

## The Power 791

### Chapter 791 Dismiss

Xie Zhiwei still wanted to be a mother very much, so she couldn't help leaning towards Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun thought that Xie Zhiwei was reluctant to take the initiative when he heard that he was leaving, and was overjoyed at once. How could he let such an opportunity go, and made trouble until Xie Zhiwei begged for mercy.

Although he felt pity, he also developed evil nature. The more Xie Zhiwei begged for mercy, the more he would not let him go, and he would not give up until the sun was high.

When Xiao Xun left, Xie Zhiwei didn't get up to see him off. Fortunately, Xiao Xun has been fighting all year round, and the people around him will also take care of them. They helped him pack his luggage and left the city before lunch.

Lu Yan left the next day. Xie Zhiwei sent him to the gate of the city. When he came back, the carriage passed through the market. Xie Zhiwei was in a good mood and asked Uncle Zhu to take the carriage around the city. She has been here for so long, and she has never I have seen Yanjing Mansion, but in the future, this will be the place where she will live for the rest of her life.

There is a teahouse in the city, Xie Zhiwei got off the carriage, and was about to go to the teahouse to sit down, when suddenly a woman rushed out from the side, Dou Xiuniang's body swayed, and stood in front of the Princess, with an unsheathed dagger in her hand, blocking the people, "Who are you?"

Xie Zhiwei turned his head and took a look. It was a woman with a blue cloth and a hundred flowers on her head, a short jacket and black cotton trousers, her face was covered with a piece of cloth, and only a pair of eyes were exposed. Looking at the familiar eyes, Xie Zhiwei never looked at her again. Can't remember who it was.

Xue Wanqing looked at Xie Zhiwei, just like the man she saw five years ago, dignified and elegant, exuding an air of nobility that cannot be ignored.

She was wearing a Zhang brocade narrow jacket with a rose-red peony pattern, a silk silk begonia flower butterfly pattern silver fox cloak, an emerald horse-face skirt with flowers, and a bright yellow palace sash around the skirt. A five-phoenix Chaoyang nobile made her originally bright face even more majestic.

Xue Wanqing pulled off the cloth covering her face, and smiled at Xie Zhi, "Big cousin, don't you know me?"

Xie Zhiwei frowned and thought for a while before thinking of this person, a little surprised, "It's you!"

The Xue Wanqing in her memory is not like this. In her memory, Xue Wanqing's skin is as thick as fat, her pair of Ruifeng eyes are clear and clear, her star pupils turn slightly, and she is charming, and her clothing and food are exquisite.

Xue Wanqing will always be held in the hands of others, first Feng Shi, then Xiao Changxuan, although she doesn't understand why Xue Wanqing fled from the Fourth Prince's Mansion, but fleeing to Lou Country is definitely not a wise decision .

As for Xue Wanqing in front of her, there is a kind of tenacity in her bones. It seems that she can bear no matter how much suffering and grievances are.

However, Xie Zhiwei lost the slightest interest in Xue Wanqing, and didn't even want to ask why she landed in the field in front of her. She just nodded slightly and winked at Xuantao, who went forward and stuffed a pouch into Xue Wanqing's hand inside.

Seeing this, Xue Wanqing was furious, and said loudly, "Big cousin, did I come to beg you?"

Xie Zhiwei was very unhappy, she held Du Yuan's hand and turned her head, "What do you want?"

Xue Wanqing raised her chin, "Big cousin, you are dismissing beggars. Am I a beggar in your eyes? I have something to tell you."

Xuantao said, "Biao girl, my princess is finally free today, so I can relax when I come out, and I don't want to be disturbed by others. If you have anything to do, it's the same with the servant."

"You also know that you are a slave, since you call me a cousin girl, do you have dignity in your eyes?"

Seeing the people around seeing the commotion and surrounding them, Xie Zhiwei didn't want to make things ugly, so he said, "Go ask for a private room and bring Miss Xue here."

In the private room, Xie Zhiwei was sitting by the window. She never used the tea and snacks outside, but since she came, she ordered four plates of snacks and a pot of tea, and placed them on the table for nothing. Clay stove for tea.

As soon as Xue Wanqing came in, she could smell the scent of pine nuts and the cool smell of tea steam.

"Sit down!" Xie Zhiwei said casually, she also knew that Xue Wanqing would not salute her properly, so she simply avoided her salute.

Xie Zhiwei asked someone to pour tea for Xue Wanqing, and she took the tea served by Yuqing herself, the top grade Wuyi Mountain Dahongpao, which was originally her favorite tea, but now she was a little disappointed.

"Big cousin is still the same as before, living so carefully." Xue Wanqing smiled, picked up the tea bowl, drank it down in one gulp, picked up a few pieces of dim sum, gobbled it up, and then patted the residue of the dim sum on her hands.

Xie Zhiwei put down the tea bowl calmly, and she leaned back, "If you want to tell me these things, I don't have the time to listen to you, Xue Wanqing, there is no one here, and I won't be hypocritical with you anymore. In this world, there are many ways to make a person disappear, I have never used it on you, not because I don't want to, but because you are not worth it."

Xue Wanqing's face was flushed red, and after a long time, she sneered, "I forgot, you are the eldest daughter of the Xie family, and you stayed in the Cui family for two years when you were young, so you must have been taught by the Cui family? You are a woman, is it possible that you still use those treacherous methods?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Xue Wanqing, you grew up in front of the old lady, and the old lady taught you this? Oh, I forgot, the old lady doesn't understand anything. Now that I'm here, do you think I want to What, need to do it yourself? I just need to say a word, there are many people who want to help me in this world."

She sneered, "Believe it or not, I just need to show some face to the owner of this teahouse when I leave. You won't survive tonight in this city of Yanjing."

"Who has been breeding your guts all this time? Make you feel that you are omnipotent in Dayong? You can be regarded as a brain. After falling out with me, you moved out of Xie's house. If you continue to be in Xie Bumping at home, the old lady's yesterday is your today. In the palace, the matter of the white tiger, you almost dragged the Xie family into the abyss. Because my grandfather didn't touch you, I couldn't bear to hurt my grandfather's heart. Treat you like this, and I won't keep you that day."

"Xue Wanqing, now that you say you are not a beggar, in my eyes, you are no different from a beggar, and I don't want to get my hands dirty, so I don't want to ask you to come before my eyes. I really don't know where you are from. Have the guts to provoke me again?"

Every time Xie Zhiwei said something, she felt very terrified. After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, cold sweat broke out all over her body, "You, you, me, me, you and I are always cousins! No matter how grandpa doesn't like me, I'm also his Granddaughter, the only granddaughter."

Xie Zhi smiled, "After all, you still don't understand grandfather. In grandfather's eyes, there is only one kind of descendants of the Xie family, and that is to have a good character and seek to make progress. If a person goes off the rails, let alone you Granddaughter, even if it is my father, grandfather will not recognize it."

The third update!

## Chapter 792 Rebirth

Xue Wanqing was stunned. What else could she do at this moment? What capital does she have? Although she is wearing a book, but she played a good hand of cards poorly, all this is Xie Zhiwei's fault.

Xue Wanqing's face suddenly became hideous, "Xie Zhiwei, are you reborn? You were not like this before, why didn't you marry Xiao Changxuan? Why did you marry Xiao Xun? Shouldn't you marry Xiao Changxuan?"

Xie Zhiwei tightly held the teacup, took a deep breath, and sure enough, she guessed right, Xue Wanqing was abnormal!

But Xue Wanqing should not be reborn, she is not the same person as Xue Wanqing in her previous life. Even if a person is reborn, his personality will not change so much.

"Who are you? You are not Xue Wanqing, who are you?"

Xie Zhiwei thought of a possibility, and the hairs all over her body stood on end. Could it be that Xue Wanqing was possessed by some ghost? If so, it's terrible.

Xue Wanqing did not miss the flash of fear in Xie Zhiwei's eyes. She got up, leaned forward, and leaned in front of Xie Zhiwei, "Big cousin, who do you think I am? I am a monster in the mountains? Hahaha!"

Xie Zhiwei closed his eyes and shouted, "Bailing!"

"The servant is here!"

"Report to the official, just say that Miss Xue is possessed by a fox monster, and she wants to harm my princess!"

"Yes!" Bai Ling glanced at Xue Wanqing fearfully, turned around and ran out the door.

"Stop!" Xue Wanqing said in horror, "I'm not a ghost, if I were a ghost, what about you, Xie Zhiwei? Who are you? Why didn't you marry Xiao Changxuan? Do you know something?"

