

## The Power 851

### Chapter 851 Regiment Year

Xiao Changyao couldn't help being nervous, and glanced at Xiao Xun. Seeing Xiao Xun drinking tea carelessly, he struggled in his heart, and said in a moderate voice, "The Yellow River has been diverted twenty-one times since ancient times. Nian collapsed everywhere, especially below Xuzhou, including Huai'an and Yangzhou. These two places are also the places where water transportation must pass. Water transportation and the Yellow River intersect, and the Huaihe River and the Yellow River meet here. The Yellow River was blocked, and the river course here was also severely damaged, causing the river to backflow and blocking water transportation."

He raised his eyes and glanced at Xiao Xun, and saw him leaning on his knees with one hand, looking sideways at the floor tiles, but in fact, he was listening carefully.

Xiao Changyao couldn't help being overjoyed, "Yangzhou and Huai'an were originally extremely rich places, but in the past two years, there have been refugees everywhere and starvation everywhere, especially in Qinghe County."

He sighed and said in a heavy voice, "River affairs are a top priority. Now we can only temporarily build remote dikes in addition to the remote dikes to protect the farmland first. If we want to completely rectify it, we need to work hard. "

The so-called great effort requires a huge amount of money. In the past three years, although the court allocated a lot of money, the money that fell into his hands and was actually used to manage the river affairs was less than one-fifth of the allocated money.

This is already very good, he is a dignified prince, the governor of Hedao, even though he has been deducted a lot, it still saves him some face.

However, he also had someone in the imperial court, how much he originally dialed, how much fell into his hands, when he knew, he lost his temper in the yamen, and the old man in the yamen told him, "His Royal Highness, be content, Don't say one-fifth, it's not even one-tenth, otherwise, how could the embankment burst every year and everywhere!"

He never knew that the government of officials has been corrupted to such an extent, is this still the prosperous age that everyone in Beijing praises?

Does the emperor know?

Is the father worthy of the country he usurped by using such means?

"If you want to manage the river, how much money does the second brother need?"

Xiao Changyao thought he heard it wrong, he looked at Xiao Xun in astonishment, Xiao Xun didn't know when he sat upright, leaned on the back of the chair, and looked at Xiao Changyao solemnly, "Second brother, if you want to manage the river, How much silver do you need?"

He looked a little embarrassed, "In the past two or three years, the imperial court spent the treasury to support the wars in the western and northern borders, so that very little money was allocated to the river, which made it difficult for the second brother."

Xiao Changyao could hear the sound of his own heartbeat, he stammered, "Fifth, fifth brother, I, I, second brother, I didn't mean that."

He closed his eyes, and simply said, "In the past three years, the second brother has been deeply moved. If Dayong continues this way, it may not be five years. No, in three years, there may be chaos, even if I, the prince, are the river channel Governor, the money allocated by the imperial court is also withheld layer upon layer, the river is like this, what about other places?"

The son does not speak of his father's faults, not to mention, for the past twenty years, his father has been in charge of the world of Dayong.

However, it is impossible for him not to speak.

He couldn't help looking at Xiao Xun full of expectation, "Five emperors, my father sent me to inspect the river that year. At first, I thought I was just riding in a carriage and looking along the embankment, but when I walked to Xuzhou Nearby, it started to rain. I remember it was in June. It was like a hole had been dug in the sky. It rained so hard that no one could be seen on the opposite side. "Grandpa, why don't you come down and take a few steps?" I lifted the curtain of the car, and the wind almost wiped me away..."

It was very quiet inside and out, and there was no sound in the Xici room. Obviously, everyone was listening, and Xiao Changyao's voice gradually became very sad.

Those who listened had mixed feelings in their hearts, and it was hard to imagine the situation at that time. Under such a violent storm, if it was not really a last resort, Tong An, as Xiao Changyao's personal entourage, would not have suggested that Xiao Changyao get out of the car and leave.

"I had no choice but to get out of the car, and Tong An and Tong Gui supported me on the left and right. In that case, it can only be said that the three of us are holding hands, and we will not be blown away by the wind. There are guards in front, and there is the one who is not stable. , was blown and hit me, and the rain hurt my body. I can dream of the scene many times later. But this is not the worst time. I finally saw the city wall, but when we approached At that time, a lot of people suddenly poured out of the city, those who dragged their children and children, those who carried household belongings, those who drove carriages... rushed over like that tide."

Xiao Xun took a deep look at Xiao Changyao, and then lowered his eyes again. In this life, a person cannot always act according to his own wishes. There is a saying that people are not as good as God. It's not that person who has the final say.

"I was scared to death when I saw it. I stayed with Anla and asked what was going on. The man was afraid that he would walk a step slower, and said, brother, run, the flood is coming, and the Yellow River has burst. Before I could react, Tongan asked He grabbed me, and we ran forward desperately. There was a rumbling sound behind us. After a long distance, I turned my head and saw that amidst the confused rain and fog, the flood washed away the city wall, and those who escaped from the city The ordinary people were washed everywhere like ants."

In the Xici room, there was the sound of sobbing, Xie Zhiwei glanced at the jacaranda, the others were okay, they were just listening to a tragic story, only the jacaranda covered her face and wept.

Only those who have tasted the misery in the world can understand this kind of tragedy!

"I stood on the mountain. When I went there, there were more than 20 guards. However, when the flood rushed past my feet, as long as I was with Tongan, after Tonggui finally pushed me up, the flood washed him away. At that moment, I made up my mind that my life, and this river, will never die!"

Xiao Changyao closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, there was a flash of water in his eyes, "Everything floating on the surface of the water is living beings, flying in the sky, running on the ground, even swimming in the water, in the face of such a catastrophe, Humans are so insignificant that they cannot compete with those creatures, I have personally seen snakes entangled in trees entangled people to death bit by bit, just to compete for the few branches sticking out of the water."

It's New Year's Eve, and the women and servants inside and out are all standing still, like wooden stakes.

After Cui Nanjia shed her tears and wiped them with a handkerchief, the maids finally came back to life like a person whose tears turned into stone, and water was brought to clean her face. Mrs. Zhao glanced at Xie Zhiwei, saw Xie Zhiwei nodded, and waved out the window.

A servant woman came in, blessed her body, and said to Zhao, "Shi Zifei, the kitchen is ready, and the meal can be delivered at any time."

The third update!

## Chapter 852 Siblings

The voice was heard inside and out, Xiao Changyao was a little embarrassed, he lowered his head.

King Xiang raised his eyes to look at Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun pondered for a while, and said to Xiao Changyao, "Second brother, this river is entrusted to you, five million taels of silver a year, how long will it take you to repair it?"

Xiao Changyao raised his head abruptly, a bright light flashed in his eyes, "Fifth brother, if this river can be done once and for all, from ancient times to the present, can the emperors of all dynasties still have nothing to do with her?"

Cui Nanjia couldn't help breaking into a cold sweat, she looked at Xie Zhiwei with a begging look.

Xie Zhiwei's expression was calm. For some reason, Cui Nanjia slowly let go of her when she saw her like this.

"Second brother, it's because I'm a bit superficial. In this way, it can't be said that money has been spent, and so much effort has been spent, but there is no result. Second brother, how about you propose a charter?"

"There is a man named Gao Bin. It is said that he is a classmate of Yu Yingzhi, a Jinshi who is very good at farming under Fifth Brother. I don't know if Fifth Brother has heard of it. If Fifth Brother can introduce this person to me, I will discuss with him. Maybe a decent charter can come out. I really don't have

much confidence, even if the fifth brother gives me three years and five million taels a year, I can only guarantee that the Yellow River will not break its embankment for ten years."

Ten years are much better than he imagined. Moreover, in these ten years, Xiao Changyao will definitely think of many ways to subdue this running yellow dragon.

"Okay, that's it!" Xiao Xun said, "I will let Mr. Lu tell the cabinet that I will give you more money this year. However, you also know that rectifying the administration of officials is not something that will happen overnight. If you make a big move, it will hurt your muscles and muscles." Bones, if your movements are small, you will scratch your head and make scholars all over the world laugh at you, but it will get better and better in the future!"

All of a sudden, people inside and outside were in a better mood, Xiao Changyao got up, walked up to Xiao Xun, and wanted to bow. Xiao Xun raised his hand and stopped him, "My brother, second brother, what do you mean?"

"Then I won't say anything else, the fifth brother trusts me, and after three years, I will give you a subdued yellow dragon!"

"Okay! That's it!"

King Xiang breathed a sigh of relief, Xiao Xun was his son, if Xiao Xun refused to let Xiao Changyao go, to be honest, he felt sorry for his son, even though he felt sorry for Xiao Changyao, he still wouldn't say anything.

