

THE POWER OF THE FIRST DAUGHTER, DOCTOR AND CONCUBINE DOMINATES THE WORLD

Chapter 21 Nothing else

Xiao Changxuan was stunned for a moment, and then laughed out loud. He didn't expect such a reason. Who doesn't like to be praised by others?

Everyone has a love of beauty, and the little girl heard about her good reputation, and it was not a big deal to take a second look.

"Four princes? I have never heard of such a saying, so tell me, who are the four princes?" Xiao Changxuan just said, who is there in the capital, who is qualified to be compared with himself ?

"The king of Zhilan Yushuchen County, who smiles like the prince of Langyuemu, the fourth prince with a heavy waist and pan temples, and Jiuchunyue like Zheng Silang!" Xie Zhiwei was not restrained or shy, as if he was saying something extremely wonderful.

Xiao Changxuan frowned, feeling displeased. Who are these four young masters chosen out of boredom? It is true that the other three people, whether it is Xiao Xun, Mu Guihong, the son of Prince Pingnan, or Zheng Jingyan from the Princess Dagon's Mansion, do have the strength to stand shoulder to shoulder with him in terms of identity, status, talent and appearance. Man, are you out of words?

Others are all Zhilan Yushu, smiling like a bright moon, and enjoying the joy of nine springs. When he comes to him, there is only a heavy waist and pan temples left. What has he become? Is there a boy in the bar?

Xie Zhiwei saw Xiao Changxuan's displeasure cast on her face, she was slightly happy, but her face showed a bit of restraint and fear, "Your Highness, the fourth prince, if there is nothing wrong, can my daughter leave? My daughter still has to go I'm looking for Sister Yuanjia."

"Go, oh yes, since you are Yuan Jia's playmate, I might as well teach you a few words. Girls should know how to be reserved and understand what it means not to listen to indecent words. The Xie family is still a dignified

Zanying family. Why don't the young masters and ladies in the mansion understand the rules?"

Xie Zhi lowered his eyes slightly. It turned out that at this time, Xiao Changxuan was already dissatisfied with the Xie family, but why? She exhausted all her strength to suppress the tumbling emotions, her voice was slightly stiff, "Yes, my daughter-in-law will leave!"

Unexpectedly, the other party stopped her again, "Miss Xie, are you blaming me for admonishing you?"

Xie Zhiwei looked up at him in surprise, his eyes were calm and indifferent. Xiao Changxuan became more and more displeased. Is the eldest daughter of the Xie family so shallow? Or did he rely on the lintel of Xie's family and didn't take his admonition seriously?

"You don't like what I said?"

"Your Majesty, this is the first time I saw His Majesty the Fourth Highness today. I didn't expect to make His Majesty so displeased. My daughter, my daughter... feel ashamed!" Wiping tears, suddenly, the body seemed to be a little unstable, and fell forward.

Xiao Changxuan didn't think that the ten-year-old girl had any thoughts, he hurriedly stretched out his hand to help, Xie Zhiwei jumped up in fright when he saw him stretching out his hand, as he waved his hand, the handkerchief in his hand seemed to sweep over the right side of Xiao Changxuan's waist. The hanging sachet took a few steps back and fell into Mu Xiang's arms, barely standing still.

"Your Majesty the Fourth Highness forgives your sins, the courtier is really sad, just now, just now, I was rude!"

The eldest daughter of the Xie family was just like that, Xiao Changxuan frowned slightly, with obvious displeasure in his eyes.

Su Shou hurried over, "Fourth Highness, the Emperor is going to the South Study Room soon, and needs to check your Highness's homework, Your Highness, hurry back!"

Xiao Changxuan became anxious when he heard this, and turned around and left in a hurry, ignoring Xie Zhiwei. freewebnovel.com

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Changxuan's back, a smile slowly formed on the corners of his lips.

She didn't intend to do anything in the palace, there are so many people. But Xiao Changxuan died, if she didn't fulfill it, she would also be in debt to God.

The heavens couldn't stand it anymore. Unexpectedly, the emperor summoned Xiao Changxuan as soon as she made a move. For the rest, she just had to wait for the good news.

