

The Power 79

Chapter 79 Intentional

In the palace, Nanny Xi ordered presents, and escorted the Eldest Princess and the Third Princess to Xie's house for a drink at the Empress' order.

After Xiao Xun came out of Linde Hall, he staggered to the South Study Room, and when he reached the door, he heard the sound of reading aloud.

The scholar Yang Zhenlin invited from the south of the Yangtze River saw Xiao Xun coming all the way to flirt with grass, and felt a headache, and had to go forward to salute, "The grass people have seen the prince of the county, and the prince of the county is here to study?"

Xiao Xun raised his eyelids and looked Yang Zhenlin up and down, "I heard that Uncle Huang wants to give you a Jinshi background, but you don't want it, because you plan to end up in the next year?"

Chunwei is held once every three years, and the next subject will be in the next year. At this time next year, how many people will go to the capital.

"The prince of the county is joking, the old man is already in his 60s and 70s, and it is really inappropriate to compete with those young masters for fame."

"You sour Confucians are really serious. You want to be named on the golden list, and the carp leaps over the dragon's gate, and you feel that the goods and the emperor's family have a strong character. You can't wait for the emperor to carry a big sedan chair and beat the gongs and drums to beg you to enter the court as officials. You still have to be hypocritical. , so that it seems that you are reluctant, so why bother?"

Seeing that Yang Zhenlin's face changed greatly with anger, Xiao Xun was still chattering, "Look, it's time to waste time, what is it like? It's like when you see the time to marry a wife and have children, you choose this girl is not Miaoli, which girl Not dignified, other people have children, you are still picking and choosing, and you are delaying your own age..."

"You, you, the prince of the county, even if you are not talented..."

"If you know that you are not talented, you should listen to more advice. Listen to people's advice and eat enough. What the ancestors said is correct. The old man eats more rice than I eat salt. You should understand this point."

Xiao Xun looked around the South Study Room, but he didn't see Yang Zhenlin blushing and thick-necked, and he was about to pass by, but added a knife, "Everyone has entered the royal gate, it's like they have all entered My bed is broken, and I'm still saying oops, I don't want it!"

Yang Zhenlin was stabbed so many times, and the knife was fatal. In Xiao Xun's eyes, he turned out to be a decent prostitute.

Xiao Xun hurriedly shouted, "Where are people, where did they all die? Mr. Yang must have fainted from hunger, so hurry up and help him inside to rest!"

Yang Zhenlin wasn't completely dizzy at first, but when he was about to wake up, he received another knowing blow and closed his eyes tightly.

The two young eunuchs were scared out of their wits, so they hurried over and carried them to the side hall to rest.

Xiao Xun stroked his sleeves, and walked up the steps calmly.

He turned his head and glanced back, seeing that Lu Yan really came, and he was a step late, and he was ordering someone to call the imperial doctor at the moment, so he smiled and walked into the main hall of the study.

All the princes in the hall heard the massacre under the eaves. Because it was not the first time, the princes all understood the intention of Xiao Xun's actions. Seeing him coming in, the eldest prince couldn't help laughing, "Old five, what do you want to do?"

"Brother Huang, what else can I do? I don't want to share the worries of the brothers. Today, Master Yang will definitely not be able to teach the brothers. It is not a day or two for Uncle Huang to choose a good master to come in." It's a matter. Why don't you, brothers, accompany me to Mr. Xie's house to ask for a glass of wine?"

"Which Master Xie? Is it Dali Temple Minister Xie Tiao?" Xiao Changxuan asked.

Xiao Xun raised his eyebrows and looked at Xiao Changxuan, with a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes that seemed to be smiling but not smiling, a bit like a scheming fox, he nodded and said, "Yes, brother Sanhuang, don't waste time, if you go late, everyone will sit at the table It's not appropriate, let's go!"

The weight of the Xie family can be weighed by several princes.

Anyway, someone will report to the emperor what happened in the South Study Room.

They knew from a young age that Xiao Xun was responsible for everything, even if the father got angry again, he could only get angry, and he would not do anything to Xiao Xun.

The princes are obviously very experienced in dealing with today's set, and each sorted it out. The eldest prince, the second prince, the third prince, and the fourth prince went to Xie's house for a drink together. When he was about to leave the palace, Xiao Xun still remembered He reminded, "Let's say it first, I have prepared the ceremony. Brothers, are you going to go empty-handed like this?"

The eldest prince and the others looked at each other, and said to themselves, didn't you drag us here? Why didn't you say that you still have to prepare a congratulatory gift?

and their father-in-law were also clever, seeing their masters in a dilemma, they hurriedly said, "Your servant will go back and prepare gifts for congratulations."

"Hurry up, don't dawdle, it will delay the auspicious time."

The **** ran back in a hurry, while muttering in his heart, drinking a congratulatory wine is not your big day, the prince of the county.

It's true that slander belongs to slander, no one in the palace dares to provoke Xiao Xun.

Lu Yan stood under the eaves of the corridor, waiting for the imperial physicians to revive Yang Zhenlin. After listening to Wang Shipu's report, he asked, "Master Wang knows how to report to the emperor, right?"

Wang Shipu really doesn't know.

Lu Yan said, "Your Majesty Yang is about to turn 70 years old, and he can't stand it anymore. The emperor was already angry today, so the magistrate of Duanxian County went to the palace to check the emperor's pulse, and prescribed a medicinal prescription. It's better." Health care. When Mr. Wang reports to the emperor, he should be more concerned about the emperor's dragon body."

Wang Shipu was very grateful, "Thank you, Mr. Lu, for reminding me!"

Lu Yan raised his foot and walked away, saying, "Master Wang, follow me to see the emperor!"

Wang Shipu followed behind, hunched over, trotting like a little eunuch.

Coming out of the South Study Room, a little ***** rushed to report, "Master, the empress is in poor health. The emperor has gone to the Fengzhi Palace to visit the empress."

Lu Yan took Wang Shipu to Fengzhi Palace.

The emperor is asking the queen how she is and how she is eating these days. The queen's pregnancy must not be hidden from the emperor. The queen asked the emperor to announce it to the world after three months because the pregnancy was not easy to come by.

The emperor thought that the previous few births were not kept, and he also felt that it was not appropriate to publicize it for the time being, so he also ordered it to go on and not to spread it outside, so he kept it a secret.

"Your Majesty, Empress, Lord Lu and Imperial Physician Wang are here to see you!"

When the emperor heard it, his face sank. The queen saw it, and she didn't know what happened, so she was inevitably worried. The emperor was afraid that the empress would be shocked, so he had no choice but to calm down, and patted her hand, "Empress, don't worry, it's not because of that brat, Xun."

This is no big deal.

The emperor said, "Please come in!"

Lu Yan appeared at the entrance of the hall in a red embroidered unicorn robe, followed by Wang Shipu who hurriedly came and wiped his sweat, entered the door, the two saluted, the emperor said "Excuse me", and asked, "What's the matter? "

Lu Yan said respectfully, "If you return to the emperor, Master Yang will be fine for the time being, but it may be difficult to teach the princes."