

The Power 301

Chapter 301 Love

"Your Highness, you will receive a New Year's gift every year from now on."

Xue Wanqing's words, like a promise, immediately ignited Xiao Changxuan's blood. He was so excited that he looked at Xue Wanqing like a fire in his eyes.

Xue Wanqing pretended not to know, would she, a mature woman who had watched so many movies in the 21st century, be unable to take down a naive boy like him?

To be honest, she was very moved by Xiao Changxuan's care. A prince, son of a phoenix and grandson of a dragon, has always taken her into his heart, came here whenever he was called, and defended her several times in front of the emperor, even ignoring blue-chip stocks like Xie Zhiwei and choosing With a down-and-out nobleman like her, what is she dissatisfied with?

It's just that, when Xue Wanqing thought of that sunny boy, she felt very calm. Who wouldn't want to be a sun-chaser?

Xiao Changxuan, a prince, lived a very aggrieved life; but Xiao Xun, with his status, with fresh clothes and angry horses, a young man beating Fang Qiu, drinking fine wine, singing swords and singing, and a young man with a strong spirit, it is really embarrassing. People fall in love at first sight.

What's more, Xiao Xun is the future lord of the country, and she would only choose such an unlucky ghost as Xiao Changxuan unless she was crazy.

However, Xiao Changxuan is the prince after all, and she has nothing now. If she wants to lay down a land of her own, she must get funding.

"Your Highness, I invited you here yesterday to tell you about the Ning family. I'm really sorry. I was a little late when I made the calculations. However, there is still time for everything."

Hearing this, Xiao Changxuan hurriedly sat upright, "The Ning family has all been imprisoned, and it's too late."

"Your Highness, this is nothing." Xue Wanqing said earnestly, "Your Highness, if you compare the Ning family to a big tree, you must know that you are the root. If there is no Your Highness, what is the Ning family?"

What a word to awaken the dreamer!

The pain of being torn apart in Xiao Changxuan's heart disappeared instantly, yes, what is the Ning family? Isn't the reason why his mother was able to become a concubine because the mother is more expensive than the child? Without him, where would the Ning family be today?

But the Ning family didn't cherish it, and instead relied on him to act recklessly, which caused today's catastrophe.

Seeing that Xiao Changxuan understood, Xue Wanqing sighed inwardly, she was not too stupid, anyway, she was also the one who had been emperor for ten years in the book, she continued, "Right now, you

shouldn't spend too much time in the Ning family, say To be honest, even if the Ning family is doing well, it can't help you much. Since ancient times, only salt and iron can make a lot of money, and the business of medicinal materials is more about accumulating virtue. If you really make profits from medicinal materials, it will ruin your future generations .”

"Miss Xue said something, Shengxuan has been studying for ten years!" Xiao Changxuan stood up, bowed to Xue Wanqing to the end, he looked at Xue Wanqing with burning eyes, and said sincerely, "It's just that Xuan can't repay you!"

Xue Wanqing waved her hand indifferently, "Your Highness, it's too early to say this now. To tell you the truth, Wanqing has read all the history, not to mention five thousand years, in Wanqing's mind. Wanqing can't be full of it." Talent and learning, and wasting time in the back house. His Highness has helped Wanqing several times, Wanqing is not a person who does not distinguish between good and evil, how can she remain indifferent?"

Xiao Changxuan was very excited, and looked into Xue Wanqing's eyes without concealing his affection, "I don't know what else Xuan can do right now? Ask Miss Xue to advise!"

"I made another fortune yesterday. Soon, Juzhou will become a **** on earth. Last winter, many people froze to death there. The court was incompetent. There were no officials in Juzhou to dereliction of duty. In the past, the plague spread, and it was about to spread wildly. If His Highness can request an order to go to Juzhou for epidemic prevention and disaster relief, and make a contribution, who will dare to look down on His Highness in the future?"

Xiao Changxuan stood up in surprise, "Is this true?"

"That's right. If I'm not mistaken, the Xie family should know the news soon. Juzhou is only one day's journey away from the capital. Haishi and Cuishi should have gone to the capital last winter. This spring, Xie's family The fourth master will marry Hai Shi, but right now, the two families have not arrived, and the fourth master of the Xie family has already set off to greet him yesterday. At this time, the Hai family and the Cui family have been sealed in Juzhou City. It's hard to say whether the foreign aid, Haishi and Cuishi can come out alive."

Xue Wanqing looked like a witch, she said things that were unnecessary, but Xiao Changxuan knew that if she was not sure, she would not lie to herself.

Regarding the details written in the book, Xue Wanqing did not read carefully. The book "Girl in the Hand" is really too long, with four to five million words. She first read Lu Yan, and then mainly read Xiao Xun. As for Xie Zhiwei, she felt that the female supporting role was demoted, it was really stupid I'm too lazy to look at it.

Hai Shi and Cui Shi are just supporting roles after all, there is nothing to see, so they just pass by. However, at that time, a virus happened to sweep across the entire earth, and Xue Wanqing even sighed, how could the author write about a plague in Juzhou without knowing it?

Xiao Changxuan was shocked, "This, this matter, I have to report it to my father as soon as possible, the prefect of Juzhou deserves death, and dare to hide such a thing!"

"No, Your Highness, the plague has not spread yet. The prefect of Juzhou is also busy reporting to the court at this time, but Cui Tingzhan, the second son of the Cui family, asked the prefect to seal the city, only allowed to enter and not allowed to go out. The news has been passed on until now. Do not come in."

"The Cui family deserves death!"

Xue Wanqing stretched out a finger and waved it lightly, "Your Highness, what do you think, if the people who come out are also infected with the plague, brought to the capital, or even enter the palace, what will happen? Your Highness must not You must know that the Cui family has produced genius doctors from generation to generation, and I heard that three-year-old children in the Cui family can recite the "Compendium of Materia Medica", once the ancestors of the Cui family stand up and speak out, it will be His Highness who will be humiliated in the end."

"It's because I didn't think twice, Miss Xue reminded me right!" Xiao Changxuan said modestly.

Xue Wanqing frowned, and didn't pay much attention to Xiao Changxuan's "Ben Gong", but she couldn't help thinking of Xiao Xun's arrogant and domineering appearance when he called himself "Ben Wang".

How high-spirited!

At the age of thirteen, he led the army to fight. According to the book, he hit three arrows in a row, and still desperately cut off the enemy general.

Fighting this kind of ruthlessness, Xiao Xun was named the king of the county, and he really relied on his own strength.

And what about Xiao Changxuan? Just now I asked him to take advantage of this good opportunity to make contributions. Just because of this time alone, wouldn't he pull the brothers far away, but Xiao Changxuan didn't seem to have this intention, it was a waste of his feelings.

"Your Highness, Wanqing really thinks that this time is an excellent opportunity. This time, the ancestors of the Cui family should also go. Although the epidemic is very fierce, because there are people from the Cui family, there will not be many people who die. , the ancestors of the Cui family will also rush over, and soon they will control the source."

The third update!

Chapter 302 Rouge

Xue Wanqing tried her best to persuade Xiao Changxuan to lead people to Juzhou to fight the epidemic, so that Xiao Changxuan could stand out in this fight against the epidemic. As a prince, he has made such a great achievement, is he afraid that no one in the court will stand in line?

And she, relying on Xiao Changxuan's special affection for her, they can establish a solid cooperative relationship, she can advise Xiao Changxuan, and Xiao Changxuan can also help her consolidate her position.

"Thank you Miss Xue, I will seriously consider Miss Xue's suggestion, but right now, something like this happened to the Ning family, if I propose to go to fight the epidemic, I don't know what my father will think?"

"Your Highness, you should consider being a pure minister and concentrate on doing things. As for what other people think, that is their business. Only by making contributions can you stand out from the crowd of princes and make the emperor and courtiers re-examine Your Highness. "

Xue Wanqing took a deep breath and continued, "Your Highness, let's look at King Chen. Wanqing thinks that besides the support of the Empress Dowager and King Xiang, the King Chen mainly has military merits, and only military merits allow him to have it." The confidence to act recklessly."

Seeing that Xiao Changxuan's complexion was not very good, Xue Wanqing smiled and said, "Maybe Wanqing's analysis is wrong, but Your Highness, as a pure minister, after Wan's liquidation, even if His Highness goes to Juzhou this time, she will be safe and sound."

"I, I am not afraid of death!" Xiao Changxuan blushed, "It is not up to me to decide who to send."

"Wanqing understands, Wanqing hopes that His Highness can fight hard once, after all, no one will dare to go."

