

## The Power 581

### Chapter 581 First Kiss

Xue Wanqing felt that it must not be a problem that Xiao Changxuan didn't even have a chance to go to the morning court like this all day long. Whose man didn't wake up until the sun was up?

The greeting card was sent by Changshouchang Princess's mansion, and it was Xiao Changxuan's aunt. Xue Wanqing upheld the principle of respecting people, took a look at the greeting card, did not open it, and handed it to Xiao Changxuan who just got up.

"Qing'er, help me take a look!" Xiao Changxuan said while wearing a robe under the service of a maid.

Xue Wanqing opened it to take a look, and said, "Princess Changshou invites you and me to enjoy the flowers at the Princess' Mansion."

Xue Wanqing knew that viewing the flowers was secondary, the main thing was to deceive the emperor for the benefit of Princess Huihe, the emperor had already ordered Qin Tianjian to choose an auspicious day as soon as possible, and the envoys of Lou Kingdom would return to the country soon, and ordered Huihe to follow the envoys. Let's leave Beijing together.

Xiao Changxuan also thought of this, and was a little displeased, "What's the use of my aunt looking for me? My father only has my aunt and a younger sister, but not only me as a son. Besides, if you want to blame, you can only blame Huihe for not knowing how to behave like this. The shameless thing happened, she and the fourth prince of Lou Kingdom have a relationship, if they don't get married, who will get married?"

The words are very contemptuous and disdainful.

Xue Wanqing was very uncomfortable hearing it. She is a modern person. To be honest, she doesn't take chastity very seriously. Even if something like that happened between Huihe and the fourth prince, Huihe was framed, and the person who framed her, it's Shu Ning, can Huihe be blamed for this?

"Your Highness, will you go to Changshou Princess' Mansion?"

"Go, if I don't go, my aunt will go to the father to sue me again."

"Then you went, are you going to say these words?"

Xiao Changxuan heard the displeasure in Xue Wanqing's words, he hurriedly sat on the couch and hugged Xue Wanqing into his arms, "Qing'er, tell me what I said wrong."

Xue Wanqing knew in her heart that Xiao Changxuan and Xiao Changxuan needed to get on with each other slowly, so her tone became much better, "Your Highness, this is an opportunity for His Highness. Does Your Highness still remember the story of Emperor Wu of the Han Dynasty's Jinwu Zangjiao?"

Xiao Changxuan's eyes lit up, and Xue Wanqing said, "It is definitely impossible for His Highness to marry Huihe. Back then, Princess Guantao made this covenant with Emperor Wu of the Han Dynasty in order

to make her daughter a queen. Your Highness only needs to help Huihe. If you need to let her get married, you can make a request to Princess Changshou."

"How can I help my aunt? The emperor has already conferred Huihe as a princess, and even the date of leaving Beijing is almost fixed."

"Your Highness, it all depends on how people operate." As she said that, she leaned close to Xiao Changxuan and whispered something in Xiao Changxuan's ear. Xiao Changxuan was overjoyed when he heard it, and turned his head to \*\*\*\* Xue Wanqing's lips.

Xue Wanqing's whole body was stiff, she never dreamed that Xiao Changxuan would act like this to her, she is only a little old, at this modern time, she is still in junior high school, this is her first kiss!

Compared to cuddling and hugging, wearing clothes is not a problem for her, but kissing is completely different, it is full of lust!

Xue Wanqing remained motionless for three to five seconds, and Xiao Changxuan was still out of breath. Xue Wanqing was so angry that she pushed Xiao Changxuan away, and said angrily, "Your Highness, I am not old enough yet!"

Xiao Changxuan's age is not too young, and his \*\*\*\* is getting stronger. He feels a little uncomfortable. Fortunately, Xue Wanqing's strength is limited, so he didn't suffer too much from the fall. He turned around and hugged Xue Wanqing into his arms, "Qing'er, Don't be angry, me, I can't help it."

In the morning, a small incident put Xue Wanqing in a bad mood. She couldn't help but think, what would happen to her if another person did this to her today?

What about Xiao Xun? A little bit of joy rose in her heart, and it made her understand that people's feelings cannot be forced. She has done countless psychological constructions, telling herself how good Xiao Changxuan treats herself, how good she is, What is Xiao Xun?

However, when it came to this point, she still felt uncomfortable.

Thinking of this, she turned her face and kissed Xiao Changxuan proactively.

The passion came very quickly, the maids in the room were so frightened that they quickly grew their wings and flew away. Cuixiang was dumbfounded, and when she came back to her senses, she felt itchy all over her body. She hurriedly beckoned people to leave, and covered the door .

Xue Wanqing had a lot of tricks. In the end, Xiao Changxuan breathed a sigh of relief, feeling a little unfulfilled, thinking that he had really picked up a treasure.

He thought that he would have to wait until Xue Wanqing and Ji could satisfy his hunger and thirst. Unexpectedly, his Qing'er could do this.

He couldn't help but think of the rumors he heard when he was in the palace, about his father and Concubine Xue. He was young and ignorant, so he secretly listened to it. Later, he didn't know whether it was a coincidence or a strange coincidence that day. Saying that Concubine Xue was in the Xiangqi Pavilion, he passed by and heard voices coming from the pavilion surrounded by curtains.

Could it be that Qing'er learned all these methods from Concubine Xue?

When the two of them went out, it had already passed the time of Chen. Princess Changshou was waiting in the mansion. Seeing that the two of them had arrived late, Xiao Changxuan's face was flushed with a sense of satisfaction, and she immediately became out of breath. When she came here, she gave Xue Wanqing a hard look, she learned to be so charming at such a young age, she was indeed the same as the one in the palace.

But right now, Chang Shou has something to ask Xue Wanqing, knowing that although this woman is young, her wit is close to that of a monster, so she must be more polite to Xue Wanqing.

"Go and get the pair of bracelets that my son got before. I see that the color matches Concubine Xue Shu's complexion best. I am old, so I can't wear it. Huihe's hands are too big, so I can't wear it. Bengong Look, it's just right for you."

While speaking, the maid had already brought over the bracelet Chang Shou said, and put it in a small black lacquer and gold box, which was very precious. Chang Shou waved his hand, and the maid handed the box to Xue Wanqing.

Xue Wanqing felt the humiliation, Chang Shou treats her so insignificantly, what is it?

Xiao Changxuan didn't care about this, he took the box, "Qing'er, let me try wearing it for you."

He opened the box, and saw a pair of Lantian jade bracelets, colorful, warm green, fine texture, really top-grade, he held up the bracelets, and held Xue Wanqing's hand, it was this hand that made him experience life today To the extreme, he could not help but squeeze this hand lightly.

Chang Shou saw it, ignored it, and said to Xue Wanqing, "Concubine Xue, when you were in your boudoir, you had a very good relationship with Huihe, just like sisters. If it weren't for the family accident, to be honest, Concubine Shu, I really feel wronged." You, with your character and talent, beside the fourth child, at least you want the position of side concubine, it can be seen that it is true that you are a concubine."

Xue Wanqing took a deep breath. She always looked down on Chang Shou, thinking that this eldest princess played a good hand of cards and played poorly, but now it seems that she is probably the real proud daughter of heaven, that's why she lived so recklessly.

## Chapter 582 Love

"Thank you, Eldest Princess, Wanqing!" Xue Wanqing got up, made a blessing ceremony, and sat down proudly.

Chang Shou looked down at her hands. The newly dyed nails were neatly manicured and very beautiful. She smiled, "Concubine Xue, I believe that you can't bear to watch Huihe marry far away, right? You have a request, As long as you can keep Huihe, I can help you."

Xue Wanqing felt ashamed again, she understood the meaning, Princess Changshou wanted her to ask her to change her status from Concubine Concubine to Concubine Side Concubine, right?

Xue Wanqing couldn't help but sneered, "Okay, Your Royal Highness, I'll just make a request. Since ancient times, wives are valued by their husbands. It doesn't matter if my concubine is not a concubine.

The main thing is Your Highness. I don't know Your Highness, Your Highness, can help us. To which step?"

Chang Shou couldn't help but take a deep look at Xue Wanqing. She originally thought that Xue Wanqing would make a request to promote her status. Xiao Changxuan, this involves court, how can she have this ability?

The queen also gave birth to a legitimate son!

Xiao Changxuan saw that Chang Shou had stopped talking, and said to himself, Qing'er really has a clever plan, and when it comes to what his aunt wants him to do, it is also too late that his aunt can't help him.

"Auntie, speaking of it, it shouldn't be Huihe's cousin's business to get married. Marriage has been the responsibility of the princess since ancient times, and Huihe's cousin can be regarded as acting on behalf of her. It's not impossible to ask my nephew to help, just like Qing'er As I said, everyone helping each other should be reciprocal."

"What do you want?"

