

The Power 601

Chapter 601 Seizing a child

Xie Zhiwei didn't know what Concubine Rong was thinking of. From the beginning to the end, her face was very peaceful, without resentment or hatred, as if they were not discussing life and death, but just a discussion before the afternoon flowers.

Xie Zhiwei thought to himself, no wonder Xiao Xun has such a life experience, but he has never seen any haze on his face.

If you say, what is the happiest thing in a person's life, it is nothing more than having a great mother.

At this moment, Xie Zhiwei seemed to have found a new direction in life.

In the past, she hoped that she could change the fate of this life and keep the Xie family. She married Xiao Xun and had nothing to do with Xiao Changxuan. The Xie family is doing well now, her parents are healthy, and her brothers and sisters are harmonious.

And in the future, she will have children with Xiao Xun. Can she be like her own mother, Concubine Rong, who can protect her children and let them walk on a sunny road no matter how miserable life experiences? Woolen cloth?

It may be difficult, but Xie Zhiwei believes that he can do it.

In Fengzhi Palace, apart from the palace people who can go in and out of the inner hall every day, the palace people outside the sleeping hall have changed their faces.

After drinking the milk, His Royal Highness the Eighth Prince vomited, choking so hard that he couldn't breathe.

The empress was so anxious that she asked Nanny Xi to invite Xie Zhiwei to come.

Nanny Xi couldn't get out at all, so the queen was furious, and handed the eighth prince to the palace guard at the door, "You take the eighth prince to the emperor, and just say what I say, the eighth prince is also the emperor's son, not me alone children."

The palace people did not dare to make decisions on their own, how could they dare to pick up the child, so they hurriedly knelt down and said, "Empress, please calm down, this servant is going to report to the emperor."

The queen looked at the Eighth Prince in the nurse's arms, and her heart was like a knife. Her child came to suffer as soon as it landed. If she had known this earlier, would she have tried everything to get this child?

The queen dare not think, she must have this child, if not, what is the purpose of her hard work in this life?

The empress was circling around the gate of the palace anxiously, Nanny Xi walked over quickly, and said to the empress in a low voice, "Empress Empress, the emerald mandarin duck is gone!"

The queen's heart skipped a beat, she couldn't believe it, "What did you say? Isn't she always in the palace's bedroom?"

"Last night, she said she had a stomachache. She went to Gong's room and never came back. Early this morning, the Eighth Prince vomited milk. The slaves were in a hurry and didn't pay attention. Only then did the servants find out."

Nanny Xi also knew that the matter was of great importance, and she had no idea. Even though she had been with the queen for so many years, the queen was not the kind of jealous person, and she never avoided the emperor in the palace to do some unconscionable things, she was not afraid. The other party tricked Cui Yuan out of something about her.

However, she is the queen's person, and she is all prosperous. The other party is obviously attacking the queen with the emerald mandarin duck. If the queen is not good, how can they be good with the queen?

Nanny Xi fell into unprecedented fear.

In the Linde Hall, the emperor had just taken a nap, and his spirit was a little better. The old **** of the Punishment Department asked for an interview. The emperor was impatient, but Lu Yan was not there. He waved his hand and asked Li Baozhen to let him in.

"Your Majesty, Cuiyuan in the empress's palace has something to say."

The old eunuch's voice was so sharp that the emperor's ears hurt from hearing it, and he glanced at Li Baozhen.

Li Baozhen sent the old **** away, and someone brought Cui Yuan in. Cui Yuan knelt on the ground, shaking like a sieve, unable to speak clearly.

Li Baozhen looked anxious, and said in a warm voice, "Miss Cuiyuan, you have seen the world around the empress, please speak well, and if there is nothing wrong with you, you don't have to be afraid."

Cuiyuan calmed down a little bit, "When you return to the emperor, the servant was not the person who served the empress's body, but after the death of sister Qingzhi, the servant was promoted. The servant... the servant... please forgive me!"

Thinking of Qingzhi's death, Cuiyuan suddenly collapsed. She screamed in fright and covered her ears with her hands, as if she was going crazy. Seeing this was not normal, the emperor immediately became alert, "Don't be afraid, what's wrong? Tell me about it, and I forgive you for your innocence!"

After receiving this oral order, Cuiyuan breathed a sigh of relief, and cried, "Your Majesty, when Concubine Ningde poisoned the empress, the empress knew about it, but for revenge, she deliberately took the antidote first, and then After taking the poison, the Empress deliberately planted it on Sister Qingzhi in order to convince the Emperor. This time, this time..."

Cuiyuan's eyes were so frightened that her eyes were glazed over, "The servant is afraid that the empress will push the servant out again, saying that the servant poisoned the concubine to death... Ah, no, Empress Xiaocheng."

The emperor thought of his poor little Ba, who was extremely thin. When the empress was pregnant with Xiao Ba, he actually took the antidote first and then the poison in order to frame Concubine Ning De to death.

What does this mean for his son?

The emperor slapped the table violently. He coughed agitatedly, and suddenly felt a fishy smell in his throat, and he swallowed it vigorously.

At this moment, Father Mi Tuan walked in quickly and said, "Your Majesty, the Eighth Prince is ill, and the Empress wants servants to announce Princess Duanxian into the palace."

"Princess Duanxian County is not an imperial physician, what else did she say?" The emperor said angrily, not even planning to give the queen any face.

"The empress asked the servants to bring the eighth prince to the emperor, saying that the eighth prince is also the son of the emperor, and asked the servants to bring the eighth prince to the emperor."

Originally, it was the queen who was worried that her son would be out of breath. Who knows, when the emperor heard it, he didn't care about the queen's emotions. Yan said, "Ah Yan, take the eighth prince out of Fengzhi Palace, hand it over, hand it over to..."

For a while, the emperor couldn't think of who to raise him. In the palace, who is qualified to raise the eighth prince?

The imperial concubine is no longer here.

Thinking of the imperial concubine, the emperor felt a heartache again. He closed his eyes, not knowing what to do, Lu Yan said, "Your Majesty, Abbot Hanguang of Xiantong Temple in Mount Wutai is an eminent monk. After practicing in Mount Wutai for so many years, his body is becoming healthier and healthier. Thanks to Abbot Hanguang, if the Eighth Prince is sent to Mount Wutai, firstly, he will be illuminated by the light of the Buddha in the holy place and protected by dragon energy. Follow the empress dowager, under Cheng Huan's knees, you should also be doing your filial piety for the emperor."

When the emperor heard it, it was really a good idea. The empress dowager had always been close to Prince Xiang's mansion, and also to Xiao Xun, and had always been indifferent to him.

"Ah Yan, I leave this matter to you!"

The queen was struck by lightning when she heard this. With such favorable conditions in the palace, all her little ones suffered from three disasters and six diseases. They went to Wutai Mountain, a pure place of Buddhism, the queen could not imagine.

When the eighth prince was held by the wet nurse and taken away by the supervisor of ceremonies, the empress cried so hard that she lay on the threshold, looked out, and shouted, "Emperor, don't forget the empress!"

Where is there any demeanor of the master of the world?

The first update!

Chapter 602 Back door

The queen's cries echoed above the harem for a long time.

In the side hall of Xianfu Palace, Concubine Jing knelt in front of the Buddha statue enshrined in the small side room. If she could not vaguely hear the chanting in her mouth, Xiang Chou would have suspected that the empress had become a statue.

After a long time, Concubine Jing kowtowed three times in front of the Buddha statue, and then stood up with her fragrant hands. She came out of the inner room, sat down by the window of the second room as usual, and began to read Buddhist scriptures.

After a while, the second prince, dressed in armor, walked in quickly. When he saw his son, Concubine Jing had a smile on his face, "Yao'er, why are you here?"

She ordered Xiangchou, "Go and bring some of the cakes I made early to the second prince, put them in a food box, and let the second prince take them out of the palace later, and give them to the second prince's concubine."

"Yes!" Xiangchou knew that the mother and son had something to say, and after going out, she thoughtfully closed the door.

Concubine Jing wiped the sweat off her son's face with a handkerchief, "Are you still training in the Shenji camp? Did you receive any errands?"

"My son recently followed General Xie and learned a lot about weapons. If you want to build an elite army, you can't rely on soldiers alone. In today's army, there are many things to improve weapons. My son thought about it. I think, when it comes to marching and fighting, I am afraid that no one will be able to compare with the fifth emperor brother, if possible, my son wants to do something in the field of weapons in the future."

Concubine Jing listened quietly, nodding from time to time, "It's fine if you like it, just don't forget that you must act upright, even if you can't make meritorious deeds, you can be an upright person and be selfless in your heart!"

