

The Power 131

Chapter 131 Price

Xiao Xun touched the neck of his beloved horse, squinted his eyes, and followed Xie Zhiwei's carriage for a long time. After entering Tianshuijing Street, he disappeared, and then he looked back, turned on the horse, put his legs between the horse's belly, and flew away. Feeling the master's will, Yun Zai spread his horse's hooves and galloped.

"Your Majesty, wait for the servant!" Mo Hen rode a Dawan horse, and he couldn't catch up behind him.

Xie Zhiwei went all the way back to Fuyun Courtyard, and as soon as he entered the door, he saw that Mrs. Yuan was not there. In the east room, Brother Xi heard the childish voice of reading, "Guanguan Jujiu, in Hezhizhou, my fair lady, good gentleman!" "Father, what do you mean?"

At the door, Yanmei was poking her head around. When she heard the movement, she turned her head and was startled. She hurriedly curtseyed, "Miss is back?"

"Where's your wife?" Xie Zhiwei was used to asking her mother as soon as she came back.

"Madam went to the kitchen to look."

"Since the wife has gone to the kitchen, why are you here?" Xie Zhiwei didn't miss the fact that the maid was peeking eastward, but after all, it was a matter of her father's house, and she really couldn't take care of it, "You Go down, you don't need to serve here."

"Yes!" Yanmei didn't dare to say more, everyone in this family knew that today's eldest girl is not easy to mess with, but when she left, she inevitably glanced at Xie Zhiwei full of resentment.

"Sister is back!" Xie Mingxi was lying on the kang table reading, when he heard the sound, he hurriedly put down the book and prepared to get down, when Xie Yuanbai glanced lightly at him, he shrank his neck, and pretended to read again.

As soon as Xie Zhiwei entered, she saw Xie Mingxi's sad face. She walked over and saluted Xie Yuanbai, "Father!"

"came back?"

Xie Yuanbai was sitting on the kang reading a book, put down the book in his hand, and looked at his daughter up and down. He heard that her daughter had entered the palace. Although he was surprised that her daughter was getting close to the princess, he couldn't help worrying about her. A wrong step in the palace might risk his life Difficult to guarantee.

Seeing his daughter's brows furrowed with worry, Xie Yuanbai became more and more worried, and asked, "Isn't it going well in the palace?"

There has never been any communication between father and daughter, so that now, Xie Yuanbai doesn't know how to care for his daughter. Realizing this, he regrets it in his heart.

"Mae Mee?"

When the curtain was lifted, Yuan Shi came in like a gust of wind. Instead of talking to Mr. Xiang and his son, he asked happily, "Mei Mei, did the Empress reward you for entering the palace this time?"

Xie Zhiwei's melancholy was dissipated by her mother's question. She threw herself into Yuan Shi's arms, and said amusedly, "How can I get a reward every time I enter the palace? Mother, this time, this time, my grandfather and I almost never came back!"

The fear from the previous life suddenly came to my heart, Xie Zhiwei was really scared, she hugged Yuan Shi tightly, Yuan Shi held her daughter in both arms, and gently stroked her back, "It's okay, it's okay, We Meimei are so well-behaved, even if we do something wrong, the emperor and queen will like it."

Xie Zhiwei is not really a ten-year-old child after all. She took a deep breath and forced back the tears in her eyes. Her father came back, her mother was fine, and her younger brother did not become a fool. Everything was fine and there was still time.

Xie Zhiwei quickly adjusted her emotions. When she let go of Yuan Shi, Yuan Shi breathed a sigh of relief, firstly because her daughter was not completely frightened, and secondly because of this never-before-seen skin-to-skin kiss between mother and daughter.

Mrs. Yuan never dreamed that her daughter would throw herself into her arms. If her daughter wasn't in a bad mood and worried about her, she would have gone crazy with joy.

And all of this, in Xie Yuanbai's eyes, is different.

Before he left, Yuan shi was accommodating to her daughter in every possible way, making offerings to her ancestors, but her daughter was picky about Yuan shi in every possible way, and by the way, she was not close to him, the remarried father.

Now, seeing the deep love between Yuan and his daughter, and the love between his daughter and his son, Xie Yuanbai is more grateful to Yuan.

When he was away, Yuan managed the family very well.

Dan Feng poured a cup of tea, and Yuan Shi personally handed the tea to her daughter, and comforted her softly, "Mei Mei, tell your father and me what's going on in the palace? You didn't come to play in the palace. Is it? Why is your grandfather involved?"

Xie Zhiwei said to Xie Mingxi, "Brother Xi, I just brought back a little milk cat and I haven't fed it yet. Go to sister's yard and watch the maids feed it something to eat."

When Xie Mingxi heard that he didn't need to study anymore, he was overjoyed and looked at his father.

Xie Yuanbai knew that his daughter wanted to send his son away, so he nodded and said, "Go!"

Xie Mingxi ran away like a puff of smoke.

Xie Zhiwei asked Dan Feng to stand guard outside the door, and told what happened in the Royal Garden today, she said angrily, "The Xue family really... did such a thing. At that time, I saw my grandfather turned pale, The auspicious matter is related to the country, and it is not something that

can be used to invite favors, once the emperor pursues it, it will be a serious crime that will harm the nine clans."

Xie Zhiwei sighed. Ever since the palace coup more than ten years ago, when the Lu family refused to write the succession edict for the emperor, the emperor hated Lu Xie and the Cui Hai four families very much. They suppressed them severely these years.

The Xie family has always been cautious, for fear of making a mistake, and those former disciples dare not associate with each other.

And this is also why, the emperor liked it when his father abandoned literature and went to martial arts.

The current emperor is by no means an open-minded person. He can let the Xie family go this time, but he doesn't know what price the Xie family will pay?

What Xie Zhiwei can think of, Xie Yuanbai can also think of. He told his wife, "What Meimei said today is rotten in your stomach, so don't say it."

"Yes, master!" Although Yuan Shi is very nervous, she also understands what kind of disaster the Xie family has temporarily escaped today, but she never speaks ill of people, even though she hates the Xue family to the bottom of her heart. I can't say anything bad, I just feel uneasy.

At this time, outside the door, Dan Feng came in through the curtain, "Madam, sister Shen Shuang from the old man's study has come, and said that the old man asked the old man and the young girl to go to Qijianzhai."

Xie Yuanbai hurriedly stood up. He settled down for a while before looking at his daughter, "Mei Mei, come with me!"

Out of Fuyun Courtyard, pass through a door of ceremonies, and then enter the front yard. Walk a stone's throw away, you will find the main courtyard. To the east is the study of the outer courtyard.

When Xie Yuanbai and his daughter arrived, the second master, the third master and the fourth master all arrived. Sitting in the study, everyone's faces were ugly, obviously they had heard about what happened in the palace just now.

The old man hadn't recovered from his nerves yet, and when he saw the eldest son coming, his expression improved a little, and he asked Xie Zhiwei, "Did you tell your father everything that happened in the palace?"

"Yes, Grandfather!"

It's still Gagen!

Chapter 132 Upside Down

Xie Yuanbai said, "Father, to discuss things, you can come to me, a girl from Meimei, she is young, she was frightened terribly when she was in the palace, and my son worried that she would have nightmares at night."

Xie Tiao waved his hand and said, "Miss Wei is not as useless as you think, she has seen it in the palace today, and if you explain some things to her clearly, she may not be afraid anymore."

Speaking of which, Xie Tiao wanted to test Xie Zhiwei, and asked, "Miss Wei, have you ever thought about why the emperor didn't hold Xie's family accountable today?"

There is no suspense whether to pursue the Xue family or not, and the Xie family, the emperor should not let it go easily.

"Granddaughter thinks, the emperor wanted to confer Mount Tai a few years ago, but the court has always opposed it. The emperor has not mentioned it again these years, and he may not have given up in his heart. This time, the white tiger auspiciousness is brought up. It should be to bring up the old thing again. After all, Xie was ordered, prospered in Yong, paid in Kang, took possession of his tools, and kept upright. This was the reason why the emperor conferred Zen on Mount Tai at that time. What the emperor has always wanted to fight for is an orthodox reputation. If he can get the approval of his grandfather and other civil servants, it will not be flogged in the history books in the future."

Xie Zhiwei held the teacup in his hand, took a sip, and moistened his throat, "Under this world, where is there any real auspiciousness from ancient times to the present? Presumably the emperor also knows that the reason why Xue family and the fourth prince are indulged in so much publicity. The reason why the white tiger came to the capital to let the common people along the road and all the people in the capital see it is to confirm the authenticity of this auspicious auspiciousness. Grandfather, it is the emperor who plotted against us, and the emperor must have made a request. Is Zhu Wen the grandfather who picked up the pen?"

