

## The Power 91

### Chapter 91 Governor

The stage was still babbling and singing non-stop, Lu Yan sat and listened to two folds of the play, a round-faced little \*\*\*\* came in a hurry, went up to him and said something, Lu Yan said goodbye, saying that it was the palace Something is going on here.

Xie Tiao naturally didn't dare to stay, so he personally sent him to Yimen, watched him get into the carriage, turned the corner of the street and disappeared, and then turned back.

The carriage was driving on the wide avenue in the capital city, it was the time of Shenshi, and there were not many people on the street at this time compared to usual, and the speed of the carriage was not too fast or slow. Lu Yan sat on the inner wall of the carriage and looked at the window The curtain fluttered gently, bringing the street scene by the side of the road into his eyes from time to time.

"sweet dumpling."

A chubby \*\*\*\* accompanying him quickly and nimbly climbed in from the shaft of the car, knelt in the car, and responded, "Master!"

"The report to the residence where Xie Yuanbai was appointed to direct the matter is ready."

"Yes!" Tang Yuan replied, the carriage paused for a while, Tang Yuan jumped off, a horse came over, he got on the horse, and soon rode away, while the carriage was still driving towards Miyagi at the same speed go.

Back in the palace, Lu Yan first went to his own residence to change his clothes. He wore a scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, and he instantly changed from a prince of a handsome family to a famous governor and envoy of the East Factory. The business was done, and after replying in a low voice, he hurried forward to serve the Governor.

Lu Yan's eyes are deep and dark, like the most distant starry sky in winter night, cold and deep, unreachable.

After tidying up the Qilin robe, Lu Yan stood in front of the mirror and straightened his clothes. He glanced sideways at the mirror, then turned and walked out. At the door, a little \*\*\*\* was holding a stack of memorials in his arms, waiting for him to go out. After leaving, he also trotted, following him silently.

The eunuchs on duty in the Linde Palace lowered their heads even more when they saw Lu Yan coming. Li Baozhen greeted him from inside, greeted him, and said in a low voice, "Your Majesty is waiting for the Governor!"

The emperor, who was wearing a Kuilong Wanzi Song brocade uniform and an ordinary square flat scarf on his head, was sitting on the kang of Jiusi Hall reading a picture.

As soon as Lu Yan entered the door, even if he didn't see the words, he could guess what the emperor was looking at? His eyes sank suddenly, but they returned to normal almost instantly, and walked over with light steps.

The emperor raised his head, saw Lu Yan, his eyes lit up, and he waved hurriedly, "Ah Yan, come here quickly, and taste this word with me again, Shen Mang's "Ode to the Evening Pavilion" is known as the best in the world I really never get tired of seeing it."

Emperor Shoukang has beautiful features, clear complexion, and elegant temperament. He looks like a gentleman. . Emperor Shoukang also proposed to add "paintings" in the imperial examination, but he was opposed by the ministers headed by Xie Tiao, so he had to give up.

Even so, Emperor Shoukang was unwilling to give up this idea. A year ago, he held a painting test in Beijing, and the top three could be admitted to the Imperial Academy as painters.

As a master of calligraphy and painting, Shen Mang is unrivaled in the world with one hand. He was once invited into the palace by Emperor Jianyuan to write for the princes. This word was once hailed as "the most wild grass in the world" by Emperor Jianyuan. Later, Emperor Jianyuan gave it to the false emperor who was the prince at that time. From time to time, take it out for observation and tasting.

Lu Yan walked to the side of the case, and his eyes fell on a small seal in the lower right corner on the left. His eyes were slightly deep, and he quickly cleared up the strangeness. He couldn't help smiling, and said, "Shen Shusheng's writing is flying, The expression is free, and every word is often completed in one stroke; it is so beautiful that no one can match it, and it has a magnificent momentum that sweeps thousands of miles."

The emperor nodded as he listened, "Ah Yan has a unique vision, which is in line with my song."

The emperor pushed the characters aside, Lu Yan took them over, rolled up the characters, carefully wrapped them with silk tape, packed them in a bright yellow satin bag, and put them in a rosewood wood-carved dragon pattern cabinet.

The emperor only glanced at the memorial on the corner of the Kang table, and asked casually, "What is said in the memorial?"

Lu Yan picked up a few main things and said them one by one, and after rehearsing the disposition opinions again, he picked up the top memorial and put it in front of the emperor, "Your Majesty, the county magistrate of Xiangfu County sent it up." Zhezi, it is said that another villager saw a white tiger on the mountain."

Since the last attack, the emperor never expected that the county magistrate of Xiangfu County would dare to talk about "White Tiger". He frowned and said displeasedly, "Does this mean to lie to me again?"

Xiao Xun came to report, saying that the white tiger was a conspiracy set up by the second prince Li of the previous dynasty in collusion with the court.

But if there is a white tiger, what does it mean? It means he is a benevolent king.

"It's a matter of auspiciousness, I dare not stop playing." Lu Yan said calmly, "I have already sent someone to verify what is said in the booklet. More than one villager in the local Baishi Village has seen the white tiger with his own eyes, and it was in the blue sky and broad daylight. I think that good things take time, and the story of the white tiger should not have been fabricated by the county magistrate of Xiangfu County."

Baishi Village is located at the foot of Nanshan Mountain in Tiewei Mountain. The village is small, and all the villagers are hunters.

The county magistrate of Xiangfu County gave the performance for the first time. Someone saw a white tiger on Tiewei Mountain, and it was the villagers of Baishi Village who saw it.

The white tiger is one of the four spirits of heaven. In "Huainanzi", it is recorded that the four spirits of heaven and the yellow dragon are also known as the five beasts of heaven. To put it bluntly, the white tiger is a divine beast in the sky. Since ancient times, the divine beasts have appeared in the world because of the presence of a holy king.

The virtue of the king reaches the level of birds and beasts, and the white tiger moves. The king is benevolent but not harmful, and the white tiger will see it. The white tiger is also a benevolent beast. The tiger is white, the onyx body is like snow, without any stray hairs, and its roar is windy.

Emperor Shoukang was also more cautious. After the county magistrate of Xiangfu County played the white tiger, the emperor did not mobilize the crowd. Instead, he took a few close officials to visit Xiangfu County in private to see what happened. Bandits, if Lu Yan hadn't stepped forward, Emperor Shoukang would have wondered if he would have died.

Emperor Shoukang suspected that someone deliberately used the white tiger as a cover to lure him out of the palace for assassination.

Because Lu Yan was injured, Jin Yiwei was in charge of the initial investigation, but before the news spread, the magistrate of Xiangfu County committed suicide in fear of crime and hanged himself in the Yamen. , Those who were arrested also took poison.

If it wasn't for Lu Yan, Emperor Shoukang can be sure that he still has a black eye on this matter now.

It stands to reason that the county magistrate committed suicide in fear of crime, and all his relatives were imprisoned pending trial. The county magistrate should have avoided it. How could he insist on the villagers seeing the white tiger again?

The emperor looked through the excerpts at a glance, and threw the excerpts aside without making a decision, and asked, "Ah Yan, what do you think of this matter?"

## Chapter 92 Recommended

"Your Majesty, the matter of auspiciousness is a major event. If someone uses this matter to plot wrongdoing, firstly, to frame loyal ministers, and secondly, the good auspiciousness will be wiped out, which may provoke the wrath of the heavens. According to my opinion, the emperor might as well appoint someone to go there. If there is a white tiger in Baishi Mountain, then we will respectfully welcome the white tiger back to the court; if there is no white tiger, we can thoroughly investigate who committed the crime."

The emperor was deeply surprised, his dark eyes showed confusion, his eyes fell on the booklet, as if he was thinking about something?

Lu Yan smiled helplessly, "Your Majesty, because it is related to auspiciousness, and the white tiger is the king's benevolence and longevity, neither Jinyiwei nor Dongchang should start to deal with this matter."

After Lu Yan finished speaking, he bowed and stood, as if he didn't notice the emperor's eyes suddenly raised, and just waited quietly.

"Ah Yan, your sincere heart to me is really touching, and you are the only one who is thoughtful for me in every way. If everyone in the court is like you, how can there be so many things?"

"Your Majesty, all honor and disgrace of your subjects are tied to your Majesty, and you dare not neglect your loyalty to His Majesty."

Jin Yiwei's original function was to "directly drive guards, inspect and arrest", but since the false emperor committed suicide in front of the palace gate, Emperor Shoukang ascended the throne, specially ordered him to be in charge of prisons, gave him the right to inspect and arrest, set up a township department, and did many things. Insidious thing. Needless to say, Dongchang, those who enter Zhao Prison rarely make it out alive.

