

## The Power 771

### Chapter 771 Boudoir interest

Xiao Xun is not willing to let Xie Zhiwei worry about the affairs of the court, his Meimei should be like that, worrying about which clothes to wear and what kind of jewelry to wear every day, it should be in his spare time, to go spring and autumn Swimming, looking at the days when "the flowers pass by the side of the building, and the swallows fly in the middle of the curtain".

He put down the book, walked over, chased Xuantaos who was serving Xie Zhiwei away, grabbed Xie Zhiwei's hand picking off the earrings, and wanted to help her take off the earrings, Xie Zhi blushed and pushed his hands away, "I'll do it myself, you didn't I did, just in case I hurt my ears."

"I haven't done it before, I will learn it one day, don't worry, I'll be careful!"

Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to follow him, Xiao Xun studied for a long time, carefully helped her take off the earring, held it in his palm, and showed off to Xie Zhiwei, "Is it hard to get me?"

Xie Zhi smiled and kissed him on the side of his face, "It's amazing!"

The tone seemed to be coaxing a child, but Xiao Xun was very happy and said, "Let's save this for our son in the future!"

Xie Zhiwei stopped talking to him, Xiao Xun took off the earrings on both sides, and helped Xie Zhiwei remove the hairpin on his head, "Didn't you ask what happened to those rumors? I think the court is not peaceful, I went to ask my elder brother yesterday, and he said that someone in Beijing can't sit still, and the second prince Li joined hands with her, so that's very good!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't have time to think about it, and he understood what Xiao Xun meant by "very good".

Xie Zhiwei's long hair poured down like a waterfall, almost hanging on the ground, Xiao Xun looked at her with a heartbeat, hugged her from behind and said something in his ear, Xie Zhiwei's face suddenly turned red like a cloud of fire, Plunging into Xiao Xun's arms, he beat Xiao Xun's thick chest with fragrant fists, "Say it again, I will ignore you!"

Xiao Xun laughed, picked her up, put her on the bed, raised his hand, and the curtain fell, blocking the overlapping figures of the two behind.

Half an hour later, Xuantaos had to change the water in the tub, and brought hot water from the kitchen again. She listened carefully to the movement inside, and only heard the princess's voice, she couldn't help but blush, and waved Let Tao Yao and Qiu Man, who were taking Xie Zhiwei's bath, step down, and she stayed in the ear room by herself.

After changing the water twice, Xie Zhiwei was hugged by Xiao Xun. The clothes on her body were already in a mess. She was holding on to the tub and her legs could not stand still. stay home."

"Mei Mei, I will serve you to take a bath." Xiao Xun said in an authentic way.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Xie Zhiwei blushed like a persimmon in autumn, she gently pushed Xiao Xun, and told Xuantaos, "Hurry up and serve me to take a bath!"

Only then did Xuantao bravely come over, not daring to raise her head, and put her hands on Xie Zhiwei's waist, Xiao Xun hurriedly turned around, went out, and thoughtfully helped her close the door.

"Princess, do you want the kitchen to stew a bowl of red dates and chicken soup?" Xuantao asked tentatively, thinking that the prince has been pestering the princess day and night these days, and it is almost time for her to consummate the house early. In the future, people should avoid it even more.

These are all taught to her by Zi Mo who is already married, saying that in the future, if there is no call from the princess, they will not enter the inner room of the princess.

Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, and just realized that according to the rules of the Xie family, if the mistress has a house, a bowl of chicken soup with red dates will be served in the kitchen the next day. say something?"

Just now Xuantao breathed a sigh of relief, when she was serving Xie Zhiwei to take a bath, she saw two finger marks on her waist, her chest and neck were like begonia petals, one by one falling on it, Xuantao exclaimed, "Princess, How is this going?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stretched out his hand to cover his chest, and said to Xuantao, "You stay by the side, I will do it myself."

Xuantao thought of something, her face blushed first, and she said uncomfortably, "Princess, how could you do that, let me help you, as long as I don't laugh at you."

"You little hoof, it seems that I can't keep you anymore. I will tell the prince in a while to see if there is anything good on his side, and marry you off sooner."

Xuantao knew that her princess was getting angry from embarrassment, so she had to swallow her anger, and when Xie Zhiwei got up and put on her clothes, she said slowly, "Princess, if you want to drive out the servant, you have to find someone who can make the servant nod, slave It's not like Zi Mo who just finds someone and marry herself."

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, "Then tell me, what do you want to find first?"

Xuantao really thought about it, pursed her lips, and said with a smile, "Princess, I won't tell you. Anyway, if you want my servant to go out earlier, I'm afraid I won't be able to do it."

"It seems that I have nothing to do with you."

On the fifth day of the lunar new year, Xie Zhiwei invites New Year's wine at the mansion, bringing her grandmother's family, Princess Dagon's family, Yu Yingzhi's mother and son, and the Sun family who came from Zhending Mansion to attend her wedding ceremony.

At the banquet, Rong and Princess Dagon talked about digging the grotto. Rong said, it seems that it has been nine days. When they were in Jingzhao Mansion in previous years, they went to Baima Temple to offer incense, and the Bodhisattva there was very spiritual.

Mrs. Sun smiled and said, "Speaking of which, the Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva enshrined in Dalong Shanhuguo Temple is a real spirit, and now the princess is about to reach the end of his life, what I mean by my wife, it is better to go to Dalong Shanhuguo Temple to offer incense and pray Guanyin Bodhisattva blesses the princess to give birth to a precious son early."

As soon as she said this, before Rong Shi said anything, Yuan Shi became extremely anxious, and hurriedly said to Rong Shi, "Madam, let me go with you, and I will also help Mae Shang Zhu Xiang."

Rong couldn't say no, and made an appointment to go to Dalongshan Huguo Temple together on the ninth day.

When that day came, Xiao Xun couldn't leave. Seeing that Xie Zhiwei and Ji's day was approaching, Ming'an arranged for the craftsmen to start work, so he went to watch and see how Cui Yingqing's arrangements were going.

One after another, there are already those officials with more active minds who have rushed over from the capital with their families. The reason why they brought their families is because the ceremony has always been a matter for women, and there is no reason for an official to attend the ceremony of his daughter's family, when the time comes, it is natural for the family members to go to watch the ceremony.

The matter of escorting the female relatives to Dalong Shanhuguo Temple fell on Xiao Wei's head. Xie Mingxi rode his own Feidian and followed along, talking with Xiao Wei while walking. This was the first time he went to the streets of Yanjing Mansion, very excited, chattering non-stop.

"Brother Awei, I asked the local gardener that our family invited. There is a shop selling dwarf pies in front of the gate of Dalong Shanhuguo Temple. The pies are crispy on the outside and soft on the inside, with moderate sweetness. They are delicious. After we arrive in a while, we will go there to buy, okay?"

The third update!

## Chapter 772 Seeking a child

Xiao Wei was drooling when he heard what he said. He was no longer the person who couldn't even get a copper coin in his hand. His sister-in-law gave him 50,000 taels of silver, saying it was a reward for him.

Actually, he knew that Xiao Ke wanted to raise cats and dogs, and his sister-in-law gave him a shop in Zhending Mansion, and gave him 20,000 taels of silver. Because of this, sister-in-law also gave him 50,000 taels of silver.

He knew that his position in the eyes of his sister-in-law was much higher than that of Xiao Ke. When did the shop in Zhending Mansion be worth 30,000 taels of silver?

And on the night of New Year's Eve, the empress gave him one thousand taels of silver, and his mother also gave him a piece of New Year's money, which contained ten thousand taels of silver, which was about a little money saved over the years. He didn't want it at first, but he couldn't bear it. The mother was sad and had to accept it as a last resort.

Of course, sixty thousand taels of silver cannot be carried on the body, so Xiao Wei put the silver bills in a rectangular box with red lacquer and gold flower and bird patterns, and only carried one hundred taels of silver bills on him, and said, "Brother Huihui, I invite you to eat those pockmarked sesame seed cakes." ."

"Brother, it's not pockmarked biscuits, but dwarf pies." Xie Mingxi corrected dissatisfied.

While speaking, Xiao Wei could already see the mountain gate in front of him. The large gold-plated characters of Dalong Shanhuguo Temple gleamed in the sunlight, and the two Buddhist stupas soared into the sky.

In order to show their piety, Rong and the others did not tell Dalong Shanhuguo Temple about their visit in advance. First, the place will be crowded for nine days. There is no need to spoil the good life of the common people for their own sake. Second, It is also the same as ordinary people, only people come here to tell the Zhike monk that they want a courtyard for noon rest.

