

The Power 611

Chapter 611 King Xiang

The maid next to her, also with tears in her eyes, told about her girl kneeling in front of Ninghui Courtyard for a whole night. Mrs. Ma felt like a thunderbolt, and she took two steps back, still in disbelief, "She, she, How dare she?"

Xiao Xun got up early in the morning and went to King Xiang's study.

Last night, King Xiang and his peony parrot rested in the study. When he got up early, the prince played with the parrot under the eaves and taught it to call daddy.

Seeing his son coming, King Xiang was shocked, "Son, it's only been a month, and you were kicked out by your wife to sleep?"

Xiao Xun was thin-skinned, and when he heard this, he blushed with shame, and he didn't want to talk to his father about what happened in his boudoir, so he pretended he didn't hear it, and asked his father's entourage, "Has the lord had breakfast? "

"If you go back to Your Highness, not yet!"

Xiao Xun then said to Mohen, "Go back and tell the princess, ask the princess's kitchen to bring a table of breakfast over here, and this king will eat with my father here."

King Xiang was not in the mood to tease the birds anymore, and went into the study together with Xiao Xun. The father and son sat down, and King Xiang asked, "At home, who messed with your wife again?"

If it was Xiao Xun himself who provoked him, Xiao Xun would find a way to get revenge at the age of three. After so many years, the whole palace would rather provoke King Xiang than anyone who dared to take Xiao Xun's idea.

"Father, why don't you find a way to restrain your wives, concubines and children, I'm worried that if I go to Xijiang, someone will hit the blade of the princess, and the princess won't remember her son If you are merciless, whoever you hurt will make your father sad."

King Xiang couldn't be unaware of what happened in Ninghui Courtyard. Someone reported it to him last night, and he didn't bother to respond. Today Xiao Xun came to the door, so he couldn't pretend he didn't know.

"Son, dad is getting old, he didn't know how to take care of himself when he was young, but now he's getting old, his health is getting worse. Dad still says the same thing, you bring a message to the princess, your mothers and concubines are all women anyway, It doesn't make much difference if you live or die, but your brothers and sisters are also born and raised by me, so you two just save your life!"

Now that the words have come to this point, Xiao Xun knows that there will not be many opportunities for father and son to talk heart-to-heart in the future, so he doesn't talk about these bad things, just say what King Xiang likes to hear, and make King Xiang happy.

Breakfast was served in the room. Compared with the breakfast in the palace, the one delivered by Ninghui Courtyard was more delicate, and tasted more like Jiangnan. King Xiang tasted it and his appetite was good.

While the father and son were eating, Xiao Xun asked, "Father, Ah Ke is the legitimate son after all, so father doesn't have any thoughts about him?"

"Can you have any ideas?" King Xiang said indifferently, "Make meritorious deeds? Your second brother raises cats and dogs very well. The day before yesterday, he came to me and said that he wanted a Zhuangzi to raise cats and dogs. He also said, His Duo Duo gave birth to a litter of puppies with a bitch, and sold a dog for one hundred taels of silver. I saw that this was a way to make a living, so I gave him a village of more than one hundred acres and It's not bad for a shop to concentrate on raising cats and dogs in the future."

King Xiang seemed to have thought of something, and said to Xiao Xun, "Don't think that keeping cats and dogs is worthless, you kicked the girl from the Zhuang family well. Now, his mother and concubine don't want to accept the girl from the Zhuang family as his side concubine. It is also a good thing to have a peaceful home in the future. Speaking of which, I also want to ask you, I think your wife takes good care of her natal sisters. In the future, if you brothers and sisters have eye-catching Yes, let your daughter-in-law help check it out and find a good family, I will be content!"

"Father!" Xiao Xun yelled sincerely. He got up and left his seat, and was about to kneel down to King Xiang. If you don't want to die yet, don't kneel down on your knees, you'll kneel me to the sky. Come with me!"

Xiao Xun followed King Xiang into the small bedroom behind his study, he turned his head and said to Xiao Xun, "Close the door!"

Xiao Xun closed the door, full of doubts.

King Xiang bent his body and got under the bed. His body was too fat, and even though the bed was high, he couldn't get in. Xiao Xun hurriedly pulled his father back, "I'll help you get what's inside!"

Xiao Xun had never been under the bed before, and after he got in, he groped inside and found a box. There was a layer of dust and a layer of cobwebs on the ebony wood and red lacquer carved box. Xiao Xun thought it was dirty, so he handed it To King Xiang.

King Xiang also thought it was dirty and refused to accept it, "Take it, it's for you. Here is a gold mine in Yunnan, there are a few more in Lingnan, and there are other mines in other places. I'll give you all the mountains."

It was full of minerals, Xiao Xun suddenly felt that the box was very heavy, and hesitated to return it.

"In the Northwest War, you can only count on the court. Even if you have your father-in-law and Xie Tiao in the court, it may not be effective at critical times. I don't know if Mu Shaocong is making trouble in the mine in Yunnan. I haven't seen it for two years. How much gold have you got, if you are free later, help me cook that guy, and let him spit out for me."

"Yes!" Xiao Xun hesitated to speak, but King Xiang didn't take it seriously, "I don't only have this little wealth. If I give it to you, you can take it. If there are better ones, it can be regarded as returning to the original owner! Don't let Dad has waited too long, I'm afraid I won't be able to wait!"

Xiao Xun said again, "Yes!"

After Xiao Xun left, King Xiang returned to his usual appearance, and said to the attendant beside him, "Go and tell the princess, and from now on, let her bring a table of breakfast over there every day."

My lord, does this mean you are addicted to food?

Xiao Xun returned to Ninghui Courtyard, and when he heard voices from Dongci's room, he paused and asked, "Who is it?"

"If you go back to Your Highness, it is the fourth young master who came to greet the princess!"

Xiao Xun entered the Ming room, turned his footsteps, and went to the Xici room.

Dongji, Xiao Wei's initial embarrassment had disappeared. He didn't expect it to be so easy to talk to the Princess. Xie Zhiwei asked him what his future plans were, and he thought for a while, "I haven't thought that far yet."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Since that's the case, why don't you come to my place to do things temporarily, I'm going to ask your elder brother for a few people to open up a trade route from Uighur to Zhending Mansion, I will definitely not let you go to Uighur, why don't you , go to Zhending Mansion and help me see if there is a good shop, buy it first, and see what kind of business is good there?"

When Xiao Wei heard this, his eyes lit up, and he said, "Sister-in-law, if you go on the trade route between Uighur and Zhending Mansion, why don't you let me go, I can speak Uighur pretty well."

"Really? How can you speak Uighur?"

"In the past, there was a grocery store run by a Uyghur in the capital. I worked as a helper there for several years, and the shopkeeper was a Uyghur. I talked to him for several years."

Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, but still shook his head, "No, your elder brother and the Uighur will fight at some point. If you are taken hostage, will your elder brother surrender or not?"

The third update!

Chapter 612 Understand me

Xiao Weixin said, my sister-in-law really thinks highly of me. If I am caught by the Uyghurs, the eldest brother might shoot me to death with an arrow before the two armies, lest the other party use me to confuse the army.

However, Xiao Wei could see that the elder brother and sister-in-law had a very good relationship. He smiled, lowered his head, and did not speak.

Going to Zhending Mansion is not a short-term matter, but Xie Zhiwei has made up his mind to open up two trade routes from the south to Zhending Mansion, and then open up a trade route from Uighur to Zhending Mansion.

Xiao Wei then called Mother Qiu to come in and handed Xiao Wei over to Mother Qiu, "Please tell Mother Luo Heng that this time I will go to the south and bring Xiao Wei to meet the world and see what he is suitable for. When you get back, tell me."

After Zhao Ammonium took Zimo to Zhending Mansion, Luo Heng took over part of Zhao Ammonium's affairs in the capital, and was very busy.

After Mother Qiu brought Xiao Wei, Zhao Ammonium took him to discuss a few business deals, seeing that although he was young, he was alert and seldom talked, but he was able to get to the point, and he was the daughter-in-law of the princess, so he taught him Very dedicated.

After Xiao Wei left, Xiao Xun came in, very puzzled, "You don't have to be so concerned about him, man, if you want to make contributions, there are plenty of opportunities!"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly got up to help him change his clothes, but Xiao Xun held his hands, "No, I will do it myself!"

"I didn't pay too much attention to him. There is fate between people. If he came to ask his teacher for a crime like the second sister, I would naturally have a way to deal with him. Since he wants to find a way out with me, I will give it to him." Who is not a chance? For Aunt Huaying's sake, why can't I take care of him more?"

Early the next morning, Xiao Wei was dressed and was about to go out when he saw King Xiang coming out of Shen Mengtang, and stopped him, "Stop, where are you going?"

Xiao Wei was still wearing a short jacket with a cloth belt around his waist. He glanced at King Xiang indifferently, and went forward to salute, "My lord!"

