

The Power 641

Chapter 641 will count

In Prince Xiang's mansion, Zhuang was terrified when he heard that the prince entered the palace to ask for an order to divorce her. She just sent a message to the outside, why the prince is going to divorce her.

The relationship between the Zhuang family and the Dahan family has never been very close, but the Zhuang family knows that Han Jinyi is the companion of Emperor Zhaoyang. If there is anyone in this dynasty who cares most about Queen Zhaoyang, it is only Han Jinyi up.

She intentionally sent this news to the Da Han family, because she expected that Han Jinyi would definitely find out. As long as outsiders enter the Kanyuan, the Rong family's innocence will not be preserved.

Besides, since then, Rong's identity has been suspected, and she has been related to Queen Zhaoyang. Does King Xiang still dare to protect her?

If King Xiang dared not protect her, he would naturally find a way to let her die. If Concubine Rong died, after all these years, the thorn in her heart could be pulled out.

Zhuang's calculations are very good. As the empress dowager's most beloved son, King Xiang is the emperor's only brother of a compatriot. As long as he does not rebel, no one will do anything to him

Zhuang also predicted that Concubine Rong would definitely not be Empress Zhaoyang, but if she wanted to get rid of Concubine Rong, this was the only way she could get rid of Concubine Rong.

Whether it is poisoning or using other means, even if Rong Shi is dead, King Xiang will only remember her beautiful side, and it will be harder to forget her.

Who knows, not to mention the failure, but also put myself in it.

Mrs. Zhuang panicked, and Nanny Ji said, "Princess, this is the end of the matter, why don't you just do nothing!"

Zhuang said, "How can we not do the same thing?"

Nurse Ji said, "The princess not only wants Rong's life, but also makes her unable to stand up. Before, the prince was protecting her. Today, the prince is going to welcome the empress dowager. This is the best opportunity..."

After saying that, Nanny Ji leaned close to Mrs. Zhuang's ear and said every word. After hearing this, Mrs. Zhuang was overjoyed, "You are right, I still have Ke'er and Lingsu, forgive him Don't dare to do anything to me!"

Moreover, at that time, the Rong family had already become a rag. Could it be that the prince still cared about her, a defiled woman?

I'm afraid the prince wants her life more than anyone else!

In the courtyard, Mrs. Rong already knew that Mrs. Zhuang was the one who sent the news to the outside. She couldn't help but shook her head, "I never dreamed that the emperor and the empress would even point out such a marriage to the fourth child."

Nurse Rong said, "Back then, if the lord refused, the emperor and the queen would have nothing to do with him. At that time, the lord gave up on himself, and now it's too late to regret it."

"In this way, Xiao Yan will definitely not let it go, Hua Ying, dress me up, I want to enter the palace."

"Your Majesty, is it appropriate to enter the palace at this time?" Aunt Rong couldn't help being very worried, if she was spotted, would she survive?

"It's been so many years, who will remember me?" Rong smiled in the direction of the palace, "Besides, today, do you think he still has that ability? This time Han Jinyi helped us a lot. The control is in the hands of Han Jinyi, and now everything is in the hands of Ah Yan, what do I have to be afraid of?"

Han Jinyi rebelled, implicated more than a hundred people, and all of them were sent to prison, waiting for the joint trial of the three divisions. Perhaps many people may not be able to wait.

The commander of the Yuntai Camp was replaced by Xie Yuanbai, the commander of the Jingwei Battalion was replaced by Guo Deng, and the commander of the Forbidden Army was replaced by Pei Ji.

Rong changed her clothes slowly, sat in front of the mirror, and let the jacaranda do her makeup.

After everything was in order, Rong walked out of the courtyard and stood outside. The watery moonlight sprinkled on her body. She looked in the direction of the sky. The sky was full of stars twinkling in the night sky. She searched for a long time before she found it. The star that had been promised with Emperor Zhaoyang.

"If in the future, one day, I will go ahead of you, don't panic, look over here, the brightest star is me, I will watch you and our children in the sky, and I will protect you from danger to good fortune!"

Thinking of this, Rong smiled and walked down the steps.

The carriage was waiting at the rear corner door, she got into the carriage, and the driver drove away slowly.

In Rongfu Hall, Mrs. Zhuang heard that Mrs. Rong had left in a carriage. She was so excited that she walked around the room, "It's really great, God helped me!"

At this time, Mrs. Zhuang no longer cares about whether Mrs. Rong is the Queen of Zhaoyang. She left the courtyard and went to the palace. This is a good thing. The moon is dark and the wind is high. .

"Call!"

Before the carriage stopped, a group of men in black rushed up. Sitting in the carriage, Mrs. Rong tightly held the cushion under her body, her heart was like a mirror.

The originally unremarkable coachman soared into the air, and the whip in his hand was like a swimming dragon, protecting the carriage so that there was no water.

Dark guards rushed out on both sides, a total of more than 20 men in black, one or two remained, and the rest were all beheaded in the street.

The coachman said, "Your Majesty, you can't go any further!"

Rong sat in the car, "Report the crime!"

Lu Qiling didn't come as fast as Jin Yiwei, escorted by Qu Chengyu, and a group of people sent Rong back to Kanyuan.

Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei rushed over and greeted Rong at the door. She was wearing an off-white cloak and a hood covering half of her face. Xie Zhiwei helped her into the open room of the courtyard.

When Rong Shi sat down on the couch, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly grabbed Rong Shi's wrist to feel her pulse, "It's okay, I have nothing to do."

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief after taking the pulse for her, Xiao Xun just came in, she nodded to Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun also felt relieved.

"Mother, what are you going out for in the middle of the night? Where are you going? Wouldn't it be good to let your son **** you there?" Xiao Xun held Rong Shi's hand, Rong Shi smiled and patted his head, "I'm fine. If I'm like this today, it should be your father protecting me in heaven."

After she finished speaking, she lay down on the couch. Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei came up with a plan, and said to Nanny Rong, "Mommy, my mother was frightened. Your Highness and I will wait here tonight!"

"Your Highness, Qu Baihu and Mrs. Lu are going to go to the palace to face the Holy Spirit. Your Highness should go and talk to the two of you. My mother was frightened tonight. I don't know who it is. What kind of rumors did I hear that I can't wait to ask you?" Mother's life."

Outside the door, Qu Chengyu and Lu Qiling were both startled when they heard this, and hurriedly cupped their hands and said, "Your Highness, the officials will remember what you said, and before the emperor, I will report it truthfully."

"Then I will trouble you both!" Xiao Xun stood on the steps, with his hands behind his back, watching the two of them exit the back corner door, and the woman who guarded the door closed the door.

Xiao Xun took a deep breath, and after a while, a black shadow landed in front of Xiao Xun like a ghost, he said in a low voice, "Your Highness, my subordinates have already found out that the ones who attacked the princess were a group of hooligans, and the leader was the banker. The person who said that he took the money and wanted to defile the empress..."

The first update!

Chapter 642 Very well behaved

Xiao Xun was furious, his eyes were bloodshot, he clenched his fists tightly, but he could no longer restrain the anger in his heart.

His mother used to be the mother of the world. His mother was the eldest daughter of the Lu family who was carefully raised. The Lu family used to be as noble as the Xie family today. Someone actually wanted to treat his mother in this way.

His mother has endured humiliation all her life, she has become so humble, and there are still people who refuse to let her go!

Killing people is nothing more than nodding their heads. He couldn't imagine what would have happened tonight if he hadn't sent secret guards to protect his mother.

The emperor saw it in the sky, would he blame him for not protecting his mother?

Xiao Xun took a step forward, holding a sword and walking fast, all the way towards Rongfu Hall.

Mrs. Zhuang was wandering around the room waiting for news, when she suddenly heard a noise coming from outside. Before she had time to ask, she heard a shrill scream.

"What happened?"

Mrs. Zhuang hurriedly backed away, Nanny Ji turned pale with fright, supported the princess and fell to the ground, watching Xiao Xun rush in ferociously, blood was still dripping from the tip of his arrow.

"Is it you?" Xiao Xun pointed his arrow at Zhuang, his eyes were red, "What are you, living under the same roof with my mother is the blessing of your family's ten lifetimes of cultivation, you How dare you be jealous of my mother and plot against her?"

Xiao Ke hugged his beep and rushed over when he heard the movement, standing at the door, he shouted timidly, "Brother, what happened?"

Xiao Xun turned his head and shouted at him, "Get out, it's none of your business!"

Xiao Ke handed the dog to a maid who was trembling with fear, and walked towards Xiao Xun cautiously, looked at Mrs. Zhuang on the ground, and asked, "Mother, what did you do again?"

"No, no, and, it has nothing to do with the princess!" Nanny Ji was too frightened to look at Xiao Xun, she closed her eyes and muttered to herself.

