

The Power 271

Chapter 271 Don't Cry

After returning to Fuyunyuan, Mrs. Yuan continued to arrange the outfits for herself, her daughter and her husband to wear tomorrow.

It was her first time entering the palace, and she was extremely nervous.

Xicijian and Shaojian were full of clothes. After Xie Zhiwei and Xie Yuanbai came in and saw them, they couldn't help but look at each other and smiled helplessly.

"Mother, are you rummaging through so many clothes, are you planning for our family of three to live outside for a year? My daughter has Aunt Qiu to take care of her. You just need to take care of you and your father."

"How can I do that? One more person to worry about, and less mistakes. One person, there are always unexpected times here and there. This is the first time I prepare these for you, and I am worried that something will be wrong."

Just as I was talking, Mrs. Qian came, first saluted Mrs. Yuan, thanked Mrs. Yuan, then praised Xie Zhiwei, took off a fine jade bracelet on his arm and gave it to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss, although Sisters of the Yifu, you don't care about these things with the third aunt. This is a little bit of kindness from the third aunt. Your third sister will follow you into the palace this time. You must take more responsibility. If she is ignorant, you should scold her. Scolding, you should be punished."

"Third Aunt said these things, and then she met. I don't have many sisters, there are only two or three in total. No matter which one of them is not good, I will feel sorry for them. I will not refuse Third Aunt's intention. The whole family is not good. Talking about the two families, the third sister follows me, and I will never let her have an accident."

"That's good, she was disobedient outside, did something wrong, said something wrong, she didn't listen to you, came back, you tell me, I will punish her."

Xie Zhiwei said a few words, and Bailing poked his head at the door, seeing that something was going on, Xie Zhiwei got up and said goodbye.

Mrs. Qian knew that Xie Yuanbai was in the Xici Room, and it was not easy to stay any longer, so she got up and left too. When she reached the gate of Fuyun Courtyard, she said some kind words with gratitude, and then hurried back.

Xie Zhiwei walked towards Yizhaoyuan, and asked Bai Ling, "Sneaky, what's going on? Could it be that you did something, your sister Zimo wants to punish you, you come to beg me?"

"How can it be? The girl can't trust the slaves so much?" Bai Ling said seriously, "Girl, the servants went to the Magnolia Court just now, and happened to see the fourth girl hiding behind and crying alone. The girl has been brought back, the fourth girl is in our yard right now."

"En." Xie Zhiwei responded, and walked quickly towards Yizhaoyuan.

Zi Mo had someone bring hot water to help Xie Zhiying cleanse her face again, put her makeup on, and apply a hot egg to her eyes.

Hearing the maid outside saluting and saying "The eldest girl is back", Xie Zhiying hurriedly stood up to welcome her out. Xie Zhiwei had already entered, and when she saw Xie Zhiying calling "Fourth Sister", Xie Zhiying burst into tears again.

"What's the matter? Who bullied you? It's worth it?" Xie Zhiwei took a step forward, hugged the fourth sister in his arms, and patted her, "Don't cry, what's the matter, tell the big sister, it's worth crying like this?"

"Big sister!" Xie Zhiying sobbed, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to hold her hand, and went to the Xici room, "Come on, let's talk inside, it's warmer inside."

The two of them sat down on the big bed inside, Xie Zhiwei motioned for everyone to go out, and then heard Xie Zhiying say, "Big sister, why don't you take back the two hectares of farm you gave us!"

"What's wrong? Is it bad?"

"No!" Xie Zhiying shook her head hastily, "Auntie said that they are all good farms. It is the kindness of the big sister who gave us these lands, but if they can't keep them and someone else gets them, it's better to return them to the big sister. Don't waste them. Big sister's things."

As she spoke, Xie Zhiying's heart was bleeding.

Her aunt was originally just a maid beside the old lady. When she served as a concubine for her father, the old lady only rewarded her with twenty taels of silver. My father has always been upright, these years, although he has been very kind to his aunt, he is afraid of getting a reputation of spoiling his concubine and destroying his wife, so he seldom subsidizes his aunt.

My wife is mean, although she dare not take anything away from her and her elder brother, she has never been soft-hearted towards her aunt. Originally, with these two hectares of land, my aunt's life would be easier, but unexpectedly, my wife wanted my aunt's life.

Xie Zhiwei also knows about the second bedroom, and she was out of her control. But if she is involved in this matter, she will naturally take care of it.

Sisters from the same family, not to mention that Xie Zhiwei doesn't have the same clothes and jewelry throughout the year, and Xie Zhiying's skirts and coats are all short, but Xie Zhiying, Xie Zhiqian, and Xie Zhihui should not be so shabby.

This is also the reason why Xie Zhiwei wanted to divide up those lands and shops in the first place. The Feng family took them, and she didn't want them at all.

"Fourth sister, no matter what happens to us, the first thing we think of is to solve it, not to escape. Do you think that if you return the farm to me, this matter will be settled?"

Hearing Xie Zhiwei's words, Xie Zhiying raised her head, with a puzzled look in her eyes.

"I know, you don't want to go to your grandfather and second uncle to sue, you just want to calm down, but you have to know, if you want to calm down, others don't." Xie Zhiwei thought of the tragedy of the

fourth sister in her previous life, and was promised by her second aunt. Juzi, who was tortured to death by her mother-in-law and concubine at her husband's house.

"If you want to escape, there is actually a better way to escape than now. You can tell your aunt to serve the old lady and live in Qingzhuyuan. It is better to avoid the wife than to return the farm to me. At least the income from the farm, you need it, don't you?"

Xie Zhiying nodded sincerely, "Well, big sister, my aunt's monthly allowance is five taels, but it has never been fully paid."

"Okay, let's not talk about this. The farm is for you and your brother, not for your aunt. If you really don't know what to do, you bring the land deed and account books of the farm, and I will help you manage it first I mean, I can give it to you in the future. But, fourth sister, think about it, is there really no way? You are a child of the Xie family, and the eldest sister knows that you must have a way to solve this problem. "

Xie Zhiying's eyes lit up, "Big sister, I have to find a way to let my father know about this, my father will definitely help me and my brother."

Xie Zhi smiled and didn't answer, but patted her head, "You have to know, even if you are in a desperate situation, it is better to struggle before dying than not to struggle. At any time, it is useless to hide and cry secretly, even if you cry , and make every tear count."

"Big Sister, I got it!" Xie Zhiying's nose was sore, and she wanted to cry again, but this time, it was not because she was helpless, but because she was moved.

Sitting on a chair, Mrs. Xiao took a sip of a cup of tea, looked at Xie Zhihui who was kneeling on the ground, resisted the urge to splash a cup of tea on her face, "Why did I raise you such a useless one? Huh? What a great opportunity, as long as you say you want to go, your elder sister will not let you go, but you actually gave up this opportunity to Sanfang, I think she will marry better than you in the future, your face Where to put it!"

Chapter 272 Concubine

Xie Zhihui was a bit overwhelmed by her mother's reminders recently. Her mother asked her to tell her fourth sister to ask her fourth sister and fourth brother to take the initiative to take out the land, and she helped take care of it.

"Mother, what are you talking about? Marriage or not? I'm a girl, what does my mother tell me?" Xie Zhihui simply stood up, expressing all her grievances in one breath, "The two hectares of land are The eldest sister gave it to the fourth younger sister and fourth brother, who they are willing to help take care of, that is their business, mother, do you have to bring this matter to father?"

Xiao's face changed, and he hurriedly said, "Why are you talking about the two hectares of land again? I have forgotten about it. Is my mother such a shallow-sighted person? Now I am talking about entering Palace matters. Your eldest sister is very popular in the palace. Just this year, how many rewards from the palace have come down. You go talk to your eldest sister and ask her to bring you and your third younger sister into the palace. how?"

Xie Zhihui looked at her mother in disbelief. The mother came as soon as she opened her mouth, and she didn't draft the nonsense. She patted the dust on the skirt and said decisively, "I won't go, and I won't enter the palace either."

"You!" Xiao pointed at her forehead and said, "Are you trying to **** me off? Do you know that for tomorrow's palace banquet, only second-rank officials and nobles are eligible to enter the palace? If you can ..."

"Mother!" Xie Zhiwei interrupted her mother's words sharply, "I am the daughter of the Xie family, not a tool you use to climb dragons and phoenixes!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhihui turned around and ran out with her skirt in hand.

Mrs. Xiao was not afraid that she would get lost, so her chest heaved violently with anger, and she said to Nanny Tang, "Tell me, who am I doing this for?"

Nurse Tang had no choice but to hand her a cup of tea, and comforted her, "My wife is a little too impatient. The girl is kind-hearted, and she has a deep relationship with her sisters every day. Why does the wife use this to force the girl?"

