

The Power 701

Chapter 701 Jealousy

"I don't feel bitter, I just worry a little bit, your little brother is so young, and the journey is tiring, what if something happens on the way?"

Xie Zhiwei said, "It should be fine after the age of three. In any case, they won't leave until the beginning of the new year next year. At that time, the little brother will grow up again. I will prepare some medicine for children and send it to the capital. Take it with me when my aunt comes, and it can also be used in an emergency."

Having said that, Yuan Shi just felt relieved. She put her hands together and said the Buddha's name, "Great, this place is getting more and more lively."

Xie Zhiwei took Yuan Shi's hand, "Mother, don't you often communicate with Mrs. Lu Guogong's wife? I wonder if you have met the second son of Lu Guogong's mansion. How is he?"

Knowing that it was entrusted by Princess Dagon, Yuan Shi thought for a while and said, "I have always been inaccurate in judging people, and this marriage matter is of great importance, you don't even know it, you were not married back then. Back then, I was so worried about your marriage that I couldn't sleep. It wasn't that I was afraid of anything else, I was afraid that the person chosen for you would not be good. Seeing you growing up day by day, I was extremely nervous."

"According to me, take a look first. If you're still interested, you might as well invite Princess Liyang to come and see for yourself. Princess Liyang is too old now. If it were me, I would have such a big daughter. Engagement, I am also anxious."

Xie Zhiwei felt that her mother was really smart, and even said yes, she hadn't figured out how to find a way to see the second son of Lu Guogong's mansion. The wife of the Duke sent a letter, saying that it was Master Maya who was going to dig the mansion of the Duke of Lu. The image of the reclining Buddha has been painted, and Xie Zhiwei is invited to observe it together tomorrow.

Xie Zhiwei then understood that it must be that Princess Dagon's mansion asked her to help her to see her, and Mrs. Lu Guogong called her to him, and she must have asked her to see Yun Jingyi with her own eyes, and then asked Xuantaos to answer the messenger. , "Just say see you at the White Horse Temple tomorrow!"

After Mrs. Yuan left, Xiao Xun came back from the school yard outside the city. He went to the front yard to take a bath first, then changed into casual clothes and came in.

After Xiao Xun came back from Anxi Duhu Mansion, he took the time to go to Beidi to fight Beiqi. After pushing the border line of Beidi to the north for more than 200 miles, he rushed back to celebrate the New Year.

Years later, Mae Mae will be able to follow him to the Northland.

"Ah Xun, I want to ask you something." Seeing Xiao Xun coming in, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly waved to him.

Xiao Xun loves Xie Zhiwei's appearance very much. It seems that no matter where she is, she can always make herself and the people around her live a very comfortable life. Even seeing her at ease, she feels that life is a kind of enjoyment.

There are exquisite pastries on the table, scented tea, sunlight pouring in through the window, the paper-cut on the window is a magpie on a branch, and several potted plants in the room are full of vitality, and the warm atmosphere makes people feel No, it's winter outside.

Xiao Xun stood in front of the smoker cage, got rid of the coldness from his hands and body, and then walked over, holding Xie Zhiwei in his arms, "What do you want to ask me?"

As he said, he had already kissed the corner of Xie Zhiwei's lips. His girl is now growing up slowly, like a long-awaited flower tree that he has carefully cared for, and now it is finally time to bud.

Xiao Xun's gaze sneaked across Xie Zhiwei's slightly raised chest, thinking that it was slowly growing up there, he couldn't help but feel his heart flutter.

Xie Zhiwei felt his gaze, couldn't help but blushed, pretended not to know, and asked, "Have you seen the second son of Duke Lu's mansion?"

Xiao Xun asked without answering, "What did you ask him to do?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't notice the jealousy in Xiao Xun's tone, instead he said, "I'm just asking you if you've seen it, if you have, tell me, how is Second Young Master Yun?"

"What about me?" Xiao Xun was annoyed, grinding his teeth and asking.

Xie Zhiwei finally realized something was wrong belatedly. When she likes someone, she can feel the person's happiness and anger so easily. Stained sleeves, when the young master is drunk, the car is full of fragrance', the handsome young master is as rich as jade, and the wind flows out of the dust!"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, she couldn't help laughing. Seeing Xiao Xun blushing with shame, she found him even more interesting.

Xiao Xun lowered his head and gnawed at Xie Zhiwei's lips, with a little force, he bit a shallow imprint on her lips as a sign of punishment, and said angrily, "Why am I not the Prince of Zhilan Yushuchen? "

This is what Xie Zhiwei said that day when he met Xiao Changxuan for the first time after his rebirth, and he ran against him, and said, "The prince of Zhilan Yushuchen, smiles like the son of Langyue Mu, the fourth prince with a heavy waist and pan temples, Jiuchunyue "Zheng Silang", Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but widen her eyes, she didn't expect that Xiao Xun even listened to this.

Xie Zhiwei's cute look gave Xiao Xun a sense of accomplishment, and felt that he had won the round. He gently scratched Xie Zhiwei's nose with his fingers, and said arrogantly, "You want to hide it from me? Hmph!"

Xie Zhiwei was amused, she put her arms around Xiao Xun's neck, "I didn't want to hide it from you, tell me, did you see something that day, so you insisted on deceiving me to go to the South Study Room, just want to Let me see Xiao Changxuan make a fool of himself?"

"You haven't told me that when I returned to the city from Ganzhou, did you happen to be at the gate of Nanxun Gate? Did you sneak a glance at me?"

Yeah, at that time, she thought about it, she was born again, among so many predestined people, who would have the deepest fate with her?

It turns out that God has arranged everything!

Thinking of this, Xie Zhiwei's heart softened, "Ah Xun, it was an arrangement between us. At that time, I just came back, and you just came back, and we met at the gate of the city. Do you know? Seeing you. At that time, I was really at ease."

At that time, she didn't know that she and Xiao Xun would come to this point, but seeing Xiao Xun, she felt the joy of reuniting old friends.

Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei tightly, and kissed her on the forehead, "Mei Mei, when I saw you, I was thinking, have I seen this girl before? Do you know, I can never remember a woman's face. In my eyes, many people look the same, wearing skirts and many hairpins. Only you, I saw your eyes at a glance, and I feel so familiar!"

He was overjoyed, "I now know that I have appeared in your dream and seen you before. Fortunately, it was just a dream. With me here in the future, you will never have such a nightmare again."

"Well, good!" Xie Zhiwei also hugged Xiao Xun's thin waist tightly, and she moved her hand up slowly, only feeling that his shoulders became more generous, which made her feel extremely secure.

The next day, Xie Zhiwei, his two mothers, and his younger sister were escorted by Xiao Xun to the White Horse Temple. Xie Zhiwei just got out of the car and saw a familiar figure kneeling in front of the mountain gate.

The first update!

Chapter 702 Palm Eyes

Xie Zhiwei took a closer look and found that it was Huihe, he couldn't help being stunned.

Who is Huihe? The emperor's niece, the empress dowager's granddaughter, and the only daughter of Princess Changshouchang. In the capital, there are only a handful of women who are more distinguished than her.

She actually condescended, kneeling here, with her hands clasped together, with a pious attitude.

Perhaps because of a sense, Huihe looked up at Xie Zhiwei. She was stunned for a while, but soon calmed down, and then lowered her eyes again, extremely focused.

Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to disturb her. He served Yuan Shi and Rong Shi, and accompanied by Zen Master Yihong and others, entered the mountain gate.

Morten came out to greet him, "Female benefactors, this way please!"

At the beginning of the year, many scholars came from Jiangnan. These people came to paint the Tianti Mountain Buddha statue at Baima Temple. After they came, many people found that the nearby prefectures and counties were in great demand for employment. .

If a person is born as a scholar, he can even find a position as a county magistrate, chief secretary, or classic history in a county. If this is in the south, he may not be able to fill such a position even if he loses his family.

For a time, the road from south to west was full of scholars.

There are also some who are infected by the Buddhist atmosphere of Baima Temple and stay in the temple to create Buddha statues, hoping to leave a name in history. Among them, several outstanding ones are hired by several big families in Jingzhao Prefecture to dig Buddha statues for their families. Or mural Buddha statues for portrait creation.

Mrs. Lu Guogong is also planning to excavate a Buddha statue, so she recruited a painter from Pingjiang Prefecture. The characters in the paintings created by this person have soft lines, eight faces, windy clothes, bold coloring, and round strokes. painting skills.

Today, Xie Zhiwei and his two mothers were invited by Mrs. Guo to see this person. I saw the layman Vimalakirti he painted sitting on the couch, wearing a purple fur coat and a white skirt, with one knee propped up. , with the left hand touching the knee, the right hand holding the tail of the stag, the upper body leaning forward slightly, frowning and opening the mouth, in a debating manner.