Even so, just as their carriage stopped in front of the mountain gate, a group of monks filed out from the Dalongshan Huguo Temple. The first one was dressed in a solemn cassock and held a tin stick of eight treasures. It was the abbot of Longshan Temple, Liao Zheng.

"Amitabha, benefactor, please come inside!" Master Liaozheng stopped in front of Rong, and after saluting with Rong, he looked at Xie Zhiwei and the others with kind eyes, trying not to be rude.

Back then, when she was young, Princess Dagon followed her brother to many places. At that time, she and An Guonv disguised themselves as men and followed Brother Zhaoyang to supervise the crossing of the river, to suppress bandits, and to pacify some frontier fortresses. The rebellion, traveled to many places.

At this time, she was standing in front of the mountain gate of Longshan Temple, looking at the fireworks in this world, she felt like a dream.

Inside the mountain gate is the front yard. There are several square tables on the tea stand in the south, with four benches on each side; next to it is a shop with the name "Grilled Cake King", which sells grilled cakes, jelly, fried sausage, braised The smell of boiled meatballs and other food stalls wafted over. Xie Mingxi involuntarily looked over and took a deep breath.

On the west side, there is a seller of dog skin plaster, and there is also a stall selling mountain products, brooms, dustpans, pots and pans. Next to the east side, there is a stall with a shed. There are rouge powder and wooden combs for my daughter's house. , Wooden hairpin fake flowers, exquisite workmanship, attracting many women to watch and buy.

There are three entrances in the middle road, the first entrance is the Vajra Hall, which enshrines the three sages of the west, Amitabha Buddha, and the left and right attendants Avalokitesvara and Mahasthamaprapta. The baby is lying in the palm of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva. The Bodhisattva faces down and gazes kindly. This is why many people who want a child bow down.

Xie Zhiwei looked at the baby, and felt a strange feeling in his heart. In two lives, there was never a moment, like this moment, when he had such a longing for the child.

In her previous life, of course she wanted a child, just to consolidate her position so that she could gain a foothold beside Xiao Changxuan.

In this life, she hopes to grow old with Xiao Xun, and also wants to have a bunch of children with Xiao Xun. In the future, like her two mothers, she will be a good mother and protect the children to grow up safely.

Xie Zhiwei worshiped devoutly.

She was too pious to notice that a line of sight came in from the door and landed on her.

Xie Zhiwei was wearing a rose-red Zhangjin beige with peony entanglement patterns. The gold thread used to embroider peonies on the beanie deeply hurt Xue Wanqing's eyes. She looked down at her blue-and-white cotton gown, holding a A chipped porcelain bowl, a spoon, and a surge of hatred in her chest, just like the moment she came through time.

If Xie Zhiwei hadn't pushed her original body into the pond and hit her head on a dark rock to kill her, she wouldn't have come across.

Now she may be lying on the bed, swiping her mobile phone, eating a burger, blowing on the heater, and chatting with friends, instead of holding a spoon, holding a broken bowl, and selling tofu brains.

"Sell tofu brain!"

Seeing Xiao Wei and Xie Mingxi approaching, Xue Wanqing looked at Xiao Wei's handsome face, and came up with a plan in his heart, and shouted, "You two gentlemen, come to two bowls of tofu nao, it's sweet and delicious, it melts in your mouth!"

Xiao Wei listened to this tofu nao woman talking and acting differently from others, it happened that he was a little tired from walking, and said to Xie Mingxi, "Just sit here and drink a bowl of tofu nao, what else do you want, I'll buy it. "

Xie Mingxi said, "Okay, hey, tofu nao seller, clean up the bowl!"

If it was the past, Xie Mingxi would not eat outside, but since he spent more than half a year in the military camp, he didn't bother to pay attention to it.

Xue Wanqing was very displeased when Xie Mingxi scolded her so much, she was about to spit into the two bowls, but Xie Mingxi stared at her, she was afraid that Xie Mingxi would find out why, so she had to scoop them up peacefully I ordered two bowls of tofu nao, which one should I lick or salty?

Xie Mingxi naturally eats sweets, so he hurriedly said, "Sprinkle more icing sugar, and I will give you more money!"

Xue Wanqing resisted the urge to put a bowl of tofu on Xie Mingxi's face, brought two bowls over, put them in front of the two of them, and said politely, "If you two want something to eat, I can ask them to bring it over."

Xie Mingxi looked at Xue Wanqing carefully, narrowed his eyes and said, "You seem to be someone I knew before, what's your name?"

"I'm joking, how could I know such a countryman as my slave? My name is Qin Wanxue, I don't know if this is the person I know?"

Xie Mingxi didn't have much dealings with Xue Wanqing before. At that time, he was only five years old, and Xue Wanqing moved out from Xie's house. He was not old enough to remember, so he only had an impression. Waving his hand, "I don't remember."

A trace of sadness rose in Xue Wanqing's heart. She traveled through time, and in this world, didn't she leave a trace?

Xiao Wei came over and bought a lot of food for Xie Mingxi, all of which were piled on the table, "Eat, eat whatever you want!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, vote more, my ranking has dropped, and if I lose one position, I will lose a penny, I want to cry!

## Chapter 773 Jacaranda

Seeing Xue Wanqing staring at him, Xiao Wei couldn't help but blush, wiped a piece of silver on the table, and slowly pushed it over, "Sorry, my little brother borrows the table from your shop!"

Xue Wanqing smiled sweetly, and pushed the money back, "Even if I want to reward you, this money is too much!"

Xiao Wei didn't expect Xue Wanqing to say such a thing, it was the first time he saw such a backbone woman, and he blushed, "It's because I didn't think carefully!"

This tofu nao stall is not owned by Xue Wanqing herself, she is also a laborer, earning three copper coins a day.

The proprietress is a chubby middle-aged woman. Seeing that Xue Wanqing actually rejected the guest's reward, such a large piece of silver seems to be worth two taels, this little \*\*\*\* is actually aloof.

Is this money for her? Shameless!

The proprietress was so angry that she tapped the wooden barrel with a spoon and scolded Xue Wanqing, "Come over to work soon, because you can't move your feet when you see a man. If that's the case, why didn't you sell yourself to a kiln?"

Although Xiao Wei is a son of the royal family, he is the one who can best understand the pain of being a servant. He slammed the table, "Are you doing business? You are doing business, why are you scolding?"

When the fat woman saw this, she came over and kowtowed in fright, "Guest officer, don't get me wrong, how dare the slave family scold you? This little lady was bought by the slave family for three taels of silver, and the slave family even pointed at it. It's a bit of money to earn back, but she is good, stealing food all day long, paying it back, paying it back, paying it back..."

As she said that, the fat woman glanced at the silver in Xiao Wei's hand, Xiao Wei sneered, simply touched the ten taels of silver, and slapped it on the table, "You bought it for three taels of silver, I will give you ten taels of silver." Two silvers, you give me her deed of sale!"

The woman naturally carried such an important property with her, she hurriedly took out Xue Wanqing's deed of sale, handed it to Xiao Wei, and took the money from Xiao Wei.

Xiao Wei glanced at it, and saw the words "Qin Wanxue" written on it, and said to himself, with such a name, and this girl's bearing, she must not be the daughter of a poor family, so she handed the deed of sale to Xue Wanqing, "Take it well." Already!"

But Xue Wanqing knelt down and cried, "Grandpa, although you have saved the slave family, you are pushing the slave family into the fire pit. The slave family follows the tofu sheet, and there is a bowl of food to eat, and there is a tile to cover yourself at night. The slave family One person, the world is so big, where can the slave family go?"

Tofu Zhang was naturally determined not to part with the ten taels of snowflake silver, she hurriedly pushed Xue Wanqing, "Go, go, don't cry here, you have to cry outside, I have already given you the contract of sale, you have no place Wait, you sell yourself to a kiln, where there are still men to sleep with you."

Xue Wanqing lowered her head, turned a deaf ear, covered her face and cried.

Seeing this, Xiao Wei felt dizzy all of a sudden. It turns out that doing good deeds is not as simple as he thought. At this moment, he also realized that although he used to live a life like a servant in the palace, but In fact, it's just that the food, clothing, housing, and transportation are similar to those of the servants, and the real treatment is not that bad. At least, he never has to worry about where he will live tomorrow, so how can he feed himself?

Huaying didn't see her son, and it happened that Mrs. Rong was accompanied by Xie Zhiwei, so she came out for a stroll. As a result, she saw the scene in front of her at a glance. When her eyes fell on Xue Wanqing, her pupils shrank involuntarily. Hu Meizi.

