

## The Power 89

### Chapter 89 Brother

Xiao Changxuan took a step forward, cupped his hands and said, "Master, I have felt something in my heart since ancient times, and I can't help but say it in the chapters and sentences. Just now, Miss Xue's song "Autumn Window and Stormy Night" has written all about the autumn season, when all the flowers are killed, and it is a scene of chilling. , every word is pearls and brilliant, it is really a rare chapter."

Xiao Changxuan wanted to transfer Xue Wanqing's poem from artistic conception to talent.

As soon as he opened his mouth, other people also talked about it, and there was no shortage of beautiful words for this poem, "How fast the autumn wind and rain come, shocking the autumn window and autumn dream green, using the lush green midsummer to set off the misery of the autumn wind and autumn rain , It is indeed a unique technique, and it is difficult to do it without being immersed in poetry for decades. ", "Emotions progress layer by layer, the fallen leaves are rustling, the cold smoke is indifferent, and finally the cold wind and rain are left in the sky, which is sighing! ""Miss Xue is young and talented" and so on.

To be able to enter the cabinet and rank among the nine officials, all of them are hard-working, and the two Jinshi who were named on the gold list, which one of these people is not a talented person, who has studied the scriptures, has unique features, and will be able to occupy a place in the history books in the future. ?

No matter how the process came about, Xue Wanqing was satisfied to be able to get such high comments from such a person. She lowered her eyes slightly to cover the flash of color in her eyes, and did not see Xie Tiao's picture. The handsome and elegant face was stiff and gloomy.

"Master Lu laughed!" Xie Tiao cupped his hands and said, he couldn't pretend to be stupid. Even though Xue Wanqing's surname was Xue, she could have nothing to do with Xie Zhiwei's sisters and brothers, but she had to distance herself from him, the grandfather who raised her for five years.

He is Lu Yan?

Lu Yan is famous, he is one of the characters second only to Xiao Xun in the book, his appearance is unparalleled, and every time he appears on the stage, he is shocked as a heavenly man, but it is a pity that he is an eunuch.

Xue Wanqing naturally refused to let go of this opportunity. She originally wanted to find an opportunity to make friends with Lu Yan. If there is such a person by the emperor's side, she will be able to do everything with half the effort in the future. Moreover, those who accompany Lu Yan today are all powerful officials in the court. If these people know that Uncle Ningyuan's mansion is following Lu Yan's way, will he still worry that Uncle Ningyuan's mansion will not get real power in the future?

This is leveraging strength to fight strength!

What Xie Tiao said, Xue Wanqing didn't care, she stepped forward politely, and saluted Lu Yan, "Xue Shi Wanqing of Ningyuan uncle's mansion has met Mr. Lu!"

Lu Yan's eyes swept over Xue Wanqing lightly, and her feminine voice was flat and unwavering, "Excuse me!"

Xue Wanqing raised her head, "My father talked about Mr. Lu's kindness at home, and he was able to be crowned son, all because of Mr. Lu's promotion!"

Lu Yan glanced at Xie Tiao with a half-smile, stroked his sleeves, and said casually, "The title is the most important weapon of the country, and the emperor's rewards and dismissals all depend on the emperor. Miss Xue thinks that I can control the emperor's will? This is really true. Contempt for imperial power."

Xue Wanqing never thought that there would be people in this world who would deny the credit for what she had done. She was stunned all of a sudden, seeing a flash of contempt in Lu Yan's bewitching eyes, she was furious, a mere \*\*\*\* dared to To be so rude to her is just a running dog beside the emperor, if not, who would rush to curry favor with him?

Really shameless!

Xiao Changxuan naturally knew that Lu Yan was rescued by Uncle Ningyuan's son, so his father would allow Lu Yan to repay his kindness by allowing Ningyuan to inherit the title of Earl Ningyuan for another generation. He did not expect that Lu Yan would step on Xue Wanqing while denying this kindness. kick.

Ms. Xue originally thanked Lu Yan sincerely.

Xiao Changxuan saw that Xue Wanqing was really unable to step down, and might be accused of contempt for the imperial power, so he hurried forward and said, "Miss Xue is not a member of the court, and she doesn't know much about the affairs of the court, so she unintentionally offended Lu." My lord, please see that today is a good day for the county lord, please don't care about it!"

Lu Yan's soft eyes fell on Xie Zhiwei's body, he lightly blushed, and raised the end of his eyes lightly, "Master Xie, the gongs and drums are beating ahead, let's go and listen to the two-fold play!"

Lu Yan is usually a busy person, but today he is still in the mood to listen to the show, which shows that he came to celebrate with sincerity. Xie Tiao naturally couldn't wish for it, so let's put all these bad things aside for now, and hurriedly reached out to make a petition.

At this time, everyone understood that the reason why Lu Yan did not punish Xue Wanqing for his crime of contempt for imperial power by his nonsense was not because the fourth prince pleaded for mercy, but because today is a good day for County Lord Duanxian.

For a moment, Xue Wanqing's expression was particularly ugly. She clenched her hands into fists. Only she knew how much effort she had to maintain her current calm appearance. What is this? For Xie Zhiwei, Lu Yan stepped on her face like this?

Xie Zhiwei saved Lu Yan's life, but her father also saved Lu Yan's life, why should one be more important than the other?

After Lu Yan walked away, Xue Wanqing turned her head slowly. She didn't seem to see the strange eyes of the girls around her, but looked at Xie Zhiwei with disdain, "Big cousin, I really didn't expect that Mr. Lu would be so kind to you." The eldest cousin is so... special!"

Who is Lu Yan? It's a eunuch!

If it were any other girl who got involved with an eunuch, she might be too ashamed to be ashamed, but because Xie Zhiwei was taken care of by Lu Yan in his previous life, he was grateful for his friendship and smiled lightly, "Maybe it's fate? To me, Mr. Lu, Just like a big brother, if possible, I would like to respect Mr. Lu as a big brother!"

Xie Zhiwei was so calm, it was unexpected!

Who is Lu Yan? It's hot, and the power is in the hands of the people!

Who wouldn't want to have a brother like this? For a while, the girls were very envious.

This was not the effect Xue Wanqing wanted at all, she mocked, "Big brother?"

"Is there anything wrong?" Xie Zhiwei asked back, the corners of his lips curled up slightly, and he also responded to Xue Wanqing with a touch of sarcasm, "It's the big brother! It's the elder brother!"

Without waiting for Xue Wanqing to fight back, the Eldest Princess laughed, "Sister Wei, you are really good. You are probably the only one in the world who dares to say that Mr. Lu is your big brother. I wouldn't dare to do it for me!"

"I don't dare!" The third princess stuck out her tongue in horror, and said nothing, but everyone knew, yes, that person, who would dare to get close to him?

It was still early, and I don't know who suggested it. Everyone also said to go to the theater. What kind of play is it? It actually moved Mr. Lu, so the group talked and laughed, and walked towards the stage.

Just now, the farce downstairs in Wuyi seemed to have never happened before. The closer we got, the sound of gongs and drums on the stage, the babbling singing voice was blown over by the water wind, with a unique crispness The melodious charm immediately aroused people's interest.