If you look carefully, you can see the hand of Layman Vimalakirti holding the stag. The index finger and **** are both stretched out, giving people a sense of ease, tranquility and confidence.

Mrs. Lu Guogong obviously doesn't know much about painting. After asking the artist to show the painting, she frowned and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Look at the fierceness of this man's painting. The Princess looks at it, isn't it good?"

This painting took a lot of time.

During this period, Mrs. Lu Guogong's wife came to see it several times, but she didn't like it very much, but the artist insisted on painting the Vimalakirti Layman in the work of "Questioning Diseases". He also said that Lu Guogong was already dying. Someone asked about illness, and Lu Guogong's illness would not be cured. This is the arrangement of the Buddha.

Because of this statement, Mrs. Lu Guogong is really hard to refuse.

Coincidentally, she also heard that Princess Dagon sent a letter to Xie Zhiwei. She knew that Xie Zhiwei was the apprentice of Princess Dagon, and the two families were discussing marriage again. Princess Dagon sent a letter to Xie Zhiwei at this time, Mostly it was to let Xie Zhiwei inquire about his son.

Instead of being inquired about, it's better to send it to the door openly and let Xie Zhiwei see what happened.

That's why Mrs. Lu Guogong invited Xie Zhiwei to come. The eldest daughter of the Xie family is exquisite in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, and enjoys a high reputation in the capital. Letting her help him hold eyes can be regarded as killing two birds with one stone.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at the painter standing aside, and saw that the man was in his early twenties, with a bamboo hairpin on his head, and a cotton gown, and five patches were made on the front, with elbows on both sides, each There is one, the nervousness is hard to hide.

Xie Zhiwei quickly withdrew her gaze and looked at the scroll. She looked carefully from the beginning to the end, pretending to be casual, "I am familiar with this painting method, and I have seen it in a painting before."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Lu Guogong immediately raised her eyebrows and looked at the painter angrily. The meaning was very obvious. Could it be that the painter was imitating other people's works?

The painter was also very nervous, and hurriedly asked, "I wonder which painting the princess is looking at, which is similar to Caomin's brushwork?"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "About seven or eight months ago, Jingzhao Mansion was ordered to recruit painters from Liangjiang, and some good ones were selected and sent to me. Among them was a pair of "Eighteen Immortals". They are all very good and full of Buddhist rhyme, and I recommended them to my mother at that time, and I remember that the painting was signed by Lulenga."

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei glanced at this person meaningfully. This person's eyes were full of gratitude when he met Xie Zhiwei's gaze, with hot tears rolling down his face. That "Picture of Eighteen Immortals" was made by Cao Min."

Xie Zhiwei showed a look of extreme shock, and hurriedly said, "It turns out that it was made by Mr. Guan. Mr. Guan's paintings are poor and unique, and they are indeed extraordinary. I wonder if Mr. is willing to give up the picture of "Eighteen Immortals"?"

Lu Lengjia couldn't help being overjoyed, and hurriedly tried to please the authentic, "Thanks to the princess's love, "The Picture of Eighteen Immortals", Caomin is willing to dedicate it to the princess!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I appreciate your kindness. That painting is exquisitely crafted and the characters are so ethereal. It is really a rare work handed down from generation to generation. How can you give it away for nothing?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded towards Xuantao, and Xuantao took out a bank note of one thousand taels and handed it to Lulenga.

Looking at it, Lu Lenga was frightened, and hurriedly waved his hand, and stuffed the mystical peach into him, "Do you think it's too little?"

Lulenga was busy waving his hands again, "No, no!"

Flustered, Xuan Tao covered her mouth and smiled, seeing Xie Zhiwei looking over, she quickly suppressed her smile, and retreated behind Xie Zhiwei.

When Lulenga was shoving Xuantao just now, his fingertips accidentally touched the back of Xuantao's hand. The girl's cool and soft skin made him feel like being struck by lightning. He trembled suddenly, and a layer of blush appeared on his cheeks. Said, also very self-blame.

This is disrespect to the girl.

Xuantao didn't take it too seriously, and the other party didn't do it on purpose anyway. Her generous attitude made Lu Lenga heave a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she also felt that, after all, she was working next to the princess, and her pattern and mind seemed to be more serious. very different.

Ms. Yuan can't understand what is good and what is bad. Like Mrs. Lu Guogong, she feels that the face of Layman Vimalakirti in this painting is a little bit fierce.

Rong said with a smile, "The Dharma is majestic. Lay Vimalakirti was originally a Bodhisattva who attained the Tao. After reincarnation, he went to Vixieli City and became a lay Buddhist with supernatural powers, wisdom, and extraordinary eloquence. "Questioning Diseases" talks about Vimalakirti. The layman claimed to be sick, and the great Bodhisattva Manjushri went to ask about his illness. The two debated the Dharma. This layman Vimalakirti has a clean face showing his illness, and he seems to have forgotten his words. It is really vivid!"

"Amitabha!" Mrs. Lu Guogong couldn't help saying the Buddha's name, overjoyed.

Although no one has come forward to clarify the identity of the Rong family, as the prophecy of "Seven Stars Restored" has been propagated from south to north by interested people, the identity of the Rong family has become obvious.

The second update!

Chapter 703 Marriage

The Rong family back then was Lu Rongzhao, who was considered to be a contemporary of Mrs. Lu Guogong, and had already seen Rong's brilliance.

With the approval of Xie Zhiwei first, and then with the appreciation of Rong Shi, Mrs. Lu Guogong's wife was very pleased, and when she looked at Lu Lenga, her eyes became more appreciative.

Lu Lenga didn't take this appreciation seriously, he was full of excitement. To him, the appreciation from Princess Chen was a ladder to the sky.

The thousand taels of silver bills are also treasures that can be handed down from generation to generation for Lulenga.

After Lulenga has been properly stored, it is not going to be used. It is ready to be framed and passed on to future generations in the future.

Seeing this, Mrs. Rong was also a little moved, and said, "I'm going to paint a mural, but I haven't been able to find a suitable person. Mrs. Duke, after Mr. Lu paints this painting for you, is there any work left? If not, just give it to me, it will take some time."

Not to mention that Mrs. Lu Guogong didn't know the value of Lulenga at first, and she regretted asking Lulenga to draw this Buddha statue for her. side.

Mrs. Lu Guogong hurriedly said, "Madam, my eyesight is limited, and I don't know if the painting is good, so I didn't ask Mr. Lu to do anything else."

Mr. Rong nodded, and looked at Lu Lenga, "You can tell from your name that you have a deep connection with the Buddha. Mr. Lu, the mural painting may take a long time. If you are used by me, I will never treat you badly!"

Naturally, Lu Lenga didn't refuse to agree, and hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, it's an honor for the grassroots to be able to serve your Majesty."

It was noon, Zen master Yihong came to invite him to have lunch.

After arriving in the wing room and taking their seats, the Duke's wife said to the Rong family and Yuan family, "Your Majesty, Madam Yuan, I have a little boy who has accompanied me here this time, I want him to come in and greet your empress and madam. "

As he spoke, Mrs. Guo glanced at Xie Zhiwei, who pursed his lips and smiled.

The Rong family and the Yuan family also heard from Xie Zhiwei about the letter from Princess Dagon. As they are getting older, they are very happy to see the younger generation live in harmony, so they have no objection, and said, "Just let us see your son. ."

Mrs. Guogong was very happy, and hurriedly asked the servants around to invite the second young master over.

If it is said that Yun Jingxuan has inherited 70% to 80% of Lu Guogong's appearance and body, Yun Jingyi should be born like the Duke's wife, with a jade-like face and a good temperament.

After Yun Jingyi came in to salute Rong Shi and Yuan Shi, he stood beside the Duke's wife. Naturally, Rong Shi and Yuan Shi said a lot of good things and praised Yun Jingyi well.

Yun Jingyi also knew the purpose of coming here today, and couldn't help but glance at Xie Zhiwei several times. Seeing that she had been drinking tea leisurely and calmly, she couldn't help feeling a little anxious.

Mrs. Guo said, "It's been a year since Ni'er passed away. The Duke and I have always been very sad. It just so happens that the second child has reached the age to discuss marriage. It would be great if there is a happy event at home."

Speaking of Empress Xiaocheng, the Duke's wife still had tears in her eyes. After a brief gaffe, she quickly returned to normal, "The princess came from the middle of the capital. If there is any girl who likes me among the girls who used to play with the princess For the sake of the third princess, the princess will help you worry more about the second son."