Written in black and white, the name will be left in history, and the Xie family will also be covered with a layer of shame.

Xie Tiao was shocked. He looked at Xie Zhiwei in a daze, thinking in his heart, why didn't God let his granddaughter be a grandson? If Sister Wei was a man, Xie Jiashao said that he could still prosper for a hundred years.

Such a good granddaughter, will she be cheaper in the future?

As long as he thinks of this, Xie Tiao's heart feels like being gouged out by a knife.

"Sister Wei, amazing!" Xie Jibai gave a thumbs up to Xie Zhiwei, "Why don't you, sister Wei, end this year too, and let your grandfather donate a child to you, and you will be a scholar in the next autumn examination next year. Juren, will our uncle and nephew be named in the gold list together in the next year?"

When Xie Zhiwei heard it, only her fourth uncle could think of such a fun thing, and forgot what he was going to say later, and looked at Xie Tiao eagerly, Xie Tiao reprimanded, "Nonsense, do you still want to have you committed the crime of deceiving the emperor?"

too!

Xie Zhiwei scratched his head, regretfully, and muttered, "If I end up, there will be no champion!"

"That's right, Sister Wei is amazing!" Xie Jibai praised sincerely, "Oh, what a pity!"

Xie Yuanbai and the others all laughed, and the atmosphere in the study suddenly became much better.

However, Xie Tiao's brows still couldn't be stretched. If you want to blame this matter, you can only blame Feng Shi. At the beginning, you insisted on marrying your daughter to Uncle Ning Yuan. Tiao also knew that he wanted to seek some benefits from Xie's family, and asked Xie's family to help him speak. Maybe the title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion could be passed on to another generation, so he promised as many benefits as possible. Xie Yuantao was fascinated by it.

This is also why Xie Tiao disliked the only daughter, and she lost face as a daughter of the aristocratic family.

"Grandfather, the Xie family's ancestral motto is that the world is the public. As long as the emperor is willing to consider the common people, so what if the Xie family writes a letter of congratulations? The pen is in the grandfather's hand. How to write depends on the grandfather. The granddaughter thinks this Not necessarily and not an opportunity."

Wishes have a standard, not all praises!

Xie Tiao's eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "Miss Wei is really amazing!"

"However..." Xie Zhiwei said, "The granddaughter thinks that she can no longer communicate with Uncle Ningyuan's house in the future. Although the cousin is the only bloodline left by the aunt, sometimes it should be cut off. The granddaughter didn't take "Autumn "Window Rainy Night" was talking about things, and I didn't feel that the Xie family should have any credit for raising the cousin. Everything is for the sake of the aunt. It's just that Ningyuan's mansion is all about charming, regardless of relatives His life, this ambition, my granddaughter thinks it is too terrible!"

"That's right!" Xie Yuanbai said, "there are so many things that can be done in this world. Entering the court as an official, laying down lives for the people, killing enemies at border gates, and guarding the country. Concealing things from top to bottom, committing such a heinous crime?"

Xie Zhongbai and Xie Shibai felt the deepest feelings about the jokes caused by "Autumn Window and Wind and Rain". When the family raised her for five years, everyone's weird eyes were sharper than Ling Chi's knife.

Xie Zhongbai agreed very much, "Father, although Sister Qing is still young, my son, who is an uncle, shouldn't care about her like her. She is also talented. My son thinks that the poem is so sincere, it is by no means a day. Gong can be brewed, my son thinks, we should not raise Mien, Dou Michou, other girls in the mansion, so as not to cause disaster in the future."

"Yeah, my son thinks the same way. In this family, there is a big family. If it is said that she is raised at home, she will eat a bite of food, but there are already many children in the family. Sisters and brothers get along day and night, and the teeth and tongues are still there. When there was a fight, this sister Qing was so ignorant that she didn't care about the face of the Xie family and didn't say anything. Now that the Xue family is doing such a thing, they don't even say hello in advance. This is to bring down my Xie family. House?"

Xie Shibai has always been advancing and retreating with his brothers, and just now he heard his father talk about the palace affairs, and his whole body was covered in cold sweat. There are still such bold and reckless people in this world!

Xie Tiao nodded, "I will make this matter clear to your mother. Sister Qing is my granddaughter. After Tao Niang passed away, I also felt very distressed, but the granddaughter is only a granddaughter after all. Her grandparents and father are still alive. There is no need to keep it at home. However, you don't have to think too much about it. In my opinion, she doesn't intend to come and live at home. Now that the girls are all grown up, it's time to discuss marriage. It's at home."

Xue Shipeng was not really bold, he was also pushed on this road step by step, after being thrown out from the palace by the eunuchs, seeing the sunny sky outside, Xue Shipeng felt like he had narrowly escaped death, For the first time in his life, he faced the Holy Spirit and almost lost his life.

Xue Wanqing endured the humiliation and stood outside the palace city. The broken carriage of the Xue family came to pick her up. She got into the carriage and looked at the Xue style awning that was spread into a pool of mud opposite her. She didn't even have the strength to speak. .

Chapter 133 House Search

A sense of powerlessness welled up in her heart, how could she have such a father?

Xie Zhiwei's father, both civil and military, was selected as a Tanhua at a young age. He went to the border for five years, and in less than 30 years, he was already a fourth-rank official, and was entrusted with important tasks by the emperor. As for her father, A Dou who couldn't afford to support her, what a great opportunity today, was completely ruined by his timidity and fear of getting into trouble.

Xue Wanqing naturally would not take the blame for the revelation of the incident on her own shoulders. She intuitively felt that if her father hadn't been discouraged and begged for mercy, the emperor would have stepped down today.

As for her, not only is she recognized for her talent, she might even be conferred a title of baroness like Xie Zhiwei.

Now, everything is in vain, they have nothing to say, and they have to help the emperor lie.

Both father and daughter returned to Xue's house after scrambling and crawling. They both breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that the plaque of "Uncle Ningyuan's Mansion" on the lintel was still there.

Now, Xue Shipeng has no other choice. If his family finds out, his father and daughter not only did not bring benefits to the family, but almost dragged the whole family to hell. He might be beaten by his father and his clansmen. die.

"Sister Qing, what do you think we should do now?"

"Father, on the one hand, my father has to quickly help with the matter of the shop. If you have money, you can talk about anything. In the future, no matter who you follow, you will have to spend money; on the other hand, there is no final conclusion on this matter. On the emperor's whim, before there is a

decree from the palace, according to the daughter's wishes, it is best for the father to report the good news and not the bad news."

"But, what if there is an emergency?"

"Father, my daughter just wants to ask, if father tells what happened in the palace today, whether it is grandfather or uncles, will he help father?"

Xue Shipeng shook his head like a rattle.

"That's it!" Xue Wanqing sighed inwardly. She really didn't know how the original owner's father lived to be in his thirties, married a wife and had children. His thoughts were as pure as a child's. She suddenly felt better. Tired, does she want to be a family member with such a person for the rest of her life?

Perhaps, returning from Xie's house is really not a good choice?

However, Xue Wanqing was unwilling to depend on others.

After the father and daughter returned to Xue's house with their own thoughts, one of them went to the nearest concubine's room, and the other went back to the house. After being tired for many days, no matter whether the sky will collapse tomorrow, at least, rest first some.

In the East Nuan Pavilion of Linde Hall, it is as warm as spring, but when we go outside, there is a gust of cold wind. The wind this autumn seems to be colder than in previous years. There are already two scattered stars hanging in the sky, and the night has come earlier than yesterday.

Luo Gang was waiting at the gate of the hall, saw Lu Yan coming out, hurriedly greeted him, bowed his hands and saluted, "Master?"

Lu Yan stroked the sleeves of the scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, raised his head, stood on the high palace steps, and looked at the distant night as cool as water, "It is the emperor's will to order Dongchang to search the house. Cooperate!"

"Yes!" Luo Gang cupped his fists and accepted the order.

At the hour of the hour, there was a commotion in front of Zuoye Gate. Lu Yan led the Dongchang Fanzi, and Luo Gang led the Jinyiwei. They gathered here, murderous and aggressive.

When the time came, Lu Yan glanced at the crowd, and when he saw that they were all there, he put his legs between the horse's belly, and the horse under his crotch raised its hooves and headed east.

All the people behind him also drove the horses, raising the whip in their hands high, yelling, the sound of horseshoes, dust all the way, followed closely.

