

The Power 691

Chapter 691 Drunk

Hua Ying was so frightened when she heard this, she was about to reprimand Xiao Wei not to talk nonsense, but Xiao Xun smiled indifferently, "Yes, I am the son of Emperor Zhaoyang."

He stood up and pulled Xiao Wei up, "Do you dare to follow me on the battlefield and make contributions?"

Xiao Wei had mixed feelings. He originally thought that he would live like a servant in Prince Xiang's Mansion for the rest of his life. It was his sister-in-law who covered him under her wings. He thought he would help her sister-in-law take care of the general affairs for the rest of her life. Now, the eldest brother let him He went to the battlefield to kill the enemy!

"Since I am your younger brother, why don't I dare?" Xiao Wei raised his head and looked at Xiao Xun with firm eyes, "Sister-in-law said, I was born to be your arm, others can follow you to make contributions, why should I not?" dare?"

"Okay, let's go, drink!"

Xiao Xun turned and walked out, Xiao Wei followed behind him, when he stepped out of the courtyard door, the cold wind hit him, he shivered all over, only then did he realize that he was going to fight with his elder brother on the battlefield, what could he do?

Seeing Xiao Wei leave, Hua Ying couldn't help but followed and walked a few steps forward. Did her son resent her? She thought about it, but felt that it didn't matter whether she complained or not. He had grown up and he had a good future in the future, and that was enough.

Not long after, Xie Zhiwei sent someone to invite Yu Yingzhi's family, and invited Rong's family in person.

Just arrived at the main hall, Lu Yan has already come, talking with Xiao Xun, Yu Yingzhi, talking about sweet potatoes, Yu Yingzhi is full of joy, "I have written a letter to my former friend, asking him to bring sweet potatoes, he said he would catch up Come here in March, with his batch of seeds, within two years, the people here will have food to eat."

Yu Yingzhi said, "Your Majesty, Master Lu, this sweet potato was brought in by Fan people from overseas. The generation in the south was called Sweet Potato. I saw its red color, so I named it Sweet Potato. This kind of sweet potato is a fruit. Buried in the ground, you can eat it after digging it out. It is good to eat raw or cooked. It is sweet and has a high yield. It is widely planted and resistant to barrenness. It is a good thing!"

When Yu Yingzhi talked about sweet potatoes, he chattered endlessly. After Wang saw it, he embarrassedly said to Xie Zhiwei, "My master, he regards sweet potatoes like his own grandson."

Wang's witty speech made Xie Zhiwei and others laugh.

The atmosphere in the main hall was excellent, and several pots of pale yellow narcissus bloomed. The festive atmosphere was extremely strong, which made the hearts of those who returned from the expedition gradually peaceful.

Tonight, Lu Yan drank a lot. When he got up, he staggered. Xiao Xun hurriedly supported him, "Brother, I will take you back."

The two cousins walked through the yard. After the snow stopped, the air was extremely clear, with a faint fragrance of flowers. A few clumps of purple bamboos were singing in the wind, like dragons singing and phoenixes whistling. Lu Yan stopped for a while and took a deep breath. , "Ah Xun, this place is suitable for retirement!"

Xiao Xun supported him, and couldn't help laughing, "Brother, you are getting old, we just live next door, and I drink with you every day, okay?"

"Well, drink the wine made by the princess, peach blossom wine in spring, lotus flower wine in summer, sweet-scented osmanthus wine in autumn, and plum blossom wine in winter!"

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing as he said that, his footsteps were a little wandering, Xiao Xun supported him, went back to the study where he lived in the front yard, and put him in the inner room of the study compartment.

Lu Yan threw himself on the bed and waved his hand at Xiao Xun, "It's late at night, you go back, A Xun, after I take Xiliang down, I'll go back to the capital, and when the big things are settled, everything will be fine! "

Xiao Xun stood by the window, and waited for Lu Yan to fall asleep before he left, closed the door, and said to Mi Tuan who was guarding the door, "Serve Big Brother well!"

"Yes!" Mi Tuan and Zhi Ma hurriedly lowered their heads respectfully, and when Xiao Xun was far away, they raised their heads, their brows were covered with sweat.

Xie Zhiwei had already sent Yuan Shi to the next door. She stood and talked for a while before returning.

Xuantao had already watched the servants tidy up the tables, chairs, benches, cups, pots, bowls, screens, etc. She returned to the yard, where Yuqing and Caige were taking her bath, when she heard Xiao Xun coming back from the main room, asking , "Where is the princess?"

Xie Zhiwei was a little anxious. After she and Xiao Xun got married, the husband and wife got together less and separated more, and she didn't know how long Xiao Xun could stay this time, so she urged Yuqing and Caige to hurry up.

After bathing, she put on a jacket and came out, and saw Xiao Xun coming in from the door, she couldn't help smiling, and walked towards Xiao Xun quickly, Xiao Xun couldn't wait to hug her into his arms, and walked towards Xiao Xun. The maid who was following her waved her hand to let people go down.

Yuqing hurriedly blushed and bowed her head and went out, closing the door of the side room and the inner room.

Caige didn't know what happened, so she asked Yuqing, "Sister Yuqing, what's wrong?"

Yuqing lowered her voice and said, "If the prince is here, don't go to the inner room unless summoned by the princess."

Cai Ge also blushed, and hurriedly said, "Yes, I remember."

In the inner room, Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei on his lap, wiped her hair carefully with a towel, and asked softly, "Am I serving well?"

Xie Zhiwei was a little tired, and leaned his head on his shoulder sideways, feeling relieved and warm, and also a little funny, "Well, the service is excellent, little Xunzi, what should I reward you for?"

Xiao Xun was amused by her, and he laughed, with a mellow laughter in his chest, Xie Zhiwei's eardrums slammed, but it made her feel very at ease, so she couldn't help but put her arms around his waist, and said embarrassingly, "why are you laughing?"

Xiao Xun put a kiss on her cheek, "Little Xunzi is thinking, should I respect you as empress queen? Or empress dowager!"

He couldn't help but picked up Xie Zhiwei, put her on the bed, leaned down, and held her in his arms, "Brother Cai said that when we get old in the future, we want to come here to take care of the elderly. I said we will live in this house and accompany her." with him!"

Xie Zhiwei said, "Oh, I also said that this house will be given to the second younger sister and Xu Liang in the future. If so, then I can't give it away."

"Of course it can't be given away. This is the first time we have put down our family property outside, and it will be passed on to our children in the future."

Xie Zhiwei said, "It's a big deal. Tomorrow, I will ask Du Gui to look at other houses. This place will get better and better in the future. You can't wait any longer. Wait, the good houses are gone."

Xie Zhiwei pulled his collar and asked, "Where are you going after the new year?"

"I'm going to the north, you follow me to the north, and leave this to the elder brother."

"What about mother? Mother is now excitedly talking about the Buddha statue, and the monks from Tianzhu heard about it and came to the door with Mo Teng. Oh, yes, mother gave me a lot of money before. Tickets, minerals, I don't know if my mother gave them, does she still have money?"

The third update!

Chapter 692 Pregnant

The husband and wife talked for a while, and when Xiao Xun helped Xie Zhiwei take off his clothes, he also took off himself. Xie Zhiwei rolled into Xiao Xun's arms, and could no longer open his eyes.

The next day, it was New Year's Eve, early in the morning, Xie Zhiwei sent breakfast to Lu Yan's side, and she and Brother Xiao Xun came to Rong's side, and accompanied Rong to have breakfast.

After that, Xie Zhiwei went to talk about ancestor worship and New Year's Eve dinner. Xiao Xun talked with Rong.

Xie Yuanbai is not at home. Today, Yuan will bring Xie Zhihui and Xie Mingxi over here to have a reunion dinner and have fun together.

Although it is the same as yesterday's reception banquet, the dishes are still more grand. After the New Year's Eve dinner, they have to watch the year. The customs of the New Year here are still different from those in the capital. This year is their first year here. .

After a while, Yuan Shi came, she came to talk with Rong Shi, Xie Zhihui helped Xie Zhiwei, Xie Mingxi went to urge Xiao Xun, "brother-in-law, can you take me to the street? I want to go to the street to see, see Can you buy some gifts for my sister!"

Ms. Yuan was really afraid of her son, so she couldn't help scolding, "It's freezing cold, and everyone on the street has to rush home to celebrate the New Year. Who will sell you something?"

Xie Mingxi said, "Mother, you are wrong. Those Persian merchants, merchants from the Maurya Dynasty, and merchants from the Parthian Kingdom, all of them have passed the New Year. At this moment, the streets are bustling."

Mr. Yuan still wanted to talk, but Xiao Xun had already got up, "Mother-in-law, it just so happens that my son-in-law is going to go shopping in the street, so it's just right to take my brother-in-law there."

