

The Power 181

Chapter 181 Confrontation

"Miss Wei, all the elders are here, do you have a chance to speak?"

"Old lady, I am in charge of the middle class of the Xie family now. Could it be that, as the eldest daughter of the Xie family, I am not even qualified to discipline a servant?"

"You... Biyou is not the servant of the Xie family, but Biyou is your aunt's maid, even if you dispose of it, it's not your turn to dispose of it!"

"That's how it is!" Xie Zhiwei raised his chin slightly, and said arrogantly, "Aunt Bai Biao is a girl from the Bai family. She left by herself. I don't know who she left with. What does it have to do with my Xie family? Aunt Bai Biao is not Three or two-year-old children are already of age, and many girls of this age in the capital have become mothers, we will go out with Aunt Bai, as elders, shouldn't Aunt Bai take care of us?"

The old lady was trembling with anger. She hated Xie Zhiwei's sharp teeth, and said angrily, "Mrs. Yuan, this is how you educate children? If you can't teach well, I will bring someone in to help you discipline!"

Yuan Shi glanced at Xie Yuanbai in panic, saw his face was so heavy that it was about to drip water, and hurriedly said, "Old lady, Meimei is the most obedient child in the world, forgive my daughter-in-law's blind eyes, I really don't know Meimei's face." What did you do wrong, where did you say something wrong?"

Feng was furious, "I've lived a long time and I've never seen a daughter-in-law contradict her mother-in-law like this!"

Mr. Xiao and Mrs. Qian stood behind Mrs. Feng. They were here to pick up their children. Who knows, Mrs. Feng guarded the door and didn't let anyone in!

"Mother, if you have anything to say, let's talk about it after the sister-in-law and the others enter the door. Now that the person has been lost, everyone in the family has gone out to look for it. Mother stopped him at the door, so there is no need for people outside to laugh at him!"

"Joke?" Feng Shizheng was furious, and turned to look at Xiao Shi. She had a lot of opinions on Xiao Shi. If it wasn't for Xiao Shi's rebellion, would it be her sister Mei's turn to attack Xie Zhiwei? Will sister Mei get lost? She is not familiar with the place in the capital, maybe she has been abducted by a kidnapper now, even if she is found, will she still have a reputation?

Right now, the Feng family can only seize this opportunity and force Xie Yuanbai to name sister Mei as his concubine. No matter what, he lost sister Mei, and Xie Yuanbai is responsible for it!

"Aren't I the biggest joke in this family?" Feng pointed at Xie Zhiwei outside the door with his cane, "A grandchild could point at my nose and scold me. I really don't know. Year's Xie family!"

Xie Tiao has been waiting in Qijianzhai. When Feng came out of Chunhui Hall and waited at the east corner gate, he knew. Since Feng is willing to blow cold wind outside, why should he stop him?

"Cough cough!" Xie Tiao coughed twice, and he walked out from under the eaves of the Ruichun hall with his hands behind his back, swept the crowd lightly, and his eyes slowly fell on Feng's face, "Aman, you If you feel that the lintel of my Xie family has made you ashamed, I can go to the palace and ask the emperor for a will, allowing me to give you a letter to release your wife!"

Feng's face was full of grievances, "Grandpa, are you not in a hurry when sister Mei is lost? In this family, you have always favored the eldest house. I have never said anything in these years, but now, sister Mei Lost, she is the only blood left by my sister in this world!"

Xie Tiao sneered, and took a look at Feng Shi as if he was looking at a psychopath, "This family will be handed over to the boss sooner or later, the second child, do you have any objections?"

The old and the young are orderly, which is the same principle through the ages.

Xie Zhongbai and others bowed their heads, and no one had any objections.

Xie Tiao said, "Aman, do you remember what I told you in the ancestral hall on the day you entered the gate of my Xie family, what you promised yourself?"

Feng's whole body was shaken. She never dreamed that the old man would bring up this shame in front of all the children and grandchildren. She looked at the old man with trembling lips, tears, and sorrow in her eyes.

Back then, after entering the door and before worshiping the hall, the old man took her to the ancestral hall, came to Lu's memorial tablet, and said to her, "The emperor bestowed this marriage, I have no right to choose, you entered the door of my Xie family , I will give you dignity, if you are willing to stay, you only need to promise me one condition, the children you give birth to in the future will be her children, if you don't want to, I will not force it!"

At that moment, she was terrified, for fear that Xie Tiao would know that this marriage was arranged by her.

Besides, she still had some obsessions at that time, and she had a deep affection for Xie Tiao. She believed that after ten or twenty years, Xie Tiao would no longer have Lu's shadow in his heart.

She never dreamed that her husband and wife with Xie Tiao for more than 30 years could not match the years of Lu Shi and him!

"Old man, are you unwilling to give me any dignity?"

Xie Tiao looked at her indifferently, "How have you ever given respect to the boss? How have you ever considered the face of the Xie family? Now, everyone in the capital may know that the boss's family is blocked by you. Entering the door, if she has a spirit in the sky, what will she think? After a hundred years, how can I have the face to see her?"

Xie Tiao seemed to be intentionally trying to sprinkle salt on her wounds today, Feng Shi also realized it, she looked at Xie Zhiwei with hatred, she was sure that sister Mei must have been harmed by Xie Zhiwei, she did not expect, Xie Zhiwei Such a means at such a young age!

Xie Zhiwei smiled mockingly at Feng, his eyes slipped, and fell on Nanny Jin, and said with a smile, "Grandma Jin, hasn't Jin Quan come back today? I heard that Dongchang went to the street today, and I

don't know Jin Quan Will the plenary meeting fall into Dongchang's hands, but don't worry, Jinmao, the Zhao prison in Dongchang doesn't accept ordinary people!"

The moment Nanny Jin saw Xie Zhiwei, she knew that what they had planned today had failed. At this moment, when she heard that Xie Zhiwei brought up Dongchang, her face turned pale!

However, before she could think about it, Xie Zhiwei had already walked up to Xie Tiao, and said to Xie Tiaofu, "Grandfather, please also arrest this lowly maidservant who eats everything, and torture her to see what she has planned today." What?"

Xie Tiao's gaze was like an arrow, and he looked at Feng Shi fiercely. He didn't say much, but only told Steward Li, "What are you still doing?"

Butler Li was stunned for a moment before he realized that it might not be easy to be outside today. With a wave of his hand, two guards rushed up, one left and one right, and pushed Nanny Jin away from the old lady. Just drag and go inside.

"Old lady, help me, old lady, slave..."

Feng's whole body shook, she wailed in her heart, but she didn't dare to say anything, Xiao and Qian looked at each other, and hurried forward, seemingly supporting the old lady like a filial daughter-in-law, but in fact, dragged the old lady Open, so that the servants can open the door and let Xie Yuanbai and others come in.

Chapter 182 Being a Thief

Xie Tiao glanced at his children and grandchildren, and seeing that everyone was intact, he breathed a sigh of relief, and said to Xie Zhiwei in a gentle voice, "Miss Wei, don't go back to the yard, come with grandfather to the study!"

"yes!"

Xie Zhiwei happened to have something to tell Xie Tiao, she promised, and said to Xie Tiao, "Grandfather, let my father come with you!"

Xie Tiao was stunned for a moment, but he didn't express any objection, and nodded to Xie Yuanbai.

Xie Yuanbai has already unloaded Yuan Shi from the car, put her on the wheelchair, and handed her over to Nanny Tian, "Go back to your room first!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Yuanbai took two steps forward and entered Ruichun Hall together with Xie Zhiwei.

There are three rooms in Ruichun Hall, facing south, but the doors open on the east and west sides. It's bright and dark, Xie Tiao will live here if he doesn't go back to the backyard.

In Qijianzhai, Xie Tiao sat down on the small bed under the south window, pointed to the stool in front of him for Xie Yuanbai and his daughter to sit on, Shen Shuang came in and served tea, then went out, closing the door thoughtfully.

"Tell me, sister Wei, what happened today?" Xie Tiao took a sip of tea, the wrestling at the door didn't seem to affect his mood, his face was still as usual calm Yu Erya.

Xie Zhiwei half-truthfully told what happened today, naturally he would not say that he drugged those people, but said, "At that time, my granddaughter and Aunt Baibiao were trapped in the alley, and it happened that Governor Lu arrived I just found out that someone was plotting against my granddaughter early in the morning, and my granddaughter found out that it was Jin Quan when she asked her. Jin Quan is a person who works for his grandmother, and it is rare for his granddaughter to see Jin Quan once a year, so what reason does he have to harm his granddaughter?"

"The granddaughter thinks that the only one is Nanny Jin. We are all in the inner courtyard. My recent housekeeper may be a little aggressive on weekdays, so she would think of taking this opportunity to attack her granddaughter!"