Under the sun, all mothers are pretty much the same. As long as they are not the ones they like and think that they are not suitable for their sons, they are all vixen, and they are all here to seduce and seduce their sons.

Xue Wanqing fell into Huaying's eyes, that's it.

She took a step forward, stood in front of Xue Wanqing, and said, "Girl, my son wanted to do a good deed out of good intentions. He was young, so he didn't expect to be self-defeating. Since that's the case, there is one less servant by my side. You And follow me into the house!"

Xue Wanqing felt ecstasy in her heart, she suddenly raised her head, and looked at Hua Ying, although she didn't know Hua Ying, but she knew Xiao Wei, since Hua Ying was Xiao Wei's mother, she must be an unusual person in Prince Xiang's Mansion.

Right now, she only needs a shelter.

Someone once said a word, as long as you give me a fulcrum, I can pry up an earth. For Xue Wanqing, right now, she is the same, as long as she is given a mountain, she can also climb the peak.

Xie Zhiwei accompanied Rong to kowtow to all the Guanyin Bodhisattvas. Seeing that she was so pious, and thinking that the young couple had such a good relationship, as long as they consummated their marriage, she would not be far from having a grandson. She couldn't help being very happy.

Princess Dagon was very worried. After pulling Zheng Jingshuang to kowtow to Guanyin Bodhisattva, she asked Zheng Jingshuang to tie a piece of red silk on a two-hundred-year-old banyan tree in the middle courtyard. , to find a good marriage for Zheng Jingshuang.

Lunch is a vegetarian meal at Dalong Shanbaoen Temple. This restaurant is famous for its vegetarian meals. I heard that the chef who made the vegetarian meal was Pan Lou's chef more than ten years ago. Because of killing too many animals, several bad things happened in the family. Because of this, he decided to convert to Buddhism, and devoted himself to making fast meals for the temple and making offerings to the living Buddha to atone for his sins.

There are more than ten dishes on the table, the most commendable one is a plate of chicken feather vegetables, which is a plate of fried green vegetables.

It was winter, and the Northland was full of ice and snow. Xie Zhiwei was surprised that he could still eat such fresh vegetables. He specially called the monk to ask. The Qiao family specializes in vegetables in winter, if the benefactor wants to know more details, she can invite someone from the Qiao family to ask."

How did Xie Zhiwei not know about the Qiao family? The house that her natal family lives in now is sold by the Qiao family. Three thousand taels of silver is not enough to buy a garden, let alone the house, and there is an open space next to it. New home, couldn't be better.

Xie Zhiwei kept it in mind, thanked Zen Master Zheng, had a fast meal, and served the two mothers to rest before returning to his own room.

She was disturbed by Xiao Xun in the middle of the night last night, after a short nap, she heard Zheng Jingshuang asking outside the door, "Has your princess rested?" Xie Zhiwei knew that she must be talking to herself, so she called out "Xuanta", Xuanta Tao opened the curtain and invited Zheng Jingshuang in.

Xie Zhiwei patted the couch, "You lie down with me for a while, are you upset with the princess again?"

Zheng Jingshuang's mouth was so pouted that she could hang a chamber pot, she straightened her clothes, lay down on the couch, facing Xie Zhiweiming, and said, "Mother wants to promise me to the second son of Duke Lu's mansion. The older I get, the harder it will be for me to talk about marriage in the future. You know, I am seventeen, and ordinary people will be mothers at my age. However, I have dealt with Yun Jingyi in Jingzhao Mansion, and I really I don't like people like him."

The first update!

## Chapter 774 Returning to vulgarity

Xie Zhiwei asked, "What's wrong with him? Whether it's family background, character or appearance, what's not good enough for you?"

"I admit that what you said is good, but do two people live their lives just to watch these things? Then tell me, why did you fall in love with cousin Xun?"



Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, then shook his head, "I don't know, to be honest, the first time I saw him, I was very impressed."

"Later, when I saw him for the second time, I was thinking, why did I meet this person again? I thought, he is a trouble."

Isn't it troublesome? Those who may rebel in the future, who doesn't want to live a smooth life, even a hero in troubled times may not expect to have a life of ups and downs.

"The third time I saw him, I was caught by him. At that time, I couldn't resist, so I had to obediently follow behind him. Now that I think about it, this is probably fate!"

Xie Zhi smiled, very sweetly, "However, Sister Li Yang, you are right. It is not a good thing to determine one's life just by looking at family background, but I still think that marriage should pay attention to being well-matched."

"Then what do you think of Linghua? What about Linghua and Chu Yining?"

While talking, Linghua came in, and said with a smile, "Okay, what are you talking about behind my back? You just look at me and say bad things about me, don't you?"

This couch is crowded enough for two people, not for three. Xie Zhiwei and Zheng Jingshuang hurriedly got up and asked the servant girl to come in to serve her. Xie Zhiwei looked at Linghua from the mirror and smiled, "Who dares to speak ill of you? What about sister Li Yang!"

Linghua pinched Xie Zhiwei's face, "Okay, now you've talked to me in a lecturer's tone, I understand, good sister-in-law fifth, what are you talking about?"

Xie Zhiwei's face turned red like rouge, "What the \*\*\*\* are you talking about?"

Zheng Jingshuang asked Linghua, "Stop trying to curry favor with your sister-in-law, you want to get married earlier, and she wants you sister-in-laws to marry soon, tell me, why do you like Chu Yining?"

It was Linghua's turn to blush, she sat down on the stool, turned her face away, "Who said I fell in love with him, he has his eye on me!"

"Here, you can coax other people to go, and you tell me quickly."

Linghua knew that Zheng Jingshuang was worrying about her marriage, so she said honestly, "It's just that he treats me very well. In a woman's life, if there is a person who can think of herself everywhere and treat her well, let's catch it. There is no such shop in this village."

"Sister Wei said, it's wrong that you two don't belong together!"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "I said it's wrong to be inappropriate, but I just said that you should not fall in love with someone who is really different from you. For example, Huihe fell in love with a monk."

Ayaka was surprised when she heard it for the first time, "No way!"

Zheng Jingshuang sighed, and said, "Speaking of which, the story is quite long. When I came from Jingzhao Mansion, Huihe gave birth to a daughter. I looked at her pitifully at the time, and thought that

she was still of the same origin, so I went to see her." After looking at her, I bought her a small courtyard with two entrances and two servants. The monk also refused to leave the secular world, but he still had a conscience, and I heard that he occasionally went to see her mother and daughter."

Xie Zhiwei was so shocked that his brain almost fell to the ground, and he stuttered, "Why, how come you still have a baby?"

"I heard that she plotted against the monk. Originally, she knelt at the gate of the temple every day, and the abbot looked at her pitifully. When it snowed heavily that winter, he let her enter the temple. He wanted to impress her with Buddhism, but he gave her a chance. She gave the monk medicine, and for a while, she thought that because of this, the monk would follow her back to the secular world, but who knows, the monk is really hard-hearted and unmoved at all. After hearing that after waking up, everything is as usual, Just like no one else."

After Zheng Jingshuang finished speaking, he sighed heavily, Linghua was stunned, and couldn't recover for a while, "Isn't this harmful? If you seduce a monk, she won't be afraid of going to Abi Hell in the future?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what to say, and asked curiously, "Why did she want to come here instead of kneeling in front of the temple?"

She still remembered that when she accompanied her mother-in-law to the White Horse Temple, she saw Huihe kneeling in front of the temple, so persistent.

"She had trouble at the beginning. I heard that she found out that she was pregnant, so she stopped making trouble. She moved out from the White Horse Temple and rented a room in Jingzhao Mansion. When I went to see her, it was her I gave birth, and the house was extremely shabby, and I couldn't help it when I looked at it. I never thought that she could live in that place. Later, I simply bought her a house, partly for the sake of the past, and partly for the sake of the past. For the kid's sake."

Xie Zhiwei and Linghua sighed for a while, and shook their heads one after another.

Saying that, Bai Ling came in and said that Master Zheng was here, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked the great monk to come in, and after seeing each other, he said to Master Zheng, "Just now the benefactor asked about the feather vegetable, and the old monk said that it was grown by Qiao's family in the city. Yes, it was also a coincidence that the old monk saw the women of the Qiao family coming to offer incense, and said that he was willing to give some to the benefactor, so I asked the old monk to be a middleman."