"Say, is it you? If you admit it, this king will save your life. If you still dare to deceive, the sword in this king's hand will not spare your life!"

Xiao Xun induced, Zhuang is not a fool, the blood on her face faded, she sat on the ground, moved her **** backwards desperately, and shook her head desperately, "I didn't think so, yes, yes, it's Nanny Ji, She, she..."

Xiao Xun didn't wait for her to finish speaking, and stabbed Nanny Ji's neck with a sword, the main artery in her neck was severed, blood sprayed three feet high, Zhuang seemed to be taken a hot bath,

the heat smelled like blood. The soul messenger who urged her to die terrified her, she screamed, her eyes went dark, and she passed out.

Xiao Ke rushed over, hugged Mrs. Zhuang, and turned his neck towards Xiao Xun, "Brother, you have to pay the debt, if you want to kill me, kill me!"

"You don't dare to kill you when you are my king?" Xiao Xun sneered, "These years, for the sake of my father, I didn't care about you idiots. This, move that tomorrow, this king will tell you that from now on, if one of my people loses a hair, this king will kill you!"

The yard was full of people, several concubines and children gathered in the yard, a strong smell of blood wafted out, and when they saw Xiao Xun looking over, everyone backed away one after another.

"A Xun!"

Xie Zhiwei rushed across the courtyard with his skirt in hand, and ran in. Xiao Xun's heart moved, and he raised his sword and stabbed at Zhuang's chest. Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei cried out in pain, "Ah Xun, my feet..."

Through the window, Xiao Xun didn't see Xie Zhiwei anymore, he panicked for a while, he couldn't care about anything, he threw his sword and rushed out, seeing Xie Zhiwei lying on the ground, looked up at him, stretched out his hand, "Ah Xun, My ankle sprained."

There was no blood spattered on Xiao Xun's body. He was a skilled killer, so naturally he would not let the other party's dirty blood stain his clothes.

Xiao Xun hurried over to hug Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei put his arms around his neck, regardless of the presence of others, and put his face on his side, "Ah Xun, let the prince give us an explanation, okay?"

She hugged Xiao Xun tightly, and said in a low voice, "I don't want people to think badly about you, I don't want people to say that you killed your mother and butchered your brother, I don't want you to live under the misunderstanding of the world, Ah Xun, I miss you I will be happy all my life and be able to run towards the sun forever."

Xiao Xun couldn't help tightening his arms, he closed his eyes, "Okay!"

Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei, and walked out, the crowd of onlookers was like Moses dividing the sea, making way for him, he didn't even look at the crowd, just hugging his little Jiaojiao, just felt so warm, going out At that moment, he bowed his head and kissed Xie Zhiwei's lips, "I'll listen to you!"

"Well, Ah Xun is very good!" Xie Zhiwei felt distressed, how could she not understand Xiao Xun's heart?

His mother, who was once the most honorable woman in Dayong, was held in the palm of his hand by her husband. For her, Emperor Zhaoyang abolished the Six Palaces, and thousands of favors were only concentrated on her. Even if she had no children for many years after marriage, Zhaoyang The emperor never wavered.

But it is such a woman who fell from the clouds to the dust. The sixteen-year-old Qingdeng Ancient Buddha lived in a corner forgotten by the world, but she was still envied by others and destroyed by such dirty means.

As the Son of Man, how can Xiao Xun not get angry?

Xie Zhiwei was also trembling with anger, but if Xiao Xun were to do something today, what would the people standing in the yard say outside?

The identity of Empress Zhaoyang cannot be announced to the public for the time being, and the world is still more interested in the anecdote of killing her mother and slaughtering her younger brother.

In the previous life, Xiao Xun killed his father and younger brother, probably by mistake. How painful would he be at that time?

The person he wanted to kill must be the Zhuang family, and King Xiang certainly didn't want him to bear such a reputation. When he finally stopped him with Xiao Ke, he was killed by mistake.

Xie Zhiwei leaned against Xiao Xun's arms, listening to the beating sound of Xiao Xun's chest, she felt very at ease, and she finally prevented another regrettable incident.

"The seven-star Gu poison is easily triggered by the horse chestnut. I will help you control it with medicine in a short while. You should not enter the palace for more than an hour. Otherwise, you will bleed from the seven orifices and hurt your life. I will wait for you at the gate of the palace. Come out." Finally, I will help you use needles to control the poison, this process will be very dangerous, I am very worried."

"Don't be afraid, nothing will happen." Xiao Xun's eyes were brighter than the stars above his head, he lowered his head and pressed a kiss on Xie Zhiwei's forehead, "Just to let the emperor see if there are seven stars on the soles of my feet, it doesn't take much time, and my elder brother is helping me in the palace, I have been taking the medicine you prepared, and now I can clearly feel that the activity of the Gu poison is not very great."

Xie Zhiwei also knew that if she cared, she would be confused, but it was still hard for her not to be nervous. She hugged Xiao Xun's neck sideways, "You must be well!"

At five o'clock, the gate of the palace finally opened. Qu Chengyu and Lu Qiling waited for half a night at the gate of the palace before being summoned into the palace.

The second update!

Chapter 643 Gu poison

The emperor's health is not good, and today's grand meeting was cancelled. He was sitting in the East Nuan Pavilion, and the rising sun shone in through the window paper. His face was extraordinarily pale in the light.

The medicine was served, the emperor saw the dark liquid, and got a little angry, and asked, "Who prescribed this medicine?"

"If you go back to the emperor, it was prescribed by the doctor Wang!"

The emperor suddenly raised his arm, and the medicine bowl was knocked over, splashing all over the head and face of the **** kneeling on the ground.

Lu Yan stood up, waved his hand, and let the little **** go out. The little eunuch, as if he had been pardoned, knelt in the courtyard and kowtowed three times to Lu Yan after going out.

The ground was quickly wiped clean, and Lu Yan brought a cup of herbal tea, "I will let Princess Duanxian come in later, and ask for a safe pulse for the emperor. If something feels uncomfortable, let Princess Duanxian use it for the emperor." Needle."

The emperor leaned back on the pillow, and Lu Yan's soft voice had the magic power to calm people's nerves, "Your Majesty, the commander of Jinyiwei Luo Gang and the prefect Lu Qiling are asking to see you."

"Why?"

The emperor's hero is late, short of breath and guilty, and has a very bad temper.

Lu Yan smiled, "Your Majesty, last night Xiang Wang's side concubine Rong was preparing to enter the palace overnight, but the carriage was attacked by gangsters before it drove out of the side street. After investigation, it was Xiang Wang's concubine Zhuang who bought the murder and wanted to destroy it. Rong."

The emperor was taken aback. At this time, he couldn't care about his emotions anymore. He knew that if this matter was not handled well, King Xiang might not let it go.

"Ah Yan, let's send the Zhuang family on the road. This matter should not be a big one. If one is not handled well, it will be a royal scandal!"

Lu Yan hurriedly said, "Yes, I will send someone to do it!"

He turned around, outside, gestured to the sky, and soon, a black shadow flashed like a ghost, he glanced at the three kneeling outside, and said, "The emperor has a decree, announce it!"

King Xiang didn't go out of the palace last night, he was resting in the Empress Dowager's palace. He heard about this early in the morning. Even though breakfast was useless, he was carried over by someone.

Before the three of them knelt down in the palace, a young **** turned over from the threshold outside and knelt on the ground, "Your Majesty, His Royal Highness Prince Chen has entered the palace. Kneel outside the Daqing gate to beg for an audience!"

The emperor glanced at King Xiang with some guilt, "Why is he here to join in the fun?"

"His Royal Highness Chen didn't wear shoes and socks, and was barefoot, kneeling on the ground with the soles of his feet facing the sky, which attracted many people to watch. No."

King Xiang began to cry, "My ah Xun, my son, where have I ever suffered in this life? It's all this poisonous woman, making his mother and son unable to live safely!"

"What else do I need to do? I promised my son to guard the border, but don't let me go, this is going to drive me to death!"

King Xiang cried and hiccupped, one hiccup didn't come over, he was out of breath, he quickly stretched his neck, but it was useless, he closed his eyes, and shouted "Brother Huang..." His fat body turned outward down.

The emperor was so frightened that he almost fainted, and shouted loudly, "Where's the imperial doctor? The imperial doctor! Where did they all die?"

It will take some time for the imperial doctor to come over. At this moment, Lu Yan was also frightened. He hurried over, mentioned King Xiang, shook violently, and helped King Xiang to breathe. He let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes. Eyes opened.

"Brother Huang, I almost won't see Brother Huang. Empress, where are you? Hurry up and support your son. My son doesn't want this poisonous woman, and my son won't want this poisonous woman even if he has been a bachelor for the rest of his life."

The emperor waved his hand, "Back down, let His Royal Highness Prince Chen go back, and send King Xiang back."

