

The Power 341

Chapter 341 Beauty

Xie Zhi looked at Xiao Xun with a half-smile, and gently clasped his wrist, motioning him to look at the chessboard. Xiao Xun looked at the chessboard suspiciously, and suddenly his face flushed with embarrassment, "When did this happen?" ?"

On the surface, it seemed that Xie Zhiwei's half of the country could not be kept, but his own vitality was killed by Xie Zhiwei. And the most embarrassing thing is that he didn't know it yet.

Sure enough, beauty misleads people. He saw that Xie Zhiwei didn't care about playing chess, so he openly built plank roads to cover Chen Cang secretly. Unexpectedly, Xie Zhiwei's every move had been seen by Xie Zhiwei, and the ultimate move had been waiting for him.

Xie Zhiwei saw Xiao Xun's annoyed appearance jumping up, he was immediately happy, hugging his stomach and laughing, pointing at Xiao Xun, "Do you still remember our bet before?"

Xiao Xun saw that the beauty was amused, so he didn't feel ashamed anymore, rubbed his nose, and looked at Xie Zhiwei with a smile, "Remember, didn't I just call you daddy?"

"Call and listen!" Xie Zhiwei leaned on the kang, waved at him, and said triumphantly, "See if you will gamble with others casually and call Dad."

"Anyone I bet with will win, except you!" Xiao Xun moved over from the other side of the kang table, sat side by side with Xie Zhiwei, and smiled, "If I yell, will you agree?"

"Of course I agreed, the glory I won, why don't I want it, I just want to hear if you can yell out."

"How about another one? Guaranteed to sound better than Dad." Xiao Xun leaned over and blinked at Xie Zhiwei.

The faces of the two were very close. Although Xiao Xun is arrogant and unruly, he has always been very disciplined. Xie Zhiwei fiddled with her braids hanging on her chest, and asked curiously, "What is it? Then you call me the county magistrate Listen!"

"Ancestor!"

The young man was in the stage of changing his voice, and his voice was a bit strange at first, but now that he lowered his voice, Xie Zhiwei wanted to laugh even more. She let out a snort, moved back, and stayed away from Xiao Xun, and agreed crisply, "Oh, good grandson !"

"Okay! You still teased me!" Xiao Xun did not expect that Xie Zhiwei also had such a mischievous side. No matter who she was, he liked her very much. He stretched out his hand and breathed, as if to face her The creaking nest stretched out, wanting to scratch her itchy flesh.

This was what Xie Zhiwei was most afraid of, and quickly grabbed Xiao Xun's hand to beg for mercy, smiling uncontrollably, his peach eyes were watery and shimmering, making Xiao Xun's pupils darken a little.

"I don't dare anymore, please forgive me!"

Of course Xiao Xun wouldn't really attack her, he still had a sense of propriety, and when Xie Zhiwei begged for mercy, he pretended to persist for a while, and finally he didn't resist her begging for mercy, and got down from the kang.

The two had a quarrel, and Xie Zhiwei's temples were scattered, Xiao Xun sat down at the table, took a cup of tea and drank while watching Xie Zhiwei straighten his temples, seeing that Xie Zhiwei's hair was crooked, he compared himself above his head, "Here, here!"

Xie Zhiwei touched it for a long time, but couldn't find it, so Xiao Xun came over and helped her take off the bead flower, trying to put it on for her, but after a long time, not only didn't put it on, but messed up Xie Zhiwei's hair .

As a last resort, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to **** Zhuhua from him, and called Xuantao to come in and comb her hair again.

In the evening, several families gathered together for a meal to celebrate everyone's survival after the catastrophe.

Cui Nanjia was ill and hurt his vitality, and his complexion was still not good. He forced himself to eat a few mouthfuls, then he was exhausted and went back to rest.

The maids also opened a table, and Mo Hen gathered among a group of sisters, and also celebrated.

Later, Xie Zhiwei came to check Cui Nanjia's pulse, gave her another acupuncture, and comforted her, "Cousin, don't worry, cousin is still young, and her body is healthy on weekdays. Although she suffered a big loss this time, it's not a problem. , after a good recuperation in the future, it will naturally be the same as before."

"I'm not worried." Cui Nanjia took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "I came to the capital with my brother this time because my father and mother will go to Beijing after the next year. This time my father may become an official and will live in the capital for a long time in the future. But the West Building By the way, your sixth cousin is also here this time, I thought you would ask, but who knows, you are so calm at such a young age, and you are still unwilling to ask more questions."

"Years ago, I heard from my grandfather that the second uncle and second aunt, cousin and cousin will definitely come, and I have been looking forward to it."

The Cui family is well known in the world, but most people don't know it. In fact, the Cui family is divided into the east building and the west building.

I don't know if this was done deliberately by the ancestors of the Cui family, or because the Cui family gave birth to brothers who were evenly matched.

Xie Zhiwei's mother, the Cui family, is from the Donglou Cui family. This noble family is dedicated to learning.

The last emperor of the previous dynasty was the grandson of the Cui family in Xilou.

After the founding of the Yong Dynasty, the Cui family in the East Building escaped from the world.

However, the current imperial court has issued three decrees to the Donglou Cui family to force him to become an official.

Different from the Cui family in the east building, the Cui family in the west building has always maintained a close relationship with the dignitaries. Cui Nanwan, the eldest daughter of the west building, even married the second son of Princess Taiping's mansion.

Xie Zhiwei was lukewarmly talked to by the wife of Xilou when she was in Cui's house, and she never went to Xilou again. The old lady of the Cui family loved her very tightly, and there was even less contact between the entire east building and the west building.

Cui Nanjia still remembers this matter, she held Xie Zhiwei's hand, "I didn't want to talk to you about this, but this time, I'm sick, don't say anything else, your sixth cousin didn't dislike me, Serving with all my heart and soul, I am more devoted than my sisters with the same mother, so I have to ask you for it."

"Cousin, please tell me, it's unfair to talk about it between you and me." Xie Zhiwei held his cousin's hand. The brothers and sisters of the Cui family had nothing to say to her. She will be sad only if she sees someone else.

"Although you and the eldest sister in Xilou are both in the capital, you have never been in contact with each other. I'm afraid you don't know. The eldest sister has been ill since last summer. She married into the Taichang Princess's mansion for three years and has no children. If I can't afford it now, I will lose contact with the Cui family in Xilou in the future. The old man in Xilou is not reconciled. This time I will go to Beijing with my second brother, and I will let your sixth cousin come over there. It is said to serve the eldest sister, but in fact it is Wait until the eldest sister is gone so that I can make a sequel for the second son."

Xie Zhiwei would have been unbelievable if she hadn't heard it with her own ears. She widened her eyes, "How could the old man in the West Building have such an idea? Is this still the Cui family?"

"I can't write two characters of Cui in one stroke! My grandfather was so angry when he learned about it. But Xilou has always had his own ideas and is very stubborn. For this matter, grandfather and the old man of Xilou had quarreled countless times. Yes, what the old man meant is that if you are afraid of losing face, let your uncle come back to treat your elder sister, but who knows where your uncle went?"

Chapter 342 Gift

Xie Zhiwei understood, no matter whether this matter is successful or not, the West Building is waiting for the East Building to make a decision.

If Donglou is afraid of embarrassment, then ask his uncle to treat Cui Nanwan's illness. If he doesn't think it's embarrassing, then let Cui Nankou be the sequel to maintain the relationship with Taichang Princess' Mansion.

"No one in the Cui family has been an official for many years. The three elder brothers in the west building are all planning to participate in tomorrow's Chunwei. Even if they get a good ranking, they can't become an official naked. There must be someone in the court. And these years, There are no contacts in the west building, and the only one that has opened up the joints is Princess Taiping's

Mansion, and the emperor has issued orders several times to only give it to the east building, so it's no wonder that the old man over there has such an idea."

Back then, Cui Nanwan married into the Princess Taiping's mansion, which was extremely beautiful. Not to mention the emperor personally decreed the marriage, Cui Nanwan's ten-mile red makeup and generous dowry shocked the capital.

It's a pity that Cui Nanwan had nothing to do for three years, and at the most critical moment, she fell ill again.

After many years of planning, how could the old man of the West Building be willing to abolish this pawn?

If Cui Nanwan is really gone, then let Cui Nankou, who is the most suitable age in Xilou, take the top. Moreover, Cui Nankou's status as a concubine is the most suitable for the second son to be his successor.

This is why Xie Zhiwei dislikes the West Tower very much. Although the West Tower has had the same scenery for many years, it always overwhelms the East Tower. There were two queens in the previous dynasty, five noble concubines, the last emperor and even the grandson of the Cui family, but they rely on nepotism. What is the relationship?

