

The Power 591

Chapter 591 Together

This peach blossom wine is old wine. It has been kept under the peach blossom tree for a long time. It has a rich aroma and strong alcohol. Xie Zhiwei drank a small cup, and his peach blossom eyes became blurred. This boy is really good-looking, like a fairy walking out of a peach blossom tree.

"Ah Xun!" Xie Zhiwei murmured, almost killing Xiao Xun, he was never a timid person, and he was about to kiss Xie Zhiwei when he came up to him, but was poked on the forehead by Xie Zhiwei's emerald nine-died crown.

"Ah Xun, it's so heavy!" Xie Zhi squinted his eyes slightly, helped the crown on his head, frowned, and looked disgusted.

Xiao Xun was extremely rare for her small appearance, so she hurriedly supported the crown with both hands, lifted it up, and was about to take it off, but heard Xie Zhiwei exclaimed, "Ah Xun, my hair!"

Xiao Xun won't pick this thing anymore, but he also realized how heavy it is, and couldn't help complaining, "Who made this thing, it's heavier than the weapons in the hands of soldiers, doesn't it hurt when it's on the head and neck?"

"It hurts!" Xie Zhiwei was already confused, she rubbed her neck.

Xiao Xun called her maid to come in, and ordered, "After the ceremony, take off this thing on your girl's head, and then serve her to change into lighter clothes."

Xie Zhiwei was so drunk that he didn't understand, and looked at Xiao Xun with a smile, "Ah Xun, you are so kind!"

Xiao Xun touched her face in satisfaction, but it turned out that his hands were covered with makeup, and suddenly felt a little disgusted, he wiped it on his wedding robe, and leaned over to coax Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, you don't put on such a thick powder. It's very nice, let's wash this up, shall we?"

"Yeah!" Xie Zhiwei nodded obediently. She was really tired today, and she drank some wine, and couldn't open her eyes. She blinked and blinked. Kissed down.

At the door, Yuan Jia and Ling Hua came in. Seeing this, they immediately lost their eyesight. Yuan Jia knocked on the door, coughed twice, "Brother Huang, it's time to toast!"

Xie Zhiwei followed the sound and saw Yuan Jia and Ling Hua, so he pushed Xiao Xun away and exclaimed, "Sister Yuanjia, sister Linghua!"

The two walked in, Yuan Jia smiled and said, "Sister Wei, from today onwards, we should call you Wu Huangsao!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Mysterious peach, reward!"

Linghua saw that this was wrong, and looked again, Xie Zhi was slightly drunk and his eyes were hazy, his eyes were as bright as a shimmering lake, clearly drunk.

"Brother Wuhuang, you are so kind, how can you get sister Wei drunk?" Linghua jumped up and accused Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun disliked these two younger sisters for being troublesome. Tonight, it was his wedding night, what did these two come here for?

Linghua's finger was about to poke his nose, Xiao Xun pushed it away, "You two, what do you know? Either go to the front seat, or you two hurry back to the palace, don't get in the way here."

Yuan Jia thought that when they came in just now, Xiao Xun was bullying Xie Zhiwei, and said righteously, "Brother Wuhuang, sister Wei is still young, you can't bully her like that."

The three were still arguing, Xie Zhiwei had already fallen asleep leaning on the head of the bed, and slowly slid down, Xuantaohurriedly caught her, and gave Yuqing a wink, Yuqing took off the girl's shoes, and the two put her Moved to the bed and lay down.

Seeing this, the three of them stopped talking, Yuan Jia and Ling Hua thought that even if they wanted to stop Xiao Xun from doing anything, there was no need tonight, could it be that Xiao Xun would wake up younger sister Wei?

After all, the two of them are innocent little girls, and they think some things too simply.

However, Xiao Xun himself is still very young, he has never put his mind on women's affairs, nor has he ever had any troubles. To him, being able to marry Xie Zhiwei today is already a wish fulfilled. When he comes back after toasting , Seeing Xie Zhiwei lying on the bed sleeping soundly, with sweet bubbles bubbling in his heart, he felt extremely comfortable.

The only thing he wasn't used to was that the room was full of maids around Xie Zhiwei, and his own servant Mohen couldn't go in and out of the backyard anymore, so Xiao Xun asked the maid to bring water for him, put it in the ear room, and take a bath by himself After a while, came to the inner room.

Xie Zhiwei was lying in the middle of the bed, Xiao Xun carefully moved her inside, got stuck on the edge of the bed and lay down, just laying down.

This night, the Fuyun Courtyard of Xie's family was gloomy. After the guests were sent away, the whole Xie's house became deserted. over the sky.

Xie Mingxi cried uncontrollably, and Yuan Shi sat by the window and wiped her tears.

Sitting at the table holding a cup of tea, Xie Yuanbai looked like he was insane. Today, when Xie Zhiwei went to say goodbye to him, he almost didn't cry. He was afraid of making Xie Zhiwei sad, so he forced himself not to cry, let alone laugh. .

"I want a big sister!" Xie Mingxi's voice could be heard all over the yard.

In the past, Yizhaoyuan was the busiest and busiest place, but now only a few red lights are left swaying in the night wind.

After a long time, Xie Yuanbai said, "People in the world value sons over daughters, not because their daughters are no longer part of their own family after marriage. Look, today, I don't know how lively Xiangwang's mansion is right now, alas!"

Yuan Shi forcibly picked up her mood, "Master, don't think about it anymore. Although Mei Mei is married, she is still your daughter. She will return home the day after tomorrow, and the house will be lively again. Rest, I have another day to work tomorrow."

Xie Mingxi was still crying at the top of his lungs, Yuan Shi was furious, "Are you acting like a man? Is this what your big sister taught you? Look at how you cry. If you want to Your big sister is gone, and you will go with your big brother to pick your big sister back early in the morning."

"Really? Can I go and bring my eldest sister back?" Xie Mingxi laughed again with joy, and then was dejected, "There is still one day left. If I had known, I would go to Prince Xiang's mansion with my eldest sister today. Come back with her."

"Your eldest sister goes out on weekdays. She went to Qiushou before. It's been a long time since she went out, and I haven't seen you thinking about it like this!"

"Can it be the same? This time, the eldest sister is married, and it will be rare to come back in the future!" Xie Mingxi said, his mouth puckered, and he wanted to cry again.

Xie Yuanbai picked him up and threw him outside, "Get out, go back to your yard quickly, your mother and I are going to rest."

Yuan Shi was suddenly quite embarrassed. She had always been afraid that Xie Yuanbai would dislike her son. Today, Xie Mingxi has humiliated her. Is it because of this that the master will throw his son like trash? go out?

Lying on the bed at night, Yuan Shi couldn't help saying, "Master, Mei Mei has always loved Brother Xi very much, now that Brother Xi is so sad and sad after leaving the court!"

The third update!

Chapter 592 Anthurium

Xie Yuanbai smiled, "It's the best thing that their siblings are so friendly. It's late at night, go to sleep!"

Xie Zhiwei woke up thirsty in the middle of the night, she shouted as usual, "Mysterious peach, water!"

There was some movement around her, and after a while, she was pulled into a warm embrace, and warm tea came to her mouth.

Xie Zhiwei took a sip in a daze, and woke up completely. She saw the bright red curtains, and the light of the dragon and phoenix candles illuminated the room red.

Xie Zhiwei realized something and raised his eyes to look at the person behind him, and saw a pair of handsome eyebrows and eyes, it was Xiao Xun.

She got married, and she will share the same bed with this person for the rest of her life.

Xiao Xun drank Xie Zhiwei's unfinished tea, put her on the bed, and got up to put the teacup by himself.

Fu returned to the bed again, Xie Zhiwei moved inside, and the young man followed her and moved, a quilt covered two people, their arms were side by side, close together, Xie Zhiwei was very upset. Comfortable, she closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Fortunately, Xiao Xun remained motionless, and after an unknown period of time, she heard Xiao Xun's long and steady breathing, her heart also calmed down, and she gradually fell asleep.

What she didn't see was that when she fell asleep, the people around her woke up again, opened their eyes, and stared at her by the candlelight, obsessed, and it was daylight all night.

Mao hour, a servant girl's voice came from outside the door, "Princess, it's time to get up!"

Xiao Xun sat up in a jerk, looked around, and said impatiently, "I don't want to go to court early, why are you shouting?"

Yuqing was very aggrieved and couldn't help but said, "My lord, my concubine told me yesterday that I want to serve tea early this morning and get up early!"

Xiao Xun turned over and fell asleep. He didn't sleep all night. After being excited, he became a little tired. "What tea are you offering? After you sleep well, you will serve tea. You go down first!"