In the palace, Xie Zhiwei soon found out about the plague in Juzhou and the fact that the Cui family and the Hai family were isolated in Juzhou City. Du Jun told Xie Zhiwei the news he had inquired about, "I heard that Mi from the Hall of Imperial Instruments Mr. Tuan said that he didn't know how the plague started in the first place. He only knew that later, some of the refugees started to have a fever, cough, and fainted. The second young master of the Cui family happened to pass by. The magistrate, the magistrate has listened to the second young master's words, and closed the city for a few days, which happened at the end of the twelfth lunar month."

"Second cousin is really capable!" Xie Zhiwei leaned on the kang under the south window of the second room, holding a cup of tea in his hand, and sighed.

"Who are you talking about?"

The curtain at the door was raised, and Xiao Xun walked in. He was wearing Yunlong lotus makeup, flower gauze, firefox round collar and arrow sleeves. Yan.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up to salute, he glared, "Why are you so polite every time you see me? Do you owe me something and feel embarrassed?"

Xie Zhiwei's heart skipped a beat, she picked up her teacup, and covered it up. She seemed to have forgotten the debt she owed him in her previous life. She thought that on the Fengxi Festival, he would be cleared of the siege of throwing the pot, but later she still felt uneasy.

If debts in this world are so easy to pay off, where do so many causes and effects come from?

"What do I owe you?" Xie Zhiwei stared at Xiao Xun with a pair of bright peach blossom eyes, and accused Xiao Xun, "Don't you tell me every time you come in? I'm still a girl anyway! "

"Oh, you are a woman? Why didn't I find out?" Xiao Xun took a sip from his teacup, hiding the smile in his eyes.

Xie Zhiwei became angry immediately, and got up to hit him, Xiao Xun hurriedly hid back, saw her face was as red as if stained with rouge, cleared his throat, "Come on, I'll just sit here and let you hit him, come on, Let's fight, but after hitting, don't get angry again."

"Hmph, I see that Prince Xiang is reasonable, but who knows, you are not at all correct. I will go to Prince Xiang and tell him about the building you took me to!"

"Don't!" Xiao Xun hurriedly stretched out his hand to stop, "Mei Mei, this matter can only rot in your stomach and mine. I really can't say it. I beg you, can't you? I was just joking, I know You're a girl, otherwise, wouldn't I treat you as a buddy? I know you're here, and I haven't entered your inner room, so what do you want to report here?"

Xiao Xun really got off the kang, bowed in front of Xie Zhiwei, courteous and courteous, leaned forward, looked at her face left and right, coaxed, "Are you really angry? Come on, hit here, I promise I don't blame you!"

As he spoke, he pointed to his left cheek with his finger, and put his right cheek closer together.

"Why should I slap you in the face?" Xie Zhiwei saw such a person for the first time, and it was really difficult to associate this person with the cold-blooded and cruel person who killed endlessly in his previous life.

Xie Zhiwei leaned on the backrest, tilted his head to look at Xiao Xun, the young man had a stunning face, like the lively apricot blossoms on the branches in spring, and like the spring sun after the rain, clean and pure.

"Then are you still angry?" Xiao Xun just wanted to pinch her face, stroked his bare chin, and stared at Xie Zhiwei's charming smile.

Xie Zhiwei avoided his gaze, but blushed and said, "If you bully me again, I will get angry. You have to remember, you still have something to hold in my hands."

"Oh, if the county lord hadn't reminded me, I would have forgotten." Xiao Xun finally regained his normal form, "Mei Mei, have you heard? There is a plague in Juzhou, and your fourth uncle has passed away. I'm going to have a look too."

Xie Zhiwei was really surprised, his eyes widened, "You can also joke around casually? My fourth uncle went because sister Hai was there, why did you go?"

"Go and have a look, how boring it is to live in the capital." Xiao Xun crossed his legs and tapped his toes, "You can't go out of the palace, I'm in the palace every day, except to play chess with you. Can't do anything."

Xie Zhiwei said heartily, what else do you want to do? He glanced at him angrily, "I want to go too. If you want to go, take me there."

Xiao Xun jumped up in shock, "Juzhou is closed now, if I go, I will just look outside, what are you going to do?"

"If you go, organize some medicinal materials to be sent there. If I go, it's because my relatives are there. The brothers and sisters of the Cui family are all sealed in there. My second cousin only has a little

medical knowledge, and the fourth cousin is weak. If a woman is infected, what should I do? I heard that many people died."

Xie Zhiwei burst into tears as she spoke. If there were no Cui family for their care and love, if not for the Cui family's staring, she might have died at the hands of the old lady long ago.

No, she has already died once.

"No, what do you want to bring to them, I will bring it for you, but you can't go."

Xie Zhiwei glanced at him and didn't speak, but the meaning was obvious, if Xiao Xun didn't take her there, she would find a way out of the palace by herself. Even if he offends the empress, he will not hesitate!

Xiao Xun finally understood. Seeing her cry, he couldn't help but feel distressed. He regretted that he came to tell her what to do, "I can take you there, but you promise me one thing."

Today's update!

Continue to ask for votes!

Chapter 303 Impulse

"What's the matter?" Xie Zhiwei thought he had some conditions, and asked angrily.

"No entry into the city!" Xiao Xun said forcefully.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Xiao Xun with the eyes of a fool, and said in his heart, everyone said that the king of Chenjun is unparalleled in resourcefulness, and he is also a fool with a single brain. If she goes to Juzhou and does not enter the city, what is she going to do? Have a look at the majestic city gate?

However, let's go first and talk later.

Xie Zhiwei nodded sincerely, "I'll just watch you send the medicinal materials in, talk to my brothers and sisters in the city through the city gate, and I'll come back."

What she was thinking in her heart was, as long as she could go, go, and she wanted to go to the city, what could Xiao Xun do with her?

Xiao Xun didn't think of Xie Zhiwei's thoughts, he thought to himself, it would be easy for him to go out by himself, but it would take a lot of effort to take Xie Zhiwei out, but just now he had agreed on impulse, and now it is really tricky.

Just as he was thinking, Du Yuan came in with a gust of wind, "Girl, I heard that the emperor is going to select someone from the Imperial Hospital to go to Juzhou. No one dares to accept the order to go to Juzhou right now."

Xie Zhiwei knew that the opportunity had come, and looked at Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun is unmoved, what are you kidding, there are so many people in the hospital, with the salary of the imperial court, at this critical time, if they don't work hard, why should Xie Zhiwei, a woman, do hard work?

"You promised me that you would just hang out outside Juzhou and not go in. Do you still want me to help you with this mission?"

"How can there be?" Xie Zhiwei was guessed, a little embarrassed, "I was also a little anxious just now, you know, Juzhou is only one step away from the capital, if the plague spreads, no matter who it is, at that time It means that all living beings are equal, am I not afraid?"

"What are you afraid of, there is really one in the capital, won't we run outside?"

But after all, Xiao Xun stood up, patted his robe, "Okay, I'll go and see, I can't do anything else, I can still do it by asking for an order to deliver medicinal materials, alas, it's so annoying, I shouldn't have done it just now." promise you."

Xiao Xun made a troubled look, Xie Zhiwei finally felt a little uneasy in her conscience, she touched her nose, "You still owe me a copy of "The Green Bag Book", and I didn't even rush you."

"There is no rush for this matter. I will bring you the "Book of Green Bag" sooner or later, but I have a special gift to give you. As soon as I come back, you will enter the palace. I have no chance until now. I'll give it to you the next time I leave the palace."

After speaking, he jumped up and left as if he was afraid that Xie Zhiwei would not want him.

Xie Zhiwei waited for him to leave, tidied up a bit, "Go and see the empress!"

The Queen's poison, because Xie Zhiwei gave her a life-saving pill in advance, and because the detoxification was resolved in time, there is no serious problem, and the rest is to take care of it slowly.

At noon, the queen woke up after a nap, refreshed, energetic, and in a good mood. After finishing a bowl of bird's nest porridge, Mammy Xi brought over the warm medicine. The queen was about to drink it. Xie Zhiwei Here we go.

Xie Zhiwei took the medicine, smelled it, and there was nothing abnormal, so he took it for the queen, and took her pulse again. After about two or three breaths, he said, "The empress is recovering very well. After taking the last dose of medicine today, she will be fine. There is no need to take medicine anymore, Duan Xian means, you can invite the imperial physicians to come in and consult the empress."

The queen thought for a while, "Is there no need to use medicine?"

She was a little worried.

