

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

### Chapter 9 Xiao Xun

Xiao Xun!

Xie Zhiwei closed his eyes in his previous life, and the last person he saw was Xiao Xun. At that time, he was also wearing a silver armor, wearing a red cloak, and carrying a silver gun, and came quickly.

At this time, seeing Xiao Xun again, Xie Zhiwei really did not expect that Xiao Xun was so high-spirited when he was young, he was a steed with silver guns, his eyebrows were lightly raised, and his already delicate face was shrouded in the orange sunset, which was hotter than July. Be very proud.

"Miss, you are the king of Chenjun!"

Zi Mo exclaimed, "My servant heard that the king of Chenjun was only thirteen years old, so he led five thousand soldiers and went to Ganzhou to quell the rebellion. Before he returned to Beijing, His Majesty decreed that he should be named the king of the county. Girls can't sleep anymore."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help smiling, she nodded Zi Mo's forehead, "How do you know that girls all over the capital can't sleep?"

I have to admit that if we divide the colors of the world into ten, Xiao Xun will account for ninety-nine. f reewebnovel.com

The young man is full of energy and spirit, and his talent is outstanding.

"Young Master Xiao is from the side concubine of Prince Xiang's mansion. He was not conferred the title of county king before, but every time he went out, he was blocked by ladies all over the capital in the street waiting for him to pass by to feast his eyes on him? Now he has been named county king because of his military achievements. Don't you think people are crazy? Let's go back to the mansion today, it's really not the right time, the king of Chen County is haunted, and the streets must not be blocked!"

It is indeed not good to go out today, why did I meet Xiao Xun returning to the city?

In the previous life, after Xue Wanqing pushed her down the pond, she didn't dare to fight back, so Feng didn't leave her and her mother in Famen Temple. How to throw the fruit and the car is empty.

Xie Zhiwei's gaze followed Xiao Xun's back, as if he had sensed it, Xiao Xun turned his head to look over, and a pair of wonderful eyes fell into his eyes, which were clear and deep, revealing a sense of familiarity that he could not fathom, as if The two have been close friends for many years.

At the gate of the city, the fourth prince, Xiao Changxuan, brought six officials from six ministries to welcome Prince Chen back to the capital.

Xiao Xun got off his horse, threw the silver gun to Mohen, and walked towards Xiao Changxuan.

"Fifth brother, you are finally back. Father has been thinking about you for a long time, so he ordered me to come and greet you a few steps first. Father is waiting in the palace to cleanse fifth brother!" Xiao Changxuan walked forward quickly.

Xiao Xun bowed his hands and saluted, "Thank you, Your Majesty, for your great love!"

The people brought by Xiao Changxuan came forward to greet Xiao Xun one after another. This young man like the scorching sun is so amazing and talented. Who would have thought that at such a young age, he would use soldiers like a \*\*\*\* and lead five thousand forbidden troops to pacify King Yue of Ganzhou. In the rebellion, he beheaded the king of Yue and made a great contribution.

From the gate of the city to the main street of Wufeng Tower, the soldiers and horses of the five cities used all their strength to barely maintain order, which could accommodate a group of people such as the fourth prince and the king of Chenjun.

The owners of restaurants and teahouses made a fortune. Three days ago, the good seats facing the street were fully booked, and there were no empty seats.

Both sides of the street were crowded with onlookers, including men, women and children.

Flowers, fragrant fruits, and embroidered handkerchiefs were thrown over like rain. The girls who walked three times on weekdays and covered their faces with words were not ashamed. They are dizzy with joy.

Xie Zhiwei's carriage fell behind, and seeing the scene of the uproar, he couldn't help but marvel at the enthusiasm and madness of Dayong's daughters.

After walking for half an hour on weekdays, I walked for nearly an hour, and finally entered Tianshuijing Street. The two big lions in front of Xie's house came into Xie Zhiwei's eyes. She squeezed her veiled hand, slightly Tighten up.

The car enters through the West Corner Gate, and the second bedroom Mrs. Xiao led the female family members of the mansion to wait in front of the Chuihua Gate. Seeing the old lady get off the car, she hurriedly stretched out her hand to help.