Yuqing bit her lips and stomped her feet anxiously. When she saw Mother Qiu coming, she hurried up to meet her, and said, "What should I do? Mother, if the princess gets up late and delays the tea ceremony, wouldn't she call me?" People joke?"

Nurse Qiu pressed her hand, signaling her to be calm, "Don't worry, since the prince has spoken, the princess will naturally obey him in everything."

Xie Zhiwei slept until the hour of the hour, if she hadn't woken up from urinating, she would not have woken up yet, seeing the light shining through the window, Xie Zhiwei was so anxious that her voice changed, "Xuanta, Mother Qiu!"

Xiao Xun turned over beside her, grabbed her and pulled her into his arms, "Mei Mei, don't worry, sleep with me for a while longer."

Xie Zhiwei didn't even need to think about it, but he knew that he must have kicked out the maid who came to call her, and couldn't help but said angrily, "Whose family's new daughter-in-law did you see sleeping until the sun was high before getting up?"

"My family, my mother said, just go and offer her a bowl of tea after noon today, don't worry, I'm here, I won't let you get up, how dare you get up?"

Xie Zhiwei said heartily, the prince is mighty, but he didn't dare to take his words seriously, he hurriedly pushed him away, and was about to turn over from him, accidentally got caught by the quilt, almost fell off the bed, Xiao Xun was so frightened. Drenched in cold sweat, he grabbed her and had no choice but to get up with her.

Xie Zhiwei was wearing a jacket, and wanted to imitate his daughter-in-law in dressing her husband, but in the end, Xiao Xun almost tore a brocade robe. Seeing that her forehead was covered with sweat, Xiao Xun grabbed her hand, "Well, for this kind of thing, just have fun in the boudoir when you have nothing to do. Don't listen to those sour scholars talking nonsense about "The Legend of Martyrs" and "The Analects of Women". It is to pet you, not to ask you to serve me!"

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun with wide eyes, and corrected him, "The Analects of Women is not written by Confucianism, besides, the girls of the Xie family never read it, and they will be punished for copying only if they make mistakes. "

Xiao Xun was amused when he heard it, "Then what do you Xie family girls read on weekdays?"

"Brothers, we only read what we read. The boudoir school has always been about piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. When it comes to reading, most gentlemen don't like to teach these, probably because they are afraid that if they explain it wrong, it will make the master unhappy."

Xiao Xun understands that the Xie family has more than two Jinshi, and even successive generations are top-ranked. The boudoir school invites female gentlemen, so naturally they will not teach the Xie family sisters to read. If the solution is wrong, the Xie family will be upset. Don't say it, what a shame!

Xie Zhiwei finished grooming and was about to drag Xiao Xun out, but Xiao Xun said that he was hungry and would go after eating too early.

Bai Ling was passing the threshold of Ninghui Hall and came over. After greeting the two of them, he said to Xie Zhiwei as usual, "Princess, all the people on the side of Concubine Xiang have arrived, and everyone is in the room over there. For breakfast, I didn't wait for the princess and the prince, the princess and the prince might as well have breakfast before going there."

Xie Zhiwei was very embarrassed, and secretly glanced at Xiao Xun, for fear that Xiao Xun would have thoughts about Bailing's actions. Who knows, Xiao Xun looked at Bailing twice more, smiled and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, you girl, if you If it is born into a boy, it will be an excellent scout seed."

Bai Ling was overwhelmed with surprise, and quickly blessed Xiao Xun, "Thank you, my lord, for your compliment!"

In this way, she was still motivated, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, I heard that today Princess Xiang got up before Mao, and waited for her to go to serve tea. Who knows, Princess didn't go there, and was later ridiculed by Prince Xiang After a while, King Xiang also got up not long ago, saying that the new daughter-in-law is offering tea, and he can't even find the way, if the son refuses to get up, how will the new daughter-in-law offer tea?"

There is a sentence that Bai Ling didn't say. I heard that Prince Xiang added a sentence, "I didn't raise it by myself, I don't know my temper." On the contrary, he made himself unable to step down.

Xiao Xun ate very quickly, Xie Zhiwei ate half full in a hurry, Xiao Xun asked her to eat before leaving, there was no way, Xie Zhiwei had to eat two more steamed dumplings, and then under Xiao Xun's leadership, went out Enter the Yi Gate on the east side of the courtyard, enter the corner gate on the east side of the palace, enter through the corner gate, pass through the hall, pass through the Nei Yi Gate, and enter the five main rooms at the back.

Prince Xiang and Princess Xiang have already sat down in the upper seat. The first seats on both sides are the three side concubines of the palace. Because the side concubine Rong did not come, the first seat on the left is vacant. Sister.

"This is finally here..."

Before Princess Xiang could finish her words, Lord Xiang clapped his hands on his thighs, got up and said, "Come on, I'll take you into the palace, first go to the Ancestral Temple to offer incense, and then go to kowtow to the Empress Dowager. You have all used it before." Have you had breakfast?"

"Used it!" Xiao Xun said.

Princess Xiang became anxious all of a sudden, "My lord, don't you recognize your relative?"

The other side concubines were also very surprised. Everyone dressed up specially, and everyone wanted to show off at today's marriage recognition ceremony, so they all looked at Xie Zhiwei.

Today's update!

Dear friends, vote up, I love you!

During the epidemic, take care and go out as little as possible!

Chapter 593 Tea Respect

"You are also a princess, and the princess is also a princess. A Xun, a prince, has no lower status than me in the court. Could it be that you really plan to let the two children kneel down in front of you and kowtow to you?" King Xiang mocked.

Although this is the case, the national etiquette is the same, so is it true that the family etiquette is ignored?

Concubine Xiang was about to speak when Concubine Yu smiled and said, "My lord's words are reasonable. Although the eldest son is a junior, how have we elders done anything for the eldest son? It's good if you don't hold back. Let the princess respect this cup of tea."

King Xiang was very happy when he heard that, he didn't look at Princess Xiang's dark face at all, and said with admiration, "Your words are reasonable, you are the most sensible day by day."

Concubine Yu smiled and said, "Naturally, the lord usually puts this on his lips, and the concubines are pigs, so they should understand."

Is this scolding Princess Xiang for being so stupid that she is worse than a pig? Princess Xiang was trembling with anger, but it was not good to lose face in front of Xie Zhiwei, and said to King Xiang, "My lord, since you are going to enter the palace, you should enter as soon as possible! The princess and the eldest son got up so late, and my family doesn't care about it. Going to the Fengxian Hall to offer incense and pay homage to the ancestors, if you go late, you will make people laugh."

King Xiang was very upset when he heard that, "Who dares to make a joke?"

He turned to Xiao Xun and said, "If anyone dares to make a joke, you can say that the father went to bed late. Let's see who dares to talk too much in front of this king?"

Xie Zhiwei had already seen all the people in the room calmly. She had done her homework before passing the door. Naturally, she could tell who was who at a glance. The gift that was originally intended to recognize her relatives was changed because of this incident. , I couldn't get it out anymore, so I had to plan to give a few uncles and aunts a share when I came back from the palace.

Xiao Ke hugged a pug and sat beside him peacefully. No matter how the elders fought with each other, he stroked the dog's long hair, bowed his head and said a few words to the dog from time to time, "Dudu, shall we go shopping in a while? Was the bone that the little sister gave you last time delicious?"

Xiao Lingsu combed two buns, with an ordinary palace flower hanging on each side. I don't know if the maid who dressed up for her didn't care, or she herself hadn't been trained. Inconsistent, one light pink and one dark red, she was wearing an emerald green beanie, and she looked like a gaudy peony, which made her feel happy.

Xiao Lingyu came from Concubine Ma, she was very well dressed, sitting under Xiao Lingsu, when Xie Zhiwei looked at her, she raised her head and looked at Xie Zhiwei, and smiled, the smile didn't reach her eyes, she compared Xie Zhiwei is a little older, so he doesn't take Xie Zhiwei, the elder sister-in-law, seriously.

It was Xie Lingjing, who was born by Concubine Yu, sitting on a chair, with her short legs not touching the ground, she didn't know what to think, and ran towards Xie Zhiwei, Fushen said, "Sister-in-law, you were so beautiful yesterday."

Xie Zhi smiled, "Did you see me yesterday?"

"I hid by the door and took a peek. I wanted to go in and talk to my sister-in-law, but I didn't dare to go. I was laughed at by Yue'er." As she spoke, she pointed to the youngest Xiao Lingyue.

Suddenly being named, Xiao Lingyue was taken aback. She looked at Xie Zhiwei blankly, hesitated for a while, and came over to salute Xie Zhiwei, "Sister-in-law!"