Xue's family is in the outer city, on Niuhan Street near Jinhui Gate.

From the inner city to the outer city, wherever the group of people passed, the doors were all closed, everyone avoided, and their faces changed when they heard it.

East Factory is haunted, and who is the unlucky one this time?

After about a meal, Lu Yan and the others arrived at the door of Xue's house. On the lintel was a plaque with gold letters on a black background that read "Decree to build the Ningyuan uncle's mansion". Dangling on the plaque, it looks extra ironic.

Even if the family has a title, it is nothing in the eyes of Dongchang people.

Lu Yan reined in the horse, and the horse stopped. He stared at the words on the plaque for a moment, then raised his hand and waved it lightly.

Luo Gang rushed out, and with a yell, the Jinyiwei under his command split into two, and surrounded Ningyuanbo's mansion from left and right.

When the siege was completely tight, behind Lu Yan, Father Tang Yuan drove the horse, stepped forward, dismounted in front of the gate of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion, went forward, and knocked the copper animal head on the door. ring.

"Who is it!" There was an impatient voice from inside the door, and then the door was opened, and the boy on the door rubbing his sleepy eyes stretched out his head and looked out, only to see bright lights, with embroidered spring knives, Jin Yiwei in flying fish suit held a torch to illuminate the area in front of the door as bright as day. Facing the gate, a young man in a red embroidered unicorn suit was wearing a pointed hat, white leather boots and brown clothes behind him. The Dongchang Fanzi with small sash in his clothes looked at him coldly from the front.

The boy's legs softened and he knelt on the ground, already stupid!

Eunuch Tangyuan kicked him, and shouted in a shrill voice, "Pretend to be dead, go in and report quickly, the Governor is here, why don't you let in?"

The boy was kicked awake, he didn't want to die on the spot, so he hurriedly agreed, and after getting up, he crawled in and shouted, "Old man, son, get up quickly, Master Lu, the governor of Dongchangchang, is here..."

In the entire Ningyuanbo Mansion, the lights everywhere are on!

In this capital city, who doesn't know Governor Lu's name? Lord Governor Lu would not go to any minister's house easily, but if he went, except for those like Xie's family, there would definitely be no good things, either ransacking the house or exterminating the clan. Often, quarrels and clan extermination accounted for all, or the majority.

Lu Yan came to Xue's house at night, it would never be like going to Xie's house, but to drink a wedding.

Uncle Ningyuan Xue Pan hurried out while wearing a belt. Behind him, several sons also followed. Xue Shipeng walked last. He came out of the concubine's room in the sixth room, and his clothes were not arranged yet. He understood that his footsteps were swaying, as if he was stepping on cotton, which made him feel very uneasy.

Xue Pan first saw Lu Yan who had dismounted and stood in the cold wind at the door, and hurried forward, bowed his hands respectfully to Lu Yan, "Master Lu, it's late at night, please come and sit in the room." !"

Xue Pan was wearing a brocade gown with patterns of chickens and sheep, lanterns and trees, with a silk sash around his waist. His face, over fifty years old, had few wrinkles, a long beard hanging down his chest, and a pair of deep-set eyes flashed. Although the face is calm, there are huge waves in the heart. I don't know where I offended this powerful minister and caused such a catastrophe?

Chapter 134 Go to jail

"Uncle, you are welcome. I am here today, and I have two important matters!" After speaking, Lu Yan glanced at the glutinous rice **** from the corner of his eyes.

Tangyuan hurriedly stepped forward, took out the memorial, and shouted, "Uncle Ningyuan's residence accepts the order!"

The mansion was busy again, setting up incense tables, calling the people from the whole mansion to come out to receive the decree, and they turned their backs on their horses for a while, and waited for the masters of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion to kneel on the ground before the decree was announced, "Following the emperor's edict, Uncle Ningyuan The eldest son, Xue Shipeng, did not think of being loyal to the king and serving the country after he was conferred the title of son of the eldest son. When he was tasked with escorting the white tiger beast, he still committed alcoholism and **** with prostitutes, which violated the beast. Judgment! Here it is!"

Xue Wanqing was also kneeling in the crowd. When she heard the imperial decree, she was stunned. She suddenly raised her head to look at Lu Yan. There was a slight smile on his lips, and the light from the red lantern hit the young man's face. , making his beautiful face hazy and bewitching, making people forget about it.

But he was clearly an unsheathed peerless sword, and his whole body was wrapped in gentleness with a biting killing intent.

"Why?" Xue Wanqing asked unconsciously. Looking at Lu Yan, she felt that he looked like Shura who crawled out of hell. A **** bayonet to gouge out a man's heart.

Lu Yan just glanced at her indifferently, as if watching a fly fly away from his eyes, with no other emotions except nausea.

"Take it away!" Lu Yan ordered softly.

The young man was born with a good skin, his face was as white as jade, under the thick and light sword eyebrows, his narrow eyes were like rippling spring water, the wind raised the lantern, and a light red light was gently caressing him like a lover's hand. Zhu's lips, seduce the soul.

Two brocade guards rushed in, one on the left and one on the right clamped up the Xue style awning.

Xue Shipeng was dragged out like a dead dog.

"Master!" Pang cried out in a stern voice, thinking who caused all this, she immediately stood up, raised her hand, and slapped Xue Wanqing **** the face, "Bitch, if it wasn't for you , the master will have today?"

Xue Shipeng took Xue Wanqing out, because no one knew about the beast. As the head of the house, she couldn't be hidden.

Even if Xue Wanqing did not cause this disaster, Ponzi would not let go of this good opportunity. Uncle Ningyuan's mansion belongs to her son, she can't let uncle Ningyuan's mansion be harmed by this little bastard.

Xue Wanqing was stunned by the slap all of a sudden, her face was in hot pain, before she could recover, another slap came, she didn't have time to dodge, she was slapped twice on the face, the faces on both sides were slapped puffed up.

Pang still wanted to fight, Xue Pan shouted, "Stop!",

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief, and looked at Pang with complaints. The factory supervisor of the East Factory is still there, and the family just started to make trouble like this.

Xue Pan got up and walked to Lu Yan, he secretly took off a jade ring finger, and when saluting with Lu Yan, he passed it over calmly.

Lu Yan seemed to be smiling but not smiling, and glanced out of the corner of his eye, and Mi Tuan, who had been following Lu Yan all the time, rushed forward and pushed Xue Pan away, "Speaking is as easy as talking, and you smell bad, so don't suffocate the governor."

"Mituan, how do you talk?" Lu Yan smiled and said softly.

He smiled like a flower, and stepped into the main hall with his hands behind his back. In front of the incense table, all the kneeling people in Ningyuan's residence retreated one after another, making way for him like Moses dividing the sea.

He went straight to sit on the top chair in front of the main hall, and the accompanying **** hurriedly brought up the tea set and brought a cup of tea to his hand.

Lu Yan stretched out his white jade-like hand and held the tea bowl. With the other hand, he gently stirred the floating tea leaves with the lid of the bowl. Young master of the family.

Seeing this, Xue Pan's face darkened, and he was about to follow up. Lu Yan came over with a light look, and the two Dongchang fanzi standing at the door, holding Xiuchun knives, stepped forward, one left and one right wielding the knives. Set up to separate Xue Pan.

"Presumptuous!" Xue Pan was completely angry. While struggling, he shouted to Lu Yan, "Let me go, I want to go to the palace to meet the emperor, what happened to my Uncle Ningyuan's mansion? I want to go to the palace See you, Empress Dowager!"

As soon as Lu Yan raised his hand, the two Dongchang fans let him go without stopping him. Xue Pan knew that there was nothing to do, so he straightened his clothes and walked quickly to the door.

Behind him, Lu Yanyun said calmly, "Search!"

The factory guards at the gate swarmed up, everyone's eyes were bright, like a seven-foot man who hadn't seen a woman for a long time, suddenly saw a naked young woman in front of him, holding a scabbard fiercely, rushing like a tide Come in,

Xue Pan was forced to retreat step by step. In addition to the factory guards, there were Jinyi guards at the door that surrounded Ningyuanbo's mansion like an iron barrel.

Only then did Xue Pan realize that he couldn't get out at all.

"Master, please forgive me!" Xue Pan turned around and rushed towards Lu Yan again, standing at the door and begging for mercy, "Master, did I or some unscrupulous child in the house offend the Lord, please tell him clearly? "

Lu Yan sat and drank tea leisurely, ignored him, and only told Tang Yuan, "It's not good for people to be crowded here, invite all the female relatives in the mansion to resettle them, don't bump into people, all the men gather in the courtyard. When other people are searching, be careful not to damage something casually!"

