

The Power 51

Chapter 51 Fourth Uncle

When night fell, Lu Yan started to burn. Originally, there was a prescription prescribed by Xie Zhiwei, and the medicine was prepared long ago. Wang Shipu looked at it, but Xie Zhiwei was still worried, so he decided to take a look at it himself.

Just to be on the safe side, Xie Zhiwei endured the fatigue of his body and gave Lu Yan another injection. His pulse condition improved again. After seeing that there was no serious problem, Xie Zhiwei was completely relieved and told Wang Shipu, "Although there will be no more dangers, there is still no danger. It's easy to watch, if you are careless and make a mistake, the emperor will definitely punish you."

"Yes, what Miss Xie said, I will personally watch it tonight." Wang Shipu also found it incredible that a person who got hook kissed, even if he survived, would be close to death, but Miss Xie didn't let Master Lu suffer at all. crime.

Looking at Mr. Lu's complexion, although his face is still a little pale, but the color of his lips has changed, he looks like a weak scholar who has fallen asleep.

After putting away the needle, Xie Zhiwei was exhausted, and Bai Ling hurried in, "Girl, the fourth master is here! He also brought us some girls' utensils. Mother Qiu took someone to clean it up, and let the slaves come and follow her." The girl said."

"Where is fourth uncle?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly walked out. She hadn't seen that unruly fourth uncle for many years. She was walking to the door, and she was too hasty when she crossed the threshold, and almost bumped her head on someone.

Xie Jibai hurriedly helped him up, and seeing that it was his little niece, he couldn't help but scolded, "Why are you walking carelessly, why are you in such a hurry?"

"Fourth Uncle!"

Xie Zhiwei's tears rolled in his eyes, and in the dim eyes of tears, he saw the fourth uncle in front of him, with a face like a crown jade, brows and eyes picturesque, refined as a fairy, a pair of eyes that were originally smiling, gradually turned into shock and stunned After a while, "Miss Wei, what's the matter? Did someone bully you?"

"It's nothing, Uncle Fourth, I just miss you."

Thinking of her fourth uncle, her marriage was bumpy in her previous life, she was a fiancée who was forced to death by the old lady, and finally she was willing to marry a wife, but she was the one who was dissatisfied by the old lady, and she fought against the old lady for almost three years. Only then did he finally marry him into the house, and he had no children for three years. The old lady kept talking about it for three years and stuffed him in his house several times.

When Xie's family was ransacked, the younger brother born to the fourth aunt and nephew born to the older brother were still in their infancy. When she heard that Xiao Changxuan and Xue Wanqing didn't

even let her infant child go, she sat in the On the threshold of the cold palace, hearing the cries coming from outside the Meridian Gate, a mouthful of blood spewed out.

Xie Jibai couldn't laugh or cry because of his niece, "Are you blaming Fourth Uncle for not coming home to see you? Look, when I got home, I heard that you didn't come back. No, I rushed here overnight. The old lady was still at home. Talk about me."

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked Zi Mo, "Go to the kitchen to have a look, Fourth Uncle probably hasn't had dinner yet, see what else is left, quickly get some to fill Fourth Uncle's stomach."

"Oh, I haven't seen you for a few days, sister Wei can make things happen, not bad!"

In the small flower hall, Xie Jibai sat at the table and ate a bowl of mushroom noodles in chicken soup. Xie Zhiwei sat across from him, just staring at him as he ate.

Xie Jibai felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by his niece, so he picked up a chopstick and brought it to Xie Zhiwei, "Why don't you eat this bowl?"

"No need!" Xie Zhiwei shook his head, "Fourth Uncle, it's time for Sister Hai to go to Beijing? Did you get any news?"

Xie Jibai's hands paused, and a blush quietly crept up his cheeks, "It's all right, why are you going to Beijing?"

"After the death of Uncle Hai's family, the second house should be the head of the Hai family. The original eldest house of the Hai family was not in harmony with the second house. The two families have different political views. Now the Hai family must be the second house. The head of the Hai family, Mr. Hai, and the sister of the Hai family are in the Hai family. The status is also embarrassing, plus, the day before yesterday I heard that Mr. Hai won this year's Qiu Wei, and I don't know if he will try next year's Chun Wei? No matter what, Mr. Hai will definitely bring the sister of the Hai family to Beijing."

Xie Zhiwei didn't say one more thing, that is, the fourth uncle had a marriage contract with the sister of the Hai family. It was the marriage between the old man of the Hai family and his grandfather when they were still young. The two families had exchanged marriage letters and tokens. It was a good thing for the daughter-in-law to marry into the Xie family as a daughter-in-law, but after the old man of the Hai family passed away, the eldest family line had no right to speak, and the old lady was so greedy that she refused to accept this marriage.

In the previous life, the elder sister of the Hai family died unexpectedly.

Under the weak crown, the fourth uncle had gray hair on his temples overnight, and he did not want to marry a wife because of this.

"Fourth Uncle, if the sister of the Hai family comes to Beijing, how do you plan to arrange the young master and sister of the Hai family?" Xie Zhiwei reminded.

"The two families are a good family. What do I need to worry about? Your grandfather will definitely let them live in the house, so he can give advice to Brother Hai. I said, you are a child, how can you What are you worrying about?"

However, Xie Jibai is not stupid. He doesn't walk around in the backyard all year round, which doesn't mean he doesn't eat fireworks. What did he think of? He approached Xie Zhiwei and asked, "What did you hear?"

"No." Xie Zhiwei shook his head, and asked curiously, "Fourth Uncle, have you met Sister Hai? Is she a pretty girl?"

It turned out to be for this, and it really was a child!

Xie Jibai raised his hand and patted Xie Zhiwei on the head. Of course, it was just a light touch, rather than a stroking, "Why do you ask this?"

Xie Zhiwei saw that her fourth uncle, who had always been calm and unrestrained, was a little uncomfortable. Thinking that the only time the fourth uncle went out in his life was to go to Jiangning, and that was when the old man of the Hai family passed away. Sister, also passionately.

"I'm just curious. I want to know what kind of person my fourth aunt will be in the future, and will she treat me well."

Xie Jibai has always loved this niece, besides her exquisite beauty, he also felt sorry for her biological mother's early death, so he couldn't help but soften his heart, "She will definitely treat you well."

Brother Xi was already sleepy, and Xie Zhiwei asked him to put him in the green gauze cabinet. When Xie Zhiwei came back, he was sleeping soundly, and he didn't know what kind of sweet dream he had, but he was still laughing.

Xie Zhiwei looked at his younger brother's smile under the lamp, and was stunned for a while.

"Girl, the hot soup is ready, let's take a bath first!" Zi Mo took a coat and gently draped it on Xie Zhiwei's shoulders.

Xie Zhiwei shrugged her shoulders, closed her eyes, and followed Zi Mo to the back room. She was exhausted, stepped into the bathtub, leaned against the wall of the tub, rested her head on the edge of the tub, and closed her eyes.

Not long after, Zi Mo discovered that her girl had fallen asleep.

"What kind of evil is this?" Mother Qiu was so distressed. After scrubbing Xie Zhiwei's whole body, she wrapped it up, and found a big and round woman to come in and hug Xie Zhiwei to the bed.