On the other hand, the Donglou side, the three emperors and two ministers, have done so many good things for the country and the people. Every generation has a genius doctor. This is the way to behave in the world.

Xie Zhiwei has never been close to Xilou, but now, not to mention that her cousin begged her, even if she didn't ask, for the sake of the sixth cousin, she couldn't say that she would make a move.

"Don't worry, after returning to Beijing, if God knows and my eldest cousin is still alive, how can I refuse to save her?"

Cui Nankou held a cup of medicine in her hand, and stopped at the door for a while, but when she heard no movement inside, she called out "fourth sister, cousin" and walked in.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly looked at her, seeing that her eye circles were all red, he couldn't help feeling pity in his heart. It's just that this kind of thing, whether you say it or not, can't change anything.

Girl, in this life, she obeys her father at home and her husband after marriage. It is difficult for even a daughter-in-law to control her own destiny, let alone a daughter-in-law like Cui Nankou who lives in the palm of her mother-in-law.

Time seemed to pass very slowly. Fortunately, Yuan Shi sent Xie Zhiwei a lot of books. Every day, apart from diagnosing the pulse and prescribing medicines for those patients, she read books and played chess with Xiao Xun. Gradually, the patients got better, and Xie Zhiwei had nothing to do.

Fortunately, by the end of February, there had been no infected people in the city for more than half a month. Although the city gates were still closed, normal life had resumed in the city, with shops open and private schools open. Zhang Yishan came Ask Xie Zhiwei to discuss, can the city gate be unsealed?

"Of course it's ok, please choose a good time, Master Zhang, and open the city gate!"

This time, Zhang Yishan not only saved his life, but also made great contributions to the fight against the epidemic. The imperial court rewards and promotions are on the way. He is grateful to Xie Zhiwei, and bows and bows all the time. They all want to see the face of the county lord, so that they can remember who their savior is?"

Xie Zhiwei waved his hand, "If today, I'm the third young master of the Cui family, I'm actually a woman, and Mr. Zhang doesn't need to mention my name. I should have left when the city gate opened. I have been out for so long, and everyone in my family is scared." I miss it very much!"

Later, Zhang Yishan sent someone to inform that the end of Chen Shi was a good time, and the gate of the city would be opened at that time.

Zi Mo and other girls could not wait to pack all their luggage, and they were so excited that they stayed up all night, waiting to leave the city and return to Beijing. It's a good day at home, but it's difficult to go out for a while, not to mention, they are close to death this time.

Early the next morning, less than five o'clock, the city began to set off firecrackers.

Since she couldn't sleep anymore, Xie Zhiwei called Zi Mo to help her wash up and go out. After breakfast, it was almost Chen's hour. Xie Zhiwei's carriage was waiting at the door, and Xiao Xun was also riding on the horse, waiting for her to come together Walk.

Having been together for nearly two months, the two had gotten so familiar that they could tell each other's mind with just one look. They looked at each other without saying much, and Xie Zhiwei climbed into the carriage.

The cushion on the carriage was no longer the one she brought, Zi Mo exclaimed, "Girl, this is a whole piece of tiger skin."

Xie Zhiwei's hand touched the tiger skin. Such a complete tiger skin cannot be obtained by extraordinary means.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly opened the curtain of the carriage to look out, Xiao Xun happened to look over, her eyes were full of inquiries, Xiao Xun came over, "Mei Mei, birthday gift, do you like it?"

"I like it!" Xie Zhiwei nodded, she really liked it, if Xiao Xun gave her a headgear or something, she would still dislike it, but this tiger skin is really a rare thing.

"Why are you taking it out now? It's been more than a month since my birthday."

"At that time, how could you have the heart to accept birthday presents? Besides, this tiger skin is a bit small, and it can't be spread on the bed. It can only be spread on the car. Don't you just take the car now?"

Xiao Xun thought, if he had known that Mei Mei liked it, he should have taken it out earlier. He had prepared it last year, and it was originally used as a dowry gift.

Since Mei Mei likes it so much, why don't he hunt a few more tigers, cut the tiger skins neatly and sew a tiger skin mattress, and lay it on the marriage bed in the future?

Cui Nanjia's body has recovered by 50% to 60%. The maids helped her into the carriage, and she and Cui Nankou shared the same carriage. The maids took another car.

Hai Muqing was riding in a carriage by herself, with a young maid named Zhihua beside her, and an elderly nanny named Hong, who rode in the carriage with her.

A total of five carriages drove out of the yard, followed by a car, which were some of Xie Zhiwei's personal belongings. Even if they didn't need them after returning home, they wouldn't stay here.

In the south gate of the city, some big households in Juzhou City have already gathered. The streets are crowded with people from various neighborhoods in the city. Everyone watched eagerly.

It was not until a Zhulun carriage slowly approached that Zhang Yishan yelled, "Let the whip go, let the drums play!"

The sound of drums was like thunder, the sound of firecrackers soared into the sky, and the fireworks went straight to the sky.

Xiao Xun was walking by the side of the main cart, when he saw the smog coming, a group of people from Dongchang appeared at the gate of the city, the leader was a man wearing a scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, a delicate face, and demonic eyes that were so bright that they were like fireworks. He couldn't even cover it, he seemed to be more dazzling than fireworks, Xiao Xun hurriedly raised his hand, "Stop!"

The carriage stopped, Xie Zhiwei asked, "What happened?"

Chapter 343 East Factory

Xiao Xun had already come over, leaning against the curtain of the carriage, he said, "Mei Mei, I'm afraid you are about to get off the carriage, the emperor's order has arrived!"

Xiao Xun had heard long ago that Xie Zhiwei would be promoted to the title, but his intention remained unchanged for a day. If something happened, even if he could earn the title for her in the end, he still didn't want her to be unhappy at all, so he never explain.

At this time, Lu Yan came in person, and he should have come to announce the decree.

Xie Zhiwei lifted the curtain, and saw Lu Yan riding forward at a glance. She blinked and saw more clearly that Lu Yan, who walked through the gorgeous fireworks, was like a **** who had walked out of the Nantianmen. The sense of reality that came to the world will dissipate at any time like the fireworks that fill the sky.

He was wearing a scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, his jet-black hair was bounded by a white jade crown, his eyebrows were as far away as ever, his lips were like red dye, his facial features were exquisite and picturesque, and his face was gorgeous. The moment he saw Xie Zhiwei, the corners of his lips curled slightly, There are all kinds of amorous feelings lingering on the brows.

Xie Zhiwei got out of the car quickly.

At this moment, the crowd on both sides started to commotion, and someone shouted, "This is the living Bodhisattva who saved us!"

All the people knelt down and shouted loudly, "Living Bodhisattva!"

An old man took the lead, put a few eggs in a basket, knelt on the ground, and raised them above his head, "Thanks to the living Bodhisattva, the old woman saved her son. The old woman has nothing else. Eggs, enshrined to the living Bodhisattva, I hope the living Bodhisattva will not be disgusted!"

"There is still a piece of bacon in the little woman's house that she is not willing to eat, so she will also offer it to the living Bodhisattva!"

"Living Bodhisattva, take these cakes and eat them on the road!" An old man wrapped some cakes in a piece of oil paper and handed them over with trembling hands.

Almost none of the people kneeling on the side of the road was empty-handed. Everyone took something. Some families were really poor and couldn't afford it, so they also held a flower cloth to express their hearts.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't care about Lu Yan at this time. She saw the end of the street from left to right, hoping to remember every face, but the expressions of these people were too pious. In Xie Zhiwei's eyes, they were all Patient, at this moment, in her eyes, these talents are the real living Bodhisattvas, the backbone supporting the Great Yongjiang Mountain.

Xie Zhiwei's eyes were a little moist, and she turned her head to look at Lu Yan.

Zhang Yishan saw the governor of Dongchang coming in person, and he didn't know why he came.

At this time, seeing the common people in Juzhou city so ignoring these frightening Dongchang fans, and instead going to thank Zhiwei, I was almost scared out of my wits.

After Zhang Yishan scrambled down from the tower, he glanced at Lu Yan who was approaching Xie Zhiwei, fearing that he would turn his anger on Xie Zhiwei because the people in Juzhou City ignored Lu Yan.

Xie Zhiwei is not only the savior of the common people in Juzhou City, but also Zhang Yishan's savior!

Zhang Yishan was not even afraid of death, rushed over quickly, knelt in front of Lu Yan, blocked Lu Yan's way, and shouted loudly, "Xiaguan Zhang Yishan leads the whole city to pay homage to Lord Governor of Dongchang!"

East Factory?