"yes!"

Xie Zhiwei's carriage stopped not far away, and when she saw Xiao Xun kneeling in front of the Daqing Gate, she burst into tears with distress.

After all, she didn't dare to let Xiao Xun take risks, and she was also afraid that Xiao Xun would not be able to come out after entering the palace. If something happened, what should she do, so she had to think of such a way, let him kneel on the ground with his feet facing the sky, everyone can see that he is not on seven stars.

Eunuch Mi Tuan trotted out all the way, stood in front of the Daqing gate and said, "The emperor ordered that His Royal Highness Chen Wang guarded the frontier and made meritorious deeds against the enemy. In the Palace of the Prince of Chen, the title of the Prince of Chen will be hereditary."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got out of the car and thanked Xiao Xun together. She helped Xiao Xun get up and asked the maid to bring shoes and socks.

As soon as he got in the car, Xiao Xun spat out a mouthful of blood. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly laid him down on his back, stripped off his shirt, and pricked needles all over his body with his hands like butterflies.

"Feeling better?"

Xie Zhiwei asked with tears in his eyes.

Xiao Xun nodded, "I'm fine, you use the needle boldly, don't be afraid."

His hand fiddled with Xie Zhiwei's ankle lightly, "Mei Mei, can you pull out the poison in my body before you and Yan?"

"Of course." Xie Zhiwei blushed when he thought of something.

Xiao Xun looked at it very strangely, there was still a little blood on his lips, he looked like a spirit-absorbing goblin, Xie Zhiwei gently wiped off the blood for him with a handkerchief, and he was ready to hold it up. He gave him the medicine himself with a spoon.

Xiao Xun enjoyed it very much, sipping lightly, even more delicate than Miss Qianjin.

Xuantao was a little speechless watching a plate, turned her face away, when has her girl ever served someone?

After drinking a bowl of medicine, Xie Zhiwei touched his lips with a handkerchief, gently and softly, as if a feather passed over Xiao Xun's heart, he couldn't help holding Xie Zhiwei's hand.

Accidentally, he almost touched the needle, and Xie Zhiwei turned pale with fright, and said angrily, "Lie quietly for a while, and after a cup of tea, I can pull out the needle for you."

In Rongfu Hall, I can never go back to the past. On the ground of the main hall, there is still a dead body lying on the ground. Madam Ji's head is tilted to one side, and the blood is clotted on it. Her body is like a mummy. The blood on the ground it flowed all over the ground, showing a dry black red color, and the smell of blood filled the air, like hell.

Zhuang's hair was disheveled, and she looked like a fool. After a while, her heart skipped a beat and she hurriedly looked out the window, but there was nothing there. She was about to call someone, when suddenly, her neck tightened, and she hurriedly grabbed it with her hands in a panic. But she was already suspended in the air, she was hoisted up, and the three-foot white silk hung her on the roof beam.

"Ah! The princess hanged herself!"

Early in the morning, the maid who came in with a water basin had not had time to look at the ground, only to see a person hanging from the roof beam, the basin in her hand fell to the ground, and the water spilled all over the floor.

The whole palace was alarmed, the three side concubines rushed into the courtyard, seeing Mrs. Zhuang hanging on the beam, each of them had mixed feelings in their hearts.

The third update!

Chapter 644 Suicide

A turmoil ended with Princess Xiang Zhuang committing suicide in fear of crime.

Xie Zhiwei went to the palace to check the emperor's pulse, used needles, and prescribed medicine, and then left the palace to attend the funeral.

A person's death is like a lamp being extinguished, all past faults and sins are gone, all the lanterns in the palace are covered with white, and soul banners are raised on the **** pole.

After pretending to be restrained, the Zhuang family did not stop in the Yin'an Hall, but set up a platform to put the coffin in the west hall in front of the Yin'an Hall. , from time to time howl a few words.

Xiao Lingsu's face was numb, she seemed to have no emotion in her heart, but it was reflected on her face, making it hard to see if she was sad or not?

Xiao Ke put his foot in his arms and put his hands on the ground. No matter who came, he didn't bother to raise his head and talk to people.

Prince Xiang was dressed in filial piety, and was supported to sit on the right seat in the Yin'an Hall. Anyone who came to express condolences had to come over and salute him.

Xie Yuanbai was promoted to be the commander of the Yuntai camp. Originally, the Yuntai camp followed Han Jinyi in the rebellion. All the generals above the general banner were all beheaded and the nine clans were wiped out. Now there are not many soldiers left under his command. He is ordered to take all these soldiers to the battlefield in Western Xinjiang , I left Beijing early in the morning.

Xie Tiao changed into plain clothes and came to express his condolences. King Xiang finally came down from his throne. As soon as he met Xie Tiao, he held Xie Tiao's hand, "Master Xie, there are several tragic events in life. This king is one of them." Things never come to fruition, father lost when he was young, wife lost in middle age..."

Xie Tiao was afraid that he would be speechless, so he said "bereavement in old age", so he quickly stopped him, "My lord, there is a saying called Wujitailai, when a person encounters something, he should think about it in a positive way. Although the lord is gone now, the concubine is gone, fortunately the children have grown up and will be able to take care of themselves in the future, the lord only needs to enjoy his old age in peace."

"It's true, Mr. Xie. Speaking of which, I would like to thank Mr. Xie for raising a good granddaughter. This king has a good daughter-in-law. Otherwise, there is no one to take care of the housework for such a big event in the palace. I'm afraid I'm going to cry."

From the day Xie Zhiwei came back from the palace, the match cards of the Wangfu were delivered to Xie Zhiwei. She even met the stewards of the Wangfu, and after straightening out their functions, the order of the Wangfu was orderly. Orderly, everything in order.

These people were originally working in the hands of the Zhuang family. The division of labor was unclear, and they fought endlessly with each other.

But Xie Zhiwei only listened to their respective division of labor, made some adjustments, and set a few rules, and the several managers felt that the errands were much smoother.

Although Xie Zhiwei is young, but his status is high. Needless to say, His Royal Highness, everyone knows that the prince regards this little princess as his lifeblood, and the old prince even asks the princess about everything. The princess's majesty has long been established , she gave an order, and no one dared to refuse.

Xie Tiao has always known the ability of his granddaughter, he smiled and was not humble, "My lord, the good granddaughter raised by the lower officials was given to His Royal Highness Chen Wang for nothing!"

Prince Xiang was complacent, and forgot that his family was still having a funeral, so he couldn't help laughing, but suddenly realized something was wrong, and pretended to cry a few times.

It was Yuan Shi who came from the side of the female family. She was very happy, but she still pulled Mrs. Wu Anhou and wiped her tears, "My daughter's life must be really hard. I have passed the gate of the palace, and I haven't had time yet. As for being filial to your mother-in-law, this mother-in-law will pass away, alas, in the future such a big palace will require my daughter to help her, just thinking about it will make my heart ache."

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an came here for something, so how could she hear Yuan's hypocritical words?

Fortunately, when Xie Zhiwei heard that his mother was coming, he hurried over to arrange a few things. Seeing that his mother was about to salute, Yuan Shi grabbed her, and tears really flowed out at this moment, "Mei Mei, you have lost a lot of weight!"

Xie Zhiwei's eyes were red, and she was almost made to cry by her mother, "Mother, my daughter has lost weight, she has grown much taller."

Yuan hasn't seen her daughter for a long time, and looked at her back and forth for a long time, "Is this matter still manageable? Do you want mother to stay here and help you?"

How can anyone stay to help people with funerals? Xie Zhiwei didn't want to bring the bad luck of the palace back to her natal family, so she hurriedly said, "It's nothing, the family can't do without mother, my father went to Weizhou, if mother wants to go with me, I can tell Ah Xun, let Ah Xun Find a way to let my mother and younger brother join the army and settle down in Jingzhao Mansion."

In the next few years, the situation in Beijing and China will definitely be very bad. If she went to Zhending Mansion, she would really worry about her mother and younger brother.

Yuan's eyes lit up when he heard it, "Can this work?"

"Of course it can be done, but for this matter, I will turn around and ask Ah Xun. It depends on whether grandfather has made arrangements for it?"

As he spoke, Xie Zhiwei took his mother to the Xichuan Hall. After expressing condolences, he hurried back without eating.

Mrs. Marquis Wu'an was afraid that Yuan would drag Xie Zhiwei to talk all the time. Seeing her leave, she was overjoyed. After expressing condolences, she took two quick steps, pretending to meet Xie Zhiwei by chance, and said, "Princess, can you take a step to talk?"

Xie Zhiwei was going back to Ninghui Courtyard to rest for a while, so he led her to the edge of the palace's wall, "Madam, please tell me!"