Seeing that Xue Wanqing was about to go crazy, Du Yuan grabbed her by the shoulders, and Du Yun helped Xie Zhiwei to stand up. Xie Zhiwei glanced at Xue Wanqing and ordered, "Let Qu Baihu come in, and bring Miss Xue to the table. Let's go, leave it to Mrs. Lu, let her explain everything she should explain clearly."

"yes!"

Xie Zhiwei was no longer in the mood to go shopping, so she bought some pastries from the largest pastry shop in Yanjing City, and had some sent to Xie's house, and she kept some for herself to see Rong's.

Mrs. Rong was talking to Huaying, "The day before yesterday, the princess came to greet me, and said that the eldest girl of Mr. Ming's family was good-looking, and she was well-educated. I wanted to talk to Ah Wei about this marriage, but I didn't know about you. What kind of opinion is that?"

Huaying believed in Xie Zhiwei very much. If it wasn't for Xie Zhiwei, she wouldn't be where her son is today. She was overjoyed when she heard this, clasped her hands together, and said a Buddha's name, "Since it's the princess's fancy, how can it be bad? This matter Son, it's fine for the princess to be the master."

"I also heard from the princess that the Ming family is a prominent family in Tanzhou. Ming'an also has an elder brother named Ming Tai who is the magistrate of Shaozhou. He is a clean and honest official and is deeply loved by the people. The Ming family has three generations of Jinshi, and the family style is good. , can also be regarded as a scholarly family, if the girl is born with a good appearance, I also think it is an excellent marriage."

Rong said something, and Huaying responded. She had listened to Rong's all her life, and she only felt that since the empress said it was good, it must be good.

Ms. Rong patted her hand, "This matter of marriage can't be sloppy. I can see that the princess is a good person. If you have anything else you don't know, just ask."

While talking, Xie Zhiwei came in, and Bailing handed the pastry in his hand to Xiuyin, and Rong asked Xiuyin to pretend to bring it over, and ordered someone to make tea for Xie Zhiwei, "We just talked about you, so you come gone."

Xie Zhiwei was pulled to sit next to each other by Rong, she smiled and said, "What are you talking about my wife?"

"I was talking about the marriage you wanted with Ah Wei. I told your Aunt Huaying that the girls from the Ming family are very nice. Your Aunt Huaying is in a hurry to marry a wife."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "The daughter-in-law is also about to tell her mother about these things. There are four urgent matters at home. Linghua's marriage cannot be delayed any longer. The daughter-in-law is worried that it will be bad if it is delayed any longer. This one It's the most urgent thing. Before Ah Xun left, I asked me to help Chu Yining look after the house, the daughter-in-law just walked around the street, and there are a few houses that are good."

After saying this, Rong nodded, "It's still your thoughtfulness, Chu Yining, who has been fighting with Ah Xun all these years, since Ah Xun didn't take him out this time, you should take this opportunity to help him out." They got married."

Xie Zhiwei complied, and said, "As for choosing a date, I'll send someone to bring a letter back to Beijing and let the people from the Qin Tianjian choose a date. It just happens that the matter of the house is also settled. The second and fourth brothers also need a house for their wives." The daughter-in-law thinks that the family cannot be separated when the father and king are here. When King Jinhailing in Beiqi was repaired, it was used as Prince Xiang's mansion, and the marriage of the second and fourth brothers was done there."

Mrs. Rong was very happy to see that Xie Zhiwei was arranged in an orderly manner, "Just do as you say, and let your Aunt Huaying talk about it at your father's place."

This time, when Lu Yan went back, King Xiang did not follow him back to the capital. No one knew him in this city of Yanjing.

Xie Zhiwei had lunch with Rong Shi and Hua Ying, and then returned to his yard.

When Xiao Xun was around, she was exhausted every day. After Xiao Xun left, she was very uncomfortable. When she just returned to the yard, she felt a little uncomfortable in her lower body. When she saw that sunflower water had come, she couldn't help being very upset. disappointment.

Seeing Zi Mo, she advised from the side, "Although there are some people who are pregnant right after marriage, the Princess is still young, and it will be too late to have an heir in two years. Children are a matter of fate, the more anxious the Princess is, The harder it is to conceive."

Xie Zhiwei also understood this truth, she thought about it, and prescribed a prescription for herself, thinking about taking advantage of Xiao Xun's absence to take good care of her body.

The next day, when Linghua and Xiao Lingsu came to see her together, she took Linghua's hand and told her about getting married for her, "No matter what, we are all your elder brother and sister-in-law, big emperor brother I can't take care of you in Yunnan, and the second brother is in Chuzhou, and now he is

not free, Linghua, the girl's family always has to go out, get things done earlier, you go live your own life."

If the emperor dies, Linghua will have to observe filial piety for another three years, and she is too old.

Linghua thought that this marriage was decided by her mother, and her mother also thought of letting her get married and live a good life. She doesn't have to care about these battles for the throne of the Xiao family. Before she came back, Brother Huang also said that they were brothers and sisters of the same mother, and that her marriage should be decided by Brother Huang.

However, firstly, they are too far away; secondly, Chu Yining belongs to Brother Wuhuang, implying that it is not good for Brother Wuhuang to make Brother Wuhuang suspicious again.

Brother Dahuang also said that she has a good relationship with Sister Wei, and that Sister Wei is a righteous person and will not leave her alone, so she can rest assured to come back.

Linghua couldn't help crying, held Xie Zhiwei's hand, and said sincerely, "Sister-in-law, thank you!"

Xie Zhiwei also felt sorry for Linghua's loss of her mother, so she couldn't help holding Linghua's hand tightly, "What I mean is to buy a house for Chu Yining next to the Nanma Temple. This is what your brother Wu Huang ordered. , there is a waterside palace there, the scenery is very good, how about renovating it and making it a princess mansion for you?"

## Chapter 793 scandal

Linghua looked up at Xie Zhiwei in surprise, she didn't expect Xie Zhiwei to think of her princess identity, her father robbed the throne of the fifth brother and father, forced the uncle emperor to death, and did such a shameful thing Ah, how is she worthy of a princess mansion?

"Don't refuse, and don't think too much, no matter what, you are a princess. I hope you will never use this princess mansion for the rest of your life."

In the previous life, Linghua married the son of the left servant of the Ministry of War with the dignity of a princess. She had a proud personality and was not liked by her mother-in-law in her husband's house. Her husband was not close to her. He was killed with a stick, and he gained a vicious reputation.

These are all what she heard from people in the cold palace. Linghua even died before her, saying that she died of depression.

In this life, she married Chu Yining. Chu Yining was the one she chose. The husband and wife loved each other when they were young, but if the marriage is not well managed, it will inevitably become a resentful spouse in the future.

Xie Zhiwei still hoped that Linghua would be happy all her life. She held Linghua's hand, "You are stubborn, but men always like women who are gentler, and you are the princess, but you have to remember, you are like a princess in front of outsiders. Princess, when you arrive at your in-law's house, you are a daughter-in-law in front of your mother-in-law, a wife in front of your husband, and a mistress in the backyard, so you are no longer a princess, do you understand what I mean?"

Linghua closed her eyes, letting the tears fall, she nodded heavily, "Sister-in-law, I understand, no one ever told me this before."

"In the future, if you don't understand anything, just ask me. Chu Yining is your son-in-law, but you have to think that your husband is a general who bravely killed the enemy on the battlefield. Love him very much, no matter where you are, you must maintain his dignity!"

Linghua nodded again, "Sister-in-law, I remember."

Ming An was ordered by Xie Zhiwei to assign some people to renovate and repair the Linshui Palace, and the renovation was completed in just one month.

Yanjing City used to be the accompanying capital of Beiqi, and there are many high-ranking officials and dignitaries in Beiqi, the residences of princes and royal families. Xiao Xun and Lu Yan divided some out before, and Chu Yining got a five-way five-way house.

He heard that Xie Zhiwei was going to buy a house for him, so he hurriedly asked someone to pass in a message, saying that there were all the houses, and they were being repaired now. Xie Zhiwei just wanted to discuss marriage with him, so he met him in the flower hall.

"Linghua's dowry, I have asked someone to tell the capital, and it will be shipped over in a few days. I don't know how to plan for your affairs. I asked Qin Tianjian to watch the day, and I also ordered it to be as far as possible. The date is chosen closer, I'm afraid it will cause trouble for you, and the time is so hasty, I don't know if it will be too late to prepare?"

How could you be so unprepared? He has been waiting for a long time!

Chu Yining couldn't hide his excitement. He said, "The marriage has been settled long ago. The princess kept her filial piety, and it was only delayed for three years. Before my mother was born, I was preparing the dowry gift, and now it is just transporting the dowry gift from the capital to here. Come, and I have already brought a message to the family, so that the biological mother will come with the dowry, the house given by the prince is very large, there are five roads in total, which is enough."