"Ask you, where are you going?"

"I was ordered by the princess to go out with the princess's nanny to see the tea that just arrived in the south. I don't know what the prince has ordered?"

"I have nothing to say, you can go!"

King Xiang told Xiao Wei to leave quickly like waving a fly. Xiao Wei lowered his head and passed in front of him, his eyes were cold, without any warmth.

He didn't know, King Xiang gave him a deep look.

Even though this son came because of a conspiracy, the blood ties between them cannot be faked.

Xie Zhiwei lay on the bed and didn't want to get up, she didn't sleep well.

Last night, Xiao Xun tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep, and dragged Xie Zhiwei to talk with him. Xie Zhiwei was afraid that he would do something strange, so he turned his back and ignored her,

so Xiao Xun hugged her from behind, saying extremely wronged, " Meimei, don't ignore me, I really want to accompany you in the capital, but Xiliang and Beiqi don't agree."

Xie Zhiwei's heart softened all of a sudden, letting him eat her like a nibble, he hugged her little by little, her back was tightly pressed against his chest, at that moment, Xie Zhiwei felt conflicted Extremely.

She should listen to her mother and let Xiao Xun go to the couch.

On the first night, she fell asleep, and when she woke up, Xiao Xun was already lying beside her.

The next night, they were in the palace. Many things happened that night, and they didn't close their eyes at all. Later, Xiao Xun sent the empress dowager out of the palace.

After returning, the husband and wife reunited, how could she speak? After that, there is no chance.

The two of them were lying on the same bed, at least they should have two quilts, but they kept covering the same quilt. She knew that Xiao Xun was a young man with a youthful vigor, and it was precisely because of this that she was inevitably afraid.

"Mei Mei, don't be afraid, I will never touch you, not because I promised Mr. Xie, but because I am afraid of hurting you!"

After Xiao Xun finished speaking, he hugged her even tighter, his chin rubbed against her neck, but he didn't let his own touch her body, which gave her a sense of security.

"But, Mae Mae, when will you grow up?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't understand what he meant, so she couldn't help but turned her head and asked, "Do you want me to arrange a maid for you..."

Before she finished speaking, Xiao Xun had already propped up her upper body and held her lips, not letting her say the rest, Xiao Xun was a bit fierce, at the end, Xie Zhiwei felt that her lips were bitten off , a little pain, but also very wronged.

"From now on, don't say such things!"

Xiao Xun was probably angry, and turned around, ignoring her. After a while, she heard Xiao Xun's breathing, and seemed to fall asleep.

When Xie Zhiwei got up, Xiao Xun was still pretending to be asleep on the bed. Xie Zhiwei looked at him several times and saw that he was covering his head with a quilt. She was a little worried that he was not breathing well.

Seeing that it was getting late, the cook came to ask several times if he wanted to deliver breakfast. Xie Zhiwei then sat on the bed and gently pushed him, "Can't you get up?"

Xiao Xun said angrily, "I'm sorry!"

Xie Zhi smiled, leaned over and asked, "It's been a night, isn't it calm?"

"Then do you know where you went wrong?"

Xie Zhiwei really didn't know, or even why he was angry, coaxing him, "Yes, I know what's wrong."

"What's wrong with that?"

"I shouldn't talk about finding you a roommate."

"Why shouldn't you say it?"

Xie Zhiwei was in a dilemma. For ordinary people, if the wife can't serve her husband, she will naturally arrange a housemate for her husband. She just didn't want to, so she didn't arrange it all the time. Could it be that Xiao Xun got angry because of this?

In her previous life, when Xiao Xun died, she never married a wife or took a concubine!

Xie Zhiwei decided to pretend to be confused, "I know you don't want to have a room, you didn't have one before, I misunderstood you and made you angry, I was wrong!"

Xiao Xun was overjoyed immediately, turned over, hugged Xie Zhiwei into his arms, and kissed her hard, messing up her newly combed hair, "Mei Mei, I know, you know best Me, in this life, it's just the two of us, I only want you, and you only want me, okay?"

Xie Zhiwei only felt her heart skip a beat. She was shocked, but buried her face in his arms, and said softly, "The Xie family has no remarried daughter, but there is no one in this world who does not take concubines." She hardly dared to imagine that she would be hit by such happiness.

"What if your words don't count?" Xie Zhiwei asked, "What can I do with you?"

"If my words don't count, I'll be beaten..."

Before Xiao Xun finished speaking, Xie Zhiwei had already covered his lips, "Don't say it, I believe you!"

"Of course you have to believe me. I, Xiao Xun, swear to Xie Zhiwei that in this life, only Xie Zhiwei is monogamous, and there will be no other women."

Xiao Xun proudly swore, but Xie Zhiwei's heart was trembling from the hot affection. She couldn't help thinking, if in her previous life, she had met Xiao Xun earlier like this in this life, the fate of each other would have changed. won't be overwritten?

Today's update!

Dear friends, remember to vote after watching!

Chapter 613 Traveling

Xiao Xun swore an oath, and felt that he had said everything he wanted to say in his two lifetimes. He felt very happy, and held Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Mei Mei, we agreed to go out of the city today to play."

He leaned into Xie Zhiwei's ear, "Mei Mei, today, you don't want to bring anyone, just the two of us together, what's the matter, I will serve you, okay?"

Xie Zhiwei was a little embarrassed, should Xiao Xun serve her when she changes clothes? However, seeing Xiao Xun's gaze full of anticipation, shining pupils, and herself reflected in those pupils, she couldn't say anything against it.

Xiao Xun called Xie Zhiwei's maid to come in. He didn't know where to get a bag, just like the last time he took Xie Zhiwei to the Peony Building, inside the bag was a set of men's clothes.

Xuantao is in a difficult situation. If the girl was so naughty before, she was in the Xie family. Now, the master has married a wife. If she is still so deviant, people will know, okay?

Xie Zhiwei also looked at Xiao Xun confusedly, but Xiao Xun didn't take it seriously, and urged Xuantao, "Hurry up, don't dawdle!"

He shook Xie Zhiwei's hand again, "Mei Mei, if we go out early, I can take you outside to play for a while, don't you want to?"

Thinking, of course, this is a completely different married life for Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei's heart jumped for joy, she nodded to Xuantao, and the two went to the inner room.

There was the rustling sound of changing clothes inside, and Xiao Xun felt his heart itch when he heard it. He scratched his eyebrows with his fingers, turned around, and turned his back to the inner room.

After a while, Xie Zhiwei came out, dressed in decent men's clothes, with a jade belt of the same color around his waist, looking like a handsome young man.

Xiao Xun's eyes straightened all of a sudden, Xie Zhiwei looked shy, but she was unavoidably proud in her heart, she sat down in front of the mirror, and let Xuantao comb a ponytail for her, just like Xiao Xun used to do, leaving it on her mind back.

The two of them went out and sat in an unremarkable carriage with a green and flat roof. After the carriage left, it drove towards Nanxun Gate. Xie Zhiwei got out of the car and changed horses.

The sun is a little strong during the Dragon Boat Festival, but the tall trees on both sides of the official road, with dense branches and leaves, completely cover the road. The morning dew rolls on the grass leaves, and the occasional southeast wind blows. The weather is just right.

On the official road, there were two horses galloping side by side. The slightly taller boy was wearing a black gold embroidered brocade robe, and the taller boy was wearing a white gold embroidered brocade robe. In terms of body posture, you can still see the abundance of gods like jade.

The horse ran unhurriedly, and the two of them seemed to have become a movable scenery on the official road.

Nanshan is not far from the capital, about 20 to 30 miles away. After running for about ten miles, there is a teahouse by the roadside. Xiao Xun slowed down his horse and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, let's rest for a while let's go!"

Xie Zhiwei knew that Xiao Xun was afraid that riding a horse for a long distance like when he went to Juzhou last time would hurt her body, so he didn't object and got off the horse.

"Shopkeeper, get some fine ingredients and warm water, and take care of the horse!"

Xiao Xun handed the two reins to Xiao Er who was bowing up to meet him, and Xiao Er took the reins while asking them to sit down.

There are three or four tables inside, some bring their own food and drinks here to practice for relatives and friends, and some people who want to go to Beijing stop here temporarily, have a cup of tea, and learn about the situation in Beijing in advance.

There is another table, where two policemen are escorting a prisoner to Beijing.

Because there was no table, the two of Xiao Xun had to share the table with others. The prisoner was wearing shackles and sat on the same table by the window, drinking wine while watching the scenery outside, with a sad look on his face.

Other people are afraid of bad luck, and no one is at the same table with him. Xiao Xun glanced at that person, was very interested, and led Xie Zhiwei over, "Can I share a table with you, sir?"

The man raised his head and glanced at the two of Xiao Xun, and let Xie Zhiwei see his face clearly, with a Chinese character face, two thick eyebrows, and a pair of bright tiger eyes. It seems that he has suffered a lot along the way and his face is full Vicissitudes, but the expression is extremely peaceful.

