

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

Chapter 8 Boys

"We're all a family. Since I'm here, why don't you tell the empress and let me go and greet the empress and the eldest princess?" Feng asked angrily.

Xie Zhiwei turned around and seemed to see Mrs. Feng, "Why is grandma here? Isn't the memorial day for the former son and aunt already passed? Why is grandma coming to Famen Temple?"

"Have you ever talked to elders like this?" Feng Shi really didn't want to see Xie Zhiwei at all, as long as he saw her, he would think of Lu Shi.

She saw Xie Tiao riding a horse on the street back then, she fell in love at first sight, and she still couldn't forget him when she learned that he was married.

Later, after a lot of difficulty, Mrs. Lu died, and she planned this marriage, which was bestowed by the late emperor.

The decree ordered Xie Tiao and the Feng family to marry in a state of filial piety. Xie Tiao resolutely resisted the decree and insisted on keeping filial piety for his first wife for three years.

What made Feng Shi even more angry was that Xie Tiao asked her to serve as a concubine in front of Lu Shi's memorial tablet on the day she entered the door.

"Mother, in the past few days, Mei Mei served in front of the empress and played with the eldest princess. The empress repeatedly praised Mei Mei for being dignified and respectful, but also cute." Yuan laughed.

With the praise of the empress, no one would believe even if Mrs. Feng said that Xie Zhiwei was rebellious.

Feng made up his mind to ruin Xie Zhiwei's reputation, but unexpectedly, he gave her a chance to curry favor with the empress and princess.

Feng Shi felt as uncomfortable as eating a pile of shit, she gave Yuan Shi a hard look, and said unwillingly, "If that's the case, come home with me!"

"Grandmother, granddaughter and mother should live in Zhuangzi. How can the granddaughter let the grandmother change the order? If so, the granddaughter is unfilial!" Xie Zhiwei didn't appreciate it at all.

Feng's whole body was trembling with anger, but Yuan's was beating the side drum beside him, "Mei Mei, how can this work! The empress will call you into the palace tomorrow, if you live in Zhuangzi, it will be too far

away." freewebnovel.com

Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, unable to hide his surprise, the empress has only returned to the palace today, and she will summon Xie Zhiwei tomorrow, is she so popular?

For so many years, apart from the niece of the empress's natal family, I have never heard that the empress values ??any noble daughter of a minister's family.

After a little thought, Feng made a decision.

"Sister Wei, it's my grandmother's fault for this matter. Grandma loves your cousin too. She didn't even ask about the ins and outs. She punished you. It is also a deep love and a serious responsibility. Grandma is also kind and afraid that you will make a detour. Grandma is here today. , came here to pick you and your mother home."

"Granddaughter dare not! There is no reason in this world for elders to take care of younger ones. Granddaughter knows that grandmother came here specially to pay her respects to the empress."

Feng's face turned black with anger, why didn't she know that this step-granddaughter was so difficult to deal with?

But now, the queen calls, and she absolutely cannot stop her. If she talks nonsense in front of the queen after entering the palace, wouldn't it bring disaster to the Xie family.

After the death of her daughter, her granddaughter became her cusp. Feng still hoped to find a good marriage for her granddaughter. Is there any family in this world that can compare with the royal family?

If the granddaughter can become a royal concubine, will there be less glory and wealth in this life?

Thinking about it, Feng's blood is hot all over.

Feng made a gentle and loving look, and said softly, "Sister Wei, grandma knows that you are still blaming your cousin in your heart, and grandma has also heard that it was your cousin who pushed you into the pond first, This is because your cousin did something wrong. You have always been a well-behaved child, because your aunt died young and your cousin has no one to educate you, so don't argue with your cousin. "

"Although my aunt is gone, isn't my cousin raised by my grandma? Could it be that my grandmother didn't raise her cousin well? If the old lady of the Xue family finds out about this, she might not be able to make trouble with our family. Return the cousin to the Xue family, don't blame our family for the Xue family's ungratefulness in the future."

"Well, how can this work? Your aunt is gone, who in the Xue family will treat your cousin well?"

"What does grandma mean, is Mrs. Xue's family a bad person? Not necessarily, not all stepmothers in this world are bad people. Grandma raised my dad and treated him like her own?" Xie Zhiwei deliberately tilted his head, with a confused look on his face, as if he couldn't figure out the reason.

is that so? These words are usually said by Feng himself.

The Feng family suddenly couldn't see through it. When she married in, Xie Yuanbai was already five years old. The day she entered the house, the old man moved the eldest son to the front yard to raise him personally. Even so, she did not let go of raising the crooked son Firstborn chance.

Because of this, Feng said that he would never hand over his granddaughter to his stepmother, and would never send his granddaughter back to the Xue family.

Feng Shi held back her breath and said, "Sister Wei, when I get back to the mansion, grandma will ask your cousin to pay you for it."

"I don't know how grandma plans to punish my cousin?"

Xie Zhiwei knew that just this time, she would not be able to drive Xue Wanqing home. She had no hope, but the skill of negotiation is that if you want the other party to cut off a piece of meat, you should think about it with a big mouth first. Ask the other party to take off an arm, so that you can bargain and let the other party give up that piece of meat.

Feng subconsciously pinched the 18-zi bracelet in her hand, she wanted to slap Xie Zhiwei on the face, she just said something casually, first coaxing Xie Zhiwei back to the house, and then talking about it, as for punishing sister Qing Son, how could she be willing?

But now, Xie Zhiwei is not so easy to coax, and she has to come up with something substantial, "Grandmother will punish her to copy "The Analects of Women" a hundred times."

"Ahem!"

Xie Zhiwei covered his lips with a handkerchief, and coughed twice, "Grandmother, granddaughter should go to the Zhuangzi to recuperate. The granddaughter was pushed down the pond, and she didn't even invite a doctor. She was caught in the cold. The empress is guilty!"

Yuan said aside, "Mei Mei, your grandmother has always been fair and will definitely make decisions for you."

On that day, Xue Wanqing was pushed into the pond by Xie Zhiwei, the only doctor in the town was invited by Feng Shi, and he didn't let that doctor take Xie Zhiwei's pulse at all, wishing she could die from the cold. freewebnovel.com At this time, in order for Xie Zhiwei not to cause trouble and not to talk nonsense in front of the empress, Feng could only back down again and again, gritted his teeth and said, "Grandmother will punish your cousin to kneel in the ancestral hall for three days. Your sisters are connected by blood, so what's the matter?" Can't make it through?"

Feng was so angry that his whole body was trembling, Xie Zhiwei hooked his lips, and said calmly, "Granddaughter, thank grandma for upholding justice."

Kneeling at the ancestral hall, Xue Wanqing is a person with a foreign surname, what right does she have to kneel to thank her family's ancestral hall? Feng Shi really doesn't treat Xue Wanqing as an outsider.

Xie Zhiwei remained calm and got into the carriage.

As the sun sets, the orange-red light shines on the majestic and solid city walls. In Shangjing, the imperial capital of Dayong, Xie Zhiwei stared blankly at the tower, with a deep and sharp light flashing in his eyes.

Tuk Tuk Tuk!

The ground shook, and the coachman hurriedly drove the carriage to the side of the road. A group of hundreds of people came on horseback. On the black flag, a silver eagle was embroidered soaring. The cloak is rolled up like clouds, and the flying clouds under the crotch are galloping like the wind, as if riding on clouds.

The male protagonist is haunted, be careful to avoid it!

(end of this chapter)