Before Xie Zhiwei could speak, Ling Hua sneered and said, "You monk, fortunately you are still a monk. Why are you still doing such a thing in the middle? Could it be that the sesame oil we donated is still less? Or is it that the Qiao family donated to you again?" How much sesame oil money did you pay, and you came to bother us at this time?"

Monk Liaozheng saw that Linghua was wearing extraordinary clothes, so he hurriedly got up and recited the Buddha's name "Amitabha", and said with a smile, "The benefactor is joking, I am a monk, and I can't escape this world of mortals."

Xie Zhiwei waved his hand at Linghua, "Elder Monk, don't be surprised, this is my sister-in-law, Princess Linghua, and this is my cousin Princess Liyang, we talk well, you came here to introduce, don't say they don't I'm happy, but I'm not happy either. However, you have become an eminent monk. In the past, the prince always told me how superb your Dharma is, and I will give you face today, but I have conditions."

The old lady of the Qiao family does good deeds to the Buddha, and donates sesame oil money to Dalong Shanhuguo Temple every year and festival. It can be said that she is a big patron here.

The current situation is very clear. In the future, Xiao Xun will be the one who has the final say. As long as the Qiao family is not blind, they will not fail to see the situation clearly. Therefore, the Qiao family has long wanted to take the line of Xiao Xun.

Before, the Qiao family wanted to donate military salaries to the Iron Eagle Cavalry. Unexpectedly, the entire Northland was looting all day long, and the money and food plundered were distributed to the common people. The Qiao family couldn't say this.

Today, as soon as the Xiao Mansion was dispatched, the Qiao family knew about it. Knowing that the people from the Xiao Mansion were coming to Dalong Shanhuguo Temple, the Qiao family sent the old lady and the female relatives to come, waiting for this opportunity.

The second update!

## Chapter 775 The Qiao Family

Xie Zhiwei is not the little girl who has lived in the boudoir for a long time and is ignorant of worldly affairs. He is accurate in seeing people. He smiled, "Female benefactor, please be frank, as long as there is an old monk who can do it, this old monk will definitely spare no effort."

"I heard that you are good at painting Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, especially Avalokitesvara with thousands of hands. The painting is unique, and the Buddha Dharma is boundless. If you send me a painting right now, you can bring me here, and I will see it!"

This is not an ordinary favor. Monk Liao Zheng did not expect that Xie Zhiwei made this request. Although he was surprised, he still smiled and said the Buddha's name, "The request of the female benefactor is indeed not high, and the old monk will obey it." Yes!"

He said, beckoning to the little novice outside the door, and asked him to go to the abbot's room to bring a portrait of Avalokitesvara on the wall, the little novice hesitated for a while, waved his hand to the monk and said, "Go, go !"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being amused, painting a thousand-handed Avalokitesvara was not a one-time job, and her request was also very straightforward, when to make a portrait, when to meet Qiao's family, she doesn't have to eat the vegetables in the winter .

Unexpectedly, this monk was very willing. She had also heard that the statue of Avalokitesvara with Thousand Hands had been hung in the main abbot's room for more than three or five years.

Xie Zhiwei wanted to give this Buddha statue to her mother-in-law. After she got the Buddha statue, she looked at it carefully. Although Lulenga's painting of Buddha statues was very good, it was still a little worse than Zhenglai. She handed the portrait to Bai Ling put it away, and said on the right way, "Old monk, you can also do business with you, you can invite people here."

It's true that it hurts, but in the past, I received a lot of benefits from others. Today, I was mistaken, thinking that Xie Zhiwei is a little girl so I can fool him. Unexpectedly, I cut off a large piece of meat. He couldn't help laughing, "Old man Thank you, princess!"

"Don't thank me, you may scold me secretly, I don't care about you anymore, old monk, I eat everything, but I never suffer, from now on, don't use this trick to fool me me."

Liu was going out with a smile, Linghua watched his back disappear in the courtyard, and couldn't help saying angrily, "This old bald donkey has got into the eyes of money, is he asking for money or not?"

Xie Zhi took a sip of tea with a smile, and said to Ling Hua, "He is an eminent monk who has attained the Tao and his reputation spread far and wide. I heard his name when I was in Xie's house. , unless he commits a heinous crime in front of everyone, no one can do anything to him."

Ling Hua was stunned, and Xie Zhi sneered slightly, "What kind of person was Wan Yanliang, the North Qi Jin Hailing King who guarded Youzhou back then? He was cruel and arrogant, utterly obscene, and killed countless people. Such a person, I fell in love with A girl, that girl is said to be from the same village as Li Zhengnai, and she asked for her protection, Wan Yanliang also took Zheng, but there was nothing she could do."

Zheng Jingshuang thought for a moment, while Linghua bowed her head in silence.

Xie Zhiwei said, "It's better to make him feel uncomfortable than to have nothing to do with him, to be manipulated by him, and to be angry. Presumably, at this time, he is more uncomfortable than me!"

Linghua couldn't help turning her anger into a smile, but she was still dissatisfied and said, "If these people from outside the country can truly devote themselves to the Buddha, delve into the Dharma, and stop doing these worldly things, that's fine."

Xie Zhi smiled and didn't say anything. Seeing the people from Qiao's family coming, she hurriedly looked over and saw the old lady from Qiao's family. There was a girl next to her, about fifteen or sixteen years old. She was charming and lovely, with clear eyes. Then he greeted him with a smile.

"I have seen Princess Chen!" The old lady saluted Xie Zhiwei. The old lady was also in her 60s and 70s. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked someone to help her up, "Please sit down!"

The girl kowtowed respectfully to Xie Zhiwei, "The folk girl Qiao Tongxiao has met Princess Chen!"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "Get up!"

With that said, Xie Zhiwei introduced Linghua and Zheng Jingshuang to the grandparents of the Qiao family, and the two stood up again to salute. After some introductions, Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I ate a plate of green vegetables in the temple today. Your family, I said, this is really rare. If there is a chance, we must know each other. I want to eat it in the future, so I can buy it from you. Who knew it was such a

coincidence that I really met today. It can be seen that the Buddha is always willing. Make every wish of us come true."

Old lady Qiao said, "It is the concubine Chen who does good deeds and accumulates virtues on a daily basis, so the Buddha is willing to fulfill her wish. If those who are vicious and vicious, even if they kneel in front of the Buddha and beg, they will not be able to obtain it, Amitabha!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I heard that you are getting old and still eating fast. I see that you are still in good spirits. Do you eat long fast or fast?"

Changzhai means eating vegetarian food all year round, and Huazhai means vegetarian eating on the fifteenth day of the first lunar month.

"I eat Huazhai. I used to eat Changzhai. In the old year, I was ill. I had to feed myself with mutton and \*\*\*\* soup for a winter. I said I was old, so I went there so that I could serve the Buddha. That's right. The abbot said that it is not necessary to be a vegetarian to the Buddha, and the Buddha did not kill, so I said, since the Buddha wants me to keep it, I will keep it, and now I will eat vegetarian food on the fifteenth day of the first lunar month."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, we got to know each other, and the old lady said, "I heard that Princess Chen's birthday is on the 16th, and this year there will be a Jiji ceremony, which follows the ancient etiquette. People like us have never seen such a world. My grandson My daughter passed away last year, so she hastily organized a ceremony, and if she is lucky enough to be able to attend Princess Chen's ceremony, it will be her blessing."

Xie Zhiwei knew that since she and Xiao Xun came to the Northland, they would have to deal with these people in the future, and the Qiao family was the first to surrender in the Northland. He smiled and said, "I originally said that I would post a post for you, but I just came here, and I don't know who to post to or not to. Since we met today, it means that we are destined, so naturally I want to invite you."

The old lady Qiao told Xie Zhiwei about the big families here, "In the entire Sixteen Youyun Prefecture, when it comes to big families, there used to be quite a few. Later, when the prince called, the Beiqi people said, we Everyone will be arrested by the prince, because we have all served Beiqi before. At that time, the sons of the old man were also hesitant, and the old man said that we were born and raised here. Back then, we lost Youyun Sixteen Prefectures, We didn't leave, it's not that we didn't want to leave, it's that we couldn't leave at all, the prince came to drive away the Beiqi people, we ordinary people, we just pay rations to whoever has the sky on our heads."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "The old lady has seen a lot of worlds and understands a lot of truths, isn't that the reason! Now? Who are still left?"

"Qiao's family, Zhu's family, Wang's family and Qu's family, that's all four families." The old lady said, "To tell the truth from Princess Chen, I am sitting here at the moment, and the other three families are not sure. Still sitting in the old son's study!"

The third update!

