The Power 451

Chapter 451 Secret Order

The emperor woke up slowly, and was very moved when he saw the person standing beside him. No matter what happened to him, Ah Yan would definitely be by his side.

"The emperor!"

Lu Yan's eyes, which were always cold and calm, seemed to be a little excited. The corners of his eyes were slightly raised, and a flash of light flashed, making him look even more enchanting.

The emperor naturally saw it too. He didn't expect that the person who moved him the most after being ill was A Yan.

Only Ah Yan is his most caring person.

"Ah Yan, what do you think about the court meeting?"

Lu Yan hesitated to speak, but when the emperor saw this, he waved his hand weakly at him, and said in a weak voice, "Ah Yan, Ren Fu must be useless, otherwise, I won't even be able to sleep, so please recommend someone to me. Able to command troops and loyal."

Lu Yan bowed respectfully and said, "Your Majesty, I think that it is better to let the king of Chenjun take over the command of Ren Fu's capital? The king of Chenjun's ability to command troops is unquestionable. As for loyalty, I think that the king of Chenjun is The royal family is one with the emperor, and the emperor treats the king of Chenjun a lot of favors on weekdays, and the king of Chenjun will not be able to collude with the enemy and betray the country."

This said, the emperor believed that Xiao Xun was surnamed Xiao after all. His younger brother was very confused on weekdays, but he was not confused at all. Not even qualified to be a prisoner.

"Then make an order!" After the emperor finished speaking, he was too tired to move, and closed his eyes.

Lu Yan received the decree and looked sideways at the emperor. Under his eyelashes like black phoenix-tailed butterfly wings, his eyes flickered slightly, his undyed and vermilion lips curved slightly, and a sneer flashed, and he returned to normal look.

Xie Zhiwei came in and gave the emperor another injection. After tasting the decoction, the servant served the emperor to drink the medicine.

After the imperial decree was used and sealed, it was not made public, but was secretly sent out of Beijing by Jin Yiwei and Dongchang.

Yulin Pass today is guarded by a General Banner named Gan Jun, who brought over a hundred people to stand nearby. In the wilderness, the south wind cannot blow here, and the north wind occasionally swirls past here.

After a while, camel bells sounded in the distance, and a large caravan came from the northwest, all of them were men, only one or two, a little younger, and one of them had a childish face.

Among the guards, there was a man named Niu Geng who had just arrived and saw such a huge team approaching. He raised the weapon in his hand and pointed at the caravan. Just as he was about to speak, Gan Jun, the general banner, hurriedly pulled him away. Pulled back.

Everyone in the team that came had a murderous aura lingering on them. It was not an ordinary caravan at first glance. Gan Jun took a deep breath, walked out, and asked very politely, "Dare to ask, are you a caravan?" Which caravan? Have you reported it to us?"

In the caravan, the youngest boy winked at a person next to him, and that person stepped forward and patted Gan Jun on the shoulder, "They are all from Dayong, ask what you should ask, and don't ask what you should not ask." !"

Just as I was talking, a group of people galloped over from a distance, everyone was riding a tall horse, and the horse looked like a top-quality Hequ horse. !"

After finishing speaking, he took out an imperial decree from his bosom, and presented it to the young man with both hands.

The young man was Xiao Xun, with a long caravan of camels behind him, and each camel was full of goods. He took a look at the imperial decree, stuffed it into his arms, and said to Qu Chengyu who came to deliver the imperial decree, "Old man Qu, I'm sorry, I'm going to requisition your people, help me take this batch of goods back, it should be sold at a good price, money, please help me deliver it to Xie's house and give it to my wife! "

Qu Chengyu couldn't help but look sideways, and said in his heart, the marriage between you and the princess is only a word, and your daughter-in-law is quite easy to say.

Xiao Xun didn't wait for Qu Chengyu to agree, so he waved his arms, "My king's people will go with me, and the goods will be handed over to Lao Qu, Lao Qu, don't sell them at a loss, sell them at a high price, if I don't To marry a daughter-in-law with silver, sell your wife and lose money to this king!"

Qu Chengyu just wanted to cry, but luckily he brought a lot of people here. After taking over Xiao Xun's caravan, the camel caravan walked slowly towards the south again.

A group of domineering Dongchang fanzi, together with the Jinyiwei who can stop crying, have they ever served these camels? I just feel that time has become infinitely old.

Mu Jianfeng urged the horse to come to Qu Chengyu's side, and said in a low voice, "When we came, the governor didn't tell us when we would go back, could it be that the governor had arrived long ago and we would encounter this kind of thing?"

Mu Jianfeng pouted at the camel team beside him, "Look, it will take a month or two to get to Xi'an, right?"

Qu Chengyu glanced lightly, then smiled, "Mu Qianhu, do you have any other options now?" Naturally, there is no such thing.

The yamen of the Shaanxi Metropolitan Commander is located in Xi'an, and the commander-in-chief here in Yulin is named Zhao Shaojun. Today, his thirteenth concubine gave birth to a son, and he is

making full moon wine for his son at home. He would come empty-handed, but the gifts were being received softly. Suddenly, a group of murderous troops rushed over and drove all the guests away.

"It was passed down from Wang Jun's decree that Zhao Shaojun, the commander in chief of Yulin Pass, colluded with the enemy and treasoned the country, and has been punished by this king. Starting today, the chief soldier of Yulin Pass will be Liu Zhenzhong."

Liu Zhengzhong was very excited, he never thought that one day, he would be able to stand side by side with his father. Hearing Xiao Xun's words, Liu Zhengzhong turned over and got off his horse, shouting, "Your subordinate obeys!"

With a wave of his arm, he rushed in with his personal guards, occupied the general military mansion, and Zhao Shaojun's men were expelled. His men found nearly one million taels of silver from Zhao Shaojun's mansion, and one of the black boxes was taken by Liu Zheng Zhong handed it over to Xiao Xun.

Immediately afterwards, nearly ten guards in Yanzhou, Qingzhou, Minzhou... and so on in Shaanxi were all replaced by Xiao Xun's men. He rushed from one place to the next, and by the time he arrived at Jingzhao Mansion, it was already mid-June.

Liu Xingjun led the guards to wait for him outside the city of Jingzhaofu despite the heat.

"Where is Ren Fu? Isn't he coming to see the king?"

Liu Xingjun pushed out a man who was **** all over his body, "Your Majesty, my subordinates have already followed the order after receiving the secret order."

"Very good!" Seeing Ren Fu, Xiao Xun smiled evilly, and he kicked Ren Fu, "Why don't you cry for injustice? Don't you people like to cry for injustice? I want to hear more Listen, if you keep silent, the performance of this play is meaningless!"

Ren Fu closed his eyes, "Even if you cry for grievances, it's not up to you, a young brat, to listen. Even if you cry for grievances, I should shout for the emperor!"

The third update!

Chapter 452 Demon

Xiao Xun smiled, "You have a backbone, lock it up first, the king wants to ask a few more questions!"

Ren Fu was about to hurry up and scold people, but Liu Xingjun shoved a rag into Ren Fu's mouth. He waved his hand and ordered Ren Fu to be sent down. He followed Xiao Xun like a tail, paying attention to Xiao Xun all the time. His face was extremely respectful.

"Old Liu, don't you have anything to say to me?"

The two walked side by side, and after walking for a while, Xiao Xun brushed off the dust on his body, and said casually.

Liu Xingjun thought for a while, then shook his head, "My lord, I really can't think of anything to say to my lord, please remind me, my lord is really stupid."

"I don't know whether to say that you are stupid enough, or should I say that you don't care about your second son. He was left in Yulin by this king as the general soldier. Let's see if you want to change defenses with him. Should you go to Yulin or He's going to Yulin."

Yulin is not comparable to Weizhou. Outside Yulin Pass is Xiliang, and inside Pass is Dayong. Yulin is the first stop from Xiliang.

Liu Xingjun did not see his son among the people brought by Xiao Xun. He couldn't ride the horse steadily at the moment, and couldn't even hold the rein. After thinking for a while, he said, "I listen to the prince!"

Xiao Xun chuckled, "It depends on your choice. If you want to continue to work for the king in the future, you can exchange it with your son. If you want your son to become a fierce general under the king's command in the future, then leave him alone." Over there."

Xiao Xun glanced at Liu Xingjun, "However, I have to tell you in advance. I have asked your son, and your son is willing to stay in Yulin. I have also told him that this is the most dangerous place."

Liu Xingjun wiped the sweat from his forehead, and smiled, "The prince of the county reminded me that it was the minister's appearance. Since the boy asked for it, it is natural for the minister not to block his way."

