

The Power 101

Chapter 101 Obedience

"As long as you and my mother are determined, even if your father re-promises, he will have to reconsider."

Xie Jibai lowered his head, and he closed his eyes heavily, "Mother, a manly man, should be based on honoring promises in life, and sons can't break promises. Sons also want to tell mothers that if there is something wrong with the girl from the Hai family, sons should be I will keep festivals for her forever."

"Ridiculous!" Feng slammed the teacup in his hand on the ground, and the tea stained Xie Jibai's body, "Since ancient times, only wives have observed festivals for their husbands. Have you read all your books into the stomach of a dog?"

"Mother, son will do what he says!"

Speaking of this, Xie Jibai stood up, at this moment, the maid at the door said through the curtain at the door, "Old lady, the messenger on the second door said that someone from the Bai family asked to see the old lady."

What can the Bai family do? Thinking of her younger sister, the old lady could no longer care about the fourth child, she waved him away, and hurriedly said, "Hurry up and invite someone from the Bai family in."

Nurse Jin also knew that the old lady loved her poor sister very much, so she proposed to invite the Bai family members in person.

After a while, Jin Nai came in accompanied by an old nanny wearing a green cloth gown and full of gray hair. As soon as the old nanny came, she knelt down in front of the old lady with a plop, "Slave Jin Gui My aunt kowtowed!"

Feng got off the bed in shock, and walked up to Jingui, "Why are you here? But what happened to your master?"

"Grand aunt, my aunt left at this time last year. Today, the year of filial piety is over. The slave servant is ordered by my girl to pay my respects to my aunt! I beg my aunt to have mercy on my young lady. Before my aunt left, she left a will for one year. After the completion of filial piety, let the girl go to the eldest aunt."

This appellation confuses the servants of Chunhui Hall. Only Nanny Jin knows that the deeds of the Jingui family are still in the Uncle Yongchang's mansion. Feng Libao, a family of two sent to take care of the second girl, so Jingui still calls the old lady the eldest aunt, from the Yongchang uncle's house.

Unexpectedly, Uncle Yongchang's mansion has not given the body deed to the second girl for so many years.

Probably also felt that the second girl was just a concubine for others, and she was from a family like the Feng family, so she didn't take the second girl seriously.

Unexpectedly, the second girl passed away so early.

The second girl is Feng's younger sister. Because Nanny Jin was the wet nurse that Feng brought out from the Yongchang uncle's mansion, and Feng's younger sister was a concubine for someone else, so it's really not easy to call her.

"Why didn't the Feng family send me a letter?" Feng was trembling with anger, and sat down on the Arhat bed, his chest heaving violently.

Her poor little sister, she didn't even see her for the last time, "How did she go?"

"Grand aunt, my aunt's life is miserable. In the fall of last year, the phlegm disease occurred, and the wife refused to give the medicine to the aunt. After a long delay, the girl went to the main courtyard to beg the wife to kneel until midnight before asking for it." A doctor who specializes in bruises, after three doses of medicine, his life is gone."

Feng's eyes darkened, and he almost fainted, "The Feng family is so deceptive!"

"Grand aunt, the servants were supposed to come to Beijing to report the news. The Feng family did not allow the servants to go out. After finishing the aunt's funeral hastily, the girl had to observe filial piety, so she couldn't go out. Now that the one-year filial piety period has expired, the girl is already fifteen. , Seeing that the marriage has not yet been settled. A few days ago, I heard that my wife was going to give the girl to a stupid nephew of her natal family, and the servants did not dare to delay any longer, so they had to come to Beijing to beg the eldest aunt."

Back then, her second sister went to the temple to burn incense. On the way back, she encountered robbers and disappeared for a day and a night. When she was found later, she had already lost her virginity.

At that time, there was a girl who was a concubine in the palace of Uncle Yongchang, and she was about to marry into Xie's family as the clan wife. Uncle Yongchang's mansion couldn't afford to be ashamed of this, and planned to let her sister die with a white silk, It was she who begged her father so hard that she sent her second sister to Zhuangzi for the elderly.

Later, the second sister disappeared from Zhuangzi, and later, the second sister sent a letter.

It turned out that one day when it rained heavily, the young master of the Bai family came in to take shelter from the rain just as he was passing by Zhuangzi, so the younger sister eloped with the young master of the Bai family.

At that time, she thought, this is fine, the second sister is a ticking time bomb after all in Zhuangzi, if one day someone in the capital turns up the old chapter, firstly, it will hurt the aunt who has been promoted to the concubine in the palace, and secondly, she will be in the palace. The Xie family was not going well, if the Xie family knew that her younger sister lost her virginity first and then lost her virtue, how would she treat her?

Her poor sister!

Sister Mei is the only blood left by my younger sister. She can't keep Sister Mei. Feng's heart aches, and she tells Nanny Jin, "Arrange someone to go to Bai's house to bring Sister Mei here!"

"Old lady, do you want to tell the old man about this first?" Jin Nanny reminded.

Feng Shi has already made up her mind. She didn't keep her sister back then, so she must not let her sister's spirit in heaven be at peace this time, and said unhappily, "I will talk to the old man about this matter later, you can arrange it first. !"

Jingui knelt on the ground and breathed a sigh of relief. The girl was right. If she brought out her aunt, the eldest aunt would definitely agree. If the aunt is gone, the eldest aunt would feel even more guilty.

Now, all they can take advantage of is this bit of guilt, and everything will wait until they enter Xie's house.

Xie Tiao recently had a double happiness, and his temper has improved a lot. Later, Mrs. Feng invited him over and said to welcome Bai Meizhi. Xie Tiao did not object immediately, but pondered for a long time, and said, "The girl from the Bai family is here, so let's put her in the Magnolia Courtyard. It's a little smaller, but it's also close to your place, she's already grown up, you should arrange a marriage for her in Beijing, and let Xie's family pay for her dowry!"

Feng Shi was shocked, and looked at Xie Tiao in disbelief. It is impossible for the Xie family to give Bai Meizhi a dowry according to the specifications of a prostitute, but even the dowry of a concubine is much better than that of some down-and-out pro daughters of the Xungui family.

Why?

Feng looked at Xie Tiao's meaningful eyes, and suddenly felt cold all over his body, did he know? How can it be? How could he know?

No, he won't know about this!

No one knew what happened that day. She just went to her mother's yard and heard what her father and mother said. Her father said that her aunt told her that the late emperor wanted to choose one of the daughters of the Feng family to refer to Xie Tiao. As a continuation, my mother told my father at the time that she wanted to marry herself into her natal family, so only the second sister was the most suitable.

At that time, Xie Tiao had just lost his wife and was in grief. No one knew that she had a crush on Xie Tiao, let alone that she wanted to marry Xie Tiao. How could Xie Tiao know?

"Thank you, old man!" Feng Shi blessed himself.

Chapter 102 Xiangyun

When Mrs. Feng stood up, there were only her and Nanny Jin left in the room.

Seeing that her face was not good-looking, Nanny Jin hurriedly supported her to sit on the Arhat's bed, "Although the Magnolia Courtyard is just a courtyard you entered, it is the most suitable one. I will send someone to clean it up tomorrow."

Although the Bai family is more than 200 miles away, they can come and go quickly if you hurry up. Presumably, the girl from the Bai family will come to Beijing soon.

Not only the Magnolia Courtyard, but the entire Xie Family was cleaned up except for the Chunhui Hall which seemed to be isolated for festive occasions.

The Xie family, who has always been low-key, also made a publicity, buying a lot, decorating and repairing from the inside to the outside. People who didn't know it thought that the Xie family had a concubine in the palace, and they were going home to visit their relatives because of the emperor's favor.

Xie Zhiwei's mood is very complicated. While waiting anxiously for his father to return, on the other hand, he is a little worried that after his father returns, the scene of the previous life will repeat itself.

In that life, she had a grudge against Yuan Shi, no matter how good Yuan Shi treated her, she was only a stepmother, and she was the eldest daughter of the Xie family, she always thought that the Cui family was watching her, and the Xie family valued her, Yuan's only gained a foothold in Xie's family by pleasing her.

It wasn't until her life turned upside down, until Xie's family was beheaded, and she recalled her life in the cold palace, that she understood many truths and how precious a heart that treats herself is precious.

If her father did what he did in the previous life again, she must help her mother.

Xie Zhiwei had someone renovate the east tip room. A wall of medicine cabinets was placed along the north wall. Some tools, such as copper pestle, medicine roller, small scale and so on.

A rosewood chest of drawers was placed with a glass bowl and a jade box, inside which were some prepared ointments of yellow, yellow and green, with words such as "shengji ointment" and "lotus cream" written on it.