These are not done by Renjun.

Although what Jinyiwei and Dongchang did was at the emperor's will, it was related to Renjun's reputation, and Emperor Shoukang would not blame himself for what the factory guard did at such a time.

The emperor thought about it seriously, and asked, "Ah Yan, who is more appropriate to appoint to take charge of this matter? Have you considered suitable candidates?"

Lu Yan stood up with a bow, "Your Majesty, I recommend Xue Shipeng, the eldest son of Bo Ningyuan."

This was another person that the emperor had never thought of. He froze for a moment, tapped his fingers lightly on his bent knees, and after a moment, he smiled and said, "This is indeed a good candidate. I see, that Xue Shi Peng Peng is also a clever person, since he knows how to use opportunistic tricks, it should be a no-brainer to do this job. You just need to find someone to convey the message."

Saying so, the emperor got up and got off the couch, and a little \*\*\*\* hurriedly came forward to help the emperor put on his shoes and straighten his regular clothes, the emperor walked out with his hands behind his back, "Ah Yan, you can accompany me to the Imperial Garden for a walk! "

Lu Yan handed the zhezi to Li Baozhen, who was walking forward, and gave him a wink. It was Li Baozhen who arranged for this trivial matter.

The Xie family's celebration banquet lasted until late at night, and at the beginning of the unitary hour, after the feast was over, the guests left one after another.

After Xie Zhiwei sent off the eldest princess and the third princess and handed over the handkerchief he had chosen, he was also sore from exhaustion.

She returned to Yizhaoyuan, and the left wing room was filled with three rooms full of congratulatory gifts.

Today, Zimo and Yaotao have been by her side, and the yard was handed over to Yuqing, who also intended to take her postgraduate entrance examination. At this time, she hurried forward, "Girl, the old lady has sent a message, and the rewards from the palace are not worth it." Returning to the public, the girl keeps it for herself. There are not so many gifts. Today, the gifts sent by Prince Xiang's Mansion consist of two carts, three sets of head and face jewelry, a gold lacquer dotted emerald glass screen, a red sandalwood inlaid jade screen, and twenty horses of various colors. Satin..."

Yu Qing was still reading the gift list, seeing Xie Zhiwei was so surprised that her mouth could not be closed, Bai Ling smiled and said, "Girl, how can this be a congratulatory gift? This servant is looking at it, it is clearly a dowry gift."

Xie Zhiwei didn't think too much about it, after all, no one really gave such a gift, so it is conceivable that this gift must not be from the Prince Xiang's Mansion, but Xiao Xun probably sent it on his own initiative.

People like Xiao Xun would probably just give orders, and the people working under him didn't know what to think, so they just randomly sent gifts over without asking.

Fortunately, the gift list was delivered to her yard, otherwise it would be a joke if someone saw it.

"What are you talking about?" Zi Mo tapped Bai Ling's forehead with his finger, "What dowry gift is not a dowry gift? Ask Mother Qiu to hear it carefully, and tear your little mouth apart."

Bai Ling also knew that he had made a mistake. He was afraid, stuck out his tongue, shrunk his shoulders and stayed silent.

"There is also Master Lu's gift list, please have a look at it, Miss. The eldest wife has also brought over all the gifts from Prince Xiang's Mansion and Master Lu, saying that the wife will make up for it with the same amount, and let the girl keep it for herself."

Xie Zhiwei took the gift list and saw that it said "a pearl, a box of gems, and a pair of calligraphy and painting." Xie Zhiwei was interested, "What kind of calligraphy and painting is it?" "

Seeing that Yuqing couldn't answer, Xie Zhi said slightly, "I'll go and see!"

The scroll was unfolded, and under the light, I saw that the blank space in the painting was the ink seals left by several people. There are high mountains, waterfalls and springs, and several huts are hidden among the deep mountains. In the courtyard in front of the house, there are people cleaning Servant, on the winding mountain road, a Taoist priest is riding an ox, reading a book in his hand, on another black ox, a woman is holding a swaddling baby in her arms, with a baby in her arms, sitting behind her A big boy.

There are servants carrying luggage at the front and back, and another servant is driving a sheep up the mountain.

This is clearly the long-lost "Zhichuan Migration Map", which depicts the story of Ge Hong, a native of the Eastern Jin Dynasty, and his family moved to Luofu Mountain to practice Taoism and alchemy.

The whole painting, from the layout point of view, mostly adopts heavy mountains and complex ridges, lingering and tortuous postures, high mountains and dense forests, winding valleys and deep valleys, a grand, deep and majestic atmosphere. Vivid and delicate, the pen and ink are deep and intoxicating.

It is indeed the masterpiece of Wang Meng, the peak master of landscape painting in the former dynasty.

Lu Yan actually gave her such a precious painting. Xie Zhiwei looked at this scroll, not only joy, but also deeply moved.

Pearl Yidhu is a first-class southern pearl, each of which is the size of a thumb. The beads are round, pink in color, thick in pearl layer, and crystal clear.

As for the box of gemstones, the box is a huanghuali jade-inlaid treasure box, which contains various kinds of jade, agate and rare diamonds. Once the box is opened, it will shine brightly even under the dim candlelight, which makes people Xie Zhiwei was shocked.

Perhaps it was because he was used to receiving Lu Yan's favor in his previous life. These gifts from Lu Yan were precious, but Xie Zhiwei didn't have too much psychological burden. But, why did Xiao Xun send such a generous gift?

The three sets of heads are all made of top-quality jade and exquisite craftsmanship, and each set is made in-house, which is extremely exquisite and equally valuable.

"Let's put it away and put it in a booklet!"

For the time being, Xie Zhiwei has no better way, it is impossible for her to return these. After all, dealing with this person will be indispensable in the future, but Xie Zhiwei is not afraid, she has always adhered to the principle that she does not cause trouble, and when things come, there is no need to be afraid, just do what she wants.

## Chapter 93 Incident

Xie Zhiwei was about to go back to the house, when Gan Tang came in, Fu said behind him, "Miss, the second wife is here, she is waiting in the room, she insists on seeing the girl."

finally come!

Under the candlelight, Xie Zhiwei showed a sneering smile on her exquisite face, she raised her hand to straighten her dress, helped the bead flower on her head, her tired eyes suddenly shone brightly, "Let's go and meet my second aunt."

Mrs. Xiao was sitting in the room drinking tea uneasily. The teacup with the pattern of flowers and fruits in the bucket in hand was white and delicate, with elegant blue and white flowers and bright glaze. The Great Zhou Wu De Nian Yuzhi" is a treasure hidden by the royal family of the previous dynasty. If this small one is sold, it will cost at least a thousand taels of silver.

Xiaoshi has always known that the eldest girl in the family eats and uses exquisite offerings, but she never thought that a random teacup here is a relic from the previous dynasty.

She quickly put the teacup on the table, for fear of accidentally dropping it.

"Second aunt is here?"

When Xie Zhiwei went to the eaves of the corridor, he saw Mrs. Xiao, and after saying hello, he hurriedly came forward to salute, "I don't know if the second aunt came to me, what's your order?"

Xie Zhiwei knew why Xiao Shi came here, so she was not polite. As soon as she sat down, Gan Tang brought her a bowl of tea. The tea with green leaves and red borders has a delicate fragrance, which is not the same tea as the one Xiao Shi drank just now.

"Why did you make this drink all of a sudden?" Xie Zhi frowned slightly, but still enjoyed a sip.

Zi Mo hurried forward, "Cai Yuqing forgot to tell the girl. After noon, Master Lu sent someone to send some of these, saying that they just arrived. There are not many, so there are not many." Give it to the girl, she can drink whatever she wants in the future."

Is she also free to drink the top grade Dahongpao?

Xie Zhiwei didn't say anything.

Today, when she was checking Lu Yan's pulse in the palace, Eunuch Tangyuan served this tea. When she was leaving the palace, a little \*\*\*\* rushed over and gave her a paper bag, about two taels. How precious is Dahongpao, who would be willing to drink it?

"What kind of good tea is it? Give it to my second aunt." Xiao said with a smile.

Xie Zhiwei covered the tea bowl, smiled, noncommittal, and said, "Today, because of my affairs, Second Aunt has been troubled. It is so late at night, and Second Aunt hasn't said why yet?"

"Miss, Second Aunt came here today to ask, what happened to Second Aunt's housewife, Jin Rui's family, what happened? I have something to tell her today, but I have been looking for her for a long time, but I didn't find her. Where did the idiot hide for laziness, thinking that if she was found, she would not be spared, only to find out later that she was imprisoned in the firewood room by the eldest girl two days ago, and I don't know what happened to her?"