Just kidding, if you hang out with the county prince, you will make a name for yourself in the future, and you can't escape a title. If you really lose your life, that life can also be exchanged for a title for the Liu family.

Liu Xingjun calmed down when he thought of this incident. Since his son is willing, he can't help him as Lao Tzu's, so why should he hold back?

June 17th, Xiao Xunyi led the Northwest military affairs overnight, and reported that all the Davids in the Northwest had changed their defenses.

Seven or eight censors, braving the scorching sun, knelt in front of Xuande Gate and wanted to die.

The emperor was lying in the dormitory, listening to Lu Yan recite the scriptures that Xiao Xun hurriedly submitted. Lu Yan's soft voice seemed to have a cooling effect. In the huge dormitory, the doors and windows were open, and only four corners were placed There was a basin of ice, and bursts of dry heat blew in from the window. The emperor was wearing a bright yellow coat, but still felt the coolness on his body, so he couldn't help tightening the quilt.

"Your Majesty, I made a brief estimate. Of the chief soldiers who were killed, the ones who suffered the least were five or six hundred thousand taels of silver. Those who were more, like Zhao Shaojun, had nearly one million taels. , There is actually a censor outside the door pleading for them, it can be seen that these border guards send a lot of tribute to Beijing every year."

"I heard that He Yushi's daughter came out of the court, and He Yushi bought her a nearly 100-acre Zhuangzi with hot springs in the suburbs of Beijing. It cost a lot of money. One year's salary for a Yushi is only 100 acres. So, I don't know where the money comes from?"

"Asshole, everyone is an asshole, this country does not belong to them, how have they ever managed the life and death of the common people, cry poor every year, call them poor, and use all the money I saved from between the teeth to fill their own pockets, asshole! Pfft!"

The emperor spat out a mouthful of blood, which was nearly three feet away. He beat the bed board with his hands feebly, and kept scolding. Finally, he also fell powerlessly on the bed.

Lu Yan hurriedly made a gesture, and the little servant tiptoed out, and brought Xie Zhiwei in. Xie Zhiwei saw the servants in the bedroom take off the quilt covering the emperor, and replaced it with a new quilt.

Xie Zhiwei saw a pool of black and red blood on the guilt that was carried away.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Lu Yan, this person seemed to be calm no matter what, as if nothing in the world could move him.

Lu Yan nodded slightly to Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly walked over, on the dragon bed, the emperor had already passed out, covered with a thick quilt, it seemed that it could not cover the premature decay on his body, Xie Zhiwei didn't know what happened, so he just passed out. It will make the emperor's condition improve, but at this time, it will get worse again.

After re-administering acupuncture to the emperor, Xie Zhiwei had to use heavy medicine for the emperor.

Coming out of the back door of Linde Hall, Lu Yan followed behind and asked, "How long will the emperor sleep this time?"

"After about three hours, I will wake up." Xie Zhiwei paused, and the two stood still under the eaves in front of Huangyi Gate. Xie Zhiwei looked around, and there was no one else, so she looked up. Looking at Lu Yan from the beginning, his temples are cut, and his eyebrows are flying into the temples. Under the bright sun, his beautiful face is still like a peony in full bloom, but his temperament is calm and elegant like jade.

"Lord Lu, if the emperor vomits blood two more times like now, I'm afraid even the gods won't be able to save him."

Lu Yan smiled, "I know!"

With his smile, the charms in the corners of his eyes melted like ice and snow, his eyes were warm and moist, like a prince from a noble family, and there was a touch of tenderness at the end of his long and narrow eyes, "Ah Xun has already controlled the entire Northwest Army, and the emperor should get better."

On this day, the six censors kneeling in front of Xuande Gate were imprisoned by Dongchang for the crime of collaborating with the enemy. At the next day's court meeting, the emperor did not go to the

court again. Lu Yan conveyed the emperor's will and printed the envoy Lu Yan covers the sky with one hand, and his power is poured into the court and the public, and no one can rob him of his sharpness.

In the Yonghe Palace, Concubine Zheng Rong was extremely nervous, and kept asking her wet nurse, Nanny He, "Is everything all right?"

"Your Majesty, it's all done. It must be safe. The servant girl promised Zhou Wenpo ten catties of gold, and it has been delivered to her home and handed over to her man and son. Now, these two people may have gone to the end of the world."

Concubine Zheng Rong breathed a sigh of relief, she raised her orchid fingers, wiped off the floating tea in the tea bowl with the bowl lid, and said slowly, "Oh, no wonder people say that there must be brave men under great rewards, and her family will not care about it in the future." Whether things are successful or not, you can't stay, and send their family on the road early."

Nurse He's heart skipped a beat, but with a smile on her face, "Your Majesty is very worried. If there is anything wrong with the one who pulls out the radish and brings out the mud, he will be implicated accordingly."

When Concubine Zheng Rong was speaking, she did not dare to slack off at Nanny He's face. Seeing that her expression was normal, she breathed a sigh of relief. The chances are much smaller."

Today's update!

It's the last day, dear friends, if you don't vote, your vote will expire!

Oh, I love you guys!

Chapter 453 Sister

"Mother, do you want to..." Nanny He decided to be cruel, and raised her hand to wipe her neck. The meaning was obvious. If it really doesn't work, Princess Duanxian should die in the palace.

Concubine Zheng Rong looked at Nanny He in surprise, and shook her head amusedly, "Mammy thought I didn't want to? How many people in this palace are looking forward to her death, but it's a pity, I heard that the one who treats her as her own sister Treat them like that, who dares?"

Hearing this, Mammy He's legs gave way, and she almost sat on the ground. She had heard that Governor Lu took great care of Xie Zhiwei, and she thought it was just Xie Zhiwei who wanted to use Governor Lu's name as a support. It is not easy for people in the palace to survive in the palace, let alone Xie Zhiwei who is an outsider.

Unexpectedly, this turned out to be true.

"Your Majesty, could it be that Mrs. Lu has such thoughts about Princess Duanxian? Although Princess Duanxian was born very well, she is still young after all."

Concubine Zheng Rong sneered, "This, I don't know, Xiao Xun can easily take down the Northwest this time, he is certainly capable, but look, which one of the people who spoke for Ren Fu in the middle of the court fell? good?"

Concubine Zheng Rong regretted it. If she had known this before, she should have let her son marry Xie Zhiwei. The civil and military affairs of the Manchu Dynasty were not as good as Lu Yan alone. If her son could marry Xie Zhiwei, would she worry about not getting the crown prince?

Concubine Zheng Rong took a deep breath, and told Mother He, "Where did the Third Prince go?"

Nurse He glanced at the sun outside, "At this moment, I must be in the South Study Room."

"What books are you still studying now? Find someone to call His Highness the Third Prince to see me."

In the palace, people soon left, and less than half an hour later, Xiao Changye came in sweating profusely, and said dissatisfiedly, "Mother and Concubine, at what time is the sun so bad, what can't be said later?"?"

Concubine Zheng Rong didn't have time to talk to her son, so she just ordered everyone to back down. She left Xiao Changye by her side, and said in a low voice, "Your Majesty, tell Mother Concubine, what do you think of Princess Duanxian?"

Xiao Changye couldn't help but think of the leaf flute piece he heard when he was at Xie's house last year. The melodious sound of the leaf flute seemed to be still ringing in his ears. Kuangcao couldn't help but smile on his face, "Princess Duanxian is naturally the best among the noble ladies in the world, and she has amazing looks and talents, and no one can compare to her."

Concubine Zheng Rong nearly vomited to death when she heard this, and nodded her son's forehead angrily, "Since you already knew she was fine, why didn't you tell the concubine mother earlier, it would be cheaper for the Prince Xiang."

If Princess Duanxian is plotted against her son, her reputation will definitely be damaged. In this way, the status of the third prince's concubine will no longer be given to her, and she can only be wronged by the eldest daughter of the Xie family to be a side concubine.

Concubine Zheng Rong couldn't help but feel sorry. It can be seen that some people are not destined to be all right. She asked, "If Princess Duanxian is your side concubine, what do you think?"

It's not that Xiao Changye hasn't thought about this truth, but he is a little more rational than the average person, knowing that he can't do it is not brave, but reckless.

"Mother and concubine, the father and emperor have already issued a decree to bestow a marriage. Princess Duanxian is already the princess of Chenjun. Although they have not yet married, their names have been determined."

Concubine Zheng Rong looked at her son with some hatred, "Do you know that those who achieve great things don't care about small things, not to mention that Princess Duanxian and Xiao Xun are just settled, even if they are married and consummated, what does it matter? What do you want?" It's not about that person, but about that title."