"My nephew heard that Uncle Dongping is the imperial envoy who went to the south to supervise the planting of Champa rice this time. My aunt and Uncle Dongping are husband and wife. I will do my best to help my aunt."

"What can you do?" Chang Shou asked.

"Father has issued an imperial decree, but in the matter of making a marriage, you should always pay attention to your feelings and my wishes. I believe that if the fourth prince of Lou Kingdom wants to go to Lou Kingdom to marry a real princess, Shu Ning should be his princess." The most lovable candidate."

Chang Shou looked at Xiao Changxuan, as if he was looking at a stranger. Shu Ning and him were brothers and sisters of the same mother. The mother is now imprisoned in the cold palace. The elder brother did not protect his sister, but sent her to the fire pit instead?

However, Chang Shou quickly got used to it. He turned his face away and smiled mockingly. Isn't this the royal family? There is no family affection at all, mothers don't protect their children, let alone elder brothers protect their sisters.

"What do you think!"

"His Royal Highness, I don't know if you have found out in the end, who is it that broke the matter of Princess Huihe?"

Chang Shou froze for a moment, and asked instead, "What do you think?"

"I heard that Huihe only had a note in her hand that day. As soon as she went to Dicuiyan, she fell into the trap of others. Before that, who appeared at Dicuiyan?"

Chang Shou's eyes flashed a faint light, she didn't speak, she just asked, "Is this important?"

Xue Wanqing said, "His Royal Highness the Eldest Princess has the final say on whether it is important, and the Fourth Highness and I have nothing to say here. As for how to get Lou Guo to agree, if His Royal Highness the Eldest Princess cannot do it, the Fourth Highness can also help. "

Lou Guo will naturally not agree easily at this time. For Huihe, having such an affair with the fourth prince is a matter of life and death, but for the fourth prince, it may be just a field battle.

Not worth saying anything.

If you really want to care about it, it is following the way of people, which makes people feel a little uncomfortable.

Chang Shou soon invited Wanyan Zongwang over and told about the replacement. She looked deeply at Wanyan Zongwang, "Second Marshal, you know, Huihe is my only child. I'm afraid I won't survive."

Wanyan Zongwang glanced at Changshou's stomach and smiled, "His Royal Highness, if His Highness is interested, this commander is not stingy and will do His Highness a favor."

Chang Shou turned his face away, ignoring Wanyan Zongwang's joke, "Second Marshal, what can I do in exchange?"

Wanyan Zongwang stood up, not caring that there were maids and servants in the room, and sat next to Chang Shou, hugging Chang Shou, "If His Highness wants to exchange himself, I will consider it, but it must not be, if His Highness is willing to follow This commander-in-chief is going to Lou country, and Princess Hui and Princess are staying, and this is also a farewell between mother and daughter."

Chang Shou stood up, shook off Wanyan Zongwang, and said with his back turned, "Second Marshal, I will definitely have the conditions to make the Second Marshal like him, please wait a little bit for the Second Marshal, and be ready for a replacement." ."

She turned around and looked at Wanyan Zongwang with a desolate smile, "Although my palace is the eldest princess, my mother is the empress dowager, and my elder brother is the current emperor, but the second marshal has also seen that this palace is not as good as the Kingdom of Dagon. Second Marshal, what benefits can Second Marshal get from this Palace?"

Chang Shou regretted it very much. After the brief lust, she regretted it endlessly. At first, she wanted to take revenge on Jiang Xian, but Jiang Xian didn't care at all.

She also realized that she couldn't even keep her own daughter, so why did people outside take her seriously? Jiang Xian thought that after marrying her, the uncle's mansion would become a marquis' mansion, but who knows, she has not won anything for the Dongping uncle's mansion for so many years, so what should Jiang Xian care about?

Jiang Xian himself had a first wife. To put it bluntly, she was still forced into the crowd.

In Uncle Dongping's mansion, Mrs. Yin personally helped Uncle Dongping change his clothes, and said in a soft voice, "I heard that the Second Marshal Lou Guo went to the Princess Chang's mansion again, uncle might as well go a little later, so as not to bump into something that shouldn't be bumped into. "

Speaking of this, Yin's tears were about to come out, "The uncle and the eldest princess were supposed to be a couple of gods and immortals, but because of my poor health, the eldest princess has

misunderstood the uncle now, the concubine thought about it. , The eldest princess still has her uncle in her heart, so she must want to make her uncle anxious, and she didn't really do anything to sorry her uncle."

"Humph, since ancient times, how many princesses have abided by women's morals? There are two good princesses in this dynasty, but it's a pity..." Uncle Dongping sighed, seeing that Yin still wanted to talk, he waved his hand, "Okay, don't be here Ben Bo said this before, and Ben Bo knows it well."

When Dong Pingbo saw Princess Changshou, there was still a blush on Changshou's face that would not dissipate in the future. He took a look, sneered in his heart, and saluted, "I have met Your Highness Princess Changshou!"

Chang Shou only felt a tingling pain in her heart. She leaned on the couch and raised her hand, "Get up, give me a seat!"

Uncle Dong Ping sat down on the stool and asked, "His Royal Highness summoned the minister, what orders do you have?"

Chang Shou said, "I heard that the emperor ordered you to supervise the cultivation of Champa rice in the south. Are you going to go alone? Do you have a suitable deputy?"

The second update!

## Chapter 583 Marriage

As soon as Chang Shou asked this question, Uncle Dongping understood, "I wonder if His Royal Highness the Eldest Princess has anyone to recommend?"

Chang Shou didn't talk nonsense with him, and talked about the deal with Xiao Changxuan, "I have nothing to ask for now, as long as I can keep Huihe. Since you are going to the south, who do you choose? If you can choose the fourth prince Your Highness, you are not helping me, but saving your own daughter."

The Yin family gave birth to two sons and a daughter for Uncle Dongping, both of whom were raised under his knees, with deep affection, only Huihe, who has been raised in the princess mansion, because of the old lady's disgust, Uncle Dongping has limited affection for this daughter .

However, father and daughter's blood is thicker than water, how could Uncle Dongping not love this daughter?

"I know, I will do my best!" Dong Pingbo said, "His Royal Highness, I have something to ask. If Her Royal Highness keeps Huihe, how should her marriage be considered in the future?"

This is something that Chang Shou can't think of for the time being, but anyway, Huihe will definitely not marry an ordinary person, she frowned, "I don't know for now, but no matter what, I will not let her marry. "

Lu Yan knew about the fact that Xiao Changxuan and others entered Changshouchang Princess's mansion one after another. At this time, he didn't care about anything else, and was reporting Xiao

Xun's marriage to the emperor, "Your Majesty, the Empress Dowager passed down the Yizhi, Prince Chen The Ministry of Rites is in charge of organizing the wedding, and the dowry comes from the inner treasury."

This is equivalent to letting oneself raise another son, and it must not be lower than the prince's standard.

The emperor was very angry, but there was nothing he could do. This was the request of his old mother, and he had already issued an order. What else could he do?

The Queen's side prepared one hundred and twenty-eight sets of dowries for Xie Zhiwei, and someone is taking a list and counting them, ready to be sent over.

The empress dowager was very happy when she heard this, fearing that Xie Zhiwei's dowry would overwhelm Xiao Xun's betrothal gift, she opened a private treasury again, and told Madam Hu, "All those who mourn the family will be given to the fourth child in the future. Leave it to Ah Xun, now is the time to use it, you go pick some good ones and send them over, now that it's the day of Nazheng, don't be rude, make people laugh, and embarrass Ah Xun."

Mother Hu smiled and said, "I'll do it now, servant girl. I still remember that within a few days, His Royal Highness Prince Chen was carried into the palace by Prince Xiang to show to the Empress Dowager. That's how young he is, and he's going to get married now." gone."

"This marriage is good everywhere, but the little girl is too young, I'm afraid Aijia won't be able to see my great-grandson." The empress dowager said this, looking at the sky in the courtyard outside, she shouted in her heart, Sister, I will be sorry for you in my whole life!

"Princess Duanxian's medical skills are extraordinary. In the future, she will be the empress dowager's granddaughter-in-law. She can be called into the palace at any time to treat the empress dowager. The empress dowager will live to ninety-nine in the future!"

"Okay, stop making Aijia happy. Aijia's body is well known. In this life, Aijia has enjoyed everything that should be enjoyed and what should not be enjoyed. What is there to be dissatisfied with? Ah Xun Your marriage, you have to help keep an eye on it, and don't let the people in the Ministry of Rites mess it up."

Nurse Hu knew that the empress dowager meant that the emperor would be reluctant to withdraw the silver from the inner treasury, and the empress dowager was afraid that the emperor would fool her.

Three days later, the emperor made another decree. Because Princess Huihe was ill and could not get married, he ordered the second princess, Shu Ning, to marry Lou as the first princess. Ten days later, she left Beijing with Lou's envoys.

