

## The Power 801

### Chapter 801 Rumors

After listening to Mohen's words, Yuan Yan was so worried that his hair turned gray. When he was locked up and taken to Beijing, he had a relationship with Xiao Xun in a teahouse in the suburbs of Beijing. The two drank peach blossom wine together.

At that time, he didn't know Xiao Xun. Later, when he was interrogated and released, he found out that after he met Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun had arranged for someone to secretly protect him, his wife and children.

I heard that he was originally going to be the magistrate of Zhending Prefecture, but later, he was suddenly transferred to the prefect of Xuzhou, which is only one step away from Chuzhou.

Yuan Yan couldn't understand Xiao Xun. If he said he didn't want to save the second prince, he wouldn't be able to come here in person. If he said he wanted to save him, he didn't see him surrounding Chen Min. Instead, every day was like watching a play. Watch Chen Min's tricks across the Grand Canal.

Yuan Yan couldn't see through it, and he didn't want to read it. Since His Royal Highness Chen Wang ordered it, he followed it. It's just that killing him is better than letting him deal with the shopkeepers of those rouge shops and silk and satin shops. He can't afford to lose this person.

Yuan Yan had no choice but to ask his wife to handle this matter.

When Mrs. Kang heard this, she was very funny. She heard her husband complain that His Royal Highness Chen was young and unstable, and she shook her head, "My concubine is confused when I look at the master. Is His Highness Chen the kind of person who doesn't know the importance? Thinking about it, he has made such achievements at such a young age, if everything he does can be seen at a glance, how can he beat Xiliang to the point of destroying the country and drive Beiqi far away?"

Old people in the western and northern borders, how many people set up longevity tablets for His Royal Highness Chen Wang at home.

Yuan Yan thought for a while, this is the reason, he didn't bother to worry about these things anymore, he waved his hand, "This matter, you go and help Zhang Luo, I can't open the mouth."

On the contrary, the Kang family felt that His Royal Highness Chen Wang had a deep affection for the princess, so he happily went to help Xiao Xun with this matter.

There was rain in the next few days, but the shopkeepers of the rouge shop and silk shop in Xuzhou City were extremely busy. Boxes of rouge powder and bolts of silk and satin were delivered to the government office, causing the common people to talk about it. .

Rumors were flying everywhere.

Until it was reported that Master Zhizhou had taken in a concubine and loved him so much, all these rouge, gouache and silks were bought by Master Zhizhou for the concubine, and his wife was so angry that he fell ill.

Yuan Yan was so angry that his beard trembled. If the censors found out about this and read him a book, would he still be alive?

But he didn't dare to tell Xiao Xun directly.

Xiao Xun only chooses rouge and gouache with pure fragrance and fineness. He is self-taught in this respect, but he only knows the color and texture of silk and satin. The style is good, he wants it, and it doesn't cost a lot of money anyway.

Xiao Xun's messy behavior in Xuzhou soon spread to Chen Min's ears. After hearing it, he couldn't guess what Xiao Xun wanted to do, but he figured out one thing. Xiao Xun didn't care about Xiao Changyao's life or death at all. .

Chen Min heaved a sigh of relief, and hurriedly ran to the wing to find Xiao Changyao. Seeing that Xiao Changyao was extremely calm and leisurely painting, he stood by and looked at it for a while. Yaxing!"

In the past two days, the tense atmosphere in the Chen family seemed to have loosened a bit. Xiao Changyao didn't know what happened before and after. Anyway, he and Tong An were the targets of surveillance. If there was any disturbance in them, Chen Min would know about it, so he simply do nothing.

One day, he will know.

Like today.

Xiao Changyao took the brush away without haste, washed it in the brush washer, and put it on the pen mountain. He glanced at his painting, and said to Chen Min, "Master Chen is a general. I didn't expect to appreciate it." painting."

Chen Min laughed and said, "Even though I'm a military commander, I haven't eaten pork, haven't I seen pigs running around? Although I don't understand colors, shades, lines, etc., can't I see through the artistic conception? You need to know that His Highness has his own hills and valleys in his chest, and the people of Dayong are enough."

Chen Yanrong came in at some point, and personally took the hot handkerchief from the servant girl's hand, and handed it to Xiao Changyao.

Xiao Changyao didn't even look at it, took it, wiped his hands, and threw it to Chen Yanrong.

Since she insists on serving him, she should serve him.

Chen Yanrong felt a little wronged in her heart. Although she served His Highness willingly, His Highness couldn't completely treat her as a servant girl.

She will be his side concubine in the future.

Xiao Changyao sat down, took a sip of tea, and said to Chen Min, "Didn't Master Chen just come to see Ben Gong's paintings?"

"Your Highness, I heard that His Royal Highness Chen Wang has arrived." Chen Min looked at Xiao Changyao with good eyesight, and was very satisfied when he saw him stunned for a moment, and then

said, "If Your Highness thinks that Chen Wang is here to save His Highness, Your Highness is very wrong. Yes. Since the arrival of King Chen, the jewelry shops, rouge and gouache shops, and silk shops in Xuzhou City, but all the businesses that sell things from the daughter's house have improved. It is said that King Chen is generous, and his eyes are blind when he buys things Don't blink."

Xiao Changyao understood what Chen Min wanted to say, and he smiled, "The Fifth Emperor and Princess Duanxian have a deep relationship. When we were in the capital, it was well known that the sixteenth day of the first month of the first month of the Duanxian Princess, but the Fifth Emperor It is only human nature that he has compensated Princess Duanxian for the affairs of the Palace from Yanjing to Xuzhou."

Chen Yanrong was dumbfounded, so the Prince of Chen spent a lot of money to buy jewelry, rouge, gouache, and silk for Princess Chen, and sent them to Yanjing City?

Chen Min saw that Xiao Changyao refused to enter, so he was not in a hurry, and said with a smile, "Even so, His Highness didn't understand what I mean. Isn't the King Chen afraid that the minister will harm His Highness?"

However, Xiao Changyao was stunned for a moment as if he didn't understand, and said to Chen Min, "Isn't Master Chen trying to be king? Why do you want to be unfavorable to me? I am alive, Master Chen is famous for his talents, if I die, Master Chen How can I explain to the people of the world?"

Chen Min was so choked that he couldn't speak, Xiao Changyao glanced at Chen Yanrong, and said with a smile, "What's more, I'm Master Chen's son-in-law!"

They're not engaged yet! Chen Yanrong couldn't help looking at her father, she didn't know what her father was dawdling about, he said that he would give her a grand wedding, but now he didn't hurry up, if she became His Highness's side concubine, wouldn't it be better to have her staring at His Highness!

Chen Min also felt that there was no need to embarrass Xiao Changyao right now, he kept it in his hand, no matter what, it was a card.

Tong An was listening at the door, but he couldn't understand. When Chen Min's father and daughter left and he came in to serve Xiao Changyao, he couldn't help but said, "Your Highness, is it true that His Royal Highness, as Master Chen said, doesn't care about His Highness?" ?"

The first update!

## Chapter 802 Understand

Tong An was so anxious that tears almost flowed out.

Xiao Changyao glanced outside the door, seemingly silent, but in fact said in a low voice, "His Royal Highness always considers foresight in everything he does. I think that the princess and the prince should be safe. If so, I don't need to worry."

Xiao Xun should not let him die. Xiao Xun has never been a narrow-minded person. Since he came in person, he will definitely not let anything happen to him.

It's just that Xiao Changyao can't figure it out, what is Xiao Xun going to do after besieging but not attacking?

Xiao Changyao couldn't figure it out, so he didn't think about it anymore, and he didn't worry anymore, and decided to send soldiers to cover the water and earth.

Three days later, the Chen family spread the news of the wedding and sent invitations widely. The Gu family received the invitation. Mr. Gu was so angry that he smashed his favorite red-ground white bamboo tea bowl and cursed "Wolf ambition".

Old man Gu was worried that his son and grandson would fall into Chen Min's hands and be threatened by him. Hearing that Xiao Xun had arrived in Xuzhou and there was no bad news, the old man was no longer worried, and was ready to deal with Chen Min.

Cui Nanjia brought her son Ah Tu to the capital first. Fortunately, the second room of Cui's family was preparing to move. Lu Shi hadn't set off yet. When she heard that her daughter and grandson were coming, she carried her skirt and trotted all the way to the door of Chuihua. Holding the child in her arms, there was no one around to serve her. It can be seen how much suffering she had endured along the way. She couldn't help but burst into tears, and hurriedly welcomed her daughter home, "It's good to be back, it's good to be back, your father I don't know how worried I am, and I dare not bring Xin'er to Yanjing Mansion to let your grandmother know."