Xiao Xun really liked hearing the word "sister-in-law" and was overjoyed. He said to Xiao Lingyu and Xiao Lingyue, "There are rewards, and I will go to my servant Mohen to receive the rewards!"

Xie Zhiwei stopped him, and said with a smile, "There's no reason to ask your servant for a reward? When I come back from the palace, you can go to Ninghui Hall to play with me."

"Really? Is it possible?" Xiao Lingyu was flattered and seemed extremely excited.

Xie Zhiwei smiled slightly, "Of course!"

In the Qingshou Palace, because of Xiao Xun's big wedding, the Empress Dowager did not go to Wutai Mountain to worship the Buddha in the first half of this year as in previous years.

Today is the day when Xiao Xun led his bride into the palace. The Empress Dowager got up just after Maoshi, and Madam Hu persuaded him that His Royal Highness Chen Wang didn't get up so early, and he wanted to enter the palace from outside, but Chenshi must not be able to come in. Yes, but the empress dowager insisted on getting up.

"How long have I been looking forward to a day?" The empress dowager sat in front of the mirror, picking hairpin jewelry, picking them over and over again, for some reason, tears gradually appeared in her eyes.

After drinking a bowl of milk and using some custard, the empress dowager sat on the arhat bed and waited. After a while, she heard that Yuan Jia and Linghua had arrived. After thinking about it, the empress dowager let her two granddaughters in.

Yuanjia and Linghua knew that Xiao Xun and his wife were going to enter the palace to kowtow to the Empress Dowager today, so they came here early and waited. The Empress Dowager was not as affectionate to her granddaughters as other old ladies.

Seeing that the atmosphere in the hall is not very good, Mother Hu said without words, "The two princesses went out of the palace to watch the ceremony yesterday? Why don't you tell the empress dowager about it? It should be very lively, right?"

Yuan Jia and Linghua let you talk, and I talk. In order to make the empress dowager happy, the two talked like lotus flowers. For a while, they talked about how beautiful Xie Zhiwei was in wedding clothes. Jia was deceived, and when it came to entering the bridal chamber, what Xiao Xun did.

Linghua said, "Grandmother doesn't know, brother Wuhuang actually got little sister Wei drunk and ate the rouge off her mouth..."

Before she finished speaking, the whole hall of celebrating the birthday was full of laughter. The empress dowager burst into laughter, rubbed her belly, and cursed, "This hozen!"

I don't know if he is scolding Xiao Xun or Linghua?

The little **** outside the palace gate trotted in, "Empress Dowager, Prince Chen and Princess Chen are here!"

"Quick, please come in!" The empress dowager stood up excitedly, looking straight out of the door.

Xiao Xun wore a bright red satin brocade gown with a round neck and wide sleeves and a sunflower pattern, and a white jade belt around his waist. Xie Zhiwei wore a bright red tapestry with a hundred patterns of cotton trousers, and underneath was a pink satin skirt with a gold thread and a hundred butterflies. The same bright eyes and white teeth, endowed with the appearance of a man and woman, as if walking out of a painting.

Yuanjia and Linghua also stood up, watching Xie Zhiwei come in, the nanny had already taken the mat, Xiao Xun took Xie Zhiwei's hand, and knelt down in front of the empress dowager, wanting to kowtow.

The empress dowager hurriedly wanted to help Xiao Xun up, "Don't be too polite..."

Nurse Hu stopped the Empress Dowager, "Empress Dowager, today's ceremony cannot be avoided!"

The maids in the palace served tea, Xie Zhiwei knelt on the mat, took the tea with both hands, raised it above his head to respect the Empress Dowager, and shouted, "Grandmother please drink tea!"

"Oh, my good granddaughter-in-law, get up, get up!" The empress dowager had tears in her eyes, took the tea cup, and took a sip. It seemed that the tea was different from the past, much sweeter.

She sighed contentedly, took a red seal from Nanny Hu and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Good boy, get up quickly, stop kneeling! I don't have so many etiquettes here."

Xiao Xun pulled Xie Zhiwei up, and instead of plopping down on the empress dowager's arhat bed like before, he sat down on a chair on the side in an orderly manner.

The first update!

Chapter 594 Palace Banquet

The empress dowager saw it in her eyes, she was happy and disappointed at the same time, and asked, "Where did you two come from? Didn't your father take you to the temple to worship the ancestors?"

Xiao Xun said, "Father is coming soon, let's wait here for a while."

After a while, even the emperor came together, two brothers, one in front of the other, you ignored me, and I ignored you. It was not until the empress dowager that King Xiang complained, "Mother, brother is really interesting. You actually want your minister to take Ah Xun and his wife to Fengxian Palace alone."

The empress dowager laughed angrily, and said to the emperor, "Why don't Ai's family take the two of them to Fengxian Hall to sacrifice to the ancestors, and Ah Xun married a wife?"

Under the double oppression of his mother and brother, the emperor had no choice but to swallow his anger, "Mother, my son was not feeling well last night, but today he is a little better. He didn't even go to court early in the morning, so he was pulled up by the fourth son, my son But after complaining a few words, he really has a lot to say."

"Queen Mother, Brother Huang is despising me."

The emperor was so angry that he said to King Xiang, "Shut up!"

"Mother, you have to live two more years. If you go west, the emperor will definitely not keep your son for the New Year..."

Seeing that the emperor's face was getting darker and darker, the empress dowager coaxed King Xiang in front of his daughter-in-law again, "Okay, okay, just stop saying a few words, why are you angry with your emperor brother all day long? He is also Now that Wangsi is gone, you are not afraid to make him angry."

"Arrogance, it's less than ten years!" King Xiang swung his sleeves, twisted his fat body, and cast a provocative glance at the emperor.

The emperor pretended not to see it, sat on a chair, waited for Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei to salute him, then got up, and a group of people walked towards Fengxian Hall in a mighty manner.

In the Fengxian Hall, the ancestors of the Xiao family are enshrined, dating back to the great-grandfather of the Emperor Taizu. Even so, there are only a few rows of tablets, which are undoubtedly too thin compared to the densely packed tablets of the Xie family. It's a little bit darker, but it doesn't show the thickness of the royal majesty.

Xie Zhiwei kowtowed in front of the ancestors one by one with Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun's heart was very heavy, Xie Zhiwei did not see the tablet of Emperor Zhaoyang, she gently shook Xiao Xun's hand, the husband and wife looked at each other, Both saw comfort in each other's eyes.

The Empress Dowager ordered a banquet to be held in the Qingshou Palace. Seeing that the Empress Dowager was so interested, the Emperor naturally would not object, so he ordered someone to invite the Empress. After a while, Concubine Yun also came. He laughed and said, "The queen mother is too partial, isn't the eldest prince the queen mother's grandson?"

The empress dowager was happy, and then she remembered that her three grandchildren were also married, and the new daughter-in-law hadn't seen her yet, so she waved her hand, "Then let's call in and have fun. Today, our family will have a lively meal." A reunion dinner."

It was clear that Princess Xiang and the others didn't come, but Lord Xiang was so happy that he was so busy, asking Buddha to jump over the wall for a while, and asking for a dish of sweet and sour pork body.

Xiao Xun has been paying attention to Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei holds the Eighth Prince in his arms. The Eighth Prince is a small person. He is about to turn one year old. He is still very thin. He has been taking medicine since he fell to the ground, and he only has a pair of dark eyes. , extremely energetic, grabbed Xie Zhiwei's thumb and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Xiao Ba, at such a young age, you want to take advantage of my wife, don't you?" Xiao Xun looked extremely dissatisfied with Xiao Ba, Xiao Ba couldn't understand, just looked at Xiao Xun, kicking his two short legs, Giggling, smiling a bit shyly.

The queen couldn't help laughing, and scolded Xiao Xun with a smile, "Then there is someone like you as an elder brother?"

Xiao Xun turned a deaf ear to it, and only thought that if he and Mei Mei had a child, Mei Mei would love their child very much, and hugged her like this. When he came back from his busy work every day, he looked very warm.

The eldest prince came with Jiang Yijun, the second prince and the Cui family came in one after the other, the third prince was alone, and the fourth prince brought Xue Wanqing.

The empress dowager didn't know her daughter-in-law other than Xie Zhiwei at all. Although the empress was surprised, she was not born by herself, and she didn't bother to care about it. Concubine Yun, because she didn't know Xue Wanqing, thought it was the fourth concubine, so she said, "Fourth son Daughter-in-law, sit here!"

Xue Wanqing didn't care, and took herself as if she were the main wife, and sat at Cui's lower head.