Only Xie Zhiwei knows the specific usage and effect.

At this time, Xie Zhiwei was leaning over the marble table, dripping a prepared medicine on a piece of paper printed with broken peach blossoms, and saw the color of the peach blossoms changing from depth to shade. The clear and shallow peach blossoms, as if they were irradiated by the warm sun of three springs, bloomed in the most beautiful colors, and a faint fragrance of flowers came out from the paper, which could be smelled within three feet.

Finally succeeded, Xie Zhiwei heaved a sigh of relief. After the color was fixed, she sprinkled a few drops of water on it and quietly watched the change of the color of the peach blossom.

The production method of the piece of Xiangyun paper that was stolen by the cherry is actually immature, and even the combination of several ingredients used to make it has a certain degree of toxicity.

In particular, some people like to turn pages with their fingers dipped in saliva while reading books or letterheads. Once the poison gets on the lips and is swallowed into the body, it is easy to slur the mouth and make the face crooked after a long time.

This kind of poison, if it dies for a long time, it will be difficult to cure.

Zi Mo waited at the door for quite a while, and when she saw a smile finally appeared on the girl's face, she knew that the things that she had been working hard for these days had made progress, so she raised the beaded curtain and came in, "Girl, it's only at Chunhui Hall." The news came from the side that the people sent by the old lady to the Bai family have left from the Bai family, and the girl from the Bai family has also followed, and if they count the days, they will enter Beijing on the same day as the old man."

What a fate!

Xie Zhiwei's lips twitched slightly, his eyes flickered, and a mocking smile emerged.

She took the hot handkerchief Zi Mo handed over, wiped her hands clean, took a sip of hot tea from the teacup, and asked, "When will Zhao Ammonium come?"

"The second steward Zhao has arrived, and the servant asked him to wait in the Dicui Pavilion."

"Let's go there!"

Zhao Ammonium is the second son of the old Zhao Tou. He has a square face, with a dark face, seven feet tall, and a short brown jacket that looks neat and tidy.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, he slightly raised his head and glanced forward, only to see a girl in a rich and beautiful color approaching, he quickly got up, bowed his head, and when Xie Zhiwei approached, he hurriedly saluted, "I have seen you girl!"

Bai Ling came over with a brocade mat and hurriedly put it on the stone stool. After Xie Zhiwei sat down, he ordered Zhao Ammonium to get up, "Before you came, did your father give you instructions?"

"Returning to the girl, the little father told the little one to do his best to serve the girl, but the girl has an order, and the little one dare not not do his best!"

Xie Zhiwei was amused by his words, and Zhao Ammonium was a real person at first glance, Xie Zhiwei was also willing to give him work, "I don't want you to work hard, you just need to focus on your errands, the future will be good, and you will be indispensable."

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhiwei asked, "Are you literate?"

"The younger one has studied for several years."

"Oh, why didn't you read it later?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"The young one wanted to practice martial arts, but later he met a wandering Taoist priest and practiced kung fu for a few years. Because he refused to work hard, he learned nonsense. The wandering Taoist passed away within two years, and the young one lost his identity. Where to go. After two years of escorting, because the youngest mother was in a state of emergency, the youngest came back to serve her mother, and started a fight with her father. After her mother passed away, the youngest never went out again."

This is something Xie Zhiwei has known for a long time. She nodded, and handed a piece of paper with the method of making Xiangyun paper to Zhao Ammonium, "Tell me, if I ask you to help me open a paper-making workshop, how sure are you?"

As expected, Zhao Ammonium had traveled far and wide to see the world. He took the paper and read it several times, and then he saw the key here, and said respectfully, "As for the girl, the small one is about 60 to 70 percent sure, but the small one There's an idea too."

"Tell me and listen."

"Look at the production method above. The key is after the third procedure. The first two procedures just need some plain paper. Why don't we outsource the process of making plain paper and let those workshops make it for us and sign a contract. , we will do the next few procedures by ourselves."

This is what Xie Zhiwei had thought of before, and there is no need to do it by yourself. Firstly, there are not so many people at the moment, and secondly, it is not an easy task to make this plain paper. It is dyeing, incense, color, and fragrance. The key processes of glazing are done by ourselves, not to mention saving manpower, less investment, and greater profits.

"Just do it according to your method. I know that the Cui family has a papermaking workshop. You can talk to the steward over there. If they are interested and the price is reasonable, they will give priority to signing a contract with the Cui family."

"The little one understands."

After Zhao Ammonium left, Xie Zhiwei looked down at the other piece of paper she still had in her hand. It was a method she had just come up with recently. To really achieve the effect of the ancient method, the main thing is to The next three steps are color fixing, fragrance fixing and glazing. The final fragrant cloud paper will be easy to ink, absorb ink evenly, bright and rich, just like porcelain color.

The various flowers and colors floating on the paper are like blooming in jade porcelain, and the fragrance is so strong that it is hard to put it down.

Chapter 103 Encounter again

Xie Zhiwei was about to get up and go back to the yard, when there were hurried footsteps not far away, Xie Mingxi, who was wearing a cross-collared blouse with ten thousand characters Song brocade, rose red cloud and wind dark damask trousers, and a pair of short boots, felt like he was stepping on the wind. He rushed over like a steamer and shouted, "Sister, sister, wait for me!"

"Slow down!" Xie Zhiwei was afraid that his younger brother would fall, so he quickly stretched out his hands to catch it. Xie Mingxi stopped, and finally slowed down and rushed into her arms, hugging her waist, "Sister, when will you Teach me how to practice archery?"

"It's better to hit the sun than to choose a day. Today, let's repair the bow and arrow first. After the bow and arrow are repaired, my sister will start teaching you how to practice arrows, okay?"

"Okay, Daddy will be back soon. Before Daddy comes back, I must practice riding and shooting well." Xie Mingxi didn't know what it means to practice riding and shooting well, and he said with the ambition of Lingyun.

"Okay!" Xie Zhiwei didn't expose him, took him by the hand and walked out of the house, and told Bai Ling, "Let the carriages and horses be prepared, and then arrange someone to go back and tell the wife that we are going out."

The little guy moved to live in the front yard not long ago. The old man forbids these children and grandchildren to go to the backyard casually. Just now the little guy heard from the boy that his sister has come to Dicuiting. This is really good news for him. After finishing writing, he rushed out like someone chasing him, and finally caught his sister.

Now, he is holding his sister's hand, arrogantly, like a general who has won a battle, walking beside her in awe-inspiring manner, he is so happy.

Sitting in Xie Zhiwei's Cuiwei Zhulun carriage, the little guy sat down by the window very contentedly, looked at other people's black-painted carriage with a sense of superiority, and felt that his sister's carriage was more beautiful and comfortable to sit on.

Xie Zhiwei's coachman was a coachman who was sent by the Ministry of Rites when the people from the Ministry of Rites brought the carriage over. He was very low-key, and he was very stable in his work. His surname was Zhu, and he was about forty years old. Therefore, he kept calling him Uncle Zhu.

"Master, where are you and the young master going?" The carriage drove out of Tianshuijing Street, and Uncle Zhu asked Xie Zhiwei in the carriage in a low voice.

"Let's go to Royal Street. I remember that there is a weapon shop there, and the business is quite good. I want to repair bows and buy some arrows."

Uncle Zhu said, "If the county lord wants to repair weapons, I know that there is a weapon shop on Xihuamen Street. The craftsmen are from outside the customs. The craftsmanship is really good. May the county lord go to that shop?"

Xie Zhiwei observed that Uncle Zhu should be a good man. Although she had never asked Uncle Zhu's identity, she still had some confidence in him and was willing to obey him, so she said, "Then go to Xihuamen Street!"

The shop is in the second shop on the east end, and you can see the flames in the air from a long distance away. There are a few windows on the wall facing the street. Through the windows, you can see the stove inside is burning red. , a half-grown child was pulling a bellows, and a bearded man in a vest was swinging a hammer in one hand and holding tongs in the other. A piece of red-hot iron was held in the tongs and was beating it, sparks flying everywhere.

Seeing that there was business coming, the man put the iron block into the stove, motioned the child to stop pulling the bellows, and came over to greet him, "Do you want to build weapons or buy some weapons?"

There were eighteen kinds of weapons hanging on the wall. Xie Zhiwei took a look around. Although these weapons looked inconspicuous, the cutting edges were very well handled. They were not fancy, but they were very solid. She took a sword and tried it. , a little heavy, but for those who really understand swords, it should be very handy.

Xie Zhiwei was about to take out the bow he wanted to repair when he heard a familiar voice from the door, "Ah Xun, is this here?"