Madam Wu Anhou sighed and asked, "Your Majesty entrusted someone to come out to speak, and said that now I am afraid that only the princess is willing to lend a helping hand. The Empress Dowager returned to Beijing, but she did not hear from the Eighth Prince. The Empress Dowager is worried. Extremely."

Xie Zhiwei looked at Mrs. Marquis Wu'an with sympathetic eyes, her heart moved, and said, "Ma'am, His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince is the direct grandson of the Empress Dowager, since the Emperor

has handed over the Eighth Prince to the Empress Dowager, there is no reason why the Empress Dowager will ignore it." .I heard that since ancient times, it has been easy to share adversity, and to share wealth and wealth."

"Ma'am, the empress and the emperor are married. No matter how much the empress has paid to the emperor, it is what the empress should do. If you say that you want to repay it, it is absolutely wrong."

She nodded slightly towards Mrs. Wu Anhou, "Madam, this is all I have to say."

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei turned and left. Mrs. Wu Anhou looked at her back, she was extremely shocked, and she was enlightened. Such a young girl understands the truth. How can her sister-in-law who has become a queen and lived in the palace for half her life don't know?

It is precisely because you don't understand that you have ended up like this, right?

Madam Wu'anhou left from Prince Xiang's Mansion and returned to Hou's Mansion. Before entering the door, Madam Tai's mother came up and asked, "Madam Tai is still waiting for Madam to reply!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, you must remember to vote for me after watching, I will live by your votes.

Chapter 645 Outer room

In the main courtyard of Marquis Wu'an's mansion, Mrs. Tai was anxiously waiting for Mrs. Wu'anhou.

Entering the main hall, Mrs. Marquis Wu'an staggered to her mother-in-law, saluted first, and before she got up, Mrs. Tai asked anxiously, "You went to see the princess? What did she say?"

Madam Wu Anhou would not tell her mother-in-law what Xie Zhiwei said. Firstly, her daughter is thanks to Xie Zhiwei. If not, she would be in the distant country of Lou now. Or, she disapproves of the Marquis of Wu'an's involvement in the royal family's seizure of the heir apparent.

The Marquis of Wu'an Mansion has always wanted to compete with the Xie family, imagining that the Xie family has been a family for hundreds of years, but haven't you seen the Cui family and the Lu family? A daughter marrying into the royal family will only make the family collapse faster.

"The daughter-in-law met the princess, but the princess was very busy, and the daughter-in-law didn't have time to say anything to the princess. This time, the eighth prince didn't go back to the palace with the empress dowager. It must be inappropriate for children to travel long distances. The empress dowager Leave the Eighth Prince in Mount Wutai."

Mrs. Tai just felt dizzy for a while. She wanted to scold the empress dowager, but she didn't dare. She closed her eyes and held back her anger and said, "Sooner or later, this family will be handed over to Yunci. Do you just want to bring this family to a higher level before you die? Since you don't care about everything, why am I struggling?"

Madam Hou got up and knelt on the ground without speaking. She didn't need Madam Tai to struggle. It would be great if the Cao family could hide their strength and bide their time.

"Pass a message to the palace, I want to enter the palace to meet the queen."

After Mrs. Tai left, Mrs. Hou got up from the ground, her legs were weak, and she came out of the main courtyard, just in time to see her daughter Cao Yunhua approaching, she grabbed her daughter, "Go and tell your brother, tell your brother to leave the capital as soon as possible! "

"Mother, is something wrong?"

Mrs. Min was so anxious that she couldn't speak. She looked around, only her confidant nanny followed her, she hurriedly said to her daughter, "Don't ask, go and tell your brother, let him go out of Beijing, he should always There are a few acquaintances, no matter who you go to, let him go out of Beijing!"

In fact, the Min family really wanted to say that it would be the best if she could defect to Prince Chen, but she still wanted her son to make a choice as to who was more reliable to defect to.

Cao Yunhua saw his mother's face was pale, she didn't dare to ask any more questions, and hurriedly ran out, but was stopped by Mrs. Min, and told him, "Tell him, it's my intention, you bring this to your brother!"

Mr. Min took out a purse from his bosom, which contained one or two thousand taels of silver bills, and handed it to Yunhua, "Let your brother leave the city overnight."

Cao Yunhua also panicked. She had just arrived at her brother's yard when she saw Cao Yunci coming back from outside.

Seeing his sister come to the front yard, Cao Yunci was also surprised, "What happened?"

"Brother, I want to ask you something!"

Cao Yunhua dragged Cao Yunci into the house, and there was no one around, so she took out the purse from her mother and handed it to her brother, "Mother told you to leave overnight, leave the capital, go out of the city, brother, who are you going to join? "

Cao Yunhua thought for a while, "His Royal Highness, the eldest princess and the third princess have gone to Yunnan, brother, will you go to Yunnan? Xu Liang and Chu Yining have made military exploits in Xijiang, brother, will you go to Xijiang?"

Cao Yunci once wanted to go to Xijiang very much, but his family refused to let him go. He is the only real son of the Hou Mansion. If something goes wrong, he will not inherit the title in the future.

Mother has always regarded the title of title as very important. After all, it is where her mother lives and lives. In the future, if my younger sister is out of the cabinet, he can also support her if he is a Marquis.

"I'm leaving, what about you?" Cao Yunci held his purse, he didn't know what happened, but he knew that his aunt always wanted the eighth prince to be the prince.

Cao Yunhua shook his head, "Don't worry about us, my mother and I are female family members after all, brother, you can go!"

Cao Yunhua pushed Cao Yunci, "If you don't leave, mother will be very disturbed. For mother's sake, you should leave Beijing too!"

Cao Yunci still wanted to go back to the backyard to bid farewell to his mother, but Cao Yunhua kicked him out, "If the Hou Mansion is safe and sound, and you come back in the future, mother and son may meet each other, but if not, brother, with you outside, My mother and I can still have a little thought in our hearts, no matter how difficult it is, there will be hope."

Cao Yunci carried a package on his back, knelt in the courtyard, bowed three times towards the north, and rushed out while the city gate was still open.

The side hall to the west of Linde Hall was originally a Meiwu, and a large piece of wintersweet was planted in the north, which is fragrant every season.

Ever since the emperor fell ill, he never came to Meiwu to enjoy the plum blossoms. Two days ago, the emperor ordered Meiwu to be cleaned up and used as a study. Although there are no hanging flower buds, it is full of greenery, which is pleasing to the eye.

Lu Yan stood under the steps of Meiwu, and Mi Tuan came forward and said in a low voice, "Master, the son of the Marquis of Wu'an just left the city, and Mrs. Tai also just left the palace."

Lu Yan glanced back slightly, but didn't hear any movement inside, and Mi Tuan still wanted to say, he raised his hand and made a gesture, then raised his foot and walked out.

In the East Factory, guards were increased on both sides of the long tunnel leading to the imperial prison. The dim lights on the walls could not illuminate the path under his feet. Mi Tuan walked in front of Lu Yan's left hand with a glazed lamp. It made his feet white.

Hong Jizhong no longer had a human figure, curled up in the corner like a dead dog, he opened his eyes when he heard the movement, his eyes were in a panic, he could no longer find the honor and calmness of the former Yiwuhou, he panicked Like a mouse.

His next door is now hanging Han Jinyi, and Dongchang didn't punish Han Jinyi before he passed the trial.

Han Jinyi sat against the wall, with his hands in his sleeves, looking calm, and didn't lift his eyelids when he heard the movement.

Standing in front of the cell door, Lu Yan gently stroked the dirty, blood-stained gate with his slender, white fingers, and said, "Master, Nancaochang Lane on Chenzhoumennei Street, There is a Hucheng family in it, and there is a twelve-year-old boy under his knees, what is the relationship with the Duke?"

Han Jinyi suddenly raised his head and opened his eyes. He knew that Dongchang was pervasive. Unexpectedly, he was found by Dongchang because he was so cautious. "Lu Yan, what do you want to do?"

"Twelve years old, although I am a bit older, but it is not impossible to enter the palace to serve the emperor, let's see how the Duke of the country will explain it!"

"There are so many people, isn't it enough?" Han Jinyi's voice subconsciously dropped an octave.

"When I entered the palace, I was younger than this child, and almost died. For the sake of the Duke's care for me for so many years, I will find a seasoned master to act for your son... "

The first update!

Chapter 646 Life Path

Han Jinyi has a heart of stone, and he will inevitably be shaken at this time. He closed his eyes and asked desperately, "If I explain, can you let him go?"

Lu Yan laughed loudly, "Let's see how the Duke's explanation is not thorough!"

After finishing speaking, Lu Yan turned around and walked away. A red halo flashed across the robe in the air, but darkness shrouded it.

Early the next morning, Lu Yan got a list in his hand. When the emperor woke up, Lu Yan respectfully handed the list to the emperor, saying, "Your Majesty, the Marquis of Wu'an also participated in this treason!"