Xie Zhi frowned slightly, she didn't bother to say anything, and didn't raise her head. After a while, her arms were sore from hugging Xiao Ba, and she smiled, "Mother, Xiao Ba must have eaten a lot, and his hands are a little heavy."

The queen likes to hear this. Although her little Ba is thin, she is still in good spirits. She motioned for the wet nurse to take it, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "You can take his pulse later, he eats a lot now, and he can also eat porridge. After eating, I don't like drinking water much..."

Before the queen finished speaking, Xue Wanqing took over the conversation, "Empress, you need to feed children regularly and quantitatively. You should set the time, when to drink water, when to eat, and when to sleep. Scientific feeding must be done."

No one in the hall knew what science was. The empress was very upset when the conversation was robbed. Only in front of the empress dowager, she held back and did not speak.

The empress dowager narrowed her eyes and glanced at Xue Wanqing, then turned her head and said to the empress, "You told me before, whose girl did the fourth son marry?"

"Back to the Empress Dowager, the concubine said that the fourth son married a girl from the Hai family, but this is not the fourth son's main concubine, but a concubine."

The empress dowager lived in the palace all her life. I heard that the prince brought his side concubine into the palace. I want to make a big fuss about this.

Xiao Changxuan said with a smile, "Queen, Qing'er is quick-witted, knowledgeable about the past and the present, and she has never made a mistake in her words."

Xiao Changxuan came back from the south just before Xiao Xun's big wedding. Following Xue Wanqing's instructions, he got a good thing, and he just waited to present it on the Longevity Day to please the emperor.

In Qing'er's words, if that kind of thing can be widely planted in the future, Dayong will truly be able to achieve "no hunger in a prosperous age, so why bother farming".

As long as he thinks that such a great Yong was created by himself, Xiao Changxuan will be full of confidence, and will speak for Xue Wanqing regardless of the occasion.

Xue Wanqing smiled slightly, showing a calm demeanor. The queen gave her a faint look, but didn't speak.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up, but the Empress Dowager stopped her, "Today we only talk about family etiquette, not national etiquette. You are a new daughter-in-law, and you will grow up in three days. You sit with me and let them go."

The second update!

How could Xie Zhiwei really sit with the empress dowager and let the empress and concubine go to work? She is acting as a daughter-in-law for the royal family, which is not done by ordinary people.

Xie Zhiwei was in a dilemma immediately, Xiao Xun saw it, and hurriedly sat down beside the Empress Dowager, hugged the Empress Dowager's arm and acted like a baby, "Grandmother, now that you have a granddaughter-in-law, don't you want to talk to your grandson?"

The empress dowager couldn't stand Xiao Xun, her heart softened into syrup, so sweet that it was bubbling, she embraced Xiao Xun, patted him on the back, "You want to help your daughter-in-law, but you blame the emperor's grandmother Did you say that you are a little monkey, a ghost, and the emperor's grandmother was sold by you, and you still need to count the money for you?"

"Does the grandson still need to sell the imperial grandmother? The imperial grandmother's silver notes are all my silver notes, and my silver notes are also the imperial grandmother's silver notes..."

"Ouch, you're about to be uttered such a tongue-twisting command, you're making me dizzy, let your daughter-in-law go to serve food, I won't keep her."

Xie Zhiwei got up together, and Cui Shi and others followed her. The queen and imperial concubine stood and talked under the eaves of the corridor, and handed over the work to the younger generation.

"You and I also have a time to enjoy the blessings of daughter-in-law!" The queen glanced into the hall and said.

"Sister, have you regretted these years?" The imperial concubine did not answer, but asked instead, "In these years, midnight dreamed, have you ever thought about the gains and losses of these years? Have you regretted it? Although you have given birth to a son-in-law now, But have you ever thought about it, if I want my son to win the throne, do you think Xiao Ba has a chance?"

Concubine Yun looked at the queen and smiled sweetly, like a peony blooming in the sun, her beauty is heavenly, not inferior to that of more than ten years ago.

The empress took two steps back in shock. She looked at Concubine Yun in disbelief, but she didn't feel that she was hallucinating. Concubine Yun could say such words.

She is no longer that high-ranking girl who knelt down in front of her and begged to keep her innocence. In her dream at midnight, the queen also thought about the gains and losses of these years. She will never forget Concubine Yun's cry, "As long as you can Let me not go to bed, in the future, I am willing to do anything for you!"

Lu Guogong's only prostitute daughter, once the proud daughter of heaven, but kneeling on the ground begging her.

She sat on the high empress throne and comforted her with a smile, "It is your blessing that the emperor has taken a fancy to you. There has never been anyone protecting anyone in this palace. Since you have entered the palace, you have to remember, Our honor and disgrace are tied to the emperor."

Concubine Yun Gui naturally did not forget this sentence, she took a step towards the queen, raised the corners of her eyes, and said, "Empress Empress, your honor and disgrace are all tied to the emperor, I

have never thought that the emperor can inherit Datong, this throne has serious crimes. I don't want it, but the empress's son wants to sit on the throne. Unless I die, don't think about it!"

"Yun Ni, why?"

"Why? You ruined my life, and the rest of my life is spent on revenge!" Concubine Yun laughed loudly after finishing speaking.

The emperor and King Xiang happened to come with the empress dowager. The empress dowager Xiao Xun was leaning on a humanoid crutch. Hearing Concubine Yun's loud laughter, no one thought it was ridiculous. Instead, the emperor smiled and asked, "My concubine, are you here?" What are you laughing at, so happy?"

Concubine Yun Gui turned her head and smiled at the emperor. She really looked back and smiled Bai Meisheng. She walked gracefully to the emperor's side, took the emperor's arm, and got closer like never before. Well, if she wants to, the concubine can help her."

The queen's expression changed drastically, she hurried over, and knelt down in front of the emperor, "Your Majesty, the imperial concubine is making fun of the concubine, and the concubine has no such idea."

"Oh, is that right? The empress was begging for a child day and night, and the imperial physician clearly said that the child would be born weak and not as good as ordinary people. The empress insisted on giving birth, and the concubines thought that the empress had great ambitions!"

The queen raised her head, her eyes were full of poison, she looked at the noble concubine, as if she wanted to eat people, "Grand concubine, don't you want to spitting blood, dare to ask which imperial doctor said such a thing? Princess Chen's medical skills are superb, did she ever say such a thing?" if?"

"I didn't say anything, it's nothing. Is it so weak that I don't need to be told by the imperial doctor. This child has been breastfeeding since landing, and then started taking medicine. Is the empress trying to hide it from the emperor, is she trying to deceive the king?"

The empress wanted to give birth to a son-in-law. If she said that she had no intention of competing for the crown prince, even a fool would not believe it.

Concubine Yun Gui didn't look at the empress's face, she laughed, leaned against the emperor as if boneless, and quickly stood up straight again, no one else could see it, but the emperor could feel it, only felt that his heart and soul had been taken away After all, in front of the queen mother, he didn't dare to be too unruly, so he patted the concubine's hand and said to the queen, "get up, when is this, what's the proper way to argue here?"

The empress stood up with difficulty, Concubine Yun Gui smiled and said, "Empress empress, the son born to my concubine, will be able to leave in ten months, I wonder if Xiao Ba will crawl?"

The queen's face was particularly ugly. She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. "Ten fingers have different lengths. Every child is different. Yuan Jia can only walk when he is one year old. What is so unusual?"

"So, is the empress admitting that the eighth prince is not as good as an ordinary child?" Concubine Yun Gui smiled sweetly and said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, how can a prince compare with a princess? The concubine has never compared Linghua and Yuan'er." than."

The emperor comforted Concubine Yun and said, "The queen has been running the harem all these years, and she can't sleep peacefully for a day. Her health is already weak. On weekdays, you should help the queen a lot."

"What is the emperor talking about? Are the concubines the ones who have no eyesight and don't regard themselves as concubines, and insist on competing with the main wife? The emperor should not coax the concubines to work hard, and the disadvantages are not thankful." The courtiers and concubines don't do it!"

After speaking, she flicked her sleeves, shook off the emperor, walked to her seat and sat down.

The empress swallowed and sat down beside the emperor. She held the teacup tightly, but still couldn't stop her hands from trembling. She lost her composure with anger. He toasted along, not listening to a single word.

Eating a meal was incomprehensible, and it was rare. Today, King Xiang didn't make trouble. After finishing his lunch, he led his son and daughter-in-law out of the palace.

In the Qingshou Palace, the Empress Dowager was leaning on the Arhat bed in a daze, when Nanny Hu came over, gently rubbed her shoulders for the Empress Dowager, and persuaded, "Empress Dowager, it's time to take a nap, go lie down on the bed for a while? "

The empress dowager got up and slowly moved to the inner room, but instead of going to the bed, she pushed open a secret door, walked to a Buddha statue, knelt on the yellow futon on the ground, put her hands together, closed her eyes, and started Chanting.

