

The Power 821

Chapter 821 Newly Married

"What are you afraid of? You only think of one thing. You are the crowned concubine and the dignified mistress of the mansion. It is useless for anyone who refuses to accept you. Besides, there are rules and regulations for everything in the mansion. If you really don't know how to deal with it, just follow the old example, or ask me."

Zhao Baohua took a deep breath and nodded, "I see, thank you sister-in-law!"

Xie Zhiwei sat for a while, and then went to Tuisi Hall. In the past few days, she was too lazy to run back and forth between the two houses, so she temporarily lived in Tuisi Hall.

Mohen came back and brought a letter from Xiao Xun, saying that Chuzhou is almost done, and now he is arranging people to rescue Xiao Changyao, and he will not start attacking until Xiao Changyao is rescued.

This is civil strife.

Xie Zhiwei thought to himself, if Xiao Changyao suddenly disappeared, would these assembled people still be successful?

It was originally a mob, but when they heard that Xiao Changyao had disappeared, who wouldn't be afraid to become a traitor? At that time, Chuzhou will not be afraid of breaking up in a herd.

As for Xiao Xun, I am afraid that what he wants is to know that those people are dissatisfied and want to follow the original emperor, or make a contribution from the dragon and reach the sky in one step.

She didn't care about these, and asked, "Apart from telling me you're safe, do you have anything else to do when you come back?"

Mohen scratched his head, "I was guessed right by the princess. The servants are here to let Mr. Fan and the others leave for Xuzhou immediately, and the second thing is to let the son-in-law rush there as soon as possible."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Then just wait a moment, I'll pack up some of the prince's clothes, and the medicine he needs, you take it there, watch the prince and take the medicine."

In the past few years, Xie Zhiwei has been giving Xiao Xun medicine, and the seven-star Gu poison on his body has almost been cured, only the last fire.

She asked someone to drive a carriage, helped Xiao Xun pack a box of clothes, prepared medicine, and handed it to Mohen before returning to Prince Xiang's Mansion.

She drew up a list again, and asked someone to move the gifts that Zhao Baohua would use when he returned home tomorrow from the warehouse, counted them, loaded them into the carriage, and sent the gift list to Zhao Baohua.

Zhao Baohua was very touched when he got the list, and he prepared a lot of presents. This is the Prince Xiang's Mansion doing something for her.

Xiao Ke went out to the shop to look at it and then came back. He brought back a little milk cat. He fed the cat and drank goat milk. After washing his hands, he came in with a lot of cat hair still on his body.

Zhao Baohua went up to meet him and said, "Your master is back?"

Seeing that there was cat hair on his body, he quickly helped him remove the cat hair. Xiao Ke was very uncomfortable. He seldom noticed the cat hair on his body.

Brother hates him for keeping cats and dogs.

"It doesn't matter. I liked cats very much when I was a child. I raised a raccoon cat. The cat was very lazy and delicious. At that time, I also had a koi in my room. The cat wanted to steal brocade every day. carp to eat."

Xiao Ke was really interested when he heard it, and while sitting down on the Arhat bed, he asked, "Later, did it steal it?"

Zhao Baohua shook his head, "No, I didn't let him eat it. I fed it very full every day. Later, I didn't raise the koi well. I ate too much and I was stuffed to death. I was very sad. Bury that koi."

She still remembers how the cat jumped onto the table several times, didn't see the koi, and wandered around looking for it.

After the two talked about the cat, the relationship seemed to be closer.

After lunch, as usual, it was Xiao Ke's nap time. He was lying on the big bed in the second room, and when he was drowsy, Zhao Baohua whispered to him about the head of the house, "The princess is also very busy, I'm afraid there are not many Time to take care of the affairs of the palace here, saying that I will hand it over to my concubine."

Xiao Ke yawned, and tried to clear his mind, "Then I can only work **** you. After my sister-in-law left Beijing, Concubine Yu was in charge of the concubine in the palace over there. If there is anything you don't understand You can ask Concubine Yu about it."

Zhao Baohua said "um", took the thin quilt, helped Xiao Ke cover it, then retreated to the kang under the south window, and started sewing, which was a single piece of clothing for Xiao Ke.

In the evening, when the family gathered for dinner, Zhao Baohua deliberately took a look at Concubine Yu, and saw that her dress was different from the other two concubines, and seemed to be more refined.

As if feeling Zhao Baohua's scrutinizing gaze, Concubine Yu touched the gold hairpin on her head and asked Zhao Baohua, "Does the concubine play cards on weekdays? There is one more person in the family, and it will be more lively in the future."

Zhao Baohua smiled, "I'm not very good at playing."

Concubine Ma smiled, "It doesn't matter if you don't know how to play, as long as you know how to open money."

One conversation made everyone laugh, Concubine Zhong also laughed along with her, and the laughter didn't stop when she heard the servant girl come in to report, "The Princess and Concubine Hua are here."

Zhao Baohua hurriedly got up and went out to greet her. She remembered that the princess had never told her that if she didn't understand the matter of Zhongfu, she could ask Concubine Yu.

She smiled and took Concubine Hua from the hand of the princess, and helped her to sit down at the table.

Indistinctly, among the four concubines, the concubine Hua is the most respected.

The next day is the day to return home.

Xie Zhiwei prepared Zhao Baohua's homecoming ceremony in advance. After she got up, she asked Xiao Ke if he wanted to go to the shop first. Xiao Ke said, "No need, I went to see it yesterday. It will be late."

"It's okay, it's just a matter of passing by. Besides, if it's late, the concubine's father and the others will start the banquet later."

Xiao Ke did not agree, and the two got into the carriage. The road bumped for some reason, and Zhao Baohua almost fell off the stool. Xiao Ke quickly helped her up, "Be careful!"

Zhao Baohua couldn't sit still and fell into Xiao Ke's arms. The hairpin on her head scratched Xiao Ke's chin.

Zhao Baohua raised his hand to pull out the hairpin, Xiao Ke held her wrist, "It's okay, I have a plaster on me, just apply it and it will be fine."

Sure enough, Xiao Ke took out a jade box from his sleeve, and opened it to reveal a green plaster. He picked a little bit skillfully, followed his feeling, and applied it precisely on the wound.

Zhao Baohua was stunned. It should not be the first time Xiao Ke has done this kind of thing. She said dully, "Did the elder son bring this plaster with him?"

"Occasionally, I get scratched by cats and dogs. My sister-in-law said it was dangerous. She specially prepared this plaster for me. It can be applied even if I am injured, and it will heal soon."

"It was the concubine who was useless just now, that's why the son of the world was injured."

"It's okay, you didn't do it on purpose." Xiao Ke raised his hand to help her straighten the gold hairpin on her head.

The carriage soon stopped at the gate of Zhao's house. Because Xiao Ke came in person, Zhao Yunxiang led his family and waited at the gate. Seeing Xiao Ke got off the carriage first, Zhao Yunxiang was about to go up to him, Xiao Ke turned around and helped him from the carriage. Then Zhao Baohua came out.

Zhao Baohua is very different from when he was in her natal family. She is wearing a large-sleeve shirt with big red diameter gauze embroidered with Moon Wanzi ground ink and lotus pattern, a high peony

bun, and a gold-studded Molizhi heart, with jewel-studded The phoenix-patterned gold was distracted, and the gold thread ruby earrings dangled gently on both sides of her.

The first update!

Chapter 822 Support

Zhao Yuehua felt sad for a while looking at it. She is also the daughter of the Zhao family. Why did Zhao Baohua have such a good marriage, but she didn't.

Ms. Yan is just a woman from the countryside, and her mother is still Wei's daughter. How can Zhao Baohua marry such a good husband? Not only is his status precious, but he is also so considerate to her.

Zhao Yuehua walked behind a group of people, looking at Xiao Ke's back, his heart was full of sourness.

After her mother was sent back to her hometown, her life was very difficult. She also begged her father several times, but his father never let go. She even wrote a letter to her grandmother, asking her to help persuade her father, but her grandmother never replied. A woman was sent to tell her that Webster did not have such a vicious daughter as her mother.

This means denying her mother!

This is all to be blamed on Princess Duanxian and the elder sister. Her mother committed some heinous crime and deserves to be punished like this!

Zhao Yunxiang left Xiao Ke to talk and drink tea in the study in the front yard, Zhao Baohua went to the grandmother's yard to greet her grandmother, and Yan accompanied her daughter. Although she was walking beside her daughter, she felt as if she was thousands of miles away from her daughter. .

After the old lady suffered a stroke, she has been cared for for a year and a half, and her health is much better than before. She can stand up and walk a little. She is sitting on the Arhat bed, waiting very anxiously.

Hearing that my aunt was back, the old lady hurriedly got up, she moved slowly, took two steps, Yan brought Zhao Baohua in.