Before Xie Zhiwei could answer, Xiao quickly continued the conversation, "I think she must have offended the young lady, don't worry, the young lady, she has always acted a little crazy, I know, the young lady entrusted her to me, two Auntie must be the master for you, and she will never be spared."

"It's too late for Second Aunt to say that." Xie Zhiwei glanced at Zi Mo, and Zi Mo hurriedly entered the study room in Dongci Room, took out a piece of paper, and handed it to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at it before handing it to Mrs. Xiao, "Second Aunt, this is a damaged item in Siyi Pavilion. I have had someone estimate the price later on. The inside and outside plus the doors and windows need to be repaired. It will cost two dollars in total. More than ten thousand taels of silver. I don't know how Second Aunt plans to deal with this kind of slave?"

Xiao's face turned pale in a flash. She saw a pair of blue and white Eight Immortals crossing the sea gourd vases inside and estimated the price at more than five thousand taels, and a pair of pastel

chrysanthemum pattern straight neck vases cost more than seven thousand taels of silver. She couldn't help but exclaimed, "These two pairs of bottles cost more than 10,000 taels, how could this happen?"

"Why not?" Xie Zhiwei raised his chin at Xiao's teacup with a flower and fruit pattern that he had just used, "Didn't the second aunt just look at a teacup with a bucket of color? Do you think it is worth a lot of money? That day The ornaments placed in the Siyi Pavilion are all treasures from the warehouse, each of which represents the glory of the ancestors of the Xie family, not to mention anything else, just the pair of blue and white eight immortals crossing the sea gourd vases, which are the third of the Xie family When Dai Patriarch won the first prize in the examination, it was bestowed by Emperor Taizong of the Great Ye Dynasty, and it has been handed down for hundreds of years, so Second Aunt thinks that five thousand taels of silver is too much or too little?"

Xiao's mind went blank. She really didn't expect that just two pairs of bottles are nothing more than porcelain, and if broken, it will be broken. How could she think that it is really an inch of gold.

Nurse Tang came forward to bless her body, and said with a smile, "Miss, you are joking, these are just two pairs of bottles, they look good at home, why are they worth so much money?"

Xie Zhi smiled. She picked up the tea bowl and took a sip. She lifted the lid of the bowl and let Mammy Tang take a look, "Look, Mammy, I have tea in this bowl, and tea is also in the rough tea bowls of ordinary people outside. They are all tea leaves, but if you go to buy my tea leaves, you won't be able to buy them."

Xiao's complexion was not good. Just now she asked Xie Zhiwei to brew a bowl for her, but Xie Zhiwei didn't say anything, but now he used tea as an issue.

"In the future, Mammy, don't say such ridiculous and generous words. What kind of family is our family? It's different from those shabby households. We use it for ourselves every day and pay attention to practicality. But if it's for entertaining guests, we still need to pay attention to the cost of the utensils. It's exquisite and elegant."

She almost didn't say that this is the style of the family.

Mrs. Xiao glanced at Nanny Tang, and Nanny Tang understood, and hurriedly said, "Miss, just now, I was a servant with short knowledge, so I really shouldn't have said such a thing. I think this money is too much."

Mr. Xiao said from the side, "I don't know why the eldest girl is so sure that Siyi Pavilion was destroyed by Jin Rui's family?"

"I can't be sure, but it doesn't matter. The imperial court has a special yamen to interrogate these perpetrators. If it wasn't for Jin Rui's family, the yamen wouldn't have wronged her. If she was, the imperial court would naturally have laws to punish her."

Ms. Xiao was taken aback. "Young lady, you are planning to hand her over to the yamen?"

"Second Aunt thinks it's inappropriate?" Xie Zhiwei was also surprised, "Could it be that Second Aunt thinks that the family should punish her privately? This is illegal."



The blood on Madam Tang's face also faded away, but she heard that nine and a half out of ten interrogated prisoners in the yamen couldn't stand it, if the Jinrui family's trick, wouldn't she be unlucky too up?

Nurse Tang was fighting on both sides, her whole body was like sifting chaff, she looked at Xiao Shi for help.

Xiao's hands were shaking too, and she couldn't sit still, "Miss, this matter is no small matter. If family matters get into the yamen, wouldn't it be a joke for people outside? Otherwise, you should put Leave it to me from Jinrui's family, and Second Aunt will find a way to make her tell the truth."

## Chapter 94 Confessions

"It's not the most important thing to tell the truth. The things in Siyi Pavilion were brought out by my mother. If people accidentally bumped them while doing business, it's understandable, but it's obvious that someone Special tricks, if this matter is exposed lightly, wouldn't the family be messed up in the future? Also, who will make up for the loss of the family? Could it be my mother?"

"It stands to reason that if the Jin Rui family really did it, even if the eldest girl killed her, she wouldn't be able to make up for it. She has no meat all over her body."

"What is Tang Mama talking about?" Qiu Mama smiled and said, "The state owns the state law, and the family has family rules. If it was really made by Jin Rui's family, the yamen will naturally have a judgment, and we can punish them as we please. Such a family, even if they are so poor that they can't eat three meals a day, they should abide by the laws and regulations, whatever they do."

"According to the 'Dayong Law', if you deliberately destroy the property of the master's house, more than one tael and less than ten taels of silver, you will be sent to the frontier guard forever; if you are less than one hundred taels of silver, you will have a staff of one hundred, and you will be punished for three years; now, the total is More than 20,000 taels of silver should be hanged."

With a plop, Mammy Tang's eyes darkened and she fell to the ground.

Xiao's face was also pale and pale. She wanted to say that she would pay for it, but it was more than 20,000 taels of silver. This was all her savings, so she had to take it out?

"Miss, are you really planning to send Jin Rui's family to the yamen? It's about the inner house, wouldn't it be a joke?"

"Second Aunt, the Xie family certainly values face, but they can't tolerate traitors. Many aristocratic families care about face, and they dare not expose it, so they have to hide it, so that those young people can take advantage of it, and let the virtuous Swallow your breath."

After a long time, Mammy Tang woke up slowly. Luckily, lichen was spread on the ground, and the fall was not too hard, which spared her old bones.

Coming out of Yizhaoyuan, Tang Nanny helped Mrs. Xiao to walk on the corridor full of tree shadows. After walking for a while, there was no sound of people around, so Tang Nanny couldn't help but said, "Madam, this matter has to be discussed with the old lady." Say something, madam?"

Xiao's is already very confused. For a while, he thinks that this matter has nothing to do with the old lady, and for a while he regrets it to death. He should not have hooked up with the old lady. What should I do?

Ms. Xiao fell ill when she returned home, the kind who really couldn't get out of bed.

Xiao walked forward, and Xie Zhiwei held a confession in her back foot. She scanned it at a glance, and when she saw the blood-red handprint at the end, she asked without any surprise, "She has recruited?"

Mother Qiu nodded respectfully, "I've recruited them all. She said that the second wife ordered them to go down and pick out a few things that could be broken. And those chrysanthemums were thought to be worthless, so they were smashed together, anyway, those tall benches and the like can be repaired if they are broken, and there is no mercy if you buy them."

Xie Zhiwei sat at the table, tapped her fingers lightly on the table, she was wondering how to end this matter?

"Everyone is tied up? Are the two wives under control?"

"Everything is well arranged. Our people are watching, and they are in the woodshed. Only this matter, is it to alarm the old man or how to deal with it?"

"Turn on the lantern, follow me to the old man's study, and say that I have something important to report to the old man." Xie Zhiwei got up, this matter should be dealt with quickly.

Although he had been busy all day today, after seeing off the guests, everyone was very excited and couldn't fall asleep for a while, so the old man left three sons and grandson to talk in Qijianzhai, when he heard Shen Shuang come in and say, "Miss Here we come," the old man was quite surprised, and hurriedly said, "Please come in!"

Xie Zhiwei walked in hurriedly, and after saluting with blessings, Brother Cheng hurriedly saluted Xie Zhiwei and said "Hello, big sister". After that, the siblings sat down.

"It's so late, why are you still here? What can't be said tomorrow?" The old man asked with concern. The old man is very satisfied with this granddaughter. How many compliments did the guests say before leaving today?

The old man looked at his eldest granddaughter at this time, and couldn't help but feel a little regretful in his heart. If this child were a man, now he would die as long as he was afraid of death, so he wouldn't be worried about Xie's family.

"Grandfather, my granddaughter is going to disturb my grandfather's comfort today. Second uncle, third uncle, and fourth uncle, please sit down. Brother Cheng, I have something important to talk to grandfather. It's getting late, so you should go back early to rest. , I have to go to school tomorrow."