As soon as this remark came out, the whole city was silent. Just now, I was so grateful to Xie Zhiwei, wishing to take out my heart, liver and lungs to worship her as a living Bodhisattva, the faces of the common people showed a look of horror.

Dongchang's notoriety can be stopped in Dayong, but there are very few ordinary people who have really seen Dongchang. After all, ordinary people can't get into Dongchang.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Zhang Yishan who was kneeling in front of him with his **** up, and took a step back speechlessly.

Xiao Xun was also amused, he winked at Lu Yan, walked over, and kicked Zhang Yishan's ass, "Why, Mr. Zhang, are you afraid that Mr. Lu will take the initiative against Duanxian County?"

Zhang Yishan groaned in his heart, called "ancestor", bowed to Lu Yan again, and said tremblingly, "Lord Lu, if it wasn't for the county lord, Juzhou City might not be able to save this time, the imperial court sent the county lord to save it. The people of Juzhou City, the lower officials and the common people are grateful for the great kindness of the emperor, and also thank the county chief doctor for his benevolence, and hope that Master Lu will understand!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but bent her lips and smiled. After she came to Juzhou City, Zhang Yishan had always obeyed her and did her best in everything she ordered. Without Zhang Yishan's cooperation, even if Xie Zhiwei had excellent medical skills, he would not. It is difficult to control the situation in Juzhou City.

Besides, Xie Zhiwei traveled to every corner of Juzhou City during those half a month, accompanied by Zhang Yishan himself. It is really commendable that he was able to take risks with his own body and was appointed as an official by the imperial court.

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Lu Yan. Although she didn't say anything, Lu Yan understood her eyes.

"Master Zhang, please stand up! This seat is ordered by the emperor to issue the decree, Duanxian County Lord, please accept the decree!"

Lu Yan's soft voice sounded, and there seemed to be a magic power in that voice to comfort people's hearts. His lips were slightly smiling, and his manner was so elegant that it was impossible to connect this beautiful young man in front of him with the frightening Dongchang.

Lu Yan's deep gaze swept across the street, and finally fell on Xie Zhiwei's delicate face. He nodded slightly, and a faint light flashed in his eyes.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly lifted the hem of her skirt and knelt down, leaning over on the ground, staring at Lu Yan's boots. The powder-soled soap boots should have traveled a long way, and the edges of the shoes had some rough edges, but they still looked very clean.

"Fengtian Chengyun Emperor's edict said,... Shide Zhongxiang, admiring honor and beauty, soft and beautiful, excellent medical skills, great Yong in heart, meritorious in fighting epidemics, and has the honor to save the people of the whole city. , Feud one thousand households in the city, reward three thousand hectares of fertile land, five thousand taels of gold, sixteen pairs of gold and jade heads, two hundred pieces of brocades of various colors, and two Huangzhuang, hereby!"

At this time, no matter how calming Lu Yan's voice was, it could not calm Xie Zhiwei's mood. She knew that the imperial court would definitely reward her, but she never expected that she would be promoted to the title of title, and she would be promoted from the second Not to mention the fact that Pin's county lord was granted the title of Zheng Yipin's lord, the number of gold, silver, brocade and royal villages in the feudal city was even more unexpected, and Xie Zhiwei was particularly shocked.

"Duan Xian thanked Lord Long En! Duan Xian was ordered by the emperor to fight the epidemic, and he was entrusted with a heavy responsibility. He did not dare to slack off even half of it. The emperor's grace is immense. Now that the epidemic is over, it is the blessing of Dayong and the blessing of the people. Duan Xian dare not take credit for it!"

"Long live Long live Long live!"

When the common people heard this, they were so excited that they burst into tears.

There is even an old man holding an egg, walking a few steps out on his knees, "Your Majesty has people like us in his heart! Your Majesty is our good Emperor!"

Zhang Yishan heaved a sigh of relief, and said in his heart that as expected, there is not a single fool in the capital. Princess Duanxian looks young, but is very sensible. With a few words, he transferred the gratitude of the common people to the emperor. These Dongchang people There should be no comments, right?

Chapter 344 Go home

The gate of the city had already been opened, Xie Zhiwei boarded the carriage again, and left Juzhou City amidst the sound of firecrackers and the cheers of the common people.

To this day, Xie Zhiwei has stayed in Juzhou City for two full months.

When it was less than a mile away from the city, the carriage stopped again. Outside the car, Uncle Zhu said, "Princess, the Elder has come to pick up the princess in person."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly opened the curtain of the carriage and looked out. Xie Yuanbai rode on the horse and ran towards this side. When he saw Xiao Xun, he hurriedly got off the horse. After meeting Xiao Xun, he couldn't wait to see his daughter.

Xie Zhiwei stood on the carriage and was about to get off when he was hugged by his father. He tried his best to restrain his excitement and patted his daughter's back gently, with tears in his eyes, "Father, although Worried about you, father is proud of you!"

Xie Zhiwei also burst into tears, "Daddy, how is your grandfather, how is your brother, and your mother? How is everything at home?"

"It's all good, I miss you very much!" Xie Yuanbai was reluctant to let go of his daughter, but with such an old daughter, he was no longer a baby in swaddling clothes, nor a child, so he had to let go.

Brothers and sisters Cui Tingzhan have come over, greeted Xie Yuanbai, "Uncle!"

"It's Ting Zhan, Nanjia, and Nankou. It's not a coincidence that you came here this time. You have suffered a great crime, right? Before I came, I received news that your father and mother have already left home and will arrive soon. After returning to Beijing, Go to live at home for a while, and then go back to Cui's house when your parents arrive?"

"Thank you uncle for your kindness! Before we came, the family had arranged for a reliable old servant to come and clean up the house. In addition, the old house here has been taken care of all the time. Now it is very cheap to live in. When the resettlement is settled, we will invite Uncles, aunts and cousins went to play."

Xie Yuanbai knew that the Cui family had already made arrangements, so he didn't force it. He just told him, "If there is any need or embarrassment, don't hide it, and send someone to the house to talk about it."

"Of course, uncle, please rest assured!" Cui Tingzhan cupped his hands respectfully.

Although what happened in the Xie family had already spread to the Cui family, and the eldest daughter of the Cui family was taken to the Xie family, but the two families knew each other very well. Xie Yuanbai almost left with the Cui family back then, and Xie Zhiwei, the two The treasure of the family is here, and the Cui family does not mean to blame the Xie family.

Cui Tingzhan is still the same as before, one "uncle" at a time, and there is no alienation.

Xie Jibai brought the brothers and sisters of the Hai family over to meet Xie Yuanbai, and Xie Yuanbai told Hai Muxian a few more words, "Although it took some time this time, there is still a year before Chunwei, and there is still time to catch up. Besides, Over the years, it is not that you can be famous on the list if your articles are beautiful and beautiful. You must have something to say, but to do this, you must have mountains and rivers in your chest. If you think more about this epidemic and feel something, it will be beneficial ."

Xie Yuanbai was the Tanhua Lang back then, and everyone said he had the talent of the number one scholar. If it weren't for the fact that the number one scholar back then couldn't be born on the stage, and couldn't afford the word "Tanhua", this number one scholar would have belonged to Xie Yuanbai.

After so many years, no one has ever questioned his talent.

Not everyone is so lucky to be able to get Xie Yuanbai's advice, Hai Muxian was immediately grateful, and bowed to the end, "When I arrive in the capital, I wonder if I have the honor to ask my elder brother for advice?"

"It's all from my own family, what's the difficulty? It's just that I have something to go out right now. When I come back, I'll read your article.

Hai Muxian is naturally grateful, which is why he came to the capital from Jiangning a year in advance. Now among the four big families, the Xie family is still in the court, and the Cui family will also come soon, if Hai Muxian can get the advice of these people, not to mention the first class, he should be able to expect to be in the second class.

Since the incident at home happened, Xie Jibo longed to see his eldest brother, but was afraid of seeing him. Until now, he has not been able to pass his own test. At this time, he really wanted to ask his elder brother what he was going to do, but he kept his head down, and he didn't even have the courage to raise it.

Why does he have such a mother?

"Fourth brother!"

Xie Jibai suddenly raised his head. At that moment, his eyes were like stars inlaid in the sky, and he looked at Xie Yuanbai full of expectation, "Brother!"

How could Xie Yuanbai fail to understand his thoughts?

In this life, a person will encounter many things. Right and wrong are important, but in the end, one must take steps toward a place of peace of mind in order to obtain salvation.

"It will take a day or two to go to the capital this way. If the year is not good, after the new year, disaster victims from many places will flock here. I have important tasks, so I can't **** you back. Along the way, the fourth brother will take care of you."

"Brother, if you say that, you will be offended!"

"Well! Take care all the way. In the coming spring, it's your turn to play. Don't be playful after you go back. Read more books. I'll check when I come back."