When Xue Wanqing was invited to leave, she couldn't help turning her head to look at Lu Yan. She didn't understand, what exactly was Lu Yan going to do?

It seems that many things are different from what is written in the book. Alas, it must be because of wearing it by myself, which changed the plot in the book. This is not good for her, Xue Wanqing has to think, how can she return to the plot set in the book?

Could it be that he must return to Xie's house?

"You guys are going to do things, please rest assured, the supervisor!" Tangyuan smiled and promised, and then a group of factory guards took orders and dispersed to enforce strict discipline.

Xue Pan leaned against the door frame, his legs lost strength, he slid down slowly, and sat down on the ground, his heart was full of despair, and his face was ashen.

The rest of the Xue family, the men were surrounded in the courtyard, guarded by a group of Dongchang Fanzi with their knives on. No one dared to speak. The wind blew from all directions and cut their bodies like knives. They only listened to each other. He could hear the sound of the other party's teeth chattering.

Although no one spoke, it does not mean that these people have no thoughts in their hearts. Everyone is thinking, why did such a disaster happen at home?

Ningyuan Bo's mansion has been in decline for these years, no one dares to do anything wrong outside, and they have never done anything about robbing civilian women, let alone murder and arson!

Just now it was said that the prince angered the emperor because of Baihu, what happened to Baihu?

Today's update!

Xiao Xun: Another closed day.

Lu Yan! Can I exchange my beauty for some tickets to Mae Mae!

Chapter 135 Tracing the house

Although Dongchang Fanzi is very friendly on the face and speaks nicely, please hurry up, don't let their lowly things offend the ladies and girls, but in fact, the saber in his hand was not lightly slapped on it. Their bodies drove people into an open hall like driving cattle. There was no brazier, and the wind was blowing from all directions inside, which was as cold as an icehouse.

A group of people are crowded together regardless of each other. Mrs. Uncle is older and squeezed in the middle, which is not too cold.

Xue Wanqing was squeezed to the outside, facing the north wind. Even though she wore more clothes, on this night, her whole body was shivering with cold, her teeth chattering constantly, and she hated Lu Yan to death.

Lu Yan's actions were clearly supporting Xie Zhiwei. Hmph, Emperor Shoukang is also an idiot, to let him avenge his personal revenge publicly, it's no wonder that a good country will finally fall into Xiao Xun's hands.

Thinking of Xiao Xun, Xue Wanqing's heart immediately softened. If he put himself in his heart, if he knew that he was suffering like this, what would happen?

Xue Wanshuang couldn't take it anymore, she threw herself into Pang's arms and cried, "Mother, why? What's going on? Who did it?"

Everyone's eyes turned to Xue Wanqing, she was frightened by this group of staring eyes, but who is Xue Wanqing?

People who stand at the end of the long river of history have seen so many worlds!

Soon, Xue Wanqing calmed down, and she raised her chin slightly, "Grandma, just now mother said it was me, grandma, I am a boudoir girl, how can I bring such troubles to my family?"

This makes sense!

But Pang was unwilling to let go of this good opportunity, "It wasn't you? Who told your father that there was a white tiger on Tiewei Mountain? And who went with your father to invite the white tiger? Hmph, the white tiger didn't invite you back. My father invited me into Zhao Prison, I really didn't expect that there are such daughters in this world, Xie's family is not from a scholarly family, but from a noble family, and after raising you for five years, they taught you **** your father?"

"Stop arguing!" Mrs. Bo sighed, "What's the use of talking about it now? Fortunately, the concubine is still in the palace, and Princess Yunshouchang will not turn a blind eye. What will happen to us!"

After hearing this, everyone slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

The current queen mother gave birth to two sons, and the eldest son is the current emperor. I heard that the empress dowager had a difficult labor when she gave birth to the emperor, so she didn't like it very much. The emperor brought up the child at the knees of the first emperor and the empress.

Later, the queen mother gave birth to King Xiang, and she doted on King Xiang. Even though the queen passed away, she never saw the queen mother like the emperor much.

After the emperor ascended the throne, on the one hand, he was grateful for the contribution of Concubine Liang in raising the twelve princesses, on the other hand, he had no place to vent his admiration, so he was very filial to his mother, Concubine Liang.

Three years ago, the Twelve Princesses descended, and the emperor even named Xue Shi as a good concubine, one of the only two concubines in the palace.

Time passed by every minute and every second, and the open hall was very quiet. The quieter it was, the more clearly the voices outside could be heard. Voices came from everywhere, "It's not here, where to search", "Everyone, look carefully. Ah, don't miss any place", "Over there, look at that big box", "This floor tile is empty, pry it up and have a look", this is obviously to dig the Xue family three feet into the ground.

"Woooooooooooooooooooo..."

A voice started to cry, and in an instant, a sad atmosphere enveloped everyone's heart. Clear wrinkles could already be seen on the beautiful face of the Second Mrs. Xue's family. It seemed that she had aged ten years in just one night. At the age of 10, he said to the uncle anxiously, "Mother, this is going to steal our house!"

Needless to say, Mrs. Uncle has already thought of it, not only Mrs. Uncle has thought of it, but everyone else has thought of it, but no one wants to believe what they saw with their own eyes.

Obviously, the title of their family was said to last for another generation.

The red lanterns used at home to celebrate the crown prince have not been removed yet.

How could the house be ransacked?

Everyone's heart was filled with despair and panic. If the house was ransacked, no matter if the man was sent to prison, the woman was fined and confiscated into the Jiaofang Division, or the whole family was ransacked in the end, the outcome was actually the same.

"Where is the empress dowager? We want to see the empress dowager, let us go out, we want to see the empress dowager!"

The fear of death was overwhelming, and the wife of the third room had lost her mind. She stood up and rushed out, "Our master is the nephew of Concubine Liang! Madam, someone wants to Copy your natal family!"

The voice came out through the silence of the night sky. The word Concubine Liang was like a straw tightly grasped by a drowning man.

"We are the nephews of the empress dowager..."

"There is also the Xie family. Our family is the Xie family's in-laws. My cousin is the cousin of Duanxian County Lord. Is the Xie family going to watch the Xue family's house being ransacked?"

Lu Yan stood up, and he walked slowly outside the door, looking at the people in the courtyard who were circled like livestock, he could not help but smile slightly on the corners of his lips, and looked at

the man who shouted without blinking. "Duanxian County Lord" is the young man Xue Lingji, the eldest son of the Xue family's second room.

When the young man saw Lu Yan under the eaves, his neck seemed to be strangled by someone, and he couldn't speak anymore. He stared blankly at the light from the red lantern shining on the tall and tall young man, dressed in bright red embroidery. The unicorn suit, the black cloak flying behind him, and an eagle embroidered with silver thread wants to spread its wings and soar.

There seemed to be a smile in his dark eyes, but Xue Lingji felt like a small prey locked by a wild beast, and he was terrified.

Xue Lingji trembled all over, and when he looked at Lu Yan again, was there anyone there? It was as if the stunning young man he saw just now was just a dream.

Lu Yan returned to the main hall, he did not take his seat where he was, but stood in front of the window, looking at the dark night in the distance.

Xue Pan managed to gather some strength and wanted to go to Lu Yan to fight for it, but just when he was about to speak, a round-faced **** walked in quickly, passed him, and walked to Lu Yan, "Mr. , the younger ones found a nunnery in a small courtyard in the northeast corner of the mansion."

It's Zhima who came, he said, looking at Xue Pan with a somewhat meaningful look.

Lu Yan raised his eyebrows slightly, looked at Xue Pan, and asked, "What's going on? People outside the party, try not to disturb!"

"Master, if it is an ordinary nunnery, the little ones will naturally have to respect it, but although there are Bodhisattvas and nuns enshrined in this nunnery, they are not ordinary nuns."

Zhima looked at Xue Pan inexplicably, Xue Pan heard the words and hurried forward, explaining, "Master, these nuns were found from the south of the Yangtze River under the order of the concubine. They are said to be the reincarnation of Guanyin Bodhisattva. The purpose of keeping it at home is to go to the palace from time to time to chant scriptures for the concubine and empress, and to pray for the current emperor."

Chapter 136 Match

Xue Pan felt that the opportunity was in front of him, and he said with a lewd smile, "Master, that nun was not a nun before, and the gentlemen in the south of the Yangtze River have some eccentricities. They like to dress people up as nuns, cooks or actors." Add some interest to the appearance. These few are also well-trained, if the governor takes a fancy to someone, it is her blessing."