Yuan Shi had no choice but to stop talking, and after Xiao Xun and Xiao Xun left, she complained to Rong Shi, "This kid is becoming more and more assertive. I said that he is not like Xie's family, and I was afraid that Xie's family would dislike him. Now , even I despise myself so much."

Rong couldn't help laughing, "This kid is smart, very similar to Xie's family, very assertive, and his ideas are right. Mother-in-law doesn't have to worry."

Xiao Xun went to call Lu Yan, and the three of them rode two horses and went for a casual stroll in the street.

The customs here are very different from those in the capital. There are many foreign merchants on the street, which makes Xiao Xun even more eager to open up the passages of the entire Western Regions, so that merchants from those countries in the west can gather here.

"It would be even better if we could move north or south!" Lu Yan said, he seemed to see merchants from all over the world gathered in the capital, and dazzling commodities can be seen everywhere in the shops in the capital.

In the Fourth Prince's Mansion in the capital, Xue Wanqing was lying on the bed wrapped in a quilt, shivering. She couldn't believe that the imperial court dared to short their supply of charcoal fire.

It's okay not to supply them with silver frost charcoal, but even the black charcoal that ordinary people use in their homes is not given to them.

Since the last piece of charcoal was burned the night before yesterday, Cuixiang asked more than ten times a day, and the answer she got was always "no". Could it be that they were going to freeze to death here?

"Where is Your Highness? Where has Your Highness gone?" Xue Wanqing suddenly remembered that Xiao Changxuan hadn't come to her side for half a month.

Cuixiang hesitated to speak, but Xue Wanqing became angry, "If you have anything to say, just say it!"

Cuixiang lowered her head, endured and endured, and finally did not hold back, and said, "Concubine Shu, I heard from Sister Yinghong in the East Court that the concubine is pregnant, and it has been three months."

Not to mention, after Haishi became pregnant, the two maids around her had already gone to bed. I heard that she was lifted up as a concubine, and now His Highness is imprisoned, and there is no escape soup. Sooner or later.

Since ancient times, people have always suffered from inequality rather than scarcity. Cuixiang thought that Xue Wanqing was too young to serve her bed, and she didn't know how to use her as a maid.

She couldn't help but glanced at Xue Wanqing who was stupefied, and couldn't help saying angrily in her heart, she really deserves it!

Speaking of which, Xue Wanqing has also been raised in the Xie family for five years. The Xie family's scholarly and family atmosphere is so strong, but it has not influenced her in the slightest.

Xue Wanqing didn't pay attention to Cuixiang's expression. She couldn't believe what she heard, and said with difficulty, "What did you say? You said, Haishi is pregnant? It's been three months?"

Then what is she? For this man, she lost her freedom and was imprisoned in this world, why?

Cuixiang didn't speak, but took a step back timidly, and said, "Concubine Shu, the maidservant only inquired, and charcoal was sent in from outside, and His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince said that the concubine is pregnant, and she is afraid of the cold, so she can't freeze. So I moved all the charcoal over there."

In the Four Princes' Mansion, there are only a few masters, and most of them are servants. The servants have to work day and night. At most, it's a luxury to build a brazier at night. How much charcoal is used?

Xue Wanqing is different. If she is the master, she is just a concubine. If she is not the master, she is more like the master than the master.

"What kind of prince is he, what kind of Highness is he?" Xue Wanqing couldn't control her reason. She jumped up like crazy, threw the quilt on the ground, jumped up and stomped frantically, her pair of jade feet reflected in the red. The big red brocade quilt is very ironic.

Xiao Changxuan came in just in time and saw it. With four eyes facing each other, Xue Wanqing's eyes were full of anger, while Xiao Changxuan's expression was very calm. He walked over slowly and said to Xue Wanqing, "I'm really not a good person now. What kind of prince does not dare to be called His Highness anymore."

Xue Wanqing also gradually calmed down. She looked at Xiao Changxuan arrogantly, thinking that it was a big joke that she had ended up like this because of this man.

"What do you think?" Xue Wanqing stood on the pedal with her neck straightened, squinting at Xiao Changxuan, and couldn't help crying, "I think of you in every possible way, although my ability is limited, I am all for you, but you are What did you do to me?"

Xiao Changxuan was dressed in a blue brocade robe, with two pieces of Han Yu hanging from his waist. Although he was imprisoned, he was a prince after all. Although his salary was greatly reduced, his own property was still there.

Xiao Changxuan walked to the window, "Even if I'm imprisoned here now, there are many people who are wholeheartedly and wholeheartedly thinking about me. Qing'er, ask yourself, do you treat me wholeheartedly or do you just want to achieve your goal through me?" own purpose?"

Xiao Changxuan has been thinking a lot these days. He is depressed. It is Hai Shi who has been enlightening him. Hai Shi is worthy of being a girl from a scholarly family.

Gai Xibo imprisoned and acted "Book of Changes"; Zhong Nier wrote "Spring and Autumn"; Qu Yuan was exiled, but wrote "Li Sao"; Shu, the world biography "Lu Lan".

In general, when the sky is about to send a great mission to the people of Sri Lanka, they must first work **** their hearts and minds, and work **** their muscles and bones.

Xiao Changxuan's mood also improved a lot, and Haishi once joked that he didn't ask for Duanxian County Princess, but chose Xue Wanqing instead. Xiao Changxuan was shocked by his words and regretted too much.

"Qing'er, can't you answer me?" Xiao Changxuan closed his eyes, feeling extremely heartbroken. This is the girl he once really liked, but she has come to this point today.

Today's update!

I suddenly realized that it's the end of the month, but you still hoarded your votes and didn't vote for me! Tickets will expire if you don't vote, hurry up and vote, honey, we love each other, you vote for me, I will give you a kiss, okay!

Chapter 693 Unworthy

At this moment, Xue Wanqing felt heartache. She closed her eyes, tears streaming down her cheeks, "Your Highness, if possible, please give me a divorce letter!"

Xiao Changxuan only felt that he had heard a big joke. He walked up to Xue Wanqing, pinched her chin and said to himself, "Qing'er, I don't know where you come from, and I don't know how the Xie family raised you. There is really more than a star and a half difference between Princess Duanxian, you know, all concubines do not have divorce papers, if I don't want to keep you by my side, I can sell you or give it away."

Xue Wanqing looked at Xiao Changxuan in a daze, she never dreamed that such words would come out of Xiao Changxuan's mouth.

Anyone in this world can say it, but Xiao Changxuan can't.

Every word is like a knife, cutting her heart into pieces.

Xiao Changxuan didn't know when to leave. After Xue Wanqing recovered, she felt cold all over her body, and in the middle of the night, she had a fever.

Cuixiang was terrified, the masters were arguing, and you didn't know if it was real or fake.

Cuixiang hurriedly went to report to the East Courtyard, because it was already midnight, and the master of the East Courtyard was pregnant again, how could the woman at the gate of the courtyard dare to report to the inside? Cuixiang waited for a long time, her legs were so cold that she could not feel it. I had to go back.

At dawn, Xue Wanqing came to her senses and saw Cuixiang sitting beside her bed weeping. At this moment, Xue Wanqing couldn't help feeling sorry for her, and said in a hoarse voice, "Cuixiang, I have fallen into the situation I am today. I don't think it's anything, but it hurts you!"

Cuixiang hurriedly knelt on the footrest, weeping and said, "Master, don't lose your temper with His Highness like this, just give in to His Highness, why is His Highness really angry with you?"

Under this world, where can a man like a tough woman? Which man doesn't like a soft-tempered one? Cuixiang really didn't understand, what her master wanted was nothing, but she had always been so arrogant and arrogant, and it was thanks to His Highness that she would have disliked it long ago if it was another man.

"I'm now, I have nothing, nothing, I only have my pride and dignity, do you want me to put all these down?"

Xue Wanqing smiled sadly, her face was pale, and she was wrapped in a bright red brocade quilt, making her pale face even more unbearable to look at.

"Cuixiang, prepare your pen and ink!"

Cuixiang was surprised, even at this time, the master still refused to stop working? But she was just a servant, so she had to sharpen the ink, prepare a pen and paper, and help Xue Wanqing get up.

Xue Wanqing's fever subsided for the time being, she was sweating all over, wrapped in a mink fur, and came to the table, she picked up a pen, cried, and wrote:

Flowers wither and flowers fly all over the sky, who will pity when the redness disappears and the fragrance is gone?

The gossamer is soft and the spring pavilion is floating, and the falling catkins are lightly stained with the embroidered curtain.

The daughter in the boudoir cherishes the spring evening, and is full of melancholy;

Picking the flowers out of the embroidered curtain with hands, enduring stepping on the fallen flowers to and fro,

Liu Siyu is caught between Fang Fei, regardless of Tao Piao and Li Fei.