Xie Zhiwei kept Yuan's words in mind, marriage is an unusual thing, there are so many grievances in the world, Zheng Jingshuang and her are good sisters, if he is exceptionally good, she can give some advice, but now after seeing Yun Jingyi, he is well-behaved , for fear that Zheng Jingshuang would blame her in the future.

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while and said, "Although I said that the prince and I were married by the emperor, before that, we had known each other a long time ago, and we knew each other's temperament. Now, the second son Yun is so far away from the capital, if I said someone, Yun The Second Young Master and the girl don't even know what they look like. However, since ancient times,

they have been bound by a thread of marriage for thousands of miles. If there is a destiny, they may meet soon!"

Mrs. Guogong's heart skipped a beat when she heard Xie Zhiwei's words for the first time, but she couldn't help but smile when she heard it later.

On the way back to the mansion, Yun Jingyi didn't think about it, and asked his mother, "What does the Princess mean? Could it be that the child behaved badly?"

Mrs. Guogong is not good at looking at paintings, but when people live to a certain age, they have the ability to listen and listen to music. In the past, the noble ladies and wives in the capital did not stop talking, leaving half of what they said, and letting the listeners do it themselves. think.

"The Princess has no objection. If I guessed correctly, the Princess should let Princess Liyang come and see it in person."

Mrs. Guo Gong first took a fancy to Wang Yiming's eldest daughter, Wang Lijun.

But the Wang family is very rich, and has always been close to the Duke's Mansion. My youngest son, who admires literature but not martial arts, and the Duke's Mansion relied on military merits to start his career, so he doesn't help his son much. If he can get married with the Wang family, the youngest son will at least have no food and clothing in the future. worry.

The Duke of the State did not agree. Since the loss of his daughter, the Duke of the State hated the imperial court so much. Others don't know, but the wife of the Duke, who is the bedside person, knows.

Later, the princess came to visit and healed the Duke. There were many things that the Duke didn't tell her, the person next to her pillow, but she could see the direction of the wind.

Grandpa Guo moved his mind to get married with Princess Dagon's mansion, and Mrs. Guo was shocked in her heart, and she also understood that this was not simply a matter of marrying a daughter-in-law, but about the future direction of the family.

Xie Zhiwei did write a letter to Princess Dagon. In the letter, Xie Zhiwei briefly mentioned Yun Jingyi's appearance, and suggested that Princess Liyang should come to Xijiang.

Princess Dagon received the letter, and after reading it, she smiled, put the letter aside, and ordered, "Go and call the Princess!"

Zheng Jingshuang was very unhappy when she heard that her mother was looking for a husband-in-law for her. When she found out that it was the younger brother of the late Empress Xiaocheng who grew up in the frontier, she was even more unhappy.

The death of her father had a great impact on Zheng Jingshuang. The mother practiced martial arts day after day, and the obsession with her father in her heart, the more she grew up, the more she could understand it deeply. If her father was not a general, he would not die. Their family is a happy family.

However, my mother said something, she said, "Whether civil servants or military generals, even if they are not in the center of the huge wave in Beijing, when the wave comes, what should be extinguished will be extinguished, and no one can escape the arrangement of heaven."

Even so, she still didn't want to marry the general's family.

Nanny Han is an old man brought out from the palace by Princess Dagon. When Zheng Nanyi died, Nanny Han rejected the husband-in-law that Princess Dagon had chosen for her. After combing herself, she stayed in Princess Dagon's house. around.

"Your Highness, what did the princess say?" Seeing the deep smile on Princess Dagon's lips, she couldn't help asking.

Princess Dagon handed the letter to Nanny Han, and said with a smile, "Look, this little fox, I think that she and Shuang'er have always had a deep friendship, if she likes someone who she thinks is good, Shuang'er should not Will refuse, let her help to look at people, but look, this palace has entrusted it for nothing."

The third update!

Chapter 704 Concubine

Han Nanny took the letter, read it, and couldn't help laughing, "Eldest Princess, this servant is watching, Princess Chen is really doing her best for the Princess."

Princess Dagon was just joking, and nodded, "That's right, the children are older and should be put outside, and I don't want to. My daughter will marry into her in-law's family in the future, and she will live forever. There is no chance to leave the capital."

After Zheng Jingshuang came, when he saw the letter, he was overjoyed, thinking that sister Wei deserved to be her sister, so she threw herself in front of her mother and knelt down, "Mother, what do you mean, you want me to go and see Master Yun in person?"

Princess Dagon couldn't help laughing, and said, "Then what do you think? Don't you always look down on Young Master Yun? If you don't have the slightest idea about him, there is no need to go west this time, so as not to waste time."

"How could it be?" Zheng Jingshuang said hastily, "My daughter thinks that sister Wei's words are not unreasonable. Marriage is a matter of a lifetime. My daughter has never met Mr. Yun Er. If she kills him with a single shot, if it is a good one, miss it." Wouldn't it be a pity to have such a good marriage. No matter what, I still have to go and see."

Princess Dagon suppressed her smile, nodded and said, "It makes sense, I'm relieved if you think so. This is the only way to go, and travel and lodging are safe on the road. Please draw up a charter first, and I'll see."

Zheng Jingshuang was full of joy, and naturally there was nothing wrong with it. When she turned around, she almost jumped up.

Back in the boudoir, Zheng Jingshuang said to the maid who was close to her, "Huailu, didn't you say that you escaped? Do you know how to travel, how to stay, and how to pay attention to safety along the way? Tell me quickly. If my mother thinks it is good, you are my half-master, and I will not treat you badly."

Living in Beijing for so long, the farthest place Zheng Jingshuang has been to is Famen Temple. This time, she can go out openly and go to find her best sister. Zheng Jingshuang is so happy.

Huai Lu was very nervous, "Princess, I heard that Princess Huihe went out of the city and got lost. If the princess is traveling, His Royal Highness must send more people to protect the princess!"

"What stupid words are you talking about? If I go out, I won't even take you with me. How could I ask my mother to send more people to follow me?"

After Zheng Jingshuang finished speaking, she took down the precious sword hanging on the wall, and pulled the sword out of its scabbard suddenly. A cold light flashed like a raging fire, igniting the blood on her body. She was expecting to encounter several injustices along the way. She always draws her sword to help when she sees injustice, and she also looks forward to seeing Xie Zhiwei, her former friends, to talk to each other.

After a few days of instructing, Princess Dagon finally passed the regulations drafted by Zheng Jingshuang. On the day when Zheng Jingshuang was sent out of the capital, Princess Dagon stood by the long pavilion outside the city, watching the horse ride away happily. My daughter couldn't help but burst into tears.

Nanny Han wiped away her tears, and persuaded Princess Dagon, "Your Highness, let's go back, the wind is blowing."

She was puzzled why the eldest princess didn't let the princess finish the new year and wait for the spring to bloom before leaving.

What she didn't know was that Zheng Jingshuang got lost and took the wrong direction along the way. As a result, he walked on the road for half a year before arriving.

In the private room on the fourth floor of the Pan Building in the capital, Xue Wanqing went out after the ban was lifted.

Ten days ago, someone secretly slipped her a note and asked her to meet here, saying that it would give her a surprise.

Although Xiao Changxuan hurt Xue Wanqing deeply, after all, he still felt a little guilty towards Xue Wanqing as someone who had loved each other before. Therefore, he didn't restrict her too much, and even gave her great freedom.

It's just that Xue Wanqing hardly ever went out. For half a year, she was either reading or practicing calligraphy, or in the east courtyard, she pulled out all the flowers and plants, built a big shed, and planted an unknown plant in it. .

Seeing this, Xiao Changxuan will not interfere even more.

It was very easy for Xue Wanqing to go out, she didn't ask Haishi for instructions, Haishi was preventing her from attacking the child in her belly every day, Xue Wanqing didn't interfere with her, she was happy to pretend to be stupid, and ordered the people in the house to do things as convenient as possible for Xue Wanqing .

There was already someone waiting in the private room, Xue Wanqing was surprised when he saw the person coming, it turned out to be an old acquaintance.

It was Wanyan Baoxian who came, and she went back and forth. As someone who had lived in Dayong for nearly two years, she was too familiar with the big families in Beijing and their connections.

"Please sit down, Miss Xue, long time no see, is everything okay?"

Wanyan Bao now respects Xue Wanqing very much, which makes Xue Wanqing very comfortable. The more time passed, the more she knew how unbearable her status as a concubine was.

After Xue Wanqing took her seat, she glanced at the two tall men behind Wanyan Baoxian, and asked cautiously, "So it's Princess Baoxian, I don't know, you asked me, what's the matter?"