"Your Majesty, the medicine is three-point poisonous. The pill that Duan Xian gave to the Empress that day was used to save her life. Although the Empress herself suffered some injuries, the dragon seeds in her stomach were not affected. The medicine used these days Here, Duanxian also tried to minimize the impact on the fetus, but the medicine is three-point poisonous, and it is better for the empress to nourish her body in the future."

The Queen hurriedly said, "Then I will listen to you. Although your child is young, you have superb medical skills, and it is the safest thing to do."

After finishing speaking, she told Nanny Xi, "Go and invite Xu Yi and Wang Shipu over, and ask them to give me a consultation, so that the emperor can rest assured."

Not long after, Xu Yi led four imperial physicians to come.

Wu Yuanjuan froze to death in the winter of last year, and was thrown out by the Dongchang people with a torn mat, Xu Yi became the court judge.

After carefully taking the queen's pulse, he stepped aside, and the other imperial physicians followed suit. After everyone had finished their pulse diagnosis, they left the side hall to discuss it in the main hall.

Xie Zhiwei sat on the side, with a small body in the armchair, upright and generous, holding a cup of tea and drinking slowly.

After about two cups of tea, Xu Yi came in and said to the queen, "The empress, I have consulted with you, and all the toxins in the empress's body have been removed, everything is fine now!"

The queen heard what Xie Zhiwei said, she had nothing to worry about, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Wei girl, with you here, I feel more at ease!"

"Your Majesty, you can rest assured in the future!" Xie Zhiwei said meaningfully.

The queen understood, and smiled, "That's right, but be careful!"

While talking, the emperor came, and Xu Yi told the emperor the conclusion of the imperial physician's consultation. The emperor was very happy, and praised Xie Zhiwei, "I am really surprised that you have such abilities at such a young age!"

"Duan Xian, thank you for your praise!" Xie Zhiwei saluted without surprise or joy, "Duan Xian was cultivated by his uncle, the empress and the dragon child in her belly were blessed by God, and the emperor's dragon energy protected her body, so it was not Duan Xian. The work of one person!"

These words were extremely appropriate, and the emperor and empress were very satisfied after hearing them.

"You don't have to be too humble. There are so many imperial doctors in the Imperial Hospital, and they don't have such excellent medical skills as you. Even if you are taught by the Cui family's miracle doctor at a young age, if you don't want to delve into it yourself, you will never have this ability. You Let me tell you, how do you want me to reward you?"

"Duan Xian dare not claim credit! If the emperor really wants to reward Duan Xian..." Xie Zhiwei raised his head, "Your Majesty, Duan Xian heard that there was a plague in Juzhou, Duan Xian asked the emperor to allow Duan Xian to go to Juzhou, and do my best !"

Xie Zhiwei was afraid that Xiao Xun would trip her up if she found out, so she didn't dare to directly say that she would enter the city. As long as she reached the gate of the city, she had plenty of ways to get in.

Even so, the empress and empress were shocked. The empress said in amazement, "Wei girl, what are you talking about? You are a majestic second-rank county magistrate appointed by the imperial court. How can you go to a place where plagues are rife?"

Xie Zhiwei said firmly, "Your Majesty, empress, my daughter is a second-rank county lord appointed by the imperial court and is supported by the people. Now that the people are in trouble, my daughter can't stay out of it. First of all, my daughter is the granddaughter of the Cui family. The Cui family has produced miraculous doctors from generation to generation, and the title of miraculous doctor is not because of their superior medical skills, but because of the benevolence of the doctors, therefore, please go!"

There is another layer, Xie Zhiwei did not say, that is, there are brothers and sisters from the Hai family and the Cui family in Juzhou. She has sworn to protect her relatives in this life. The blood relatives of the family were hurt again.

The first update!

Chapter 304 Tongsheng

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

Lu Yan stared at Xie Zhiwei with a pair of bewitching eyes, clenched his hands into fists, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging, but he could only let go slowly under Xie Zhiwei's firm eyes.

The queen was furious, "Wei girl, what are you talking about? This is a court matter, what does it have to do with you, a little girl?"

Xie Zhiwei knew that the queen was trying to stop her in a disguised form, and it was for her own good.

Since ancient times, the most terrible things are the same, war and plague, and plague is more terrible than war.

"Empress, although this is a court matter, if the country is in trouble, everyone is responsible. If Duan Xian doesn't even know Pinellia and Huangqi, it's fine, but since Duan Xian has the ability, he can't avoid the battle. Duan Xian wants to visit Juzhou."

She raised her head and looked straight at the emperor, without any fear of the majesty of the emperor.

The emperor took a deep breath, he thought more, just now in the Linde Palace to discuss the prevention and control measures of this plague, the imperial hospital is full of people who are paid by the imperial court, and they talk about being loyal to the emperor and serving the country on weekdays. At that time, everyone shirked, and no one wanted to go.

And right now, a little girl who is less than eleven years old actually voluntarily invites her to come, and her words are sincere.

At this moment, the emperor seemed to understand why the Xie family had stood up for hundreds of years, why the late emperor could not uproot the Xie family despite all kinds of suppression, why the other two families, the Lu family and the Hai family, were already in decline, while the Cui family and the Hai family were in decline. The Xie family is still prosperous.

"Okay, I promise..."

"Your Majesty!" The empress was so anxious that tears came out. She ignored Shengwei and pointed at Xie Zhiwei who was kneeling on the ground, "Your Majesty, wei girl is not yet eleven years old!"

"That's right, although she is young, she understands righteousness. If I stop her, she will be fooled." The emperor also knew what the empress was thinking, but there was nothing he could do at the moment. The emperor walked over and gently embraced the empress's shoulders, "I can stop a person from getting promoted and getting rich, but I can't stop her from giving her blood and life for Dayong."

"My lady, thank you for the empress's kindness, and thank you for your majesty's blessing!" Xie Zhiwei knelt on the ground respectfully and kowtowed three times.

Yuan Jia rushed over and knelt with Xie Zhiwei, "Father, let Erchen go with younger sister Wei!"

The emperor was shocked. He first heard that Yuan Jia and Linghua called Xie Zhiwei their younger sister. Thinking that they could play together, he felt that Xie Zhiwei was a decent girl in every way, which was why he was liked by his two daughters.

The empress kindly called Xie Zhiwei a "little girl", and the emperor thought that Xie Zhiwei had saved the lives of the empress and the dragon child in her belly again and again, and she was another little girl. girl" to show her favor.

But he never expected that the eldest daughter would be so close to Xie Zhiwei, so he couldn't help asking, "Yuan Jia, do you know what the plague means?"

"I know, father, it is highly contagious!"

Xie Zhiwei said from the side, "Your Highness, the plague is not only highly contagious. The plague has four characteristics. It is highly contagious, the infection of breath is hard to prevent, there is no specific medicine, and the fatality rate is high. Therefore, Your Highness must go with Duan Xian. ?"

The imperial physicians standing next to her were stunned. At first, they thought that little girl Xie Zhiwei had no brains. Is the plague so fun? This time, he didn't know that he was saving others, or that he was going to die. The Xie family simply gave up their lives for the sake of fame. No wonder the Xie family could stand for many years.

But after hearing this, the little girl clearly knows everything.

Yuan Jia turned to look at Xie Zhiwei, and said stubbornly, "Sister Wei, you can go. As the Great Princess of Yong, why can't I go? The family and the country are in trouble. Shouldn't we who are enshrined by the people take the lead? "

"Good!" The emperor couldn't help but praise, the child he raised was really good.

The queen's face was pale, Xie Zhiwei went, she felt distressed and pityed, but she didn't feel sad and hurt her liver, but Yuan Jia was different, Yuan Jia was a piece of meat that fell from her body, if Yuan Jia went, the queen would not want to live.

"However, Your Royal Highness, Duan Xian is a healer, not Her Highness. The plague is spreading widely, so the first thing we do is to reduce the number of infected people. If Duan Xian needs help, there are still many people in the plague area who have not been infected yet. If a large number of us go in, not only will it not be effective, but it will increase the burden. Therefore, Your Royal Highness, please stay in the capital and wait for Duan Xian to return in the next day, to congratulate Duan Xian, that's all right!"

The queen couldn't hold back the tears anymore, she turned her face away and covered her face with a veil.

The emperor's eyes were inevitably wet. He smiled and was about to speak when Lu Yan stepped forward, bowed, and said, "Your Majesty, I wish..."

"Uncle Huang, my nephew is willing to go to Plague County!"