Just now, she got a little closer to Xiao Changxuan's kung fu, and flicked a piece of nail stone Wei powder into Xiao Changxuan's sachet. freewebnovel.com
In the previous life, Xiao Changxuan liked to use Yuelin incense, which has an extremely complicated formula. Among them, five liang of agarwood incense, two liang each of clove incense, chicken bone incense, douloupo incense, and Jiexiang, two liang each of smoked land incense, white sandalwood incense, cooked Jiexiang, and charcoal powder, Linglingxiang, Huoxiang, and green cinnamon, Baijianxiang, Qingmuxiang, and sweet rosin, one or two each, sparrow head incense, styrax, benzoin, musk, and Yanxiang, each in half. After making powder, sprinkle it with wine to soften it, mix it with white honey, and put it into porcelain. In the middle, after the wax paper was sealed, Dongyue opened it.

If the sparrow head incense in it is mixed with Shiwei powder, and then smoked for heating, it will produce a very smelly smell like feces.

The sachet is hanging on the right side of Xiao Changxuan. He is a person who wants to show his calmness. Let the heat out, and then, you can see a good show.

Xie Zhiwei was about to leave. Behind a two-hundred-year-old camellia tree, Xiao Xun came out with his hands behind his back. He was wearing a dark gold brocade robe with eight treasures and lotuses on a sapphire blue background, and a blue and white jade belt with hollowed-out cloud and dragon patterns around his narrow waist. With a small seal, it is as bright as a jade tree facing the wind, with a dragon and a phoenix, and its temperament is outstanding.

Mu Xiang was stunned for a moment, and hurriedly saluted, "I will see the king of Chenjun!"

Xie Zhiwei was also surprised, and instantly thought that Xiao Xun is not such an easy-to-fool person, and his expression became very ugly, "The courtiers see Prince Chen!"

She didn't expect that Xiao Xun was here, and she didn't know when he came, how long has he been hiding there secretly?

Xiao Xun glanced at Xie Zhiwei, and there was a smile that ordinary people couldn't see hidden in his eyes like a deep pool, "Thanks to Miss Xie's love, I gave you a comment from Zhilan Yushu. I am flattered. I heard that Mr. Xie is very good at chess. Ancestors must have grandchildren, Miss Xie must also be good at chess, I wonder if this king is lucky enough to have a hand-to-hand game with Miss Xie?"

Xie Zhiwei only heard that "Like a father, like a son", this is the first time she heard such a fallacy, she didn't want to talk to Xiao Xunshou at all, Xie Zhiwei would never talk to each other easily until he found out the other party's intentions Confrontation.

It is because of this caution that in her previous life, she was able to survive until the end.

Mu Xiang's complexion changed drastically, she looked at Xie Zhiwei rather embarrassed, after all, Nanny Xi had promised to bring Miss Xie to the eldest princess.

Xiao Xun didn't give Xie Zhiwei a chance to say "no", he turned his head and said to the little **** behind him, "Yunhu, go tell the eldest princess that this king brought Miss Xie to Nanshufang to play chess!"

Go to Nanshufang to play chess?

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, was it what she thought?

Xie Zhiwei raised his head to look at Xiao Xun, who only glanced at her indifferently, turning a blind eye to the doubt in her eyes, turned around and walked towards the South Study Room, not afraid that Xie Zhiwei would not follow.

Mu Xiang has no choice, the only thing she can do right now is to follow Miss Xie and never leave her.

Yunhu agreed and ran away quickly.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Xun was already ten steps away. Xie Zhiwei struggled for a moment, seeing Xiao Xun stop, tilting his head as if admiring a pot of asters on the side of the road, the purple petals were upturned, like a girl. It is so delicate and delicate, and the tender yellow stamens are dotted in it, which looks plain and suitable, but he doesn't know why this flower provoked him, he actually kicked it.

The flowerpot spun around on the spot, and then leaned on a pot of chrysanthemums next to it. The two potted flowers collided with each other, and the petals fell like rain. Xie Zhiwei only felt his calf hurt, so he trotted two steps to keep up .

Xiao Xun didn't turn his head back, he raised his feet again and walked away, he was speechless all the way, his pace was unhurried, his eyes randomly swept across the scenery of the imperial garden in autumn, he seemed to be strolling in a leisurely courtyard, but he didn't seem to see anything in his eyes .

Xie Zhiwei was in a hurry, but he was able to keep up.

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