However, as I get older, especially in the past few years, I don't know if it's the people around me, those who believe in Buddhism, or those who dig grottoes.

"Okay, father and son soldiers, brothers fighting tigers, you will have your brother to help you in the future, life will be much easier. River affairs, officials, borders, Japanese pirates, one by one, it is still not enough to rely on one person."

This matter, well, it's a meritorious service through the ages, and it's still a hard job to deal with neither civil officials nor military commanders. It would be great if Xiao Changyao could devote himself to river affairs.

Mrs. Zhao quickly asked the maids to set the table, and came out to invite, "Father, Second Uncle, Your Highness, Son, Third Uncle, Fourth Uncle, let's go to the table first, and talk while eating."

The same as Xie Zhiwei's previous practice, a twelve rosewood marble screen was surrounded in the middle, one table for men and one table for women, everyone sat down, and the maids and women began to serve the food.

At Xie Zhiwei's table, the emphasis was on eating without talking, while Xiao Changyao and Xiao Xun discussed endlessly about the river affairs. Xiao Changyao said, "I've thought about it too. There are three points to pay attention to when governing the river affairs. To dredge the estuary, pay attention to the word "dredging" so that the water can go out first; the second is to clean up the confluence of the Yellow River and the Huaihe River. Last year I went to see the confluence of the Huanghuai River and it was filled with silt. I plan to start there. Open a narrow channel to divert the water from the Huaihe River to wash away the sediment, widen the channel, and play a role in diverting and dredging."

It can be seen that Xiao Changyao liked this job very much. When he talked about it, he talked eloquently, with bright lights in his eyes. Seeing that Xiao Xun listened with enthusiasm, he said, "The only way to control the river is to dredge it. Relying on blocking is definitely not enough."

"Why?" Xiao Xun asked, "I mean, what's the reason why the Yellow River always bursts its banks?"

Xiao Changyao shared the results of his own analysis, and drank while talking. After drinking, several people moved to Dongci Room and talked for a while. Seeing that it was getting late, Xiao Xun thought that going back would take a lot of time, so he got up "Second brother, it's too late today, Ah Tu is young, even though you are next door, it still took a lot of work in the past, I think, so, you can go to Yu Yingzhi another day and ask Gao Bin's whereabouts, and you can discuss it yourself." ."

For Xiao Xun, he only needs one result, since he used someone, don't doubt it.

Xiao Changyao felt the trust in his tone and was very moved.

After going back, Cui Nanjia asked the nanny to take Ah Tu down. After she helped Xiao Changyao take a bath and freshen up, the husband and wife leaned on the big pillow on the bed and talked.

"I thought that no matter what I said, the fifth brother would not agree. But no matter what, I still want to fight for it. Who knows, it's like this."

Cui Nanjia heard the emotion in Xiao Changyao's tone. After she married Xiao Changyao, she deeply experienced the suspicion and ruthlessness between the royal father and son brothers, which was more cruel than she imagined.

Who will own the world in the future, no one knows better than them, and they don't know how to think about their future life.

"Your Highness, why should you think so much? Your Highness still doesn't know what the identity of the Concubine Jing is? I heard that Empress Zhaoyang is a person who misses old love very much!"

Xiao Changyao couldn't help laughing, the Cui family's well-bred daughter-in-law, is this the only knowledge? However, he did not intend to correct it.

Cui Nanjia was also a little embarrassed to say that, but she really didn't know what words to comfort her husband. She leaned on his chest, looked up at her husband's beautiful jaw, and suggested, "Your Highness, if you go to manage the river , I'd better go to Xuzhou with you!"

Xiao Changyao thought of his son, and he shook his head, "It's different from before. You have to take care of Ah Tu and stay in Yanjing City. The conditions are still better. In the future, find a good teacher for Ah Tu and teach him to read well."

"Where is Your Highness? Who will take care of His Highness? Or does His Highness have someone he likes?" Cui Nanjia asked.

She heard that Chen Min was going to give Xiao Changyao his daughter as a concubine. Although Chen Min was convicted, the crime was not as good as being a married woman, let alone being a concubine for the prince.

Seeing Xiao Changyao coming back alone, Cui Nanjia thought that he had placed the woman somewhere. Although she felt uncomfortable, she also knew that as the main wife, she really shouldn't have such emotions.

Xiao Changyao didn't think of this at all. He was a dignified prince, and he really took Chen Min's daughter as his concubine without being forced by others. He said, "I'm going to do hard work. Who should take care of me? Tong'an is enough." Already!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, many votes, the ranking has been falling all the way!

### Chapter 853 Pregnant

Cui Nanjia didn't know whether Xiao Changyao really didn't need it or if it was fake. She couldn't help but think that Xiao Xun had been married for so many years, and she didn't even have a room around her. She even did things like bathing and changing clothes by herself.

She and sister Xie Zhiwei were deeply in love, so she asked once, and Xie Zhiwei took her hand and said, "Cousin, don't make things difficult for yourself. If His Highness really likes someone, ask me for it. Although I Nothing will happen, but I will never rush to help His Highness find someone close to me, wouldn't this hurt the couple's relationship!"

She didn't know that what Xie Zhiwei was thinking at the time was that if Xiao Xun would go back on his word and break his promise in the future, then he would use the promise he made to himself that day in exchange for a decent face!

Cui Nanjia didn't understand why Xie Zhiwei said that it hurt the relationship between husband and wife, and taking concubines for her husband was originally what a regular wife should do, but she thought that since her cousin did this, she should also learn to be more confused.

The couple talked for a while, Cui Nanjia had to sort out the affairs of the inner courtyard tomorrow, and Xiao Changyao was going to inquire about Gao Bin's whereabouts early in the morning, so he lay down early.

Xiao Changyao is young and energetic, and has been separated from his wife for a long time, so he must be gentle.

Xiao Xun drank a little wine, and he was uneasy in the carriage. Xie Zhiwei thought he smelled of alcohol, so he insisted on giving Xie Zhiwei the smell of wine in his mouth, and coaxed her to say, "Try it, it's very easy." Sweet, if you don't taste it, how will you know?"

Who knows, as soon as Xie Zhiwei smelled this smell, her stomach started to churn immediately. She hurriedly stopped the car, stuck her head out of the car window, and vomited out everything she had just eaten.

Xiao Xun was frightened all of a sudden, he didn't think Xie Zhiwei was so delicate, he got up and hugged Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, Mei Mei, don't scare me!"

Xie Zhiwei was too weak to raise her hands, her voice was weak, "You, you, you go down, let Xuantao come up to serve me!"

"Mei Mei, what's wrong with you? I don't need Xuantao, I'm fine, what do you want to do, I will serve you!"

He hurriedly wanted to hug Xie Zhiwei in, but Xie Zhiwei clasped the car window with both hands and insisted, "Don't, leave me alone!"

"Stop!"

Xiao Xun's eyes turned red with anxiety. Fortunately, it was already dark, and only a patch of snow could be seen. No one saw his distressed appearance at this time.

Her monthly letter is late this month, and her body has always been well maintained.

"Ah Xun, I can't smell the alcohol on your body, you go down first, let Xuan Tao come up to serve me, and we can talk about it when we get home."

Xie Zhiwei smelled the cold air outside, and said embarrassingly.

How can someone throw people out like this?

However, as long as he smells a little bit of alcohol, Xie Zhiwei feels very uncomfortable.

Xiao Xun raised his sleeves and smelled himself. It was indeed a smell of alcohol. His face was a little hot. He opened the car door, "I'll let Xuantao come up!"

Xuan Tao came up, she served Xie Zhiwei to rinse her mouth, opened the car window again, and exchanged air with the outside, Xie Zhiwei was much better now, but he was also weak all over.

Xuantao was extremely worried, kneeling on the carriage and carefully looking at Xie Zhiwei.

"I'm fine!" Xie Zhiwei gave her a weak smile, then closed her eyes, as the carriage rolled over the ground, she felt dizzy, and pressed her left hand on her right wrist, knowing what she knew.

Back at home, Xiao Xun didn't dare to get close to Xie Zhiwei, he sent someone to tell the imperial physician, while he quickly went to take a bath and freshen up, and then went to the main room.

Xie Zhiwei was drinking a cup of boiled water. She was lying on the couch, feeling much better. When she saw Xiao Xun coming, she was about to stand up to greet her, but Xiao Xun stopped her and sat down on the couch, "You don't feel well, so you don't need to be so polite. ."

As he spoke, he held her in his arms, put his generous and gentle palm on her slightly cold forehead, and asked softly, "Is it better?"

