

## The Power 61

### Chapter 61 post

In this way, the Xie family's insistence on taking their daughter to the Xie family must have been the idea of his dead wife. Over the years, the daughter has made countless predictions for the Xie family, making the Xie family extremely rich.

Hmph, what kind of family of poetry and rites, in his opinion, is clearly a person who seeks fame and steals chickens and dogs.

The little \*\*\*\* opened the imperial decree, and read in a piercing male duck voice, "Fengtian Chengyun Emperor, the edict said: In the past, Ningyuan Hou followed the Emperor Taizu...Zite and Xue Shipeng are the sons of Uncle Ningyuan, waiting to inherit the title of earl, Here it is!"

The sharp voice fell, and the surroundings were quiet, only Xue Shipeng's excited and uncontrollable panting was heard, which was very clear in this hall.

"My lord, accept the edict!" The little \*\*\*\* gave the imperial edict a contemptuous glance.

Xue Shipeng quickly took the imperial decree with both hands, and thanked the emperor again.

Although Uncle Ning Yuan was shocked, he didn't understand how such a great event fell on his own head, but he was not dazzled by the good news. He quickly invited the little \*\*\*\* to sit down and drink tea, and hinted that the housekeeper had come to deliver the decree Angel.

The little \*\*\*\* took the purse handed over by the butler, squeezed it, and found that there were about five taels of silver. He couldn't help but sneered, threw it at the butler, and patted the horse, "Let's go!"

I have never seen any noble family so stingy, they actually sent them with broken silver instead of silver notes. Who is this looking down upon?

Xue Shipeng saw that it was broken, so he looked at Xue Wanqing reflexively, wondering if her daughter could help him calculate good or bad luck again?

Xue Wanqing stepped forward, raised her chin, and said to the butler, "Who told you to send it away on your own? How much money did you send away?"

"Five taels of silver for the eldest girl." Steward Shi said with lowered eyebrows.

"Five taels of silver?" Xue Wanqing, a modern person, doesn't know the purchasing power of five taels of silver, but she knows that five taels is indeed too little, "Slave, you don't even ask, just hand over five taels of silver." , Who is this embarrassing?"

Even though Steward Shi was furious, he didn't dare to say anything. He just lowered his head and thought to himself, the eldest girl is really not in charge of the family, and she doesn't know how expensive she is, and she doesn't know how poor her family is. Blame them for being slaves, what do you mean?

Pang snorted coldly, "Is this elder sister helping me to manage the house? I didn't know that the Xie family had such rules. The head of the family and the mistress of the house didn't speak, and a big girl reprimanded the servants here. What kind of rule is this?"

Uncle Ning Yuan's heart is still uneasy. Uncle Ning Yuan's mansion has been far away from the center of the court for many years. If it hadn't been for the red rain from the sky, this pie would not have fallen. Offended, he couldn't help thinking, will it bring disaster to the family?

"Stop arguing!" Xue Shipeng glanced cautiously at Xue Wanqing, "It's all thanks to sister Qing that we can have today's happy event at home. Ma'am, in the future, you should listen to your sister's opinions clearly."

Pang was trembling with anger, "I dare not not listen to what the son of the world said, but I don't understand. What does the matter in the court have to do with a girl's family?"

"You don't have to ask. It's settled!"

Xue Shipeng waved his hand. My daughter is right. She cannot let others know about her unforeseen events. If she is treated as a monster, even the Xue family will suffer.

Joy finally prevailed. As for offending the angel, Uncle Ningyuan thought that he would send another big gift to the \*\*\*\* some other day.

"Boss daughter-in-law, Peng'er has just been canonized as the son of the son, and you will be the wife of the son of the son if you ask Peng'er to make an invitation later. This is a great joy for my Xue family. I will work hard for you in the past two days. The family is indispensable." To celebrate, invite all relatives, no matter how much money is spent."

There are only three thousand taels of silver in the public.

Pang still swallowed what she wanted to say. There is not enough money, so she has to use her dowry. This time she has nothing to say. The title is also her long-wife, she can't get it cheap and act good.

"Yes, father, the daughter-in-law will take care of it."

The Xue family's celebration banquet is scheduled to be held three days later, on the same day as the Xie family's.

Ponzi started drawing up the list on the same day, let's see who to invite? Because it is a matter of great grace, naturally the more lively the better. Several in-laws must be considered first.

In the Guanju courtyard, Xue Shipeng was sitting on a chair with a cup of tea in his hand, with a proud expression on his face, and said to Xue Wanqing, "Now that I am a father and have been conferred the title of son, at least the title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion can be honored." Save another generation."

Uncle Ning Yuan dare not die now, once he dies, the entire Xue family will move out of this uncle's mansion.

Now, the title of Uncle Ningyuan can be passed on to another generation. From now on, they can walk around the capital with their heads held high, not afraid of being laughed at, let alone winks of pity.

"Father, as long as there is still a place for me in this family, why not be as good as my father?" Xue Wanqing couldn't help thinking that, according to the book, this time, the emperor was going to Xiangrui County to see the white tiger before he was ambushed. Above, the white tiger was dyed white with a dye.

There is no real white tiger. If you can get a real white tiger to cater to the auspicious idea of the emperor, do you still worry that Ningyuanbo's mansion is not good?

"I will tell your mother that in the future, any major family affairs must be discussed with you before making a decision."

Xue Wanqing is very satisfied, she wants to take charge of this family, but if she is really worried about the heartfelt matters, she will be impatient if she calculates about the trivial matters of the servants and servants in the family every day, and worry about some greetings.

The best thing is that she can be superior, she can control it if she wants to, and she can push it away if she doesn't want to.

What she really wants is status and authority.

"Father, no matter what, the Xie family raised me. It is a great joy for my father to get the title of eldest son this time. He will have the opportunity to inherit Uncle Ningyuan's mansion in the future. The Xie family will definitely invite me. Why don't I send the invitation personally?" Shall we go to Xie's house?"

After Xue Wanqing finished speaking, the corners of her lips curled up. After all, Xie's family is just a scholar's family. What's the use of being noble? What is said about scholars, farmers, businessmen, etc. is just a saying used by the ruling class to fool people. Since ancient times, no matter how noble a scholar is, can he be more honorable than honorable?

Xue Wanqing pinched the wrist of her right hand with her left hand. She still remembered that she used this hand to push Xie Zhiwei into the pond at Famen Temple that day. Unexpectedly, she did not die like that.

After talking about it, I can only say that the original body is too useless. For Xue Wanqing, if he doesn't make a move, it's enough. Once he makes a move, it will definitely bear fruit. It's all right now, I didn't kill him, and I even got revenge.

She had to cheer up, Xie Zhiwei had already shot twice, it was impossible for her not to fight back.