Seeing that her son didn't understand, Concubine Zheng Rong simply made her words more clear, "Mother Concubine heard that those people who were kneeling at the gate of Xuande Gate have been taken away by Dongchang Fanzi and sent to jail, so they must be able to come out. It's also life is worse than death, if you think about the old son of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion in the past, the current Elder Xue will know it."

"My son knows that in the past, the members of the Xue family were thinking of selling everything to save Mr. Xue. I heard that now the people of the Xue family wish that Mr. Xue would die. A good living person went to prison for a few days. If you come out alive, you'll be a madman."

"Which one of those censors is not a Jinshi on the second list? Now that he has been imprisoned like this, no one dares to stand up and say anything. I heard that your father and emperor are not doing well. Mother and concubine don't believe it. This is you The imperial father's will, think about it, who is all this for?"

Now there is only one person who has benefited, and that is Xiao Xun. He holds the military power in the northwest in his own hands. He heard that he doesn't know what trick Xiao Xun used to make Xiliang mess up. , he took the opportunity to fight against Xiliang privately, and Xiliang actually agreed to cede Lingzhou to Xiao Xun.

Xiao Changye finally came to his senses, "Mother Concubine, could it be that Lu Yan is helping Xiao Xun? Why did he do this?"

Lu Yan didn't pay attention to the princes. I heard that two days ago, his good fourth brother took the opportunity to give Lu Yan a piece of high-quality Nanzhu, but Lu Yan didn't want it.

Why did Lu Yan help Xiao Xun?

Xiao Changye's eyes lit up, "Concubine Mu, I heard that Lu Yan treats Xie Zhiwei like his own sister. Is this true or not?"

"Of course it's true. I heard that two hours before Concubine Wan's death, she specifically went to block the way of Princess Duanxian. She didn't know what to threaten Princess Duanxian. When she returned home, she hanged herself in the middle of the night. In this palace, hanging beams are not It must really be a hanging beam."

Xiao Changye took a deep breath. Concubine Wan is a concubine of the emperor's position, not just a cat or a dog. If she dies, she won't even say anything. Go out and throw it away.

"Mother and concubine, if Princess Duanxian can become the son's official concubine, wouldn't Lu Yan... stand by his son?" When Xiao Changye said this, he couldn't restrain his excitement, his face turned red.

Seeing her son finally enlightened, Concubine Zheng Rong was naturally happy too, she nodded, "She is now Xiao Xun's fiancée, and she has taken the title, if she changes her course and follows you, no matter what, her reputation will be damaged. She is a concubine, but whether she is a side concubine or a concubine depends on the situation. But, there is one thing, you must coax her to speak for you in the future."

"It's natural, but, Concubine Mu, how should I plan this matter?"

Concubine Zheng Rong said, "I heard that the empress is going to have an attack these two days. Xie Zhiwei is guarding the palace, and everything is not easy to do. The mother and concubine are just thinking about how to find a way to tie Xie Zhiwei. If you can, this will kill two birds with one stone." ."

Xiao Changye was overjoyed, thinking that Xie Zhiwei is a little girl who has never seen the world, such a girl is very easy to be baited, so he volunteered, "Mother and concubine, with the status and prestige of the Xie family, she must not be willing to let the eldest daughter take the bait." As a concubine, it would be better to ask the mother concubine to help me deal with it when the time comes, I thought, no matter what, the position of a side concubine should be given to her."

The first update!

Chapter 454 Distraction

After the mother and son finished speaking, Concubine Zheng Rong called Madam He to come in to serve. No one noticed an inconspicuous little eunuch. After winking with a middle-aged **** next to him, the middle-aged **** nodded. The little **** Then he ran away in a hurry.

At the back gate of Linde Hall, the **** serving under the eaves today is Xiao Dezhuang. When he saw the little **** running over, he grabbed his ear, "Tell me, if you don't serve me well, why are you running around?"

"Brother, my dear brother, I didn't come here because of business." After speaking, the little **** leaned closer to Xiao Dezhuang's ear and whispered something.

While listening, Xiao Dezhuang's expression changed, and he grabbed him, "Come on, follow me to see Father-in-law Mi Tuan."

The emperor's complexion gradually improved, and it took about half a stick of incense. Xie Zhiwei put away all the needles on his body, and said to Wang Shipu who was serving at the side, "Physician Wang, you stay here, the emperor wakes up." After that, I will serve the emperor to take this bowl of medicine, and I will come over after washing up."

Wang Shipu had nothing to do, he bowed and sent Xie Zhiwei to the door, watched Xie Zhiwei go away, and then came back, standing on the bedside, watching the emperor's complexion gradually improve, and his breath became calm, in his heart He respected Xie Zhiwei even more.

It goes without saying that Cui Jia's magic needle is powerful, but Princess Duanxian is so young and has such good medical skills, which makes people feel incredible.

In the imperial hospital, there are many imperial physicians with profound family knowledge and good inheritance, who are over sixty years old and have medicare medical skills.

Lu Yan was by Xie Zhiwei's side, and the two came out of the main hall, and saw Father Mi Tuan head-on. He came forward to salute the two of them, and then said, "Master Governor, I just heard the news from Yonghe Palace."

Lu Yan and Xie Zhiwei walked towards the Huangji Hall without stopping. Mi Tuan followed behind them and whispered the news from Yonghe Palace. Lu Yan stopped and looked at Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhi smiled slightly. On her delicate face, the fine fluff was like a layer of powder floating on the petals, tender, tender, as delicate as fat, and a pair of beautiful peach blossom eyes, squinted, and sneered, "I really didn't know that Concubine Zheng Rong would be able to calculate such a good deal, she really deserves to be the daughter of the Imperial College's Jijiu, she has a good plan."

Xie Zhiwei glanced behind him, Du Yuan quickly came up, and shouted tremblingly, "Girl!"

Xie Zhiwei then ordered, "Go back and tell the old man, just say, Zheng Tonghe, the Imperial College's sacrifice wine, has also done well. With so many students from the old man, if you pick any one out, it's no worse than Zheng Tonghe, right? After so many years, Zheng Tonghe must have Tonghe also doesn't remember the kindness he received when he was studying at my Xie's family."

Du Yuan didn't understand this at all, so she memorized the words in her heart repeatedly, and then turned around and begged the father-in-law next to Lu Yan, "Grandpa Mituan, look, can you let people know?" Take me out of the palace?"

Grandpa Mituan was naturally very flattering, "Hey, is this idea worth talking about?"

As he spoke, he recruited a young **** and ordered, "Accompany the girl back to Xie's house. The princess has some things to bring into the palace. Be smart when you turn around, and don't allow anyone to touch the princess's things."

The little **** was serving in the Linde Hall, and he was not a discerning person. He accompanied Du Yuan out of the palace, and he was extremely attentive all the way.

Xie Zhiwei and Lu Yan walked to the entrance of Huangji Hall, Lu Yan thought for a while, and said, "Princess, why don't you go in and have a cup of tea?"

Xie Zhiwei followed Lu Yan into the Huangji Hall, and the two sat down in front of the south window in front of the study. While Mi Tuan was making tea courteously, Lu Yan set up the chessboard in front of the window, and Xie Zhiwei leaned on the chair with his head propped Resting her mind, she couldn't help but be moved when she saw that Lu Yan played the game that she took over from Yuan Jia and the Fourth Princess of Lou Kingdom that day.

"By the way, Mr. Lu, why haven't you heard about the envoys of the Lou Kingdom recently?" Xie Zhiwei asked, dropping a child.

Lu Yan looked at the chessboard, and his eyes, which were normally bright, were restrained at this time. The tails of his long and narrow eyes were slightly turned up, like a brush and ink drawing, revealing some caution, and his jade-like fingers were gently twisted. A white piece landed on the east four south five position.

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei seems to have dropped a chess casually, but chopped off his hard-won continuation, he couldn't help but smiled and shook his head, "Princess, don't say anything when you play chess."

Xie Zhiwei smiled triumphantly, dangling his hanging legs, and when he looked at the chessboard again, he couldn't help being stunned for a moment, raised his eyes and looked at Lu Yan solemnly, and saw that he happened to be looking at him too, and in his bright eyes, There seems to be a flash of light.

Xie Zhiwei shook his head slightly, but he didn't dare to be negligent. He lowered his eyes and looked at the chessboard carefully. He couldn't help but think of the Jingzhou battle that people had heard about in his previous life. More than 30,000 troops were wiped out in Xiliang, and the remaining 50,000 were defeated. Xiliang dared not commit another crime for three years.

