

The Power 87

Chapter 87 Stupid

Only this outfit is worthy of Xie Zhiwei's identity.

It's a pity that Xie Zhiwei is also a fool, born in the inner courtyard, his life's vision is only this backyard, he will never know how exciting the outside world is, and he will always revolve around his relatives, and finally end up in a The end of a tragic death in the cold palace.

Seeing the expression in Xue Wanqing's eyes, Xie Zhiwei is sure that Xue Wanqing has changed, but I don't know where her change came from?

"Thank you!" Xie Zhiwei was too lazy to entangle with her, and didn't even bother to ask why she came to Xie's house today when she was free, turned around and walked upstairs.

"Big cousin, grandmother is sick, do you know?" Xue Wanqing's voice was not too loud, just enough for everyone in the building to hear.

Even the sound of the eldest prince's piano was affected, and it was obviously frustrating. Although Xie Zhiwei didn't look back, he could still think that in the pavilion at this time, everyone had their ears pricked up to listen to the movement here.

If there is no experience in the previous life, perhaps today's scene would make Xie Zhiwei feel embarrassed and didn't know how to deal with it, but at this time, Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Cousin, I don't know about the old lady's illness. Where did you know it?"

"I just came from Chunhui Hall, and I thought you all knew about it."

"Since the old lady is sick, why didn't you take care of her illness?" Xie Zhiwei asked in surprise, and told Bailing, "You go and ask the second lady, how is the old lady's health? This morning, I and When the second sister went to pay her respects, the old lady was fine, did she get mad at someone?"

Xie Zhihui was in the attic. When Xue Wanqing finished asking that sentence, everyone's eyes fell on her. She was really embarrassed at that time.

At this time, she quickly stood up, walked to the entrance of the corridor, and said to the bottom, "Sister, don't worry, I went to see the old lady at noon, it was very good, and I also had a bowl of green rice for lunch." Rice and three dishes."

Xue Wanqing didn't feel embarrassed, she asked with a smile, "Since that's the case, the house is so lively today, why didn't the old lady come out, instead she shut herself in the Chunhui Hall?"

Xie Zhihui was immediately annoyed. Even though her brows were upside down, she still knew how to control her emotions, "I heard that the emperor's grace is great. The emperor named Mr. Xue as the son of Uncle Ningyuan. The title of the Xue family can be passed on for another generation. I haven't congratulated you yet." Where's my cousin!"

Xie Zhiwei stared at Xue Wanqing's face, "Cousin, where in the world is there any reason for the elders of the family to come forward to congratulate the younger generation? Although today is a good day for

me, I haven't been lucky enough to let the old lady come forward to help me. I already feel uneasy when all these aunts come forward, how can I work for the old lady?"

"That's right! When I went to see my grandmother just now, my grandmother said that the house is lively today, so let's have a good time and don't miss my grandmother."

Not everyone believed Xie Zhihui's words. The eldest princess and the third princess looked at each other, and the third princess leaned into the ear of the eldest princess and whispered, "Sister Xue, I heard that it turns out that Miss Xue lives in Xie Zhihui. Family, this old lady of Xie's family, blindly dotes on her granddaughter, it is not good for sister Wei, sister Wei's father is not the old lady's own."

People in the attic heard something vaguely, and suddenly realized that this was a stab-seeker.

Just as the eldest prince's song was over, the eldest princess was very angry and told Mu Xiang, "Go out and see, who is making noise down there without eyes, and it's affecting the emperor's playing the piano."

Mu Xiang knew that her princess was supporting Miss Xie, so she also followed the fox and pretended to be a tiger, walked to the front of the building, and looked contemptuously at Xue Wanqing, "Which girl is this, who doesn't understand the rules, can't you hear someone playing the piano here? What a mess it is."

"If it's not proper, just type it out. Are you going to keep it for the New Year?"

Xiao Xun walked over step by step with his hands behind his back, the young man's exquisite face was shining brightly under the warm autumn sun, Xue Wanqing just glanced at it, then was stunned, she watched Xiao Xun pass in front of her blankly, the young man The delicate profile was engraved into her heart at this moment.

Xiao Xun!

In the book, the new emperor who will step on Xiao Changxuan who has already become the emperor in the future, making Xiao Changxuan and the original body kneel in front of the tablet of Xie's family for ten years, not less than a day. His real identity is not the eldest son of Prince Xiang's mansion, but another identity.

"His Royal Highness Prince Chen!" Xue Wanqing hurriedly saluted happily.

Xiao Xun stopped, turned his head and glanced at her, only saw the top of her head, and didn't want to know who this person was, turned around and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Why don't you call out? Do you want me to help you?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know how to answer, she was a little stunned, what day is it today, can she call out the guests who come to the door?

If the old lady is **** off and plays around at home, the Xie family will really lose face.

Xiao Changxuan came out at some time, stood at the entrance of the corridor, and said to Xiao Xun, "Fifth brother, don't talk nonsense, this girl must be a relative of Xie's family, and the dispute started because of a misunderstanding."

Xie Zhiwei turned his head, glanced at Xiao Changxuan lightly, and walked upstairs.

Everyone looked at her, their eyes were full of concern, Xie Zhiwei smiled sweetly, and comforted everyone with his smile. She walked up to the Eldest Princess, and the Eldest Princess and the Third Princess hurriedly held her hand and looked her up and down, as if she had just gone out and had a fight with someone.

"I'm fine!"

"It's fine!"

While the three were talking, Xue Wanqing also came up, and Xiao Changxuan was beside her. The two of them said something in a low voice.

"Miss Xue, do you want to play the qin?" Xiao Changxuan stood in front of the qin, "This is the Wuyi qin. We have tried playing it. Miss Xue may as well try it. There are many remnants here. Miss Xue can choose one that she likes. of."

The eldest princess frowned. Even though they are royal children, they shouldn't be so rude. This Qin is the Xie family's Qin, who can play and who can't, it's not up to them, what's going on with Brother San Huang like this?

It's a pity that Xue Wanqing can't read the piano score, but she is still very passionate about showing her talent, eager to try, sat down by the piano, and was about to start playing the piano, Xiao Changxuan ordered the maid to clean her hands.

Burning incense and washing hands is a necessary process before playing the piano, otherwise, it will appear too disrespectful, too insincere, and too rude.

"Don't be nervous!" Xiao Changxuan smiled softly and comforted Xue Wanqing, "We are just playing for fun. Many of the scores here are fragments that have not been handed down. They are profound and mysterious, beyond my reach."

Third Princess Linghua couldn't bear it anymore, and said, "Brother Sihuang, that's because Sister Wei didn't play. These remnants are all from her family. Could it be that she is not proficient?"

Xiao Changxuan didn't believe it, and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "Master, have you played all these remnants?"