"Sister Bao, you are finally back. Grandma hasn't seen you for a few days, so I miss you so much."

Zhao Baohua knelt down in front of the old lady to salute, and the woman on the ground rushed up to help her, "Aunt and grandma are too polite!"

"The proper etiquette is indispensable!" After Zhao Baohua finished speaking, he sat in his seat, asked a few questions about the old lady's body, and then didn't know what to say.

The old lady was really not in good spirits, and told Zhao Baohua, "When I go to my husband's house, I have to take care of my husband and teach my children, abide by women's morals, and never do anything embarrassing!"

Zhao Baohua hurriedly responded yes, and the old lady asked again, "Who is in charge of the palace now?"

"It's my sister-in-law right now. However, my sister-in-law said that she doesn't have much time, and she's slowly handing over the matter to me. I don't know if I can take it down, but I always try my best to do it well."

The old lady was overjoyed. It is such an honor for the Zhao family to give birth to a daughter who can be given in the palm of the palace. She looked at Zhao Yuehua and said, "Sister Bao, you are rich now, so don't forget the Zhao family. This is your daughter." Your natal family, you have to rely on your natal family to support you."

Zhao Baohua lowered his eyes and said "yes" in a low voice, but he thought in his heart that when she was in her natal family, her natal family didn't even support her, so can she still count on her in the future?

In her life, only her sister-in-law has supported her. She is no longer a three-year-old child, and she is not someone who can coax her with a few words.

"Sister Yue doesn't have a good marriage yet. Your mother doesn't know how to take care of middle school, and the family affairs are in a mess, and she doesn't go out to socialize on weekdays. Is it okay to expect your mother to find a good marriage for Sister Yue?" If you can't count on it, grandma will leave this matter to you."

Zhao Baohua was a little annoyed. After the old lady had a stroke, other movements were very slow, but this mouth was not affected.

She thought for a while and said, "Granddaughter has made it down, since she is a sister, she naturally has to help the second sister to worry about it, but there are many people in the palace, and I have just married, and I have to take care of the affairs of the middle class. Not for a moment."

"Sister, don't you want to help me? Are you afraid that I will have a better marriage than you in the future?"

Zhao Baohua raised his eyebrows and glanced at her, "What is the second sister talking about? How many people in this Dayong are more noble than the son of the world? I don't know what kind of school the second sister wants, better than me Marriage?"

In fact, she didn't spend much time with the princess, but she didn't know when she learned the confidence and confidence of the princess.

Zhao Yuehua pondered for a while, yes, there are very few princes left in the whole of Dayong, His Royal Highness Chen Wang already has a concubine, no one can surpass the concubine, if she wants to enter the palace of Chen Wang, at most she can only be a concubine. A concubine.

How about Zhao Baohua, but she is the eldest concubine of the eldest son. In the future, when King Xiang passes away, she will be the concubine of King Xiang.

One positive side, one word difference, but a world of difference.

They are both daughters of the Zhao family, one is a wife and the other is a concubine, Zhao Yuehua really can't accept it.

She sat for a while, then said she was a little bored and wanted to go for a walk.

The old lady had always doted on Zhao Yuehua, so naturally she would not have any objections, and she even asked her to go for a walk in the garden. It's not so hot today, and the big elm tree in the garden is especially good for enjoying the shade.

Mr. Yan didn't think her daughter was back, it's not good for a concubine to be so unenthusiastic, so she asked a few more questions with a smile.

The old lady seemed to be particularly interested in the affairs of the palace, and asked, "How could Princess Duanxian give you the management of the palace? Alas, this is also a bad thing about a big family. The daughter-in-law of an ordinary family Ladies, in order to grab a reward, you can't wait to beat your head to the ground, but you are so good that you don't want to bother."

Zhao Baohua only felt that the old lady was getting confused, and hurriedly said, "Grandmother, it's not that we don't want to take care of it. I discussed it with my sister-in-law. I will take care of the middle minister of Prince Xiang's mansion. I am the concubine of the world. I deserve it." Responsibility."

Yan Shi hurriedly said, "That's it, you just need to understand it. You used to be at home, and I didn't teach you well, but now you want palm feed, I am also very worried. If you can't do it well, wouldn't it be embarrassing?" ?"

After all, she is her biological mother, so Zhao Baohua couldn't say anything, so she said, "My daughter will do her best!"

In the past, when Webster was around, his mother was oppressed everywhere. Although Zhao Baohua was angry, he was more often saddened by her misfortune. Now that Webster's gone, the house is in a mess. After drinking tea once, Zhao Baohua felt sorry for his father, and he had to rely on his father inside and out.

The old lady was very rude and said, "What can you teach her? You are not very good at yourself. Sister Bao, you must learn more from your sister-in-law. She is the eldest daughter of a wealthy family. Listen Speaking of being able to do a good job, she is the one who has the final say in Prince Xiang's mansion, and everyone outside says that the prince respects this daughter-in-law very much."

Speaking of this, Zhao Baohua's face looks better, "Grandmother, I know, my sister-in-law is very capable, and the palaces on both sides are taken care of very well by her alone. I have been listening to my sister-in-law since yesterday, and my sister-in-law Teach me hand in hand."

She is more devoted than her own mother. Zhao Baohua is very grateful to Xie Zhiwei.

"Then you have to think about how to repay your sister-in-law. I think there are two horses bought from Jiangnan in your dowry. Why don't you give it to your sister-in-law." Yan said.

Her dowry is all on display. If she shows it to her sister-in-law for people to see, does it mean that she is flattering her sister-in-law, or that her sister-in-law covets her dowry?

Zhao Baohua couldn't bear it, but if her biological daughter disrespected her mother, would there be room for her mother in this family?

The second update!

Chapter 823 Incompetent

Zhao Baohua smiled and said, "Mother, you don't have to worry about me. His Royal Highness Chen Wang sent a dozen carts of materials to the princess from Chuzhou. After dividing several horses, sister-in-law will still ask me for dowry material?"

Tsk tsk!

Ms. Yan sighed twice, her tone full of admiration, "Ten or so cars, that's a lot, and you can afford to run a silk and satin shop."

Zhao Baohua and You Rongyan said, "No, I heard that they are all good materials. After all, who would dare to lie to His Royal Highness?"

The old lady couldn't help thinking about it, she asked tentatively, "Princess Chen has been here for more than three years, why hasn't her stomach moved yet?"

Mrs. Yan also hurriedly said, "I also heard people say that the reason why Zhou Damo's family was unlucky before was because Mrs. Zhou said that Princess Chen's body is weak and difficult to bear children, and the princess became angry from embarrassment, which made the Zhou family fall down. mold!"

Zhao Baohua was so angry that her hands were shaking, she looked at Yan Shi, "Mother, if you hear such words in the future, not only can't you listen, you must scold each other well. The daughter and the princess are sisters-in-law. The princess is in good health. Those who said People who say such things don't even look at it. When the princess passed the door, she was still young and followed the ancient etiquette. The princess and the empress, His Royal Highness Chen Wang went to war on the third day. Don't say this again in the future. "

Yan Shi also felt that she was outspoken, so she smiled coyly, "I'll just talk at home."

"Mother, don't talk about it anymore!" Zhao Baohua insisted.

She does not allow anyone to speak ill of her sister-in-law, not even her own mother.

Zhao Baohua didn't really want to talk to her family anymore, even though she was doing well now, she lost interest in what to say, and instead yawned, "Mother, I want to eat bad goose palms, I want to eat my mother's handmade Yes, mother help me make one!"

Yan Shi has good cooking skills, which is her favorite place to show off, but, she has a different status now, how can she stay in the kitchen every day?

My daughter wanted to eat, and her cooking skills were useful, so she was very happy, and got up quickly, "Okay, I will help you do it!"

Zhao Baohua stood up and said goodbye to the old lady, "Grandma, I want to go and have a rest!"

"You can rest in the green yarn closet here!"

Zhao Yuehua lived in the old lady's Bisha closet all the year round, Zhao Baohua smiled and said, "No, I'll still live in my old yard, here with my grandmother. If the second sister is tired and wants to rest, wouldn't there be no place for her?"

"Oh, I haven't had someone clean up the yard you used to live in, so I'll have someone clean it up."

Zhao Baohua came to his yard familiarly. The small yard he entered was very simple. There was a camphor tree planted in the yard. She had raised a lot of flowers before, and they were blooming bustlingly before she left. It took only two or three days. , No one takes care of it, listless.

Zhao Baohua's heart moved, and he said to Luluo, "You can ask someone to go to the front yard and talk to Shi Ziyue, just say, the flowers I raised before, I want to move to Prince Xiang's mansion."

Zhao Baohua likes to grow flowers, and she also raised several pots of rare varieties, including Camellia Camellia, Chunlan and Emerald Orchid. She also made up her mind to move these flowers to Prince Xiang's Mansion, but she didn't think so soon.

