

## The Power 761

Chapter 761 and Ji

Xiao Xun wiped his whole body with snow water, and the pioneers of Iron Eagle Cavalry did the same.

Lu Yan commanded the soldiers of the Hanyu Army behind him, and used a trebuchet to throw huge snowballs at the burning trees, opening up a path to the sky for Xiao Xun.

"Iron Eagle Rider, follow me!"

Xiao Xun rushed out one step at a time and stepped onto the wooden ladder. All the arrows on the city wall were aimed at him. The silver spear in his hand waved like a flash of light, and all the arrows were caught by his impeccable marksmanship. Resisting outside, he appeared on the opponent's city wall like a war \*\*\*\* descending from the sky.

"Chen Wang has attacked the city!"

A Dalou army shouted, and the attack of the Dalou soldiers who were struggling to kill the enemy on the city wall stagnated for a moment. Everyone saw a long spear waving in the hands of a young man in silver armor on the city wall. Pointing at all the big soldiers surrounding him, the guns are full, and the tricks are full of blood.

"The king of Chen has succeeded, attack the city!" Lu Yan's voice sounded from the sky and the earth, and the drums burst into bursts. The blood of Dayong soldiers was instantly ignited. At this moment, they tried their best to blast the siege engine into the city gate.

The ancient city gate made the last sound of dying, and collapsed to the ground.

There was a riot in the city, the doors of the homes of the people on both sides of the street were closed, and only the carriages of the dignitaries and nobles were running around.

Street fighting has begun. As long as you kill these imperial guards, you can massacre the city and bring a large amount of gold and silver home for the New Year. The originally brave Hanyu Army and Iron Eagle Riders were murderous, and they launched a fierce street battle with the defeated Lou Army. .

Three days later, the new force in the city was wiped out. On the four walls of the city, the flags of the Hanyu Army and the Iron Eagle Cavalry flew up, and the characters "Xiao" and "Lu" fluttered in the wind. Down, a new sun rose in the sky.

All the rich families in the city were looted, and the palace was full of belongings. Lu Yan wandered around and saw a pink gem, picked it up, weighed it in his hand, and threw it to Xiao Xun, "This, you can Take it to make a jewelry for the princess."

Xiao Xun took it and looked at it against the light. It was crystal clear without any flaws. He raised his hand to Lu Yan, "Thank you, brother!"

Lu Yan laughed loudly, walked over, and stood side by side with Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, what are your plans for the future?"

Xiao Xun looked in the south direction, and the light of Qi Yi flashed in his eyes, "Hold a grand wedding ceremony for Mei Mei, and then give birth to a bunch of children!"

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, "Have you thought about anything else?"

"What else?"

Lu Yan looked around and saw that all the generals were looking over, and reminded, "The big guy is not just following you to make a fortune."

Xiao Xun touched his nose, "Brother, I just want to settle here quickly and go home for the New Year. This is a matter for next year, and we will talk about it next year."

Lu Yan had no choice but to follow his will and waved his hand, "Hurry up and resettle, settle down and hurry!"

Xiao Xun smiled, seeing that everyone turned their faces away and didn't want to look at him, he was a little speechless, and called out by name, "Pei Wujiu!"

"exist!"

"Meng Shaoqing!"

"exist!"

"You are stationed here, Yang Yunqi, you stay here, appease the people of Lou, select officials, establish official schools, and do things of education!"

"Yes!" Yang Yunqi finished his response and began to cry, "His Royal Highness, don't I need to go back to celebrate the New Year?"

"It's your turn to go back to celebrate the New Year next year. It's really not possible. You bring your family members here yourself. You can't let me celebrate the New Year here!"

That makes sense! The generals were speechless.

Fan Wencheng led Xie Mingxi over here. This time, Xie Mingxi had a good experience of the cruelty on the battlefield. He had suffered a lot along the way. He was no longer the naive kid who always wanted to make contributions. Young and mature, like a sword that has been sharpened, it gradually gains a sharp edge.

"Brother-in-law! Master Lu!" Xie Mingxi saluted Xiao Xun and Lu Yan respectively, Lu Yan raised his hand and rubbed his head, and asked, "When did you arrive?"

"just arrived!"

Fan Wencheng stood on the side, looking like wind and dust. He didn't come forward until Xiao Xun finished making arrangements one by one, "His Royal Highness, the food and grass have arrived. This time, a total of two months' food has arrived. Your subordinate Some of them are left in Shangjing."

Shangjing City is the capital city of Beiqi, Xiao Xun understood it as soon as he heard it, and said, "Well done, there is still a month left. When we go back, we will go to Changchun Prefecture, pass Shangjing

City, and arrive at Yanjing City. Brother, you Staying in Yanjing City, I will go back to pick up Mae Mae, and we will celebrate the New Year in Yanjing City!"

"good!"

There is still a month before the new year, Xie Zhiwei waited for Mrs. Cui in front of the city gate of Zhending Mansion. The sky was full of wind and snow, and she never dreamed that the old lady would come from Boling all the way on such a day.

"Grandmother!" Xie Zhiwei rushed over and hugged the old lady, his voice choked up, "Why are you here in this weather?"

"It was ordered by the court that your eldest uncle was appointed as the minister of the Ministry of Rites, and he is going to Yanjing Mansion. I thought, you will be in time, so I came here. I miss my Mei Meier too!"

The old lady was in good spirits. She hugged Xie Zhiwei in her arms, and put her cheek against her. She was overjoyed, "I haven't seen you for two years, and my Mei Meier has grown beautiful again, even more beautiful than your mother back then!"

Xie Zhiwei's tears were about to come out, she nestled in the old lady's arms, still very dissatisfied, "Isn't it just Jiji, what a big deal, if grandma misses me, just let me go to Boling, why bother to run away?" far?"

She got up from the old lady's arms, "If something happens to my grandmother on the way, what would you ask me to do?"

"What's the matter, how old is my grandmother, I haven't seen anything, let alone everything is peaceful now, I got up a little late, or else, I arrived early."

Haishi said aside, "Speaking of which, Princess Dagon should be here too."

Xie Zhiwei didn't know, so, "A few days ago, Princess Liyang came to Zhending Mansion, but what did Princess Dagon come to do?"

"It was I who wrote to let Princess Dagon come. Silly boy, you have to be late. Your mother and mother-in-law are here. I heard that your third and fourth aunts are also planning to come. If you want to hide it from you now, you must not hide it." Already, His Highness has set up a special palace in Yanjing Mansion, and is going to hold a celebration there for you, congratulating you and Ji!"

Tears rolled down Xie Zhiwei's eyes, she pursed her lips, feeling mixed emotions in her heart, no wonder, everyone came, sister Yuan Jia wrote a letter from Yunnan, and sent her a golden crown, saying that there are the most is gold.

The mother and the empress are doing well, and they stopped digging grottoes to make Buddha statues, and rushed over from Jingzhao Mansion. Now, the grandmother and eldest aunt are also here, and Princess Dagon is also here. For a while, Xie Zhiwei only felt that, Nothing could be happier than now.

The war in the North is also coming to an end.

There are fewer and fewer people behind Cao Yunci, the opponent's arrow is too fierce, as the sun sets, he seems to see the \*\*\*\* of death waving at him, but he has no reason to relax, seeing the figures in front of him getting more and more empty, as if a phantom flashed in front of his eyes, Cao Yunci exerted his last strength, and he threw the sword in his hand forward.

The first update!

## Chapter 762 Sister

A new sun rises in the sky, and the morning glow reflects the mountains and rivers. The Hanyu Army and Iron Eagle Cavalry are ready to go, and they are gradually far away under the welcome of the people in the city.

"Wanyan Zongwang can run, hehe, I want to see, the world is so big, where can he run?" Xiao Xun said indifferently, swinging his whip.

Lu Yan frowned, "I didn't expect Wanyan Zongwang to run away, I mean, I didn't expect him to run away. This person, after all, is the clan. If he runs away, it doesn't matter if he runs away. If he runs back White mountains and black waters, I fear he will make a comeback."

"If you come back, you will come back. Brother, what are you worried about so much? If you are destined to have a follow-up with Lou, then continue to fight. Our generation can't finish fighting, and there is a next generation."

Xiao Xun just wanted to go home quickly and watch Meimei, "Brother, don't think too much, haven't you thought about it enough for so many years? Your hair will grow gray soon after careful consideration."

Lu Yan smiled and said, "Okay, I won't think about it anymore. In the future, you think about it. I don't think about anything, and I don't care about anything. I just charge forward for you."