The woman next to her wanted to pick up the child in Cui Nanjia's arms. The child was frightened and cried when she saw a stranger. Cui Nanjia planned to hold the child by herself. Lu coaxed the child and took it over. , don't cry, grandma misses you to death!"

This child looks very much like the second prince. Lu Shi went to see it when he was born, and then again when he was one year old. The child looks different every day, and changes every day.

Cui Nanjia finally came back, but she was also worried about her husband. After the rest, when her father came back, she came to her mother's yard. After only half a day, Ah Tu had already refused to admit her birth, and she had a great time playing with her grandmother.

Cui Yinghao asked his daughter about the situation in Xuzhou, and knew that the Gu family and his son had sent her there. Because Cui Yinghao was not there when they arrived, and the Gu family and his son had other things to do, they didn't come to visit.

Such a great kindness, Cui Yinghao couldn't take it lightly, so he hurriedly asked the housekeeper to take his name card and go to the Gu family's door. He will visit in person tomorrow.

Cui Nanjia was in a hurry, and asked Cui Yinghao, "Daddy, my daughter shouldn't have asked this question, but His Highness was besieged in Chuzhou, and my daughter was in a hurry. I heard that King Chen had already rushed over, but the besieged If you don't attack, my daughter doesn't know what's going on?"

No wonder Cui Nanjia is in a hurry, who in the world is not passing on the throne to return to the orthodox one? As the emperor's son, the throne will naturally be returned to King Chen.

Cui Nanjia didn't want her husband to compete for the throne. At first, she thought it was a good thing for His Highness to dredge the river, but now she realized that Concubine Yun Gui was sent to the distant Yunnan for her son's position as King of Jingjiang County. What a wise thing to do.

Concubine Yun Gui should have already figured out this move before she made such a decision for her son.

Although it is far away, there is Nanping Palace watching over there. Nanping King Mu Guihong is Xiao Xun's best friend. If it were not for Xiao Xun, Nanping Palace would be in the hands of Mu Guihong's uncle now.

It is crazy to hear that Nanping Wang Taifei is still having an affair with her brother-in-law and conspiring with an adulterer to seek the throne for her son.

Cui Yinghao listened to his daughter's words, thought for a while, and said, "Tell me the whole story, how did you escape from Chen Min's grasp?"

Cui Nanjia said everything she knew, "Speaking of which, my daughter shouldn't have speculated about the Prince Chen like this. If it wasn't for the Prince Chen, my daughter and Ah Tu might not be able to come back."

At that time, Chen Min's men had already caught up with them, and with a few of them, it was impossible to escape from Chen Min's sergeants.

Cui Yinghao nodded, "You don't have to worry too much. Although I don't know what King Chen thinks about His Highness the Second, at least he doesn't have the intention of forcing His Highness to death."

If there are too many words, Cui Yinghao is hard to say, if the Second Highness wants the throne, then he is going to die.

Self-inflicted evil, can't live!

Cui Nanjia is a daughter, she didn't understand what her father meant, but she felt relieved, since King Chen didn't intend to kill His Highness, His Highness shouldn't be in danger for a while.

"When my daughter came back, she saw a cage in the yard. Is mother planning to move to Yanjing City?"

Cui Yinghao said, "Your mother will go there first, and the princess will not come back there for the time being. Now most of the people in the capital are planning to go there, and some people, even though they don't plan to go for the time being, are also starting to arrange for them there." real estate."

First clarify your attitude, so as not to arouse suspicion in the court.

Cui Yinghao had reached this point when he saw what he had said. He winked at Shi Lu, and Shi Lu knew that her husband had something to say to her daughter, and asked the nanny to take everyone in the house away.

"What does father want to ask?"

"You and His Highness are young couples who have always had a deep relationship. Has His Highness ever told you anything?" Cui Yinghao believes that if something happens, Second Highness will let the Cui family know, even though the Cui family and the Xie family have always been on the same page. A total of advance and retreat.

But it is better to ask some questions clearly.

Cui Nanjia didn't understand at first, but seeing her father so serious, she understood what she was asking, she shook her head, "His Highness would occasionally tell his daughter how Emperor Zhaoyang was, and it can be heard that His Highness admired Emperor Zhaoyang very much. His Highness even said that a person like Emperor Zhaoyang was originally admired by others, and my daughter thinks that His Highness probably doesn't have that kind of heart."

What kind of heart? Naturally, he coveted the throne.

Cui Yinghao was completely relieved, he didn't say much else, and said, "You should rest at home for a few days, and go to Yanjing City with your mother later."

Cui Nanjia also had this idea, and she asked her mother to help her deliver the post to the palace. She did not expect to be sent to the Palace of Concubine Jing, but in the evening, news came from the palace, saying that Concubine Jing let She will bring Ah Tu into the palace tomorrow.

Early in the morning of the next day, Cui Nanjia got into the car, accompanied by his mother, and went to the palace with Ah Tu in his arms.

Along the way, Cui Nanjia saw broken branches and fallen leaves everywhere in the palace. Compared with the grand scene when she entered the palace, the palace now is more like a forgotten corner, looking bleak.

It's only been a few short years!

The second update!

## Chapter 803 Enmity

Concubine Jing still lives in the side hall of Funing Hall. The doors of the main hall and the other half of the side hall are locked, and the vermilion lacquer doors are mottled.

It was a spring day, and the wind from the crack of the door was very cool, and weeds grew in the hall. A weasel poked its head out from behind the threshold, and when it saw a person, its eyeballs shrank back.

Lu Shi was also shocked, and the idea of going to Yanjing City as soon as possible came into his mind.

The imperial palace is desolate like this.

The emperor lay in the Linde Palace for two or three years. In the harem, the empress died quietly. The former Concubine Zheng Rong and Concubine Ningde did not know whether they were dead or alive. After death, there is still a companion in the mausoleum.

Concubine Jing asked Xiang Chou to welcome her out. Seeing Cui Nanjia and Lu Shi rushing to say hello, she couldn't wait to look at Ah Tu who was in Cui Nanjia's arms, and she was very pleasantly surprised. , this is finally seen."

Concubine Jing stood under the eaves of the corridor, holding a string of small-leaf red sandalwood beads in her hand, which was smooth and slippery, with a layer of paste on the top, which could not be obtained in three to five years.

Seeing her grandson's well-maintained face, she smiled, as if she had never smiled so happily in her life, "You are finally back!"

Cui Nanjia wanted to greet Concubine Jing, but Concubine Jing hurriedly stopped him, "Don't talk about etiquette, there is no one else here, don't break the child."

After entering the palace, Ah Dou was put on the concubine's arhat bed. She still respectfully kowtowed to her mother-in-law, and Mrs. Lu also saluted, but was stopped by concubine Jing, "Madam, don't be polite to me!"

Concubine Jing is very rare, so he asked Xiang Chou to coax Concubine with sugar and cakes, maybe because of blood relationship, Concubine Jing soon called Concubine Jing's grandmother, and Concubine Jing had no relationship with Concubine Jing at all, Concubine Jing listened As he shouted, his eye circles were red with excitement.

"A-tu and the second prince were very similar when they were young." Concubine Jing was afraid of tying up the child, so she put the child on the ground, let Xiangchou spread a thick lichen in the hall, and let A-tu play on the ground.

Concubine Jing didn't know anything about the affairs outside the palace, and she had no one to inquire about, so she asked Cui Nanjia, "Why didn't the second prince come back with you?"

Cui Nanjia didn't want her mother-in-law to worry, so she smiled nonchalantly, "Your Highness is still busy on the river, thinking that Ah Dou is already two years old, and mother has never seen it before, so I asked my daughter-in-law to bring Ah Dou back for my mother to see. "

Concubine Jing could see the worry that flashed in Cui Nanjia's eyes, she kept her composure, and left Lushi and Cui Nanjia after lunch before letting Xiangchou send them out.

Xiang Chou personally sent the grandparents and grandson to the gate of the palace. When she came back, she saw the empress kneeling in the small Buddhist hall. Now the empress is no longer taboo to offer incense to the empress Zhaoyang. Help the empress to get up.

Concubine Jing stood at the gate of the hall, and the entire harem was so silent that it seemed that she was the only living person.

There is no reason, Cui will not come back with the child alone, Xiao Changyao is the prince, no matter how busy the political affairs are, he will not even have time to return to the capital, how far is Xuzhou from here?

Concubine Jing was very worried, but she didn't know who to ask?

Cui Nanjia's entry into the palace, Lu Yan would not be ignorant. He sat in the study of Huangji Palace, finished the last memorial, leaned on the back of the chair, and rubbed the center of his eyebrows.

Sesame came over, exchanged a cup of cold tea, and said in a low voice, "Your Highness, the second concubine didn't tell the concubine Jing about the fact that the second prince fell into Chen Min's hands. The concubine must have guessed something."