In the yard, although it is not so messy, it is still different between the ones that have been swept and the ones that have not been swept. In her boudoir, the bedding is still on the bed. She has been away for two days and has not been washed, and the tea on the table has not been cleared.

Zhao Baohua couldn't help but have a sore nose, and tears were about to fall. She really didn't understand, what was her mother thinking about every day, what did she do?

This family cannot be left to the mother to take care of. Even if the grandmother is in good health, the grandmother herself is not a good person who can take care of the house.

Fortunately, my brother has grown up. All these years, for some reason, my mother has neither cared about her marriage nor worried about my brother's marriage. So now, my brother's wedding date has not been set. If it continues to be delayed, what will he think?

I still have to ask my father about this matter.

Luluo came back soon, saying that Shizi arranged for someone to find two more carriages to put flower pots for her. The master said that there was a carriage at home, and he asked the carriage at home to help her bring the flowers back. Zhao Baohua learned that his father had married the son After the master finished speaking, she sent someone to invite her father.

On her side, she gathered the maids to clean the yard, lit the stove, boiled water to make tea, cleaned up the house, and put clean bedding and sheets on the bed.

Xiao Ke takes a nap every day. When Zhao Yunxiang and Zhao Yunxiang came over, they couldn't open their eyes, and said to Zhao Baohua, "Baohua, help me find a place for me to sleep for a while."

You are very rude!

Zhao Baohua smiled and asked his father to wait for a while, and she brought Xiao Ke into her boudoir, "My lord, this is my concubine's boudoir. The bedding has just been changed on the bed, and you will fall asleep for a while."

After serving Xiao Ke to sleep, Zhao Baohua came out and sat in the yard with his father for a while.

"Are you okay in the palace?" Zhao Yunxiang took the tea made by his daughter and took it. He shouldn't have asked these words, but who asked him to marry such a wife?

"Everything is fine." Zhao Baohua repeated what he had said once.

Zhao Yunxiang was very happy, "It's good that the princess values you so much! You should also do well, and you can't be underestimated."

Presumably, this is the reason why the princess valued his daughter that day. The biological mother was weak, so a daughter must be stronger and able to do something.

It can only be said that Princess Duanxian is an extremely smart person. Many people who have lived to be thirty or forty years old may not be able to understand these truths. Princess Duanxian is only a little older, and she knows it by heart.

This is also the reason why many people want to marry the eldest daughter of a wealthy family. This knowledge alone is better than ordinary men.

"Father doesn't need to worry about the daughter's stay in the palace. Princess Duanxian will take care of her. There will be nothing wrong with the daughter. It's not a problem at home. My daughter thinks that she still needs to find someone to take care of Zhongfu. "

Zhao Yunxiang was taken aback, "Is your mother not good?"

How could he not know that Yan Shi is not good? However, the daughter is now the eldest concubine of Prince Xiang's mansion. If she is the middle-class concubine of the family, she should be handed over to the concubine's room. How can she behave?

My daughter should also know this truth, otherwise, he will send Wei Shi away cruelly, why bring this up now? Could it be that he was testing him as a father?

Zhao Baohua said, "The daughter sees that her mother's health is not good, and she doesn't think well about many things. It's fine for the family members to suffer some grievances. If they offend others in their dealings with others, it will be bad."

Zhao Yunxiang breathed a sigh of relief, and didn't say anything else, just said that Yan's marriage to his daughter this time was really not thoughtful enough, and the old lady had to force her to help her. He took care of the front yard and the back yard, After rolling and crawling, he managed to get this matter over with.

The third update!

Chapter 824 Flower brew

"In your opinion, who is more suitable?" Zhao Yunxiang asked in a deep voice.

"Look at her daughter, why not Aunt Zhang? She is the daughter of a scholar, she can read, speak and behave well. With her to help mother, it should be fine."

Originally, it was not Yan Shi who Webster had the strictest defense against, but Aunt Zhang.

Zhao Yunxiang nodded, "Then let Aunt Zhang help you. I'll ask Aunt Zhang to kowtow to you later."

Zhao Baohua didn't refuse, but asked another matter, "Father, has my brother considered about my brother's marriage? My brother is not young, so it's not appropriate to procrastinate any longer. They all say to start a family and start a career. It's not suitable for marriage after Qiu's end, but it doesn't hinder the marriage first."

Zhao Yunxiang said, "I originally planned to talk about marriage after your brother finished his career, but now it seems that there is no conflict. I have taken a fancy to the eldest daughter of Mr. Li, Yin of the Yuan Shuntian Mansion. She also had a verbal engagement with Mr. Li. Four years ago, Master Li's mother passed away and reported to Ding You, now the filial piety period has passed, and we are waiting for a chance to get back together, this marriage is naturally going to happen."

Zhao Baohua was relieved just now.

After Xiao Ke woke up, the two had lunch at Zhao's house, pulled two carriages of flowers, and returned to Prince Xiang's Mansion.

Zhao Baohua asked someone to pull the car to Rongqing Hall, Xiao Ke let her go in first, and directed someone to move the flowers in. Looking at these beautiful flowers, Xiao Ke said, "I didn't expect you to grow flowers!"

After Zhao Baohua washed up, she changed clothes and came out. She held her head loosely and said with a smile, "I used to have nothing to do in my boudoir, so I thought about compiling a flower book. When I got a blue book, I realized, what does my concubine's experience mean?"

Xiao Ke said, "It's a good thing that you want to compile a flower spectrum. You know, "Compendium of Materia Medica" should be a great medical book. In addition to the experience accumulated by the predecessors, it is not a lot of knowledge from the descendants." additions and corrections."

Zhao Baohua said, "What about the son? Has the son thought about compiling a cat or dog book?"

The corners of Xiao Ke's eyes twitched, "I really want to, but if I really do this, I'm afraid my elder brother will beat me to death!"

Zhao Baohua has never met the uncle of King Chen, so he is very curious, "Don't uncle like you to have cats and dogs?"

"Yeah, he hates me for doing this. As long as I had cats and dogs, he said he was allergic to cat or dog hair, and urged my father to beat me. I thought he was really allergic, but later, I just found out that he did it on purpose, and he once stole a milk cat from Empress Xiaocheng and gave it to his sister-in-law."

Zhao Baohua was fascinated by what he heard. If she wanted to live a good life in the palace, she must be sure of the relationship between people, so she asked, "How does the prince know about this?"

"I only heard about it from his servant."

This is a bit too much, but why did His Highness Prince Chen do this? Zhao Baohua had an intuition that it was definitely not a dispute between the concubine and concubine, so he asked, "Then why did His Highness Prince Chen do this? The concubine is watching, the princess is very good, and His Royal Highness Chen should not be bad."

"Hmm!" Xiao Ke glanced in the direction of the Chen Palace, "Brother, he wants to force me to do things, but I'm really not interested in those government affairs, nor in studying and practicing martial arts."

Saying that, Xiao Ke carefully glanced at Zhao Baohua, what woman in the world doesn't want her husband to be a marquis? He doesn't need to ask for the position of prince, but which woman would like to see her husband idle at home every day?

Zhao Baohua breathed a sigh of relief, "It is said that an elder brother is like a father. His Royal Highness Chen Wang hopes that the eldest son can contribute to the court, and it is also for the best of the eldest son. However, if the eldest son does not want to do this, please speak clearly with His Royal Highness. Thinking about it, if it is not a last resort for a person to live, he should naturally live happily."

Xiao Ke gently embraced Zhao Baohua's shoulders, "I'm very happy when you say that. I raise cats and dogs because I think they are very cute. In fact, there is also a lot of knowledge in it. It's a pity that at first They didn't support me. Later, my father gave me a shop, and my sister-in-law simply gave me 30,000 taels of silver after passing through the door. I plan to have the opportunity to go to the south and north in the future to see if there are other breeds of cats and dogs. ."

Zhao Baohua couldn't help being shocked, Princess Duanxian actually gave the eldest son 30,000 taels of silver to raise cats and dogs, this is a bit too generous!

After June Day, Yanjing City is already very hot, but this year there is no way to go out to escape the heat, so Xie Zhiwei had to put more ice basins at home. Even so, it was too hot to sleep every night.

Finally, on the tenth day of the seventh lunar month, autumn began and the westerly wind blew up, and the heat gradually dissipated.

In the capital city, at the gate of Old Caomen Street, a carriage was parked, and there were a dozen jars on it, filled with last year's chrysanthemum brewing. It is said that it was buried in the ground of the chrysanthemum garden for almost a year before being raised. from.

The rice **** were being moved by people, and they kept asking, "Be careful, don't bump into them. If you drop a jar, be careful with your skin!"

After a while, all the wine jars were moved to the cellar, and Mi Tuan brought up the jars himself, and went to the palace in a carriage.