"It's much better! I'm fine. I'm a doctor myself. If there's anything wrong, I'll know it myself."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear to see him worrying about himself so much, and he didn't want to say the result of his diagnosis. The doctor didn't heal himself, and the pulse was weak. If he was wrong, wouldn't it make him happy?

The imperial physician is coming soon, and Xie Zhiwei is also looking forward to it, so he simply didn't say anything.

Xiao Xun was heartbroken, looking at the limp body lying in his arms, he couldn't help pulling her into his arms, and said in a low voice, "Did I make you too hard these days?"

Since he came back, he has never let go of Xie Zhiwei. In terms of sex, he was too intemperate.

Xie Zhi was so ashamed that his face was like a begonia, he turned his face away, and ignored Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun lovingly raised his hand to caress her face, and sighed almost inaudibly.

"Your Highness, Imperial Physician Wang is here!"

Outside the door, Xuantaos voice came, Xiao Xun carried her into the inner room, put her on the bed, and lowered the curtain.

Xie Zhiwei lay on the bed, looking at the flowers and birds embroidered on the curtain, the red candles outside shone in through the curtain, full of red light, she couldn't help raising her hand to caress her stomach.

After a while, the imperial physician came in. Xie Zhiwei could feel his trembling even through a curtain.

Xiao Xun gently grabbed her hand, covered it with a piece of handkerchief, and put it on the pillow.

After about half a cup of tea, after both Xie Zhiwei's hands were examined, she heard the doctor say, "The princess just feels a little cold, and the stomach is cold, and the next official will prescribe a dose of medicine, and it will be fine after taking it." gone."

Xie Zhiwei sighed for a long time, and couldn't help feeling a little distressed, should he see another imperial doctor, or what should I do?

It's New Year's Eve, and she originally didn't want to make troubles and make people feel uneasy.

Xiao Xun breathed a sigh of relief, and asked the imperial physician to go out to talk. Xie Zhiwei lay on the bed and thought for a while. The medicine must not be used casually.

Thinking, Xie Zhiwei fell into a deep sleep.

I don't know how long it took, but in a daze, she heard Xiao Xun's voice calling her to get up and take medicine.

Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to take medicine at first, but at this time, she had nothing wrong with it other than drowsiness, so she became more reluctant to take medicine, pushed his hand away, turned around, and fell into a deep sleep.

I don't know who wiped her hands and face, and washed her feet. After a while, she snuggled into a warm embrace behind her, and she heard Xiao Xun's voice exhaling hot air, "Mei Mei, Mae Mei Mae, how are you?"

Xie Zhiwei turned around, clasped his limbs on his body, and said vaguely, "Ah Xun, I'm fine, I'm so sleepy, I'm asleep!"



Tonight, I was supposed to watch the New Year!

Xiao Xun patted her lightly, seeing that she was in a deep sleep, he didn't want to disturb her any more, as long as she was fine, he put Xie Zhiwei in his arms and put one arm around him, he sat up and lay on the bed. He lit a candle and took a book to read.

The first update!

## Chapter 854 Wronged

The next day, Xie Zhiwei woke up, still feeling weak.

In her previous life, she had never been pregnant, and she didn't know that pregnancy was so uncomfortable, but she was still a little uneasy because she hadn't been diagnosed.

During breakfast, she asked for white porridge on purpose. Enduring the discomfort of wanting to vomit, she barely drank a small bowl and used half a steamed bun before putting down the bowl and chopsticks. It was completely different from her good appetite in the past.

Xiao Xun saw it in his eyes, but he didn't say anything. After Xie Zhiwei went to the back hall to listen to the matter, he asked Mochen to invite another imperial physician.

Xiao Xun was extremely disturbed, and took the prescription prescribed by Imperial Physician Wang yesterday. Since Xie Zhiwei refused to use that person's medicine last night, he did not force it. Mei Mei's medical skills are extremely superb, so it must be that she looked down on Imperial Physician Wang's diagnosis.

When Xie Zhiwei was listening, he yawned several times in a row, but still patiently listened to the matter.

This year, she doesn't plan to invite spring wine. First, she is worried that she is pregnant. This is the first child. She is looking forward to having a child for two lifetimes, and she doesn't want any mistakes. Second, unlike previous years, the dignitaries and ministers who moved to Yanjing this year. There are so many, please this one and not that one, it is easy to offend people.

Go to Xie's house on the second day, Cui's house on the third day, and Cui's house on the fourth day... After thinking about it, she decided not to go anywhere and just stay at home.

Thinking about it, after finishing the matter, she came out of the backstory hall, Zimo and Xuantaoh supported her from left to right, and the three of them walked on the chashou veranda, Xie Zhiwei looked at Xuantaoh, who was already eighteen years old. The old girl, she thought, why not take advantage of the time now and take care of their affairs.

Xiao Xun was not in the main room, Xie Zhiwei knew he had something to do, and Xuantaoh happened to be out, so Xie Zhiwei talked to Zi Mo, "What are you still doing here today? It's not like there are people around me who don't have things to do, don't leave the things at home. Things are delayed, and I still count on Zhao Quan to help me with things."

"He wants to help the princess, so the slaves don't have to help the princess?" Zi Mo saw that Xie Zhiwei had been out of spirits since she came back yesterday, and looked at her carefully while beating her heart.

Xie Zhiwei was leaning on the couch, there were hurried and forceful footsteps outside, Zi Mo hurriedly got up and went to help open the curtain, Xiao Xun came in.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei's sharpened chin overnight, he felt a dull pain in his heart. He hurried over and hugged Xie Zhiwei in his arms, "Mei Mei, I have already rushed to ask elder brother to send Xu Yi and Wang Shipu over, and I also asked Mo Hen Go to Cui's house and see if Mrs. Cui is in Yanjing. Do you want to eat or drink?"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear to see his worried look, and said with a smile, "I'm really fine."

But she ate so little in the morning, and even swallowed it by force. After seeing her, he felt very uncomfortable.

"Mei Mei, let's find another imperial physician!"

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and said with a smile, "Okay, if I don't see another doctor, you won't give up."

Xiao Xun forced a smile, raised her chin with his fingers, and saw that she agreed, he got up and went out.

The imperial physician was already waiting at the gate of the yard, Zi Mo helped Xie Zhiwei into the inner room, lay down on the bed, and put down the bed curtain.

That's the trouble.

Xie Zhiwei didn't know who came this time.

The emperor has been ill for so long, and the news from the capital is not very good. Xu Yi and Wang Shipu, who are more capable, are on standby in the palace twelve hours a day.

"this..."

It was the voice of the imperial physician. Xie Zhiwei heard it very strangely, so he didn't think much about it, probably because he had never dealt with her before.

"Speak this way!" Xiao Xun's displeased voice came.

I don't know what was said outside. For a long time, I didn't hear any sound. After a long time, I heard Xiao Xun say, "You didn't make a mistake?"

The man knelt down on the ground with a thud, Xie Zhiwei heard his knee hurt, and his voice trembled, "Your Highness, although I am not good at medicine, my ancestors passed down gynecology. Although I am not 100% sure, but five 60% is still there. The pulse is still weak now, it should be only for more than a month, after the first month, I will come again, then it should be correct."

Unknowingly, the corners of Xie Zhiwei's lips curled up slightly.

"Reward!"

After Xiao Xun finished speaking, he walked in quickly. Xie Zhiwei had already got up from the bed, and Zi Mo was helping her put on her shoes.

"What's the matter?" Xie Zhiwei raised his head and smiled, Xiao Xun came over and sat side by side with Xie Zhiwei, he didn't say anything, he just looked at Xie Zhiwei carefully, his eyes were as bright as jewels and as tender as water.

"Mei Mei, did you already know?"

His voice was full of grievances.

"Know what?" Xie Zhiwei asked with a smile.

"Did you already know that we are going to be parents?" He couldn't wait to share the good news with Xie Zhiwei, "The imperial doctor said that you may be pregnant, but the days are still short, so I'm not sure."

Rao Xuanta, when he heard this, he also let out an "ah", quickly covered his mouth, and looked at Xie Zhiwei full of surprise, overjoyed.

Xie Zhiwei said, "I took my own pulse yesterday, and His Highness also knows that doctors can't heal themselves, and the pulse is very weak. I'm not sure, so I thought, it will take a little longer, so I'll tell His Highness if I'm sure."

Xiao Xun can naturally understand, he knows that Xie Zhiwei is afraid that if he is happy for nothing.

"Mei Mei, we are husband and wife. No matter what it is, we have to bear it together and go through it together. You can't hide anything from me in the future. No matter good or bad, you have to tell me. Two people are better than one. ."