Since these inside stories were told by Lu Yan, Xie Tiao naturally wouldn't doubt them, he was just very shocked that Dongchang even knew the privacy of the courtiers' homes like the palm of his hand, just thinking about it would make one's hair stand on end.

He couldn't help thinking, what have he secretly said all these years? What did you do again?

A gentleman is cautious and independent. Fortunately, he has been cultivating his morality, handling things carefully, and thinking about it carefully.

Xie Tiao looked at his granddaughter lovingly, knowing that the granddaughter did not tell the truth. At the very least, the Feng family might be behind Jin Quan. It is not that the granddaughter does not know about this, but she just did not tell the truth.

"Grandfather knows your difficulties. This family will be handed over to your father in the future, and your father will be passed on to brother Xie in the future. The Xie family has been passed down for hundreds of years, and there have been ups and downs and unscrupulous times. Children and grandchildren, marrying a woman who has committed faults and immorality is like a towering tree, how can you guarantee that every branch is intact? Just pick off the bad dead branches and leaves, this is not a big deal!"

These words not only shocked Xie Zhiwei, but also shocked Xie Yuanbai. He thought for a while and said, "Father cares for his son, and the son understands it. However, he should be cautious. I hope that the father will not only take pity on his son, but also think more about his two younger brothers." I think it might break their hearts."

Xie Tiao nodded, "I'll think about all of these, but it's hard for Sister Wei, so I'll leave this matter to Sister Wei, okay? Let's see how Sister Wei handles it? However, at the critical moment, it's still grandfather who comes. After all, it's a grandfather's responsibility."

Although Xie Tiao didn't say it clearly, Xie Zhiwei understood that his grandfather might have already made up his mind, and it was only because of his scruples that his two uncles didn't make a move.

As for the inner curtain, there is an inner curtain to deal with it. She hurriedly stood up, "Grandfather, my granddaughter will handle this matter properly!"

Xie Tiao looked at her with a smile, as if very relieved, he called Shen Shuang to come in, "Take out that Chunlei and send it to the big girl's room properly."

Chunlei?

Xie Zhiwei's eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "Grandfather, is that Chunlei made by Lei Wei, the ancestor of the violin making family? It's the violin hidden in the Xuanhe Palace in the previous dynasty, which is known as the best violin in the world." Chunlei? Didn't it mean that he was snatched by Beiqi and later buried for Beiqi Zhangzong?"

It was rare for Xie Tiao to see his granddaughter so lively. He stroked his beard and nodded with a smile, "How could a famous piano handed down from generation to generation be easily snatched by a foreign race? The one that was buried with Zhang Zong back then was just an imitation, and the real one has always been in Xie's house. Grandfather will pass it on to you today!"

Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, and hurriedly saluted playfully, "Thank you, grandfather!"

I just feel that today's fright and fright, pain and tears, all the sacrifices are nothing because of this piano!

Xie Zhiwei wanted to carry the piano back in person, Xie Yuanbai took the piano with a smile, "Daddy will help you send it back to your yard, don't you feel relieved?"

"Thank you Daddy!"

She couldn't wait to go back to try the piano, and her pace was much faster than usual. Xie Yuanbai's gentle eyes kept falling on his daughter. The night was as cold as water. Do you feel relieved if you are so capable?

Xie Zhiwei's courtyard is in the northwest corner behind, and there is a Xifu crabapple planted. Every April and May, the flowers bloom like brocades, like the dawn of dawn. In August and September, clusters of crabapple fruits hang on the branches. , red as drops.

At this time, there was a man hidden among the lush branches and leaves. He was wearing a black robe, lying on a thick tree branch, his legs were raised up to the level of his head, and the hem of the robe was hanging down, revealing the black knee pants, which matched the white Satin boots.

Who is not Xiao Xun!

The melodious sound of the piano came out from the window lattices, and the curling incense rose. With the sound of the piano, it permeated among the fruit leaves. Xiao Xun took a deep breath of the incense. "Sky light and cloud shadow" in "It matches very well.

Xiao Xun spat out the gently blowing crabapple leaves that were placed on his lips, and he was about to jump sideways when suddenly a creepy feeling came, and he quickly held his breath.

The sound of the piano stopped for a while, Xiao Xun heard Xie Zhiwei's voice and asked, "Daddy, what's the matter?"

"I seem to feel someone, but I can't feel it now."

Xie Zhiwei glanced out the window, thinking that someone had visited the boudoir at night, she couldn't help feeling nervous, and suggested, "Daddy, do you want to go outside and have a look?"

Xiao Xun couldn't help scolding "cunning little fox" in his heart, hurriedly moved around, and moved out quietly, allowing the thick branches and leaves to cover his figure more tightly.

It was about the safety of his daughter, Xie Yuanbai was also very worried, so he took out the lamp, walked out from the back door, looked carefully in the yard, then looked up at the tree for a long time, did not see anyone, and then put it down Heart, but he didn't leave, but stood at the back door for a long time, and returned to his daughter's study without any abnormality.

Chapter 183 Outer Room

Xie Zhiwei finished playing "Sky Light, Cloud Shadow", which should have been a melancholy and worrying piece, but because of the different techniques and moods of the players, it has the same elegant overtones, bringing people into a kind of blue wave In the artistic conception of rippling and smoky, it makes people have a kind of carefree and openness to see the sunny day through the clouds and mists.

"The sound of the piano is like a character. You don't need to sing or knead, but use a lot of kneading skills to integrate the artistic conception of the fourth song "Shui Jie Tian Yu" in advance, changing the tune of the whole song, but it is harmonious and seamless. I am ashamed of my father!"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Daughter heard that my father won the title of No. 1 son in the capital by virtue of the Wuyi Qin at home. He was called Mr. Wuyi, and his talent is famous all over the world. It should be because my daughter is not as good as my father."

When Xie Yuanbai heard his daughter talking about him back then, he didn't feel any nostalgia, but was happy for the admiration for him in his daughter's words. He said seriously, "Being a father is not self-deprecating. I listened to Lin Yueying playing for my father a few years ago. After a piece of music, she was called a master of the piano, and she was called Mr. Yi, and my father admired her superb piano skills at the time. Now, after listening to this piece of yours, although you are young, you are not inferior to her, and even the artistic conception It's better than her."

Xie Zhiwei disagrees in her heart, she has been a human being in two lives, and her state of mind is no longer a real ten-year-old girl. After enduring the most unbearable pain in this world, the victory is better than her state of mind. These are not enough.

Father and daughter talked about the piano for a while, and Xie Yuanbai got up and left just now because it was inconvenient for Xie Yuanbai to stay for two drums at night.

Xie Zhiwei wanted to see his father off, but Xie Yuanbai didn't let her see him off. He only watched the yard locked before he walked back to Fuyun Courtyard.

Ms. Yuan was worried about Xie Zhiwei, so she asked a few more questions. Xie Yuanbai had nothing to hide from her, and told her what Xie Zhiwei said in Qijianzhai.

Although she knew for a long time that it was Bai Meizhi who took Xie Zhiwei away from the Xie family guards, but now that she heard that Bai Meizhi still had such thoughts for Xie Zhiwei, Yuan Shi was

furious and said angrily, "It's not that I didn't Filial piety, if you insist on speaking ill of the old lady, see what kind of people the old lady raises at home?"

"Last time, on my aunt's third anniversary, the old lady was doing things with her aunt at Famen Temple. Miss Xue was only a little older, and her heart was really poisonous. She pushed Mei Mei into the pond in the cold weather, and a little later, Mei Mei is gone. Now, this white cousin girl is not easy to see, but why does she have to feel sorry for a child?"

Yuan thought for a while, then said in a low voice, "Master, you said she was ordered by the old lady, right? The old lady blamed Meimei for looking for her to take back Sister Cui's dowry all day long, so she would hold a grudge? If In this way, the old lady's heart is too poisonous."

Xie Yuanbai's eyes flickered, and he smiled calmly, "It's late at night, go to sleep first, we'll talk about it tomorrow if you have anything to do."

Xiao Xun finally waited until Xie Yuanbai was gone before he dared to jump off the tree, turned over and entered Xie Zhiwei's study.

Although Xie Zhiwei had a premonition, he was still taken aback, staring at him with a pair of dark eyes, full of unkindness.

Xiao Xun was a little shy when she saw her. He looked around Xie Zhiwei's study room, touched his nose, concealed his embarrassment, and asked, "What are you looking at me for? You don't know me so soon?"

Xie Zhiwei said angrily, "It's so late, what are you doing here?"

was almost discovered by his father. Thinking of the fear just now, Xie Zhiwei felt lingering fear.

"You have a big temper?" Xiao Xun lifted his robe and sat down on the chair without arguing with her, "Do you still want "The Book of Green Bags?"

Xie Zhiwei stretched out her tender little hand, "Bring it!"

Xiao Xun glanced at her hand, feeling a sense of enthusiasm in his heart, and didn't dare to look any further, "I'll bring it to you some other day, and I'm not with you right now, I promise I won't owe you anything."