Wanyan Bao now had a smile on his face, "I'll tell you the truth, Miss Xue once taught us how to make hot air balloons, and this time it played a vital role in the battle against Beiqi. My brother was named the crown prince, in order to thank Miss Xue, my brother sent me here to repay Miss Xue."

Xue Wanqing was not surprised at all, "His Royal Highness is talented and intelligent. I just drew a picture and said some precautions, and he was able to create it. This is God helping him."

Wanyan Bao said, "Miss Xue, for a girl like you, no matter her appearance, upbringing, talent or courage, I think no one can match Dayong's so many noble girls, but how unfair Dayong is to girls, Xue Miss, if you are willing to submit to me, Da Lou, as my brother said, you can make the conditions."

Wanyan Bao now leaned closer and said, "My royal father thinks that Princess Linghua is only fit to be my brother's concubine. After arriving in Dalou, she is just my brother's concubine. If Miss Xue is willing to follow me to Dalou, I will The position of brother's concubine belongs to the girl, this is my brother's personal letter."

Wan Yanbao now took out a letter and handed it to Xue Wanqing, the wax on it was still there.

After Xue Wanqing opened the letter, after half a year of study, she had no trouble reading these literary letters again. After reading it, Xue Wanqing couldn't say she wasn't shocked, but she also learned to restrain her emotions, "I have to deal with this matter." Think about it."

Although Wanyan Bao was very anxious, she could understand it. At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and a big man came in, and said in a low voice, "Princess, there are many people outside the restaurant, who are said to be the fourth prince." The mansion lost a concubine, and the fourth prince loves it very much, someone saw that concubine appearing in this restaurant, so they came to look for it."

As the man spoke, he glanced at Xue Wanqing.

Xue Wanqing's face was white and red for a while, and the calmness and indifference she had been holding on to could no longer be maintained at this moment.

Today's update!

Dear friends, labor is glorious! Happy Labor day!

A new month has begun, vote for me, vote for me, vote for me!

Chapter 705 Breakup

Seeing this, Wanyan Bao couldn't help admiring her good fourth sister-in-law's ingenuity. She said that Xue Wanqing considered herself noble and would not be willing to be a concubine. If the fourth prince treats her with respect, then that's all. The concubine has a child, if Xue Wanqing doesn't attack the child, then she has the hope to bring Xue Wanqing back to Dalou.

Even, her fourth sister-in-law designed this situation. When she and Xue Wanqing were discussing here, she intentionally spread the news to the fourth prince, so that the fourth prince could find him.

There was a lot of voices outside, Xue Wanqing heard familiar footsteps, she stood up suddenly, and said to Wanyan Bao, "If the princess can help me escape, I will go to Dalou to help Brother Ling."

"But..." Xue Wanqing couldn't refuse, and put forward the conditions firmly, "I don't care about the position of a concubine. I will only disguise myself as a man on this trip, and be the adviser of the Crown Prince. If I can treat each other with the courtesy of a monarch and a minister, I will go, otherwise, please ask Her Royal Highness to come back!"

Xue Wanqing put on a look of desolation and aloofness, Wanyan Bao now looked at her beautiful face, and felt a pity in his heart, "Miss Xue, as I said, any request you ask, we will all agree."

Xiao Changxuan pushed open the door of the private room, and saw that the room was empty, only a trace of his familiar atmosphere was floating. On the table, there was a piece of white paper with ink dipped on it and wrote, "I will die with you, and we will never see each other again."

Xiao Changxuan grabbed the paper, only anger remained in his heart, a roar came from afar.

Downstairs, Xue Wanqing, who had already boarded the carriage, felt the pleasure of revenge in her heart, and a sneering smile appeared on the corners of her lips.

She once paid so much for this man, from now on, she will only live for herself.

Xiao Changxuan didn't have the ability to ask for the closure of the city. Naturally, his people couldn't stop the Lou people who had premeditated. He didn't even know who took Xue Wanqing away.

In the Palace of Imperial Instruments, Lu Yan put down the memorial, Li Baozhen stepped forward quickly, and said in a low voice, "Master, the concubine surnamed Xue in the fourth prince's mansion has been taken away by the Lou people."

"Have you found out what it is for?"

"The spies sent by Dongchang to Dalou sent a secret letter, saying that Wanyan Zancheng personally led an army of 30,000 Dalou, and easily captured Shangjing City, which the eldest prince Wanyan Yege couldn't capture for a long time. The prince dedicated something called a hot air balloon to Wanyan Zancheng."

"What is a hot air balloon?"

Li Baozhen took out a piece of paper, on which a huge ball was drawn, with a flame burning in the middle, and a basket hung below, with people in the basket.

Lu Yan took a look, and after a little thought, he understood, and his two sword eyebrows frowned a little tighter.

Li Baozhen was also very curious, "Master, we have never seen this kind of thing before. You said that Miss Xue is so talented that she is like a god. How did you come up with these things? Or, write to ask the princess?"

Lu Yan was slightly moved, but quickly shook his head, "Don't bother the princess."

"Yes!" Li Baozhen said awe-inspiringly, he wished he could slap himself twice, he felt that he was really stupid, how noble the princess is, how could he be so careless?

Lu Yan handed the blueprint of the hot air balloon to Li Baozhen, "Eight hundred li urgently, send it to Ah Xun, let's see if he can find a way to solve it?"

After the Northern Qi was destroyed, it was Dayong's turn to fight to the death with Da Lou. How could someone else be allowed to snore on the side of the couch, Dayong would never allow the ambitious Da Lou to stare at him from the sidelines.

Although Ah Xun never mentioned this point with him, he could guess what Ah Xun was thinking from the fact that Ah Xun wanted to move the capital to Yanjing.

He also felt that this decision was of great significance. Now the prince is guarding the country, and in the future it will be the gentleman guarding the country.

Li Baozhen got the letter, and asked anxiously, "Master, Wanyan Baoxian princess took Miss Xue away, do you want to send someone to stop her?"

"No need, a mere concubine is just a thing, just keep an eye on it."

Li Baozhen understood, and felt that he had made a fuss, and said, "Miss Xue asked Princess Wanyan Baoxian to arrange someone to go to the yard where she lives, and said that it is a kind of potato grown in a greenhouse, which can be used as a staple food..."

Lu Yan raised his brows sharply, and made a quick decision, "Proclaim the emperor's will, give the house that was vacated at Xishuimen to the fourth prince, and ask him to move away today, and order people to keep an eye on the shed and the potatoes, and don't leak them." Go to Da Lou at one o'clock, otherwise, raise your head and come to see me."

After having sweet potatoes, Lu Yan easily believed that there are many foods that can be used to fill the stomach in this world, and potatoes may be one of them.

To Lu Yan, potatoes, as the name suggests, are beans in the soil, which should be edible.

Half a month later, fleeing all the way east, Xue Wanqing, who had already boarded a sea boat, heard that His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince had been rewarded with a new house, and the original house was guarded by heavy soldiers, so the potatoes probably couldn't be gotten out, and she couldn't help

feeling very sorry , "That is a new food I discovered. It is suitable for growing all year round. It grows in all temperate regions and has a very high yield. What a pity."

For Wanyan Baoxian, she doesn't care about potatoes or not. She hasn't cared about the national economy and the people's livelihood, and realizes what it means to Da Lou. She said with a smile, "Miss Xue, if in the future, Da Lou Yong planted this kind of food, and we sent people to pick it up, but it was just something out of the pocket."

Xue Wanqing also deeply agrees.

Xue Wanqing's departure only made Xiao Changxuan angry, but soon, the intention of moving to a new house made him very happy.

His father gave him a new house alone, and this house was a royal residence in the previous dynasty, which was later given to King Ning. After King Ning was beheaded by Xiao Xun, it remained empty. It is a prince's mansion, which makes Xiao Changxuan feel different attention.

He summoned his staff members to discuss in the new study, and all the staff members were elated, and each of them cupped their hands to congratulate Xiao Chang, "Your Highness will be crowned king just around the corner!"

Xiao Changxuan waved his hands, pretending not to care, and said, "As a son, you should think about how to share your father's worries. Father is not in good health now, and even under serious illness, he still misses me. It's about to burst. Fortunately, the country has a prince, and the country's roots are still there. In the future, if this palace can do Zhongong's spitting and nourishing, it will be worthy of the great love of today's father."

"Prince", if Xiao Changxuan hadn't mentioned it, all the staff would have almost forgotten that there is such a person.

Liao Kuangtu pondered for a while, and said, "Your Highness, please forgive me for the crime of usurpation. The emperor's health... is not very good?"

Xiao Changxuan showed a look of grief, and wiped away tears, "I wish I could replace my father with my own body."