Xie Zhiwei became more and more satisfied with Chu Yining, she nodded, "Then wait for the date to be settled, and let's celebrate."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he sent someone to call for Linghua, "I have something to do right now, please help me see General Chu."

Linghua stood at the entrance of the West Flower Hall, looking at Chu Yining, tears slowly came to her eyes, she was not without resentment, when her mother passed away, he was on the battlefield; when she came back from Yunnan, he was also on the battlefield. On; he came back from the Beiqi battlefield last year, and he only asked people to bring her some small gifts, and he never even came to see her.

Linghua turned around and walked outside, Chu Yining understood Linghua's eyes, he was a little anxious, looked at Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei nodded, he hurriedly chased out.

In the garden in winter, because the water in the small lake is the hot spring drawn from the mountain, the vegetation is green under the steaming heat. The winter in the Northland is colder, but because of the pool water, it is not too cold.

"Ayaka!"

Chu Yining was in a hurry, rushed over, ignored everything, hugged Linghua into his arms, and hurriedly said, "What are you going to do?"

He saw Linghua standing by the lake and thought she was going to throw herself into the lake.

Linghua became more and more annoyed immediately, but laughed again, "What do you think I'm going to do? Do you think I'm going to throw myself into the lake?"

She struggled away from Chu Yining's arms, looked at the face she had missed for a long time, "You came back last year, I thought you would come to see me as soon as you came back, but you only brought me a little gift, you didn't even let me see you."

Chu Yining is not good at expressing, and he doesn't know how to coax a girl. He said dryly, "I heard that it is not auspicious to meet before marriage. When I came to look for the prince, I saw you secretly, but I didn't let you just discovered."

Linghua was going to faint with anger, she bit her lip, and looked at Chu Yining, he was still the same as before, so stupid!

But this person is her own fancy, so she couldn't help but close her eyes, as if she had no choice, she stretched out her arms, threw herself at Chu Yining, wrapped her arms around his neck, and hung herself on his chest, "Chu Yining, my mother has passed away, and I only have you!"

Brother Dahuang has a sister-in-law, nephew and niece, sister Wei has her own home, she has parents, younger brothers, and five emperor brothers. The world is so big, but Chu Yining is the only one who belongs to her.

Chu Yining's body was stiff for a while, he slowly stretched out his hand, hugged Linghua, couldn't help being moved, and said in a low voice, "Actually, I only have you!"

While talking, Chu Yining's arms around Linghua gradually tightened, his eyes turned red, "Linghua, although I told the Princess today that my birth mother is already preparing for the dowry, in fact, my birth mother Such a person doesn't have money on her body, and she is not prepared to come for the dowry gift. After the prince rewarded my house, I have been discussing this matter. I am afraid that one day I will go to the battlefield again. In the future, the dowry gift will not be good, and the world will think I am wronging you..."

He is afraid that the world will think that he is a dignified princess, she is willing to degenerate, marrying a bastard, and in the end she has not been cherished.

Linghua raised her hand to cover his lips, after all, they are two hard-working people, "Stop talking, I know, I know everything, I don't blame you."

Chu Yining held her hand, put it to his lips and gnawed it lightly, Linghua retracted like an electric shock, her face was dyed like a cloud of rosy clouds, and she pursed her lips, He bowed his head and smiled.

Chu Yining held her hand, and the two walked slowly along the lake, Linghua said, "Sister-in-law said to renovate the Linshui Palace and make me a princess mansion. I didn't want it, but sister-in-law probably did too." I was afraid that people would say that if I lost my concubine mother, I would lose the honor of



a princess, so I did not refuse. My sister-in-law also said that it would be best if I would never have to use it in my life. Ah Ning, after marriage, I will not live in the princess mansion. Let my sister-in-law move all my dowry to your house in the future."

The first update!

## Chapter 794 Marriage

Yesterday, Xie Zhiwei and Linghua talked about more than that. Xie Zhiwei said that in the past, when a princess descended, it was like a son-in-law and a captain entering a family. If it weren't for the royal majesty and the benefits that can be obtained, I am afraid that no prince or minister's son would be willing to get this marriage .

Besides the princess, there are many mothers and nuns, and the son-in-law has to inform the princess layer after layer. This is not a husband and wife, but a monarch and minister.

Xie Zhiwei didn't plan to choose so many nuns for Linghua, she said, "Husband and wife should be closer than other people. Keep some servants around you who are used to serving you, although the princess also has personal guards." , the personal guards will be placed in the consort's mansion in the future, don't take them with you, no one wants to bear with a knife in their hands, but living at home and being together all day, how can there be no stumbling?"

Linghua didn't know where her sister-in-law got so many experiences, but every sentence sounded very reasonable. She knew that her sister-in-law was sincerely doing her best.

Beside her, the maids who were originally brought out from the palace were getting older, and her sister-in-law put more than 20 girls into her yard. Well, although it's not as good as she used to always follow her court lady Wanxiang, but now she can do things with Wanxiang and teach her for a few years, and she can accomplish great things.

Thinking of this, Linghua became a little anxious, wondering what kind of day Qin Tianjian would give them together?

Twenty days later, Linghua's dowry was transported from the capital, and the person in charge of transporting the dowry was Rui'an, the \*\*\*\* in charge of the former imperial concubine's palace. Linghua's dowry list was in his hands, and Xie Zhiwei sent a letter to Lu Yan. , Lu Yan handed over this matter to Mituan, and Mituan simply asked Rui'an to bring the dowry over.

Rui'an knelt down in front of Xie Zhiwei respectfully, he knew that his fate had been handed over to the concubine Chen who had just reached the age before him, "Master Shen of the Qin Tianjian personally calculated this for Princess Linghua and General Chu." There are three days in total, the most recent being the eighth day of April."

Xie Zhiwei received it in his hand and took a look. It is true that the nearest day is the eighth day of April, so the time is tight, but it is still possible to catch up.

"Who is here from the Ministry of Rites?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"The Ministry of Rites sent His Excellency Wang Shou, with two principals, waiting outside."

"I'm gone. You go and leave the matter to Lord Wang Shou. It's nothing to say. It stands to reason that when the princess gets married, the prince should be at home. But right now, the prince is busy outside. Let Lord Wang Shou help to manage, and you help me pass a word, if no one comes from the son-in-law's family, let Lord Wang act as the man's elder. If this marriage is done well, and the prince returns in the future, I will let the prince please Lord Wang with wine."

Wang Shou's heart trembled when he heard this. There are several meanings here, and he doesn't know if Nan'anbo House will really not come. He thinks that for the sake of this marriage, Nan'anbo House should come. .

When Wang Shou came, he went around to the imperial city to take a look. Several halls had already been erected. Compared with the halls in the capital, they were much more splendid and majestic. They should be brand new. I heard that they were designed by Mr. Lu himself. He couldn't help but secretly rejoice that Master Zeng sent him this time.

Wang Shou had already moved his mind to move his family here, so he simply sent someone back to the capital. First, let his wife make a fuss about moving, and second, to remind the Nan'an uncle's mansion that at least let the uncle go there. How can any son get married? , the reason why I don't even face each other?

The Nan'anbo Mansion fell apart. After the decline of the Han family, the Dahan family hanged himself and died, but the Xiaohan family was not implicated. Firstly, she never participated in it; After all, his son followed Xiao Xun and made great achievements. No matter what Xiao Xun did, he would not treat him like Nan Anbo?

Except for Xiao Han who didn't go out much, the family's family is still in her hands. Empress Xiaocheng's filial piety period has passed, Linghua is going to descend, and Chu Yining's marriage, she seems to be ignorant, and there is nothing at home. Prepare.

Autumn Falling Courtyard is just a small courtyard with two entrances. In the northeast corner of the backyard, Mrs. Cheng is sitting in front of the window, quietly sewing a Taoist robe. Although the blue fine cloth is not as luxurious as silk and satin, it is more luxurious to wear. Extremely comfortable.

Outside the door, the woman sweeping the broom saw Nan Anbo coming, she was so surprised that she dropped the broom on the ground, and saluted, "Uncle!"

In the room, Mrs. Cheng raised her eyes and saw Nan'an Bo coming, she was neither surprised nor pleased, she just put away her needle and thread calmly, walked to the door, bowed with blessings, "Uncle!"

Looking at the people who have passed away in front of him and born prematurely, Nan Anbo couldn't calm down. If Xiao Han didn't break in, today Nan Anbo's mistress would be Cheng Shi. Back then, when he was going to marry Xiao Han, he would come Tell her that she hasn't finished listening, and tears flow like beads.