"Son, remember!" Xiao Changyao hurriedly stood up and sat down after listening to his mother's instruction.

"Mother, when my son came, I heard that the emperor was going to send the eighth prince to be raised by the Empress Dowager in Mount Wutai. Mother, was the imperial concubine really poisoned to death by the empress?"

It doesn't matter whether it is true or not, the important thing is that the emperor has believed it.

Concubine Jing smiled, "Remember what my mother said, the sky net is full of slack and never leaks, all the wrong things you have done, you forget, the world forgets, but the Buddha will remember, one day, he will write a pen The pen and you are completely innocent."

After finishing speaking, Concubine Jing folded her hands reverently and said "Amitabha".

She is a court lady in Queen Zhaoyang's palace. That day, she also wanted to die for Queen Zhaoyang, but the empress said that she was young and beautiful. It would be a pity if she died. Besides, there are still people in the palace to deal with .

On that day, the Zhaoyang Palace was on fire, but that face could not be extinguished in the fire. She was pinched by the current emperor and asked, "Who is in the fire?" She looked at that face and gritted her teeth. "It's the empress." When the emperor let go of his hand, she coughed for a long time before catching her breath.

After the current emperor came to the throne, she couldn't survive in the palace anymore. It was the empress dowager who asked her to go there. Later, the emperor took some wrong medicine and asked her to serve her and gave birth to the emperor's son.

There was a sarcastic smile on Concubine Jing's face, remembering how well-matched the imperial concubine and King Xiang were back then, she still remembered that after King Xiang came back from Songshan Temple, he ran into the palace in a hurry and told Zhao Empress Yang said, "Sister-in-law, I've taken a fancy to a girl, I'll tell you, please help me find out the details!"

At that time, the smile on King Xiang's face was like a blooming flower, and all the servants in the hall were filled with joy and were extremely happy.

After Xiao Xun sent the Empress Dowager to Wutai Mountain, he came back quickly. It has been almost half a month since their big wedding. There is no further story.

The next day was the Dragon Boat Festival, and there were still a few days before the funeral of Empress Xiaocheng. Xiao Xun took Xie Zhiwei with light clothes and set off from Prince Xiang's mansion, and returned to Xie's house.

During the national mourning period, the door of Xie's house was wide open, and there were no lanterns hanging under the porch. Everyone from above and below wore plain clothes and stood at the door to welcome them.

Yuan looked very sad, what is this? Her daughter had a great day of rejoicing, but as soon as it passed, she encountered a national funeral.

After the meeting, there was not much to say, Xiao Xun went to Qijianzhai with the elders of the Xie family to talk, Xie Zhiwei followed the Yuan family to Fuyunyuan, accompanied by the sisters of the Qian family and the Xie family.

In the room, everyone didn't know what to say. It's not that no one was curious about the affairs of the palace, but they also knew not to ask.

The atmosphere was getting a little heavy, Xie Mingxi's cheerful voice came from outside the courtyard, "Sister, sister, sister, you are finally back, I miss you so much!"

Xie Mingxi flew in like a bird, and rushed towards Xie Zhiwei's arms. Unexpectedly, he was intercepted halfway, and Yuan Shi pulled his back collar and said unhappily, "Look at your body, it's all turned into mud Monkey, you just rushed on your sister, you want to stain your sister's clothes?"

Xie Mingxi couldn't listen to his mother's words at all, he stared at Xie Zhiwei with two eyes, two clusters of fire were burning in his eyes, he said with great interest, "Sister, sister, I miss you so much!"

Xie Zhiwei reached out to his younger brother and pulled him into his arms, wiped the sweat off his face with a handkerchief, and asked, "Did you just go for a horse race?"

"No, Daddy invited me a martial arts master, and I'm starting to practice boxing now!" After he finished speaking, he stepped on a lunge, threw a punch, and shouted "Hey Ha", quite vigorously. momentum.

But seeing Xie Zhiqian and others laughed hahaha, Xie Mingxi was so angry that he was not in tune with Xie Zhiqian and the others, so he just glanced sideways, turned his head and got into Xie Zhiwei's arms, squinting at Xie Zhiqian, His eyes were full of provocation.

That means, my sister still loves me more!

Xie Zhiqian pursed her lips unhappily, snorted coldly at Xie Mingxi, and made a grimace. Xie Mingxi laughed happily. He was at the age of changing teeth, and the little tiger tooth was missing, which looked very happy.

Xie Zhiqian burst out laughing, Qian was so angry that she stretched out her hand and patted Xie Zhiqian, "How old are you, huh? Do you know that you are engaged, you are an adult, you have been with Brother Xi all day What are you fighting for?"

Xie Zhiqian blushed with embarrassment, called "Mother" coquettishly, then turned her head, refusing to talk to Xie Mingxi.

Xie Zhiwei patted Xie Mingxi's head, and said to Xie Mingxi, "Let the nanny wipe your back clean for you, and go take a bath. Your brother-in-law is here, so go ahead and have a look."

"Okay!" Xie Mingxi went to take a bath with Mother Tian.

Xie Mingxi rubbed a few gray marks on Xie Zhiwei's body, so Yuan asked Xie Zhiwei to go back to the Yizhaoyuan, "The room is still reserved for you, you go to freshen up, change your clothes, and we will arrange it in the inner hall later." A table, it's cool there, and it's close to us, so it's convenient to go there."

Qian Shi and Hai Shi went out and said to Yuan Shi, "Sister-in-law, please accompany my aunt and grandma first, let's go to the kitchen to have a look, the arrangement of tables and chairs by a few sisters and children is a trivial matter, and I can't do it for my sister-in-law."

The second update!

Chapter 603 Big media

The family has an orderly division of labor.

After a while, Lu Qiling brought Mrs. Xie over. She had a big belly and a smile on her face. Compared with before leaving the pavilion, she was a little richer, and her complexion was very good. Xie Zhiwei

glanced at her and said, "Auntie, I will Take your pulse and see if you have a cousin or a cousin in your stomach?"

Xie Sanniang smiled and said, "Okay!"

She came over and sat down, stretched out her hand towards Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei put three fingers on her wrist, and several people gathered around her, Xiao Xun stood behind her, Lu Qiling bent over and stood in front of the table, Xie Mingxi squeezed Come in, surrounded by several brothers and sisters.

Xie Zhiwei was speechless for a while, looked at everyone helplessly, and asked, "Are you all so impatient?"

Holding his hands away.

"How?" Lu Qiling asked impatiently.

"Uncle, what if it's a son? So what if it's a daughter?" Xie Zhiwei asked pretentiously.

"No problem, don't my sons and daughters belong to me? If you have a few more children, there will be a lot of sons and daughters in the future!" Lu Qiling looked very excited.

"If you want to give birth to yourself, how about I be a sow?"

Xie Sanniang said fiercely, before she finished speaking, the whole room burst into laughter. Xie Zhi smiled for a while, "Congratulations, Uncle and Aunt, first bloom and then bear fruit."

That is to say, Xie Sanniang is pregnant with a girl. She was so happy that another big belly squeezed in, and she stretched out her hand to Xie Zhiwei, "Come on, big sister, give us a pulse too."

Haishi was addressing him in a child's tone. Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, and gave Haishi a pulse, and said with a smile, "If there is fate, I can make a baby kiss."

That means Haishi has a son in his belly.

Xie Tiao was overjoyed when he heard this, and said to Lu Qiling, "Qi Ling, this big girl of your family will be my little grandson's wife in the future, is that okay?"

Before Lu Qiling could speak, Hai Shi had already taken off a bracelet from his wrist and handed it to Xie Sanniang, "Sister, if you don't mind, I will raise your daughter as mine in the future. It's a national funeral right now, so let's make a deal." , when the children are older, if they hit it off, they'll be polite, how about it?"

Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, clapped his palms and smiled, "Oh, I'm a big matchmaker!"

Xie Sanniang took the jade bracelet without thinking, and took off the jade pei from Lu Qiling's waist and gave it to Haishi, "Sister-in-law, in the future my daughter will look like him, so don't let her down!"

Xie Sanniang pointed at Lu Qiling, and everyone burst into laughter. Lu Qiling couldn't laugh or cry, and exchanged glances with Xie Jibai, a pair of future in-laws met to sit together.

Haishi took Xie Zhiwei, "His big sister, you matchmaker wine will be replenished to you in the future!"

"Okay!" Xie Zhiwei was overjoyed, thinking, finally something happy happened.

Xie Tiao was in good spirits, sitting at the head, looking at the children and grandchildren, sighed, "Unfortunately, drinking is not allowed during the national funeral."