All the staff naturally felt sad together, Liao Kuangtu said, "Your Highness, now is not the time to be sad. A country without a ruler is not the blessing of the community. Your Highness has great ambitions, a heart for the world, compassion for others, benevolent and virtuous. If you only want to learn Back then, Duke Zhou, Your Highness was Dayong's sinner!"

The first update!

Chapter 706 Gathering

Xiao Changxuan naturally understood Liao Kuangtu's words, and he also knew what these people were after him for, but he deliberately asked, "Why did I become Dayong's sinner instead?"

He looked at the wide courtyard outside the window, the corner of the Xieshan Peak and the green glazed tiles on the Yin'an Hall, and his heart was agitated. Although he has not been crowned king for the time being, since his father did not make an order, there must be deep meaning in it.

"Your Highness, if there is no ruler in the country, the country will be in chaos. The people who suffer must be the people, and the unlucky one is Dayong. Your Highness clearly has the ability to take charge of the country, but he is unwilling to step forward and bet the great treasure of the country on a childish Aren't you the sinner of Dayong?"

These words made Xiao Changxuan feel relieved for a while, but he said awkwardly, "Then what should I do now?"

"Your Highness, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince was poisoned when he was in the belly of the abandoned empress. If Princess Duanxian's witch hadn't acted against the heavens, where would there be His Royal Highness now?" Liao Kuangtu couldn't continue with the following words, but, As soon as he looked up and saw Xiao Changxuan's encouraging gaze, he said again, "Your Highness, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince should not have come to this world in the first place, I ask Your Highness to think about the people of Dayong!"

As he spoke, Liao Kuangtu knelt down, and other staff members followed suit, "Your Highness, please make a decision early for the sake of the people of Dayong and the ancestors!"

Xiao Changxuan closed his eyes, with a look of grief on his face, "Xiao Ba, he is my brother!"

Liao Kuangtu has already reached this point, of course he can't give up halfway, he said angrily, "Your Highness, if you only have brotherhood in your heart and no country and community, please forgive me for not following Your Highness anymore!"

Xiao Changxuan was taken aback, "Why did you say that, sir?"

Liao Kuangtu said, "Your Highness, from ancient times to the present, which king has made great achievements care about small things? Not to mention the deep brotherhood, even father and son... Your Highness, if you don't want to disappoint Dayong's subjects, you can only disappoint this royal family relationship!"

Xiao Changxuan can't let Xiao Changxuan say all the good things by himself, Xu Zhongya hurriedly said, "Your Highness, have you heard of the change in Zhaoyang back then?"

Xiao Changxuan could hear his own heartbeat, he was so shocked, he held the handle of the chair tightly with both hands, and stared at these staff with wide eyes, "You guys, do you want me to imitate my father?"

"Your Highness, today's emperor is so heroic, Wu Ding Quartet, Shoukang's rule, Shi Wende, and the merits of all ages, if there is no change in Zhaoyang back then, where would it come from?" Xu Zhongya said, "Your Highness, that child Weak and weak, the imperial physicians all said that if he is lucky, he can live to adulthood, maybe even a small cold and cough can kill him. If in the future, His Highness watches His Highness Crown Prince ascend the throne, how will the history books evaluate him in the future? Your Highness?"

"This matter, I should think about it carefully!"

Liao Kuangtu and Xu Zhongya glanced at each other, they both knew that they could not be forced anymore, they shut up, saluted with other staff members, and then retreated out.

When only Xiao Changxuan was left in the study, he snapped his fingers, and a person came out from the dark place, knelt down on one knee in front of Xiao Changxuan, bowed his hands and saluted, "Your Highness!"

"You heard what Cai just said, what do you say?" Xiao Changxuan asked this person.

This person is the leader of Xiao Changxuan's secret guard, named Gong Geng.

He didn't think about it, "This subordinate thinks that a mere child, dead or alive, is worthless. Now he is blocking His Highness's way, and this subordinate asks His Highness to get rid of him."

When Gong Geng said this, Gong Geng already had the intention to kill, Xiao Changxuan took a deep breath, "I don't want to bear the infamy of slaughtering my younger brother!"

"Your Highness, what was conspired in this study today was all those aides persuading His Highness, and His Highness never agreed. If the Eighth Prince dies in the future, what does it matter to His Highness?"

After a long time, Xiao Changxuan nodded slowly.

The conspiracy of Xiao Changxuan and others was sent to Lu Yan's ears within a few days. Mi Tuan said, "Not only the fourth prince's residence is discussing **** His Royal Highness, but even His Royal Highness the Third Prince is also arranging people Let's do it."

In his long and narrow eyes, a faint light flashed, mockingly, and chuckled, "This is a matter between the brothers of the Xiao family, what has it to do with me? Could it be that I still want to protect my son for him?"

The "he" in Lu Yan's mouth naturally refers to Emperor Shoukang.

When Mituan was about to leave, Lu Yan got angry for some reason, and broke a pen severely with his right hand, but this time, he didn't hurt his hand.

Mi Tuan was taken aback, stopped quickly, turned around, couldn't help but glanced at Lu Yan, saw that his eyes were closed, and the tails of his long and narrow eyes almost flew to his temples.

After a long time, Mi Tuan heard Lu Yan say, "Send him away, wherever you want, and give him to a family without children. From then on, he will no longer be a prince."

Mi Tuan was shocked, and knew that the reason for the governor to change his course was not because the governor felt compassion for the child, but because the child was protected by the princess, and the governor didn't want to make the princess sad.

"yes!"

"Don't leave any flaws, don't let anyone know the child's life experience, just keep him safe and secure, just know life and death." Lu Yan said with difficulty.

"yes!"

Xie Zhiwei received the letter, Zheng Jingshuang is almost here, in Sanchun, Xie Zhiwei's luggage for Zhending Mansion is all ready, just waiting for Zheng Jingshuang to come and settle her down, she is about to set off.

Seeing Zheng Jingshuang and Xie Zhiying coming together, Xie Zhiwei was taken aback.

Xie Zhiying was overjoyed seeing her elder sister, and hurriedly came forward to salute, "Eldest sister, I finally see you!"

Sisters haven't seen each other for several years, how could they not miss her.

Because Cui Tingzhan came here to open a medical clinic, in the past two years, following Xie Zhiwei, he has learned the "Qing Nang Shu" very well. He also brought many apprentices, and sent many to the army.

Xie Zhiwei wrote a letter to Xie Tiao, asking Xie Zhiying to come too. First, the young couple should cultivate their relationship more before marriage. Second, in the future, Xie Zhiying will naturally marry a chicken and follow the chicken, so she can adapt to the climate here in advance.

Xie Zhiying left after the Chinese New Year, but arrived with Zheng Jingshuang. What's going on?

After Xie Zhiwei and Zheng Jingshuang greeted each other, Xie Zhiwei smiled and said, "Didn't Sister Li Yang set off a few years ago, and she was still riding a horse, why did she arrive with my little sister?"

Seeing Xie Zhiwei's narrow-minded expression, Zheng Jingshuang knew that Xie Zhiwei probably guessed the truth, so he couldn't help but say angrily, "Just laugh at me!"

Xie Zhiying smiled and said, "Big sister, I met Li Yang princess fifty miles away from the city."

When Xie Zhiwei heard this, he couldn't help laughing anymore, "Sister Li Yang, you haven't been walking around for a month or two, have you been wandering outside the city?"

Zheng Jingshuang blushed with embarrassment, "How stupid do you think I am? I just got lost and didn't know how to get there, so I went back and prepared to start over."

The second update!

Chapter 707 Empathy

Xie Zhiwei laughed even harder when he heard it, and the flowers and branches trembled wildly.

Zheng Jingshuang was ashamed, raised his horsewhip, and was about to hit Xie Zhiwei on the head when he heard a stern voice, "How dare you!"

Zheng Jingshuang's legs were so frightened that his legs gave way, he raised his head and saw Xiao Xun reining in the horse, he couldn't help but said angrily, "Cousin, what are you doing? We girls are playing around, what are you doing?"

Zheng Jingshuang was quite afraid of Xiao Xun before, but since he guessed his identity, especially after he married his good sister, Zheng Jingshuang is no longer afraid of him.

Xiao Xun got off his horse, walked over, snatched the whip from Zheng Jingshuang's hand, and raised his sword eyebrows, "Just playing around, who told you to whip her with a horse? I'm not blind, can't I see?"

Zheng Jingshuang was dizzy, let go of the horsewhip, and said, "Will I really hit her? When I knew her, you didn't know where you were. Hmph, now that you're protected, it seems like I've become a bitch." Little man."