Lu Yan hummed, in the harem, there are quite a few concubines with status, but only one concubine Jing received the courtesy.

Lu Yan had no obligation to help the emperor raise his concubines, so he was too lazy to deal with those concubines. Some concubines were so poor that they sold their jewelry and made a living by doing embroidery.

Thinking that these palace people will be dealt with, Lu Yan thought for a while and said, "Go and tell Concubine Jing whether you want to follow Cui Shi to Yanjing Mansion, and if you leave, pack up your things."

When Concubine Jing heard this, she was stunned. She never dreamed that there would be a day when she would leave the palace. What did the Supervisor of Rituals mean, that she was going to be supported by her son?

Concubine Jing knows that this is Lu Yan's care for her. As long as she leaves the palace, she can follow her daughter-in-law to Yanjing Mansion, and after leaving the palace, she can know the whereabouts of her son.

It's just that she looked at Linde Hall, that person is not dead yet, the empress's son has not ascended the throne yet, she can't leave, she wants to stay here, and tell the emperor that the person who died in the fire was not the empress empress.

Sesame saw a flash of hope in her eyes, but her eyes dimmed again, and shook her head, "Please help and thank Mr. Lu, but I haven't left yet. When the emperor dies, please help Mr. Lu again." I fight for this opportunity."

Cui Nanjia never thought that her mother-in-law would not leave. She went to the palace to persuade her twice, but her mother-in-law insisted on refusing to leave, saying that it was not time to leave.

In this way, there was a delay of two days. When she came out of the palace, the Cui family took her and Ah Tu to the Yanjing mansion. They rushed on the way, so they should be able to catch up with Linghua's wedding.



On the day she left, Concubine Jing brought a few attendants with her, packed her soft suitcases into a dozen or so carriages, came out from the palace to see off Cui Nanjia's mother and son, and gave Cui Nanjia all the belongings she had accumulated all her life, Let her take it to Yanjing City.

Standing at the gate of Xihua Gate, Concubine Jing turned her head to look at the palace wall and the bottomless Yongxiang. She seemed to see the distorted face that was burnt in the fire that day, very much like the face of Queen Zhaoyang .

Tears gradually welled up in her eyes. She has lived in the palace for most of her life, but she didn't know that the palace looked like this from the outside. But she didn't regret staying in the palace at all, and identified the person who was burned to death in the fire as the empress.

Regardless of whether the empress is alive or has passed away, I have been blessing her and her child, and they are safe to this day.

The Linshui Hall has been transformed into the Princess Mansion, which is the same as the Prince's Mansion, with five rooms at the main entrance, three rooms at the open gate, seven rooms at the main hall, nine rooms at each wing, five rooms at the back hall, seven rooms at the back bedroom, and seven rooms at the back building. between.

There are two big stone lions on the left and right in front of the main entrance, and the plaque of "Princess Linghua's Mansion" is hung on the lintel, and there are five inverted rooms on each side.

Xie Zhiwei took Linghua to see her princess mansion. Entering from the main entrance, carved railings and painted buildings, pavilions, rockery trees, flowers and trees, everything is carefully designed, and every place can become a scene.

Linghua only took a look at the main hall, worried that Xie Zhiwei was tired from walking, so she said, "Sister-in-law, it's already fine, wait until another day, when you're done with your work, come to my place, and I'll take you to take a closer look."

Xie Zhiwei was also very satisfied after seeing it. Standing under the eaves of the main hall, she watched a new green flowers and plants emerge in the yard, "Sister Linghua, although the older generation has grievances and grievances with the older generation, it has nothing to do with our generation. relationship, but how could it not be?"

She turned around and looked at Linghua, "I'm not begging for sister Linghua's forgiveness, nor is I trying to separate the relationship, I and His Highness are married, and what His Highness has done is the same as what I have done, However, I still hope that Linghua sister can be happy, as the empress once expected."

The third update!

#### Chapter 804 In-depth talk

Linghua knew what Xie Zhiwei was talking about. She took a step forward and held Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Sister Wei, I thought you would never tell me this. Although mother left very suddenly without any warning, why did mother I don't want to live, my brother and I both know."

She looked at the sky not far away, "Later we went to Yunnan, and I also talked about these things with Da Huangjie. Brother Huang, we all find it incredible."

She laughed at herself, "Perhaps, none of us can understand the fatal temptation of power to people. After all, the eldest sister and I are both women, and the eldest brother, the mother and the concubine taught him since he was a child. Just be an idle prince, and even when the father asked the elder brother to do things, the mother and concubine stopped him."

"Now it seems that the mother and concubine will not let the big emperor fight for the throne from the very beginning. In the past, the big emperor didn't understand, and the people around him also disapproved. After all, the big emperor is the eldest son. The empress has been childless for many years, and she is either a descendant or an adult, so her name is justified."

Speaking of this, Ling Hua burst into tears, "Mother and concubine must have been in great pain in the palace. For so many years, if it weren't for the elder brother and me, why would the mother and concubine have endured so hard! After the elder brother and I knew about it, we both it's very sad, we can't believe it, father and emperor did so many things back then, hurt mother and concubine like this, and hurt so many people."

"If Uncle Huang treats Royal Father badly, it's fine if he can't tolerate Royal Father, but that's not the case. Royal Father is taking advantage of Uncle Royal's trust in him!"

Xie Zhiwei gently wiped Linghua's tears away with a handkerchief. She didn't dare to ask these questions, but she couldn't help but asked anyway. She actually wanted to tell Linghua, no matter what she and sister Yuanjia did to her. Thoughts, the princess honor they deserve, will not be damaged in the slightest.

Regardless of the grievances of the previous generation, it is their generation that is affected now.

Linghua could also understand, she wiped away her tears, smiled and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Since my concubine is gone, I can't hold back my tears, sometimes I think, the one who loves me the most in this world People are gone."

Xie Zhiwei hugged her, "Although my mother is gone, she is watching you in the sky, and you will have someone who loves you in the future. I haven't told you about Cheng Shuren yet, you mother-in-law, although she is a person of no status, Obviously, he is also a formidable person, otherwise, how could General Chu be so extraordinary that you favor him!"

A few days ago, Chu Yining brought Mrs. Cheng over. Mrs. Cheng came to visit Xie Zhiwei, and Linghua also came out to meet Mrs. Cheng. Although Linghua did not make a grand ceremony in front of Mrs. Cheng, she also performed the ceremony of a junior. See When it came out, Cheng was very happy.

Xie Zhiwei and Linghua were talking about the Cheng family, "Xiao Han is a very powerful person. Up to now, Nan'an Bo's residence has only one son, Chu Tianyou, and Nan'an Bo also has several aunts, but they only gave birth to concubine daughters, two concubine sons. One died on the ground, and the other only lived to be four years old, but you, the mother-in-law, let General Chu grow up well without telling you anything."

Linghua didn't understand the twists and turns in the backyard. No one had ever told her about it, so she didn't understand Xie Zhiwei's words, so she just said, "Is it so hard to feed children? Why are only concubine daughters living? The \*\*\*\* is gone?"

Xie Zhiwei just realized that maybe Concubine Yun would disdain to talk to Linghua about this, so she told her something about the backyard.

Some of these things were taught to her by her grandmother in her previous life. Although she was young at that time, her grandmother would not avoid her no matter whether she was dealing with certain matters or listening to what people said. Sometimes the aunts hesitated when they saw her present. , Grandmother said, a girl's pampering does not mean that she should not let her know everything, on the contrary, if she understands these things earlier, don't raise the coquettishness of a daughter of a thousand gold, because she will not be able to withstand some things.

This is also the reason why she was let down by Xiao Changxuan in her previous life, and she was not too sad when she found out that Xue Wanqing had climbed into Xiao Changxuan's bed. First of all, she had already been mentally prepared and knew who she was marrying. These things were inevitable Second, she didn't think much about Xiao Changxuan at that time.

Only this life? What if Xiao Xun is the one who failed her?

Xie Zhiwei suddenly didn't dare to think about it.

Linghua was afraid that she would tire her, so the two of them talked about the matter and went out together, Xie Zhiwei instructed, "If there is something wrong, let the Ministry of Industry correct it as soon as possible, let them fix it once, so as not to repeat it in the future. "

Linghua didn't care, "You said before, I hope I don't need this princess mansion, so why change it? It also saves wasting money, and it can't be sold!"

Xie Zhi smiled, whether it is the palace of the king or the palace of the princess, Dayong has the ancestral system, the princess and the princes only have the right to use the palace, and have no right of inheritance or ownership. If the title is deposed or no one inherits, the mansion will be taken back to go.

The two returned to the Xiao Mansion and were tired from walking, so Linghua went back to her own yard. The wedding date was approaching, and now she was also detained doing embroidery work. No matter whether she embroidered well or not, she at least had to do it What she thinks is that she will live an ordinary life in the future, caring for her husband and raising her children like ordinary women.