"Listen to what she said. If you want to tell me, this big girl really doesn't know what to say. It is a good thing for her to share some land and shops with her younger brothers and sisters, but she can't ignore the division of children and concubines. Everyone can get a share." , I couldn't say it at the time, but now it's all over, when did you see an aunt with property in her hand?"

This is difficult for Mammy Tang to answer.

Mrs. Xiao took a sip of tea and said angrily, "The first room and the third room don't have these things, but our second room is different. Look at the difference between the brother and sister's and the ones I raised. ?"

Whether the Xie family is a legitimate son or a concubine son, they are raised in general. When the son is five years old, he has to go to the front yard, and the daughter is raised at his mother's lap until the age of seven, and after that, he should live separately.

It was just in the hands of the old lady, she forgot how the Xie family raised their daughter. She didn't raise her own daughters well, let alone her granddaughters.

Xie Zhihui ran out and didn't know where to go. She walked a few steps and saw Xie Zhiying coming out from the front. She really had no face to meet her fourth sister, so she took two steps back and hid in a clump of bamboos .

Unexpectedly, Xie Zhiying stopped here when she came here. Xie Zhihui was startled, thinking that the fourth younger sister had found her and was busy preparing to come out, but she heard Xie Zhiying talking to her maid, "Chuilu, you said I would let you go!" How about my aunt living in Qingzhuyuan? Anyway, the old lady doesn't live there anymore."

Chuelu thought for a while and said, "Girl, I heard from elder sister Zimo in the big girl's room that according to Xie's rules, the girls should come out to live when they grow up, it's better for the girl to move out of the wife's yard first." Bar."

"Moving out?" Xie Zhiying's eyes lit up, "Qiulu, you have a good idea. If I don't move out, my aunt will definitely not move out. If I move out, my aunt can still live with me."

Xie Zhiying seemed to have found a solution, and she gradually walked away. Xie Zhihui looked at the back of her sister going away, she bit her lip, fixed her eyes, and walked towards the front yard.

Xie Zhongbai was reading a book in the study. When he heard that his daughter had come, he was very surprised, and there was no reason why he didn't see him, so he asked someone to invite her in.

"Why are you here?" Xie Zhongbai put down the book in his hand, looked at his daughter's face through the candlelight, there seemed to be tears on her face, and asked calmly, "Sit down and let Laiwang make you a cup of tea."

Laiwang made the tea quickly, brought it to the girl and put it in the girl's hand, then stepped back with great eyesight, and closed the door kindly.

"Daddy, my fourth sister and I are getting older, and it's not suitable to live with our parents. Can my fourth sister and I move out?"

"Of course, there are many empty yards at home. Besides, according to the family rules, the girl is seven years old, so she should have moved out. Turn around, I will tell your mother."

"I'm going to tell my eldest sister that my eldest sister will let my aunt arrange it. I just think about it, where is the right place to live?"

"Don't worry, there are a lot of yards at home. Think about it slowly. If you can't figure it out, let your elder sister help you as a consultant." Xie Zhongbai looked at his daughter lovingly, but anger was already growing in his heart. He was so forced to move out, there was no one other than his stupid wife.

After Xie Zhihui went out, Xie Zhongbai sat on the chair alone, a cup of tea in his hand was almost cold, and he didn't even recover. At this time, he thought of his father's original intention of letting him take a concubine. In the backyard, there was no one like him. At this time, even if he wanted to know what stupid things Xiao Shi had done, he had no way of knowing.

If you ask Mrs Yu, it is just a fire in the backyard for no reason, Mrs Yu may think that he is on her side, a concubine, and a delusion is born in his heart, it is a very terrible thing, not only harms people, but will eventually kill people. Harm yourself.

Xie Zhiqian's side was on their backs. She suddenly realized that she didn't even know the rules about the clothes she would wear when entering the palace tomorrow, let alone the maids. Zhengchou, the little girl Gan Tang from the Yizhaoyuan came, and said in a beautiful and authentic voice, "Third Miss, my girl said that tomorrow morning, please go to the Yizhaoyuan to learn from the sisters in the palace. rule."

Xie Zhiqian finally breathed a sigh of relief, and said nervously to Qian, "Mom, I can't enter the palace now, is there still time? I thought entering the palace would be a fun thing, but now I'm so nervous!

Qian was so angry that she slapped her across the face, "You are content, you, your eldest sister is willing to take you into the palace, you don't say thank you, but pick and choose. When I was a girl,

there was no girl in the house who was not a day. Fighting like a black-eyed chicken at night, I'm afraid that the sisters are better than me, and if you have such a good sister, let's see if you will do it in the future."

Xie Zhiqian tilted her head and avoided it, "Who made the elder sister always get along with the second sister and not me? I don't know why the second sister is so nice this time, and she gave me the opportunity."

Chapter 273 Wan Concubine

At about three o'clock the next day, the Xie family got busy. First, Xie Yuanbai led a few soldiers out of the city on horseback. He was in charge of closing the defense. The three battalions were not only the elite of Dayong, but also the main force for attacking and defending the capital. .

At the time of the fourth watch, the old man also got up, and the emperor worshiped the heavens. Whether he was a scholar of the Jiying Hall who was holding a pen to write a congratulatory article, or as one of the nine ministers of the Dali Temple, Xie Tiao had to serve him. drive around.

The wish plates and jade silks have been sent to the Temple of Heaven by the Taichang Temple, and the Dharma Books must also be neatly arranged. Since he was appointed to assist the Ministry of Rites, he must check all the etiquette in person, so that he can rest assured, otherwise something will happen. Whatever happened, he would be implicated.

On the Circular Mound, there are God, Peidi, Daming, Yeming, Stars, Clouds, Rain, Wind, Thunder **** plates and **** cards invited by Huang Qiongyu; calf, sheep and sheep are placed in front of each god. , hog, jade, silk and board, 簠, gui, 筮, bean, jue, zun, 簋 and other offerings and sacrificial vessels.

On the day of the main sacrifice, at the hour of the twelfth, first burn the firewood, and then welcome the gods, lay jade and silk, enter the zu, the first offering, the officials read the blessings, the second offering, the final offering, drink blessing wine, receive the pilgrimage, remove the food, and send the gods off. , Wang Liao.

Everything went smoothly, and when it was time for Lu Yan to send the Zhuban, silk, and delicacies to Liao for burning according to the etiquette, Hong Jizhong jumped out and said, "Your Majesty, I think it's inappropriate!"

There was nothing wrong with the Ministry of Rites arranging the ceremony before. At this time, it was the critical period of offering sacrifices to the heavens. After ten days of busy work, all officials, big and small, were exhausted. Hong Jizhong stood up and pointed at Lu Yan and said to the emperor, " Your Majesty, since ancient times, no eunuchs have participated in the ceremony of offering sacrifices to heaven and earth. Now it is only because Lu Yan is a close minister of the emperor, and the Ministry of Rites and Xie Tiao flatter Dongchang that Lu Yan is allowed to take on this important task, and he is not afraid of offending the gods of heaven and earth. "

All eyes were on Lu Yan, only to see the stunning young man wearing a scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, his face was like a crown jade, his eyes were drooping, and the tails of his eyes were upturned. Dazzling red.

Xie Tiao glanced at Hong Jizhong, and he came out and said, "Marquis Yiwu, according to Lord Hou, who should complete this last step?"

Yi Wuhou was left speechless by the question, and sneered, "I am a military officer. This ceremony of offering sacrifices to heaven and earth is what your civil servants should do. You ask me, how do I know?"

"Since Lord Hou doesn't know, why do you question it?"

"I haven't eaten pork, haven't I seen a pig walk? Even if I don't know a single word, I know it shouldn't be done by an eunuch!"

Xie Tiao couldn't help but glanced at Lu Yan, seeing that the young man was stunningly beautiful, with an extraordinary demeanor, and the noble sons of ordinary aristocratic families did not have his demeanor, so he couldn't help but secretly sighed in his heart, although he didn't know why Lu Yan helped the Xie family so much overtly and secretly, I also know that people should not forget their gratitude.

"Yiwuhou, this is the place of worship, please Yiwuhou be careful. If you follow the ancient rituals, you and I are not qualified to stand here today. Since ancient times, only the emperor is qualified to worship the heavens, and all sacrifices should be made by the emperor. If it is done by one person, we will only have to watch it. These blessing plates, silks, and delicacies should also be sent to the burning place by the emperor alone."

The emperor glanced at the pile of sacrifices. The work was a bit heavy, so he couldn't help but gave Yiwuhou a hard look, and ordered, "Ah Yan, let Yiwuhou help you!"

Xie Tiao said again, "Your Majesty, it's not right!"

Seeing that Xie Tiao wanted to raise the bar, the emperor was suddenly surprised, but heard Xie Tiao say, "The people chosen by my lord Zeng to assist the emperor to complete the sacrificial ceremony are all people with the utmost affection and kindness. I don't know whether Marquis Yiwu is Shendu For the sake of prudence, please ask Mr. Lu to do it alone, for fear of provoking the wrath of the heavens!"