He still remembered those tearful eyes. She begged him to let her go, saying that even if she married a small family, she would not be a concubine. stayed.

This is the second time he has come to her yard. The first time, they had a skin-to-skin relationship, and they had a son, a son he didn't like.

"Does Uncle have any orders?" Cheng didn't have hatred in her heart, she was just an orphan of the Cheng family, her fate was beyond her control, hating a person required too much energy, and she didn't want to waste it.

"You should have heard that Aning favored the princess. I used to feel that it was not good to be close to the royal family, but the decree has been made, so I can't resist the decree. Princess Linghua's three-year filial piety period has passed, and the marriage has to be done. Putting it on the bright side, since we are the princess, we don't care whether things succeed or not, so I didn't do much to save myself a lot of mistakes..."

Mrs. Cheng raised her eyes to look at Uncle. When she was young, she actually didn't look down on this person very much. She was indecisive and had no opinions. When Mrs. Han seduced him, she was actually not sad or happy. She also knew that she It's hard to live without South Amber House, but you won't know until you try.

Who is Xiao Han? She was originally supposed to be the official wife, but who knows, Xiao Han is too powerful, she still can't get rid of it, Xiao Han is afraid of ruining her reputation, so she resorted to tricks to make her the uncle's man , she moved to this small courtyard the next day.

She took care of the small yard bit by bit. She hated uncle, so he stopped coming.

Do more and make more mistakes?

Cheng Shi said, "I understand what Uncle means. Aning didn't listen to Uncle's words, and insisted on earning some fame by himself. It's just that the matter of honoring the Lord, as Uncle said, I'm afraid it can't be up to Aning."

Nan Anbo recalled Xiao Han's words, "In the future, when this new daughter-in-law enters the door, our family will kneel three times and nine times in front of her, just like meeting with the Golden Luan Palace. Is this home still a home?"

The second update!

## Chapter 795 Grace

Nan Anbo sighed, "Princess Duanxian asked Qin Tianjian to watch the date. It was on the eighth day of April. It's been a few days, and I don't know about the dowry. How is Aning's arrangement?"

Cheng's heart hurts one after another. Her son is no worse than other children. There is no one to arrange a once-in-a-lifetime marriage for him.

She lowered her eyes, with hatred that could no longer be concealed in her eyes, "What does Uncle mean? Aning's marriage must be arranged by someone."

"The Ministry of Rites has already sent people to Yanjing Mansion. I heard that the wedding will be held in Yanjing Mansion. Mr. Wang wants me to handle Aning's marriage. How can my body withstand the

exhaustion of the boat and the car, and the next generation's son?" My health is still not recovering, so how can the family be separated from others?"

Cheng couldn't help but get angry, but her status is not enough to take care of these things for her son, she is just a concubine.

After Xie Zhiwei released those words, the Nan'anbo Mansion just sent someone to reply to Wang Shou, saying that Nan'anbo was in poor health and couldn't stand the fatigue of the journey, and asked Chu Yining to choose a close friend to help him arrange the marriage.

Xie Zhi smiled slightly, but she forgot that Chu Tianyou used to bully his eldest cousin, and she used a trick to prevent Chu Tianyou from getting close to women for five years. I don't know if the news of Chu Tianyou's refusal has spread?

She called Du Gui to come, "Choose someone who is clear about the matter and go back to the capital to tell the Governor, just say, since the Nan'anbo Mansion does not recognize this son, let the Nan'anbo Mansion separate this son. I also don't want the third princess to be angry with her aunt after marrying into her in-law's family."

While she was talking, Linghua came in. Xie Zhiwei didn't hide this matter from Linghua. How about Nan'anbo Mansion, she will get along with people from her husband's family in the future, so she knows who they are in advance, so she can make mental preparations in advance.

"Sister-in-law, I want to ask for a favor from Ah Ning!" Linghua knew that Xie Zhiwei is also a man of promise in the court, not to mention anything else, at least there is Xiao Xun to support her outside, and Lu Yan to protect her inside, no one dared to offend her, she did whatever she said.

"Tell me, what is there between you and me?"

"A Ning's mother was supposed to be Mrs. Uncle, but the Han family was too shameless back then. These years, Aning's mother must have had a bad time in the uncle's house. I mean, instead of embarrassing Nan Anbo, it is better to praise Ah Ning's mother, let her come over to manage our marriage, and we will support her in the future."

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "This is an excellent idea. Besides, it's not a big deal for a son to ask for a seal for his mother."

Speaking, she said to Du Gui, "You go to Chu's house and tell the son-in-law, and ask the son-in-law to write a letter of invitation, and you have someone take it to the capital and give it to the governor."

"Yes, the slave will do it now!"

The house that Xiao Xun bestowed to Chu Yining was in Sichengfang, which had been painted before. Chu Yining invited craftsmen to come and repair it carefully inside and out. In the courtyard, a total of sixty The four carried the dowry gift, which had not yet been tied with red silk cloth. Most of it contained some rare jewels and curios that he had distributed over the years. The value was very valuable, but no one helped him arrange it, so it looked very ugly.

Hearing that the people in front of the princess are coming, Chu Yining hastily asked his own soldiers to welcome them in. Du Gui wanted to salute Chu Yining, but Chu Yining hurriedly stopped him, "Stop doing this with me!"

Du Gui chuckled, "My son-in-law, it's a good thing that our family came under the order of the princess!"

Chu Yining smiled and said, "The Princess didn't tell me, when something bad happened, tell me, what is it?"

Chu Yining originally thought that he was talking about setting a date. He wanted to marry Linghua in earlier, but if the princess wanted to stay for a few more days, he had no choice but to wait, and he happened to invite someone who was familiar with etiquette to help He took care of the dowry.

Although Wang Shou from the Ministry of Rituals was in charge of the wedding, they would not help him care about the core issue of dowry.

Du Guilai talked about the back and forth in the future, and said, "The Princess didn't expect Uncle to be such a person, so the princess asked General Chu for your biological mother's order. The Princess just wanted our family to arrange someone to go back for a visit." When you go to the capital, I will help you to bring the paperwork for you, and you can also arrange someone to go to the capital and bring the old lady over."

Chu Yining is now a military officer of the third rank. If he is invited to be appointed, his mother's order will always be one rank higher than his official rank. He is a third-rank gentleman.

There is no decree in the palace yet, Du Gui is a person who came out of the palace, and it is reasonable to say that he can't talk casually, so this request for seal is a firm matter.

Chu Yining was ecstatic. If his mother had a patent, he would be able to justifiably take his mother over to support him. Chu Yining was about to cry. He bowed deeply to Du Gui, "Thank you, father-in-law!"

Du Gui hurriedly avoided, "The general thanked our family for what? It's not our family's help to the general. You should thank me. I will thank the princess in the future."

Chu Yining laughed, "It's natural!"

After the zhezi was handed over to Du Gui, Chu Yining came to the Xiao Mansion on horseback. Xie Zhiwei and Linghua were talking about the dowry list. When they heard that Chu Yining had arrived, Linghua hurriedly looked out. Xie Zhi smiled and said, " You go to greet him, he is our uncle, so we can't be negligent."

Linghua blushed, pinched Xie Zhiwei lightly, but got up to greet him.

Chu Yining did not expect Linghua to welcome him, and was a little surprised. Linghua saw her fiancé, although a little shy, but very happy, and said in a low voice, "Sister-in-law asked me to come out. Although sister-in-law is very polite on weekdays, she is also very polite. Tell me, what do husbands and wives need so much etiquette, intimacy is the most important thing, haven't you seen that my sister-in-law and my fifth elder brother are in love with each other."

Chu Yining looked at the delicate and beautiful face of his fiancée with a smile, his hanging hand accidentally touched the back of Linghua's hand, he couldn't help but gently shook Linghua's hand, Linghua shrank back in fear of being seen hand, turned to stare at him.

There was only a smile in her eyes, and she stared at it without any majesty, but it made Chu Yining's heart beat fast.

"Mother's matter, thank you!" Chu Yining's voice was a little choked.

"If you want to say thank you, I won't be happy." Linghua casually stroked a cluster of yellow winter jasmine flowers by the roadside.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei's Ninghui Hall, Chu Yining squeezed her hand, stopped talking, went up the steps, and under the guidance of the maid, entered the West Flower Hall.

Xie Zhiwei deliberately moved the place where he met Chu Yining to the West Flower Hall. The floor heating was heated in the room, and several pots of daffodils were placed by the west wall. The embroidered four-season flower pattern, a golden silk hairpin inlaid with sheep fat jade, red sapphire, butterfly love flower, holding a cup of tea in his hand, watching the two come in from the outside with a smile.

The third update!