Xie Zhiwei returned to Ninghui Hall and took a rest for a while, when Du Gui came to report that His Highness had sent something from Xuzhou.

"Then bring it here, do you want me to go over and see?"

Du Gui's face was a little weird, and he said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, there are a lot of things, I'm afraid the princess has to go and see them in person, so that the servants can go to the warehouse."

So many things, can't they all be brought over and piled up in the yard?

Xie Zhiwei looked up at Du Gui, "What is it? Are there many?"

"There are ten carts in total, all of which were sent by His Highness."

Xie Zhiwei heard that there were ten cars, so he had to get up to see.

The car was parked at the gate of Ninghui Hall. The car was full of cages. She asked people to unload the cages. When she opened it, she found that it was full of silks and satins, boxes of jewelry, and some rouge and gouache.

Xiao Xun What is this doing? Didn't he go to rescue the second prince and wipe out the rebels? Why do you still have time to buy her a gift and send it over?

"Princess, this is a letter from His Highness!"

Xie Zhiwei took the letter and was going to go back to read it. She personally picked out some suitable ones and asked them to send them to Mrs. Rong and Aunt Huaying first, and then sent some to Xiao Lingsu and Linghua's yard for the sewing room. Some of them came over and took a few bolts of material to make summer clothes for Xiao Ke and Xiao Wei, and just put away the rest.

In Xiao Xun's letter, she told Xie Zhiwei about everything about herself in detail. When she learned that Cui Nanjia's mother and son were safe, she was relieved and called Du Guilai to order, "If the Gu family and his son come to Yanjing, remember to tell me One sound."

Today's update!

Dear friends, please ask for a ticket, beg!

## Chapter 805 Inquiry

There were two marriages in the Xiao family, and she was very busy. On the eighth day of April, after Linghua came out of the cabinet, it was Xiao Ke's big wedding on June 12th.

Xie Zhiwei almost forgot to deliver the news to Prince Xiang's Mansion in the capital. After returning from Linghua's Princess Mansion, Cui Yingqing came to her and said that the Ministry of Industry had already renovated and repaired a Beiqi Palace on the other side of Qingqingfang. If Xie Zhiwei When you are free, go and have a look.

Cui Yingqing is in charge of the Ministry of Rites, and Ming An is in charge of the Ministry of Industry. Now the yamen here has not been fully established, and not many officials have come here, most of them are from the Ministry of Industry.

Ming An is a man, if he always comes to see Xie Zhiwei, it is not proper manners.

Xie Zhiwei let people into the West Flower Hall, and let Xuantaos serve good tea, "Uncle has been working so hard, try the new tea that just came from Fuzhou, if you like it, ask the maid to pack some when you leave later. "

Cui Yingqing came here today, not only to bring a message to Ming An, she said, "Your second uncle sent a letter over quickly, saying that your second aunt and your fourth cousin brought their children and are planning to move here. It must be that your fourth cousin is very worried. Second Highness."

Speaking of this, Cui Yingqing couldn't help feeling guilty. He lowered his eyes, paused, and said, "Sister Wei, uncle shouldn't have said this to you. No matter what, the Cui family should do everything the Cui family should do. Your fourth cousin has Marry as a wife, and marry as your husband, but as a parent, you still have to think more about your children."

Actually, what Cui Yingqing thought of was, why did Xiao Xun save Cui Nanjia's mother and son? Xiao Xun, although Cui Yingqing didn't have many opportunities to deal with him, it was difficult to figure it out, but Cui Yingqing knew that Xiao Xun was young and the city was very deep, and he never did things according to his whims, but was far-sighted. A person who takes one step and sees ten steps.

Such a person is very proud, and will never go back on his word.

Since Xiao Xun saved Cui Nanjia's mother and son, then Xiao Xun should not do anything to his niece and grandson. It is precisely because of this that Cui Yingqing came to Xie Zhiwei to inquire about news.

Xie Zhiwei could feel Cui Yingqing's cautiousness.

She could also guess what the uncle was thinking.

"Uncle, aunt and fourth cousin are coming. This is really a good thing. How is the house? I heard from my aunt earlier that the house is being repaired and painted. Is it ready to dry?"

"It's all finished drying, and the big furniture has already been moved in. Some small tables, chairs and benches still have to be transported from the capital, and they haven't been assembled for a while."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Since the uncle is here, he must go to talk to Master Ming later. You can help me to ask, how many mansions have been repaired by Master Ming? Fourth cousin is here, if it is not good, I will stay here." If you are in your mother's house, please ask your fourth cousin to pick a mansion."

Cui Yingqing was taken aback. He raised his eyes to look at his niece, and couldn't help but ask, "Is this what you mean, or His Royal Highness Chen?"

This is clearly a reminder to her.

Xie Zhiwei said, "Since your Highness has no orders, and there is no decree in the palace, I think I can do it. Uncle don't need to think too much, we all hope that His Highness will be well, if something happens in the future, four Cousin is still my second sister-in-law after all, and her child is also of royal blood, His Highness still has to take care of it and grow up."

Cui Yingqing breathed a sigh of relief, stood up, and cupped her hands to Xie Zhiwei, "Eldest Uncle won't say those thank you words that seem out of place. Right now, the imperial court is useful to the Cui family. If the situation is settled in the future, Eldest Uncle I still want to go home and teach farming."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help thinking of what Xiao Xun had said. He couldn't understand why Emperor Taizu had to be afraid of the four major families. There are many ways to check and balance, open more academies, and the court should pay more attention to cultivating talents. There is no need to make too much noise and shake the country.

Nowadays, no matter it is the Cui family or the Xie family, they are not very willing to do things in the imperial court. , but these newly recruited scholars are full of enthusiasm and cannot be used to do things.

"Uncle, instead of thinking too much all the time, you should do things in a down-to-earth manner. Now that the emperor has not been in charge of the court for a long time, many things are discussed by Mr. Lu and the cabinet. It is already difficult. I think you might as well write a letter to the people in the academy, asking them to choose some people from the Cui family school who are not good at reading, but are loyal and willing to do things, and let Master Lu decide."

Speaking of Lu Yan, Cui Yingqing also had to remind Xie Zhiwei, "Now the government is controlled by Mr. Lu. Sister Wei, uncle has no other meaning, but I don't know if His Highness has paid attention to this, will he pay attention?"

Xie Zhiwei doesn't like to hear other people's suspicion of Lu Yan, even if this person is an uncle who treats her very well, she frowned, "Uncle, don't even think about these words from now on, just forget it as soon as possible. "

Cui Yingqing thought that if he cared about it, he would be confused, he said, "It's very good, it's uncle who said it carelessly."

Xie Zhiwei was also very uncomfortable seeing his own words that made the uncle blame himself so much, "Uncle, you are also thinking about us. I think I didn't hear these words, and you don't have to take it to heart."

Cui Yingqing hurriedly said "Okay" and told her a few more words, it was just that Xiao Xun is not here now, she is alone, if there is anything, someone must tell the Cui family.

Xie Zhiwei got up to send Cui Yingqing off, "Uncle, I remember everything. When you go back, ask my grandmother for me. I will visit her old man when I have time."

"You have a lot of things to do, so you should take care of yours first. Your grandmother is in very good health. After hearing what you said, she would walk around the yard a few times every day after dinner."

Cui Yingqing walked to the door, suddenly remembered something, and asked Xie Zhiwei, "His Royal Highness King Xiang is here, the eldest son is getting married, have you arranged for someone to inform the people in King Xiang's Mansion over there in the capital?"

Xie Zhiwei patted his head, she forgot, and looked at Cui Yingqing embarrassedly.

If this matter gets out, people in the world will not say that King Xiang doesn't care about the people in Prince Xiang's mansion, but will definitely say that Xie Zhiwei is arrogant and doesn't pay attention to those concubines in Prince Xiang's mansion.

Fortunately, my uncle reminded me that if I think about it when the wedding is approaching, or if I can't think of it or ignore it, then I can't really tell.

King Xiang is not a worry, he never took the initiative to ask about the marriage of the eldest son, after handing it over to Xie Zhiwei, he became the shopkeeper.

And the Rong family is not from the Prince Xiang's Mansion, so she can't think of worrying about these things.

But now that there is such an omission, Xie Zhiwei really doesn't know how to make things right. Seeing this, Cui Yingqing came up with an idea and said, "My lord must have never thought of taking over the people over there, right?"

The first update!

## Chapter 806 Negligence

Of course King Xiang didn't think about picking it up, not because he didn't want to pick it up, but because he didn't even think about picking it up. It's just a few old concubines and concubines who couldn't recognize their sons and daughters when they met. Girl, anyway, the stewards below will not starve them to death.

