nodded, "General Tuoba is a guest from afar. If General Tuoba really wins, I will send him off again." General ten great Yong beauties!"

Tuoba Lichang wanted to say that he wanted to thank a beauty like Zhiwei, but seeing Xiao Xun's icy cold eyes, he swallowed what he wanted to say, stretched out his hand and said, "Give me a bow and arrow!"

Tuoba Lichang used a hard bow, which weighed ten stones. After he got it, he pulled the empty string ostentatiously, making a buzzing sound, and the air seemed to be cut.

Seeing the big change in everyone's expressions, Tuoba Lichang laughed and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess Duanxian, it's still too late for you to admit defeat. Anyway, you have a good fiancée who will pay for you. There is also a saying in the Central Plains called Hongyan Huo Shui, I don't know if you are talking about Princess Duanxian?"

Xie Zhiwei still smiled calmly, "General Tuoba, the bet between you and me is that you shoot one arrow, I shoot one arrow, and three arrows make three rounds. How do you think?"

Tuoba Lichang saw the light bow in Xie Zhiwei's hand that looked like a child's toy, and couldn't help laughing, "For Xiao Xun's sake, Princess Duanxian will decide the rules of this competition."

"No, the princess would also like to thank General Tuoba for being willing to play such a childish game with me, let's start now!"

Xie Zhiwei made an inviting gesture and stood in front of the target together with Tuoba Lichang. She stood on Tuoba Lichang's left, about three feet away from Tuoba Lichang.

The second update!

Chapter 499 Husband and wife

The target was placed outside the gate of the hall, surrounded by lanterns, illuminating an open area in front of the hall as if it were daytime, and the red heart of the target could be seen very clearly.

Xiao Xun couldn't help but walked to Xie Zhiwei's side, and he instructed, "Tuoba Lichang is an unborn general in Xiliang, and even I find it very difficult. You can't act rashly. If there is anything wrong, I still have it."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I only know that you had a fight with him when you were young, but I didn't know that he was also very good at marching and fighting."

Xiao Xun said with a smile, "On that one time, he hated me so much that he clamored to meet me on the battlefield all day long. His grandfather was Xia Wang of Xiliang, the commander of the Baojie Army. He fought under his grandfather's command since he was a child. , even a pig, his grandfather should teach him."

"Hey, the two of you want to talk about love, and change the date, isn't it a competition? Is it still a competition?" Tuoba Lichang shouted dissatisfied.

Xie Zhiwei tested the strength of the bow, it was her usual one, and it was easy to use, and the target was about 30 feet away, which was also the distance she practiced on weekdays, and following the emperor's order, both of them set it up posture.

Tuoba Lichang glanced at Xie Zhiwei contemptuously. This distance is too simple for him. He can hit the bull's-eye with his eyes closed.

Tuoba Lichang drew the bow to the full moon, and when he was about to let go, a cold light shot towards his eyes suddenly, with a bang, a fire light grazed his arrow tip, and shot forward like a shooting star.

Tuoba Lichang's arm trembled violently, his hand loosened involuntarily, and the arrow on the bowstring also flew out. With the last step, it landed behind Xie Zhiwei's arrow and shot into the bull's-eye.

"General Tuoba, good at archery! Come again!"

Xie Zhiwei praised, she set up the arrow again, but did not release the arrow, but looked at Tuoba Lichang.

Tuoba Lichang felt severe pain in his right arm. He didn't know what kind of trick Xie Zhiwei had played, and his face darkened, "Princess Duanxian, my son from Xiliang is aboveboard. A competition is a competition, even if you know you're losing. No, and I will never use any hands or feet."

Without waiting for Xie Zhiwei to speak, Xiao Xun sneered and said, "Under the eyes of everyone, His Majesty the Emperor Dayong is also here, all the civil and military officials have eyes, and the envoys of the three countries are all here, everyone is judging, who is playing what? ?"

Tuoba Lichang could not find evidence. Although Xie Zhiwei's arrow tip touched his, but his arrow was released later, this does not constitute a conspiracy.