## Chapter 796 Homecoming

For some reason, Ling Hua felt like she was being seen through, she blushed, turned her head away, and didn't look at Xie Zhiwei.

Chu Yining saluted, Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Sit down, if you don't come, I am also looking for someone to invite you to come to discuss, Qin Tianjian arranged three days according to the horoscopes of the two of you, I chose one, let's say it's the eighth day of April!"

Linghua knew about it a long time ago, and lowered her head at this time, revealing her red ear tips.

Chu Yining hurriedly said, "Sister-in-law will arrange it!"

Although Xie Zhiwei is young, her demeanor and thoughtfulness make it impossible not to respect her.

"You are not young anymore, what the lord and I mean is to get things done earlier so that you can live your own life in the future." Xie Zhiwei said, "You must have an elder here, presumably Du Gui has already told you. You said, you are a person who followed the prince through life and death, and will be a sister-in-law in the future, if you treat anyone badly, you can't treat you badly."

Chu Yining was only moved, he didn't even know what to say.

"I heard about your biological mother when I was in my natal family. I can only say that fate tricks people. If you are too busy with your affairs, you can tell me. I will find someone to help you. Take some

time." Go back to the capital and bring your birth mother, who is more expensive than a child, and if you have a seal, you can come forward and arrange the marriage for you."

Chu Yining got up, and bowed deeply to Xie Zhiwei, "Sister-in-law's great kindness, Yi Ning will never forget it!"

"Okay, it's enough to say these things, you treat Linghua well in the future, you can live with Meimei, and don't let me and the prince worry about it."

Chu Yining quickly returned to the capital, and when he stepped into the gate of Chu's house, the people in the concierge almost didn't recognize him. Seeing that it was the third master who came back, he rushed in to report the news.

Nan Anbo was eating a bowl of white fungus soup in the main hall. When he heard that his son had come back, he didn't move and finished the bowl of white fungus soup slowly. Then he straightened his robes and waited for his son to come and kowtow to him.

Sitting on the side, Xiao Han was making a piece of clothing, and said to Nan'an Bo, "Uncle, I don't know where the genius doctor of the Cui family has gone, can you ask someone to look for it, Tianyou's body can't be kept safe all the time." In this way, there will be no heirs in the future, but what should I do!"

This is also a headache for Nan'anbo. The eldest son of the eldest son, who is good, has no reason to give up. In the past few years, his temper has changed a lot, and he has not gone to the Yamen. A few days ago, he even gave away the hard-won five The position of the deputy commander of the city soldiers Ma Si was lost.

"I heard that Miracle Doctor Cui went to the north, and Princess Duanxian is there. If you can't find Miraculous Doctor Cui, the third son of the Cui family is better than ordinary doctors. It's okay to spend more money to ask him to try it."

Mr. Han's heart calmed down a bit. She looked up and saw that there was still no one in the yard, so she called a maid, "Where is the third master, didn't you say you are back? Where is he?"

Chu Yining hadn't returned home for five years. Nan'anbo Mansion was much dilapidated compared to before. He followed the route he remembered to the small courtyard where his mother lived. He saw that the fence outside the courtyard had been replaced with a new one. A persimmon tree Trees grew outwards, and a few unknown weeds by the fence had sprouted new green.

Chu Yining's eye sockets couldn't help but heat up. He pushed open the fence door and went in, just in time to meet Cheng Shi who came out with a basin of water and was about to splash it. When it fell, half a basin of water spilled on her trouser legs and shoe.

Ms. Cheng didn't feel cold at all, she rushed towards her son, she cried, "Brother Ning!"

"Mother!" Chu Yining's legs softened and he knelt on the ground.

Cheng hurriedly pulled him up, "Get up, what does this look like? Why do you call me a mother? I really don't understand the rules."

Outside the fence, the mother-in-law and maidservants sent by the Xiaohan family have arrived. Seeing this scene, the leading nanny pursed her lips and came forward to salute Chu Yining, "Master, uncle heard that you came back Now, wait in Jin Yi Tang, please go over with Auntie."

Cheng's heart skipped a beat. It couldn't be easier for the main wife to clean up the concubine's room. Now that her son is promising, Han can't sit still?

Mrs. Han really couldn't sit still anymore. She didn't regret keeping Mrs. Cheng until now. Mrs. Cheng has been keeping herself safe these years, but it's a pity that she raised a son who was really restless.

If the Han family was still there, Chu Yining would not be able to make it to where he is today.

It's a pity that my father was framed to death, and my sister was also forced to death by the Prince Taiping Palace.

Ms. Cheng was planning to go to the main hall just like that, but Chu Yining stopped her, "Mother, you change your clothes. In such a cold day, your clothes and shoes are all wet, isn't it cold?"

The mother-in-law smiled and said, "Third Master, the master has a story, we slaves, how can we care about being cold, let's go now, we can't make the uncle and wife wait."

Cheng also urged Chu Yining, who knows, Chu Yining stood still, the woman had no choice, today's protagonist is still the third master, if the third master does not go, she will not be considered as having completed the task, so she can only smile Without a smile, he said, "Aunt Cheng, you should hurry up and change it!"

Ms. Cheng changed into warm clothes and came out. She looked at her son's tall back and broad shoulders. At this moment, she realized that her son has grown up!

Even if she dies now, she has nothing to worry about.

In the Jinyi Hall, Uncle and Xiao Han were sitting on the Luohan bed together. Seeing Cheng and Chu Yining coming in, Nan Anbo stared blankly at his son. He hadn't seen him for five years. He had already grown so tall. The childishness has long since disappeared, and there is a fierce murderous look between the young man's eyebrows, which makes people dare not look directly at him.

This is his son!

Xiao Han was also struck by Chu Yining's aura. When she came back to her senses, she couldn't help being annoyed, but with a smile on her face, "I heard that you are back. Your father is very happy. I have been waiting for you for a long time. Have you gone to see your aunt?"

Nan Amber just remembered that this son came back, if he didn't summon him, wouldn't he know he came?

"Meet my father!" Chu Yining saluted, but ignored Xiao Han.

Nan Amber was very displeased, "Aren't you going to salute your mother?"



Xiao Han hurriedly said, "The third master is an official now, uncle can no longer reprimand the third master like a child."

Mrs. Cheng was about to kneel down, but Chu Yining pulled Mrs. Cheng and sat on the chair next to her. Nan Anbo was so angry that he slapped the Arhat bed, "No matter how great he is, he is also my son. I kneel down and salute your mother!"

Cheng was very angry, but in terms of identity, she is a servant and has no right to say anything.

Chu Yining glanced at Xiao Han, and said to Nan Anbo, "Father, the Han family conspired. Although the crime is not as serious as a married daughter, the crime of treason has always punished the nine families. Did father write a letter asking to resign from Mrs. Uncle's edict?"

Today's update!

Dear friends, if anyone has a vote, please vote for me!

## Chapter 797 Deep Love

Xiao Han jumped up in shock, "You also know that the crime is worse than being a married woman. Although my natal family's surname is Han, I have already married to the uncle's house, and I am a member of the Chu family. Uncle, third master, what is this?" You despise me as a mother, and you are afraid that I will bring disaster to your uncle's residence."

Xiao Han pulled Nan Amber's sleeve and cried uncontrollably.

"Hehe, third brother, you are back, and now you are acting like a dog. Do you want to have the final say in this family?"

Chu Tianyou stepped in, and squinted at Chu Yining, "Don't think that you took yourself seriously because you got out with King Chen! It's nice to say it, from the third rank, to tell you the truth, King Chen is a rebellious minister. Thief, in the future, it will not be certain who will be involved and who will kill the nine clans."

"If you want to bully my mother, there is no way!"

Chu Tianyou punched Chu Yining, but Chu Yining didn't move. Seeing that his fist was in front of him, Chu Yining shot like lightning, grabbed his wrist, and kicked him to the ground.

ah!

The sound of killing a pig almost pierced through the roof, Xiao Han couldn't care less about crying, and rushed over to hug her son. Seeing that his son's wrist was swollen and high, it looked like a fracture, and he couldn't even touch his knees. , She suddenly felt very distressed, turned her head and said to Nan'an Bo, "Uncle, please say something! There is no room for my concubine and You'er in this family."

"Nizi, you naughty son, when you were born, I should have stuffed you into the toilet and drowned!" Nan'anbo scolded Chu Yining for being puzzled, and said to Cheng, "Your good son, who followed the rebellious officials and thieves Domineering, I dare not want this son!"

Ms. Cheng was shocked. Does this mean to drive her son out of the house?

Chu Yining was not shocked at all, he helped his mother up, "Mother, follow your son!"