Xie Mingcheng got up quickly, glanced at his grandfather, saw his grandfather nodded slightly, and then left.

Shen Shuang also went out, and when she turned around and closed the door, she heard Xie Zhiwei's voice saying, "It's about a family scandal", she almost pinched her hand with a tremor.

In the courtyard of Qijianzhai, Xie Mingcheng looked at the closed door of the study with a sad face. He was not stupid. If the matter was about the eldest aunt, the eldest sister would definitely tell the grandfather in private. It can be seen that it is not about the long house, so then it must be the second and third bedroom, my mother or third aunt.

It was late at night and the dew was heavy, and he couldn't decide anything. Xie Mingcheng stood for a while, and had to turn around and leave. He was also a little tired recently.

Besides, their grandfather has never allowed them to care about things in the backyard. Even if it is about mother, there are grandparents on top, and there is father in the middle. Able to contribute to the family and have the ability to make a living for the people.

In the study, Xie Zhiwei took out the confession from her cuff, and she gave it to her grandfather with both hands, and told what happened.

"The granddaughter thought that the person who did this would definitely pay attention to Siyi Pavilion's movements from time to time, so she arranged for people to watch secretly, and at the same time said something. There were two pairs of plum vases from the previous dynasty handed down by the ancestors. Both are worth thousands of dollars, and now they have been ruined. After the celebration banquet is over, people from Shuntian Mansion must be invited to help find the murderer. Last night, the person who committed the crime must be the one who thought today is On the big day, I am afraid that not many people in the family paid attention to the Siyi Pavilion, so that person sneaked in and swept away the debris, and was caught by the granddaughter's men."

At this moment, Xie Tiao had already finished reading the confession while listening to it. He took a deep look at the second child and passed the confession over.

At this time, several people in the study roughly understood what was going on. The third child and the fourth child were just listening in. They were sitting and drinking tea, but the second child first glanced at the lowermost donor, and suddenly turned his face. He became so angry that he slapped the confession on the table and stood up abruptly.

"What are you going to do?"

"I, son, my son is going to divorce this wicked woman." The second child has always been a person who can't rub a little sand in his eyes. Xiao has also done his duty these years, and he just turns a blind eye to some things and passes them by. Now that the eldest brother is not at home, Xiao's family has this happy event, not only does not help, but instead does such stupid things that are not as good as pigs and dogs.

## Chapter 95 Aunt

"Confused!" Xie Tiao was calm. He didn't say anything else, but said to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Wei, it's your second aunt who did something wrong. You didn't say anything, but used such a Way to handle it, very well done!"

After Xie Tiao finished speaking, he called Shen Shuang to come in, "You take the chessboard and chess pieces I got a few days ago and give them to Miss Wei."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up to express his gratitude, and said with a smile, "Grandfather, then granddaughter will not be polite."

"Well, you're welcome!" Xie Tiao smiled, stroking the beard under his chin, "It's getting late, you go back first, grandpa will handle this matter properly."

Xie Zhiwei would not doubt that the Xie family is very secure because of the presence of his grandfather. If it hadn't been for the marriage bestowed by the emperor in the previous life, if it hadn't been for her, the Xie family would not have been destroyed.

Xie Zhiwei came out of Qijianzhai, she couldn't hear the voice inside, but she also knew that his grandfather might severely punish Xiao.

As Xie Zhiwei expected, Xie Tiao said to Xie Zhongbai, "Xie's family is not a small family, so if you want to divorce your wife, you can't just say it casually. Seeing that Brother Cheng is about to end, his birth mother's reputation is tainted, and his life will be ruined." Yes. I won't explain the truth of throwing rats, but you can understand it."

"Back then, back then..."

Xie Tiao raised his hand and waved, "I don't need to say what I said back then. It is impossible for a person to have everything go smoothly in this life. It is useless to talk about what has happened. It is certainly safer to walk on two legs, but there are many people in this world. It is a person who walks through life with a cane."

"Yes, the son has remembered the father's teaching."

Xie Tiao said, "A few days ago, Lin Jijiu had a daughter who had been a widow before she passed through the family. After three years of filial piety, she originally said she was not planning to remarry. In the past two years, her family persuaded her to come to her husband's house too. Persuasion, persuasion has moved my mind, two days ago Lin Jijiu asked me if there is a suitable family to marry and become a second wife."

Lin Jijiu's purpose in coming to Xie Tiao to talk about things is actually very obvious. Xie Tiao has many sons, and his family style is upright, so it won't take much anger to bring his daughter here to be the second wife.

The old couple of the Lin family has only one daughter and no brothers. If the old couple leaves in the future, who will the daughter rely on? It is also a hard life, if you can get married, you will have a son and a half daughter in the future.

Although Xie Tiao didn't say it clearly, Xie Zhongbai understood the meaning. Xie Tiao wanted the girl from Lin Ji Restaurant to be his second wife. For the second room, Xie Zhongbai had nothing to do, Xiao Shi was his first wife, even though he was not the girl he liked, but he was willing to give her face, if she didn't want to be face, he was also willing to give her some color .

Family harmony and everything prospers, a family is harmonious, and only when all the strength can be brought together can it prosper and prosper.

In the past few years, if the Xie family hadn't been cautious and careful, they might have followed in Lu's footsteps, and they would have to keep a low profile like Cui. In this way, after two generations, who would remember Lu and Cui? Who is Shi?

As far as Haishi is concerned, the first house has declined, and the second house has seized power. Now it has a bad reputation among scholars. Even if the Hai family's eldest family was able to win the Xingbang High School and the Golden Palace title in the year after next, the Hai family still suffered a big fall. Without the efforts of two generations, it would be difficult to recover to the past.

Now the emperor is supporting a new family to replace the old four. The Xie family has been suppressed in the past few years, and it is already in danger. How can it withstand the fire in the backyard?

"Father decides everything!" Xie Zhongbai got up and bowed to Xie Tiao. He didn't know what to say with such an old mother.

Before the elder brother's biological mother Lu Shi died, he hired the eldest daughter of the Cui family. Although the Cui family was short-lived, he had such a good in-law family as the Cui family, and the elder sister left a little blood for the elder brother. You can't just let it go and act as a matchmaker to renew the Yuan family to your elder brother. Although he comes from a military family, his character is not bad.

This is the gap.

The fourth child was horrified when he heard it beside him, marrying a wife is not good, and it will bring disaster to the third generation!

Just when the fourth child thought that he had finished talking and could go back to rest, the old man looked at him, "I have already told your mother that the brothers and sisters of the Hai family will arrive soon. After the year, choose a date, you and Hai Let the girl get married, the girl is not young, so I can't wait forever."

If Hai's parents' house is still there, Xie Tiao is not in a hurry to marry the fourth child. The girl stays at home for two more years, and the parents may be grateful. Now that the parents have passed away, Xie Tiao is thinking about marrying the girl into the house in a hurry. , It is also good to comfort the spirit of the old in-laws.

Xie Laosi breathed a sigh of relief, got up and said, "Yes, the son obeys the father."

Xie Zhongbai came out of Qijianzhai. Originally, it was already three drums, and he would get up and go to the Yamen in less than two hours. He didn't plan to go to the backyard, but after this happened, he decided to go.

As soon as he entered the yard, there was still a light in the bright room of the main room, and there was no fire in the bedroom in the Xici room. Xie Zhongbai took a look, and walked to the bright room with his hands behind his back. Mammy Tang hurriedly greeted him, "Master , Madam has already rested, Madam has been tired for a whole day, it is so late, thinking that the master will not come back, so the servant asked Hu Po to help the master change clothes."

"No need!" Xie Zhongbai asked, "Go and ask my wife how much money is left at home. I already know about Siyi Pavilion, let my wife find a way to make up for the loss in the business."

Xie Zhongbai said these words on purpose to Mrs. Xiao, even though there were two doors away, he was not afraid that Mrs. Xiao would not hear him, and without waiting for Mammy Tang to speak, he ordered, "In two days, the small courtyard on the east will meet Someone came in to make repairs, and ordered to go down, don't mix and match the things in the house."

Xie Zhongbai didn't need to give these words, and he went out without waiting for Mammy Tang to ask what was going on. He originally wanted to go back to the front yard, but when he saw the light in Aunt Xu's room turned on, he followed suit. Went to Aunt Xu's house.

When the night was tender, Xie Zhongbai said, "Patience for a few more days, and when the small courtyard in the east is up, you can move out of this courtyard."

Aunt Xu was very happy when she heard this, "Why did the family think of repairing those yards?"