After dinner, Xie Tiao's Qijianzhai was full of people, because Xie Mingcheng was about to travel far away, this time he was also an exception to attend. The only woman was Xie Zhiwei, who sat next to Xiao Xun.

Xie Tiao said to Xiao Xun, "Before Sister Wei came out of the cabinet, she always participated in the discussions about important matters at home. Whether it was state affairs or family affairs, she always had an opinion. I called her over, and please forgive me."

Xiao Xun hurriedly said, "Grandfather is being polite, he treats me as an outsider!"

He teased, Xie Tiao burst out laughing, and everyone in the room also laughed heartily.

After that, Xie Tiao turned his back and said, "Ah Xun should be leaving Beijing soon, right?"

Xiao Xun glanced at Xie Zhiwei guiltily, "I plan to conquer Yanyun Sixteen Prefectures before autumn, and I originally thought that Meimei would go there next spring, but right now, I am too worried about leaving her in the capital. Come with me."

"Is it too late?" Xie Yuanbai naturally didn't want his daughter to follow Xiao Xun to places like the Northwest, so he couldn't help but objected.

Xiao Xun was about to speak, but Xie Zhiwei pressed his hand, "I'm afraid it's not appropriate to go with the prince now. The border is the most important thing. I'm in the capital, and everything will be done carefully, and nothing will happen."

Xiao Xun wanted to object, but when he thought of Zhending Mansion, even the house hadn't been tidied up, he thought that he couldn't leave Meimei for a moment, which was impossible for the time being, but for a moment, he felt a ruthlessness in his heart, and in the future, he would take all these things away. A bad breath was spread on the Northwest battlefield.

After discussing Xie Zhiwei's matter, Xie Tiao said, "The emperor is getting lazy in political affairs, and all the affairs are handled by Mr. Lu. Many government orders are implemented much more smoothly. You can rest assured on the front line, I will pay attention to the matter of food and grass. , don't be too anxious to rush in, you must pay attention to safety!"

Xiao Xun felt a burst of warmth in his heart, he stood up, and cupped his hands towards Xie Tiao, "Thank you, grandfather, thank you, father-in-law!"

When Xie Zhiwei came out of the study, she was still in a trance. She remembered that in her previous life, in order to protect Xiao Changxuan from sitting on the crown prince, it was not that she had not come back to ask her grandfather, but his grandfather shook his head and said that if the Xie family did not participate in the struggle for the heir apparent, let her Everything should be done in moderation.

But now, could it be said that in the eyes of grandfather and others, Xiao Xun is helping so much because he wants to recover the lost ground?

Is it because Xiao Xun is not a prince, so he will do his best?

Xie Zhiwei broke free from Xiao Xun's hand, she turned around and walked quickly towards Qijianzhai. Her father and several uncles were very surprised when they saw it, but seeing Xie Zhiwei's solemn expression, they didn't bother.

In Qijianzhai, Xie Tiao was surprised to see his granddaughter go back and forth. Just as he was about to ask, Xie Zhiwei had already stepped forward, stood in front of him, and said eagerly, "Grandfather, what if the prince is a certain prince today?" , will you still support him?"

Xie Zhiwei's question was very strange, but Xie Tiao understood as soon as he heard it, a gratified smile appeared on his face, and asked, "If Ah Xun is a certain prince, would you let your grandfather help Ah Xun?" ?"

Xie Zhiwei thought of the misery of his previous life, and shook his head, "No, grandfather, the Xie family will not get involved in any struggle for succession."

Xie Tiao nodded, stroked his beard, and said, "That's right, it's not right!"

Xie Zhiwei raised her eyes in surprise, and looked at her grandfather's eyes full of wisdom. She heard his grandfather say every word, "Miss Wei, in the future, you still need to know how to look at a person, his status, his temperament, and his personality." , it's not that the Xie family doesn't participate in the fight for the succession, but it depends on who the successor is, if there is a wise king, the Xie family can help, so that the people of the world can enjoy the prosperous age, it's not impossible."

Xie Zhiwei had a sore nose and almost cried out loud. She really wanted to ask, in the previous life, after the emperor made the decree, why did the grandfather agree to the marriage? Could it be because the decree had already been issued and the decree could not be resisted?

The third update!

Chapter 604 Mother-in-law

Xie Zhiwei didn't ask any questions in the end, as long as she remembered her previous life, the emperor ordered her to be married to the fourth prince Xiao Changxuan.

"Granddaughter, thank you grandfather!" Xie Zhiwei quickly restrained his emotions, and solemnly gave Xie Tiao a blessing.

"What is the family doing with these words? Prince Chen seems to be unrestrained, but in fact he has a free and easy temperament and a noble character. You must take good care of your husband and children in the future, and do not violate the ancestor's precepts!"

"Yes! Granddaughter remembers!"

Xie Zhiwei walked to the door after saying goodbye, took a deep breath, forced back the tears in his eyes, and then went out to formally bid farewell to his family.

After waiting for the second door, Xiao Xun climbed into the car. He sat opposite Xie Zhiwei, staring into Xie Zhiwei's eyes, and said cautiously, "Mei Mei, did grandfather blame you?"

Xie Zhiwei looked at him, and asked with a smile, "What if you blame him? So what if you don't blame him?"

"If you blame me, it must be because of me. You are so good, how could you be blamed?" Xiao Xun felt guilty, thought for a while, then bowed his head and said, "Mei Mei, I heard that when the emperor bestowed the marriage, my grandfather I don't want you to marry me, now that we are married, and I'm going to the Northwest again, I can't stay with you at home, I think, I wasn't a good match at first."

"Who said you weren't?" Xie Zhiwei looked at him like this, showing a bit of Xie Mingxi's naive attitude, both rare and distressed, "If you are not, then tell me, who is?"

Xiao Xun was pleased in an instant, his eyebrows and eyes were raised immediately, and he pulled Xie Zhiwei into his arms, "Since Mei Mei said that I am, I must be. There is no one better than me in the whole world."

He lowered his head and kissed Xie Zhiwei's cheek, and when he lowered his head to see her blushing with shame, Xiao Xun felt as if seventeen or eighteen cat tails were sweeping back and forth, itching so badly.

Xiao Xun couldn't help it, and kissed her right side of the cheek twice, and laughed, a series of laughter escaped from the slightly thin chest, which warmed Xie Zhiwei's heart all at once.

The carriage entered through the gate on the right side of the palace and stopped in front of Yimen. Xiao Xun got out of the carriage first, turned around and stretched out his hands towards Xie Zhiwei, and the maids and women who followed were useless.

Xie Zhiwei supported his hands and was about to jump down when Xiao Xun hugged her so that the people behind couldn't see.

Xie Zhiwei supported Xiao Xun's shoulders. Although she was shy, she was not a lady who was stupid in reading and didn't know how to adapt. Husband and wife each have their own way of getting along, some respect each other like a guest, some respect each other like ice, and some like Xiao Xun, who is willing to hold her in the palm of her hand, she should naturally wait for it.

There was a noisy sound outside, Xiao Xun frowned, and asked Uncle Cao who followed, "What's going on? Why is it so loud?"

Look at the Xie family, who speak and act in a gentle manner. Once they return to the palace, it's like going to the vegetable market. Isn't this called Meimei?

Uncle Cao hurriedly said, "If you go back to the prince, it is the people from the Zhuang family who came and made noise over there, saying that they want the son to carry Miss Zhuangbiao, the side concubine, into the door before the main concubine passes by."

When Xiao Xun heard this, he didn't want to bother with the matter, so he took Mei Mei's hand and walked towards the gate of Yi.

Xie Zhiwei also let him be like this, although the maidservant is behind him, but there are some things, it might as well let these people get used to it first.

The two entered the Suian Hall behind the Ninghui Hall, and after each of them went to freshen up, they sat down on the big bed in Xici Room. Xiao Xun took a book and read it. A few things, let the princess make up her mind."

Xie Zhiwei took the order, and a concubine of the king in the palace gave birth to a daughter, and came to announce the happiness, but did not dare to send red eggs; some human relations.

Xie Zhiwei finished reading, and said to Mother Qiu, "According to the previous Xie family's rules, we will raise 10% of the gifts we send and return gifts, and when we meet and greet, we will follow the Xie family's rules. Your Highness Although he is the prince's son, since the mansion has already been divided, it is appropriate to separate for future human relations."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, Mother Qiu did not leave, but gave Xiao Xun a meaningful look. Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei realized that he was a bit arbitrary and this was not Xie's house.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun didn't read the book seriously, Xie Zhiwei's eyes could startle him, he hurriedly looked back at Xie Zhiwei, blinking, "Mei Mei, are you asking for my opinion?"