She turned her head to look, at the door, Xiao Xun and Mu Guihong were jumping off their horses, Xiao Xun's pair of ink-spotted eyes were looking at her, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"The county lord is here?" Mu Guihong came in and couldn't help but glance at Xiao Xun when he saw Xie Zhiwei. No wonder Ah Xun insisted on coming here, didn't he come after the little girl?

Xie Zhiwei brought his younger brother to the ceremony with the two, and Xiao Xun asked, "What are you doing here? What kind of weapon are you making?"

Xie Zhiwei asked Zi Mo to bring the bow over, "This bow has not been used for a long time, I will take it here and repair it, and I am afraid that something will happen when I use it."

Xiao Xun took the bow. It was a small bow, no more than half a meter long. The wooden part was made of Tuomu, and the inside was pasted with horns. There is no peeling of the skin, which shows the exquisite craftsmanship at that time and how hard the person who made this small bow was.

Xiao Xun took off the bowstring, checked the body of the bow, reinstalled the bowstring, took an arrow, tried it again, and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "It's okay, let the master help you maintain it. The thread is rewound once more."

He asked again, "Who uses it? You use it? Or him?"

Xiao Xun nodded his chin towards Xie Mingxi, seeing the little guy staring at him with big eyes, full of vigilance, he couldn't help laughing, "Why, want to learn how to ride and shoot? I can teach you, this bow is for girls, right? Call me bro, and I'll give you a good one."

"Don't!" Xie Mingxi felt that he was not a good person when he saw this person, so he grabbed the small bow and pulled it. As a result, Xiao Xun didn't let go, his strength was weak, and he just grabbed the bowstring again, and took two steps back, the bow body was still in Xiao Xun's hand, and he was so wronged that tears were about to come out.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly grabbed Xie Mingxi's hand, and said, "Brother Xi, let go, don't let the bowstring strangle your hand."

Xie Mingxi listened to her sister's words and let go, but her eyes were still fixed on the bow, for fear that Xiao Xun would take it away.

Although Xie Zhiwei didn't say who used the bow, Xiao Xun could tell at a glance that the bow should be for Xie Mingxi. He twirled it in his hand and asked Xie Zhiwei, "Why, you plan to teach your brother yourself?" Practice riding and archery? How about I teach you?"

This bow looked like it was made for a five- or six-year-old child, and it was an old bow that hadn't been used for many years. Xiao Xun knew what was going on as soon as he thought about it?

Are you so nice? Xie Zhiwei's words were on her lips, she didn't say it, but she looked at Xiao Xun suspiciously, and she couldn't help wondering about his motives in her heart, could it be that Xiao Xun is a gentleman who doesn't want to be eaten by others, so she must refuse to accept her kindness, and is going to use it In exchange for your kindness?

It's really unnecessary, Xie Zhiwei thought, in the previous life, no matter what, there was no Xiao Xun, she could not avenge her by herself, she owed him a great favor, she sincerely wanted to give the Jin Qing Binglian to Xiao Xun It's just that Xie Zhiwei is not that childish.

If someone sent a great kindness to her door, she would not dare to reach out to accept it!

Chapter 104 Shameless

Mu Guihong was not afraid of the height of the stage while watching a play. On a cold day, he still held a folding fan in his hand, and coaxed Xie Mingxi to say, "Do you know who he is? This time, he commanded five thousand troops and captured the leader of the rebel army." Hero, at a young age, the emperor named him the king of Chenjun. The man has made great achievements in the battlefield. Look, how many people want to worship the general as his teacher, and the general wants to teach you. You are not willing to change me. Hurry up and kneel. Come down and kowtow to pay homage to the teacher!"

Xie Mingxi's eyes widened all of a sudden, the anger at the beginning was replaced by excitement, if not for his sister, he would really kneel down, at this time he was afraid that his sister would not agree, so he shook it gently. Sister's hand, asked, "Sister, is it true? Is it true?"

"Of course it's true. As a general who commands five thousand soldiers, how can I still deceive a child?" Xiao Xun said bluntly, and he returned the bow to Xie Zhiwei, "You can use this bow for fun. He practiced, the strength is a little weaker, and the arm strength of boys is still different from that of girls, I have a handle ready-made, and I will ask someone to bring one to you later."

No, is it so casual to give away? Also, for no reason, why did she accept Xiao Xun's kindness?

Mu Guihong knocked on the side and drummed, "This looks like a bow for girls, right? You, a boy, use such a bow, and others will laugh at you."

The light in Xie Mingxi's eyes gradually dimmed, and his original love for this bow also gradually faded away. His passion for secretly holding the bow and making gestures seemed a bit ridiculous. He stared blankly at Xie Zhiwei and then at Xiao Xun. desire is undisguised.

Xie Zhiwei suddenly felt a headache, she really can't owe Xiao Xun any more favors, who is Xiao Xun? Can people owe favors casually?

However, looking at his younger brother's ignorant eyes and clear eyes, Xie Zhiwei couldn't bear to let him down.

"County lord, in my humble opinion, if the county lord wants to enlighten his little brother to ride and shoot, it's better to say goodbye. This is like learning to write alone. As far as I know, all the young masters in your mansion have It's the old man who wrote the pen himself, so the reason is the same." Mu Guihong persuaded him sincerely.

Xie Zhiwei really didn't know, thinking that she had almost missed her younger brother's lifetime riding and archery skills, she felt so guilty, and instead forgot that archery is one of the six arts, and those students in the county school should find a general to learn how to open the bow no?

This is also about chaos.

However, Xie Zhiwei is Xie Zhiwei after all, and she figured it out soon. She looked up at Xiao Xun, not missing the joke that flashed in his eyes, thinking that her embarrassment just now fell into his eyes, and she Just like a little mouse, dodging and dodging under his big cat's paws, he couldn't help but become angry from embarrassment, and his face flushed red.

"Young Lord Mu, Lord of the County, Xie family's poor family, except for my father who has never been a military general, it is not comparable to Mu Wangfu and Xiangwangfu. The whole family is a fierce general on the battlefield. Where can I find a general who is skilled in bow and horse to teach my younger brother how to ride and shoot?" ?"

"I, I have already recommended myself, do you think I can't even teach your younger brother?" Xiao Xun's eyes were unkind, as if if Xie Zhiwei refused, he could throw Xie Zhiwei into the stove go inside.

Xie Mingxi was not afraid at all, looking at Xiao Xun with fiery eyes, it turned out that this is a majestic general, as a commander, he must be mighty, otherwise, how could others be afraid of him?

Xie Mingxi began to imitate Xiao Xun unconsciously, adjusted his eyes to be fierce, and imitated his frown, a small face was just like changing faces in Sichuan opera, it was very exciting.

Why did this person fall into a moody problem when he was young?

Xie Zhiwei had a terrible headache, "Duan Xian just felt that the county prince should be busy with military affairs and shouldn't waste time on his younger brother, so he kindly refused."

"I was just bored, and I thought that while I still have time, I would take in an apprentice with high qualifications, ah no, take in a younger brother with high qualifications, teach him all the skills, and be my vanguard in the future ."

Doesn't this mean that if you teach your younger brother well, you can send him to death for him in the future? Xie Zhiwei's face turned pale, and he unconsciously pulled his brother behind him, but he didn't move.

"Brother Junwang, can I be your pioneer too?" Xie Mingxi was so happy, he puffed out his small chest, and said very proudly, "I also think I have high qualifications, and my sister always praises me for being smart."

Xiao Xun raised his eyebrows and glanced at Xie Zhiwei, and said pointedly, "Of course, when you grow up, you can be my vanguard!"

Xie Zhiwei's face flushed with embarrassment at once, she was thinking too much, her younger brother is still many years away from growing up, besides, it's really hard to say whether his younger brother will pursue literature or martial arts in the future, she is right to plan ahead, but worrying about it is futile Added a joke.

Xie Zhiwei is not a hypocritical person, he is very good at correcting his mistakes, thinking of what Xiao Xun will do in the future, he denies that his good intentions are indeed not good, and he is blessed, "Duan Xian thanked the county prince on behalf of my younger brother !"

"Okay, I don't need the apprenticeship ceremony, I don't have much time to teach your brother, so how about it, you send your brother to the Chenjun Palace on Guozi Street tomorrow..."

Mu Guihong was very surprised, "Ah Xun, hasn't your palace been completed yet? Besides, you are not yet an adult, your father will allow you to move out?"

"The only thing left is a wall around the garden at the back. Anyway, I don't want to visit the yard. I have already built the main hall and the martial arts field in front of me. It's okay. You can go to my place for a horse race later."