Cui Yingqing guessed it, and said, "Now the palace has been sorted out, and it was originally prepared for the grand wedding of the eldest son. The reason why you didn't say it before is because you want to take this opportunity to take over the people from there."

"Your father doesn't want to pick them up. That's your father's business. If you propose to pick them up, the people over there will know about you in the future, and they will still remember your kindness, so they won't remember your neglect of them today. gone."

Speaking of this, Cui Yingqing inevitably said a few more words, "When you read history books on weekdays, you should also know that the more small people are, the more you can't ignore and offend them. How many people rely on small people to turn things around, and how many people do bad things. In the hands of little people."

These things, Xie Zhiwei knew, she listened to her uncle's teachings like a child, and she thanked her quickly after she finished speaking, "Uncle, I understand."

Cui Yingqing still looked very worried, and wished to help her settle this matter, but she also knew that he would definitely not be able to intervene in this matter, so she said, "Go to work, find a manager to send me out That's it."

Xie Zhiwei asked Du Gui to take the eldest uncle out, and she hurriedly went to Rong's yard. It was a good day in spring, and the partitions were all opened, the sun shone in, the wind blew in, and the room was full of flowers.

Hua Ying was discussing which color to use for a spring shirt with Rong, and Rong smiled and said, "I am the most impatient about this, since these materials are all chosen by the princess, any one is good, you can choose one to wear Comfortable fabrics, not silk and satin."

Hua Ying was so embarrassed, she had served Mrs. Rong for a long time, and she was not used to making decisions by herself.

Xie Zhiwei came over to look at them one by one, picked out a lotus-colored muslin cotton silk, and said, "Daughter-in-law, this looks very good. Make a long gown, and it will definitely be cool to wear in summer."

Hua Ying breathed a sigh of relief, "The princess has good eyesight, I never thought of that."

Dressing and eating are a subject of knowledge. Hua Ying has been by Rong's side for so many years, so she can't imagine that she just listens to Rong's habits and doesn't know how to make decisions by herself. With such a personality, how will she survive in Prince Xiang's Mansion in the future? ?

None of Prince Xiang's side concubines are cheap.

But these are not things Xie Zhiwei can worry about.

Knowing that she is very busy these days, Mrs. Rong wakes up early every day to say hello, and waits for her to have breakfast before leaving, and sometimes comes late at night to say hello, if she has already rested, she will go back directly, but the etiquette is never No shortage.

Xie Zhiwei is still young, it is not easy to be able to do this, to arrange these things so properly, even Rong himself may not be able to do what she does.

Rong's heart is also very distressed. Every time, when it's time to fall asleep, she asks Xiuyin or Rong Rong to tell Xie Zhiwei not to come over.

"What's the matter? Mother always says she wants to help you. You do everything perfectly every time. Mother wants to help you, but she can't reach out."

Xie Zhiwei said, "Mother, there is something that my daughter-in-law is really ashamed to say."

She blushed, she had never made such a mistake before.

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei was only ashamed and had no other emotions, Rong felt relieved and couldn't help laughing. She had seen Xie Zhiwei calm and calm, but she had never seen her so embarrassed. Listen."

"Mother, the eldest son is about to get married, but the daughter-in-law forgot to tell the palace of the capital. The daughter-in-law really... suddenly remembered today, the daughter-in-law doesn't even know what to do."

Xie Zhiwei did not involve Cui Yingqing, after all, this is a matter of Prince Xiang's Mansion.

Rong Shi laughed, what a big deal, not to mention that Xie Zhiwei didn't think of it, even King Xiang himself didn't think of it?

Seeing that Xie Zhiwei was so worried that her two eyebrows were about to be connected together, it was the first time for her to show her emotions in front of her. Xie Zhiwei's dependence on her made Rong Shi very happy, "I will tell the prince about this matter. ,you do not need to worry."

Xie Zhiwei knows that if the mother-in-law speaks, according to the respect the prince has for the mother-in-law, he will not complain about what he asks him to do, but if this is the case, it is actually not good.

"Mother, it's better like this. If the eldest son gets married, he definitely can't stay in this house. His Highness asked the Ministry of Industry to prepare the palace. Today, according to the people in the Ministry of Industry, it has all been repaired and can be moved in at any time. The daughter-in-law thought. With this opportunity, people from the capital city will be taken over and moved in."



Rong understood what Xie Zhiwei meant, and said to Huaying, "Go and tell the prince about this matter, just say that the palace has been repaired, and people from the capital should be moved here. I didn't say it before. It's because there is no good place to live when we come here."

The jacaranda should come down naturally, the court's canonization has already come down, and the jacaranda was canonized as the side concubine of King Xiang, and King Xiang has been served by Huaying all the time.

After the poison in King Xiang's body was cleaned up by Xie Zhiwei, his health improved a lot, but he was at a loss after all. It was not as good as when he was young, he was able to hang around in the wind and moon field, and he went out early and returned late every day, so he walked the horse and the dog every day They can run all over Yanjing City.

He came back in the afterglow of the setting sun, and arrived at the gate of the Magnolia Courtyard. The Magnolia magnolia in front of the gate had sprouted, and it was not yet the season of flowering, but the pots of peach blossoms placed under the eaves were taken out of the greenhouse and bloomed just right. .

Hua Ying heard that the prince is back, so she came out to greet her, and said with a smile, "The prince is back?"

As he spoke, Huaying took over the bird cage from King Xiang. Inside was a thrush, jumping around and chirping non-stop.

King Xiang scolded with a smile, "I told you to bark, but if you don't bark, you are having fun barking now!"

The servant girl took the bird cage away, and hung it under the eaves of the corridor as usual. When it gets dark, it will be covered with a black cloth curtain.

The meal was about to be set in the house, the little maid brought hot water, Hua Ying personally helped King Xiang roll up his sleeves, dipped a hot handkerchief in the water, and helped him wash his face.

"I'll do it myself!" King Xiang took the handkerchief impatiently, and asked Hua Ying, "Is the emperor's wife okay? What did you do today?"

"The empress said that when the son's marriage is done, she will go to Jingzhao Mansion. She still needs to look at the Buddha statues over there to rest assured."

King Xiang couldn't help being moved, "Then the king will go with me. I heard Mr. Xie said that it is fun over there. The customs are different from those in the Central Plains. I don't know why it is different?"

Huaying then talked about what happened there, "There are always a lot of foreign monks in the White Horse Temple. The monk Mole who persuaded his wife to dig the cave statues this time came from the Guishuang Dynasty. I heard that there are often princes who become monks." , Buddhism flourished, when Mo Le passed by Tianti Mountain, he saw thousands of Buddha statues, so he made a vow to build Buddha statues there."

The second update!

## Chapter 807 Wangfu

King Xiang wanted to build a Buddha statue for Yun Ni, but at this time, he didn't say it out loud.

After dinner, King Xiang personally served his thrush, and then returned to the house. Seeing that the jacaranda was still doing needlework, he said, "I told you not to wait for me."

Hua Ying is making that long gown for Mrs. Rong whose material was just selected today, thinking that it will be summer soon, and he hasn't made a few summer gowns this year.

"My lord, the princess went to the empress's side today, saying that the palace has been tidied up and can be moved there at any time, and the side concubines and children from the capital can be moved here. The princess asked, is she ready now?" Just send someone over there to say, pack up the box over there, and let the prince's people pick it up."

King Xiang had no intention of moving the people over there, but the two were involved, and the movement of Prince Xiang's mansion at this time must be the direction of the court. He can't help Ah Xun now, at least he can't help him with this kind of matter. Hold back.

"Tell the princess, let her arrange Xiao Ke to do these things, or let Xiao Wei run errands, don't tell me."

Huaying answered "Yes", and while serving King Xiang to undress, she said, "The princess has made arrangements for it very well. The Ministry of Industry did not install the palace before, and the princess is in a hurry. The wedding date of the two children Together again, the princess can still think of so much."

King Xiang was in a much better mood, and said with a smile, "The Xie family is indeed a family of poetry and etiquette for hundreds of years, such a good eldest daughter, marrying my son, hehe, it's no wonder that old man Xie Tiao The king is not pleasing to the eye."

Hua Ying couldn't help laughing, "I've never seen my mother praise anyone for doing things properly, but she is full of praise for the princess."

"That's right, I don't even look at who raised Ah Xun. Back then, when Ah Xun picked this daughter-in-law, I thought, hey, this kid has eyesight like mine and knows how to choose a good wife. "

The next day, Xie Zhiwei came to greet Mrs. Rong, and the jacaranda happened to be there, and brought the words of King Xiang, Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief, although the father would not blame her, but the better the father was to them, the more they had to Filial piety.