Everything makes sense, Han Jinyi has no son, why does he want the throne of Jiangshan? But if the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion is confessed, everything will be clear!

"Yesterday, Mrs. Wu'an Houtai entered the palace, what did she say to the queen?"

The emperor's voice was very calm, but Lu Yan knew it deeply. The calmer the emperor was, the more it meant that he was very angry.

"The Empress sent someone to inquire about His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince, to see if he came back with the Empress Dowager. The Empress asked about the emperor's dragon body..."

The emperor was furious, "She is looking forward to my death, so that the one-year-old milk baby will succeed to the throne, and she will become the regent empress dowager. Conspire to seize the country of my Xiao family."

The more the emperor spoke, the faster he spoke, and he coughed again after being out of breath.

The little **** patted the emperor's back lightly, and slammed a little harder. The emperor waved his arm, and the little **** was thrown out.

The little **** fell to the ground with his feet on his back, his face pale with fright, Lu Yan hurried over, caressed the emperor's junior gently, and gestured to the little eunuch, and the little **** quickly crawled out.

The emperor slapped the list given by Han Jinyi on the table, "I will pass on my will, the Empress Cao's fate is not blessed, and her friends are fans of the court. How can I respect and inherit the ancestral temple, mother's honor to the world, and abolish it..."

Lu Yan couldn't help shouting, "Your Majesty, I want to beg for the empress's favor. For the sake of the eldest princess and the eighth prince, I beg the emperor to let me go to the Internet to save some sympathy for the eldest princess and the eighth prince." ."

The emperor sighed, with a few tears in his eyes, "Ah Yan, why am I willing to do this? The queen forced me too much, and I'm not dead yet. Where does she want to send me so hard?"

The emperor waved his hand, "Forget it, forget it, you have never pleaded for anyone in your life, so I will allow you this time, and you will be demoted to the queen's position as Concubine Jing, and you will be imprisoned in Qingning Palace."

Imprisoned in the cold palace, there is no difference whether it is a concubine or a commoner.

After Lu Yan drew up the imperial decree, he used the seal and handed it over to the emperor. The emperor waved his hand, "Don't read it, send someone to announce the decree!"

Lu Yan was about to turn around and leave, the emperor handed the list to Lu Yan, "Rebellious ministers and thieves, no one can be let go, ransack the house, go to jail, and the third division will review it as soon as possible."

"The minister obeys the order!"

Lu Yan came out of Meiwu. He turned around and glanced at Meiwu. Hearing the little eunuch's exclamation, Lu Yan hurried in. Seeing the emperor's seven orifices bleeding suddenly, he was also startled, and hurriedly told the imperial physician.

Wang Shipu and others hurried over, and after feeling the pulse, they said to Lu Yan, "Lord Lu, I'm afraid I still need to invite the princess to take a look!"

Lu Yan gestured to Li Baozhen, and Li Baozhen hurried out of the palace to invite Xie Zhiwei.

After Xie Zhiwei used needles for the emperor, he walked aside with Lu Yan and stood under a magnolia tree that had turned red. Xie Zhiwei said, "Big brother, I said before that the emperor may have three or five years, now look at this." The situation, if you don't wake up, you can last for two or three years, if you are so angry every time, Da Luo Jinxian can't keep it."

Seeing Xie Zhi's slightly frowned brows, Lu Yan chuckled, "Then let it be! You are in the palace, I will go out for a while, and if there is anything to do, let Li Baozhen watch over it, and I will let people see it when it is dawn tomorrow." Send you out of the palace."

The Prince Xiang's Mansion is still holding a funeral, and there are many people coming and going. Lu Yan is wearing a red embroidered unicorn robe, riding a maroon horse and leading a group of Dongchang Fanzi and Jinyiwei through the street, attracting everyone to stop Attention, everyone's heart is tense, I don't know whose turn it is now?

Marquis of Wu'an Mansion, Mrs. Tai just came back from the palace, entered the main hall, and before she had time to change her clothes, she heard a commotion outside, and she couldn't help but angrily said, "What happened, so noisy?"

A panicked voice rushed in from outside the door, "Mrs. Tai, Dongchang and Jinyiwei have come and surrounded our house. They say yes, say yes, they want to ransack the house!"

"Ah?" Mrs. Tai only felt that she was hallucinating. How could it be possible? This is the queen's natal family.

"Nonsense! How dare you speak evil words, come on, hold me down, die!"

Seeing this, the little maid suddenly jumped up and ran out. Before she could run out of the yard, Qu Chengyu came over and asked someone to stop the yard, "Come here, invite Mrs. Tai to the front!"

Mrs. Tai was pulled and pulled, she struggled all the way, seeing the female family members who were pulled out in various courtyards, her heart gradually sank to the bottom of the valley, at this moment, she had to recognize the reality, the Marquis of Wu'an really wanted to fall down.

Lu Yan stood at the entrance of the hall, facing north, and the people of the Marquis of Wu'an knelt down from the hall into the courtyard. Hundreds of people in the whole house listened to the imperial decree, "Following the emperor's decree...to collude with the rebels, to rebel and rebel, Guo seized the title and transferred it to Yousi, who will be convicted according to the law after the three divisions have a joint trial! This is it!"

Mrs. Tai's eyes went dark, and she fell to the ground. It was Mrs. Hou. She glanced at Mrs. Tai and saw her husband kneeling in a daze. She shouted, "The woman is waiting for the order to thank you!"

The sound of gratitude awakened Marquis Wu An, he raised his hands above his head, and received the imperial decree, "Caomin wait for the decree to thank you!"

Cao Yunhua stared blankly at Lu Yan. She never dreamed that there would be today. Is this why he refused to accept his love?

She had persuaded herself to give up, but she was allowed to meet him on a day like today. Once, she thought that she was the daughter of Marquis Wu'an, and there was nothing unworthy of him. But today, she realized that if she were him, he would look down on him, right?

The Marquis of Wu'an's Mansion boasts of being a century-old family, with a queen born in the family. It has been majestic for a hundred years, but what is it that settles down?

Cao Yunhua supported his mother to get up, Min turned around and took a look at Shentang.

Everyone in the Hou's Mansion had eunuchs or Dongchang fans come forward to push and push, but she and Yunhua stopped, but no one urged them.

After all the people in the hall had left, Lu Yan stepped forward, his gaze swept across Yunhua's face, and then he turned to Min's and said, "Ma'am, the princess begs me, and hopes to let Madam and The eldest girl has a way out, and I will arrange someone to send my wife and the eldest girl out of the city right now, and they don't have to return to Beijing for this lifetime."

The second update!

Chapter 647 Retirement

Min was stunned. She couldn't believe it. The Marquis of Wu'an's mansion was a crime of treason. If she and Yunhua let go like this, would Lu Yan be able to bear it?

"The Marquis of Wu'an's mansion committed the crime of treason, but in this case, the Second and Third Households conspired with Han Jinyi, and Lord Hou didn't know about it. Everything should be dealt with according to the circumstances. Master Hou can be punished with death, but he can't escape with life." , This is also the price Hou Ye had to pay for failing to restrain his brothers."

Yunhua said, "As long as my mother and I go out of the city, Mr. Lu, my grandmother's age..."

Master Min pulled Yunhua violently, knelt down, and kowtowed to Lu Yan, "Minister woman and daughter, thank you Lord Lu, thank you princess!"

At the back corner gate of Marquis Wu'an's mansion, Lu Yan handed a package to the Min family, and sent the two of them to an unremarkable green tent car. The driver was an old **** with a lame knee. After kowtowing three times to Lu Yan on the ground, he drove out of the city from Yongtai Gate and headed north all the way.

The old **** lived in the palace all his life, and Lu Yan granted him permission to leave the palace. He had nowhere to settle down, so Lu Yan gave him this opportunity.

The prison was full of people, and Mrs. Wu'an Houtai was still shouting hoarsely, "My daughter is the queen, I want to see my daughter!"

A man from Dongchang was so quarreled that his head hurt. He came over and slapped the prison door with a knife, "Be quiet, where is the queen? The queen has been abolished long ago, and everyone is staying here. I don't have a brain." bring it here?"

Mrs. Tai sat on the ground with her buttocks, all her energy and energy were scattered. She tilted her mouth, squinted her eyes, and fell to the side. When the people next to her hid, her head hit the ground heavily. After a while, she listened. A voice shouted, "Ah, dead man!"

Mrs. Tai didn't make it through the night.

The next day, Xie Zhiwei came out of the palace and got into the carriage in front of the Xihua Gate. The carriage passed through the imperial street quickly and saw a funeral carriage. After asking, he found out that Mrs. Wu'an Hou Tai was dead. The decree of kindness was issued to allow funerals to be held in the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion. A few members of the East Factory sent the person back, and probably prepared a thin coffin for burial, so they can be buried casually.