Xiao Xun was overjoyed, and approached Lu Yan with his horse, putting his arm on his shoulder, "Brother, what you say is true. From now on, you will only be responsible for fighting for me. With your words, I will live and die without regret!"

As soon as Lu Yan's shoulders collapsed, Xiao Xun had to take off his arm. He gave Xiao Xun an angry look, "During the New Year's Day, what are you talking about about life and death?"

While chattering and making noise, the scouts in front rushed back, "Report, His Royal Highness, Governor, Cao Baihu was found in front of him. He was seriously injured. Wanyan Zongwang died thirty feet away in front of him."

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan looked at each other, and the two hurriedly urged the horse to run forward together.

In front, someone had already rescued Cao Yunci from the snow. After taking off his clothes and rubbing them with snow, the accompanying medical officer boiled the medicine on the spot and gulped him down.

Wanyan Zongwang was already dead. He was stabbed in the back with a sword. This sword belonged to Cao Yunci, and judging from Cao Yunci's prostrate posture, 90% of Wanyan Zongwang was stabbed to death by Cao Yunci throwing the sword.

The army did not stop, Lu Yan arranged for a scout to report back to the city, and ordered four people to carry Cao Yun away.

Cao Yunci had a long dream. In the dream, he went back to his childhood and returned to the main room of his mother in the Marquis of Wu'an. His younger sister was just born, lying in her arms. He was standing in front of the bed. Stepping on his feet, he leaned forward and looked at his younger sister's tender little face, just like the winter jasmine he saw on the wall in early spring.

He poked his sister's little face with his finger, and the sister opened her eyes, glanced at him, and suddenly grinned and began to cry.

He was terrified, shrunk his fingers, and looked at his mother timidly. The mother hugged him into her arms and coaxed her sister, "Look, this is my brother!"

My sister suddenly stopped crying, looked at him with tears in her eyes, and slowly grinned again. At that moment, he suddenly realized that my sister was so stupid.

However, that little meat dumpling grows up day by day, and he can call his brother. Every day after school, he can play in his mother's yard for a long time. His father and mother are sitting on the couch by the window, and his father is drinking tea. , While reading a book, his mother was doing needlework, but he could always feel his parents' eyes on him and his sister.

Happiness is always fleeting!

Father's face began to look sad, and mother also became frowning. The life at home was stretched, all of which had something to do with the aunt in the palace.

In order to keep the position of aunt and queen, the family tried every means, and they had to fulfill any order in the palace to the letter.

He heard his mother complain, "From ancient times to the present, not everyone can be a descendant. My father said before his death that the empress is in the palace, and she will be a member of the royal family in the future, not a member of the Marquis of Wu'an anymore." Well, the Marquis of Wu'an's Mansion does not rely on the status of a descendant to gain a firm foothold in the court, and we don't have to make such sacrifices for the empress."

Father's head lowered even more, and he heard his father say without confidence, "I don't know, but mother is not father!"

Later, he hid on the side of the official road leading to Lingnan, watching his father staggering along the road in chains. When did his father suffer so much, and when did he suffer such humiliation?

However, when he saw the peaceful smile on his father's face, at that moment, all the grief and indignation in his heart turned into tears, rolling down.

Cao Yunci, he is just Cao Yunci!

From now on, there will be no Marquis of Wu'an Mansion in the world, a century-old family that cannot escape the arrangement of fate after all.

But, isn't all of this driven by desire?

The cold submerged him. Cao Yunci thought he would die. He was thinking that he hadn't rescued his father yet. Let the parents live a normal and worry-free life.

However, gradually, his body became hot again, and a bowl of sweet hot soup flowed down his throat into his body, and his soul, which was originally floating in mid-air, seemed to be attracted by the heat and returned to his body Body.

Cao Yunci heard the chirping of vultures in the sky, the sound of boots stepping on the snow, the neighing of horses, and his own breathing...

He opened his eyes, which were covered with a black cloth, and he could only see a faint light. A round of red sun hung in the sky, and he smelled the clear smell of snow in the air.

He's alive!

His body was carried and swayed gently on the stretcher, as if he had returned to his mother's arms when he was a child.

In the evening, he was carried into the city and settled in an inn. After entering the house, the medical officer helped him remove the black cloth from his eyes. He looked around and met the medical officer, is an old acquaintance.

"Cao Baihu, you have done a great job this time!" The medical officer handed him a bowl of hot porridge, "You have been taking medicine these days, so you must be very uncomfortable. Drink a bowl of hot porridge to keep your spirits up. His Royal Highness Chen Wang and Lord Lu will come and talk to you."

Cao Yun said his thanks, took the hot porridge, and asked, "Where is this place?"

"Hua Wucheng, I was going to rush on my way tonight. Your Highness is worried that your body will not be able to bear it. Besides, you are being carried by someone, and it will delay things, so I will stay here for one. night and come back tomorrow." Hurry up."

The medical officer didn't mean to dislike him. People in the army always spoke directly. He smiled and said, "I delayed everyone's schedule."

"That's not true. You have made great achievements this time. I won't say much else. You have escaped death, and you probably don't have much strength to speak. Save some strength and talk to His Highness later."

The second update!

Chapter 763 Spicy Eyes

Cao Yunci finished a bowl of porridge, he handed the bowl to the medical officer, and Lu Yan and Xiao Xun came hand in hand.

"How do you feel?" Xiao Xun asked, he pulled a chair and sat down beside the bed.

Lu Yan stood by the window, looking at the scenery outside, probably too vague, so he turned around and leaned against the window, looking leisurely and calm, not at all like the indifferent Cao Yunci once saw in the capital.

"Thank you, Your Royal Highness, Lord Lu, for saving your life!" Cao Yunci was about to stand up and salute, but Xiao Xun raised his hand to stop him, "I won't say so much, I'm here, just want to ask you, what's wrong with you this time?" How do you count military merit?"

Cao Yunci understood Xiao Xun's words, his eye circles turned hot, and he wanted to cry, "Your Highness, I...I...I have nothing to worry about, this is what I should have done!"

Xiao Xun smiled, turned his head and blinked at Lu Yan, Lu Yan bent his lips and smiled, a little snowy light flowed on his unstained and vermilion lips, revealing a touch of enchantment for no reason.

Pleasing to the eye!

Xiao Xun was briefly absent-minded. When he came back to his senses, he touched his nose and smiled embarrassedly.

Cao Yunci was stunned, and felt that the actions of these two people were a bit eye-catching. He just pretended that he hadn't seen it, and then he heard Xiao Xun say, "I know that there is always a reason for you to work so hard, but I want to say it first, you This military achievement can only be replaced by one person, who do you plan to replace?"

"Your Highness, if it is possible, it is natural to change the father of the subordinate." Cao Yunci gritted his teeth and said, "The second wife and the third wife deserved their crimes. Although my second uncle and third uncle died, their death will not relieve the hatred in my heart. If it wasn't for my second and third uncles picking on my grandmother every day, how could the Cao family have come to this point!"

The dignified young master, if not for someone to protect him, would have already become a prisoner by now.

"You know, with your military achievements, you can be promoted to a thousand households, are you sure you want to exchange your father's freedom?" Xiao Xun asked, "Based on what I know about Lord Cao, he may not accept your filial piety. "

Cao Yunci smiled and said, "Father has always been righteous. With so many people in the Cao family in Lingnan, he will definitely not come back. However, as a son, I can't ignore it. It's my father's business whether I accept it or not, and I, as a son, will do it." It's my business not to."

"Okay! I'll help you!" Xiao Xun stood up and said, "Heal your wounds well here. After waiting, ride back by yourself. We will set off early tomorrow morning, and we won't wait for you!"

"Ah Xun!" Cao Yunci looked at Lu Yan hesitating to speak, he thought for a while, but he still didn't say what he said, what can the Cao family have now? He had no choice but to watch Lu Yan leave.

Waiting outside the door, Xiao Xun glanced at Lu Yan and asked, "Brother, are you really not interested?"

Lu Yan made a gesture to kick Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun jumped up, and accidentally fell down the stairs. Lu Yan was startled, and quickly stretched out his hand to hold him, and dragged him back.

"Say something like this in the future, see if I won't smoke you!"

Xiao Xun said, "No, big brother, a person must always have someone to accompany him in his life, how lonely it is to be alone!"

Lu Yan let go of Xiao Xun's hand, and leaned on the stairs to look down. In a short period of time, Huawu City was bustling again. From time to time, guests came to the restaurant to eat and drink, and there was a lot of people talking.

Lu Yan only felt that the atmosphere was extremely hot. He smiled and said, "Didn't you say, give me a child born between you and Mei Mei? In the future, how can I become a person? From now on, I have great responsibilities, I am afraid Don't dare to take it lightly for a moment, how can you care about being alone or not?"