"Dream!" Without waiting for Nan Anbo to speak, Han said, "Where in the world is there any reason for a son to support his aunt? Your biological mother is your father's aunt, not the real wife. It's not your turn to take care of your aunt!"

The Han family hated Chu Yining so much. Just now, she saw very clearly that Chu Yining's three tricks made her son fail to please her. Seeing that she had no choice but to take Chu Yining, but her body As a regular wife, there are still ways to deal with Cheng.

She must not let Chu Yining take Cheng Shi away. Holding Cheng Shi in her hand, Chu Yining is the kite in her hand, and she will never want to fly out of her palm in this life.

Mrs. Cheng turned her head to look at Mrs. Han, and smiled, "Ma'am, at our age, what's the use of being ruthless? Although Ma'am is the main wife, you and I both have sons. Just look at my son, and then look at him." Your son, even if I am tortured to death by you right now, I am not unwilling."

Chu Tianyou was still lying on the ground howling, wishing to cut Chu Yining into pieces, but once Chu Yining glanced at him, he hurriedly turned his eyes away, not daring to look at Chu Yining.

I heard that Chu Yining was brave in battle. Few of the former generals of Beiqi and Xiliang were not afraid of him. He was ruthless to the enemy and he was ruthless to himself. This is how his murderous aura came out of his experience.

This was beyond the imagination of Chu Tianyou, who was walking a dog during a cockfight in the capital.

"Cheng Meiya, I stole your marriage back then, did you hate me for the rest of your life? I left you in the uncle's house, and didn't separate you from the uncle, but how has the uncle treated you all these years? You should know it in your heart. Your status back then was not worthy of Uncle, and you hated for this idea in your heart, and instigated your son to not be close to Uncle, are you worthy of Uncle, and your son?"

Nan Anbo hated Cheng Shi more and more, "Ma'am is right, you and I have a marriage contract, I wanted to marry you back then, who knows that you and I have a deep relationship, I also felt sorry for you, you want to leave the house, I also thought about giving you a good place, but after all, you are reluctant to part with the glory and wealth of the uncle's mansion. In the end, you used that method to give birth to Ah Ning. I didn't understand you at first, but now I understand that you want to take Aning is here to take revenge on me, isn't she?"

"What can I do to retaliate against you? When you broke the engagement first, there was no relationship between me and you. You said that I used that method. Have you not seen it through these years? Madam, back then, Who changed the incense in the house? I don't blame you, with Aning, no matter how hard I suffer in my life, I have no regrets."

Cheng didn't want to talk to these two anymore, she raised her hand to caress Chu Yining's shoulder, and helped him straighten his clothes, "You must be very busy now, don't worry about your aunt, you went to Yanjing City, Have a good time with the princess."

Chu Yining held Auntie's wrist, "Auntie, when I came back, I was ordered to take Auntie to Yanjing Mansion. The princess doesn't want the marriage between the princess and me to be shabby, so the Chu family must arrange an elder..."

"Elder?" Xiao Han hated Xie Zhiwei to the core, Xie Zhiwei had a good relationship with Lu Yan, and was Xiao Xun's wife, but these two were enemies who ruined the Han family, so she couldn't help but screamed, "Jun is the Lord stupid? What kind of elder is an aunt? She is not afraid of being laughed at!"

Chu Yining's face was livid. He pulled Cheng Shi out and heard Han's voice behind him saying, "Come on, stop Aunt Cheng for me. Princess Duanxian is ignorant, so I have to be ignorant of etiquette. Let an aunt and concubine ruin the princess's marriage!"

The guards of the Chu family were dispatched, and surrounded the two people in the courtyard tightly with shining knives and arrows. Chu Tianyou cried out in pain, "Mother, help me kill him, this bastard, how dare you treat me like this?" Son, do it!"

Chu Yining's hand slowly touched his waist. He didn't want to do this. The Chu family was unkind to him, so he didn't have to take revenge. However, these people want to force him and his aunt to death, so it is impossible for him not to resist.

Ms. Cheng held her son's hand tightly, her eyes stared at the cold swords and arrows without blinking, and said in a low voice, "Ning'er, you can go on your own later, don't worry about mother!"

"No, mother, let's go together!"

At this moment, a sharp voice sounded, "Hey, what's going on, our family didn't send anyone to report, why did we make such a battle to welcome our family?"

Nan Anbo's heart skipped a beat. Seeing a \*\*\*\* leading a group of Dongchang Fanzi coming, he couldn't help being frightened, and rushed to greet him, "Elder-in-law, why are you here?"

Seeing the imperial decree in Mi Tuan's hand, Nan Anbo's eyes darkened and he almost fainted. He hurriedly winked at his third son, but he couldn't write two characters of Chu in one stroke. Family copying and extermination?

Chu Yining only acted as if he didn't see the wink from his father. If it wasn't for the arrival of Mi Tuan's father-in-law, his father would have kept silent and planned to have him and his mother beaten to death.

He went up to meet him, and said to Mi Tuan, "Please trouble my father-in-law to run!"

The first update!

## Chapter 798 Letter of Entitlement

All the swords, guns, swords and halberds are put away, and the angels are coming. If the swords are facing each other, it is a rebellion.

Although the emperor is lying in bed and cannot get up, no one dares to offend the imperial power.

Xiao Han shivered behind Nan Amber. She saw the imperial decree in the hands of Eunuch Mi Tuan, and was afraid that the imperial decree was for herself.

Mi Tuan took a deep look at her. Nan'an Bo was held in the hands of Xiao Han. Even if the Han family rebelled and was punished, Xiao Han was still the uncompromising mistress in Nan'an Bo's mansion. Only those who know about love and righteousness will understand that Nan'an Bo has been manipulated by the Xiao Han family all his life, and he has already pointed his finger at east and west.

"The governor knew that General Chu was back, so he ordered our family to bring the imperial decree, which saved our family a trip. General Chu, accept the decree!"

Chu Yining was very puzzled. He said that the imperial decree was for his biological mother. Even so, he knelt down, and the father-in-law Mi Tuan read the imperial decree, "Following the heavens, the emperor said, since ancient times, the way of husband and wife, the great relationship between people Marriage is based on time, and etiquette is the most important thing. When an emperor and daughter marry, they must choose the old age. In order to say that you are close, follow my words, don't be lazy!"

This is the official conferment of Chu Yining as Captain Consort, which proves that this marriage has officially been recognized by the royal family. Chu Yining was overjoyed, and hurriedly raised his hands above his head to accept the imperial decree, "Thank you, Lord Long En!"

Who doesn't know that the emperor is seriously ill now, and the political affairs in the court are often neglected. Princess Taiping's 60th birthday, no one in the palace has even said a word, and there is no reward, let alone the princess's resignation. , who can care?

Unexpectedly, there is an imperial decree for Chu Yining in the palace, which is a special favor.

South Amber was shocked.

After Chu Yining thanked her, everyone was about to get up, but Mr. Mi Tuan said, "It's not over yet, Aunt Cheng accepts the order. Today our family will call you Auntie, and no one will dare to call you Auntie again in the future!"

Xiao Han suddenly raised her head and looked at Mr. Mi Tuan. What does this mean? She had a bad premonition in her heart.

Sure enough, it was an imperial edict, ennobling the Cheng family as a gentleman of the third rank, and by the way, Mrs. Yan was jealous and abused her concubine son.

From then on, even if Xiao Han is still the main wife of Nan'anbo, she is still inferior to Cheng. From ancient times to the present, there are national laws before family rules.

Mi Tuan handed the imperial decree to Cheng, who was so excited that he couldn't help himself, and said to Cheng, "Cheng Shuren, thank you! Our family is still waiting to go back and answer."

Cheng's lips and petals trembled, and he couldn't make a sentence. Seeing this, Chu Yining hurriedly stroked Cheng's junior, seeing that his mother couldn't help himself, he hurriedly said, "Elder-in-law, my mother is so excited Now, can I thank you on behalf of my mother?"

"Of course it is possible!"

"On behalf of mother, I thank the Lord for your kindness!" Chu Yining saluted.

The rice ball waited for the gift to be completed, and said to Chu Yining, "My son-in-law, our family will go back to order. I heard that you will go back to Yanjing in a few days. The Peach Blossom Villa has sent a lot of peaches. Put it in the palace, our family wants you to send those peaches to the princess, so as not to send someone to go again."

Mi Tuan laughed and said, "A lot of people are moving to Yanjing these days. It just so happens that you come to me to help carry it, which saves a lot of manpower."

Beginning in the second half of last year, the Ministry of Industry has already built roads in Yanjing and Beijing, but it has not been fully completed yet, but even so, the travel time has been shortened a lot. In the next few years, the capital will still exist as an accompanying capital.