The third update!

Chapter 596 Passed away

Hu Momo was very worried at the side, and asked the empress dowager not to read it several times. She is old and her knees are not good. It is time for her to take a nap, and her energy is not good. If something happens, it will be fine. , but in the end, Nanny Hu knew the empress dowager's heart knot, so she dared not say it.

It was only half an hour after this thought, the empress dowager opened her eyes and stretched out her hand. Nanny Hu hurriedly helped the empress dowager up. The two old men walked out slowly, closed the secret door, and moved to the bedside.

The empress dowager was exhausted, lying on the bed, and said weakly, "I've been worried for so many years, the palms and backs of my hands are full of flesh, and everyone says I'm biased, I was conceived in October, and I gave birth to them. Who is biased?"

Nurse Hu rubbed the empress dowager's tiger's mouth acupoint, and after hearing this, she paused for a moment, and said sadly, "Empress dowager, don't think about it, go to sleep first, how long has it been since you had a good night's sleep?"

"He has always been ruthless. The little one is kind-hearted. When I was a child, he was reluctant to step on ants to death. All these years, I have never dared to close my eyes. As long as I close my eyes, there will be a hissing sound in my head." With the sound of his lungs, he cried and asked me, my heart is like someone is tearing it apart, over and over again, the pain is so painful that I wish I could die all at once!"

The empress dowager grabbed the clothes around her heart with her right hand. She was in great pain, and her usually kind-hearted face looked a little ugly. Madam Hu was distressed, with tears in her eyes, "Empress dowager, please let yourself go!" , How long can you live? Why worry about it?"

"This is the country laid down by Emperor Taizu. Back then, when my sister Yuanhou left, the late emperor held my hand and said before he died, let me live a few more years, and help him look after this country for him, for my sister Yuanhou. Don't let him still worry about being in heaven after a hundred years. I didn't do it, he is my son, I can't bear it!"

"Empress Dowager, it's all God's will, it's all God's will!" Madam Hu knelt on the footrest, she wiped away tears, "The first emperor will not blame you, nor will Empress Yuan, this is all God's will ah!"

"He was brought up by the Empress Yuan's sister. What's so good about this dragon chair? He just wanted to sit on this dragon chair. For this dragon chair, he killed all the blood of the first emperor. He became a lonely family. Will he regret it in the future?" The empress dowager gradually lowered her voice as she spoke.

Xie Zhiwei was urgently summoned into the palace, and Xiao Xun accompanied her in. In the empress dowager's birthday palace, the empress and noble concubine had already arrived, kneeling aside, Xie Zhiwei walked through the crowd and walked to the empress dowager's bedside, with her fingers resting on the The empress dowager's wrist was silent for a long time, she switched hands, and felt her pulse again. Her brows were raised high, her expression solemn.

Nurse Hu stood beside her with her hands clasped. Seeing this scene, her heart skipped a beat. The empress dowager can't leave!

"Nurse, please help the Empress Dowager and the Empress Dowager to rest in the side hall for a while. There are many people here and the smell is mixed, which is not conducive to me using needles for the Empress Dowager."

"yes!"

The empress breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this. After she got up, she took the lead and walked ahead. The sisterly love between her and the imperial concubine in the past has disappeared with the past.

Concubine Yun looked a little sad. After entering the side hall, she sat down under the empress, raised her eyebrows and glanced at the empress, with a flash of disdain in her eyes.

However, I have to say that among the generation of the same age, there are so many amazing and brilliant people. The former Cui Ruohua, Lu Rongzhao, the queen, and her were all Chu Qiao of that generation. The Four Absolutes".

"Si" means four people, and it also means the four masters of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Now, she has lost the love of her life. In this life, she may only be able to watch him being corrupted by poison and finally die.

Cui Ruohua died a long time ago, maybe she was reincarnated, leaving behind a daughter, who has been begging for ten years of life in the hands of her step-grandmother, which is not without hardship.

Needless to say, Lu Rongzhao was married to Emperor Zhaoyang back then. Because of her, Emperor Zhaoyang's harem was empty. There was only one empress in the entire harem. In the end, the emperor and empress were forced into the palace, and both husband and wife died. .

Of the "Four Wonders of the Capital" back then, only the current empress lived out a human appearance. Now she has both sons and daughters, and is in the second place, and her mother is in the world. If there is no accident, there will be a "virtuous empress" in the future history books record.

"The Empress"? Concubine Yun Gui smiled slightly, raised her eyebrows and glanced at the queen. Just in time, the queen looked over, her eyes met, and sparks burst out of her gaze in the air.

Seeing Concubine Yun's little finger lightly dipped into the wine glass, the Empress stared wide and her pupils dilated. She was about to stop her, but before she could say "no", Concubine Yun Gui had already poured the wine from the wine glass. The wine was drained in one gulp.

The queen wanted to stand up, but her face had already changed drastically. Her face was as white as a piece of paper, and her face was covered with cold sweat. Almost instantly, the clothes on her body were already soaked. She stood up tremblingly, instinctively walked quickly towards the door.

When she reached the threshold, she almost exhausted all her strength, holding on to the threshold, gasping for breath.

Cuiyuan happened to come over, seeing her like this, she hurriedly supported her, and asked suspiciously, "Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

The empress looked behind unwillingly, and saw that Concubine Yun Gui had already lay sideways on the table, with a smile on her face, blood dripping from the corners of her lips, "She, she, she... call the imperial physician!"

Cuiyuan glanced in, almost screamed, and quickly covered her mouth, "Empress?"

The queen closed her eyes. If it was other things in normal life, she would never allow anyone to doubt herself, but Concubine Yun Gui is different. Not to mention, Duke Lu still holds a hundred thousand soldiers in his hands, guarding the western border I just want to say that no matter the empress dowager, the emperor feels guilty towards her.

Cuiyuan is doubting herself, let alone her, "It's not Ben Gong!"

"Your Majesty, let's go!" Cuiyuan supported the queen, almost pulling her to go out, the queen was weak all over, she couldn't help but think more, what about her Yuan Jia? What about her little eight?

Fear made her walk faster and faster.

"ah!"

The empress had just walked into the courtyard when there was a scream behind her, followed by the screams of the maids in the Qingshou Palace, "The imperial concubine, the imperial concubine is dead!"

The queen let out an "ah", and she felt like she was insane. She finally understood where the imperial concubine's envoys were. Was named a prince?

Xie Zhiwei had just finished giving the empress dowager an injection, when she heard the scream, she rushed out, and when she crossed the threshold, if Xiao Xun hadn't followed her, she would have fallen to the ground.

Today's update!

Dear friends, if you have votes, please vote. I have the motivation to have the support of my sisters!

Chapter 597 Justification

Xie Zhiwei quickly sealed the imperial concubine's heart veins with a needle, and ordered someone to move the imperial concubine to the couch. With the needle in her hand, she was like a butterfly piercing a flower, and after a while, she pricked the needles on the imperial concubine's large acupoints all over her body.

The emperor surrounded him with livid faces. He saw Xie Zhiwei cut the finger of the imperial concubine with a small knife, blood dripped from the wound, it was as black as ink, with an unpleasant fishy smell.

The imperial concubine woke up leisurely, and when she saw the emperor, her eyes lit up, as if seeing a relative she hadn't seen for many years, she murmured "Your Majesty", and stretched out her hand towards the emperor.

The emperor staggered a step, walked over, sat down on the footrest, held the hand of the imperial concubine, and shouted "Ni'er!"

"Your majesty, I still remember that year when I met the emperor... Didn't the emperor ask me what I was laughing at? The concubine was laughing at the empress's wishful thinking and wanted Xiao Ba to be the crown prince. The concubine said that as long as the concubine is alive, Xiao Ba will never be the crown prince."

"Your Majesty, Xiaoba is the son of the eldest son, and the concubine is about to die. The concubine begs for the people of Dayong, and asks the emperor to make the eighth prince the crown prince."

"You're talking nonsense!" The emperor had tears in his eyes, "If it wasn't for...I would never forgive you lightly, the crown prince is the foundation of the country, and it is related to the country and the country. How can you wait for the women in the harem to interfere?"

Concubine Yun Gui turned her head and glanced at the emperor. She didn't pay attention to the emperor's words. She looked over the emperor's shoulder and looked out. She saw a fat figure standing outside the threshold, looking at her, secretly Wipe away tears.