Now that the palace has been tidied up, Xie Zhiwei settled the matter of Linghua's marriage in the morning, because he did not follow the etiquette in the palace, and prepared to marry like an ordinary family's daughter, so he had to hold a banquet at home to invite wine, and set up a shed in advance Trying the stove, there must be not enough cooks at home, so I have to ask for help in a restaurant outside, how to plan the menu, and buy the ingredients in advance.

These stewards must not be able to make a decision. She said the request and asked someone to roughly draw up a charter.

In the afternoon, Xie Zhiwei and his team went to see the repaired palace, and followed the regulations of the palace.

There are a total of ten or so palaces in Qingqingfang, all of which were bought by the princes of Beiqi before. Beiqi followed the official system and ritual system of Dayong, and the organizational system of the palace is also comparable to that of Dayong. The places that need to be remodeled not much.

Originally, the Ministry of Rites asked King Xiang to choose a palace. Although King Xiang is a prince, but because of his relationship with Xiao Xun, his status is supernatural, and Xiao Xun spoke again, so the Ministry of Rites dared not neglect.

King Xiang didn't care much about these things, and said to Cui Yingqing, "How can this king have the leisure to worry about this matter? If there is anything wrong, you can go to the princess, and the princess will settle it."

King Xiang felt that since Zhuang's death, Xie Zhiwei was in charge of the family, and everything couldn't be smoother. He was very satisfied with this daughter-in-law, and he didn't feel at all that Xie Zhiwei shouldn't worry about choosing the palace.

Xie Zhiwei didn't dare to delay any longer. Seeing that Xiao Ke's marriage was approaching, it was enough for Linghua to leave the court in the current house. Does Xiao Ke want to get married here first and then move there?

That would be too bad.

Xie Zhiwei took the Rong family, Hua Ying, Xiao Lingsu, Xiao Ke, Xiao Wei, etc. to see the palaces, and Ming An from the Ministry of Industry introduced these palaces to Xie Zhiwei one by one.

"There are ten buildings in total. Right now, because the construction period of the main hall is also very fast, according to the previous prince's intention, we have built two or three buildings first."

"Master Ming, tell me first, which one should we look at? We can't look at all three. Is there a picture? If there is a picture, let's look at the picture first, pick one that everyone is satisfied with, and then look at it in person. If we look at all of them, I'm afraid I can't finish it."

Ming An hurriedly said, "What the princess said is true, there are pictures."

As he said that, he hurriedly asked someone to send the pictures up. Xie Zhiwei immediately took a fancy to one with a larger area and a good location. However, she didn't live in this palace, and she wanted to hear what other people thought.

Rong also looked at it, and she pointed to one, "Just this one!"

Xie Zhi smiled hurriedly, "My mother and I have the same meaning, but, second brother and fourth brother, you also talk about your opinions."

Xiao Ke had no objection, Xiao Wei said, "I listen to my sister-in-law."

Ming An breathed a sigh of relief. He had seen all ten palaces before, so he focused on repairing this one. Although the other two palaces had the same regulations, they were still much smaller.

Right now, the people in Prince Xiang's Mansion are very satisfied, so he is relieved.

Xie Zhiwei and the others visited the palace again, everything was brand new, the walls, doors and windows had been repainted, glazed tiles had been rebuilt on the roof, the flowers and plants in the yard had been taken care of, and the furniture had been cleared away. can move in.

Xie Zhiwei said, "Why don't you divide the yard now, and the three of you can arrange it yourself and move your things in?"

She was worried that she really wouldn't have time to do all of this later.

The main hall and main courtyard on the middle road are reserved for King Xiang, this one cannot be moved, and the rest, two courtyards next to the main courtyard on the left and right, are reserved for the side concubines, so Rong ordered the first one on the left to leave the main courtyard. The closest one in the courtyard gave Jacaranda, "You live here."

Jacaranda hurriedly responded.

There are four courtyards in total on the left road. Xiao Ke is the son of the eldest son, so of course he lives in the first courtyard. Seeing that the fourth courtyard is too far away, Xie Zhiwei suggested that Xiao Wei live in the second courtyard, "This is closer to Aunt Huaying."

Xiao Wei was a little uncertain, "Is this okay?"

"There's nothing wrong with it, let's live like this!" Mrs. Rong made a decision, and gave Xiao Lingsu the first courtyard on the right.

It was time to move, and Xie Zhiwei really couldn't care less, so he said to Xiao Ke and Xiao Wei, "I'll leave this matter to you brothers. If you have any difficulties, just tell me."

"Yes, sister-in-law!" The two agreed.

In the evening, Xie Zhiwei drew up a list of banquets under the lamp. She was not sure who to invite, so she simply asked her uncle to send her a list of officials above the second rank who had moved to Yanjing City. Come, but their family members are here.

Besides that, there are also those wives she met in Jingzhao Mansion and Zhending Mansion in the past, who sent posts to them long ago.

The third update!

Chapter 808 Look at it

Since then, girls from the boudoir have come to add makeup to Linghua one after another. Although she is a princess, her status is embarrassing because of the government affairs, but she can get Xie Zhiwei's attention and personally arrange the marriage for her. No one dares to underestimate her. , on the contrary, this is still an opportunity not to be missed.

It was only then that Linghua felt that getting married was a major event that would completely change her life. Xiao Lingsu helped entertain the girls in her yard.

Mostly it was the girl Linghua met after following Xie Zhiwei, Zhao Baohua who came to Yanjing City from Zhending to marry, Chen Lingting and Chen Lingling, the two daughters of Chen Kui, the prefect of Zhending Prefecture, who came here specially to have a wedding with her mother, and Ming An's daughter Ming Wan.

Some of them couldn't come by themselves, so they entrusted others to bring makeup. Most of them were the girls of princes and ministers who were close to Linghua in the capital. They were all married, and some had already become mothers.

If Linghua hadn't kept her filial piety, and the government was in turmoil, she would have become a mother by now.

Xie Zhiwei sent someone to bring snacks and fruits. Linghua is now learning how to make snacks and dishes with the woman on the stove. She also made some snacks by herself and made tea for the guests. The grapes in the yard are all over the shelves, and a few Begonias of Xifu bloom relatively late. It is the time when the flowers are clustered together and are as bright as the bright clouds. The faint fragrance of flowers wafts in the courtyard. In the breeze, blowing across the lake.

Linghua and Xiao Lingsu sat and chatted with a few noble girls in the courtyard. This was rare for Linghua. It was a comfortable life before getting married. In the past few days, my sister-in-law told her a lot about things after marriage, and she had to learn from her sister-in-law every day.

When the princesses in the Fan Palace descended, there were few eldest sons who married princes and ministers and went to other people's homes to be their clan wives. There were many capable people around the princess, and it was enough to manage her own princess mansion well, and she didn't need to be in charge of her husband's family.

But Linghua is different. Chu Yining can be regarded as leaving the house and being separated. In the future, she will have to manage the affairs of her house by herself. There are many things going on inside and out.

Xie Zhiwei also heard that Chu Yining's biological mother is a capable person, it would be fine if Linghua and Cheng had a mother-in-law relationship, but if not, it would be bad if Linghua was underestimated by Cheng.

Xiao Lingsu knew that Zhao Baohua was going to be her sister-in-law, so she asked about the Zhao family, "Is the house on your side ready?"

Right now, houses in Yanjing City are in short supply, and construction projects are going on everywhere. Those who have followed Xiao Xun and his wife for a long time have already bought houses in Yanjing City.

The Zhao family is one of them. If not, in the future, when the imperial court moves here, it will not be the Zhao family's turn.

"Everything is ready, I moved in last month, and I have been packing up. I wanted to invite my sisters over, so I didn't come first."

Chen Lingting smiled and said, "In a few days, we are going to add makeup to Sister Zhao. I thought we would not see Sister Zhao today, but unexpectedly we will come."

Zhao Baohua's face turned red, her mother actually didn't want her to come, the marriage date between her and the eldest son had already been fixed, it would not be good to come to the Xiao Mansion again, but she still persuaded her mother to come, she would marry to the Prince's Mansion sooner or later. The more people in the Wangfu deal with each other, the deeper their friendship will be.

Other women still miss their natal family, but now Zhao Baohua has lost even the last trace of affection for the Zhao family. Although, the palace is also very complicated, she has no mother-in-law who is a direct relative, they are all concubine mothers, and there are several brothers and sisters, all of whom are of high status, but these don't matter, they live their lives by themselves.

Her mother, Yan's, has a good hand. Now, life is not in a mess.

"You are still talking about me, you think I don't know that your good days are coming?" Zhao Baohua laughed.

When Xiao Lingsu heard this, "Oh, whose son is it, tell us quickly."