Xie Zhiwei was not disappointed, and asked, "Then why are you here?"

"No conscience!" Xiao Xun muttered, and didn't bother with her, "East Factory has already sent those local ruffians to Shuntian Mansion, and Lu Qiling, the young Yin of Shuntian Mansion, is also very skilled. Just save those people from the bottom up, that Jin Quan is now locked in the prison of Shuntian Mansion, these people are easy to talk about, what are you going to do with your cousin?"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him unabashedly, and met his eyes that seemed to be smiling but not smiling. The candlelight danced in his eyes, and the young man had a pair of bright eyes, which were as bright as the sun.

If you know a mistake, correct it, there is nothing good about it!

Xie Zhiwei is a good girl who knows her mistakes and corrects them. Knowing that she has blamed Xiao Xun, she blinks and smiles embarrassingly.

Xiao Xun rolled his eyes at her, saw the teapot on the table, made himself a cup of tea, and drank it all in one gulp.

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei frowned and didn't know whether he hadn't thought it through or couldn't open his mouth, Xiao Xun said very considerately, "If you can't think of something good, leave this matter to me, how about it?"

Xie Zhiwei's eyes lit up, and looking at him, Xiao Xun realized that the little fat man's eyes were so familiar, so he followed his sister. It's not that I'm praising myself, I can't do other things, this is revenge, I dare say, in the whole capital, if I say that I am second, no one dares to say that I am the first."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, "Is there anyone who hurts me so much?"

Xiao Xun lost his normal shape again, and brought a picturesque face to Xie Zhiwei, exhaled and asked, "Then tell me, what kind of person am I?"

Xie Zhiwei wished to push his face far away, the hot air sprayed on Xie Zhiwei's side face, and her face became hot for a while, for no reason, she thought of the phrase "we are in love with each other", her heart skipped a beat, and she pretended Standing up indifferently, "If you want to talk, just talk well."

Xiao Xun was afraid that she would be annoyed, so he accepted it when he saw it, and stopped fighting with her, and said seriously, "Those gangsters, who is the leader, do you think?"

"Who is it?" Xie Zhiwei cheered.

"He confessed that his uncle was a brother of the concubine raised by the chief steward of Yongchang uncle's mansion."

"Outside room?" Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, Xiao Xun's face flushed with embarrassment, he regretted telling her this, and hurriedly waved his hands and said, "You don't need to worry about these, I just want to tell you that this matter probably has nothing to do with Yongchang's mansion. Inseparable from the relationship."

"Uncle Yongchang's mansion is the old lady's natal home." Xie Zhiwei was also surprised, her fingers gently twisted the skirt, a cold light flashed in her eyes, "Uncle Yongchang's mansion is a weakness of the old lady. "

She thought, if she wanted to get her mother's dowry back completely, she might have to start from Yongchangbo's mansion and cut off the old lady's heart, liver and flesh, so that she would feel the pain.

Xiao Xun saw her expression in his eyes, and he thought about it, and said, "I inquired, the white cousin girl in your family's natal family is Uncle Yongchang's mansion, and Uncle Yongchang has a young son who is not yet married. At the age of seven, he looks very talented, although he is not good at reading, riding and archery, but he is proficient at cockfighting and dogfighting, such a talent, to be honest, it would be a pity if he is still a bachelor."

Chapter 184 Qiu Huang

"Since ancient times, men and women have married each other. Don't the older generation like to kiss each other?" Xiao Xun said these indecent words in a righteous tone with a stern face. I don't know why. Xie Zhiwei just wanted to laugh, she suppressed her smile and nodded, "Well, what then?"

"This king feels that it is not a problem for a girl who is already old to live in your house all the time. In addition, isn't your fourth uncle going to marry a bride soon? Afraid of causing unnecessary conflicts, this king suggests that the girl Baibiao and The youngest son of Uncle Yongchang's mansion can make a good couple, so it will be a happy situation for everyone, what does the county lord think?"

"It's okay!" Xie Zhiwei couldn't hold back anymore, and laughed out loud.

Xiao Xun also looked at her with a smile, and saw that the girl had a bright smile, her face was like a flower, the bright candlelight shone on her skin and snowy face, her dark eyes shone brightly like stars, and a drop of tears from laughter It was in the corner of her eyes, making Xiao Xun's throat dry for a while, he coughed twice uncomfortably, looked away, picked up the tea bowl, and drank it down in one gulp.

"Hey..." Seeing that Xiao Xun brought the wrong tea bowl, Xie Zhiwei was too late to stop him.

Xiao Xun couldn't stay any longer, he stood up abruptly, and repeated, "In short, leave this matter to me, and wait and see!"

As he said that, he was about to turn out from the north window. In front of the window stood the Guqin, round head Fuxi style, black lacquer, gold emblem, antlers and gray tires, simple and majestic, with thunderous momentum, Xiao Xun couldn't help but his eyes lit up, and said, "Is this Chunlei?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded proudly, "Yes!"

Xiao Xun saw her rare show off, turned around and walked up to her, bowed his head and said, "Do you know where the bell is?"

Xie Zhi was slightly taken aback, and saw the pride in his eyes, couldn't help being amused, but nodded seriously, "I know!"

Xiao Xun was surprised and asked, "Where is it?"

"Isn't it at your place?"

"How do you know?" Xiao Xun was even more surprised. Could it be that the little fox actually paid close attention to him secretly? Thinking of this, there was a big fluffy tail wagging behind Xiao Xun, very proud.

"Oh, so you still ask others about me. If you want to know something about me, just ask me? I can tell you anything!"

Xie Zhiwei was amused by his smug look, and laughed, "You told me yourself, you don't know? You have written everything here, and the bell is here with me. Envy, envy?"

Xiao Xun blushed from the trouble, so embarrassed that he wanted to find a place to get in, and muttered, "Where is it?"

He couldn't stay any longer, turned around and was about to go out through the north window, with long hands, he plucked Chunlei casually, and a string of "Feng Qiu Huang" zither sounds poured out like flowing water.

Xie Zhiwei was wondering, why did he pick up such a series of sounds at random, the sound of spring thunder, like a Hong bell, like a golden chime, like a jiegu, like a dragon singing in the blue sea, if you try the spring thunder qin, the song "Xiaoxiang Yunshui" is the most suitable.

Before he could think about it, Xiao Xun had already disappeared into the night like a light and shadow.

He went out the window and climbed the tree. The branches and leaves of the crabapple were swaying, making a bleak sound in the night wind.

The next day, Xie Zhiwei was frightened, so she took a day off from her boudoir school, she got up a little late, and didn't go to Fuyun Courtyard for breakfast, and when she passed, she didn't see Xie Mingxi and asked, "Where's Brother Xi?"

Yuan said with a smile, "Early in the morning, a man came from the Chen County Prince's Mansion, saying that he had made an appointment with Brother Xi to take Brother Xi to the military camp. Before the sun rose, he followed him. , said it will take a whole day today."

Xie Zhiwei was sitting and talking to Mrs. Yuan. On the other side of Chunhui Hall, Lan Yuan came and saluted the two of them. She said to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss, the old lady got sick last night and can't get out of bed right now. , even breakfast is useless, can you invite a doctor to take a look?"

Yuan's face immediately sank, is there anyone else in Chunhui Hall who needs to report to the doctor?

The old lady's actions were clearly disgusting to her daughter. After yesterday's incident, Yuan Shi did not intend to earn a good reputation for herself, so she sneered, "Miss Lan Yuan, I don't know if you came here by yourself, or the old lady ordered Are you here?"

When Lan Yuan came, she felt that something was wrong, but she was the one who served the old lady. How could she not listen to the old lady's orders?

Lan Yuan also knew that if she offended the eldest wife and the eldest girl, she would not be able to please herself, so she knelt down, bowed her head and said nothing.

Seeing this, Yuan's heart became a little softer. Bullying a servant is meaningless, so she said, "Get up, you can tell me some things about the old lady. , but I can't control the old lady's house, after all, it's two generations away."

Yuan thought, if this villain wants to do it, she will do it well.

Early in the morning, before dawn, the old lady sent a woman who was sent from Lu's house back to her natal house, and talked about the grievances she suffered at Xie's house last night.

In Uncle Yongchang's mansion, the old lady's direct elder brother inherits the title. What's worse than Uncle Ningyuan's mansion is that there is another aunt in Uncle Ningyuan's mansion who is a concubine in the palace. It can be regarded as a backer.

The aunts who entered the palace in Uncle Yongchang's mansion were buried in the imperial concubine's bedroom long ago, and went to serve the late emperor. Among the men, they had no prospects two generations earlier, and they can still live their lives. Uncle Yongchang's mansion relies on the aunt who was the continuation of the Xie family.