Xie Zhiwei avoided the temptation. In the northwest corner, he leaned sideways on the armrest of the chair, concentrating on playing chess.

Seeing this, Lu Yan couldn't help laughing. Of course he knew that Xie Zhiwei often looked at his face and lost his mind. In other words, in this world, as long as he is willing, no one can resist the temptation of his face. It's just that many people cherish their lives., and dare not look.

Xie Zhiwei has no worries in this regard. The opportunity is so good now, but she is willing to give up, which is enough to show that she is a very determined person.

"The people of Lou Kingdom are now living in Siyi Pavilion, what's the matter with the princess?" Lu Yan dropped a son.

Xie Zhiwei thought carefully before making a move. She didn't expect that Lu Yan played chess like a marching formation. He was a rare master with both rules and eclecticism.

"I think that the reason why Lou State sent envoys to Dayong was not to form an alliance with Dayong, but after forming an ally, when Lou State conquered Beiqi, Dayong would not send troops to Lou State, but Encounter enemies left and right."

Lu Yan was inevitably distracted, and when Xie Zhiwei fell, the formation formed by Lu Yancai was cut in half.

Lu Yan had a white fingertip on his fingertips. The fingertips were as white as jade and the white Yunzi. It was hard to tell which was Yunzi and which was his finger. It was so pleasing to the eye that time stood still.

Xie Zhiwei looked at it for a long time before she came back to her senses, and then saw Lu Yan's two sword eyebrows wrinkled in hard thinking, the narrow and long eye ends, and the bewildered look in his eyes, which she had never seen before, and couldn't help laughing, "Big brother, you lost!"

Lu Yan suddenly raised his eyes to look at Xie Zhiwei, his eyes showed a trace of pain and nostalgia, Xie Zhiwei was a little frightened, tilted his head to look at Lu Yan, and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

The second update!

Chapter 455 Playing chess

Lu Yan closed his eyes, and all his emotions receded like a tide in an instant. This is already very good, very good!

"Princess, don't say anything when you play chess, and you have no regrets when you play chess. The princess's repeated words disturb my mind. This game doesn't count." Lu Yan opened his eyes again, and his eyes were full of warmth, as if, just now, he didn't Hearing that "big brother" sounded like.

"Okay then, I'll accompany you to the next game. If you lose again, you are not allowed to play tricks." Xie Zhiwei's fingers quickly gathered the white and black pieces on the chessboard and put them in the chess basket.

After guessing, it was Lu Yan who held the black. Xie Zhiwei looked at him pinching the sunspot with his jade-like white fingertips.

Looking at the chessboard, Lu Yan slightly bent his red lips. He dropped a piece on the northwest corner, and asked casually, "The princess thinks that if Dayong and Lou Guo are married, what kind of marriage is the most suitable?"

Xie Zhiwei thought about it, if Xue Wanqing didn't propose marriage to Xiao Changxuan, it would be more useful for her to marry than to send 100,000 troops to conquer Lou, but since the two of them are destined for marriage, Xue Wanqing can no longer be sent to marry.

As for who it is, Xie Zhiwei shook his head, "I think, why send someone out, why not just leave the Fourth Princess Lou and point it out to some prince?"

"Is the third prince suitable?"

Xie Zhiwei heard Lu Yan's soft voice in his ears, as if singing a lullaby, it sounded so good that people were about to fall asleep, wishing to die in this voice.

Xie Zhiwei's brain was a little slow to react, he raised his head dissatisfied, and glared at Lu Yan, "I don't think the third prince is suitable, but the fourth prince is quite suitable, the third prince..."

Xie Zhiwei is like a cunning fox, with crooked eyebrows and eyes, tilting his head to bargain with Lu Yan, "Big brother, how about we bet on this game?"

Lu Yan's long and narrow eye tails bloomed like gorgeous begonias. He dropped a child and said with a smile, "Okay!"

"Brother, if you win, I will pay you a jar of peach blossom wine. If I win, you will owe me a condition, okay?"

The waiter who was waiting on the side couldn't help but glanced at Xie Zhiwei, thinking that only the princess would dare to make a condition with the governor. This is obviously an unfair treaty. If the princess loses, he will only lose a pot of peach blossoms Wine, but if the governor loses, that is a condition. If the princess asks the governor to kill the king or commit suicide, will the governor also agree?

Who knows, Lu Yan smiled and said, "Okay!"

The little servant was so surprised that he couldn't close his mouth from ear to ear.

In the end, Xie Zhiwei lost. She looked at the vast land she had been divided in disbelief, and was a little annoyed, "This, this, how is it possible?"

She waved her hand, "No way, big brother, you are cheating, you take this coin back, let's start again!"

Can you still do this? The little servant stared nervously at Xie Zhiwei's hand holding Heizi, for fear that if the governor got angry, he would chop off such a jade lotus-like wrist.

However, Lu Yan took the sunspot, and really put it away, and was waiting for Xie Zhiwei to think about it before placing it. Father-in-law Mi Tuan came in in a panic, "Master, the empress has activated it. I heard that the prince has not fallen down yet. I'm afraid I'm afraid." It will bleed."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't care less about cheating, maybe it was because the child in the queen's stomach was saved by herself again and again, or maybe it was because she wanted to see the unborn child in her previous life, or she thought of Yuan Yuan. Jia, thinking of the innocent child, she was a little nervous, for fear that the child who hadn't met would die young.

"Big Brother, I'm going to Fengzhi Palace to have a look." She suddenly remembered that the stable woman invited by the Queen's Palace had already been bought by Yonghe Palace, "But, I don't know how to deliver babies!"

Lu Yan winked at Mi Tuan, and Mi Tuan hurried forward and said, "Princess, this servant knows a woman Wen, do you want me to take that woman Wen to Fengzhi Palace?"

The empress will not only find a stable woman, but there are so many ghosts and goblins in the palace, and if Yonghe Palace can infiltrate one, it is natural for other palaces to think of tampering.

Xiao Changye was staring at the Fengzhi Palace. In the Fengzhi Palace at this time, the empress was lying like a dead dog in the side hall that had been tidied up a long time ago. Wen Po usually looks pretty good, but at this time, it's you pushing me, I pushing you, and no one is willing to step forward.

"Hurry up and help the empress, if something happens to the empress and the prince, which one of you can survive?" Mammy Xi already saw that there was something wrong with these three stable women, but she did not expect that the Marquis of Wu'an There are also times when you miss.

Zhou Wenpo is still the empress's wife Wen Po who came to the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion to send her in. Now, who knows who is behind Zhou Wenpo? It was too late to find Mrs. Wen again.

Zhou Wenpo got the news early this morning that her man and child had been sent out of Beijing. What was she afraid of?

She had heard a long time ago that the Wen Po who delivered babies in the palace, no matter whether the mother and child were safe or not, would not end well in the end.

Today, if the empress mother and child are safe, the person who finds her will not let her live. If something happens to her, the empress's natal family will not spare her whole family. Since she has saved the man and child, she doesn't care.

It stands to reason that the empress's fetal position is very upright, and it's the second child, so it's easy to give birth, but who made other nobles in this palace refuse to let the empress give birth to a child alive?

When a woman gives birth, she has stepped into the gate of **** with one foot. Anyone who kicks it at this moment will end up with two lives.

"As long as, as long as I give birth to the child, I can't survive, so I will also give you, your natal family, or men, will be promoted to nobles."

Before the queen could finish speaking, a steady woman screamed and looked at the empress, "Ah, the empress is bleeding, bleeding!"

As long as the blood collapses without a few breaths, the child in the mother's stomach will suffocate to death.

Nanny Xi's legs gave way and she knelt down, "I beg you, these are two lives!"

The three stable women glanced at each other, and they all breathed a sigh of relief. They held life in one hand and death in the other. If they really let the queen mother and child live today, it's fine if they can't live by themselves. People can't live either.

The queen slowly closed her eyes, it would have been nice if Duanxian was here, but the emperor couldn't leave Duanxian, I heard that the emperor has fainted several times, otherwise, the people in the palace wouldn't be so rampant and willing to risk the world It's too bad.

Murdering the queen and the prince is a serious crime to punish the nine clans, but now the emperor can't live happily. Once the power is in hand, who would dare to punish her nine clans?

The queen naturally understands this truth.

Yuan Jia heard it from outside, rushed in, and slapped one of the Wen women. She cried and said to the queen on the couch, "Mother, you must hold on. My son, go and invite the princess!"

The third update!

Chapter 456 Love

The queen's spirit couldn't help but tremble.