"As long as you don't find me unlucky, you two young masters can do whatever you want!" After speaking, the man raised his hand and made a polite gesture.

The two of them sat down at a table separated from this person. Xie Zhiwei smelled the wine that this person drank. Come to drink, two black-faced steamed buns to satisfy hunger.

There were two people at a table, and the two messengers kept looking this way. When they saw Yu Pei on Xiao Xun's waist, they narrowed their eyes and didn't dare to look any more.

The manager of the shopkeeper came over, looked at this person with disgust, and greeted the two of them attentively, "May I ask you what you want?"

"Two baskets of steamed stuffed buns, a pot of good wine, and a few side dishes to go with the wine, pick the ones and serve them!"

"Okay!"

Soon, the food and wine were served, and the man was about to bring a bowl to drink, Xiao Xun snatched the wine bowl from the man's hand, raised his hand, and poured out the lees in the wine bowl, "We are destined to meet each other, today, I'll buy you a drink, sir!"

The man was stunned for a while, and soon came back to his senses, and laughed boldly, "Okay, we are destined to meet each other!"

He took the wine bowl, filled it up in one gulp, and smacked his lips, "Good wine, but it's far worse than the peach blossom stuffed wine I've ever had."

"Peach Blossom Brew? Where did you drink the Peach Blossom Brew?"

"In Jiangning, I am lucky. After drinking one cup, I feel that I have no regrets in my life!"

"Hahaha, Peach Blossom Brew? That's easy to say!"

After finishing speaking, Xiao Xun clasped his fingers and blew in his mouth, and his flying cloud horse ran over, Xiao Xun took a bag from the horse, and took out a pot from inside. Liquor, he patted the horse, and Fei Yunxiao chirped twice in dissatisfaction, as if to say, "Why do you have so many things to do?"

turned around and walked away.

The man stared at the wine jar in Xiao Xun's hand, his eyes were straight, Xiao Xun brought the wine in the man's bowl again, he slapped the mud seal, and suddenly, a strange fragrance filled the entire teahouse, and everyone felt as if they were in the same room. Among the thousands of miles of peach forests.

"Good wine!"

Been drunk before drinking, what is it but good wine?

That person was quite gentle at first, but at this moment, he couldn't wait any longer, and when Xiao Xun finished pouring the wine, he raised the wine bowl, touched Xiao Xun, and drank it down in one gulp.

"Hey, why doesn't this little brother drink?" The man only noticed Xie Zhiwei at this moment, and after looking at Xie Zhiwei's face, unexpectedly, he saw the hole in her earlobe and smiled, "I'm sorry !"

Xie Zhiwei nodded slightly, expressing his indifference.

"What do you call Mr.? And why... violated the law?" Xiao Xun didn't drink as much as the other party. He still wanted to play with Mei Mei, so naturally he couldn't get drunk.

The first update!

Chapter 614 Prophecy

"In Xiayuanyan, courtesy name Chongshan, I used to be the county magistrate of Cangxi County, Sichuan. Half a year ago, I wrote a secret letter to the capital, accusing the governor of Sichuan of colluding with the Uighurs and bandits, and exploiting the common people. The secret letter was intercepted halfway. Sending it out would actually send me to prison, alas!"

Yuan Yan let out a long sigh, but Xie Zhiwei was extremely stunned. Seeing this, Xiao Xun asked, "Who did you send the letter to, sir? And who do you intend to present it to?"

Yuan Yan said, "Ask Gao Xianchen, the magistrate of Guangyuan Prefecture, to take him to the capital. Hehe, he must have been deceived!"

"Gao Xianchen?" Xiao Xun pondered for a moment and asked, "Did he go to Beijing last year to report on his work? Did he tell you by himself?"

"He and I are in-laws. My eldest daughter promised his younger son to be his wife. Although he has not passed the school, I and he are in the same subject. We met on the way when we were taking the exam

in the capital. Xiangguosi borrowed, at that time, I just got married, he said his wife was pregnant, we discussed articles, pointed out current problems, very speculative, so we made an appointment with in-laws."

Yuan Yan laughed at himself, "Later, I was selected as a good scholar, and when I was watching the government in the Ministry of Rites, I accidentally offended Shangfeng. Before the time of watching the government was over, I was sent out to Shu to make up a county magistrate. I haven't moved my position for many years. I thought, what is an official? I am the county magistrate of Cangxi County, but there are vacancies in two nearby counties, and no one can fill in. I am equivalent to half a state official. A few days ago, I found that Uyghurs came and went frequently. After careful observation, I found that some Uyghurs entered Chengdu Mansion. I tracked them to Chengdu Mansion and found that there were Uyghurs entering and leaving the Chief Envoy's Yamen in the middle of the night..."

Speaking of this, a messenger who escorted him came forward and knocked on the table with a simple knife. If he hadn't seen that Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei were well dressed, especially Xiao Xun had an openwork dragon and yellow jade pendant around his waist, he had driven Xiao Xun away long ago.

Yuan Yan had no one to talk to him along the way, he was almost suffocated, let alone complaining for himself, when others saw him like this, they didn't even have the desire to talk to him.

Yuan Yan smiled, this meal, he ate enough, drank enough, and even drank a jar of the peach blossom wine he dreamed of, even if he rushed to Caishikou tomorrow, he would have no regrets.

"Little brother, let's say goodbye today, and there will be no future!" After finishing speaking, he stretched out his hand to the messenger, who put the shackles on him again, led him by an iron chain, and the three of them left the teahouse together.

Xie Zhiwei didn't take a sip, so Xiao Xun threw the wine jar and bowl out, put a piece of silver weighing five taels on the table, and walked out of the teahouse with Xie Zhiwei.

The two got on their horses and continued to walk south. After walking for a mile, Xiao Xun made a gesture, and a man dressed like Songfeng appeared. Xiao Xun said to the man, "Follow me and say hello. , to save his life, this man, I am useful."

Xie Zhiwei didn't pay too much attention to Yuan Yan, but said, "If the Sichuan chief envoy colludes with the Uighurs, will it affect you?"

To the north of Guangyuan Mansion is Shaanxi Xingyuan Mansion, and further up is Jingzhao Mansion. Xiao Xun's camp in Shaanxi is now set up in Jingzhao Mansion, Xie Zhiwei is inevitably worried about his safety.

"It'll be fine. I'll take you out to play today. Let's have fun if we don't want to do anything else. Look, there is Nanshan in front of the mountain. To the east of the mountain, there is a mother-in-law who sells rice cakes. When I passed by her before, I ate her." The rice cakes here are very delicious, and the expensive thing is that the food is also quite clean."

"Mmm!" Xie Zhiwei said in her heart that it was lucky that she didn't bring Qiu Mama and the others out today, otherwise, it would definitely be impossible for her to secretly eat outside.

It's just that the two of them didn't go far, and met several groups of refugees with their families. When they asked, these people all came from the south and wanted to go north.

"Isn't there a war in the north?" Xie Zhiwei was very puzzled. It used to be that only the north ran to the south. Why is it reversed now?

"Little son, you don't know that Liangjiang can't stay here now, not to mention the heavy taxation, because the emperor wants to tour the south, and he spends a lot of labor in the cultivation palace there, and only gives him two bowls of porridge every day. The hard labor was heavy, and many people died after the year, and the government didn't care, and there were rumors of a plague in Songjiang and Jurong!"

An old man dragged his two grandsons, and because he wanted to rest, he stopped and said a few words to Xie Zhiwei.

A man in his twenties next to him chuckled and said, "Old man, it's not that the government doesn't care about it. Those two prefects, I heard that they are members of the White Lotus Sect, and those who died, have gone to serve their gods." , It is said that people are not really dead when they die, it is a blessing."

The young man shook his head and sighed, "Although there is a war in the north, in the winter of last year and the spring of this year, no one died of starvation or freezing. I heard that the officials over there dare not let people starve to death. Those of us Ordinary people, don't you just try not to starve to death or freeze to death?"

"Yeah, what's wrong with the world! Those officials stand up and say, 'Zhaoyang collapses, heaven and earth perish, Xiao family dies, seven stars come back'!"

There have been prophecies in all dynasties, but when Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei heard it suddenly, they were still surprised and looked at each other.

The old man probably knew that he had made a slip of the tongue. After drinking the water, he didn't rest anymore. He took two burdens under the sun and led his two grandchildren to the north.

There is a pavilion on Nanshan Mountain. After Xiao Xun and his wife came to Nanshan Mountain, they abandoned their horses and climbed the mountain.

Nanshan is not high, but the sun is at the top, and the Dragon Boat Festival sun is already extremely hot. Halfway up the mountain, there is a big rock by the tree, which feels cool and pleasant to the touch. Xie Zhiwei and Xiao Xun planned to rest by the roadside for a while.