"Running horses? Master, can I also run horses?" Xie Mingxi stepped forward and pulled Xiao Xun's sleeves familiarly. Xiao Xun was not used to people approaching, so he pulled his sleeves suddenly, staring and said, "Say it, don't shout I am a master, if you call me old, just call me brother."

"Brother Junwang, I also want to run a horse."

"If you want to run a horse, you can. When will you be able to squat for an hour? When will I teach you how to ride a horse? No one is as tall as a horse. You can still ride a horse." After Xiao Xun said disgustedly, he patted Xie Mingxi's head, "Don't worry, With me enlightening you, after two years, if you participate in the autumn hunting and winter hunting, you will definitely get a good ranking, and others will never die of envy of you!"

"That's right, do you know, you, the elder brother of the king of the county, is the one who can beat all the heroes at the age of ten and won the first place in the autumn hunting. Think about it, how far are you from the age of ten?" Mu Mu The little prince spared no effort to fool him.

However, it is not considered a fool, Xiao Xun is a kung fu, Xie Zhiwei has heard of it in his previous life, this person is a dangerous person with a literary talent and martial arts strategy, with a lot of wisdom and close to a monster.

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and only felt that Xiao Xun, a person like Xiao Xun who has no benefits and can't afford to be early, did so many actions for the sake of Jin Qingbinglian.

Chapter 105 Contract

Xie Zhiwei sighed in her heart, she seemed to be able to bear it, but she could also understand Xiao Xun. She still remembered how much inhuman suffering Xiao Xun suffered for this poison in her previous life, and she admired it. Can be at ease.

At the end of the day, Xiao Xun asked someone to bring the bow. Xie Mingxi got the bow, so happy that he couldn't write well, and he didn't eat. Such a small arrow shoots the sycamore tree.

Xie Zhiwei did not go back to his yard for dinner, but stayed with Yuan Shi. Recently, Xie Yuanbai was about to come back, and Yuan Shi was a little out of his mind, probably because of the legendary feeling of being close to home. Anyway, I don't know if Xie Yuanbai was timid, but Yuan Shi was timid first, sometimes walking with the same hands and feet.

"My daughter promised my younger brother to teach him horseback riding and archery. Today, I went to the weapon shop to get my bow repaired. I met King Chen and Prince Mu. As we talked, King Chen said he would teach my younger brother."

Xie Zhiwei explained the reason why his younger brother was so crazy, "The prince of the county must teach his younger brother better than his daughter. The daughter originally only wanted to take her younger brother to play. When the father comes back, the father's teaching is the best."

As soon as she heard about "Father", Yuan Shi trembled all over. She didn't care about her son's affairs, and pulled Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, I don't know where your father is now? Is the road going well? When you come back, will you put off?"

Xie Zhiwei was amused. Yuan Shi was worried about the delay of his father's return, but in fact, Yuan Shi hoped that his father would come back later, but he didn't dare to say it in front of her as a daughter.

"Mother, are you nervous, father hasn't come back for so many years, do you still remember what his father looked like?" Xie Zhi smiled.

What does it look like?

A refined young man appeared in Yuan's mind. He was wearing a bright red wedding gown. Although he drank a lot of wine and smelled of alcohol, his eyes were very clear. He lifted her hijab with a steelyard. The eyes that looked at her were also very calm, as if looking at another person through her.

Yuan Shi knew that Xie Yuanbai and Cui Shi had been married since they were young. The two had been in love for many years, and they were even more deeply in love after marriage. Those who are dead already know nothing, but those who are alive are the most uncomfortable.

She still remembers Xie Yuanbai's eyes, so calm that it hurts people's heart. When she got hot, she said, "Master Xie, don't worry, I will be a good mother to Meimei."

Xie Yuanbai was stunned for a moment, then smiled, nodded and said, "Okay!"

They seemed to have reached some kind of contract, but at the moment they became Xie Yuanbai's wife, Yuan Shi knew that she was the **** of her life.

"Mother!" Seeing the change of expression on Yuan's face, Xie Zhiwei felt distressed. Yuan is a very simple woman. If not, her grandmother would not have chosen such a continuation for her father herself. She could have been with other people in this world. For a good man to become a married couple, there is no need for a person who no longer exists between them, and she does not need to bear other missions besides her own children.

However, Yuan could not choose his own destiny after all, because his grandmother was worried about herself, so she sacrificed Yuan's marriage.

Yuan's marriage seems to be to protect Xie Zhiwei.

"Father is back, I will talk to my father well. My mother is gone, and I continue my mother's life. I will always be fine. I also hope that my father will be fine. He now has a mother and a younger brother. , what has been in the past, just keep it in your heart, after all, people have to look forward and live well for the living."

Yuan's tears dripped down, she looked at Xie Zhiwei in disbelief through her hazy eyes, "Mei Mei, Sister Cui..."

Yuan wants to say that Sister Cui will be very sad when she is in the spirit of heaven.

"Mother, my mother should have been reincarnated, she already has her own new life, we living people don't forget her, I think, my mother has a spirit in the sky, I hope our family will love each other I must be very grateful to my mother for taking care of my father and me."

Xie Zhiwei was really grateful to Yuan Shi, and she couldn't help holding Yuan Shi's hand tightly, tears welled up in her eyes, she seemed to see the person in her previous life who was lying on the bed, dying of illness, still thinking about her, telling the mentally retarded The younger brother must take good care of her mother.

She must also prevent her father from accepting Bai Meizhi as a concubine, and not allow her father to betray her mother.

The food was getting cold, Xie Zhiwei stood up, went to the door to call his brother in for dinner, Xie Mingxi didn't even turn his head, and said, "Sister, I'll practice for a while."

"Brother Xi, there are rules to follow when doing anything, just like when you write, there are certain rules for how to start, turn, and hook back. The same is true for archery. Said, it will hurt your arms and fingers, and I will not send you to the county palace tomorrow."

When Xie Mingxi heard this, he was frightened, quickly withdrew his hand, checked the bow from the beginning to the end, and handed it to Zhu Niang who was accompanying him, "You help me put the bow in place, so it can't be broken!"

"Yes, fifth young master, the slaves must be well put away."

When eating, Brother Xi only eats meat, not vegetables.

At this season, green vegetables are quite precious, they are all grown in the greenhouses on the Zhuangzi outside the city, and there is not much to supply in a day, Xie Zhiwei picked up chopsticks for Xie Mingxi, "If you don't like it, you should eat it well, if you don't want to eat it If you don't gain strength, you won't be able to pull the ten stone bow in the future."

When Xie Mingxi heard this, he ate with chopsticks, and then quickly picked up a large chopsticks of vegetables from the plate, put them in a bowl, mixed them with rice, and ate them into his stomach after a few mouthfuls.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Shi silently took back the chopsticks that were going to pick up the vegetables. She just felt that Feng Shui was turning around. She helped Sister Cui raise her daughter, and her daughter helped her take care of her son. That's really good!

However, no matter what, after much deliberation, she still felt that she owed her daughter. After thinking about it, she carefully considered, "Mei Mei, mother has a shop in the capital..."

Xie Zhiwei knew what she was going to say after listening to the beginning. It is a good thing that there is money if there is a shop. Give? So, why did she want Yuan's shop?

"Mother, I have several shops in my hands now, and I still can't manage them myself."

As soon as Yuan Shi heard this, she regretted that she was too inconsiderate. Her daughter is only a little older, and she has so many burdens on her shoulders. The pressure should be quite heavy. Said, mother has a few capable shopkeepers in her hands, let them help you."

"Thank you mother, my daughter will get started for a while, and when she can't handle it, she will definitely ask her mother for someone." Xie Zhiwei just asked for an accountant, and it is really hard to ask for more shopkeepers.

Chapter 106 Lu House

After dinner, Xie Zhiwei stared at Xie Mingxi to finish the homework he had to do for the day before returning to the yard.

Yuqing brought her a cup of tea, and sipped the crystal clear red soup in the sapphire plum bowl. The floating and floating old Pu'er, the jade bowl and the soup color matched each other, it was pleasing to the eyes, Xie Zhi took a sip, slightly frowning, "Let's soak in Dahongpao tomorrow!"

It's really easy to go from frugal to extravagant, but difficult to go from extravagant to frugal.

Xie Zhiwei thought of this, and asked someone to call Aunt Qiu in, "Auntie, wake me up early tomorrow, and instruct the small kitchen to make some preparations. I will make some snacks tomorrow morning."

It's time for her to reward Lu Yan well. Also, she has to make a final confirmation of whether his injury has healed or not. She can't be young and fall into the root cause of the disease, and it will be too late to regret it later.

The next day, before dawn, Xie Zhiwei got up, put on a half-new dress, went to the small kitchen in front of Fuyun Courtyard, and made Gulachi himself.

