

## The Power 82

### Chapter 82 Ensemble

There are figures moving around in the attic, as Xie Zhiwei said, someone is already playing here.

Xie Mingcheng hurriedly stood up and said to the princes, "Your Highness, there are some young masters in Sizhaolou who are throwing pots, why don't we go over to join in the fun."

"Alright!" The eldest prince has nothing to do, anyway, they just came out today to relax and relax, there is food, drink and fun in this place, there is nothing wrong with it.

Anyway, I gave a lot of congratulatory gifts.

Xiao Xun also raised his heels and followed.

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief, and took the eldest princess and third princess to Wuyi Tower.

The Wuyi Building of the Xie family is famous because it is famous. Every owner of the Xie family will leave a calligraphy and painting here. Not only that, but also the calligraphy and paintings of the talented scholars and disciples of the other three families.

There are three incomplete piano scores on the second floor. For hundreds of years, countless people have come here to try to complete one of them. Therefore, based on these three fragmentary scores, countless piano scores have been derived. When a chapter is taken out, it makes people flock to it.

When Xie Zhiwei accompanied the eldest and third princesses up, Zeng Yaoqi was playing one of the pieces. The banjo was made of paulownia wood, the whole body was black, with a hint of green, like green vines wrapped around the ancient wood.

The eldest princess's eyes showed amazement, and she asked Xie Zhiwei in a low voice, "Is this the Wuyi Qin?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and stretched out his hand to make a petition. The eldest princess had already gone upstairs with excitement. The girls present were about to stand up and salute. The eldest princess hurriedly pressed her hands to signal not to move. She stood by the piano, her eyes fixed on Wuyi Qin, listening to Zeng Yaoqi finish playing "Luoyan Pingsha".

"It really is a good piano!" The eldest princess clapped her hands and said, "If I can play this piano today, I will have no regrets in my life!"

Zeng Yaoqi got up quickly and saluted the eldest princess and the third princess, and the other girls followed. The eldest princess couldn't think of anything else, she glanced at Xie Zhiwei, pointed at the qin, "Sister Wei, can I play a song too?"

Xie Zhiwei had only sent out three invitations, but he specially invited three good friends, namely Zhang Qinghan, Zeng Yaoqi, and Gu Xiyao, the daughter of the Gu family, the left servant of the Ministry of War, and the girls from relatives. There were only a dozen of them, all of them were well-educated and well-behaved, so the Xie family dared to take out this famous piano through the ages.

"Sister Yuanjia, please!" Xie Zhi said with a smile, "If Big Sister doesn't dislike it, I am willing to play with Big Sister!"

"Ensemble? Okay!" The eldest princess was in high spirits and said happily, "Then I will play 'High Mountain and Flowing Water' with sister Wei! Zimo, hurry up and get your girl's piano!"

Zi Mo responded, and was about to leave, Xie Zhi waved her hand slightly, she walked to the window, raised her hand and plucked a dark green leaf from the overhanging branch, raised it and smiled, "I'll just use this!"

This really greatly aroused the interest of the eldest princess, not only the eldest princess, but also other noble ladies gathered around, each found a seat and sat down, waiting for the ensemble of the two.

The third princess said, "Elder Sister, you used Wuyiqin today, and Sister Wei used a green leaf, and you played 'High Mountain and Flowing Water' together. Ah, just thinking about it, I think this is really a good story."

After cleansing her hands and burning incense, the eldest princess sat in front of the Wuyi Qin. Her gentle eyes brushed over the body of the piano like the hands of a sympathizer. Then she raised her hands and pressed them lightly. Thank you Zhiwei for starting.

Xie Zhiwei stood leaning against the window, she pinched both ends of the leaf with both hands, put it to her lips, and blew a few tones softly, tender and slender fingers, picturesque eyebrows, dark green leaves sticking to the red dye Her red lips, just one look, is a beautiful picture.

Zhang Qinghan and Zeng Yaoqi sat together. The two were so excited that they held hands and looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously, as if they were the ones standing in the field playing the leaf flute.

Gu Xiyan stood beside the high table, and on the high table was a pot of fragrant orchids, and she looked over eagerly, full of anticipation.

Zhang Qingrong asked Xie Zhiqian in a low voice, "Your big sister can still play the flute?"

Just now, when the princesses arrived, Xie Zhiwei only asked Xie Zhihui to go with her to meet the highnesses, and didn't call her at all. Xie Zhiqian was not happy at all, but on a day like today, no matter how angry she was, she couldn't get angry.

Xie Zhiqian pursed her mouth, looked at Xie Zhiwei, and saw her eyes drooping, her long curled eyelashes sticking to her eye sockets like butterfly wings, like a crescent moon, inviting people to sit on them.

"Big sister is very good at everything." Xie Zhiqian said perfunctorily, and Zhang Qingrong focused all her attention on the two of them, but she didn't notice Xie Zhiqian's strangeness

Qingyue's piano sound was like water waves, rippling around.

In Sizhao Building, it was very lively, and the young masters were throwing pots.

Xiao Xun is a playful person, and Prince Mu also likes to boo. The two divided people into two groups, and each led a group. There was a swing pot in the middle of the field.

The swing pot is shaped like a candlestick. The body of the pot is made of bamboo. The lower end stands on three legs, and the upper end is bifurcated into two ends. When the arrow touches the spout or ear of the pot, the mechanism is triggered, and the body of the pot will shake or rotate back and forth like a swing, which greatly increases the difficulty of putting in.

It can be seen that these people can play.

As the master, Xie Mingcheng was the shooter. He held the "Zhong" and came to the middle of the field. After the ceremony of throwing the pot, he put the pot, the middle, and the calculations away, and announced the rules of throwing the pot: the arrow must be thrown into the pot. It is effective if it is inside; if the end of the arrow enters the pot first, it will be invalid.

Start throwing pots.

Xiao Xun's group voted first, and in his group, besides himself leading, there were also the first prince Xiao Changyuan, the fourth prince Xiao Changxuan, the son of Yongxin Bo Xu Liang, the son of Wu'an Marquis Mansion Cao Yunci, and the hundred householders of Jinyiwei Chu Yining.

On the side of Little Prince Mu, there are also six people, the second prince Xiao Changyao, the fourth son Zheng Jingyan of the Princess Dagon's Mansion, Chu Tianyou, the eldest son of Nan'anbo Mansion, Yuan Mo, the nephew of the Yuan family, and Yun Jingxuan, the eldest son of Duke Lu.

"What are you betting on?" The eldest prince asked while holding a Tuomu arrow in his hand, looking at it.

"Calling Daddy!" Little Prince Mu raised his eyebrows and looked at Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, if we win, you will call us Daddy one by one. If we lose, it's the same, how about it?"

The whole room is in awe, is there still such a way to play? Xie Mingcheng's eyes widened. He felt that he hadn't lived in the capital all these years. How could he never know about this kind of game?

Don't bet on money, don't bet on gold and jade, but bet on calling "Daddy".

Xiao Xun laughed loudly, "Good!"

After finishing speaking, he turned around and looked at the people in his group. A pair of beautiful phoenix eyes made everyone slip away, "What do you say?"

Almost everyone became excited, the First Prince smiled and said, "Okay, Guihong, I'll wait for you to call me Daddy!"

"Hahaha, I'm waiting too." Zheng Jingyan has never had fun before. Early this morning, his mother brought him and his sister to Xie's house for a drink. No fun, now I don't regret coming at all.