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun and Zheng Jingshuang, couldn't help being amused, stepped forward, put his arms around Zheng Jingshuang's shoulders, "Okay, when you didn't come, your cousin was very anxious, and sent a few groups of people out to look for you, Let someone keep an eye on you at the gate of the city every day, he just looks at you fiercely!"

Zheng Jingshuang was coaxed very much. Hearing this, he smiled, looked at Xiao Xun gratefully, happily got into Xie Zhiwei's car, and followed her into the city.

Xiao Xun rode a horse and followed beside him, very puzzled, didn't he have to arrange someone to go out to look for her because Mei Mei was too worried, and because she was too anxious, he had to arrange someone to greet her at the gate of the city? ? How did he become concerned about Zheng Jingshuang?

Since he was young, he and Zheng Jingshuang were not familiar with each other because the Prince Xiang's Mansion and Princess Dagon's Mansion had very little contact since he was a child. Is it necessary for him to care about an unfamiliar person?

However, since Mei Mei said so, he will naturally not dismantle Mei Mei's platform.

In the car, Zheng Jingshuang simply did not hide anything, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "I have seen the city gate of the capital several times, but I am afraid that my mother will laugh at me when I go back, and I am afraid that my mother will not let me come, sister Wei, here It's really different from the capital city, no, it should be said that the journey from the capital city is very different."

Zheng Jingshuang lifted the curtain excitedly, looked outside, and saw people coming and going on the street. Compared with the capital city, the level of excitement was no less lively, but the atmosphere was more relaxed than in the capital city, not as depressing as in the capital city.

"I really came to the right place, Mae Mae, it's really nice here!"

Back to Xiao Zhai, Xie Zhiwei arranged for Zheng Jingshuang to live in a small courtyard next to Linfuyuan. There are three entrances in total, also five main rooms, facing the small garden, and a verandah connecting Linfuyuan.

Because Zheng Jingshuang brought Huai Lu along the way, and Huai Lu followed her with a brazen face, Xie Zhiwei arranged for another dozen maidservants to enter her yard.

And Xie Zhiying lived in the Xie house next door, and became a companion with Xie Zhihui.

In the evening, Yuan Shi set up three tables at Xie's house, and invited Rong Shi and Xiao Xun couple over to greet Zheng Jingshuang and Xie Zhiying together.

The next day, it was Xie Zhiwei who arranged a banquet for the two of them.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed, and after Cui Tingzhan came back from the mountains to collect herbs, he came to Xie's house to greet Yuan Shi and met Xie Zhiying.

He is very busy every day, Xie Zhiying thought about it, and asked her second sister to come to Xie Zhiwei and said, "Big sister, I want to go to the pharmacy every day to help cousin Cui San, anyway, I can't help but stay at home." thing."

In the past, they went to boudoir school, played piano, chess, calligraphy and painting every day, and female celebrity cooking. At first, they thought it was very interesting to learn, but now, as Zheng Jingshuang said, along the way, their vision is not the same as before.

"Fourth sister, are you interested in medicine?" Xie Zhiwei asked seriously, "Or are you just here to help third cousin?"

Does it matter?

Xie Zhiying and Xie Zhihui looked at Xie Zhiwei blankly, puzzled.

Xie Zhiwei thought that the two younger sisters were already engaged, and her mother was already preparing the dowry for the two younger sisters. She would come to her in-law's house and spend her whole life with her husband. It can be taught.

"If you are very interested in practicing medicine, I will naturally support you, but if you want to treat your third cousin well, then I want you to think clearly whether his kindness to you is worth sacrificing your time and giving up. Everyone's modesty is for his own good?"

Xie Zhiying couldn't help but ponder, but Xie Zhihui asked, "Big sister, they say that the husband and wife are one, why should they be separated from each other? Also, the big sister is married to His Royal Highness Chen Wang, so she can travel thousands of miles for His Royal Highness and abandon the wealth and honor of the capital. Come here, why?"

Excellent question!

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xie Zhiying with encouraging eyes, "Fourth sister, do you think so too?"

"Big sister, I have this idea in my heart, but no second sister would say it. Also, I am very interested in medical skills, and I am willing to learn."

"If that's the case, I won't stop you, I still have some books here, you can take them to read." Xie Zhiwei put aside this question, and said to the two younger sisters, "Whether it's now or in the future when you leave the cabinet, you can read it in the future." Living at home, I hope that you can treat yourself first, and don't treat your husband well at the cost of wronging yourself at any time, that is not doing good for the other party."

Seeing the two younger sisters getting more and more confused, Xie Zhiwei said, "We used to play on the seesaw when we were young, we all wanted to be the one being pushed up, and the marriage is the same, if you are always the one who lifts up the other, once or twice a day Two days is fine, but what if it takes a long time?"

The two of them came to a sudden, Xie Zhiying said, "Big sister, I understand, I will treat him as much as he treats me well."

"That's right. I told you to treat yourself first. Only when you treat yourself first, can you cherish the people around you and live in harmony with your family."

Xie Zhiwei said again, "That's why I said, if the fourth sister is really interested in medical skills, I will agree with you to help third cousin Cui."

Coming out of Xie Zhiwei's room, Xie Zhihui and Xie Zhiying were both thinking. For them, this was a completely new field, but the reminder from the big sister let them know that they had to think about this issue.

Xuantao sent the two girls out, and when she returned to the house, she couldn't help asking Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, is it appropriate for you to tell the two girls this way? If they are wary of the future son-in-law, the future will be bad." , but how good?"

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and said, "Let them think about these issues first, rather than jumping into it in the future, being let down by others, and being overwhelmed."

She raised her eyelids and glanced at Xuantao, "Look at those princesses in the past, which one lived past forty years old, who didn't die of depression, and why? Grandma said back then that those princesses They are not superior, but all of them have been let down by the son-in-law. Women are always more affectionate than men."

The third update!

Chapter 708 Sincerely

What kind of situation will you feel let down?

Which son-in-law did not get the honor of the princess and the favor of the royal family, but he couldn't get the equivalent feedback in return, so he would naturally be overwhelmed. Day after day, he couldn't get rid of the shackles of being let down, and he died of depression.

She thought of her past life again. If she had never given anything, and Xiao Changxuan was not named the crown prince because of her, and later ascended to the throne because of her, she might only hate, not complain, or be unforgivable. I fell into the quagmire of self-blame and couldn't extricate myself.

She also thought about her present life, if Xiao Xun needed her to do something for the throne, for the kindness of her previous life, for the love of this life, she would also be willing to do it for Xiao Xun, just like she did for Xiao Changxuan, but she knew that she would always be Will not do this anymore.

It's not that she doesn't want to, but that Xiao Xun doesn't need it.

She knew that Xiao Xun would never let her do anything, and for Xiao Xun, she left the capital and traveled thousands of miles to come here, not only for Xiao Xun, but also for herself.

She wants to be with Xiao Xun, she doesn't want to be so far away from Xiao Xun, just like Xiao Xun wants to take her by her side all the time.

If a person really cares about you, he will never ask you to pay too much for him. He must hope to treat you better than you treat him.

It's a pity that in her previous life, she didn't understand these things. She confused the way of husband and wife with the way of getting along with others.

She thought that sincerity can be exchanged for sincerity.

Not really.

If the feelings in the world can be exchanged at equal value, it will be too easy.

"Princess Liyang is here. He may stay in Jingzhao Mansion for a while. You can arrange to have some precious peonies brought in from the flower shed outside. Three days later, I will hold a flower party at home and let Jingzhao The wives and girls of the mansion are acquainted with Princess Li Yang." Xie Zhiwei instructed Xuanta.

She thought for a while, "I'm leaving too. I'll take this opportunity to thank everyone."

Xuanta said, "The Princess, can you think of someone to invite?"

"Mrs. Lu Guogong, Mrs. Han and Mrs. Zhang will definitely invite you. You can decide what to do with the others. This time, His Highness is at home. Presumably, Mrs. Han and Mrs. Zhang will also come. You can ask someone to bring them to Mr. Zheng." A letter, let him come over on that day, just in time to meet Young Master Yun."

As soon as the news spread that Xie Zhiwei wanted to buy some expensive peonies for the flowering party, soon, the eldest daughter of the Wang family sent a post.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Then let her come over!"

This is not the first time that Xie Zhiwei met Wang Lijun. At the beginning of this year, Mrs. Han invited spring wine at home. Xie Zhiwei took a look at Wang Lijun from a distance, knowing that Mrs. Lu Guogong originally planned to marry the Wang family, and she was interested in this Wang family. The eldest daughter.