Xie Zhiwei rushed over in a hurry, Xiao Changye was overjoyed when he saw it, and went up to meet him. When he saw Lu Yan walking beside Xie Zhiwei, the bright red embroidered unicorn robe was so dazzling in the sun, Xiao Changye smiled on his lips., could not help but solidify, appearing very stiff.

"Lord Lu, Princess Duanxian, why are you together?"

Lu Yan paused, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, I have something to say to His Royal Highness the Third Prince, so I will send the princess here, Fengzhi Palace is not far ahead, let Mi Tuan take the princess there ."

Seeing Xiao Changye dumbfounded, Xie Zhiwei sneered inwardly, but his face was very calm, "Thank you, Mr. Lu!"

Xiao Changye looked behind Mi Tuan and saw a woman wearing a blue cloth dress walking with her head bowed. She couldn't be from the palace at first sight, and asked curiously, "Lord Lu, who is this person? How did he get in?" In the palace?"

"The empress is about to give birth. I have invited a stable woman for the empress from outside. Has the third prince noticed something wrong?" Lu Yan's soft tone revealed a hint of danger.

Can he see anything wrong?

Xiao Changye's heart was full of alarm bells. In Lu Yan's eyes, it was clear that only his father was alone. When did he put Fengzhi Palace in his eyes? Now that the father is unconscious and unable to take care of himself, how can he remember whether the empress is about to give birth?

Lu Yan actually invited a stable woman to Fengzhi Palace, why is he so kind?

Princess Duanxian and Yuan Jia have a very good relationship. Is it because of this reason that Lu Yan is willing to lend a helping hand? At this time, Xiao Changye was more able to appreciate the benefits of the mother's concubine's proposal. If Xie Zhiwei became his own woman, Lu Yan would be like today, and he would be very concerned about himself, right?

"Of course I didn't see anything wrong." Xiao Changye's gaze followed Xie Zhiwei all the time, with a rare look of admiration in his eyes, making no effort to hide it, as if he wanted Xie Zhiwei to find out.

"Princess Duanxian is extremely talented and a model of women in the world. I didn't expect that my father would marry the princess to Xiao Xun, a bastard. It's really... Sigh!"

Xiao Changye sighed pretendingly, he didn't see the flash of killing intent in Lu Yan's eyes.

"Even the emperor doesn't have a son!" Lu Yan also sighed, "The princess means that heroes don't care about their backgrounds. After all, among the children of the royal family, the only one who is astonishingly talented and beautiful is the king of Chenjun. Even It's the prince, it's hard to say whether he can be crowned as the county king in the future, at any rate, Xiao Xun is already the county king now, if he can make military achievements this time, he can be named the prince, just around the corner!"

Xiao Changye's face turned red all of a sudden, he was so angry that he couldn't bear it, but facing Lu Yan, he could only swallow this Coptis chinensis, "The princess's words make sense! Alas, it's a pity that this palace has more than one heart And lack of strength, I want to lead the army, but I have no chance."

Lu Yan didn't answer his words, Xiao Changye had this rare opportunity to get close to Lu Yan, so he asked attentively, "Master Lu, I wonder what you want to say by staying with me?"

"If I don't keep His Highness the Third Prince, what will the Third Prince want to do?"

"This..." Xiao Changye smiled, "I heard that the princess played a good game of chess, so I wanted to have a talk with the princess, so I would like to ask for advice!"

A flash of light flashed from the corner of Lu Yan's bewitching eyes, which was particularly dazzling in the sun, like a blooming flower scene. He smiled and stretched out his hand forward, "Please, I just have a mess today, why don't you discuss it with His Royal Highness the Third Prince?" compare notes!"

Xiao Changye was overjoyed immediately. He calculated Xie Zhiwei to tie Lu Yan to his own boat. If he could directly establish a relationship with Lu Yan, he would be willing to work for him.

The two walked forward for a while, and sat down in the back pavilion of Zichen Hall, which was very close to Linde Hall. Xiao Changye thought that Lu Yan might not be too far away from his father. Considerately, he first took the chess pieces and guessed the game.

In a corner of the room, expensive ambergris was burned in the Xuande stove, and the incense mist curled up. A glass fish tank was placed on the north side, and a few koi fish were swimming in it.

After about a cup of tea, Xiao Changye collapsed on the chair, and Lu Yan, who was sitting opposite him, had clear eyes, threw the chess piece in his hand on the chessboard, got up and walked out, and when he reached the door, he made a gesture, Then a little servant came in to make arrangements.

In Fengzhi Palace, Yuan Jiacai ran out of the palace gate, and saw Xie Zhiwei leading Mituan and a woman rushing over in a hurry. When she saw Xie Zhiwei, she couldn't help but rushed over, crying, "Sister Wei, you are finally here!"

Xie Zhiwei grabbed her hand, "Hurry up, sister Yuanjia, take me to see the empress!"

Inside the maternity pavilion, the three stable women were still shuffling, the door curtain was opened, and a piece of light came in. Immediately afterwards, the eldest princess led a little girl and another woman in. The three of them were surprised. Know what to expect.

"Tie up these three people for Bengong, throw them aside, watch them carefully, and wait for Bengong to deal with them."

When Xie Zhiwei came in, Nanny Xi breathed a sigh of relief, and she immediately arranged for the woman of Fengzhi Palace to drag the three of them down.

Seeing the Queen's situation, Xie Zhiwei cried out bitterly in her heart. Seeing that the look in the Queen's eyes had dimmed, she hurried over and grabbed the Queen's hand, and tightened it tightly, "Your Majesty, it's not the last moment, don't give up easily. !"

"Zi Mo, prepare the needle!" Xie Zhiwei ordered Zi Mo who came in, and said to the old woman, "I will stabilize the empress first, what to do, you do it boldly, if there is any problem, I will take care of it." on."

That woman didn't expect that she was going to deliver the Empress Empress, or in this situation, she was already a little scared, but at this moment, the arrow was already on the string and had to be fired, why not give it a go, and faced it with clean hands The queen said, "Your Majesty, don't worry, the folk woman's surname is Tong, and the craftsmanship passed down by her mother's ancestors has been passed down for more than a hundred years, and there has never been a mistake. Don't be afraid, Your Majesty. With the folk woman here, I guarantee that your mother will be fine."

The Queen's tears came down in a flash, and she said to Nanny Xi, "Regardless of my palace, tell Mrs. Tai that it has nothing to do with Tong Niangzi."

"Yes, this slave will remember!"

The moment Xie Zhiwei's needle went down, the blood under the Queen's body stopped. She felt relieved and couldn't help asking, "Miss Wei, how is my child?"

Xie Zhiwei's fingers were already on the queen's wrist, she was silent for a while, then changed her hand again, and after about ten breaths, she said, "Your Majesty, the prince has a great life, and he will be a lucky one in the future!"

Everyone in the maternity pavilion breathed a sigh of relief, the queen also showed a smile, and Tong Niangzi said from the side, "Your Majesty, don't talk any more, gather your strength first, and I will rely on your empress to help later."

Today's update!

Dear friends, on the first day of this month, votes don't need to be warmed up. Hurry up and vote, begging!

Chapter 457 Longing

The queen was very cooperative. After the bleeding stopped, Tong Niangzi asked someone to bring a bowl of ginseng soup and poured it for the queen. The queen's strength was slightly increased.

On the side of Yonghe Palace, Concubine Zheng Rong heard that Xiao Changye didn't stop Xie Zhiwei, so she couldn't help scolding "trash". She squeezed the handkerchief tightly and asked Madam He, "Who do you think his character is like? If it's not true It crawled out of Ben Gong's stomach, and he was the only one born in the palace that day, so Ben Gong wondered if someone had reported the wrong child."

Mother He didn't dare to get involved with Concubine Zheng Rong's mother and son, so she couldn't help laughing and said, "Your Majesty, the slaves think that among the princes, His Highness the Third Prince is the most promising one. Having a baby is nothing compared to seeing a doctor. Princess Duanxian just A yellow-haired girl who has never been married before, how does she know how to have a child?"

"Let's talk about it..." He Momo lowered her voice, "Your maidservant heard that the matter over there is over. Let alone Duanxian Princess, Da Luo Jinxian can't save the empress."

Concubine Zheng Rong breathed a sigh of relief. She looked at the dark night outside, and the palace in the dark night was like a beast devouring the fireworks in the world, which made her shudder.

Back then, when she entered the palace, she was also a naive person who didn't know the world. After so many years, who would have thought that she would have what she is today?