Xiao Xun strode in. He passed Lu Yan and cut off what Lu Yan was about to say, "Juzhou cannot be an isolated city. It needs medical supplies and heavy guards. Once someone rushes out of it, the consequences will be disastrous." , nephew is willing to fight!"

Xiao Xun bowed his hands in front of the emperor, he must go, and only by going can he prevent this stinky girl from entering Juzhou, he will never let her enter Juzhou.

Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Jia climbed up from the ground together, Yuan Jia was very angry, threw away Xie Zhiwei's hand with red eyes, turned around and ignored her, Xie Zhiwei stepped forward to flatter her, and gently grabbed Yuan Jia's hand Yuan Jia couldn't help holding Xie Zhiwei's small hand tightly with his backhand, and called out "Sister Wei" with a sob.

The emperor thought he was hallucinating at first, and looked at Xiao Xun with wide eyes, "What did you say?"

"My nephew said, my nephew asked for orders to go to Juzhou to deliver supplies and help seal the city!" Xiao Xun said again.

"Dayong's generals are all dead, do you want to go?" The emperor flung his sleeves and walked out in a fit of anger, "Be quiet, you are not allowed to go anywhere in the palace recently!"

Are you kidding me? If Xiao Xun goes on an expedition, it would be great to send him more master soldiers to find a way to save his life. But this plague can be solved by sending secret guards?

If something goes wrong, the emperor's dragon chair will probably be washed away by the empress dowager's tears, and the emperor doesn't want to make things difficult for him.

"Uncle Huang disagrees, so my nephew will go alone!" Xiao Xun had known this would happen a long time ago, but he didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei would actually invite the emperor before he could find a way to go out.

That's right, he is a very shameless imperial uncle, even the little girl's inheritance of more than two million yuan can come over without blushing, let alone Xie Zhiwei himself going to die!

The second update!

Chapter 305 Farewell

The emperor stepped out of the palace threshold with one foot, and when he heard this, he trembled with anger, and turned his head, "You think I can't conquer you, can you? You have the ability, come out of this palace and try it out!" "

Xie Zhiwei didn't expect that there would be such a turnaround, she doesn't care whether Xiao Xun can go or not, anyway, she can go out by herself, so she is happy to watch from the sidelines.

Xiao Xun glanced at her, saw her thoughts in his eyes, and took two steps towards the palace gate, "Uncle Huang, I'm going! Who is not afraid of death at this time? Who is willing to go? If you can search for The one who voluntarily went, and my nephew did not go either."

This is true, even if they go, they are all coerced by the emperor's lust. No one dares to go even to the Imperial Hospital. Who in the Manchu Dynasty is impatient?

Those who went voluntarily, the emperor was naturally reluctant.

"Aren't you afraid of death? Have you thought about it, if something happens to you, what will happen to your father? What will happen to the empress dowager?"

The emperor decided to show his affection. His nephew has been a headache for him since he was a child, and he is annoying to see him.

He is indispensable for every trouble! This plague, he wants to join in the fun, does he think that his uncle has lived too long?

"Of course I'm afraid, why don't I go if I'm afraid? Ask Duanxian county magistrate, is she afraid? If she's not, she's a fool."

Xie Zhiwei glared at Xiao Xun angrily. This was scolding her. Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to bite the bullet and stepped forward, "Your Majesty, Duan Xian is naturally afraid, and Duan Xian is not impulsive. Although the plague is terrible, it is by no means invincible." , As long as we find a way to control it, we can narrow the scope of infection, and as long as we find out the source, we can find countermeasures."

"Yes, there is nothing to be afraid of. Uncle Huang, let my nephew go and have a look first. My nephew will not go into the city, but just go outside to hand over the medicines and the like, and then guard the city gate so that no one is allowed to enter the city." Going in and out, once the situation is bad... that's not okay, Juzhou is so close to the capital, it's best for my nephew to guard it, and I can't leave even an inch, otherwise, the capital will be in danger."

Hearing this, the emperor couldn't help being moved. Right now, there is indeed no more suitable candidate than Xiao Xun. Once the people of Juzhou break out of the city, the plague will spread everywhere. At that time, just It's really **** on earth.

But he dared not let the emperor make up his mind on this. His good brother King Xiang, who knows nothing else, can be said to be unsurpassed in crying and admonishing him, he has come into the palace crying, he has no choice but to call Xiao Xun back temporarily and change the order day and night?

"If you can convince your father, I have no objection. When you come back, I will reward you well!"

"Thank you, Uncle Huang." Xiao Xun said with a smile.

Lu Yan followed the emperor out of the Fengzhi Palace. The hem of the scarlet embroidered unicorn robe gently crossed the threshold, and the unicorn pattern reflected a golden light under the sunlight.

Xie Zhiwei went to the Sunrise Palace, Yuan Jia reluctantly said, "I thought I could keep you in the palace for a few more days, and it would be nice for us to play together, but who knows, you are so disobedient."

Linghua heard the news and came here, bringing a lot of things, "Sister Wei, you must come back safely, I am really worried about going to such a dangerous place with you being so young!"

"I'll be fine. I'm a doctor. If I can't guarantee my own safety, it's not justified!" Xie Zhiwei didn't know how to comfort them.

The queen was preparing a list of rewards for Xie Zhiwei, and she generously added a lot, so she beckoned Xie Zhiwei to come over, "My dear boy, I originally wanted to keep you in the palace for a few more days. If you miss your family, you can go back and see it at any time. Why do you say you want to go to such a place?"

Xie Zhiwei knelt down and kowtowed three times respectfully, the queen asked Yuan Jia to help her up, "You child, what are you doing so much with me?"

"The empress's great love for Duan Xian, Duan Xian will always remember it in his heart. My mother, my brothers and sisters from the Hai family and the Cui family are all in Juzhou now. I don't know it, but I don't care. They still have so many people in Juzhou, Someone has to save them."

The empress was immediately moved. If it was just Xie Zhiwei's profound and righteous words, the empress actually felt a little unreasonable. At this moment, she finally understood why, and felt that it was really rare for this child to have a heart.

That day, at Famen Temple, the child knew that if there was something wrong with the fetus in her womb, she would not be able to get rid of it, but she did it without hesitation.

"Good boy, I don't know what to say, I just want to say that a child like you will have good rewards in his life!" The Queen gently stroked her head.

Xie Zhi smiled, yes, she got good rewards, when she died in the previous life, Xiao Xun avenged her, and it was God's favor that she was able to be reborn, so she must cherish and be happy in this life.

The empress's health cannot be ignored, even though she does not need to take medicine, Xie Zhiwei still prescribed a medicinal diet for her, and discussed with Xu Yi how the empress should take care of her body, how to protect her pregnancy, discussed several plans, and then carefully taught Nanny Xi to identify several commonly used medicinal materials.

Xie Zhiwei left the palace at the moment when the key was released at the palace gate.

The carriage was waiting at the Xihua Gate, and Lu Yan was escorted out of the palace by the emperor. The light of the palace lantern swayed gently in front of the two people's feet, and the quiet atmosphere enveloped the two people. The early spring wind blew up the hem of the two robes, and they collided gently behind them.

"The county lord must be more careful on this road, and bring Du Yan and Du Yuan with him." When he reached the front of the car, Lu Yan instructed.

It seems that Lu Yan already expected that Xie Zhiwei would not bring the two of them together.

Xie Zhiwei looked up at Lu Yan, his bewitching eyes reflected the faint red light in the lantern, the waves of light flowed, his lips were unblemished and vermilion, his smile was a little stiff, and his eyes staring at her were heavy.

Xie Zhi smiled, tilted his head, looking very charming, "Are you worried about me? I'll be fine, my brothers and sisters from the Hai family and the Cui family are still inside, and my fourth uncle should have gone in, I want to go in and bring them out properly."

Xie Zhiwei's bringing out is of course not simply bringing out.

Both her eyes and her tone were full of firmness and confidence. Lu Yan was in a trance for a while, as if he had returned to a few years ago, and the little girl was standing in front of him, "Big brother, is someone bullying you? You Tell me, I will protect you, and I will help you beat him!"

At that moment, the little girl looked like an invincible general, her tone and demeanor were extremely majestic.

He also thought that when he was poisoned, the little girl was superb with the silver needle in her hand, and she was as strong as before, and she snatched him back from the hands of Lord Yan, which was also extremely majestic.

Lu Yan smiled restrainedly, "You're fine, don't worry!"

The third update!