But there is one thing, Xie Zhiwei is a woman with more eyes than a sieve!

Tuoba Lichang swallowed his anger and set up the arrow again, drawing the bow into a full moon. This time, Xie Zhiwei blatantly shot the arrow towards Tuoba Lichang's arrowhead. Opportunity, with a sudden force, the bowstring is fully drawn, and the arrow is released quickly.

boom!

While Xie Zhiwei's arrow was being chased by Tuoba Lichang's arrow and hit the bull's-eye, Tuoba Lichang's bowstring broke, and the bowstring was drawn straight out, hitting Tuoba Lichang's right shoulder. In Qinzheng Hall, Tuoba Lichang's voice sounded A terrible howl.

Xie Zhiwei succeeded, threw the bow quickly, ran behind Xiao Xun, was hugged by Xiao Xun, protected her and walked back several steps, and then handed her over to Chu Yining behind him, With sharp eyes in his eyes, he tied the hem of his robe to his waist, revealing his black knee pants, and walked a few steps forward.

Tuoba Lichang covered his right shoulder with his left hand, turned his head and looked at Xiao Xun fiercely, "Coward, you think you can't beat me on the battlefield, so you use this kind of conspiracy?"

"This is where you fight on the battlefield, idiot!" Xiao Xun pointed to his head and laughed loudly, "However, you have been abolished like this, and you can no longer draw a hard bow, and the Baojie Army probably won't listen to you order."

On the battlefield, the strong are respected.

This is also what Tuoba Lichang found incredible. His arm was injured, it should be said that he was injured by an arrow on his shoulder blade, but it was obviously healed.

He has used this bow for three years. Even if Xie Zhiwei provokes her, how much strength can she draw with a light bow?

Winning or losing is no longer important. Even if his arm is healed, he can no longer pull the crossbow. Is he still a Xiliang warrior?

"Ah, ah, Xiao Xun, I'm going to kill you!" Tuoba Lichang was looking for weapons everywhere, his eyes were so red that he was crazy.

Xiao Xun couldn't get what he wanted, so he quickly reached out his hand, like calling a dog, "Come, come, come, come and kill me!"

"Grandson!" Shouted loudly, Helianduo stood up, walked to Tuoba Lichang's side, stretched out his hand and pressed on Tuoba Lichang's shoulder, Tuoba Lichang calmed down a little, but still filled with resentment.

He Lianduo cupped his hands towards Xiao Xun and said, "The virtuous couple are really good planners. The county prince will be like a tiger with wings if he gets this virtuous wife!"

Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei are not married. Helian Duo's words are obviously a compliment, but in reality, it is inevitable to make people think too much.

Xiao Xun was not an idiot either, he froze for a moment and shook his head, "I don't understand what Counselor Helian said, isn't it a competition? Since General Tuoba's arm is injured, let's be honest, is it true that my fiancée is still alive?" Do you want to be aggressive? After all, we have no grudges in the past, and we have no grudges in recent days, even if this king had a fight with General Tuoba a few years ago, it was a past event many years ago, and children were playing around."

Xie Zhiwei came over, stood side by side with Xiao Xun, and said aggrievedly, "Your Majesty, just now it is clear that General Tuoba has been humiliating me, so I couldn't help accepting this challenge. I knew that General Tuoba would be injured when shooting arrows, and I would also I will be patient, lest the victory be invincible!"

Xiao Xun pondered for a moment, then waved his arm generously, "Then it will be a draw between the two sides, and there will be no winner. After all, General Tuoba is injured, so we don't care about it!"

"Xiao Xun, you are deceiving people too much!" Tuoba Lichang was furious, "You are the ones who won the battle. If you didn't shoot my arrow twice, would I have lost?"

Tuoba Lichang is an upright general after all, Helian Duo took a deep breath, he endured it, had to stand up, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, other people can't see that General Tuoba's right arm is injured, I don't believe the county The Lord can't see it either."