Xiao Xun sat on a rock and asked Xie Zhiwei to sit on his lap. The wind from the mountain was blowing slowly, and there were a few wild peach trees not far away, dotted with some residual red. When the wind blew, the petals fell, and time seemed They all slowed down.

Xie Zhiwei leaned on Xiao Xun's shoulder and was about to fall asleep, when there was a sound of arguing not far away.

"What do you mean, I saved your life for nothing? Is there anyone like you? If I had known earlier, I should have let you die. Do you know that the wound medicine you used is unusual, Princess Duanxian

personally prepared it, if that person knows, I stole his precious wound medicine, I tell you, in my life, I will only end up in exile!"

"That's your business!" The other party was concise and obviously dismissive.

The man became anxious, and his voice became even more urgent, "How could you do this? Did I save a dog's life? Do you know who brews the wine that is in short supply now? It's Princess Duanxian..."

The voice no longer approached, but stopped, the man said, "What do I have to do with Princess Duanxian? I don't know her!"

"Why doesn't it matter? What you want to kill is Princess Duanxian's husband. If you kill Prince Chen, Princess Duanxian will become a widow?"

The second update!

Chapter 615 Throne

Feeling that the person in his arms was stiff, Xiao Xun really couldn't eavesdrop any more, he stood up holding Xie Zhiwei, turned around and wanted to put Xie Zhiwei on the rock, but Xie Zhiwei grabbed his wrist and shook him. Shake your head.

The two of them are masters, so they naturally sensed the movement here, and they both turned their heads. One of them glanced at Xie Zhiwei's face, and focused on Xiao Xun's face, and his aura suddenly became tense.

"Han Luoqing, you're not dead yet?" Xiao Xun pulled Xie Zhiwei into his arms, and seeing that Xie Zhiwei had already grasped the sword at his waist, he glanced at him and said, "Han Luoqing, I took the princess out to relax today." , I don't want to fight with this mad dog like you, if you don't come to harass me today, how about I will spare you a chance to survive the sword in the future?"

Han Luoqing was no longer as embarrassed as before. He was dressed in a fluttering white robe and held a three-foot green sword in his hand. He glanced at Xie Zhiwei again, and saw that the other party's eyes were clear and his expression remained the same. Calm, surprised, but also unavoidably moved, nodded and said, "Okay, when His Royal Highness Prince Chen is leaving the capital, it's best not to let me know, otherwise, the green sword in the hands of the subordinates will never be merciless."

Xiao Xun felt that the hand holding Xie Zhiwei was squeezed tightly. It was Xie Zhiwei's hand that grabbed him uncontrollably. Obviously, she was worried.

But at this time, seeing Xie Zhiwei worried, Xiao Xun was not at all happy. Instead, a surge of anger rose from his heart. He stretched out his hand, and a silver spear with red tassels was handed to him by an embroidered guard. , a pair of stern eyebrows and eyes, condensed with a substantial edge, full of murderous aura.

"Wait for me!" Xiao Xun let go of Xie Zhiwei, and two embroidered guards stepped forward, blocking Xie Zhiwei behind him in a protective manner.

"Han Luoqing, this king thinks that you are a talent. The last time I didn't shoot you to death, I saved half a dog's life for you. Today, you are so embarrassing? It is the first time in this king's life that he has a heart of compassion, hehe, how did you meet such a bastard, you deserve to be treated as a running dog by your father!"

Han Luoqing's complexion changed drastically, a fierce look flashed in his eyes, and a look of fearlessness appeared, which made Xie Zhiwei extremely worried.

"Wen Yinghan, Xu Luoying is in Zhending Mansion, if you don't want to miss it, go now." Xiao Xun called out to another young man.

Just now, it was Wen Yinghan who was with Han Luoqing, he couldn't help jumping up, "Xiao Xun, is what you said true?"

"What am I coaxing you to do? For a jar of peach blossom stuffing, you dodged around the capital like a mouse."

"You are the mouse, your whole family is a mouse!" After Wen Yinghan finished speaking, he turned around and walked away without touching the ground.

Han Luoqing's eyes turned red, and he asked Xiao Xun, "Is it true that she is still alive?"

"If you ask this king, will this king definitely tell you?" Xiao Xun smiled, put away the spear, handed the spear to an embroidered guard sideways, took two steps forward, and put his hands behind his back, "Why should this king let me tell you? The reason why this king doesn't want Wen Yinghan to be here is because, when this king doesn't want to kill you, he's still here to get in the way."

Han Luo lightly inserted the blue sword in his hand into the scabbard, and took two steps forward, "Xiao Xun, I owe you!"

"I owe this king? What does this king lack? Oh, by the way, this king still lacks a throne, you give it to me?" Xiao Xun smiled, raised his finger and pointed at Han Luoqing, "One who can't even kill himself. People who can't keep it, what does this king want you to do? Standing here, all the embroidered guards are not allowed to do anything, just to see if you can kill this king?"

"I may be able to help you, after all, I am his son."

"Okay, if you can make him rebel, I will tell you now that Xu Luoying is in the Zhending Mansion. She came back to life. It was the uncle of my concubine who saved her life."

"Han Jinyi raised a group of Kunlun slaves in Zhenla Village. There were more than 3,000 people. They were fully armed. Those Kunlun slaves had curly hair and black bodies. They were tall and mighty. With my skill, if it is an ordinary person, I can fight against a hundred, but against those Kunlun slaves, if there are ten or twenty people, I have to avoid their edge."

Xiao Xun was also extremely shocked. In this way, these three thousand Kunlun slaves are an army of ten thousand people?

"Where is Zhenla Village?" Xiao Xun asked.

"North of the capital, Fengqiu County."

Xiao Xun arched his hands at him, "So, you can go, Zhending Mansion Pingshan, you can go find it yourself, if you meet the uncle of the princess, tell him to stay there and wait for us to pass."

The mountain road behind was left undisturbed. The two enjoyed the scenery for a while, then walked slowly towards the east slope, and at the foot of the mountain, they met a mother-in-law selling rice cakes there.

Three huts, the entrance faces the official road, and a small road leads to the entrance. Several fruit trees are planted on both sides of the road, and a pomegranate tree is in full bloom. Tea".

In the room, a stone mill is grinding, white gas is rising from the stove next to it, and a steaming tray of rice cakes is emitting a sweet aroma.

"Oh, you are the young man here? This is your daughter-in-law you said? She is really handsome!"

The mother-in-law wearing a blue floral apron handed over the work to my son, hurried over to greet Xiao Xun, and asked, "Are the young man's injuries healed?"

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly looked at Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun chuckled, "Grandma, you forgot again, where did I get hurt? Isn't it my companion who got hurt?"

The old woman glanced at Xie Zhiwei and said with a smile, "My old woman has a bad memory."

While talking, she placed a table under the eaves of the corridor, placed two benches, used a thick plate with clean mugwort leaves on it, picked some rice cakes, made two bowls of tea, and greeted Xiao Xun Two people eat.

There is a layer of sweet-scented osmanthus honey sandwiched in the rice cake. Take a bite of the sweetness, it is sweet and delicious, and it melts in your mouth. Take another sip of barley tea, blowing the cool breeze with the fragrance of flowers, and you will feel that the world has become much quieter.

The two of them spent a noon time, seeing the sun sinking, Xiao Xun took Xie Zhiwei back, not walking fast, admiring the scenery along the way, saw an old man fishing by the lake, the two went over to look at it for a while, It wasn't until the old man caught a fish that the two left with a smile.

When they were about to enter the city gate, Uncle Zhu drove over in a carriage, and the two got into the carriage. When they entered through Nanxun Gate, the carriage was driven aside and stopped. Xiao Xun lifted the curtain to look out and saw Qu Chengyu Leading a group of Dongchang fanboys, they galloped southward, shouting all the way, as if sensing the gaze from this side, when Qu Chengyu's horse passed by, he glanced at Xiao Xun's side, and the two of them looked at each other soon. Look away respectively.

The third update!

Chapter 616 Root of Love

When entering the city, it was already sunset time, only noise could be heard outside the carriage, Xiao Xun held Xie Zhiwei in his arms, and told her about Han Luoqing.

"Brother saved a Taoist priest when he was young. The Taoist priest accepted him as an apprentice out of gratitude. At that time, he had already entered the palace, and his master came to live in the capital for a month every year to teach him Kung Fu and miscellaneous studies. The Taoist priest still had two There are four disciples, the oldest disciple is Xu Luoying, who is a woman, and the other is Wen Yinghan."

"Xu Luoying is proficient in face divination and gossip. Once she went to Beijing, she met Han Luoqing, who was only a teenager at that time. Han Luoqing was severely beaten by his father. At that time, she happened to know , my mother was stabbed to death by Han Zhen..."

Xie Zhiwei had never heard of these gossips, so she couldn't help wondering, "Isn't Han Luoqing the son of Han Zhen?"