Chapter 306 Stealing Heart

After Lu Yan finished speaking, he handed the palace lantern in his hand to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei took it, raised his head, smiled at him, and climbed into the carriage. Before the carriage left, Xie Zhiwei raised the curtain of the carriage again, and said, "Lord Lu, you should drink the herbal tea well, and drink it on the second watch every night. Go to sleep, I will check Mr. Lu's pulse when I come back."

Lu Yan laughed.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Tangyuan beside him, "Master Tangyuan!"

"Hey, hello!" Tang Yuan's legs softened, and she almost knelt down, with a mournful face, "Master, the servant can't be an adult. Whatever the master orders, the servant will obey!"

"Well, help me keep an eye on Mr. Lu, let him take a good rest with medicinal tea, and go to bed early every night!"

Tangyuan glanced at Lord Lu beside him in horror, put on a smiling face uglier than crying at Xie Zhiwei, and said tremblingly, "Slave, I obey!"

Tangyuan closed her eyes, thinking that the big deal would be her life, and she could make him die and live again, or live and die again?

Lu Yan's eyebrows and eyes are as gentle as the warm sun in three springs, and his narrow and long eyes are like peaches and plums, burning with radiance, full of joy and hope.

This is Lu Yan, whom Xie Zhiwei has never seen before. He only thinks that this man, like a fox demon, possesses a demonic charm that takes people's souls away.

The carriage drove out from the Xihua Gate, and then turned around the west corner building, the speed of the carriage slowed down, Xie Zhiwei opened the curtain and looked out, and saw Xiao Xun in a moon-white brocade robe, sitting on the flying cloud, slapping her Da da to stroll over.

Xiao Xun was condescending, but his picturesque eyebrows were frosty, and he looked at Xie Zhiwei displeasably, "You lied to me, didn't you?"

Xie Zhiwei knew it well, but his face was blank, "What did I lie to you?"

Xiao Xun glared at her fiercely, turned his face away angrily, and ignored her, but Ma Su didn't bring it up either, and just accompanied him and walked forward.

With the cold spring, Xie Zhiwei's hand that opened the curtain of the carriage was frozen. Xiao Xun angrily turned around and stabbed the curtain of the carriage with a whip, and the curtain fell down. Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath and sat against the inner wall of the carriage. , I just feel that children are becoming more and more difficult to coax.

The gate of Xie's house was slowly opened, the old man led Xie's family to stand at the gate to welcome, Xiao Xun's horse did not approach, and under the big tree at the entrance of the alley, he watched Xie Zhiwei's carriage approaching from a distance, Stop at the main entrance.

Although we can meet tomorrow, Xiao Xun doesn't feel any joy in his heart. It wasn't like coming back from Mount Shaohua, he was so eager to return home, he wished he could step back into the city in one step, when he heard that she was in the palace, he rushed in without even changing his clothes.

Knowing that she was left in the palace, he still remembered his joyful heart at that time, thinking that he would be able to see her if he wanted to see her in the future, he seemed to hide a rabbit in his heart, he was very happy, but also uneasy, afraid that she would I don't want to see my character like this.

The girl from the noble family is full of book fragrance, but he is a reckless man.

No one has ever occupied his heart like this, hmph, what a scholarly family, with a youthful temperament, he is clearly a robber, stealing other people's things without knowing it.

For more than ten years, Xiao Xun has never had a moment like this one, his heart is tossing back and forth as if in a double sky of ice and fire, and he can't be at peace for a moment.

At this moment, the young man knew what it was like to be sad.

When Xie Zhiwei entered the gate, the gate of Xie's house closed slowly, Xiao Xun turned his horse's head and headed towards Guozi Street in a daze. He had a quarrel with his father today and ran away from home. Going back now, he doesn't want to lose face ?

Just arrived at the gate of the county king's mansion, the gate was open in the middle of the night, Xiao Xun had a bad feeling, so he got off the horse, Uncle Cao came out from inside, took the reins from Xiao Xun's hand, "The prince of the county , the prince is here!"

"What is he doing here?" Xiao Xun said angrily, but still strode in.

In the main hall, three braziers were set up, and the room was so warm that Xiao Xun was almost breathless. He pinched his nose and glared at the fat man sitting on top.

"Oh, son, I got a nosebleed when I saw your father, so I said you have grown up!" King Xiang laughed cheerfully.

Xiao Xun didn't understand, but he knew it was not a good word, and asked, "Didn't you tell me to get out? What are you doing?" He moved a chair and sat down by the window.

King Xiang came over with a purple sand pot in his hand, "Young man, I'm so angry. You said I didn't make a big fuss with you, so how can I explain to your mother? Your mother thought it was me who drove you out to die. But, son, you said that you are a military general, it is only natural to go to the battlefield to kill the enemy, why do you insist on running to a place where the plague is rampant? What does this have to do with you?"

"Didn't you say it? The family and the country are in trouble, everyone is responsible!" Xiao Xun didn't bother to talk to his father, and knew that he couldn't tell the truth, so he crossed his legs and prepared to have a long relationship with his father.

"Oh, I can't help my father!" King Xiang couldn't help asking, "Son, did you go because of the girl from Xie's family?"

Xiao Xun jumped up in shock, blushed, and became angry from embarrassment, "Nonsense, obviously I was going there from the beginning."

"Oh!" King Xiang saw his son's reaction in his eyes, and said in his heart, sure enough, this is for chasing his wife and he is not afraid of death, he waved his hand, "Oh, I can't control you anymore, just go if you want, Where is your mother, I will tell you."

"Then go back quickly, I'll be leaving tomorrow." Xiao Xun waved his hand, like waving away a piece of cloud.

Xie's house, Qijianzhai, the old man is sitting on the couch, there are two rows of chairs on the floor, Xie Zhiwei is sitting on the last chair, with his head bowed.

The room was extremely quiet, and there was no sound for a long time. Xie Zhi raised his head timidly and looked at her father. Xie Yuanbai had been staring at his daughter, and she happened to meet his father's red eyes.

"Father!" Xie Zhiwei yelled guiltily, "Father, my daughter is not filial!"

Xie Yuanbai stretched out his hand, and after a few moments, touched his daughter's head, "You are not unfilial, go if you want!"

The old man put down the teacup and said to Xie Jibo, "Take out all the cash you have at home, and before the news of the plague is fully spread, ask sister Wei to make a list to buy more herbs and rice, and send it to Go to Juzhou."

Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief. Although she made this decision, although she went alone, it was not her own business.

Coming out of Qijianzhai, Xie Zhiwei first went to Fuyun Courtyard to see Mrs. Yuan. Mrs. Yuan was sewing a palm-sized object with gauze under the lamp. It was square and square, with different lengths and widths. Thin straps, oddly shaped.

"Mother, what is this?"

"I heard it's for preventing the plague." Yuan Shi held back tears, and hung the straps on both sides to her ears, and the square gauze covered her mouth and nose, and the gauze only had two or three layers. Very breathable, does not hinder breathing.

Today's update!

It's Chinese New Year, I wish you all a happy Chinese New Year!

Chapter 307 Good thing

"That's pretty good!" Xie Zhiwei was very pleasantly surprised, "Mom, you are so smart!"

Yuan smiled, "I'm not so smart, Bailing bought it from the outside, saying that there are shops in the city selling this kind of 'mask'. I bought two and came back. I heard You go to the epidemic area, thinking that the ones bought outside are not clean, and the cotton cloth is not breathable, so you boil and dry the gauze and make it yourself."

"I don't know what kind of shop it is? It's such an ingenuity, but how much money is it?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"It's not cheap. It costs a penny each. How much effort does it take? Two pieces of gauze or cotton cloth the size of a palm, three or two stitches, cost a penny." Yuan said dissatisfiedly, pointing to the needlework skip. There are a dozen or so masks in the box, "Look, I've made so many for you in just a short while."

Xie Zhiwei looked at these masks and thought for a while. After thinking about it, she asked for a pen and paper, sat in front of the lamp and began to write quickly.

After about a cup of tea, Xie Zhiwei finished writing. She put away the paper, put on her cloak, and returned to Qijianzhai.

The old man was still awake and was looking through books under the lamp. When he heard that Xie Zhiwei was here, there was no reason why he should not be there, so he hurriedly asked Shen Shuang to invite her in.

"Grandfather, my granddaughter has a few ideas about this anti-epidemic relief, and I want to discuss it with my grandfather." Xie Zhiwei said, and handed over the paper in his hand.

The old lady said "Oh", and took it over. After reading a few lines, her expression froze, and the more she read, the more surprised she became. Finally, after reading it, she looked at Xie Zhiwei in shock, "Miss Wei, you figured this out by yourself. of?"