"Yes." Xie Zhongbai also stopped talking and said no more.

This is also the result of several discussions between the father and son today. The brothers and sisters of the Hai family came and wanted a place to settle, so they thought about repairing the yards on the east side together and allocating the yard near the second room to the second room. No, it's not good to always live in the parents' yard, and there are two small courtyards there, Xie Zhongbai is planning to give one to Aunt Xu, so as to suppress Xiao's.

Xiao really found out the next day, and became sicker and sicker.

At the Xie family's side, for two or three days in a row, Yuan was so busy that the banquet was over, and she had to watch people pack up the utensils, and the warehouse had to count the quantity. Lazy, but she cannot rest.

Tired, at most, sit down and let the maids beat her legs and pinch her shoulders.

#### Chapter 96 Temptation

On the other hand, the Xue family, although no fewer than fifty tables were prepared, only two or three tables were actually opened. There was a lot of leftovers left in the kitchen, enough for the whole family to eat for three to five days. There is more than enough.

Sitting at the table in the open room of the main courtyard, Pang listened to Madam Yan talking about the big kitchen, "Fortunately, Qin Rui's family kept an eye out, and not all of the fish, meat and vegetables were cooked, and there were quite a few left over, but the fish was They were all killed on the first day, and the meat that should be finely chopped was also finely chopped, and there was no way to return them. But those vegetables can still be returned. Only people like us, if they say this, they will not say that we can live. I would say that my wife can't be a human being."

Pang was trembling with anger, pinching a blue and white tureen in his hands, his fingertips turned white due to too much force, "My son left all this work to our eldest girl to make decisions, what can I do?"

"Ma'am, there is no more than two liang of silver left in the public house. Why don't you think of a way to hide from it today? Since the eldest girl has to take care of things, why don't you leave it to the eldest daughter."

"You think I don't want to?" Pang sighed, "Our master is a man who doesn't care about everything. He never knows that daily necessities are expensive, and he only knows how to ask for money. This time, I don't know what to do with this little bitch." Ecstasy Soup, even said to give her the right to give it to her. It sounds good. When the girl grows up, she always learns to manage things from her mother. Hmph, I don't know if you look at it. , leave the matter of earning money to me, I am such a bully!"

Pang took a deep breath and exhaled heavily, "I just thought that in the future this house will always be handed over to my brother Ce, how can I really ignore it? These things , you think I didn't think of it?"

Nurse Yan also has nothing to say, how about the eldest girl, anyway, she will go out in the future, but the uncle is a son, and if he wants to inherit the family business, is it true that he should just give the old man an empty shell?

Nurse Yan thought for a while before saying, "Is there really no other way?"

"Why is there no way? Tell the kitchen that for a few days today, the whole family will eat the leftovers from today's food. If anyone doesn't want to eat, he can ask the kitchen to make delicious food with his own money. You give the kitchen five taels of silver, sir If you want to study, you can't lose your health, and the money comes from myself, so I can make the kitchen good for the uncle as usual, and it can be regarded as an example for other people in the house."

After Xue Wanqing returned to Chunhui Hall, she didn't even sit in the afternoon table. Chunhui Hall did not lack food, Yuan Shi still did not dare to be negligent, and asked the kitchen to send a table of noodles to Chunhui Hall, the old lady kept a few dishes to eat with Xue Wanqing, and gave the rest to the people below .

After dinner, Xue Wanqing took the old lady around the yard, and told the old lady some of the health-preserving methods she knew, coaxing the old lady to praise her for her filial piety.

"It's better to stay here with my grandma. Qing'er doesn't want to go back. She just wants to stay with the old lady for the rest of her life."

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can there be a girl who doesn't go out and stays at home as an old lady? I heard that many young men came to the mansion today. Have you taken a fancy to any of them?"

A stunning face appeared in Xue Wanqing's mind. The young man was cold and handsome. When he stared at people with a pair of black eyes, there was an aggressive light like a beast. He was indeed the king who will replace the country in the future. But she was well aware of the rules of this era, and shyly buried her face in the old lady's arms, "The old lady is joking Qing'er."

"What's the matter? Although there are many rules and regulations in the girl's house, you must learn to plan for yourself. Your mother passed away early, if I don't help you plan, who else can help you plan? If you are in front of me, I can't help worrying about you, but your marriage still needs your grandmother and father's nod in the end, and I can't really make the decision after all."

You can't decide ten points, but you can also decide eight points! Xue Wanqing thought in her heart that she was not in a hurry for her own affairs, she knew the general direction of the plot, this was her golden finger, and she could still control her future destiny, but Xie Zhiwei, according to the arrangement in the book, She was not named the county head.

It seems that my book-wearing still has a great impact on the plot. She had to find a way to minimize this impact, and try to bring the plot back to the way it was set in the book.

"Grandmother, what about the eldest cousin's marriage? After the Chinese New Year, the eldest cousin is also eleven years old, and it's time to discuss marriage. I wonder which family's son my grandmother has chosen for the eldest cousin?"

Feng couldn't help but fell into deep thought. Of course she wanted to marry Xie Zhiwei as soon as possible, but if it didn't come before Ji, the old man would be unhappy first.

"Your eldest cousin's matter is not in a hurry." Feng Shi pinched Shibazi's bead, not thinking about Xie Zhiwei's matter, and asked Xue Wanqing, "Tell grandma, who are the sons and daughters who are here today?" ?"

Young master is the key point.

Xue Wanqing was about to speak when she heard the maid at the door raise the curtain, "The old man is here!"

Xue Wanqing hurriedly got out of Feng's arms, saw the door, the old man's face was full of red, and he walked in pompously, he straightened his temples and got up to salute the old man, "Grandfather!"

Although Xue Wanqing has been in Xie's house for many years, she doesn't see the old man very often. Whether it's the introduction in the book or the memory of the original body, the old man's impression of Xue Wanqing is only four words: serious.

Such people are actually not easy to deal with.

A modest gentleman like him has already cultivated to the point where emotions, anger, sorrow, and joy cannot be displayed. He only pays attention to the rules in his words and deeds, and he will not be emotional at all, so he appears to be impeccable.

Xie Tiao nodded towards Xue Wanqing, "I have something to tell your grandmother."

This means, what should Xue Wanqing do, don't stay here to be an eyesore. Xue Wanqing couldn't stand this kind of cold reception, and with an angry attitude, she blessed herself, "Grandma, Qing'er should go back too."

Her original intention was to let the old lady keep her, and she just took this opportunity to make things difficult for others, and the old lady was indeed very kind, "It's so late, you've already come, what are you going back for? You just stay, Will this mouth be missing at home?"

Xie Tiao turned around, looked at Xue Wanqing and said, "Let your fourth uncle or your cousin see you off!"



No matter how thick-skinned Xue Wanqing is, it's hard to keep it. She was self-defeating, but she hated Xie Tiao even more. She couldn't help but think that she deserved the ending of Xie's family in the book. No emperor could tolerate such a stinky stone in a latrine. A courtier of character.

Ms. Feng looked at Xie Tiao in astonishment, but Xie Tiao had already spoken, and she hadn't dared to refute Xie Tiao's words, so she could only wink at Nanny Jin and asked Nanny Jin to send Xue Wanqing out.

## Chapter 97 Marriage

"I don't know if the old man has anything to say to my concubine?"

"Miss Qing didn't go to the banquet after noon?" Xie Tiao asked.

"Yes, she is also filial. She is afraid that I will eat alone and no one will serve me, so she stays."

"What do you mean, the family has neglected you today?" Xie Tiao sat down on the Arhat's bed, and without telling Feng Shi to sit, he picked up a bowl of tea brought by the maid and took a sip, "Aman, is the Xie family okay?" neglected you?"

Ms. Feng turned around and looked at Xie Tiao in horror. She was sure that if she dared to say "yes", Xie Tiao would definitely say, "Since the Xie family has neglected you, how about I send you back to Uncle Yongchang's mansion?"

"Old man, what do you mean, can it be said that I have to come forward to help entertain a junior today at a celebration banquet? I have been in this house for 20 or 30 years, and I am not even a junior?"

"Broken? It turns out that you survived the days in my Xie family? But what can I do? This marriage between you and me was bestowed by the late emperor. If I want to help you say something, there is nowhere to say it now." Go. However, before the emperor, I can still ask for it, even if it costs me to thank my family, I am willing to help you to try!"

Feng's face was pale, and she was on the verge of falling. She took two steps back and sat down on the Arhat's bed, with two lines of tears running down her face, "Grandpa, I was also the one who gave birth to children for you."

Xie Tiao turned his face away. Although he didn't say anything, Feng Shi still understood his expression. He had never cared about her, nor remembered her credit.

