The Power 60

Chapter 60 Hereditary

Xie Tiao's heart sank, and he said to Yuan Shi, "Boss daughter-in-law, according to what you said, the money of the servants in the Yuefu will be tripled this month, and the family affairs will be left to you in the future. You should take care of it."

Xiao Shi was stunned for a moment, and couldn't help but look at Feng Shi, what do you mean? Is this taking away the right to feed her in the palm of her hand with one sentence? What did she do wrong?

She didn't get involved at all with what happened last night. The old lady said that when the time came, the door would be keyed according to the rules, and if Xie Zhiwei came back, let her kneel outside for an hour before opening it.

She just obeyed the old lady and passed on the words. What does it have to do with her?

Xiao's face was pale, and his whole body trembled with anger.

This family, since Cui's death, she has been in the palm of her hand. For so many years, she has worked hard and worried about the family. Of course, it has also benefited. Every time they go out, when others hear that she is the second daughter-in-law of the Xie family, who doesn't look at her differently?

Who doesn't mock Yuan Shi?

Feng Shui takes turns, will it be her turn in the future? Pity her for ten years of hard work, and finally she has to make wedding clothes for others.

Feng couldn't accept it either. The second child was her own. Although the old man often said that the family would be handed over to the eldest room sooner or later, she just listened to it. She couldn't compromise until the last moment.

Mr. Feng turned around and looked at the old man, "Old man, what do you mean by that? Now in the family, the eldest daughter-in-law and the second daughter-in-law are palm-feeding together."

"From now on, let the eldest daughter-in-law take care of it alone!" Xie Tiao confirmed the situation with a word.

Xiao's eyes widened, feeling extremely wronged, "Father, I don't know what my daughter-in-law did wrong, or said something wrong?"

"It's been hard for you these years, but the eldest daughter-in-law is married, she is the clan's wife, she should suffer, she has to suffer, she should worry, no one else can replace it." The old man glanced at Feng's coldly. One glance, "Your mother is not in good health. In the future, you should be filial to your mother. If your mother can't think of it, you should remind her more, and don't let your mother do stupid things."

Feng felt dizzy and almost fell off the chair.

Xie Tiao hurriedly said, "Second daughter-in-law, hurry up and send your mother back to the house to rest."

Ms. Xiao took a deep breath. Facing Xie Tiao's authority, she didn't dare to say anything against her, so she had to tell the maids to carry the old lady back quickly. Xie Jibai sat still and didn't dare to move.

"Father, Mei Mei has been conferred, shouldn't there be two tables of banquets at home?" Yuan suggested.

After all, this is a gift from the royal family.

Xie Tiao also thinks it makes sense, but Xie Zhiwei's canonization is different from the promotion of the rich and powerful. How big should the banquet be? Those people should be invited, need to think about it.

Xie Zhiwei said from the side, "Grandfather, granddaughter, just invite a few close relatives and a few close friends of my daughter to come to the house to have fun. If the other people are willing to come to celebrate, we will not fail to entertain, if not Come on, don't care about it, just let it be, how do you think this is okay?"

Xie Tiao stroked his beard and felt that his granddaughter's arrangement was quite satisfactory and appropriate, so he nodded, "Then follow your arrangement. The male customers will invite those people here. There are a few tables. Grandfather asked Li to manage things. Send the list."

"And mine, sister-in-law, arrange a table for me when the time comes. There are a few close friends in school, and I happen to invite them to my house to have a good time."

So it was decided, Xie Tiao stood up, let Yuan Shi and Xie Zhiwei go back first, and then glanced at Xie Jibai, "What have you learned these days, come with me to the study!"

Yuan Shi wanted to take Xie Zhiwei back to the backyard.

The old lady soon got the news. If Xie Zhiwei became the county head and there was a big banquet at home, what would happen to her birthday banquet?

At this time, her birthday banquet is less than half a month away. Could it be that she, an old lady, has to give way to her granddaughter's canonization banquet?

In Chunhui Hall, the atmosphere was very dull. In other words, the atmosphere in Chunhui Hall hasn't been really good these days after returning from Famen Temple.

The servants were all dismissed. In the east room, Mrs. Feng was sitting on the big bed in the north, and Mrs. Xiao was sitting on the footrest, wiping away tears and talking, "Mother, father took my Zhongfei, everyone in the whole family will laugh at me, for a sister, my daughter-in-law is really dissatisfied with treating me like this."

Feng's eyebrows and eyes did not move, but in his heart he was furious, "Your father is here at home, and he keeps his promises. Since he has spoken, you have to bear with it for a while. There will be a long time to come, and there is still time to plan."

Xiao scolded this mother-in-law a hundred times in her heart. Even if she didn't know what Xie Zhiwei was doing under the emperor's order, since the uncle had already rushed over and brought her back, it was not good to punish her at home. Even if you succeed in keeping people out, isn't it bad for the Xie family's reputation?

Now, Lu Yan has been offended.

Ms. Xiao heard from her husband two days ago that Wai Lang, a member of the Ministry of Rites, died of his wife, and Ding You will be gone. He will be away for three years. If the husband can stand up at this time, he will be from the fifth rank. The husband has been in the position of chief executive for three years, and it is only logical to take this opportunity to move.

What if Lu Yan refuses to agree? After Lu Yan became the palm seal envoy, Li Baozhen is now doing the work of Bingbi eunuch. What is the difference between this and Lu Yan doing it himself?

The papers from the Ministry of Rites must first be sent to the Supervisor of Rituals for approval, and then sent to the emperor. There is no need for the emperor to be alarmed by the promotion of a little one from the fifth grade member Wailang.

Thinking of this, Xiao's heart was filled with hatred. This old lady is really more than successful.

The decree to confer Xie Zhiwei as the county lord had just left, and the little **** who went to Xue's house to proclaim the decree also set off. For the emperor, the title of a small Ningyuan uncle's mansion is hereditary for one generation, which is no different from promoting a seventh-rank county magistrate.

The situation at that time was very critical. Because they didn't know the strength of the opponent, the people of Jinyiwei were all guarding the emperor's side. Lu Yan was besieged by those bandits pretending to be refugees. Without Xue Shipeng's rescue, Lu Yan would not have escaped bad luck.

Uncle Ningyuan's mansion has not received an order for many years. When Uncle Ningyuan heard that there was an imperial order, he was so frightened that his whole body was like sifting chaff. The people in the room hurriedly knelt down.

On the cold and hard ground, Uncle Ning Yuan knelt in front, and Xue Shipeng knelt behind the old uncle. He had already guessed that what the little **** was holding in his hand should be the will to enshrine him as a son, and he was so happy that he didn't know why. The daughter's ability is also shocking, she really has the ability to predict and predict, and she has no plans.