Xie Zhiwei shook his head, "Of course not, grandfather, our ancestors had many good ways to deal with these natural disasters. There are also many records of these in the books left by the Cui family. My granddaughter usually reads a lot of them. It came in handy."

"That's right, when the books are in use, you will hate less, so you must read more at ordinary times." Xie Tiao pointed to the stacks of books on the table, "Grandpa is holding Buddha's feet temporarily, so it is not as useful as you usually accumulate."

Xie Tiao shook the note in his hand, "These strategies of yours are just right now, and they will be presented to the emperor by my grandfather tomorrow morning."

The next day happened to be the Great Court Meeting, and the plague was rampant in Juzhou, and there were already rumors outside. Yesterday, the eldest daughter of the Xie family asked for an order to go to Juzhou, and the king of Chenjun was going to Juzhou first. These outsiders didn't know about it, but the court already knew about it.

The news about the plague in Juzhou was first reported by Xiao Changxuan to the emperor. It came from the Ning family. The young master of the Ning family came back from the south and passed through Juzhou. Sending it to the capital can be regarded as a meritorious service.

Although at this time, Ning Wenji, the young master of the Ning family, was walking outside the city gate of Juzhou, it did not prevent Xiao Changxuan from being qualified to stand in the court and listen to the government.

Xiao Changxuan was dressed in a bright yellow prince's court dress, and there was a hint of color hidden in his expression. He clenched his fists involuntarily. This time, he must take down the job of defense and relief.

You don't need to take risks to enter the city, you only need to lead troops to guard the gates of Juzhou and the passages leading to various places, and make contributions easily. Naturally, such a good thing cannot be taken by Xiao Xun.

The emperor was enthroned, all the officials saluted, and after shouting Long Live, Li Baozhen raised his male duck voice, "Excuse me, I have something to do, and I have nothing to do!"

"I have a memorial!" Xie Tiao, who has never liked to be in the limelight, stood up, holding a memorial in both hands, and raised it above his head, "Your Majesty, last night, after my granddaughter returned home, I drew up a few reports. For this anti-epidemic disaster relief."

I don't know when, the word "anti-epidemic", like "mask", has become a word on everyone's lips.

The emperor gave Lu Yan a wink, and Lu Yan hurriedly stepped down, took the memorial from Xie Tiao, and presented it to the emperor with both hands.

The emperor did not answer, and said, "Ah Yan, read it!"

Lu Yan unfolded the memorial and saw the beautiful pavilion body. He couldn't help but glanced at Xie Tiao. His soft voice sounded in the hall, "...the following four things must be done in the fight against the epidemic and disaster relief: First, the people who suffer from the disease, Shekong Mansion is for medicine. If one or more people in the family are sick and infected sometimes, even if they are healthy, they are not allowed to go out for a hundred days. The imperial court will give them grain and rice; Evil, those who are fumigated, those who discard ashes on the road, must be punished; the imperial court sent people to clear the canals, dredge the canals, prevent the accumulation of pollution, dig wells and springs widely, do not make drinking turbid, and drive away diseases thirdly, the imperial court organized clothing shops in the city, and those who served in the army and those who had nothing to do, stepped up to make 'masks', and sprinkled Qingwen detoxification powder into the masks to prevent the epidemic; fourthly, the corpses in Juzhou, etc. Take measures such as incineration, deep burial..."

Lu Yan recited two cups of tea time before finishing the memorial. After the emperor heard it, his heart relaxed, "Xie Aiqing, as the minister of Dali Temple, is able to do his best to deal with this plague. I am deeply gratified."

"Your Majesty, these are all drawn up by the granddaughter of the minister, not the credit of the minister. The emperor, the minister and the granddaughter have a conversation, and they are deeply inspired. I ask the order to lead this errand of epidemic prevention and disaster relief, and do my best for Dayong."

The emperor was deeply surprised. Xie Tiao was not the kind of person who took the initiative. He couldn't help but turned his head and glanced at Lu Yan. The emperor can sit back and relax."

Yeah, Xie Tiao is not a hospital person, why is he so proactive? The emperor laughed immediately, "I'm sure!"

"Father!" Xiao Changxuan really hated Xie Tiao to death, this old man jumped out at this time, didn't he just want to miss this opportunity to get promoted and make a fortune? ruined his good deed.

"Father, my son is willing to go!"

"Nonsense, what are you going to do?" The emperor said dissatisfiedly, "You have never run an errand alone, this time is not a trivial matter, if you want to go, you can also make such a charter for me!"

The emperor raised the memorial in his hand and threw it on the table in dissatisfaction.

"Father, my son, as a prince, eats jade grains and golden watermelon every day, wears silk and satin, and the people make offerings. Yu Dayong has no merits, and my son is ashamed. I also ask my father to fulfill me."

The emperor was stunned. Is his son sensible?

For a moment, he was very moved. Looking at his son kneeling under the jade steps, the emperor was filled with emotion for a moment, and asked, "Go, what can you do?"

Xiao Changxuan cast a sideways glance at Xie Tiao who was next to him, "Father, I have to learn how to do things. I can't do anything else. It's always okay to help Master Xie."

Xie Tiao also glanced at Xiao Changxuan, feeling as disgusted as eating a fly. He didn't know much about the princes, but he knew that Xiao Changxuan had always had trouble with his granddaughter, so why should he take Xiao Changxuan on business?

It's just that this is not up to him.

Change first, then catch bugs

Chapter 308 Dissatisfied

The emperor was noncommittal, and only issued an order, "Xie Aiqing, the Xie family is full of loyalty and patriotism. I know that this time, I will appoint you as the chief dispatcher of the anti-epidemic and disaster relief. I hope you will live up to my expectations!"

"The minister leads the decree to thank you!"

Seeing that Xie Tiao was about to get up, Xiao Changxuan became anxious, "Father, my son is willing to go!"

He couldn't miss this good opportunity.

The emperor couldn't help but think of a sentence that the queen said, "Even if the palace gave birth to a son-in-law, the fourth prince has grown up, so what's the problem for him?" Son, there was a tinge of fear in his heart, are his imperial sons so old?

Has it reached the age when he is in charge of the court and can do errands for him?

The emperor seemed to see that when he was the prince, his heart tightened, and his voice became cold several times, "If you are going, then go, you can only assist, and you must not interfere with Mr. Xie's business!"

After finishing speaking, the emperor seemed to have no interest in listening, so he got up and stepped down the steps.

Lu Yan followed behind the emperor, a light flashed from the corner of Xie Mei's eyes, and passed by Xiao Changxuan's body.

Early in the morning, Yizhaoyuan was like a drop of water dripping into a frying pan. Everyone knew that the eldest girl was going to Juzhou due to the plague in Juzhou.

Nurse Qiu stayed up all night since Xie Zhiwei came back last night, preparing outfits for Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei wanted to dress up as a man this time, so Aunt Qiu asked her brother at home to ask for a few sets of clothes. Compared with Xie Zhiwei's height, she modified the clothes so that she would fit them just right.

"Girl, take the servants away!" Qiu Nanny folded all the clothes, packed them in a bundle, and begged Xie Zhiwei again.

"Mommy, I only plan to take Zimo and Xuantao with me when I go out this time. You don't need to say any more, I will definitely make up my mind and I won't change it."

Du Yuan and Du Jun came over holding hands, and knelt down in front of Xie Zhiwei with a plop, "Girl, Du Jun and I must go with the girl. If the girl doesn't take us, we will have to leave the capital. We don't want to die." Leave the capital."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but think of Lu Yan's words, she stared at the two for a long time, "You should know, following me out this time is extremely dangerous."

"We are not afraid!" Du Yuan and Du Yan raised their heads and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "Girl, let us follow, isn't strength in numbers?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what kind of orders Lu Yan gave to the two sisters, but it was obvious at the moment that if she didn't take them with her, she definitely couldn't do it.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and told Zi Mo, "You take the 50,000 taels of silver note and give it to the old man, and let the old man donate it in the name of Xie's family to buy some medicinal materials and rice grains, and send them to Juzhou as soon as possible. Let's go."

Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, thought for a while, and said to Zimo and Xuantao, "Although I want to take you two there, if you two are afraid, just tell me, I won't force you."

After all, human life is at stake, even if Zimo and Xuantao are born in the same family, Xie Zhiwei doesn't want to force them.

Zi Mo was busy with her life but said nonchalantly, "What did the girl say, is the slave's life more precious than the girl's, the girl is not afraid, what is the slave to be afraid of?"

Xuantao didn't bother to say anything, just put all her clothes into the box, and showed her support for Xie Zhiwei with actions.

