

## The Power 73

### Chapter 73 Heterogeneous

Xiao Xun didn't show any fear at all, instead he said dissatisfiedly, "Uncle Huang, isn't my nephew the king of Chenjun obtained by military merits? If Uncle Huang said to start a war with Beiqi right now, my nephew would definitely be the first to invite him On the battlefield, my nephew is the son of the Xiao family, and he wants to make contributions on the battlefield."

The emperor didn't want to listen to his nonsense at all, so he waved his hand, wishing to wave him away like dust, "Your county prince's mansion, you rush the Ministry of Industry to go, I don't want to take care of it. Don't think about fighting and killing all day long." , first finish what I entrusted to you. Do you know how worried your imperial grandmother was when you went out to quell the rebellion last time? Why don't you go to Ci'an Palace to pay your respects to your imperial grandmother!"

Xiao Xun had no choice but to get up and go out reluctantly, complaining all the time, the emperor couldn't help but point to Xiao Xun and complained to Lu Yan, "Look at him, what does he look like?"

Lu Yan smiled and didn't answer, took a few memorials and put them on the kang table, and was about to say something when he heard Xiao Xun's voice outside, "What are you here for?"

There was no sound from the other party. The emperor looked at Lu Yan with questioning eyes. Lu Yan hurriedly walked over and opened the curtain. Seeing Xie Zhiwei standing under the eaves, staring at Xiao Xun, he asked, "Is the county lord here for the emperor?" Did you kowtow to thank you?"

"Yes! I would like to ask Mr. Lu to inform you!" Xie Zhiwei saluted.

Lu Yan nodded, turned back and entered the East Nuan Pavilion, and said with a smile, "Your Majesty, the Lord of Duanxian County has entered the palace to thank you, and is asking to see you outside the palace."

The emperor sealed Xie Zhiwei because she saved Lu Yan's life. This matter is nothing to the emperor. He waved his hand and was about to ask Xie Zhiwei to kowtow and go to the harem to greet the queen. He asked, "Ah Yan, how is your injury? I see that your complexion is not good. Did Wang Shipu take your pulse seriously? Don't leave any root cause."

"Your Majesty, I feel that I am fine. If the Emperor is worried about Wang Taiyi, after I leave the palace, I will ask Duanxian County Lord to diagnose my pulse."

Since Lord Duanxian has the ability to detoxify him, he should be able to diagnose. Is there any remaining poison in his body?

Only then did the emperor remember that it was the Duanxian county magistrate who detoxified Lu Yan before, so he changed his mind and said, "Bring her in, let her kowtow to me, and let her give you a pulse here." Look, Wang Shipu is not good at using poison to detoxify."

"Yes!" Lu Yan respectfully agreed, and the young lady waiting at the door heard it, ran errands out, and bowed to welcome Xie Zhiwei in.

Xiao Xun was about to go to the harem, thought for a while, and came in behind Xie Zhiwei. The emperor was surprised when he saw it, but he didn't ask directly.

Xie Zhiwei kowtowed respectfully, not bad at all, and after shouting Long Live, he bowed his head and touched the ground, "Thank you, Lord Long En!"

Although Xie Zhiwei is young, but a series of movements are in line with etiquette, and it is also pleasing to the eye. The dignified demeanor of the daughter of a noble family makes even the emperor sigh secretly. However, the etiquette rules and upbringing of these aristocratic families are indeed admirable.

"Flat body!"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stood up, and took two steps to the side, but the emperor refused to let her go, so she could only stand still.

"The last time I was in a hurry, I didn't have time to ask, Duan Xian, you are not very old, how can you learn good medical skills?"

"If you go back to the emperor, the courtiers will go to Qinghe several times to work as medicine boys next to the uncle. Every day, the uncle and grandfather will take some medical classics to test the courtiers. This is also the kindness of the elders. The commonly used detoxification method of poison is called Chen Nu Bei Hui, and it is a coincidence that it can help Master Lu get rid of the poison of hook kiss."

"Hook kiss is also a few common poisons? Then tell me, what kind of poison is not common?" Xiao Xun asked.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him quickly, lowered his eyes and said, "Prince Chen, that's how my uncle and grandfather taught my ministers back then. As for what poisons are common and which are not, I really don't know what kind of poison is common."

She thought for a while, and added, "Don't worry, King Chen, the courtiers can only detoxify, and won't poison others."

The emperor believed in this point. The upbringing of these women from aristocratic families is extremely strict, and their conduct should be ranked first. For hundreds of years, the women of these four major families have also produced Xie Yuantao.

And Xie Yuantao was exactly what the emperor liked to hear.

Xiao Xun said "hehe" twice, but Xie Zhiwei didn't say anything, but his heart was beating wildly. In her previous life, she only dealt with King Yanbei. At that time, Xiao Xun took back the sixteen prefectures of Yanyun, and the emperor named him King Yanbei, and made all sixteen prefectures of Yanyun his vassal.

Dayong's princes and lords, enfeoffed but not tin land, ranked as nobles but not near the people. Xiao Xun is considered an outlier.

To be able to become a different kind of prince and live a good life, and to lead troops into the capital and drive Xiao Changxuan from the throne, would Xiao Xun be a kind person?

Xie Zhiwei was very worried. If he exposed the smell in the South Study Room in front of the emperor, no matter whether there is evidence or not, he would be very unkind to Xie Zhiwei.

At this time, Xie Zhiwei could only pray to the heavens in her heart. If the gods and Buddhas of the gods could bless her and make Xiao Xun shut up, she would try to repay Xiao Xun's revenge in her previous life as soon as possible.

Debt of favor is really too much to owe!

Xie Zhiwei waited for a long time, but she did not wait for Xiao Xun's next words, she breathed a sigh of relief, and heard Xiao Xun say, "Uncle Huang, if it's okay, my nephew is going to leave first, and my nephew is going to the South Study Room to find elder brother and the others to play with. "

The emperor said in his heart, I didn't let you stay, and he raised two dragon eyebrows, "You go to ask your grandmother for peace and then leave the palace. If you don't go to the South Study Room to study, you will bother your brothers? "

"Uncle Huang, my nephew is determined to be a dandy, what book should he study?" After speaking, he saluted hastily, turned around and ran away.

The emperor was really \*\*\*\* off this time. He grabbed the blue and white lotus tea bowl on the kang table and threw it towards the door. It was a pity that the tea bowl didn't fly fast enough, and only spilled an apricot-yellow curtain cage.

The emperor was really angry and complained, "Sooner or later, I will be mad at him."

Lu Yan walked over and made a gesture, the little \*\*\*\* bowed his waist and went out, and soon brought two eunuchs over to replace the dirty curtain cage.

Xie Zhiwei stood aside, really nervous.

Xiao Xun said that he only wanted to be a dude, but he was a liar. Could it be that the Yanbei King who will be civilized and martial arts in the future is a fake? His articles are splendid, and his military skills are like a god. With him, Yanyun, the leader of the army, was forced to retreat steadily, and the border of Dayong's territory was also moved nearly five hundred miles northward.

The emperor was so angry that Xiao Xun was so angry that his head hurt. He pressed his fingers between his eyebrows, and lay on the couch without speaking. The room was very quiet, and the atmosphere was frozen and depressing.

Lu Yan's eyes flickered slightly, and he stepped forward to persuade, "The emperor should still take care of the dragon body. It happens that the Duanxian County Lord is here, so let the county owner ask for the emperor's pulse!"