Nurse Jin was sent to the Family Regulations Hall. If Xie's family hadn't wanted to save face, at this time, Nanny Jin would have already been sent to the prison in Shuntian Mansion.

The one who was sent to Uncle Yongchang's mansion was Nanny Chang. Her mother used to serve the late uncle's wife combing her hair, and passed on her skills to her. Now Nanny Chang specializes in combing Mrs. Feng's hair. She is considered an old man in Uncle Yongchang's mansion. .

"Greetings to Mrs. Uncle!" Nanny Chang knelt in front of Mr. and Mrs. Yongchang, kowtowed, and cried, "The life of the old lady is miserable! Now in Xie's house, she has no human appearance at all. Since the eldest girl is in charge of the house, and everyone in the family refuses to give the old lady any face."

Before, Jin Quan, the dowry manager of the old lady, came to discuss things with the uncle, and told all about the old lady's plans.

Although this matter is extremely risky to do, once the Xie family finds out, it may bring disaster to the whole family of Uncle Yongchang.

It's just that Uncle Yongchang and his wife can't help thinking about this matter. In these years, if it weren't for the aunt Xie's family, Uncle Yongchang's mansion would have been so downcast that he set up a street stall and sold it.

If you want to blame, you can only blame the girl from the Xie family for staring at Cui's dowry all day long, making people feel uncomfortable.

"So, this big girl from the Xie family is really extraordinary!" Mrs. Sun said in surprise, it has been so many years, when did Aunt Xie's grandma suffer? The eldest wife of the Xie family, Yuanshi, as the eldest daughter-in-law, has never been courteous to the old lady. After all these years, her aunt did not lose to Yuanshi, but she was planted in front of a ten-year-old girl. somersault.

Chapter 185 Impeachment

Sun really doesn't believe it.

"Ma'am, don't believe it. Ma'am has not seen the face of my eldest girl. When she speaks, in the words of our cousin, she is like a sword, sword, and no way for people to survive. The old lady is an elder, the most senior elder in the family, The eldest girl dared to shame the old lady in front of the whole family, but the old lady didn't give a word of justice, but still stood by the eldest girl, saying what, this family will be handed over to the head of the house sooner or later."

Nurse Chang was filled with righteous indignation, "Think about it, madam, if the Xie family is handed over to the eldest house, will the uncle's residence still be the in-laws of the Xie family?"

Certainly not, the Lu family is the in-law of the Xie family. Uncle Yongchang and Mrs. Sun are still aware of this serious relationship.

"What is the eldest girl of the Xie family relying on? The Cui family? Hasn't the Cui family not entered the capital yet?"

"Madam, did you forget?" Mother Chang reminded, "The big girl in our family, I don't know what kind of **** luck, the emperor actually conferred the title of second-rank county lord on her. I heard that this is not The general title of county lord and title, as well as the feudal city, the eldest girl's tail is up to the sky."

In terms of rank, the old lady's third-rank wife's order is really not enough before the eldest girl's second-rank county magistrate's order, and the salute has to be reversed.

"Just say what you old ladies want Ben to do!"

Nanny Chang breathed a sigh of relief, she was finally on the right track, and she kowtowed to the uncle again, "The old lady said, the eldest girl of our family is relying on this title to do evil at home, being unfilial to her superiors, and disrespectful to her inferiors." My friend, since she is not an ordinary girl and has a title, if you want to judge, you can only go to the emperor to judge. Uncle is the old lady's natal family, so I have to stand on the old lady's side to say something for the old lady, support her a waist."

Emperor Yongchang's mansion and Xie's family have been in-laws for so many years, not to mention the holidays, ordinary relatives go around, and even uncle Yongchang's mansion holds weddings and weddings, and Xie Tiao has never been there.

It can be said that Xie Tiao has never crossed the threshold of Uncle Yongchang's mansion since Feng's marriage to Xie's family for so many years.

Regarding this, Uncle Yongchang's mansion has a lot of opinions on Xie Tiao, marrying a girl from his family, who is he looking down on?

However, who made the Yongchang uncle's mansion fall? No one in the court, no one to help say a word, as long as it is mentioned, the world will say that this marriage was planned by the Yongchang uncle's mansion with the use of the palace's empress. The marriage was made by the late emperor on Xie Tiao's head. In order to tarnish the lintel of Xie's family, the late emperor pointed out the girl from Yongchang uncle's mansion to Xie Tiao as his wife and made him the clan wife.

Emperor Yongchang's mansion is just a **** pasted on the face of Xie's family. It was specially used by the late emperor to disgust Xie's family. No one sympathized with Uncle Yongchang's mansion.

As time went by, the second and fourth children of the Xie family grew up and became sensible, and they stopped stepping over the threshold of Uncle Yongchang's mansion.

The opportunity is here!

Uncle Yongchang only felt his heart beating so hard, his hand holding the tea bowl was trembling, and he said angrily, "The Xie family is in vain for a famous family, Xie Tiao is disrespectful to his first wife, and his children and grandchildren are disrespectful to their ancestors, hmph, thank you Seeing that all the people in my Uncle Yongchang's mansion are dead, it is simply deceiving."

Nanny Chang added fuel to the fire while crying, "Who said it wasn't? The second master and the fourth master have not been close to the old lady since they were young. They watched their mother being bullied like this and stood by the long room to cheer. This is to force the old lady to death!"

"Speaking of which, sister Mei hasn't been found yet?" Mrs. Sun frowned, and said to Uncle Yongchang, "Uncle, sister Mei is also a bit of blood left by my second aunt, and it was lost in Xie's house. Could it be that the eldest uncle is not responsible for this matter at all?"

"I want to tell the emperor about this matter!" Uncle Yongchang was so angry that his face flushed with anger.

The warm sun in early winter hangs high in the sky, illuminating the glazed tiles on Linde Hall in golden yellow.

Xie Tiao came out from the main hall, and saw a figure of a big red embroidered unicorn coming from the Xihe Gate from a distance, he bowed his hands and saluted, and was about to walk towards Linde Gate, when he was stopped by a soft voice, "Thank you sir, please stay!"

Lu Yan walked over in three or two steps, and a young eunuch, holding a purple lacquer literate Jinxian Zhuang Zaiyong long square box, walked behind Lu Yan respectfully.

Xie Tiao knew that Lu Yan was going to send the memorial to the palace, so he hurriedly bowed cautiously, "Master, what orders do you have?"

Lu Yan said with a smile, "Don't dare to obey the order. The saint said that a gentleman should be cautious about his independence. Only by cultivating himself and his family can he rule the country and the world. How can he sweep the world if he doesn't sweep a house?"

Xie Tiao thought that Lu Yan was talking about what happened on the night of Fengxi Festival, his face was flushed, and he hated his old wife to death, but he could only hand in his hands, more respectful, and said tremblingly, "Master, I am ashamed of you!"

Lu Yan, a smart person, knew that he had misunderstood, so he didn't say much, but turned his head and glanced at the little eunuch. The little eunuch hurriedly opened the box, and Lu Yan took out the top memorial and handed it to Xie. Overlook.

Xie Tiao didn't dare to pick it up, but he couldn't let Lu Yan keep holding it like this, thinking, why didn't he dare to pick it up if he dared to give it to himself?

After holding it with both hands, he did not open it. Lu Yan said with a smile, "Master Xie, dare not look at it? Or do you think that this seat is only responsible for approving red palm prints, and has no right to impart memorials in private? If it is a matter of national importance, this seat will naturally not do this at the gate of the Linde Hall, Master Xie, please rest assured, as soon as it is done, I have my seat!"

After finishing speaking, Lu Yan turned and left, and the little eunuch followed behind him attentively, step by step.

Xie Tiao couldn't help but opened the memorial and looked dizzy for a while. Fortunately, a eunuch passed by and helped him in time. After Xie Tiao thanked him, he hurried out of Linde Gate.

After sitting in the car, Xie Tiao calmed down, and couldn't help thinking, why did Lu Yan give him this memorial? What does it mean that Lu Yan singled out Sister Wei's memorial to Yongchang uncle's house and gave it to him?

Although this is indeed not related to major national affairs, how can there be a memorial to the emperor that can be taken away casually?

Thinking of this, Xie Tiao couldn't help but think a little more. No one in the capital dared to offend Lu Yan. No matter what kind of happy event someone's family had, they would send an invitation to Lu's house, but he had never seen Lu Yan go to anyone's house to congratulate him. But the last time, when Sister Wei was named the head of the county, Lu Yan said that she was here to give congratulatory gifts, but if Mr. Lu wanted to come, he would send a **** to announce the decree, and no one could say anything.

To put it bluntly, in today's court, more than half of the things are decided by Lu Yan.

In those years when the emperor first came to the throne, he still worked hard to govern. Since Lu Yan took over Lu Huaizhong as the chief of the ceremonial supervisor, the emperor has become more and more dependent on Lu Yan. In the true sense from ancient times to the present, one person is under one person and above ten thousand people.