Bai Ling came in from the outside, "Girl, take the four of them there, why don't you take your servant? The girl is partial, but the slave is not convinced!"

"Don't accept it?" Xie Zhiwei joked, "Don't accept it!"

In the room, all the maids laughed. Xie Zhiwei saw the trembling flowers and branches in the room, and sighed, "Hey, tell me, why are you all as beautiful as peaches and plums? Which one of you will I keep?" I'm not even willing."

Mother Qiu said angrily, "The girl is only willing to keep her eyes on this old woman. The girl has grown so big, she has never left the eyes of the servants. In the past few days in the palace, the servants are so worried that they can't sleep, let alone Once you go to such a far place, and you are not in front of the servant, how can the servant be at ease?"

Xie Zhiwei's eyes were also a little moist, but this matter was not a joke. Mother Qiu is getting older and is more susceptible to infection. It is impossible for her to take Mother Qiu there anyway.

Bai Ling was also very sad when he saw it, and hurriedly said, "Girl, Manager Zhao Er is asking to see you, and I'm waiting for you in the Dicui Pavilion. Will you meet me?"

Xie Zhiwei paused for a moment seeing Zi Mo's busy hands, and said intentionally, "He still has the guts to come to see me?"

As soon as Zi Mo heard this, she turned around suddenly and met Xie Zhiwei's narrow eyes. Her face turned red, as if stained with rouge. It's inexplicable.

"Girl, what's wrong?" Bai Ling was trembling with fright.

Xie Zhiwei held back his laughter, stood up, and said to Zi Mo, "You and I go to see Manager Zhao Er!"

Zi Mo twitched, "It's better to let the girl Bai Ling go with the girl, the servant has something to do."

"Alright, Bai Ling, you can go and ask Manager Zhao Er why he wants to see me? If it's all right, go back to work." Xie Zhiwei didn't want to see Zhao Ammonium, Zi Mo pursed her lips and put the burden on her. Fasten it, "Your maidservant should accompany the girl for a walk, maybe Zhao Er has something to ask the girl for instructions?"

Zhao Ammonium was waiting impatiently in the pavilion, when Xie Zhiwei came, he hurriedly took a step forward to salute Xie Zhiwei, and then went to look at Zi Mo, Zi Mo turned his face away and didn't look at him, but his red face and ears betrayed him his mind.

Zhao Ammonium breathed a sigh of relief. Last time, Miss Zimo followed him to go to the shop and was almost bumped by a hooligan on the road. He rushed up to drive away the hooligan. At that moment, he saw the teardrops on Miss Zimo's face, Zhao Ammonium felt that he was not a thing.

Xie Zhiwei saw the expressions of the two of them, and was very satisfied in her heart. In this life, she hoped that the maids around her could have a good home.

In Zhao An's house, the manager of the old Zhao is not bad. I heard that Zhao An's mother is a kind person, and there is no sister-in-law. There is only an older brother, Zhao Quan, who went to help her with the Champa rice business. After two replies, he seemed to be a proper person.

The Zhao family has a simple family, which is very suitable for a simple-minded girl like Zi Mo.

Xie Zhiwei sat down in the pavilion and told Zi Mo, "Give a cup of tea to Manager Zhao Er!"

Zi Mo glanced at Zhao Ammonium, and then left the pavilion.

When the tea came, Xie Zhiwei picked up the teacup and saw that it was the top quality Biluochun. This tea, she has always served only a few younger brothers and sisters at home, she couldn't help but look at Zi Mo with a half-smile, which meant that she still despises people, so it's all about this.

Zi Mo's face flushed with embarrassment, wishing she could find a hole in the ground and get in.

The second update!

Chapter 309 Provoking

Only Zhao An didn't know why, so he first looked at the teacup, the red-ground enamel cup with colorful peach patterns was already extremely exquisite, the tea soup was pure and bright, the tea fragrance was elegant, and the tongue was salivated when smelling it, it could be seen that it was a good tea.

"It's not easy to get this tea. I don't want to drink it on weekdays, but today this girl actually brought it out to entertain Manager Zhao Er!" Xie Zhiwei teased deliberately.

Zi Mo was so ashamed that she wanted to sneak in, but she couldn't say anything.

Zhao Ammonium is not a fool either, as soon as he said this, he understood, and couldn't help but glanced at Zi Mo, then lowered his head in shame, and knelt down in front of Xie Zhiwei silently.

Although Zhao An didn't say anything, Xie Zhiwei understood what he wanted to say, and said, "Get up, this time, Zimo will go to Juzhou with me, and we'll talk about it when I get back."

Zhao Ammonium hurriedly said, "Girl, this servant came here for this purpose. This morning, several companies sent a lot of donations. Here is the list!"

Zhao Ammonium handed the donation form to Xie Zhiwei with both hands. Xie Zhiwei was shocked when he saw it. It was a couple of her friends who donated a lot of silver. Five hundred taels was paid, and Princess Taiping's mansion also sent a thousand taels of silver, and there were already as many as ten thousand taels.

Xie Zhiwei told Zi Mo, "You go and get two thousand taels of silver bills to manage Zhao Er."

Zi Mo knew that the matter was important, and she didn't care about being shy, so she hurriedly walked out, and heard the girl say, "They all think that Sibaozhai belongs to me, and I'm going to Juzhou this time, so they don't know what to do." I will send the money over, and each of these money must be accounted for, and no penny or money shall be embezzled, if I know, I will not obey!"

"Girl, the slave knows!"

Xie Zhiwei also trusts Zhao An's character, "It's not that I don't trust you, I'm afraid that the people working under you will be confused."

"Don't worry, girl, the servant will keep an eye on her closely, and will not let anyone have the opportunity to ruin the girl's reputation."

"It's good that you know the seriousness of the matter!" Xie Zhiwei said, "Part of the money is used to buy medicinal materials, and I will ask Zi Mo to copy a copy for you later, and then arrange for someone to make some masks. A layer of cotton cloth, soaked in the soup made from herb, woody and balsamic, and dried in the sun as a layer."

Xie Zhiwei said while explaining to Zhao Ammonium, "Don't buy these masks from outside, find some light-hearted, good-natured people, pay a little bit more, the more the better, contact my grandpa or Xiao Xun, or Mr. Lu, sent to the epidemic area."

"Girl, send the servant directly, the servant is not afraid."

"It's not a question of whether you're afraid or not. You won't see us if you send it there. We left after noon today. The entire anti-epidemic and disaster relief work must be subject to unified dispatch. Recently, if we can raise more manpower, we will raise more Manpower, whether it is helping to deliver supplies or organizing donations, these things have to be done by people."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, "If the amount of donation is too large, you can hand over the donation to Master Yin Lu of Jingzhao Mansion, just in case."

Not long after, Zi Mo brought the two thousand taels of silver note, and she handed it to Zhao Ammonium, "Before this, the income and expenditure are published every day, so as to avoid gossip, and three people become tigers."

"Yes!" Zhao Ammonium got up, he gave Zi Mo a worried look, and had to turn and leave.

Xie Zhiwei sat down and drank a cup of tea. Seeing that Zi Mo hadn't looked back, she asked, "Zi Mo, I'll give you another chance. If you don't want to go, go and help Zhao Ammonium."

Zi Mo knelt down and shook her head, "Girl, this servant is willing to stay by the girl's side. If I can't follow the girl this time, this servant will be restless for the rest of my life, and I won't be able to forgive myself for the rest of my life."

Xie Zhiwei leaned over and pulled her up, "You have to know, even though I am very confident in my medical skills, I cannot guarantee that I can bring you back safely."

"Don't be afraid, slave!" Zi Mo looked at Xie Zhiwei with firm eyes, "I only know that slave must stay by the girl's side for the rest of her life and take good care of her!"

"Let's go!"

After noon, Xie Zhiwei's Zhulun car came out of the east corner gate of Xie's house, drove towards the main street, went west, passed through Xiaotianshuijing Lane, got on Yujie Street, and headed south all the way, galloping away.

The people of Xie's family stood at the door, far away, and did not look away until they could no longer see her carriage.

Xiao sighed, "This year, let's live it!"

She complained in her tone, and as soon as she spoke, everyone in the Xie family looked at her with dissatisfaction in their eyes.

Xiao knew that she had made a slip of the tongue, and regretted that she didn't hide her words. She hurriedly explained, "I mean, it's a natural and man-made disaster, and this year is not going well."

Xie's family didn't bother to listen to her explanation, so they went back to the yard.