After Xie Yuanbai finished speaking, he felt much more relaxed. He took Xie Jibai's shoulder, patted him lightly, and led the people away.

Xie Zhiwei stood in the car, looking at his father's back, unavoidably worried. Xiao Xun patted the horse over and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, your father should not be going to the battlefield."

If it's not going to the battlefield, it's fine!

Twilight two days later, Xie Zhiwei and his party finally entered Nanxun Gate.

At the gate, the Cui family arranged for someone to pick them up. The three brothers and sisters of the Cui family bid farewell to everyone and left.

At Xie's house, Xie Shibai personally brought someone over. When he saw Xie Jibai and Xie Zhiwei, his eye circles were a little hot, "Okay, okay, just come back, just come back!"

He always looked a bit dull, but his expression could not hide his concern and worry. At this time, seeing his younger brother and niece came back, Xie Shibai felt relieved.

After Xie Shibai and Hai's brothers and sisters met the ceremony, they said, "Your uncle asked me to come and pick you up to live at home. The home has been settled. You two children are away from home, so let's not talk about renting a house outside. Just stay at home."

If Hai Muxian is the only one, he can find any temple to live in.

The Hai family has been very down and out for two generations, and the parents are not good at management, so there is indeed no family property in the capital. Now that his sister is by his side, Hai Muxian naturally wouldn't say anything pretentious.

And Xie's family is like this, he is also relieved.

Here, Xie Zhiwei waved Xiao Xun to him, "You haven't been home for a long time, Concubine Rong must be worried about you, so let's break up here?"

"What are you going to do?" Xiao Xun didn't like to hear the word "break up!" He scratched his head angrily, "Mei Mei, we're almost suffocated these days, spring is coming soon, wait for you to rest, Someone bring me a message, shall we go out for a spring break?"

He doesn't want to be separated from her for a moment, if possible, he doesn't want to go home.

"Yeah!" Xie Zhiwei's eyes were shining brightly, and she was too suffocated. She really needed a chance to go out and relax, and asked, "Where are you going?"

Chapter 345 Meet

"We will go wherever you want to go at that time. We will go out on horseback, and the carriage will follow behind. How about going a little farther?"

Xie Zhiwei nodded desperately, "Why don't you go to the Huangzhuang that the emperor gave me? There is one in Taohuawu, it's March, how about we go there to enjoy the peach blossoms?"

Xiao Xun has no opinion on where to go. For him, as long as he goes out with Xie Zhiwei, he can go anywhere, which is natural.

The two of them agreed on where to go in a few words, and they broke up at the gate of the city. Xiao Xun greeted everyone, patted his horse, and left first.

The two Hai brothers and sisters followed Xie Shibai and his party to Xiaotianshui Lane.

After being separated from her family for two months, Xie Zhiwei has never been away from home for such a long time except that she lived in Cui's house for two years.

After the carriage entered Xiaotianshui Lane, Xie Zhiwei lifted the curtain and looked out. Only when he saw the two big stone lions in front of Xie's house and the red lantern hanging under the eaves, Xie Zhiwei felt like going home.

The gate of Xie's house has been opened, and many servants in new clothes ran out from inside, lined up on both sides, and everyone hung red silk around their waists.

A lot of heads were crowded at the gate, and they all looked this way. Xie Zhiwei saw grandfather, mother, younger brother, and sisters at a glance. She hurriedly got out of the car and walked to the gate without pulling up her skirt. After bowing down, Yuan Shi hugged her into her arms, "Mei Mei, you are really worried about your mother!"

Xie Tiao also had tears in his eyes. He took a deep look at his granddaughter and saw that there was nothing wrong with her. Just now he went up to meet the Hai brothers and sisters, and immediately said, "Since we are here, we will stay at home. We will be a family sooner or later. You don't have to talk to her." See you at home!"

The eye circles of the Hai Muxian brothers and sisters immediately turned red. They had received too much cold reception in the Hai family. After arriving in the capital, they received the kindness of the Xie family one after another. The heart is completely let go.

Entering the main hall of Xie's house, the incense table was already set up, Xie Zhiwei knelt down to salute, invited the imperial decree, and enshrined it on the incense table, so far, the ceremony was considered complete.

After the guest and host sat down, Yuan's mood also calmed down. She avoided re-cleaning her face, and after dressing up, she came to the main hall. Just in time, Xie Tiao asked about the residence of the Hai family brothers and sisters. Yuan Shi hurriedly said, "If the Hai family brothers Don't be afraid of the noise, the Zhuya Courtyard in the front yard is still empty. If the Hai family brothers think it's too noisy, there are still several empty yards in the northeast corner of the house. They used to live there when the old man was recuperating, and his wife and daughter-in-law arranged to clean it. Alright, let's see what the brothers from the Hai family say?"

Hai Muxian thought for a while, "Uncle, how about I take my sister to live in the northeast corner, and we have prepared all the expenses ourselves."

Xie Tiao waved his hand, "If you think it's noisy, you can live there alone. In the courtyard on the northeast corner, only Uncle Mute lives there alone. There is a door open on Linbei Street. , the back door is closed, you can form an independent household, although it is cleaner, it is still not safe, your sister will not be able to pass through."

Yuan Shi continued, "It just so happens that spring is coming, the second girl, the third girl, and the fourth girl should also move out of your mother's yard. According to the old rules, they will live here in Yiranju. There are several embroidered buildings in total. Just repair and take care of it, and the girls choose a good day to move in. The Siya Courtyard next to Yiranju is still vacant, why don't the sisters of the Hai family live there, fourth uncle, what do you think?"

Xie Zhiwei burst out laughing. She was sitting next to Yuan Shi. Yuan Shi heard it and said with a smile, "What is Mei Mei laughing at? Is what mother said wrong?"

When Hai Muqing heard Yuan Shi say that she was "Sister of the Hai family", she was already a little bit astonished, now she smiled and said, "Big Cousin, Miss Wei has always called me Big Sister, and now Big Cousin is calling me Younger Sister again, She's just smiling."

"Your child, you are really not big or young, and you can call her sister?" Yuan Shi said angrily.

"I really can't call in the future!" Xie Zhiwei said, making a face at Hai Muqing, Hai Muqing blushed, and when she turned away, she was about to see Xie Jibai's eyes full of deep meaning looking over, and suddenly I can't wait to get in.

However, her heart is sweet.

The Hai family is really down and out now, but the Xie family is thriving. Although Xie Zhiwei has made great contributions, it is enough to see the status of the Xie family in the court just by looking at who is going to announce the decree. What kind of face is needed to let the majestic Dongchang Factory Governor personally announce the decree.

The ordinary people don't know about these things, but it is impossible for the Hai Muqing brothers and sisters to be ignorant.

If the Xie family denies this marriage, what can they say?

"Sister-in-law is really generous. There are several embroidered buildings in Yiran's house. It is reasonable to say that the three sisters can't live there. Why bother to turn over the Siya courtyard and arrange more women and daughters-in-law to sleep at night. Why bother? I won't be able to stay for a few more days." Xiao Shi said as she glanced at Hai Muqing's maidservant.

An elderly old lady, wishing others could serve her, what can a young maidservant do?

Hai Muxian blushed with anger, and was about to speak when Xie Zhiwei said, "Second aunt, there are five embroidered buildings in Yiranju, and the second sisters occupy one of them, which is decent. Aunt Haibiao came and lived in one. An independent courtyard is also decent. People can't just think about saving money, but also pay attention to being decent, people need face, trees need bark, that's what it means."

Even though Mrs. Xiao had a lot of fear of Xie Zhiwei on weekdays, at this time, in front of so many people, Xie Zhiwei mercilessly shamed her, and Mrs. Xiao couldn't stand it, sneered, and said, regardless of the old lady's presence, "Sister-in-law, Sister Wei is now named princess, and she is even more eloquent, and I am still her elder!"

Before Yuan could speak, Xie Zhongbai said, "It's good that you know that you are an elder. The fourth brother's marriage is only two days away. If you are free, you can help sister-in-law take care of the marriage!"

Xie Tiao took a deep look at Xiao Shi, just as if she had farted, and said to the brothers and sisters of the Hai family, "You guys have been frightened and frightened all the way, and the boats and cars are exhausting. I won't let you talk too much. The future will be long, let's go back to freshen up first, and let you catch the wind in the evening."

"yes!"

Hai Muxian chose the courtyard in the northeast corner. He wanted to study, so naturally it was not easy to live in the front yard.

Hai Muqing was placed in Siyayuan, and Hai Muxian sent his younger sister to her courtyard.