On February 29th, the envoys of the Kingdom of Lou left Beijing, Shu Ning's dowry came out of the palace, boarded a boat on the Wuzhang River, and traveled westward.

That day, Xie Zhiwei also went to the wharf of the Wuzhang River. She saw that Shu Ning's eyes were swollen to the point that she couldn't see. On the way back, she was in the same car with Yuan Jia and Ling Hua. The red and swollen five finger prints could not help but be shocked.

"It was Shu Ning who called, saying that the eldest sister should go for the wedding, why let her go?" Linghua was furious.

Yuan Jia said, "Don't blame her. What she said made sense. I'm the eldest sister. I should go for the marriage. No one wants to go to the marriage. Of course I don't want to, but if Dayong has I have no hesitation about this need."

However, Yuan Jia is the first princess, and her mother's family is the Marquis of Wu'an. From the beginning to the end, there will be no one who has no vision and energy to let Yuan Jia go to marry.

Xie Zhiwei took out a jade box of ointment from a hidden drawer, dipped some tea in a handkerchief, cleaned up Yuan Jia's face quickly, and then applied the ointment on her.

Yuan Jia's face was in hot pain. At this time, a cool feeling came, and the pain gradually subsided. It was really a panacea.

"It was originally Huihe, who designed Huihe to be like His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince of Lou Kingdom?" Linghua was curious.

Xie Zhiwei wiped his fingers, picked up the teacup, and took a sip, "One drink and one peck, it's fate. Although I don't know why the second princess is like that, but that day, it was indeed the second princess who designed Princess Huihe."

"No way?" Linghua was very surprised, but thinking of the relationship between Xie Zhiwei and the man in the palace, Linghua didn't doubt Xie Zhiwei's words at all.

She couldn't help but sigh, she, Yuan Jia and Shu Ning hadn't been close since childhood, but today, Shu Ning got married far away, and they felt very uncomfortable, so they naturally wanted to come and see her off.

The three chatted for a while, and when they passed by Qingle Tea House, Uncle Zhu slowed down, "Girl, the cakes in the tea house seem to have just been baked, do you want to buy some to take back?"

Qingle Tea House recently invited a chef from the north to make pastries. The pastries they have produced are Poria Cake, Donkey Roll, Mung Bean Cake, Jujube Cake and Osmanthus Cake. People in the capital have something new to do every day. It is a long line to buy pastries.

Xie Zhiwei said to the two princesses, "Sister Yuanjia, Sister Linghua, why don't we go to Qingle Tea House and have some pastries before going back?"

"OK!"

The two of them have always heard that Qingle Teahouse's cakes are good, and they sent people out to buy them once or twice, but they didn't taste all the varieties. Since Qingle Teahouse is Xie Zhiwei's store, they should try it today.

The three of them did not go to the private room, but chose a secluded place to sit. Behind them was a wisteria shelf brought in from the window, which covered their table and became a good place to take a quiet place amidst the noise.



Xie Zhiwei ordered a pot of Mingqian Longjing. The green tea buds and leaves are tender, fragrant and mellow. After eating the sweet cakes, drinking a cup of Mingqian tea is really a blessing in life!

The three of them are very comfortable, so naturally they won't talk about such unpleasant things as Shu Ning.

While looking out the window and enjoying the leisure time in the afternoon, suddenly, a disgusted voice came from behind the wisteria, "Is this the pastry these people lined up to buy?"

It was a woman's voice, followed by a familiar man's voice, "Qing'er, would you like to try this again?"

The third update!

## Chapter 584 Na Zheng

The woman should have taken another sip and couldn't swallow it. "My God, how can this be eaten? It's really poverty that limits imagination. They haven't eaten good things, so they regard this kind of pastry as a treasure?"

At this time, the three of them recognized who the other was. It was a coincidence that Xiao Changxuan and Xue Wanqing came and sat behind the three of them, separated by a vine shelf, which was really disappointing.

Linghua thought that the pastry bought by the other party was not the same as the three of them, so she turned her head secretly, and took a look through the gap between the leaves. It was clearly the same pastry, maybe it came out of the same pot, but Xue Wanqing But I dislike it very much.

"Your Highness, Qing'er remembered that Qing'er can open a pastry shop in the capital, but it's a pity that Qing'er doesn't have so many resources."

Xiao Changxuan still had some resources in his hand, so he hurriedly said, "Qing'er, if you want to open a pastry shop, I will help you."

"Yeah! But, I'm going to go back and try first, and make some myself."

In ancient times, there were no ovens, egg beaters, mixers, or even cows in the capital. If you want to make Western-style pastries in batches, you suddenly find that you don't have the conditions.

But Xue Wanqing still decided to give it a try. If she succeeds, even if she doesn't open a shop, it will still be a resource for her, and she can use it to make friends with powerful officials and dignitaries.

Xie Zhiwei's heart moved. The cakes they ate can be said to be the best taste. This chef was brought by Xiao Xun from the north. After she planned to marry into Prince Xiang's mansion, let her get used to the taste of cakes in the north. Before the wedding date, the master came to Qingle Tea House to sell pastries for a few days.

This master is a monk who was a fire head monk in Tianxiong Temple, and was recommended by Master Yunde to Xiao Xun. When this person was around, the vegetarian restaurant in Tianxiong Temple was said to be famous far and near.

Xue Wanqing is still disgusted, Xie Zhiwei really wants to know what kind of pastries she will make, so that she can know where Xue Wanqing came from?

Lou Kingdom's envoys were finally sent away. On March 20th, another good news came from the Northland. His Royal Highness Prince Chen personally led his troops to attack Youzhou City. Most of the country has already fallen into the hands of King Chen, and the court needs to send civil servants to manage this lost and regained country.

The sixteen prefectures of Yanyun were named Hebei, and it was Xiao Xun's vassal land.

At this time, Xiao Changxuan had already arrived at Pingjiang Mansion and was living in the yamen. He got the news from the mansion newspaper and asked for a map. Looking at the Yanyun sixteen prefectures that were emphatically marked, his eyes were red. .

Emperor Taizu once left a legacy: "Dayong's lords should be entrusted without tin land, nobles should not be with the people, food and salary should not be in charge of affairs", but there is one exception. If the subjects of Dayong can regain the lost land, "Yan According to the "Sixteen States", if the descendants of the Xiao family are named princes, they will guard the country.

For a long time, the Dayong royal family has also been very worried. It is not the Xiao family who regained the Yanyun sixteen states, but the king with a different surname.

At this time, the most depressed person is not Xiao Changxuan, but the people from Beiqi. They got the information that Prince Chen had clearly appeared in Dayong Capital, and someone saw it with their own eyes. When they started to attack, they found that Prince Chen was at the forefront.

As long as anyone who has fought against Prince Chen, no one can forget those eyes that can invigorate the soul.

Those are a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes, which seem to be filled with a small sun, but as long as they are illuminated by the light of this small sun, they will not live to see the next one.

If it weren't for this, everyone in Beiqi would doubt whether Prince Chen had a twin brother.

March 26th was the day of Nazheng. On the first day, Xiao Xun rushed back to the capital from the west, but neither Xiliang nor Beiqi people dared to act rashly.

The dowry came out of Prince Xiang's Mansion, the first dowry had just entered the gate of Xie's house, and the last one had not yet left the Prince Xiang's Mansion.

The red carrying box, the red silk on the carrying box is embroidered with gold thread and the pattern of dragon and phoenix showing auspiciousness is golden and extremely luxurious.

On the first page is the golden book and gold seal that canonized Xie Zhiwei as the princess, which is a symbol of power and attracts people's attention.

In the second lift is the prince's concubine's crown dress, the top is the emerald jade nine-zhai crown, the left and right two golden phoenixes holding east pearls in their mouths, and the two eyes adorned with rubies are shining brightly.

Underneath is a neatly folded red shirt with Sihe Ruyi cloud pattern, gold embroidered cloud and phoenix couplet bead pattern Qingxia pea, gold 钗 cloud and phoenix pendant, gold embroidered group phoenix pattern peach red beanie, gold embroidered group phoenix chest and back Qingju gown, Yugugui Put it in a yellow brocade sleeve and put it aside.

A total of two hundred and fifty-six dowry gifts filled Xie's house from the main courtyard to the courtyard, to the main hall and the passage behind, and every box contained either rare treasures or built-in items, even if they had money, Can't buy it outside.

"Oh, before people mentioned that there was a princess in the family, and when they talked about the world they saw, they said it was a sky-shattering wealth. I was thinking, what is a sky-shattering wealth, I just saw it today. ." Qian was so excited, it seemed that these betrothal gifts were all for her.