At that time, Xie Zhiwei was listening to Mrs. Zhang talking. She saw Wang Lijun looking at her frequently, and she seemed a little anxious because she couldn't talk to her because there was no introduction.

Bai Ling led Wang Lijun in, and she was about to salute Xie Zhiwei, but Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stopped him, "You and I are still young, so you don't need to pay attention to these things, sit down!"

When the servant girl served tea to her, she bowed, thanked her, and exchanged some pleasantries with Xie Zhiwei. Wang Lijun said politely, "I heard that the princess wants to buy some expensive peonies for a flowering party. It just so happens that I love peonies all the time. I have raised them at home." There are quite a few pots, although they are not as good as the ones the princess has seen before, but they are still top-grade in this Jingzhao Mansion, I want the princess to help taste them, I wonder if there is such a chance."

As the saying goes, if you reach out and don't hit the smiling face, it's better to deliver it to your door. Naturally, Xie Zhiwei wouldn't immediately slap it back, and said with a smile, "I didn't expect that Miss Wang also likes to raise peonies. This is a skill."

Neither good nor bad.

"Who says it's not? I've been raised to death a lot, and only then have I gained some experience. Back then, when I saw a pot of flowers die in my hands, I felt extremely uncomfortable. It was my mother who said, this man is talented and talented. Diligence always counts. Some people are born with talent, but I am not that talented, so I have to raise more and think about it. Finally, I have made some small achievements, and I have bred a new breed this year."

Xie Zhiwei listened to the girl's polite and polite words, which made people feel very comfortable, and was willing to praise her, saying, "What new breed?"

Wang Lijun didn't hide her joy, and hurriedly said, "I just brought it, can the princess taste it first?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and Wang Lijun hurriedly asked her personal servant girl to go outside, and Bai Ling led the servant girl without Xie Zhiwei's instructions.

After a while, the servant girl came, and two strong women carried a pot of large flowers, the petals were white at first, and the edges of the petals were pea green. The flowers were about the size of a bowl, about ten It blooms extremely plumply, bending the flower branches, radiant and magnificent.

Xie Zhiwei was very pleasantly surprised when he saw it, he couldn't help but stood up, walked to the edge of the flowerpot, couldn't help reaching out and stroked the most beautiful flower in the middle, and praised, "This is really beautiful, How did this come about?"

Wang Lijun couldn't help being a little proud, and said, "I spent five years cultivating it with ordinary white peonies and peonies. There was also a tree last year, which only bloomed one or two flowers. This year's one is particularly competitive." ."

When she said this, she blessed herself, "Princess, I will give you this pot, shall I?"

After all, it's the girl's house. After speaking, her face turned red.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, "I like it because I like it, but not everything I like, I want it. Besides, I will go to Zhending Mansion after the flower party in the future. Wouldn't it be a pity to be halfway there?"

Seeing that Wang Lijun couldn't hide the disappointment on his face, Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear it, so he said, "How about this, Xuanta, when you post a post, tell everyone that there are beautiful flowers at home, whether they are peonies or what, we During the flowering party, let's have a flower fight, and whoever wins the crown will be rewarded!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei said to Wang Lijun, "Your flowers, whether you keep them with me or you take them back, I will make a post for you, and on that day, you can bring your flowers here and fight with them." fight."

Wang Lijun was overjoyed, she didn't want to participate in the Xiao Mansion's flower show, after all, her status was not enough anyway.

Even if the Wang family is as rich as a country, there are no scholars in the family, and there are no scholars who have become officials, the Wang family is just a merchant.

Since ancient times, farmers, businessmen, merchants are the lowest in terms of social status.

But now, the princess actually invited her, which was a surprise to Wang Lijun. She hurriedly got up and gave Xie Zhiwei a big gift. She was so excited that she almost burst into tears.

Naturally, Wang Lijun would not take this flower back. After explaining everything to be noticed to the gardener in the Xiao Mansion, Bai Ling sent her out.

Today's update!

Double monthly ticket festival, ask for a ticket, not in vain, update on the 5th and 6th, please support!

Chapter 709 Invitation

On the way back, after the carriage slowly drove out of Xiaohumu Lane, Chun'er, the maid beside Wang Lijun, was overjoyed, "Girl, there is no girl in Manjingzhao Mansion who is as lucky as a girl. An invitation from the Lord, girl, this is so sweet!"

Chun'er clasped her hands together, "It would be even better if the girl can win the flower fight and get the reward from the princess."

Wang Lijun was also so excited that she couldn't help herself. She tightly held the red and gold-stamped invitation card. It was made of fragrant cloud paper that is popular in the capital. The princess Duanxian is like a princess, with innate honor and admiration.

Back to Wang's house, Wang Lijun got out of the carriage at the second gate, she walked around the screen wall, and saw her concubine Wang Lilan walking over with three or four maidservants.

Wang Lilan blocked Wang Lijun's way. She raised her chin and looked high above her, "My good sister, where are you from? My aunt thought that my sister was lost, so she planned to report to Jingzhao Mansion."

Before Wang Lijun could speak, Chun'er couldn't help but said, "Miss is gone today..."

Wang Lijun stopped her, "Chun'er, don't talk nonsense. I went to the street today, Second Sister, what's the matter?"

Wang Lijun's mother, Mrs. Zhang, was Wang Yiming's first wife, but because Wang Lijun had a dystocia when she gave birth to Wang Lijun, her uterus was injured, and she was no longer pregnant.

When Wang Yiming went to business, he got a Yangzhou skinny horse, which was the Fang family. After becoming pregnant, Wang Yiming brought him back to the Wang family. After giving birth to Wang Lilan, he soon gave birth to Wang Yiming's only son.

Merchants are not like officials and eunuchs, who are afraid of the bad reputation of spoiling their concubines and destroying their wives. Wang Yiming loves his son, and with Fang's support, Fang's elder

brother won the election, and made up the county magistrate of Changxing County. Shi's status in the Wang family has risen.

Fang's family is gentle and careless, because of her birth, she is better at dressing up than Zhang's. Even her walking demeanor has been imitated by the maids of the Wang family. In terms of the ability to win over Wang Yiming, she is a hundred times better than Zhang's.

"Come with me!" Wang Lilan didn't pay attention to this sister-in-law, but gave Wang Lijun a hard look, turned and walked in front.

Chun'er really couldn't understand it, and was about to speak up, but was stopped by Wang Lijun. Wang Lijun gave a warning with her eyes, but Chun'er had no choice but to lower her head and was defeated, like an eggplant beaten by frost.

After Mrs. Zhang moved out of the main courtyard on the grounds of recuperation, Mrs. Fang quickly moved in on the grounds of serving the master cheaply. Seeing her mother's yard being invaded by others, Wang Lijun's eyes flashed a look of sadness.

Sitting on the Arhat bed, Mrs. Fang saw Wang Lijun coming in, hurriedly stood up to greet her, took Wang Lijun's hand, and asked her to sit next to her, but left her raised daughter aside in the cold.

This scene happened to be seen by Wang Yiming who came out from the second room. He couldn't help but praise Fang's virtuousness in his heart, and beat Wang Lijun and said, "Lijun, your aunt is kind to you, you must remember it in your heart."

Fang smiled sweetly, bent her crescent-like eyes towards Wang Yiming, and said, "Look at what the master said, who made my sister treat Lan'er better than Jun'er? Everything I do is imitating my sister, and my sister is the real one." Virtuous."

Wang Yiming likes to listen to the words of harmony between his wife and concubine, so he sat down on a chair beside him with a purple clay pot, and listened to Fang's words to his daughter, "Your aunt will come in the future, bring your cousin over, I think, they It's not easy to come here, and I want to take you out of the city to meet me."

How can a concubine have a natal family, and dare to say something about her aunt and cousin in front of her first wife? Wang Lijun lowered her head, and a look of anger flashed in her eyes. When she raised her head, her face was full of smiles, and she didn't fight Li Fang, but took out his hand calmly and sat down on the chair, "Father, I'm afraid I won't be able to leave the city in the future."

When Wang Yiming heard this, he was very angry and was about to get angry when Fang quickly stopped him and said with a smile, "My lord, the eldest girl is a person who has been educated and has been taught by his wife. She can't compare to us who can't get on the stage Well, logically, my natal family is not a serious natal family, so it's no wonder that the eldest girl refuses to go with me and lowers her status."

After Fang finished speaking, she said kindly to Wang Lijun, "Miss, I heard that Princess Chen is going to hold a flower party at the residence, do you know why?"

Wang Lijun was taken aback, thinking that Mrs. Fang knew about her sneaking to the Xiao Mansion, she glanced at Chun'er nervously, seeing that Chun'er was also shocked, she calmed down, "I don't know."