Siya Courtyard and Yiran Residence are located together. A piece of embroidery building was built on the southeast corner of the garden, and a small courtyard was built on the south side, next to Ningxin Courtyard.

Ningxin Courtyard is reserved for the fourth house, and it is also used as a new house.

Chapter 346 Distressed

Siya Courtyard consists of three entrances, front and back, and three rooms wide. The rooms are not large and are extremely compact, but they are exquisite. Several clusters of flowers and plants are well-groomed and full of vitality.

After entering the room, there were only two brothers and sisters left. Seeing that her younger sister was not in high spirits, Hai Muxian felt very distressed, so she supported her by the shoulder and said in

a low voice, "Don't take what my second cousin said to you, put it in a bad way. It's not her turn to talk in this family. Just look at Ji Bai's attitude, the attitude of the old man and the elder sisters-in-law."

How could Hai Muqing not understand this truth, she raised her head, gave her brother a reassuring smile, and said, "I know, brother don't need to worry, brother just concentrate on studying."

"Well, I know that. This kind of life won't be too long. I will definitely study hard and let my sister have someone to rely on in the future. But you are here, don't take everything too seriously. On the way here, I think The yard over there has been repainted, and flowers and plants have been planted again, presumably the marriage will be settled soon, and by then, you won't be too embarrassed."

"I know. Xie's family has always been generous in their work, unlike others. Besides, now that the head of the house is the head of the house, just looking at the princess's behavior, the yard is cleaned up like this, and the attitude of the servants, my life will not be sad. Brother Go to rest quickly, don't worry about me, there will be a banquet tonight, at that time, my brother will have to gather his spirits and ask Uncle Xie for advice."

After the siblings finished speaking, Hai Muxian went out.

In this yard, there are a total of twelve people including maids, daughters-in-law and mother-in-law, plus the two people brought by Shanghai Muqing himself, and there are enough people. The fourth wife, when she started to serve Hai Muqing, she put all her heart into it.

For a while, Hai Muqing had nothing to worry about, and ordered someone to ask if the ladies were free, and to go over to say hello.

After she washed up, Yuan Shi sent someone to tell the girl to rest first. After today, if the girl is free, she can go to the courtyards again.

It's just like New Year's Eve in Yizhaoyuan. The girls come back, those who prepare hot soup, those who take bath and freshen up, compete with each other to be courteous. Everyone seems to have received a reward of ten taels of silver.

Xie Zhiwei cleaned up and tidied up. The Yuan family sent someone over to invite her, saying that the banquet has been set up in Ruichun Hall, and invited her over.

When Xie Zhiwei went, the Hai brothers and sisters had already arrived. When they saw Xie Zhiwei coming, the brothers and sisters gathered around. Xie Mingxi ran into her sister's arms, "Sister, sister, I miss me!"

"Really? My sister didn't bring you any presents this time!"

"Dad and mother said that my sister went to save people and saved a lot of people. I don't want my sister's gift, as long as my sister comes back."

Xie Mingcheng and other brothers came back to greet Xie Zhiwei, and each of them said a lot of greetings.

Seeing the harmony between the brothers and sisters of the Xie family, Hai Muqing was very envious, thinking that the reason why the Xie family has been so prosperous and has survived for so many years is that the brothers and sisters are of the same heart.

Men and women sat at separate tables, separated by a screen, and the food and drink were served. Xie Tiao held up the wine glass and said, "It's a pity that your eldest brother is not here today. He has military affairs, so he can't clean up the Hai family's nephew and niece. Please excuse me!"

Hai Muxian said, "Uncle said so, how can my nephew be so embarrassing, I met once outside Juzhou City yesterday, and I will ask my cousin for advice when he comes back someday."

As long as Xie Tiao mentions his eldest son, his eyes and face are full of pride, "Your eldest cousin has been in the military camp all these years, and he hasn't missed his homework. Every time I talk to him, I can benefit a lot. Wait for him to come back." , Talk to him a lot, and you will surely understand the benefits of the ancient saying that talking with you is better than reading ten years of books."

Hai Muxian didn't doubt at all, after drinking for three rounds, the conversation between each other heated up.

Hai Muqing is at the table here, and Yuan, as the eldest wife of the clan, is at the head of the table. First is Xiao, followed by Qian, followed by Hai. Xie Zhiwei is at the bottom of her head. She watched coldly and didn't see Mrs. Feng was secretly surprised that no one even mentioned it.

It's not her fault, Jiang Ning and Xie's family are very far away, the brother and sister came all the way by water, and then changed to land, and within two days, they were trapped in Juzhou City.

Hai Shi is also a very well-bred girl, no matter how much doubts she has in her heart, she will not ask rashly. When she looked at Xie's family's habits, she saw that it was not a rigid "eating without talking, sleeping without talking", and seeing the juniors toasting each other , Then he held a cup and toasted with Yuan's three sisters-in-law.

Xie Zhihui said, "Big sister, where is Taohuawu? Is it fun over there? When are we going?"

Xie Zhiwei came back and talked about going out to play, and the younger brothers and sisters fell in love. After the spring, because Xie Zhiwei was not at home, they didn't go out for an outing.

"I'll go when I take care of the affairs of Yizhaoyuan. I can't wait until the peach blossoms are gone. It's just a few days. If you want to go, you should catch up with your homework. You will not be granted leave, and no one will ask for leave for you."

Xie Zhiqian wailed, and she leaned on Xie Zhiying's shoulder, "Fourth sister, have you finished writing all your words? If you finish, can you help me, I still have more than 50 sheets to write!"

"Third sister, who told you not to write well? I told you to write several times, but you said there is no rush." Xie Zhiying couldn't help laughing, and couldn't help gloating.

Naturally, thanks for paying attention to her daughter, Mrs. Qian couldn't help but ask, "What are you talking about? As soon as your eldest sister comes back, you have lost your shape."

"Mother, you said how bad your eldest sister is. You didn't say hello in advance, but you said that you would take us to play in the Huangzhuang that the emperor bestowed on your elder sister. My daughter still has more than 50 big characters that have not been written. Woohoo, mother , if your daughter can't finish writing, you can help her to take a leave of absence from her husband!"

Mrs. Qian poked her daughter's forehead with her finger, naturally she would not use force, "I won't help you to ask for leave. It's not too embarrassing to say it. If you want to go, go study hard by yourself tonight, don't ask me!"

As he spoke, he asked Xie Zhiwei, "Is the eldest girl going by herself or with others?"

Xie Zhiwei knew what she was asking, "It's not sure yet."

She was very affectionate towards Qian, and asked Hai Muqing, "Guy Hai Biao, you can go with us too, go from here, it's a day's journey to the south, Yanshan Mountain is to the north, and Zhuxian Lake is to the south, There are a total of 108 islands on the lake, and there are many peach blossoms on the islands. The largest island is like a small town, full of peach blossoms, and in March, there are petals floating all over the lake, which is very beautiful."

With that said, who is still in the mood to eat?

Even the hearts of the housewives were moved, Xie Zhiwei hugged Yuan Shi's arm, "If mother wants to go, she can also follow us."

Yuan could only sigh, and finally shook her head cruelly, "I can't go, and your cousin Hai guessed that you can't go either. Your grandfather has set a few days, the closest is in April, and the farthest is in June. , mother has to make arrangements at home."

Chapter 347 Unmarried

Haishi blushed and lowered her head. She didn't expect it to be so fast, and she didn't expect that the Xie family would be so considerate.

It is indeed impossible to go, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to say, "Gu Haibiao, the days are still long anyway, we will go later."

When Xie Zhihui heard this, she asked in horror, "Big sister, don't we go this time?"

Xie Zhiwei thought about the appointment with Xiao Xun, "Of course I will go, I mean I will invite Aunt Haibiao to go later, this time we will go by ourselves."

"You're so right, even I'm moved." Xiao said with a heart full of displeasure, "Now in our family, your eldest sister is the only one. If you want to talk about the title and the money in your purse, there is really no one who can compare with you." Better than your big sister."

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at her, and said with a smile, "That's right, Second Aunt doesn't know, this time, the emperor not only granted me the title of princess, but my fief is 1,000 households, and I have awarded 3,000 hectares of fertile land. , five thousand taels of gold, and two hundred bolts of brocades of various colors..."

The more Xie Zhiwei talked, the more ugly Xiao's face became. Because the imperial decree was proclaimed in Juzhou City, Xiao really didn't know that Xie Zhiwei had received such a generous reward from the emperor, she was so jealous that her face turned green.

"Since that's the case, then this time the eldest girl wants to use her own private money to invite the younger sisters to play together?"

"Mother!" Xie Zhihui couldn't help but shouted, "Eldest sister kindly invited us to play in her Zhuangzi, don't we have any money in our own hands? Why should elder sister pay for it?"