"Well, I mean, since the prince has already divided the mansion, now he lives in Prince Xiang's mansion only for the sake of filial piety, but in terms of reciprocity, it is appropriate for us to separate from the West mansion?"

As soon as Xiao Xun heard it, he knew what Xie Zhiwei's intention was. If they separated, it would be announcing that Xiao Xun was not a vassal of Prince Xiang's Mansion. No matter whether he succeeded or failed in the future, he would not be implicated in Prince Xiang's Mansion. If he separated, he would also tell others. Attaching to Xiao Xun has nothing to do with Prince Xiang's Mansion.

This is the best arrangement for Xiao Xun.

"Everyone listens to Mae Mae."

Seeing this, Mother Qiu was very happy. The prince respected the princess so much, which meant that Xiao Xun would take care of all the inner courtyards of Prince Chen's mansion.

Empress Xiaocheng passed away, rituals and music were banned among the people, since Xie Zhiwei asked to act according to the Xie family's rules, naturally there would be nothing wrong with it.

After Mother Qiu left, Xiao Xun asked, "Why do you have to follow the Xie family's reciprocity plus 10% for gift giving and return gifts? Isn't it appropriate to follow the Xie family's rules?"

Xie Zhiwei knew that Xiao Xun didn't know much about these etiquettes, so he explained, "The Xie family is still a family of poetry and etiquette, except for their own wedding, the etiquette with relatives and friends is very light, and they also want to gain a noble reputation. We are different, His Royal Highness is a clan, if it is too light, it will make people laugh, different families have different etiquette."

Xiao Xun only felt that his daughter-in-law was right everywhere, Xie Zhiwei said, and he nodded with great joy in his heart, saying that he is a good wife, so he doesn't have to worry in this life, he married the best wife in the world Son.

Not long after, Ju Hong who was beside Mrs. Zhuang came, and Xuantaο came in to report, "Princess, sister Ju Hong is here, saying that the princess is here to invite you."

Because there are two princes and two concubines in this mansion, when the servants address them, they naturally can't call them together with their titles. Xie Zhiwei simply made an agreement here, and they will all call her titles, while Xiao Xun calls "Elder Prince" " " or "Your Highness" will do.

Xiao Xun raised his eyebrows and said to Juhong, "What is the princess asking the princess to do?"

Tangerine's waist sank, and she looked like she wanted to run away. Seeing this, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, "I just came back from my mother's house, so I really should go ask my mother-in-law , let's go!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, thank you for voting, everyone should support me!

Chapter 605 Life Path

Xiao Xun got up and wanted to follow, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly stopped him, and said with a smile, "Your Highness should still have a lot of important things to deal with, and small things in the house, just leave them to me!"

Xiao Xun dared not refuse, scratched his head, and could only watch helplessly as Xie Zhiwei led the servants away.

In Rongfu Hall, there was a lot of noise.

Xie Zhiwei had just entered the courtyard when he heard shouts from inside, "Come and see, this is our family's aunt, is there anyone in this world who is an aunt who cares about his own niece like this? "

The maid who opened the curtain at the door shouted inwardly, "The princess is here," and the voice that gave Xie Zhiwei a headache stopped abruptly.

Xie Zhiwei stood under the eaves for a while, and waited until the arms of the maid pulling the curtain were almost sore, she went in, nodded to the maid, and Xuan Tao took the opportunity to stuff a purse for the maid.

Inside was a small silver cup, the maid was so surprised that she held it in her hand and almost knelt down on the spot.

After everyone went in, the maid turned around and showed the purse to her companion. The companion saw it just now and was very envious. The two of them looked at the silver coins in the purse together, about one or two weights.

The princess is generous with her actions, walking in the mansion, the sisters around her will reward them with a tael of silver coins.

In less than a cup of tea, all the little maids in Rongfutang knew about it, and they were all talking about it. It would be great if they could work next to the princess.

Among them was a little maid, whose father was on the shopping list, and told the little sisters in a low voice, "Do you know that there used to be two sisters beside the princess, one named Zimo, who just got married in the early years. I heard that the princess The dowry for dowry is this amount."

As she spoke, she stretched out two fingers, and a maid beside her clicked her tongue and said, "My God, two thousand taels of silver, isn't that too much?"

The little girl sneered, and looked at the girl with contempt, "Sister, don't make people laugh, two thousand taels? It's not two thousand, it's twenty thousand taels. I heard that there are several shops, and there are also several farms." , the white and white silver is five thousand taels."

The surrounding maids were knocked out by the two thousand taels.

In the main hall of Rongfutang, Mrs. Zhuang was sitting on the Luohan bed with a dark face. When she saw Xie Zhiwei coming, she glanced at her angrily and was very dissatisfied. My mother's family, you don't even know to come and report that you're safe when you come back?"

Xie Zhiwei blessed Fushen, and without waiting for Mrs. Zhuang to speak, she sat down on the first vacant seat on her left hand, and looked at Mrs. Zhuang who was opposite, "Who is this?"

Yan was furious, ignored Xie Zhiwei, and said to Zhuang, "No wonder everyone in the palace doesn't take my Zhuang family seriously, and even this new daughter-in-law doesn't take me seriously , as soon as you enter the door, you don't even look at it, and you don't even ask a question, doesn't this new daughter-in-law always listen to you?"

There are two other people in the room, one is Xiao Lingsu and the other is Zhuang Fengzhi.

When Zhuang Fengzhi saw Xie Zhiwei rushing in like a phoenix, her eyes almost popped out of hatred. The cousin was clearly supposed to be hers, but Xie Zhiwei cut him off halfway. Fortunately, she was still a hairpin The eldest daughter of the family is clearly a seductive little bitch.

Xiao Lingsu didn't wait for Zhuang's to speak, she protected Xie Zhiwei and said, "My sister-in-law is a super-rank princess, even if she didn't marry my elder brother, she would still be a first-rank princess. How many noble ladies do not need to salute in front of her?"

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Xiao Lingsu, and saw that although this girl was not very old, she had an upright face. When she was speaking, there was an undisguised hatred for Yan in her eyes, as if she wanted to smash her to death with one mouthful of spit. , couldn't help shaking his head helplessly.

"Young lady is right to say that!" Xie Zhiwei took the words, "Young lady is young, but she knows how to be polite. Of course, the princess is well-bred. Mrs. Zhuang, the little girl speaks more straightforwardly, please Don't take it to heart, we are all relatives, and I am young, for the sake of the princess, I will be exempted from this gift today."

After she finished speaking, without waiting for Mrs. Zhuang to speak, she said to the concubine, "I don't know why the concubine invited me here? If you blame me, then forget it. Your highness is about to go to war again. I want to go back and pack your luggage for your highness. The arrangement is settled, the princess wants to set up my rules, let's talk about it later!"

Princess Xiang was so angry that she couldn't hold onto Xie Zhiwei with full confidence, so she refused to lose face in front of Mrs. Zhuang, so she could only swallow her anger and say, "Give your cousin Zhuang a pulse and see how her body is doing?"

Xie Zhi didn't move at all, she raised her sleeves and put them on her knees, "When I came in, I heard from my uncle and wife that I wanted to bring my cousin in first? Empress Xiaocheng died after 27 days of rest. Seeing that the day is here, could it be that the uncle and wife are going to let the cousin and uncle salute at this time?"

Mrs. Yan is in a daze, and making a fuss at this time, does this mean to put Zhuang's family to death?

Mrs. Zhuang didn't have such a brain, but when Xie Zhiwei said it, she came to her senses. Only then did she notice that Mrs. Yan was wearing a pink jacket with a stand-up collar. Like a scimitar, he forced towards Zhuang.

Xie Zhi smiled, stood up, and blessed the Zhuang family, "Princess, there is nothing else, I will leave first."

As she said, she walked out, Zhuang was so angry that he couldn't vent his anger on his sister-in-law, so he picked up a cup of tea at hand and poured it on Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei's footsteps were not chaotic, only to see that the nanny behind her suddenly turned around, the weapon was already lit in her hand, a gleaming knife blocked the tea cup, and only heard a clanging sound, the tea cup flew back and landed in the village. It shattered into pieces when it was at the door, and the tea splashed on Zhuang's clothes.

It was almost May, and the spring clothes had already been changed. The tea was served not long ago. The tea was boiling hot, and Mrs. Zhuang jumped up. A large area was wet, and I must have burned my legs.

Xie Zhiwei turned a deaf ear to this change, she walked out of Rongfu Hall, stood in the courtyard and exhaled.

Zhuang Fengzhi was chased up by the servant girl, she shouted "Princess Duanxian!"