All the eunuchs who have a head and a face in the palace either have court ladies and aunts who eat in the palace, or start a family outside the palace. Lu Yan's predecessor, Lu Huaizhong, had a main room and three side rooms in his family.

Lu Yan is now in a high position and power, and there are countless honorable officials who want to marry his daughter-in-law to him. He has always looked down on him, maybe it is a bit of a special hobby.

If Lu Yan can really fall in love with him, it will be a great thing. Who said today's house raid was not a blessing in disguise?

Lu Yan stepped up and walked to the northeast corner. Xue Pan was so happy when he saw it, he hurriedly followed behind, leading the way forward from time to time.

Zhima walked carefully in front of the governor with a lantern on. Lu Yan's footsteps were unhurried, and his eyes swept casually, as if admiring the scenery of Xue's house under the night.

Xue's family used to be beautiful. The first uncle started his family with Emperor Taizu, and the mansion given back then has not shrunk. Although the location is not good, it occupies a very large area. It has entered the backyard, pavilions, pavilions, and carved corridors. The painting building has a grand layout, and the former glory can be seen vaguely.

Go out from the back house, pass through a courtyard gate, and you will see the garden. After passing through the sparse trees, you will see a nunnery in the northeast corner, and the smell of Buddha's fragrance wafts in the air.

Zhima reminded the governor to be careful on the way from time to time. Every hurdle, every stone, and every threshold reminded him from time to time, which was extremely thoughtful.

The nunnery is built on a small hillside, and there is only a door on the front. On the lintel is the word "Meiying Nunnery". Two pine trees in front of the door cover the two stone lions beside the door, and a tree of red plums protrudes from the inside. Come out with branches.

Standing at the door, looking across the courtyard, you can see that in the main hall, there is a statue of Tathagata with a golden body enshrined.

Guarding the gate of the nunnery were two Jinyi guards. When they saw Lu Yan coming, they hurriedly saluted respectfully. Inside the gate, a group of beautiful young monks gathered. ring scar.

Didn't you say it was a nun? How do you get a bunch of monks now?

A family of guards in Jinyi quickly stepped forward and explained, "Master Du, there is a nunnery in the northeast corner, and my subordinates found another temple in the northwest corner. After discovering these people, thinking about the cold weather, they can't be called governors." The Lord went from one side to the other, and drove those people over."

During the conversation, the noise became louder, and several factory guards drove out the nuns who had gathered in the nunnery, and drove them, like animals, to gather in the courtyard, but they were separated from these young monks. .

"My lord, I can't move anymore, I can help my lord!" A beautiful nun leaned over to a factory guard as soon as her body softened, and the factory guard moved to the side to avoid it. Quickly stand still.

The monks here, one of them in cassock, was shocked when he saw Lu Yan coming. He made a coquettish pose towards Lu Yan, pursed his lips, and after sending a kiss, he even winked.

Zhima was so frightened that he almost lost his soul. He was afraid that this fearless person would bump into the governor, so he hurried up and kicked the young man, "What are you looking at, I have your eyeballs gouged out!"

"Hey, my God, how can you be so rude to my slave?" The young monk threw himself on the ground screaming in pain, crawled two steps forward, leaned on the ground, and pulled the cassock on his body, revealing bare chest,

His eyes were like water, and he looked at Lu Yan sadly. On one raised leg, he was not wearing pants, and it was as clean as jade. I felt pity for it.

"Master..."

The corners of Lu Yan's eyes twitched, and he glanced at Xue Pan with a strange expression, and without changing his expression, he stepped over the young monk's lap and entered the nunnery.

"Overlord!"

Receiving Lu Yan's gaze, Xue Pan shivered all over, quickly woke up, and quickly chased after him, "Master, these people are all for, for..."

Xue Pan didn't dare to say, but he had to say, he hesitated, and Lu Yan was not in a hurry. He looked around, and his eyes fell on the seated Buddha statue in the middle, and he tapped his finger on the altar lightly. Know what to think.

Seeing that Lu Yan seemed indifferent, Xue Pan became anxious, closed his eyes, and said, "It's all for the emperor."

Lu Yan didn't speak, but turned to look at Xue Pan.

Xue Pan thought that Lu Yan didn't believe it, so he wanted to raise his hand and swear, "These children are raised in Xue's house on weekdays. Every ten days, the old wife will bring one in to greet the concubine, and the emperor will go to see the concubine at that time." , and play with these, these children..."

Whether these nuns or monks, they were all recruited by the Xue family from all over the world according to Concubine Liang's request. They were educated in the nunnery of the temple for two or three years. , learn some skills of serving people, and then dare to bring people into the palace.

As Xue Pan said, he carefully looked at Lu Yan's expression, but couldn't see anything, so he simply said, "I also do some business on weekdays. If I bring it in once, the emperor is not interested. I will sell him, and exchange some money, or accumulate some connections."

When Xue Pan said this, he saw that Lu Yan was not curious, so he understood that Lu Yan was in charge of the East Factory. If anything in the world could be hidden from his eyes and ears, I am afraid he would have known it a long time ago. He knew all the people who had bought from him.

That's why he doesn't care about what he said.

"I serve the emperor all day long. Why don't you know that the emperor has ever been in the palace of Concubine Liang? Concubine Liang is not the emperor's biological mother. It is only through raising the twelve eldest princesses that she was able to become a concubine. You can do all these dirty things by yourself. Forget it, you still dare to pretend to be the emperor?"

Lu Yan's voice was not in a hurry, and his eyes were contemptuous. Although he looked gentle and elegant, his words were cold, which made Xue Pan feel desperate.

"Master, these are all true. If I dare to say a single word of falsehood, I will be deceiving the emperor, and the whole family of Xue's family will be ruined..."

"Someone in your Xue family has already deceived the emperor, are you afraid of this one more time?" Lu Yan looked at him with a half-smile, "Where do you put these words on the emperor?"

Xue Pan already understood when he heard this, he was covered in cold sweat, and in an instant, all the clothes on his body were soaked in sweat. In this cold autumn, he only felt that his whole body was soaked in water, and the cold sweat on his head was still beading. like falling.

Up to now, he was powerless, and he didn't dare to say any more. He just said, "Master, I lost my mind and talked nonsense just now. Please don't take it seriously. In front of the emperor, if the governor is willing to speak kindly Two sentences, I will never forget them, and Dowager Liang will also remember them in my heart."

Chapter 137 Aftermath

Lu Yan didn't know if he listened. He was still standing in front of this golden Buddha and Bodhisattva, wondering what he was thinking?

Looking at his back, Xue Pan knew that whether he was a nun or a monk, Lu Yan didn't take him seriously. A person like him is really difficult to serve. He was born with an incomparable beauty, and there are not many women in this world who can fall into his eyes.

Thinking of this, Xue Pan had no choice but to make up his mind. Just as he was about to step forward, Lu Yan suddenly turned around and looked at Xue Pan.

"Master, I still have two granddaughters. Although they are a little younger, they are beautiful, especially the eldest granddaughter, who is gifted, intelligent, eloquent, and excellent in playing and singing..."

When Lu Yan heard this, his red lips curled up slightly. Under the light, his complexion was like snow, which made the red lips like a flame, shining with a strange light, and he had an aura that was very suitable for the dark night, like Shura crawling out of hell.

Xue Pan was overjoyed. Could it be that Lu Yan is really interested in his eldest granddaughter? His eldest granddaughter was raised by the Xie family, so she is naturally talented, so Lu Yan likes talented girls?

Lu Yan smiled, and lightly parted her red lips, "Take Uncle Ning Yuan down!"

Before Xue Pan could react, two factory guards came over, clamped him one left and one right, and dragged him backwards. He could only watch helplessly as Shura got farther and farther away from him.

Lu Yan glanced at Xue Pan indifferently, then walked away from the seated statue of Buddha and Bodhisattva. He went out of the main hall, stood under the eaves, and turned his head to look at the Buddha and Bodhisattva again. On his body, he looked like a general with a sword on his horse, but also like a son of an aristocratic family with poems and books in his stomach, as elegant as an orchid.

"Overlord!"

Qu Baihu came in in a hurry and walked up to Lu Yan without turning his eyes. Lu Yan glanced at him, saw the disappointed expression on his face, and asked, "What?"

Qu Chengyu shook his head, "I searched everywhere, even the secret room was turned upside down."

"Still no results?"

Qu Chengyu knelt down on one knee, "Please forgive me!"