Concubine Yun smiled slightly, her once bright and unparalleled face looked so pure, like the morning dew in the mountains, the first ray of sunlight shining in the forest, the birds singing tactfully, and the mountain springs gurgling.

They were still young that year. She accompanied her mother to Songshan Temple to pay respects to the Buddha. He brought his entourage back after watching the sunrise.

The emperor felt Yun Guifei's expression, turned his head and looked back, Linghua and Xiao Changyuan rushed in after hearing the news, the emperor only saw the tears on the faces of his sons and daughters, and didn't think about it.

"Yuan'er, Linghua!" Concubine Yun Gui stretched out her hands to her children, and the three hands clasped together. Jiang Yijun knelt behind her, bowing her head and crying.

Concubine Yun's eyes rested on Jiang Yijun for a while, and she said to Xiao Changyuan, "Yuaner, you promise to mother and concubine to treat the princess well, and you can only take concubines if you have no children at forty!"

"Mother and concubine, I promise you, don't go!" Xiao Changxuan kowtowed to the ground, and there was a thud, and everyone who heard it wept.

"Life and death are not what my concubine wants, Linghua, concubine mother promised Chu Yining that she would let you wait for him for three years. After concubine mother dies, you will keep mourning for concubine mother for three years. Marriage!"

"Mother Concubine!" Ling Hua took a few steps on her knees, threw herself on Concubine Yun Gui, hugged Concubine Yun Gui and cried loudly.

"Your Majesty, the courtiers and concubines don't complain about anyone. Please make the son of the courtier's concubine a prince and give him a fief, so that his brother and sister can leave the capital and be barred from entering the capital for life."

Hearing this, Xiao Changxuan and others who rushed over were shocked, and stood at the door looking at each other, not daring to come in.

"Ni'er, you are not allowed to die without my permission!" The emperor's tears fell like broken beads, and he asked Xie Zhiwei, "What kind of poison has Concubine Yun Gui been poisoned?"

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Concubine Yun Gui has been poisoned.

"Back to the emperor, it's poisonous poison!" Xie Zhiwei sighed, and she gradually understood that this was probably a harem trick. As for who did it, everyone has an answer in their hearts.

The truth that is not believed is not the truth.

Concubine Yun's pupils are slowly expanding, even if Xie Zhiwei is Hua Tuo alive, facing such a dose of poison, he is powerless.

Her consciousness gradually faded, and she smiled miserably, "The concubine forgot, the concubine should not be greedy, your majesty, what about the county king? What about the concubine's son for... for... the county king? Concubine please, I beseech the emperor, be kind, be kind to the two children of my concubine..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she let go and passed away!

At this moment, her face was as beautiful as the flowers of three springs, as if she was asleep. Xie Zhiwei closed her eyes, and did not tell the secret of "Ruoyan" mixed in the poison. The needles were all pulled out and retreated to the side.

"Ruoyan" is also highly poisonous. After taking Ruoyan, after a hundred years, the appearance will remain forever and will never decay.

Who would be so kind and use such a rare poison to kill?

The emperor stared at Concubine Yun in fascination. Today she is wearing a flying bun, with gold-plated emerald pearls on her head and five phoenixes hanging on her head, a magenta satin beanie with peony and butterfly patterns on her body, and a pair of blue satin on her feet. Colorful embroidered dark eight immortals beaded embroidered shoes, he has never seen her dressed so gorgeously before, could it be that this is fate?

"Ni'er, wake up, wake up!" The emperor desperately shook Concubine Yun Gui, but if a person is dead, how can he wake up?

Xiao Changyuan rushed up, threw the emperor aside, and shouted at him, "My mother is dead, she will never come back again, she is dead!"

The emperor sat down on the footrest, and the scenes with Concubine Yun Gui came up in his mind like a lantern. She was coquettish, resentful, and disappointed, but she had never let him see her weak side. It never seemed to be invincible.

"Cao Shi, I can't spare you!"

The emperor stood up abruptly and ran out stumblingly. Lu Yan stepped out and stopped the emperor, "Your Majesty, please calm down!"

"Ah Yan, it's the queen. It was the queen who poisoned Concubine Yun Gui to death. I can't spare the queen!"

Lu Yan glanced at Concubine Yun Gui indifferently, "Your Majesty, at the hands of who killed Concubine Yun Gui, there is no conclusion yet. There is no evidence. The Emperor cannot say that the Empress Dowager poisoned her."

"Your Majesty, my concubine was wronged!" The queen finally woke up, she couldn't escape, if she escaped, the crime would be established.

The queen stood in the courtyard, turned around, knelt down on the bluestone slab, and shouted "Wrong!"

The emperor was so angry that his chest was heaving violently, the more Lu Yan defended the queen, the more the emperor didn't believe it.

He looked at the queen disappointedly, with deep hatred in his eyes, "I told you long ago that Ni'er is simple-minded and not good at calculating. I will give you what you want, but you can't touch her!"

The queen has calmed down, she straightened up, and looked at the emperor calmly, "Your majesty, the concubine did not poison the noble concubine!"

"Then what do you mean, that the Empress Dowager poisoned Concubine Yun Gui to death?" The emperor growled, with a hideous expression on his face, "You poisonous woman, I forgot how you advised me back then, but now you have given birth to a son. Now that you are active again, are you sure that I will make your son the crown prince?"

This was undoubtedly the deadliest blow to the queen. She stood up slowly, raised her chin slightly, and smiled sadly, "Your Majesty, after so many years of husband and wife, the concubine has devoted herself to the emperor, and the emperor can't even believe that the concubine, are concubines so unbearable in the eyes of the emperor?"

The first update!

Chapter 598 Deathstroke

But now, for the queen, it is too late to say anything, the emperor doesn't believe her at all, but is very angry, pointing at the queen and said to Lu Yan, "Give it to me, send her back to Fengzhi Palace, no With my permission, don't leave the palace!"

After the emperor finished speaking, his blood surged up, his face was as red as a pig's liver, and his body was on the verge of falling. Lu Yan hurriedly supported him, and made a gesture to ask someone to take the queen back to Fengzhi Palace. Another **** came, and Together they moved the emperor to the couch.

The palace was in a mess, Xie Zhiwei gave needles to three people, all of whom were seriously ill. After the emperor's needle was pulled out, her little face was as pale as porcelain.

Xiao Xun was heartbroken, and poured all his anger on Wang Shipu and the others, pointing at their noses and scolding, "Every corpse is a vegetarian meal, and you don't do anything with the imperial salary. Apart from curing your headaches, you can also do things." What?"

Wang Shipu and the others were obsequious and couldn't even straighten their waists. Fortunately, the Empress Dowager woke up, and Madam Hu asked Xie Zhiwei to take a look.

Xie Zhiwei arrived at the empress dowager's bedroom and took the empress dowager's pulse again. The pulse was a little better, and she adjusted the prescription again, ordering to drink a bowl every two hours, and reduce the dosage after the condition stabilized.

"What just happened? In a daze, how did I hear the death knell ringing?" asked the empress dowager.

Xiao Xun hurriedly stepped forward with a smile, "Grandmother, don't you be dreaming, everyone is fine, where is the death knell? My father is worried that you have fallen asleep like this, and you are still wiping your tears outside. Do you want to sleep?" Get well soon, and when your grandson gives birth to your great-grandson, your grandson will carry you up the mountain."

The empress dowager breathed a sigh of relief, laughed a few times, and finally felt a little weak, but her brows were beaming with joy, "Okay, okay, I'll wait for my grandson to give me a great-grandson, and I'll see the great-grandson before going to see her." First Emperor."

The death knell alarmed the entire capital, and no one thought that the imperial concubine, who was beautiful and ostentatious, would go west without any warning.

In the East Nuan Pavilion of the Linde Hall, several high-ranking ministers were summoned early in the morning. The emperor leaned on the couch with a thin blanket on his body. In just one night, the emperor seemed to lose weight. His eyes were sunken, and his cheekbones were extremely high, his face was bloodless, and his lips were dry and cracked enough to have a layer of white skin.

"Pass down my decree, to make the noble concubine Yun the empress..." The emperor ignored the shock of the crowd, he opened his mouth and tried to force the tears from his eyes, but it didn't work. , Shude Zhangwen, the palace is stylized. I am deeply saddened by the sudden death, and I should posthumously be named a queen to show my praise."

"Your Majesty, I think it's wrong!" Marquis Huaiyuan jumped out and said, "Your Majesty, although the noble concubine has made great achievements in raising children, the empress is still here. If the imperial concubine is named empress, what will the empress do?"

The emperor was furious and was about to lose his temper when Lu Yan came over, stroked the emperor's back, and said to Hou Huaiyuan, "Master Hou, this is the emperor's family matter and has nothing to do with state affairs!"