Back at the mansion, today is the fifth day after Princess Xiang's death, the day when the spirit was buried. Arrange for a few to go there and hold a slightly more decent funeral for Mrs. Wu'an Houtai."

Sister Yunhua has left Beijing, she is the most filial, Xie Zhiwei doesn't want Yunhua to blame herself for being uneasy after knowing the news.

Dongchang fanzi is indeed going to buy a thin coffin, throw Mrs. Wu'an Houtai inside, carry it outside, and bury it anywhere.

Xie Zhiwei sent money over and arranged for someone to help, but they didn't dare. Who wouldn't want to show their face in front of the princess? Everyone knows that pleasing the princess is more important than pleasing the superintendent, and everyone works extra hard.

Even though the empress has been abolished, she is still Concubine Jing. In any case, Mrs. Marquis of Wu'an is the grandmother of the eldest princess and the eighth prince. The Marquis of Wu'an's mansion has been deprived of its title, and there are still many people who come to express their condolences.

When Princess Xiang woke up, the old lady of the Zhuang family suddenly came in crying. She knelt in front of Princess Xiang's coffin and wailed loudly, "My son, why did you leave like this? Who caused it?" You, you tell mother, you have raised two children and haven't completed the task yet, why do you have the heart to leave like this?"

"Son, you begged me to promise Sister Zhi to Brother Ke. I promised. If you leave like this, who will worry about them in the future?"

Xiao Ke raised his head at this moment, glanced at his grandmother, got up abruptly, walked up to Xie Zhiwei, and shouted, "Sister-in-law!"

Xie Zhiwei doesn't like this little uncle very much. She doesn't know what happened in her previous life. It is because of this little uncle that Xiao Xun bears Tudi's reputation.

However, in front of so many people, she naturally couldn't ignore it, and nodded to him, Xiao Ke said, "Sister-in-law, please withdraw the engagement for me, I don't want to marry Mrs. Zhuang as my side concubine."

Xie Zhi smiled slightly. She was just his sister-in-law, not his mother, and this marriage was arranged by the princess before her death. Right now, the princess is still alive. If she clamors to divorce Xiao Ke, what will the world say?

When the old lady Zhuang heard this, she wailed even more, "My son, how did you die? You died unjustly! The daughter-in-law just came in, and you just let go. What happened? You tell my mother!"

It sounds like Xie Zhiwei strangled her daughter to death!

Yuan Shi was furious when she heard this, and rushed forward and said, "Old lady, you have to think too much about your words, what do you mean, the princess was murdered by my daughter, if you mean that, today, I want to Go sue!"

"Your seniority is high, but no matter how high you are, you can't be disrespectful and pour sewage on my daughter casually!"

The old lady ignored Yuan Shi, and just cried blindly, "You are alive, and there are people who look at your face and give me a good face. You are dead, who still takes me seriously now, it is a person, is it How dare a dog bark at me, my son..."

"Come on!"

Xie Zhiwei yelled, the whole courtyard was silent, everyone looked at her, Xie Zhiwei pointed at the old lady Zhuang, "Throw this old lady out for me!"

Everyone was shocked by it, and someone couldn't help saying, "This, this, this is the grandmother of Prince Xiang's Mansion!"

King Xiang stood up and laughed, "I am not afraid of being laughed at. I tell you that the person in the coffin is a poisonous woman who tried to harm my concubine Rong, but failed. I want to divorce my wife. She is afraid of sin because she is ashamed." suicide!"

King Xiang pointed to the old lady Zhuang, "Old lady, what kind of thing do you raise yourself, you don't know in your heart, come here to play and make trouble?"

"If it weren't for the fact that she gave birth to a son and a daughter for this king, this king would have stopped her at home for so long?"

Everyone sighed for a while.

The old lady Zhuang's face faded, and she looked at King Xiang in disbelief. King Xiang never took the Zhuang family seriously, so forget it, the princess is dead, and he is so disrespectful to the dead?

She couldn't help hating her daughter. She had given birth to two children in Prince Xiang's mansion for more than ten years, but they failed to win King Xiang's heart. What's the use of raising such a thing?

The old lady turned around and walked out.

Xiao Ke chased after him, and stuffed Zhuang Fengzhi's Geng Tie into the old lady's arms, "Grandmother, I don't want to marry my cousin as a side concubine, please take the Geng Tie back!"

The old lady was furious immediately, "Your Majesty, this is a marriage contracted by your mother before her death. You can withdraw as soon as you say so. Your mother is still lying there."

Xiao Ke turned his head away stubbornly, tears rolled in his eyes, he just didn't give in.

Seeing that the auspicious time has come, if it doesn't work again, it will be late.

Xie Zhiwei came over and said to Xiao Ke, "Uncle, the concubine hasn't married yet, so we can discuss the divorce in the future."

The old lady gave Xie Zhiwei a hard look. Xiao Ke didn't understand what Xie Zhiwei meant. The old lady is too smart to understand. Xiao Ke can wait until he is twenty, but Zhuang Fengzhi can't afford to wait. She is eighteen years old.

The third update!

Chapter 648 Leng Gong

This is also the purpose of the old lady's visit, to force Zhuang Fengzhi to welcome Zhuang Fengzhi into the Prince Xiang's mansion during the filial piety period.

Who ever thought, Xiao Ke himself disagreed.

Xiao Ke still wanted to talk, but Xiao Lingsu came over to give him a hand, and said in a low voice, "You can listen to my sister-in-law, and you won't be wrong."

Xiao Ke stopped talking.

Princess Xiang's coffin was sent out of the city, temporarily placed in Famen Temple, and buried with King Xiang after a hundred years.

As for whether King Xiang will allow Princess Xiang to be buried with him at that time, that is another story.

The funeral at Prince Xiang's Mansion came to an end.

The funeral in Marquis Wu'an's Mansion had just begun, and the queen was moved to the northeast corner of the palace, the most remote Qingning Palace. When she got the news of Mrs. Tai's death, she couldn't hold on any longer, and her spirit collapsed.

After Xie Zhiwei went to the palace to diagnose the emperor's pulse, he asked the little **** to lead her to the Qingning Palace. She used to live in this cold palace for ten years.

Better than the cold palace in memory, the grass in front of the door has not grown so high, the tiles on the roof are not so broken, the red paint on the doors and windows is still there, not mottled to dilapidated...

The queen's hoarse voice came from the palace, "Is it you? Lu Rongzhao, is it you who are causing trouble? Are you refusing to let me go even after you die?"

Xie Zhiwei stood still for a while, and was about to go out from Donghua Gate under the leadership of the palace servants. Suddenly, Xiao Xun came, hugged her into his arms, and shouted in her ear, "Mei Mei!"

In the previous life, the bone-chilling feeling disappeared instantly, Xie Zhiwei turned around and threw herself into Xiao Xun's arms, she hugged Xiao Xun's shoulders tightly, closed her eyes, "Ah Xun!"

Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei, looked up at Leng Gong, he seemed to have returned to that dream again, Xie Zhiwei didn't have any hairpins on her head, she was wearing white thin clothes, the wind and snow were blowing through the dilapidated doors and windows and the leaky roof. She was standing leaning against the pillar, her eyes were closed, he stretched out his hands, and what he hugged was only her who had already faded away.

"Mei Mei, don't be afraid, I'm here, I'm by your side!" Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei tightly and kissed her hair, "Don't leave me, we will always be together!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know why Xiao Xun was so flustered, but her heart slowly settled down. The fiery temperature from Xiao Xun's body was transmitted to her body, and she couldn't feel the cold.

The weather in July, the heat wave is like a raging fire.

Xie Zhiwei stroked the back of Xiao Xun's neck with both hands, and her voice touched Xiao Xun's heart with a powerful soothing force, "Ah Xun, I just came to see the empress, I'm fine, I'm going back! "

Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei, he glanced at Leng Gong displeasedly, pressed Xie Zhiwei's head in his arms, and walked out of the palace.

That night, an urgent letter came from the border, and Beiqi was ready to move.

Xiao Xun went out of Beijing overnight and ran towards the north.

Xie Zhiwei lay on the bed, without the person she missed so much beside her, she couldn't help feeling empty in her heart, her hand was always on the place where Xiao Xun had been lying, the mattress was so soft, as if that person was still there.

Every night, they lay in bed, she cuddled tightly in his arms, and they just talked. She hadn't grown up yet, Xiao Xun had always been in love with her, and she was only polite, and they got together less often after marriage, but in this short period of time, she had gotten used to Xiao Xun's existence.

In the early morning of the next day, Nanny Tian came and brought Yuan Shi's words. The old man agreed that Yuan Shi would take Xie Mingxi to Jingzhao Mansion. Yuan Shi started preparations today. After packing up all the things, she was ready to pick a good day departure.