Lu Yan looked at the Buddhas and Bodhisattvas in the main hall, a ray of light appeared in his evil black eyes, the illusion was like a dream, his unstained and vermilion lips moved slightly twice, and said slowly, "Take this statue The Buddha statue has been smashed!"

If Bodhisattvas really have eyes, they would naturally not want to see all beings in the world turned upside down, and the rites and joys will be ruined to this point!

Buddha and Bodhisattva?

Qu Chengyu looked up and saw the sitting statue of Tathagata with a golden body. He froze for a moment, his pupils shrank slightly, and the hands hanging by his sides clenched into fists.

"Look at these disciples who serve the Buddha and Bodhisattva. This Buddha statue has been defiled. Presumably the Tathagata Buddha is unwilling to see such a scene. Go smash it! If there is retribution, it should be in this seat..."

"Overlord!"

Qu Chengyu yelled and interrupted Lu Yan's words. He rushed forward and slammed at the Buddha and Bodhisattva with his saber. In the middle, a gold-inlaid gemstone scripture box appeared, with a lock on it.

Qu Chengyu was overjoyed, thinking that today was finally a little rewarding, he hurriedly turned his head, and seeing the governor walking in step by step, he hurriedly moved aside to make way for him.

The brass lock has turned green for a long time.

Looking at the copper lock, Lu Yan's eyes flickered. He held the lock head and turned it twice for some reason, and the lock piece fell from the box.

Luo Gang also came over when he got the news. At this time, the eyes of the people in the main hall were all focused on the scripture box. Lu Yan opened the box, only glanced at it, and then closed it instantly. A pair of black eyes flashed across the box. A stream of light lowered his eyes, covering up the brilliance.

Tangyuan rushed forward to pick up the box, but Lu Yan didn't lie to him, but held it in his arms. He turned around and left the main hall, and only ordered, "Continue to search!"

Luo Gang actually didn't know what to search for. He suspected that what the governor took away might be what they were going to search this time, but he didn't dare to say anything. He looked at Qu Chengyu and saw Qu Chengyu bowed his body. I couldn't see his face clearly, so I made up my mind to follow Qu Chengyu and search for whatever he told me to do.

The Xue family is so poor that they even run a brothel, what valuable things can they have?

Xue Wanqing saw Lu Yan coming with a box in his arms. The box was shining golden under the light, and anyone who was not blind could see it. When she thought of something, her pupils shrank suddenly, and her face turned pale in an instant.

She actually forgot a plot. According to the book, that item was indeed in Xue's house, but no one paid attention.

Now that the country has been firmly established, after the Xie family led the scholars from all over the world to surrender, the emperor no longer cares about how the country came about.

Until the end, someone vaguely mentioned that the things left by Emperor Jianyuan were in the Xue family, and Xiao Xun, who had already ascended the throne, only said lightly, "Burn it!"

Xue's house, the former Ningyuanbo Mansion, was burned down. No one cared about where the thing was.

Now, why? Why was it dug up?

That night, the sky had already turned four drums. For some reason, the emperor hadn't slept yet, and he was still in Dongnuan Pavilion. Lu Yan was not there. No one went in fearlessly to remind the emperor that it was time to rest.

Lu Yan came in and gently placed the gold-inlaid gemstone scripture box on the couch. The emperor woke up when he heard the sound, and glanced at the box. Immediately, the whole person seemed to have been immobilized. On the sky, there seemed to be lights and shadows flickering.

Lu Yan stood beside him and said in a low voice, "The Xue family hid this thing in the stomach of a Buddha and Bodhisattva with a golden body, but I almost didn't find it. This time, from now on, the emperor can rest assured !"

The emperor woke up from the shock, his face showed a burst of ecstasy, with mixed feelings, and the unwillingness of more than ten years was also vented at this time with a burst of laughter,

"Ah Yan, that's really great!"

After the emperor laughed, he looked at Lu Yan with gentle eyes. There are so many high-ranking ministers around him, and so many military generals with extraordinary skills, but no one can do this for him, and think about him so far.

Now the inside and outside of the court are all in his hands, and the things inside are dispensable to him. Although Concubine Liang is unwilling to hand it over now, he also knows that if the Xue family is given a hundred courage, the Xue family will not dare to threaten him with this thing.

Grand Concubine Liang was only afraid of getting old and fading, and the emperor's favor was no longer there, so she would use this thing to manipulate him. He originally thought about it, and this was exactly what he wanted.

But when the people from Concubine Liang's natal family brought those monks and nuns into the palace to practice this kind of charm, he felt that something was wrong.

Fortunately, Ah Yan reminded him, and acted like a thunderbolt, eliminating this future trouble for him.

Chapter 138 Self-recommendation

The emperor took it over, turned the jade scroll little by little, opened the imperial decree, and saw the familiar characters on it again, the emperor's heart that had been calm for a long time was turbulent again.

He looked at it for a long time, with anger and ecstasy in his heart, his face was flushed, the veins on his forehead throbbed, and he laughed loudly, "This world is my world, this country is my country, and I am the real son of the dragon, father. Emperor, have you seen it? Have you seen this prosperous world?"

"Only I can create this prosperous world, how can he do it? How can he do it?"

After the emperor laughed wildly, he held the imperial decree and fell into deep thought. The light and shadow in his eyes changed, as if the scenes of the past ten years had reappeared before his eyes. Finally, he came back to his senses, "Where's the brazier?"

Lu Yan gestured to the little **** at the door, and soon, the brazier was brought up.

The emperor seemed to be tired. He leaned on the couch, closed his eyes, threw the imperial decree into the brazier, and swept it on the table, and the scripture box also flew into it.

Seeing that the flames swallowed up the imperial decree and the scripture box, as if the past had been burned clean by a fire, the emperor's heart just settled down, and he looked at Lu Yan, "Ah Yan, you have made a great contribution again. "

Lu Yan's eyes left the brazier, and the flames danced in his ink-like eyes, a pair of radiant eyes were more beautiful than the bright stars.

"Your Majesty, the Xue family is no longer a problem, but what should Concubine Liang do with it?" Lu Yan asked.

The emperor was silent for a long time, and asked, "Ah Yan, Concubine Liang is the concubine of my father, what else did you find in Xue's house?"

"I didn't find anything!" Lu Yan handed a cup of hot tea to the emperor. He already knew it in his heart. It seems that Concubine Liang's methods are still very clever, and she still won the emperor's heart to some extent. He couldn't help thinking Those nuns and monks must have been unable to part with the emperor, so they said, "Your majesty, Xue Shipeng can't be tolerated anymore, the matter of the beasts always needs to be explained, as for the rest of the Xue family, I think it can be seen that Concubine Liang raised ten For the sake of the Second Eldest Princess, please let me be lenient."

"Nowadays, the world is in prosperity, and the emperor's generation of Mingjun really doesn't like big prisons. It's just that I think Xue Pan should be punished if he doesn't repair the inner curtain!"

The emperor had a headache and rubbed the center of his brows, "Ah Yan, what's going on, I'll leave it to you to deal with, don't bother me with such trivial matters."

The emotions in the emperor's heart fluctuated for a long time, and he didn't know what he thought of. His spirit was very poor, so he really didn't want to bother about these trivial matters.

The title of the Xue family would have been terminated long ago if he hadn't been lenient. The emperor would never have thought of a declining nobleman.

"Yes, Your Majesty, the imperial court is about to start early. At any rate, Your Majesty should take a rest first, and then send your Majesty back to the palace?"

"No, just hang around here, Ah Yan, you've been tired all night, go down and rest first, if you get sick from being tired, I'm afraid I'll have to ask that little girl from Xie's family again."

"Yes!" Lu Yan's eyes flickered, and at the same time he stepped back, he gestured to the two young eunuchs, and the two came forward, one went out holding the brazier, and the other cleaned up the tea on the table Zhan and they all followed him out of Dongnuan Pavilion.

Last night, the sky of the Xue family collapsed. Although there were some twists and turns in the Xie family, everything went smoothly.

At the first moment of You Shi, when Lu Yan led the people out of the palace, the discussion at Qijianzhai stopped.

Shen Shuang reported outside the door, "Old master, gentlemen, young lady, someone sent a message from the old lady, saying that the big flower hall has been cleaned up, and the banquet is about to start, let's move over!"

Xie Tiao stood up, "Let's go, what happened in the palace is over, today is a good day, let your elder brother clean up the dust first, and let the buddies come out to sit."

In the big flower hall, the arrangement is very proper.