Mrs. Yuan was sweating profusely from anxiety. The dowry at home had just been counted, and there were two hundred and fifty-six liters of it, and there was no place to put it. This is all right, and another two hundred and fifty-six liters came. Go ask the forbidden army to help watch it?

Ms. Yuan went to discuss with Xie Yuanbai, and said her scruples, "These are all built-in things, and some of them are rewarded by the empress dowager and empress. If they are lost, it is not a matter of money."

Xie Yuanbai thought for a while, "Except for the gold book and gold seal, the crown dress to be worn on the big wedding day, and other betrothal gifts, pack them all up. After Mei Mei gets married, let Mei Mei take them back and keep them as her private house?"

Yuan Shi also thinks this is very good, the Prince Xiang's mansion is really generous, and this dowry gift is really too kind, if it can be kept for Mei Mei as a private house, it is really a great thing.

Originally, after accepting the levy, there was an application period, but Qin Tianjian was already optimistic about the auspicious day, so he skipped this period.

Since the dowry was given by Prince Xiang's Mansion in the capital, Prince Chen's big wedding has been talked about every day.

In the blink of an eye, April 16th is the day when the Xie family sends the dowry. The dowry is carried out from the Xie family, and the streets between the Xie family and the Prince Xiang's Mansion are connected into patches of red. Ten miles of red makeup is nothing more than that.

In the fourth prince's mansion, Xue Wanqing was making a plate of cakes. It was not very successful, but the taste was not bad. A little rare fruit was added on it, which had a slightly sour taste. Said, "Concubine Shu, it's delicious, much better than last time."

Xue Wanqing was too lazy to talk, and she felt more and more frustrated. In such a poor and old world, it was impossible to eat even a bite of pastry. Without an egg beater, the eggs would not be able to

froth. The dough that comes out always has a sour taste. Without a rice cooker or an oven, there is no constant temperature. How can she make cakes or bread?

Today's update!

Well, the big wedding is finally here!

Dear friends, the votes in your hands are ready to be voted out, oh my, I love you!

## Chapter 585 Send makeup

Just talking is better than nothing.

In the yard, there were whispers from time to time, what happened today?

Xue Wanqing was a little irritable, and glanced at Cuixiang, Cuixiang hurried out, came in after listening for a while, and said, "Concubine Shu, today is the day for Xie's family to give makeup, I heard that the princess's dowry is really rich, carry the box It's been almost two or three hours since I've been gone, and it's still not finished. I heard that the items in the carrying box can't be inserted into my hands. Mrs. Xie's family also said that many of them can't be carried out today, so I put them in Xie's house first. , and wait for the princess to go to the north in the future, and then send it there."

Xue Wanqing sighed, "It's such a loss to raise a daughter, why bother?"

I don't know what the Xie family thinks, it's not that Xie Zhiwei has been raised, and there are two or three more in the future. With such a thick dowry, is it necessary to empty the Xie family?

It's a pity that her grandfather didn't listen to her persuasion and treated her as an outsider. If not, she would still like to give her some advice for her five years of nurturing.

After all, she is not the Xue Wanqing in the book. The original body felt that the Xie family did not treat her sincerely after five years in the Xie family. In addition, Feng complained in front of Yuanshen all day long about how the Xie family had treated her badly. Some things were said unintentionally, but listeners had intentions. Day after day, Yuanshen only had hatred for the Xie family, not the slightest bit of gratitude .

As for Xue Wanqing, for her, she is here, if there is someone who treats her sincerely, she might as well regard this place as her second hometown, otherwise, she is just a passerby.

Yes, a passer-by, she originally thought that she could make contributions here, and if she could use her talents to promote an industrial revolution and enhance Dayong's national strength, it would be fine.

However, some things are easy to think of, but really difficult to do, especially, the person she admires dismisses her, and although Xiao Changxuan treats her well, he is not her type. Wen Tao and Wu Lue, seeing that they have achieved the crown, but still have no achievements, Xue Wanqing is inevitably disappointed.

Could it be that she is going to spend her whole life \*\*\*\* with such a person?

Xue Wanqing felt that she could not do it.

Marquis Huaiyuan passed by the gate of Prince Xiang's Mansion on horseback, and Xie's dowry was being carried into the five gates to the east.

The original black lacquered gate, since Xiao Xun was proclaimed as the prince, has been changed into a foyer, with nine rows and seven rows of golden nails shining dazzlingly. In the whole capital, there is only one palace and two gates in the palace, and only Prince Xiang's mansion .

Xiao Xun was wearing a bright red wide-sleeved robe, standing at the gate, laughing so hard that his mouth cracked behind his ears. He watched the dowry, and kept telling, "Be careful, don't break it."

Mohen stood beside him, and every porter who passed by the door could get a red envelope, which contained a small bank note of five taels of silver.

The hired husbands have never seen such a big hand, and they are becoming more and more careful in doing things. After they go out, none of them will not talk about the princess.

Marquis Huaiyuan saw Xiao Xun's smiling face from afar, whipped his whip suddenly, and ran towards the house quickly. When he arrived at the Hou's mansion, he threw the whip and horse stiff to the accompanying boys, and rushed into the study.

There is a Buddha statue enshrined in the small ear room on the east side of the study. On the face of the Buddha statue, there are a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes. In the middle of the bookshelf, a passage appeared.

Marquis Huaiyuan walked towards the passage, passed a stone's throw, took a turn, and then walked back. Soon, he smelled a pungent smell of blood. He frowned, and walked for a while, there was a gate. Slowly opened, it looks like a courtyard inside.

On the couch in the courtyard, lay a young man with eyebrows and eyes resembling Huaiyuanhou. His arms were bare and his left shoulder was tied with a bandage. Blood still seeped out. The airtight underground was filled with a pungent smell.

Hearing the movement, the young man turned over and accidentally touched the wound on his shoulder. He grinned his teeth and held back, knelt down on the ground, "Father!"

"Missed?" Marquis Huaiyuan stood in front of the young man, his voice was flat, without waiting for the young man to speak, he kicked the young man, the young man turned sideways to avoid the wound, got kicked in the back, and hit the bed on his back. , in the middle of the left shoulder, the wound was torn again, and blood gushed out like a spring.

The young man was lying on the couch unable to move. He couldn't help but think of a long time ago, when he was a child, his father asked him to fight wolves with bare hands. He was timid. When fighting, he avoided more than attacked, although he won in the end. But later, each of my father's whips was on the wound left by the wolf's bite, and the whip was to the bone.

"Did I make you back down? If you dare not listen to me again, this is the end!"

The words his father said that day still echoed in the ears of the young man. A strong hatred flashed in his eyes, and his eyes were red. He struggled to get up, moved slowly, his knees landed slowly, and knelt

down again, biting Gritting his teeth, he said, "The boy lost to King Chen, and was shot by the masters around him."

"There are not many people who can shoot you, who is it?"

The servants moved a grand chair and placed it in the courtyard. Han Zhen sat down with a cup of tea in his hand, ignoring the blood bubbling from his son Han Luoqing and the smell of blood in the air, as if he was chatting with a friend .

"It should be warm and cold."

"Why did he come to the capital to join in the fun?"

"I heard that he was greedy for the peach blossom wine brewed by the princess. Since he left Beijing, he has found Prince Chen and has been by his side."

"This person must not stay." Han Zhen glanced at Han Luo indifferently, got up and walked a few steps, stopped again, tilted his head and squinted, "heal up as soon as possible, and take advantage of Xiao Xun's big wedding this time to take him away." Stay in the capital, if you miss again, you can figure it out!"

"Yes!" Han Luo held on lightly, and when Han Zhen walked out of the passage, he closed his eyes and fell to the ground.

"Young master!" Jiantong Canghai rushed out and quickly helped Han Luoqing up. He was so anxious that tears welled up in his eyes, "Young master, this servant took you to see the doctor."

"No, no need, just take the medicine." Han Luo hurriedly stopped Cang Hai, "I, I can't die."

If you die, it may not be a good thing. Before Han Luoqing fell into a coma, his last thought was, what would happen if he died?

Four great happy events in life: wedding night in the bridal chamber, when you are named on the gold list, meeting an old friend in a foreign land, meeting nectar after a long drought.

Xiao Xun wandered around in the yard, thinking to himself, in his life, he would never be able to get a title on the Gold List.

There is no need to meet old acquaintances in other places, Dayong is the Xiao family's world, wherever Dayong's army goes, it is his hometown, and the long drought, what does it have to do with him now?

So, in the end, there is only the bridal chamber candle that he cares about the most, even if it is in name only, it doesn't matter!

As long as he thinks that from now on, he and Mei Mei can live under the same roof, whenever and wherever they want, they can see each other whenever they want, and they can hold hands whenever they want, Xiao Xun is so excited that he wants to roll on the bed.

The first update!

