

The Power 88

Chapter 88 Compelling

Xie Zhiwei narrowed her eyes slightly. Since Xiao Changxuan entered the gate of Xie's house today, she tried her best to ignore his existence and calm down her emotions, but she never expected that these two people would stimulate her emotions again and again.

Xie Zhiwei doesn't want to be rude and drop the line, but as long as he thinks about the past life, Xie Zhiwei can't calm down. She took a deep breath and was about to answer when Xiao Xun said impatiently, "Play as you want, so much nonsense!"

Xue Wanqing looks down on Xiao Changxuan. In the book, this man also has the advantages of being decisive and devoted to love, and is quite good at winning people's hearts. But with Xiao Xun, Xiao Changxuan looks disliked.

As soon as Xiao Xun heard what Xiao Xun said, Xue Wanqing stopped talking. After cleaning her hands, she sat in front of the piano, smiled gently, and said humbly, "I'm not good at playing, and I don't even dare to try the remnant score, so I present it to everyone." A song "Autumn Window, Wind and Rain"!"

No one would know that "Autumn Window and Rainy Night" is a tune in the four famous novels "Dream of Red Mansions", and it was written by Lin Daiyu in the autumn rainy evening.

It doesn't matter whether the new words or the old songs are old. To the surprise of all the girls, it is a kind of fun for everyone to gather here to try playing the Wuyi Qin and appreciate the remnants of the music. As soon as the eldest girl came up, she presented a song.

The girl from the uncle's mansion is not Le Ling, how can she say such a thing?

Everyone looked at each other, Xie Zhihui flushed with shame, even if others didn't remember that Xue Wanqing had lived in Xie's house for five years, she couldn't deceive herself and think that Xue Wanqing had nothing to do with Xie's family. Xie Zhihui couldn't help looking at Xie Zhiwei for help, and seeing the big sister's lips curled up slightly, with a smile that was not a smile, and the tails of her eyes were full of sarcasm, she couldn't help being relieved, a kind of rice raises all kinds of people, Xue Wanqing's surname is Xue, what does it have to do with the Xie family?

It's still the big sister who thinks clearly.

I only heard a lingering sound of the piano floating from Xue Wanqing's fingertips, and the tear-jerking tone immediately mobilized everyone's hearts, and then the libretto overflowed from her lips:

Autumn flowers are bleak, autumn grass is yellow, and autumn lights are long.

I feel that the autumn window is endless, and the wind and rain can help the desolation!

Help the autumn wind and rain come so fast! The autumn window is shocked and the autumn dream is green.

Embracing the autumn love can't bear to sleep, she shed tears and candles to the autumn screen.

Tears and candles shake the short-lived concubine, and sorrows and sorrows move away from love.

Who's autumn courtyard has no wind to enter? Where is the autumn window without the sound of rain?

Luo Qun couldn't help the autumn wind, and the sound of residual leaks urged the autumn rain to be urgent.

Lian Xiao's pulse is whizzing again, and it seems to be crying with people in front of the lamp.

The cold and smokey small courtyard turned to depression, dripping when the bamboo and empty windows were sparse.

I don't know when the wind and rain will stop, but the screen window has been wet with tears.

Before the eyes of the crowd, they seemed to see a girl under the fence, who was overwhelmed by the quilt, sitting crookedly on the bed. Opening the autumn window, the dusk gradually fell that day, cold and dark, and with the raindrops on the bamboo shoots, I felt even more desolate.

Some girls were so moved that they shed tears. Looking at the delicate girl in front of the piano, some sympathy gradually appeared in their eyes, and they thought that Xue Wanqing had lived in Xie's house for five years. How can I write such melancholy, boundless sad, and tearful words?

The autumn wind and autumn rain are sad, what kind of situation is it that makes her write such lonely and desolate feelings? Thinking about it just now, Xue Wanqing only asked about her grandmother's illness, and the two sisters of the Xie family suppressed Xue Wanqing. One can imagine the miserable and depressive life she lived in the Xie family back then.

Of course, Xie Zhihui also understood the song "Autumn Window, Wind and Rain", and also understood the gazes of many ladies. She was flushed with anger, bristling with anger, and was about to shoot the case, but Xie Zhiwei took her hand in time, and looked at her. She shook her head lightly, telling her to be calm.

Xie Zhiwei's words and deeds had magical power, and quickly soothed Xie Zhihui's heart. She took a deep breath, sat down, and only looked at Xue Wanqing coldly, watching her finger pressing the strings, a ray of ending sound gradually disappeared in the The attic window.

"Who is playing the piano? It sounds like a blessing!" A feminine voice came up, seemingly displeased.

Several princes knew the voice, headed by the eldest prince, hurriedly got up and went downstairs. At some time, Xie Tiao and several adults accompanied Lu Yan over. It seemed that they were visiting the garden and came here unknowingly. Hearing the sound of the piano, he stopped and listened for a while.

The person who spoke just now was Lu Yan.

Xie Mingcheng hurriedly went forward to salute, glanced at Xie Tiao and said, "The one who played the piano just now is the eldest daughter of Xue's family in Uncle Ningyuan's residence."

Logically, Xie Mingcheng should be said to be "the cousin girl of the Xie family", but Xie Mingcheng did not say so, but left the relationship between Xue Wanqing and the Xie family clean. It can be seen that Xie Mingcheng is quite dissatisfied with the piece played by Xue Wanqing.

What can the Xie family do to Xue Wanqing? Wherever the girls in the mansion had, Xue Wanqing was missing. Where the girls in the mansion didn't have, the old lady gave them to Xue Wanqing. Originally, Xue Wanqing was a girl from the uncle's residence, and the family members were not dead. Whether Xue Wanqing was doing well or not had nothing to do with the Xie family. But now, because Xue Wanqing lived in Xie's house for five years, and made some libretto, it's publicizing that Xie's family has treated Xue Wanqing badly.

How can Xie Mingcheng not be annoyed?

He also said this on purpose.

However, Xie Zhiwei secretly thought that something was wrong, the more this happened, the more people thought that the Xie family was out of shame, and she couldn't help but stepped forward and said, "Master Lu, Miss Xue from Ning Yuan's residence is Duan Xian's cousin, and Aunt Duan Xian passed away. Afterwards, the old lady at home took pity on her granddaughter who had no one to raise her, so she took her home. Since her cousin came home not long ago, Miss Xue has lived in Xie's house for five years, and she and my sister have been together day and night, and have fun at the old lady's knees together."

Xie Zhiwei's meaning is very clear, even if the aunt at home treats the cousin badly, but the cousin is the granddaughter of the old lady's direct relative, so will she treat her badly? And Xie Zhiwei herself was not the granddaughter of the old lady, even if Xie Zhiwei was treated badly, she would not treat Xue Wanqing badly.

At this time, the girls who were touched also calmed down one after another. What's more, the adults who just listened to the song together lamented that the poem was written with meaningful rhyme, changeable, and sincere emotions. It is everyone's demeanor, but it is not confused by it. It intuitively that it is an allusion to the Xie family's harsh treatment of him.

Xiao Changxuan took a deep look at Xue Wanqing, who lowered her head. On a day like today, the Xie family's brothers and sisters still threaten Xue Wanqing. She is an orphan. Taking care of the places that cannot be seen, at that time, how should Xue Wanqing deal with herself?

Will the brothers and sisters of the Xie family let her go?