In the side hall of Huangji Hall, dishes have already been placed. Lu Yan has been eating very lightly for the past two years. The only meat dish is winter melon and shrimp soup.

Lu Yan had already sat down at the table, and was about to pick up his rice bowl, when he saw the wine jar in Mi Tuan's arms, his brows and eyes became gentle, "Did the princess send it here?"

"Yes!" Mi Tuan cheerfully put the wine jar on the table, glanced at the food on the table, "Master, the servant asked the imperial dining room to add two more dishes for you, try the chrysanthemum sent by the princess wine?"

Before the mud seal was patted, Lu Yan nodded without any objection. He took the wine jar and patted it lightly.

Mi Tuan couldn't help but said, "Master, the princess sent ten altars of wine, saying that there were more brewed last year, and there were not many people drinking it there."

This jug of wine weighed about five catties, and Lu Yan poured a jug out of a jug, and handed the excess to Mi Tuan, "The princess has always loved you very much, let's share it!"

Mi Tuan was overwhelmed with surprise and hugged the wine jar to kneel down to thank him. Lu Yan waved his hand, poured himself a glass, and slowly sipped.

The imperial dining room added two more big dishes, and Lu Yan didn't move his chopsticks, just drank a catty of wine with a plate of roasted peanuts with celery, and ate another half bowl of rice.

The wine was not on the top, but it made people feel a little complicated. He stood under the eaves of the Huangji Hall, and the west wind gently lifted his robe and slowly floated in the air.

The palace lanterns were already lit, and there was a cloud floating in the distance, but after a few breaths, the weather changed, and for a while, there was a strong wind.

Today's update!

Dear friends, it's the end of the month, and the vote will expire if you don't vote!

Chapter 825 Attendant illness

Lu Yan walked down the steps and walked towards the Linde Hall in front. Li Baozhen, who was waiting at the gate of the palace, saw Lu Yan coming, and hurriedly bowed to salute, "Master!"

"Go down, I'm here!"

"Yes!" Li Baozhen heard that in the Huangji Palace, those dogs were sharing wine, he was afraid that no one would keep it for him, so he left in a hurry.

In the East Nuan Pavilion, it was very hot and stuffy. Seeing Lu Yan coming in, the eunuchs who were serving at the side hurriedly opened the windows, and the wind swept in. The branches of an apricot tree behind the Nuan Pavilion slapped the window frantically.

Lu Yan glanced over there, the little **** trembled with fright, hurriedly went around and broke off the branch.

Lu Yan didn't take it seriously, he took out a pill from his sleeve, melted it with hot wine, and handed it to the little eunuch, "Serve the emperor and drink it!"

Two days ago, the head of the Ministry of Industry reported that the emperor's mausoleum in Xishan had been completed.

The imperial city in Yanjing City is only half built. It is good that the mausoleum here is completed, and all the people here can be moved to build the imperial city.

What Ah Xun means is that for the time being, only Kunming Palace and Ningshou Palace will be repaired in the harem. As for the places where the concubines and princes live, they will be gradually repaired later, anyway, he won't be able to use them for the time being.

Lu Yan also meant this.

The moment he was distracted, the emperor had already woken up. When he saw Lu Yan, he was very angry. He pointed at Lu Yan and wanted to scold him as a "rogue minister and thief", but he couldn't.

"Your Majesty, time flies so fast. In a blink of an eye, it will be twenty years of Shoukang. I don't know if there will be another twenty-one years of Shoukang?"

The emperor's eyes widened, and he looked at Lu Yan in horror, but Lu Yan didn't even look at him, he just looked at the night sky where the rain was pouring outside, "Chen Min still can't do it, the success is not enough, the failure is more than failure, half a year has passed, There are only 50,000 soldiers in hand, and not many people are called, most of them are people from the rivers and lakes, what can they do?"

"Ah Xun should not be able to wait any longer. Originally, I wanted to let Ah Xun come to see the emperor for the last time, but I was afraid that Ah Xun would bear the notoriety of murdering the emperor. Since he will inherit the throne in the future, it's better to be clean." . "

Lu Yan turned around and said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, do you think it is appropriate to inherit the throne? It is always necessary to overdo it, and it is not necessary to ascend the throne. It is best to write a Zen edict. Everyone looks good on each other. some!"

"You, you are dreaming! Don't think about it!"

Lu Yan smiled, and didn't take the emperor's words seriously. He said, "I heard that the emperor gave Chen Min an imperial edict to let the fourth prince ascend the throne. What about the third prince? If you die, you must have a name. However, since you have entered the imperial prison, it is not uncommon for you not to be able to get out."

The emperor was trembling all over, but he couldn't do anything. He stretched out his hand to pull the curtain, but Lu Yan came over, stood by the bed and looked at him coldly.

The emperor couldn't exert his strength at all. He looked at Lu Yan with a pair of dim eyes, saliva kept flowing from the corners of his lips, and a decaying smell came out from the bed.

Lu Yanchao took two steps back, avoiding the unpleasant smell, turned around and ordered, "Go to the prison to see, is the third prince or the fourth prince still alive? If they are alive, bring them here, Your Majesty Seriously ill, it is better for the princes to serve in front of you."

The two princes are still alive, and they are very excited when they hear that they will come to Dongnuange to serve the sick. Although the two princes are physically weak, they are still stronger than the emperor.

It's just that the two princes couldn't bear to serve them for two days. Xiao Changxuan was furious, "How did the father's body become like this? Where's the imperial physician? Xuan imperial physician!"

Xu Yi and Wang Shipu came in with their medicine boxes on their backs. After taking the emperor's pulse, they knelt on the ground and said, "Your Highness Third Prince, Your Highness Fourth Prince, the Emperor has had a stroke for a long time. If you want to return to the way it was before, even if Doctor Cui came, it might not be possible."

"Dog, I'm not capable, so what are you talking about about Cui Miracle Doctor!" The third prince heard that the blood book imperial decree that the emperor brought out to Princess Changshouchang named the fourth prince the crown prince.

Then what is he?

Originally, I thought that if I came out of the imperial prison and served my father's sickness, I would have a chance to turn things around, but now, seeing that the emperor has only one breath left and is still panting, he wants the emperor to issue the imperial decree to abolish the crown prince and re-appoint the crown prince. It's almost impossible, the hostility that the third prince has accumulated in his chest all these years can't be suppressed anymore.

The fourth prince sat on the side, and said with a pleasant face, "You two imperial physicians, you should discuss how to help the father take good care of his body!"

Since he is already the crown prince, it is a legitimate thing to succeed to the throne in the future. Right now, he has no one useful around him, so he dare not even offend the imperial physician.

The court heard that the governor released the two princes to serve the sick, and was shocked.

Xie Tiao was extremely worried. Could it be that Lu Yan is going to change course now, instead of teaming up with Xiao Xun, he is going to join forces with the princes?

He really wanted to ask Xiao Xun what his plan was, but Xiao Xun was in Chuzhou, thousands of miles away from the capital, so he thought about it and decided to talk to Lu Yan.

Since there were two princes serving sick in the palace, he did not stay in the palace. He went back to the old Caomen Street, served a jug of wine, sat under the tree in the courtyard, placed a plate of peanuts and a plate of stewed vegetables, looked Looking at the blooming chrysanthemums under the eaves of the corridor, I slowly drank chrysanthemum brewing.

Hearing that Xie Tiao came, Lu Yan smiled and said, "Add two dishes, and pour a pot of wine. I will drink two cups with Mr. Xie."

Xie Tiao just walked to the door, and when he heard this, his heart was blocked, and he wanted to say how could he have the heart to drink, but he didn't dare to offend this man who covered the sky with his hands in the ruling and opposition parties, so he had to be respectful rather than obedient, and came here to meet Lu Yan. sit down in front of you.

Another pair of bowls and chopsticks were added to the table.

Xie Tiao looked around, seeing the ginkgo tree's yellow branches and leaves above his head, the chrysanthemums in full bloom under the eaves, and the chrysanthemum stuffing on the table, he could not help but smile, "Master Lu will enjoy it!"

Lu Yan smiled, didn't answer, but asked, "There are a lot of cabinet affairs, Mr. Xie didn't come here for a drink, did he?"

"Of course not!" Xie Tiao knew that Lu Yan's place was like an iron bucket. In the world, even if someone said what the emperor said, no one in Lu Yan would dare to spread the word. He said, "I heard that the third prince and the fourth prince were released. Now, since the two princes conspired against each other and killed the prince, how could they be released without charge?"

"This is the imperial decree of the emperor. As a subject, I dare not resist the decree!"

Xie Tiao stared blankly at Lu Yan. Unexpectedly, this person is young and capable of telling nonsense. Doesn't he know what happened to the emperor?

Seeing that Lu Yan was still having trouble with him, and refused to tell the truth, Xie Tiao had to say, "Lord Lu, this matter is no small matter, what do you think?"