Feng felt even more desolate, but at this time, she had no choice but to apologize to Xie Tiao in a low voice, "Old Master, please forgive me for the sake of the fact that the fourth child did not have a family and a career. It is inevitable that there will be a cold and cough, this time it is really bad, and it will take a month to take care of it, the family affairs, the concubine has already been handed over to the eldest daughter-in-law, she will take care of it."

Feng Shi made a concession again, and has been self-confined for a month.

Xie Tiao didn't say any more, he drank the tea in the tea bowl and got up, and said to Feng Shi in a knowing tone, "The brothers and sisters of the Hai family will come to Beijing in the near future, the marriage between the daughter of the Hai family and the fourth child It has been decided long ago,

although the boy will be the first to start a career and then start a family, but the girl from the Hai family is not too young, the fourth child can wait, but the girl from the Hai family can't wait, you just let go of other things during this month, I wholeheartedly prepare for the marriage of the fourth child, and choose an auspicious day in the spring of the next year, so that the two of them can get married."

Feng's eyes darkened and she almost fainted. At this time, she couldn't care about anything else, she knelt on the ground with a plop, and grabbed Xie Tiao's robe, "Old Master, the fourth child is also your own son. There are so many people in Beijing. Noble girl, among the noble girls who came here today, isn't there any one who is not worthy of the fourth child, does the fourth child insist on marrying such a shabby hukou?"

Xie Tiao lowered his head and looked at Feng Shi coldly, he didn't even have the energy to reason with her, he only took two steps back, grabbed the robe, and rescued the robe from Feng Shi's hands, his voice was calm and authentic , "Then who do you want the fourth child to marry?"

Marry who?

The fourth child is only fifteen years old, why did you want to get married so early? So much so that she has always felt that being engaged to a family like the Hai family has treated the fourth child badly, but she has never thought about being a well-matched girl in the fourth family.

"Old man, where will the brothers and sisters of the Hai family live after they come to Beijing? The Hai family has sold out all the properties in Beijing over the years. After coming to Beijing, I'm afraid they will have to live in my Xie family. The girl of such a family, the old man Do you still want to give it to the fourth child? Could it be that the fourth child was adopted by a concubine?"

The veins on Xie Tiao's forehead twitched, he resisted the urge to kick Feng Shi, countless thoughts rolled in his mind, but he couldn't utter a single word.

Although the Hai family is now in decline, the prosperity and decline of a family depends not on money but on talents.

Hai Muxian took the Jieyuan Examination in Nanzhili Mansion last year, and the exam papers were spread to the capital, and all the emperors and ministers of the court praised him. The emperor even moved to betroth the princess to Hai Muxian, and his colleagues asked about it one after another. Does Hai Muxian have any brothers or sisters whom he would like to marry? Knowing that he has already made an appointment with the Hai family for his children and in-laws, who wouldn't be envious?

Feng Shi actually still despises the downfall of the Hai family.

"You just have to prepare for the marriage. If you are not in good health and can't handle the marriage of the fourth child, I will tell the eldest daughter-in-law. If you can't even drink daughter-in-law tea, I won't force you!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Tiao pulled the hem of his robe suddenly, leaned over and patted it, as if something dirty was stuck on it, his cold eyes swept over Feng, turned and left.

Xue Wanqing just returned to the Xue family, and the Xue family fell into joy again. She was shocked when she learned that the emperor ordered Xue Shipeng to go to Tiewei Mountain to look for the white tiger.

There is no such plot in the original book. Although she also thought about finding a way to get this job over, she never thought that it would be so easy to get what she wanted.

Is it Lu Yan?

Hehe, it must be this eunuch, who is shameless and insists on putting a hot face on someone else's cold ass.

Xue Wanqing had just returned to Guanju Courtyard, and Xue Shipeng came over excitedly. As soon as he entered the door, he ordered the maids to serve him the best tea without even asking Xue Wanqing where he was today, and said happily, "Qing'er, you are really good!" As a father, oh, no lucky star of our uncle's house, you really should come back earlier, look at you, take good care of your own home, don't wait, insist on listening to your mother, go to Xie's house to live under the fence, you take Xie Jiawang. After all these years, what benefits has the Xie family given you? Not long ago, your good grandmother returned all the jewelry and money that she gave you, and you said that is not money? "

Speaking of money, Xue Wanqing thought that those were Xie Zhiwei's mother's dowry, so what about her mother's dowry?

Not a single thing was mentioned in the book, Xue Wanqing asked, "Father, what about my mother's dowry?"

"Your mother's dowry? Why did you ask about this?" Xue Shipeng talked about him, "Qing'er, don't ask these questions, you should quickly help Weifu to think of a way, then Baihu, what is Weifu going to do?" Where can I help the emperor welcome him?"

Xue Wanqing also sat down and took a cup of tea to drink, unhurriedly, as if she didn't hear Xue Shipeng's words.

Xue Shipeng sneered, "Qing'er, you don't regard Weifu as your father anymore? You don't always have to bargain with Weifu. How much benefit have you gained for Xie's family over the years? Xie's family gave you What? In the end, you returned to the Xue family in despair. Did you say anything for your father? You said you wanted your mother to listen to you, but how dare your mother not listen to you? Hehe, being a hereditary son like father is not as good. The county head of the Xie family is worth a lot, have you ever complained as a father?"

## Chapter 98 Congratulations

"Father, I didn't come back to Xue's house in despair. I'm grown up and sensible now. I'm not the poor little boy who was led by the nose, didn't understand anything, and let everything go at his own pace." Xue Wanqing sarcastically said, "My surname is Xue. Of course I want to go back to Xue's house. Could it be that my father wants to kick me out of the house?"

"You are my daughter, so I naturally have no reason to kick you out of the house. It makes no difference if there is one more person in the family or one person is missing. However, Qing'er, if you come to ask your mother's dowry back for Xie's family, you will fight. Wrong idea."

"Why? Could it be that father still takes mother's dowry as his own?"

Although Xue Wanqing never coveted Xie Zhiwei's biological mother's dowry, if she was asked to push her own share out, she would not be able to do it.

Xie Zhiwei deliberately tried to get back her biological mother's dowry from Feng's hands. A greedy person like Feng, even though he was reluctant in every possible way, would still compromise again and again. This made Xue Wanqing also understand a Reason, there are many rules in this era, if you act according to the rules, you can achieve twice the result with half the effort.

The mother's dowry, as the inheritance of the children, was a matter of course in the Yong Dynasty.

The Xie family got the title of "Qinggui", but the word "Qing" does not mean poor. Xue Wanqing can infer that the dowry of the original mother, Xie's family, is more than three or two sons. Compared with Cui's family, It should be more than that.

"Your mother's dowry is not in my hands. You still have leisure time here to beg for your mother's dowry. I can tell you that the emperor ordered you to go to Xiangfu County to look for the white tiger tomorrow if you can't find it in ten days. , You can imagine what the consequences will be for the Xue family. As a child of the Xue family, do you think you can escape?"

Xue Wanqing didn't have many concepts about ancient times, so he stayed in the impression of "the nine clans connected with each other" and "the men were sent to the frontier, and the women were fined and confiscated to the Jiaofang Secretary".

Xue Wanqing was not in a hurry to check Xie's dowry, besides, if the dowry was in Xue Shipeng's hands, he wouldn't have to lie to himself.

"Does your family have a shop in Beijing? The one that sells pens, ink, paper and inkstones?" Xue Wanqing was too lazy to discuss the disaster of the Xue family with Xue Shipeng. It's not worth mentioning.

The so-called "white tiger" is not the white tiger among the four great beasts, but the Bengal tiger produced by the albino mutation of the gene, which has the characteristics of innate immunity and poor adaptability. It is not easy to get a real white tiger, but it is not difficult to get a white tiger for business.

"What are you going to do?" Xue Shipeng thought for a while. In Xie's dowry back then, there was a shop in the capital that sold pens, ink, paper and inkstones. It was called "Jingyun Pavilion", and said, "Yes. There is one, but the business is not very good, on Yujie."

Xue Wanqing thought that she had a prescription for Xiangyun paper in her hand. This prescription was originally taken from the old lady. She is in urgent need of money now, so she had to exchange that prescription for money.

However, even though Xue Wanqing doesn't know how to do business, she also understands the truth of long-term fishing. "Father, I don't mean to help the family. I will make a scented and watermarked paper. If this paper is used When it comes out, it will definitely sell well. Such a good thing, I would only think of selling it in our own shop."