"Yes, when Han Zhen was young, he married his cousin. When I was young, I heard my father and king say that they were childhood sweethearts and childhood sweethearts. After marriage, the husband and wife had a deep love. After Mrs. Han gave birth to two daughters, , had no children for many years, and was afraid that no one would inherit the incense after death, so once, she asked her personal maid to serve Han Zhen, and the maid was pregnant and gave birth to Han Zhen. What madness, Mrs. Han stopped the servant girl several times, but she didn't stop once, and the servant girl died under Han Zhen's sword."

"This, this is really... an anecdote through the ages!"

Xiao Xun smiled and glanced at Xie Zhiwei, and didn't say anything about the strange things about the Han family, but said, "That day, Han Zhen accompanied his wife who had just recovered from a long illness to burn incense at Famen Temple, and Han Luoqing also followed. When he got angry, Han Zhen kicked him away, and was caught by Xu Luoying, that time, without Xu Luoying, Han Luo would have died lightly."

"Xu Luoying is the apprentice of the old Taoist priest. She worked as a medicine boy for the old Taoist priest in the early years and knew how to treat a three-clawed cat. She not only saved him, but also told him that he had a feud with his father who killed his mother, but Now is not the time to take revenge. It is not too late to call him a gentleman for revenge. Ten years is not too late. It can be regarded as smoothing out the hatred of a child. Later, I taught him some internal exercises to prevent him from being murdered by his father next time. It will hurt the viscera and accidentally lose your life."

"Xu Luoying was fifteen years old at the time, and Han Luoqing was ten years old. Later, Xu Luoying went to Beijing to see her elder brother several times, and Han Luoqing also stayed on the sidelines a few times. For some reason, although he knew that elder brother had a relationship with his teacher, relationship, but I have been holding back all the time, and in the past two years, I have seen some tricks."

Xie Zhiwei didn't ask much, but he knew that the "doorway" Xiao Xun mentioned was probably because of Han Luoqing's deep-rooted love for Xu Luoying!

While the two were talking, they had already returned to the palace. The palace under the night was quiet, much calmer than the noisy past.

The two of them washed up and changed their clothes. Xie Zhiwei asked someone to give her a handshake, inserted a red hairpin at an angle, and sat under the south window to read the dinner list.

The list was drawn up by Xuan Tao a long time ago, and I sent it over to see if Xie Zhiwei has added or subtracted.

"That's it, it's getting late, and I haven't had a good meal with His Highness today, let's go right away!"

"Yes!" Xuan Taofu went down behind him and ordered the table to be set as soon as possible.

Xiao Xun changed into a blue brocade robe with a white jade belt tied around his waist. Seeing Xie Zhiwei sizing him up, he sat down proudly and took Xie Zhiwei into his arms, "After dinner, you rest first, I have something to do, going out for a while."

"Yes!" Xie Zhiwei leaned into his arms.

Outside, the table had already been set up, and the two sat down next to each other. There were a dozen or so dishes on the table. There were many varieties, but the portions were not big. There were two bowls of rice, one large and one small.

Steamed shad in honey sauce, a bowl of yokan, cut cooked mutton into small pieces, as big as dice, first simmered in chicken broth to medium-cooked, then added diced bamboo shoots, diced mushrooms, and diced yams to simmer together, the mutton has no fishy smell, and the mouth instantly melts; a plate of pine mushrooms, put the pine mushrooms into the pot with clear sauce and cook, put away, add a few drops of sesame oil on top, it is very fragrant and appetizing.

There is another raw chicken, the pheasant is taken, cut into small cubes, first mixed with autumn oil and wine, and then sealed in the jar. Take some before eating, put it in boiling oil and burn it inside. After it is cooked, let it cool down and then burn it in the oil pan. Cook it three times in a row. Taste, the kitchen put some spicy food, and the portion of this plate is also big, Xiao Xun ate very happily.

"Mei Mei, these are all from the food list you brought over? Let's collect more food lists and pass them on to our sons and daughters in the future. After many years, the Xiao family will be like the Xie family. It will be passed down from generation to generation."

"Good!" Xie Zhi smiled.

After the two of them had dinner, Xie Zhiwei went to her small pharmacy. She often felt Xiao Xun's pulse. Therefore, she was not in a hurry to detoxify Xiao Xun.

But today, the prophecy heard outside the city, "Zhaoyang collapses, heaven and earth perish, Xiao Xun dies, and Qi Xing recovers" made her feel terrified. However, she couldn't grasp the timing of detoxification. His life experience is revealed, where will he go in the future?

In the previous life, Xiao Xun didn't rebel at the beginning, was it because he didn't have her help? Since Lu Yan has such a life experience, they recognized each other so quickly in this life, what about the previous life? Even without her, there is Lu Yan!

When Lu Yan gave her the resources in his hands, did he consider giving them to Xiao Xun? Is it because I gave it to Xiao Xun, and Xiao Xun didn't want to give it to her?

These have become mysteries buried in Xie Zhiwei's heart in the past and present. There will be no one to solve the puzzles for her in this life if she didn't understand them in the previous life.

Xiao Xun went all the way to the old Caomen Street Lu residence. Lu Yan just came back from the palace. After taking a bath, he was getting dressed when he felt movement in the room, and he called out "Ah Xun?"

"Brother, do you want me to serve you?"

Lu Yan chuckled, he tied his belt and walked out with loose hair, Sai Xue's skin, picturesque eyebrows, elegant and elegant manners, under the confusing candlelight, he seemed to have walked out of the flames of Nirvana male demon.

Xiao Xun was absent-minded for a long time, and when Lu Yan sat down on the chair, he asked, "What are you doing so late?" Then he came back to his senses, turned around and sat down at a table across from Lu Yan, leaning over to curry favor Said, "Brother, I got an important news today."

"What?" Lu Yan picked up the tea divider, filled a bowl of tea for him and Xiao Xun, and took a sip of it on his own, looking at Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun told about Han Jinyi's 3,000 Kunlun slave soldiers in Zhenla Village, "Brother, I think this matter can be discussed in the long term. We have never been able to find any flaws in Han Jinyi, and he knows it very well. As long as he doesn't On the contrary, we have nothing to do with him. Especially after Hong Jizhong was imprisoned, he acted more and more cautiously. He sent Han Luoqing to assassinate me because he wanted to disrupt our position first, and indeed, we can't wait any longer."

Han Jinyi's matter, Han Zhen's son knows, does Han Zhen know?

The two of them also thought of this at the same time, and they also had calculations in their hearts.

Today's update!

Dear friends, you must vote for me, I live by your votes.

Chapter 617 Gentleness

Han Jinyi, the Han family used to be just an ordinary family of generals, Han Jinyi's father was a commander in chief of Jiubian, and Han Jinyi was older than Emperor Zhaoyang.

Once Han Jinyi's father went to Beijing to report on his work, and wanted to take the opportunity to ask his son for a family background, so he brought his son into the palace, and happened to meet Emperor Zhaoyang, who was the prince at that time. for friends.

Afterwards, Han Jinyi's father made great military exploits, and the late emperor chose Han Jinyi to enter the palace to accompany Emperor Zhaoyang for his kindness.

After reading with him for more than ten years, after Emperor Zhaoyang was named the prince, Han Jinyi became a subject of the Eastern Palace as a matter of course.

Emperor Zhaoyang ascended the throne, and Han Jinyi, as the most trusted subject of Emperor Zhaoyang, led 50,000 forbidden troops, was named the commander of the forbidden army, and served as the guard of the capital.

And it was such a person. Fifteen years ago, the current emperor who was King Kang rebelled. It was Han Jinyi who opened the nine doors as an internal agent. The emperor surrounded the palace and forced Emperor Zhaoyang to death without a single soldier.

Lu Yan thought more deeply, frowned and said, "Although Han Jinyi and Han Zhen are of the same clan, Han Jinyi betrayed his uncle and took Han Zhen together, but they have never had any contact with each other these years. Why did Luo Qing want to tell you this?"

Xu Luoying is certainly a reason, but their lives are at stake, and none of them can think of their hearts more simply.

"I also know that this matter will not be so simple, so I came to discuss with my elder brother."

Hebei West Road?

Both of them thought of this at the same time and looked at each other.

"Song Siyan used to be the secretary office in the Dudu Mansion of the Five Armies. In that year, Marquis Dingyuan died and 70,000 Hanyu troops died by the Wuding River. There, Hong Yanzheng was not a member of his team after all, he then appointed Song Siyan as the deputy general, and later, perhaps the two reached some agreement, Song Siyan was sent to Hebei East Road."

Song Siyan is on Hebei East Road, and belongs to Han Jinyi. Therefore, the matter of Kunlun slaves has been covered up by Song Siyan, and has never been known to the court. Unite as one army.

