

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

Chapter 4 Queen

From early autumn to early autumn, sweet fragrance wafts from the osmanthus forest on the mountain behind Famen Temple.

Xie Zhiwei leaned on an ai-green golden embroidered bat pillow, with thick black hair hanging down, his small face was pale, his eyebrows were slightly frowned, and the cherry petals were unnaturally white.

She heard Yuan Shi's words, and comforted her, "Mother, don't worry, we will go back, but not now."

Yuan Shi was very anxious, she quickly sat down beside the bed, "Sister Wei, mother is not afraid of anything, but you are different, you haven't discussed marriage yet, if you let people outside know, it's old If the wife doesn't take you back, what will happen in the future?"

When Yuan Shi got up in a hurry, she was confused, she stood up suddenly, "No, I have to send someone to tell the old man."

The old man is the eldest girl's biological grandfather, so he will definitely not ignore this matter.

"Mother, there's no need!" Xie Zhiwei took Yuan's sleeve, "It's hard to come out, we will stay in Famen Temple for two more days before going back."

If she remembers correctly, the empress and princess will also come to Famen Temple this afternoon.

After giving birth to the eldest princess, the Empress Empress had no child for many years. At that time, the Empress Empress didn't know that she was pregnant, so she ran to Famen Temple to ask for a child. Unexpectedly, when she was in Guilin, she slipped down. The hard-won baby is gone.

If she can save the queen, if the queen can give birth to a boy, the son of the middle palace is worthy of the name of the prince. Will Xiao Changxuan still have the throne in the future?

When the Xie family's carriage was leaving the mountain gate, it happened to meet the queen's Yi Yu, who had to wait aside.

"Grandmother, is the empress? Did the empress go to Famen Temple to offer incense?" Xue Wanqing asked curiously.

Feng's complexion was already ugly. If she had known this, she would have stayed. If she could not see the empress, even if she could be heard by the empress, it would be different.

It's really cheap for the mother and daughter. Thinking of this, Mrs. Feng ordered Madam Yu, "Leave two carriages and let the eldest wife and eldest girl come back quickly!"

Nurse Yu also felt that the mother and daughter could not be allowed to stay. If they got the empress' favor, would the mother and daughter still pay attention to the old lady in the future?

Since the queen's car had entered the temple, the guards of the imperial guards took over the guards on the outside.

These things, Xie Zhiwei didn't know at all. In the afternoon, the sun was just right. After Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Shi packed up, they went to pay their respects to the empress.

The empress and princess were admiring the sweet-scented osmanthus in the back mountain. Two young eunuchs spread a layer of clean cloth on the ground and beat the sweet-scented osmanthus with a bamboo pole.

Hearing that it was the eldest wife and eldest daughter of the Xie family who were asking to see her, the empress smiled and said, "I was just saying that this place is clean and there is no one to talk to. Since they are interested, please come in!"

"Queen, let's go over there and have a look, the osmanthus over there is beautiful!"

The eldest princess was twelve or thirteen years old, just at the age of innocence. She saw a piece of sweet osmanthus in the north, layered like a treasure cover, and the branches were like golden millet, with a strong fragrance, like red clouds printed and dyed, and she was very excited.

"Okay, okay, go and have a look!"

The empress had only one child, the eldest princess, who was usually held in her palm for fear of falling, and held in her mouth for fear of melting. This time, if the princess hadn't come to Famen Temple to ask the Bodhisattva to give her a younger brother, the queen would not have come.

The eldest princess let go of the queen's hand and ran towards Danguilin.

The queen walked behind, her eyes never leaving her daughter, as if infected by her daughter's joy, her pace couldn't help but quicken.

"Empress, be careful!" Nanny Xi saw the empress's body tilted and rolled down the slope. Before she could finish her sentence, she rushed over and put her body under the empress's body.

"Queen!" The eldest princess was so scared that her face turned pale. She rushed towards the queen and quickly helped her up.

"I'm fine!" The queen's face turned pale suddenly, and her body was hot. She didn't dare to move at once, and the familiar feeling came, making her face ashen.

The people in the palace were in chaos, some went to invite the imperial physician, some went to prepare the chariot, and Aunt Xi asked the Queen to be picked up and ran towards the yard.

Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Shi just caught up. Seeing the red blood stains on the Queen's skirt, her heart sank. She quickly lifted the skirt and followed quickly.

"Where's the imperial physician? Why hasn't the imperial physician come yet?" Nanny Xi was as anxious as ants on a hot pot. Seeing Xie Zhiwei and Yuan Shi stepping in, she was very unhappy, and winked at a court lady next to her. The palace maid came to bless Fushen, "The empress is not feeling well, please thank the eldest lady and the eldest lady to come back another day."

Xie Zhiwei ignored the court lady, she walked quickly to Nanny Xi, "Mama, my uncle is Doctor Cui who is known as Dayong's Miracle Physician, I also have a little knowledge of medicine, the Empress is in critical condition, please allow me Diagnose and treat the empress."

Nanny Xi looked at this little girl who was not afraid of death, and smiled angrily, "Mrs. Xie, please take your daughter and leave."

Xie Zhiwei didn't expect Nanny Xi to agree at all. She looked at the pale queen and insisted, "Empress, if you delay another day or two, this baby will be lost!"

As soon as this remark came out, the whole room was shocked.

The eldest princess looked at the empress in disbelief, and tears welled up in her eyes. She was the one who killed her younger brother. If she hadn't come to Famen Temple, the empress would have been able to raise her baby in the palace with peace of mind.

The queen didn't speak. As the queen's confidant, Nanny Yu knew what the queen wanted to ask, so she asked, "Can miss Xie save the queen?"

At this moment, both the queen and Madam Yu thought that the palace asked for a Ping An pulse every ten days, and the last Ping An pulse was yesterday, but from the beginning to the end, no imperial doctor told the empress that she was pregnant.

The room gradually filled with a smell of blood.

"How will you know if you don't try?" Xie Zhiwei has a plan in mind.

"Presumptuous!" Nanny Yu scolded angrily, she was indeed an ignorant little girl, how could the Empress use her to try her hand? The empress is pregnant with a dragon species. If there is an emergency, who still has two heads?

"Xie Zhiwei, come and save my mother!" The eldest princess was in tears, looking extremely pitiful.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, before she made this plan, she had asked Zi Mo to prepare a set of silver needles for her, at this moment, she walked to the queen's bed, and said calmly, "Please make room for the princess. "

The eldest princess took two steps back. Looking at Xie Zhiwei's thin and weak shoulders, for some reason, she felt her heart gradually calm down.

"Do you know that if the child in my womb is not safe, even if I don't want to hold you accountable, the emperor will punish you?" The queen looked at the child who was about the same age as her own daughter, and couldn't help it. reminded.

"The courtiers know, but when my uncle taught the women's medical skills, the first lesson was the benevolence of the doctors!" Xie Zhi pursed his lips slightly, and a flash of determination flashed in his eyes.

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