

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

Chapter 3 Threats

Yuan Shi glanced at Xie Zhiwei calmly, of course she knew that the "mother" Xie Zhiwei said referred to her late mother Cui Shi.

The Cui family is the same as the Xie family. The poetry and rites have been passed down through the family for more than a hundred years.

After Cui's death, for so many years, Feng's dowry has been helped to take care of it.

Feng Shi was stunned when he heard this. Cui Shi's dowry is so rich that no one can match it for so many years. Feng Shi knows better than anyone else how much it is worth.

Who would be willing to spit out the meat that has been eaten?

Feng has always been able to handle this granddaughter very well, and never thought of returning Cui's dowry to Xie Zhiwei. In Cui's dowry, shops, farms, furniture and utensils, gold, silver and jade, cloth, antique calligraphy and paintings, etc., are all high-quality goods. She has picked out a lot of them for the future. How could she return them to her granddaughter? What about Xie Zhiwei?

The Xie family has raised this granddaughter for ten years, but she is still not satisfied. Sure enough, she is not her own.

While Feng was sizing up Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei was also thinking that in his previous life, if Feng hadn't insisted on bringing his cousin Xue Wanqing into the mansion after his aunt died, he wouldn't have raised a Zhongshan wolf.

In this life, she will never let anyone touch her own things again, let alone let Feng Shi and Xue Wanqing and others harm her family.

"Why, isn't grandma going to return the granddaughter's mother's dowry to her granddaughter?" Xie Zhiwei heaved a long sigh, "It's never been heard in the

capital that the mother-in-law would take the daughter-in-law's dowry. Go out, don't know the future, how will fourth uncle talk about marriage?"

Feng's pupils shrank slightly, "When did I say that I would not hand over your mother's dowry to you? Sure enough, it was difficult for my step-grandmother. After your mother passed away, I helped you take care of your mother's dowry for so many years. Not only did you not say a word With half a word of gratitude, it is unreasonable to frame me for swallowing your mother's dowry!"

"Grandmother, hasn't she heard the words of Li Xia in the melon field?" Xie Zhiwei didn't show her gratitude at all. In the previous life, Feng Shi didn't return her mother's dowry to her. Feng swallowed half of her mother's dowry, and gave the rest to Xue Wanqing.

"Even if I didn't say that my grandmother swallowed my mother's dowry, the world would not believe that my grandmother didn't covet it at all." Xie Zhiwei said mercilessly.

Feng only felt that today this granddaughter was as if she had eaten gunpowder, invulnerable to oil and salt, invulnerable to swords and guns, and she was so cunning at such a young age.

"Mrs. Yuan, since Miss Wei was brought up by you, do you have the slightest responsibility to raise her? Don't forget that when I allowed you to come in and become Yuan Bai's successor, it was for you to take good care of Miss Wei. Son."

Xie Zhiwei knew in her heart that half of Feng's attack on Yuan was because she didn't like Yuan, and the other half was to take the anger she had received from her on Yuan. She smiled slightly, "Grandmother, you should go see your cousin first, Cousin has always been delicate, just now I saw her head was hit, so don't do anything wrong, after all, she is not my girl from the Xie family."

The Xie family helped the Xue family raise the girl. It is right to raise the girl well. If it is not well raised, it is the fault.

When Mrs. Feng heard this, she ignored Xie Zhiwei and walked towards Xue Wanqing. Xie Zhiwei's words came from behind, "I remember that there is my mother's dowry list in Shuntian Mansion."

Feng's feet staggered, but fortunately, Nanny Yu had sharp eyesight and quick hands, and supported her.

Xue Wanqing was rescued, like a puppet, let the maids take care of her.

"Sister Qing, my sister Qing, how are you doing?" Seeing Xue Wanqing's ignorance and understanding, Mrs. Feng felt like a fool, thinking that this was the only blood left by her daughter, her heart ached, and she hated Xie Zhiwei to death.

"Grandmother?"

Xue Wanqing called out tentatively. Seeing that her granddaughter was not stupid, Mrs. Feng was overjoyed, and hugged Xue Wanqing into her arms, "Sister Qing, you scared grandma to death!"

Xue Wanqing couldn't believe it, so she stayed up all night to read an old saying about "Pearls in the Palm", which was about fighting against palaces and houses. When she woke up, she became the heroine of this novel.

"Grandmother, I'm fine." Xue Wanqing leaned into Feng's arms, "Grandmother, it's Qing'er's fault. It's Qing'er's fault that she shouldn't make big cousin angry. Grandmother, please don't punish big cousin."

Xue Wanqing's tears came as soon as she said it, and two lines of tears hung on her pale cheeks, looking very charming. freewebnovel.com

"My sister Qing, why are you so stupid?" Feng's heart ached so much that she couldn't help herself, "Grandmother can't tolerate this matter. This time it's your fate, so you escaped. What if there is a next time?"

Xue Wanqing lowered her eyes, she said it on purpose, even if she didn't say it, Feng would punish Xie Zhiwei, she is the granddaughter of Feng's direct relative, and Xie Zhiwei's existence would only remind Feng all the time that she was just a stepmother.

How could the Feng family tolerate her?

Since she has already transmigrated into this book and is the protagonist, if she cannot live a beautiful life, how can she be worthy of herself? Xue Wanqing felt that there was still a trace of obsession left by the original body

in her heart, Xue Wanqing said in her heart, "Don't worry, I will avenge you, and it will be my reward for occupying your body."

Sure enough, when she thought about it, that remnant thought disappeared.

Xue Wanqing was carried back to the wing by her mother-in-law. After wiping her body clean, changed into dry clothes, and drank a bowl of thick **** soup, Feng ordered her to leave for her home.

Xie's family came to Famen Temple this time to pay filial piety to Xue Wanqing's three-year-old mother, and made a special trip to perform ceremonies.

No one informed Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Shi. Feng Shi's meaning was obvious. She kept her word and had no intention of letting them go back home.

In the carriage, Xue Wanqing asked knowingly, "Grandmother, eldest aunt and eldest cousin are not returning home? Are they still angry with Qing'er? Or should Qing'er go and apologize to eldest cousin?"

Feng gently patted Xue Wanqing, her poor granddaughter, who lost her mother at a young age, she was afraid that her granddaughter would make a living under the hands of her stepmother, so she took her to Xie's family, but Xie's family always disliked her granddaughter.

"Sister Qing, don't worry, grandma will definitely uphold justice for you this time, and grandma will be there for everything." Feng comforted.

Xue Wanqing slightly curved her lips, and a dark light flashed in her eyes. The original body was not a fool. She knew that without Xie Zhiwei, she would be the best among the noble girls in the capital. Unfortunately, the original body was short-lived. The honor is going to be hers.

In the wing room of Famen Temple, Yuan Shi was surprised when she heard that the old lady and her party had left. "What did you say? The old lady really left?"

"Yes, eldest lady, we don't have a carriage anymore." Tian Nanny was also furious, the old lady left the eldest lady and eldest girl in the temple alone, what's the matter?

Spread out, what is the reputation?

It has always been the case that the female family members in central Beijing live in temples and Taoist temples for a long time, either because they did something wrong and were punished, or they came to pray for blessings. How could the old lady be so kind to explain to people that they stayed here to pray for blessings?

It's still a regular update, let's update it every morning at 8 o'clock for the time being!

(end of this chapter)