Xue Wanqing also thought of one thing, if she has something good in hand, is she afraid that there will be no market? Then he was not in a hurry, and said, "As for the matter of the white tiger, if my father is willing to take me out to look for it, I will definitely be able to find it."

This matter concerns the Nine Clans, Xue Wanqing doesn't want to die yet, so naturally she doesn't dare to neglect.

The book does mention the "white tiger", but the white tiger is just a conspiracy. Well, the Xue family definitely can't get involved with such a thing. At this moment, Xue Wanqing had to be cautious after thinking about it.

This is the disadvantage of having no one in the court.

However, this little matter was not too much trouble for her, Xue Wanqing quickly regained her spirits, and once again looked confident that she had a chance to win, which made Xue Shipeng froze for a while, "Okay, I will take you there, Thank you for your hard work too!"

"What about the shop?" Xue Wanqing said, "I don't make things difficult for father, I want to sell the fragrant cloud paper in the shop, if there is any profit, I am willing to share with my family three or seven, seven for me, three for my family. "

Xue Wanqing can naturally sell Xiangyun Paper in other shops, but besides earning money, she also needs to make the Xue family realize her value, so that in this family, she will have more and more words right.

What's wrong, Xue Shipeng has never felt sorry for money in his life, waved his hand, and said nonchalantly, "Okay, after this matter is over, I will let the steward come to see you."

The time was just right. At that time, she probably had already made the trial production of Xiangyun Paper.

In the early morning of the next day, Xie Tiao went to court as usual, and then he walked to Yujie South Street, and saw Zhang Minghe, Shangshu of the Ministry of War, riding his horse over, pulled the horse's head, and clasped his fists on the horse with a "wow" sound, " Congratulations, sir!"

Xie Tiao had already opened the curtain of the carriage, and when he saw Zhang Minghe, he thought to himself, didn't Zhang Minghe go to celebrate the happy event at home yesterday? Say congratulations again today, why?

"It's really the great kindness of the emperor!" After returning the gift, Xie Tiao and Zhang Minghe bowed their hands in the direction of the palace, said goodbye to each other, and walked towards the direction of Miyagi together.

Who knows, after a short walk, Zeng Shiyi, Minister of the Ministry of Rites, and Chi Yude, Minister of Taichang Temple, also bowed their hands to Xie Tiao to express their congratulations. It is a bit abnormal to say that a person has dementia and congratulates him twice on a happy event.

However, one after another, people expressed congratulations. Xie Tiao didn't know where the congratulations came from, and he was the one who was abnormal.

Wait until the leaking courtyard, Xie Tiao, who was full of doubts, happened to see Lu Qiling, young Yin of Shuntian Prefecture. The other party also saw him, and hurried over to salute and congratulate, "Congratulations, Mr. Xie, for the double happiness!"

Xie Tiao had accumulated doubts all morning, and now he couldn't help it anymore. Because Lu Qiling is not someone else but the first wife of Lu's natal family, Xie Tiao saw that it was still early, so he dragged Lu Qiling to a remote corner, "Qiling, you also went to the house for a drink yesterday, and congratulated you on the canonization of the county magistrate." Zhixi, today you are not the first person to congratulate me on double happiness, I am not afraid of making fun of you if you say it, I still don't know where this second happiness comes from?"

Lu Qiling was surprised, he was stunned for a moment, but the two ranks of Jinshi who were less than 20 were promoted to the figure of Shaoyin in Shuntian Prefecture within five years, so naturally their expressions soon returned to normal.

Now, Xu Tianlu, governor of Shuntian Prefecture, died not long ago, and went home to go to the funeral. After that, Ding You, the possibility of the emperor seizing his love is almost zero. Not surprisingly, the position of Governor of Shuntian Prefecture belongs to Lu Qiling.

This is also the reason why Lu Qiling is also waiting in the court today.

Today's update!

Xiao Xun: I dare not ask for my aunt, I am not tempted, nor am I involved in marriage, and Xilinmen has nothing to do with me, so what is the point of today's update? I am still sitting in the cold palace.

#### Chapter 99 Promotion

"Could it be that uncle didn't read the mansion newspaper before going to court today?" After seeing Xie Tiao's sagging bags under the eyes, he seemed to be in a bad mood, so Lu Qiling stopped talking nonsense. He had seen with his own eyes how the Xie family was going through yesterday. After that, most of the powerful ministers and nobles in the capital have gone, Xie Tiao should have been entertaining until midnight, and he didn't have a good rest. Where did he get the time to read the mansion newspaper?

"My nephew saw in the mansion newspaper that the emperor was going to set up a firearms battalion, and that his elder cousin was appointed to direct his affairs. My nephew thought that my uncle knew about it."

He really doesn't know!

Xie Tiao didn't have much energy at first, and he was over fifty. Although he also took care of himself on weekdays, and had been eating the health-preserving diet Xie Zhiwei prepared, and the effect was good, but he was tired until midnight yesterday, and it was over when he closed his eyes. When it's time to go to court, there is no delay in getting up.

At this time, Xie Tiao felt as if he had been pumped with blood for an instant, and he was full of energy, "Qi Ling, you read it right, right?"

"Uncle, it's not my nephew who saw this kind of thing alone, how could it be wrong? Besides, since the Dayong Dynasty to the present, if the emperor didn't have a decree to promote and depose, who would dare to write it in the mansion newspaper?"

It is this story!

Since his son went to the border, Xie Tiao hasn't had a good night's sleep.

That was his eldest son, the son of his first wife, who was extremely talented and intelligent since he was a child. When he was less than one year old and couldn't speak clearly, he held him in his arms and taught him to read word by word. At the age of three, he was enlightened, and his son couldn't hold chopsticks. He held his son's hand and started writing for him.

He has always placed high hopes on his son.

"When your eldest cousin comes back, you come home to drink!" Xie Tiao's eyes were wet, he patted Lu Qiling's shoulder, and walked to Linde Hall with the crowd of court.

Fortunately, on this day, there was no major event in the court.

Throughout the morning, Xie Tiao didn't listen to a word of what the colleagues in the court said or scolded each other. He was always distracted, thinking of Yuan's wife, the time when his son was just born, and these five things. I haven't seen my son for many years, what does he look like now? When we meet again, will the father and son be so unfamiliar that they don't even know what to say?

It was about to go down, the emperor suddenly called Xie Tiao's name.

Xie Tiao suddenly came to his senses, and hurried forward, only to hear the emperor say, "I heard that the eight hundred li in northern Xinjiang is urgent today. Xie Shoubei has already handed over all the military affairs, and will return to Beijing soon. I have promoted him to be the commander." Let's set up a firearms battalion."

Xie Tiao sincerely knelt down to thank Long En.

"Xie Yuanbai was my hand-picked Tanhua back then. I still remember how he straddled the street on horseback. What a sight. I also said that day that if I didn't want to be the emperor, I would like to compare Xie Tanhua's poems, essays and songs. Who knows, when I was waiting for him to make some achievements, he went to travel the world, and when I regretted it, he went to the frontier to kill enemies for me. Xie Aiqing, you really raised a good son!"

Xie Tiao heard the emperor say that these tears came out, so choked up that he couldn't say a word, he just knelt down and kowtowed, "I'm guilty!"

Jun's disrespect in front of him is something that someone like Xie Tiao can do!

It's just that, the emperor, the emperor, the nobles, the civil and military officials, no one laughed at Xie Tiao, but thanked him for his parental love.

The emperor waved his hand, "Let's get flat!" It didn't mean to care about it.

Coming out of the court, Xie Tiao didn't go to the Yamen, but went home.

The carriage stopped at the door, Xie Tiao did not get out of the car, but opened the curtain, just looked at the black lacquered gate of the house and the big lion at the door. Just got up and got out of the car.

"Go and invite the big girl!"

On the day Xie Zhiwei was canonized as the county lord, she went to tell Xie Tiao that at home, she was still the eldest daughter of the Xie family, and she was the same as before. National ceremony.

Xie Tiao felt relieved, Xie Zhiwei's low-key behavior made him even happier.

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what happened, she came from Yizhaoyuan and walked in a hurry, when she arrived at the door of Qijianzhai, Xie Tiao's study, her back was sweating, and she stood under the crabapple tree in the yard to rest for a while. Take a breath, and then go in.

Xie Tiao was sitting in front of the desk, dazed, not knowing what he was thinking, when Xie Zhiwei saw it when he crossed the threshold, his heart skipped a beat, he went forward in doubt, and saluted, "I met grandfather, grandfather, what happened?" ?"

In the previous life, the news of my father came back from the frontier after the Chinese New Year. The father accidentally fell into an ambush by the deserters chasing Beiqi. Although he finally broke through, his father was seriously injured, and he was still weak after recovering from his injuries.