Xiao Xun laughed, "Brother, do you want a boy or a girl?"

Lu Yan thought for a while, "How about adopting your second child, whether it's a boy or a girl, to me?"

"good!"

The two of them raised their hands at the same time, their palms clapped together, and they looked at each other with a smile, with tenderness surging in their eyes.

After more than ten days on the road, the two finally arrived in Yanjing City.

The three main halls have been completely completed. Under the blue sky, the glazed tiles are shining with golden light, and the red lacquer doors and windows are high walls, showing the royal dignity everywhere. The two reined in their horses and stopped in front of the palace gate.

Ming An and Cui Yingqing received the news, they had already greeted them, saluted Lu Yan and Xiao Xun respectively, and moved them in.

Ming An said, "It's almost the same. The bedroom in the back has also been completed. For the time being, only this one has been repaired. Now that it's winter, a lot of work is hard to do. It's the end of the new year. The lower officials will let those who do the work go back to celebrate the new year." ."

Ming An carefully looked at the expressions of the two of them while talking. Both of them have a face that God has cared for, but their styles are different. They can walk together, but they can form a perfect picture.

In the white snow, Lu Yan was wearing a silver satin cloak with black fur, while Xiao Xun was wearing a black satin silver fox cloak around his neck. There was a sunny smile on his face.



"It's Chinese New Year, who is still in the mood to do things? Go back and go back. It's the same when you come back in the spring of the next year." Xiao Xun said casually. For him, it's the same where he and Mei Mei live. The purpose of this palace is here. , It is to give gifts to Mae-Mei Hang and Ji.

The palace is tall and grand, much more majestic than the Linde Hall and Daqing Hall in the capital. Standing on the jade steps in front of the hall, Xiao Xun imagined that on that day, Mei Mei would perform the ceremony here, and the two sides would be for The relatives and friends she blesses, will she be very happy?

"Ah Xun, I'm going to give these four halls a name. No matter what, the plaques still have to be rushed up. Could it be that there won't even be a plaque on this hall?"

Xiao Xun said, "Brother, you can do the naming thing, I'm not good at these."

Lu Yan thought for a while, and said to Ming An, "The three main halls in front are named Taihe, Zhonghe, and Baohe. Prepare your pen and ink!"

Ming An was overjoyed, he had been worrying about the names of the three halls and one palace, so he hurriedly asked someone to prepare a pen and ink, and he was about to go forward to grind the ink for Lu Yan, when Xiao Xun took the job, and said while grinding , "Brother, what's your name for the palace behind?"

Lu Yan did not speak. He picked up the pen and licked the tip of the pen on the inkstone, and then wrote words on the snow-white rice paper.

"Qianqing, Qiankun is clear, what a name!" Xiao Xun couldn't help but praise.

Ming An was determined, he hurriedly picked up the rice paper, carefully dried the ink, and put it aside. After Lu Yan finished writing the remaining three names, he took the pen from Lu Yan's hand.

Lu Yan turned to Xiao Xun and said, "Ah Xun, I still remember my father saying that the western border is nothing to worry about, and the northern border is beyond the Great Wall. The big trouble is, and we will stay here in the future, and the northern border is nothing to worry about!"

The third update!

## Chapter 764 Missing

Move the capital?

Ming An was so startled that he almost jumped up. Moving the capital has a lot to do with it. The two of them talked as if they were chatting after dinner, and decided where Dayong's future capital would be?

When Ming An was ordered to build the three halls and one palace, although he knew that the palace was beyond the limits, he didn't know what the palace would be used for in the future.

If the capital is moved, who will be the future emperor?

Ming An's gaze could not help falling on Xiao Xun, and then looked at Lu Yan, and soon, he was afraid of being noticed, so he hurriedly lowered his eyes.

It was still early, so Lu Yan and Xiao Xun didn't say much, they came out of the palace, and they rode horses along East Chang'an Avenue to Nanxunfang.

Mi Tuan bought a house here and it has been completely renovated. The earth dragon was on fire in the house. Seeing the two people coming in, he and Zhi Zhi went up to serve them, helped them take off their cloaks, set up the table, and put Served with steaming wine and dishes.

"Your Highness, Lord Governor, this wine is a good wine newly transported from Zhending Mansion this year. I heard that it is made from snow water, new glutinous rice and crabapple flowers in spring last year."

The wine is poured out, like rouge in the white porcelain wine glass, bursts of fragrance spread in the room with the steaming heat, the wine is not intoxicating, but the person is already intoxicated.

Xiao Xun couldn't wait for a moment to get back to the truth. He drank wine with Lu Yan, ate two bowls of rice, and left with his guards.

Xie Zhiwei sent the horoscopes of Xiao Ke and Zhao Baohua to the capital, so that the people in the Qin Tianjian got the horoscopes right, and there was no difference. They were a match made in heaven. The wedding date was set on June 12 next year.

Xie Zhiwei got the date and said to Zi Mo, "This Qin Tianjian, as long as it is a marriage bestowed by the emperor, or a marriage that both parties are satisfied with, if you want him to approve a bad one, he won't be able to approve it." , It can be seen that no one in this world is a fool."

Zi Mo knew that her princess was in a state of uncertainty these days, and she was counting the days, so she couldn't help laughing, "If the approved marriage is not good, the princess will talk again, and I want my slaves to talk, the nobles in the world It's not easy to serve!"

One word, Xie Zhiwei laughed so much, got up and said, "That's it. Did you ask, did you find Sister Yunhua?"

Zi Mo followed her, seeing that she was about to go out, he hurriedly put a big cloak on her body, said "Princess, don't freeze", while helping her to go out for a walk, said, "Master Chen, the government office The news came, saying that they found it after looking for it, and Miss Cao was not disturbed, and they lived next to a Jianghu man named Wen Yinghan on the other side of Pingshan."

Xie Zhiwei didn't expect that Cao Yunhua would meet Wen Yinghan and the others in the end, she nodded, "Don't disturb Sister Yunhua, she must know that I'm here, since she doesn't plan to meet me, she won't see you for now Bar!"

It's just that after noon, Cao Yunhua actually came to the door. Xie Zhiwei just woke up from a nap and was sitting in front of the mirror to make up. He was very surprised when he heard it. When he arrived, his scalp hurt and he hurriedly said, "Please come in!"

Cao Yunhua was wearing clothes made of coarse cotton, with a piece of cotton cloth wrapped around her head. The wind and frost stained her eyebrows and eyes, and she no longer had the innocence of

dying for love in the past. Her eyes were very calm, and she only looked at When he arrived at Xie Zhiwei, he was uncontrollably excited, rushed over and grabbed Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Sister Wei!"

"Sister Yunhua!" Xie Zhiwei stood up and hugged her, tears streaming down unconsciously, Xie Zhiwei's hand stroked the rough fabric on Yunhua's body, he was so distressed that he was almost speechless .

"Sister Yunhua, why, why don't you come to me?"

Yunhua wiped away her tears, pulled Xie Zhiwei to sit down, and wiped away the tears on Xie Zhiwei's face, "Sister Wei, I know I've come here a long time ago, I thought I wasn't doing well, so I won't give it to you." Sorry for the trouble, who knows, I only found out about Yingchun, this girl is really honest."

Yunhua wiped away tears, "For a little money, I almost lost my life. Fortunately, I have sister Wei. Otherwise, how would I feel at ease in this life?"

Cao Yunhua is no longer the daughter of the Hou Mansion in the past. Xie Zhiwei holds her hand, which already has rough calluses. It can be seen that Sister Yunhua has suffered a lot in the past year.

"Auntie okay?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"It's pretty good, Sister Wei, speaking of it, it's all thanks to you!" Cao Yunhua looked at Xie Zhiwei with tears in his eyes, "If I wasn't afraid that you would get angry, I should kneel down and kowtow to you three times, thank you for treating me and me Thank you for your mother's life. If it weren't for you, my mother and I would have been exiled. If it weren't for you, my brother might have been found. individual."

She said, "My mother said countless times that my father knew that the three of us, mother and son, had escaped, and he would feel at ease even if he died in the place of exile."

Xie Zhiwei knew that Lu Yan released Cao Yunhua and her mother in her name that day. At this time, hearing Cao Yunhua say this, she really didn't want to accept this kindness, and hesitated to speak.

Cao Yunhua looked into her eyes and said seriously, "Sister Wei, do you have something to say to me?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Sister Yunhua, where will your life be in the future?"