"It just so happens that I also want to \*\*\*\* my mother to Yanjing City. Father-in-law can send someone to deliver the things, or send someone to pick them up from the palace when I leave. We will start our journey soon."

With what happened today, even if he couldn't get out of the city, Chu Yining would not spend the night at Chu's house. He planned to go out of the city first, spend the night at the inn, and continue on his way tomorrow morning.

Mi Tuan hurriedly said, "Don't bother General Chu, our family will send the things over in a while, and it will be very fast, and General Chu will not be delayed."

"Eunuch is polite!"

Mi Tuan returned to the palace, and Lu Yan sat in the study of the Huangji Hall to read the memorial. Mi Tuan came back and told what happened to the Chu family.

Lu Yan nodded. He thought that Chu Yining was a fierce general under Ah Xun's command. The princess helped to appease him in this way. In the future, he would only work harder for Ah Xun. Mei Mei was just a fifteen-year-old girl. In her eyes, she hasn't grown up yet, but she knows that Xie's tutor is really good for being so worried.

He stood up and walked outside the hall, looking at the palace wall of Linde Hall in front of him, his eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the palace wall, and saw the man lying in the East Nuan Pavilion, decaying day by day.

"What are the rumors in the capital about moving the capital?"

Mi Tuan said respectfully, "Some people have already started to prepare. The Xie family has sent Mr. Xie to Yanjing Mansion to look at the house. The Lu family has also sent a housekeeper to go with them. The Cui family is already preparing to leave. It's already being tidied up, and so is the Princess Dagon's mansion. Seeing this, other people are also moved by the news, but..."

Lu Yan glanced at Mi Tuan indifferently, Mi Tuan swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and boldly said, "It's just that in the past, they were all family members. After all, the ministers still have to go to court and deal with the affairs here."

Lu Yan was a little impatient, he didn't want to live in the palace, he was alone, and he had to fight with several cabinet ministers every day, but the emperor didn't give up until now.

On the official road, Cui Nanjia held her two-year-old son in her arms, and sat on the carriage. The carriage was about to fly, and the bumps were extremely high. She could only hold her son tightly with both hands to save him from suffering. .

Although the Gu family's father and son said that Chen Min's people arrived in Xuzhou earlier, they left Xuzhou one step earlier, but the Gu family's father and son are two literati, not as good as military generals who can run day and night on horseback, and soon they were caught up by Chen Min's people up.

Fortunately, these people did not dare to attack them in the open, and they hid them in the remote wilderness a few times. There was no one on the official road in front, and there was a wild \*\*\*\* on one side. There is a forest of grass, and on the other side is a hill. The mountain is full of pines and cypresses, and the bushes are overgrown. A dead body can be buried anywhere.

The father and son of the Gu family followed behind on horseback. Suddenly, the person behind shot an arrow and hit the flatter's ass. Gu Yan's horse was frightened, and its four hooves almost vacated, and rushed forward.

Gu Yan tightly grasped the reins, trying not to let himself fall off the horse, all his strength was on his hands, he was shaking, and he was about to faint at any moment.

The official road is not very wide, the carriage is not as fast as a frightened horse, the front hooves are about to step on the carriage, more than ten riders rush out in front of the official road, the leader is a young general, soaring into the air, leaping from the horse's head He got up, stepped on the roof of the galloping carriage, and struck Gu Yan's horse's head with a silver gun. The horse was severely injured, its hooves went limp, and it collapsed on the ground.

The second update!

## Chapter 799 Attentive

Gu Yan took his life. In the weather of February, his whole body felt as if he had passed through a stream of water. His face was pale, and he sat on the dead horse, unable to move.

"Dad!"

Gu Ji hurriedly jumped off the horse, ran over, supported his father, worried endlessly, "Daddy, are you okay!"

It took Gu Yan a long time to shake his head slowly, "I'm fine!"

Gu Ji hurriedly helped his father and two people to come to the young man with a silver gun. Gu Yan wanted to salute. The young man held the gun in one hand and helped Gu Yan up with the other.

Hearing his claim, Gu Yan was so shocked that he couldn't help himself, and asked, "May I ask if you are His Royal Highness Chen Wang?"

The person who came was naturally Xiao Xun. He didn't go to Chuzhou first, but was looking for Cui Nanjia's mother and son along the way. As long as Chen Min survives for a day, Xiao Changyao will be safe for the time being. Whether it is for Xiao Changyao or Xie Zhiwei, Cui Nanjia's mother and son are very important.

Moreover, it was the father and son of the Gu family who escorted Cui Nanjia's mother and son, Xiao Xun naturally couldn't ignore it.

This is Chen Liu's official road leading to the capital. He didn't expect that the other party would force these four people here. Xiao Xun's eyes sank, and with a wave of his hand, the dozen or so Iron Eagle Riders behind him chased after him like lightning. The soldiers rushed over.

Soon, there was the sound of fighting on the official road.

Cui Nanjia's carriage stopped, she didn't know what happened outside, she was in a panic, and she didn't dare to open the curtain to see, she didn't know that if the other party came after her, it didn't matter if she died, and her son was still so young.

"A Tu, don't be afraid, mother will protect you!" Cui Nanjia hugged her son, lowered her head tearfully and kissed her son's forehead.

A Tu was born white and tender. He just woke up and didn't know what happened. When he opened his eyes and saw his mother, he was very happy. He opened his mouth and showed a big smile on his mother.

Seeing this, Cui Nanjia felt more and more uncomfortable.

The driver in front of him was still in shock, and it took him a long time to come back to his senses. He glanced back and saw two groups of people fighting together. Like melons, after a few encounters, they were all beheaded and killed.

Just, who are these people?

Seeing the other party's young general and the Gu family's father and son coming together, talking and laughing, the Gu's father and son were very respectful and polite to the young general, the coachman heaved a sigh of relief, and said to the inside, "Ma'am, the rescuer is here!"

Cui Nanjia was stunned for a moment, she quickly opened the curtain, and seeing Xiao Xun, tears rolled down her eyes, the fright she had suffered in running for her life these days made her even more frightened, but she knew that this was not the time to cry, so she hurriedly used her sleeves. After wiping away the tears, he hugged Ah Tu and was about to get off the carriage.

Standing outside the car, Xiao Xun said to Cui Nanjia, "Second sister-in-law doesn't need to come down, you are all a family. You don't need to be polite. I told the Gu family and his son just now, but I still asked them to send you to Yanjing Mansion. The princess is very worried. Second Emperor Brother, I will try my best to find a way."

Cui Nanjia breathed a sigh of relief, "I won't get out of the car to greet my fifth brother. I won't say thank you. When your second brother comes back, let him thank you. I ran for my life all the way, and the

people around me died. If it is convenient, please send someone to Xuzhou's house to tell them to pack up some boxes and cages and send them to Yanjing Mansion."

Xiao Xun naturally had no objection, and he didn't say much. He only arranged for a few soldiers to send Cui Nanjia to Yanjing Mansion with the Gu family and his son.

From Chen Min's side, he has not received a reply, so he is not afraid. If Cui Nanjia ran away, that would be even better. He can justly marry his daughter to His Royal Highness the Second Prince. In the future, he will be the princess. After assisting Xiao Changyao to ascend the throne, he can also Force Xiao Changyao to make his daughter the queen.

How did Da Sui come about? The founding emperor bullied his daughter, orphan and widow, and took away his grandson's throne. If there is a chance in the future, he can follow suit.

Xiao Changyao lived in the West Wing. He was sitting in front of the window, reading a book, unable to calm down for a long time. On the one hand, he was worried about Cui Nanjia's mother and son, wondering if the Gu family could protect them well, and on the other hand, he was also worried that if Chen Min kidnapped them As for himself, in the future, when he had to, he would have no choice but to die calmly.

In any case, today's Dayong can no longer withstand the chaos of war. He can't put the people in the flames of war just because of his own selfishness and to survive.

Chen Yanrong stared at each other in front of the mirror for a long time. She was wearing a newly made spring shirt, a light green satin embroidered begonia flower and butterfly pattern beanie, this fabric was specially sent to her by someone from her father, and she wore a goose yellow moon skirt, she has reached her age, and she has a hairpin inlaid with red and sapphires on her head. It was originally a delicate flower, but now it is more and more charming and radiant.

Chen Yanrong was very satisfied with her attire. She lifted her skirt and swung it out the door. She went to the west wing of the front yard. When she arrived at the door, she took the tray from the maidservant. On it was a bowl of soup with red dates and lotus seeds.

"Your Highness!"