Lu Yan smiled and asked, "Master Xie, what do you want me to think? How should I do it?"

The first update!

Chapter 826 Second Assistant

Xie Tiao picked up the wine glass and drank it down.

The chrysanthemum wine sent from Yanjing City, Xie Tiao also got ten altars. Every night when he went back, he would take a few sips slowly.

Lu Yan frowned, but had to fill Master Xie again, and said with a smile, "Master Xie, don't worry, drink slowly, and speak slowly when you have something to say."

Xie Tiao had no choice but to say, "Lord Lu, where are you going to put Prince Chen?"

Lu Yan said with a smile, "Where does Mr. Xie want His Royal Highness to be placed?"

Xie Tiao fell silent. He picked up the wine glass and took another sip. He picked up a peanut with his chopsticks and chewed it slowly. What could he say?

Some things can only be done but not said.

Lu Yan smiled, and didn't want to push the old guy too much, and said, "It's better to let the emperor go with peace of mind. Besides, Ah Xun's identity needs to be announced to the world at an appropriate time."

"When?"

"Ah Xun will definitely not be able to inherit the throne by means of rebellion and usurpation in the future. If you want to return the property to the original owner, Mr. Xie, what do you think is the right way?" Lu Yan said.

Naturally, those who want to pick up or grab the treasure are willing to return the treasure to the original owner.

Xie Tiao knew what was in his mind, and he was too lazy to drink with Lu Yan, so he got up and said goodbye, "Lord Lu, there are too many things in the cabinet, so I will go to work first."

"Master Xie, sit down first. There are a few things that I want to discuss with Master Xie."

Xie Tiao had no choice but to sit down again. He picked up the chopsticks again, picked up a peanut and chewed it, suppressed the taste of wine in his mouth, and heard Lu Yan say, "One is about selecting talents. Ding You's candidate is selected. Those who have both ability and political integrity are appointed; the second is the Spring Festival in the coming year, and this seat means to hold it in Yanjing City."

"Is the Gong Yuan in time?"

"There was a tribute courtyard in Yanjing City in the Northern Qi Dynasty. This seat has asked the Ministry of Industry to expand the tribute courtyard. It is twice as big as it is today. It should be no problem."

"Gongyuan is one aspect, and the key is the inn. If those candidates who go to Beijing to catch the exam, if they go to Yanjing City and have no place to live, what should they do?"

"Then release this news as soon as possible. The merchants are profitable, so they will definitely overcome all difficulties and find a way to go to Yanjing City to make money. There are also many Taoist temples and temples over there. I am afraid that they will not be able to accommodate those candidates who are going to Beijing to catch the exam."

Xie Tiao has no objection, this is the first step to move the capital, he nodded, "I will do this as soon as possible, but it has always been my plan that cannot keep up with the rapid changes, if the emperor's body can last until next year."

Xie Tiao said, "It's not appropriate to be radical about the matter of Qiu Wei for the time being. Is there any order from Master Lu?"

"I don't dare to obey the order. Among the cabinet, Lord Xie thinks who is suitable to be the second assistant?"

The second assistant is the next chief assistant. Xie Tiao breathed a sigh of relief, thought for a while, and said, "Lord Lu, there are only five people in the cabinet at the moment. In my opinion, we should select a few more people to come in and experience it. As for the second assistant, I still prefer Zeng Shiya."

Lu Yan shook his head, "Master Zeng has talent, but his character is weak, and he is still a bit weak. However, this matter is not urgent. Let's talk about it when Master Xie has a better candidate."

Xie Tiao wished he could quit this song now. He was a little unhappy, but there was really no better candidate right now, so he had to leave indignantly.

Emperor is not in position for a day, and his job as chief assistant is really hard. Every decree must be carefully considered and weighed comprehensively. After it is issued, it must withstand the pressure of many parties before it can be implemented.

Often, there are also many discounts.

Lu Yan drank a catty of wine alone in the yard. His fair face was stained with clouds, his eyes were also a little red, and his lips were not stained with vermilion. The petals were bright red, as bright as blooming in February. Begonias on branches.

Mi Tuan hurriedly stepped forward to help Lu Yan, but was pushed away by him. He staggered in and went to the inner room to lie down on his own.

Mi Tuan hurriedly brought the hangover soup, but Lu Yan pushed it away, "One catty of wine, I still can't get drunk enough, arrange someone to go to the palace to see if the emperor is still alive?"

Lu Yan's tone was full of extreme impatience. It seemed that the emperor lived one more day, and he wanted to hack the emperor to death with a knife.

Mi Tuan hurriedly responded, and went out to order. He took a thin quilt and put it on Lu Yan. Lu Yan turned over, closed his eyes, and fell into a deep sleep.

He fell asleep and woke up in the middle of the night. The usual headache symptoms disappeared. He sat up from the bed and leaned against the edge of the bed, feeling a little thirsty in his throat. After Zhima heard the movement, he hurried in with the teapot in his arms.

"Master, are you awake?"

"What time is it?"

His soft voice was a little hoarse. He took a sip of the tea and felt extremely comfortable. He hasn't slept so full for a long time.

There are still a bunch of booklets waiting for him to read in the study room, approved red, and stamped. After Lu Yan got up, he went to take a bath first, changed his clothes, and sat in front of the book case refreshed.

Zhima delivered a booklet to him, and said in a low voice, "Cao Yunci, the former son of the Marquis of Wu'an, made military exploits with the prince, killed Wanyan Zongwang, and almost lost his life. The prince wants to promote him. , he refused, and wanted to exchange his military exploits for his father's pardon, for the sake of his filial piety, the prince agreed."

This brochure has just been handed over.

Lu Yan glanced at it, drew the word "Zhun" on it, and handed it to Zhima, "Use the seal!"

After finishing speaking, he added, "Six hundred miles to send it out as soon as possible."

After the Zhezi was approved, the supervisor of ceremonies had the habit of pressing the Zhezi. Most of the people in the world are watching people order food. As long as Lu Yan does not overdo it, he will usually turn a blind eye to it.

Zhima hurriedly agreed, "Yes!"

Put that notebook aside.

A month later, the news of Cao Kan's pardon spread to the land of exile. At this time, Cao Kan was dying. Cao Kan was very relieved to see his son who came to visit him, and asked, "Your mother and sister? What's the matter?"

"They are all fine, and so is the son. Father, let's go back with the son!"

Cao Kan shook his head, "I didn't protect them well. The Cao family has come to this day. I would have no face to face the Cao family's ancestors after I died. How can I follow you back to enjoy the blessings?"

Cao Yunci shook his head, "Father, you are dying, and my son came to pick you up to bring you back to your roots. Originally, the mother and younger sister were going to come. If you don't go back, and the son goes back, they will come. ."

Cao Yunci burst into tears, "The son made great achievements in exchange for his father's pardon. The father himself felt sorry for the ancestors of the Cao family and was willing to advance and retreat with the second uncle. Didn't he also fail the mother?"

The rest of the Cao family crowded at the door, staring at Cao Kan covetously, and the third bedroom said, "Young master, you have made achievements, why can you only use this achievement to exchange for your father? Don't we all Are your relatives?"

Cao Yunci turned his head and looked at the people in the second room and the third room. They were the mother clan of the former queen, but these people conspired with Han Jinyi. What do they want to do?

The second update!

Chapter 827 Yunhua

They were the ones who got their father involved, now they still want to force him to death?

Seeing this, Cao Kan was also very displeased, and asked, "What do you want to do?"

The second and third masters of the Cao family were beheaded. The Cao family had saved a lot of face by not confiscating the female family members of the Jiaofang Secretary. Although there are only orphans and widows left, the sons have grown up and It's not that I can't stand it.

"Uncle, Cao's rebellion was originally wronged. Father and third uncle had only ordinary contacts with the Han family. Some people dissatisfied that Cao's family is the empress's mother's family, so they framed it. Uncle, please ask third brother to talk to the court. It is best You can forgive us our

innocence." The young master of the second room opened his mouth and came, as if the imperial court's pardon was such an easy thing.

Cao Kan saw that the younger generations in the family were suffering from such hardships, but still did not make any progress. He couldn't help sighing, looking at the thatch on the roof, "You mean, the Cao family was framed? Why didn't you go to Tell the court, tell Dongchang?"

"Uncle, you have to think about us. Originally, you thought that the crown prince would be able to ascend the throne. Who knows, the crown prince is no longer here. Is the Cao family going to disappear like this?"

"That's right, the Cao family is a hundred-year-old Zanying family. In the hands of the uncle, even the family is gone. Uncle, is that how you protect us? Since the third brother has done a good job, why can't you intercede for us?"

Cao Kan turned his head, and his eyes turned around them quietly. This is the younger generation he has been protecting. Thinking that the second and third younger brothers are gone, no matter how much he hates them, these younger generations are innocent .