Cao Yunhua's hands tightened unconsciously, and her originally calm face now showed a sense of loneliness, "Sister Wei, I still remember what you told me back then. At that time, I was the Marquis of Wu'an. The eldest daughter of the mansion, my marriage is related to the face of the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion, but now I am nothing, tell me, when the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion was ransacked, did you really help me to plead with Governor Lu? "

Xie Zhiwei looked deeply at Cao Yunhua, she couldn't help thinking, if Xiao Xun didn't treat her well again in this life, would she be sad?

As long as she thinks of this, her heart feels like being stabbed severely.

"Sister Yunhua, instead of asking me, you might as well ask Mr. Lu. I can't answer your question."

Cao Yunhua's eyes dimmed, but soon there was a strange light, and she looked at Xie Zhiwei again, "Sister Wei, I know, my life is like a duckweed, and I don't know where I will end up. However, no matter what, it is always a happy thing to have a direction!"

She is still unwilling to be reconciled, she is so attached to one person in her heart.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, very happy for her, she couldn't and shouldn't care about the matter between her and her big brother anyway, so she simply changed the subject.

"Sister Yunhua, I'm going to Yanjing Mansion in a few days, and I will hold a wedding ceremony there. I will ask Xuantaos to send you a post. If you are free, come with me to Yanjing Mansion! "

Today's update!

Dear friends, there were so few votes yesterday, did you all vote for me? There is no more full attendance, it all depends on everyone's votes for bonuses, I beg you!

Chapter 765 back

Cao Yunhua yearned for it wholeheartedly, but only thought of her mother. She took out a veil from her bosom, embroidered with broken branches of peonies.

"Sister Wei, I embroidered this with my own hands. It's a gift for you. My mother and I escaped from the mansion in a hurry and didn't bring much money. Later, we settled here in Zhending Mansion and bought this house. Speaking of which, I have been saving up your Jiji gift for a long time, who would have thought that it would be today."

Xie Zhiwei took the veil and said happily, "Sister Yunhua, I like it very much!"

Cao Yunhua said, "I should attend your Jiji ceremony, but mother is really worried about father. We plan to go to Lingnan to visit father after the new year is over and the spring will be easier on the road. If you have been living in For Yanjing Mansion, I will move to Yanjing Mansion when I come back from Lingnan."

From Zhending Mansion to Lingnan, there are more than thousands of mountains and rivers, but in Cao Yunhua's eyes, it seems that these are no longer difficult.

Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but feel distressed when she thought that she had never reached the state of mind she is in today from the daughter of the Hou Mansion to the present.

"Sister Yunhua, I don't think a person like uncle would want you and aunt to travel thousands of miles to see him. Besides, if my aunt goes to the climate in Lingnan, I don't know if she can adapt. And Mr. Cao, I heard that he went to Beiqi with His Highness, why don't you wait for Mr. Cao to come back and discuss it before making a decision?"

Cao Yunhua nodded and said, "I'll discuss it with my mother when I go back. Sister Wei, thank you for welcoming the spring. If you can, you can help me settle her down. She is good to me, and I can only repay it in the next life."

Yingchun happened to be brought over by Xuanta, she heard it from outside, she rushed in one step, knelt down in front of Cao Yunhua, as if she couldn't recognize her, "Girl, what's wrong with you? Girl, keep your slaves by your side, hard work and tiring slaves to do, slaves are not afraid of hardship or tiredness, girl, don't drive slaves away!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help crying again, she didn't want to see this, so she said to Cao Yunhua, "Sister Yunhua, for the sake of this girl's loyalty, you can accept her!"

Originally, Cao Yunhua didn't want Yingchun to suffer with her, so he said, "You have to know, with me, you are no longer in Cao's house, and you have to do everything by yourself, maybe even worse than the rough servant girl in the past, Yingchun, like this It's not just a day or two, it might be a lifetime."

She put her hand on Yingchun's shoulder, "No matter how hard it is for me, it's nothing. This is the retribution my Cao family deserves, but for you, if you stay here, the princess will see you In my face, I will definitely not treat you badly, if you are like this, will you still follow me?"

Yingchun said with tears, "Girl, this is how the servants lived, and it was even worse than this. The servants are not afraid, and the servants do not follow the princess. The servants originally served the girls."

"Good Yingchun, why are you bothering?" Cao Yunhua caressed her face and said with tears.

Zi Stranger was afraid that Xie Zhiwei's eyes would be swollen from crying, so he came in and said with a smile, "Miss Cao, for servants like servants, it doesn't matter how much money you eat, wear, and earn, what matters is what kind of master you are with. , back then you had a close relationship with our princess, and all the slaves knew that you were generous to your servants, since Miss Yingchun woke up, she has been thinking about her every day, you have given her a lot of loyalty!"

Cao Yunhua knew that staying here would only make Xie Zhiwei sad, which was why she refused to come to see Xie Zhiwei even though she missed him so much, so she got up and left.

Xie Zhiwei sent her to the gate, watched her car go away, felt a sigh of relief in her heart, was about to turn around and enter the door, when she suddenly felt something, she saw in the distance, in the vast white snow, riding Juechen, the people on horseback were getting closer and closer. It became clearer and clearer, the familiar facial features were deeply imprinted in her heart like a knife carving, no matter how many years or lifetimes, they could not be erased by time.

"Ah Hun!" Xie Zhiwei yelled, and then ran towards that person regardless of anything.

Xiao Hun hastily reined in the horse, turned over, rushed over, hugged that beautiful figure tightly in his heart, closed his eyes, took a deep breath, just wanted to rub this person into his arms, into his flesh and blood, never to be separated again.

"Mae Mae, I'm back!"

"Ah Hun, you are back, are you injured? How are you? Are you hungry?"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he wanted to retreat from his arms, but Xiao Hun hugged him tighter and tighter. Because he was outside, he simply hugged Xie Zhiwei, went up the steps, and entered the door.

The horse behind him also followed him, swishing its tail, snorting, and proudly crossed the threshold.

Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei and walked quickly all the way in. After walking a few steps, he realized that something was wrong. He had been to the house of Zhending Mansion several times, and every time he came over in a hurry to take a look. Staying here, but living in a military camp, he doesn't even know which courtyard is Xie Zhiwei's?

"Mae Mae, where do we live?"

Xie Zhi came down from his arms with a smile, took his hand, and said coquettishly, "Ah Xun, it's not where we live, but where I live?"

Xiao Xun was suddenly embarrassed. He touched his nose, but looked at Xie Zhiwei with a smile. After their eyes met, it was as if they were stuck together, and they could never be separated.

The tenderness in Xiao Xun's heart was like a blowout. He raised his hand to caress Xie Zhiwei's face. They hadn't seen each other for a year, but the parting seemed to be only yesterday. As for, when he came back, he could see her at a glance.

"Mei Mei, after I come back this time, we will never be separated again." Xiao Xun promised.

Xie Zhiwei raised his hand to hold his hand, and squeezed it lightly, "Ah Xun, I'm fine, did big brother tell you something? That time, we were just joking."

Xiao Xun took a step forward, grabbed Xie Zhiwei's shoulders, pulled her into his arms, and hugged her tightly, "No, I miss you, I don't want to wait for a moment, I want to see you, Mei Mei, if I let you I'm going to go crazy if I don't see you for so long."

The room is still the same as the Ninghui Hall in Prince Xiang's Mansion, with familiarity everywhere. After Xiao Xun took a bath, he changed his clothes. Xie Zhiwei had already tidied up his armor and put it in the cage.

Seeing him coming out, Xie Zhiwei rushed up to greet him, and like every wife, straightened Xiao Xun's clothes, "I have already told my mother and mother, you are back, let's go to Yanfulou to greet mother and mother together?"

"Yes!" Xiao Xun agreed, while bowing his head and kissing Xie Zhiwei.

The first update!

## Chapter 766 Gathering

All the maids in the room exclaimed, caught off guard, turned their heads away in a hurry, and left the room holding their breath.

Xie Zhiwei only felt his whole body go weak, and hurriedly reached out and grabbed Xiao Xun's clothes, Xiao Xun supported her and prevented her from sliding down.

A deep kiss.

For a long time, Xie Zhiwei lay in Xiao Xun's arms and gasped for breath, but Xiao Xun couldn't adapt to it, and he didn't dare to move until the heat got hot, then he took Xie Zhiwei's hand and combed the messy hair on her sideburns for her. Let's go out together.

Because of staying for a few days temporarily and his son was not around, Yuan was not in a hurry to buy a house, and lived in Yanfu Building with Rong as his companion.

