

## The Power 68

### Chapter 68 Buying

In the courtyard, the leaves of two Xifu crabapple trees had turned yellow. When a gust of wind came, the fallen leaves fell like yellow butterflies.

Under the tree, girls, big and small, stood in two rows. They all lowered their eyebrows and closed their eyes. They folded their hands on their lower abdomen, bowed their backs, and stood neatly.

Meng Yapo has been doing business with high-ranking families all the year round, knows the rules, and has a good way of training people, so everyone she brings out is pretty good.

"Heads up!"

Seeing that Yuan Shi and Xie Zhiwei had come out, Meng Yapo clapped her hands, so that all the maids cheered up and showed their faces for the masters to see.

These girls are all fair in appearance, none of them are ugly, and none of them are outstanding. After all, with a family like the Xie family's, and it was agreed that they didn't want servants to serve the master, they brought some good-looking, quick-witted, and clever people over for the Xie family to choose.

Xie Zhiwei never cared about his appearance. She herself has an outstanding appearance, and besides, she is fat, swallows, and thin, and each has its own merits. It is difficult to distinguish high from low in appearance. What's more, the Xie family's upbringing of her is more reflected in the aspect of conduct and ability. In terms of appearance, she Those who love beauty are not afraid of the maids passing her.

With the experience of her previous life, she still feels that people, in the end, have to compete with their brains.

Xie Zhiwei stood under the eaves of the corridor, glanced at it, and did not pick it first, but gave Zi Mo an order in a low voice.

Zi Mo stood up and raised his chin slightly, "When we choose someone in our family, we don't want to pick someone who doesn't scare people with his looks, but with good hands and feet. That's the rule of a small family. The Xie family has the rules of the Xie family. , Come forward one by one, tell us your names, what you are good at, who you have in your family, and when you say it, stretch out your hands!"

The people brought by Mrs. Meng are naturally not from good backgrounds. At this time, the on-the-spot reaction can tell a person's level.

"Slave cauliflower, good at needlework." A girl about eight or nine years old, with sparse hair and no two yellow hairs, stretched out a pair of callused hands, "I have two older sisters, one younger brother, and my father. I went there last year, and my family sold me."

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and Zi Mo asked the maid named Caihua to stand under the eaves of the corridor, separating from the people who brushed down in front.

This girl has quite a bit of eyesight, seeing this, she happily blessed her body, and stood happily at the place designated by Zi Mo.

After two more girls who couldn't speak clearly, a seven or eight-year-old girl plopped down on the ground as soon as she stepped forward. Her appearance was the most outstanding among these girls, with a pair of watery eyes Big eyes, high nose bridge, thin lips, yellowish black face, two thin braids, and a single coat of coarse linen, kowtowed three times desperately, "Slave Gan Tang, eight years old this year, this slave can tie nets, can Doing needlework and can read and write, the servant has a father, stepmother and younger brothers and sisters, I beg the girl to be kind enough to buy the servant."

Knowing the situation of the Xie family, Meng Yapo quickly glanced at Yuan Shi, stepped forward and kicked Gan Tang, "What nonsense? You can say whatever the master asks you to say, and I will expose you if you talk nonsense." skin."

Meng Yapo wanted to kick her again, Xie Zhi smiled lightly, "This girl, I was about to say yes, but if you kick her to pieces, whose fault is it?"

Mrs. Meng hurriedly bowed her knees and saluted and smiled apologetically, "The old lady dared not disobey her. This girl has been in the old lady's hands for two months, and she eats a lot of rice, which costs a tael of silver more than other girls. "

Xie Zhi smiled, but without speaking, Zi Mo waved his hand to make Mistress Meng get out of the way, and said, "Next!"

After two more years, Xie Zhiwei picked two 12 or 13-year-old girls, one named Chuncao and the other named Qiuhe, and said to go back to the yard to settle these girls, and wait for his wife to pick them up. Now, come back and discuss with my wife about the celebration banquet.

Yuan still has to pick someone, let Xie Zhiwei go back first.

Xie Zhiwei asked Zi Mo to bring him along, and the group returned to Yizhaoyuan.

On the kang under the south window of the Xici room, Xie Zhiwei leaned on the big welcoming pillow, and the three maids who had just been picked were lined up side by side from high to low, with Mother Qiu serving at the side, and the two quietly looked at the place Four girls.

The other three couldn't bear the pressure, and bent lower and lower. Only Gan Tang, with her small body, bent as straight as possible. Although she lowered her head, her waist did not bend.

"Gantang, tell me first, why are you willing to follow me?" Xie Zhiwei asked suddenly.

"Returning to the girl, the servants see that the girl is good-looking, and the girl looks blessed, and if she follows the blessed person, she will also be blessed." Gan Tang made a nondescript salute, boldly said.

Xie Zhi smiled, "Oh, so you still meet each other?"

"Your maidservant can't." Gan Tang felt a lot more relaxed, and before he had time to think, he said, "My maidservant's father said that love is born from the heart, if a person is born so that people look comfortable, this person must be a good person, a good person Have a good life. Those poor people all

have a miserable face, and there are few broad-minded people who love to care about every detail, but they don't know that the more you care about, the less blessing you will have."

"Did you just say you can read?"

"The servant's father was a boy student. He failed the examination for a scholar all his life, and was poor all his life. The servant listened to him reading every day, served him to eat and drink all the year round, and could read a few words by following him."

It can be seen that this is a smart girl, she is clever and naive, but also a little straightforward, without any narrow-mindedness.

Xie Zhiwei was very satisfied, and said to Aunt Qiu, "The remaining three, Auntie will take them down and resettle them. What about Gan Tang, after Auntie teaches the rules, let her stay in my study to serve the pen and ink!"

Originally, there were only three people missing in Xie Zhiwei's yard, but now that he bought one more, Mother Qiu knew that Xie Zhiwei had other intentions, and such an arrangement was also very good, so she said, "Miss, please give these four girls a name." !"

"Gantang's name is very good, there is no need to change it. The spring grass is called Taoyao, the autumn lotus is called Qiuman, and the cauliflower is called Caige!"

Because of Gan Tang, Xie Zhiwei thought of the "Book of Songs", and simply picked a few names from it.

The four servant girls thanked each other, "Thank you for your name."

At this time, Bai Ling came in and said, "Girl, sister Danfeng from the wife's side is here, and Fuyun Court has already selected someone. If you have nothing else to do, you can go to Siyi Pavilion with your wife."  
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Although there were not many people invited to the celebration banquet, the Xie family would never be rude on such a big occasion. What's more, this was the first time Yuan's independent work, and it was related to Xie Zhiwei. In the past two days, I have not had a good rest.