So that's the case, the emperor nodded and said, "Very good, Ai Qing is cautious, I almost neglected it!"

Marquis Yiwu turned his head in anger. He only felt that the literati's words were full of needles hidden in every sentence, which taught people that they were hard to guard against. However, he couldn't say anything, because Xie Tiao didn't bluntly say that he had any words or deeds to deceive the dark room.

Lu Yan glanced this way, and the eyes of Yaomei were radiant, as if just now, the person who was humiliated was not him.

Women have nothing to do with offering sacrifices to heaven. On the day of the winter solstice, at the first moment of time, the female family members of the Xie family dressed up and prepared to go out.

Xie's family lives in the inner city, very close to the palace gate, but today, there are quite a lot of people entering the palace, and they need to queue up, and after Riyu, the emperor who worshiped heaven and others will return to the palace, and the gate of the palace will be crowded again .

The Chuigong Hall is divided into the front hall and the back hall, and the annual winter solstice palace banquet is held in the Chuigong Hall.

The carriage stopped in front of the Xihua Gate, moved forward a few steps after a while, and waited for more than half an hour before it was the turn of Xie's carriage. The little **** who maintained order at the gate saw Xie Zhiwei's carriage, hey With a cry, he hurried forward and personally led the female family members of the Xie family to the Queen's Phoenix Toe Palace.

The Fengzhi Palace is already extremely lively, the queen is sitting on the Phoenix seat, the underground noble concubine and several ladies of the main palace are sitting on both sides, at the end is a newcomer who is about 16 or 17 years old, followed by some foreign wives , sit on the side.

Mrs. Yuan led the two sisters Xie Zhiwei to the front, kowtowed to the queen first, and then greeted the main concubines.

"This is Concubine Wan." The queen said something casually, and then stretched out her hand to Xie Zhiwei, "Little girl, come here, I have a look, it seems to have grown taller again."

Yuan Jia was on the side, and said with a smile, "Sister Wei is just getting taller, doesn't she look different every day?"

Xie Zhiwei hurried forward and took the queen's hand. She took a pulse and gave the queen a safe look. The look of vigilance in the queen's eyes was slightly lighter.

There are so many people today, the queen is really worried. Although the fetus in the womb has already sat firmly, there are so many ways to harm people in the world, so one must not be careless.

"This is the Duanxian County Lord, right?" Li Wanfen looked Xie Zhiwei up and down with presumptuous eyes, extremely rude.

Xie Zhi frowned slightly and glanced at Li Wanfen, only to see that she was wearing a dress that was different from Dayong's custom. She was covered with pearls, and a braid was drawn from the top of her head and dragged behind. It looks very enchanting.

At this moment, there was a commotion at the door, and a group of young girls walked in. One of the leaders was wearing a lavender orchid embroidered collar, a pink double-breasted trousers, a purple silk emerald skirt, a shocking bun on her hair, and two red tassels. Hanging down from the side of the topknot, adorning both sides, a ruby forehead ornament dazzled her radiant and snowy face.

Behind her, two sisters, Xue Wanqing and Xue Wanshuang, followed her, and came to the queen's phoenix seat to salute together with her, "Empress, Huihe brought the two girls of the Xue family in together."

Chapter 274 Induced labor

Before the queen could speak, Li Wanfen had already got up to speak, "Empress, it was the concubine who reported to the emperor, and the emperor agreed to invite the Xue family to the banquet."

The empress was trembling with anger. She always had a very clear distinction between the court and the harem. There was no reason for the emperor to extend his hand to the harem. Only a faint emperor would do this.

It's just that in front of so many people, the queen will naturally not do anything rude, and hurriedly said with a smile, "Hurry up, these are the pair of sisters from the Xue family? How many years have I not seen such a beautiful girl?" Are you married? Are you Concubine Wan's nieces? Oh, hey, everyone said niece Aunt Xiao, that's really true, and when they grow up, they will definitely be another beautiful couple."

What is Stunner? Sure enough, the women in the palace didn't use dirty words when they cursed.

Xue Wanqing was so angry that she almost couldn't breathe. A woman who can't give birth to a son is so embarrassing? Will you be able to give birth if you are pregnant?

The Queen didn't wait for everyone to speak, so she ordered Nanny Xi, "Go talk to Li Baozhen and ask him to find a way to add two stools, so we can't neglect Concubine Wan's natal family."

Where does a concubine's family come from?

The emperor's concubine is also a concubine!

There was silence in the hall, Xue Wanshuang's face was so dark that it was about to drip. Li Wanfen and Xue Wanqing didn't notice anything wrong, but Xue Wanqing still thought that the empress was quite sensible and didn't go too far, so she saluted and thanked the empress.

The empress looked at Xue Wanqing, then at the amiable Concubine Ning De, thoughtful.

After Xue Wanqing got up, she looked at Xie Zhiwei, and saw that Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Jia were huddled together on the same chair, talking affectionately. It was clear that Xie Zhiwei was flattering Yuan Jia, and she also showed an affectionate look. She couldn't help but secretly Shaking his head, no matter how hard Xie Zhiwei tries, no matter who he fawns over, he will never escape the fate of being left in the cold palace and being ransacked by everyone in his life.

As for myself, since I know the direction of the plot, I naturally want to seek good luck and avoid bad luck. She wants to keep the Feng family now, at least not be excluded from the circle of powerful people. There is a chance of being accused of marriage to Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun will be the final winner, and Xie Zhiwei is destined to become Xiao Changxuan's wife, a stepping stone for Xiao Changxuan to ascend to the throne of God, and Xiao Changxuan will eventually become Xiao Xun's prisoner.

Only by standing side by side with Xiao Xun can she become the biggest winner.

This world is too unfair to a woman. It is difficult to just control her own destiny without making contributions, but she must control her own destiny no matter what.

Xiao Xun may not love her, but he must respect her as his first wife. She always has a way to make Xiao Xun bow down under her pomegranate skirt.

The empress would not neglect Yuan Shi, and arranged her with a family of generals. And Xie Zhiqian followed Xie Zhiwei, talking with Yuan Jia and Linghua.

After sitting for a while, the girls felt bored, so Linghua proposed to take a walk in the Imperial Garden together to get some fresh air.

When Xie Zhiwei stood up, she smelled a sweet smell in her nose. She stopped a little, and carefully discerned it. The sweet smell was mixed in the air, one of which came from Li Wanfen, and the other...

Xie Zhiwei quickly walked up to Concubine Ning De, knelt down, brushed her skirt, got up and smiled, "Your Majesty, there is a piece of grass on your skirt."

She picked up the grass clippings with two fingers, and showed it to Concubine Ning De, Concubine Ning De hurriedly said, "Oh, I just got it on the way here."

She hurriedly got up and turned around, asking the maid in the palace to help her see if there was anything wrong?

Xie Zhi lowered his eyes slightly, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Li Wanfen smoked Rui dipterocarp, this kind of fragrance can only be produced from the knots of old dipterophyll trees, the fragrance can reach ten steps away, and can last for several years.

According to unofficial records, in the previous dynasty, Emperor Xuanzong played chess with his ministers in the summer. A silk handkerchief from the imperial concubine blew on the minister's head, and the minister kept the silk handkerchief privately. Unable to stop, the minister dedicated Sipa to Xuanzong.

Xuanzong opened the silk handkerchief, cried and said, "This is the fragrance of Ruiborneo!"

It can be seen that the aroma lasts for a long time. Rui dipterocarp is produced in Jiaozhi, and it is hard to find.

And Concubine Ningde used the extremely rare Qida incense. At first it smelled like rose dew, but it was actually a very peculiar tree that grew in the southern valley, called the musk tree. The root is used to make incense, and the fragrance is fresh and faint, so it is called Qida incense.

People in the world know very little about Qida incense, if it weren't for an ancestor of the Cui family who liked to study spices and wrote a book "Fragrant Fragrance", and her mother's dowry contained a piece of Qida incense, which was smoked by her in her spare time. At one point, it was also difficult for her to tell the difference between Qidaxiang and Rose Dew.

Once Qidaxiang is mixed with Ruidipterocarp, it has the effect of inducing labor.

Xie Zhiwei turned around and saw that the queen's face was a bit unsightly, she hurriedly nodded to the empress, the empress suddenly became alert, and she went to the side hall under the pretext of changing clothes.

When Xie Zhiwei was going out, she was bumped by a little maid, and she accidentally stepped on her skirt.

"Oh, how good is this?" Linghua got angry, and glared at the little maid, "You are reckless, why do you work as an errand?"

The little maid knelt on the ground and kowtowed, almost crying.