Peaches and plums will be released again next year, who will you know in your boudoir next year?

The fragrant nest in March has been built, and the swallows in Liangjian are too ruthless!

Although the flowers and hair can be pecked next year, no one will go to the empty nest.

Three hundred and sixty days a year, the wind, the sword, the frost and the sword are fierce;

How long can it be bright and colorful, once wandering, it is hard to find.

Flowers are easy to see but hard to find when they bloom.

Sprinkle the flower **** alone with tears secretly, and sprinkle the empty branches to see bloodstains.

The cuckoo is speechless at dusk, the **** goes back to cover the heavy door;

The green light illuminates the wall and the person sleeps for the first time, and the cold rain knocks on the window and the quilt is not warm.

Blame Lennon for the trouble? Half for pity and half for spring:

Lianchun suddenly becomes annoyed and disappears, until he has no words to say or not to hear.

Last night, the sad song was sung outside the court. Did you know it was the soul of flowers and the soul of birds?

The soul of a flower and the soul of a bird are always hard to stay, the bird is speechless and the flower is ashamed;

May Nong give birth to wings and fly with the flowers to the end of the sky.

At the end of the sky, where is Xiangqiu?

If you don't have a kit to collect your beautiful bones, a piece of pure land can cover up the wind.

The quality of cleanness comes and goes, which is better than dirty water sinking into ditches.

You died today, and you will be buried. I don't know when you will die?

The person who buried the flower today laughed like a fool, who will be buried in another year?

Try to see the remnants of spring flowers gradually fall, that is when the beauty dies of old age.

Once the spring is gone, the beauty will grow old, and the flower will fall and the person will die.

Xue Wanqing just got up, Cuixiang couldn't help muttering in her heart because she could recognize a few words, where does spring come from in this cold winter? Where did the spring flowers and grasses come from?

She couldn't say it, so she took a step back, standing aside like a wooden stake, and didn't even bother to persuade her.

The east courtyard and the west courtyard were already close. At this time, Xiao Changxuan was standing in front of the courtyard wall admiring the flowers. Hearing the weeping voice, he was about to lift his feet. He brought the clothes over, put them on Xiao Changxuan, and said, "Your Highness, my father sent a letter in, and the emperor has already sealed the crown prince. I think His Highness will be released soon."

Xiao Changxuan was overjoyed immediately, and asked, "Is this true?"

Haishi grabbed Xiao Changxuan's hand and put it on his stomach, "Your Highness, even if my father doesn't think about His Highness, he still has to think about the child in my stomach."

Xiao Changxuan believed it now, and couldn't help being overjoyed. He hugged Haishi in his arms, and said affectionately, "You were always by my side, comforting me, and giving me the best love in the world when I was in the most difficult and desolate time. Gift, Yuner, how should I thank you?"

Hai Xueyun put her hands around Xiao Changxuan's waist, "Your Highness and my concubine are the original couple, and they are the closest people in the world. If your Highness says such a stranger, how can I be so embarrassing?"

Xiao Changxuan was very moved, "Jun'er, you are always like this, no matter what you do for me, I don't need to thank you!"

"Your Highness, who made His Highness the concubine's husband? Who made the concubine his Highness's wife? Husband and wife are one, after all, they have to be different from others!"

Hai Xueyun meant something, Xiao Changxuan didn't hear it, but he felt it was reasonable, he helped Hai Xueyun into the house, a brazier was set up in the room, more than ten braziers were placed in Yinshuangtan, the room was as warm as spring.

After the Fourth Prince's Mansion was sealed off, although many supplies were discounted, this is the Fourth Prince's Mansion after all, and there will definitely be no shortage of daily use.

Naturally, Xiao Changxuan doesn't worry about heartfelt gifts, while Xue Wanqing doesn't understand such vulgar things as money, rice, oil, salt, ginger, vinegar and tea, and Hai Xueyun has been carefully raised since she could speak. , to her, it is as natural as eating, and the dogma has been deeply rooted in the bone marrow.

All the supplies brought in from outside are under her control. In this square sky, with these, she is the only master in the fourth prince's mansion. As long as Xiao Changxuan doesn't know, doesn't say anything, no one knows what is sent outside. What's coming in, what's here?

The charcoal used in the West Courtyard has always been the charcoal used by ordinary people for roasting fires, and the charcoal used by servants of wealthy families.

It is not that there is no silver frost charcoal. In Haishi's words, the supply of silver frost charcoal is limited, so we must keep a close eye on His Highness. The silver frost charcoal used in her house is naturally brought in by Hai's family.

The first update!

Chapter 694 Dizi

Xue Wanqing doesn't understand these things, and Cuixiang is a servant, so it's natural that the masters will do whatever they want.

When it was time for lunch, Xiao Changxuan stayed in Haishi's room to eat. On his table, what was in the past is still what it is now. The confinement only affects his freedom. He is still the rich prince, not Xue Wanqing. He said "Which kind of prince is it, what kind of highness is it?"

Thinking of this, Xiao Changxuan paused with his chopsticks, feeling a little annoyed.

Hai Shi gave Xiao Changxuan a piece of bacon with chopsticks, and said softly, "Your Highness, try it, my concubine's mother sent it over, and said it was shipped from Sichuan, and the taste is different from the one here, isn't it delicious? For food, His Highness, please try something fresh."

Xiao Changxuan took a bite, and the meat had a smoky taste, which made it less greasy. It was neither salty nor bland, and it could arouse people's appetite.

"During this time, my mother-in-law has supported us a lot, and my father-in-law has also worked hard for me. I don't know if there will be a day of repayment in the future?"

Hai Shi's chopsticks paused, a sarcasm flashed in her eyes, but a charming smile appeared on the corner of her lips, "Your Highness said this again, it's not my concubine speaking His Highness's words, if His Highness is really grateful, then don't frown, In my mother's words, how can a person's life go smoothly? How old is Your Highness?"

"It's like people grow taller. Some people grow up earlier, and some people grow up later. When my concubine was young, I always didn't grow taller. The third sister in the family was two years younger than my concubine. Later, they all grew up taller than my concubine. The concubine grew taller, so I was in a hurry, and then, when I was ten years old, the concubine suddenly began to grow taller, surpassing the third younger sister in less than half a year."

Xiao Changxuan was very comforted by the comfort, couldn't help laughing, and asked curiously, "What about now? How is the third aunt compared to the lady?"

Hai Shi had mixed feelings when she said "Lady", she raised her head and looked at Xiao Changye with moving tears in her eyes, "Your Highness, how about calling me a concubine more often in the future?"

Xiao Changxuan was stunned, a feeling of being held in the palm of his hand came to him, if he had changed his past, he would definitely not care about it, but a friend in adversity sees the truth, now, Xiao Changxuan knows that his fate is ill-fated, even if he is a prince, Not everyone will take him seriously.

"Yun'er, you and I are husband and wife, why can't I call you? Your son is my son. If you are not my wife, what are you?"

Xue Wanqing's voice was like weeping, and her words were dipped in blood. The song "The Song of Funeral Flowers" spread throughout the entire capital with the warmth of spring and the blooming of flowers.

Hai Zongping knocked on the door of Xie's house with this song "The Song of Funeral Flowers". It was the holiday, and Xie Tiao was entertaining his grandchildren at home. Several grandchildren who were still in the capital came to the old man to endorse the letter one by one. , Anyone who can't recite it will be punished by kneeling under the eaves and writing it a hundred times.

Everyone is at risk.

Xie Mingcheng traveled to the Cui family school, Xie Mingxi went to Jingzhao Mansion, and now at home are the second son Xie Mingyuan, the second son Xie Mingqian, and the third son Xie Minghuai.

The concubine of the third room, Xie Mingyu, was enlightened by the old man himself. He sat on the sidelines and painted red stroke by stroke. He could only recite a few lines of the "Three Character Classics", so he was not included in the assessment.

Ze Geer of the fourth room is less than half a year old.

Shen Shuang came in to report that the second master of the Hai family had come in person. Hearing this, the brothers trembled. Review your homework carefully, I will come to check it later, if you make mistakes again, you will be punished even more!"

The spirits of the buddies were languishing again, and when the old master went out, Brother Huai was about to cry, and said to Brother Yuan, "The eldest brother is not at home, and the fifth younger brother is not at home. We are in such a miserable situation. The eldest sister is really partial, and the fifth younger brother is not at home. Take away, leave us behind, grandfather is so strict with us."

Brother Yuan glanced at Brother Huai, and said angrily, "You know that big sister is biased, why don't you think about it, fifth brother can't receive these teachings from his grandfather, and he has fewer opportunities like us, which is actually not good of."

Brother Qian said, "Second brother, you said that there will be a chance in the future. Do we have a chance to go to Xijiang? I read the letter from my fifth brother. Xijiang is really fun."