She couldn't help but think of the second child she lost. So far, she doesn't know who did it, but no matter who it is, it has nothing to do with the queen. After all, she is the master of the harem, and she is only her. The servants in front of me.

"Where is Your Highness? Why hasn't he come back yet?"

"I heard that His Highness and the Governor are playing chess in the Queen's Pavilion, so let me let you have a look."

Nurse He was about to move when Concubine Zheng Rong stood up, "I'll go and have a look!"

She went to see Lu Yan in person, and if she could, she would pay any price to let Lu Yan help her son.

There are many eunuchs and maids in this palace who are against each other, but Lu Yan has never put anyone in his eyes. It can be seen that he is a high-minded man.

Before leaving the palace, Concubine Zheng Rong sat in front of the mirror, redressed her makeup, and changed into a pink dress that looked youthful. The cloak made of sky magic gauze like water and mist hung down on her arms, and when she walked, she floated At the side, like a fairy.

Concubine Zheng Rong raised her hand to support Bu Yao who was holding her temples, looking at her well-maintained face that still looks like a cardamom girl, she was very satisfied.

She knows that eunuchs can't do anything, but it's been five years, and the emperor hasn't been in her harem for five years, she's so eager, who in this palace dares to treat Lu Yan as an eunuch?

The young man is tall and strong, with a fairy-like face, a pair of bewitching eyes, a blouse that welcomes the spring breeze, and a jade-carved unicorn with a red belt. He is undoubtedly the most beautiful man in the world.

She couldn't help but imagine, what would it be like if she was in bed with someone like Lu Yan?

Thinking of his soft voice calling "Niang Niang" in my ear, I feel so weak all over, I can't help myself.

The more Concubine Zheng Rong thought about it, her face was already flushed, she was afraid of being seen by others, she hurriedly got up, "Let's go!"

At this time in the back pavilion, Zheng Anya walked in slowly, she smelled a refreshing sweet fragrance, thinking of the person she was about to meet, she was trembling with excitement, standing in front of the closed door, she Couldn't help calling out, "Cousin?"

The door was opened, and a small servant came out with his head down, and bowed to her, "Miss, His Royal Highness the Third Prince is inside!"

After finishing speaking, the little servant fled away.

Xiao Changye fell asleep and felt comfortable all over. How long has it been since he had such a good sleep? When he looked up and saw the woman who came in, he was stunned for a moment, he couldn't remember where he was for a while, and asked, "Cousin?"

"Cousin!" Zheng Anya couldn't help herself, she didn't have time to see the expression on Xiao Changye's face, her legs were weak, she walked over with her head down, and bowed in front of Xiao Changxuan, "Cousin, why are you here?" here?"

Actually, Zheng Anya wanted to ask why she asked her to meet here, but how could she ask such a question? She thought that it was so late, once she entered the palace, she would not be able to get out, her cousin would not let herself in for no reason, there must be arrangements, Zheng Anya was so nervous that she couldn't stand.

Seeing Zheng Anya's blushing face, Xiao Changye's body was filled with blood. He couldn't help but hold Zheng Anya's hand, and pulled her, Zheng Anya rushed over and fell into his arms.

Although Xiao Changye's mind was flustered, he still had a sliver of reason. He had two companions, and when he saw good ones on weekdays, he would hook up with one or two. There were many women around him, but why couldn't he help his cousin so much?

Looking at the flushed woman in his arms who was so ashamed that he couldn't lift his head, Xiao Changye couldn't help thinking about it. He hugged Zheng Anya, hugged her horizontally, and walked towards the inner room.

After the emperor finished taking the medicine, he fell asleep again, and felt much more relaxed. He opened his eyes and saw Lu Yan standing beside the bed, and his heart was moved. He was seriously ill these days, and it was Ah Yanyi who was taking care of him in a puzzled way. He, stay by his side, protect him, let him recuperate with peace of mind.

"Ah Yan, you have worked hard!" The emperor wanted to sit up.

Lu Yan hurriedly stepped forward to help, and said to the emperor, "I want to congratulate the emperor, only then did the news come from Fengzhi Palace that the empress empress has activated."

The emperor was overjoyed, and felt that his whole body was full of strength, so he hurriedly asked Lu Yan to support him, "I'll go and see!"

Lu Yan hurriedly asked people to come in, changed clothes for the emperor, lifted the shoulders over, and helped the emperor onto the shoulders, Lu Yan walked with the shoulders, he made a gesture, and the shoulders were lifted steadily up.

The night was as cool as water. In the early summer night, the fireflies were like small lanterns hanging in the air. The fragrance of flowers blew along the night wind, and the bright moonlight poured down like water. The emperor's mood also improved.

"Ah Yan, if there is no Princess Duanxian this time, I am afraid that my body will not recover so quickly!"

The emperor thought of the helplessness of those imperial doctors, so he didn't dare to let those wastes treat him. At this time, he was in good spirits, and his mood also improved.

"The emperor is the true son of heaven, with a real dragon protecting his body, even if there is no Princess Duanxian, the emperor's recovery will be a matter of time, but it will take a little longer, and the emperor will still live a long life!"

"Hahaha, Ah Yan, everyone is shouting long live, long live, long live to me. I know that no emperor has lived a long life since ancient times. I also know that they are all lying to me. Only Ah Yan, your words Long live a hundred years, I like to hear it."

The emperor sighed, "If I can really live a hundred years, I will be satisfied. In the past ten years, even if I am not as good as the emperor of all ages, is my achievement not as good as my brother?"

The first update!

After the emperor finished speaking, he sighed, and his expression could not hide his depression. It can be seen that this disease has hit the emperor hard.

The tails of Lu Yan's long and narrow eyes were slightly upturned, but a layer of frost seemed to have solidified in the pupils, and the glint in the eyes flickered, like a bottomless cold abyss.

"Who is in front?" The emperor seemed frightened.

Lu Yan came back to his senses, looked up, and said in a gentle voice, "Your Majesty, it's Concubine Rong!"

The emperor's voice naturally alarmed Concubine Zheng Rong. She stood by the window outside the back pavilion for a long time, and when she heard the movement inside, she couldn't believe it. Seeing the emperor suddenly was like seeing a ghost.

The emperor had already been carried over. He squinted his eyes at Concubine Zheng Rong, seeing her panic in his eyes, and suddenly became furious, "Why are you here?"

"Emperor, Your Majesty, my concubine..." Concubine Zheng Rong swallowed hard, "The concubine heard that the emperor was ill, and the concubine was going to visit the emperor, only to see that the emperor was in good spirits, and the concubine couldn't help being happy!"

This is obviously not a look of being overjoyed, the emperor's eyes narrowed, and his weakness made him very easy to get angry, especially when he saw Concubine Zheng Rong's deliberate attire, the emperor thought that he was sick, and these women one by one She dressed herself up beautifully, to whom do you want to show it?

Seeing the emperor's face sinking like water, Concubine Zheng Rong knew she was afraid, especially when she suspected that the person who was doing mediocre things in the back pavilion might be her son, she was even more frightened, and with a plop, she knelt down, "Your Majesty, what the concubine said It's all true, ministers and concubines dare not deceive the emperor!"

After Zheng Rongfei finished speaking, she raised her head, she could not help but glance at Lu Yan from the corner of her eyes, at this time, if Lu Yan was willing to say a word for herself, she would be saved, and she originally wanted to achieve good things with Lu Yan.

If they can join forces, she will let Lu Yan be the chief **** in her palace when her son ascends the throne in the future.

Lu Yan frowned, and the humiliation and anger in his heart surged like a sea of anger. It had been many years, and no one dared to do this to him.

The emperor watched the eyebrow-eye lawsuit between the two people calmly. Seeing this, he couldn't help kicking Concubine Zheng Rong, "Bitch, how dare you bully the emperor!"

"There are no concubines!"

At this moment, the voice from inside came to everyone's ears through the window. The emperor was astonished, and pointed to the window, "Ah Yan, go and see, who is it?"

The emperor wanted to be angry, but he had more than enough energy, and his voice was very weak.

And the voice from inside is unbearable, making any normal person daydream.

The emperor was no longer a normal man at this time, so he was naturally very disgusted with this voice. He didn't know who was doing good things inside, but this person must be related to Concubine Zheng Rong.

Naturally, Lu Yan would not set foot in that kind of place in person, he made a gesture, and someone went to catch the adulterer.

The doors and windows were opened, and seeing the happy two people, smelling the strong smell wafting from the room, the emperor trembled with anger, and hurriedly looked away.

The warm wind blew past, and the breath in the room was blown away. Xiao Changye and Zheng Anya woke up, instantly sober, their eyes full of horror.