Nanny Xi came, scolded the little maid, told her to back down, and apologized to Xie Zhiwei, "Your Majesty, there are a lot of people, don't bother with this little maid, she has just entered the palace, and she hasn't learned the rules yet, please county The master comes with the servant, and the servant takes the county master to change clothes.

"Sister Yuanjia, Sister Linghua, Third Sister, go to the Imperial Garden first, I'll come and see you later?" Xie Zhiwei waved to the three of them, and left with Mammy Xi.

Yuan Jia looked at Xie Zhiwei's back thoughtfully, everything was fine just now, the queen mother said to change clothes so quickly, and sister Wei, the maid must have done it on purpose just now, just to bring sister Wei to see the queen.

Linghua smiled and said, "Come on, let's go first, Mammy Xi will send Sister Wei over, where shall we go?"

Xie Zhiqian was a little scared, but she had no right to speak in front of the two princesses.

Fortunately, Yuan Jia said, "Let's wait for Sister Wei first, she should come out soon."

Xie Zhiwei followed Nanny Xi, took a detour, and came to the queen's inner room. The queen was lying on the bed, her face was not very good-looking.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei approaching, the queen hurriedly stretched out her hand and said, "Good boy, help me take a look."

Xie Zhiwei grabbed the emperor's wrist and put her fingers on it again. Sure enough, her pulse was a bit bad. She hurriedly took off the purse on her body and brought it to the queen's nose. The queen took a deep breath, only feeling her stomach The tense feeling improved a lot, and the hanging heart gradually let go.

"What's wrong with me? Is there something wrong in the temple?"

"Empress, Duan Xian didn't notice it for a while, and almost caused a catastrophe. Concubine Ningde has a kind of fragrance that is extremely rare. At first I heard it was rose dew, but in fact it was Qida incense. This fragrance is similar to the Ruilong used by Concubine Wan Brain incense mixed together has the effect of inducing labor."

Chapter 275 Opportunity

induced labor?

The queen laughed angrily, "Is she in a hurry? Even if I can't give birth to a son, it won't be her son's turn to sit on the throne, right?"

There is no mother in the world who can tolerate others to harm her children.

What's more, the queen has already given birth to four children. If Xie Zhiwei hadn't been there this time, the queen would have lost her baby long ago.

This is a sworn enemy!

A cold light flashed in the queen's eyes, she touched her slightly swollen abdomen, and asked Xie Zhiwei, "Good boy, is there a medicine that can make me appear to have a false miscarriage?"

Xie Zhiwei suddenly raised his head and looked at the queen.

The queen gently stroked her hair, "Your mother passed away early, and you probably already know why your mother disappeared. This is the case in a family, but this palace is a place that cannibalize people. There are only thousands of days in the world. For a thief, how can there be a thousand days to guard against a thief?"

Nanny Xi also smiled at the side and said, "A few days ago, for some reason, the emperor slipped up to Mistress Wan and told about the empress's pregnancy, you see, today, here comes gone."

Xie Zhiwei's shock was not because the queen wanted to make a move.

"Empress, even if you have caused a fake abortion, it will be hard to hide the growing belly every day. Besides, after three months, you will have to move around a little every day, so that your childbirth will go smoothly in the future. Aren't you going to leave the palace for the next seven months?"

"Good boy, you don't have to tell me, I have my own plans. Naturally, I want to get rid of the thieves who stared at me in one go. To save me from being missed all day long, I can't even sleep well."

This is exactly what Xie Zhiwei wanted. She nodded pretending not to understand, took a pen and wrote a prescription, took out a pill from her purse, handed it to the Queen, and said solemnly, "Madam Queen You must not take the medicine in this prescription alone, you must hold this pill in your mouth before taking it, otherwise it will be harmful to the little brother in the empress's womb."

The queen looked at the prescription, and handed it to Nanny Xi, "Do it yourself, and don't leak any information. When she sees that I am fine, she will definitely take another shot. We are just waiting for this opportunity."

Nanny Xi nodded, she gave a wink to a maid by the door, and the maid went out, and came in with a skirt after a while.

The queen said to Xie Zhiwei, "Go, Yuan Jia and the others should be anxious for a while."

Xie Zhiwei changed her dress, and Qingzhi personally led her back to the gate of Fengzhi Palace. Under the eaves, the three of Yuan Jia were anxiously waiting for Xie Zhiwei. When they saw her coming, they hurriedly waved, "Sister Wei, this way!"

Xie Zhiqian saw that the eldest sister had changed into a double-layer brocade pleated skirt with a red ground eight auspicious phoenix pattern, which made her skin radiant like snow, and her face like a lotus.

Yuan Jia saw that Xie Zhiwei's face was not worried, and when Xie Zhiwei met her eyes, he nodded slightly, and Yuan Jia felt relieved, "Let's go to the Imperial Garden to kick shuttlecocks, it's cold and it's comfortable to move around. ."

"Well, okay, let's go!" Xie Zhiwei also likes shuttlecock kicking. Before, after spitting out that mouthful of blood, she was detained for several days and hadn't been active for a long time.

The four of them entered the imperial garden together. On the way, they met several princes including Xiao Changxuan, Cao Yunci, Xu Liang and other powerful sons who were also strolling in the imperial garden. When they saw Yuan Jia and the others coming, they stopped. greet.

Xie Zhiwei's eyes slid past Xiao Changxuan calmly, seeing him turn his head away, staring at a wintersweet tree next to him in a daze, he came up with a plan, and said, "Your Highness, Caihui and the county magistrate and Miss Xue A few came out too, I don't know which direction to go?"

Sure enough, Xiao Changxuan turned his head abruptly, looked at Xie Zhiwei, and couldn't help asking, "Hey, why did Miss Xue enter the palace?"

"What are you talking about, Fourth Highness? Although the title of the Xue family is gone, it is still the natal family of Concubine Wan."

Xie Zhiwei took out the empress's words, and there was a mockery in the words, but Xiao Changxuan didn't hear it. He smiled and nodded to Xie Zhiwei, "Miss Xie is indeed a sensible person."

Xie Zhiwei only felt a chill, she took a deep breath, turned her head away, and stopped looking at Xiao Changxuan. But in her mind, she couldn't help but recall all kinds of past lives. She had never known the taste of love, so naturally she didn't pay much attention to the matter of men and women. Now that she has lived a new life, she can figure out some things.

In the previous life, every time Xiao Changxuan went to Xie's house and asked to see her, Xue Wanqing was always with her. She didn't talk much, and Xiao Changxuan always had a good conversation with Xue Wanqing.

Speaking of which, Xiao Changxuan later confessed to her the adulterous affair with Xue Wanqing, but there was no disturbance in her heart. To her, Xiao Changxuan was just an identity.

Passing by each other, Xiao Changxuan suddenly called Xie Zhiwei, and said, "I heard that the Xie family wrote Linggu's name under the name of the old man's aunt in the family, and turned a good concubine into a concubine. Is it appropriate?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Fourth Highness, you have only one identity. If you live in this world, why should you care about the sons and daughters of the concubine? I think my cousin, who is aloof and arrogant, shouldn't care about these things."

It seems that if Xiao Changxuan cares about it again, it will tarnish Xue Wanqing.

Xiao Changxuan was speechless for a long time, and had to nod his head and said, "Miss Xue is pure and clean, so she must not care about these things."

"Exactly!"

The four of them left quickly, walked out of the small path, and turned around again. The eldest prince and others were already covered by trees and could not be seen. Yuan Jia couldn't help but said, "What's the matter, brother four? Why are you so concerned about that Mr. Xue?" girl?"

"Also, sister Wei, don't you have a bad relationship with Miss Xue? Why do you care about her today?" Linghua asked curiously.

"Sister Linghua, have you forgotten what happened to the white tiger last time? If the emperor hadn't been kind that time, the Xie family might have been implicated. I'm also afraid!"

Linghua patted her chest quickly, feeling lingering fear, "I'm also afraid of death. What you said is that Miss Xue is really too courageous. Be careful in everything, sister Wei, what you are worried about!"

Yuan Jia asked someone to bring the shuttlecock. First, the four of them played with the palms of the hands. Xie Zhiwei and Linghua had the palms, and Yuan Jia and Xie Zhiqian had the backs of the hands. The four divided into two groups and began to compete.

When grabbing the shuttlecock, Xie Zhiwei moved faster and grabbed it first. Xie Zhiwei kicked first, walked seven times, kicked eight times, jumped nine times and jumped ten times. Xie Zhiwei finished all the dances in one go.

"No way, sister Wei, do you want to challenge the three of us alone?" Yuan Jia said in disbelief, "The most skilled shuttlecock kicker in the palace is not as good as you, Miss Xie, you and sister Ling Than, how?"

Xie Zhiqian shook her head, "I can't, my eldest sister is very good at everything, we are not as good as her, princess, if we lose, you won't punish me, right?"

Xie Zhiqian almost cried.

Chapter 276 Molested

In the first round, because of Xie Zhiwei's strength, Yuan Jia's side naturally lost.