## Chapter 586 Happy

In the suite on the west side of the Xie family, there is a bed with thousands of carvings, made of red sandalwood, with plum, orchid, bamboo and pine carvings on the outside, and hundreds of children in different shapes on the inside. The workmanship is extremely exquisite.

This bed cannot be made without ten years of effort.

A wealthy family, the girl has been preparing for the dowry from the moment she landed, especially some large furniture, such as beds and cabinets, without a decade or eight years of effort, she can't make it look good.

It is an extremely embarrassing thing for them to do such things as setting a wedding date and buying a dowry outside.

Xiao Xun patted the bed, "This bed, I will go to Beidi some other day, so I can transport it there."

As soon as Xiao Xun finished speaking, the mother-in-law of the Xie family stayed here to prepare the dowry for the future and said with a smile, "My lord, you are joking, how can the natal family prepare a dowry bed for the girl, only one set? The girl still has two such beds." A bed, a dowry, I got up yesterday and went to the north, and Miss Zimo, who is next to the girl, has left the cabinet a few days ago, and she is in charge of things with her husband, Zhao Er, and has already gone to the north."

Zimo and Zhao An went to Beidi, and it was arranged by Songfeng contacted by Fan Wencheng. It happened that Xiao Xun had won the battle in Beidi, and because his marriage was approaching, he was rushing all the way back, and was intercepted by Han Zhen on the way. , and missed the news.

Xiao Xun stood in front of the bed with his hands behind his back, and fell into deep thought for a while. He was always afraid to face this question. How many years has Mei Mei lived in the capital? Even if he went to Bo Ling Cui's house in the middle, that would be pampered!

What is there in the Northland? In winter, the snow is so heavy that people can't keep their eyes open.

He originally thought that Mei Mei was resisting in her heart, but he didn't expect that she had been making preparations early in the morning.

He misses Mae Mae more and more!

The next day, Xie's family invited Quanfu Madam to make the bed, and it was Mrs. Wu'anhou. In the whole capital, no one is more blessed than Mrs. Wu'anhou. The father-in-law, mother-in-law and natal parents are both healthy, the husband and wife are harmonious, and the children are healthy .

As early as when the Xie family's wedding date was fixed, Mrs. Wu'an Hou, under the care of her mother-in-law, tried to please Yuan Shi. Yuan Shi originally wanted to invite her natal sister-in-law, but she considered that her natal family was a general after all, and Mrs. Wu Anhou was a married woman, so she was naturally more blessed than her natal sister-in-law.

The bride's dowry should be arranged, and everything has been arranged. The entire Ninghui Hall, including the Zelan Courtyard behind, is all red, and the big red lanterns under the eaves were lit the night before, and the east side is full of red , very festive.

Xiao Xun rested in the Jiulin Courtyard. He tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep, so he simply got up and went to the Ninghui Hall to walk around. , set up a couch under the window on the south side, and two small rooms on the north side, one is Xie Zhiwei's study and the other is a pharmacy.

There is an aisle between the Xici Room and the Ming Room. Through the aisle, there is the Xianzheng Hall. To the west is the study, and behind it is a small Buddhist hall. Close to the edge of the Buddhist hall is a living room. A huanghuali carved canopy bed with chilong patterns and a moon cave door cover is placed inside for the usual lunch break.

Bedding has been placed on the bed, and it seems that it is waiting for the owner to visit at any time. The more he looks at it, the more he likes it.

Happily, Xiao Xun ran to the courtyard in one breath. When he got closer, he realized that he was a little scared, but when he saw that there were still lights in the courtyard where his mother used to live, he mustered up his courage and walked forward for two weeks. step.

In the room, Concubine Rong took off her hairpin and was wearing a concubine-colored jacket and reading a book on the couch. Aunt Rong was sitting beside her doing needlework, and Huaying added two more candles beside her. Rong said, "Go out and have a look, Your Highness is here."

Hua Ying was taken aback, but also full of suspicion, when she got to the door, she opened the door of the yard, and she saw Xiao Xun wandering around the door, she couldn't help feeling very distressed, "Your Highness is coming, why didn't you knock on the door?"

"I'm afraid of disturbing my mother." Xiao Xun scratched his head, very shy, he lifted up the hem of his robe embarrassedly, and stepped into the threshold.

Xiao Xun walked to the door quickly, and was very nervous again. The jacaranda was lighting a lantern behind him. Seeing this, he said softly, "Your Highness, go in, the empress is waiting!"

Only then did Xiao Xun go in, saw his mother, rushed over, knelt down in front of him, and called "Mother". Concubine Rong patted his head and asked him to stand up, "Why are you here now? Tomorrow You are married, and from now on, you will be an adult, if you don't sleep well and keep your spirits up, how will you greet your relatives tomorrow?"

Xiao Xun only felt that his heart was uncontrollably happy, he was very happy, "Mother, I can't sleep. I just got up and looked around. The people of Xie's family arranged everything inside and out very well. I'm so worried, after my wedding, I'm even reluctant to go to the Northland."

Concubine Rong couldn't help laughing, pointing at Xiao Xun and said to Nanny Rong, "What do you mean? Ruanrou Township, Hero Tomb, this is really true."

Nurse Rong also laughed and said, "If Your Highness doesn't want to go, then don't go. Your Highness is fighting outside all day long, and although all the news comes back is good news, the empress is still worried!"

Whenever Xiao Xun leaves Beijing, Concubine Rong will spend more time reciting scriptures and worshipping Buddha. Although she didn't say anything to anyone, everyone with a discerning eye knows that she is worried about her son.



But when Xiao Xun thought about his life experience, he couldn't do it. There will always be a day when the truth will be revealed to the world. If in the future, the fire can no longer be covered with paper, will he be willing to kill him?

In the past, he was reluctant to let his mother die with him. From now on, there will be Mei Mei, Xie's family, and his and Mei Mei's children.

Thinking of this, Xiao Xun felt a dull pain in his heart. He held his mother's hand, "Mother, it will be soon, at the end of the year at the earliest, at the beginning of the year at the latest, I can pick up my mother, and we will go to Yanjing together." The father said in the past that the emperor guards the gate of the country, the king dies in the country, and the father has been guarding Beiqi all his life, but he was forced to death by the internal thieves. The son wants to fulfill the father's last wish. If in the future..., we will settle in Yanjing ."

"good!"

The next day, one day before the big wedding, Xie Zhiwei's younger sisters made an appointment to come together to add makeup to Xie Zhiwei. Zheng Jingshuang brought a box of gems, which contained diamonds, emeralds, and various kinds of jade such as Lantian jade. , and handed it to Xie Zhiwei in disgust.

"I originally picked out a jade hairpin for you, but my mother insisted on asking me to bring these to you, saying that it has been stored in the warehouse for a long time, and the pearl is dusty, so it might be useful to give it to you."

Yuan Jia and the others clicked their tongues and said to Zheng Jingshuang, "Cousin, if Auntie has endless gems, give them to us!"

Xie Zhiwei flipped through the pages, and understood what Princess Dagon was thinking, and ordered Xuantaotao to put the box away, and said to Zheng Jingshuang, "Then I won't be polite!"

"Why are you polite? My mother doesn't go out every day. If she doesn't have guests every day, she doesn't even wear jewelry. She practice marksmanship on the school ground every day. Oh, by the way, my mother also said, let me ask, the latest one Yue, you haven't even gone home, remember not to miss your homework."

The second update!

## Chapter 587 Grandfather

"Well, I will."

After Zheng Jingshuang finished speaking, she touched another red gold comb inlaid with various gemstones and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Qinghan asked me to bring it to you. She said she knew you would not blame her, but she still wanted to tell you that she will definitely return it to you in the future." To come and go."

Not long ago, Zhang Qinghan left the court, Xie Zhiwei did not go to marry her, but asked Zheng Jingshuang to bring her a pair of red gold rings and nine-turn exquisite bracelets for makeup. Now, this comb must have been left by Zhang Qinghan to Zheng Jingshuang before he left.

Xie Zhiwei was very happy in her heart. She hosted a banquet in Yizhaoyuan to entertain the sisters, and sent them back after leaving. She stood at the gate of the yard and looked at the plants and trees in Yizhaoyuan. Tears gradually appeared in her eyes. At this moment, She just felt the reluctance and sadness of leaving home.

The swing under the rattan shelf was made by her father when she was three years old. When she grew up, her father was not at home, and her mother arranged for someone to reinforce it for her, and it is now in use.

The begonia behind the house has been around for more than a hundred years. I don't know who planted it. Every summer, the canopy of the tree covers more than half of the yard, and the courtyard is always as cool as autumn.

This is how the predecessors planted trees and the descendants took advantage of the shade. She grew to such a large size under the protection of the ancestors of the Xie family.

Being very sad in his heart, Dan Feng trotted over, panting, and before he could salute, he said, "Girl, hurry up, hurry up, the old lady of the Cui family has come to Beijing, and she is at the gate, madam, please hurry up and greet her."