Mrs. Xiao couldn't calm down, "What belongs to you belongs to you, what belongs to elder sister belongs to elder sister, and elder sister has been named princess, please go out to play, what's wrong?"

"Mother, big sister has a shop and a farm for us, and it's not like we don't have no income, so why use big sister's?" Xie Zhihui was really disappointed with her mother.

She decided to start moving tomorrow morning.

Xie Mingcheng walked around the screen, took a deep look at Xiao Shi, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Big sister, if you go, do you want me to **** you there?"

"If you want to go, of course you can go together, but the younger brothers will be left to you, and I will only take care of the younger sisters."

"OK!"

Xie Mingxi ran over and threw herself into her sister's arms, "Sister, I want to go with you."

"Okay!" Xie Zhiwei patted his younger brother's head lovingly, it can be seen that she loves her dear brother to death.

The reception banquet was very sumptuous. Although there was a shit-stirring stick like Mrs. Xiao, the overall atmosphere was acceptable.

After eating, Yuan Shi wanted to stay and clean up. Qian Shi volunteered to help, and Xiao Shi angrily left with his children.

Hai Muxian wanted to send his younger sister back, Xie Jibai bowed and said, "Brother, let my younger brother send Qing'er back, as I also have something to say to her, okay?"

They are already a fiancé couple, so there is nothing wrong with it, Hai Muxian nodded, "Then I'll take a step ahead!"

Come out of Ruichun Hall, pass Yimen, head all the way north, through flowers and willows, walk for about a cup of tea, and come to a courtyard wall with white walls and blue tiles, Xie Jibai stopped in his tracks.

Hai Muqing quickly glanced at the yard, then lowered his head.

There is no moon tonight, but it is already the end of mid-spring, the sky is still bright, and the lanterns under the eaves of the Siya Courtyard shine over, superimposing the shadows of the two people, and the evening breeze brings the fragrance of flowers, everything is peaceful and beautiful.

"Qing'er! Are you tired?"

The man's gentle voice got into her ears like a caterpillar, and Hai Muqing felt her whole body go limp. She raised her head to look at the elegant and handsome man in front of her, and shook her head gently.

"Then let's go in and have a look?"

After Hai Muqing heard that this courtyard was where she would live in the future, she was always curious, but she didn't expect that she would see it so soon. After hesitating for a while, she nodded without being pretentious.

The nurse guarding the courtyard was Xie Jibai's nurse, surnamed Song. Seeing that Xie Jibai had brought a girl here, while saluting, she secretly looked at her. Seeing that the girl's skin was as white as snow, her eyebrows were clear and picturesque, and her words and deeds were dignified and generous, she felt in her heart. It was inevitable that he gave a secret praise.

Hai Muqing received half a salute from sideways, and after meeting each other, he followed Xie Jibai into the yard, where the furniture had already been placed, and all mahogany wood was built according to the terrain, exuding a faint woody fragrance.

There are five main rooms, and six landscape paintings are hung on the north wall of the Ming room. It's very new, but it doesn't smell of lacquer anymore, so it must have been prepared a long time ago.

A screen stands in the middle of the east room, blocking the door of the top room. Inside is a small study room, which is very delicately furnished.

"This is all arranged by my sister-in-law. If you are not satisfied, please tell me. My sister-in-law is very kind, so don't worry about her taking it to heart." Xie Jibai led Hai Muqing to look at her while observing her expression.

"I am not dissatisfied!"

Hai Muqing raised his head and met Xie Jibai's eyes. After spending these days together in Juzhou, the two have gotten to know each other better, and they can know each other's thoughts with just a look.

"Using my father's words, there are always a few discordant voices in every family, some people, some things, you don't have to worry about it." Saying that, Xie Jibai gently held Hai Muqing's catkin .

His hands were generous, warm and dry, and her little hands were slightly cold, and she felt a burst of warmth, just like him, even if his parents are dead and his family doesn't allow him, as long as he thinks that there is still such a person, Hai Muqing will not be afraid of anything .

"I know!"

"My mother, she did a lot of wrong things, and she did a lot of things that hurt my eldest brother. Now, my second brother and I are recorded in the name of my aunt. In the future, you don't need to see her!"

Hai Muqing was astonished.

When they were in Juzhou City, they didn't have time to talk about this at all. These can be said in the future, but Xie Jibo didn't want her to keep thinking about it in his heart, so he took this opportunity today to tell the whole story about Feng Shi.

If Haishi looks down on them, they can give each other a chance.

However, Hai Muqing heard the sadness from his voice. She was so distressed that she couldn't help stretching out her arms to wrap around his thin waist. She also understood why when he was outside Juzhou City, he saw Xie Yuanbai was so abnormal.

"Brother didn't blame you. You were very young at that time. If sister-in-law was alive in heaven, she would definitely not blame you."

"I know!" Xie Jibai lowered his head and buried his face between Hai Muqing's temples, he couldn't help crying, his voice choked up, "Do you know, the more I know that my elder brother and sister-in-law will not blame me, the more I Sad, the more I can't forgive myself, I'm thinking about him, why is there someone like her in the world?"

"When I couldn't help thinking this way, I felt unfilial again. She is my biological mother after all. But, what's wrong with her? She's actually using me and my second brother as an excuse to raise money for her natal family."

Today's update!

Xiao Xun: Although I haven't got married yet, I've already been paid out. Do you have a ticket?

Chapter 348 Marriage Negotiation

Hai Muqing could only listen to Xie Jibai's words quietly, she gently stroked his back, and understood that he couldn't say these words to anyone, only to her, and all she could do was listen .

And this listening also brought their hearts closer.

When Xie Zhiwei returned to the yard, he was already paralyzed from exhaustion. Mother Qiu finally waited for the girl to come back, feeling distressed and nagging at the same time. For a while, the girl lost weight, and for a while, the girl's hands were rough due to lack of maintenance. She took the ointment, Wipe Xie Zhiwei all over his body and massage as usual.

Bai Ling knelt on the bed, and said to Xie Zhiwei mysteriously, "Girl guess, where is Miss Baibiao now?"

The men of the Bai family were exiled to the army, and those who were assigned were assigned, not to mention for now, the female family members were sent to the Jiaofang Secretary, or were used as official slaves, because the wives were not from Baiding, and some were redeemed. It's not unusual, but does Bai Meizhi also have such a great ability?

"I heard that it was Princess Xiang's natal brother who redeemed Baibiao girl and brought her into the mansion. I heard the day before yesterday that she was pregnant, and the dealer set up a few tables specially to make Baibiao girl into an aunt."

"He's really capable!" Xie Zhiwei praised sincerely, and couldn't help but think of the Feng family in his family temple, and sighed in his heart, the so-called Skynet is not leaking, this is true.

Since God has kept Bai Meizhi, there must always be intentions to keep her.

After a while, Xie Zhiwei fell into a deep sleep.

In Prince Xiang's Mansion, a family banquet was held tonight in the Xihua Hall next to the three small halls in front of Rongfu Yuan. The food and wine were just served. As soon as Xiao Xun entered the door and saw the dog in Xiao Ke's arms, he turned and left.

King Xiang was drinking a cup of tea. Seeing this, he glared at Xiao Ke fiercely and said angrily, "If you let me see you raising a dog again, don't call me daddy anymore. Just get out!"

Mrs. Zhuang couldn't hear this, and was frowning. Seeing Prince Xiang getting up and chasing after the eldest son, she panicked and shouted, "My lord, are you going to stop this banquet?"

"Eat, eat, what to eat? You have raised a good son, and my son is angry, how can you eat?"

Mrs. Zhuang was so angry that her chest heaved violently. She said this, as if the son she raised was not the son of the prince, but she had never been respectable in front of the prince. There were three side concubines staring at her in the room, so Mrs. Zhuang had no choice but to hold back her arrogance. In a big way, he ordered the housekeeper, "Hurry up and ask the kitchen to send a table of noodles to the prince's study. The eldest son came back today, and he didn't even drink tea."

The nurse in charge naturally took the order and left.

Mrs. Zhuang sat on her seat, took a few deep breaths, calmed down, and asked the three side concubines, "Your younger sisters have always known the eldest son's temper. It seems that today's welcome banquet will not be possible. Since you are here, We can't go back on an empty stomach, it's getting late, why don't we eat first?"

Xiao Yu has a total of one main concubine and four side concubines. As for the concubine, there are eight if not ten, which fully occupied the quota given to him by the imperial court.

Prince Xiang's mansion is not short of money, it occupies the best fiefdom in Xiangzhou, a land of fish and rice, and its annual harvest is not low. In addition to his annual salary, he also has various income, rewarded by the Queen Mother, and owns a mine under his name. As long as he doesn't raise troops Conspiring against this kind of money-burning activity will never be used up in a few lifetimes.