Hearing that her son was back, Rong was naturally overjoyed. After taking a nap, she drew a statue of Buddha and hurriedly asked someone to change her clothes.

"It's less than a month away, and when we go to Yanjing Mansion, it's almost time to celebrate the New Year. Although this year passed in a hurry, as long as I think of the princess and Ji, my great wish will come true." Rong folded his palms together and recited the Buddha's name.

"Is the empress going back to Jingzhao Mansion in the future? I think Zhending Mansion is close to Yanjing Mansion, and you can also dig caves to make Buddha statues. In Jingzhao Mansion, it is still far away."

"I'm waiting for the news from the White Horse Temple. The stone statue will be built in the future. I'll go and have a look. This is my whole heart. No matter how far away, I still want to go and see it."

"That's true. I heard that many people who went to Wutai Mountain to make a wish to restore it all kowtowed step by step to let the Bodhisattva see our sincerity."

The two of them were talking, when they saw Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei coming towards the yard holding hands.

The boy in the past has grown into a tall young man, with raven hair fastened to the top of his head with a jade hairpin. His brows and eyes are deep, and his whole body exudes a calm but sharp edge. His gestures seem gentle, but there is a wave of thunder hidden behind him. Qi.

The person next to him is as soft as jade, with bright eyes and bright teeth, wearing a red cloak, and being carefully cared for by the young man. The two of them look at each other occasionally, and the air seems to be filled with honey-like sweetness.

Rong Shi and Yuan Shi couldn't help being overjoyed, when the two came in, Huaying hurriedly moved a cushion over and placed it in front of Rong Shi, Xiao Xun first kowtowed to Rong Shi, and later saluted Yuan Shi, Yuan Shi didn't dare, he was so busy Standing up and giving a little support, "Young master, please don't do this, this is unavoidable!"

Rong said with a smile, "There is nothing you can't do, it's just a courtesy!"

Even so, Yuan Shi still insisted. Seeing this, Xiao Xun no longer forced, but gave Yuan Shi a junior gift, "My mother-in-law is not here, my son-in-law is not here, I have been bothering my mother-in-law to take care of Mei Mei, my son-in-law is very grateful."

"Oh, what are you grateful for, I am more than happy about your love and affection!"

After saying a word, Xie Zhiwei turned his head away, blushing like a persimmon, Xiao Xun hurriedly squeezed her hand, even though he had a thick skin, he was still a little embarrassed to hear what Yuan said.

Seeing the embarrassment of the young couple, Rong laughed loudly, "That's it!"

The reception feast at night is naturally indispensable, so Xie Zhiwei sent someone to pick up Princess Dagon, mother and daughter, grandmother, aunt and others, and had a lot of fun together.

When the banquet was over, it was already nighttime, and Xie Zhiwei personally sent his grandmother back. When she came back, she was so tired that she almost fell to the ground.

Getting off the second-door carriage, Xiao Xun hugged her, brought her to his lips, and kissed her face, "Let's rest earlier, huh?"

Xie Zhiwei's face turned red, she buried her face in Xiao Xun's shoulder, and asked in a low voice, "When did you start preparing for my wedding ceremony?"

"From the day I wanted to marry you." Xiao Xun hugged her like a treasure, "Mei Mei, I didn't tell you earlier, but I wanted to give you a surprise."

"Then why did you think of holding the Jiji ceremony in Yanjing Mansion? It's building a hall again. Isn't it a waste of money and people?"

"I wanted to seek the sixteen prefectures of Yanyun. Since I promised to guard the country, I must keep it. Meimei, have you thought about our future?"

Xie Zhiwei shook his head, then nodded again, "Thinking about it, I just want to be with you in this life, we will be safe and peaceful for the rest of our lives, Ah Xun, I think when I die in the future, I will have you by my side, and die before you!"

"Okay!" Xiao Xun lowered his head and kissed her lightly on her lips, "Mei Mei, no matter what happens in the future, I will only have you by my side. In order to keep my father-in-law in the Western Regions, I promised my father-in-law, all my children will only be born by you, and I also promised that I will only have one of you."

Xie Zhiwei's heart felt as if soaked in hot springs, a warm current flowed across her body, she turned around and hugged Xiao Xun's neck, and pressed her face against his, "Ah Xun, I know, I always knew!"

They had a previous life, Xiao Xun didn't need to talk about it, she knew it too.

"Ah Xun, no matter what you want to do, you can do it. What you need me to do, just tell me, and I will support you. In this life, we are husband and wife. If you don't want to give up, I will do it for you. Distressed, if you want to get it back, I will miss it too."

What Xiao Xun didn't want to give up was what Emperor Zhaoyang had promised. Emperor Zhaoyang wanted to give the people of Dayong a peaceful and prosperous world. What he failed to do, Xiao Xun wanted to do for him.

Xiao Xun only felt that for a long time, the heart of Zhengzhan was soothed at this moment. He carried Xie Zhiwei into the inner room, leaned over and pressed her under him, and said in a hoarse voice, "Mei Mei, I miss you so much, I can't wait, there are still twenty-seven days before you reach Ji."

Xie Zhiwei hugged his head and kissed his forehead gently.



The next day, the mansion began to tidy up the luggage and cages. Some valuables had already been transported to Yanjing Mansion by Du Gui.

On the 22nd day of the twelfth lunar month, under the personal \*\*\*\* of Xiao Xun, Xie Zhiwei took his grandmother, mother, mother-in-law, and a large group of relatives to the Yanjing Mansion.

On the 24th, a group of people spent the Spring Festival in Hejian Mansion.

On the 28th, at sunset, Xie Zhiwei finally saw the city wall of Yanjing Mansion. Under the city wall, a young man was waiting on a maroon horse. The majestic city wall and the beautiful young man were as beautiful as the setting sun Deputy painting.

"Brother!" Xiao Xun hurriedly rode his horse and rushed over. He raised his hand and held it with Lu Yan's.

Lu Yan saw Xie Zhiwei poking her head out of the carriage. The girl's face had lost its childishness, like a magnolia blooming on a branch in early spring, revealing an unknown beauty.

He hurriedly let go of Xiao Xun, rode his horse over, Xie Zhiwei had already raised his hand, and shouted, "Big brother, are you coming to pick us up?"

Lu Yan's heart soared in an instant, with smiles on his brows and eyes, he stretched out his hand to caress Xie Zhiwei's head, and said softly, "Well, it's almost Chinese New Year, how are you doing on the way?"

The second update!

## Chapter 767 Get up late

"It's all good on the road!" Xie Zhi smiled.

Lu Yan nodded, and just rode his horse back to the side of Rong's carriage. Rong was already waiting, and looked at Lu Yan full of nostalgia, "Ah Yan, are you here?"

Lu Yan cupped his hands and said, "Your Majesty, are you safe?"

After exchanging greetings, Lu Yanfang turned his horse's head and drove alongside Xiao Xun. The two talked and laughed, obviously only half a month apart, as if they had been apart for a long time, and there was endless talk for a while.

Xiao Lingsu sat on the carriage, looked at the two figures in front of her, and couldn't help but said to the servant girl, "Don't you think that my elder brother is happier when he is with Mr. Lu?"

Xuantao was also saying the same thing to Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help stretching his head and looked outside, wondering if he had a feeling, Lu Yan and Xiao Xun turned their heads to look at her together, Xie Zhiwei felt like he was caught on the spot Feeling stuck, I couldn't help but feel embarrassed, I smiled quickly, and retracted my head.

Yanjing used to be the accompanying capital of Beiqi, and it was also a strategically important place. The city wall is so high that it reaches into the sky, and the interior is magnificent. There is a city in the

north of the city, and land and sea department stores gather in it. Monks live in Buddhist temples, which are crowned in the north, and are beautifully composed, and they are exquisite in the world.

The water here is sweet and rich, and the people are diverse. There are 26 squares in total, which are more prosperous and beautiful than the Shangjing City in Beiqi.

The streets are wide, the ground is paved with bluestone slabs, and the snow has been swept away. As the New Year approaches, the shops on both sides of the street are full of people from every household, there are whip sticks, paper and ink shops, silk and satin shops... There are all kinds of people, rushing People with ox carts, people with baskets, people with a family going out together, and women with baskets and children in the corner, looking around wondering what to buy for the New Year.

Xie Zhiwei fell in love with this place immediately. Although the winter in the north is very cold, the enthusiasm of the people on the street infected her. Even the maids in the car poked their heads out and pointed at the shops on the street. .