In the second round, Yuan Jia grabbed the shuttlecock first, but unfortunately, she was too nervous, and just after the hanging jump, she took the shuttlecock three times before it fell to the ground.

According to the rules, Xie Zhiqian will continue to walk next. The little girl's strength is not very strong, so she just finished walking, flipped four or five times, and the shuttlecock landed again.

"Oh, I'm going to lose again now." Yuan Jia said, "Your elder sister is really not human, otherwise, let's cheer her on, it's best to disturb her concentration, maybe she will lose. "

Linghua didn't have her turn to make a move in the last round, so she took the lead at this time, because there was no pressure, the shuttlecock flew around in the air, kicking higher and higher, and suddenly flew towards Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei took it She stopped the shuttlecock and started kicking. She kicked more and more smoothly, and at the end of the tenth jump, there was a back and forth double flower jump.

"Master Governor, according to your instructions, the banquet will be held in the Chuigong Hall. The interior of the hall has been arranged. Will the Lord Governor go..."

Lu Yancai came back from outside the city with the emperor. He was wearing a red embroidered unicorn robe and a black satin cape, which fluttered in the wind as he walked. The eagle on the cape seemed to be flying away with the wind.

He was breathing cold air all over his body, and his beautiful face seemed warm, but in fact, there was alienation and a vague murderous look everywhere.

Li Baozhen's words got stuck in his neck halfway. He looked up at the shuttlecock flying towards the Governor in astonishment. He was so frightened that his legs swayed, and he really wanted to jump up and grab the troublesome shuttlecock in his hands.

The shuttlecock fell towards Lu Yan's shoulder and was grabbed by him.

Not far away, the girls laughed, and one of them said, "Big sister, where did your shuttlecock fly?"

"Oops, not good..."

Li Baozhen soon saw a girl turn around a red plum tree and appear a few steps away from them. She was wearing a red brocade with a red ground and dark flowers with a stand-up collar and a red gold scarf hanging around her neck. Passiflora flower gold collar, a pair of double buns on the head, and pearl flowers made of rubies. Although young, she has a stunning appearance.

Seeing that it was Lu Yan, who was holding his shuttlecock in his hand, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, his eyes bent into the shape of a crescent moon, and hurriedly stepped forward, "Lord Lu!"

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, he looked at Xie Zhiwei's ruddy face, the fine sweat oozing from his forehead, her eyes fell on his shuttlecock, turned around, and then returned to his face, a flash of surprise flashed in her eyes, he only felt that the boulder pressing on his heart had been moved away.

"County Master, does this belong to the County Master?" Lu Yan held the shuttlecock in his hand carved from white jade and sent it forward.

Xie Zhiwei hurried forward, took the shuttlecock from his hand, and said with a smile, "Did you almost hit Mr. Lu just now? I'm so sorry!"

"The county lord is very polite!"

After a few words, the three of Yuan Jia had already come over. Seeing Lu Yan, the three hurriedly greeted Lu Yan.

Lu Yan didn't say much, just nodded casually, then walked around a few people and walked away.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Lu Yan's back, and then at the red plum next to her. She hurriedly broke off a branch of red plum, and took two quick steps to catch up, "Lord Lu!"

Lu Yan stopped, turned around, Xie Zhiwei gave him the red plum, looked into his eyes, and murmured, seeing Lu Yan was stunned, she pursed her lips and smiled.

Lu Yan's bewitching black eyes were gradually stained with a smile, shining brightly, he reached out and took the red plum branch, looked down, turned and left.

Li Baozhen took a deep look at Xie Zhiwei. If he heard correctly, Duanxian county governor just said "flowers match beauties", but the governor was not angry.

The governor was born in a beautiful country. There are countless men and women who have molested the governor in this world. The only one who can live is this one. It can be seen that the status of Duanxian County Lord is very high in the governor's mind.

"Sister Wei, you actually sent flowers to Mr. Lu, are you dying?"

Just now, Yuan Jia and Ling Hua were frightened to death, almost lost their souls. Seeing that Xie Zhiwei came back in full, the two grabbed Xie Zhiwei and warned her severely, "Do you know how dangerous this is?"

Xie Zhiwei was a little dazed, "Lord Lu is very nice. He caught my shuttlecock and returned it to me. It's reciprocal. I'll give him a red plum. Is there anything wrong?"

Yuan Jia and Ling Hua were immediately speechless, what could they say? It can only be said that the ignorant are fearless!

"You don't know. A few years ago, the grandson of General Baojie from Xiliang came to Dayong to congratulate the Empress Dowager Qianqiu. He met Mr. Lu. At that time, he gave Mr. Lu a peony flower. A sword cut off his arm." Yuan Jia felt lingering fear, "Sister Wei, I almost died of fright just now."

"Oh, if it were me, it would definitely not only cut off that person's arm."

"What do you mean?" Linghua didn't understand.

"Lord Lu is a flower on the high mountains, as bright as the moon, and as solemn as a green pine. Such a person can only be seen from a distance. The grandson of General Baojie treats Lord Lu with a playful heart. If it were me, I would not only cut off his arms and gouge out his eyes."

Hiss!

Yuan Jia and the other three looked at Xie Zhiwei with horrified eyes, took a step back, and Linghua said, "Sister Wei, there's no need to be so cruel, right?"

Xie Zhiwei sneered, and said, "What's the use of my thinking? I need this ability to do it."

Yuanjia heaved a sigh of relief, "But, sister Wei, you are right. A mere Xiliang native dares to humiliate me from Dayong. He must be punished!"

The four of them were talking happily when they heard a shout of "Get out!" from not far away, which was earth-shattering.

The voice was very familiar, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly turned his head to look over, and saw Xiao Xun rushing back in a hurry, being stopped by Xue Wanqing on the road not far away at this time, and he didn't know what Xue Wanqing said to him, Xiao Xun's face was so gloomy Here comes the dripping water.

Yuan Jia pulled Xie Zhiwei over in a hurry, only to hear Xue Wanqing say, "Xiao Xun, when will you change your temper? Someone kindly asked you, why are you yelling?"

Xue Wanqing was very depressed, she knew that Xiao Xun would definitely rush back today, and waited eagerly for him, so she hurried over to say hello, who knows, Xiao Xun said "get out".

Xiao Xun laughed angrily, and looked at Xue Wanqing with a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes that seemed to be a smile but not a smile. He touched his bare chin, looked up and down Xue Wanqing with presumptuous eyes, "Then what do you want? I want to say to my king, stay tonight, Warm the bed for me? Is there no bronze mirror at home? Would you like me to give you one?"

How could Xue Wanqing fail to understand the humiliation in his words? However, if she is a modern person who has traveled through the 21st century and has seen many big scenes, if she can't even give a high to a tender chicken like Xiao Xun, she is not Xue Wanqing.

Chapter 277 rewards

Xue Wanqing smiled sweetly, "Okay, Prince Chen, Wanqing is just waiting for you to give me a bronze mirror as a New Year gift!"

Xiao Xun was stunned. He had seen a shameless woman, but he had never seen such a shameless woman. Is this woman normal?

Xiao Changyuan and others also came over when they heard the movement, and said hello, "Ah Xun, you are back, are you okay?"

Xiao Changxuan's gaze stayed on Xue Wanqing's body, and his pair of black glass-like pupils shone like stars, and he knew that Miss Xue was different.

To be honest, Fifth Brother is too impolite, he came back from the expedition, we are all friends, what's wrong with greeting?

As a result, the fifth brother said these humiliating words, which were too much.

If it was another woman, for example, the last time in Princess Dagon's mansion, wouldn't Hong Xinting, the daughter of Marquis Yiwu, be so angry that Xiao Xun jumped into the lake on the spot?

Miss Xue is still arrogant, and she doesn't care about this reckless man.

She is really different.

Xue Wanqing couldn't help laughing when she saw Xiao Xun's dumb look. She pursed her lips slightly, her eyes seemed to reflect a round of red sun, and she passed by Xiao Xun, leaving behind a scent of fragrance.

She didn't believe it, with her skills, she couldn't make Xiao Xun tempted. The most remarkable man in the world, the man who will rule the world in the future, must be hers!

Xiao Xun hurriedly took a step back, pinching his nose, as if Xue Wanqing was a piece of shit.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei out of the corner of his eye, his eyes lit up immediately, and he walked over in three or two steps, standing in front of Xie Zhiwei, his eyes brimming with joy, but realized that he didn't know what to say?

"The prince of the county has returned in triumph, Duan Xian congratulates the prince of the county!" Xie Zhiwei bowed to Xiao Xun, smiled and looked up at the young man. Seeing that he hadn't seen him for a few days, he seemed to have grown taller again. A point of vigor.