When        came, the old lady Qiao got the words of the monk and asked her to tell the truth in front of the princess, so the old lady simply cut to the chase and didn't say a word of falsehood.

There is no need to test anything before a wise person.

Xie Zhiwei had an idea in mind, and said with a smile, "I'm not familiar with the people here, and I only said to invite a few relatives in my ceremony, after all, this place is far away from the capital, so I can't invite everyone here. Firstly, it's not a big deal, and secondly, it's the New Year's Eve, and the roads are blocked by heavy snow, so it's really inconvenient. I think it's not lively enough, and the lord even said that he treated me badly."

Qiao Tongxiao answered the conversation very quickly, and said with a smile, "If Princess Chen doesn't dislike it, I will invite sisters from the Zhu family, the Wang family and the Qu family to attend Princess Chen's wedding ceremony, I wonder if it's okay? "

This saves Xie Zhiwei from proposing, she is really a smart girl.

Xie Zhiwei nodded appreciatively, "When the time comes, I will leave the hospitality to you!"

Because of the good conversation, when Qiao Tongxiao left, Xie Zhiwei rewarded her with a string of eighteen emerald beads, which consisted of eighteen emerald beads and four coral beads. It was something that came out of the palace. The old lady of the Qiao family was overjoyed and left with gratitude.

Linghua and Zheng Jingshuang didn't see why, Linghua couldn't help but wondered, "What's the matter? What does your ceremony have to do with them? What kind of ceremony will you still have if you come together so eagerly?"

Xie Zhiwei said what he had said for a while, his mouth was dry, he took a sip of tea, and said, "In the future, the prince will be a feudal lord here. These people say that they are the people here, but in fact, they are now the leaders of the sixteen states. , My attitude towards them now is the attitude of the prince towards them in the future. They are actually spying on the prince. If I am not kind to them today, they will pack their bags when they go back tonight. "

"What are you afraid of? Let's go, let's see where they can go now?" Zheng Jingshuang didn't think so.

Xie Zhiwei mused, "We regained Youyun Sixteen States not only for this land, but also for the people and wealth on this land. Once they leave, the shops and industries will cease to operate. It still has a great influence. But now, when they go back, it will not only affect the three families who are waiting for news at Qiao's house, they should still have contact with those who have left."

These were too complicated, Zheng Jingshuang and Linghua didn't want to use their brains, so they simply put them aside. After a while, Bailing came over and said that both Rong and Yuan were awake, and Xie Zhiwei planned to rush over to serve.

Bai Lingshen said mysteriously, "Princess, guess who I just saw?"

Without waiting for Xie Zhiwei to speak, Zi Mo said from the side, "You little hoof, you're making trouble again, so hurry up and say it."

Bai Ling said, "The servant saw Miss Xue, and Aunt Huaying brought Miss Xue back. She was dressed in coarse cloth with white flowers on a blue background, and she was dressed like a village woman. The servant almost didn't recognize her."

The three of them are no strangers to Xue Wanqing. When they heard this, they all looked at each other in blank dismay. Linghua couldn't help saying, "There are so many strange things that happened today!"

Xie Zhiwei frowned and said, "Go and find out why she met Aunt Huaying and how she was brought back?"

Bai Ling said, "My maidservant has inquired about it. Miss Xue sold herself to a tofu shop and sold tofu nao in the front yard. Then fourth master and fifth young master went to drink tofu nao. Fourth master saw how pitiful she was, so he helped her redeem her body. In the end, she was blackmailed instead, and when Aunt Huaying saw it, she said that she was missing a maidservant and brought her back."

The Rong family sent someone to ask when they were leaving, so Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to temporarily put the matter aside, got up with Zheng Jingshuang and Ling Hua, and when they left the temple, Xie Zhiwei didn't see Xue Wanqing, thinking about the jacaranda He was not an ordinary person either, so he didn't take Xue Wanqing too seriously.

Back home, the clothes Xie Zhiwei wore on Jiji Li were sent to be revised and delivered. Xie Zhiwei tried it on again and it fit perfectly. Zi Mo took it to be ironed. She was about to ask someone to ask when the prince will come back. Du Yuan came in and said, Master Cui is here.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly went to the front, invited people to the main hall, saluted Cui Yingqing, and asked, "Why is uncle here?"

Cui Yingqing is as busy as a spinning top every day. When Xie Zhiwei went to Cui's house to pay New Year's greetings, Hai Shi still joked in front of her, saying that her uncle was busier than Master Lu all day long, and she couldn't help laughing.

Cui Yingqing took out a folded paper from her sleeve and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Ah Xun asked me to show it to you, see if you have anything to change?"

Xie Zhiwei took a rough look at it, and Jiji rituals are nothing more than these, following the ancient rituals, whether it is the Xie family or the Cui family, there are rules to follow, she has known these since she was a child, so she has no objection, said, "The charter drawn up by the uncle is already very good."

A layer of fatigue appeared between Cui Yingqing's brows and eyes, and he rubbed the center of his brows with his hands, "The Jiji ceremony was originally a matter for women, and it was originally planned that on that day, Princess Dagon will be the guest of honor, and your eldest aunt will be the secretary. Who knows, the prince said that he and Mr. Lu will watch the ceremony from the sidelines, and the place to watch the ceremony, I think, is the Tiren Pavilion on the left side of the Hall of Supreme Harmony."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while and said, "Uncle, I have an idea. If I let my aunt be the secretary, I will really wrong my aunt, and I want to choose someone else."

Cui Yingqing was very surprised, but he always knew that his niece was very assertive, so he asked, "Who do you want to invite?"

"I would like to invite a famous woman from the Sixteen States of Youyun to be the secretary. If there is a candidate, it is not as good as Mrs. Qiao's family. What does uncle think?"

As soon as Xie Zhiwei said it, Cui Yingqing understood her intentions, and he couldn't help being extremely shocked. He was really shocked that his niece was able to think foresight at such a young age.

"Is it your idea or the prince's idea of this matter?" Cui Yingqing knew in his heart that it was probably Xie Zhiwei's idea, because these days, he has been discussing Xie Zhiwei's marriage ceremony with Xiao Xun and Lu Yan, and the candidates for Zhengbin and others have long been drawn up. Even Xiao Xun never raised any objections.

"It's my idea, and I haven't had time to discuss it with the prince, but I think this is my birthday gift, and the prince should not object."

Cui Yingqing thought to herself that Xiao Xun said a lot about Jijili's objections to the regulations, but he only went through these words in his heart, did not say them, but nodded and said, "If you plan to do so, you should go ahead. It's settled, if you really invite the wife of the Qiao family to come forward, you have to tell someone in advance and inform the charter earlier."

Today's update!

Dear friends, vote for me as always! With one more ticket, my ranking is expected to climb up one place, please!

## Chapter 777 Father-in-law

Who knows, at night, Xiao Xun came back. As soon as Xie Zhiwei said, Xiao Xun objected, "The Qiao family is just a merchant, what qualifications do you have to be the manager of your Jiji ceremony?"

Xie Zhiwei wanted to explain, Xiao Xun's fingertips touched her lips, "Mei Mei, I don't need you to make such a sacrifice for me, I married you not to wrong you, you belong to the Xie family. The eldest daughter is my wife, Xiao Xun, and is the princess, she doesn't need to condescend in front of anyone."

"Do you know how hard I look forward to your birthday? From the day I met you until now, I... day and night want to see you grow up quickly, I think I will give you a grand gift of graduating, and let the world see how good I am to you, so I will never allow anyone to add a little flaw to your graduating ceremony!"

Xie Zhiwei's nose suddenly felt sour, she stared blankly at Xiao Xun, looking at herself reflected in his eyes, with undisguised affection in her eyes, she couldn't help rushing over, hugged Xiao Xun with both hands, "Ah Xun, if you treat me so well, you will treat me so well for the rest of your life, and if you treat me badly one day in the future, I'm afraid I will be sad."

"Fool, you are my wife for life. If I don't treat you well, who should I treat well?" Xiao Xun was very satisfied. He seemed to have found a trick to win Mei Mei's heart, that is, to be nice to her, to be nice to her. She is much better than everyone else, so that Meimei will not like others, so she can only be with him.



Unknowingly, the corners of Xiao Xun's lips curled up. He felt that he was really smart. He knew how to like someone and keep someone's heart without a teacher.

In the end, Xie Zhiwei had to compromise and let Hai Shi be her secretary.