Gulachi is a kind of dessert. It is not easy to make. It is made into a paste with chicken broth, soybean flour and cheese, spread into a cake shape, a heavy cake of sugar, pine nuts and walnuts, stacked three or four layers in this way, and finally poured with ghee juice. Soft and sweet, one bite, layer upon layer of taste, sweet but not greasy.

When the sky was bright, Xie Zhiwei had already made a drawer. She asked Bailing to give Xie Zhihui and Xie Zhiqian a plate each, as a thank you for helping her entertain the guests during the celebration banquet.

In addition, after packing two more boxes, there was an extra plate, so Xie Zhiwei packed it in a white agate plate wrapped in silk, and Zi Mo carried it into the main hall of Fuyun Courtyard with her.

Mrs. Yuan was looking at the account book, and Brother Xi was reciting every sentence on the kang under the south window. When he saw Xie Zhiwei coming, even though he couldn't hide the joy in his eyes, he still had a small face, puffed up, it was as if someone owed him 800 hanging money.

Xie Zhiwei was puzzled, and after greeting Yuan Shi, he asked with questioning eyes.

On the one hand, Yuan thought it was funny, and pouted, "Your brother is angry with me. The servant girl said, you have to go to make snacks in the small kitchen. I won't let him make trouble with you, no, this is even angry with you." Come on. According to me, there is no need for this little heartless person to bring food."

"I didn't annoy my sister, it was my mother!"

The little guy was so angry that he was angry, and didn't intend to make it difficult for him, so he quickly slipped down from the kang and hugged Xie Zhiwei's leg, "Sister, sister, mother won't let me find you."

Xie Zhiwei knew what his younger brother was anxious about, so he couldn't help laughing, "I haven't eaten breakfast yet, eat more later, and when I go back to practice arrows, I will have the strength to draw the bow."

Xie Mingxi was shocked, and hurried to the door to urge the maids, "Why don't you set the table yet? I'm starving, hurry up, don't delay my learning of archery."

"Come on, try this first, my sister made it, see if it tastes good?"

Xie Zhiwei stuffed a piece of Gulachi into Xie Mingxi's mouth, and Xie Mingxi took a bite, the mouth was full of sweetness, the pine nuts and walnuts were ground into pieces, mixed with ghee, overflowing from the soft cake, the taste buds in his mouth seemed to be opened Like a flower, it is so delicious that you can't wait to swallow your tongue.

Xie Zhiwei saw the little guy squinting his eyes with joy, as cute as a satisfied cat, and asked deliberately, "Is it delicious?"

"tasty!"

"If it's delicious, my sister has packed an extra box for you. When you go to the county prince's mansion later, bring it in for the prince of the county. He will teach you how to shoot arrows. Even though he says it's impossible to do the apprenticeship ceremony, we can't lose the etiquette."

Xie Zhiwei also didn't understand, since Xiao Xun was willing to teach her younger brother how to practice arrows, why didn't she let him be his teacher? She always felt that such behavior was not in line with Xiao Xun's current style, and it was definitely not what Xiao Xun said by himself. , Calling the master will call him old.

His person, Xie Zhiwei now looks, is a moody person, he can do whatever he says, and now he can only cover it up with soldiers. Xie Zhiwei figured this out, but he is not in a hurry.

Xie Mingxi ate breakfast quickly, and urged Xie Zhiwei to leave quickly. Yuan Shi didn't want to care about her son at first, and she couldn't stand it any longer, "You have to let your sister eat the food, right?" He stopped talking, and he fidgeted from side to side as if he had a spinning top on his buttocks. Staring at Xie Zhiwei, he tried to get his **** off the chair a few times.

It was so easy, Xie Zhiwei put down his chopsticks, the servant girl brought tea in a small tea tray, and then brought a rinsing bowl, Xie Zhiwei rinsed his mouth, ate another half cup of tea, and then got up.

Xie Mingxi also rinsed his mouth together, the servant girl wanted to serve tea, how could he eat it, he jumped off the chair happily, and took his sister's hand flatteringly, "Sister, let's go!"

Sitting on Xie Zhiwei's Cuiwei Zhulun Cart again, Xie Mingxi was lying on the window looking out at the street scene on the roadside, the peddlers carrying burdens were hawking around, there were tall

steamers in the steamed stuffed bun shop, and people lined up for breakfast at the door. There was a long queue, and water trucks creaked past the side of the road.

"Brother Xi, my sister will go to the old Caomen Street first, do some things in advance, and then go to Guozi Street, okay?" Xie Zhiwei felt a little guilty. To the west of Shuijing Street, the inner city is half a turn away, at least half an hour.

Sure enough, the little guy's face fell down, he reluctantly touched the bow in his hand, pursed his mouth, and was about to cry, before he agreed, "Okay!"

Xie Zhiwei was also filled with guilt, and stroked his younger brother's head, "Brother Xi, you are so eager to learn archery soon, but you must know that it is not easy to do anything well, and practicing archery is the same. None of the heroes recorded in those books are hard-working. As long as we start doing one thing, no matter how hard or tiring it is, we must persevere. Can you do it?"

"able!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "That's good, no matter how hard it is in the future, you have to remember what you promised your sister today."

Lu's house is located in the depths of the old Caomen Street. After entering the street, head eastward and walk to the base of the inner city wall, only to see an inverted seat with white walls and black tiles under the two huge elm trees at the entrance. There is a black lacquer Ruyi door next to it, and there are two simple copper animal heads on the door.

Such an unremarkable house, if it weren't for the two words "Lu Zhai" familiar to Xie Zhiwei on the door plaque under the eaves, she would have thought that she had gone to the wrong place.

"Sister, where is this?" The carriage stopped, Xie Mingxi glanced out the window, and asked in confusion.

Xie Zhiwei nodded towards Zi Mo, and Zi Mo hurried on, walked to the door plaque, and knocked on the door knocker of the animal head.

The door creaked and opened a crack, and the people inside said impatiently inside without even looking out, "Who is it, my master doesn't see any visitors!"

Chapter 107 Stunning Beauty

Just as she was about to close the door, Zi Mo was also tough, and blocked the door when she went up, "You don't even ask who wants to see your master, just close the door, and turn around carefully, my master will complain in front of your master!"

The boy was a little eunuch, he glanced outside, he didn't recognize this car, but he seemed to know Zi Mo, "Oh, it's the county lord! Please wait a moment..."

"Hey, wait a minute, if my master won't go in, you can just bring this help to your master."

Zi Mo sent a suitcase to the door, the little **** took it, and said with a smile, "Sister, to tell you the truth, my master is really not at home right now."

"I know, don't talk too much, just bring your things with you." Saying that, Zi Mo stuffed a purse into it, and the little **** held it in his hand. He was so shocked that he didn't recover for a long time. , Zi Mo has turned around and left.

The carriage rumbled away again, and when Lu Yan came back, it was already an hour later. Mrs. Tang Yuan took the blue and white sea water cloud dragon holding the longevity pattern and folded the Gura Chi out along the large plate, and put it on the table, "Master, look at it." It should be sweet."

They all know that the Lord does not eat sweets.

However, at this time, what shocked Tangyuan was that Lu Yan's eyes fell on Gu Lachi, and his hand resting on the edge of the table moved slightly, and then he twisted it with **** as white as jade. Picked up a piece, put it gently to the mouth, took a bite, squinted his eyes, and started eating with great enjoyment.

Soon, he ate a piece of Gulachi, followed by another piece, and ate three pieces in a row, before he rested, wiped his fingers, and took a glass of Biluochun to drink.

The slightly bitter tea taste dilutes the sweetness in the mouth, making Lu Yan, who has not tasted sweetness for a long time, a little bit disappointed.

He didn't always eat sweets, but later, he no longer had the qualifications.

"Call him in!" Lu Yan calmed down and picked up the teacup.

The little **** on duty at the gate crawled in, trembling, "I didn't know it was the county lord's car at first..."

Lu Yan did not pursue further, but asked, "What else did the county lord say?"

When Lu Yan asked this question, Tangyuan became more and more sure that the governor was indeed unusual to the county lord, and kicked the little eunuch, "In the future, when the county lord comes, you must invite him in politely. Don't delay any longer!"

"Understood, little one!" The little **** kowtowed desperately. Although he made a mistake today, fortunately, he was more considerate and got to know Miss Zimo. He made up for it in time and did not cause a big mistake. He must learn his lesson. From now on, all cats and dogs around the county lord must be respectful.

The little **** Zhima hurriedly said, "Responding to the governor's words, sister Zimo next to the county master said that the county master is not free this morning, so I will come back later, and I have to give the governor's pulse again, so that the county master can rest assured. "

Lu Yan was silent for a long time before he came back to his senses. His feminine voice floated through the room like a gust of wind, "Go down!"