Xie Zhiwei was not surprised, and asked, "In the past, with the family and the family, has Jingzhao Mansion arranged for people to go?"

Mother Tian said, "Master said in his letter before that he has set up a house over there, and the size is unknown. The wife will only bring some people there, and there must be someone to guard the house. If the house is too small, Go back and wait, and then arrange someone to buy a bigger house."

Grandma Tian said, "In the past two years, my uncle was in the northwest, and he won most of the battles. In the past, people from Xiliang and Beiqi would enter the pass to plunder. In the past two years, we are the only ones who rob other people's shares. Listen He said, whether it is Zhending Mansion or Jingzhao Mansion, the house is very popular. My wife has two shops over there, and there are reliable people in charge. I entrusted the letter the day before yesterday, so I don't know if I can find it so quickly. "

Only then did Xie Zhiwei know that her mother was afraid that she would go there early, and she couldn't wait, but she was not ready, so she planned to set off.

She thought for a while and said, "Go back and tell my mother, let mother wait for a while, wait for me, I will clean up first, then go back and set off with mother, after sending mother to Jingzhao Mansion, I Then go to Zhending Mansion."

When Mother Tian heard this, she was overjoyed, "It's a good feeling, I'll go back and tell my wife."

After Nanny Tian left, Xie Zhiwei asked Bai Ling to find out if Prince Xiang was there, and she had something to discuss with him.

Bai Ling went out for a while and came back, and said, "The prince is back, and he said he was waiting for the princess in Shen Mengtang."

Xie Zhiwei changed his clothes and went over. Prince Xiang sat in front of the west window and waited for Xie Zhiwei. Seeing her coming, he hurriedly greeted her, "Princess, come and sit down!"

Xie Zhiwei saluted him, sat down next to him, and said respectfully, "Father, Ah Xun went to Beidi. Originally, he planned for his daughter-in-law to go there next year, but this year, no one thought that my father would go to Xijiang. Mother intends to go to Jingzhao Mansion for a long-term residence, as

children, the daughter-in-law is really worried about mother and younger brother going on the road like this, trekking all the way there, and wants to **** mother and younger brother to Jingzhao Mansion first, and then transfer to Zhending Mansion."

Xie Zhiwei plans to spend the New Year with her mother and younger brother in Jingzhao Mansion, and next spring, she will go to Zhending Mansion again.

Xie Zhiwei was very worried, fearing that King Xiang would not agree, she said cautiously, "If my daughter-in-law goes this way, the empress will follow along a long way. My daughter-in-law doesn't know if the empress is willing, so I will discuss it with my father first. If it is not appropriate, please ask The father will punish you!"

She got up while talking, King Xiang hurriedly waved his hand and asked her to sit down, "You are thinking rightly, let me ask you, how is the emperor's health?"

Xie Zhiwei thought about it and said, "Father, if it is possible, the emperor must appoint a prince as soon as possible."

King Xiang nodded, "You are right. At this juncture, you should still be by Ah Xun's side. Let me tell you where your mother is. I will send eight hundred soldiers to **** you all the way to the north."

Xie Zhiwei was very moved, stood up and said, "Father, if we set off, it will take about a month later, this month, please allow the daughter-in-law to detoxify the father!"

King Xiang was extremely hesitant, Xie Zhiwei said, "Father, it is important to value love and righteousness in this life, but you have to live for yourself for two days, right? Without you, it is difficult to live to this day. If Father has Three long and two short, Ah Xun should be so sad!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, after watching, please remember to vote, I love you!

Chapter 649 Beaten

King Xiang was a little moved. Xiao Xun was not his son, but the blood left by the emperor's brother. In order to protect Ah Xun, he raised and disabled all his sons. He valued Xiao Xun so much in order to let the emperor know that he Dare to touch Xiao Xun and give it a try!

Now, Ah Xun's daughter-in-law can be so filial to him, this unexpected joy makes him feel that everything is worth it.

In the courtyard, Concubine Rong was very surprised when she heard King Xiang's words, but she was eager to try and was also very happy, "I have been locked here for so many years, people are not people, ghosts are not ghosts, and now I can go out Look, I'm happy too."

After she finished speaking, she smiled and said to Hua Ying, "You also start to pack your bags, turn around, you go with me."

Xie Zhiwei returned to Ninghui Hall, and someone invited Xiao Wei. In just a short time, the boy grew taller again. Xie Zhiwei saw that his sleeves were so short that even his wrists were exposed, and the robe reached his calf, so he couldn't help shaking his head, "Why don't you take out the clothes made for you by the sewing machine the day before yesterday? Are you going to make them shorter and wear them again?"

Xiao Wei smiled shyly, "Sister-in-law, I don't go out today, so I'm wearing this old dress, it's still new anyway."

Xie Zhiwei knew that he was used to being short of food and clothing since he was a child, and the servants in the mansion still had clothes for four seasons a year, and Xiao Wei said they were servants, but they were not treated, and if they said no, they were servants again.

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while and said, "That can't be the same as before. You are working in front of me now. Look at the people around me. Which one is so careless? I didn't ask them to make you more clothes? Could it be that they didn't follow suit?"

Xiao Wei hurriedly said, "I did. After they measured me, they made seven or eight clothes."

"That's it. Seeing that autumn is getting colder, I asked them to catch up with work this month and make two sets of clothes for autumn and winter. The weather will be a little cooler next month. I plan to go to Jingzhao with my mother and brother from my natal family. Mansion, and then transferred to Zhending Mansion from there, the empress reckoned that she would also follow along..."

Seeing that Xiao Wei's complexion was getting worse and worse, Xie Zhiwei smiled and said, "This time, I will leave this matter to you. You can learn from Du Gui and Li Chun, and ask them more about things you don't understand. ."

"Sister-in-law, do I also want to go with you?" Xiao Wei said happily.

"Oh, didn't you plan to go with me? I was still thinking, your eldest brother is on the battlefield all year round, and I can't live without someone who can socialize with me. Is it possible that the manager will come forward for everything?"

Xiao Wei was so happy that he was about to jump up, "Of course I'm going to go with my sister-in-law. The elder brother is not at home, so I'll take care of the family affairs!"

Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei was very happy, "Okay then, go get busy and discuss it with Du Gui and Li Chun. Oh, by the way, if we go to Jingzhao Mansion, there is no house there, so we can't let people go Jingzhao Mansion, shall we stay in an inn?"

Xie Zhiwei thought, she bought a house in Jingzhao Mansion, if her mother had a place to live, she would keep this house, if not, she would give this house to her mother.

"Yes, although the time is a bit urgent, if you send someone to do it now, it should be in time."

"Then who are you going to ask to do it?"

"I asked Du Gui to go. He came out of the palace. He has seen the world and knows what kind of house is good. The layout is very important. Moreover, he is very good at dealing with people. Few people can take advantage of him."

Xie Zhiwei was very happy when he heard these words, "It's good that you can consider this point. In the future, you should think boldly about problems like this. Don't be afraid of making mistakes. Mistakes are for people to grow."

Xiao Wei got up to listen to Xie Zhiwei's teaching, his heart was shaken, the young man lowered his head, his eyes were red, but he held back his tears.

Coming out of Ninghui Hall, even though Xiao Wei's clothes were still very short and didn't fit well, the young man couldn't help showing a little extravagance. As his steps became more and more calm, his waist straightened even more, the nobility lingered around him, which surprised the servants of the palace.

The Fourth Young Master, who was worse than the servant, seemed to have changed, but these people couldn't tell what changed.

When Xiao Heng saw Xiao Wei again, he was furious. His vision was different from those of the servants. He could tell that today's Xiao Wei was no longer the former Xiao Wei.

Suddenly, Xiao Heng felt extremely sad. Seeing that Xiao Wei had come out of Ninghui Courtyard, he couldn't help laughing, "Xiao Wei, elder brother is not at home, but you run frequently in Ninghui Courtyard. Hehe, sister-in-law and brother-in-law..."

Before Xiao Heng could finish his words, Xiao Wei had already punched him in the face. Xiao Wei's strength was great. Although Xiao Heng's foot was steady, he took several steps back before he stabilized his footsteps. When he touched his nose, it was already a puddle of blood, and the bridge of his nose hurt so much that his head twitched.

"Xiao Wei, how dare you hit me?"

"Why don't I dare!"

"Okay, very good, the princess ordered no fights, if you dare to hit me, I want to see what the princess said today!"

Xiao Wei clenched his hands into fists, feeling extremely regretful. He caused trouble for his sister-in-law on the spur of the moment, but if he had to choose again, he would still choose to beat Xiao Heng up.

When Concubine Ma heard that her son had been beaten again, she was so angry that she led a group of people to Ninghui Hall.

Xie Zhiwei got the notice, changed his clothes and came out, entered the main hall, sat down in the main seat, without even looking at Mrs. Ma, and ordered someone to invite Concubine Yu and Concubine Zhong.