Therefore, King Xiang is very generous to women. As long as they are his women, as long as they can give him a son and a half daughter, they will be made side concubines. Therefore, Xiao Yu's three sons and four daughters are all of this It is from the four concubines.

If it is said who is the woman King Xiang loves the most, even cats and dogs in Prince Xiang's mansion know that she is Concubine Rong who lives in the Buddhist hall all the year round and has not shown up for more than ten years.

I heard that Concubine Rong looks like a fairy, just look at Xiao Xun who resembles her mother.

As for the Zhuang family, as long as Xiao Xun is not involved, King Xiang respects this concubine and is willing to show some dignity. Once there is a conflict with Xiao Xun, King Xiang will stand on Xiao Xun's side without principle.

Everyone in the whole family knows that although there are three brothers and four sisters in the house, in the eyes of the prince, only the eldest son is probably his son, even though these wives and concubines did not steal anyone, nor did they cuckold the prince Son, and did not let the prince like to be a father.

"Princess, on a day like today, doesn't it mean that elder sister Rong didn't come out to catch the eldest son?" Concubine Yu smiled.

Concubine Ma glanced at Concubine Yu with a half-smile, "If Sister Yu misses Sister Rong, when you go to see Sister Rong, don't forget to help her with me too."

Concubine Yu smiled awkwardly, "Look at what Sister Ma said, who else in this mansion has the face to meet Sister Rong?"

In this whole mansion, even the concubine, she only saw Rong shi once when she entered the mansion.

On the second day of Zhuang's wedding with King Xiang, before she had time to worship the ancestral hall and offer incense to her ancestors, King Xiang rushed to pick up Rong. At that time, she knew that Rong was pregnant by five It's been many months.

According to etiquette, Rong should offer tea to her, but King Xiang couldn't salute because Rong was pregnant, so he asked the servant girl to pour a cup of tea, passed it through Rong's hand, and handed it to Zhuang. .

This matter was the pain of Zhuang Shi's life. At that moment, she actually had the illusion that the prince married her purely to let Rong Shi come in.

"Stop talking, if you don't want to be kicked out and sold, then don't talk too much!" Zhuang's face darkened, his sharp eyes swept over the three concubines, and he sneered, "Go and win the prince's heart if you have the ability. To whom did I tell these sour things to you?"

There are four girls sitting on the ground, and Mrs. Zhuang can say it.

Not to mention that in the West Flower Hall here, there are three women in one play, and four women in five plays. In King Xiang's outer study, there is a table of noodles, and there are only two people, King Xiang and Xiao Xun.

Father and son, one drank alcohol and the other ate vegetables. After a heavy meal, Xiao Xun was half full, rubbed his stomach and asked, "Father, tell me, what's the matter?"

Xiao Yu glanced at his son, and said slowly, "The day before yesterday. Before you came back, I went to the palace to discuss your marriage with the emperor!"

Bang Dang!

The chopsticks in Xiao Xun's hand fell off, and he didn't bother to pick them up, and he didn't know how to swallow a mouthful of food, so he just looked at his father helplessly, and asked after a while, "Who is it? I don't want it!"

"Oh, you don't want it? Forget it!" Xiao Yu wiped his face, wiped off the scum that his son accidentally sprayed on his face, and took a drink from the wine glass.

Xiao Xun picked up a pair of chopsticks again, and was picking out a meatball to eat, when he heard his father say, "I've checked it all over, and there is no girl in the whole capital who is more decent and suitable than Miss Xie's family..."

Boom!

The meatballs fell into the bowl, splashing the soup. The soup bowl was right in front of Xiao Juan. He closed his eyes and let the soup slide down his face.

Chapter 349 Look at it

Xiao Xun had already stuffed a meatball into his mouth, and he chewed it slowly after a while, then stared at King Xiang with rounded eyes, "What did you say? Miss Xie?"

"Oh, it seems that Miss Xie is not suitable anymore, it scares you!"

"Father, dear father!"

Xiao Xun quickly put the chopsticks away, took out a white silk handkerchief from his father's sleeve, and wiped it on his father's face indiscriminately, "Father, my son also thinks there is nothing more suitable than Miss Xie, no Speaking of other things, you are getting older now, and you have many wives and concubines in your family. It is inevitable that you will lose maintenance on weekdays. You have three diseases and two pains. You have learned the level of the imperial physicians in the imperial hospital. If you marry Mae...ah no, Duanxian county magistrate, if you get sick, there will be someone to help you!"

"Asshole, you want me to die, don't you?"

King Xiang was so angry that he took off the veil and wiped his face clean. When he looked up at his son with pitiful eyes looking at him, Xiao Xun shrank his mouth and sat down on the stool. With a mournful face, he said, "I knew it. I'm a father who doesn't love my mother. My mother is so cruel. She doesn't come out to see her all year round..."

"Oh, dear son, don't cry, when you cry, daddy's heart will be broken!" Prince Xiang touched his little heart, wishing he could hug his son into his arms.

"Father, help your son to ask for an order!" Why is Xiao Xun crying, but this trick is particularly effective for his father, and he can use it until the critical moment, and it is not in vain.

Speaking of which, King Xiang was also in a dilemma, he sighed again, "This girl, last time I caught my eye at the banquet on the Winter Solstice, she should be the daughter-in-law of Prince Xiang's mansion from now on, and I will also help you to go to the emperor's house." I have begged before, otherwise, this time, you have made great contributions to quelling the epidemic, and you should have been crowned prince long ago."

Xiao Xun was shocked by his father's horrified words. When did the prince's title become so easy to get? But on the surface, he looked devout and grateful, "Father, what does the emperor say?"

"At the beginning, the emperor wanted to reward Miss Xie to his son, but it was the father who forcibly snatched it for you. It must be because of this that the emperor held a grudge against you and my father and son. He refused to give the marriage to him. Only when the family agreed, he was willing to make an order, hmph, this king will remember his order!"

Xiao Xun is used to his father thinking about the emperor with this persecution fantasy mentality all day long. To be honest, it is not too much for the emperor to ask for the Xie family's consent to grant the marriage. Marriage is not enmity, and he also hopes for the best. The situation is that Mei Mei agrees to marry him, and he will ask for a marriage order.

"Son, dad always wanted to go drink with Xie Yuanbai, set up a relationship with him, and give some good inkstones to Xie Tiao, that bookworm. Who knows, their father and son are very busy. Xie Yuanbai has recently traveled far away. Xie Tiao The first time I saw this king, I kept away from him, did he look down on my father?"

"Father, you should stay out of this matter for now, my son knows how to do it!"

In any case, Xiao Xun is still very happy now that he has his father to help him.

At the very least, with his father watching over her, the emperor would not dare to promise Mei Mei to others.

The father and son said some more personal words, and then Xiao Xun staggered back to his yard.

Prince Xiang's Mansion is divided into east, middle and west roads. The middle road is naturally the Yin'an Hall as the main body. In front of it is the main hall with a width of seven rooms, a green glazed tile roof, and east and west wing buildings, each with nine rooms. The Hall of Virtue was originally the back hall, but Princess Zhuang did not live in the Hall of Jinde, but the Rongfu Hall on the West Road.

The east road, which is symmetrical to Rongfu Hall, is six small courtyards, where three side concubines and several girls live respectively.

Facing the south of the East Road, there is a group of independent courtyards with gardens. The Ninghui Hall in the main courtyard was originally reserved for the prince Xiang's son to live in after marriage, but since the Jiulin Courtyard, the outer study here, was allocated to Xiao Xun, this If there is a courtyard, it is destined to be given to Xiao Xun in the future.

Zhuang's family was naturally indignant, but it couldn't stop Xiao Xun from living in.

Xiao Xun was young, drank sweet wine, and was exhausted all the way, returned to his residence in the outer courtyard, Jiulinyuan, and fell asleep.

Xie Zhiwei also slept soundly all night. When she woke up, the sky was already bright. She pulled the silver bell on the bedside, and Yuqing opened the curtain to come in. "Young lady, the people from the Cui family have come. I have been waiting in Fuyun Courtyard for a while."

Xie Zhiwei got up and asked, "I just separated from my cousins yesterday, why is someone here today? What happened over there?"

Yuqing said, "It's Mother Bao who came. Originally, the young master and the cousin girls came this time, and Mrs. Cui asked me to bring a lot of gifts. Who knows that they were not separated in Juzhou City, and the girls came first. Let's go, those gifts were sent by the steward of Juzhou City, and they will be delivered directly when they arrive today."

"Sister Zimo has already checked the list, unloaded all the things in the wing room, filled two rooms, and just waited for the girl to see it before putting it in the warehouse."