Chapter 186 Wonders

Why did Lu Yan help the Xie family like this? Or was he only helping sister Wei?

The emperor took a rest in Dongnuange. He was used to the sound of Lu Yan's footsteps, and he didn't even open his eyes. He didn't wait for Lu Yan to salute, and said, "Ah Yan is here?"

Lu Yan signaled the little **** to put the box on the kang table, and nodded to the little eunuch, and the little **** hurriedly tiptoed and bowed out.

"Your Majesty, I have brought you a memorial." He said respectfully with a slight smile, "Speaking of which, a strange thing happened today."

"What's the matter?" What could be a big deal for Lu Yan to say "odd"? Emperor Shoukang became interested, opened his eyes, and his eyes were full of smiles, "Ah Yan, tell me, let me have a good time too!"

"Because the emperor saved the life of the minister, the emperor rewarded the county magistrate Duanxian with a title. It was not a big deal. This world is the emperor's world, and the emperor can reward whoever he likes. Some people are against Duanxian because of this. It is also human nature for Xianxian County Lord to feel envious and jealous, but even the ministers did not expect that the first one to jump out was Yongchang Bo Mansion, and all the memorials of Shen Duanxian County Lord were sent to the emperor."

The emperor frowned and said, "What does this have to do with the Yongchang uncle's mansion?"

"The minister didn't make it clear that Uncle Yongchang's mansion is the family home of Xie Tiao's wife, Mrs. Feng!"

"Isn't this a relationship?"

"Your majesty is wise. It should be a matter of honor that the head of Duanxian County was appointed. I thought, the Yongchang uncle's mansion is afraid of dissatisfaction with the minister, and he dare not confront him. That's why he hated this minister who saved him." Duanxian County Lord, who has a life!"

"How unreasonable!" The emperor was so angry that he finally remembered that Uncle Yongchang had received an errand to buy for the twelfth prison yamen, and Uncle Yongchang had the audacity to give away a comb he bought casually on the street as a good one. When he came to the palace, he said it was from the Xing family in Changzhou Prefecture, but Princess Xiang, who came to the palace to pay his respects, told the truth and made a joke of one of the emperor's concubines, saying that she had never seen a real comb from the Xing family.

The concubine cried in front of him, and the emperor was naturally furious, and decreed to take away Yongchang Bo's job.

The emperor remembered that it was Lu Yan who went to proclaim the decree. Uncle Yongchang hated Lu Yan because of this? This is not hating Lu Yan, this is clearly hating the emperor.

"I remember that back then, when Mrs. Feng was the concubine of the first emperor, her mother was ill, and Mrs. Feng had to take care of me for a few months. I thought of this kindness of nurturing, so I didn't seize the title of Uncle Yongchang's mansion. This is a trivial matter. , it was originally Feng Yan who was corrupt and perverted the law to deceive the emperor, not only did he not remember my kindness to him, but he still remembered and hated me, what audacity."

Lu Yan handed a cup of tea to the emperor's hand, with a gentle voice, "Your Majesty, it's not worth being angry for this kind of people. I look at it. The emperor has been eating the medicinal recipe prescribed by Duanxian County Lord these days, and his complexion has improved. many."

Speaking of this, the emperor couldn't help but think of how fierce he was on a new beauty who entered the palace last night. He laughed and said, "Not to mention, this little girl Duanxian is good at recuperating her body. I see the queen, pregnant This pregnancy is much easier than other concubines, I went to see it yesterday, and they all gained weight."

Lu Yan smiled, "This is Dayong's blessing!"

"That's not it!" The emperor was very happy, glanced at the memorial on the kang table, not interested, and asked casually, "What's the matter?"

Lu Yan picked up a few important things and said, "...the snow fell in advance in the north this winter, and the memorial came from Hejian Mansion in a hurry. Jiaohe and Cang County were severely affected. The local houses collapsed and suffered heavy casualties. There have been refugees..."

The emperor didn't like to hear these things, he just went down to the county or two, waved his hand, "Ah Yan, you make the decision yourself, if you can't make a decision, let the six departments discuss and deal with it."

"yes!"

Lu Yan put aside all the following matters, and only talked about the matters that the emperor was interested in, "Your Majesty, if in previous years, it would be time for the emperor to go to Beiyuan for winter hunting at this time, the minister has already arranged it, and the Ministry of Rites presented it to

you." The memorial said that the winter solstice is an auspicious day, suitable for offering sacrifices to heaven, and the place is set at Qianwei, if you go to Beiyuan, it will run counter to Qianwei."

According to the innate gossip, the Kan is located in the south.

What did the emperor think of, "By the way, last time it was said that a few bandits on Shaohua Mountain occupied the land and became the king. Who did they send to suppress the bandits?"

Lu Yan said, "I am about to report this matter to the emperor. The gang of bandits in Shaohua Mountain was originally a branch from Yu County, Laizhou. The leader of the bandits is a man named Zhu Wu. The bandit was crowned as the king of the land, and he had seven or eight hundred minions. Last time, the Marquis of Huaiyuan sent Huang Xin, a fierce general, to lead an army of 3,000 strong troops to attack. Due to bad luck, he was ambushed by the opponent, and Huang Xin was captured alive. Now Marquis Huaiyuan is Zhengzheng The soldiers want to go to crusade in person!"

"What else is there to crusade?" The emperor threw the teacup in his hand on the ground violently, and the little **** who was serving in the corner trembled in fright, only to hear the emperor angrily say, "Three thousand strong troops, deal with seven or eight hundred young men!" , unexpectedly lost, even the chief general fell into the hands of others, this is throwing my face on the ground and stepping on it!"

Lu Yan didn't panic, and made a gesture, and a little **** came to clean up the mess on the ground. He poured a cup of tea and handed it to the emperor, "Your majesty, victory or defeat is a common matter in military affairs. He will suffer this defeat, and after suffering this loss, he should have a long memory next time."

"What kind of memory do you have? My soldiers are used to teach him lessons? Han Zhen said in front of me all day long that Huang Xin has a strategy and is unparalleled in bravery. He is the reincarnation of Han Xin. What is the result?" The emperor thought of the three thousand soldiers. The whole army was wiped out in front of seven or eight hundred minions, it wasn't that he couldn't afford to sacrifice, he just felt ashamed.

If the world knows this, how will they laugh at him, the Lord of Dayong?

The emperor asked, "Ah Yan, do you have anyone to recommend?"

Lu Yan thought for a while, and met the emperor's gaze with gentle eyes, "Your Majesty, Han Zhen has the merits of being a dragon and the commander of the imperial army. In my opinion, it is better to send the king of Chenjun to lead the army. Chenjun Wang Nian is young and promising, the last time he put down the rebellion, he used military merits to become the king of Chenjun, and there were quite a few criticisms in the court, thinking that the emperor did not value the title of the clan, and the minister thought that this time was just an opportunity."

The emperor fell back in anger again, "Dayong belongs to the Xiao family. I value a junior, so what's the matter with rewarding a title? What kind of people are talking nonsense? Is it the gang of censors?"

Lu Yan smiled, "Your Majesty, it's really not those censors. They pay attention to the integrity of a literati. If they have something to say, they will say it face to face. Instead, it is some people in the army who say these things."

The emperor was still angry, and Lu Yan was afraid that the emperor would be angry, so he beckoned the little **** to come over and put away all the memorials on the kang table. He glanced at the clock leak and suggested, "Your Majesty, today's winter The sun is very good, why don't you go for a walk in the imperial garden, the minister just entered the palace, came from the imperial garden, and saw some orchids blooming very well."

Chapter 187 Guard

"Then go and have a look, Ah Yan, you don't need to accompany me, you are busy."

Lu Yan is more respectful than obedient, and said with a smile, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for your compassion, and I will take my leave!"

He winked at Li Baozhen, Li Baozhen hurried forward, handed a hand to the emperor, accompanied the emperor to the imperial garden, and said with a smile, "Your majesty, I heard that several highnesses are roasting chestnuts over there to eat." , drinking tea and enjoying the flowers."

The emperor suddenly became interested, and strode forward, "Let's go and have a look!"

Lu Yan came out of the Linde Hall, came out towards the Linde Gate, and saw Han Zhen coming out of the Donghei side hall head-on, straightened his robes, looked up, he had a smile on his lips, and looked at Han Zhen calmly .

"Lord Lu!"

Han Zhen hurriedly came down from the eaves of the corridor, and cupped his hands towards Lu Yan, "Lord Lu, Master Lu just came out of Linde Palace? I wonder if the emperor is here at this moment?"

Lu Yan glanced at Han Zhen with a smile that was not a smile, "I dare not inquire about the whereabouts of the emperor, Mr. Han wants to see the emperor, can you hand over the booklet?"