Xie Zhiwei didn't come back to his senses for a long while, until Xuantaos pushed her lightly, and shouted worriedly, "Girl!"

Xie Zhiwei woke up with a start, jumped up and ran forward.

At the door of Yiyi, Yuan Shi was about to kneel down to welcome Mrs. Cui, but was stopped by the nanny next to the old lady, "Madam is the first-class Mrs. Jinyang, this is impossible!"

Yuan said with tears in his eyes, "Sister, don't say that, if there is no sister Cui, no big girl, how can I be where I am today?"

Old lady Cui showed her silver-white hair from the carriage, Xie Zhiwei saw it at a glance, she slowed down, looked at that kind face, and murmured, "Grandmother!"

As if with a feeling, the old lady raised her head and saw her granddaughter at a glance. The granddaughter in her memory was still a little younger. When she was a child, she slept in her green gauze closet. She had nightmares in the middle of the night and woke up calling "Mother". , Crying for grandma, now she is so big, slim and charming.

The tears of the old lady overflowed all at once, and she quickly got out of the car, the movement was so fast that Kang almost fainted.

Xie Zhiwei rushed over, hugged the old lady and knelt down, "Grandmother!"

She thought that she would never see her grandmother before she left the cabinet. How could she rush to the capital from Boling at the age of seventy?

When people get old, they all want to return to their roots, and no one wants to be a lonely soul in a foreign land, so they will not go out easily, in case they fail to return to their hometown.

However, my grandmother came from Boling in a hurry because of her.

"Why are you here?" Xie Zhiwei asked crying.

"My Meimei is getting married, how can I not see what my grandson-in-law looks like? If he treats you badly in the future, I will try my best to protect my Meimei." The old lady seemed to look When the daughter was still alive, Xie Zhiwei hugged her old eyes and cried uncontrollably.

The people next to him watched and wiped away their tears.

Accompanying the old lady to Beijing is the eldest daughter-in-law, from the Hai family in Jiangning, not as good as the current second room of the Hai family. His wife took a fancy to her and hired her as the wife of Cui's family.

At this time, Hai Shi stood aside for a while, and waited for the old lady to shed tears for a while, and then she came forward and said, "Old lady, my niece is going to get into the sedan chair tomorrow, and her eyes are swollen from crying today. The most beautiful bride, my uncle will blame the old lady in the future."

As soon as the old lady heard this, she stopped crying, and instead persuaded Xie Zhiwei, "Good boy, when grandma saw you, she remembered your mother when she was a child. Don't cry, it's all because of me. Come on, let's go in." Let's talk."

A group of people surrounded the old lady and entered the main hall. Yuan Shi asked the old lady to sit on the top seat, and the maid brought a cushion and asked Xie Zhiwei to kowtow to the old lady.

Xie Tiao and the four masters of Xie's family rushed over when they got the news, Sifang Haishi is coming with a big belly, she is going to give birth in September, the baby is a bit big, she can hardly see it now with her head down The toes are full, and the room is crowded with people, which is extremely lively.

"Oh, this is Ji Bai's wife? You child, I'm not an outsider, you say you, pregnant with a big belly, what are you doing here? I was just saying, let your elder sister accompany me to see you."

Old lady Cui was taken aback, and hurriedly asked her daughter-in-law Dahai to support Xiao Haishi and sit beside her.

Back then, it was because of the eldest daughter-in-law that the Cui family gave Xiao Haishi a sum of valuable makeup when he left the cabinet, and Xiao Haishi was always grateful. Da Haishi also saw it, and patted his sister's hand lightly, signaling her not to take it to heart.

Xie Yuanbai bowed to the old lady Cui. The old lady snorted coldly and called out "Get up" impatiently. Xie Yuanbai was not angry, and stood aside after getting up.

Until Xie Tiao came to greet the old lady, the old lady still sat on the top seat, exchanged words with Xie Tiao, then turned to Yuan Shi and said, "I heard that your mother is also in the capital, I just came here after hearing about it." Yes, please invite your mother too, we old sisters haven't seen each other for many years, and today we just have a gathering here, let's talk together."

Xie Yuanbai hurriedly said, "Mother-in-law, please stay at home tonight, just to accompany Mei Mei."

Xie Zhiwei thought about her previous life. When she got married, the old lady only asked someone to bring several carts of dowry over. At that time, the old lady said that she had caught the wind and cold, so she didn't come from Boling. Later, the old lady drove west of Hehe. Never met the old lady.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly begged the old lady, "Grandma, I'm going to sleep with my grandma tonight."

The old lady of the Cui family is still in good spirits, and she was very happy to hear that, "Okay, tonight, I will sleep with my Mei Mei, and ask your eldest aunt to stay, so that I can entertain guests for your mother tomorrow morning."

"Yes!" Haishi knew that her mother-in-law wanted her to stay so that she could talk to Xiao Haishi, and she was very grateful.

The older brothers and sisters of the Xie family all came forward to salute. Mrs. Cui met them one by one and gave them the meeting gifts respectively. When it was Xie Zhiying's turn, the old lady took a special look. Beautiful, well-spoken, and well-behaved.

Xie Tiao saw it in his eyes, his heart moved, and he said to the old lady, "The sisters all grew up with their elder sisters. Thanks to sister Wei, I have less worry about it. Thanks to the old lady."

The third update!

## Chapter 588 Marriage

Mrs. Cui was overwhelmed with surprise, she turned her head to look at Xie Zhiwei, "My Mei Mei will take care of my younger brothers and sisters? That's great. I'm relieved to marry into my in-law's house. I'm getting old, and there's nothing to worry about at home. For so many years, you are the only one who is not at ease."

How could Xie Zhiwei not know, she rubbed her face on the old lady's shoulder, "Grandma, I have grown up, I don't need the elders to worry about it."

"Hahaha, good!" Mrs. Cui was very bold, she said to Xie Tiao, "I came here this time because Meimei's third cousin Tingwei sent me here, and only then did I see your fourth sister. Seeing that I have fate with my Cui family, I want to marry you again."

When Xie Zhiying heard this, her heart was beating so fast that she was really embarrassed, she quietly backed away, and exited the door, when she heard the old lady say, "I'll call Ting Wei in now, if the old lady sees If you win, let the two children look at each other, how about it?"

The old man was overjoyed, but he still reminded, "Old lady, my fourth sister is a concubine from the second wife."

The old lady waved her hand, "Ting Wei is also a concubine, since I have this in mind, why don't I ask about it?"

"That's right, the old lady has always been considerate in her work, but I'm worrying too much."

After a while, Cui Tingwei was brought in, and with him, Cui Tingzhan also met the elders of the Xie family.

Xie Tiao was very satisfied when he saw that Cui Tingwei was born with a good-looking talent, especially his clear eyebrows and sharp eyes, but also showed a kind of imperceptible compassion. It is the experience of practicing medicine for many years, so he was very satisfied, touched the beard under his jaw, and said, "Old man Since my wife has taken a fancy to my unbelievable fourth granddaughter, she is also lucky to be Cui's wife."

Xie Zhiying hid behind the door and looked towards Cui Tingwei. Cui Tingwei felt something and looked over. The eyes of the two met in mid-air. The moment they looked at each other, time seemed to stand still.

Xie Zhiying's heart has never been so flustered. She turned around and walked away. When she crossed the threshold of the back hall, she almost fell.

The age difference between the sisters of the Xie family is not that big, but after a few months, Xie Zhiying has also turned ten years old and has reached the age of marriage proposal. Seeing that all the sisters have a good home, she secretly worried.

It is impossible to count on the aunt. The aunt is now in danger of herself, and her mother is an aunt. Although she is in charge of the affairs of the yard temporarily, she is still unworthy.

She had also counted on her aunt, but she was the aunt next door. After the elder sister left the cabinet, she was free, so how could she go around the yard of the aunt and remind her to arrange a good marriage for her?

Xie Zhiying returned to the Fuhe Courtyard with one foot high and one foot low. When she arrived at the East Courtyard where her mother lived, she saw Aunt Yu who was sitting under the lamp making clothes for her, and called out "Auntie!"

When Aunt Yu looked up and saw her daughter, she couldn't help being startled, she hurriedly put down her work, and asked, "Why are you here at this time? But what happened?"

Just before someone came to invite my daughter, it was said that the old lady of the Cui family had arrived. At this time, shouldn't the two families meet and talk in the main hall? Why did the daughter come back alone?

Aunt Yu didn't dare to think, she was trembling all over.

Xie Zhiying rushed over, buried her face in Aunt Yu's arms, and cried, "Auntie, the old lady made an engagement for me."

Aunt Yu closed her eyes and asked cautiously, "Yes, yes, it's a marriage, very, very bad?"