Unknowingly, Xiao Xun touched Xie Zhiwei's stomach with her hand. She was trembling all over, but she still leaned into his arms and said embarrassedly, "Your Highness, there is nothing here."

"Who said that! However, if there is really no one, I will work harder in the future!"

Xie Zhi blushed slightly, but said nothing. She really hoped that there would be a child in her belly.

The next day, Xie Zhiwei was going to Xie's house, but Xiao Xun refused to let her go, fearing that something might happen to her, Xie Zhiwei insisted, "It's so close, if I don't go, my mother and younger brother will definitely come tomorrow, and I won't be alarmed." It will be small, if the father and the king know about it, they will think that something is wrong with me, and it will make the elders worry, and it will be difficult to explain."

Xiao Xun had no choice but to compromise, and let her sit on his lap along the way, Xie Zhiwei was worried that his clothes would look wrinkled and it would be embarrassing for himself, so he coaxed him saying that his legs were hard, and he was afraid that if something happened I'm really pregnant, and I'm going to have a lot of troubles.

Xiao Xun thought that Xie Zhiwei knew medicine, so he followed her, only holding her in his arms, and went safely to Xie's house.

Xu Liang has already arrived and greeted him. He is now the commander of the fourth rank. Years ago, Xie Zhiwei heard from his mother that the Xu family invited a matchmaker to discuss marriage, and the marriage was set in May.

The second update!

## Chapter 855 Diagnosed

Xie Zhihui's wedding ceremony was held in September last year. Xie Zhiwei was a tribute, and the guest of honor was Mrs. Cui, which was extremely grand.

Eleven-year-old Xie Mingxi was almost as tall as Xie Zhiwei. He respectfully saluted Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei, and then he showed a shy smile that was still full of youth, "Brother-in-law, sister, mother is waiting!" Already!"

Xiao Xun nodded, looked at Xu Liang, frowned and said, "Why are you here today?"

"Why can't I come? Besides, if I don't come, who will accompany you if you are alone?"

The situation in the capital is tense now, and Mrs. Xie, as the Chief Assistant, cannot leave no matter what. In Xijiang, there were occasional remnants of evil from Xiliang. Last year, Xie Yuanbai fought three times with the opponent. The scope of the incident was not wide, but it was enough to make people upset, and he would not be able to return for a while.

The imperial court set up a state capital in Western Xinjiang. Xie Jibai first served as the county magistrate of Jiuquan County. I am pregnant again, it has been more than a month, and I said that I will wait for the road to go, and I will come back to wait for delivery.

Ms. Yuan was waiting in front of the Chuihua Gate. She was very happy when she saw Xie Zhiwei, but she was extremely worried when she saw her complexion.

After meeting Li in the open room of the main room, Xie Mingxi led Xiao Xun and Xu Liang to the front yard like adults, and was going to entertain them in the front yard later.

Yuan took Xie Zhiwei's hand and asked worriedly, "Mei Mei, tell your mother, are you upset with His Highness? Did he bully you?"

Where did you say this?

Xie Zhiwei was puzzled by the question, and raised his eyes to look at his mother, "Mother, why do you say that? Your Highness has treated me very well!"

"I just saw that your complexion is not good, and you seem to be unable to cheer up. I will ask Dan Feng to clean up the warm pavilion. You go to sleep for a while?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know if it was because she was pregnant, she was emotionally sensitive, and she became a little delicate, she pulled Yuan Shi, "Mother, leave me alone, I'm fine, and I don't want to sleep right now."

Mother and daughter talked for a while, Xie Zhihui came in, and after saluting with Xie Zhiwei, sat next to her and talked to her, Xie Zhiwei asked about her dowry preparations.

"The list is all drawn up, and it's almost ready. I'll show it to you later to see if there is anything that needs to be added or subtracted. If nothing else, it should always be good-looking and practical."

Hearing about her dowry, Xie Zhihui blushed and lowered her head, a little uneasy.

Xie Zhi smiled and held his younger sister's hand, "I'll add makeup to you another day."

When it was time to set up the banquet, there were mostly fish on the table, Xie Zhiwei became more and more unsavory, she frowned and couldn't take a bite, Yuan was very worried, Xie Zhihui was so frightened that her face turned pale, with tears in her eyes, surrounded by Xie Zhiwei turned around.

Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to tell the imperial physician's diagnosis, "It's only been more than a month, and the pulse condition is still not clear. Originally, I wanted to wait a few days to tell my mother and second sister, but who knows, I made you worry."

Ms. Yuan was shocked, and then she was very happy. She clasped her hands together and closed her eyes, "It's really blessed by the Buddha, this is really wonderful!"

She hurriedly took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "If that's the case, what are you doing here today? It's cold and snowy, if something happens, will you let mother live?"

After lunch, Xie Zhiwei asked Nanny Tian to go to the front yard to call Xiao Xun, and asked him to take Xie Zhiwei back, and told him, "Tomorrow, when you go to your grandparent's house, just let your Highness go, and you must not run away again." Well, for the first three months, stay at home to raise your baby and don't go anywhere, this is no joke."

Xiao Xun came soon, and Yuan Shi repeatedly asked them several times before sending them out. When they reached the second gate, Yuan Shi took Xie Zhiwei's hand very worriedly, "When I finish the first month, I will just go to stay with you for a few days and take good care of you!"

"Mom, I'm fine!"

Before Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, Xiao Xun made a long bow to Yuan Shi, "Mother-in-law, this matter will get rid of you!"

Back home, Xiao Xun and Xiao Xun first went to Lilac Courtyard to salute Rong Shi, Rong Shi looked at the sun, "Why did you come back so soon today?"

Xiao Xun was worried that his mother was overthinking and misunderstood that the Xie family didn't respect him, so he smiled and said, "It's the mother-in-law who is worried, afraid that the road will be difficult to walk after dark, so Mei Mei and I came back first!"

He made a fool of himself first, glanced at Xie Zhiwei, saw her smiling, and felt relieved, before he had time to say anything, Xiuyin came in and said, "Your Highness, the third young master of the Cui family said that he came here at the order of the old lady." Give the princess a pulse!"

Mrs. Rong is now living in Lilac Courtyard to pay respects to the Buddha. Yesterday he didn't even eat the New Year's Eve dinner at Prince Xiang's Mansion, just like a foreigner.

But at this moment, his face changed drastically, looking at Xie Zhiwei, "Good boy, what's wrong with you?"

Xiao Xun was extremely eager to know the answer, and hurriedly said, "Mother, I have invited two imperial physicians, but I can't make a very sure diagnosis, so let's invite Third Young Master Cui first!"

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei was smiling all the time, Rong didn't look too bad, she thought that her son had been at home since Dongyue came back, and it's been a month or two, so she couldn't help being very happy, "Quick, please come in! "

While talking, Cui Tingwei had already arrived at the door. After coming in, after meeting each other, Cui Tingwei sat a few feet away from Xie Zhiwei, and put the pillow under Xie Zhiwei's wrist. He glanced at Xie Zhiwei with a smile, and put three fingers on the on her wrist.

Checked the pulse on both sides, Xiao Xun couldn't wait to ask, "How?"

Rong Shi also looked at Cui Tingwei eagerly, Cui Tingwei stood up, cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations, my lord, congratulations to your highness, congratulations to cousin, cousin is pregnant!"

Xie Zhiwei's heart fell into his stomach, and he smiled, "Cousin, this is not a joke. I feel the pulse myself, and I am only five or six points sure!"

"You don't know how to feel the pulse? If you don't heal yourself, you will be two points unsure, restless, and then go two points. You can't help but go two points. You should only have three or four points." Take it?"

Xie Zhiwei blushed with embarrassment, but Cui Tingwei continued, "It's been more than a month, almost two months. If you change someone, you should be 120% sure."

Xie Zhiwei was embarrassed by the words, and said angrily, "Even the two imperial physicians are not very sure, and the first one said that I have caught a cold."

It's hard to say, even if it's his cousin, Cui Tingwei would not criticize his colleagues, he just smiled and didn't speak.

Xiao Xun was already so happy that he didn't know why, he looked at Xie Zhiwei, he couldn't bear to look away no matter what he looked at, it was Rong who cleared his throat, "Ah Xun, you accompany Cousin Cui to the front yard to talk, I'll ask someone to prepare a table Send the rice noodles, today is really a happy day, Cousin Cui will leave after eating."

The third update!

## Chapter 856 Chamber Pot

Xiao Xun accompanied Cui Tingwei to the front yard.