"Grandma, you are finally back, Qing'er misses grandma!" Xue Wanqing ran towards Feng Shi like a swallow returning to her nest, and threw herself into Feng Shi's arms.

Feng stretched out his arms to hug Xue Wanqing pitifully, and patted her on the back affectionately.

"Grandmother, it's time for my cousin to go back to Xue's house and kneel in the ancestral hall!" Xie Zhiwei walked over slowly, Qing Lingling's eyes swept over Xue Wanqing, and looked at Feng's.

Feng's face froze, she didn't understand what Xie Zhiwei said.

"Since my grandmother wants to punish my cousin to kneel in the ancestral hall for three days, she will not kneel in the ancestral hall of Xie's family, right? My cousin's surname is Xue. You can take it back."

Xue Wanqing's eyes widened in shock, why did the plot go this way? Why should she go back to the Xue family to kneel in the ancestral hall? What kind of feudal dross is this?

Xue Wanqing burst into tears, her voice trembling, "What is the eldest cousin talking about? Why did my grandmother punish me to kneel in the ancestral hall? Did I do something wrong?"

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xue Wanqing with cold eyes, and scenes flashed in his mind.

Once, Xue Wanqing hugged the mandarin duck red quilt, leaned against Xiao Changxuan's naked arms, and said tearfully, "Sister, I love Shiro, I can't live without him, I ask my sister to be fulfilled, I don't ask for a name, but I want to be with Shiro ."

Xue Wanqing fell to the ground, her body was stained with pig blood, her face was pale, she pointed at her and said bitterly, "Sister, how vicious you are, you can't have children by yourself, so you persecute my and Shiro's children."

Xue Wanqing, with a phoenix crown and a phoenix robe, stood tall at the door of the cold palace, looking at her with compassion and pity, "Sister, Your Majesty decreed that the whole family of Xie's family should be executed. You said that from now on, besides sister, there will be people who will remember Xie's family." Is it? Aristocratic family hairpin tassels are nothing more than that!"

Xie Zhiwei stared at Xue Wanqing with his dark eyes, and there seemed to be a vortex deep in his eyes that wanted to swallow Xue Wanqing.

Feng's heart aches for her granddaughter, but now, the situation is stronger than others, she was afraid of messing up the big plan, so she had to be cruel, "Naturally outsiders can't kneel in the ancestral hall of the Xie family, sister Wei, why don't you let your cousin kneel in the small Buddhist hall?"

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"Grandmother, my granddaughter is afraid that her cousin will be too vicious, so she will offend the Buddha. Grandmother said she wants her cousin to kneel in the ancestral hall, so it's not good to go back on what she says!"

Xue Wanqing's face turned pale all of a sudden, how could she go back to Xue's house and kneel in the ancestral hall? Xie Zhiwei didn't care about her face at all, it's unbearable!

"Big cousin, do you want to force me to death? Are you bullying me for being motherless?" Xue Wanqing's eyes were red and her voice was sharp.

"Cousin, when did Mrs. Xue's family pass away? Why didn't you report the funeral to Xie's family? You are really unfilial to curse Mrs. Xue's family!" Xie

Zhi sneered, "Fortunately, I said this at home. , doesn't it mean that the Xie family raised the girls of the Xue family badly, and even the reputation of the sisters in the family has been damaged."

Mrs. Xiao came forward. She is the daughter-in-law of Mrs. Feng's direct relatives. She is very fond of Mrs. Feng, and she is also in the palm of her hand, "Mother, Biao girl has not been back to Xue's house for many days. It's the old lady's birthday, and the cousin really should go back, if not, let the daughter-in-law send the cousin back!"

Xie Zhiwei knew in his heart that Xiao was trying to smooth things over to prevent Feng from stepping down. Xue Wanqing was sent back by Xiao, and it was Xie Zhiwei's decision whether to kneel in the ancestral hall or not in the name of Mrs. Xue's birthday.

Xiao's work has always been smooth and beautiful.

Xie Zhiwei knew what they were up to, and if they insisted on doing so, Xie Zhiwei didn't mind making the incident bigger and more ugly.

Xiao Xun: Mei Mei, they don't believe me when I say I'm the hero!

Xie Zhiwei: The prince begged for a ticket, and they believed it!

Today's update! Ask for tickets, let me know you are there!

(end of this chapter)