

## The Power 69

### Chapter 69 Trickster

Xie Zhiwei got up quickly, first went to the front to make an appointment with Mrs. Yuan, and the two entered the Zhenqu Garden from the hallway. The green peaks around the gate, in this autumn scene, are lush and verdant, which brightens the eyes and shakes the spirit .

"This place is well chosen!" Yuan couldn't help but praise, "Not to mention anything else, just this piece of green, plus this area of snow-white powder walls, below the tiger skin stone, rich and unconventional. In this season, There really isn't much to see, but it's nice here."

Going forward, you will pass through a flying building with zigzag verandahs on both sides, and the stones at the bottom of the steps form a narrow road. There are three large rooms on the top, one bright and two dark, with a total of eight mahogany carved sill windows, which is spacious and spacious.

Ms. Yuan arranged for someone to come and clean the furniture and window lattices, replaced the window drawers with soft smoke after the rain, and changed the furnishings inside according to the Qiuju style Xie Zhiwei said.

Nurse Tian hurriedly stepped forward and pushed the door open, and the sun shone in from the outside. Mrs. Yuan was about to step over the threshold and walk in, but when she saw the situation inside, she stopped.

On the flower window on the north wall, the window paper that had been pasted well was all poked into holes, and the several colored chrysanthemums placed on the high table in the corner were all pushed to the ground, the high table collapsed, the flower pots were broken, and the flower soil The ground was sprinkled, the flower roots were exposed, and the flower branches were ravaged into mud.

Xie Zhiwei looked at everything in front of her coldly. Needless to say, she also knew that something had been tampered with here.

Tears were rolling in Yuan's eyes. After she entered Xie's house, she suffered countless angers, but it was still unbearable for her.

"Ma'am, this is my servant's fault, and my servant should send someone to guard here." Although Madam Tian was trembling with anger, but at this moment, taking all the responsibilities will make the wife think a little better.

Xie Zhiwei supported Yuan Shi, feeling that all the strength in her body was exhausted, and Yuan Shi was indeed unable to stand still. She held on to the window frame with one hand and couldn't even breathe, "Who the \*\*\*\* did this? ?"

Actually, you don't need to ask. Ordinary servants definitely don't have the guts. It's just those few people in the mansion.

This matter, or suffer a boring loss. As Mother Tian said, for such a big event, the banquet hall should be set up and someone should be guarded. Even if you don't need to guard against the masters in the mansion, you should be careful to prevent people from accidentally ruining the arrangement.

"Mother, don't worry. It's still early, and there's still time to re-arrange." Xie Zhiwei patted Yuan's arm, "Speaking of which, although this place is good, it's too close to the front yard, why not arrange the banquet hall in the newly built big flower hall behind Anfu Hall is spacious and bright."

When Yuan Shi heard this, her vitality revived a little, and she cheered up, "Let's go and see!"

Xie Zhiwei glanced back at Siyi Pavilion, and said to Madam Tian, "Mama, this is the scene, arrange for our people to watch over it properly, no matter who did it, it can't be done well. If it is not subdued, There will be no peace in the future."

Now that the long house is in charge, it must have damaged the interests of some people. The third room is a concubine, even if there is no one in the second room and the long room, it will not be the third room's turn. No matter how stupid Qian is, he is not so stupid as to be used as a knife. As for the Feng family, Xie Zhiwei has made several attacks recently and has dragged the old man in again.

The only one left is the Xiao family. When she entered the door of Xie's house, she gave it to her in the palm of her hand. It has been nearly ten years now. Once the power is in her hands, how many people are willing to retreat bravely?

Whether it is Yuan Shi or Xie Zhiwei, there are several people who can be used under their hands. Mother Tian arranged for the two pungent daughters-in-law Yuan brought from the Yuan family to guard the Siyi Pavilion and deal with this matter after the celebration banquet was over.

"Mei Mei, let's keep guard like this. After a long time, if they erase all the clues, how can we find out who did it?"

"Mother, don't worry, the person who did this must know that we will come to see it now, and she may be secretly happy. She will definitely send someone over to find out the truth. Who did it, it doesn't matter, the important thing Who is the master behind her? We have identified someone, we just want to break her hands, why should we care about which \*\*\*\* servant did it?"

Xie Zhiwei said slowly, and retracted the leg that crossed the threshold. There is no need to look at this place any more.

Ms. Yuan understood as soon as she heard it, and told Nanny Tian, "Except for your wife and Li Jintiao's family, you secretly send two people to watch around, to see who comes secretly to inquire about the news, and you arrest them."

"Yes!" Mother Tian was gearing up, full of fighting spirit, "Don't worry, madam, this servant will definitely do everything possible to catch this person."

Yuan's group turned back to the Dahua Hall behind Anfu Hall.

When the man heard about this, he fiddled with the teacup in his hand and said with a sneer, "This banquet cannot be stopped, let's just watch her humiliate Xie's family! Hmph, I have already allowed her to assist me." I got married, but she was still not satisfied, and even kicked me away, let me see, can she handle it by herself?"

Madam Tang brought a new cup of tea, replaced Xiao's herbal tea, and persuaded, "Don't worry, ma'am, after this celebration banquet, the old man will understand that the midwife in this family can't be transferred without his wife." Come."

Not to mention anything else, there will be insufficient manpower this time. With the efforts of the old people of the Xie family alone, can this errand be handled properly?

Mr. Yuan put aside the matter of Siyi Pavilion for the time being, and entered Anfu Hall with Xie Zhiwei. The flower hall behind the Dakua courtyard still maintained the original layout, but it was renovated again.

The lacquer on the window is dry and shiny, and the window paper is silver-red soft smoke, hidden in the vermilion lacquer, which looks luxurious and low-key.

It was spotless everywhere. Under the window, there were several pots of black peonies in full bloom. The ginkgo trees in the courtyard were tall.

The house of the Xie family in central Beijing has undergone several dynasties, wars, and dozens of generations of owners.

It's just that the flower hall is too bright and spacious. It was originally prepared to be used when there is a big wedding at home. If it is a celebration banquet, if there is no big invitation, there will not be a few tables, and it will look very empty at that time.

Xie Zhiwei knew what Yuan Shi was thinking, so he persuaded, "Mother, don't worry, there is a sixteen-panel red sandalwood glazed screen with mountains and rivers at home, block it here, and divide this flower hall into two parts, and the banquet here is small. Sit down, over there for the banquet."

Xie Zhiwei only looked around, and he probably had an idea in his heart. He stood at the door and gave Yuan Shi some advice. It is better than Siyi Pavilion. It is close to the front yard. After the guests come in, they can walk here within a few steps. It is also close to the banquet. It's still a little far away."