It's not that she hasn't been too anxious about her daughter's marriage. The four sisters in the family and the other three have good marriages. If my sister doesn't object, she definitely won't be able to run away.

The third sister is from the Qian family, and she is destined for the Yuan family. It would be the best to get married, unless the third sister has been domineering all day long, and the Yuan family dares to take her seriously ?

Only her own daughter is a concubine. She was so anxious that she couldn't sleep several times at night, and several times the master stayed in her room for the night. , Da Furen will naturally make a fuss.

That's what I said, the key is the aunt in the next room, can you treat the fourth sister's affairs as if your daughter's?

Aunt Yu was trembling with fright. She had been worrying for so long. Could it be that this marriage pushed her daughter into the pit of fire?

"Yes, whose family is it?" Aunt Yu was so anxious that she was about to cry. If not, how could her daughter cry like this?

"It's very good. It's the third young master of the Cui family. The one who studied medicine with the uncle of the Cui family is the cousin of the eldest sister."

Back then, when the eldest sister went to Juzhou to fight the epidemic, she impersonated the third young master of the Cui family. Thinking of this, Xie Zhiying couldn't help crying. What if the third young master blamed the eldest sister?

Xie Zhiying hurriedly sat up, wiped away her tears, and was so anxious that she didn't know what to do. Bai Ling came over and said with a smile, "Congratulations to the fourth lady, congratulations to the fourth lady, the eldest lady asked the fourth lady to go ahead, the girls of the Cui family Come here, ask the girl to come and accompany you."

Aunt Yu was so happy that she couldn't find the north. She ordered the women to bring water to clean Xie Zhiying's face, and asked Bai Ling, how is the third young master of the Cui family?

Bai Ling smiled, "It's worse than our eldest son-in-law, but he was born really well. Auntie thinks about it. The Cui family is also a century-old family. Which of the young masters in the family is not good-looking? Auntie is blessed!"

Aunt Yu hurriedly asked someone to reward Bailing with a purse, which contained about a few coins. How could Bailing be someone who has never seen the world? She put it away, thanked her earnestly, and then led Xie Zhiying away.

In the East Courtyard, Aunt Yu no longer had the mind to make clothes. She thought about how much money she had accumulated over the years. Quite a lot, at least three to fifty thousand taels, but isn't the more dowry the better for a woman?

Thinking of the big girl's dowry, Aunt Yu felt very sad, and finally had to sit down decadently, blaming herself endlessly.

Nanny Shi who served her has been with her for many years, how can she not guess her mind, and said aside, "Auntie doesn't need to compare with big girls, how many of the noble girls in the capital are as big as big girls?" The princesses in the palace are pretty much the same, but if I ask the servants to tell me, the fourth girl will be supported by the eldest girl in the future, how can she be worse than others?"

Aunt Yu thought about it, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterwards, she became happy again, "It's really thanks to the eldest lady. Tell me, should I make another pair of shoes for the eldest lady? Put the two pearls that the old master gave me on the shoes?"

"My servant heard that the eldest girl hides gems in boxes one by one. The dowry is full of real gold and silver. Presumably the eldest girl doesn't care whether the aunt gives the pearls. If the pearls are left by the auntie to the fourth girl, the eldest girl Maybe a little more fun."

Today's update!

Dear friends, are you unwilling to vote for me? It's really sad, I just fell off the list, and I can only rely on everyone to make it to the list!

## Chapter 589 Auspicious time

Mister Yu finally decided to inlay the pearl, thinking about rushing to work in the next two days, so that when Xie Zhiwei returned home, she would ask her fourth sister to send it to Xie Zhiwei.

When Xie Zhiying passed by, she happened to see Cui Tingwei standing under the eaves talking to her elder brother. When the two saw Xie Zhiying coming, they stopped talking and came over to greet Xie Zhiying.

Xie Zhiying saluted generously and shouted, "Big brother, third cousin!"

Cui Tingwei nodded, "Wei Cousin and the others are all inside, waiting for you, so go in quickly!"

The sisters were sitting and talking in the Xici room in the main hall. Seeing Xie Zhiying approaching, Xie Zhiqian joked, "Oh, fourth sister, why did you run away secretly? Did you know something and ran away on purpose? "

The other sisters covered their mouths and looked at her smiling.

Xie Zhiying blushed with embarrassment, and made a gesture to hit Xie Zhiqian, "The third sister is really bad."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly rescued Xie Zhiying, "Okay, don't bully her, she has always been a thin-skinned person."

Cui Nanwan has already led people to the Northland. Today, if it is really about the sisters of the Cui family, only Cui Nankou and Cui Nanjia are here, but she is already married and is from the second prince's residence.

A few days ago, Cui Nankou also made a marriage, and the appointment was Fu Shuling, a second-class and thirteenth place in the current discipline, a student from a poor family in Boling, who was educated by the Cui family.

A few girls were talking very happily. Du Yuan came in and said with a smile, "Girl, my uncle and the second prince came down, and I just greeted Mrs. Cui, now I'm going ahead."

The whole room did not look at Cui Nanjia, but looked at Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei's face was flushed, and Cui Nankou couldn't help but said, "Oh, I can't wait for this day."

Xie Zhiwei wished there was a crack in the ground so she could get in, but Du Yuan smiled and said, "Ciao girl, don't laugh at my girl, Uncle Fu is here with Mr. Hai."

In this year's apricot list, Hai Muxian lived up to expectations and was selected as the top pick. Cui Tingzhan was the third in the second class. Later, he was admitted to the Shu Jishi and stayed in the Imperial Academy.

During the time of Taizu, Dayong formed a practice: non-jinshi did not enter the Hanlin, and non-Hanlin did not enter the cabinet. But all the selected Shu Jishi are known as the Prime Minister.

It was Cui Nanko's turn to blush, and she spat, "You maid, why are you protecting your girl like this?"

Du Yuan laughed and went out.

Xie's family had a few family banquets. After the banquet, Mrs. Cui, under the service of Mrs. Yuan, came to Xie Zhiwei's Yizhaoyuan. Just like how she treated her daughter many years ago, the old lady told her granddaughter something. Xie Zhiwei listened carefully with tears in his eyes to the way of doing housework, raising children, and serving her husband.

After all, the old lady was getting old. After entering the shift, she was tired and fell asleep quickly.

Xie Zhiwei lay on the side, listening to the even and gentle breathing of the old lady, who was very nervous at first, gradually fell asleep, and slept well all night.

Xiao Xun came for a visit, but he was very disappointed when he didn't see Mei Mei. When he went out, he was listless. Xie Mingcheng joked, "Brother-in-law, bring a few more people who can say make-up poems tomorrow, otherwise, don't even think about it." open the door."

"Hehe, okay, you boy, I can tell you that you will also have a wife in the future."

"Brother-in-law, what time is it, and you are still playing threats and intimidation!"

Xie Tiao personally watched the marriages of the brothers in the Xie family. He was not in a hurry at all, thinking that it would not be too late for Xie Mingcheng to get a Jinshi in the future, so there was no movement.

The next day, at five o'clock, Xie Zhiwei was woken up, and after a little morning food, he took a shower and changed his clothes.

Mrs. Dahai came to Yizhaoyuan very early, and together with Mrs. Yuan, helped the old lady get up. After breakfast, the old lady sat in the room and watched Quanfu show her face to her granddaughter and make up her face. Smiling, but with tears in his eyes, when he met the relatives who came, he said to the old ladies of the same age, "She is better than her unworthy mother, Ruohua, you have really let me down. !"



Haishi was worried that the old lady would not be able to stand up like this, so he said, "Old lady, many guests have come, today, it is up to you to control the place, don't sit here, I will take you to the main hall, over there There are guests who want to see you!"

Xie's family would rather offend the guests than let Feng's come out to embarrass them. Fortunately, the old lady came, and Xie Tiao asked the old lady to help greet those old lords.

In the middle of the corner, the reward from the palace came, and it was Lu Yan who came to announce the decree.

Today, he was wearing a brocade gown with a royal blue satin embroidered eight groups of rich and noble patterns with a round collar, a white jade belt of the same color, with Hanyu and purses hanging on the left and right, and standing in the atrium to recite the rewards from the palace. , a vase.

According to Dayong's custom, when the bride gets on the sedan chair, she should hold an auspicious object in her arms, and ordinary people hold a bottle in her arms. Yuan Shi originally prepared Ruyi and a treasure bottle for Xie Zhiwei, but there is no Queen's reward for what she prepared. good?

After a while, the auspicious time was approaching, and the Xie family was boiling. It was heard that His Royal Highness Chen Wang had arrived at the end of Xiaotianshui Lane. Door.

The sisters who were talking with Xie Zhiwei in the boudoir also became nervous, Yuan Jia stood up abruptly, and asked in puzzlement, "Is Brother Wu Huang in such a hurry?"

