

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

Chapter 22 Framed

Xie Zhiwei was barely able to keep up, even so, when she walked to the South Study Room, her calf was also throbbing with pain, but fortunately, she was only about half a cup of tea later than Xiao Changxuan.

The emperor has just arrived and is sitting on a chair, drinking a cup of tea.

"Why are you here?" Seeing Xiao Xun, the emperor was surprised, especially when he saw Xie Zhiwei, he forgot that he still had a cup of tea in his hand, and almost spilled the tea with a flick of his sleeve.

"Nephew sees Uncle Huang!" Xiao Xun saluted, glanced at Xie Zhiwei who followed behind him, and said to the emperor, "Uncle Huang, nephew met Miss Xie in the Imperial Garden, and asked her to have a chat."

On this side, the princes were trembling and stood before the emperor one by one bowed. On the other side, Xiao Xun and Xie Zhiwei sat on the short bench under the south window.

On the short table, the little **** quickly set up a torreya wood chessboard with pieces made of Bai Yaoxuanyu. After guessing the pieces, Xie Zhiwei took the white.

Xiao Xun casually set up a son in Dongwunanjiu, raised his eyebrows and looked towards the emperor. At this time, the eldest prince was reciting, "The so-called Qi Qi's family is cultivating his body, people love him and love him, Avoid what you despise and hate, avoid what you respect and respect, avoid what you mourn, and avoid what you admire because of indolence. Therefore, if you like it, you know its evil..."

After reciting a paragraph, the emperor asked, "What's the explanation?"

The eldest prince wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, and stammered, "The reason why the sage said that Qi Qi's family is in order is to be able to cultivate, cultivate, and cultivate one's body. People in the world will inevitably

have prejudice against those they like, and those they don't like." people have..."

The eldest prince is fond of martial arts, but he doesn't love literature, and he never hides it, which is well known throughout the court.freewebnovel.com
The emperor threw the teacup in his hand on the table violently, his face covered with frost.

Emperor Shoukang was less than forty years old, wearing a crown of two dragons playing with pearls and wings, a dragon robe with a round collar and narrow sleeves, and a jade belt around his waist. He should have just arrived from the court and had not had time to change his clothes.

Gao Shoutian knelt on the ground with a plop, cold sweat pouring down his forehead, his whole body trembling like a sieve, unable to utter a single word to beg for mercy.

Gao Shoutian was the scripture master chosen by Emperor Shoukang for the princes in the sixth year of Shoukang. During the reign of the first emperor, he was the number one scholar in the third year of Jianyuan. prominent.

Xie Zhiwei pinched a white ball with two slender white fingers, her hand was whiter than a child, she took a look at Xiao Xun, and dropped a ball in Xisanbeier.

Xiao Xun didn't even look at it, just picked up a piece and dropped it on a random place, and looked at the emperor casually again.

The four elder princes all knelt down, and the emperor said angrily, "Fourth, you recite it!"

Xiao Changxuan was overjoyed, his eldest brother took up the position of the eldest son, and he was the son of a noble concubine. He thought he was the most honorable prince without a queen?

Xiao Changxuan stood up quickly, and recited it eloquently, his voice was up and down, his head was shaking from side to side, quite like a saint, and then, without waiting for the emperor to take the exam, he explained the meaning in a reasonable manner.

The emperor nodded as he listened, and it was obvious that he was very satisfied.

Finally, there is a son who can stand up for him.

Xiao Changxuan breathed a sigh of relief, "The so-called 'pi'..."

At this moment, a strange smell came into his nostrils. It seemed to come from his body. The smell was incomparable. Immediately, he panicked. Could it be that he didn't wipe it clean after changing his clothes this morning? ?

The emperor and others were close to Xiao Changxuan, and they could smell it too. Even the eldest prince and others could smell it very clearly. It's just that the emperor got angry just now, and they didn't dare to raise their voices, and just endured it blindly.