With the help of Xie Zhiwei last time, Yuan is not stupid, thinking that the previous layout of Siyi Pavilion was very good, so he arranged it according to the previous layout of Siyi Pavilion.

A total of two 16-screen screens divide the room into two small suites, which are warm.

The screens are also well-suited to the occasion, a red sandalwood cloisonné enamel blue screen with hundreds of treasures inlaid with flowers of the four seasons, and a black lacquer screen carved with gray figures filled with colorful figures. There are exactly two tables inside each, one for men and one for women.

As soon as he walked under the eaves of the corridor, he saw at the corner of the corridor, Bai Meizhi came over with the help of the old lady. She washed up and changed her clothes. She wore a collar embroidered with moon white orchids, and a golden dot on her head. Cuichai, when she saw Xie Zhiwei

and the others, she paused slightly, her eyes quickly slipped away from Xie Yuanbai's body, and met Xie Zhiwei's.

"Miss Wei!" Bai Meizhi smiled flatteringly at Xie Zhi, and then went up to salute the old man and the others. The old man folded his hands behind his back, and said casually, "You're welcome."

"Let me just say, today is really a coincidence. It is not only to welcome the boss, but also to wash the dust for sister Mei..." The old lady supported Bai Meizhi's hand and patted it. Bai Meizhi quickly glanced at Xie Yuanbai and lowered her head. Two patches of red clouds flew up.

Xie Zhiwei was about to cross the threshold, when he heard this, he was stunned, turned his head with a sneer, and said to the old lady, "Old lady, don't talk nonsense, if it gets out, it won't hurt my father's fame, those who didn't know thought that my father brought someone back from the border. Now who doesn't know that those censors heard that the wind is rain, in case someone misunderstood, go to the emperor, my father is covered in I can't even speak clearly."

The old lady didn't want to give Lu Shi's son a chance at first, but she finally figured it out, and today she can be regarded as a welcome to Mei Mei's son, and she just opened her mouth, but Xie Zhiwei slapped her, she immediately became angry, and looked at Yuan Shi said, "Boss, daughter-in-law, if you can't teach this child well, I'll have to hire someone from outside to teach him!"

Bai Meizhi looked up at the old lady in shock. At this time, she really wanted to recommend herself, but she also knew that this thought must never be known.

"Old lady, excuse me for being stupid, I really didn't realize what Meimei said was wrong?" Yuan lowered her head, "The eldest master came back from the frontier, and the cousin girl has never appeared in the capital. If the old lady if you say those words, it will really fall into someone's hands, but my daughter-in-law thinks that Mei Mei's reminder is right!"

The old man glanced at Bai Meizhi indifferently, "Today is to welcome the boss to clean up the dust, and to greet the cousin girl in the next day. Anyway, there will be more days in the future, why bother to gather for one day?"

The old man had already spoken, and the old lady couldn't say anything more, so she had no choice but to enter the big flower hall with the support of Bai Meizhi.

Xie Zhiwei stood aside for a while, Xie Yuanbai came over, and gently patted his daughter's head, "Mei Mei has grown up!"

Xie Zhiwei thought about it, raised his head, looked at his father, and whispered, "Daddy, I don't like it very much!"

Although she didn't say what she didn't like very much, Xie Yuanbai understood, smiled, and rubbed his hands on his daughter's head, "Daddy knows!"

Father and daughter haven't seen each other for five years, but at this moment, they have the same heart. Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but think, could this be connected by blood?

Today's update!

Another day of hard work. With everyone's support, the ranking has gone back again.
Congratulations!

There are still updates today!

Xiao Xun: Another day without me!

Lu Yan: Today is another day of business for this seat, please reward the girls with tickets and comments, and thank you on behalf of Mei Mei!

Chapter 139 Apology

"Mei Mei, come and have a seat. Today we have your favorite orange stuffed crab." Yuan called her daughter, Xie Zhiwei heard it, and responded, quickly lifted her skirt and ran in. Xie Yuanbai looked at his busy wife through the screen. Looking at the figure, after so many years, he should give up, he thought, all of Cui's wishes should be reflected in his daughter's wishes.

It was the hour of the hour after the reception feast, the old lady couldn't sit still, she wanted to go back first, Bai Meizhi stood up a bit embarrassed, "Big Cousin, I'll send my aunt back first, and I'll help Big Cousin clean up the hall when I come back later."

This was originally a good intention, but it was a bit inappropriate to ask people to listen. Xie Zhiwei glanced at Bai Meizhi. This woman is used to being a human being, but some of her manners are too inferior.

"Look at what the cousin said, there are me and your second cousin in this house, and it's not your turn to be a girl." Qian is very good at observing words and expressions, and now that the uncle is back, it is just like what the master said, this family will be handed over to the eldest brother sooner or later.

No matter how hard the old lady thinks, there is no reason for the Xie family to hand over to the second uncle if the uncle is still there.

Besides, if the old lady could keep her word in this family, maybe the Qian family would not have made such a move, but now, on the side of the long house, the eldest girl is now named the head of the county, and the weight of words in this family is getting more and more important. Well, the eldest girl and sister-in-law are closer than mother and daughter. With the support of the eldest girl, no one can shake the position of sister-in-law. If she wants to live better in this family, she will naturally have to curry favor with the eldest room.

It seems that the long house looks down on the white cousin girl, no matter whether the old lady has the idea of being a husband or not, as long as the long house is not happy, Qian has to help.

"It's Mei Zhi who has usurped!" Bai Meizhi hurriedly blessed her body, followed the old lady, and walked away in despair.

Xie Zhiwei didn't even give her the corner of his eye.

As soon as the old lady left, the banquet here would be over. Mrs. Xiao was sitting on the seat, holding a cup of tea, and didn't drink it. She didn't know what she was thinking. Mrs. Qian couldn't sit still. She still had a young son to take care of.

Just when Mrs. Qian was about to get up to say goodbye, Mrs. Xiao stood up abruptly and saluted Mrs. Yuan, "Sister-in-law, on the day that Mrs. Wei had to invite guests to the county lord's house, the decorations in Siyi Pavilion were destroyed. , it was my housewife who heard the silly words from somewhere, saying that I was wronged and wanted to avenge me for the stupid things I did. Those ruined things can't be made up now, a total of 20,000 Six thousand taels of silver, please check it with my sister-in-law!"

After Xiao finished speaking full of humiliation, tears rolled in her eyes, and she didn't know who to blame. She also knew that if she behaved like this today, from now on in this mansion, she would no longer have any dignity at all, and it would be regarded as a loss of face. However, if she did not admit her mistake or punishment, the second master said, Tomorrow, bring the girl from the wine house to the door.

Mrs. Xiao presented the banknote with both hands, and Mrs. Yuan was overwhelmed by this action. She was stunned for a while, but it was Mrs. Qian who woke up first and gave her a push before she took the banknote. She smiled embarrassingly, "This is all for entering the public school. If there is a mistake, correct it. There is nothing good about it! Besides, who doesn't have two slaves in the family, the second younger siblings just need to be more careful in the future."

Ms. Xiao pursed her lips. She couldn't stay any longer, so she turned around and rushed out of the big flower hall with her face covered.

The other side of the men's table heard what happened here. After a moment of silence, I heard Xie Zhongbai say, "Brother, I would like to toast you, and I will apologize to you as well!"

"What did you say to apologize between the brothers?" Xie Yuanbai held up the wine glass. Just now, he only listened to it. Although he didn't know the ins and outs, he could tell. The decision must have been made by the county magistrate of Meimei Defeng's house that day. More than 20,000 taels of silver is not a small amount, but the second brother and sister actually took it out. The second brother's credit must be in it.

The two had a drink together, and Xie Zhongbai briefly talked about Siyi Pavilion, without mentioning the matter of taking concubines. Although the Xiao family has already taken out the money, this matter still violated Xie Zhongbai's indifference. He always believed that there would inevitably be some small frictions between the couples, but the interests of the family should always come first. A strong family can protect everyone in the family from wind and rain.

A girl in the family was named the head of the county, which is a great joy in any family, not to mention how much money Siyige lost, just that this kind of behavior should be punished.

Xie Zhongbai is not keen on taking concubines, and his concubine is also different, he will not do something like spoiling his wife and destroying his concubines. However, it is necessary to teach the main wife a lesson, so as to have a good demeanor.

After Yuan's work was over, it was already Haishi, and she dragged her two heavy legs into the door of Fuyun Courtyard, and Xue Xing rushed up to greet her, "Madam, you just came back, and the Elder has asked you several times! "

Yuan Shi was taken aback, she took two quick steps, and entered the yard of the main house, and saw that the lights of the five main rooms were all on, and laughter came from the room, and then she heard her daughter say, "Mother came back!"