He was wrong!

Fortunately, his children are all well. Cao Kan held Cao Yunci's hand and said, "Then take me back, your grandmother is gone, and after a hundred years, you will bury me in your grandmother's house." on the side."

Cao Yunci burst into tears, he nodded, "Son, remember!"

The people from the second room and the third room refused to let them leave. Cao Yunci held the sword in his hand and said angrily, "I am the one who killed Wanyan Zongwang, and there is no kinship between me and you. Whoever is not afraid of death, come up!"

After the local magistrate got the news, he brought people over.

After all, it is the grand princess's maternal ancestral home. As long as the members of the Cao family are not excessive, the county magistrate will always turn a blind eye, and he does not treat the Cao family too harshly on weekdays.

The third son of the Cao family was a person who made military exploits with His Royal Highness Chen Wang. Naturally, the magistrate did not dare to let the second and third wards hurt him. After restraining everyone, Cao Yunci pulled Cao Kan in a carriage and left the place of exile.

When he returned to Xijiang, it was already winter.

Cao Kan is also like a dead leaf on a book in autumn and winter, which will fall at any time in the wind.

It was getting late, Cui Tingwei explained to the clerk who stayed in the shop, and slightly modified a few prescriptions, discussed with the doctor sitting in the hall, and then went out.

Tomorrow, he was going to Yanjing City, and his cousin asked someone to bring a letter, asking him to open a shop there.

I don't know where my uncle has gone now, maybe he went to the northern border. Originally, my uncle said that I would go to see the place where ginseng grows. He was worried that my uncle had gone to Changbai Mountain.

A carriage stopped at the door, and a young man jumped out of the carriage. He greeted them and asked, "May I ask if it's Mr. Cui?"

Cui Tingwei hastily bowed his hands to return the gift, "May I ask who you are?"

It was Cao Yunci who came. His father was about to die, and he was very anxious, "I am a hundred households under the command of His Royal Highness Chen Wang. I used to be acquainted with His Royal Highness Chen Wang and the princess. My younger sister and Chen Wangfei are all acquainted. It's a good friend in the boudoir, Third Young Master Cui, please save my father's life!"

Cui Tingwei hurriedly said, "Young master, you are welcome, please move your father in, I will take a look first!"

Cao Kan was moved out, and seeing that his face had turned golden, Cui Tingwei didn't dare to act rashly, so he hurriedly asked someone to help, and put Cao Kan on the bed in the back hall.

After feeling the pulse, Cui Tingwei pondered for a long time, and said to Cao Kan, "Your father has suffered a serious physical deficit in the past few years. If he hadn't been pampered and strengthened in his early years, he might not have persisted until now. How about this? I will give your father medicine first and take care of him slowly."

As for the extent to which it can be recuperated, Cui Tingwei dare not say, it depends on Cao Kan's fortune.

No matter what, Cao Kan never expected that his son would invite the little doctor of the Cui family to treat him.

After using the needle and prescribing the medicine, Cui Tingwei resigned Cao Yun to the outside room and asked, "While on the way, I don't know who used the medicine for your father, and I don't know who this person is. This person's medical skills are better than mine. If you can Please come to this person, your father's body should be fine."

Cao Yunci was overjoyed, and couldn't help telling the truth, "My sister went to ask the princess for the medicine. She said it was for strengthening the body. There are three pills in total, and I gave it to my father."

He was always worried that his father would not come back. After taking it every time, his father would fall into a coma for two days, but he would be in good spirits after waking up. Otherwise, he would not be able to persist.

Cui Tingwei was very shocked. He never expected that his cousin's medical skills had reached this point.

"I'll help your father recuperate for a while. When your father gets better, if it's convenient, I'll still ask my cousin for medicine."

Since they are all acquainted with their cousin, it is easy to say.

In the midwinter season, heavy snow fell, Cao Yunci took his father, mother and sister to Yanjing Mansion.

At this time, Yanjing Mansion is already very lively.

A palace city stands on the central axis of the imperial city, the glazed tiles are covered with heavy snow, and the red palace walls are in the snow, with red and white contrasting each other, giving people a strong visual conflict and making people feel at ease for no reason.

Cao Yunci arranged his parents in the rented house in advance. After he settled his father, Cao Yunhua went to Chenwang Mansion, and soon met Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei just came back from her natal home, and she was still wearing a scarlet gown with gold sleeves all over the place. She was listening to the woman in charge of the mansion, "Master Li's mother-in-law passed away, and Mrs. Li took the children to the funeral."

Xie Zhiwei pondered, if Mrs. Sun had filial piety, then it would not be suitable for her to be Baoshan. She was thinking that the Mrs. Sun was quick and able to think about people's thoughts. She thought for a while and said, "Then let Zeng Madam next post, I will visit her tomorrow!"

Whether it is Xiao Lingsu's marriage or Xiao Wei's marriage, there can be no further delays. The two of them are not young. If the emperor dies, the national funeral will only be for 27 days, but nephews and nieces will be together for the uncle. Decline, but it will take nine months.

The mother-in-law knew that Mrs. Zeng Xie Zhiwei was talking about was Zeng Shiyi's wife. She had never returned to the capital since she attended Xiao Ke's wedding.

"Princess, Miss Cao is here!"

Xie Zhiwei was startled for a moment, "Why is Sister Yunhua here? What happened?"

The third update!

Chapter 828 Quiet

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked someone to welcome Yunhua in. She told about her father's situation. Xie Zhiwei changed his clothes and followed Yunhua to the Cao family's leased yard.

It is very simple, but it is extremely clean.

In Baifang near the Jade Emperor Temple, most of the people live there are civilians. Fortunately, Xie Zhiwei took an unremarkable green carriage, so he didn't attract attention.

There is also a lot of construction nearby. On both sides of Yongding Gate, a Taisui Altar and a Temple of Heaven are built on the left and right.

Cao Kan's condition is not too bad, someone should have helped him to recuperate. After Xie Zhiwei felt his pulse, he said with a smile, "Did my cousin of the Cui family help you with the medicine?"

Cao Yunhua was also very surprised. Without waiting for his father to answer, he smiled and said, "How do you know it is your cousin of the Cui family, not your uncle?"

"If it's your uncle, your physical condition should be better. My cousin of the Cui family doesn't dare to use strong medicine, but sometimes, people need a strong medicine."

Xie Zhiwei helped him with a prescription, saying, "I used aconite in it, which has the effect of restoring yang and rescuing the adversity. But aconite is very poisonous, and ordinary doctors don't dare to use it."

Any poison, if used well, is also a good medicine that can save lives.

When it was time to grab the medicine, Cao Yunhua invited Xie Zhiwei outside to talk. Seeing that Xie Zhiwei seemed calm about her father's illness, she felt relieved, "My brother went to bring my father back. My brother said, fathers are like this." He was lying alone on a bed in a thatched hut, and when he went, his father hadn't had any water for a whole day."

Cao Yunhua said with tears streaming down his face, "If it wasn't for my father, the people from the second and third rooms would not have been able to survive there at all. You know, what would they do for ordinary enjoyment, and the relationship with the local people is also very important. They didn't get along well, and my father had to come forward for everything, and my father didn't want to come back at first, saying that he couldn't bear to leave them there."

"What happened later? Was Mr. Cao insisting on it?"

Cao Yunhua shook his head, "You also know that my father has always been a man who takes soft things rather than tough ones. The people in the second and third rooms were very unconvinced when they heard that my father was pardoned, and they forced my brother. Of course, my father is If you don't agree, then you become stiff and come back in a fit of anger."

"I heard that when I was on the way, I was quite self-blaming. Later, I was also sick and dying, and I suffered a lot. Only then did I wear away those ambitions to protect the second and third families."

When Cao Yunhua said it, he was still very angry. The second and third families need their father to take care of them. Don't they? Has the father ever considered the mother?

Mr. Min has always been a generalist. When Xie Zhiwei came, she was very embarrassed, saying that she had troubled Xie Zhiwei. At this moment, Mrs. Min was still taking care of Cao Kan in the room, and the voices of the two of them could be faintly heard.

Xie Zhiwei took Yunhua's hand and comforted her, "Don't be sad, people are like this, they always unknowingly make the people close to them wronged, that's because even if they hurt the people closest to them, and they won't be angry."

"Why aren't you angry? I'm still angry. If it wasn't for the second bedroom and the third bedroom, even if the Cao family was confiscated, they wouldn't be ransacked. My brother is over twenty. Others at his age would already have children. But my brother is not thinking about these things at all now."

Cao Yunhua felt sad, and dared not tell his parents these words, so he could only complain in front of Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei was also able to understand her thoughts, and said with a smile, "You still help your brother to worry, there is nothing to worry about, your brother's good marriage is still to come, last time someone asked me about your brother, I said it was very good It's just that later, your brother went to pick up your father, and now that he's back, someone will come to propose marriage."

