

The Power 83

Chapter 83 Soul Link

Because of the large number of players, originally there were eight arrows in one round, but the rules were temporarily changed, twelve arrows in one round, and the two groups took turns to vote.

"I'll go first!" Little Prince Mu waved his arms to get everyone to step aside, he stood still, and threw the arrow in his hand towards the swing pot.

Xie Mingcheng shouted, "You Chu!"

There was a boy who scored two points in Mu Guihong's group.

The eldest prince also threw an arrow, and the score was equal to Mu Guihong's.

Immediately after was the second prince, he was a well-behaved person, and he didn't play any tricks. Xiao Xun made a consecutive shot and still counted two points.

It was Xiao Changxuan's turn, at this moment, a zither sound rippling majestically from the Wuyi Tower, Xiao Changxuan couldn't help but glanced at the Wuyi Tower, and saw a petite figure standing in front of the window, holding a zither in her hand. Looking at something that is not clear, a clear and clear sound of the leaf flute quietly submerged into the sound of the piano, neutralizing the richness of the sound of the piano, making people intoxicated.

is also haunting.

Xiao Changxuan shook his hand, and the arrow hit the edge of the swing pot, turned half a circle, and fell down without any suspense.

Xiao Xun's face was so dark that it was about to drip water. He was planning to make the finale by himself, but he didn't expect that his group's score would drop so soon. If you don't make a shot, not only will you lose points, but you will also be deducted points. The points you are holding on to are now 4 points inside and out.

"Old Wu, I'm sorry, my hand slipped!" Xiao Changxuan said without any psychological burden, and looked at Wuyilou with distracted attention, wondering how did that clear voice come from?

Xiao Xun didn't bother to pay attention to him, and when Yuan Mo in Mu Guihong's group had finished his shot, he went forward by himself, took an arrow, and was about to say "Xiao", when the sound of the flute suddenly came out. When it got into his ear, Xiao Xun's heart skipped a beat, he was so irritable, he threw the arrow into the swing pot, clapped his hands, "No more playing!"

"Don't play anymore? What's the matter? Have you surrendered?" Mu Guihong laughed loudly, hooked his fingers at Xiao Xun, "Come on, call Dad and listen!"

Xiao Xun looked at him with a half-smile, "Are you sure you want me to call you daddy?"

Mu Guihong jumped back in fright, "Don't, Xun, if you can't afford it, then don't play it, it's you who said you can't play it."

"I said I don't want to play, but I want to go over there to see what's going on. The magic sound fills your ears, and you are all restless. How can you play? If you don't go, I will call your father." Xiao Xun said.

"Well, I don't care about your son, just go!"

After Mu Guihong finished speaking, he walked ahead.

The Great Yong Dynasty paid attention to the defense of men and women, but it was not as strict as the previous dynasty to the point that "starving to death is a small matter, and injustice is a major matter". Several young masters went upstairs.

Xie Zhiwei looked into the corridor, and happened to meet Xiao Xun's. He saw his pair of dark eyes, like stars in a winter night, good-looking, but with a tinge of unkindness.

Xie Zhiwei lowered her eyes, it would be fine if she played solo, now she is playing with Sister Yuan Jia, and Sister Yuan Jia still thinks that this ensemble between them will become a good story.

Xie Zhiwei tried her best to block out the interference from the outside. She seemed to be standing on a high mountain. Go for average.

The eldest princess is wearing a peach red brocade satin embroidered gown, a gold threaded gauze skirt, the pearls on the shoes and the butterfly gold hairpin on her head tremblingly shaking with her swaying, the eldest princess Her expression was very focused, her eyes never left Xie Zhiwei, she was immersed in the joy of reciprocating with a confidant.

Xiao Xun came upstairs without taking a seat, and leaned directly against the window, folded his arms, and stared at Xie Zhiwei with his eyes, like a very hungry beast, staring at a soft and weak little beast, his eyes were extremely Aggressive.

At the end of the song, the three princesses took the lead in applauding, "It's really nice. When I was learning the piano, I learned the song "High Mountain and Flowing Water" for about three months, and I listened to it no less than a hundred times. The song is so shocking, this palace almost made me cry!"

For this friendship, for this high-pitched lonely loneliness, and also for this broken qin and strings, the determination to never stop drums for life.

The eldest princess stood up, walked to Xie Zhiwei, stretched out her arms and hugged her into her arms, "Sister Wei, I am very happy today!"

"As for?" Xiao Xun looked a little uncomfortable, stepped forward, fiddled with his fingers on the strings, and made a series of long sounds, clanging like gold and stone, looked up at Xie Zhiwei, "This is Wu Yi violin?"

The eldest princess let go of Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei walked over, and said with a blessing, "Yes, Prince Chen!"

"You made me lose today!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know about Xiao Xun and others throwing pots in Sizhaolou. Unexpectedly, he was so moody, and said in amazement, "If it's because of Duan Xian, Duan Xian will apologize to King Chen!"

The eldest princess was upset, she pulled Xie Zhiwei behind her, and said to the king of Chenjun, "Fifth brother, don't make trouble for no reason, okay, little sister Wei has been playing this song "High Mountain and Flowing Water" with me just now, without moving. Why did you bet with someone and lost the bet, what does it have to do with sister Wei?"

Mu Guihong walked over waving a folding fan, and said with a smile, "Just now, Ah Xun and I threw pots in Sizhaolou, and we agreed that if we lost, we would call the winner's father. Ah Xun lost to us."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't believe it, she stared at Xiao Xun with wide eyes, her peach blossom eyes were sparkling, watery, very innocent, like a deer in the mountains, Xiao Xun looked a little uncomfortable, he turned his face away, kicked at Mu Guihong, "You want to talk too much?"

Mu Guihong was overjoyed when he saw that Xiao Xun was furious, so he jumped up and ran away, not forgetting to make a face at Xiao Xun.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing out loud, she didn't dare to imagine Xiao Xun calling Mu Guihong "Dad".

Xiao Xun had a rare blush on his face, he glanced at Xie Zhi's smiling eyes, seemed to read his mind, and said, "How could I call him daddy?"

The eldest princess hated him for not fighting, "Fifth brother, if the father finds out, the father will punish you again, and you are really serious, what is wrong with betting, and betting with others that you will recognize your father."

Mu Guihong was afraid that the world would not be chaotic, "If he hadn't played tricks, His Royal Highness the First Prince and the Fourth Prince would have to call me Dad today."

The eldest princess stared at Mu Guihong for a long time with her eyes widened in anger, only to realize that she had nothing to do with him.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Master Mu, if they dare to shout, do you dare to respond?"

Mu Guihong froze for a moment, then slapped his head suddenly, "Oh, sister Wei, you reminded me. Fortunately, this guy is playing tricks, otherwise, I will be sieved by the censors tomorrow."