Lu Yan had no expression on his face, and after he finished speaking calmly, Xiao Xun kept looking at him, his heart pierced like a knife, and he put his hand on Lu Yan's wrist, "Brother, everything is caused by people, let's go early Pull out this cancer, we need to live a new life."

"Huh!" Lu Yan looked at him with a smile, "When will you return to the Northwest battlefield? If you are in Beijing, it will not be convenient for me to arrange. Ah Xun, your wedding date has passed, and the princess is still young."

Not suitable for travel-room?

Xiao Xun thought up a sentence, his face flushed instantly, he jumped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, "I didn't say I wouldn't go!"

Lu Yan leaned back comfortably, and laughed out loud, with a very relaxed look on his face. He was dressed in a moon-white brocade robe, his hair was loose and hadn't been dried yet. It was tied with a ribbon of the same color and fell behind his head. , the demon in the eyes was restrained completely by him, and a pair of black eyes were as clean and clear as a clear spring flowing in the remote mountains and secluded forests.

He has the dignity of an aristocratic son, how can he look like a bloodthirsty eyes full of bloodthirsty, disregarding human life?

"Go early and settle the sixteen prefectures of Yanyun, and manage it well. I'm still waiting for a duel with Tuoba Sigong. Ah Xun, I've waited too long!"

Lu Yan stood up and walked up to Xiao Xun. He raised his hand and gently put it on Xiao Xun's shoulder, "Ah Xun, you have waited too long. In the future, you will have children. We cannot let you Your children were born in this world full of gunfire and devastated lives. We need to create a long-lasting Dayong so that they can grow freely. I don't want to stay in this palace any more. I want to walk around and have a look. With a horse, a sword, and a pot of flower wine, you can travel the world, eat delicious food, drink strong wine, and see the mountains, rivers, sun, and moon."

"Good!" Xiao Xun nodded deeply with tears in his eyes.

When Xiao Xun returned to Ninghui Hall, it was almost midnight, and the room was still lit with candles, reflecting on the silver-red window screens, it was warm, Xiao Xun's heart became more and more anxious, he entered the bright room, waved back Seeing the maid who came in after hearing the sound, she took off her outer robe, shielded herself from the cold dew, and entered the inner room.

Xie Zhiwei was lying on the bed reading a book, heard the sound of the bead curtain, raised his head, his bright eyes and teeth were stained with a smile, "You are back!"

"Mei Mei!" Xiao Xun rushed over and hugged Xie Zhiwei into his arms, "I don't want to leave, what should I do?"

The gentle township, the tomb of heroes, the ancients are not deceitful.

Xie Zhiwei's hand touched Xiao Xun's face, her palm was so warm and delicate like jade, it made his soul feel refreshed like a spring breeze.

"If you leave, don't I want to leave with you? We are moving, and you can't help if you stay in Beijing. When I am a year later, I will marry my eldest maid, Zimo, and let her be with you. Manager Zhao Er went to Zhending Mansion together. Two days ago, the two of them sent a letter back, saying that they had already taken a fancy to several houses there. She helped me choose a house on the East Street of Zhending Mansion and planned to choose The auspicious day began to be repaired, and I have already told her that this house probably won't last long, it only needs to be refurbished, and there is no need to spend a lot of time."

Xiao Xun felt sad for a while. He held the hand on Xie Zhiwei's shoulder and exerted force involuntarily, "Mei Mei, wait for me to build a palace for you in Yanjing in the future, okay?"

"Well, good!" Xie Zhiwei felt a little pain, her shoulders moved, Xiao Xun quickly let go, and hugged her into his arms, "How can you be so nice? Mei Mei, how can you be so nice to me?"

Because you were kind to me in your previous life and avenged me, so I was able to die without regret!

Xie Zhiwei thought in her heart, but she smiled, "You and my husband and wife, if I don't treat you well, who can I treat well?"

"Fool, you must not think so. I treat you very well, and you can only treat me a little better. Otherwise, you spoil me, who will be responsible?"

Seeing that May is coming to an end, Lou State has already begun to use troops against Beiqi. Beiqi, who was originally a mighty one in the eyes of the world, was defeated by thousands of miles. Within a month, Huining Mansion in Shangjing was occupied by Lou State.

Lou Kingdom was originally just a tribe in Beiqi, living in Binhai Shicheng, growing between black mountains and white waters, the tribe was named Louyao.

It is said that there are gods in the East China Sea, and the gods live above the mirage, and Lou Yaoren is the servant who is in charge of the gate of heaven for the gods.

More than a hundred years ago, the Beiqi people captured the Lou Kingdom, captured the powerful clans and surnames in the capital, and bestowed scattered officials as barriers. pregnancy.

For more than a hundred years, the Beiqi people have continuously demanded tribute from the Louyao people, exploited the common people, humiliated the tribal leaders wantonly, and even whipped some leaders to death.

More than ten years ago, Wanyan Zancheng's father Wanyan Qianhao led the Louyao people to rise up and resist, and defeated the Beiqi army in two battles.

Ten years ago, Wanyan Qianhao led the Louyao people across the Wusuli River, occupied the towns of the Beiqi people, and proclaimed himself emperor in Zhaiyue Liji, the emperor.

Beiqi mobilized heavy troops to defend, because it was heard that Xiao Xun got married on April 18th and stayed in the capital after the marriage. The emperor of Beiqi ordered Yeluyuan to be a general, and he mobilized 100,000 troops from the northern defense line to defend the east. After resisting Lou Guo's entry into the palace, Xiao Xun returned to Zhending Mansion from the capital.

The first update!

Chapter 618 Debt

Xiliang thought that Xiao Xun would take this opportunity to capture Beiqi. Unexpectedly, Xiao Xun returned his carbine and led 20,000 soldiers. As if descending from the sky, he crossed the Great Wall, captured Xiazhou, Yinchuan, and approached Xiping Mansion.

Just when Xiliang thought that Xiao Xun would take the opportunity to attack Xingqing Mansion in the capital of Xilin, Xiao Xun suddenly went east and swept Xiliang Mansion.

Despite this, Xingqing Mansion is still in chaos, and the rich and powerful are fleeing like frightened birds.

When the news came, I don't know if Dayong's courtiers considered Emperor Shoukang's poor health this year, or some other reason, but no one reported the victory to the emperor.

Miyazato began to pack his things.

The weather was getting hotter, and the emperor's cough didn't get better. Impatient with the heat of the capital, he decided to go to the lotus pond to escape the heat.

The lotus pond is located in the north of the capital. After leaving the old Suanzao gate, go north for more than a hundred miles, and you will find a large lotus pond.

The mighty Jinjiang River rolls down and passes through the lotus pond. Even in the fiery season of June, the river is still cold to the bone.

The Lianchi Palace is located on the edge of the Jinjiang River, and the remaining veins of Longshou Mountain stretches behind it. The snow on the mountain melts and forms a stream that passes through the palace. A cool world.

From the day the emperor decided to avoid the summer heat, there was a decree from the palace. The concubine Chen was excellent in medical skills and ordered to accompany her. It was probably thought that the imperial concubine Xiao Lingsu, the daughter of the king of Xiang, was appointed as the princess of Nanzhang in the absence of the king. Let's drive together.

This is probably the most random canonization decree since ancient times, but in any case, the decree is true, and the canonization of the princess is not a child's play.

In the Xiafei courtyard, Xiao Lingsu returned to the courtyard, still feeling dazed. She thought that it was impossible for her to get the title of princess in her life. Thinking back, how much her mother had paid for her brother's position as the eldest son Lao Jin didn't even win it, if her elder brother didn't let her out by himself, and refused to take the position of the eldest son, I'm afraid it wouldn't be his brother's turn.

The father didn't care about the other children except the elder brother at all. The father was favored by the empress dowager. As long as the father opened his mouth, not to mention all the children of the father, at least she, a direct daughter, should also have a title .

This is decent.

Her title today came because of her sister-in-law. Is it true that Princess Duanxian is a lucky star, and whoever gets close to her will be blessed?

The point is that since her second sister was humiliated, she never planned to get too close to her sister-in-law.

Citron was overjoyed, and said excitedly, "Girl, the servants of Cai Xiafei Academy are saying that the girl should be rewarded if she is to be crowned Princess!"

Xiao Lingsu has never been a person who puts too much emphasis on money. Although she doesn't care much about titles, she doesn't have them when others have them.

"Look at how much money is left, and donate all of it."

"Girl, I don't have much money. The girl only has a small amount of money every month. She spends a lot of money on weekdays. Last year, the girl said she wanted to wear a riding suit. After saving money for more than three months, she finally got some money and went to do it." In that riding outfit, he said he would buy a few books this month, so he just borrowed two taels of silver from Miss Si, and he hasn't returned it yet."

She actually owed foreign debts.

She is a girl from the royal family, and her mother's family is an imperial merchant. She still owes foreign debts and wants to borrow money from her concubine sister.