Xie Zhiwei looked extremely aggrieved, and tears were about to come out, "This counselor, among the many people present, who grows up so big and doesn't have three diseases and two pains? Can I still see it? Although I can point Medical skills, but I'm not a magician, and I don't know how to judge people's past and future!"

Helianduo also said that Xie Tiao came out, "Master Helian, although my granddaughter is engaged, she is not very old. Even if she knows medical skills, she is only a two-handed and three-legged feline skill, so she cannot enter Mrs. Helian. eyes. If your lord has a headache, the imperial physician in the palace is more reliable."

King Xiang also hurriedly came out to smooth things over, "Ah Yan, hurry up and call an imperial doctor, before that time, General Tuoba's arm is really crippled, and he will never be able to go to the battlefield again. Isn't Xiliang missing a strong general? What a loss! I, Prince Xiang's Mansion, cannot afford it!"

The third update!

Chapter 500 Scroll

With a word from King Xiang, Xie Zhiwei was brought under the wings of King Xiang's mansion!

When the emperor heard this, he felt at ease from the inside out. Although he didn't know what method Xie Zhiwei used, he actually abolished a general of the other party in one game. This is a disaster for Xiliang, but for Dayong. Said it was a good thing.

"Ah Yan, tell the imperial physician!" The emperor ordered happily.

"You don't need to pretend!" Tuoba Lichang held his painful right arm, he could feel that his arm was swelling rapidly, but he didn't dare to let Dayong's imperial physician heal him, and, at this moment, he There are also tasks.

Among the Xiliang envoys, a man as burly as a giant bear came out, grabbed Tuoba Lichang's arm, and turned it lightly. Suddenly, with a pull and a touch, Tuoba Lichang let out a After a scream, his expression relaxed.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at the giant bear. This is a special bone-setting technique that can easily damage the surrounding meridians.

Tuoba Lichang's meridians were damaged before, and others couldn't see it, but Xie Zhiwei could tell it at a glance.

This time, even if Tuoba Lichang's bones are healed, his arm will no longer be able to use gravity.

The emperor also heaved a sigh of relief, and greeted everyone to return to their seats, and continued drinking and chatting.

At this moment, a Xiliang man walked in quickly and said something in Tuoba Lichang's ear. Tuoba Lichang hurriedly said, "Quickly pass it on!"

After he finished giving his orders, he got up and said to the emperor, "Emperor Dayong, my grandfather gave His Majesty a gift, which is a painting he made with his own hands. Please accept it!"

Since it was Tuoba Sigong's own painting, the emperor would naturally not say no to it. After Dayong's messenger arrived, the emperor ordered a big reward.

Tuoba Lichang took the bamboo tube sent by the messenger, and took out a picture from it.

Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun looked at each other, and they both saw a trace of understanding in each other's eyes. It was clear that the messenger from Xiliang had delivered the painting ten days ago, but Xiliang said it was delivered today.

The emperor was about to order people to unroll the scroll, when Yiwuhou got up and said, "Your Majesty, I think that Xiliang and Dayong have been enemies for generations. Although it is a gift, it is better to be cautious. Please inspect the goods for the emperor first! "

The emperor thought it was okay, so he nodded, "Then let Marquis Yiwu help me to take a look first!"

Tuoba Lichang didn't take it seriously, handed the scroll to Yiwuhou, and said, "How about, I will take a look with Yiwuhou. Is there a dagger in the painting sent by my grandfather?"

The two looked at each other and smiled, and there was a tacit understanding in their eyes. Together, they each pulled one side of the scroll, unfolded the painting, and displayed it in front of everyone.

The moment they saw the painting, the envoys of the Three Kingdoms were astonished, while all the people in Dayong were furious.

Tuoba Lichang saw everyone's expressions and said with a smile, "It seems that there is no problem. Why don't you let Emperor Dayong take a look? My grandfather's painting skills are pretty good."