Xie Zhiwei's car entered Guozi Street from the east, and just after entering, he saw a brand new mansion with a tall gate of red lacquer, a total of nine rows and five columns of golden nails gleaming, shining on the two big stone lions at the door, majestic and majestic.

A pair of armored soldiers standing at the door like door gods, and a pair of servants in black. When they saw the car stopped, they hurriedly got off one of them and asked, "May I ask if this is the fifth young master of the Xie family?"

"Yes!" Zi Mo lifted the curtain of the carriage and answered outside, and the man trotted all the way, "This way, please!"

The carriage entered the East Corner Gate and stopped in front of the screen wall. There are three screen walls, the Xumi base, and the wall is made of green sandstone. The wall is full of carved dragons, and the waves are rushing. The contrast of green and white is vivid and eye-catching, and it is integrated with the relief sculptures of Qiongdao Xianshan in the sea on both sides.

Just when Xie Zhiwei was admiring this screen wall, she heard a slight cough, she suddenly raised her head, and saw Xiao Xun, wearing a blue phoenix eight-treasure Lianyunku brocade arrow sleeves, a jade belt around his waist, standing Among the clouds and water of the brand-new Erlong Xizhu, he looked at her with a half-smile.

The young man had a stunningly handsome face, with sword-like eyebrows drawn into his temples, and a little smile appeared in his lacquer-like black eyes. The sunlight above his head shone through the gaps in the leaves of the big ginkgo tree, and fell on his black temples and his like-looking hair. Between the eyebrows and eyes of the painting, Xiao Xun is solemn, bright and clear, like looking at flowers on a mosque, which shocked the world.

"Brother Junwang, we are here!" Xie Mingxi took the initiative to greet, overjoyed.

Xie Zhiwei hurried forward to salute, Xiao Xun casually raised his hand before the blessed body came down, "There is no need to salute too much!"

Xie Mingxi has already taken the suitcase from Zi Mo's hand and held it with both hands, "Brother Junwang, this is the snack my sister made early in the morning. It's delicious, I'll give it to you!"

Xiao Xun was stunned for a moment, the ink marks behind him looked silly at first, when did his master personally go to the door to pick up someone? It was a girl who picked it up! Fortunately, he was not completely stupid. Seeing that his master was not moving, he hurriedly stepped forward, and was about to take the suitcase, Xiao Xun stretched out his hand to take it, and glanced at the suitcase, "This is for me... Thank you for the ceremony?"

"The prince of the county is willing to teach his younger brother, Duan Xian is very grateful!"

"Oh, I thought it was a gift to congratulate me on my housewarming!" Xiao Xun glanced at Xie Zhiwei who was dumbfounded, "Don't you know? I moved today, and decided to move from Prince Xiang's Mansion to my county mansion. I built this county mansion bit by bit, so I can't just let it go for nothing, it's a pity, I still have to move in, it's a bit popular."

Xie Zhiwei's face turned pale, and he was very angry. We only met yesterday, and you want to move, so please tell me first!

Where did she expect Xiao Xun to move today? As a result, when I treated guests, they gave me a whole load of presents, and when they moved, I came empty-handed. I didn't even know that today was a housewarming.

If this gets out, how rude she is!

Mohen was also dumbfounded. He didn't know that the prince of the county came to the prince's mansion on a whim today to move. They didn't prepare anything, and they didn't even know if today was an auspicious day, whether it was suitable for moving?

Only Xie Mingxi, with Tongyan Wuji, said joyfully, "Really? Brother Junwang, you moved today, so we just happened to be in time!"

Xie Zhiwei said heartily that this silly boy is really ignorant and fearless!

Xie Zhiwei never dreamed that Xiao Xun's idea of moving came from the box of Gu La Chi that Xie Mingxi stretched out his hand to give. If she knew, she might regret it. Wouldn't it be nice to keep Gu La Chi for herself? Why should we have kind thoughts towards people like Xiao Xun?

"Did you not bring a congratulatory gift? It doesn't matter. I didn't send you a congratulatory post in advance. If I didn't bring it, I didn't bring it." Xiao Xun seemed to invite generously, "Since you are here, let's stay and play for a day, which is just right Help me be lively!"

Chapter 108 Congratulations

"I'm sorry, I really didn't know you were moving today. Is it inappropriate for me to go in empty-handed?" Xie Zhiwei had never done such a disrespectful thing in two lifetimes, she was extremely embarrassed.

"What's the matter, didn't you send me a congratulatory gift? If you don't think it's enough, this apprentice ceremony is fine, anyway, I don't plan to accept apprentices." Xiao Xun waved his hand grandly, as if to wave away He paid tens of millions of taels of gold, which is extremely free and easy.

However, for Xie Zhiwei, one thing counts as another, and there is absolutely no reason to give only one gift for two things.

Go past the shadow wall, walk for a while, turn right, and walk east for a while, you will see a huge martial arts field, surrounded by trees, pavilions like canopy, bluestone pavement on the ground, an open hall built in the north direction, There are a row of weapon racks on both sides in front of the hall. Eighteen kinds of weapons are as bright as new, emitting a cold light.

In the south, about a few feet away from the wall, there are more than a dozen targets. In the middle of the red heart, several feathered arrows vibrate slightly.

"Go to the open hall and sit for a while?" Xiao Xun pointed to the open hall to the north. Screens were erected on three sides, and an Eight Immortals table was placed in the middle. Pine cones were burning in a small red clay stove on the table, emitting bursts of fragrance. There is a white porcelain holding pot on it. The pot should be boiled from the snow on the plum blossoms. The water vapor evaporates, revealing a cold fragrance of plum blossoms.

"Good water!" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but praise.

As if reminding Xiao Xun, he paused, turned his head and asked Xie Zhiwei, "I heard that you gave Yuan Jia a jar of scented tea, if you feel sorry, why don't you send me a jar too, Whether it's today's housewarming gift, or as a Shuxiu for your brother, I don't mind it."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, and said, "If my younger brother wants to send you Shuxiu, a jar of scented tea might not be enough, right?"

You are a majestic prince, so cheap?

"I've said it all, I don't accept apprentices, don't you feel sorry and don't think about it? A jar of scented tea is not worth much, it's just a little thought, I don't dislike it, and you can get it, isn't it two good things?"

What you said makes sense, but Xie Zhiwei has nothing to say.

Xie Zhiwei happened to have a can of scented tea in his car, so she gave Zi Mo a wink, Zi Mo was busy and came back soon, bringing back a can of plum blossom tea in a six-party tea can with blue and white landscape figures.

Just as the water was boiling, Xie Zhiwei handed the tea pot to Xiao Xun, "This is the plum blossom tea I made the day before yesterday, it goes well with this water, and it hasn't been opened in time, so today is also a coincidence, just in time for the prince's housewarming ceremony!"

"Whose housewarming ceremony?" Mu Guihong walked in waving a fan, looked at Xie Zhiwei, "County lord, whose housewarming ceremony did you just mention?"

Without waiting for Xie Zhiwei to speak, Xiao Xun said, "What are you doing here? Did I invite you here today?" After he finished speaking, he glared at Mohen, "Didn't I say that I won't entertain guests today?"

Mohen stood beside him with his legs shaking, sweating all over his body, and cried at the risk of beheading, "Prince Jun, Prince Mu, aren't you...not a guest, aren't you a frequent visitor?"

"Pfft!" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help it, and covered her lips with a handkerchief and laughed out loud. She turned her face away, holding back her smile until it almost hurt her internally.

Xiao Xun couldn't help but laugh when he saw this, anyway, now that the flower tea has been coaxed, he didn't bother to act, so he kicked Mohen, "Get out!"

"No, Ah Xun, isn't it a bit unethical for you to do this? Why can't I come to your mansion? Ah? Now that you have a mansion, you look down on others, right? Who lives in a mansion, isn't it? Who are you looking down on?" Little Prince Mu felt that he had been hurt, and was so wronged that his tears flowed down, and he didn't even have the strength to shake his fan.

"Who kicked you out? Didn't I have something important to do today? Okay, since you're here and you're free, you take this kid out and teach him archery."

"What about you?" Mu Guihong didn't really have any interest in teaching children, he came here purely to watch the fun, anyway, being on the archery range didn't hinder him from watching the fun, so he put up with the grievance for the time being.

"I'm accompanying the guests. No, I'm happy to move in today. Anyway, the county lord gave me a congratulatory gift. It's not like you came empty-handed, and you still have face."