Fang said with satisfaction, "I only found out today that Princess Liyang is here, and I heard that she came for the marriage with the second son of Duke Lu."

Wang Lijun was suddenly angry, and she couldn't help but sneered, "What does Auntie mean by saying this? Could it have something to do with me?"

"It's fine if it doesn't matter. I'm doing it for the sake of the eldest girl. I'm afraid that the eldest lady still has some expectations." Fang said with a smile. It's good to do what you're supposed to do."

Wang Lijun stood up abruptly, and was about to turn around and leave when she heard a loud "pop" sound behind her. She bit her lip, and through her tearful eyes, she saw her father slapping the table with a raised palm. Wang Lilan smiled gloatingly at her, she felt angry and turned her head to look at her father.

"Sit down!" Wang Yiming said angrily, "The next day, Mrs. Fang will come. You follow your aunt to meet Mrs. Fang and Young Master Fang outside the city. This is my order."

Wang Lijun knew that the Fang family did not know what rhetoric was used to get her father to promise to marry her to the young master of the Fang family. In the past, there was a word that came from nowhere, saying that Mrs. Lu Guogong took a fancy to her and wanted to marry her Fang's thought stopped, and now, what the Duke of Lu's mansion said was probably a rumor, so Fang simply wrote a letter asking her natal sister-in-law to come over to discuss marriage.

"Father, my daughter really can't do it." Wang Lijun took out a red and gold-stamped invitation card and gave it to Wang Yiming, "The princess sent an invitation card to my daughter, asking her to attend the flower festival at the house the next day, and my daughter dare not not go. "

Ms. Fang was shocked. No one else knew how powerful Xie Zhiwei was and looked down on others. She knew it. She had always flattered Zhou Youjie's aunt.

She still remembered that on the day the Zhou family left, the aunt cried so much that she held her hand and talked about Xie Zhiwei's domineering for a long time.

A high-ranking prince and concubine, a county lord with food, wealth that can't be spent in dozens of lifetimes, such a person would actually post a post to a merchant's daughter?

But the post in front of him is true. After Wang Yiming saw it, he was so shocked that he stared at the post for a long time, with a smile like a flower blooming on his face, "This, this, this is what the princess gave you?"

The first update!

Chapter 710 Attached Phoenix

Wang Lijun said, "If you reply to your father, it is a post made by the princess himself."

"You're talking nonsense, what kind of person is the princess, how could she personally post a post for you?" Wang Lilan could no longer pretend to be a lady, and the jealousy in her heart almost swallowed her reason, "Oh, I remembered, where did the pot of green brocade you cultivated go? Did you exchange that pot of green brocade for this post?"

Speaking, Wang Lilan rushed up and grabbed the post. Wang Lijun was startled, fearing that the post would be torn, she let go, and hurriedly said, "Second sister, return the post to me!"

Wang Lilan held the post in her hand, and smiled complacently, "Sister, you still don't admit it, you just exchanged that pot of green brocade for this invitation, don't you?"

"Even if it is, so what? I got it with my own ability. Second sister can exchange things if she wants."

These words just hit Wang Lilan's heart. She is also a girl from the Wang family. In front of you, there is nothing.

Wang Lijun's face turned pale, and she only had time to scream "Ah", when she saw Wang Lilan tear the red and gold-plated invitation card in half.

Seeing Wang Lijun's heart-wrenching look, Wang Lilan felt relieved. She smiled, and under Wang Lijun's shocked gaze, she tore up the invitation bit by bit.

Tears fell from Wang Lijun's eyes little by little. She hated Fang's mother and daughter to the core, and what she hated most was Wang Yiming, her father.

"I see what you are using to show off in front of me, and what are you using to go to the princess's flower party. Why do you think people like us want to invite you? It's just that they want to occupy our family's property, huh, sister, father I have always taught us that we must keep our duty as a human being, but I think sister, you just don't keep your duty, the Wang family raised you with gold and jade, and you want to ruin the Wang family's family business all day long."

In Wang Yiming's eyes, what is most important is not the lives of his children or his own life, but the family property he has earned through hard work.

On the one hand, he wanted to cling to the powerful, but on the other hand, he was afraid that the powerful would covet his family property. When he saw his youngest daughter tear up the invitation from Princess Chen, Wang Yiming thought it was inappropriate at first, but when he heard what his youngest daughter said, he felt that it was too offensive. Makes sense.

"Lijun, your sister is right. It's better for a family like us to have less contact with the rich and powerful like Princess Duanxian. My father has earned such a large family business, and he only wants you three to live without food and clothing in the future. Worry is fine, I didn't think you would climb the dragon and the phoenix."

Fang breathed a sigh of relief, and helped Wang Yiming get up, "Master, this is the heart of a loving father. Even if the eldest girl doesn't understand it now, she will understand one day in the future. She can always understand the importance of the master as a father for his children." good."

"well..."

Wang Yiming's sigh disappeared in a second, and Wang Lijun's tears rolled down. She looked at Wang Lilan, her eyes full of hatred.

Wang Lilan came closer and said to Wang Lijun in a low voice, "I know you don't want to marry my cousin, but sister, it's not up to you to decide, I forgot to tell you, my cousin is actually a fool. , Just a simple sentence 'Guan Guan Jujiu, in the river island', I can't recite it a hundred times."

Wang Lijun was taken aback, and looked at Wang Lilan in disbelief, but seeing Wang Lilan's eyes were full of schadenfreude, she knew that Wang Lilan was probably not trying to scare her on purpose.

If it's good, why didn't Fang marry his own daughter to his nephew?

Back to her own Lanxin Garden, Wang Lijun sat by the window, her heart has calmed down, since she was a child, she knew that it was useless to cry, and it was useless to tell her mother, everything had to be done by herself.

In the past, she could still fight hard, thinking that one day she would be able to get rid of the Wang family and walk a path of her own choice, but today, her heart is full of despair. She thought she had grasped a life-saving straw. Cut off.

"You go out tomorrow, go and tell the maids of Xiao Mansion, let them report to the princess, just say, just say that I am sick, and I can't go to the Huahui in the future, please forgive me, princess."

As Wang Lijun spoke, tears rolled down again. The servant girl, Chun'er, felt distressed when she saw it, "Girl, is there no other way? The servant girl heard that the princess is pure in nature and righteous. Back then, Duke Lu's mansion almost didn't want one." The princess's painting was helped by the princess in time, and now the painter has become the most famous painter in the entire Jingzhao Mansion, and a painting can be sold for five thousand taels of silver."

Chun'er became more and more excited as she spoke, "Girl, why don't I help the girl to beg the Princess!"

Wang Lijun shook her head, she glanced at the extra women in the yard, "No need, don't do stupid things, lest you fall into their hands, I can't save you. You find a way to see the princess My sisters, help me tell them, don't make things difficult for the Princess."

Early the next morning, Chun'er left Wang's house under the pretense of helping Wang Lijun buy needles, thread, brain and sweet-scented osmanthus oil.

Fang's mother and daughter didn't take this seriously, and they didn't know how hard Wang Lijun went to curry favor with the princess, and got an invitation card. Chun'er is a maid, can she speak in front of the princess?

However, Wang Lilan still felt jealous when Wang Lijun got an invitation from the princess. She said unhappily to her mother, "Mother, if Wang Lijun could take me there, I wouldn't tear up her invitation."

Wang Lilan didn't say this, but Fang knew it. She thought about it and said, "What do you think?"

"Daughter heard that for tomorrow's flower festival, the princess not only invited people from Lu Guogong's mansion, people from the chief envoy's family, people from the Yin family of Jingzhao

Mansion, and the son of Marquis Changyang, who is the elder brother of Princess Liyang. The son of the new uncle, Chu Yining, the commander-in-chief of Zhuozhou, has many young talents."

Any one of these is pulled out to match his own daughter is nicknamed.

The Fang family was also very sorry, she comforted her daughter and said, "There is nothing you can do about it. I heard that the princess has a younger brother who was selected as a scholar at a young age. In recent years, he has been studying in Boling, and he will be the number one scholar in the future. It's a pity that people like us are really not good enough for them."

Wang Lilan pouted, "Mother, you always talk about people like us, what's wrong with people like us? I am me, and the Wang family is the Wang family. I just think that I am not good enough for them. ?"

Wang Lilan twisted her body, sat down on the stool, and turned her back to her mother, "I don't care, I just want to attend the princess's flower show."

Ms. Fang was in a dilemma. She had no choice but to think of learning from Yang Yiqing in Shaanxi, so she asked the women to ask whether Yang Yiqing's wife, Mrs. Wang, had received the invitation.