The carriage stopped at Zhaomingfang, the place where Xie Zhiwei and others lived temporarily was on Shuangnian Street, this place was originally a garden of Wan Yanliang, King Hailing of Beiqi Jin Dynasty, not long after it was built, Youzhou was occupied by Xiao Xun, It was renamed Yanjing Mansion, and the garden naturally became Xiao Xun's possession.

The garden is divided into five roads and seven entrances in total. Except for the main hall on the second left road, all the roads are three or four entrances to form a courtyard. A large garden in the northwest direction, with small bridges and flowing water, strange stones and bamboos, has the characteristics of Jiangnan.

Lu Yan lived in a small courtyard on the west side, and opened a small barbarian gate facing the street, standing side by side with the gate of Xiao Zhai. After entering the courtyard three times, it leads directly to the garden. A clump of green bamboos at the front door hides a moon cave door. After passing through the door, there is Xiao Xun's meeting hall.

Mrs. Rong lived in the main hall behind Zuoer Road. There are three courtyards in total. The first one is the main hall. There are seven main rooms, which are very spacious. The few bergamot lilacs in front of the door have not yet reached the time of hanging flowers, but they have been accommodated. Shi likes it.

Xie Zhiwei lives in the courtyard behind the middle road, and in front of it is Xiao Xun's study, separated by a wall, with rockery, apricot blossoms, white walls and black tiles.

Xiao Ke occupied the front yard of Dongyi Road, while Xiao Lingsu lived in the small courtyard of Xier Road. After leaving the back door, there was a garden. A new, a small lacquered canopy bed was placed in the inner room, and the dressing table was filled with various jewelry, which made all the fatigue of her journey disappear in this instant.

Xie Zhiwei placed Linghua in the Qionghua Building next to the garden.

The Yuan family was embarrassed to live in Xiao's house anymore, so they bought a house next door to Xie Zhiwei's. I heard that it was originally a dowry bought by a wealthy family named Qiao in Yanjing Prefecture for his daughter, and sold to the Yuan family.

There are two roads in total, five entrances, a big garden behind, everything is brand new, costing three thousand taels of silver, expensive but not expensive, the important thing is that it is next to Xie Zhiwei, and there is an old house next to it, Yuan's simply went together bought it.

Princess Dagon had already made arrangements, she entered the Yanjing Mansion, told Xie Zhiwei, and she went to her own house.

Mrs. Cui and Haishi were naturally taken over by their son Cui Yingqing to celebrate the New Year in the house they had prepared long ago.

A group of people didn't settle down until midnight. The kitchen delivered midnight snacks to each courtyard. After each used it, they washed up and went to bed.

Although she was in a new environment, Xie Zhiwei didn't choose a bed, and Xiao Xun was next to her. She was held in Xiao Xun's arms and almost fell asleep.

Early the next morning, the bell of Longfu Temple rang, Xie Zhiwei woke up from his sleep, and he saw Xiao Xun's chest, and his breath was full of Xiao Xun's breath.

She didn't know whether her face was hot or shy, it was flushed red, Xiao Xun opened his eyes, saw his wife's delicate face, his impulse was burning like fire, he lowered his head and touched Xie Zhiwei's lips, and held it Her hand hesitated for a moment, but she still gave up that desire.

Wait a little longer, only half a month.

But even so, the two couldn't help being emotional. When they got up from the bed, the sun had already risen high.

There is no New Year's Eve this year, and the New Year's Eve falls on the twenty-ninth day of the twelfth lunar month, which is today.

Xie Zhiwei's face was full of pink, and he was wearing a magenta satin jacket embroidered with peonies and butterflies. Before he moved from the inner room to the open room, Zi Mo came over with a list, "Princess, today is the New Year's Eve. I'm asking, how many tables will be arranged for tonight's New Year's Eve dinner? How to worship the ancestors?"

These are all for Xie Zhiwei, the head of the house, to decide. Xie Zhiwei glanced at the Western clock next to the ancient shelf, and his face felt hot when it was past time.

She looked at the menu first, and still followed the usual practice, only adding or subtracting a few items, then handed it back to Zi Mo, and seeing Xiao Xun came out, she asked, "Is this year's ancestor worship the same as in previous years? "

"Yeah." Xiao Xun, wearing a royal blue peony chess piece-patterned round-neck arrow sleeves and a pair of powder-soled soap boots, walked up to Xie Zhiwei, tilted his head to look at her, and couldn't help laughing, "Look, why not?" Excuse me? I let you get up early...why don't you dare?"

As she said that, she held Xie Zhiwei's hand, and Xie Zhiwei withdrew her hand hurriedly. There was still a maid in the room, so she couldn't help but cleared her throat and asked, "Are you hungry? You should be busy after breakfast." , I have a busy day today."

The ancestral hall is at the back of Zuoyi Road, with two front and back courtyards. The portraits of Emperor Taizu, Emperor Zhaoyang, and Dingyuanhou couple are enshrined in the front, and there are five rooms in the back, where sacrificial vessels are stored.

Xiao Xun had eaten too early, so he went to order someone to open the shrine, have someone clean it, pack up the offerings, invite the gods, and clean the room. He personally wiped the leftover image carefully.

Mohen came after a while, stood aside to help Xiao Xun, and said, "The servant came from the West Courtyard. I heard that the governor got up early today and is practicing calligraphy."

Xiao Xun couldn't help laughing when he heard it, and told Mo Hen, "Stay here and watch, I'll go over and have a look before I come back!"

The third update!

## Chapter 768 Sister-in-law

"Come on!" Mohen took the rag from Xiao Xun's hand, seeing Xiao Xun was about to leave, suddenly remembered something, and said, "My lord, I still have something to ask my lord."

Xiao Xun didn't turn his head back, "Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking, you dare to get the idea of the servant girl next to the princess, go to the princess and ask for grace, don't involve me."

Mohen wants to cry but has no tears.

Xiao Xun just walked to the door, Xiao Wei and his party appeared on the street, he couldn't help but stop and stood on the steps for a while, when someone approached, it turned out that it was Fan Wencheng and Xiao Wei, who came back with Xie Mingxi.

"Brother-in-law!" Xie Mingxi hurriedly rolled off Xiao Wei's horse, rushed to Xiao Xun like a gust of wind, and was about to hug Xiao Xun, but Xiao Xun took a step back and held his head, "Go inside See your sister!"

Xie Mingxi agreed and ran in.

Xiao Wei's complexion is very good, he has fought with Xiao Xun for this year, and now he has been the governor of the fifth rank, hurriedly dismounted, and saluted Xiao Xun, "Brother!"

Xiao Xun nodded, "Go to pay your respects to the empress, the Chinese New Year is coming, I thought you would not be able to come back!"

Fan Wencheng also came over, "I almost couldn't make it back, no, these two boys insisted on coming back to celebrate the New Year, saying that they were afraid that the princess would worry about it. It was day and night, and the road was difficult. I was worried to death."

Xiao Xun laughed loudly, stepped forward and patted Fan Wencheng on the shoulder, "I asked Mohen to ask my sister-in-law yesterday, and she said that the New Year's goods are all ready, you go back first, and I will call you to drink later."

"good!"

Fan Wencheng was Xiao Xun's counselor. After capturing Yueliji, he had to stay in Yueliji for a few more days, arrange who would guard which city, compile household registration, and appease the people.

Since Xie Mingxi is studying with the teacher, he naturally has to stay with him and gain a lot of knowledge.

Xie Zhiwei was looking back and forth, she was not very familiar with this house, she walked around, asked people to hang up the lanterns, posted couplets everywhere, every decoration should be suitable for the occasion, was busy, heard that Xiao Wei She and Xie Mingxi came back, she was so happy that she was so busy that the two of them were drinking tea and waiting in the room.

"Sister-in-law!"

"elder sister!"

Xiao Wei saluted respectfully. Seeing this, Xie Mingxi really couldn't go up to give her sister a hug, and followed suit.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear it anymore, pulled him into his arms, rubbed him twice, and then let go, and said to Xiao Wei, "Is the road okay? I finally got back, I'm afraid you will delay the New Year on the road, so what's the matter?" !"

"Last night, I drove a small half of the road, missed Sutou, and set up a tent to rest for two hours in the middle of the night. Today, I continued on my way early in the morning before dawn."

Xie Zhiwei was very distressed when he heard that, and called Bai Ling to come in, "Take Si Ye to greet your mother first, then take Si Ye to Jingyi Yuan to freshen up, ask the chef to prepare a breakfast for Si Ye, and send it to Si Ye's yard go inside."

Xiao Wei felt warm when he heard that he had his own yard named Jingyiyuan.