"There should be. Let's study hard, and there will be opportunities in the future. Didn't the fifth brother also say that the eldest sister is trying to find a way to recruit talents from the south. Presumably, the eldest sister has no one to use."

Several brothers were talking in the study, Xie Tiao ordered someone to invite Hai Zongping in, he stroked his beard, and said in a somewhat impolite manner, "I don't know if you are here, what's the matter?"

After the ceremony, Hai Zong did not say much, handed a silk handkerchief to Xie Tiao, and said, "Old Master, look at the poems on this silk handkerchief, what do you think?"

Xie Tiao glanced at it casually, and said, "I'm so tired of papers now, I really don't care about these things that hurt the spring and the moon. If there is anything, the second master can just say it!"

"Nowadays, the whole capital city is singing this song "Buying Flowers". To be honest, when I first heard this song, I was really shocked by the beauty of its words and sentences. Unexpectedly, the old man thought it was flat."

Xie Tiao smiled, he didn't think it was mediocre, but he knew what Hai Zongping wanted to say, he had been in court for many years, if he didn't practice until he couldn't express his emotions, all these years would be in vain.

Xie Tiao didn't speak, but picked up the tea, the meaning was obvious, if he talked nonsense, he would see off the guests.

Seeing this, Hai Zongping had no choice but to cut straight to the point, "Master, is Miss Xue the granddaughter of the old man? Old man, you only raised one daughter, the eldest girl, right? Could it be that the old man has forgotten all about the old father-daughter relationship?" Are you clean?"

Hai Zongping really couldn't see through the old man's mind, and continued, "Look, my nephew, the old man loves Princess Duanxian deeply. Although there are differences between inside and outside, but who is so rich and powerful in the capital like the old man? Is the grandson and grandson so clearly distinguished?"

Xie Tiao was very displeased when he heard the word "beloved", and raised his eyebrows, "Since you call yourself a nephew, I might as well teach you a few words, how my Xie family treats my grandson and grandson, It's not your turn to criticize. Your daughter is pregnant with the flesh and blood of His Highness the Fourth Prince, I don't care how you work around for His Highness the Fourth Prince, but you don't want me to stand up and speak for you. "

As he said that, Xie Tiao stroked his beard, and he couldn't calm down, "Follow your father at home, and obey your husband when you get married. Your daughter is the wife of His Highness the Fourth Prince, and the daughter of the Xue family is a concubine. Why, you forgot about Gang Jilun Chang ?"

Hai Zongping blushed and said, "That's not true. In the final analysis, the four families used to be like each other. Although Miss Xue is a concubine, she is the grandson of the old man. This is an indelible fact. My nephew came here." Ask the old man."

The second update!

Chapter 695 Destruction of the country

That means, roughly speaking, who knows that today, the four masters are actually doing their own thing.

But when Hai Zongping thought about it, the Xie family was now on the side of King Chen, and he also knew that it would be useless to say more.

The emperor appointed the eighth prince, who was less than two years old, as the crown prince, but everyone knew that the eighth prince was weak and sick, and was poisoned in his mother's womb. The other children could walk when they were one year old. I heard that the eighth prince's legs were

shaking If he is not straight, he is not a healthy child at first sight. How will he sit in the dragon chair in the future?

Although the emperor established a crown prince, no one took this child less than two years old seriously. He had no mother clan, no mother, followed his grandmother, lived in a temple, and was more likely to become a monk in the future than to sit on the dragon chair The odds are higher.

Because of this, the Hai family felt that there was an opportunity. From the day the emperor established the crown prince, the Hai family was jumping up and down, hoping to use the strength of the whole family to help Xiao Changxuan rise to the throne. At that time, the Hai family was different from what it is today.

Hai Zongping didn't think that the Xie family was helping Xiao Xun ascend the throne. After all, Xiao Xun was the son of King Xiang. Even though there were many rumors that Xiao Xun was the son of Emperor Zhaoyang, Hai Zongping didn't take it seriously.

The words were not speculative, and Xie Tiao quickly served tea.

Hai Zongping came out of Xie's house, couldn't help spitting in front of the door of Xie's house, and walked towards the carriage with his hands behind his back, furious, thinking in his heart, Xie's family is so ignorant of current affairs, their luck is limited, it will only be two years up.

Xie's servant brought water and washed every inch of land that Hai Zongping stepped on.

The scorching summer is coming, and the East Nuan Pavilion is still as hot as in previous years, but the emperor can't feel it, only put two ice mirrors, the little eunuchs in the room are so hot that they suffer from heatstroke, but the emperor is wrapped in a thin quilt, I heard that the little **** bribed by the Hai family was speaking kindly of His Royal Highness the fourth prince.

"His Royal Highness, the fourth prince, has been thinking about the emperor. He heard that the emperor is not in good health. He copied scriptures all day long and copied a thousand volumes of the "Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva Sutra". Famen Temple, pray for the emperor. The abbot of Famen Temple praised His Highness for his filial piety."

Li Baozhen glanced at the little **** indifferently, and stood beside him, watching his nose with his eyes and his heart with his nose.

He has cultivated a good skill, and it is hard to see a drop of sweat on his nose in this hot day.

The emperor's condition improved a little, and his energy also improved, and he was finally able to speak some short sentences, but he was also confused, and asked Li Baozhen, "Where is the fourth...?"

Li Baozhen hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Your Majesty, His Highness the Fourth Prince has been imprisoned by the Emperor. Is the Emperor going to release the two princes?"

"Quan... banned?" The emperor was stunned for a moment, his face sank, he thought for a while, and said, "Let, let them come and see me, where is Ah Yan?"

Li Baozhen said, "The governor will be back soon, and he said that he brought back the secret medicine for the emperor. After the emperor takes it, he will get better."

"Princess, princess, let the princess come and heal me."

Li Baozhen agreed, and winked at the little eunuchs next to him. The little eunuchs hurriedly pulled out the little **** who said good things about the fourth prince, and threw them outside.

When the third and fourth princes entered the palace to meet the emperor, the emperor happened to be asleep. The two of them kowtowed outside and were brought back to the mansion. The two were shocked.

Years later, according to the plan, Xiao Xun was going to return to the Northland. On Xiliang's side, when Xiao Xun was besieging the city, Wuzang Liangzuo happened to be away from the capital, and the people from the Wuzang family fled to the west with the little prince.

The Xiping Army and the rest of the Yong Army of Heishui Town joined together, escorting the little prince Yeli Liangzuo to ascend the throne as emperor, and the Mizang family as the regent queen mother.

To the west of Xiliang are the countries of the Western Regions. They have always looked at Xiliang as their leader. The two armies took Shazhou as their base and fought westward. In a short period of time, they captured the two small countries of Huhu and Qiemo.

Xiao Xun appointed Pei Wujiu as the commander, Yang Yunqi as the joiner, and Meng Shaoqing as the vanguard. He led 100,000 troops to garrison Youzhou. Facing north and south to outflank the countries of the Western Regions.

In just half a year, it went north to the banks of Balkosh Lake and south to the banks of the Panchi River, including the countries of the Western Regions into Dayong's territory.

When Xiao Xun and Lu Yan's army was advancing westward like two sharp knives, the 30,000 army led by Xie Yuanbai followed behind and swept away. Manage and educate the people.

When the news came back to the capital, Xie Yuanbai wrote in a letter to Xie Tiao, "Father, my son is so unfortunate. I lost my wife early, but my son is so lucky. Living in such an era and witnessing this feat of pioneering the land, my son traveled all the way west. , I have seen the customs and customs that I have never seen before, the former country names, Cheshi, Gumo, Lanshi, and Gaofu have since become my state and county in Dayong, and my son is the first to witness this moment people."

When Xie Tiao read the letter, his hands were trembling. He couldn't imagine what kind of sweet melons were produced there, and there was something called raisins there. The different customs and customs of the capital are shocking.

The vast Gobi Desert, the rolling Kunlun Mountains, a total of 36 countries have since been smoothed out by them on the map, and since then, they have become the names of the 36 states and counties in the Dayong territory. What a feat this is !

At the Great Court Meeting the next day, it was rare for the emperor to sit on the dragon chair, but when Xie Tiao and others reported the situation in the western border, and proposed that when Lu Yan was the first protector of the Western Regions Protectorate, the emperor said nothing. Blood spurted out, and passed out.

But the emperor's sudden serious illness did not hinder the cabinet's discussion. Finally, after the cabinet voted and sent Li Baozhen to approve the red seal, the appointment was sent out in an expedited 800 miles.

In the middle of the night, the emperor woke up leisurely, and said to Li Baozhen, "Who the **** is Ah Yan? Is he the son of Marquis Dingyuan?"