The two came and sat on the chair together, Xiao Heng and Xiao Wei stood on the ground, one was downcast, the other was **** and angry.

"It stands to reason that the three side concubines are my concubines and mother-in-laws. I shouldn't be entrusted with sitting in this position. It's just that the court's law cannot be broken, so I have to wrong the three side concubines.

Yu said with a smile, "What is the princess talking about, the princess spared me the gift, I am very grateful."

Furious, Mrs. Ma glared at Mrs. Yu fiercely. Mrs. Yu gave her a provocative smile and ignored her.

Mr. Zhong was still like a glutinous rice Bodhisattva, smiling coyly and not speaking.

Xie Zhiwei saw the performance of the three of them, and asked Ma, "I don't know why the side concubine Ma came to the door?"

Concubine Ma was very angry, pointed at Xiao Wei and said, "Could it be that the princess couldn't see that my son was beaten like this by this bastard. Who said in the past that fighting is not allowed. I want to see what the princess said today?"

"Bastard? I don't know who Ma side concubine said is a bastard?"

Xie Zhiwei glanced soothingly at the furious Xiao Wei, his eyes were red, his fists were clenched, and his whole body was shaking, but after hearing Xie Zhiwei's questioning, his anger turned into grievance, and he almost shed tears.

"They are all the prince's sons, and none of them crawled out of the princess's belly. No one is more noble than the other. Could it be that Concubine Ma thinks that the third young master is more noble than the fourth young master?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

The first update!

Chapter 650 Feedback

Xiao Wei looked at Xie Zhiwei with gratitude in his eyes.

Xie Zhiwei nodded to Xiao Wei, signaling him to be calm and calm. Xiao Wei lowered his head, couldn't help but curl his lips, and the warmth flowed through his heart, and he felt that the world had become wider.

Concubine Ma finally realized that it is useless to fight for fame in front of a naturally noble person like Xie Zhiwei. She simply ignored it and said, "Princess, since you have spoken, no fighting is allowed in this mansion." , right now my son is being beaten by Xiao Wei, the dog, won't the princess uphold justice for my son?"

For fear that Xie Zhiwei would not uphold justice, Concubine Ma reminded, "At the beginning, when my son was punished, the princess ordered someone to beat him ten times, and he lay on the bed for half a year before getting up!"

This time, if Xie Zhiwei covers up and doesn't give Xiao Wei a hard blow, she will never let it go!

She wants everyone in the capital to see how Xie Zhiwei protects Xiao Wei, his brother-in-law all day long, and see if Xie Zhiwei still wants to be famous?

Xie Zhiwei saw the calculation in Ma Shi's eyes clearly, and she couldn't help lighting a candle in her heart for Ma Shi's stupidity. She smiled and asked Yu, "I said this the other day, Concubine Yu, today, Concubine Yu Do you think fourth uncle should be punished?"

Concubine Yu's heart skipped a beat. She never dreamed that Xie Zhiwei would ask her this. What does it mean?

Is it what I think?

Concubine Yu quickly sat up straight, and asked Xiao Wei, "Fourth brother, tell me, why are you brothers fighting?"

The elders in this mansion have never called him that, which is a kind of recognition.

Xiao Wei couldn't help but look respectful, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Because the third young master said something that shouldn't be said, and humiliated the person who shouldn't be humiliated!"

Mrs. Yu understood, the person who shouldn't be humiliated must be Xie Zhiwei, the whole family, only Xie Zhiwei is good to this child.

She looked at Xie Zhiwei and said, "Princess, I think that since the third young master was at fault for this matter, although the fourth young master did something wrong, it was not his fault and should not be punished!"

Concubine Ma jumped up, pointed at Yu Shi and said, "What are you talking about? How dare you take sides with him? Since you said that fighting is not allowed, no matter what my son said, he shouldn't fight. Are there no elders in the house? Get him to do it?"

Xiao Wei looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously. If Mrs. Ma refused to let her go, he hoped that his sister-in-law could deal with it fairly, and he would be punished if he should be punished.

Xie Zhiwei smiled indifferently, "There are elders in the mansion, but my father probably doesn't have the time to take care of these things. Since I have the final say on the rules in this mansion, I let my fourth uncle do it. I forgot that day As I said, fights are not allowed, but whoever did something wrong, the mistake was too outrageous, can be taught a lesson!"

Xie Zhiwei raised his eyebrows and looked at Xiao Heng, "Third Uncle, do you dare to say in front of these people what should you have said? If you dare to say it, I will ask Fourth Uncle to apologize to you. Hit you, you also fight back!"

How dare Xiao Heng?

He lowered his head, looked at the ground, and said nothing, Ma Shi urged him aside, no matter how he pushed or urged, his mouth was as tight as a clam shell.

Xie Zhi smiled comprehensively, "Concubine Ma, it's not that I didn't give Third Uncle a chance. You see, Third Uncle is quite sensible and knows right from wrong. Since I know that I have done something I shouldn't do, then the other party will take action. It deserves it!"

Mrs. Ma was furious, and was about to sarcastically, when he heard Xie Zhiwei say, "I invite everyone here today, and there is one more thing, one month later, I will ***** my mother to Jingzhao Mansion,

and then transfer from Jingzhao Mansion to Zhending Mansion. I will temporarily hand over the affairs of the mansion to Concubine Yu for this month, there is no concubine in the mansion, before the son gets married, Concubine Yu will be in charge of all the affairs."

Sure enough!

Shi Yu couldn't help but be overjoyed, she was so excited that she didn't even know what to say, she just looked at Xie Zhiwei with tears in her eyes, she was also very grateful.

She is only a side concubine, and it is impossible to be righted, but if she is in charge of the family, taking advantage of this opportunity to find a good marriage for her daughter, that will be enough.

Xie Zhiwei nodded towards her. Yesterday, King Xiang didn't even ask, she left, who cares about the middle school in the mansion? It seems that King Xiang doesn't want to care about the affairs of this mansion at all.

Xiao Ke is the son of the eldest son, if he gets married in the future, it would be most appropriate for the mansion to hand it over to the imperial concubine.

And Concubine Ma has a son, no matter what her temperament is, a concubine with a son must have a conflict of interest with the prince, Xie Zhiwei will never choose her, not to mention, Concubine Ma is not a good bird.

As for Concubine Zhong, she is cowardly and can't make a dull fart with a stick. How can she convince the public?

Xie Zhiwei got up and gave a junior salute to Concubine Yu, "From now on, Concubine Yu is expected to take care of you from now on in the palace!"

"The princess is too polite, this, this is the princess's trust in the concubine!"

Concubine Ma was stunned, how did things come to this point? She never dreamed that Xie Zhiwei suddenly said that he was going to leave Beijing. It's not that she never thought that Xie Zhiwei would leave Beijing, but why would it be next year?

There is still half a year left, and Concubine Ma is still thinking about how to use means to get the prince to hand over the gifts in the mansion to herself.

Xie Zhiwei directly handed over the power of Zhongfei, does the prince know?

"Princess, to whom should I hand over the middle support of Prince Xiang's Mansion? It's not the princess' turn to be the master, right?" Mrs. Ma sneered, "This is not Prince Chen's Mansion after all!"

Xie Zhiwei stood on the footrest, looked at Ma Shi from aloof, "Mr. Concubine Ma might as well go and talk to the prince, if the prince doesn't agree, then of course I won't count it if I say it!"

Concubine Yu's heart skipped a beat, she dared to love this matter, it was the princess's own decision, she thought that the princess got it through the prince!

Mrs. Ma was also shocked. She didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to be so courageous. The middle class in the mansion didn't even know about the prince, so he gave and accepted in private.

Mrs. Ma gave Xie Zhiwei a hard look, turned around and walked out the door. Xiao Heng hurriedly got up and followed behind her. His nose was punched for nothing.

Xie Zhiwei just sat down and said to Yu Shi, "Side Concubine Yu, I will tell my father about this matter, but before that, I still hope that you can take up this burden."

Mrs. Yu also thought of several thoughts. No matter what, she will take over first. If she offends the prince, he may not be able to remember it for three or five days, but if she offends the princess, it will not be worthwhile.

"What is the princess talking about, why can't the concubine take up this burden? Even if the princess doesn't say anything, the concubine should take the initiative to bear more!"

"The concubine passed away, and the family affairs are all thanks to Concubine Yu, which is why I am thinking about it. The eldest son has not married a wife, and the eldest girl has not yet discussed marriage. In the future, Concubine Yu will have to worry about these things. I always say, there are few people in this world who are as broad-minded and selfless as my mother. She has treated me like her own child all these years, and loves me more than my younger brother. The relationship between people always comes out, side concubine If you look at it, you are a blessed person, and you will definitely be rewarded in the future!"