Cui Yingqing rushed over when he got the news. He turned away the left and right people, and only said to Xie Zhiwei, "You wanted the wife of the Qiao family to be the secretary, so you wanted to win over people from the Sixteen States of Youyun, right?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "This is just an idea of mine. I thought that if the prince wants to gain a foothold here in the future, he must get the support of the people here. These big households are all looking at the Qiao family now, so I thought about promoting the Qiao family. ."

Of course, if the Qiao family didn't know current affairs like this, Xie Zhiwei would naturally not have this idea.

Some things can only be achieved if both parties have this wish.

"Then what do you think now? I also think this is a very good opportunity, why did you change your mind?" Cui Yingqing said, "It goes without saying that the Sixteen Youyun Prefectures have been in the hands of foreign races for more than a hundred years. , have already been educated, and now many people don't follow Beiqi, not because they don't want to, but because they can't, but if they want to obey them, it will take years and months, and it won't work, but now is a good opportunity to win them over."

Xie Zhiwei naturally wouldn't say that Xiao Xun didn't want her to be wronged, this is a matter between their husband and wife, it's not humane, she thought for a while and said, "Uncle, what the lord means, these are things he should consider, he said he After such a long time of preparation work, conquering the sixteen prefectures of Youyun, and building the palace, I just want to make my Jiji ceremony more perfect, and I want to respect his wishes."

Cui Yingqing understood as soon as she heard it, and she was very moved in her heart. She nodded, "It's the eldest uncle who made the picture, but he is not as thoughtful as the prince. Jijili of the daughter's family should be happy. This is the only time in this life. If you think too much, it will not be beautiful, so it is very good."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "Uncle is also thinking about me and Ah Xun."

It's just that Xiao Xun only thinks of her.

On the 14th, King Xiang and Xie Yuanbai came to Yanjing Mansion one after another. Xie Yuanbai had only one daughter, Xie Zhiwei. People are surprised, only the king, what does the daughter-in-law's gift have to do with him?

Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun came to meet him at the gate of the city, and they happened to meet Xie Yuanbai too. As soon as they met, King Xiang said to Xie Yuanbai, "My in-laws, my daughter-in-law's gift, I am really ashamed to trouble you to travel thousands of miles to come here!"

Xie Yuanbai was not happy when he heard this, he suddenly raised his eyes to look at Xiao Xun, and there was a rhythm of forcing Xiao Xun to divorce his wife, Xiao Xun was so frightened that he almost

lost his soul, he pulled King Xiang behind him, and saluted Xie Yuanbai , "Father-in-law, Mei Mei misses you very much, it's great that you can come back!"

Xie Yuanbai felt a little more at ease now, and ignored King Xiang, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "It's windy, hurry back, I went to see your mother, and go home for dinner!"

"Yes, Daddy, mother and younger brother didn't know that you came back today, and didn't come to pick you up. A few days ago, my younger brother was talking about coming to the gate of the city every day to see it. It's just a coincidence that Daddy came back when I went back today." Xie Zhiwei really missed Daddy was worried, and he felt relieved when he saw that his father was in good spirits even though his face was full of wind and dust.

Xie Yuanbai didn't want to go with King Xiang, so he rode away on the grounds that he was in a hurry to go home.

Looking at Xie Yuanbai's back, King Xiang said to Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, my father came all this way this time because I heard that my father addressed the guests at the Jiji ceremony, and my father didn't know what to say That's good, I've been thinking about it all night, and I haven't slept well."

Fortunately, Xie Yuanbai didn't hear these words, otherwise, he would be dizzy.

Xiao Xun also had a big head, and said, "Father, it is not the turn of the father to give a speech for Meimei's Jiji ceremony, right? My father-in-law came here from Cheshi City in Xijiang, and it was also for Meimei's Jiji ceremony. Could it be that the father and the father-in-law are rushing to give a speech?"

King Xiang chuckled, "In this matter, Xie Yuanbai can't compete with this king no matter what. He obeys his father at home and obeys his husband when he gets married. If the princess is not married, even if he is engaged to you, he will do it the next day. No matter what, it is impossible to fight, but now, the princess is married to you, and he is a member of my Xiao family, and my Xiao family has honored the ceremony, so what does he have to do with thanking the family?"

Xiao Xun said in his heart, he didn't know what he said, did his father tell Mr. Xie Ge, if he did, why was he not beaten to death by Mr. Xie Ge?

Thinking about it, he had to persuade King Xiang, "Father, don't rob this matter with your father-in-law. You can't rob it. It will be your son who will be in trouble in the future. If you want to say a few words at the ceremony , don't you still have two or three daughters? Which one can't be your turn to say a few words, father-in-law only has this one daughter, and he is the daughter of Cui Xie's family, so why are you making enemies for yourself?"

However, King Xiang refused to give in even half a step, "What does this have to do with one daughter and two daughters? I am the father-in-law who is the princess speaking at the Jiji ceremony. The princess is my Xiao family. How can I let the Xie family speak at the Jiji ceremony?" How about a speech?"

The first update!

Today, I will post the draft first, and I will catch bugs later. Thank you for reminding me.

## Chapter 778 Blood Book

Xiao Xun saw that he couldn't make sense, and didn't know what his father was fighting for, so he simply stopped talking.

Yanjing Mansion is not big, and they arrived at the door in a blink of an eye. King Xiang got off the horse first, stood under the eaves with his hands behind his back, looked at it, and kept nodding. Xiao Xun went to pick Xie Zhiwei out of the carriage.

Entering the main hall, Lu Yan, Mrs. Rong, Xiao Ke and others were all waiting. After meeting each other, Mrs. Rong asked, "Why did you come over there so quietly? How is the palace? You won't come out." What's the matter?"

"What kind of trouble can happen? He seldom wakes up. Once he wakes up, as long as he thinks of something, he can make himself angry. What kind of trouble can there be? Besides, isn't there Pei Ji? What are you afraid of!"

King Xiang complained, "I am also an old man, and so is Ah Yan. If I insist on going to the palace to serve him, every time I see him, I want to rush over and strangle him to death. Wouldn't it be too cheap for him if he died?"

Xiao Lingsu came over to toast her father with a cup of tea, then walked back and stood behind Rong Shi, Rong Shi patted her hand, "You sit down too, we are all a family, there is no need to make such a rule, the girl is in her mother's house. It's a joke."

Xiao Lingsu blushed, answered, and sat down at the bottom.

King Xiang asked Xie Zhiwei, "I heard that Ke'er's daughter-in-law is good. When will the Princess make arrangements for me to meet with my in-laws."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and replied, "Returning to my father, it should be done. Your Highness means that the government offices of Hebei Province should be located in this Yanjing Mansion. Preparations are already being made there, and they will move here soon." , it will be convenient to meet in the future."

After hearing this, King Xiang looked at Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, I heard that people are going to move the capital. Are you really determined to move the capital?"

On the way here, King Xiang saw the palace from a distance, and construction was going on around him. He already had the answer in his heart, but he still hoped to get a definite answer from Xiao Xun.

"It hasn't been fully decided yet. We haven't reached that step yet. Whether this palace will be the Palace of the King of Yan in the future is not yet determined yet." Xiao Xun said ambiguously.

This is indeed a big event, King Xiang nodded, "It would be a good thing if the capital can be established here. The emperor guards the gate of the country, and the king dies in the country. His father once said the same thing. Ah Xun, if the capital is moved, the father will Support yours."

Xiao Xun didn't answer, Lu Yan held the teacup in his hand, and said, "My lord, you forgot all the things I told you and came here. I heard three days ago that Princess Changshou entered the palace. Went to

the palace and got the emperor's handwriting, asking Princess Changshou to send troops to serve the king!"

King Xiang jumped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, "How is that possible? When I came, I told Pei Ji that with Pei Ji in the capital, how could Chang Shou get the emperor's handwritten letter? How could Shou still send the news?"

The boss of Youlanju in the capital has been replaced by Chang Shou. After Xu Peilan was squeezed out, she and Su Bicheng and others simply devoted themselves to setting up a girls' school. Fortunately, Xie Zhiwei secretly sent someone to send five thousand taels of silver, and later with the support of the Xie family, it lasted for two years.

Youlanju used to be a good place for noble ladies and high talents in Beijing to compete for literature and music, but now it is gradually declining.

Chang Shou met Mengtai here half a year ago. At first, she was only attracted by the tall and burly figure of this man, with a thick back and waist, and his legs were \*\*\*\* with thin pants. It seemed that he could see the strong muscles on him through the fabric, and With the accumulated power, she couldn't help but think that this is the real man.

The men in the Central Plains are all born like white chickens, which is really unnerving.

She wanted to find a good one, but she didn't want to get a reputation of being lewd, so she asked her maid to try it first.