Li Baozhen was taken aback, and quickly stepped forward and said respectfully, "Your Majesty, the governor will soon return to Beijing. The governor has never forgotten the emperor. If it wasn't for the fact that His Royal Highness Chen Wang has too much power, why would the governor leave Beijing?"

The emperor sighed faintly, and slowly closed his eyes.

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan rode horses and walked on the streets of Cheshi. The customs here are different from Xiliang. Because of this road, Xiao Xun ordered not to harass the people. Although the city was affected by the flames of war, the people Her life has not been infected, and even, like weeds, it shows the vitality of the spring breeze.

"Brother, are you going to set up the Protectorate's Mansion here?"

"Well!" Lu Yan thought about it carefully, and he pointed to the north, "The north is the vast grassland, and the people there are unprecedented bravery we have ever seen. We don't know anything about it, since we will be neighbors in the future. , of course we need to know more about it."

The third update!

Chapter 696 Love

To the south is the vast Kunlun Mountains. Below the mountains is the basin. Although the territory is vast, there are no people for thousands of miles, so there is nothing to fear for the time being.

"Brother, you've settled down here. I'll bring Mei Mei here to play. The melons here are really sweet."

The two got off their horses in front of the largest restaurant in the city, and walked in casually. The shopkeeper came over wearing Dayong's clothes, and said politely, "You two guests, please come inside! There is a private room upstairs, I don't know two Do you eat in this hall, or in a private room?"

"Let's go to the hall!" Lu Yan said.

The two of Xiao Xun were led to the window facing the street, and before they sat down, they saw a man in a big robe, about twenty years old, coming over, made a foreign salute to the two, and said, "Both, can you This meal is up to me, please?"

Without waiting for the two to speak, the man said, "There is a saying in the Central Plains that when we meet, we are destined. The two of us should be destined."

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan looked at each other, Xiao Xun raised his hand and said, "Sit!"

After the person was seated, the man introduced himself, "I am from the Donghu tribe in the north. My name is Biligutai. I don't know you two. How should I call you?"

Xiao Xun picked up his wine glass, took a sip, and looked at Lu Yan who was opposite him. He was not interested in this person. He just saw that Lu Yan was a little curious, so he let this person sit down.

While Lu Yan was chatting with Bili Gutai, Xiao Xun sat sideways, summoned the shopkeeper, and threw a silver coin to him, "Tell me, are you from Dayong? Why did you come here?"

Although the shopkeeper didn't know Xiao Xun and Lu Yan, he had already heard that His Royal Highness Chen Wang was young and handsome, and Mr. Lu was as handsome as a vixen. Seeing the extraordinary aura of these two people, he had long suspected their identities. Can't help but be extra attentive.

"Oh, guest officer, you are asking the right question. The younger ones all came with the army of His Royal Highness Chen Wang and Lord Du Hu. They all said that they would have meat to eat with His Highness Chen Wang and Lord Du Hu. The younger ones came here. At that time, the shopkeeper here had to run away, and the small ones bought this shop at a low price. Now there are so many businessmen here, and the small ones open this restaurant here, and earn a lot of money every day. money."

Xiao Xun nodded, "It's not easy for you to travel such a long distance to do business. Since you have a lot of guests coming from south to north, then you should talk to those guests more, it is best to go to Xiliang more often. If you go to the capital to do business, you will be protected by the army along the way, so you won't be afraid of robbers on the way."

"Yes, yes, yes!" The shopkeeper had already determined that this must be His Royal Highness Chen Wang, and was so excited that he couldn't even speak.

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan ate a plate of mutton rice, then got up and left.

Han Yujun is stationed in the Duhu Mansion.

The Hanyu Army, which used to protect the common people in Western Xinjiang, is now flying its banner over the Western Regions, protecting the thirty-six states and counties here, as well as the trade routes from west to east. The merchants who came here felt more safe, and the trade route was also prosperous.

The two of them came back from the Western Regions, and it took them about a month to hurry. By the time they arrived, Xiliang had already entered September.

Xie Zhiwei, his two mothers and his younger brother came back from the summer vacation in the village under the Qilian Mountains. After taking care of the house, Xie Zhiwei brought his younger brother to the gate of the city to greet him.

She booked the restaurant at the gate of the city, and waited with her younger brother on the second floor. After a while, someone rushed into the city and said, "His Royal Highness Chen Wang and Lord Du Hu are back!"

The originally quiet city suddenly became agitated. The people spontaneously went to the street. No one maintained order. They waited in an orderly manner by the side of the road. Many shops brought out food, and many girls appeared from the shop windows on both sides. beautiful face.

The people here are open-minded, unlike the capital city, where the girls are all shy. Xie Zhiwei was surprised when he saw that the girls even took off their purses and started to prepare.

Han Yanshou and Zhang Yishan went out of the city for ten miles to welcome Xiao Xun and Lu Yan back to the city. At this time, riding behind them on horseback, they were very happy to see the warm atmosphere in the city.

As soon as Xiao Xun came in, he looked around at Xie Zhiwei, and after feeling something, he raised his head and glanced up, and met Xie Zhiwei's eyes, as if their eyes were glued together, and they could never be separated.

Lu Yan looked this way, Xie Zhiwei also saw it, quickly reached out his hand and shook him, and shouted, "Ah Xun, big brother!"

Hui He sat opposite to the restaurant. She went to the city today, and she did not expect to encounter such a scene, let alone that she would see Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei on the street.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei again, Huihe's mood was very calm.

Half a year ago, the old lady of Dongping Bofu was going to do a religious service at Famen Temple, and someone told her to go too. After all, she was a grandmother. After going through so many things, Huihe is now a little more sensible, knowing that she should obey her elders. then went.

Unexpectedly, in Famen Temple, Mrs. Dongping Yin's wife planned her to marry her natal nephew. Her nephew was a widower. His wife died three years ago and wanted to marry a famous lady.

Yin's family was already down and down. If it hadn't been for the Dongping uncle's mansion, they might not be able to get rid of it, and ordinary life would be difficult. Naturally, her nephew was not good at high and low at high.

Yin Shi was also worried about her nephew, because it was a bad fate to be born, and when her nephew saw Huihe, he immediately fell in love with him.

Seeing that her nephew liked her, Yin asked Huihe's servant girls to go round and round to find out what she meant. Who knows, Huihe's heart is still high. She doesn't pay much attention to the one she likes, even if it is the son of the prince.

Yin had no choice but to find a way to use some means. If this is a ritual, it can be regarded as the old lady of Bofu who came here for Huihe.

After Huihe took the medicine, the Yin family locked her and her nephew in the wing room of the temple. On that day, a wandering young monk went to the wrong place, accidentally broke in, and rescued Huihe. up.

The monk saw that he had offended the dignitaries, just in time, he heard that Xiliang had been captured by His Royal Highness Chen Wang, and he was digging stone statues in Tianti Mountain. Just set off, go all the way west.

Huihe was protected by a young man for the first time in her life. At that moment, a feeling of the same kind rose in her heart, which was unprecedented, even when she was facing Xiao Xun.

She knew that her love had come.

It's just that the other party is a monk.

Huihe cried all night. Early the next morning, she turned into a man in makeup, and rode a horse, alone, following the monk, all the way west. She didn't expect that the monk would come to Jingzhao Mansion.

Monk Fahao Ziyu.

After entering the city, Huihe was lost.

Since meeting Xie Zhiwei, she is considered an old friend, Huihe went downstairs, passed through the crowd, and walked towards the opposite restaurant. She wanted to say hello to Xie Zhiwei.

Today's update!

Dear friends, it's the end of the month, and the ticket will expire if you keep it in your hand, so hurry up and vote!

Another month has passed, how time flies!

May the epidemic pass soon, everyone take care!

Chapter 697 Admiration

Xie Zhiwei was about to go downstairs when he saw Huihe and was taken aback. In this remote western Xinjiang, it was a great pleasure to see someone in the capital, but now this person was once his enemy, so That's another matter.

"Can I go in and chat with you for a while?" Hui He asked calmly, pointing to the private room behind Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei nodded, and re-entered the private room. After sitting down in the room, Xuantao came up to pour tea. The pine nuts in the small red clay stove were crackling, and the room seemed extraordinarily quiet. Xie Zhiwei raised his skirt He asked with a smile, "Why is the princess here?"

Although Huihe did not succeed in getting married, the title of princess that was conferred back then was not taken away. Xie Zhiwei respectfully called her a princess out of etiquette.

Huihe smiled calmly, "Don't be like this, I'm not a princess anymore, I'm Jiang Yidan, if you don't mind, just call me Miss Jiang."

Xie Zhiwei was secretly surprised, she didn't expect Huihe to change so much.

When they were together in the capital, every time they met, Huihe always regarded her as a thorn in his side. Could it be that Huihe changed after going through many things?