Han Zhen handed over the paper a long time ago, and reported to the emperor that because Huang Xin was not familiar with the terrain of Shaohua Mountain, the gang of bandits fought against Huang Xin in the mountain. Thousands of troops went to Shaohua Mountain to suppress bandits.

Han Zhen felt an unknown fire in his heart. As a military general, he has always disliked eunuchs like Lu Yan, so he said arrogantly, "Of course the Marquis handed over the papers, but all the papers handed in have to go through the cabinet first. You can only go to the Emperor after going through your Ritual Supervisor, and this Marquis just asked the Ministry of War, the paper has already been handed over to the Ritual Supervisor, I wonder if Master Lu sent it to the Emperor?"

Lu Yan turned his head and glanced at the little **** behind him. The little **** quickly took out Han Zhen's booklet from inside, and presented it to Lu Yan with both hands. Lu Yan took it and handed it to Han Zhen without looking at it. "These notebooks were all submitted by me. I am about to return the six archives and seals, so please trouble Lord Hou, and my people will save a trip."

Han Zhen took the booklet in a daze, and he quickly opened it to look at the verdict, but there was no ink on it, Han Zhen was shocked, and was about to ask, when he looked up, Lu Yan had already passed

the Linde Gate, with a big red embroidered unicorn. The robes flutter in the wind, and the youth walks in the wind, as if returning home on colorful clouds.

Lu Yan returned to the old Caomen Street, and the unremarkable black-roofed and green-roofed carriage entered the corner gate and stopped in front of the screen wall. Eunuch Tang Yuan greeted him hurriedly, handed over the stool for the governor to step on, and reported, "Governor, Mr. Wen is here!"

Looking like a ghostly face with a mask on, Lu Yan showed a little bit of emotion, and he walked a little faster towards the house.

After a cup of tea, Lu Yan changed into a moon-white gown with gold brocade and python pattern woven with persimmon stalks, a jade belt around his waist, and a white jade hairpin tied his black hair on the top of his head. His eyebrows and eyes were picturesque, and he sat by the south window. After taking a sip with a bowl of tea, a figure appeared by the window, "Are you finally back?"

Lu Yan didn't look up, but the corners of his lips were slightly raised, "When did you arrive? Have you done everything I asked you to do?"

This man was dressed in white, his hair was tied behind his head with a silver ribbon, he was about twenty years old, his round face was full of joy, his dark eyes were full of smiles, he jumped up and sat on the window sill, shaking his feet, "You asked me to find these sisters for you in such a hurry, is it possible that you suddenly realize how precious your life is now, and you want to put two people by your side?"

Lu Yan was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, so he told Eunuch Tangyuan, "Bring him up!"

"yes!"

Father-in-law Tangyuan took orders to go, and after a while, he brought in two little girls about thirteen or fourteen years old. They had exactly the same face, and there was no difference in their height or height. Think of one person as two people.

The two little girls didn't wait for Lu Yan to speak, they both stepped forward, knelt down on one knee in front of Lu Yan and performed a quack salute, "Du Yuan and Du Yun have seen the young master!"

Lu Yan held the teacup in his hand, he lowered his head in silence for a while, then nodded, "Get up!"

The twin sisters went down. Seeing that the atmosphere in the study was very bad, Tang Yuan couldn't stay any longer, so he quietly backed out and closed the door.

The time and air flow in the room seemed to have stopped, the silence was so breathless, Lu Yan stared straight at a floor tile, and after a long time, he suddenly laughed, "I said, why are you so fast? The two of them brought it here, didn't I say that they will never see each other again in this life?"

"The two of them insisted on asking me to bring them. I also said that you may not be looking for a guard for yourself, but the two of them said that no matter who you want to protect, they will protect

that person for you." Wen Yinghan said from the window He jumped in and sat down on the chair a few blocks away from Lu Yan.

"Ah Yan, I will know sooner or later anyway, why don't you tell me first, for no reason, what do you want me to find two guards with extraordinary skills for you, and you still want women, not men?"

The look in Lu Yan's eyes was a little softer, he slightly hooked the corners of his lips, he seemed to be in a good mood, and the demon around his eyes also disappeared. After his expression and temperament subsided, he was just a magnificent family Young master, not a powerful envoy.

"Since you will know sooner or later, why do you ask me now?"

Wen Yinghan knew that Lu Yan was a person who kept his promises and his will was not controlled by anyone. He couldn't help being very disappointed and asked, "Then when do you decide to send people over?"

Wouldn't he know it the day it was sent over?

"Well, it can only be sent after the training is completed. There are many rules over there, and they are very strict. For the time being... there is no rush." Lu Yan said.

Wen Yinghan let out a "wailing", wanting to beat someone, but in the end he could only compromise, "Alright then! I won't leave for the time being!"

Lu Yan smiled slightly, noncommittal, he didn't care whether he left or not, but a chill appeared in his eyes when he thought of the memorial.

Xie Zhiwei learned that Xiao Xun was going to go to war. After Xiao Xun sent someone to send Xie Mingxi back, he heard from Xie Mingxi that the little fat man seemed to be dug out of the dust.

After a night of north wind, the weather turned cold. The little fat man was covered in sweat. Dust and sweat stained his head and face. After Xie Zhiwei received him at the gate of the instrument, he saw that he was about to pounce on him. She hurriedly asked the nuns to stop Xie Mingxi, "Don't come over!"

Xie Mingxi's self-esteem was hurt, and he said with a mournful face, "Sister, why?"

It was Cao Yunzhan who sent Xie Mingxi back, and he cupped his hands at Xie Zhiwei, "County Lord, the county lord has received an imperial edict temporarily, and he has something to do, so he ordered his subordinates to deliver the person properly, and his subordinates want to go back and report, so I bid farewell first! "

Chapter 188 Dislike

Xie Zhiwei knew that this person was a very embarrassing person in front of Xiao Xun, so he didn't dare to neglect, so he asked Guanshi Tong to reward him well and send him out.

On the way back to Fuyun Courtyard, Xie Mingxi questioned Xie Zhiwei, "Sister, guess what order the county king brother took?"

Xie Zhiwei was also thinking about this matter, and said, "It's not just to lead the army to go out, either to suppress the rebellion or to suppress the bandits. Now there is no rebellion, so it should be to suppress the bandits."

"Sister, you are so smart." Xie Mingxi was elated, he insisted on signing his sister's hand, Xie Zhiwei looked at his black paw, and was only willing to follow one finger, wrapped in a handkerchief, reluctantly let him hold it, and left. He was almost a step away, and he was still rubbed by the dust on his body.

Seeing his son, Yuan Shi was startled. Xie Yuanbai was drinking tea, and when he saw the gray dumpling that came in, he took a long time to recognize that it was his own son, and almost choked on the tea.

"My God, what have you done? Let go of your sister's hand!"

Shi Yuan almost jumped off the couch, and called out to the maidservant, "Prepare hot water, take him down and wash him before bringing him here, Brother Xi, you, is this still a child?"

"Mother, how can you despise me?" Xie Mingxi was about to approach the couch, Yuan Shi was frightened, "Don't come over, this cushion, this backrest have just been washed, once you lean on it, you have to wash it again. You still say that I dislike you. Have you ever looked in the mirror? Do you know what you look like now? I am your mother and I don't even know you anymore, do you know?"

Xie Zhiwei sat down at the side. Seeing that the mother and son had hurt each other more and more deeply, she interrupted the conversation between the two, "Brother Xi, you just said that the county prince is going out to suppress the bandits. When will we start?"

"I heard it's very urgent. Now that the imperial decree has been issued, the county king brother must obey the decree. He must order generals first, then soldiers, and prepare food, grass and equipment. It must be very soon, right?" Xie Mingxi ostentatiously said what he had heard. A general idea, which means he didn't say anything, but he felt that these words were quite profound. He was a person who had entered the military camp anyway, and he would be different from his friends in the future.

When he went out, his eyes almost grew to his forehead.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing when he saw his younger brother's cute appearance.

Xie Yuanbai also couldn't help laughing, and said, "It seems that he has suffered a lot. I thought he would complain about suffering and tiredness. Unexpectedly, he is quite proud, not bad!"

Yuan Shi and You Rongyan also breathed a sigh of relief, she was afraid that Xie Yuanbai would dislike her, and would hate her house, so she would be relieved if her son could get a compliment from his husband.

Xie Zhiwei sat for a while and then went back to the yard. She called Zi Mo and asked her about the medicinal materials she was asked to buy last time. Zi Mo laid out the medicinal materials one by one and put them on the table, looking at Xie Zhiwei nervously.

"Did you buy it from three different pharmacies?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"Yes, the girl ordered to ask different people to buy it. The servant sent out Gantang and Qiuman, and went to ask the wife's mother Tian, but no one saw the clue. If you don't recognize everything, you don't know whether the things you bought are right?"