Rong took Xie Zhiwei's hand and let her sit next to him on the Arhat bed, "I originally said to go to Zhending Mansion when the weather gets better, but now it seems that I can't go."

"Mother, if you go to Zhending Mansion, what should I do? I don't know anything. If you are not in front of me, I have no backbone."

If Mrs. Rong is in Zhending Mansion alone, Xiao Xun will definitely feel worried, and she is the same. It is best for the family to live together and take care of each other.

"When the Buddha statue over there is finished, I'll go and see it with you. Such a large amount of work can't be done overnight." Seeing Rong's nodding, Xie Zhiwei felt relieved, "Mother, I heard that the emperor in the palace My health is not very good, and I don't know if I can survive this first month, Ah Xun said that he wants to go back to Beijing, mother, do you want to go back and have a look?"

Rong's expression became serious. She looked outside the door, wondering what she was thinking. After a long time, she sneered, "He is much more blessed than your father to be able to die!"

Xie Zhiwei shook Rong's hand tightly, Rong quickly calmed down, turned to Xie Zhiwei, "Good boy, what do you want to eat?"

Xie Zhiwei really has no appetite. When Rong was pregnant with Xiao Xun, something like that happened. She was anxious about survival day and night every day. She didn't bother about eating, and she didn't even know how to take care of Xie Zhiwei.

"Hey, you said I did something long ago, and I don't even have a woman who is good at taking care of pregnant women. For this matter, I can only ask my mother-in-law."

Xie Zhiwei felt sad when he heard this, "Mother, don't think so. Think about it, who is the daughter-in-law? She is better at medicine than my cousin, and the daughter-in-law can take care of herself."

At dinner, she only ate a bowl of porridge, and she lost her appetite. Knowing that she vomited badly last night, she didn't dare to let her eat more. He just looked at Xie Zhiwei's stomach and sighed, "This stomach Li, I'm afraid it's another naughty one."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Mother, was Ah Xun also very naughty when he was young?"

The smile on Rong's face lit up, "That's right, when he was a child, he was a housekeeper. Thanks to your father's pampering him, he did everything."

Then he said, "One year, he followed your father to Prince Zhongjing's mansion for a drink. I don't know where I heard that when King Zhongjing got up at night in winter, he asked the maid to pass the chamber pot to the bed, and he was buried under the quilt. After finishing the convenience, he handed it to the maid. He and the young master of Marquis An of Wu's Mansion went to the backyard of Prince Zhongjing's mansion, and found King Zhongjing's green glazed tiger chamber pot in the place where the Gong barrel was placed, and drilled it on the bottom. hole."

Xie Zhiwei listened, his face flushed with embarrassment, but it was extremely funny, he couldn't bear it, and laughed, "What happened next?"

Mrs. Rong treated Xie Zhiwei as her daughter, so she told Xie Zhiwei these jokes many years ago, "I heard that that night, when King Zhongjing was convenient, he made the bed all over the place, and started to check the next day. Ah Xun, I came to the door. The prince refused to admit his death, and even made a joke of King Zhongjing. King Zhongjing was so angry that he walked away and sued the

empress dowager. The empress dowager had no choice but to ask the emperor to reward Zhongjing. A handful of porcelain from Wang Jingdezhen."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help it, her stomach hurt from laughing, Rong couldn't help laughing, she pulled Xie Zhiwei into her arms, and rubbed her belly gently.

When Xiao Xun walked into the courtyard, he heard laughter. After entering, he asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly sat up straight, looked at Xiao Xun, pursed his lips, and dared not speak, for fear of laughing as soon as he spoke.

Xiao Xun saw that her hair at the temples was a little messy, and the ruby-studded gold hairpin on her head was crooked, so he walked over, helped her to hold the hairpin, and said with a smile, "Mother, are you talking ill of me??"

Rong's eyes rested on Xiao Xun's Fu Fachai's hand for a while, and said with a smile, "What kind of bad things are you talking about? You also know those bad things?"

"So what if a son can entertain his relatives with colorful clothes, even if he does all the bad things in the world?"

"Nonsense!" Rong said angrily, "Okay, it's getting late, you should go back, the later it gets, the more worried the road will be slippery." She said to Xie Zhiwei again, "There are few people in the family, so don't worry about those etiquettes. It's serious for you to take good care of your body, and you won't have to worry about morning and night."

"Mother, I'm up, I still want to come over and talk to mother."

Rong nodded, got up and sent the two to the door. She turned around when the two of them left the courtyard, and Xiuyin and the others came over to congratulate her happily. Mrs. Rong asked Nanny Rong to take out silver as a reward, and said, "Tomorrow, the entire family will have a reward. Curry goes."

The next day, Xie Zhiwei asked Aunt Qiu to tell the Cui family that it was good news, and that she apologized for not being able to pay New Year's greetings to her grandmother.

When Aunt Qiu came back, she brought three carts of gifts, and brought back two Aunts. Xie Zhiwei knew them. They were Aunt Bai and Aunt Shi who were beside her grandmother, and they came in to kowtow to Xie Zhiwei.

Nurse Qiu said, "The old lady said, these two nuns have always served the wives and grandmas at home during pregnancy, and they are very experienced. Let the princess stay with her and serve her well."

After hearing about it, Mrs. Rong asked Xiuyin to come over, and offered a reward of twenty taels of silver to each of them, and said that there would be a big reward after the little master landed.

Xie Zhiwei's diet will be borne by these two nuns from now on.



The news of Xie Zhiwei's pregnancy spread quickly. In the first month, although no one came to pay Xie Zhiwei New Year's greetings, supplements from various companies came in continuously.

Xiao Xun originally planned to go to the capital earlier, but at first he said that he would take Xie Zhiwei. After Xie Zhiwei became pregnant, he would definitely not be able to travel far.

After the Lantern Festival, the weather improved day by day, the ice and snow on the ground melted, and the road was easy to walk, but Xiao Xun still stayed at home, accompanying Xie Zhiwei to grow flowers, feed fish, or do needlework with Xie Zhiwei every day. Every time you read this book, you only look at Xie Zhiwei twice.

Xie Zhiwei was worried that the emperor would not be able to bear it, and wanted to ask, but it was a matter of great importance to the court after all, and she really couldn't be bothered to ask.

On the 22nd day of the first lunar month, Cui Nanwan came, with a heroic figure and bright eyes.

Xie Zhiwei took her to the Xici room, and the two sat on both sides of the kang table, one drinking tea and the other drinking boiled water, talking.

"I said I would come to see you a long time ago. I have been talking nonsense with the people of the Qiao family for the past few days. I couldn't bear it after dragging on for so long. I said, I want to come and see you. If the contract cannot be signed, That's fine. After hearing this, the Qiao family made a concession, and finally settled the matter, so I'm here. "

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what business Cui Nanwan was doing with Qiao's family, and she didn't care, but she was very happy to hear Cui Nanwan talk about some things outside.

Cui Nanwan changed his style of painting, "You didn't go to Cui's house this year, I'm afraid you don't know, the old man from the east building came, the second master and the second wife also came, and brought sister Ying and brother Rong."

#### Chapter 857 Grace

Xie Zhiwei felt a little uncomfortable when Cui Nanwan said about the old man in the east building. She asked her maid to change Cui Nanwan for a cup of tea, and looked at her worriedly.

However, Cui Nanwan thought that on the third day of junior high school, the old lady specially came to the west building, and seeing that Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun did not come, she asked the old lady, "Why, the prince and princess haven't come to worship you for years? "

The old lady was very angry at that time, and said bluntly, "There is a difference between superiority and inferiority. If they don't come to pay New Year's greetings to my old lady, what's wrong?"

The uncle and sister-in-law were very unhappy.

Cui Nanwan laughed at herself, put the matter of that day aside, and chatted with Xie Zhiwei, "I heard that Sister Ying's marriage is very difficult to worry about. When she was two or three years old, the old lady of Xilou took her to a wedding, took a fancy to the grandson of an old sister, who was born in a beautiful jade, and made a verbal engagement as a joke. Who would have thought that the child would be stuck to death by a chicken bone when he was drinking chicken soup at night. Five years old."

"The year before last, when she was twelve years old, when she reached the age of marriage, she mentioned that the nephew of the second wife's natal family had a very good marriage. The sixteen-year-old scholar had just passed the marriage certificate and said that it was time to go home. I fell down and fell to my death again. The second wife's natal sister-in-law heard about the child who was stuck to death by a chicken bone from somewhere, and talked about my sister Kefu everywhere."

Xie Zhiwei was also very angry when she heard that, she took a sip of boiled water, "Everyone has his own life, what does this matter have to do with Seventh Cousin?"