Zhao Baohua smiled without saying a word, Xiao Lingsu came and sat next to Zhao Baohua, "Good sister-in-law, tell me quickly!"

Zhao Baohua was so ashamed that he couldn't lift his head. The sisters burst into laughter, and Linghua joked, "You're still clever, and you know how to please sister-in-law so soon. Let sister-in-law prepare more dowry for you in the future."

Zhao Baohua poked Linghua lightly with his finger, then poked Xiao Lingsu again, "You guys know how to joke, what are we here for today, hurry up and make us a good cup of tea."

Linghua's maid came over to refill the tea, and said with a smile, "The Princess heard that the girls came to add makeup to the princess today, and she sent good tea a long time ago. It is Pu'er tea from Yunnan. I heard that the princess specially made it. The Pu'er that was delivered over twenty years ago was just cooked by the maidservant."

Yuan Jia married Mu Guihong at the end of last year. At that time, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan were very busy, and Yuan Jia's dowry was not taken care of. At the beginning of this year, after Lu Yan returned to the capital, he asked someone to open the emperor's private treasury. According to the rules of the first princess, Yuan Jia's dowry was sent to Yunnan.

Xie Zhiwei's make-up and gifts were sent to Yunnan along with Yuan Jia's dowry. After a while, Yuan Jia brought back three carts full of Yunnan's specialties. She knew that Xie Zhiwei liked to drink tea. Twenty years, thirty years, 50 years of Pu'er gave a lot.

Chen Lingting talked about the marriage that his mother told her, "Man, you have all heard of it. He is the son of Mr. Li's family."

Speaking of this matter, it was Xie Zhiwei's suggestion. Li Erxun's wife, Mrs. Sun, has always been friends with Xie Zhiwei. Her eldest son, Li Ruojin, is already fifteen years old. He entered school last year, so he thought of a marriage for his son.

She thought that Xie Zhiwei was also looking for several younger siblings, so she asked Xie Zhiwei if there was any suitable candidate.

Xie Zhiwei said that Mrs. Sun was dark under the lamp, and asked how the two girls of the Chen family were doing? Mrs. Sun went back and thought about it, and the next day, she invited someone to visit Chen's house.

Ms. Sun always felt that Xie Zhiwei's vision was very good. Marrying a wife and marrying a talented person, although the daughter of the Chen family is not so bright and attractive, it still depends on who she compares with.

Chen Kui's wife, Mrs. Zhang, was born in a poor family. She has always been frugal and strictly abides by the rules. Both daughters are raised well, and she is also worried about marriage.

The Zhending Mansion is so big, she is unwilling to marry those wealthy families, fearing that her daughter's dowry will not be much, and she will be laughed at if she marries into a family.

The Sun family took the initiative to come to propose marriage. After Zhang thought about it, the Li family's family style was naturally good. After inquiring, the eldest son of the Li family was a fifteen-year-old scholar, and he didn't even have a housemate around him. Mrs. Sun has dealt with Mrs. Sun, and Mrs. Sun is a straightforward person, and her daughter should not suffer much hardship when she gets married.

Mrs. Zhang discussed with her master, and agreed to the marriage. The two families made an appointment, and let a pair of young children see each other. It turned out that it was really destined.

Chen Lingting briefly talked about her own affairs, and said to Xiao Lingsu, "I heard from my mother that the princess is also helping you. I have seen many young talents, but I didn't like them. However, two days ago, I heard that the princess The Lord has taken a fancy to a family, but I don't know who it is?"

I just came back from a business trip, from Ningbo.

There is no code word for two days, and I am eating and saving manuscripts, so distressed!

Ask for votes!

## Chapter 809 Shy

Xiao Lingsu's face was as red as a ripe Tao'er, and she was so annoyed that she gently pushed Chen Lingding, "Now you know you're kidding me?"

Xie Zhiwei was meeting guests in the main hall, and the Gu family father and son had already arrived. Originally, she asked Xiao Wei to help her receive them. Hearing that the Gu family was related to the Qiao family, Xie Zhiwei decided to meet him himself.

As soon as the Gu family father and son came in, they saluted Xie Zhiwei, and after meeting Xiao Wei, Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Sit down and talk!"

Gu Yan saw that although Xie Zhiwei was young, his words and deeds were very dignified, and there was a faint majesty in his body, which made people dare not underestimate it, but it would not make people uncomfortable.

"Mr. Gu, Mr. Gu and my grandfather were officials in the same dynasty in the past, and the Gu and Xie families still have a good relationship."

These words made the Gu family father and son feel much closer and more at ease. Gu Yan smiled and said, "The princess's words reminded me of more than ten years ago, when I had a drink with Commander Xie, and later I heard that after Commander Xie went back, he was beaten up by Mr. Xie Ge."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing. Her father had never forgotten his photograph since he was a child, and he was very intelligent. He must have been extraordinarily high-spirited when he was young. "My father never told me about this. This time, cousin Cui is really thanks to Mr. Gu and Mr. Gu."

As he spoke, Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but glanced at Gu Ji. The young man raised his eyebrows, and couldn't help laughing at what she and his father said. Seeing Xie Zhiwei sizing him up, he hurriedly lowered his eyes, a little shy, and blushed.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly looked away. After all, she was not very old, so she stared at a young man, so don't let people misunderstand.

"The princess is offended by saying this. Chen Min has the heart of disobedience. As a citizen of Dayong, if he sits idly by and ignores it, he will be helping the evildoers."

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "This is because Mr. Gu and Mr. Gu have a sincere heart. I heard that Mr. Gu has a marriage contract with a girl from the Qiao family. This time I went north to discuss marriage. If there is a place where the palace can help, sir and young master must say it."

Gu Yan laughed, "Gouzi is not engaged. I don't know who spread the rumor that Gouzi has a marriage contract with Qiao's family. It was also to deceive people and Chen Min, so he simply resorted to tricks and found this reason."

Xie Zhi smiled, "It turns out that's the case. At present, Mr. Gu and the young master can't go back to Chuzhou, why don't you stay in Yanjing for a while, the girls in the north are well-educated, maybe they can really make things happen. A marriage."

Gu Yan got up and cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, princess, I also have the same idea. This time, I will take a look in Yanjing. Youyun Sixteen Prefectures used to be my territory in the Central Plains. How many years have they been separated? If it weren't for King Chen, I don't know how many years I have to wait before returning!"

Gu Yan spoke very excitedly, Xiao Wei kept nodding from the sidelines, "My eldest brother is very powerful, it took only a few days of hard work, Xiliang was destroyed, Beiqi lost half of the country, Lou State no longer exists, Dayong's territory has nearly doubled."



Xie Zhi smiled and said, "The imperial court is extremely short of people. I wonder if Mr. Gu will play in next year's Enke?"

Gu Ji hurriedly asked, "Princess, will there be Enke next year?"

His tone was a little hasty, and when he realized it, he was very annoyed, and he was too impatient.

Xie Zhiwei didn't care, "There should be Enke next year. If there is no next year, there will be one in the year after next. Both Ningxia and Nuergandusi are short of people. The next few years in the imperial court can be said to be in great need of people. It is easy to conquer the country, but difficult to rule the country. The territory and peace gained by Dayong's tens of thousands of soldiers, if we can't keep it, wouldn't it be in vain?"

Gu Yan had mixed feelings in his heart, of course he understood what Xie Zhiwei meant when he said this to him. At that time, his father was the Minister of the Ministry of Punishment, and after Emperor Zhaoyang committed suicide, he returned home. , is no longer the high-spirited scholar of the past, and of course understands the difficulties of the court today.

I'm afraid that Princess Duanxian had such an idea from the very beginning, he cupped his hands and said, "Princess, the imperial court sent the Gu family to go through fire and water."

Xie Zhiwei winked at Xiao Wei, Xiao Wei hurriedly stood up, helped Gu Yan up himself, and said with a smile, "That's great, Mr. Gu, my elder brother really can't get away now, over there in Chuzhou, the second emperor My brother is still under siege, and I can't get out of many things, if I have the help of the Gu family, it can't be better."

Xiao Wei sent Gu's father and son off in person. Gu's father and son lived in a small courtyard of Cui's house, which was very close to Xiao's residence. Just take a look at the situation in Yanjing City.

"Look, it's only been a few days, and the city of Yanjing has already become so prosperous." Gu Yan walked all the way, but he was on the main street, and he saw peddlers coming and going, carrying baskets and driving cattle. The ordinary people who bought things by car had smiles on their faces, and couldn't help feeling extremely moved.

"Father, my son has been outside for the past two years. Compared with the past few years, the lives of ordinary people are much better." Gu Ji said, "In the past few years, my son was in Gusu. Although he was rich, except for those who were really rich The lives of the salt merchants and the common people are still very difficult. The emperor went south several times to build a palace, and spent a lot of money on the north to send troops, but it didn't work.