As soon as Xiao went back, he dropped a teacup and said angrily, "Look, what did I say just now? I have seen through this family, and I almost wiped out the old lady. Now it's my turn." Me!"

Mammy Tang could only comfort her, "Ma'am, please don't say a few words. The eldest girl's departure is extremely dangerous. From the old man to the brothers and sisters, I feel uncomfortable. Don't be overheard." good."

"Hmph, she asked for it herself. It's so nice to say, what is it for the country and the family? Who doesn't know that she is letting the cousins of the Cui family stay, and even the whole family is worried about her. Look at me. Good sister-in-law, your eyes are swollen from crying, and you are more sad than your own parents who died. Who is this for?"

Xie Zhihui was standing at the door and heard her mother's complaints. She couldn't believe it. She was about to rush forward when Xie Mingcheng pulled her sleeves, and the brother and sister left quietly.

Xiao felt something, turned her head suddenly, saw the backs of the brothers and sisters leaving, felt lost in her heart, and couldn't help but said angrily, "It's for her, and I'm divorced from my mother, our big girl, it's really amazing!"

Nurse Tang hurriedly said, "Madam, don't talk about big girls anymore, the brothers and sisters in the family respect big girls, why should Madam have trouble with big girls?"

"Where can I get along with her? She is a little girl, how many years can she stay at home? I am angry, look at this room, everyone treats her as a treasure, so I just said, one by one Look at me cross-eyed, who am I provoking?"

Xie Zhihui was also aggrieved. The two brothers and sisters settled in Fuhe Courtyard. Xie Zhihui said angrily, "Brother, what did you drag me into? Why can't I say a word? What exactly is the mother trying to do? Did the eldest sister do anything wrong? She Why do you want to do this?"

Xie Mingcheng said, "She has had a temper for so many years, can she change it with a few words? Why bother to talk to her, with this time and energy, why not do something useful, I heard that many people give money Donated to Big Sister's Sibaozhai, when we have time, we will go over to help check the account and see if there is anything we can help."

The third update!

Chapter 310 hook up

When Xie Zhiwei's carriage approached Nanxun Gate, the speed gradually slowed down. She heard the noise of people outside and the neighing of horses, and asked, "What's going on?"

Du Yun and Du Yuan did not take a car, but accompanied them on horseback.

Du Yuan patted the horse and came over, "Girl, there are a few sons and girls who are here to see the girl off, and the county prince is waiting for the girl here."

Xie Zhiwei didn't sleep well last night, thinking about squinting in the car for a while, she got up and opened the curtain of the carriage, looked outside, was surprised, and hurriedly said, "Help me down!"

Xiao Xun hasn't arrived yet, but Cao Yunhua and others have come to see her off.

Everyone's eye circles are red, and they are full of tears. Xie Zhi smiled and looked at this and that, "What's wrong with you? It's not like I won't come back."

Cao Yunhua took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Sister Wei, we won't say much else. If you have any difficulties in Juzhou, you must speak up in time. Tell us, we will support if we can."

"I know, you donated a lot of money, including money for rouge powder and wine." Xie Zhi smiled.

Zhang Qinghan squeezed in, holding Xie Zhiwei's hand with tears streaming down his face, "Sister Wei, my grandfather and father are also trapped in Juzhou, sister Wei, it would be great for you to go."

"What's going on? Why are Hou Ye and Shi Zi Ye in Juzhou?" Xie Zhiwei asked in surprise.

"My grandfather's hometown is Juzhou. When I went back to worship my ancestors years ago, I was sealed inside." Zhang Qinghan wiped away tears, "My grandfather is getting old. I heard that there is not even a doctor inside. No doctor dares to go in, sister Wei, if, if you meet my grandfather and father, please take care of my sister Wei."

"It's natural." Xie Zhiwei dared not make any promises due to the special situation.

Moreover, she had heard of this plague in her previous life.

After every natural disaster, there must be a great epidemic.

Last winter, heavy snow fell in the north, and it was freezing cold. Many people and animals died. The corpses were not buried in time, and the poison of the corpses spread, so that the plague was rampant.

But how the plague originated and how to prevent it is like hunting for treasure. You don't know where the treasure is hidden. You need to be careful, spend a lot of energy, and be careful to find it. This process is undoubtedly long and dangerous.

"Sister Wei, I'm counting on you, my grandmother is about to fall ill." Zhang Qinghan wiped away tears and choked up.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and she looked at everyone one by one. At the beginning, everyone came to see her off happily. Although the plague was far outside the city, as if it was far away in the sky, there was no danger at all, but right now, Xuandehou and Shizi are familiar people, and they were Sealed in Juzhou, each one has a deep understanding.

This plague is not far away from me.

After a while, Xiao Xun came. He was wearing black gold embroidered arrow sleeves and a black silver fox cloak. He was controlling the horse with one hand. A spear was placed across the horse. His black

hair was tied with a black silk ribbon. Leaving behind his head, "Wuling is young and golden, and the silver saddle and white horse are enjoying the spring breeze", which shows the young man with a high spirit and high spirits.

"Let's go!" Xiao Xun yelled at Xie Zhiwei, and two pairs of people behind him stepped forward and dispersed all the onlookers.

"Xiao Xun, I have something to say!"

A beautiful figure rushed out from the nearby wine shop and stopped Xiao Xun's horse.

Xie Zhiwei heard the familiar voice, turned his head to look, and saw that it was Xue Wanqing.

"I have something to say when you are going to fight the epidemic and provide disaster relief this time." Xue Wanqing spoke very quickly, as if rushing for time, "Whenever fighting the epidemic, there are generally four tasks to be done, the first is isolation; the second is to pay attention to protection and clean the environment. The third is to do a good job in prevention and control, and the fourth is to implement assistance. If one party is in trouble, all parties will support it. I propose that everyone lend a helping hand, if you have money, you can contribute money, and if you have strength, you can tide over the difficulties together!"

"Okay!" When the onlookers on both sides of the road heard this, their blood boiled and they applauded in unison.

In the wine shop, Princess Huayang and County Princess Huihe came out. They looked at Xue Wanqing with eyes full of admiration and eagerness as if they were seeing gods and Buddhas.

Just now, Xue Wanqing talked about some of her ideas one by one, which opened their eyes and made them realize their own shortcomings. In particular, the slogan "One side is in trouble and all sides support it" has sublimated their thinking.

Dayong belongs not only to the Xiao family, but to everyone, everyone living in this land. Everyone must have the spirit of being the master and be qualified to be the master of Dayong.

Xiao Xun sat on the horse, condescending, and looked at Xue Wanqing steadfastly. After hearing what she said, he smiled, turned his face away, looked at a wisp of cloud in the sky at a forty-five degree angle, and asked loudly, "What do you think? Did she speak well?"

No one answered, no matter how well Xue Wanqing spoke, no matter how sharp her mouth was, she was not as sharp as the spear tip on King Chenjun's horseback.

Those who feel good are ordinary people. After all, when any disaster strikes, they must be the first to be unlucky.

But at this time, no one dared to agree. The common people in the capital don't need to know the bandits from Wucheng Bingmasi. No one dares not to know Xiao Xun, the little bully.

Cao Yunhua, the descendants of the nobles who came to see him off, the children of the rich and powerful, looked at Xue Wanqing as if they were looking at a fool.

Isn't it embarrassing to do things like picking people's teeth? Could it be that the Xie family had presented these words to the emperor long ago in the court, and because of this, Xie Tiao was appointed as the chief dispatcher of the anti-epidemic and disaster relief.

"Who are you? If you want to offer advice to the court, go to the emperor. Why stop me? Can I make you an official, or give you a title?" Xiao Xun said impatiently.

Xue Wanqing glanced at him speechlessly, but she didn't care about Xiao Xun's embarrassment of her face in front of everyone. If she cares about Xiao Xun, the grass on the grave will be tall, and if Xiao Xun is so It's easy to be hooked up, but it's not her turn.

Huihe looked at Xiao Xun full of disappointment, is this the person she secretly liked for so long? Just this pattern? In this state, what he pays attention to is not Miss Xue's strategy, but his own face.

How did I go blind before to fall in love with such a person? I just feel that those childhood dreams are all gone.

The owner of Huayang County stood up, "Xiao Xun, as a royal family, you don't think about how to serve the country, you just think about your thin noodles all day long. What's wrong with Miss Xue's words? Disaster relief work has great guiding significance, why don't you listen?"

While speaking, Princess Huayang glanced in Mu Guihong's direction, seeing Mu Guihong's gloating face, he couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief, hoping that such a self could catch his eyes.