As if seeing Xie Zhiwei's doubts, Huihe said, "Xie Zhiwei, actually I have always looked down on you, do you know? You come from the Xie family, and your family education is strict, but you have always followed it meticulously. Do you know how Xue Wanqing used to be?" Say yours?"

Xie Zhiwei shook her head, with a calm expression, she took a sip of the tea cup, as if to say, if you are here to sow discord, then there is no need.

Huihe didn't bother to care about Xie Zhiwei's attitude. Although she came here from the capital, she had never encountered any danger, but she was alone along the way, and she was inevitably frightened and suffered a hardship that she had never experienced in her life. Now seeing Xie Zhiwei, even though the two Don't deal with them, but they are acquaintances anyway.

In addition, over the years, so many things have happened, no one she can say.

"She said, you are a victim of feudal ethics."

Xie Zhiwei didn't understand what "feudalism" meant, but the overall meaning was clear, so he couldn't help but smiled, and said, "In this world, in everything, if you gain something, you will lose it, and if you lose something, you will gain it. Then what?"

Huihe thought for a while and said, "At first, I thought so too. She said that you were following the path arranged by the Xie family, and you did not cross the line. She said that you were willing to be the archway of the Xie family. , secretly, maybe you have too many grievances, but you just dare not speak out, let alone resist."

Xie Zhi smiled, looked at Huihe, and waited for her to continue.

But Huihe asked, "Xie Zhiwei, maybe not all of Xue Wanqing's words are wrong, you are indeed following the path arranged by Xie's family, being a dignified and virtuous woman, with a good reputation, and finally getting married Marriage, you have brought glory to the Xie family, but have you ever been wronged? Have you ever felt unwilling?"

Huihe stared at Xie Zhiwei, not letting go of any expression on her face.

Outside the door, Xiao Xun stood quietly. He heard Huihe's words. At this moment, his joy and excitement turned into nervousness. He couldn't imagine that if Xie Zhiwei said that she was unwilling and wronged , what should he do?

Xie Zhi smiled, it was only for a moment, but it seemed that Xiao Xun had waited for a long time, only to hear Xie Zhiwei say, "I asked for my marriage, my grandfather asked me for my opinion, if I shake my head, the family will definitely fight for me , but at that time, I had already grown admiration for His Highness."

"If it is said that I have earned glory for the Xie family, it just so happens that my husband is capable. It is not that no one in this world lives without the family, and that kind of life will be very difficult. I am a weak woman. Since I enjoy the family Asylum, why do you have to fight against the family?"

Xie Zhiwei sighed softly, "It is said that the Xie family is ruthless to Miss Xue, and many things are not humane. Since Miss Xue can say such things, Miss Jiang, you know Concubine Xue very well, you And to be fair, will Miss Xue leave her life to the Xie family to arrange?"

Huihe thought about it carefully, then slowly shook her head. She raised her eyes and looked at Xie Zhiwei, "Xue Wanqing often said that if you love, you must fight for it. I didn't realize it before, but now I realize it. Princess, I think let me ask you, if the person you are marrying today is not Prince Chen, if the Xie family arranges someone else for you, would you be willing?"

The sweetness overflowing in Xiao Xun's heart was suddenly replaced by nervousness, he retracted the hand that was about to push the door, and waited anxiously.

Like a prisoner being executed, extremely humble.

"There are not so many ifs, I think, my life is different from yours, everything is arranged by God, my grandfather and father will do everything possible to make me happy, the Xie family never needs their daughter to marry, so if I marry today it's not His Highness, I will wait for him in my boudoir, sooner or later he will come to marry me!"

After finishing speaking, Xie Zhi looked at Huihe with a smile, "Miss Jiang, I didn't expect you to come to Jingzhao Mansion. I live in Xiaohumu Lane. Your Highness has returned to the city. I haven't seen you for a long time. I'm sorry. I can't have a long chat with you, see you another day."

Before she finished speaking, Xiao Xun could not wait to open the door and came in. Xie Zhiwei was surprised to see him, put down the teacup in his hand, and walked two steps quickly, Xiao Xun had already rushed over, hugging her in his arms, call out affectionately, "Mei-Mei!"

He heard Mei Mei's heartfelt voice, no matter whether Mei Mei said that she admired him because of face, or she was telling the truth, he was very satisfied, and he had the right to regard what Mei Mei said as true and all it's what she thinks.

Seeing the husband and wife embracing each other, the maids in the room lowered their heads habitually. Only Hui He looked at the two in shock. She saw the sunny smile on Xiao Xun's face, and Xie Zhiwei's shy and joyful appearance. , I also saw the unconcealable affection in the eyes of the two when they looked at each other, and Huihe's tears almost came out.

She thought that it was impossible for her to have such a love in her whole life. This may be what Xue Wanqing said, "Ask the world, what is love, and teach life and death to agree with each other."

She also believed what Xie Zhiwei said, "Sooner or later he will marry me", she believed that no matter how many thousands of years, Xiao Xun would come to marry Xie Zhiwei, and Xiao Xun belonged to Xie Zhiwei from the beginning.

Hui and Luo walked out the door lightly, leaving the private room behind them to them. Standing at the door, out of the corner of her eye, she suddenly saw a familiar figure, delighted, and hurriedly chased after him.

On the street, Ziyu was dressed in a khaki-colored monk's robe, and walked forward at a leisurely pace. The White Horse Temple was ordered by the prince to call a group of monks to translate scriptures, and he was going to sign up.

The first update!

Chapter 698 Catches the wind

Seeing Huihe, Ziyu took a step back in fear, bowed his head and saluted the Buddha's name "Amitabha", and was about to bypass Huihe and move on.

Standing on the street, Huihe couldn't help but shed tears. At this moment, there were two forces competing in her heart, one of which was saying, if you listen to your parents' arrangements and follow their arrangements, you will be able to. Maybe there will be a good marriage, and another voice is shouting, you love him, you love this monk, you are pursuing your own happiness, what is wrong?

Huihe turned around, and she followed behind Ziyu, her eyes fixed on the traces of quitting incense on his head, and she walked persistently.

In the private room, only Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei were left, and the maids all withdrew.

"Mei Mei, I heard what you said just now. I didn't expect that you fell in love with me so early, Mei Mei. Can you tell me when it started?"

Xiao Xun looked at Xie Zhiwei nervously. He didn't really want an answer. Rather than saying that he wanted to know when Xie Zhiwei liked him, he wanted to be sure whether Xie Zhiwei really liked him.

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Xun. They hadn't seen each other for more than half a year. He had grown taller and stronger again. The boyish spirit between his brows had faded, and a hint of youthful maturity quietly emerged.

Xie Zhiwei put his hands around Xiao Xun's neck, smiled and kissed him on the cheek, and said, "Don't you know, how many girls in the capital have secretly expressed their love to His Highness, and I am just an insignificant one of them. "

Xiao Xun was very happy to hear that, and kissed Xie Zhiwei's lips dissatisfied, and after a long time, he let her go. She averted her eyes and buried her face in Xiao Xun's arms.

"Mei Mei, you are not insignificant, you are more important than life to me!"

After finishing speaking, Xiao Xun picked up Xie Zhiwei and went out.

The carriage was moved to the back door, Xie Zhiwei's head and face were covered by a hood, and she was hugged in Xiao Xun's arms. Everyone only saw a woman in the arms of His Royal Highness Chen Wang, but they didn't know that it was Xie Zhiwei.

In the carriage, the two hugged each other, Xiao Xun compared his chin, "Mei Mei, you have grown taller, you have already reached my place, I have to grow faster, so that you will not surpass me."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "You have also grown a lot taller and stronger."

She touched Xiao Xun's body up and down, and asked, "Did you get hurt anywhere when you went out this time?"

"I didn't suffer any injuries. Occasional injuries are minor injuries." Xiao Xun held Xie Zhiwei's mischievous hand. If he wanted to say that there was no injury at all, Mei Mei would definitely not

believe it, so she coaxed, "You sent it over there." The wound medicine is really useful, the casualties of this Western Expedition have been reduced by at least 50%, the soldiers are very grateful to you."

"Grateful for what I do?" Xie Zhiwei said shyly, "They were born and died, and I just did my best. They are all Dayong's heroes."

The two of them spent time together very quickly. When the carriage stopped in front of the Xiao Mansion, Lu Yan had already returned to the next door. After freshening up, he refused the visit of the officials from the Jingzhao Mansion and was reading the news.

"What's going on in the capital?" Lu Yan asked.

Mi Tuan said respectfully, "Li Baozhen is still sending news every day, the emperor's health is still up and down, and the document of the governor Anxi Duhufu has been issued, and the third prince and the fourth prince are now in the hospital. Running outside, a few days ago, according to the governor's order, let the fourth prince's people say good things about the fourth prince in front of the emperor."