One sentence caused everyone to burst into laughter, and the tense atmosphere in the boudoir suddenly relaxed, and Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing.

Xiao Xun brought almost all the rich and powerful children from the capital, and he specially invited the number one scholar in the current discipline to read the makeup poem. The guards behind are none other than the ladies headed by Yuan Jia and Linghua.

Xiao Xun rubbed his nose and smiled, "Linghua, if you take away half of the people now, I will get Chu Yining back for you later. Let me tell you, he has made a lot of military achievements, don't you Lost his military achievements."

When Linghua heard this, she was both ashamed and happy, "Brother Wuhuang, how can someone like you?"

As she said that, she still walked to the side, and several girls who had a good relationship with her also followed behind her, laughing and backing away.

There is also Yuan Jia, everyone is also eager to see how Xiao Xun will deal with him, the eldest sister, Xiao Xun took a step back and said to Cao Yun, "Here, it's your turn, don't tell me you are incapable."

Cao Yunci didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He took a step forward and said to Yuan Jia, "Cousin, come out for a while. Grandma asked me to give you a sentence."

Yuan Jia was very suspicious, but his cousin never lied. Could it be that grandma was in poor health?

She didn't have time to think about it, so she opened the door and said goodbye to Cao Yun, "Cousin, why are you here?"

Cao Yunci touched his nose, not knowing how to lie, Xiao Xun had already pushed Yuan Jia aside and rushed in.

The first update!

## Chapter 590 Sedan

It was the bride's turn to leave the cabinet. Yuan stood by and wiped away tears. The sisters of the Xie family also covered their eyes with handkerchiefs. At this moment, they finally realized how sad this parting was.

Xie Mingcheng walked in hesitantly. As Xie Zhiwei's eldest brother, he naturally carried his sister into the sedan chair today.

Although his body is still very weak, Xie Mingcheng clenched his fists tightly, and he must firmly carry his sister out of the house.

At this moment, a sapphire blue figure rushed into the boudoir ahead of him. He was taken aback and rushed up. Qu Chengyu stopped in front of Xie Mingcheng and said in a low voice, "Master Xie, let the governor Please carry the Princess on the sedan chair, and the Princess will call the Governor, Big Brother, as a big brother, you can't just do nothing!"

In the boudoir, Xie Zhiwei stood up in shock when she saw Lu Yan coming in from the door. She was still holding the hijab in her hand. Lu Yan had already walked over and took the hijab from her hand. There was a flash of amazement, "Mei Mei, big brother, let's carry you on the sedan chair!"

Xie Zhiwei's eye circles became hot, and she almost shed tears. She didn't have time to say anything, Lu Yan had already raised her hands, a red light and shadow shrouded her eyes, and the tassels on her head covered her vision little by little. .

Lu Yan squatted down in front of her, she saw Lu Yan's generous shoulders, and her heart was extremely stable.

Xie Zhiwei slowly bent down and lay on Lu Yan's back.

All the people in the boudoir, those who were sad couldn't care less about being sad, and those who were envious couldn't care less about being envious. They all looked at the capital, the tall and tall young man who was in power in the court for a while, covering the sky with one hand. Following Xie Zhiwei, she walked out of the boudoir step by step.

Xie Zhiwei's hijab was gently swaying, and the tassels swept across Lu Yan's neck from time to time. Xie Zhiwei put his hands on his elder brother's shoulders and heard him say, "Mei Mei, if Ah Xun bullies you in the future, you must follow me." Said, others can't deal with him, but I can!"

"Huh!" Xie Zhiwei's tears finally couldn't help rolling down, dripping on Lu Yan's neck, slipping into his clothes.

"Don't cry, it won't look good if you wear your makeup carefully!" Lu Yan walked in the alley of Xie's house, and the people who came to watch the ceremony watched from afar, and there seemed to be tears in the young man's eyes, the once coquettish eyes are now dyed with a layer of red undertones, just like the blooming flowers of the other shore, still possessing the magical power that captivates people's hearts and souls.

"Big brother, you must be well and safe, and you must protect me for the rest of your life."

"Well, yes, I have a lot of promises with Ah Xun. We will go to Xijiang together in the future, so don't cry. I can't help myself in this life, even if there is an afterlife, I still can only choose this way, all of this is God's will!"

"I know!" Xie Zhiwei pursed her lips tightly, she raised her head, and saw the front through the gap in the tassel, her grandfather and father were waiting, today, everyone in the capital saw it, and the power was overwhelming. The governor of the East Factory, recited Xie Zhiwei from the boudoir, and handed her over to His Royal Highness Chen Wang.

Xie Zhiwei kowtowed to his grandfather, grandmother, and parents respectively, and Lu Yan carried her out of the door and sent her to the sedan chair.

Xiao Xun was dressed in a bright red wedding dress, and he rode a tall horse beside the sedan chair. Satisfied, he turned his head to look at the sedan chair from time to time. Occasionally, when the wind blew by, he could see Xie Zhiwei through the gap between the opened curtains. Her hijab undulates slightly with the sedan chair, and her fair face will fall into his eyes.

In her left hand, she holds the imperial wishful wish, and in her right hand, she holds the vase, which symbolizes peace.

The sedan chair circled half of the capital, and landed at the gate of Prince Xiang's mansion on auspicious occasions. Xiao Xun stood at the gate and shot three arrows at the gate of the sedan chair. Before Xi Niang stepped forward to help Xie Zhiwei, he rushed over to help him. Xie Zhiwei got off the sedan chair.

"Mei Mei, be careful where you step!" Xiao Xun held her hand thoughtfully, lowered the sedan door, let her step over the sedan door smoothly, and then stepped over the brazier, pointing her to cross the high threshold of Prince Xiang's mansion. A surge of joy welled up in my heart, his precious daughter-in-law finally entered his door.

King Xiang was also grinning from ear to ear. In the main hall, only King Xiang was sitting, and Princess Xiang was not there. The Minister of Rites shouted, "One bow to the heaven and earth, two bows to the prince, and three husbands and wives to worship each other." There was nothing wrong with Princess Xiang during the whole process. Son.

Xie Zhiwei thinks he can understand that King Xiang is the younger brother of Emperor Zhaoyang, with a noble status. He risked beheading to protect his widow and nephew, so he is qualified to be worshipped!

What qualifications does Princess Kexiang have to make Emperor Zhaoyang's only son kneel down to her?

If it is said that Princess Xiang once raised Xiao Xun, then forget it, but she has not, and has always regarded Xiao Xun as a thorn in her side.

"Send it to the bridal chamber!"

After the high-pitched voice of the Minister of Rites shouted, Xiao Xun took the bride's hand, passed through the temporarily opened hall, entered the courtyard of Ninghui Hall, and sent her into their wedding room.

In the room, Xi Niang was already waiting with a tray, on which was a new scale tied with a red silk ribbon.

After helping Xie Zhiwei to sit on the bed, Xiao Xun didn't wait for Xi Niang to arrange, he just took the scale and lifted Xie Zhiwei's hijab.

Xie Zhiwei only felt her eyes light up. Under the light of the candlelight of Dragon and Phoenix, she raised her head, and looked at Xiao Xun with her twinkling peach eyes as if she could speak. Only then did she realize that Xiao Xun really gave birth to a man made by nature. Good skin.

The young man changed from his usual ponytail attire, and his hair was tied on top of his head with a red silk ribbon. His sword eyebrows and star pupils were as picturesque, and his beautiful phoenix eyes were like a starry sky filled with stars in summer. Apricot blossoms on branches in spring.

He, through thousands of people, came to her side.

"Ah Xun!" Xie Zhiwei seemed to be in a dream, calling the boy who was also in the dream.

Xie Zhiwei in Xiao Xun's eyes is beyond description, with eyebrows like Yuandai and charming peach blossom eyes, there is only him in a red wedding dress, she stares at him affectionately, her skin is as white as snow. On his face, there was a smile like a peony in full bloom, and his nose could already smell the whole spring.

"Mei Mei!" As soon as Xiao Xun grasped Xie Zhiwei's hand, he was about to pull her up and hug her.

The bride next to her said "Ouch", her face was blushing with embarrassment, she had never seen such an impatient bridegroom, and hurriedly stopped her, "My lord, the ceremony is not over yet, the princess can't get out of bed!"

The bed was strewn with dried fruits like peanuts and longan, Xie Zhiwei moved aside, Xiao Xun sat side by side with her, Xi Niang tied the hem of their robes together and tied a knot.

The servant girl brought up two jade-inlaid gold cups, half a cup of peach blossom wine was filled in the cups, it was brewed by Xie Zhiwei himself, the fragrance of peach blossom permeated the Babu bed, Xiao Xun handed a cup of wine to Xie Zhiwei, and served it himself. One cup, first feed the other party a sip, then exchanged arms, and drank each other in one gulp.