Waiting for Xiao Wei to pay respects to Mrs. Rong and Hua Ying first, he returned to his yard on Dongyi Road. There are two entrances in total, just behind Xiao Ke's yard. The clump of purple bamboos in front is making the sound of dragons chant against the wind.

There are five main rooms, bright and spacious, with exquisite and exquisite carvings on the four walls and windows. The furnishings in the room are elegant and exquisite, and the rosewood furniture exudes a faint fragrance.

There is a small Western clock on the ancient shelf, a three-masted ship is small and unique, the characters on the deck are clearly visible, and several pots of jade bonsai are also extremely precious and rare.

Bai Ling didn't enter the house, but stood at the door and said to Xiao Wei, "Fourth Master, this servant will send you here. Nanny He is the nanny that the princess asked for from the empress. She said that you drank her milk when you were young. , the matters in your yard will be taken care of by Mother He."

Xiao Wei is not like Xiao Ke. Since he was a child, he has a complete team in his room, and the maids lead the maids to deal with everything.

But now, he is different from before.

Nurse He hurriedly came forward and greeted Xiao Wei, "Fourth Master, the hot soup is ready. Fourth Master has been exhausted all the way, so go wash up first, and the cook will bring breakfast over later."

Xiao Wei entered the inner room, there was a lacquered canopy bed inside, all the bedding on the bed was new, the north side was a hot kang, the earth dragon was burning very hot, the heating in the room was fumigated, and a scent of pine and bamboo wafted from the nostrils. Make him drunk.

A secret door leads to the back side room, Xiao Wei pushed the door open, there was steam in the huge bathtub, the maid in the side room saw him coming in, and hurriedly exited respectfully.

The snow-white tunic was placed on the seat screen, and a couch for the imperial concubine was placed beside it. On the couch was a whole set of new clothes, with fine stitching, and the collar of the collar was embroidered with inconspicuous cloud patterns, which showed how talented the people who made the clothes were. Carefully.

Xiao Wei's eyes became moist all of a sudden. It is impossible for him not to resent the jacaranda in his heart. In this world, the person who is most qualified to hate is often his parents who have no support but also kindness. , They are the closest people in this world to themselves.

Connected by blood.

All the sins, hardships, and grievances endured can be traced back to their roots.

Xiao Wei also hated it, dreaming back at midnight, thinking of his own life, he also hated secretly, since she didn't have the ability to protect him after giving birth, why didn't she drink a bowl of Bizi Tang?

However, there is no way to hate, the past has passed, and he can't forget Huaying's tears, and he also vaguely remembers that he felt a gaze sticking to his back countless times, no matter where he went, it seemed All eyes are drawn.

He saw his elder brother charge forward, especially when he was attacking Yueliji, he stepped on the fire with every foot, facing the arrow at the point of the knife, he was thinking, did elder brother hate it in his heart?

It seems that we have no reason to hate anyone in this world. From the moment we are born, every step is an arrangement of fate.

Xiao Wei laughed at himself, raised his foot, and stepped into the bathtub.

Mrs. Rong simply named her yard Dingxiangyuan. Nanny Rong smiled and said "it's not right." No matter what, I will not live in the palace, I thought about it, in the future, I will still go to Jingzhao Mansion, they are at ease, and I am also at ease."

Nurse Rong laughed, "I also like the courtyard of Jingzhao Mansion very much. Although it's a bit small, it's really comfortable to live in."

Seeing Hua Ying thoughtful, the two looked at each other, Rong smiled and said, "Hua Ying, Ah Wei is not young, I also told the princess, let the princess pay attention to see if there is anyone Your girl is good, and she will be your daughter-in-law in the future."

Hua Ying's heart skipped a beat, but she remembered her identity again, and hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, how can a servant have a daughter-in-law?"

Rong Shi beckoned to her, telling her to come over, Hua Ying rushed over and knelt down in front of Rong Shi.

#### Chapter 769 Mother

Rong looked at her carefully, and sighed, "Huaying, I always remember how you looked when you followed me out of the palace. I never thought that you are getting old, and you have gray hair on your sideburns. You It's different from Mother Rong, you have a son, your son will get married in the future, I'll let the prince give you a title, you will live with Ah Wei in the future, okay?"

"Your Majesty!" Huaying panicked, she raised her head abruptly, tears were already rolling down her face, "Your Majesty, slaves cannot leave Your Majesty!"

"I know, you are used to it with me, but, Huaying, I have to think about my son, and you have to think about your son. We have reached this age, and we are no longer just living for ourselves."

Rong stroked Huaying's hair lightly, and said softly, "Huaying, we are going to start again. After Xiao Yan dies, we will finally live to the bright side, just like the old palace broke down. It's not something we can choose."

Hua Ying couldn't help crying, Rong smiled and said to Nanny Rong, "Look, I thought this would be a happy thing, but instead it made her cry."

Hua Ying respectfully kowtowed three times to Mrs. Rong, she raised her head and looked at Mrs. Rong, "Your Majesty, I cannot repay your kindness!"

"What kindness do I have to you? You have been taking care of me and protecting me all this time, Huaying, your son is growing up. From now on, you will spend more time on your son, my In the future, you don't have to do it yourself, just leave it to Xiuyin, I see, she is pretty good."

What else did Huaying want to say, but Xiuyin had already entered outside, and said with a smile, "Your Majesty, Fourth Master is here."

After Xiao Wei took a bath, he changed into clean clothes. He had eaten breakfast and didn't feel sleepy for a while, so he simply came here.

Seeing her son wearing the clothes she made stitch by stitch, Huaying's heart was filled with gratitude, she poured a cup of tea for her son with her own hands, Xiao Wei hurriedly got up and took it with both hands, "Thank you mother!"

In an instant, Huaying's tears were like water bursting from a bank. She choked with sobs, turned around, and covered her face with a veil.

Xiao Wei was at a loss, Rong smiled and said, "I just told your mother to ask your sister-in-law to find a good girl for you. You are not too young and it is time to discuss marriage."

Xiao Wei's hand shook suddenly, the tea in the tea bowl seeped out, he was scalded, and hurriedly put the tea bowl on the table.

Hua Ying couldn't care less about crying anymore, she hurriedly held her son's hand, blew several breaths, and asked in a panic, "How is it? Does it hurt? I'm going to ask the princess for some ointment to apply to you?"

Xiao Wei looked at the red spot, and was about to say it's okay, but nodded instead, "Then I will trouble Mom."

Hua Ying stepped forward and walked out, Xiao Wei looked at her back, his nose was a little sore, and there were tears in his eyes.

After a while, Huaying came back, holding a small jade bottle in her hand, which contained the ointment for burns and pain that she personally begged from Xie Zhiwei.

Hua Ying carefully applied the ointment on Xiao Wei, took a few more breaths, and asked with concern, "Does it still hurt?"

Xiao Wei smiled and shook his head, "The ointment made by my sister-in-law has always been very effective. After I put it on, it feels very cool, and I don't feel any pain anymore."

"You said how old you are, why can't you hold your breath, and the cup of tea is hot." Hua Ying was still terrified.

Rong said with a smile, "It's all my fault. What I said frightened Ah Wei. Ah Wei, tell me, do you have a girl you like? If so, no matter who it is, I will Ask your sister-in-law to help you get it back."

Xiao Wei blushed and waved his hands, "No, no!"

Mrs. Rong was amused by his appearance, and finally said, "Seeing that spring is beginning, I heard from your sister-in-law that you will invite four female masters to Yanjing City to run a girls' school. Let your sister-in-law go and have a look, and she must help you find a good girl with both ability and political integrity to be your wife."

Xiao Wei was restless, looked out of the door several times, looking like he was running away, in the eyes of Huaying, he only thought that his son was extremely cute, and then thought that she missed his son from childhood to adulthood , Another burst of sadness.

Fortunately, Xie Mingxi came, and the little guy sat in the arms of Xiao Wei and Fan Wencheng all the way on the road, and fell asleep directly when he was tired, and he was very energetic now.



He originally came to look for his sister, but who knows, her sister is very busy today and has no time to talk to him. He heard that Xiao Wei was here, so he came here by himself.

Seeing Xie Mingxi, Rong's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly waved at him, "Brother Xi is back?"

Xie Mingxi saluted Rong's uprightly, and said, "Your Majesty, I should have saluted your Majesty the moment I came back, but my elder sister said I was very dirty, and she was afraid that I would dirty your Majesty's carpet, so she sent me back to take a shower. Come later."

Rong was amused again, took Xie Mingxi's hand, pulled him into his arms, and let him sit next to him, "How is your mother? Will your father come back this year for the New Year?"

"Father didn't come back originally, but after the Chinese New Year, it's my sister's wedding ceremony, and my father is already on his way from Xijiang." Xie Mingxi replied obediently.