Chen Yanrong's voice sounded outside the door, Xiao Changyao frowned, glanced at Tong An, Tong An secretly sighed, hurried to the door, opened the door, and said with a smile, "Second Miss, what do you do?"

Chen Yanrong glanced into the room, and smiled courteously, "Is Your Highness there? I boiled red dates and lotus seeds soup with my own hands, and I sent it to His Highness, the red lotus seeds from Honghu Lake. I boiled it for an hour, and it melted in my mouth."

These words were not meant for Tong An, Chen Yanrong saw Xiao Changyao sitting in front of the window at a glance, her eyes were glued to Xiao Changyao's body, and she couldn't bear to move away.

Xiao Changyao, who has passed the weak crown, is young and energetic, with a handsome face, eyebrows like swords, revealing wisdom and maturity rarely seen by his peers, his temples are cut like knives, his hair is \*\*\*\* like a crow's feather, and a hosta is inserted. Elegant as a pine.



It is already a blessing for Chen Yanrong to meet such a man in her life. If she can marry him, she will wake up from her dreams in this life.

What good man can Chuzhou have?

There are even more reckless men in the barracks.

Even though the young master of the Gu family is a good one, but the Gu family did not become an official, after all, they still lacked a bit of dignity.

"His Royal Highness is reading a book..."

Before Tong An finished speaking, Chen Yanrong had already squeezed in. Tong An had to put down his hand holding the door frame, otherwise, he would touch Miss Chen's second lady's chest.

Tong An was speechless for a while, he still felt that although the women in the capital were a bit domineering, it was really rare to see such kind of women who came to their door and insisted on His Royal Highness.

I don't know if the Gu family has contacted the capital, and Tong An is also very worried. If King Chen and Master Lu don't care, is it possible that His Highness will be swallowed by this tigress like this?

Xiao Changyao had no choice but to raise his head. After Chen Yanrong saluted and put the lotus seed soup on the table beside him, he nodded, "Miss Lao Er, don't worry."

After finishing speaking, he turned his gaze to the book in his hand.

The third update!

## Chapter 800 Initiative

It's like this again!

Always ignore her!

Chen Yanrong had no choice but to take the initiative. Her father said that there was not much time left for her. She only had this one chance, but her father's daughter was not the only one.

"What book is your Highness reading?" Chen Yanrong stepped forward to put her plain hand on Xiao Changyao's body, but Xiao Changyao had already turned sideways as if putting down the book, avoided it, got up and walked to the window.

It finally subsided behind him, but after a while, there was a soft sobbing sound. Even though Xiao Changyao had a good temper, he couldn't help becoming annoyed at this moment. He frowned and said to Chen Yanrong, "Second Miss, you Now that you know my identity, you should know that I am a married man, as far as I know, there are many women in the world who are not willing to be concubines, are you so willing to be so willing to degenerate?"

If you hire, you will be a wife, if you steal, you will be a concubine.

Chen Yanrong knelt down on the ground with a thud, and cried without thinking about anything, "Your Highness, how can a subject's life be controlled by herself? The subject is a concubine, and her life and future are in the hands of the mistress. The mother ordered the subject to serve Your Highness. If you serve If it's not good, you will be punished, how can a courtier be willing to let herself down!"

Xiao Changyao couldn't help but look back at her, it wasn't that he didn't have compassion, it was that he didn't like such a woman very much.

Maybe he got used to looking at his concubine's tenacity since he was a child, but Xiao Changyao still didn't like this kind of petty woman. He walked up to Chen Yanrong and gave her a little help, "Get up, I will tell your father tomorrow that I will take you in." It's by my side."

Chen Yanrong was overjoyed immediately, raised her head, and looked at Xiao Changyao, "Your Highness, let me serve Your Highness tonight!"

Xiao Changyao's life is at stake right now, how could he be in the mood to do these things that love between men and women, not to mention, since he was young, although he was not favored by his father, he is a prince after all, and there are many women in his arms, if everyone wants him, can he come over?

He had never liked such an unsteady woman, and frowned, "I just said that I have a concubine, and it's against the rules for me to accept you, how can I get things done without following the etiquette?"

Chen Yanrong was immediately ashamed. She didn't expect that His Royal Highness, the second prince, would be afraid of the princess. If so, she would have to please the mistress in Xiao Changyao's backyard all day long in order to survive?

But no matter what, she can't give up such an opportunity. She has decided on her status first, and it doesn't matter whether she serves His Highness or not.

Chen Yanrong retreated happily, and Xiao Changyao couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. He's really been stalked these days.

Not long after, the atmosphere in the Chen family became heavy, and Xiao Changyao couldn't help but feel a little worried. He and Tong An switched vigils and didn't dare to sleep all night.

The next day, Chen Min came, not as high-spirited as before. He ordered someone to make a pot of tea, and after meeting with Xiao Changyao, he sat down very politely, "Your Highness, I don't know how you think about it? Haizhou has already been captured, and Mizhou is already a piece of cake. You can be regarded as the son-in-law of the minister now. We are all in the same family. Although the emperor gave the minister a secret decree to be king, you can't do it anyway. Let His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince ascend the throne."

Xiao Changyao said, "I don't understand. Since you are a diligent king, why did you want to attack Haizhou and Mizhou? Could it be that you want to be a traitor?"

Chen Min was stunned for a moment, and just now he came back to his senses. He was also impatient for a moment, said something wrong, and hurriedly said, "Of course King Chenqin wants to go to the capital, and he has to borrow an excuse. Who knows that the governor of Xuzhou was replaced by the

\*\*\*\* Lu Yan?" People, there is a large army stationed there, so I had no choice but to change the road to Haizhou, planning to detour from Mizhou to the capital."

Xiao Changyao knew that the truth was definitely not the case. His mind was spinning quickly, but he couldn't figure out what kind of medicine was sold in Chen Min's gourd. He didn't want to say much at the moment, so he said, "For the marriage between my palace and your aunt, I would like to invite Mrs. Chen to talk more about it." Don't worry, I'm living here now, and I can't provide all the etiquette, so I can only wrong my daughter."

"These are easy to say!"

Chen Min couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. No matter what, as long as Xiao Changyao agreed to marry his daughter and became his son-in-law, he would be on the same boat.

Xiao Xun only brought over 20 cavalry and stationed in Xuzhou, Chen Min didn't dare to face Xuzhou, just like Xiao Xun brought 200,000 elite soldiers, he dared not confront Xiao Xun .

In Chen Min's study room, Song Yong, Hu You, and Chen Li were in two rows, sitting on chairs in front of the desk, everyone's face sinking like water.

According to the previous plan, Xiao Xun would only come after Chen Min's soldiers surrounded the capital. At that time, they might have already captured the capital and occupied the position, and everything would be easy to talk about.

No matter what the past history was like, at present, Emperor Shoukang is sitting on the dragon chair, and there is absolutely no reason to cede the throne to Xiao Xun, the son of Emperor Zhaoyang. Woolen cloth?

"Right now, we can only take good care of His Royal Highness the Second Prince. Xiao Xun's soldiers are stationed in Xuzhou, and they dare not act rashly. They must be afraid that the Second Prince will be in our hands. At critical times, we can also earn a living." Chen Li's eyes revealed Fierce light, compared to Chen Min, he is more decisive.

Hu You picked up the tea bowl and took a sip of the newly-launched West Lake Longjing, nodded and said, "Your Excellency's words are very polite, my lord, how is the marriage between the second girl and His Highness? According to my subordinates, it is better to hold a grand wedding. "

In this way, it will show the world that His Royal Highness the Second Prince is on their side.

"Yes, father, my son also has the same idea. In this world, Emperor Shoukang has been sitting for more than ten years. As long as the emperor does not die, this world will belong to the emperor for a day, and many subjects still love the emperor. Emperor Zhaoyang He has only been emperor for a few years, who among the common people still remember him?"

"In this way, as long as the adults raise their arms, why worry about no one coming to help the adults?"

Chen Min touched his beard and thought about it, this is indeed a good idea.

Xiao Xun leisurely wandered around Xuzhou city, he didn't go to the brush and ink shop, he went to all the jewelry shops in Xuzhou city in one day, and bought all the beautiful jewelry. Come down, let someone put it in a cage and send it back to Xie Zhiwei.

The next day, it began to drizzle continuously, and Xiao Xun finally calmed down. He sat and read a book in the wing room of Xuzhou Zhizhou Mansion. After reading for a while, he stood under the eaves to enjoy the rain.

Seeing that the rain was not going to stop, he became impatient and ordered Mohen, "Go and tell Yuan Yan, and ask him to send someone to tell both the rouge shop and the silk shop in the city that the king wants to buy some." Some rouge and satin, I ordered someone to send it to the king to choose."