Xie Zhiwei turned his head to look, and said with a smile, "Ciao girl, the husband of this princess is Prince Chen."

The hatred in Zhuang Fengzhi's eyes changed, she took a few steps down, and came to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess Duanxian, if you are not sincere to your cousin, you don't have to embarrass him, just let him live !"

Xie Zhiwei was puzzled, "I don't know how to explain this?"

"It's said that you like it, but in fact, it's... actually that eunuch..."

The first update!

Chapter 606 Uncle

"Why aren't you dead? Do you know that the person who said that to me before me, I gave her two whips, do you want to eat them too?" Yuan had already stepped forward and slapped Zhuang Fengzhi mercilessly across the face.

"Is the son also someone you can scold?"

Zhuang Fengzhi was stunned by the slap, she covered her face and had no time to speak, so she could only watch Xie Zhiwei walk away.

Ms. Yan heard the movement and rushed out from the inside, only to see that her daughter's face swelled up as fast as she saw, like a bun, which was horrible.

Yan Shi was petrified. She had also fought those women in the backyard for half her life, and she had never encountered such a situation where one force would defeat ten members. She was a little at a loss.

Zhuang Fengzhi spat out a mouthful of blood, and there was a tooth in it. Her left molar was knocked out with a slap, and she couldn't even speak.

"This, this, this... Zhi'er, you should go back with me. We can't afford to offend the people in the palace. Mother is afraid that you won't be able to stay here for two days, and you will be eaten so that there are no bones left. ."

Xiao Lingsu has gained a lot of knowledge today. She has seen the tough demeanor of her eldest sister-in-law. When she heard Yan's words, she took it for granted. Out of the idea of doing things for her relatives, she came over to persuade her, "Cousin, you should still Go back, according to me, you'd better think about your marriage with my second brother, what's so good about being a concubine? Do you think you can get good from my sister-in-law after you pass through the door in the future?"

If Zhuang Fengzhi, a son and concubine from a businessman, wants to fight with a prince and concubine from a legitimate family, Xiao Lingsu feels that Zhuang Fengzhi is desperate!

Zhuang Fengzhi is also weighing in her heart, as long as she thinks that if she doesn't enter the gate of Prince Xiang's mansion, she may never see Xiao Xun again in the future, her head shakes like a rattle, "No, the Zhuang family has no second-married daughter , how can I resign the engagement?"

Although Xiao Lingsu didn't know what was going on in Zhuang Fengzhi's mind, but the Zhuang family had no second-married daughter? She sneered, shook her head, and stopped persuading.

The two returned to the yard, and Citron brought a cup of tea to the eldest girl, and asked cautiously, "Miss, it's not easy for a servant to look at the princess!"

Xiao Lingsu smiled and said, "Do you think if she is a good friend, she can still have today? She can make a living in the hands of her step-grandmother, get back her mother's dowry, and even slap the Feng family who took her mother's dowry." Slapped to death, let the current governor of the East Factory recognize her as a righteous sister, personally carried her out of the cabinet, pinched my domineering elder brother to death, loved her very much, and made my mother ruled by a few words. Can't tell, do you think she can get along well with such a person?"

Citron became more and more wary, "But, young lady, let me see, if in the future, the princess is no match for the princess, and the family of Prince Xiang's mansion is taken over by the princess, the princess treats the young lady badly, what should I do?"

Xiao Lingsu was not worried at all, "I tested it out today, but fortunately she is reasonable, if she is in charge, how bad can it be worse than now?"

Citron thought for a while when the concubine was in charge of the family, the eldest girl only had ten taels of silver a month, and the girls who were concubines were even worse, with five taels of silver a month, which was said to be worse than the big maids in the house next to the princess, indeed. Could not be worse.

Xiao Lingsu thought of another layer, "I was thinking, she might not have much interest in the middle class of Prince Xiang's Mansion, she will follow my elder brother to the north in the future, why bother to get dirty?"

Citron said, "Miss, I heard that all the girls of the Xie family got good marriages because of the princess. It would be great if the princess could help the girl."

Xiao Lingsu was a little irritable, "I'll talk about it later, I don't want to marry, what a good marriage, don't mention it in the future."

Having said that, how can you really not worry about it?

Xiao Lingsu slumped down on the couch, picked up a book and read it casually, and was fascinated by it, when a few younger sisters' voices came from outside the door, Xiao Lingsu sat up quickly, and saw that several younger sisters had come in, she rushed up to greet her, "Why are you here?"

Xiao Lingyu said, "The third younger sister and the fourth younger sister came to me and said they wanted to ask the elder sister to discuss it together. After the elder sister came in, we haven't gone to say hello yet, so we have to prepare some gifts. Let's see when the elder sister thinks we will go and what gifts we will bring. good?"

Xiao Lingsu asked, "When to go, ask the maid to ask the maid next to the sister-in-law to see when it is convenient for us to go. As for the gift, I think it doesn't matter what it is, as long as it is what you want."
"

Or a handkerchief embroidered by yourself, or a pair of socks, any gift that can represent a little bit of your own heart is a good gift.

Xiao Lingyue looked at the gifts discussed by the three sisters. She gently shook her purse. In her purse was a kind of spice that she had prepared. I wonder if my sister-in-law would like it?

She was born of Concubine Zhong. Among the four concubines in the palace, Concubine Zhong didn't have a capable natal family, nor was she a favorite of the prince. In addition, among the sisters, Xiao Lingyue didn't have much confidence.

But her personality is a little more lively than Concubine Zhong's. Concubine Zhong is like an invisible person all day long, but Xiao Lingyue is just like her name, always smiling, King Xiang can still call her by name.

It was still early, and after Xie Zhiwei came out of Rongfu Hall, he wanted to take a look around the palace, so he asked Bai Ling to lead him, deliberately took a long detour, passed the Jinde Hall, and walked out of the Chengyun Gate, which was the Yin'an Hall, Xie Zhiwei Naturally, she would not go into the palace to observe it like a village girl who had never seen the world, and just walk through the hallway.

When she came out from the east corner gate, she saw a boy about 14 or 15 years old, wearing a black silk blouse, and was about to come in with a bamboo riding whip in his hand. After tripping, the boy raised his eyebrows at the boy when he rolled from the ground, "Don't you have eyes when you walk?"

The boy patted his shoulder, his eyes were filled with anger, but after he saw the other party clearly, he turned his head, ready to leave the matter in peace and let it go.

Who knows, when the boy saw this, he rushed up and punched the boy on the back.

"Fu'an, what's going on?"

A slow voice came from the Yimen, and then a young man in brocade clothes came over, with a dark green silk crane cloak on his shoulders, and a horsewhip in his hand, but it was just a The black gold horsewhip inlaid with jewels squinted over, and the boy hurriedly let the boy go.

The little fellow scrambled and knelt down in front of the young man, "Third son, the little one is in a hurry to find the young master, but he, the son of a bitch, said that the little one blocked his way, and he will not let him go."

The third son is Xiao Heng, the son of Concubine Ma, Xie Zhiwei recognized this face, stood in the corner door, and did not speak.

The second update!

Chapter 607 Beloved

Xiao Heng came over, and said to the boy who bowed his head, "Xiao Wei, you and I are brothers, you can only blame your father for not acknowledging you, it is very good that the palace can give you a bowl of food, don't you not know grateful!"

Xiao Heng pouted at the boy, "I won't embarrass brother, you apologize to him, kneel down and call him grandpa, and I will forget the past."

Hearing this, the boy raised his head to look at Xiao Heng in shock, and his eyes, which Xie Zhiwei suddenly felt a little familiar with, turned red. ?"

"No? What qualifications do you have to say no?" After speaking, Xiao Heng shouted, "Come here, teach me a lesson for our Fourth Young Master!"

Xiao Heng's guards surrounded him, and the young man quickly clenched his fists, but there was some timidity in his eyes. Before he could defend himself, one of the guards swung a stick at him.

Xie Zhiwei winked at Du Yuan, Du Yuan rushed over, kicked the stick away, and said angrily, "Stop!"

Everyone didn't expect that someone was peeping from the side, so they hurriedly gathered together, facing the corner door here.

Xie Zhiwei came out, everyone saw that the guards didn't know each other, but looking at the scene, he was not an ordinary person, Du Yuan said, "Shouldn't you be polite when you see Princess Chen?"

The guards looked at each other, and then looked at Xiao Heng, but Xiao Heng stared at her as if he didn't know Xie Zhiwei, and didn't salute her.

Xie Zhiwei smiled slightly, and glanced at Du Yuan. Du Yuan kicked a few times, and the guards were too late to guard, and they knelt down one after another. Their knees suddenly hit the bluestone board, and there was a shattering pain.