Xiao Lingsu was about to go crazy. She felt humiliated and asked, "How much money do I still owe?"

"Girl, servant, look at the ledger!"

Citron served Xiao Lingsu since she was a child, and she could read and count. She bit her pen and calculated, and said, "Girl, you still owe the third girl seventeen taels of silver, and the five taels of silver you owed the fourth girl before have not been repaid. I owe twenty-five taels of silver."

Xiao Lingsu stood up abruptly, and walked outside quickly, but Citron hurriedly stopped her, "Girl, where are you going?"

Citron's face turned pale. If the girl went to quarrel with the princess again, she would be the one who would be punished later, "Girl, if you don't have money to pay back the debt, slave, slave, I will lend it to you!"

"Where did you get the money?"

"The maidservant still has three taels of silver per month. The maidservant went to help the girl give gifts to the princess last time. The princess asked Sister Xuantao to reward the maidservant twice, and she got a total of ten taels of silver. The maidservant still has a hundred taels of silver. The savings of an extra tael of silver."

A servant girl has more belongings than hers. Xiao Lingsu looked into the room and found that there were no valuable decorations. Ever since she pawned a decoration once and was discovered by her mother, the one who pawned things for her The maid was beaten and sold by her mother.

Borrowing money from the maid is naturally not an option, Xiao Lingsu said, "I won't go to her, I will go to my father."

Xiao Lingsu flew to King Xiang's study, and after inquiring, King Xiang was not there, and she didn't know when she would come back. She didn't want to go back to the backyard, so she came out of the study and stood at the door of Xiao Ke's study, Mengmaozhai. not there.

Xiao Lingsu asked casually, "Where is your son?"

The boy at the door replied, "My lord, my son opened a cat and dog shop on the street, and now every morning, my son goes to the shop and doesn't come back until evening!"

Xiao Lingsu was at a loss. Her brother, the eldest son of the palace, actually opened a cat and dog shop on the street?

Before she had time to ask, the young man happily said, "I heard that there are about one hundred taels of silver in the store every day. The son is also very happy, and every time he brings some from the street. Come back to eat."

Xiao Lingsu only felt that the world was a bit unreal. She walked through the courtyard in a daze, through a small door, passed the well in front of the stable in the south courtyard, and entered the east courtyard.

Xie Zhiwei was about to go out when he met Xiao Wei who came back from the south. Xiao Wei had brought several carts of things and was arranging for someone to unload the cars while talking to Xie Zhiwei, "Sister-in-law, I came back from the south this time and saw a lot of world. It's not something you can learn in a while. The channel from south to north has been opened up. I'm thinking, why don't we set up some shops in Jiangling Mansion, Fengxiang Mansion, Yan'an Mansion, Taiyuan Mansion and Zhending Mansion, and at the same time do some urgent business, what do you think, sister-in-law?"

"Very good. It seems that you really learned a lot when you went out this time. The prefectures you mentioned not only connect the north and the south, but also are very close to the west. After opening up, you can also communicate with the east and west. It's a good idea."

Xiao Wei was overjoyed, and was about to continue talking, when he saw Xiao Lingsu standing not far away from the corner of his eye, and swallowed the words again.

Xie Zhiwei nodded towards Xiao Lingsu, Xiao Lingsu hurried over to greet Xie Zhiwei, and greeted Xiao Wei, "Fourth brother!"

Xiao Wei called "Big Sister" and turned to go to work. Before he left, Xie Zhiwei gave him three thousand taels of silver, and he brought back a lot of things from the south to Xie Zhiwei, and moved them to Xie Zhiwei's house one by one. go.

"Is sister-in-law going out?" Xiao Lingsu asked.

"I'm not going out anymore. The fourth brother is back. Your elder brother is not here. I have to take care of the fourth brother."

The second update!

Chapter 619 Sister-in-law

Xiao Wei heard it from the side, and the corners of his lips curled up. This feeling of being valued is so good!

Xie Zhiwei asked Xiao Lingsu to sit in the room, and said to Xiao Wei, "Fourth brother, go back and take a bath first, change your clothes, and come back, I will let someone set up a banquet in the west wing of Jiulin Courtyard of your elder brother, and give it to you." You catch the wind."

"Thank you sister-in-law!"

Xiao Wei came out of the east courtyard and was about to go back to his servant's room when a servant came over and saluted Xiao Wei in a serious manner, "Fourth young master, the prince said, since the fourth young master is now going to the county The Lord has done something, and set aside a yard on the north side of this side for the fourth young master to live in, and all the belongings of the fourth young master have been tidied up, please invite the fourth young master to live in."

Xiao Wei was silent for a while, his nose was sore, tears were about to well up in his eyes, but he held back.

The yard is still very crude, but it is much better than being squeezed into a room with the groom before. He lives in three upper rooms, the bright room is used for meeting and living, a study and a bedroom. The bookshelves in the study are all empty, and a lacquered canopy bed in the bedroom is his old bedding, which is simple.

To Xiao Wei, this is nothing. He still has more than two thousand taels of silver in his hands. It doesn't cost much to buy some daily necessities, but he doesn't want to buy any property. This place is not his. Home.

Under the bright window of the main hall of Ninghui Hall, Xiao Lingsu and Xie Zhiwei sat on the big kang, the maids served tea, Xie Zhiwei took a sip of the tea and asked, "Why are you here?"

Xiao Lingsu was very embarrassed and couldn't help but blush, "Sister-in-law, I came to thank you. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been named princess."

"What are you talking about? You are the daughter of the father and king. Even if you are not named the princess, you still have the honor of the princess."

Xie Zhiwei didn't intend to say anything more to Xiao Lingsu, and said, "Don't think about it too much, we will be driving with you in three days, have you started packing up?"

"Not yet." Xiao Lingsu blushed, "Sister-in-law, can I not go?"

"Of course not. Letting you go is a decree passed down from the palace. It is a reward. You must know that no matter whether it is autumn hunting or winter hunting, or midsummer summer vacation, those who can accompany you are those who are close to the emperor." "

Of course, there are also some emperors who are worried. For example, Princess Dagon, before the empress dowager left Beijing, asked the emperor to reward Zheng Jingyan with a background and send him to the battlefield in Western Xinjiang. He ordered Princess Dagon to accompany him.

These are naturally not enough to explain to Xiao Lingsu.

"However, can you tell me why you don't want to go?" After Xie Zhiwei passed the door, she gradually knew what kind of person Mrs. Zhuang was. Seeing the girl's honest and honest appearance, she felt a little compassion Heart, so I asked one more question.

"Sister-in-law, if I go out, I'm afraid it will cost a lot of money. I don't have much money in my hand, and I'm afraid I'll embarrass my sister-in-law." After finishing speaking, Xiao Lingsu's face was blushing.

Xie Zhiwei just noticed that Xiao Lingsu's cuffs were frayed and cut short, revealing a white wrist. Her skirt was also short, and her ankles could be seen if she wasn't wearing tabi socks.

It's no wonder that when she was in her boudoir, she could hardly see the girls from Prince Xiang's Mansion outside.

If you go to buy ready-made clothes at this time, if someone finds out, it would be too shameful.

"It's good that you can come and tell me these things. You know, we will be a family in the future. No matter how we fight like cross-eyed people at home, we will be a family in the eyes of others when we go outside. Just like you said, If you lose face, I will lose face too."

It's not that Xiao Lingsu couldn't understand Xie Zhiwei's words, but, she didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei didn't mock her, but was able to talk to her calmly.

"So, sister-in-law, if I don't go, Uncle Huang will not convict me of exterminating the nine clans, right?"

"Indeed it won't, but at the very least, the title of princess you were granted today should be taken away. If so, what good reputation do you think you have?" The more Xie Zhiwei said, the more he sympathized with this sister-in-law. According to my understanding, King Xiang would never fight for anything from the emperor for this daughter.

If he valued his sons and daughters, he would naturally not allow his son-in-law to keep cats and dogs all day long, and even rewarded his son-in-law with a shop next to the street to run a cat and dog business, and made his daughter-in-law wear clothes that could only cover her body.

"I still have some materials in the warehouse. If you don't mind, I'll take you to pick two, and let the embroiderer in the mansion help you make two clothes in the next two days. We will wait until we arrive at the Lianchi Palace." Think of ways to."

There is also a very bustling market at Lianchi Palace. When the time comes, choose a few pieces of material, and then ask the embroiderer over there to measure the size, and then help Xiao Lingsu make some clothes, as a gift from her sister-in-law. for her.

"Sister-in-law, don't be so troublesome. I will pick two pieces of material from you. I still have two summer clothes made for me by the mansion this year, but I didn't take them out to wear when I didn't go out. There are four clothes in total. Got it."

Xie Zhiwei rubbed her brows helplessly, she asked Xuantaο to go to the warehouse to pick out a dozen or so pieces of material, and brought them to Xiao Lingsu to pick out. It's not that she has never seen good material, but she has never seen such a good material. squinted.