Xie Zhiwei checked them one by one, and saw that the two most error-prone medicines, Chehecao and Pinellia, were all right, so he was relieved, "I have something to do, so please ask someone to stay outside, don't disturb me, on the wife's side, You go and say it yourself, I won't be going to have dinner."

She hasn't collected all the medicinal materials used to detoxify Xiao Xun's seven-star poison, so she can't start treating him. This is not something that can be done overnight. Right now, we can only make some medicinal materials that can suppress the poison in his body. Over time, it will be beneficial when he is thoroughly treated in the future.

She hid in the pharmacy by herself and fiddled with it for several hours. After two or more days, she got about a dozen pills, packed in a glass bottle.

Xie Zhiwei was so tired that she was about to lose her strength. She collapsed on the chair and was about to take a breath when she stretched out a hand and picked up the medicine bottle.

Xie Zhiwei was taken aback, and almost without thinking, she grabbed the man's wrist. The dark pattern embroidery thread on his sleeve was tied into her delicate palm, and she woke up, followed the arm upwards, She fell in love with Xiao Xun's sparkling phoenix eyes.

Both of them were stunned, Xie Zhiwei's hand seemed to be on fire, she retracted, she stammered, "You are here, just... just right, take this medicine!"

Xiao Xun didn't know what the medicine was, he picked it up, uncorked the bottle, and sniffed it. A familiar yet somewhat different smell penetrated his nose. He was very surprised and wanted to ask, how did she know that he had been awarded seven stars? Poisonous?

When the words came to his lips, he swallowed them down, stuffed the bottle into his arms, and pretended to be nonchalant, "You're not even using dinner just for this thing?"

"when did you come?"

"I've been here for a while, and I didn't dare to come in for fear of disturbing you."

Xie Zhiwei glanced out the window, and happened to see the crabapple tree in the small garden. If it wasn't for the crabapple tree being over a hundred years old, she really wanted to cut it down.

Xiao Xun didn't know what she was thinking, seeing the tiredness between her brows and eyes, he didn't want to ask anything anymore, he put a bag of pastries in front of her, "Eat it, it's still hot."

Xie Zhiwei was indeed hungry. The oiled paper bag was opened, and the crystal clear rice cake was covered with two layers of date paste, and honey was poured on it, which made people move their index fingers.

Xie Zhiwei was not polite either, she picked up a piece of rice cake with jujube paste and put it in her mouth, a slight sweetness filled her mouth, she squinted her eyes in enjoyment, but Xiao Xun was in a complicated mood.

Xiao Xun was very absent from other places and helped Xie Zhiwei make a bowl of tea, and said, "I will go to war in the next day, do you want to see me off at the gate of the city?"

Afraid that Xie Zhiwei would not agree, Xiao Xun hurriedly seduced, "Our relationship is so good, I went out to suppress the bandits, it was extremely dangerous, and if I was not careful, I might not be able to come back, so why don't you go see me off? "

Xie Zhiwei took a mouthful of rice cake stuck in her throat and couldn't swallow it any longer. Tears welled up in her peach eyes, and she stared at Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun was taken aback. He handed Xie Zhiwei a glass of water, and slapped Xie Zhiwei on the back. Xie Zhiwei groaned, and finally swallowed a mouthful of rice cake. Come on.

Xie Zhiwei has never been so embarrassing. He always feels that every time he is with Xiao Xun, there is nothing good. Either he has something wrong, or he almost choked to death when he ate rice cakes.

"The day after tomorrow, everyone will go see me off. If you go to see me off, tomorrow, I will take you out to watch the excitement. It is guaranteed to be something you have never seen before."

Seeing that she had recovered, Xiao Xun finished what he hadn't said.

"What are you watching?"

"Of course it's the excitement of that white cousin girl in your family!"

Chapter 189 end

Xie Zhiwei's eyes lit up, and he pursed his lips, "Since everyone is going to see you off, it's not good if I don't go. If you don't dislike it, I'll go. I think Brother Xi also wants to see you off! "

Xiao Xun glanced at her with a half-smile, which was meaningful, but seeing the tired look on her brows, he stopped teasing her, "This rice cake is not very hungry, you ask your maid to bring you something to eat Well, I still have official duties, so I'm leaving first!"

Xie Zhiwei thought that what kind of business can you have? But I wish he would leave soon.

It was late at night, Xie Zhiwei ate a few pieces of rice cakes, and he was not so hungry anymore. Mother Qiu went to order a bowl of wontons in chicken soup and brought them over. Xie Zhiwei washed up and went to bed after eating.

The next day, Xie Zhiwei thought that nothing would happen, so he made some healing pills, and when it was time for the watch, he saw that Xiao Xun hadn't come yet, thinking that he was busy with something and would not come, so he was about to call Zi Mo to come in and prepare water for a bath , with a flash in front of his eyes, Xiao Xun was dressed in a black brocade robe, and came in through the window, with this bundle in his hand, "Go, my carriage is waiting outside!"

Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, and glanced at the bundle in his hand, before he could ask, Xiao Xun had already stuffed the bundle in, "Go and change your clothes, and ask the servant girl to comb your hair like mine."

Xie Zhiwei took a look at his ponytail that was thrown behind his head, and was stunned, let her go out with it combed like this?

Can she walk out of the gate of Xie's house?

"Don't be dazed, hurry up, if it's too late, you won't be able to see this excitement!"

Xie Zhiwei was pushed out of the door of the pharmacy by him, and when he entered the inner room, he opened the bag, and inside was a set of exquisite men's clothing, a round-neck gown with blue ground, creeper, dragon and phoenix, and Song brocade, and a pair of men's powder-soled soap boots, all brand new Xie Zhiwei doubted the ones that hadn't been worn, probably because Xiao Xun made them when he was a child and didn't have time to wear them.

"Girl, do you want to go out dressed like this? Girl, where are you going? Can you take the servants along?" Zi Mo looked at the clothes and was about to cry.

Xie Zhiwei hesitated for a long time. Thinking of her previous life, her grandfather lost his life in a cold. Although her father was alive, she felt as if he was dead in her heart. Neither she nor her mother could see her father. The words that came out of her father's mouth were all about Bai Meizhi, the concubine. God knows what kind of torture her father suffered when he fell into her hands?

If she didn't see Bai Meizhi's fate, she might never be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life.

For her, the person who has resurrected the whole life, what else can't she see through? Rules and etiquette are nothing.

"If I take you guys out, I'm afraid I won't be able to go out tonight. I'll go out with the county prince, and nothing will happen. You can just stay at home." Xie Zhiwei made up his mind and ordered Zi Mo to change her clothes. His legs trembled in fright, and he discussed with Xie Zhiwei, "Can the prince of the county also bring his servant with him? How can the servant feel at ease at home when the girl goes out like this?"

"Good Zimo, if you go out with me, how can I feel at ease? I still have to rely on you to hide the truth from Mother Qiu."

Zi Mo was about to cry, but she also knew that she had to listen to what the girl said.

When Xie Zhiwei packed up and came to the pharmacy, Xiao Xun only felt his eyes light up. A beautiful young gentleman appeared in front of him. Xie Zhiwei smiled sweetly, and Xiao Xun felt dizzy for a while. He stroked his forehead, regretting that he agreed to take her go out.

Tonight's Peony Building is decorated with lanterns and festoons. It is different from the past. The golden lotus flowers made of colored silk are in full bloom at the gate, on the handrail of the stairs, and in the middle of the air. The colored silk has been incensed. It emanates from the stamens, causing people to be confused and fascinated.

The bustard, who is over fifty years old, as usual, wearing a pink peony flower on her sideburns, personally came to the door to greet guests, and led the benefactors of the benefactors inside, saying hello familiarly.

Uncle Yongchang got down from his horse, with a full belly, straightened his clothes, and walked towards the gate in a serious manner, "Mother Pan, I heard that a girl wants to have **** today? How does she look? How much is it?"

"Oh, uncle, you are also a regular customer in this building, and you still ask how much is this kind of joke? Mom, can I earn more of your money? Mom, I can't offend you, who paid for it? The higher the price, the better it will be."

"What's the matter? Tell us to come here. If the girl is not good, don't blame me for being rude!" A man in a splendid dress came in from the other side, and said angrily.

"Hey, Uncle Zhuang, if today's girl is not satisfactory, Mom, I don't want money, and let the girl sleep with you for nothing until you are satisfied."

Both are regular customers in the building. Uncle Yongchang knows Uncle Zhuang. The two went in together, and they didn't dislike each other, and they chatted very well, so he proposed a private room for drinking.

Xie Zhiwei knelt beside Xiao Xun, occupying the best private room, a veil in front of them covered the two of them, and they couldn't see the scene of the private room from the outside, but Xie Zhiwei could clearly see the outside scene.

Below the flower building, people came in from time to time. Seeing Uncle Yongchang and others coming in with each other talking and laughing, Xie Zhiwei's pupils shrank slightly, and he could not help but glance at Xiao Xun from the corner of his eyes. At his age, does he have such means? ?