"Your housewarming today? I..." Mu Guihong looked at Xiao Xun, then at Xie Zhiwei, and then at the snacks and tea on the table, he nodded helplessly, "Okay, I'm sorry, I'll wait a while. Let someone make up the congratulatory gift."

If Xie Zhiwei didn't understand, she wouldn't be Xie Zhiwei. She just didn't expect that there are people who can move so casually in this world.

Xiao Xun didn't explain, the water boiled, he picked up the teapot, and poured hot water into the tea bowl, and suddenly the fragrance of Chengxiang from Longjing and the sweet fragrance of plum blossoms wafted out, making people smell it and mouth-watering Sheng Jin.

"This tea is well scented, clear but not bland, fragrant but not gaudy." Xiao Xun took a sip of the tea cup and took a sip of the fragrance, and then took a sip, only to feel that the fragrance is tangy, sweet and refreshing, with endless aftertaste.

After taking a sip, Xiao Xun sighed for a long time, looked at Xie Zhiwei, and said shamelessly, "In my situation, it is definitely impossible to move a house. Move out with great fanfare, don't say that my father is interrupting me." Uncle Huang will not agree to my legs, those gossips and censors must be buzzing in my ears like flies every day, so I want to receive a congratulatory gift, it is really more difficult than going to heaven, today I can It's really great to receive a congratulatory gift from the county lord!"

Xie Zhiwei only felt that this tea was a bit unpalatable. It was originally her favorite plum tea. It was picked and dried in the sun last winter. It took a long time to make such a pot. She hadn't had time to taste it. After thinking about it, "This is originally Duan Xian's faux pas, after hearing about it in the weapon shop yesterday, I should take it to heart, no matter whether the county prince is throwing a banquet or not, I should give him a congratulatory gift."

"Master, please don't take it to heart, I'm just talking, this tea is very good!" Xiao Xun took a sip of tea, and the box of Gulachi brought by Xie Zhiwei had already been put on a plate, he pinched it I took a piece and put it in my mouth, probably because I don't like sweets, and the two beautiful eyebrows came together.

Just when Xie Zhiwei thought he would spit it out, he said to himself, "How much sugar did you put in? I didn't expect the sweet one to be delicious."

Xie Zhiwei pretended not to hear, and only concentrated on drinking tea. Seeing Xiao Xun sip tea and snacks, he ate five or six dim sums with a cup of tea, and then wiped his hands and face with tea veil.

After sitting for a while, Mu Guihong came back, and Xie Mingxi was still standing in front of the target to compete with the bow and arrow. Seeing Xie Zhiwei kept looking at Xie Mingxi, Xiao Xun got up and invited Xie Zhiwei, "Go, go and have a look!"

The second update!

Just tell me, do you like this hero? If I don't like it, I will take the male second, haha!

Xiao Xun: If you dare to release the male lead, I won't ask for a ticket for you!

Turning around, Xiao Xun cried, where is Piao Piao? If I don't vote anymore, I won't be able to keep my male lead position!

Chapter 109 Mind

Who has Mu Guihong ever seen Xiao Xun being so considerate? No matter who is with him, others have always accommodated him. At this moment, he was so shocked that his eyes almost fell off, and asked Mo Hen, "What's the matter with your master? Could it be that something is on your mind?"

Mohen looked at his nose with his eyes, and his heart with his nose. He stood with the tree stump, not daring to say a word.

Xiao Xun instructed Xie Mingxi that the arm holding the bow should be level with the ground, the arm pulling the arrow should be at shoulder level, and that the eyes, the feathered arrow and the bull's eye should be in line at three points. He explained the essentials and demonstrated it himself. Then let Xie Mingxi practice first.

Afterwards, Xie Mingxi rested for half an hour, and squatted again. After doing this, it seemed that it was noon.

The little guy was so tired that he almost lay down and couldn't open his eyes. Xie Zhiwei was so distressed that he offered to leave.

"Why don't you stay and have lunch before leaving?"

Xie Zhiwei widened his eyes and asked, "Is your kitchen on fire?"

Just now, when they came from Yingbi, there was the kitchen of the palace on the side of the road going east, there was no cook, Xie Zhiwei really didn't know, how did Xiao Xun say this .

"Then let's put it another day, I owe you a meal. Isn't there still tomorrow? Tomorrow is a banquet, and you can still eat a meal." Xiao Xun was exposed, his face was not red, and his heart was not. Jump.

Mu Guihong only felt that it was a pity, "Ah Xun, even if you don't move in the future, it's always okay to invite us to eat and play in the palace for a day, right? It's better to hit the sun than to choose a date, or just wait for the day when your palace is completed , ask the cook from Prince Xiang's Mansion to help, please have a good day, everyone?"

"What help do you want from the cook of Prince Xiang's Mansion? I can't afford to hire a cook, or something?" Xiao Xun called Mohen over, "Go and tell Uncle Cao to let him talk about this matter, and what's more, talk to the one in the Ministry of Rites The people around said that the furniture in the mansion needs to be purchased quickly, and the Ministry of Rites is busy at the end of the year, why should my palace not be busy entertaining guests?"

"Yes, the prince of the county, I'll go tell Uncle Cao right now." Mo Hen was eager to take the order, and ran away in a hurry.

Xiao Xun stroked his bare chin, pondered and said, "You can't even come into my door, and I won't even treat you to a meal, right?"

Xie Zhiwei's forehead is covered with sweat, what do you mean by "you have entered my door", this is true!

But she couldn't question it yet, otherwise it would just get darker and darker.

She can only treat it as Xiao Xun and has no other meaning, it is purely literal. I have an invitation card, and I will definitely come to congratulate you."

"Alright!" Xiao Xun replied reluctantly, he glanced around the deserted mansion, very dissatisfied, "I want no one here, and I don't know when I can treat guests, as the saying goes, politeness is light on affection Heavy, I've already drank your tea, I have to treat you to a meal, or, let's go to Panlou..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a middle-aged man in a brown short coat rushed in, "My lord, the palace summoned, the emperor was in a hurry, and ordered the county prince to enter the palace immediately."

Xie Zhiwei was relieved, thinking, who is this? It really came at the right time!

Xiao Xun was extremely unhappy, his eyebrows were furrowed, and he looked up at the sky, "The sky hasn't fallen yet, so why worry, I haven't even eaten yet."

The middle-aged man was about to cry, "The prince of the county, the prince has gone to the palace to plead guilty, please do your best, and follow the slaves to enter the palace as soon as possible!"

Mohen also ran in after him, and grabbed the middle-aged man, "Uncle Cao, I've been looking for you everywhere, the county prince said, this county prince's mansion needs to get someone to come in and clean it quickly, especially the big kitchen. , I have to find some good cooks to come in..."

Cao Pingzhan looked at Mohen viciously, his fierce eyes stared Mohen back three steps, "Uncle Cao, I, I, did I say something wrong?"

"Mohen, I must tell the lord this time, if you want the lord to replace you, it's you who are not following the right path and have led the lord down."

"Nonsense!" Xiao Xun couldn't hold back his face, "Uncle Cao, if you have something to say, what's your anger at Mohen? What Mohen said is what I want to order. I will invite friends to dinner in the palace soon. You have to Hurry up. Things in the palace are the emperor's business, why are you so anxious, are you working for the emperor or for the king?"

Cao Pingzhan couldn't understand today's Prince of the County again. He had to raise his head and looked at Prince Mu begging for help.

Mu Guihong also received Cao Pingzhan's eyes. The corners of his eyes tilted towards Xie Zhi. Cao Pingzhan looked at him from the corner of his eyes, and his whole body was shocked. Why is there a girl here?

Cao Pingzhan really didn't see this girl, he was too anxious to jump in just now, and didn't look carefully, besides, when did the master have a girl by his side? Not even female mosquitoes can get close.

When the prince was ten years old, the princess specially arranged for him to use two lovely maids. The two maids were hung on the trees in the back garden after entering the yard, and fed the mosquitoes all night.

The ground in the yard, the county prince said that it was dirty by the two maids, and washed the ground ten times with water before giving up.

Cao Ping was overjoyed, it turned out that the county prince was sensible, he quickly kowtowed and said, "My lord, it's the servant who deserves to die, the servant will definitely arrange for people to come in as soon as possible, and tidy up the yard. There is a cook in Pan Lou, the county prince is not always Do you like it very much? The slave will find a way to poach him here, and the fried fish rice from Wang Yuan's house, the county prince also likes it very much, and the slave will also find a way to get the cook into the mansion."

"Yes!" Xiao Xun reluctantly agreed, and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "I'll take you back first!"

"No need, the prince of the county is in a hurry to enter the palace. Duanxian has other things to do. I want to take my younger brother to a place, so I won't bother the prince of the county."