The young man was about to kneel down, Xie Zhiwei raised his hand to give him a little support, "Since you are the prince's son, you don't need to do this big gift when you see me."

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Xiao Heng lightly, Xiao Heng hurriedly bowed and bowed, and said, "Sister-in-law, he is just a lowly maidservant, my father did not recognize him!"

Xiao Wei did not have a royal ultimatum. Therefore, many people knew that King Xiang had such a son, but he was not recognized, and he was not ranked in the Xiao family, and he had no status.

Xie Zhiwei did not miss the flash of resentment in Xiao Wei's eyes. She squinted at Xiao Heng, "Since he is the prince's son, if the prince doesn't recognize him, isn't he the prince's son? A lowly maidservant? Slaves, you can also be called a cheap word!"

The anger in Xiao Wei's body was extinguished in an instant, the sharp aura on his body became calm, his eyes were a little red, and he gave Xie Zhiwei a grateful look. He didn't know how to express his gratitude.

The other party is the high-ranking prince and concubine, and he, in the palace, eats and lives with the groom, and is no different from the servants except that he does not need to serve others.

"In the palace, fighting is not allowed. If I hear about it, I will punish him severely!" Xie Zhiwei walked away after finishing speaking.

Xiao Heng's amazed expression when he first saw Xie Zhiwei was covered by hatred at this time. He looked at Xie Zhiwei's back, his hands clenched into fists, trembling with anger, wishing that he would blow Xie Zhiwei away with just such a punch.

But he knew that he could only endure it. Although it had been a few days, he had already heard that his omnipotent elder brother loved this woman like his heart.

"Xiao Wei, you are courting death!" Xiao Heng sent his anger towards Xiao Wei, raised his fist and blasted at Xiao Wei, Xiao Wei grabbed his wrist, all his timidity was swept away, and his momentum suddenly became strong. Get up, push Xiao Heng back, "Xiao Heng, are you sure you want to fight with me?"

Xiao Wei spat out the word "fighting" heavily, Xiao Heng was already furious from his heart, and he pulled out the saber from the guard, and was about to slash at Xiao Wei, when a black figure was like

lightning With a quick shake, Xiao Heng only felt that his wrist was about to break. The long sword flew out and was stuck in the gap between the bluestone bricks. The tassel on the hilt swayed in the setting sun.

Xiao Heng held his wrist, saw the man in black who appeared, and said angrily, "Who are you?"

"The third son dares to disobey what the princess just said. It seems that the third son is trying to defy the law?"

The man in black is Songfeng, he smiled and said, "The third son thinks that the princess is a girl, so what she says can be ignored?"

Horror appeared in Xiao Heng's eyes. He didn't know Songfeng, but with such a treacherous movement, such an extraordinary skill, and the dogwood embroidered on the sleeves of the black clothes, he knew that this person is embroidered with a flag.

Xie Zhiwei actually had someone embroidering a flag beside her, so one can imagine her status in Prince Xiang's Mansion.

Xiao Heng lowered his head, admitting his mistake, but the other party refused to let it go so easily, he took the riding whip in Xiao Wei's hand, and slapped Xiao Heng hard.

Xiao Heng was taken aback, "You, you dare to touch me?"

"Why not? The princess said heavy punishment!" After speaking, Songfeng whipped ten times in one breath, and Xiao Heng was already rolling on the ground in pain.

Concubine Ma received the notification, she couldn't believe it, came back to her senses, and ran towards this direction like crazy, but her speed couldn't compare to the speed of Satsukaze whipping the whip. When she came, Matsukaze had already The whip was returned to Xiao Wei.

Seeing that Songfeng was about to leave, Xiao Wei rushed up and shouted, "This big brother?"

Songfeng thought for a while, but stopped, and asked him, "You want to ask me, how can I get the protection of the princess?"

Xiao Wei blushed and shook his head, "No, I don't get paid for nothing. I have nothing to do right now. If I can work for the princess, I will be grateful to Zaide!"

Song Fengdao, "You can teach me, you are a concubine. Although the prince is not a concubine, you are better than a concubine... Now you can't use the concubine to refer to the prince. You are born with an advantage, so why belittle yourself?"

The concubine is born to be the arm of the concubine.

Xiao Wei stood where he was, as if enlightened. After Songkaze left, he bowed his hands respectfully towards the place where Songkaze disappeared.

Seeing that her son was covered in blood, Concubine Ma felt distressed and angry, and almost fainted. She stretched out her hands and wanted to hug her son, but she dared not touch her. She cried, "Son,

what's going on with you? , in the imperial city, in the palace, how could someone beat you like this? Is there any reason for this?"

If the prince did something, Ma Shi would naturally not talk so much nonsense.

King Xiang held a birdcage in his hand, walked to the door humming a song, and was startled when he heard the sound of mourning inside. He didn't dare to go in, and asked the porter, "Who died?"

The concierge said, "Master Cai's people beat the third son, and Concubine Ma is crying!"

King Xiang said "Oh", turned a few steps towards the west, and was about to avoid it, and went to Shen Mengtang, who knew that Concubine Ma's people were guarding, and they already knew that the prince was back, Concubine Ma rushed over, "My lord, The concubine's son is about to be beaten to death! You must make the decision for San'er!"

The third update!

Chapter 608 Stealing

King Xiang patted his head in worry, handed the bird cage to the boy, followed Concubine Ma and walked over, seeing his son lying on the ground, covered in blood, he breathed a sigh of relief, "It's okay, it's okay , didn't hurt any bones."

When Concubine Ma heard this, she couldn't breathe, her legs gave way, and she fell to the ground, and the servant girl hurriedly supported her.

"My lord, this is your own son!"

"Here, who isn't this king's own? This king has never had a side concubine, you steal a man!"

Concubine Ma is speechless, is she talking about this?

"My lord, the princess is too unreasonable. Her people beat Heng Er like this, and Heng Er didn't provoke her. Why should she bully others like this? Does she have any elders in her eyes?"

King Xiang scratched his head and asked the boy in the yard, "What happened?"

Who in Prince Xiang's mansion doesn't know that the prince's heart is so biased that there is no limit, the servant usually picks up the words that are beneficial to Xiao Xun, not to mention, today's matter, the princess had already spoken first.

The servant briefly explained the process, and said, "The people around the princess saw that the third son violated the order of the princess, so they severely punished the third son!"

Upon hearing this, Ma Shi screamed, "Who does she think she is?"

Before she could finish her sentence, King Xiang's eyes turned like knives, Ma Shi covered her mouth, her eyes were about to fall out of shock, but King Xiang didn't show any sympathy, and asked with a smile, "What do you mean by her?" who is it?"

King Xiang's smile was not the kind that would make people happy when he saw people on weekdays, it was creepy and creepy, "She is the prince and concubine, what are you? Her serious mother-in-law? From today on, all of you Concubine, when you meet her, you must salute in a serious manner, otherwise, people will say that our Prince Xiang's residence is not polite and make people laugh."

Mashi was dizzy, she didn't dare to disobey King Xiang, but Xie Zhiwei was the woman who just beat her son to death, and she still had to salute when she saw Xie Zhiwei?

King Xiang ignored her, but looked down at his son lying on the ground, "Are you disabled? Have you been disabled by beating?"

King Xiang kicked his son, Madam Ma's heart tightened as he watched, and he exclaimed, but heard King Xiang say, "I don't know how many injuries you have suffered? If you weren't covered in blood like this, I would still be worried, you don't know if you have any problems with your muscles and bones?"

Xiao Heng had no choice but to get up from the ground and knelt on the ground, "Father, my son has no face to live!"

Being beaten like this by a woman, he is also the son of a dignified prince after all.

"You have no face to live, and no one is stopping you from dying!" After King Xiang finished speaking, he walked towards his cage, and he took it. There was a peony parrot with emerald feathers and red beak in the cage. After the bird, he immediately smiled, "Baby, do you miss Daddy?"

Xiao Heng almost didn't spit out a mouthful of old blood. His muscles and bones were not injured, but he didn't have a piece of good skin on his body. As a result, his father and king didn't support him, it was unreasonable!

The mother and son returned to the courtyard where Mrs. Ma lived. Mrs. Ma was crying all the time. Xiao Heng was so annoyed that only the people around Mr. Ma were left. do not Cry!"

Ma Shi was extremely wronged, "What's the matter if I don't have the ability to support you? In this house, except for that Fenghuang, who else is he in love with?"