Father's Shangfeng submitted a booklet to the emperor, and the emperor ordered his father to be transferred back to the Three Army Battalion and served as a Xuanwu general with an idle military position. His father's official career stopped here.

Tanhualang back then, my grandfather turned gray overnight.

Xie Tiaoteng stood up from the chair, walked around the desk, and said to Xie Zhiwei like a child, "Sister Wei, do you know that your father will be back soon?"

Xie Zhiwei's face paled instantly, "Grandfather, what happened?"

She has been thinking these days, whether to rely on Lu Yan not being reborn and not remembering the past life, to repay her kindness once, and ask him to help find a way to move her father or think of other ways to avoid the impending death. Coming woe?

Could it be that, before she had time to implement it, God knew about this thought, and God couldn't stand it, and gave her the biggest punishment, which fell on her father?

Xie Zhiwei is on the verge of falling. If so, is she worthy of her father?

Even though my father was bad in every possible way in his previous life, he betrayed his mother and neglected his younger brother, but he never owed her the slightest thing. The father is just too straightforward. If it is said that he betrayed his mother, how many men in this powerful family in Beijing are not three wives and four concubines, hugging left and right?

"No, Sister Wei, you heard from your grandfather that your father is fine, he is very good. The emperor promoted your father to be the commander of the fourth rank, and decreed that he be transferred back to Beijing to take charge of the firearms battalion."

Firearms Battalion? Does this mean that there is no need to go to the battlefield to kill the enemy in the future? My father likes to study, he has a wide range of knowledge, and he also likes to develop some strange skills. Such a position is really perfect for his father.

Is this really what the emperor meant?



Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but see a stunning face in his mind, his lacquer-like eyes were full of clouds and colors, bewitching and deep.

However, Xie Zhiwei didn't have time to think about it, joy was overwhelming, her eyes were filled with tears, "Grandfather, this is really great, did you say when father will arrive in Beijing?"

Chapter 100 Daddy

"Yes! I forgot, where is the mansion newspaper? Where is yesterday's mansion newspaper? Get it for me!"

Huai Sha quickly fetched the Di Bao, and gave it to Xie Tiao with both hands.

Both grandparents and grandchildren looked at the mansion newspaper, which said that the imperial decree had already been issued long ago, and that the delivery was underway in the army. Once Xie Yuanbai made the delivery, he would return to Beijing immediately. If the time is counted, Xie Yuanbai will be home in half a month at most. .

"I told the emperor this morning that your father had already handed over the military affairs. He must have left in the past two days. If you hurry up, you will be back in less than half a month."

"Grandfather, I'm going to tell my mother and brother."

"Well, you go, grandfather should go back to the yamen." Xie Tiao looked at his granddaughter's back, he stroked the beard on his chin, he was so happy that he came back and told his granddaughter the news himself. Now that he calmed down, he told Guanshi Li, "Arrange someone to bring some guards out of the city and go north to meet him. At home, you should also tell the news to the second, third and fourth."

"Yes!" Steward Li took the order and left.

In Fuyun Courtyard, Mrs. Yuan just came back to drink water after finishing her family affairs.

She took over the feeder. Although there are old rules to follow in many things, what was done before is still how it is now. It's just that some things are easier said than done.

The women in charge of several places were replaced by old ladies and Xiao's people.

"Ma'am, the eldest girl is here, and the servants are watching, it should be a happy event."

Ms. Yuan was about to get up in a hurry, but Xie Zhiwei had already stepped in, grabbed her with both hands, and said happily before she had time to salute, "Mother, guess, I just heard a happy event, what is it?"

"The emperor made you the princess?" Yuan said stupidly.

Nanny Tian just covered her face. Even if the emperor and empress value the big girl, there is no reason for two letters every three days. I am afraid that the big girl will despise the big wife, so she has to smooth things over, "Oh, big girl, don't be tricky!" , the old woman is in a hurry."

"Mother, this is great news, Daddy is coming back!"

Daddy?

Yuan Shi hardly had this concept in her mind. She thought for a long time that Xie Zhiwei's father was her husband, a man who didn't have much concept, spent little time with him, and even almost forgot his appearance.

"You mean Grand Master?" Yuan exclaimed.

"Yes!" No matter how smart Ren Xie Zhiwei was, she couldn't empathize with Yuan's feelings about her relationship with her father. Stay in the capital."

Cai Mansion reported just now that the emperor reorganized the Shenji Battalion, the Fifth Army Battalion, and the Firearms Battalion into the Three Army Battalions.

The Three Army Battalion in Dayong is the personal guard of the emperor. It was once the army formed by the founding ancestor of Dayong. It was brave and good at fighting and made great achievements for the establishment of Dayong Dynasty. In the battle of the country, he has made great achievements.

Since you become a soldier, you have to go to the battlefield.

But as Dayong became stronger and stronger, Dayong's last battle took place in the capital fourteen years ago. In that battle, the blood in the capital overflowed the moat, and ended with the false emperor's suicide.

People living in Beijing haven't seen the flames of war for more than ten years. For Xie Zhiwei and others, as long as they are in the capital, they can stay away from the war.

Xie Yuanbai is their relative, and being able to transfer back means that they don't have to go to the battlefield anymore, and it also means that they don't have to face danger.

Yuan Shi was excited and frightened in her heart. She was a little at a loss, and quickly told the big maid, "Quick, quickly bring the mirror and let me take a look. No, no, your father is coming back, I have to go and wash up first." ."

"Mom, don't worry. It's half a month before father arrives home. Mother can prepare whatever she wants. In the past few days, I've made some skin-nourishing ointment for mother. Mother puts it on her face every day before going to bed, and promises to wait for father When she came back, her mother's skin was radiant."

Yuan's face was flushed with embarrassment, and she said embarrassingly, "You child, you are still making fun of your mother!"

Xie Zhiwei didn't mean that. Yuan Shi is also a beauty, but the beauty is not skin deep. Yuan's facial features and figure are considered excellent, but she is from a military family after all. Even if she has a good figure, she does not have that kind of graceful temperament. Comparing the two, Yuan can only be regarded as a woman at best, while Bai Meizhi is very much like the enchanting concubine mentioned in the book.

Since the gap is so big, Xie Zhiwei can only find a way to shorten the gap between them as much as possible.

Although it is said that in the eyes of men, enchanting women are more alluring, maybe Xie Zhiwei is not that kind of person, Xie's family has taught her that women should pay more attention to virtue, and no mistress wants to do it all day long. Seduce the hostess thoughtfully, that's what concubines do.

Xie Zhiwei could only think of making Yuan Shi look better and have better skin, but never thought of letting Yuan Shi find a way to win over his father's heart.

She is just a daughter, she can't take care of the affairs of her father's room, and can only devote herself to Yuan Shi where she can.

In the Chunhui Hall, Mrs. Feng was lying on the Arhat bed and got angry. On the ground, Xie Jibai was kneeling, and Nanny Jin was wandering around in a hurry. Finally, she couldn't hold back, and said to Mrs. Feng, "Old lady, the fourth master is right?" As for a person with a high reputation, it's not good for you to let him kneel like this for people to see him."

"He crawled out of my intestines, knelt down and knelt down to his parents, he knelt down to me, and wronged him? Don't say he is just a scholar, even if he is a two-ranked Jinshi, he can only kneel in front of me." reason."

"Yes, mother is right!" Xie Jibai said shamelessly, knelt down, wiped his sleeves left and right, tidied them up, and propped his hands on the ground, kneeling reluctantly.

Feng was so angry that the veins on his forehead popped up, "I said this, isn't it for your own good? All the noble girls in the capital are dead? You insist on marrying such a shabby daughter? How can you tell me?" Dad is a deadhead?"

"What mother said is that both father and son are dead-headed, and the mother's brain is the best in the world. Mother, in the future, don't talk about women all over the capital. If these words are spread, the empress will hear They're all going to be unhappy."

After all, the noble ladies in the capital also include princesses.

"Yesterday, when there was something to do at home, didn't the Eldest Princess also come? There is also the second girl in the Eldest Princess' mansion, the eldest daughter of the Zeng family, what do you think?" Feng asked.

"What does the mother mean, the son should learn from the rabbit to eat grass by the side of the nest, pick up all the close friends of the niece and daughter, and choose a good fourth aunt for her?" Xie Jibai couldn't help but sneered, "Mother, marriage is a big deal. According to the order of the parents and the words of the matchmaker, the son can't be the master of the marriage of the son. If the mother wants the son to marry someone else, she should discuss it with the father first. Why make things difficult for the son?"