Cao Yunhua laughed through tears, she held Xie Zhiwei's hand tightly, "Sister Wei, I don't even know how to thank you!"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Thank you for what?"

She looked around the room and said, "It's not a problem to always rent. If you are short of money, you can go to me for it."

Cao Yunhua shook his head, "I have enough money, this time I was in a hurry, the houses in the capital are very expensive now, fortunately, I sold the house in Zhending Mansion, and I still have a few More than a thousand taels of silver is enough to buy a smaller house."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Sister Yunhua, what do you think about yourself? The Cao family today is not the Cao family in the past."

She wants to be an old girl at home, but it depends on whether her future sister-in-law agrees.

Cao Yunhua couldn't help thinking of that person, his bewitching eyes that were as sharp as blades, she couldn't help closing them, and said, "In the future, I'll ask, if he really doesn't have this kind of intention, I will give up ."

So good, Xie Zhiwei stopped asking.

Cao Kan fell into a deep sleep after taking the medicine. Xie Zhiwei took his pulse again and felt relieved when he saw that the pulse was stable.

It was completely dark, and the road was difficult to walk. Cao Yunhua was worried, but she had no place for Xie Zhiwei to stay here, and felt very sorry for a while.

"It's okay, Uncle Zhu drives the car very steadily, let's walk slowly on the road, besides, this is Yanjing City, and it's not outside, so don't be afraid."

Cao Yunhua wants to send Xie Zhiwei out of the room, but Xie Zhiwei is not willing, she has many guards around her, so there is no need to worry at all.

Watching Xie Zhiwei's carriage go farther and farther, the Min family saw the snow falling and let Cao Yunhua in, "The princess is a good person, we just keep her good in our hearts."

Entering the house, Cao Yunhua said, "The princess said that someone asked her about my brother, but who is it? It would be great if my brother could have a good marriage."

Knowing her daughter's innocence, Min asked, "What's so worrying about your brother's marriage? In the past, people didn't want to marry us because your father was still in exile. Now, he killed Wanyan Zongwang and made a great contribution. To redeem your father, this is great filial piety, and it will have a great reputation with your brother."

The Min family said, "Not everyone's credit can be used to offset the crime. Lord Chen didn't make things difficult for your brother. People in this world are used to exaggerating and stepping down. They will definitely inquire about the relationship between your brother and Prince Chen." If you make friends, you won't have any worries. Today, the princess personally went to visit your father because of his illness. Are you afraid that tomorrow, people in Yanjing City won't know about it?"

Cao Yunhua's nose was sour, and tears fell down, "Mother, when the family affairs are settled, I will help the princess make a pair of shoes!"

On the day of the Mid-Autumn Festival, Xiao Changyao was rescued, but he did not return to Yanjing City, but stayed in Xuzhou, discussing with Xiao Xun how to quell the rebellion.

The most involved official here is Xiao Chenglie, the chief envoy of Hubei, and the father of Xiao, the second wife of the Xie family.

Today's update!

The hero is back!

Mei Mei is about to have a baby.

Dear friends, it's the end of the month, don't hold your votes in your hands, otherwise they will expire.

Yunhua and Lu Yan, what do you think?

Chapter 829 Ah Xun

When the news came out, Prince Zhongjing's residence was suspended, saying that it was the sudden death of Princess Da Xiao, whether it was a sudden death or some other reason, the world didn't know, after Da Xiao's small burial, less than seven days later, Big funeral.

It was Xie's family, Xiao Xiao didn't know it, and was still alive and well, the old lady Feng was very old, and when she was with Xie Tiao, she looked more than twenty years older than Xie Tiao.

After suffering a major stroke at the end of the year, she was completely bedridden. The marriages of several grandchildren have not yet been decided. Xie Zhiwei is not pregnant yet, and the Xie family did not dare to let her die.

Little Xiao is looking forward to her death all the time. After she dies, she will not have to come to the bedside every day to attend to the sick, to be a filial piety, and to endure the rotten smell on her body.

Chen Min died on the day of Lidong, and none of the 30,000 soldiers who followed him were spared.

Xiao Chenglie was **** in the capital, Xiao Xun handed over the rest to Chu Yining, and Mu Jianfeng acted as Jinyiwei Qianhu's assistant.

It was snowing heavily, Xiao Xun led a group of guards, and galloped along the official road. On the way from Chuzhou to Yanjing City, he basically changed people without changing horses. He was really tired, so he stopped to rest.

When Xiao Xun entered Yanjing City, it was already dark, and the snow that had been parked for a day began to fall again. Fortunately, when he was about to arrive, there were not many pedestrians on the street, and a carriage in front was driving extremely slowly, occupying the middle of the street.

Xiao Xun was about to cross over when he saw the guards riding horses on both sides seemed to be very familiar, Mo Hen hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "Is the elder brother in front from the Chen Palace?"

In the carriage, Xie Zhiwei was a little drowsy. Today, she was too tired. She was leaning on the carriage when she heard a voice from outside. Her heart moved, and she asked Bai Ling, "Who is here?"

The curtain of the carriage was opened, Xie Zhiwei looked back, Xiao Xun came galloping on a horse in military uniform, the eyes of the two met in mid-air, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly shouted, "Ah Xun!"

Xiao Xun also saw her, unexpectedly met her, and the joy in his heart was like a spring, he called "Mei Mei" and rushed over, tilted his head to look at Xie Zhiwei, "Why are you so late, are you still outside? Not cold? Put down the curtains!"

Xie Zhiwei refused to let go, she stopped the carriage, got out of the carriage, Xiao Xun put his arms around her waist, lifted her up and put her in his arms, wrapped her in a crane cloak, and looked down at her.

"Sister Yunhua's father is back, and she is sick. She looked for me after noon, and I came over. When I came out, it was dark, but I met you, Ah Xun, you are finally back!"

She raised her head to look into Xiao Xun's eyes, Xiao Xun lowered her head, the love in her eyes was like a dense net, covering her firmly.

"Mei Mei, I miss you so much!" Xiao Xun lowered his head and held her lips.

This is outside, Xie Zhiwei panicked all of a sudden, and wanted to push him away, but how could she push him away, her hands were held by Xiao Xun's big hand, and she was behind her back, Xiao Xun's chest was tightly pressed Her, she couldn't move at all.

The breathing of the two people was very disturbed, Xiao Xun let go of her, and remained silent, his legs clamped the horse's belly, and the horse ran quickly.

The gate of Xiao's house was open. The princess didn't come back, so naturally she didn't dare to close the door. The gatekeeper stood under the eaves and watched from both sides. When he saw a horse rushing towards him, the gatekeeper took a closer look. The prince is back!

Xiao Xun turned over and got off the horse, and threw the reins to the porter. He turned around and carried Xie Zhiwei off the horse, walked through the main hall, passed under the eaves, and entered Xie Zhiwei's yard.

There was warmth in Ninghui Hall, seeing the door, the maids were guarding the room, how could Xie Zhiwei dare to let Xiao Xun carry her in, struggling to get down, but Xiao Xun refused, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to lower her head. Said, "You're wearing armor, I don't feel comfortable at all."

Xiao Xun couldn't help laughing, and put her down when he was under the eaves.

The maid at the door raised the curtain to salute, "I have seen the prince, I have seen the princess!"

Yuqing and others who were staying in the room heard that the prince was back, so they rushed forward to say hello, Xiao Xun waved his hand and let them all go down, he stood in the middle of the light room, looked around, the room was still the same as before he left, but he It was the first month when I left, and it was already winter.

A screen embroidered with winter fishing pictures in the cold river was placed in the middle between Mingjian and Dongci. On the kang in Dongci room was a half-embroidered cloak. The style was similar to the one he was wearing, only the embroidery on it different.

"What are you doing standing there stupidly? I asked the servant girl to carry hot soup and put it in the ear room. You go to wash up and change your clothes." Xie Zhiwei walked over, held Xiao Xun's hand, and pressed three fingers on it calmly. on his pulse.

"How?" Xiao Xun asked in a low voice.

"It's only the last step." Xie Zhiwei was also very satisfied, the poison on Xiao Xun's body was only the last step.

"Well, after tonight, let me try something new, I'm almost starved to death."

Xie Zhi blushed with shame and wanted to push him away.

Xiao Xun pulled her into his arms with all his strength, bowed his head and kissed her fiercely before letting go, "I'm going to take a bath."

Xie Zhiwei hadn't eaten yet, Xuanta came in after the prince had gone to the anteroom, "Princess, will you set the meal when the prince comes out?"

"Well, set the meal!" She thought for a while, and then said, "Wait a minute, go and see if the empress has slept over there, if not, the prince will go over to pay his respects!"