Zheng Anya was so frightened that she started to cry, but Xiao Changye didn't dare to cry. With a dark face, he quickly put on his clothes, came out and knelt in front of the emperor, and slapped his face without saying a word, "Father, son, pig!" I'm so confused! My son should die!"

"You really deserve to die!" The emperor gritted his teeth and said angrily, "You see that my fate is not long, so you want to give birth to a son so that you can inherit your throne in the future?"

"Father, even though I'm not as good as a beast, I don't dare to have such thoughts, and I don't know what happened?" After finishing speaking, he glanced at Zheng Anya, who was slowly moving out, with doubts. Skip the unbelievable grief on her face.

Xiao Changye lowered his eyes, he has no choice but to save himself first, and only by saving himself can he save his cousin.

Cousin is indeed different from those lowly court ladies, and is also different from the Yangzhou skinny horse presented to him by those officials below. He will give her a title in the future. The key is that he has to keep himself first.

Concubine Zheng Rong took a deep breath, stepped forward, and couldn't help but slap Zheng Anya on the face, "It's no wonder that this palace loves you so much, but you did such a thing, this palace really lures wolves into the house, okay?" Your son has been seduced and seduced by you."

Zheng Anya's legs softened, and she knelt on the ground, covering her face, and began to cry recklessly.

Concubine Zheng Rong knelt down holding her skirt, and took a few steps on her knees, "Your Majesty, my concubine took my niece's daughter into the palace to speak today. I didn't see it just now, so I went out to look for it. I didn't dare to disturb the emperor. The niece is, unexpectedly... I blame the concubine for not raising the concubine's niece well."

This was not a big deal for the emperor. He sized up the Zheng family girl and asked, "Ah Yan, go and ask Zheng Tonghe if he would like to marry his granddaughter to my third prince."

Concubine Zheng Rong raised her head in horror. How could it be possible? It's fine if her son can't marry the noble daughter of Cui's family. Could it be that he can't even marry the daughters of powerful and powerful soldiers who hold powerful soldiers, so he can only marry her natal niece?

"Your Majesty!" Concubine Zheng Rong begged, she knew that the so-called asking Lu Yan to ask was just to inform the Zheng family, did her father dare to say "no"?

Lu Yan already bowed respectfully and said "Yes!"

At this moment, a palace man ran over, and after a distance of ten steps, knelt down and shouted joyfully, "Your Majesty, congratulations to your Majesty, the empress has given birth to a son, mother and child are safe, Duan Xian The princess ordered the servants to come and report the good news to the emperor!"

This is really a great thing. It can be said that this is the most gratifying thing for the emperor these days. He hurriedly said, "Quick, I'm going to see my son-in-law!"

The word "dizi" really irritated Concubine Zheng Rong. She knelt on the ground, lowered her head, and let the emperor and his party pass over her head. The fingernails dyed with Danko were deeply inserted into the cracks in the floor tiles. A surge of hatred.

Lu Yan, a lowly eunuch, dared not accept her overtures, and didn't even help her when it was critical.

The emperor became suspicious of her. Fortunately, it was her son and niece who were in the back pavilion today. Otherwise, if it was someone else, she would not be able to clean up by jumping into the Yellow River today.

She dressed up carefully for Lu Yan!

Thinking of this, Concubine Zheng Rong suddenly raised her head, and looked at Zheng Anya fiercely, "How did you come into the palace?"

"Auntie, yes, it's my cousin. I got a letter from my cousin, and my cousin let me into the palace." Zheng Anya cried, how could my aunt treat her like this, and my cousin? Is tenderness and sweetness all fake?

The second update!

Chapter 459 Coquettish

Xiao Changye was taken aback, "You entered the palace only after you got my letterhead?"

Zheng Anya was even more sad when she heard the doubts in Xiao Changye's words, her apricot tears were misty, "Cousin, I only entered the palace after I got your letterhead, you invited Ya'er to enter the palace!"

At the end, she burst into tears and couldn't help herself.

"Don't cry! You are so stupid, why don't you think about it, what does your cousin want you to enter the palace?" Concubine Zheng Rong seemed weak, but no one knew that her anger was rising, and it turned out to be so Hurt.

Concubine Zheng Rong was so angry that her whole body was about to smoke, she stretched out her arm, and immediately a court lady came up to help her up, Xiao Changye and Zheng Anya followed her, and the three of them walked towards the Yonghe Palace together.

Zheng Anya was favored for the first time, her legs were as soft as a pendulum, and her body was also extremely uncomfortable. Because Xiao Changye was too fierce just now, she was in hot and burning pain, but she could only bear it, and tears of grievance fell drop by drop.

The only thing that can comfort her now is that the emperor is not ruthless and is willing to give her a title. If not, she will only have to jump the moat.

Arrived at the gate of Yonghe Palace, Concubine Zheng Rong suddenly stopped, turned her head to look at Zheng Anya, and asked displeasedly, "What are you doing here?"

Zheng Anya looked in disbelief at this aunt who treated her not too kindly on weekdays. Concubine Zheng Rong's face was frosty, she pursed her lips, and looked at Xiao Changye with tears in her eyes, "The palace gate is locked, Ya'er Don't know where to go?"

Concubine Zheng Rong didn't even want to look at her, and she didn't know what the emperor would arrange. If this stupid niece was given the position of concubine next to her son, she didn't even know what to do!

She couldn't help but think of her father. She told her father many times to let her father get close to the Xie family so that the Xie family could support her son. She did not plan, nor did she understand her hardships in this palace.

Father kept saying that he was the one who wanted to enter the palace at the beginning, but, in the whole capital, who else was worthy of her? Besides, if it wasn't for her natal family's unwillingness to support her, why would she be unable to fight a queen who can't lay eggs?

Look at how much the queen's natal family supports the queen. The queen has no son, and she has sat firmly in the Phoenix seat for so many years. If it wasn't for the Marquis of Wu'an's mansion, in this harem, the queen would probably be eaten to the point where not even bones left.

Since this is the case, why should she take care of her niece who is holding back from her natal family? I really don't know how her father and elder brother brought up this idiot, so that today's mistake happened, it was clearly a bureau, she didn't see through it, and even cheated the emperor.

"Ya'er, I don't blame my aunt for not loving you. Your cousin's concubine can never be you. If you want, you can be your cousin's concubine!"

Zheng Anya trembled unceasingly, her legs were weak, and she could hardly support herself. She raised her eyes and looked at Concubine Zheng Rong with tears in her eyes, "If Auntie is not afraid of humiliating the Zheng family, Ya'er is like this, so what is there to be afraid of?"

After she finished speaking, she smiled brightly, turned her head and ran outside.

"Cousin!" Xiao Changye was very worried, and winked at the servant in front of him, and the servant hurriedly followed.

When entering the door, Xiao Changye said dissatisfiedly to his mother, "Mother Concubine, the matter has come to this point, it is obvious that we are all in the way of human beings, why does Mother Concubine treat my cousin so harshly?"

Concubine Zheng Rong couldn't bear it, and slapped her son in the face. Xiao Changye was caught off guard and covered his hot, hot left face. Looking at Concubine Zheng Rong, his eyes were cold and his voice was extremely calm, "Why did the concubine mother hit her son?" ?"

"Why, idiot, do you think that you still have a reputation when the news of today is spread? Shilin students value virtue the most. If you have an affair with someone who is unmarried, or with your cousin, what will the world think of you? Are all the demonstrations of your virtuous names false?"

Xiao Changye suddenly became solemn. He thought of how others would judge him for not cultivating virtue, and how his brothers would take this opportunity to step on him. The most important thing was that he was bumped into by his father today. How would his father treat him? Xiao Changye's face Turned pale, and knelt down on the ground, "I beg my concubine to save me!"

Concubine Zheng Rong was trembling with anger, her hands clenched into fists and she couldn't restrain the anger in her heart, her voice was also very calm, "Your father is seriously ill these days, not only are you not serving by your side, you are still hanging out with your cousin in the palace, you let me How can the concubine save you?"

Xiao Changye regretted it at the beginning, "Mother and concubine, the child is in the way of a human being!"

"But so what? You have also seen how disappointed your father is with you! What will your father think? What are you still thinking? Let me tell you, if your father gave you your cousin As a concubine, you can wait, who else will be your right-hand man in the future!"

Xiao Changye naturally knew that his grandfather's family could not be counted on. Whether it was his grandfather or his uncle, they all devoted themselves to learning, but now he understood that learning can only be a icing on the cake. Doesn't work.

Seizing the throne still depends on military power, as his father, the emperor, was in such a high position back then.