Cui Nanying ranked seventh in the Cui family, she still has some impressions, Cui Nanying was born with fair skin when she was a child, her small face was as big as a palm, she was extremely delicate, her body was extremely graceful, and she looked weak in every gesture, making her People can't help but feel pity in their hearts.

At that time, my grandmother didn't like sister Ying very much. She once took a nap in her grandmother's warm pavilion and secretly heard from grandmother and Mommy Gan that sister Ying was not dignified. At such an age, my aunt couldn't find a good nurse to stay with her. Teach her by her side, where is the prostitute from a scholarly family.

She didn't take it seriously. Sister Ying was probably born with that kind of temperament, which can be easily changed by one person?

"That being said..." Cui Nanwan didn't say what she said next, but asked Xie Zhiwei, "How are you eating now? Have you vomited yet?"

"Fortunately, with Nanny Bai and Nanny Shi, I just eat it every day. If I vomit after eating, it's better than not eating at all."

"Oh, I didn't expect it to be so hard!"

Xie Zhiwei looked at Cui Nanwan seriously, "Cousin, did you really not think about it? Or, let's find a way to change our identities, hide our names, and ask Your Highness to help find a good one?"

Cui Nanwan looked at Xie Zhiwei for a long time, and suddenly laughed, "You can think of such a thing? You don't have to worry about me, I'm fine, I live like this, it's better than anything else!"

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief, "Cousin, if you change your mind one day, no matter what you want me to do, you must tell me!"

Cui Nanwan couldn't help but feel hot in his eyes, "Take good care of your body and give me a white and fat nephew in the future, that's better than anything else."

She sat for a while, and seeing that Xie Zhiwei was not in good spirits, she got up and said goodbye, and refused to let Xie Zhiwei see her off, so Xie Zhiwei had to ask Zi Mo to walk her to the door.

Xie Zhiwei had nothing to do, so he passed on Mohen's words, "Give me a list of all those who are not married, aged between nineteen and twenty-five, in the outer courtyard of your house and around the prince, including their appearance, family background, etc. And the sexuality is written down in detail, pass it to me!"

When Mohen heard this, he trembled with fright. He stammered and asked, "Princess, you, do you want to tell the sister next to you about your marriage?"

Xie Zhiwei said unhappily, "I'm doing something, and I still have to explain it to you?"

Mohen knelt on the ground with a plop, "No, no, no, I don't mean that, I will do it now!"

Xiao Xun was seeing Ming An in the study outside, the ink marks covered his whole body as if he had lice, he was restlessly walking back and forth in the corridor, he waited for a long time, finally when Ming An left, he rushed in without saying a word Kneeling in front of Xiao Xun, "Your Majesty, please take pity on this servant. For the sake of my loyalty to you, please save my life!"

Xiao Xun couldn't understand what he heard, and said unhappily, "Speak clearly, who is killing you?"

Mo Hen kowtowed and said, "Just now, the princess called the servant to the backyard to distribute, and ordered the servant to list all the stewards in the outer courtyard and the prince. What about Miss Bailing?"

Xiao Xun knew that Mohen had long taken a liking to Bai Ling who was beside Xie Zhiwei. Although the aristocratic family had always been in charge of the outer courtyard and could not marry someone close to the mistress to avoid collusion with the mistress, he did not object. At worst, when he had children in the future, When the family business is handed over, the family rules should be set.

"You want me to help you discuss this marriage?" Xiao Xun asked.

"Thank you, my lord, if I can marry Miss Bailing, I will go through fire and water for my lord, and die!"

"What's the mess?"

Xiao Xun said nothing, got up and went to the backyard.

Xuan Tao is not young anymore, Xie Zhiwei thought that nothing happened recently anyway, so he simply let this matter go.

She was talking to Zi Mo, and Zi Mo asked, "If you marry the steward next to His Highness, does the princess mean that you won't keep Xuantaoy by your side in the future?"

"I actually don't want to keep you by my side. I hope you all have a happy family. If you follow me, you will have a happy ending in the future."

Zi Mo had tears in his eyes, "Being able to follow the princess is a happy ending for us, and we are happy."

The voice of a little maid greeting Xiao Xun came from the yard, Zi Mo hurriedly got up to greet him, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got off the kang, Xiao Xun came in, and said with a smile, "What are you talking about?"

Zi Mo went out to serve tea to Xiao Xun, Xie Zhiwei said casually, "Talk some gossip."

"I heard that you are looking for a marriage for the maid around you, who are you looking for?"

"Xuantaο, she is older, as well as Yuqing and Bailing, I plan to do whoever's fate comes first. Why, Your Highness plans to add makeup to them?"

This is just a joke, adding makeup has always been a woman's business.

Who knows, Xiao Xun took off the purse on his body and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Take it, and ask me for it if it's not enough. By the way, I'm here to ask you for a favor for Mohen!"

Xie Zhiwei's heart skipped a beat, and she was a little anxious. Before Xiao Xun could speak, she hurriedly said, "Is it Mohen? He is really weird. I ordered him to do things when he was here with me just now. Why didn't he speak to me himself?" discuss?"

Xiao Xun laughed when he heard it, and simply stopped talking, "That's fine, I'll let him do it himself!"

The first update!

## Chapter 858 Surprise

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief, if Xiao Xun really helped Mohen speak up, she must not be able to refute Xiao Xun's face, but she has made up her mind to make the maids around her happy, especially Zi Mo and Xuantaο.

That being the case, Xuantaο's marriage cannot be casual, if the two of them do not get along together in the future, one is the person who goes out by her side, and the other is the person by Xiao Xun's side, and they become a pair of resentful couples, she may want to sorry.

If Xiao Xun doesn't say this, there will be room for maneuver in everything.

Zi Mo came in and asked if it was time to set the meal, Xiao Xun was afraid that Xie Zhiwei and the child would be hungry, and said, "Let's set it!"

After dinner, Xiao Xun personally served Xie Zhiwei and took a rest.

When he woke up, Xiao Xun was already busy, Xie Zhiwei thought about it, and asked Bai Ling to find Mohen.

Mohen thought that his lord had asked for favor for him, so he came happily. After the salute, he was waiting anxiously, but he heard Xie Zhiwei's voice full of anger, "Okay, why don't I know, Mohen, You are so courageous, tell me, who do you have a crush on in front of me?"

Mohen almost cried, and knelt down, "Princess, please forgive me, servant, servant, give me 10,000 guts, and I don't dare to think about the sisters around the princess, but, servant, look..."

"Who are you looking at? You said it!"

Standing at the door, Bailing couldn't help but glanced at Mohen. She broke into a cold sweat because of Mohen. She had never seen such a stupid person. Since she wanted to ask for a favor, why didn't she speak to the princess herself? He actually went to ask the prince.

Does he know that the princess wants Sister Xuantao to marry someone she likes just like a princess chooses her son-in-law?

Isn't this self-defeating?

Mohen glanced at Bailing secretly, seeing that Bailing was looking at him with concern, he boldly said, "Your slave looks at Miss Bailing..."

"Ah, you!" Bai Ling was so angry that she was about to jump up, her face flushed with embarrassment, she jumped up and kicked Mohen, "You, you, you are so annoying!"

After finishing speaking, he turned around and rushed out the door.

Xie Zhiwei was really worried, and gave Zi Mo a look. Zi Mo called two little maids to come over to serve him, and hurriedly chased after him.

Xie Zhiwei was also very surprised, but he could understand that Bai Ling always asked for news for her, and sometimes went to the outer court to pass on a message.

She is Xie Zhiwei's capable servant girl. As Xie Zhiwei's status in front of Xiao Xun gets lower and lower, Bai Ling will naturally become more and more respectable.

Mohen is the person in front of Xiao Xun again, the two must have met for a long time.

This is actually a good thing.

Xie Zhiwei's previous life and Xiao Changyao could be regarded as a blind marriage. Regardless of whether Xiao Changyao understood her or not, she only met Xiao Changyao twice after the emperor bestowed her marriage, and every time she was accompanied by Xue Wanqing, the two of them always talked, She listened from the side, not daring to interrupt.

But in this life, she and Xiao Xun got acquainted first and got to know each other's intentions before they decided to get married. She has experienced the bitterness of the previous life and the sweetness of this life, so she hopes that the maids around her can also be the best. At least understand the character of the other party before discussing marriage.

Mohen came out of the main room as if mourning, drenched in sweat. When he arrived at the front yard, he happened to meet Xiao Xun coming out of the room. Seeing his appearance, he knew that Xie Zhiwei called him, and asked, "What, nothing happened?"