Under Xie Zhiwei's scrutiny, Xiao Xun felt a little uncomfortable. He wanted to see the person in front of him so much that he rushed back to the palace without going back to take care of it. He hurried into the palace. There was still dust on his face, there are still bloodstains on the armor on his body, as if his whole body has been rolled out of the mud, it must be ugly.

Xiao Xun wiped his nose to cover up, turned his face away, leaving Xie Zhiwei with a resolute but flawless side profile, and said in a muffled voice, "Just a word, and no reward?"

Xie Zhiwei I was stunned, "You went out victorious and returned to court, isn't the emperor rewarding you?"

Xie Zhiwei just said, what does this have to do with me?

Seeing that Xiao Xun knew how to bully people as soon as he came back, Yuan Jia said dissatisfiedly, "Brother Wuhuang, why don't you go to see the father when you come back? After seeing the father and the queen, you should go take a bath. At the banquet later, don't you wear clothes?" Go to the banquet like this?"

"Are you despising me?" Xiao Xun became annoyed, he regretted that he didn't pay attention to his image in front of Xie Zhiwei, but he was pointed out by this ignorant imperial girl, so he couldn't help but widen his eyes, "What's wrong with me dressing like this? I hurried all the way back, together with a group of captives, if you don't say thank you for your hard work, you still despise me!"

Yuan Jia was about to quarrel with him, but was interrupted by Xie Zhiwei, "Prince Chen, Sister Yuan Jia didn't mean that, she actually cared about you, the young hero of the county prince, heroic and extraordinary, even dressed like this Going to the banquet is still the focus of much attention."

The corners of Xiao Xun's lips curled up involuntarily, but why was he a little embarrassed, Xiao Xun snorted softly and left awkwardly.

"What kind of temper is this?" Yuan Jia stomped his feet, only thinking that Brother Wu Huang had the temper of a child, moody.

After two cups of tea, Xiao Xun came back. He had already bathed and changed his clothes. He was wearing a colorful cloud and dragon woven gold brocade round collar and arrow sleeves, and a jade belt around his waist. Her jet-black hair was tied with a jade belt and thrown behind her, looking vigorous.

Seeing that the erratic prince came back again, Xie Zhiqian was a little scared, and asked tremblingly, "Why is the prince so fast?"

Linghua said disapprovingly, "He used to study in the palace, and he was forbidden to go in and out of the palace every day. It was fine on sunny days, but when it was windy and rainy, the emperor's

grandmother was very distressed, so she allocated the Zichen Palace in front of the Qingshou Palace to him. Here it's so close to Zichen Palace, just a few steps away, naturally he can come and go quickly."

Xie Zhiwei and others are still playing shuttlecock, but the lineup has increased. Cao Yunhua, Zhang Qinghan, Zheng Jingshuang and Zeng Yaoqi have joined in, and they are still divided into two camps. In the other group, fortunately, Cao Yunhua is also very good at kicking the shuttlecock. With the situation of equal strength, the battle became fierce.

There were also quite a few onlookers. The two sisters Xue Wanqing, Huihe County Head, Huayang County Head, and several other noble ladies also stood aside to watch.

Seeing Xiao Xun approaching, Xie Zhiwei's legs shook, and the shuttlecock flew towards Xiao Xun.

Hong Xinting's eyes flashed a trace of sarcasm and gloating, hehe, just watch Xie Zhiwei being slapped in the face by Xiao Xun, and another little hoof to seduce the king of Chenjun came.

When Xie Zhiwei jumped up, he stretched out his hand, trying to grab the shuttlecock, but Xiao Xun's hand was faster, and the shuttlecock fell into his hands.

Xiao Xun glanced over Xie Zhiwei's head, and said with a smile, "Eat more, and you will grow taller!"

"Brother Wuhuang, do you want to show some face? You are older than Sister Wei, so you are naturally taller than her. Hmph, it's a shame for tall people to bully short ones!" Linghua said dissatisfiedly.

Xie Zhiwei gave Linghua a hard look, is it really okay to expose someone's fault? She looked up at Xiao Xun, and found that she was only up to his shoulders.

Xiao Xun threw up the shuttlecock, kicked it, and jumped so high that the shuttlecock flew into the sky.

Seeing the shuttlecock flying towards the lake next to Fubiting, Xiao Xun didn't care about being handsome anymore, so he rushed over to catch it.

Yuan Jia and Ling Hua were more panicked than him. The shuttlecock was made from the feathers of a pheasant they shot together, and they also made it with their own hands. If it sinks, how can it be picked up?

Xiao Xun took the shuttlecock with one hand, his feet had already stepped on the shore, but his upper body had already crossed the shoreline of the lake, and was about to fall into the water, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly grabbed his hand and pulled him back.

Hoo!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. In this cold weather, if they fell into the water, let alone other things, at least half of their lives would be lost!

The point is that it doesn't matter if Xiao Xun suffers, they may all be punished accordingly.

Who is Xiao Xun? Even if the prince dies, he can't let him do his duty. The eyeballs of Prince Xiang and the lifeblood of the empress dowager.

Chapter 278 Skin

Xie Zhiwei held Xiao Xun's hand tightly with both hands, and pulled him back several steps before letting go.

Xiao Changyuan patted his frightened heart, "Fifth brother, you are too reckless, but a shuttlecock fell into it, and it is enough for someone to pick it up again. Why did you almost get yourself into it?"

Xiao Xun's left hand couldn't move anymore, and a layer of warm feeling wrapped around him, he took a deep look at Xie Zhiwei, threw the shuttlecock to her, and said viciously, "Be careful in the future, don't kick anyone. "

Xie Zhiwei took the shuttlecock numbly, resisting the urge to kick Xiao Xun, don't you know how to say "thank you" for saving your life?

And what's more, I owe her half of the "Book of the Green Bag"!

Also, what does it mean to kick someone? He obviously bumped into her by himself, but he still has the nerve to attack her!

Yuan Jia saw that half of Xiao Xun's body seemed to be stiff, walking with the same hands and feet, he couldn't help worrying, "Brother Wuhuang won't cut off his hands, right? He hates women the most."

Xie Zhiwei rubbed his nose uncomfortably, "No way!"

"Why?"

"If he cuts it off, he will lose his hands. If he wants to cut it off, he should cut off mine."

Yuan Jia couldn't laugh or cry, "Stop talking, don't remind him."

Looking back, Brother Wu Huang went crazy and wanted to chop off Xie Zhiwei's hands, what should I do?

Hong Xinting originally thought it would be a good show, but who knows, Xiao Xun was so fierce and Xie Zhiwei left after saying a word. Could it be that the Xie family's power has overshadowed Yiwuhou's mansion? She couldn't help but think that not long ago, she accidentally hung her cloak on Xiao Xun's arm in the Princess Dagon's mansion, and was humiliated by Xiao Xun as a result.

Today, Xie Zhiwei held Xiao Xun's hand with both hands. This can be regarded as a skin-to-skin date. Why did Xiao Xun let Xie Zhiwei go?

Grace of life-saving, hehe, why should such a good deed of life-saving be spread on Xie Zhiwei's head?

Hong Xinting's eyes moved away from Xiao Xun's back reluctantly. She pulled the cloak on her body, looked at Yuan Jia and the others, and said with a smile, "Is there no distinction between concubines and concubines in the capital now? Have you played with the concubine?"

When everyone heard this, they looked at the people around them and looked around, but they didn't see the concubine.

Are you kidding me? Today is the palace banquet on the Winter Solstice, and most of the people who are invited are wives of the second rank or above. Even if you bring people, if you don't bring the concubine's daughter into the palace, how can you bring the concubine's daughter into the palace?

"Who are you talking about?" Linghua's face flushed immediately, she took a step forward, glaring, a small tail behind her collapsed straight.

Hong Xinting had forgotten that Linghua was born of a noble concubine, and a noble concubine is also a concubine, which does not mean that the emperor's concubine is not a concubine, so she hurriedly said, "Princess, you are naturally different. I am not talking about you, but about you." I just want to ask why the princess is playing with a daughter of a commoner branch, I'm afraid people will look down on her."

Whilst she said, she looked at Xie Zhiqian beside Xie Zhiwei. The direction was very obvious. Xie Zhiqian was so ashamed that she wished to find a crack in the ground. Tears were already rolling in her eyes, but she tried not to shed them.

"I have to ask you this question!" Linghua sneered and glanced at Xue Wanqing, "What about you, isn't it the same? Why talk about me? Whom I play with is my freedom. Do you think you are Doctor Censor? Do you want to go to Emperor Father to enroll in this palace?"

Hong Xinting was immediately annoyed, and looked at Linghua with dissatisfaction, a fierce light flashed in her eyes, what kind of princess is this Linghua? The false emperor was in power back then, if not for his father, would he be on the throne today?

She Linghua has today, and she doesn't know how to be grateful, and she is still aggressive towards her.