But it is not a dead end, Zheng Rongfei couldn't help thinking, why did such a thing happen today? The only person in the palace who could lure her niece from her natal family into the palace, apart from the Queen and Concubine Yun, was Lu Yan.

After all, not everyone can enter the palace.

Queen, you can't take care of yourself, can you still think of this one? As for Concubine Yun Gui, that coquettish and cheap **** has always boasted of being noble, and would never do such a thing, and Lu Yan, Concubine Zheng Rong's hairs all stood on end, and she told the emperor how to plot against Xie Zhiwei in the palace. On the back foot, Lu Yan came up with this trick, is it a coincidence?

"Come here! Let me check!" Concubine Zheng Rong took a few steps back and sat down on the Luohan bed. She slammed the table, and Nanny He rolled and crawled in in fright.

"My lady, what's the matter?"

Concubine Zheng Rong was about to find out who leaked what she said to the emperor, but she calmed down. In this palace, who is in charge of the world, she has been in the palace for many years, and she is too clear.

"No, nothing!"

Concubine Zheng Rong's face was as white as paper, and she closed her eyes. It seems that there is only one way to go now. If she can really win Lu Yan over, then, for Lu Yan's sake, Xie Zhiwei will also Will stand by her side, Xiao Xun has already controlled the northwest, is she still afraid that things will fail?

And if Xie Zhiwei is destroyed, it will be a death feud with Prince Xiang's Mansion. After all, this is really not the best strategy, so she still rushed forward, "That's very good!"

The third update!

Chapter 460 Award

In Fengzhi Palace, a loud cry of a baby brought joy. The emperor who had just walked to the gate of Fengzhi Palace heard this sound, and an indescribable joy welled up in his heart. He couldn't help but said to Lu Yan, "I also have a son-in-law!"

Lu Yan raised his eyebrows with joy, and said respectfully, "Congratulations, Your Majesty!"

People from Fengzhi Palace came out to greet her. Tong Niangzi was holding a big red swaddle embroidered with a four-clawed golden dragon, and was about to salute, when Lu Yan walked over and raised her hand to stop, "Show the eighth prince to the emperor!"

Emperor Shoukang didn't have many heirs, and there were only four of them when they were grown up. The number of heirs born by the empress was eight, which was an auspicious number!

Tong Niang didn't know much about the rules in the palace, so she happily carried the child over to the emperor, "Your Majesty, look at this child, he was born really well, the heavens are full and round, he is worthy of being the child of His Majesty, Folk women have delivered so many children, and they look good when they are born, but there really isn't one."

The emperor laughed loudly, and didn't blame the woman for speaking too vulgarly. He glanced at the child, which was a lump of flesh. From his eyes, he couldn't tell that there was anything special about this child, but it was his. The son, who is qualified to inherit his great line in the future, who dares to say that he is unlucky.

"Ah Yan, give a reward! Today, everyone in Fengzhi Palace will give a reward."

The emperor happily entered the Fengzhi Palace, but the empress did not come out to greet her. Instead, Yuan Jia cried and rushed to the emperor, "Father, you must make the decision for the

empress. If it weren't for sister Wei today, my son and I will die again." I can't see the queen mother, and I can't see the emperor's younger brother either."

The emperor was taken aback and asked, "What's going on?"

Yuanjia was crying and couldn't explain clearly, but it was Nanny Xi who told about the problems of the three stable women, "Forefoot, Princess Duanxian took the time to check the empress's pulse, and said that everything is fine for the empress. The empress had just drank a small cup of iced sour plum soup, and she had an attack. The servants and others didn't know what was going on. gone."

The emperor has so many women, and he knows about it. He knows about it, and he can imagine it. It is very dangerous to be popular in advance when giving birth.

"Seeing that the empress and the little prince can't be kept, and the slaves and servants don't know what to do, Princess Duanxian brought this Wen Po, surnamed Tong, and rescued the empress and the little prince from the gate of hell. Your Majesty, The empress and the little prince escaped death, and I asked the emperor to make the decision for the empress!"

The emperor was furious, Lu Yan took a step forward, and said, "Your Majesty, please calm down. I think this matter should be investigated by the Punishment Department. The empress and the little prince are safe and sound, so the emperor does not need to be angry.", the dragon body is important."

Lu Yan's words were really unpleasant. Yuan Jia felt very uncomfortable when he heard it, and couldn't help but look up at him. He saw the sunset, and a piece of orange-red light slanted in from the window. Ruyu's face was coated with a layer of enamel-like luster, like suet white jade, in the narrow and long eyes, there was a bewitching charm, and a streamer of light flashed in the corner of the eyes, like peonies blooming one after another.

Yuan Jia had to admit that Lu Yan did have a good appearance, but no matter how she looked at it, she couldn't see that Lu Yan was as good as Xie Zhiwei said.

Anyway, at this time, even if she didn't like listening to what Lu Yan said, she didn't dare to refute, let alone be dissatisfied, and just lowered her head.

At any rate, Lu Yan also said that he would let the people from the Punishment Department investigate. Although Yuan Jia was angry, he also knew that this was the best result.

The emperor also felt that what Lu Yan said was reasonable, he can't get angry easily now, the dragon's body is important, if the health is not good, then everything will be gone, looking around, he didn't see Xie Zhiwei, so he asked, "Where is Wei girl? Why didn't you see her?" She came to see me?"

These days, Xie Zhiwei has been helping the emperor to recuperate his body. The emperor is very close to Xie Zhiwei, so he asked.

"Your Majesty, Duan Xian is late to pick you up!"

Xie Zhiwei came out from the side hall, and she freshened up. At this time, she was combing her buns, wearing a hundred-flower gold-treasure gown, a moon-white cotton skirt with dark flowers, and her delicate eyebrows and eyes could hardly hide her fatigue. He walked over quickly and saluted in front of

the emperor, "Your Majesty, Duan Xian just described it as a mess. I am afraid that I will offend the emperor. I dare not see him. I also ask the emperor to come down!"

How could the emperor punish Xie Zhiwei? He hurriedly said, "Wei girl, this time I, the queen and my prince are all thanks to you, do you want me to reward you?"

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, first shook her head, then felt something was wrong, she opened a pair of black and white peach blossom eyes, and looked at the emperor, "Your Majesty, Duanxian heard from his uncle that there is a seven-turn exquisite ginseng in the palace. Can you give it to Duan Xian?"

The emperor didn't remember if there was such a thing. He looked at Lu Yan, who nodded slightly, and the emperor asked, "What do you want this for?"

Xie Zhiwei said, "Duan Xian recently got a medical book, which mentioned that the seven-turn Linglong ginseng is useful for controlling the emperor's condition. Duan Xian wants to get the medicinal materials and try the efficacy."

Emperor had nothing to do, and was extremely moved, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "If you want any medicinal materials, there are some in the palace, you can ask Ah Yan for them."

This time, the emperor really wanted to reward Xie Zhiwei, and said, "This seven-turn exquisite ginseng can't be counted as my reward for you. Tell me again, what do you want me to reward you?"

Xie Zhiwei looked very embarrassed, she really thought hard for a while, and said, "Your Majesty, Duan Xian is not short of anything now, the Emperor has already rewarded Duan Xian very generously, Your Majesty, can you wait for Duan Xian to think about it before asking the Emperor for it?" ?"

This is the meaning of not intending to ask for it!

The emperor couldn't help but think how many people in this world are calculating the power and wealth in his hands. Thinking of those general soldiers at the border, they are greedy and shameless, and they don't even care about the safety of their family and country. , rescued him and the empress several times, and the fifth prince who was on the brink of danger, but didn't seek wealth, how could it not be touching?

"I remember that you have a younger brother, right? Before, I ordered him to be the companion of the ninth rank, Wei girl, do you have a younger brother? I will reward your younger brother as a sixth-rank manager, how about it?"

Cheng Wulang is just a civil official with a casual rank, who only receives a salary and does not receive practical work, but in any case, no matter which younger brother will become an official in the future, with this Cheng Wulang San rank from the sixth rank, he will have a better starting point than people of the same rank. much higher.

Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, and bowed down, "Duan Xian thanked the emperor for his grace, and Duan Xian thanked the Lord for his elder brother, Mingcheng!"

The emperor knew the situation of the Xie family better, and knew that Xie Mingcheng was not the brother of Xie Zhiwei's same father or mother, but it was undoubtedly the best for the sixth-rank Cheng Wulang to fall on the head of the older brother who could stand up. arrange.

It has to be said that this is the eldest daughter carefully cultivated by a noble family, with extraordinary vision and pattern.