Xiao Heng couldn't help but think of Xie Zhiwei, her arrogant chin is so beautiful, and a greedy look flashed in her eyes, if only he could marry such a famous lady, it would be great if he could not rely on Prince Xiang's Mansion, but only rely on Xie's family, he can also build Xiao Xun's achievements today.

Only in Beijing, apart from Xie Zhiwei, there is no other woman with her status, status, and power. She is good at medicine, and even the emperor values it.

Mrs. Ma hastily arranged for someone to invite the imperial physician. The whip marks were not deep, only the skin and flesh were broken, and no bones were injured. The imperial physician also had no eyesight, and said, "It must be because the prince and his son are deeply affectionate, so they didn't let people go down." Heavy hand, my lord's injury, as long as you don't touch the water for three days, it will heal, and it may not leave a scar in the future."

Mrs. Ma said angrily, "My lord? Will the lord beat his own son? It's not from our house, but now we have married a mother, the King of Hades, who is so powerful. I wish I could get it on the face of my concubine!"

In the imperial hospital, which imperial doctor is not grateful to Xie Zhiwei? If it weren't for Xie Zhiwei, the Tai Hospital would have been very sad these years. The queen had a miscarriage, and the emperor was critically ill several times. Who of them has the means like Xie Zhiwei?

Once there is a mistake, they will be imprisoned at least, or beheaded at worst. Don't you see that Xie Zhiwei is here, don't they have any pressure?

How dare you speak ill of the princess in front of them!

The imperial doctor immediately withdrew his hands, caged his hands, and said to the concubine Ma, "Concubine Ma, as we all know, the princess is virtuous and virtuous, with a modest heart, if the prince hadn't ordered the young master to do something that violated the law, how could the princess do it? Since it was the county leader who did it, please ask the side concubine to ask someone else to do it!"

After finishing speaking, the imperial physician waved at the medical boy, and the medical boy immediately carried the medical box on his back, followed behind the imperial physician, and the two went out one after the other, ignoring the patient.

Concubine Ma was stunned, and when she could no longer see the figure, she became anxious, "What should I do?"

Xiao Heng became impatient, he moved a little, his body hurt so much, the servant girl washed his wound with clean water, Xiao Heng kicked the servant girl away, "Get lost!"

This servant girl is named Hu Po, she is very charming, very pretty, she is not very old, only fifteen or sixteen years old, she has just learned about personnel affairs, and she flirts with Xiao Heng several times, Concubine Ma sees it in her eyes, and she also feels in her heart He made up his mind to be Xiao Heng's housekeeper in the future.

Hu Po fell to the ground, looking at Xiao Heng's eyes filled with tears of grievance, I felt pity for it.

On normal days, Xiao Heng would definitely be tempted, but now, he is really not in the mood, he didn't even look at her, and cursed, "Go to Baohetang and invite a doctor!"

The maid at the door hurried away.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Ninghui Hall and was looking at the dinner menu. She ticked off a few greasy dishes and added a few light ones, and said to Taoyao, "Let Mrs. Gu be in charge of the cooking in the future. The cook is working with Mrs. Gu, and the cook sent by the palace said that I am not used to eating, so let me go back!"

Taoyao and the others have always listened to Xie Zhiwei's words and acted, so they naturally objected and took orders to leave.

Bai Ling raised the curtain and came in. When he saw that Xiao Xun was also there, he didn't know whether he should say something or not.

Xie Zhiwei was a little amused when he saw it, "Just say what you have to say, it doesn't matter if His Highness is present or not."

This is also the person who told himself that Xiao Xun will know everything in the future.

Today's update!

Dear friends, if I don't cry poor to you, won't you vote for me? Beg!

Chapter 609 Husband and wife

"Princess, after you left from the east corner gate, the third son didn't follow your order and wanted to beat that person. Songfeng whipped him ten times. Concubine Ma complained in front of the prince, but the prince didn't respond and invited the imperial doctor to come. Look, the imperial doctor heard that the whip was whipped by the princess's people, so he refused to treat the wound, so he invited the doctor from Baohetang over there."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "What do you mean, should I let the doctor of Baohetang not treat the wound?"

Bai Ling was guessed right, blushed, bowed his head and said, "I don't mean that, I'm just annoyed, Ma Fangfei said the princess's words are too ugly."

"What's the matter, I whipped her son, she hated me to the bone, and she should. She can't hurt me, so it's fine."

Hearing this, Xiao Xun's face sank like water, and he was about to get up, but was stopped by Xie Zhiwei, "It's time for dinner, where are you going?"

Xiao Xun didn't speak, he didn't want to say a word from his mouth to deceive Meimei, Xie Zhiwei guessed his mind, "I told you everything, you don't have to interfere with the backyard."

"But, your maid said it all, Madam Ma scolded you!"

"So what if she scolded me? I'm not a silver coin, everyone likes it. Besides, my father didn't say anything? Tell me, what's going on with Xiao Wei?"

Xie Zhiwei glanced at Bai Ling, and Bai Ling hurriedly retreated, screened away all the maids outside, the room was quiet, only Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei were left.

"He is the son of Huaying beside my mother. Back then, the emperor doubted his mother's identity. After all, her behavior was too unusual. Although it was said to the outside world that my mother was taken by my father as a concubine, she entered the palace. Afterwards, she is still so independent, no matter how much the father loves her, it is a bit too much."

"Once, the emperor deliberately came to the mansion, pretending to go to the gate courtyard by accident. As a last resort, Hua Ying pretended to be a mother to get close to the father. Who knows, the emperor actually used medicine on the father and left someone to observe secretly. Father Wang had no choice but to accomplish something good with Huaying."

"Because the mother couldn't have another son, Huaying secretly conceived and gave birth to a son. Xiao Wei became a **** with an unknown mother. We are the ones who have failed him for so many years."

Xiao Xun saw Xie Zhiwei's doubts and said, "It's not that I haven't thought about supporting him and making his life easier, but his background since childhood, although he is a concubine, is different from me, and he doesn't think of a way to stand up. , being ruled by Xiao Heng all day long, and I don't know how to assess the situation, what can I do?"

Xie Zhiwei raised his hand to smooth the wrinkles between Xiao Xun's eyebrows. Xiao Xun grabbed her hand and sat down beside her sideways, "Mei Mei, I know that many people have paid a lot for me."

Xie Zhiwei turned around and put his arms around his waist, "Ah Xun, this is not your fault, you are also the hope of many people. You don't have to put such a burden on your shoulders, otherwise, I will feel very uncomfortable."

Xiao Xun could no longer bear Xie Zhiwei into his arms. The grievance and sadness that had just arisen in his heart disappeared immediately, but in order to win Xie Zhiwei's more distress, he deliberately murmured, as if he had suffered a lot of grievances, " Mae Mae, I know, I won't."

After the doctor of Baohetang prescribed medicine for Xiao Heng, Xiao Heng fell asleep without even having dinner.

Mrs. Ma became more and more angry, and after inquiring about Mrs. Zhuang, Xie Zhiwei returned all the cooks arranged by Mrs. Zhuang. After Mrs. Zhuang lost his temper, she rushed over in a hurry.

At the entrance of Rongfu Hall, Mrs. Ma pinched herself severely and squeezed out some tears. When Mrs. Zhuang let her in, she began to cry, "Princess, please do it for me." Mother and son are the masters!"

Mrs. Ma's mother and son had a conflict with Xie Zhiwei, Mrs. Zhuang naturally knew about it a long time ago. She didn't expect Mrs. Ma to come so soon, and asked, "What's the matter with the third child? What did the doctor say?"

After asking ordinary questions, Mrs. Zhuang sat on the Arhat's bed, turned her face away, did not look at Mrs. Ma, and said angrily, "You are considered an elder, right? You can't use your seniority to suppress her? What do you want me to do now?" ?"

Mrs. Ma was dizzy with anger, Mrs. Zhuang herself was a serious mother-in-law, and she had nothing to do with Xie Zhiwei. She was a side concubine, a concubine at best, and a concubine at worst. What could she do?

In a fit of rage, Mrs. Ma got up and left without saluting.

Mother Ji looked shameless, and complained in front of Mrs. Zhuang, who waved her hand, "Let them bite dogs, she can't help Mrs. Xie, and wants to use me as a knife. It's not that my son was beaten, I What do you care about her so much?"

Mrs. Ma came out from the upper room, walked across the courtyard, and returned to the yard. Xiao Heng had already been carried to the front yard. In the room, Xiao Lingyu was sitting by the window doing needlework. When she saw Mrs. Ma come back, she hurriedly stood up to greet her , "Mother, my daughter heard that my brother was beaten, so come and have a look, who knows that my brother has gone back to the yard."