"Three princesses, the elders and younger ones are orderly, and the concubine and concubines are different. This is not a rule I made. Even the emperor has a censor to supervise, and he must accept advice. I'm just telling the truth, why should the princess be like this?"

Xue Wanqing smiled from the side, "Third Princess, my mother was born as the eldest daughter of the Xie family. Even if for some reason, the Xie family tried to cover up the truth and recorded my mother under the name of my aunt, it still couldn't cover up her birth. The truth. It is really unnecessary for Your Highness the Third Princess to talk about my mother!"

Linghua's face turned pale with anger, but today is the winter solstice, she is really not easy to get angry, and she is at a loss, Xie Zhiwei said, "Miss Hong, since you can tell that the order of the elders and the younger, the difference between the concubine and the concubine are different.", It means that you still know a few words. Reading is for understanding, not for being able to tell others with a few polite words."

There was laughter from the crowd, and it was Hong Xinting's turn to change her face. She was about to scold Xie Zhiwei, but she heard Xie Zhiwei say, ""Xunzi-Gentlemen" said, 'So if you honor the virtuous and enable you, the lord will rest in peace.' If there is equality between the noble and the humble, orders will be followed but not disobeyed; if there is a relationship between closeness and estrangement, then execution will not be disobeyed; if seniority and youth are in order, then the career will be successful and there will be some rest." If you don't learn well, don't come out and show yourself, monarch, minister, this is the biggest rule!"

Ayaka is a princess, and in front of these noble girls, she is the king.

Linghua breathed a sigh of relief, the blush on her face faded away, she was about to speak, Xie Zhiwei said, "Your Highness, Third Princess, at this time, it is the mother in the palace who comes out to teach the girls how to behave, let's go back to the palace !"

Yuan Jia was also very annoyed, and said to the little **** who was serving beside him, "Hurry up and invite Miss Hong and Miss Xue to the Department of Punishment to learn the rules!"

As soon as the words Punishment Division came out, Hong Xinting's expression changed immediately. She hurriedly pulled Xue Wanqing to kneel down, "Your Highness the Eldest Princess, Your Highness the Third Princess, and the ministers are not disrespectful. Please don't listen to the slander... "

"Slander? Ah, ah, you are still stubborn, and dare to say that Miss Xie is slander, what are you doing standing there, haven't you heard the order from the princess?" The little **** flicked the whisk and came over. Two brave eunuchs dragged Hong Xinting and Xue Wanqing to the Punishment Department.

"What are you doing?"

There was a stern voice, and the fourth prince Xiao Changxuan walked over angrily, his gaze swept across the eldest princess and the third princess and said, "What day is today? What's wrong with being peaceful in the palace? Arguing with just one sentence, is that what you set an example for?"

Xiao Changxuan glared at Xie Zhiwei and said, "Miss Xie, since your father gave you the title Duan Xian, do you understand the meaning?"

"Hey, fourth brother, when did you become a master?" Xiao Xun came over in a dawdly manner, and stopped in front of Xie Zhiwei, blocking Xiao Changxuan's eyes, "This time, Uncle Huang's homework in the school exam, it seems Fourth Brother is definitely expected to beat me?"

"Fifth brother, it's time to attend the banquet. Why are you still here? My brother saw that they were making a scene, so he just said a few words. How can you send a good-looking girl to the Punishment Department?" Xiao Changxuan didn't dare to provoke Xiao Xun, but he couldn't let the **** send his beloved girl to the Punishment Department.

What kind of thing is Xie Zhiwei, who knows how to sow discord and tell tales!

Chapter 279 Son-in-law

"Send it to the Department of Punishment?" Xiao Xun seemed to know this, looking at Xue Wanqing and Hong Xinting whose arms were twisted by the eunuch, "Why send it to the Department of Punishment?"

Yuanjia was extremely wronged, "Brother Sihuang, they are so rude to Third Sister, and they are asked to go to the Department of Punishment to learn the rules. Am I doing something wrong?"

Huihe stood up and said, "Big cousin, Sister Hong is clearly not talking about the third cousin. You clearly know who she is talking about. It is the third cousin who insists on helping the Xie family."

Xie Zhiqian regretted dying. If she had known she would not enter the palace, she lowered her head, feeling so wronged that she wanted to cry, and she couldn't hold back the tears anymore. Xie Zhiwei took her hand, squeezed it gently, and walked forward with a smile.

"County Master Huihe, aren't you helping Miss Hong and Miss Xue to talk now? My third uncle is indeed a concubine, but this is our family's business and has nothing to do with outsiders. I will bring my third sister here, even if you dislike her. She is a commoner, so there is no need to say it in person, since she dares to say it, she must dare to fight back."

Xie Zhiwei looked at Hong Xinting and said, "As far as I know, Marquis Yiwu's grandfather was the son-in-law. The old Marquis Yiwu followed the late emperor and worked hard to make a fortune before he recognized his ancestors."

This can be regarded as a secret, even Hong Xinting didn't know it, her eyes widened immediately, and she said angrily, "Xie Zhiwei, you spitting blood!"

"Am I spitting blood? You go back and ask your father, Marquis Yiwu. I am grateful to Weiyou for inheriting the court training. The genealogy of the big families and dignitaries in the capital is always in my heart. The reason is that I am afraid that when interacting with others, I will hurt others with unintentional words." , how could I remember wrongly?"

Everyone took a breath, especially some noble girls who paid attention to family education, looked at Xie Zhiwei with reverence in their eyes, knowing that this is the difference between rich and powerful families, and the same family of Zhongming Dingshi is also divided into ranks.

Cao Yunhua stood up and said kindly, "Miss Hong, what the county magistrate Duanxian said is true. Today, even my Marquis of Wu'an's mansion goes back three or five generations, and I come from a mud-legged family, and the Xie family goes back ten generations. So, when you laugh at others in the future, you still have to see who they are?"

Who is the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion? The queen's natal family, a century-old family, Cao Yunhua, as the daughter of the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion, said such words, it means that the Marquis of Wu'an Mansion also respects Xie's family.

"You guys..." Hong Xinting couldn't say she didn't regret it, but she regretted attacking Xie Zhiwei in this way.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Hong Xinting indifferently, and she didn't want to make matters worse, after all, today is the winter solstice, and Hong Xinting's father, Yi Wuhou, was the person who helped get the throne today, once there was a trouble, it would be wrong to involve the Xie family. Wonderful.

But she will never beg for Hong Xinting's mercy.

His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince saw that the stalemate was at an end, but he was definitely not willing to let Xue Wanqing enter the Punishment Department, and he couldn't afford to offend Xiao Xun, so he could only say, "Miss Hong, Miss Xue, it is indeed your fault today, I would like to say something here. To be fair, you should apologize to the Eldest Princess and the Third Princess, and forget about what happened today."

"No way!" Xiao Xun said decisively.

"Why not?" Xiao Changxuan said displeased.

"There are also two girls from the Xie family. At any rate, Miss Xie has the grace of saving my life, so I have to protect her!"

It seems that these words are a bit easy to cause ambiguity, Xiao Xun added, "This king is not an ungrateful person!"

This was really a stab in Hong Xinting's heart, she regretted it to death, just now she was closest to Xiao Xun, if she was not afraid of him scolding again, she would rather fall into it than let someone pull him, Hong Xinting would have shot.

This is in line with Xiao Xun's personality. The book says that Xiao Xun is the kind of hard-spoken and soft-hearted person. Because the Cui family has saved his life, he treats Xie Zhiwei with special care, and slowly he will develop love for a long time.

Now, with her here, Xue Wanqing is confident that Xiao Xun will not treat Xie Zhiwei specially.

In order not to make Xiao Xun feel disgusted with her, Xue Wanqing was very generous. He first apologized to the two princesses, and then smiled at Xie Zhiwei and the sisters, "Big cousin, third cousin, I'm sorry, I just wanted to talk too fast to hurt you." I lost my third cousin, I'm sorry!"

Xie Zhiqian hated Xue Wanqing very much, she kept silent, Xie Zhi smiled and ignored her.

Seeing this, Hong Xinting had no choice but to follow suit in order not to annoy Xiao Xun. She said "I'm sorry!"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at her contemptuously, seeing that she looked down on Hong Xinting, took the hand of the third younger sister, and invited his companions, "It's getting late, let's go back to the hall for a seat!"

Xiao Xun didn't know what state of mind he was in, but he actually walked beside Xie Zhiwei, keeping a close distance from her, walking with his hands behind his back at a leisurely pace.

Because they were going the same way, Xiao Changxuan and others also walked behind, and no one noticed that there was anything strange about the behavior of this maverick Prince Chen.

Cao Yunhua was walking on Xie Zhiwei's left side, whispering to her, passing by the gate of the Qingshou Palace, passing the Xiqing Gate on the East-West corridor, and hearing Lu Yan's soft voice, Xie Zhiwei felt that Cao Yunhua was obviously distracted, She suddenly became tense.