When Marquis Huaiyuan heard this, both old hatred and new hatred welled up in his heart, he jumped up, pointed at Lu Yan's nose and said, "The **** wronged the country..."

"Hou Ye be careful!" Xie Tiao's voice was extremely calm, and it also made the East Nuan Pavilion quiet, and the anger of the people also became much less. He still knelt on the ground, raised his head and said to Huaiyuan Hou, "The world is peaceful today. , He Qing Haiyan, where does the theory of harming the country come from?"

The emperor suddenly became more confident and wanted to jump up. Instead, he pointed at Marquis Huaiyuan's nose and cursed, "Are you saying that I have ruled the country for many years, so I am not as good as a false emperor?"

Lu Yan lowered his eyes, and a deep light flashed in the enchanting eyes. He didn't stop stroking the emperor's hand, but quietly hid the murderous intent in his eyes.

Huaiyuan Hou knelt on the ground with a plop, "Your Majesty, I have no such intention!"

"You have absolutely no such intention, so what do you mean?" The emperor stood up, his body was shaking, and he coughed endlessly.

Lu Yan seemed to be particularly worried, and reminded, "Your Majesty, it is the responsibility of civil servants to design posthumous titles. I think that you can just leave it to Mr. Xie."

The emperor nodded, waved to Xie Tiao, and agreed with Lu Yan's proposal.

Although Xie Tiao was not in charge of the Ministry of Rites, it was easy for him to draw up a posthumous title. After a while, a piece of rice paper filled with posthumous titles was delivered to the emperor. Subtracted.

The emperor glanced at it and was very satisfied, without losing a single word. He drafted "Xiao Cheng Zheng Jing Benevolent Zhe Yi Zhi De Chun Hui Yi Tian Qi Sheng Jing Queen" and handed it over to Lu Yan, "The Ministry of Rites will draw up the decree, you can use the seal directly, and the funeral will be the Queen's Li, there must be no mistakes!"

"The minister obeys the order!"

The queen was imprisoned in Fengzhi Palace. After all, she has been a queen for more than ten years. Although she cannot go out, her eyes and ears are still good.

She was holding a note handed in from outside, on which was the posthumous title of Concubine Yun Gui, her hands were trembling, there were a total of seventeen characters of posthumous titles, from ancient times to the present, the length of posthumous titles represented the mourning after death. Generally speaking, there are mostly thirteen characters, few people have fifteen characters, and very few people have seventeen characters. The emperor actually gave a person who had neither been a queen nor empress dowager a seventeen character Posthumous title.

The queen rubbed the paper tightly, she told herself not to panic, her heart was full of resentment, but her face didn't show the slightest bit.

"This is the case with the emperor. In the future, the empress dowager will be buried. What kind of posthumous title will the emperor plan to give to the Ministry of Rites?" Concubine Yun's posthumous title is rare?

"Empress, be careful!" Nanny Xi glanced outside the palace, and said in a low voice, "There are many unfamiliar faces outside the palace, empress, please bear with me, in the future..."

The empress couldn't help but think of the way the emperor looked at her. She snorted coldly, "In the future, in the future? Since ancient times, the emperors have been so ruthless, I'm just crazy."

She thought that her passion could warm the emperor's heart. She and his young husband and wife planned for him, and even advised him, planning for Yun Ni and Concubine Xue. She told herself that since she married the emperor, she should not Jealousy, all these years, she has managed the harem for him, is she going to end up like this in the end?

"When he likes you, you plan for him, think about him, and do everything for him. He thinks you are smart and considerate; when he doesn't like you, you plan for him and plan for him. She is cunning, she can't see the sun, and she is a vicious woman."

The empress gritted her teeth, with tears in her eyes. She was lying on the couch, her whole body exhausted, the ball of paper slipped from her palm, and when she closed her eyes, two lines of tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

I hate that she understands it too late.

"Your Majesty, please be more open. You still have the Eldest Princess and the Eighth Prince. The Eighth Prince is still young and needs your protection."

Chapter 599 posthumous

"That's right! The children of this palace still need to be protected by this palace. Since ancient times, which queen has not lived like this? Rong Zhao was favored by the emperor three thousand back then, but what happened to her in the end? She died, even There are no bones left."

However, as she talked, the queen became more and more unwilling. She could bear everything else. The emperor could sleep with any woman, but he couldn't share the honor that originally belonged to her queen to others.

"You quietly asked someone to bring a message to the Marquis of Wu'an, asking my father to gather some censors, and some Jinshi scholars from Jinke to write thousands of words to the emperor. I didn't believe it, and the emperor didn't even care about the voice of the people. , to do such a disregard of etiquette."

Nurse Xi really wanted to persuade her, but since Qingzhi died, she didn't dare to say a lot, so she just said "yes" and walked out of the palace.

"Nurse, please go back. The emperor said that not even a mosquito is allowed to fly out of Fengzhi Palace." A **** about half a hundred years old, bowed his body, and said in a strange way.

"Elder-in-law, I really have to go out of the palace for some important business." Saying this, Nanny Xi handed over a 100-denomination banknote to the eunuch.

The father-in-law looked at it and saw that it was correct, so he stretched out his hand, keeping his eyes on Nanny Xi, and when Nanny Xi walked a hundred steps away, he winked at a little **** standing behind a pillar, the little **** So he pretended to have something to do, and put it on quietly.

Nanny Xi, as usual, found the informant buried in the palace, and ordered him to hand over the message.

However, Mammy Xi turned around, and the man turned around and walked towards the Linde Hall, just in time to meet Xiao Zhuangzi, hurriedly went up, and said in a low voice, "Eunuch Zhuang, there is something, the slave wants to report to Eunuch Zhuang."

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Because of his service to Xie Zhiwei, Xiao Zhuangzi is now the fifth-rank supervisor, and he also manages a lot of affairs. He is more or less a figure in the palace.

The **** explained the matter, "It is said that Marquis Wu'an will contact some censors and new scholars to write thousands of words to the emperor."

When Xiao Zhuangzi heard this, he knew that the matter was of great importance, so he asked the eunuch, "What's your name? How old are you?"

The little **** knew there was something going on as soon as he heard it, and he was overjoyed. He hurriedly said, "The name of the slave is Du Gui, and he is sixteen years old this year."

"Which palace did you work in before?"

"Returning to my father-in-law, the slave was originally working in the Linde Palace. Because the little prince was born here in Fengzhi Palace, the emperor asked some people to come here to work, and the slave was sent here."

Little Zhuangzi said "hmm", "Then you should work hard, there will be good opportunities in the future, go for it!"

"Hey!" Du Gui was very happy, elated, and went away.

Xiao Zhuangzi went to see Eunuch Mi Tuan, told about Du Gui, and said, "Eunuch, aren't you picking someone for Princess Duanxian? What do you think of the servant?"

Princess Duanxian just left Zi Mo, although two or three maids were brought up, but when dealing with the royal family in the future, Xie Zhiwei's people are not enough, if there is no capable person around, get up and start It is inevitable to discount.

Since he wanted to deal with the royal family, the eunuchs in the palace were naturally the best ones to use, so Lu Yan deliberately wanted to pick a few more useful people for Xie Zhiwei.

Mr. Mi Tuan knocked on the small stake with his whisk, and scoffed, "What are you thinking? The governor raised you up, and you have a different heart? Do your business well, and you will be indispensable in the future."

Xiao Zhuangzi does not doubt this point. It can be said that among the eunuchs and maids in the palace, there is no one who does not trust the governor. In their eyes, the governor is a god. He will never let a traitor go, and will never Would disappoint a good man.

The two walked forward together, and Grandpa Mi Tuan patted Xiao Zhuangzi on the shoulder, "It's time for the governor to employ people, and we all know that you serve the princess well. It's a good thing that you want to follow the princess. There will be more in the future." Opportunities, there are good ones below, remember to support them, look at the supervisor, when is it better to be stingy to others, so that you can convince others, understand?"

Xiao Zhuangzi nodded like a chicken pecking rice. He admired Mituan Gonggong very much, and hoped that one day he could become the right-hand man of the governor.

"Everything, read more, talk less, and understand more, even if you are a beast, as long as you are willing to use your brain, you can cultivate to become a master!"

In Linde Hall, the emperor woke up with two coughs. Lu Yan brought a bowl of medicine to the emperor and was about to feed it spoon by spoon. The emperor took it and drank it all. time."

At the door, there was a little **** shaking his head. The emperor glanced at it, and Lu Yan made a gesture. The little **** rolled in and climbed up to the emperor. Said to ask Marquis Wu'an to ask the censors to jointly write a letter of ten thousand words to the emperor, opposing the pursuit of empress Xiaocheng..."