Xie Zhiwei simply picked out five or six pieces for her, and then called her embroiderer to measure Xiao Lingsu's body size, and ordered two sets of summer shirts to be produced as soon as possible.

"Put away the clothes for me and Your Highness first, and let the big girl do it first. If it's too late, you can choose some patterns with less embroidery." Xie Zhiwei said.

"Yes, princess!"

Xie Zhiwei married as many as five or six embroiderers. It would not be difficult to make a few clothes in two or three days, so Xie Zhiwei didn't take it to heart.

Xiao Lingsu didn't say she wanted to leave, but when it was time for lunch, Xie Zhiwei asked Xiao Lingsu to have dinner with him, and she decided to stay in Ninghui Courtyard Let's go after lunch.

The food cooked by the cook brought by Xie's family was very suitable for Xiao Lingsu's taste. She ate two bowls of rice in one go and thought the rice was delicious, so she asked Xie Zhiwei, "Sister-in-law, your rice is different from other flavors. What kind of rice is it steamed with?"

"I have a village outside the capital. I planted a season of Champa rice last year. Except for some that were reserved for seeds, the rest were used as rations. If you like it, you can come back tomorrow."

Xie Zhiwei went out today, originally planning to enter the palace to see Yuan Jia, but when Xiao Wei came back suddenly, Xiao Lingsu came again, so he was going to enter the palace at noon.

"Sister-in-law is going out today? I don't know where to go, shall I go with you?"

Xie Zhiwei was slightly surprised, when did she please this sister-in-law so much? However, Yuan Jia didn't know how to comfort her after the empress incident happened. If there was one more person, she would definitely have nothing to say, so she nodded.

The third update!

Chapter 620 Madness

Fengzhi Palace is in the north of Linde Palace, with only a door in the middle, and in just a short time, when Xie Zhiwei passed by the gate of Fengzhi Palace, the cracks in the bricks in the courtyard were covered with weeds. The mugwort is almost half the height of a person.

The door is deserted, like a cold palace.

In the past, Xie Zhiwei chose to help the empress, firstly because she couldn't bear to see her die, and secondly, because of the empress, Xiao Changxuan could not be on the throne; and when she was in the Qingshou Palace, she concealed that there was "Ruoyan" in the poison taken by Concubine Yun, is to conceal the cause of Concubine Yun's death.

Whether there is "Ruoyan" or not, the emperor cannot believe that Concubine Yungui committed suicide. The emperor needs the empress to be the murderer. The empress has a son, and the power of the Marquis of Wu'an is gradually growing. This cannot be what the emperor wants to see.

Xie Zhiwei didn't want to get involved in the fight between the empress and the imperial concubine, she chose to do more than to do less.

In other words, she chose to side with the emperor.

At this time, seeing the decline of Fengzhi Palace, she still felt sad in her heart. She was not a member of the inspector, and had no obligation to reveal the truth. She was married to Xiao Xun, and the queen was once an accomplice of the emperor. The enemy of her father-in-law and mother-in-law, but she still inevitably feels a little guilty.

For Yuan Jia.

"Sister Wei, are you here?"

Xie Zhiwei raised his head suddenly, and saw Yuan Jia, who now lives in Changqiu Palace, where Xie Zhiwei used to live, very close to Fengzhi Palace.

"Sister Yuanjia!" Xie Zhiwei took a few steps, and Xiao Lingsu, who was following her, hurriedly followed.

"Is it Lingsu?" Yuan Jia hurriedly greeted, and when Xiao Lingsu saluted her, she hurriedly helped Xiao Lingsu to stand up.

Yuan Jia had already lost a lot of weight, so he looked a bit taller. Surrounded by the palace people, the three of them entered the Changqiu Palace. The place where you lived, after my father ordered me to move in, I was not used to it, so I resettled according to my own wishes."

"Sister Yuanjia, what are you talking about? I won't be able to live in it anymore. Could it be possible for me to leave a palace unused? Besides, living here was just a stopgap measure."

The three of them sat down between Dongci, Yuan Jia asked someone to serve tea, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Sister Wei, I let you enter the palace for the sake of my mother, after the eighth brother was sent to Mount Wutai, the mother gradually became a little crazy. A few days ago, I heard Madam Xi say that the queen mother hugged a pillow and called the eighth brother's baby name to coax him to sleep."

Yuanjia couldn't stop crying before he finished speaking. I went to beg my father, but my father only let Xu Yi go in to give my mother a pulse..."

Speaking of this, Yuan Jia couldn't help but a scene appeared in Yuan Jia's mind. Seeing that Xu Yi hadn't come out, she went in to have a look. Unexpectedly, Xu Yi hugged the queen mother in her arms. In a moment of anger, she went in and looked at Xu Yi's face. He slapped him hard.

The queen mother got up and slapped her across the face. Yuan Jia couldn't help but raised her hand to touch her face. It had been three days, but she still felt the burning pain.

After Xu Yi left, she went in and wanted to talk to the queen mother. The queen mother sat by the window and looked out, humming a lullaby softly. She touched the mark and asked her, "Does it hurt?"

At that moment, she burst into tears, and the queen mother also cried, hugged her, cried for a long time, and said to her, "Don't blame him, it was me, I asked him to hug me, I am shameless, But I want to live, what's wrong with me?"

Back then, she had a beloved young man, Xu Yi, but she was the eldest daughter of the Marquis of Wu'an, so it was impossible for her to marry the son of an imperial physician.

They met secretly, and the last time was at Famen Temple. Her wedding date was fixed. From then on, it was impossible for her family to let her go out. They met in the back mountain peach forest of Famen Temple. Half of my heart was left there.

The Xu family did not know how they knew about this. After Xu Yi returned, he was sent to the south of the Yangtze River by his father, and ordered him to practice for ten years before returning to Beijing.

Three years later, Xu Yi's father passed away, and his son inherited his father's business and entered the imperial hospital.

Although we can see each other occasionally, we can only look at each other.

She has Yuan Jia, and Xu Yi has already married a wife.

I originally thought that in this life, one will be the queen and the other will be the minister, even if they are under the same roof, they will be on different sides.

Who would have thought that there were times when she couldn't control her emotions.

"Yuan Jia, the empress mother must live well in this life, live, and see what good ending he will have in the future? Zhaoyang collapses, heaven and earth perish, Xiao family dies, and seven stars come back. Who will God spare?"

Yuan Jia came back to his senses, looked at Xie Zhiwei, and asked, "Sister Wei, your medical skills are world-class, have you ever heard of what it's like to step on the seven stars alone? I heard that the emperor Taizu stepped on the seven stars, and the first emperor They are also stepping on the Seven Stars, and... do you think there are really people with the Seven Stars in this world?"

Xie Zhiwei's heart skipped a beat, and a trace of fear surfaced in her heart. She looked at Yuan Jia with a smile, "Sister Yuan Jia, I only heard that 'the feet on the seven stars are in charge of the world's soldiers, and they are born to be emperors'. If there is really a foot in this world, If the person with seven stars, then he can only be the emperor, right?"

"Sister Wei, have you heard of it..." Yuan Jia pursed his lips, and asked in a difficult way, "Is there any prophecy about Seven Stars out there recently?"

Xie Zhiwei shook his head, "I don't go out very much recently."

She glanced at Yuan Jia guiltily. Sister Yuan Jia is not a person who likes to worry about these things. Why did the queen ask her own daughter to inquire about these things?

She lowered her eyes, a chill flashed in her eyes, did the queen even ignore her own daughter for her own plan? Sister Yuan Jia got involved in these matters, if she offended the emperor, what would happen?

Yuan Jia was also extremely guilty, she hurriedly got up, and took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Sister Wei, let's not talk about this anymore, if Brother Wuhuang finds out, I must blame me for letting you know about this, let's go for a walk in the garden! "

The three of them went to the Imperial Garden together, because they had visited many times, and it was really hot and there was nothing to see. After walking for about half an hour, Xie Zhiwei got up and said goodbye.

Yuan Jia sent Xie Zhiwei out of the palace gate. When walking back, Mu Xiang was very puzzled, "Princess, why did you say this to Princess Chen? The princess knows it well, and Princess Chen definitely doesn't want to say more."

"Why don't I know, but if I don't ask, I'm sorry for the queen mother. If I ask, sister Wei will annoy me. From then on, she can let me go."

As she said that, Yuan Jia burst into tears, but she didn't see it. Behind her, Linghua looked at her with the same pair of tearful eyes. Her lips pursed, and she called out, "Elder Sister!"

Yuan Jia turned around, looked at Ling Hua, and the two ran towards each other quickly, hugging each other tightly, "Elder Sister!"

"Sister Sanhuang, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"It's not your fault, Eldest Sister, I'm leaving in a few days to go to Guilin with Eldest Brother, and I'm here to say goodbye to you." Linghua also cried.