After finishing speaking, Tuoba Lichang and Yi Wuhou walked around the hall together, facing the emperor with the front of the painting.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help looking at Lu Yan nervously. Seeing Lu Yan glanced at the scroll, she lowered her eyes. She couldn't see the look in Lu Yan's eyes, but only saw the streamer of the candlelight gently

licking him. The lips and petals that were dyed vermilion are even more eye-catching than the blood-colored sun in the painting.

The emperor's face darkened. On the picture scroll, there was a gloomy cloud. The only general who was still alive was also full of sadness. The look in his triangular eyes seemed to blame him, the emperor. The mountain of corpses and sea of blood belonged to Xiliang. Are people showing off that they slaughtered Dayong's army?

"Your Majesty, do you still know this person? Do you think that someone is very similar to him?" Tuoba Lichang said and looked at Lu Yan who was beside the emperor.

When he saw this painting at the age of ten, he was full of curiosity about the people in the painting. He never dreamed that there were such amazing, talented and beautiful people in this world.

Later, he knew that this person was the leader of the Han Yu Army in Dayong, the Marquis of Dingyuan, and the husband-in-law of Princess An. After he saw Lu Yan in Dayong, he asked people to go back and asked his grandfather to bring the painting.

If Marquis Dingyuan and Princess An know that their only son is now an eunuch, lingering in the palace, and still serving the emperor who killed them, what will they think?

Does Lu Yan know his life experience?

For Dayong, this will undoubtedly be quite a turmoil.

Before Tuoba Lichang had time to plan, many people from Dayong came to him, willing to be him as babysitters.

"General Tuoba, I don't understand what you mean!" Hou Yiwu said righteously and sternly, but he didn't take a look at the painting, as if there were some monsters hidden in it.

The emperor slammed the wine glass on the table, and said angrily, "General Tuoba, Dayong has fought Xiliang for countless years since the founding of the country, and each has its own winners and losers, just as Princess Duanxian said, why bother?" Playing this kind of verbal dispute? I never thought that the heroic general who made Dayong have to pay attention to him back then would only be able to play this kind of trick now!"

The emperor is really angry!

Tuoba Lichang was puzzled, not knowing what happened.

It was Yi Wuhou who bent down to look at the painting, and was taken aback for a moment. His first instinct was, has this painting been replaced? Didn't it mean that the eyes of the person in the painting belonged to Lu Yan?

He said he wanted to see this painting with his own eyes, but there was really no chance along the way. If someone found out that he was in contact with people from Xiliang, he would have to jump into the Yellow River and he would not be able to clean it up. He still can't afford it .

The people of Xiliang are too unreliable in doing things. Since it is said that Lu Yan is the son of Marquis Dingyuan, what can this painting prove?

"Is it you? Lu Yan, did you make it?" Tuoba Lichang also saw the painting, obviously unaware of this, he once thought that the painting had been dropped by someone, but the painting was never out of his line of sight. Grandpa's signature, small seal, the possibility of bag loss is very small.

Lu Yan raised his eyelids, the ghost in his eyes was already cold, he glanced at Tuoba Lichang lightly, ignored him, and said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, it's getting late at night!"

The emperor was about to get up, Tuoba Lichang pointed to Lu Yan and said to the emperor, "Emperor Dayong, do you know who he is?"

The emperor was too lazy to listen to Tuoba Lichang's comparisons, and he went crazy too many times tonight, or in other words, this is not a normal person.

I provoked Xie Zhiwei myself, but I lost. I didn't say I lost, and I also framed Xie Zhiwei for tampering with him. There is no evidence.

What a madman.

Tuoba Lichang still wanted to speak, but was stopped by Yiwuhou, "General Tuoba, you must pay attention to evidence in everything, even if you feel that the servants in the palace have treated you slowly and want to trouble Mr. Lu, you don't have to use such means! "

He Lianduo also came over, put away the painting, and said, "Grandchildren, the future will last forever, so plan ahead!"

Obviously, they followed the way of people, and it is still unknown what went wrong.

The emperor left, and everyone knelt down and shouted long live to see them off.

Tuoba Lichang waited for the emperor to leave, threw the scroll outside, and left angrily.

Soon, someone picked up the scroll.