

The Power 84

Chapter 84

Xiao Xun heard "Sister Wei", and looked at Mu Guihong with a half-smile.

Mu Guihong only felt the hairs all over his body stand on end. He scratched his head, thinking that it was because of "calling father", but he didn't think too much about it. He talked to Xie Zhiwei about the pot throwing at Wuyi Tower just now, which angered Xie Zhiwei. Can't help laughing.

Xiao Xun passed by him and stepped on Mu Guihong's foot. Mu Guihong was laughing when he screamed in surprise. Hearing this sound, the whole audience fell silent strangely.

I saw Mu Guihong hugging his feet, looking at Xiao Xun completely unaware of what happened.

"Ouch!" Xiao Xun hurriedly supported Mu Guihong, and leaned into his ear, "Brother Guihong, brother didn't do it on purpose."

Mu Guihong is also blessed to the soul, as if he was enlightened, he knew where the source of his innocent disaster was, and cried with a mournful face, "Ah Xun, I just... just slipped my tongue."

"Slip of the tongue, that's good, is it better?" Xiao Xun looked like a good brother, helped Mu Guihong to jump for two steps, found a stool and sat down.

The young men who came here were as noble as princes, and they were all princes and princes. As soon as they came up, the girls came forward to greet them one after another. It's getting crowded.

Because they are all high school students in Beijing, they have also met in other mansions on weekdays. There are only a few people who don't know each other.

The eldest princess clapped her hands, "Everyone, be quiet, today is such a rare occasion, I have a proposal."

"Please speak, Your Royal Highness!" Someone echoed.

"The ancients had a good talk about collective painting. Why don't we emulate it today and use a piece of silk to paint today's grand occasion? What do you think?"

Naturally, there is no objection. With the Eldest Princess and the Eldest Prince and others present, today's silk painting will definitely have a great reputation in the capital. If one's name can be written on it, one will definitely earn a lot of money along with it. good reputation.

Xie Mingcheng hurriedly asked someone to set up the table. Three huanghuali square tables with no waist and teeth were pieced together. A white silk cloth was spread on the table. The pen, ink and paint were all ready-made, which immediately attracted everyone.

What surprised Xie Zhiwei was that Xiao Xun was also willing to do such a thing. He raised a paw, stood sideways by the desk, dipped a little apricot yellow paint on the tip of the pen, and swept it towards the window where Xie Zhiwei was playing the flute. After a glance, he began to draw in a swish.

As the host, Xie Zhiwei is naturally not good at participating in this kind of activities, it is good to just be in charge of entertaining guests. Although she was very curious about what Xiao Xun drew, she didn't dare to take a closer look.

The boys and girls at Xie's house had a great time, and the theater upstairs was also babbling and singing very lively.

Mrs. Xiao leaned on the couch, listening to the libretto that came from across the wall, "The Yushi bridge leans against the railing, the mandarin ducks come to play in the water, and the golden carp faces the water." The Jihong tureen was thrown on the table, the tea bowl fell down, the tea spilled all over the table, the tea spread and flowed down, tick-tocking on the half-worn blue satin cushion.

Nurse Tang signaled the little maids to close the door, and came over to tidy up.

Xiao couldn't help but asked, "I also invited Dong Jiaban to sing 'The Drunken Concubine'. Who are those people?"

Tang Momo lowered her head and didn't dare to speak. Feeling Xiao's sharp gaze, she had to say, "Ma'am, why don't we go out and accompany the guests? I heard that the young mistress of the Taichang Princess's mansion is here." Now, the wife of the Marquis of Wu'an, the eldest son and the eldest girl are here, even the eldest prince and princess are here, if you don't go out, the servants are worried about what the people outside will say."

The Xiao family stood up straight from the couch, in disbelief, "What did you say? People like this came here? She is a child, even if the ancestral grave smokes and seals a county head, but this County Lord, what is it in the eyes of these people?"

"That's not it!" Tang Momo replied cautiously, "I heard that Master Lu and several princes and princesses are here, and now many people who didn't plan to come before are here, and I don't know if the kitchen can handle it? "

"I don't know what will happen to that idiot, Mrs. Xiao?" Naturally, Xiao was tempted. The Marquis of Wu'an is the queen's natal family, and the title is hereditary; Princess Taiping is the aunt of the current emperor's direct relative. Can other people sit still?

It is conceivable that today's celebration banquet, which was originally said to be a little bit of fun, was so lively. For no reason, what a face was made for Xie Zhiwei's little hoof!

"Why did these two families come?" Xiao muttered.

Mammy Tang knew that she was moved, so she persuaded her, "Ma'am, the master went to work early in the morning, and the young master is at the Wuyi Tower to accompany the princes and princesses, the second girl I am also very busy, the eldest princess and the third princess are here, and the second girl has to socialize on the sidelines. How has the eldest wife dealt with this kind of situation? From the perspective of slaves, it is necessary for you to help out."

"Where's the third wife?" As long as Mrs. Xiao thinks that on this occasion, Qian's concubine daughter-in-law is wandering around in front of a bunch of noble ladies, she will be full of anger.

"The third wife is looking at the kitchen, and the eldest wife is in charge of the theater. There are still fewer people."

At this moment, the maid at the door opened the curtain and said to the inside, "Madam, the master sent Laiwang to deliver a message."

"Let him in!"

After Laiwang came in, he bowed and bowed, "Returning to the wife, the master said, the wife should be almost cured now, let the wife go forward to help, there are only a few people in the family, if the wife can't help, the master will do it." Go find another helper!"

"Nonsense, where is he going to find other helpers?" Xiao grabbed the surviving Jihong gaiwan and threw it on Wang's head. debris.

Anger is anger, but Xiao also knows that since Xie Zhongbai has spoken, she can no longer recover from her illness no matter what.

Mrs. Xiao got up to wash and change her clothes. The old lady heard the noise outside and was so irritable that she ordered people to close all the doors and windows, and asked Nanny Jin, "I don't know what happened to Miss Qing? Alas, I'm not old yet, and I'm a waste in this family."

Jin Momo asked someone to bring a bowl of milk for the old lady to drink. Hearing this, she didn't know how to respond. After thinking about it, she said, "Old lady, you are not in good health, so you can't help me much. When you are safe, there will be more days like this in the future."

"Who are the people here? Noisy!"

Jin Momo casually listed a few nobles and powerful officials, and the old lady was stunned, "What are you talking about? Even Master Lu and the princes and princesses in the palace are here? Where did Xie Zhiwei get such a big face? Hmph, The old man is also confused, just pampering her like this, she is a girl, she will not have to marry into someone else's family in the future."