"What did Wang Shipu say? How long will the emperor live?"

If such a thing is put outside, it is the crime of punishing the nine clans. Lu Yan asked casually, even though Mi Tuan had been with Lu Yan for many years, he was still in a cold sweat from fright.

"Returning to the governor's words, the doctor Wang said, please the governor to make arrangements early."

Lu Yan gave a "hmm" and ordered, "Pack up your luggage and follow me back to Beijing!"

At the reception banquet in the evening, there was an extra plate of sweet potatoes, which was planted by Yu Yingzhi this year. He took out a piece with great pain, steamed it, and placed it on the table.

After watching someone dig a spoonful, Yu Yingzhi asked excitedly, "How is it? How does it taste?"

"Sweet but not greasy, and full of satiety, not bad!" Xiao Xun nodded in praise, and asked Yu Yingzhi, "How is the yield of this sweet potato?"

"Your Highness, the yield of these sweet potatoes is very high, and it is very easy to grow. This year, I cut up a few sweet potatoes for planting, and they also took root and germinated. The fruit produced is no less than that of the whole sweet potato. In the future, if we save the seeds, we will You can keep the vines, or you can cut the sweet potatoes into pieces and save the seeds, and the harvest will increase even more."

Yu Yingzhi was overjoyed. Seeing a sweet potato, each of them would be gone with a spoonful. Xiao Xun and Lu Yan still seemed unsatisfied. He was afraid that the two of them would have another dish, so he hurriedly said, "Your Highness, although this year's harvest is bumper, but If there is a large amount of promotion, there will still be fewer species!"

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan are both good people, so they naturally saw through Yu Yingzhi's thoughts. They looked at each other and smiled, and both felt that this person was worthy of use.

Lu Yan said conveniently, "Mr. Yu used to work in the Ministry of Industry, right?"

When Yu Yingzhi heard this, his heart beat wildly. Although he was farming, but with his own strength, it must be very difficult to expand the cultivation on a large scale. He had originally thought about borrowing a few people from the princess. Help, happiness comes too suddenly!

Yu Yingzhi hurriedly got up, bowed to Lu Yan and said, "I used to watch the government in the Ministry of Industry, and then I became a county magistrate in a county under the jurisdiction of Pingjiang Prefecture. After that, I resigned from office. I have traveled so far. If I hadn't met the princess, I would have done it today. Maybe the corpse is exposed in the wilderness, and the family is destroyed."

Lu Yan nodded slightly, "The two Jinshi scholars used to be Shujishi. Such an experience is really a pity. Most scholars are washed by scriptures. If there is no someone to teach them how to understand the world, they will be angry with books. I can't tolerate sand, these years, sir, I have traveled all the way, what have I gained?"

This is a matter of refinement. In terms of age, Yu Yingzhi is much older than Lu Yan, and he can be Lu Yan's father. However, at this moment, he really understands that between people, the level of talent is really important. Humans can do it!

Yu Yingzhi thought for a while, and said cautiously, "The next leaf is blind, the officialdom is ups and downs, and the capable ones prevail. It's like two armies facing each other. Only by going forward bravely and fighting hard can we open up a territory and make a difference!"

At this moment, Yu Yingzhi was enlightened, and bowed deeply to Lu Yan, "Thank you, Lord Lu, for your teaching!"

Lu Yan raised his cold eyelids and glanced at him. He held the wine glass in his hand, picked it up and took a sip, "After three months, you should report to the Ministry of Accounts. I will give you a chance to let the You are the head of the household department, in charge of the promotion of sweet potatoes, and after three years, if you can do something, even if there is even a piece of land in the northwestern prefectures to grow sweet potatoes, I will promote you to Yuanwailang."

The second update!

Chapter 699 Monarch and Subject

As far as Yu Yingzhi is concerned, he doesn't care whether he is promoted to Yuanwailang or whether he can be promoted from the sixth rank to the fifth rank. He is excited because both Lu Yan and Xiao Xun attach great importance to the promotion of sweet potatoes.

And this happens to be a major event that benefits the country and the people. Now that the two most powerful people in Dayong can care about the national economy and the people's livelihood, this country has hope.

He sees hope.

"Thank you, Mr. Lu, for your support. I will work hard to promote sweet potatoes. After three years, there will be no hunger in the northwest!"

"Okay, there is no starvation in the northwest. I like this sentence, and it should be understood!" Xiao Xun raised his glass, and everyone had a drink together.

In mid-November, on the official road leading to the capital, there was a sound of horseshoes. Around the capital, Dongchang Fanzi, who had disappeared for a long time, jumped into people's eyes again.

The young man headed by him was dressed in a scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, and the cloak behind him was hunting. The eagle's eyes were dotted with a red bead, ready to spread its wings and soar into the sky.

The last ray of sunset glowed on the tower of Nanxun Gate. The watchmen saw this group of people, and couldn't help but be surprised. Under the panic, their voices broke, "The Governor returns to the capital, open the city gate!"

The heavy city gate was slowly opened, Lu Yan glanced at the soldiers on both sides, and the rice ball behind him showed Lu Yan's waist card, and the horse rushed in from under the city tower without slowing down.

In the city, on the streets after the curfew, only the patrolling Wucheng Bingmasi people were still wandering around. When they saw the Dongchang fanzi, they were shocked and gave way one after another. They couldn't help but look at the young man at the front, even though he has been absent for the past two years, the capital city is still under his control, and his prestige still suppresses the capital city, making people dare not act rashly.

It was cold winter, and there were only bare branches left on the two huge elm trees at the gate of Lu's house, and the thick trunks looked simple and vigorous.

Ruyi door was opened, everything was as usual, the little **** at the door hurried forward, led the horse, Lu Yan turned over, and when he entered the door, his footsteps paused.

Everything is so familiar, and everything seems so strange. In just two years, he obviously lived in the Lu Zhai in Xiaohumu Lane, which was only a handful of days. He obviously lived here for nearly ten years before that, but what he misses most is the Lu residence in Xijiang.

It was the place where he was born and raised, and after that, all the joy in this life was there.

In Dongnuange, the emperor wakes up for less and less time now. It seems that he has a sense. When Lu Yan came in, the emperor woke up. When he saw Lu Yan, he suddenly felt like a dream.

"Ah Yan?" The emperor called out uncertainly. He thought he was seriously ill and had hallucinations.

Lu Yan came forward slowly, and when he arrived at the couch, he bent down and saluted, "I have seen the emperor, and the emperor looks pretty good."

Lu Yan was still the same Lu Yan, but the emperor looked at it, and everything seemed different. He froze for a moment, and stretched out his hand to Lu Yan, "Ah Yan, help me up!"

Lu Yan did not join hands, but glanced at the **** behind him. A **** hurried forward to help the emperor, but the emperor slapped him and looked at Lu Yan stubbornly.

Lu Yan smiled, and told the eunuch, "The emperor must have changed his mind again, and he doesn't want to get up, so go down!"

"Ah Yan, are you going to rebel?" The emperor was furious, his chest heaving violently, "Are you going to rebel?"

"Your Majesty, I dare not!" Lu Yan stood up straight, "Your Majesty, Western Xinjiang is a very vast land, where there are the most delicious melons, delicious raisins, and the jujubes there are very big, suspected to be immortals. It's a pity that you will never see these again, Your Majesty."

The emperor was so angry that he spat out a mouthful of blood. He coughed violently, but still looked at Lu Yan stubbornly, "Are you... are you... the son of Marquis Dingyuan?"

"Your Majesty, doesn't the Emperor already know whether it is true or not?"

The emperor had already guessed it, but there was still a trace of luck left in his heart. At this moment, the last dream was broken, and he was so frightened that he asked tremblingly, "What about Ah Xun?"

The corners of Lu Yan's lips curled up slowly, a gleam of light flowed through his bewitching eyes, and he looked at the emperor affectionately, as if he was his dream lover, but his lips, like delicate petals, moved slightly, The words he spat out were so cruel, "Your Majesty, Uncle Zhaoyang has a spirit in the sky, and blessed me and Ah Xun to come to this day, which shows that the law of heaven is manifest."

The emperor was so angry that he passed out.

Lu Yan's indifferent eyes glanced at the corpse that was decaying and stiffening on the bed, then turned and walked out resolutely.

Standing under the eaves of the Linde Hall, the new wind blowing from the north lifted the hem of his robe, and the scarlet embroidered unicorn robe was flying in the wind. On the young man's unparalleled beauty, the demons of the past were swept away and invaded. It was stained with the fortitude tempered by the flames of war, and it was as cold as a substance, wrapping him like a layer of armor.

In the south study room, several cabinet elders came and were waiting. When they saw Lu Yan coming, they all stood up.

It's been two years since I've seen you, and everyone seems to no longer recognize this young man who has been with them for more than ten years.