Mrs. Rong liked this child very much, so she held him and talked for a while, and asked him how his trip to the battlefield was. Xie Mingxi said, "I mainly transported grain and grass with Mr. Fan. Mr. Fan told me many rules of war. I understand, some things I don't understand, the reason I don't understand is not because I'm young, but because I'm not smart enough."

Rong was about to make corrections when he changed his style of painting and said, "However, Mr. Fan also said that one's success is not judged by talent, but mainly by hard work. Empress, can brother-in-law be able to remember from childhood?"

Rong didn't understand why he mentioned this again, nodded and said, "It should be."

Xie Mingxi said, "I heard from my mother that my sister has never forgotten since she was a child. Others have to memorize articles for a long time. My sister can memorize them very skillfully after reading them. If my brother-in-law is also like this, their future children may also be able to memorize articles. I have a photographic memory, and I will tell him in the future that no matter how talented you are, if you don't work hard, you still can't succeed."

Rong held back his laughter until tears came out, Huaying and the others couldn't help laughing, Xiao Wei couldn't help but said, "What are you talking about, it's too early for your sister to have a baby, right?"

No consummation, how to have children?

Xie Mingxi corrected, "Brother Awei, you don't understand this. My mother said that my sister should have a baby soon, and I'm going to be an uncle soon!"

There was laughter in the Lilac Courtyard, Xie Zhiwei received a letter from the capital, the letter said that Haishi and Qianshi were going to come, Haishi was pregnant again, it was inconvenient to get up from Xiliang, and Qianshi would stay in the capital, the old man of the Xie family is still there, so the family cannot have no elders.

The first update!

The boxing ceremony years ago, Xie Zhiwei had someone deliver it when he was in Zhending Mansion. The letter was written by Xie Zhiqian, and it only explained some things at home. Originally, I wanted to see my eldest sister by myself, but my mother refused to let me.

For a while, Xie Zhiwei also missed the Xie family members, grandfather, and sisters very much, so he asked someone to send the letter to Xie Zhihui, so that Xie Zhihui could also read it.

Lu Yan wore a moon-white Taoist robe, with a blue silk sash tied around his waist, and his feather-like hair was half loosely draped behind him. He stood in front of the mahogany desk and drew pictures. He had never had such a leisurely moment in his life.

The majestic high mountains, the huts in the mountains, a few bushes of wild chrysanthemums inside the bamboo fence, a group of chickens are pecking happily, a round of red sun rises from behind the mountain, the sky is full of clouds, and a pine tree on the mountain looks more and more green and compelling.

Xiao Xun looked aside for a while, then took a brush and added two strokes. The two of them were just side by side, one white and one black, like a pair of Bi people.

After Lu Yan received the last brushstroke, he also put away the pen and applauded, "This "Snow Mountain Songyang Picture" has a profound artistic conception and profound brushwork. Brother, why didn't I know that your painting skills are so superb?"

Lu Yan rinsed the pen in the brush wash a few times, put it on the pen mountain, took the handkerchief from Mi Tuan, and wiped his hands, "There are so many things you don't know, let me tell you all of them? "

Xiao Xun stood in front of the table, appreciating carefully, no matter in terms of layout, lines, coloring or artistic conception, this painting can be regarded as a superior work.

The whole painting has clear layers, dense and dense, full of vitality in the autumn colors, showing a state of peace and joy.

"Brother, why don't you give me this painting!" After the ink on the painting dried, Xiao Xun picked it up and admired it against the light.

"What do I send you for? I don't want it myself?"

Mi Tuan smiled and said, "His Royal Highness, the painting of the governor is going to be hung in the study."

"Where to hang it?" Xiao Xun looked around and saw that one wall was still blank, so he couldn't help laughing, "I saw a pair of "Golden Pheasant Picture" of the former emperor in Mei Mei's dowry. , I'll help you come here, it's just right for you to hang here."

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, a little helpless, "Forget it, take it if you want, the princess's dowry, don't make up your mind."

After a while, Xie Zhiwei asked someone to bring Chinese food over, and the mother-in-law who brought the food box said, "The princess said, today is really too busy, the men eat by themselves, and we will have a reunion dinner together in the evening."

Mitian set up a table in the flower hall, put the wine and dishes on the table, and lit a stove next to it, put a pot of peach blossom stuffing on it and simmered, the sweet fragrance filled the air, making people's index fingers twitch.

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan each sat down at the table. There were both northern and southern dishes on the table. Among them, a plate of roasted venison was best served with wine. On the ground, there is still unmelted snow.

The two chatted while drinking, and they drank until the sunset. Halfway through, Xie Zhiwei sent someone a piece of venison, and asked someone to set up a barbecue grill, and specially asked the people in the kitchen to come over and help them grill the meat.

On Xie Zhiwei's side, because she knew she was coming years ago, the person who delivered the New Year's goods sent all the New Year's gifts here. When she got married, the Xie family's dowry, among other things, prepared two copies of the furniture. Well, one copy has not been opened since it was sent to Zhending Mansion, and it was also sent here later, there is no shortage of furniture and other things.

She asked someone to open the storeroom, took out two screens, and set up two tables in the front main hall. The steps were covered with big fiery red lanterns, which were lit up before sunset. They were bright red, facing the door. The peach charms on it are very festive.

Seeing the time, Xie Zhiwei sent people to remind Xiao Xun and Lu Yan that it was time to take a bath and go to the ancestral hall, and then sent people to invite brothers Xiao Ke, Xiao Lingsu and others.

In the yard, there is a white stone corridor, with green pines and cypresses on both sides, and ancient bronze vessels on the platform.

There are five rooms in the front eaves, which are three crosses and six bowls with Linghua partition doors.

Xiao Xun presided over the sacrifice, Xiao Ke accompanied the sacrifice, and Xiao Wei presented the noble.

It was the first time for Xiao Wei to do it. Although someone reminded him, he was still nervous.

Lu Yan stood with his arms folded, looking at the titles of Lu Xiufu, Marquis of Dingyuan, and Princess An, in the room. His face was hidden in the darkness, and his expression was difficult to distinguish.

After the sacrifice was over, everyone went in to kneel and salute. After Xiao Xun came out, he accompanied Lu Yan and asked, "Brother, let's go in and salute!"

Lu Yan was about to refuse, when he turned his head, he saw Xie Zhiwei looking at him nervously, and the emotions that had been surging in his chest suddenly receded slowly like a tide.

Lu Yan stepped up and walked in, standing in front of Lu Xiufu, he looked at the image of the deceased, and for a while, the memory that he had deliberately forgotten rushed to his heart, his knees slowly bent down, and finally Kneeling on the futon, he closed his eyes and thought in his heart, "I can be very happy in this life!"

The reunion dinner was naturally lively, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan were both a little drunk, afterward, the yard was covered with sesame stalks, Rong stood under the eaves, watching the children stepping on the yard and breaking the sesame stalks, With a creaking sound, she waved to everyone, and took out the purses she had prepared, one for each person, each containing one thousand taels of lucky money.

When it was Xie Zhiwei's turn, the purse was different from others. Xiao Xun took a look at Xie Zhiwei's purse and snatched Xie Zhiwei's purse. Seeing that there was ten thousand taels of silver bills in it, he suddenly became sour, "Mother, are you too partial?"

It made everyone laugh.

Rong couldn't laugh or cry, "Your daughter-in-law has been with you for the past few years, but she has suffered a lot. From south to north, you have the nerve to care about it!"

Xiao Xun was just trying to make his daughter-in-law and mother happy, turned around and bowed to Xie Zhiwei, cupped his hands and said, "Your Majesty is a lot of people, don't care about me as much, I promise not to let the princess do everything for me in the future!"

Xie Zhiwei pursed his lips and smiled, and after he finished speaking, he snatched the purse from his hand, "Stop coaxing me to give you the New Year's money!"

Xie Zhiwei sent bounties to the servants and servants at home, and everyone got more money than expected, and the whole mansion was full of joy.

Years later, people came from the capital one after another. I don't know when it started, the rumor that "the new emperor will ascend the throne in Yanjing" spread all over the country.

On the third day of the first lunar month, Xie Zhiwei came back from paying New Year's greetings to Mrs. Cui, sat in front of the mirror and untied her hairpin, and listened to Bailing's rumors on the street, and couldn't help being very nervous.

Xiao Xun sat in the warm pavilion reading a book, absent-minded, and glanced here from time to time, and the two looked at each other in the mirror. She couldn't help asking, "Ah Xun, I don't know who said these words?"