Logically, as soon as Xiao Xun came back, he should go to greet Mrs. Rong first, but he never went there in military uniform.

Xie Zhiwei heard the sound of water coming from the ear room, she was a little nervous, and turned around in Xici's room, thinking of the absurd few days when she was newly married, she couldn't help but blushed.

She felt her face was hot, but she didn't know whether it was hot or shy.

I don't know how long it took, Xiao Xun came in wearing a middle coat, Xie Zhiwei turned around and saw it, and hurried up, "Why don't you wear more clothes, what if it's freezing?"

As she said, she hurriedly looked for clothes, Xiao Xun followed her into the inner room, he was not afraid of the cold, and wrapped Xie Zhiwei in his arms from behind, "Mei Mei, don't be busy, I don't want to wear it for the time being, but I want your help." I took off my clothes."

When he spoke at the end, his voice was a little hoarse, Xie Zhiwei's hand was on his shoulder, he grabbed it, put her pink, tender, pearl-like fingertips into his mouth, and bit them lightly Take a sip.

Xie Zhiwei trembled all over, hurriedly retracted, and said in a low voice, "Ah Xun, I still have to go to pay my respects to the empress!"

After she came back, she didn't go to greet Mrs. Rong either.

Xiao Xun said sadly, "Mei Mei, I'm back, but you didn't comfort me. Do you know how hard I ran?"

Xie Zhiwei put his arms around his waist and buried his face in his chest, "I know, but I have to go and say hello to my mother!"

"Then you dress me, Mei Mei!" Xiao Xun gently stroked her hair, and whispered in her ear.

Xie Zhiwei turned around and took a blue jacket from the cabinet, and helped him to put it on. She was not very good at wearing a jade belt. After they got married, although they lived together intermittently for a long time, Xiao Xun never let him wear it. She served him.

The first update!

Today is still the fourth watch, if one watch is missing, it must be blocked. Once the hero and heroine meet, they are easily blocked.

Chapter 830 Hugging grandchildren

At the beginning of the year, when she was married to Ji, it was Xiao Xun who took her bath after they shared a room. She was so tired that she couldn't even open her eyes, let alone help Xiao Xun dress, even her clothes belonged to Xiao Xun. Help to wear.

Rong hasn't slept yet, and when she heard that her son was back, she felt more and more reluctant to sleep.

When Xiao Xun and his wife came, Mrs. Rong sat on the Arhat's bed and talked to Nanny Rong, waiting a little anxiously, and said, "I also know that this is not suitable for me, Ah Xun should blame me, you say, in the first month, The Princess has just reached the age of Ji, why did Ah Xun set off in such a hurry?"

Nurse Rong smiled and said, "Your Highness puts the country first, and the people of the Li people as the most important thing. Your Majesty should be happy."

"Why am I happy, I want to have a grandson."

Just as they were talking, Xiao Xun and Xiao Xun came in. Seeing their son who had grown taller, Rong was overjoyed, "You are finally back, everything is alright outside?"

"It's good, nothing wrong!" Thinking that not everything is going well, at least not seeing Mei Mei, Xiao Xun glanced at Xie Zhiwei and touched his nose, "However, it's better not to be at home."

Seeing his son's reaction, Mrs. Rong couldn't help laughing, "If everything is done, don't go out again for a year or so."

"Yes, my son thinks the same way." Xiao Xun said, "It's too late today. On the way back, the snow fell very heavily. My son thought, and go to pay my respects to my father tomorrow."

"That's good!" Rong said, "In the past few years, the princess married you, so you didn't stay at home for one more day, and you always went to war. The family affairs are all handled by the princess for you. Thank you so much!"

Xiao Xun turned his head to look at Xie Zhiwei, his eyes were soft enough to drip water, "Mother, my son knows."

Xie Zhiwei blushed with embarrassment, "Mother, you say that, how embarrassing is it for a daughter-in-law!"

Rong said with a smile, "I'm not wrong, you take good care of the family, and you take good care of your younger brothers and sisters. Yesterday, the prince came to sit with me for a while, and when he talked about Ke's daughter-in-law, he said it was you. The people who saw it were very accurate, and the house was well-organized."

Speaking of Zhao, Xie Zhiwei also has to admire her, she is quick to learn and get started quickly.

She is also a very tactful person. Yu Shi and Ma Shi jumped up and down twice at the beginning, but she cleaned them up twice, and now they are very peaceful.

"After the new year, Lingsu will be seventeen years old. If you are optimistic about the person, find a suitable person to talk to the other party. There is also Ah Wei's marriage. Fortunately, Ah Wei is a son. He is older. Take it easy."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Yes, for Ah Wei's marriage, the daughter-in-law is looking at Ming Wan, a girl from the Ming family. The daughter-in-law has already inquired about it. The girl is not engaged yet, and she will marry Ji in March next year."

"You bring that girl to me some other day."

It has something to do with Xiao Wei, he is Huaying's son, and he only came under that kind of circumstances. Before Xie Zhiwei passed the door, this child's life was no different from that of a servant. The Rong family has always been extremely guilty of him. Don't worry about it.

"Yes, the daughter-in-law will let my mother take a look at it while buying spring wine."

It was impossible a few years ago. She was very busy years ago, and the girl from the Ming family couldn't fly anymore, and she also revealed to Ming An's wife, Mrs. Liu, if she had no objection, then the girl will definitely not be hired out so soon. If the Ming family doesn't agree, then they can't marry by force!

Rong still wanted to talk, Xiao Xun became a little impatient, he yawned, "Mother, what can't be said tomorrow, it's so late, Mei Mei and I haven't had dinner yet!"

"Why didn't you say it earlier, I'll let someone pass it on!"

"Did you not eat?" Xiao Xun asked.

"Of course I ate it, it's so late, why didn't the princess eat it today?"

"She went to treat the former Marquis of Wu'an, and heard that she was about to die. The eldest daughter of the Cao family begged to come." Xiao Xun refused to say more, and took Xie Zhiwei to bid farewell to Rong.

Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to follow him out, outside, the cold wind was blowing with the fragrance of wintersweet, but Xiao Xun was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would be cold, so he put on a big cloak, pulled Xie Zhiwei into his arms, and wrapped her tightly of.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't see the way, so he stumbled and took two steps, not afraid of falling, and with Xiao Xun, it seemed that he didn't have to worry about her getting hurt.

Just after walking out of the courtyard where Mrs. Rong lived, Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei horizontally, and his body suddenly flew into the air. Xie Zhiwei was startled, and reflexively hugged his neck, and buried his face in Xiao Xun's arms in shame, "Let me down quickly, it's not good for people to see."

"Who saw it? The snow is so heavy and the sky is so dark, what if you fall?" Xiao Xun couldn't help but say.

Xie Zhiwei said, "Aren't you tired? After driving for such a long time, you must have not had a good rest on the road. It's not like I don't have long legs."

"Don't worry, your husband is not tired." Xiao Xun lowered his head, looked at Xie Zhiwei with a smile, and put a kiss on her lips.

When the two returned to the courtyard, the dinner table was already set up next time. Xie Zhiwei temporarily asked the cook to cook a few more dishes. Pass the bowl of soup to Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei has already filled a bowl of rice and pass it to Xiao Xun.

"I'll do it myself, you eat more!" Xiao Xun knew her taste, picked up a chopsticks dish, and put it in Xie Zhiwei's bowl.

He took a bite of the food and thought it was delicious, so he would put chopsticks in Xie Zhiwei's bowl, but Xie Zhiwei didn't pick up any food, and the bowl had piled up like a hill.

"I can't finish it."

It's getting late, she still eats so much and falls asleep at night, how can she be comfortable?

Xiao Xun leaned over and said in a low voice, "Eat more, so you won't be hungry at night."

"How could it be, falling asleep, how can I be hungry?"

Xiao Xun gave her a meaningful look, without giving in at all, staring at Xie Zhiwei as he finished a bowl full of rice, and there was nothing left in the bowl. Perhaps he himself was so hungry that he ate three bowls in a row. He poured out the rice, several dishes and even the soup. He rubbed his belly before getting up.

Xie Zhiwei looked very distressed. He was in Chuzhou, and he would never be so hungry no matter what. From Chuzhou, he must have been non-stop along the way. He ate something on horseback when he was hungry, and drank cold water when he was thirsty.

Yuqing brought someone in to clear the table, Xie Zhiwei went to the side room, the hot soup in the tub was ready, Xuantaoserved her in the bath, she sat in the tub, thinking of the meaningful look of Xiao Xun just now, she seemed to understand. Why isn't Xiao Xun afraid that she has accumulated food, and his face is a little hot all of a sudden.

"Mei Mei!" Xiao Xun yelled through a door in the inner room, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked Xuantaoto ask what was wrong, and then heard Xiao Xun ask, "Is the princess alright?"