Her personal maid, Chang Jing, is already twenty-two years old. When she is happy with others, Chang Jing is always by the side to serve, and communicate with people early. Later, the two of them simply served Wanyan Zongwang together, and Chang Jing became more and more loyal to her.

When Chang Jing hooked up with Na Mengtai, she was listening next door. Later, when Chang Jing was done, she asked Chang Jing, but Chang Jing shyly refused to say anything, so Chang Shou simply asked how he compared with Wanyan Zongwang. Jing nodded, and she was relieved.

As soon as Chang Shou inquired about Meng Tai's identity, it turned out that he was the deputy commander of the imperial army, but Pei Ji's deputy. Back then, when Lu Yan recommended Pei Ji to the emperor, the emperor still thought about it and appointed someone of his own as his deputy. Overjoyed, she came in the next day when Chang Jing and Meng Tai got along well. After a try, it really suited her taste.

Later, Montaigne confronted her simply because he knew that Chang Shou was running for the emperor, and he also had this heart to come to Youlanju. Who knew that His Highness the Eldest Princess tested him like this.

The two fell on the bed laughing, Chang Shou touched Meng Qing's chin and asked, "How does this Gong compare with the wives and concubines in your family? Who is more gentle and tactful?"

Mengtai's long hair was loose on his shoulders, and he said with a smile, "His Royal Highness asked the wrong question. Some men like gentle and tactful men, while others like aggressive and slutty men. Your Highness should ask me, who do I like more?"

"Then tell me, who do you like more? If you say you like me, but don't tell me why, I won't agree."

Monte laughed, "Naturally, the eldest princess is more. Those in my family are only calculating how much I will keep on them all day long. They always want my seed, which is not as satisfactory as the eldest princess."

Chang Shou laughed, she got up and asked Chang Jing to serve her, but Meng Tai still didn't want to get up, Chang Shou was already satisfied, so she asked Chang Jing to serve Meng Tai, and it was another hour after the two got up, Changqing waited for the two to have dinner, and Changshou handed the emperor's handwritten letter to Mengtai, "Can you find a way to take this out?"

Seeing the emperor's handwriting, Meng Tai was also very shocked, "Didn't it mean that the emperor has...not woken up anymore?"

Chang Shou said unhappily, "Brother Huang is not dead yet, I finally entered the palace to get it."

The emperor was indeed seldom awake. She entered the palace a few times, and the emperor was still in a coma. She stepped forward to touch the emperor's breath, although it was weak, but it was not absent. If she is not dead, she still has hope.

If the imperial brother dies, Lu Rongzhao will not let her go first. Her future situation will not be any better than that of the third and fourth princes.

Fortunately, yesterday, I don't know if Guanyin Bodhisattva appeared. She entered the palace again, and the emperor just woke up. The eunuchs guarding the emperor must have been careless when they saw that the emperor did not wake up. King Xiang is not here, and the dog servants in the palace are also slack, and there is no one in Dongnuange.

The second update!

## Chapter 779 Secret Order

Brother Huang was also very happy to see her. After a long time, she realized that Brother Huang was going to write an imperial edict. She hurriedly tore off a corner of her shirt. Brother Huang bit her finger and wrote King Qin's imperial edict on it. Because there is a name on it, the edict is for Chen Min, commander of the Wu Feng Army, so she doesn't need to try hard to guess the meaning of the emperor's brother.

Mengtai was worried that the edict was fake, but although it was crooked, it was indeed in the emperor's handwriting, and the emperor's small seal was stamped on it, and his blood was boiling.

Seeking from wealth and danger in ancient times, if he can succeed as king, and the new emperor ascends the throne in the future, he will have the merit of being a dragon.

Although the Meng family has been a military general for generations, they have never made any contribution due to their untimely birth.

"Princess, leave this matter to me. I will definitely send this special edict to Commander Chen. Now that the court is upside down, and Lu Yan is coercing the emperor to order the princes, if the chaos cannot be rectified as soon as possible, it will be the people of Dayong who will suffer in the end."

Chang Shou hurriedly said, "That's the reason, I'm not all for myself, if not, I don't have the guts to go in and out of the palace under Li Baozhen's nose again and again. This is my risk. You have to find a way to send out the edict brought out by the danger of life."

Thirteen days after Chen Min received the edict, the Wufeng Army stationed in Chuzhou, with a total strength of 30,000 troops, guarding the southeast line, defending the country of Wa. Since the year before last, the country of Wa has been unable to invade the border due to internal strife. .

To the north of Chuzhou, after passing Haizhou and Mizhou is Qingzhou. Today, the commander of Qingzhou is Guo Deng, and the south is Fuzhou. Yuan Yi, the commander-in-chief of Fuzhou, is the grandfather of Princess Chen.

Chen Min is not ignorant of the situation in the court. Although he is deeply favored by the emperor, he still does not lack the ability to judge the situation and judge the situation. He did not intend to get involved in the muddy water of the court. No matter who becomes the emperor, he will always need generals in the future. Bao Jiangshan, who knows, the emperor's secret decree was passed on to him.

Chen Min read the secret decree, lit a candle, and was about to burn the secret decree, when his son Chen Li rushed in and shouted, "Father, no!"

Chen Min saw that there were two staff members behind him, and everyone had expressions of surprise on their faces, so he knew why his son was here, so he couldn't help but sighed in his heart, fate!

Chen Li snatched the edict from his father. He took a look and saw that only the edge was burned a little. The handwriting of Emperor Shoukang, the content of the secret edict was still clear, and the small seal was also there. He couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Father, luckily the decree is all right!"

After Chen Min's two aides, Song Yong and Hu You, respectively saluted him, they took their old seats. Hu You cupped his hands at Chen Min and said, "My lord, if I can't wait, will your lord plan to take this Has the secret decree been burned?"

Chen Min leaned against the back of the chair, put his hands on the table, and lowered his eyes in silence.

Chen Li was shocked when he saw this, "Father, could it be that if you burn this secret decree, you can pretend that no one has sent it?"

Hearing this, Chen Min looked at his son, and Hu You said aside, "Your Excellency is right. The Jinyiwei of Dongchang can be said to be pervasive, not to mention that this secret decree was sent from Beijing. The capital government didn't notice it for a while, and let people take advantage of it, but if you don't check it today, you won't know it tomorrow, but will it not be known in the future?"

The hairs all over Chen Min's body stood on end. This was what he was most afraid of. That's why he thought that it would be better to burn it. If this thing is kept, it will be a disaster after all, the root of the genocide.

"Father, you are so confused!" Chen Li was heartbroken, "If the emperor did not send the secret decree to the father, the son would not mention this matter, but since the emperor sent it, if the father does not do anything, in the future, the new emperor ascends the throne, no matter who it is, it is impossible to accommodate father."

Chen Min is not a fool. Beads of sweat popped out of his forehead when he was reminded like this, "How do you say that?"

"If the emperor's son will be enthroned in the future, and his father is dying today, how can the new emperor tolerate his father? If the emperor will be enthroned in the future, the emperor sent his father a secret decree today. What does it mean? But the father sees death. If you don't save him, your father will be unfaithful and unrighteous, will the new emperor dare to use his father?"

Chen Min was poked into his mind, why is he willing to be an unfaithful and unrighteous person!

"The emperor appointed the four princes as the crown prince, named Princess Changshou as the auxiliary princess, and made his father the general marshal of the soldiers and horses. He was named the king of soldiers and horses in the world." Chen Min sighed at the end. It's not that I didn't think about it. At present, all the troops in the northwest and the northwest are under the control of Prince Chen. In the southwest, there is Prince Mu's Mansion. Prince Mu and Xiao Xun are life and death brothers. Don't worry about Yuan Yi in Fuzhou. Pei Ji, the commander of the 50,000 forbidden troops in Beijing People from Lu Yan."

Chen Min laughed at himself, "Who do you call for troops to serve as the king for your father? The heavenly soldiers and generals? Those are also the Jade Emperor's people."

Song Yong pondered, "My lord, it's not difficult to make a decision since ancient times. Now is the time for your lord to make a decision. Your lord still has to work hard for the king, but for whom? I heard that the second concubine is from the Cui family. Now it happens to be governing the river in Shandong, why not invite the second prince to discuss with the second prince and see how we can serve the king?"

Chen Min's eyes lit up. Since he wants to serve the king, why should he listen to the emperor and serve a prince in prison at such a critical time? Although the prince was supported by him, but after all, with the emperor's canonization edict, the credit will be reduced by half, but the second prince is different. If the second prince is completely supported by him, his meritorious deeds from the dragon, It's big!