The third prince couldn't stand it anymore. He was the closest to Xiao Changxuan. When he looked up, he could see Xiao Changxuan's butt, which made him feel like he was smelling Xiao Changxuan's butt. Ass? Why is it so smelly?"

The third prince was most liked by the emperor because of his upright character, and he spoke without concealment, and even forgot that there was a woman in the South study.

Xiao Changxuan was sweating all over his body, and the stench was getting heavier. He was panicked. Seeing the emperor's face becoming more and more ugly, his legs softened, and he knelt down on the ground, "Your minister is disrespectful in front of you, please father!" Punishment!"

At this moment, he recalled, even if the buttocks were not wiped clean, why couldn't smell the smell for a long time, and the smell became stronger and stronger at this time?

Xiao Changxuan slightly tilted his head to look at the eldest prince. He didn't think about anything other than the eldest prince. It must be that the eldest prince didn't recite the book just now, but he recited it very fluently. Seeing that his father was very satisfied with him, the eldest prince became jealous. Only then will he disregard the king and do something to himself.

He is also too courageous.

"Father, my son, my son thinks that someone is going to harm my son!" Xiao Changxuan's face was covered with sweat, it was too shameful, he must smash the eldest prince to pieces!

The eunuchs quickly opened the windows, and the wind blew away the smell in the house, but the smell was still unpleasant.

Xiao Xun picked up a black stone, and dropped nearly twenty pieces back and forth. He seemed to be free at this time, glanced at the chessboard, said "huh", looked at Xie Zhiwei in surprise, and finally had a look in his eyes. careful.

Xiao Xun landed a black stone, and after his difficult situation was relieved, but with Xie Zhiwei followed by a white stone, Xiao Xun lost half of his country again.

At this time, the emperor finally couldn't bear it anymore, he poured a cup of tea on Xiao Changxuan's head, without saying a word, pinched his nose and rushed out of the South Study Room, standing under the eaves, breathing continuously.

Framed, this rebellious son, do you think he is blind? Who will frame him in front of the imperial court? He clearly wanted to frame up his fellow brothers, so young, such intentions!

Xie Zhiwei and Xie Zhiwei sat by the window, all the partitions to the north were opened by the eunuchs, and the northwest wind blew in, slightly blowing away the smell in the room.

No one expected that the plot would take such a sudden turn. The princes and Gao Shoutian hurriedly followed out and knelt under the eaves again.

Only Xiao Changxuan knelt on the spot and remained motionless. His hands were clenched into fists, and his whole body was tense and trembling, which showed that he was very angry.

He couldn't help being angry, not to mention the embarrassment, today was so stinky, he almost fainted from the smoke. With such a deep impression, whenever my father sees him in the future, he will think of today's scene. Under conditioned reflex, even if his body is fragrant, his father will feel very smelly.

A prince who is not liked by the emperor, what chance will he have in the future?

Who the **** is so vicious, if he finds out, he will definitely not let him go lightly.

Xiao Changxuan suspected that it was the eldest prince, but he had no evidence, so he acted rashly and let the real murderer escape, which was not what Xiao Changxuan wanted to see.

"Go out, there is no way to play!" Xiao Xun dropped the last piece, looked at Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei looked up at him, and mercilessly dropped the white piece in the position of east three, south five, and a black dragon was beheaded.

Xiao Xun looked at the chessboard for a while, then gave Xie Zhiwei a hard look, snorted coldly, and walked out.

Xie Zhiwei followed behind him cautiously, regretting his impulsiveness just now.
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She rubbed her nose, she has lived two lifetimes, but she still can't hold her breath, why should she be as knowledgeable as him? She should be flattered when King Chen asked her to play chess with her. How can she use her emotions to win or lose for a while?

The emperor saw Xiao Xun's stinky face, and he felt a little better, and asked, "What, you lost?"

"When you play chess, you should be in a good mood and in a good environment. Uncle Huang has always known that today is really not a good day to play chess."

What does this mean, he lost the chess game today, and it was all Xiao Changxuan's fault?

Second update!

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