Ma Shi was so angry that her daughter was the flesh that fell from her body, so she couldn't help complaining, "Really, I have lived half my life, and I have never seen such a domineering person, and what kind of Shili family is it?" The girl, my God, once she entered the door, she was still a bride, and she dared to scream and kill, from now on, how will the life of this mansion go on?"

"Other brides, even the servants in the family don't dare to show too much face. Your brother is still her serious brother-in-law, and she dares to do it. Your father and king don't want to make decisions for us at all. Mother, what a heart! Broken!"

As he said that, Ma felt so sad that he couldn't help crying.

Xiao Ling stood up joyfully, "Mother, don't cry, I'll ask about this matter, I'm a sister-in-law, I think my sister-in-law is willing to give me a three-pointer."

Mrs. Ma has always attached great importance to this daughter, and her daughter's brains have always been better than hers. She wiped her face with a veil, "You and your brother, a mother and a compatriot, all crawled out of my stomach. Now your brother is being killed by someone. Bullying like this, I am useless as a mother, I can only rely on you."

As night fell, lanterns were lit everywhere in Ninghui Hall, hanging under the eaves and beside the path, looking festive and lively.

On the north side of Qiyun Garden, there used to be a small corner door, which would only be opened when Xie Zhiwei was near, but now it is tightly closed. I patted on the door with Xiao Lingyu's maid for a long time, but no one answered.

"Since it is impossible to go by the side door, let's go through the door!"

Xie Zhiwei just took a bath, sitting under the lamp to wipe his hair, Xiao Xun came out from the ear room, his own hair was not dried, took the handkerchief from Xuantaos hand, and wanted to help Xie Zhiwei, he took the people in the room They all retreated, leaving only the husband and wife.

For him, this was the moment he dreamed of. He pulled Xie Zhiwei into his arms, hugged one arm, and wiped the other hand slowly for her, "Mei Mei, let's go out to play tomorrow?"

The first update!

Chapter 610 Love Heart

"Where are you going?" Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being moved.

"I can go wherever I want, as long as I'm with you, why don't we go horse racing outside the city tomorrow, go to Puning Temple to eat vegetarian food, and then go to Nanshan to see mountain peaches, okay?"

"Okay!" Xie Zhiwei leaned into his arms, her heart beating extremely violently, she had never been so close to a man before, but she was not shy when she was with Xiao Xun, on the contrary, she felt very sweet.

"Princess, the second girl is here, kneeling at the gate of the yard and refusing to leave." Xuan Tao said outside the door.

Xie Zhiwei frowned, she got up and adjusted her clothes, let Yuqing come in to help her get dressed, and let Xiao Xun wait in the inner room first.

"Invite people in, let's leave it in the open!" Xie Zhiwei was also very impatient, and his tone was not very good.

After Xiao Lingyu entered the Ming Room, the maid didn't even bring her tea, she didn't care at first, when Xie Zhiwei came in, the little maid came up to serve tea and handed her a cup, only then did she realize that she had been waiting for a cup of tea. No one cares about the time.

All the decorations in the room make people look very warm. The silver-red window screens meet the red light of the lanterns under the eaves, and there are two pots of pruned pomegranates in good bloom, green leaves and red flowers, which are very beautiful. festive.

So much so that she forgot the time.

"Sister-in-law!" Xiao Lingyu hurriedly got up to salute, Xie Zhiwei smiled and said, "Sit down, you are not an outsider, why are you so polite?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't ask her why she came, Xiao Lingyu was immediately embarrassed, but she was very good at adjusting her emotions, picked up the tea, took a sip and said, "Sister-in-law, I heard today that there was a conflict between my brother and my sister-in-law. The injury is serious, and I cannot come to apologize to my sister-in-law, so my mother asked me to come here on behalf of my brother to apologize to my sister-in-law!"

As she said, she got up and blessed her body, a little hesitant, probably seeing that Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to stop her humility, she couldn't hide her surprise.

"They are all members of the same family. If you want to apologize or not, as the eldest sister-in-law, I am not without courage. Since the third uncle knows his mistake, I, as a sister-in-law, am also quite relieved."

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he served tea, and Xiao Lingyu became more and more embarrassed when there was no more to say. She didn't apologize sincerely. She didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei could be so shameless.

It is clear that she is a bride who has just entered the house, and she has whipped my brother-in-law. Why does she still seem to take it for granted?

"Sister-in-law, I don't know what is wrong with my brother? In the past, no matter who did something wrong, the father never made us flog us."

Finally speaking straight.

The expression on Xie Zhiwei's face also sank, "Since you call me sister-in-law, I might as well take on the responsibility of being the eldest sister-in-law, and talk to you carefully, before you came, did you really think of me as your sister-in-law?"

Xiao Lingyu was stunned, but didn't understand Xie Zhiwei's words.

Xie Zhiwei looked at the clock leak in the room, "Take a look at what time it is now? Your Highness and I have already rested. I heard that you came, and I couldn't kneel at the gate of my yard. I had no choice but to go back again. get up."

Xiao Lingyu was very unhappy, what does this mean? Do you still blame her?

"Sister-in-law, when I found out about this, it was already late, and I hurried over. It was precisely because I felt that my sister-in-law and elder brother were disturbed that I knelt down in front of the yard to plead guilty."

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at her, "Do you know who is the stupidest person in this world? It's not the person who is born stupid, but the person who treats others as fools. Do you think that what you say is reasonable, so I should believe it?" ? You know, there is a saying that is reasonable. Have you ever thought about it, if I ignore you? Are you going to kneel at the door all night?"

Xiao Lingyu said heartily, do you dare to let me kneel at the door all night?

Xie Zhiwei saw through her thoughts and smiled, "Do you think that if you kneel in front of my door all night, tomorrow, people outside will accuse me of being unfriendly to my sister-in-law?"

"Come on!"

In the room, suddenly there appeared two burly-backed, vicious women who spoke like a bell, "Princess!"

"Take the second girl out, let her kneel in front of my yard for one night, and spread the word tomorrow, saying that I will punish the third uncle who was rude to me, and the second girl broke into my yard at night to help her brother." , Let's see, what will the people outside say?"

The mother-in-law smiled and said, "Although the princess is a bride and a daughter-in-law, as long as the father-in-law and mother-in-law don't say anything and the husband protects her, who would dare to make irresponsible remarks?"

Xiao Lingyu's face turned pale immediately, his eyes were poisoned, "Sister-in-law, what do you mean?"

"What do you mean? If I don't do something, today you come to kneel at the gate of my yard, and tomorrow she comes to kneel, will I have to deal with you people every day?"

After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he served tea, and the women stuffed a rag into Xiao Lingyu's mouth, preventing her from speaking, and grabbed Xiao Lingyu from left to right and dragged her out of the room.

In front of the gate of the third layer of instrument, Xiao Lingyu was **** and thrown at the door. How did she, the daughter of the palace, ever suffer such humiliation? She couldn't believe it if it didn't happen to her.

The Moon Rabbit sinks to the west. Although it is the Dragon Boat Festival, the night is full of dew. Xiao Lingyu is dressed in spring clothes. Gradually, her teeth tremble from the cold. When the tears are over,

she starts to be afraid of the sunrise. She can't imagine it. After word spread, does her reputation still exist?

Now she understands that Xie Zhiwei is not afraid of fame at all, but she doesn't understand that Xie Zhiwei is the eldest daughter of the Zanying family. Shouldn't such a family of poetry and etiquette pay attention to reputation?

At first, she couldn't figure it out, but gradually, she came to understand, and now that Xie Zhiwei has the status and power she has today, who would dare to make irresponsible remarks to her?

As long as she does not seek rebellion, does not murder and set fire in front of everyone, who dares to say that she is not?

Thinking of what she has done, in Xie Zhiwei's eyes, she might be extremely stupid, Xiao Lingyu is ashamed and indignant.

Xiao Lingyu's servant girl was not tied up, and she knelt beside her. Seeing that there was no one around, the servant girl persuaded, "Second Miss, from now on, let's not come to Ninghui Courtyard anymore?"

She heard that the servants in Ninghui Academy all got very high monthly rates. She was envious at first, but after seeing Princess Duanxian's actions, she wanted to hide away in the future.

The next day, at the hour of the hour, two women finally came to untie Xiao Lingyu, and another maid brought a basin and a handkerchief to force Xiao Lingyu to cleanse her face. The woman said, "Second girl, please go back!"

Mrs. Ma waited all night, and she hadn't had time to eat when she got up in the morning. When she heard that her daughter was back, she hurriedly walked to the eaves. gone?"

"Mother!" Xiao Lingyu threw herself into Mrs. Ma's arms, crying uncontrollably, "My daughter has no face to live."