

The Power 62

Chapter 62 Awards

Uncle Ningyuan's mansion is not at sunset now, her father has become the eldest son, she is the eldest daughter of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion, she wants to see if she, the eldest daughter, is not as good as the eldest daughter of the Xie family.

The Xie family did not intend to invite the Xue family. Although Xue Wanqing, the granddaughter, was there, since her daughter's death, Xie Tiao had already spoken and had no contact with Xue's family.

Otherwise, why would Xie's disciples and old officials spread all over the world, and Xue Shipeng, except for donating idle jobs in the early years, has no real shortage, wandering around all day long, doing nothing?

Although the Xue family still has the title of Uncle Ning Yuan, they have long been marginalized by the power circle, and the Xie family is not a high-profile family, so Xue Wanqing did not know that Xie Zhiwei was canonized as the county head.

The next morning, Xue Wan got up early in the morning, and the maids came forward to dress her up, wearing a red brocade beige with peony patterns, a pink cotton skirt with silk and hundreds of patterns, and a delicate silk dress on her head. Carefully selected double-knot wishful coral bead flowers, and a gold inlaid jade bracelet on the wrist.

A few days ago, the old lady sent someone to take most of her jewelry away. Ever since she knew that those jewelry and jewels were the relics left by the Cui family, Xue Wanqing couldn't help but blame the old lady in her heart. Fortunately, Mrs. Cui has worn it, which is really unlucky.

"Is the carriage ready?" Xue Wanqing walked to the Ming room to have breakfast, and asked casually.

"Returning to the elder girl, the wife sent someone to tell me that everything is ready."

"Um!"

Xue Wanqing raised her wrist, and Cuixiang carefully helped her roll up her sleeves. It has to be said that there is nothing wrong with this feudal tumor virus. Since God let her dress as Xue Wanqing and become the heroine of "Pearl in the Palm", there must be a reason for her. She has to fight hard to live up to this love.

Compared with Xie's breakfast, it was really not rich. There was a cage of tofu skin buns, two carved steamed buns, a bowl of millet and red date porridge, and a plate of pickles. Xue Wanqing frowned. step.

Although the girl was not like other masters who beat and scolded the servants, Cuixiang, who had served Xue Wanqing since she was a child, always felt that since the incident in Famen Temple, the girl was like a different person, which was scary.

"Is the uncle's house so poor?" Xue Wanqing sneered and asked, "How much is my monthly bill?"

"If you go back to the girl, it's five taels of silver." Cuixiang didn't know why the girl asked about the monthly bill. Could it be that the girl was afraid that she would steal the girl's monthly bill?

Xue Wanqing just sneered, stopped talking, and ate breakfast in silence.

The Xue family is really poor. When she was in the Xie family, her monthly allowance was ten taels, and her grandmother subsidized her ten taels a month, so she could get twenty taels.

"Have you ever calculated how much silver I have left?"

Cuixiang then understood that the girl was really counting her own family property, and hurriedly said cautiously, "If you go back to the girl, the girl still has one hundred and twenty taels of silver. It's all saved over the years."

"Why so few?" Xue Wanqing frowned.

Cuixiang was speechless immediately, thinking that when the girl was in Xie's house, she had to compare herself with the big girl over there in everything. Although the old lady subsidizes a lot, the old lady is the old lady of the Xie family after all, and subsidizing the sons is the big one.

As for the eldest girl, besides Xie's family's supply of food and clothing, there is also the eldest wife's subsidy. Who is the eldest wife?

When the eldest wife entered the door, among the 128 dowries, eight of them carried bank notes, shop and field deeds, and she was a proper local rich man.

Although the girl has twenty-two months of silver in a month, it looks like a lot, but which month is used up?

Xue Wanqing also had an impression of these, but she didn't say anything, she just thought about it while eating, no matter in which era or status, money is the foundation of one's life.

She has to find a way to make money.

At the second door, Xue Wanqing saw the dilapidated carriage in front of her. When she opened the curtain, an unpleasant smell wafted out, and she couldn't bear it immediately.

Seeing this, the daughter-in-law who followed the carriage hurriedly stepped forward and said with a smile, "Miss, this is the best carriage in the house. Our house is no match for Xie's family, so let's make some, girl!"

Xue Wanqing endured it and had no choice but to sit on it.

What happened to the Xue family, not to mention that she experienced it herself, two words have long been used to describe it in the book: "down and out". If she hadn't traveled here by herself, the Xue family would be confiscated for no reason soon.

Biao girl is here, and the servants of the Xie family naturally welcome Xue Wanqing in.

When the old lady heard about it, she was very happy, she immediately got up, and went to the front of the hanging flower door, saw Xue Wanqing, before she bowed down, she pulled her into her arms, and screamed, as if she was in death Reunion after escape.

Xue Wanqing looked over the old lady's shoulders at Xie Zhiwei, her eyes were full of provocation, no matter how honorable Xie Zhiwei's status was, she still wanted to come to greet him.

When she saw Zhu Chai on Xie Zhiwei's head, her eyes turned cold.

Hmph, even if the old lady took Cui's dowry, what does this have to do with me. The redness and swelling on both sides of Xue Wanqing's face has disappeared, but she still feels hot.

Xie Zhiwei stood watching from the side, his eyes were slightly cold, with an attitude of having nothing to do with himself.

Xiao smiled and said, "Biao girl has finally come, the old lady is worried about it, if she doesn't come again, the second aunt will come to invite her again."

"The second aunt was joking, and Qing'er also misses her grandmother. In fact, after kneeling in the ancestral hall for three days, Qing'er's body couldn't take it anymore, so she had to rest at home for these days."

"You're here, but don't go back. Grandma can only feel at ease when she sees you." Feng glanced at Xie Zhiwei angrily. If it wasn't for this granddaughter to stir up trouble, how could these things happen?

Xue Wanqing was noncommittal, and entered the Chunhui Hall, holding the post in both hands, and sent it to the old lady, "Grandmother, the emperor has issued a decree to confer on my father as the son of Uncle Ningyuan. In the future, the title of the uncle's mansion will soon be inherited by my father." This is a great happy event, my grandfather said, the emperor's kindness is great, we should know how to be grateful, and let everyone share the joy, so we plan to hold a banquet at home in the future to entertain relatives."

Early in the morning, all the wives and girls in Chunhui Hall came to pay their respects, and the gathering was full. Xue Wanqing got up early on purpose and picked this time to come.

After taking their seats one by one, Xue Wanqing was still the same as before, sitting with the old lady on the Arhat bed, in front of the old lady of the Xie family. This was her unique honor.

"Grandmother, you must go in the future. Qing'er grew up in front of my grandmother. At this age, I don't have much chance to repay my grandmother's upbringing. After the Xue family had such an opportunity, my grandmother lost her family affairs and went to Take it easy for a day, let Qing'er serve you well!"