The door curtain was lifted, and Xie Zhiwei's small face appeared in front of Yuan's eyes. The daughter walked two steps quickly, greeted her, and supported her, "Mother, you are exhausted, let Sister Danfeng rub your legs."

Xie Yuanbai also came out of the house, and stretched out his hand to help Yuan Shi, "How many things can't be left for tomorrow? If the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law below are disobedient, send them out and replace them with competent ones."

Yuan's eyes were a little hot, the youngest son came around and shouted "Mom, I'm sleepy", she held Xie Yuanbai's hand tightly, and stepped up the steps of the main room with his strength, with a slap on the head The flying swallow hairpin with eight treasures holding the beads is shining brightly under the light.

At night, the two were lying on the bed, and Yuan Shi was even more nervous than the wedding night. She remembered that she was pregnant a month after marriage. After that, Xie Yuanbai went out for a trip, and came back once because he insisted on joining the army He was beaten severely by the old man, and he left without recovering from his injuries.

At that time, she had just given birth.

Xie Yuanbai reached out his hand from the quilt, reached into Yuan Shi's quilt, and held her hand. In the dark, Yuan Shi heard Xie Yuanbai say, "Mei Mei told me that I think our family of four will live like this forever." Go on, I promised her, Ah Xian, I have been an **** all these years, I have been unable to think about it, if you can give me another chance, let's start again!"

Two lines of tears flowed from the corners of Yuan's eyes, she choked up and said, "My husband, I don't know how to thank Sister Cui, she left me such a good daughter, I really don't know what to say. "

Chapter 140 Night Detective

After Xie Zhiwei took a bath, the washed hair on her head was pulled up casually. She was wearing a silver-red half-worn padded jacket and a scallion-yellow cotton skirt underneath. The servant girl said, "Go to sleep, don't worry about me."

After she was reborn and came back, she no longer asked the maid to stay on duty at night, and only kept her on the bed outside the green gauze cabinet.

Zi Mo didn't follow in, and closed the back door, and went to resettle by himself.

Xie Zhiwei just sat down on the bed when she heard a sound in the warm pavilion. She thought it was because the window was open and the wind was blowing outside, so she was about to get up when she heard a cat meowing. Then, a figure walked out of the warm pavilion. Just as he was about to cry out in surprise, when he saw who was coming, his voice was swallowed.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly checked the Bisha cupboard, and it was tightly closed. She was relieved just now, and approached Xiao Xun, "Why are you here?"

Xiao Xun had a painful face, he covered his stomach with one hand, and just looked at Xie Zhiwei helplessly, without speaking, his beautiful phoenix eyes were full of sorrow, as if Xie Zhiwei had done something messy and then abandoned.

Xie Zhiwei noticed his movements, saw that his face was a little pale, and suddenly Fuzhi thought of what Xuantao said in the car before. Sure enough, she was still useful to him, so he asked, "Are you sick?"

"Um!"

Xiao Xun took two steps back, sat down on the bed in the warm pavilion, "I've been waiting for you for a long time, I have diarrhea!"

"What did you eat?" Xie Zhiwei frowned and thought for a while, "Someone poisoned it?"

"Someone poisoned it!" Xiao Xun leaned on the backrest, "I only have diarrhea after eating the Gulachi you gave me last time. Did you poison it?"

Xie Zhiwei was stunned. She thought carefully about all the raw materials and steps when she made Gulachi that day. No, besides, Gu Lachi, she not only gave it to Xiao Xun, but also gave it to Lu Yan. She also gave some to the second and third younger sisters, and the younger brother also ate a lot, and they were all fine.

Could it be a physical problem? still...

Xie Zhiwei's eyes shimmered, she thought of dealing with Xiao Xun these few times, he was really capable, so she went forward and grabbed his wrist.

The slightly cool skin touched, Xiao Xun shuddered all over, and he wanted to shoot reflexively. Fortunately, his reaction was fast enough, and the hairs all over his body soon drooped down, his eyes were lowered, and Xie Zhiwei let it go. Holding his hand, the three fingers of one hand rest on his pulse.

Xie Zhiwei was also in a hurry, and didn't pay much attention to her own actions for a while, she held her breath for about three breaths, and then shook off his hand resentfully.

"When did you eat the Gurachi I gave you?"

"After I came out of the palace and separated from you, I went home."

"Is Gurachi still there?"

"Well, my things, I don't say give them to others, who would dare to steal them?" Xiao Xun clutched his stomach, feeling cramped, "Do you have any medicine, hurry up, it hurts me to death!"

After he finished speaking, he jumped up and jumped out of the window. Xie Zhiwei rushed over to look, only to see him disappearing in the darkness like a ray of light. Xie Zhiwei knew that he must have gone to the latrine, so he couldn't laugh or cry, he didn't know how much he ate the Gulachi after these days, the taste should have changed, if he only ate one or two bites, he would never have a stomachache.

Xie Zhiwei had to go to the small pharmacy in Dongcujian to get medicine. Fortunately, she is used to making some medicines that are always in use into ready-made medicines for storage.

When Xie Zhiwei opened the green gauze cupboard, Yuqing who was sleeping outside was startled, she called out "Girl!" and was about to get up, Xie Zhiwei said, "You don't need to get up, I'll go get some medicine for digestion. "

Yuqing still got up, turned on the lamp, and accompanied Xie Zhiwei to get the medicine, and brought hot water in and put it in the bedroom. Xie Zhiwei said that he would eat it, and asked her to go to sleep first, so as not to catch a cold.

Xie Zhiwei closed the Bisha cupboard, and after waiting for a cup of tea, Xiao Xun came back. He felt like entering no one's land in this Xie's house, not only went to the hut, but also washed his hands somewhere, and turned in with a hand.

"Is the prescription ready?" Xiao Xun asked as a matter of course, glanced at the table, but didn't see it, but there was a bowl of warm water and a black pill on it, walked over to pick it up and took it, "Yes For me?"

"Hmm!" Xie Zhiwei's eyes twitched, he pursed his lips, and couldn't help asking, "Why are you still eating the Gulachi I gave that day? How many days has it been? Isn't it broken? ""

Xiao Xun said before that Xie Zhiwei poisoned him, but now he is not afraid of Xie Zhiwei poisoning him when he takes the medicine. He didn't even smell the pill, stuffed it into his mouth, frowned, chewed it twice, and swallowed it abruptly.

"It doesn't look bad, maybe you poisoned it."

"You're talking nonsense, I didn't!" Xie Zhiwei regretted it to death, if she knew she wouldn't bring him food, she would not be able to clean up by jumping into the Yellow River, would he think she was plotting against him?

The more Xie Zhiwei thought about it, the more worried he became, and he had to tell Xiao Xun, "Don't you know that you can't just eat the food after the night? The food in this night is easy to go bad, let alone, since the last time I gave you Gulachi How many days has it been since today? Don't they all grow hair?"

Naturally, long hair won't grow hair, but it's true that the color has changed. Xiao Xun originally wanted to throw it away, but then thought, wouldn't it be a pity to throw it away? If Xie Zhiwei finds out, maybe he will never send him food again in the future.

Anyway, Xie Zhiwei has good medical skills, Xiao Xun is not afraid, so he bites the bullet and eats.

"If it grows hair, don't I have eyes to see it? I'm not stupid, I can eat it? Even the taste is still the same, so I said you must have poisoned me and wanted to poison me to death!"

After Xiao Xun took the medicine, he felt much better. Xie Zhiwei just raised his hand to swear, "I have no grievances with you, why did I poison you? I made a lot of Gurachi, and I shared some with my brothers and sisters. Everyone will be fine after eating."

"That's fine, you just make some for me tomorrow. If I want to eat it, I'll be fine, so I'll trust you." Xiao Xun said brazenly.

Xie Zhiwei was overwhelmed by his idea, "If I really want to poison you, tomorrow is the best chance, aren't you afraid?"

"Didn't you say that you have no grievances with me, why did you poison me, why should I be afraid?"

"But you just said that I poisoned you and caused you to have diarrhea." Xie Zhiwei knew that he had been entangled in him, and she couldn't get out, so her face turned red with anxiety.

Xiao Xun put it away when he saw it, and waved his hand, "It's not what it used to be. I didn't know you before. You might poison me, but today, didn't you save my life? My life is yours." Save me, you don't need to poison me, or else, in the carriage today, you can just push me off, why rush up and hug me..."