Before he finished speaking, the emperor had already smashed the medicine bowl in his hand on the ground, and was about to get up, but was stopped by Lu Yan, "Your Majesty, it is still important to recuperate now. The emperor's dragon body is important. Empress Xiaocheng's funeral ceremony, the underground palace, must be determined by the emperor."

The emperor leaned helplessly on the pillow, "Ah Yan, I am rich in the world, the world is so big, I am afraid that you are the only one who is looking forward to my good."

Lu Yan said with a smile, "Your Majesty, if Princess Duanxian hears your words, the princess must be sad. The princess and Prince Chen are very worried about the emperor's dragon body."

The emperor laughed dumbly, but he was also moved, "How is the empress dowager?"

"The empress dowager is fine. I was worried that the death of empress Xiaocheng would make the empress dowager sad, so I decided to ask the king of Chenjun to **** the empress dowager to leave the capital. She should have left the capital now."

"Ah Yan, you have done a good job! If that is the case, let Princess Duanxian leave the palace!"

"yes!"

The capital has not yet been released, and the Ministry of Rites is still discussing the funeral of Empress Xiaocheng.

Before Xie Zhiwei left the palace, he came to Baoci Palace. Empress Xiaocheng was already in a coma. The coffin was placed in front of the throne. Before the funeral, Linghua and Xiao Changyuan, all dressed in old clothes, knelt in front of the coffin, looking very numb.

Xie Zhiwei was dressed in plain white. After she went up to offer incense and worship, she walked up to Linghua. She helped Linghua up, "Sister Linghua, please forgive me!"

Linghua's tears had dried up at first, but at this moment, her nose was sore, tears overflowed again, she leaned on Xie Zhiwei's shoulder and began to cry, "Why did mother leave us? I'm not even married, she used to say, I really want to see how I look in my wedding dress, I don't even have time to wear the wedding dress my mother made for me!"

Xie Zhiwei's heart moved slightly, she did not expect that the imperial concubine had already been making preparations.

"Sister Linghua, the imperial concubine raised you and His Royal Highness the First Prince, and took care of you so well, it is already very good. Don't be sad, you are living a good life and happy, and the imperial concubine can rest assured."

Chapter 600 Zhaoyang

Coming out of the palace, Xie Zhiwei got into the carriage and leaned against the wall of the carriage. She didn't say a word, and Du Yuan and Du Jun didn't dare to speak. They just lowered their heads. Who would have thought that after entering the palace, they would meet so many things.

In Prince Xiang's Mansion, all the red lanterns were taken down, Xie Zhiwei returned to Ninghui Hall, and someone came from the Kanyuan, and asked Xie Zhiwei to freshen up, saying that the side concubine had something to say.

The original plan of Xiao Xun and her was that after returning from the palace, they would go to the Kanyuan to serve tea to Concubine Rong. Now, Xiao Xun sent the Empress Dowager out of Beijing. She was alone, wearing a moon-white plain dress. On the head is a jade hairpin inlaid with emeralds, which is slightly decorated.

In the courtyard, Prince Xiang had been crying for a long time, his eyes were red and swollen, and he kept asking, "Tell me, why did she do this? How can I live if she is like this?"

Concubine Rong was inevitably moved, and asked, "When did you and A Ni meet?"

"When I was in Mikari Mountain, I didn't expect to meet her."

"What was her expression when she saw you?"

"I don't know, I didn't dare to look at her."

"If you have a chance, ask the court lady next to her!" Concubine Rong sighed, "Her children are grown up, and now... let A-Xun's daughter-in-law take your pulse for you to see the poison on your body, and is there any help?"

"Miraculous doctor Cui said it was hopeless, so why let my daughter-in-law Xun show it to me? Wouldn't it be sad for one more person to know? Sister-in-law, tell me, did she look for me when she saw me like this and knew something? This dead end?"

Just as she was talking, Huaying came in and said, "Your Majesty, my lord, the princess is here."

Xie Zhiwei came in, and was very surprised to see King Xiang there, she came over calmly, the jacaranda put a cushion in front of Concubine Rong, Xie Zhiwei knelt down and saluted Concubine Rong, a maid came over with a cup of tea, Xie Zhiwei took it, and raised his hands above his head, "Daughter-in-law offer tea to mother, please drink tea!"

Concubine Rong had tears in her eyes and trembling lips. She took the tea carefully, drank it in one gulp, put the cup away, and grabbed Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Good boy, get up!"

She took a box from Nanny and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Open it when you get back! It's not a valuable thing, take it and play with it."

"Thank you, mother!" Xie Zhiwei held the box with both hands, very well-behaved, the box was very heavy, Xie Zhiwei didn't know what was inside, it only weighed down her arms.

Hua Ying hurriedly helped her pick it up, and Xie Zhiwei sat down on the right side of Concubine Rong, facing King Xiang.

"Wei'er, tell me, how did Concubine Yun Gui die?" Concubine Rong asked with a bit of dignity in her tone.

"Mother, I suspect that Empress Xiaocheng took the poison herself." She told about Ruoyan in the poison, "Ruoyan is very rare and extremely poisonous, just one drop can kill a cow instantly. And Ruoyan's biggest advantage is that she can keep her body alive for a hundred years, just like a living person."

"Why did she do this?" King Xiang felt incredible and wiped his tears, "I never blamed her!"

"She thought you were fine, but when she met you, she realized that your poison had never been cured. She also hated Xiao Qian and Cao Lanqing to the core, so she used her life as a guide to set up this trap."

Concubine Rong sighed, "As expected of being a tiger girl in the general family, she has such a breakup. She has lived in the harem all these years, but she can still maintain her temperament. It is really rare!"

Xie Zhiwei tentatively said to King Xiang, "My lord, can you allow Duanxian to take your pulse?"

King Xiang shook his head, "No need, she's dead. I've had this poison on my body for more than ten years. It's hard to cure, and I don't want to. Let it be like this!"

After he finished speaking, he got up and cupped his hands towards Concubine Rong, "I'm leaving first!"

Concubine Rong nodded, "Don't be sad, too many people died, she was not alone, she is free now, we still have to live."

"I know, I won't do anything, I've endured it for so many years, it's not too late."

Xie Zhiwei kept her head down. She understood these words, and pretended not to understand them.

After King Xiang left, Concubine Rong said softly to Xie Zhiwei, "Son, are you afraid?"

Xie Zhiwei raised his head and smiled sweetly, then shook his head, "Mother, I'm not afraid!"

"Can I ask you a question?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and Concubine Rong asked, "Ah Xun said, you knew from the beginning that he was poisoned by the seven-star poison. Tell me, did you know his identity very early? How did you know?"

Concubine Rong asked a lot of questions one after another, but she didn't have a questioning tone. On the contrary, her expression was calm and her eyes were soft, like a mother's hand, touching her body, making people feel very comfortable.

Some people, she has such a magical power that people can trust her for no reason. Under her gaze, they cannot say anything that goes against their sincerity.

"My lady, if you say that there is always a person in this world who can let you know his past, present and future at a glance, I think this is a kind of wonderful fate, will you believe it?"

Concubine Rong didn't think anything different, and nodded with a smile, "Xin, when I met Emperor Zhaoyang, I could tell at a glance that I had a destiny with him in the past and present, but I just didn't expect that the fate between me and him would be different." So shallow."

It's only been a few years, they thought it would be a lifetime.

Concubine Rong thought of that person, Gao Yang, bright and upright, resolute and calm, and intelligent, but unfortunately, since ancient times, he has been Hui Yiyao.

Tears flowed from her eyes that had been dry for many years.

She seemed to have seen the man walking towards her, and he said, "Forgive me, I trust brother too much. I thought that I was the emperor just to do things for the common people and bring Dayong to prosperity. To develop their ambitions, the military generals can expand the territory, and the common people can live and work in peace and contentment, I never thought that this majestic throne and the impoverished dragon chair are more important than anything else in their eyes."

He said, "Don't be afraid, I won't let your mother and child have trouble, I will send you out safely."

He said, "Rong Zhao, if there is an afterlife, would you still be willing to meet me?"

He asked cautiously, but she answered decisively, "You haven't done what you promised me in this life. You owe me so much, don't you want to pay it back in your next life?"

At that moment, Xiao Lang smiled very happily. Like a child, he touched her belly, which was not obvious, "In this way, I can rest assured. When he grows up, tell him that even so, he will make a baby in the future." He is upright and upright, a person who lives under the sun!"

She understood what he meant. In this life, if you lose, you lose. If you can afford to win or lose, live for yourself. heroic nature.