How did he get Yongchang Bo to come?

The Peony Building has three floors and is in the shape of a back. A circular stage under a large patio in the middle is decorated in the style of golden lotus flowers, which is gorgeous and dazzling.

The old bustard saw almost everyone, she walked to the edge of the stage with her hands clasped, and looked around the corridors and compartments. These are the nobles who came here today after hearing the news. Unexpectedly, Miss Jinlian is so attractive, just a name can attract people. With so many people coming to join in, it looks like a cornucopia in the future.

The old bustard smiled, bowed her hands together, and made a big salute, "Everyone, young and old, today is a good day for Miss Jinlian. Thank you for your support. Mom, I am very grateful. The girl will be brought up in a while. The big guys saw it. The rules are still the same as before, the highest bidder gets first, in my Peony Building, the rich is the uncle, no matter you are a beggar or a pawn, as long as you are willing to pay the silver, Miss Jinlian can serve you well!"

The old bustard is a master at adjusting the atmosphere. As soon as the voice fell, the atmosphere rose up.

Xie Zhiwei sat in the private room, extremely cautious, she never dreamed that Xiao Xun actually brought her to the brothel, when she stood outside the door, she did not hesitate, but, she has come here, is she still Can go back?

Seeing that Xiao Xun was even more uncomfortable than she was, Xie Zhiwei simply broke the can and walked in first, but Xiao Xun followed behind her, hesitating, but the bravery he had when he took her out before was gone. saved.

The two sat in the private room without speaking, Xie Zhiwei was wondering if Xiao Xun understood what the old bastard said?

Chapter 190 Comrades

After all, a young man who keeps saying he hates women, in his previous life, Xiao Xun didn't even have a maid by his side, so naturally he wouldn't go whoring.

Xiao Xun couldn't help but think too much, does Xie Zhiwei know where he brought her? If you know, will you be angry with him?

For a while, I couldn't speak.

It was still early, Xie Zhiwei drank a lot of tea, feeling a little anxious.

Xiao Xun brought a little **** out, and she got up together, and the little **** followed beside him, asking in a shrill voice, "Miss, where are you going? The servant will serve you there."

Xie Zhiwei nodded. The little **** was extremely smart, and took her to change clothes. When she came back, when she passed the corner of the stairs, she suddenly heard a familiar scream.

Xie Zhiwei paused, listened again, and walked towards the direction of the sound.

The little **** followed her, seeing her move, he was startled, and was about to stop her, when Xiao Xun came over, waved his hand, told him to go back, and followed her.

Xie Zhiwei stood on a high platform, overlooking a narrow dark room. Inside, there was a woman **** with disheveled hair. If it weren't for the exposed eyes, Xie Zhiwei would not have been able to tell that this person was Bai Meizhi.

A cloth strip about the width of an adult's palm could not be traced on the person's body, and a rag was stuffed in her mouth. A woman who looked like a mother went in, pulled out the rag from her mouth, and asked, "Think clearly." Yet?"

"You were sent by Xie Zhiwei, weren't you?"

"Hey, girl, you praise us too much. The person you mentioned, we are not worthy to say her name. Who is the county mistress and who are we? Please don't be in a dirty place like us. The worst thing is to say the name of the county magistrate's empress, so there is no need to cause disaster."

"Mingming, Mingming agreed, it's her, why is it me?" Bai Meizhi twisted her body, "I'm the cousin of the Xie family..."

"The cousin of the Xie family? There are too many cousins of the Xie family. I heard that the eldest girl in Uncle Ningyuan's mansion is also the cousin of the Xie family, the daughter of the Yuan family is also the cousin of the Xie family, and the cousins of the Xie family are all Who are they? They will fall here, don't laugh at me to death!"

The mother waved a piece of red silk handkerchief, and greeted four big men to come in, "I'm a baby, I haven't tasted the sweetness of men, and I don't know what is good or bad. Serve her well, and I will know when I look back, this is the joy of fish and water..."

Xie Zhiwei's eyes went dark, one hand covered her eyes, and one arm abducted her, and she was dragged away.

Xiao Xun just approached, and Xie Zhiwei smelled the familiar breath on him, and was a little dazed, not knowing what he was going to do, so he followed his movement instructions and moved slowly.

"The prince of the county? So it is really the prince of the county, hahaha, so you are here too, hehehe, a fellow!"

Hearing this voice, Xie Zhiwei trembled all over, Xiao Xun's hand trembled, originally it was just to cover her eyes, but the hand that didn't cover her tightly trembled and pressed it against Xie Zhiwei's cheek.

At this time, Xiao Xun didn't have time to feel the delicate and warm skin on her face, and he was extremely annoyed, what kind of **** fellows, this Uncle Yongchang is looking for death, can he speak?

Xie Zhiwei was afraid that Xiao Xun would take his hand, if Uncle Yongchang saw her face, her life would be over.

Xie Zhiwei quickly reached out and took Xiao Xun's hand. His hands seemed to push Xiao Xun's hand away, but in fact he stuck his hand firmly to his face, and opened his fingers a little, so that he could walk.

"Get out!" Xiao Xun said angrily.

Uncle Yongchang laughed, and looked at Xie Zhiwei meaningfully. Seeing that the young man was wearing luxurious men's clothes, he didn't doubt her identity. He thought it was the boy brought here by Xiao Xun. He only thought that the county prince had a real taste special.

"The princes of the county are all men. Who doesn't have such a hobby? Don't worry, although the official saw the prince of the county today, he didn't see the prince of the county." Uncle Yongchang saw Xiao Xun's face flushed, thinking, reckoning or not. A novice, approached Xiao Xun, and said mysteriously, "Young Lord, this game requires some skills, do you want to be dismissed..."

Xiao Xun usually doesn't put much thought into these things, so naturally he didn't understand it very well, but seeing Uncle Yongchang's wretched appearance, he knew it was not a good thing. In addition, he really disliked other people approaching, so he couldn't help but kicked Uncle Yongchang. , accidentally kicked his descendants/roots, Uncle Yongchang let out a wail, quickly covered the ground, and squatted on the ground as soon as his legs softened, unable to move.

Xiao Xun put his **** together so that Xie Zhiwei could not see anything.

The door of the nearby private room was opened. Uncle Zhuang came out to take a look after hearing Uncle Yongchang's voice. When he saw Uncle Yongchang, he hurried to help him, "Uncle, are you alright?"

Uncle Yongchang touched it, although it hurt, but it was still there, he couldn't get out his bad breath, and said angrily, "What does the prince of the county mean? I see that the prince of the county is a novice, so I kindly give some pointers, lest you take your Love things are broken..."

When Xiao Xun heard this, it became more and more inappropriate. He kicked again, and this time, it hit Uncle Yongchang's jaw.

Xiao Xun's anger grew from his heart to his gallbladder, and without saving effort, Uncle Yongchang let out a scream that lifted the roof, and his body fell directly backwards, his teeth were covered with blood, and he was in pain.

Uncle Zhuang wanted to stand up and say a few words of justice, but when he heard that this young man was a county king, he hid in the private room tremblingly in fright, and he couldn't help thinking that Uncle Yongchang had a bad habit of relying on himself. Men and women have a lot of tricks, so they like to point out others, but they didn't expect that some people are happy, and some people are tender-faced.

Xiao Xun completely regretted that he shouldn't have brought Xie Zhiwei here. Seeing that the nursing yard in the Peony Building heard the commotion, many spectators also turned their attention to this side. left.

Lu Yan stood on the high stairs. He was stunned for a long time before he was sure that it was Xie Zhiwei who was with Xiao Xun. He couldn't help raising his hand to caress his forehead, covering his eyes for a while, and when he took his hand away, Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei had disappeared in place.

The crowd quickly gathered around, the old bustard led the head, and came over to take a look. Her golden patron, old regular customer, and the patron's parents, Yong Changbo, fell to the ground with a miserable face, with his hands still covering his lower body, which made people suspicious. Uncle Yongchang won't be able to do it in the future, right?

This is a big loss!

"Oh, my lord, if you are going to be like this, how will you live in the future as a slave?" From the private room where Uncle Yongchang was staying, a girl rushed out, wearing gauze clothes and laying on Uncle Yongchang's body. There was a wail.

"Miss Cuiping, why are you crying, Uncle Yongchang can't serve you anymore, there is still a master!"

Fourth update!

Xiao Xun: We meet everywhere in life! You can meet you wherever you go!

Lu Yan: I didn't expect the county prince to be a fellow.

Uncle Yongchang: Thank you, Prince of the County, for your mercy!

Bai Meizhi: I'm about to lie down in the lunch box and cry, my aunt is mine, no one is allowed to **** it!

Tianxin Meigu: Where is the ticket? After voting, I will tell you why Xiao Xun is merciful?