Lu Yan stood in the first place, looked around everyone, raised his hand and said politely, "Sit down!"

He sat down in the first place, put his hands on his knees, and his expression showed a determination that no one could refuse, "The west has been settled, and there are a lot of vacancies in the west thing."

Zeng Shiyi stood up, thought for a while, then cupped his hands and said, "Yes, I obey the order!"

Lu Yan said to Xie Tiao again, "Master Xie, in the two years of fighting in the northwest, Mr. Xie has done as much as us in raising food and grass. The emperor ordered that the next three years will be of great

importance to the war in the northern border. The position of chief assistant will be assigned to Xie Tiao. Your Excellency, I hope that you will not forget the emperor's kindness, work diligently, and live up to the emperor's expectations."

Xie Tiao was completely stunned, and it was Zhang Minghe who pushed him before he came to his senses, "The minister leads the decree! Thank you Lord Long En!"

Chief Assistant Yang Fu has already retired in June. Prior to this, Yang Fu had been pretending to be old-fashioned and confused. Everything was undecided, and everything was decided by Xie Tiao. Although everyone knew that Xie Tiao would definitely be the next Chief Assistant, but this time Still shocked to hear the news.

They are all cabinet elders, but the first assistant is different. Not all cabinet elders can leave their names in history, but the first assistant, even if they only serve for one day, will be recorded in the annals of history.

Lu Yan obviously didn't care about the opinions of the elders. After he appointed the chief assistant, he looked at Zhang Minghe, "Master Zhang, there are a few people in this seat who have been transferred, and you can arrange someone to deal with it. Let's promote Xie Yuanbai to Anxi The Commander of the Duhu Mansion, the Commander of the Division, promoted Xu Liang to be the Commander of the Shenji Battalion, promoted..."

The third update!

Chapter 700 Guozhang

As Lu Yan read it word by word, everyone was shocked. The sweat on Zhang Minghe's forehead rolled down. The people Lu Yan promoted were all soldiers who followed Lu Yan and Xiao Xun on the westward expedition this time, occupying the entire Northwest Defense Line. Important positions, in this way, all the military affairs in the Northwest are in the hands of King Chen.

Dayong's military deployment has always focused on the northwest.

Landing to the south of Dayong, Yuan Yi, the general soldier of Fujian, is the grandfather of Princess Chen. Although they are not relatives, I heard that the Yuan family treats this cheap granddaughter more than their grandson.

Dayong's military deployment in the south, Fujian Guards accounted for one-third of the quota.

In the south, Prince Mu's Mansion has a good relationship with Prince Chen. It is said that when Mu Guihong returned to Yunnan, he took away a thousand Iron Eagle Riders. He passed his uncle, although he didn't officially take the title, but it is estimated that they won't have to wait long.

Sure enough, the next moment, Lu Yan ordered the cabinet to draw up an order, "The king of Nanping has passed away for many years, and the throne is vacant. The son of the present generation has grown up. He will inherit the title, take charge of the Nanping palace, shield the southern border, and live up to the expectations of the court. Then..."

He paused, and said, "The third prince and the fourth prince are pure filial piety, let's restore the treatment of princes and lift the confinement."

Boom!

Several cabinet elders were shocked for a long time and couldn't recover. Is this the emperor's intention or Lu Yan's intention? The third prince and the fourth prince were imprisoned, and the court was extremely quiet. Now that they are going to be released, what exactly are Lu Yan or the emperor going to do?

Xie Tiao lowered his head, not letting anyone see the expression and fear on his face, the third and fourth princes are released, will they be able to sit still? Can the little prince on Mount Wutai survive this winter?

Zhang Minghe was also shocked. The Western Regions, the Northern Territory, and most of the Southern Border were all taken into the pocket of King Chen. What about the one lying in the East Nuan Pavilion?

Could it be that the emperor just sits idly by?

Zhang Minghe wiped the sweat from his forehead, and asked Xie Tiao, "Master Xie, look, is this appropriate?"

In the future, Lu Yan will say everything, so what do you want these cabinet veterans to do?

Xie Tiao can bear it?

Xie Tiao laughed, "Master Zhang, you and I are getting old. From now on, it will be the world of young people. When people get older, they will inevitably be cautious in doing things and lose the courage to forge ahead. I heard from my incompetent son that the Western Regions There, the local conditions and customs are very different from those in the Central Plains. If you and I are lucky in the future, you might as well go through it.

Back to Xie's house, Xie Tiao still couldn't restrain the excitement in his heart. All three sons came to the study and were about to congratulate their father. Xie Tiao waved his hand to stop him and said, "Sit down, I have a few words to say!"

After the sons sat down, Shen Shuang left after serving the tea, Xie Tiao sighed and said, "The waves behind the Yangtze River push forward the waves before, and you want to congratulate me, my old father. One year or two years."

Xie Zhongbai was taken aback, and hurriedly asked, "Father, why is this?"

Xie Shibai was also puzzled, but only Xie Jibai understood. He had a complex look on his face. Even though he had always wanted to cultivate his xinxing so that he would not be surprised by favor or humiliation, it was difficult to suppress the shock in his heart at this time.

Seeing this, Xie Tiao felt a little relieved, and without saying a word, he said, "Today, your elder brother was promoted to the commander of the capital, the second rank, and there will be a decree soon. If there is no accident, in the next two or three years, he may Will stay in Cheshi City."

Xie Tiao looked at his youngest son, "Jibai, you don't have to stay in the Six Departments to watch politics anymore, you should prepare your affairs and go back to the Western Regions with your elder brother, firstly to see the world, secondly, although it is dangerous there, it is worthless." Waiting for Xing, it will be a good experience for you."

Xie Jibo was very excited, he got up quickly and said, "Yes, my son obeys!"

Xie Tiao looked at the third son, "Third son, Jiangnan is a land of prosperity. In the next two or three years, the use of troops in the northern border is very important. In the past two years, your father and I have been stretched. It is difficult to support the treasury alone. You should do your best Can!"

Xie Shibai hurriedly got up and said, "Father, my son has remembered."

Xie Zhongbai became anxious, and hurriedly said, "Father, what about me?"

"You should stay in the capital. Your brothers have left home, and I am old. If there is an emergency, there must always be a son to die."

Although his father didn't say anything, Xie Zhongbai still felt his father's strong dislike for him.

After getting up to say goodbye, Xie Zhongbai held Xie Jibai back when they were breaking up in the yard, "Fourth brother, can you tell me what daddy means?"

Xie Jibo knew that my father had always attached great importance to the eldest son. In the future, if there was such a day, the eldest brother would definitely be the head of the country, and the elder brother could be able to stabilize the country and stabilize the country with martial arts. Right now, guarding the Western Regions is the best choice.

What about them? If today, I didn't understand what my father meant immediately, maybe my father would not have sent me to the Western Regions.

Thinking of this, Xie Jibo said, "Second Brother, just listen to Dad, you don't know anything, maybe it's a kind of happiness!"

"Okay, even you are hiding it from me?"

Xie Zhongbai refused to give up, Xie Shibai said, "Second brother, I don't know anything, what do I know so much? Do you think what Dad said is wrong?"

Xie Zhongbai had no choice but to stop asking, but said unwillingly, "I always feel that my father and fourth brother are hiding something from me."

Fortunately, there is still the third younger brother who is so confused to accompany me.

Xie Jibai returned to the yard, his wife was putting his son to sleep, Xie Jibai looked at his young son, looked at his wife, half distressed and half excited, and told Xie Tiao's arrangement.

Haishi was stunned, and stood up abruptly, "Husband, if you go to the Western Regions, brother Ze and I will go with you!"

She was afraid that her husband would not agree, "Brother Ze is already two years old, we should walk slowly on the road, it should be fine."

Xie Jibai thought for a while, and said, "If you want to go, you can first write to ask your sister-in-law to arrange a house for us there. I don't know how my father will arrange it, but I think, you are now living in Jingzhao Mansion and waiting for me. Once you've settled down, I'll take you two over there."

Hai's peace of mind, if her husband doesn't bring her there, she will definitely arrange someone to serve him. Although she has a legitimate son, this is not what she wants to see.

When Yuan Shi received the letter, she was overjoyed. She hurried over to find Xie Zhiwei to read the letter together, but Xie Zhiwei just received the letter from the Palace of Princess Dagon. Jing Yi proposes to marry Zheng Jingshuang, and Princess Dagon asks Xie Zhiwei to help him find out about Yun Jingyi's character, temperament and appearance.

Xie Zhiwei exchanged letterheads with Yuan Shi, and after reading it, he said to Yuan Shi, "Mother, Fourth Aunt is coming over. In the future, when you are here, there will be someone who can walk around and discuss everything. That is, compared with the capital, here , it's still a little bit bitter."