Xiao Xun didn't know why he was unhappy, so he gave her a hard look, then walked out.

Logically, Mu Guihong should take the initiative to send Xie Zhiwei and his brother back at this time, but he didn't know whether he didn't understand etiquette or something else, so he didn't mention it, and just followed behind the three of them, Shaking the fan, while looking at the scenery in the county prince's mansion, he clicked his tongue from time to time, entertaining himself alone.

Xiao Xun still sent Xie Zhiwei and his brother to the screen wall, watched as Xie Zhiwei and his brother got into the carriage, and the carriage went out, so he took the reins handed over by Mo Hen, got on the horse, and ordered Cao Pingzhan, "This king enters the palace, you send the county magistrate for a ride, see where she is going, and send her there."

Cao Pingzhan agreed, and walked in front of Xie Zhiwei's carriage, only then did he know that the person who came was Duanxian County Lord, and he saluted outside the carriage, "County Lord, the county prince ordered the servant to give the County Lord a ride! "

Xie Zhiwei has seen Xiao Xun's capriciousness today. Xie Zhiwei believes that he has lived two lives, has been a princess, has been a mother, and lived in the cold palace. Can't see through.

She couldn't help feeling a little sympathetic to those who followed Xiao Xun. It should be difficult to serve such a master, right?

She couldn't refuse, so she agreed.

Chapter 110 Mae Mae

Xie Mingxi took a nap in the carriage for about half an hour. The carriage returned to Old Caomen Street. Lu Yan had just come out of the palace and was changing clothes in the inner room.

Just now in the palace, the emperor rushed to find Xiao Xun. He was shocked when he heard that Xiao Xun invited Xie Zhiwei to drink tea in the newly built palace.

The emperor asked, "How do you say this? Baba ran there to invite someone to drink tea, why did you drink someone else's tea?"

Lu Yan smiled, and a hint of amusement flashed in his pair of clear eyes, "Your Majesty, the prince of Chenjun is a bit out of touch. I heard that in the palace a few days ago, the prince of Chenjun almost had a relationship with the Grand Duke for a pot of scented tea. The main fight started, and the princess was so angry that she cried."

The emperor didn't get angry when he heard this. He really didn't know about this matter, so he couldn't help saying angrily, "When will he not come to the palace to bully his brothers and sisters? This time it's another Why? For the idea of flower tea, if we fight, we won't be afraid of spreading jokes."

Lu Yan thought about it, "I heard that the scented tea was originally made by Duanxian county magistrate specially for the princess. The princess liked it very much. The king of Chenjun asked for it, but the princess refused to give it. I was so unhappy about it."

The emperor understood, he was so worried that he couldn't sit still, "You mean that brat lured the Xie family's siblings into his mansion just for scented tea?"

The emperor fell down angrily, and quickly ordered, "Hurry up, hurry up, go and get the king of Chenjun back to me, the eldest girl of the Xie family, is he also able to make up his mind?"

If something happened, Xie Tiao would dare to crash and die at the entrance of Wuwu.

Lu Yan saw Xie Zhiwei in the main hall. The little girl was sitting on a chair drinking tea quietly, with the word "comfortable" written all over her body. It seemed that she and Xiao Xun were not getting along as tense as the emperor thought.

She seems to lack the liveliness of other girls, and has more calmness and composure that does not match her age. Perhaps, this is also due to life experience and identity.

"Lord Lu!" Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stood up and greeted Lu Yan.

"County Lord, please sit down!" Lu Yan did not sit down on the main seat, but lifted up his robe, and sat down on a high chair separated from Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Mingxi was playing with the birds under the eaves, Xie Zhiwei was about to call Xie Mingxi in to salute, Lu Yan raised his hand and waved, "Don't worry about these empty gifts!"

The two sat down and exchanged a few words first, Xie Zhiwei observed his words, "Can Rong Duanxian ask Master Lu for a pulse?"

Lu Yan stretched out his wrist with a smile on his face, and pulled up his sleeves. Tang Yuan hurriedly brought a pillow and put it on the high table. Lu Yan's snow-like half of his wrist was displayed in front of Xie Zhiwei's eyes.

Xie Zhiwei only found it pleasing to the eye for a while. She stared at it for a while, and then woke up when she heard Lu Yan coughing with a smile. She didn't dare to look at this section of snow jade, she turned her face away, and after a full five breaths, she stopped.

"Did Mr. Lu not sleep well at night recently?" Xie Zhiwei frowned, and when she talked about her illness, she became serious again.

Lu Yan thought for a while, "Recently, there are some things that bother me a lot. I inevitably think about them at night. If I miss the sleepy head, it will be more difficult to fall asleep again."

Xie Zhi thought for a while, "Stop the prescription you drank before, and I will give Master Lu a prescription for recuperation."

Lu Yan didn't ask about his own body, it seemed that Xie Zhiwei had left everything to him, so he felt relieved.

Eunuch Tang Yuan hurriedly prepared pens, inks, papers and inkstones, and Xie Zhiwei lay down on the high table and wrote out the prescriptions stroke by stroke. Her small script with hairpin flowers in her hand is very beautiful, fresh and elegant, exuding charm in boldness, truly Words are like people.

After Xie Zhiwei wrote the prescription, he picked it up and dried it, and Fang Yu handed it to Father Tangyuan, "The one I prescribed is not a prescription for medicine, but a prescription for herbal tea. After the tea is cooked, drink it three times a day. Five times, if you are not free, drink at least one cup before going to bed every day, after drinking for three to five days, sleep will improve."

Xie Zhiwei didn't say such nonsense as telling Lu Yan to rest and think less. How could a person of such high authority as Lu Yan be able to rest and think less?

Lu Yan also felt Xie Zhiwei's thoughtfulness, she gave the emperor and her grandfather prescriptions for medicinal food, but she prescribed medicinal tea prescriptions for herself. It can be seen that she also knew that he may not even be able to eat three meals a day. Take it on time, and herbal tea recipes are much cheaper.

"Bad guy, bad guy!"

"You're the bad guy!"

I don't know what happened, but one person and one bird started to scold each other. Both of them hurriedly looked out the window, and saw that Xie Mingxi's face was flushed with anger by a blue macaw, and his hair was about to stand on end.

The parrot fluttered twice in the cage, pecked out suddenly, and cursed, "Bad guy, bad guy!"

This parrot has a limited vocabulary, and can only curse this sentence back and forth. Xie Mingxi, a son of a family, couldn't swear any other bad words. He fought one person and one bird for more than ten rounds, and he kept swearing like this all the time.

"Brother Xi!"

Xie Zhiwei yelled, Xie Mingxi ran into the door, threw himself into Xie Zhiwei's arms, and said aggrievedly, "Sister, it bullied me!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't laugh or cry at once, her younger brother is only five years old, he is not sensible yet, and there is no need for him to be so early. She stroked Xie Mingxi's head lovingly, and could only comfort her, "Look, it's just a bird!"

Lu Yan raised his hand, and Mi Tuan hurried over to open the cage. The bird, quite human, flew into the room and landed on Lu Yan's arm. Lu Yan stretched his arms forward, "Fifth Young Master, this bird is not sensible, I will give it to Fifth Young Master, and let Fifth Young Master punish him."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "Lord Lu, I'm afraid this is inappropriate. It's not easy to raise this bird like this. Brother Xi is still young, and he...isn't very sensible."

"It's just a plaything!" Lu Yan's arm shook, and the bird flew to Xie Zhiwei's shoulder, and the two bird claws gently grabbed the clothes on her shoulders, uttering a crisp voice, "Meimei, Meimei! "

Lu Yan was stunned for a moment, and before he knew it, a layer of pink appeared on his cold white cheeks.

Xie Zhiwei heard "beautiful", his eyes lit up, Xie Mingxi was not angry anymore, and was amused, "Sister, it said you are beautiful!"

Lu Yan just breathed a sigh of relief, put the teacup to his lips, and covered up his momentary gaffe, a flustered heart, and slowly calmed down.

On the way back, when Xie Zhiwei got into the carriage, the bird also flew into the carriage, and stood on the small table very familiarly, with a pair of bony black eyes staring at the few pieces of snacks on the plate, with a flattering expression in its mouth. The voice said, "Meimei, Meimei!"

Xie Mingxi was still angry, snatched the plate and hid it in his bosom, "I won't give it to you, scoundrel!"

"Bad guy, bad guy!" The macaw took two steps forward, and scolded Xie Mingxi at eye level.

Xie Zhiwei suddenly felt a headache, she pressed her forehead, "Brother Xi, aren't you tired from practicing archery today? Don't plan to take a break? I have to endorse when I go back."