Mohen pursed his lips, wanting to cry, but Xiao Xun snorted coldly, "Look at you!"

As he spoke, he ignored him and went to the backyard.

Mo Hen said in his heart, the prince will only talk about him, if the princess doesn't pay much attention to him one day, the prince himself will be restless.

Anyway, he is also a person who has been with him for so many years and has been through life and death. Although Xiao Xun is angry with him, he still can't ignore it.

After eating with Xie Zhiwei, the two sat under the lamp, one reading a book and the other sewing.

The Songjiang Sansuo cloth that the Songjiang Mansion paid tribute to throughout the year was not put into storage, so Lu Yan sent someone to bring it over. Xie Zhiwei each sent a dozen horses to the Prince Xiang Mansion and Cui Xie's family. The day before yesterday, someone sent a dozen horses to Cui Namjia started cutting clothes for her unborn child.

Xiao Xun looked at the clothes that were almost as big as his palm, and asked with a frown, "It's so small, can it fit in?"

Xie Zhi glanced at him with a smile. At the beginning, the needlework brought clothes for the child. She also asked the same thing when she saw it. It was still Zi Mo who said that the newborn child wears such small clothes. She was so surprised at the time. The children here have more and more expectations.

"If it's too small, just do it again!"

Xiao Xun took a freshly made dress and compared it with his own, with a gentle smile on his face, the smile reaching his eyes.

The next day, Cui's Donglou handed over a post, and An said that she would bring sister Ying over to visit Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei sighed and asked them to come over on the 24th. The Cui family was still a little unhappy, saying that they planned to come after noon.

There was a visitor from Rong's side, Xie Zhiwei asked, and it turned out that it was Lulenga who came. She also wanted to know how the progress of Yunti Mountain was going, so she asked Bai Ling to inquire.

This is not something worth hiding, and the person who cares is Xie Zhiwei, so Xiuyin stood in the courtyard and told her what she knew, "It is roughly the same, but it needs polishing and coloring. It is a reclining Buddha. The empress said that she would go to see the princess after she gave birth. Mr. Lu said that the princess was pregnant. After he went back, he would tell Master Maya to perform a ritual ceremony for the young master. The empress said that the child was still in the mother's womb. , is too young, I don't want to startle me, I'll talk about it when I'm older. Mr. Lu pleaded guilty to the empress, saying that he didn't know the seriousness, and the empress didn't say anything."

Just as he was talking, the curtain at the door was lifted, and Lulenga came out from inside. He saw Bai Ling at a glance, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Looking at each other, Bai Ling's heart seemed to be hit by something, and it jumped violently.

"Mr. Lu!" Bai Ling went to salute the other party, and Lu Lenga returned the salute, "I want to kowtow to the princess, is it convenient?"

Bai Ling was a little surprised. Since the princess didn't come over, he didn't intend to see what Lu Lenga meant.

However, this is not something that Bai Ling can decide, she said, "Come with me, sir, and I will ask the princess for instructions when I am in front of the princess's yard!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't take it too seriously, anyway, Lu Lenga's reputation in Jingzhao Mansion is so high now, Xie Zhiwei has the grace to know him.

"Then let him in!" Xie Zhiwei looked at Bai Ling, seeing that she seemed extremely uncomfortable, and her cheeks were flushed, wondering what happened?

Bai Ling quickly brought a cushion over and placed it in front of Lu Lenga. Lu Lenga actually took a peek at Bai Ling. Xie Zhiwei thought it was interesting, and saw another cloud flying over Bai Ling's face.

The second update!

## Chapter 859 Morning sickness

This is where it gets interesting!

Xie Zhiwei pretended not to see, took a sip from the teacup, and ordered him to sit down!

Where did Lu Lenggga dare to sit? After a while or two of refusals, he just sat sideways for half of his buttocks.

Xie Zhiwei asked about the situation on Yunti Mountain. Lu Lenga told about the Buddha statue in Yunti Mountain. Xie Zhiwei heard that his mother-in-law was very satisfied with Lu Lenga's work, so he handed over the matter of the Buddha statue to him, and said to Xuanta, "Thank you!" !"

Xuanta took a hundred taels of silver and rewarded Lu Lenggja. After Lu Lenggga thanked her again, she thought about it and said, "Princess, do you still remember the girl from the royal family of Jingzhao Mansion?"

Bai Ling was originally standing by the side watching his nose, his nose and his heart. Hearing this, he was so surprised that he raised his head and glanced at Lulenga.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "Remember, how is she doing now?"

Lulenga smiled wryly, "On the way down, I met Wang Lijun. Seeing that she had only brought a woman and a maid, she married her as brothers and sisters and came here together. Who knows, when I was about to enter Hebei, the nursing home of the Wang family rushed over and took the sister of the Wang family back, saying that she was betrothed to the nephew of her stepmother's natal family, and escorted back to marry her!"

Bai Ling couldn't be more clear about the affairs of Wang's family. On that day, when the Flower Fighting Festival was held, she also specially ordered Xie Zhiwei to deal with Wang Lijun's affairs, and she couldn't help but feel sympathy for Wang Lijun.

"Mr. Lu, who is Ms. Wang's stepmother? Did her father's aunt bring it up?"

Lulenga smiled and said, "Yes, Miss Bailing guessed right!"

Bai Ling blushed a little, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, this is too much, Miss Wang's stepmother's nephew, I heard it is a fool!"

Xie Zhiwei put the teacup on the table, thinking that her stepmother must have made up her mind to come to Yanjing by herself, and she may never go back to Jingzhao Mansion again in this life, and the

Wang family is merchants after all, if there is no accident, it will be the same in this life. There will be no more intersections, so she has no scruples.

Lu Lenga took out a letter from his bosom and offered it with both hands, "Princess, I dare you to bring Miss Wang's letter to the princess!"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Bailing, and Bailing quickly recovered, took the letter, and handed it to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei opened it, read it at a glance, thought for a while, and asked, "Mr. Lu, when are you going back?"

Hearing this, Lu Lenga originally had a few fellow countrymen on his side, and he planned to ask about the scientific examination, but it should not be appropriate right now, so he hurriedly said, "Anytime, I originally planned to leave early tomorrow morning. Yes, the empress has explained some things, so there should be no delay."

Xie Zhi smiled. The matter of the Buddha statue cannot be accomplished overnight. This person actually said that there is no delay. It seems that he is a knowledgeable person.

"That being the case, I will let Bai Ling go with you, to the Jingzhao Mansion. No matter what, Miss Wang and I have always met several times. Since she came to me for help, I can't sit idly by. reason."

"The princess is merciful and saves the people from the fire and water. The Buddha will definitely bless you!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't care about what he said, and looked at the excited Bai Ling, "Go and tell Director Cao to arrange more guards for you. You took my name card and went to Jingzhao Mansion yourself. It seems Can't make it in time?"

Bai Ling's whole body of justice was aroused, she hurriedly said, "Yes, princess, this servant will definitely rescue Miss Wang!"

"Do you know how to do it?"

"After the maidservant has gone, first go to the head of Mr. Zhang's family in Jingzhao Mansion to see if he can help. After all, strong dragons don't overwhelm local snakes. If not, then go to the head of Mr. Han's house. Miss Wang was rescued."

Xie Zhiwei listened to her saying that she didn't want to fight head-on, and knew that finding local people to come forward would not hurt her face, so she nodded, "If it is possible, you can ask Director Cao to send someone to follow you, be careful and pay attention to safety!"

Bailing packed his luggage, and left Yanjing with Lulenga the next day.

Cao Zhan sent her ten guards, with tall horses accompanying her, and she herself rode in a Qingyu flat-topped car with twenty taels of silver on her body, and rushed all the way to Jingzhao Mansion excitedly.

Xie Zhiwei suffered from severe pregnancy vomiting, Xiao Xun invited Cui Tingwei to give her two injections, although it is impossible to return to the same as before, but eating is still much better.



The situation in Beijing is getting more and more serious. Even if Lu Yan doesn't give the emperor medicine, the emperor only wakes up once every three to five days, and he may fall asleep at any time.

However, Xiao Xun has never left Yanjing. It is inevitable that some people will complain. Some say that Xiao Xun will be a fool in the future, and some say that Princess Duanxian is a witch. There is not even a room around him, and now he is pestering His Royal Highness Chen Wang not to come to Yanjing, will it be "the king will not go to court early" in the future.

The words quickly reached Lu Yan's ears. The person who said this was Zhao Rang, Marquis of Fuyang, the son-in-law of the Twelve Princesses.

