

The Power 72

Chapter 72 Shane

"Let's take one step at a time. What you said is correct. The eldest girl can't move no matter what. Once it's gone, let alone the old man's side, the Cui family will not let it go. Ma'am, let's see how the old man has treated the old man all these years." The girls seem to be indifferent, but they go to the boudoir school every month, saying that it is to test the girls' studies in the school, and the girls don't want to go to the exam room. The old man is so caring, maybe he wants to be a big girl."

Mrs. Xiao also knew what was the purpose of Tang Nanny's lobbying so hard? Even if Mammy Tang didn't say anything, Xiao knew that the old lady was simply daring.

It's just that, at the moment, the Xiao family can't spend hundreds of thousands of taels of silver to fill this vacancy no matter what. If not, she would follow suit. She herself is not afraid, but what about the three children?

"Then what do you say?"

"The slave girl thought, as long as the eldest girl doesn't think about the dowry of the first eldest wife all day, the old lady may not push so hard." And she didn't think of killing her.

Mrs. Xiao pondered for a moment, and Madam Tang's mind also turned quickly, "The day after tomorrow will be a good day, but it's too late. The servant girl thought, the old lady's birthday is a good opportunity. The eldest girl will be eleven years old every year." , it's time to discuss marriage, isn't the eldest son of Changyang uncle's mansion discussing marriage? If the eldest girl and the eldest son can make a pair, wouldn't the eldest girl still have the nerve to keep an eye on the dowry?"

Xiao's eyes lit up, and he clapped his hands and said, "This is really a good idea. At that time, even if the eldest girl still cares about the dowry, it is their Feng family's business, and it has nothing to do with me."

After the discussion was completed, Xiao finally breathed a sigh of relief. She suddenly felt a little headache, and lay down slowly. Madam Tang took a thin quilt and covered her body, and only went out quietly after she fell asleep.

The second wife came back from Chunhui Hall in a daze, and locked herself in the room to plan with her confidant Nanny Tang for a long time. In less than a cup of tea, Bailing talked to Xie Zhiwei. She felt a little guilty, "I didn't find out more When the news came, Mammy Tang sent someone from Zeng Rong's family to watch, but Xiaoyan didn't dare to approach."

Xie Zhiwei rewarded Bai Ling with a plate of lucky tangerines brought over from the south, "Go and share with your ladies, and inquire as much as you can. Ghosts and monsters will show up sooner or later, and soldiers will come to stop them. We don't have to worry about anything."

Bai Ling happily took the plate and blessed her body, "Thank you, girl!"

Zi Mo came out of the house and stopped Bai Ling, "You can take the Fujun, but you have to keep this plate, it's a big deal if you bump it a little bit."

Bai Ling didn't care much about the objects and utensils in the eldest girl's room, so he said carelessly, "Sister Zimo, it's true, Gan Tang broke a teacup the day before yesterday, and my sister didn't say anything, where am I going to get such a thing now?" A big plate, hold these lucky oranges?"

"Don't complain about me, I won't tell you about this plate." Zi Mo quickly took a white porcelain plate to replace the lucky orange in Bai Ling's hand, and then said, "This colorful figure pattern The Begonia-style dish was bestowed by the former court, if you take it out, how many people will kill you for this dish, do you believe it or not?"

"Ouch! My good sister, thank you for saving my life!" Bai Ling was so frightened that his hands trembled, and rolled down an orange, which rolled to Xie Zhiwei's feet. scare her!"

"The maidservant didn't scare this little hoof. She is going in and out of the house now, and she should know something. If I don't mention it first, I thought it was just running errands before? Turn around and put the girl in the house. If it's broken, the girl doesn't feel bad, but the servant will feel bad too."

"Okay, your sharp mouth is really polished." Xie Zhi smiled.

Looking at the lively atmosphere in the room, she just felt comfortable all over. In the previous life, Mother Qiu was very old and froze to death in the cold palace. Except for the cherries and pomegranates that were kicked out by her, all the maids were killed by Xue Wanqing, and none of them fell. Good end.

August 26th is suitable for praying, offering sacrifices, and accepting money.

Early in the morning, the officials of the Ministry of Rituals brought Xie Zhiwei's imperial uniform and a full set of ceremonial guards. The clothes were all made to fit her figure, and they were properly fitted.

Father-in-law Tangyuan came along with him, and after Xie Zhiwei was fully dressed, he entered the palace with Xie Zhiwei's Zhu Luncar to thank him.

The emperor is in Linde Palace, taking a rest today. The emperor is wearing a gold brocade uniform woven with persimmon stalks and dragons, with a silk sash of the same color around his waist. He is leaning under the south window, holding a cup with a blue and white lion ball heart in his hand. , Listening to Chenjun Wang sitting on a small chair to report on his investigation of the assassination case.

"My nephew has already found out that the person who used the name of the former Prince Li is from Yu County, Laizhou. He established a cult called the White Lotus Sect, which has gathered nearly ten thousand believers. While instilling evil ideas in those people, This time, they made the white tiger auspicious in Xiangfu County, intending to deliberately attract people from the court so that they can make a move. I heard that a person's head is worth a thousand taels of gold. As for the person who gave the gold behind, I haven't found out yet, but the current evidence points to Beiqi."

"Hmph, it's Beiqi again!" The emperor said with a gloomy face, "I'm afraid it won't stop. There must be someone in the court to join hands with them, otherwise why would my whereabouts be leaked?"

Lu Yan picked up the curtain and walked in quickly. Behind him was a little **** holding a plate. Lu Yan turned around and picked up the blue and white lotus tea bowl on the plate, and put it at the hand of the emperor.

The scent of tea rose slowly from the tea bowl, and the autumn sun slanted in from the south window. The room was quiet, and the emperor's mood improved a lot.

He picked up his teacup and took a sip, suppressed his anger, and when he spoke again, his tone was much more relaxed, "Ah Xun, in your capacity, you don't need to worry about anything, you investigate with your heart, and don't worry about whoever you find." Afraid, with my support, what are you afraid of?"

Xiao Xun stood up and bowed to the emperor, "Uncle Huang, my nephew is not afraid of anything. I feel that it is not my turn to do this. My nephew is so busy every day. , Those heartless people almost forgot about my nephew, how long has it been since my nephew went out to drink with them?"

The emperor was so angry that he almost smashed the teacup in his hand onto Xiao Xun's body. He squinted his eyes and stared at Xiao Xun, a wave of dragon might involuntarily exuded, "What are you talking about? You don't want to think about you How did the king of Chenjun get here? You don't want to do a good job and repay me. You only think about running horses and cockfights all day long, and fooling around with those worthless people! Where is your father? How did he discipline you? "