Although the imperial city is still being built here, there is no increase in taxes. On the contrary, the wages paid are very good. Many craftsmen from the south also rushed to work. I heard that there is a monthly surplus every month. Many people say , if you do it for a few more years, you will be able to buy a few acres of land when you go back.

In the northern border, there is a policy that the people open up wasteland, and the wasteland is their own. There is no tax for the first three years, and many people do not plan to go back.

Dayong didn't know when, but he slowly got better. Although the current King Chen has not ascended the throne, he is already the emperor in the hearts of the people, and his prestige in the western and northern borders has reached its peak.

"It seems that this time, I really want to come out to do something." Gu Yan stood in front of Dong'an Gate with his hands behind his back. The imperial city had already begun to take shape. The towering palace walls blocked his sight. He watched the busy scene inside. , In half a year, this imperial city will be inhabitable.

"Father, this is a good thing!" Gu Ji said, "I don't know if my son can catch up with Qiu Wei this year."

"If you can't catch up, there will be next year. Enke will be opened next year, and there should be Enke in the year after next." Gu Yan thought that when the new emperor ascended the throne, he would open Enke next year.

Xiao Wei came back after seeing off the guests, Xie Zhiwei had already returned to Ninghui Hall, he also hurried over and asked the maid to report, after a while, the maid came to welcome him, "Fourth Master, the Princess invites you in."

Xie Zhiwei is looking at Linghua's dowry list, which is the same as Yuan Jia's first princess, there is no increase or decrease, and Xiao Lingsu's dowry list, Xie Zhiwei plans to subtract 10% from Linghua's.

The first update!

## Chapter 810 Leaving the cabinet

After Xiao Wei came in, the servant girl served him tea. Seeing that his sister-in-law was busy, he simply waited for a while. After drinking a cup of tea, Xie Zhiwei finished reading and handed it to Mother Qiu, "That's it, the dowry can be sealed up." Already, tomorrow Linghua's mother-in-law and servant girl will go over there to make a bed, and you should follow along to have a look."

The mothers-in-law and maids around Linghua were all selected from the palace. Some of the dowry rooms were bought by Xie Zhiwei, and some were prepared by Lu Guogong's mansion, which is extremely appropriate.

People who come out of the palace are always a little arrogant in their bones, so Xie Zhiwei asked Mother Qiu to go with him, and if there is anything wrong, he can mediate from the middle.

"Yes, Princess, the servants will watch."

She then looked at Xiao Wei, "Send them all away? What you said today is very good, and you will say so in the future, what do you think, how do you say, don't worry."

Xiao Wei was a little shy and blushed, "Only my sister-in-law said that I spoke well and did well. Compared with others, I know that I still don't do well enough."

"You have to be confident, who is born to do well?" Xie Zhiwei took a sip from the teacup, "In the future, we will start to build a shed and set up a stove, and we need to decorate everywhere, and I will leave it

to you and the outer courtyard. Xiao Ke is gone, his mind is on cats and dogs, but he can't ignore all common affairs, what will he do in the future? He is still the eldest son, and he will get married soon. If he can't support the family, he still can't do it. You can take care of him tomorrow. Take him!"

Xiao Wei frowned, "Sister-in-law, how can I take him?"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I don't know how you take him, you want to go."

Xiao Wei thought for a while, "Sister-in-law, have you told him this?"

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I forgot, I'll call him out right now, so you'll be famous as a teacher!"

Xiao Wei touched his nose embarrassingly, "Sister-in-law, I will do it well!"

In the evening, Xiao Ke came back from his shop. When he heard that Xie Zhiwei was looking for him, he hurried over. After saluting, he stood with his hands down in front of Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei said, "Sit down, I came to you to tell you something. thing."

"Sister-in-law, please tell me!"

"Linghua's wedding date on the eighth day of April is less than two days away. The bed will be laid down tomorrow, and the guests will be entertained next. Your eldest brother is not here, and the prince is old. It's not too tired, so I have to trouble my second brother and fourth brother." younger brother."

Xiao Ke was so nervous when he heard that, he stared at Xie Zhiwei with wide eyes, "Sister-in-law, I have never done these things before."

"Then you have to do it slowly. The fourth brother helped me take care of the general affairs before, and I know a little bit, and Du Gui and Li Chun can help you. You are the eldest son, and you must come forward."

When Xiao Ke went out, they were all on the same hands and feet, and almost tripped over the threshold and fell.

Seeing this, Nanny Qiu was very nervous, changed a cup of tea and handed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, can your son do it?"

"If you can't do it, you have to do it. The character of the son is actually a bit like the father. It shouldn't be like this. The Zhuang family didn't raise the son well, and the father didn't pay attention to it. That's why he developed the character he has now. He always has to force How do you know if you force it?"

In fact, regardless of whether he is useful or not, Xiao Ke is the son of the eldest son, and he will inherit the Prince Xiang's Mansion in the future. Xie Zhiwei only hopes that he can stand up a little bit, so that he won't be ignorant of the world and be coaxed by the people below.

The next day, Linghua's Wan Xiang, Yun Nai, and Qiu Nai went to Chu's house together in a carriage. Chu Yining did not go to Xuzhou with Xiao Xun because of his wedding, and Cheng Shi personally presided over the donation .

Compared with Nan'anbo Mansion, Cheng's spirit is much better. She is wearing a red gauze embroidered with eight groups of Yutang rich and noble patterns, wearing a flower bun, gold inlaid with

precious flowers to pick the heart, and gems inlaid with cloud patterns The gilt and silver hair was distracting, and she was very well dressed, and she was very courteous when she personally greeted her under the eaves of the corridor.

This is the emphasis on this marriage.

The five-room, three-entry main house is on the middle road, and it has been renovated long ago, and the furniture has been put in half a month in advance. This time, Mother Yun and others came to bring some of Linghua's daily necessities and the decorations in the house. Arrange it according to Linghua's habit, so as to avoid the bride's daily discomfort after entering the door.

Afterwards, the Chu family arranged a banquet and invited a respectable nanny to accompany them.

The next day, the Chu family invited people from Quanfu to make the bed. The doors and windows of the house were pasted with big red happy characters, and everywhere was bright red, which was very festive.

Quanfu people invited Haishi, and it was Xie Zhiwei who came forward to invite him. Cheng knew very well that Chu Yining was just the concubine of Uncle Nan'an, if it wasn't for Shangzhu, Duanxian County advocated Luo, no matter what, he would not be able to invite the wife of the Cui family to be a Quanfu person.

Soon it was the right day, before dawn, Xie Zhiwei got up, and asked Aunt Huaying to help, and Lu Shi and Cui Nanjia to help. In the kitchen, Zi Mo was watching, and Zi Mo had long been able to be alone. , Xie Zhiwei is not as busy as before.

In Linghua's boudoir, Hai Shi was helping comb her hair while saying auspicious words.

Seeing Xie Zhiwei coming in from the mirror, Linghua hurriedly turned her head away, her lips were pursed, and tears filled her eyes involuntarily.

Her mother and concubine passed away early. Although today's wedding was not held in such a grand manner in the palace, she was very happy. With so many people coming to watch the ceremony, Xie Zhiwei worked hard for her for half a year. She read the dowry list over and over again, for fear of neglecting it. What, how could Linghua not be moved by this deep love!

"Sister-in-law!" Linghua held Xie Zhiwei's hand, wanting to say thank you, but couldn't.

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "I'll just come and see you, and I'll let Shizi go out with you on his back."

"Okay!" Linghua held back her tears, she didn't want to cry, she didn't want to make Xie Zhiwei sad, and she didn't want to make her mother and concubine who was watching her sad in the sky.

After combing her hair, opening her face, applying thick powder on her face, drawing eyebrows and lip balm, and wearing a heavy phoenix crown, she almost couldn't recognize the person in the mirror. When she heard the commotion outside, someone shouted , "The son-in-law is here!"

In the room, the girls and wives who accompanied Linghua laughed and joked, "My son-in-law can't wait, he came so early!"

Someone laughed and said, "It's not dark yet, so you can't even have a bridal chamber when you go back!"

Under the hijab, Linghua's face suddenly became hot, she was thinking, luckily she had applied a thick powder, otherwise, it would be embarrassing to be seen by others.

Just now, when she was applying powder, she was really not used to it, Haishi smiled and said, "Your white bride, today, you have to apply several thick layers."

Linghua was embarrassed to ask why, but her unprecedented shyness surged up. She could no longer care about the sadness of her mother and concubine not seeing her leave the court, and the loss of her brother not being by her side, so she became nervous inexplicably.

After a while, she heard makeup reminder poems from outside. She never knew that Chu Yining could compose poems. She also suddenly discovered that she didn't know Chu Yining very well.