Said, Yuqing handed the gift list to Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei I sat in front of the mirror, let Yuqing help her dress up, while looking at the gift list, except for all kinds of river silk, satin, Hangzhou yarn, spring silk, crepe and spring There are one hundred and twenty pieces of yarn spring, and besides the head jewelry, even the toilet chopsticks are prepared, I am afraid that Xie Zhiwei is missing something.

This is the case every year, except for the holidays, whenever someone comes to the capital, the grandfather's family will send a carload of gifts, and the warehouse of Xie Zhiwei Yi Zhaoyuan can't hold it.

Xie Zhiwei's eyes were a little hot, and her nose was sore for no reason. She closed the gift list and asked, "Send someone to invite Mother Bao over!"

"Yes!" The little maid who was waiting on the side blessed Fushen with shallow eyebrows, opened the curtain and went out.

Not long after, when Xie Zhiwei finished washing up, Nanny Bao was already waiting in the open room. When she saw Xie Zhiwei coming out, she hurriedly knelt down and saluted.

"Hurry up and help Mammy up!" Xie Zhi said angrily, "Mama is someone who follows Second Aunt, how can you do such a big gift to me?"

"Young lady is now the Princess, and she is sympathetic to slaves and maidservants, these old people, and servants and maidservants have to be ignorant of etiquette. If people outside see this, they will not say that the girl is sympathetic, but say that the servants and maidservants who come from the Cui family do not understand etiquette. , wouldn't it be disgraceful to the master's family?"

"The more you old people, the more strict the rules, I know that. But right now I'm here, and there's no one else, please sit down, Mammy!" Xie Zhiwei motioned Mama Bao to drink tea, and ordered Yuqing said, "Go and invite Mother Qiu!"

When Bao Momo heard this, her eyes burst into joy. She and Qiu Momo were cousins. They lived together in Cui's house since they were young. Haven't seen each other for many years.

Chapter 350 Visiting the sick

Mommy Qiu had heard that Nanny Bao was coming, but doing errands for the master is doing errands for the master, and she would not be so blind to approach the master just to see her sisters.

After Mother Qiu came in to salute Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei said, "Mommy, pay twenty taels of silver to my account, and send it to the kitchen, and prepare a table of medium-sized noodles. At noon, Mommy will invite some to be free." Nanny Bao, have a meal with Nanny Bao before leaving."

"Hey, girl, twenty taels of silver, that's a lot of money, besides, how can I take the girl's table when the servant is here?" Bao Nanny hurriedly knelt down.

Xie Zhiwei helped Mammy Bao himself, "Mommy, don't say such things, when I was five years old, I almost lost my high fever. It was Mammy and Nanny Qiu who held me in their arms day and night, and I was completely safe. It's my life, I will remember it!"

"That's the duty of the slaves, and it's also the girl's life. What do you still remember? From now on, the girl is a lucky person!"

Before Xie Zhiwei had breakfast, Nanny Qiu led Nanny Bao to go. The two sisters hadn't seen each other for many years, so naturally they had a lot to say.

After Xie Zhiwei had dinner, he came to see the gifts from the Cui family. As Yuqing said, they filled two rooms.

The morning sun in spring slanted in from the east window, and sprinkled warmly on the silk and satin all over the room. The opened jewelry box shone brightly in the sun, and it also dyed the box of pens, inks, papers and inkstones. Added a warm color.

These were all carefully selected and transported all the way without any damage.

Rouge gouache is also carefully made by the Cui family according to the ancestral formula, which cannot be bought in the gouache shops outside.

The medicinal materials are also some uncommon or expensive medicinal materials, such as 100-year-old Polygonum multiflorum, 500-year-old ginseng, gastrodia elata from Wumeng Prefecture, swiftlet's nest, cordyceps sinensis and donkey-hide gelatin. , It was like packing several boxes without money.

In the previous life, every time the Cui family sent gifts, Chunhui Hall would take them away in an instant. Xie Zhiwei seldom cared about the money, but he didn't think that it was all the thoughts of his grandfather's family. Even if he took it out for charity, it would be better than being taken away by the Feng family.

Later, Xie Zhiwei cut off contact with the Cui family as his grandfather passed away one after another.

But after Xie Zhiwei was abolished, she was imprisoned in the cold palace, and several uncles ran around for her. Later, she was implicated by Xie's family, and Xie's family fell into disaster.

Zi Mo came over with a box in her arms, "Girl, there are a total of 30,000 taels of silver bills here, do you want to pay separately?"

Xie Zhiwei doubled it with Zi Mo's hand, "You don't need to enter the account separately, it's the same as the previous income, just make a note later. Grandfather's family sends these over every year, do you still expect me to return gifts in the future? If I go back, they might be very sad."

Zi Mo smiled and said, "That's it. The old lady has always loved the girl, and every time she writes, she always tells the girl to eat well, sleep well, and take care of herself. I don't know when the old lady will come to the capital!"

"I heard from my cousins that my grandmother is in good health. Maybe she will come back in the future, maybe."

Speaking of Mrs. Cui, Xie Zhiwei thought of the two years in Cui's family. Her grandmother loved her, and her uncles and aunts treated her like her own. Needless to say, her brothers and sisters got along very well and lived happily every day.

If it is possible, she really wants to go to Boling again, have fun at the knees of her grandmother, and live a happy life for a few more years. But now, she can't go away for a moment. If she can't solve some problems in this life, she may repeat the mistakes of her previous life. If so, what's the point of her living again?

Just after the hour, someone from the Yuan family came again, saying that the girl from the Cui family had sent someone over and wanted to talk to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei happened to be going to see his mother, so he got up and went over. It was Xue Jian who came, and after greeting Xie Zhiwei, Xue Jian said, "Young lady sent a message to Princess Taiping's blessing early this morning, and she said that her eldest aunt was seriously ill, and she was very worried. The girl is free, I want to go and have a look today."

Yuan Shi was puzzled by this, and looked at Xie Zhiwei in a daze.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly said, "Mother, the eldest sister of Cui's Xilou married the second son of Princess Taiping's mansion three years ago. She got sick last summer and couldn't afford it. The second brother, third sister and sixth sister are now Now that I'm here, I naturally want to visit, my daughter didn't know about it before, so let's forget it, now that I know, I don't have to pay a visit."

"Amitabha, you are young, Mei Mei, why don't you go and have a look today. Parents in this world are most afraid of hearing such things."

Xie Zhiwei said to Xue Jian, "Go back and tell Third Sister that I will go over here after cleaning up. I will let the carriage wait on the temple bridge. When the second brothers arrive, we will go over together."

Xue Jian quickly responded and went back.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't go to the Taichang Princess's mansion empty-handed, so Yuan Shi hurriedly drew up the gift list and asked someone to prepare the gift. Xie Zhiwei went back to Yizhao Courtyard to tidy up, changed her clothes, and told Xuantao to stay, and when Mammy Bao left, she would give her the best reward, and she took Zimo and Du Yuan out.

The Ministry of Rituals sent Xie Zhiwei's Zhulun car over yesterday, which is naturally much more luxurious than the car the county lord is riding in, and the tiger skin has also been replaced on the car, so that sitting in this car is more comfortable than before few.

It was Uncle Zhu who drove the car. When they arrived at Siqiao, the three brothers and sisters of the Cui family had already arrived. Cui Tingzhan sat on the horse and escorted the sisters to the mansion of Princess Taiping.

When they arrived at the Dachang Princess Mansion, Cui Nanwan's close maid, Xin Yi, was already waiting at the door, with a sad face on her face. When she saw the Cui family brothers and sisters coming, she managed to force a smile. Before she could salute, she shed tears, "Two Grandma has been waiting for a long time!"

"It would have come a long time ago, if it wasn't for this epidemic, it would have come earlier!" Cui Nanjia was still not in a good mood, but she was still in good spirits, and asked, "How is the big sister?"

Xin Yi shook his head and stopped talking.

Under her leadership, a group of people entered the West Corner Gate, and walked northward from the west side of the Dachang Princess Mansion for about a cup of tea time before arriving at a small courtyard, where Cui Nanwan lived in the Dachang Princess Mansion .

Cui Nanwan was sick in the inner room, Cui Tingzhan couldn't enter the inner room, so he stayed in the open room to drink tea, Xie Zhiwei followed the two Cui family sisters in, bypassed a standing screen, and saw Cui Nanwan lying on the Babu bed, almost unrecognizable People are coming.

In the old days, Cui Nanwan was also a bright and plump girl. Xie Zhiwei still remembers that she was always worried that she was plumper than her sisters, but because of this, her appearance also appeared rich and her bearing was especially good.