Chen Min hurriedly got up and saluted Song Yong, "Mr. Song is a man of great talents, and he is as good as an ovary, he is really a man of God!"

Song Yong laughed loudly and touched the goatee on his chin, "If the subordinate is the ovary, what about my lord? Since ancient times, it is man-made. Today, this secret decree is delivered to the lord. Maybe it is God's choice? My lord can Don't disappoint the grace of God!"

Chen Min thought about it carefully, if he had the second prince in his hands, he would be nothing more than a puppet, if he could win over the Cui family and use the secret decree in his hand to win over, what would happen in the future? When the second prince ascends the throne, in the future, through the hands of the new emperor, the political opponents will be eliminated, and the government will be in his hands. Not to mention replacing him, at least he can become a family like Cui Xie.

The Chen family is not just a family of generals supported by himself. When he thought of this, his blood boiled, and he said to Chen Li, "Where is your sister? What are you doing today?"

Chen Li was puzzled and shook his head, "Father, you said the political affairs well, why are you worried about your sister again?"

Song Yong understood, he laughed, stood up and said to Chen Li, "My lord, when it comes to foresight, I still have to learn from my lord. The second prince is here, so naturally the eldest girl should serve the second prince herself. "

The third update!

#### Chapter 780 Being a Concubine

Chuzhou is near the sea, south of the Huaihe River. Most of the girls here are born with slender bones and graceful looks.

In the afternoon, it was snowing in the sky, Chen Yanchu stood under the eaves of the porch, stretching out her pale white hands, letting the snowflakes fall on her palm or pass through her fingers.

The Chen family's ancestral home was in Jiangling, and their ancestors were farmers. More than 20 years ago, the Yangtze River burst its embankment, and all the Chen family's several acres of land and two thatched huts were washed away. Chen Min was the only one left in the Chen family. He fled to Gyeongju, just in time to recruit soldiers.

Sixteen-year-old Chen Min entered the military camp by relying on the three moves and two moves he learned as a child. Later, he married Shangfeng's daughter, Lin, and went from a hundred households to a thousand households, and now he is the commander.

Chen Yanchu was born in Chuzhou. She is Chen Min's only prostitute daughter.

And because she was born delicately and beautifully and liked peonies, Chen Min hired a gardener from Luoyang with a lot of money to teach her how to grow peonies. There were no other flowers in her yard except peonies, and there were more than a dozen expensive varieties. The courtyard was naturally named Peony Court.

Yao Huang hurried over, Chen Yanchu hurriedly looked over with full of expectation, she walked through the veranda, quickly walked to Chen Yanchu's side, and whispered, "Girl, this servant has already heard that Mr. Gu and the daughter of the Qiao family are already engaged. ."

Chen Yanchu trembled all over. Originally, Zhao Fan's face turned pale in an instant, and she was on the verge of falling. Yao Huang hurriedly supported her, and carefully helped her into the room. The handkerchief covers her face.



Yao Huang had known for a long time that the girl liked Mr. Gu's family since she was a child. Later, Mr. Gu's family went out to study and hadn't seen each other for five years. A few days ago, Mr. Gu's family came back, and the girl rushed to meet Mr. Gu's family. When she came back, she was in a daze. A heart can no longer tolerate others.

"The second girl is here!"

Yao Huang looked out of the window and saw the second girl Chen Yanrong wearing a crane cloak with lotus green bucket pattern and embroidered with foreign thread and fancied silk. The servant girl wrapped an oiled paper umbrella for her and swayed over, "Miss, the second girl is here!"

Chen Yanchu got up quickly, and when she saw Chen Yanrong, she showed a more miserable expression. Chen Yanrong saw it as soon as she came in, and hurried forward, and said with concern, "Sister, what's wrong with you?"

The two are not from the same mother. Chen Yanrong is the concubine daughter of Chen Min's concubine, the Song family. She is half a year younger than Chen Yanchu. Seeing that there is no one else in the room, she hurriedly asked, "Your sister is for the son of the Gu family?"

Chen Yan Chufan didn't want to tell his mother what happened, so he told Chen Yanrong, and she burst into tears, "It was only after Yao Huang found out that Mr. Gu has already got a marriage contract, and he is the first daughter of the Qiao family."

Chen Yanrong was not surprised, but asked, "Sister, do you know if Qiao's family is from Yanjing Mansion?"

"I don't know either."

"If it's the Qiao family in Yanjing Mansion, my sister doesn't have to worry about it. What kind of family is the Gu family? Mr. Gu's grandfather was a minister of punishment. The Cui family is studying and waiting for the next year's scientific examination. But what about the Qiao family? The Qiao family is a merchant. It must have been a helpless move to set up this marriage back then. It is still uncertain whether it will be successful in the future. If you lose confidence, if you miss the opportunity, you will regret it for the rest of your life!"

Chen Yanchu cheered up, called Yao Huang to ask, "Who did you listen to? The Gu family said this?"

Yao Huang was stunned for a moment. It took her a long time to get acquainted with a nanny in the courtyard of Mr. Gu's son, and to build a relationship before she heard what the other said. How could it be false?

Then he talked about how he managed to get in touch with the nanny in Mr. Gu's yard, and spent money to treat the other party to a cake, and only then did he get the news from the other party's mouth.

Neither the master nor the servant saw the contempt and banter that flashed in Chen Yanrong's eyes. When Yao Huang approached the mother of the Gu family, Chen Yanrong knew about it a long time ago. The mind of the eldest daughter of the family said.

The mother of the Gu family was very worried, not to mention anything else, how can a girl fall in lovesickness before she leaves the cabinet? The Gu family refused to ask for such a girl. When Yao Huang really came to ask, the mother of the Gu family didn't doubt it at all, and said ambiguous words, saying that the young master of the Gu family was married.

How did Yao Huang know that the other party had thoughts on his mind, and how could such a thing as a marriage contract be made out of nothing?

The Gu family was close to Emperor Zhaoyang, and after the change of Zhaoyang Palace, Gu Lin, the elder of the Gu family, stepped down from the position of Minister of the Ministry of Punishment due to his old age and infirmity.

The eldest son of the Gu family is the eldest son of this generation. He has outstanding character and amazing talents. He is one of the best sons in Chuzhou. The wife of the Gu family has high vision and does not have a fancy girl.

Although Chen Yanchu is also well-known in Chuzhou, Mrs. Gu's family doesn't like her from the bottom of her heart. She just thinks that this woman is superficial. A daughter of a military commander's family, she only knows about sad spring and sad moon all day long. After seeing her son, her eyeballs Can't move anymore, even being a concubine is not good enough, how can there be any thoughts of getting married?

Poor, Chen Yanchu went to the Gu family's door in the early years, and was able to receive the hospitality of the Gu family because of his father's status, but the last few times when he came to the door, the wife of the Gu family refused to show up. The last time, she was asked to wait in the small flower hall A full half an hour.

No wonder, how humble and shameless she is in the eyes of others!

The look in Chen Yanrong's eyes flashed away, and she hurriedly persuaded her sister, "Sister, no matter who said it, it doesn't matter even if it's true. Anyway, the son of the Gu family hasn't come to propose marriage, and the bride hasn't married yet. Sister, if you want to, you can get the moon first if you are close to the water, and there are plenty of opportunities."

Thinking of this, Chen Yanchu shed tears and shook her head, "Marriage has been a major event since ancient times, and the parents ordered the matchmaker's words. How can I ruin the reputation of the Chen family and ruin the future marriage of my sisters because of my own selfishness."

Chen Yanrong couldn't help being moved, held her sister's hand, and shed tears along with her, "Sister, you always think so much about us, why have you ever thought about yourself? Marriage is about life, even in the future... I won't let you My sister sacrificed so much for me."

She stood up abruptly, "I don't care, sister, I'll go find Young Master Gu..."

Before she finished speaking, Que'er, the maid beside her, rushed over and said, "Second Miss, something is wrong."

Chen Yanrong said angrily, "What's wrong with the big thing? You are in a panic, what do you look like?"

"Second girl, I heard from Yan Hong in the eldest young master's room that the master will send the eldest girl to be the second prince's concubine..."

Before Que'er finished speaking, Chen Yanchu's eyes darkened and she passed out.

Chen Yanrong breathed a sigh of relief, and carried Chen Yanchu to the bed with two maids, and was about to ask for a doctor, but she woke up, took Chen Yanrong's hand, and cried, "Sister, I must never be a concubine for the prince, sister save me!"