When Tang Yuan told Lu Yan what Li Rang said verbatim, Lu Yan was receiving a letter from Xiao Xun, saying that he was already on the way, saying that the princess was pregnant, and how bad the pregnancy was. He started to vomit whatever he ate and asked Cui Tingwei to give him an injection, then he got better, but it was still worrying.

Lu Yan couldn't help but raise his heart, and was about to ask Mi Tuan to go to the House of Internal Affairs to see if there was any nanny who would serve pregnant women, and also to prepare the mother-in-law, prepare the nanny in advance, and the glutinous rice \*\*\*\* will come Word has been sent.

Lu Yan thought that Xiao Xun came a little late because the princess was pregnant, and it was passed on by these people outside. It seems that some people started to have thoughts before Xiao Xun ascended the throne.

He couldn't help sneering, and asked, "I heard that Princess Yunshouchang has two daughters. The eldest daughter married Liu Yu, the son of Liu An, the commander of Datong, and the eldest son married the daughter of the second room of Princess Taiping's mansion. But so?"

Tang Yuan hurriedly said, "The Governor really has a good memory, not bad at all."

"A few days ago, a censor participated in the Datong conductor Liu An's salary. Where is the memorial? Find it out, and I will take a look!"

Lu Yan said as he folded the letter written by Xiao Xun and put it in an envelope, took out a small-leaf rosewood wood inlaid jade box from the drawer, put the letter in, and kept it away.

Tangyuan doesn't remember such a memorial, but it doesn't matter, who doesn't take a few spare pay for leading troops outside?

"Yes, I'm going to look for this servant!" Saying this, Tang Yuan stepped back, reached the door, exchanged glances with Mi Tuan, and Mi Tuan hurried in.

"You go to the House of Internal Affairs to see that the princess is pregnant, so pick a few people to serve her. I heard from His Royal Highness that the princess is still looking for marriages for the maids around her, and there will be fewer people to serve in the future. Yanjing Palace There are also few people over there, so you and Du Gui and Li Chun should figure it out and pick some people to get acquainted with in the past so that they can get jobs in the future."

The third update!

## Chapter 860 Closed

Mi Tuan suddenly became happy, "The princess is pregnant, alas, this is a great thing!"

The corners of Lu Yan's lips turned up unknowingly, and a ray of sunlight penetrated through the window lattice and fell on his unstained and vermilion lips. It was like a blooming crabapple in early spring, extremely delicate and beautiful.

Concubine Jing just came out of the small Buddhist hall, when she heard the voices of the palace people saluting, she took two quick steps and saw Lu Yan walking in, "I have seen Madam Jingbi!"

"Lord Lu, you don't have to be so polite!" Concubine Jing looked at Lu Yan, this young man, since he turned seventeen, seems to have never changed for so many years, but he is only in his early twenties.

"My Lady Jing, the emperor's health is deteriorating, and there is no one around to serve me. Last night, the Emperor was still thinking about my Lady Jing. Please tidy up and move to the Linde Hall temporarily to serve the Emperor!"

It took a long time for Concubine Jing to come back to her senses. She nodded, "Lord Lu, go and do the work first. I'll pack it up and go in a while."

Seeing this, Lu Yan felt at ease and turned to leave.

Xiang Chou walked over quickly, helped the concubine Jing, and the two masters and servants entered the inner hall. Xiang Chou said anxiously, "Madam, is there something wrong? I heard that the emperor will not wake up much now. Come, just drink two sips of water, and eat less."

"It's about time!"

Concubine Jing's words made Xiangchou a little puzzled, but she was still worried, "Why would Master Lu ask your mother to serve her sick, your mother, the servants are worried about your mother!"

A few days ago, two young eunuchs in the palace were talking, saying that the court had issued a decree to allocate five million taels of silver to His Highness the Second Prince every year, ordering His Highness to manage the river affairs.

In the harem, there are not many people with status nowadays, and she is the only old man. The women left behind by the emperor were all frightened, who still cared about the affairs of the previous dynasty.

However, the news of His Royal Highness the Second Prince came in for no reason, and it happened to reach her ears.

Concubine Jing's eye sockets were hot at that time, she pursed her lips, looked at the palm-sized sky cut out by the high palace wall, and held back the tears in her eyes.

Her son is also the prince. After the eldest prince went to Yunnan, her son still took the lead. But she told her son since she was a child not to covet the throne. When her son was thirteen years old, she told her son about Emperor Zhaoyang and told him that the throne should belong to Emperor Zhaoyang.

It would be a happy thing for the son to manage the river affairs for the rest of his life. Although this task is a bit hard, if it is done well, it will benefit the country and the people.

Besides, someone has to do it!

Thinking of this, Concubine Jing urged Xiang Chou to pack up her things, and moved to Linde Hall that afternoon.

Seeing the emperor lying in the East Nuan Pavilion like a dead dog, Concubine Jing had mixed feelings. She didn't know if the emperor knew that today would happen, would he have done such a thing twenty years ago?

Concubine Jing is just thinking about it. How can she, an ignorant woman, know the thoughts in the minds of those ninety-five respectables?

The emperor's eyes almost popped out when he saw Concubine Jing come in. Concubine Jing was startled by his eyes, and shouted fearfully, "Your Majesty!"

Emperor Shoukang raised his hand to grab the teacup on the small table beside the couch, but he couldn't lift his hand up. He touched a small seal beside the bed, threw it at the concubine Jing, and threw it a step away. It didn't hit the concubine Jing, but it landed on the pedal with a bang.

"Get out, get out, get out!" The emperor said three words "Get out", and he was out of breath, his face was covered with a layer of gold, and he would pout at any time, but the concubine Jing was a little more courageous, she finally understood, Lu Yan asked her to come to sleep with her.

She smiled, walked forward, and blessed her body, "Your Majesty, this concubine lied to you. Back then, it was not the empress who was burned to death in the fire. She was the same as the concubine. Sister Hanxiao, who served the empress all her life, was only eighteen years old. The empress said that she didn't want to keep us until twenty-five years old, saying that we were capable people around her, and she would marry us when she was twenty..."

Concubine Jing shed tears, and the emperor's eyes were straight. If he wasn't still breathing, it would almost make people think that he had already gone.

is coming soon! Concubine Jing thought to herself, if you don't say some things, you will never have a chance.

"The concubine thought that after so many years, the concubine would not be able to remember sister Hanxiao's name, but speaking of it, everything in the past is just like what happened yesterday." Concubine Jing came over and hugged the emperor. The quilt said, "Your Majesty, this concubine lied to you and committed the crime of deceiving the emperor, but this is the most proud thing I can do in my life."

"Aww..." The emperor opened his mouth wide to say something, but couldn't speak clearly. He was in a hurry, closed his eyes, and passed out again.

Concubine Jing smiled, and sat down on the couch beside the couch, holding an embroidery frame in her hand, on which was a pattern of a baby playing with a lotus.

Xiao Xun came to Beijing on the third day of February. He first went to Xie's house on Xiaotianshuijing Street, and then lived in Prince Xiang's Mansion. After freshening up, he entered the palace.

The day after he left Yanjing City, King Xiang and Rong Shi left the city at the same time. By the time Xie Zhiwei knew, Rong's carriage had already left Yanjing City. I had to order to go back home.

Twenty years have passed, some grievances should be settled, and these things are not something she can get involved in.

In Huangji Hall, Lu Yan was writing memorials as usual. When Xiao Xun came in, he stood at the door, blocking the light in the room. When he looked up, he happened to meet Xiao Xun's smiling eyes.

Lu Yan was stunned for a moment, he and Xiao Xun hadn't seen each other for a year, time flies so fast!

"Are you willing to come back?" Lu Yan joked, stood up, walked to the south window with warm eyes, pointed to the official hat chair and said, "Sit down, have you eaten yet?"

"I ate a little at Xie's house, brother, how about you?"

"It's neither early nor late, and it's not time to eat. I ask you because I'm afraid you're in a hurry and don't have a good meal."

"I'm not hungry!" Xiao Xun was very excited and said happily, "Brother, I'm going to be a father!"

Lu Yan was amused by him like this, "You are a married person, isn't it normal to be a father?"

He was still worried about Xie Zhiwei, and asked, "It was five days ago when I received your letter. When you came, how was the Princess? Still can't eat?"

"Mr. Cui San gave Mei Mei another injection. It's much better, but she still lost weight, which is really worrying. I heard from my mother-in-law that when she was pregnant with brother Xi, she was fine, as if she didn't feel anything. Only later, my stomach got bigger and I didn't sleep very well. I was very worried, I couldn't eat now, and I couldn't sleep well in a few months, isn't this a sin?"