As he walked forward, Cao Yunhua's hands were shaking.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Cao Yunhua curiously, followed her gaze forward, and saw Lu Yan, who was standing under the eaves of the apse of the Chuigong Palace, with the palace lantern tassels hanging down on top of his head, I don't know what Xuande Hou Zhang Wen said What, there was a slight smile on his red lips, and the rich crab claw orchid blooming behind him was not as colorful as his face.

As if he had sensed something, Lu Yan looked this way, his gaze first glanced over Cao Yunhua, and then fell on Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei smiled, nodded slightly, and greeted him.

There was a little smile in Lu Yan's eyes, and he looked away calmly, and stretched out his hands with Zhang Wen one after another, inviting each other, and entered the gate of the palace.

Cao Yunhua breathed a sigh of relief just now, as if the mountain that pressed her just now had been removed.

"Sister Yunhua, are you very afraid of Master Lu?" Xie Zhiwei asked puzzledly, she thought about it, no matter in her past life or this life, Sister Yunhua has nothing to do with Master Lu.

In the previous life, Sister Yunhua married Huihe's elder brother Jiang Yifei, the eldest son of Bo Dongping. The position of the eldest son was postponed to the second son Jiang Yimin.

Jiang Yimin had long coveted his eldest sister-in-law's beauty, and wanted to occupy Cao Yunhua, but Cao Yunhua swore to the death, and the last white silk ruined his life.

Cao Yunhua came back to her senses, she was extremely nervous, "No, no!"

After finishing speaking, he lowered his head, blushing. Her ears are redder than the red jade pendant hanging on them.

Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei was taken aback, she couldn't help but think that back then, when Sister Yunhua got married, she went to send her off, but the bride's face was not happy at all, she was joking about Sister Yunhua, she said, "Sister Yunhua Sister, life is full of hardships, even with our identities, we can't taste the sweetness of the world, and you will know when you marry His Highness the Fourth Prince in the future."

Chapter 280 Princess

Xie Zhiwei has never liked anyone, and has never understood the meaning of Cao Yunhua's words from the beginning to the end, but at this moment, she was enlightened, and an incredible thought came to her mind.

In the Chuigong Hall, everyone has already taken their seats, except for the phoenix seat, and the queen has not come yet.

Xie Zhiwei just came in, and a little **** came to guide Xie Zhiwei to the table. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly pushed the third sister forward, "Little eunuch, can you help me take my third sister to her place? Help arrange a table and be kinder." people."

"Yes, the county lord, the servant Xiao Zhuangzi obeys." The little **** named Xiao Zhuangzi was alert, and after giving his name, he brought Xie Zhiqian to Cao Yunhua's table and arranged him next to Cao Yunhua.

Xie Zhiwei and Cao Yunhua looked at each other across the crowd, Cao Yunhua nodded slightly at her, and she was relieved.

With Sister Yunhua taking care of her younger sister, Xie Zhiwei is naturally relieved.

And she herself didn't have such a good fate, she was arranged at the table with Huihe and others, and the table was full of princesses and county princesses. Fortunately, with the princess of Lihua, Zheng Jingshuang, she still had someone to talk to .

The three brothers and sisters of the false emperor and his mother were all descended from the emperor of the Yuan Dynasty. The false emperor committed suicide at the gate of the palace. Now only Princess Dagon is left.

Although she is a princess from the first line, her status is embarrassing, and she is not valued highly in the court.

"Where is the eldest princess?" After sitting down, Xie Zhiwei asked Zheng Jingshuang in a low voice.

"Mother is here, she is blowing air outside, and said she will come in later."

While talking, Xie Zhiwei saw Princess Dagon and Princess Changshou coming in one after the other. One is heroic, noble and glamorous, the other is bright and charming, aloof as frost. caught everyone's attention.

"Mother!"

Hui He hurriedly greeted Princess Changshou. Changshou looked this way, swept across the table full of noble ladies, and paused for a moment on Xie Zhiwei's face.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up and blessed Princess Changshouchang, who knew that Princess Changshouchang raised her willow eyebrows, and said displeasedly, "Presumptuous, seeing this palace, I'm so rude!"

Xie Zhiwei was stunned for a moment, and soon realized that Princess Changshouchang was here for him.

"Hey!" Princess Dagon sneered, turned her head casually, and smiled at Changshou, "The dignified princess of a country is actually upset with a little girl, even if she kneels down and kowtows to you a thousand times, you She's still a princess, she can't be a queen!"

"Elder sister, what are you talking about? What kind of queen is not a queen? Could it be that you dream of being a queen all day long?" Chang Shou grasped the words in the Dagon dialect.

"Yes, do you want to tell the emperor? Just say that I want to be the empress, and see if he will give up this position?" Princess Dagon sat down in her seat. With the title of the country, the status is noble, and the position is the first on the left of Feng Zuo, and Chang Shou has to be behind her.

As soon as Princess Dagon took her seat, she loudly said, "Bring the wine!"

Immediately, a little **** served her wine in a hurry. She picked up the wine glass, sniffed it, and said disgustedly, "There is no smell of wine."

The little **** said with a smile on his face, "As for the Eldest Princess, the Emperor specially explained that the Eldest Princess will be drinking peach blossom wine tonight and cannot drink other wines."

"Oh, hypocritical, he is afraid that I will be drunk and scold him!" After finishing speaking, Princess Dagon drank it down, then leaned on the chair, staring at the phoenix seat, wondering what she was thinking .

Chang Shou wanted to quarrel with someone, but seeing her like this, he could only hold back his anger no matter how big he was.

Even if this quarrel is in front of Brother Huang, in the face of it, Brother Huang will turn to this **** Xiao Yu, not her.

Brother Huang is also true, isn't the throne occupied by the capable? Some things have been done, and they are done. Why do you want to cover up and do some things that you want to cover up?

Zheng Jingshuang pulled Xie Zhiwei to sit down, "Sister Wei, where is your mother sitting?"

Xie Zhiwei finally remembered her mother. She looked around and saw her mother on a table not far away. Beside her was Mrs. Yiwuhou. Mrs. Hong Wang was talking to her. The woman had a thick expression on her face. The makeup was so white that it looked like a repainted inner wall, and the original face could not be seen, but there was a hostility in the eyebrows and eyes.

Mrs. Yuan was very uncomfortable. Mrs. Hong seemed to think that Mrs. Yuan was weak and deceitful, her tone was strong, and her enthusiasm was pressing.

The more Mrs. Hong spoke, the more excited she became, and the louder she spoke, Xie Zhiwei heard it across the table.

"Mrs. Yuan, your daughter is about the same age as my family's Xinting, so it's the best way to get along with each other. You didn't have a daughter, and this is the only one under your knees. Let me tell you, sisters in the same mansion always have a comparison. I can't see that my sisters are better than me, and they often don't mean it sincerely. After getting married, when I get to my husband's house, who can help to raise my status the most, or my boudoir friend when I was young, that's how I am. Ma'am is a good friend..."

Xie Zhiwei withdrew her gaze, and there was a trace of sarcasm in her eyes. She didn't believe in the Yuhuyuan, and Mrs. Yiwuhou didn't hear anything about it, but why did she do this?

Xie Zhiwei felt a hot gaze, which made her very uncomfortable. She raised her head, and saw a teenager she didn't know grinning at her, which almost made her so disgusted that she even vomited out her overnight meal.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly looked away, touched her mouth with a handkerchief to hide the look of disgust on her face, Zheng Jingshuang saw that she seemed unwell, and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing, I should be a little hungry!" Xie Zhiwei smiled uncomfortably, she felt that gaze on her body, like a ball of snot that couldn't be shaken off.

"That's my brother!"

At this moment, Xie Zhiwei heard Hong Xinting's voice. She was at the table next to her. She turned her head and saw Hong Xinting waving at a young man opposite her. Seeing Xie Zhiwei, he actually waved at her.

Xie Zhiwei's expression was uneasy, and he lowered his head in disgust, when he heard Hong Xinting say, "My brother Hong Yanzheng is going to participate in the martial arts competition next year, and he can already lift a 150-jin sword."

Dayong's martial arts examinations first focused on strategy, followed by martial arts. Strategies are naturally the art of war, and only those who pass the written test can focus on martial arts.

Martial arts is first tried with horse-step shooting, horse shooting two rounds and six arrows, middle three is a combination; step shooting nine arrows, middle five is a combination. Afterwards, there is a competition of strength, including pulling a hard bow, dancing a knife, and lifting a stone. Bows are divided into eight, ten, and twelve strengths; knives are divided into eighty, one hundred, and one hundred and two catties; stones are divided into two hundred, two hundred and fifty, and three hundred catties.

Hong Yan judged that his age was only thirteen or fourteen years old, and he was already able to lift a 150-jin sword.