

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 13

Cheng Qianye stayed late in the conference hall. She mostly listened to her and did not speak easily.

Although these military affairs and government affairs are both complicated and unfamiliar to her, as long as she is willing to participate and study more, she will always be familiar.

Anyhow, I am a working woman, and I am not really an ancient lady who can't get out of the door.

Cheng Qianye encouraged himself.

When she returned to the bedroom, Xiao Xiu was still there waiting for her.

"Why are you still here? Go back and rest earlier. I don't need to wait on it anymore." Cheng Qianye is not used to waiting for someone to change clothes, and the secret of her identity is not appropriate.

While she was talking, Xiao Xiu's complexion was reddish, and she knelt at her feet gently, took the corner of her clothes, dropped a kiss, raised her head again, and looked at her tenderly.

Cheng Qianye knew that this action had a special meaning.

This is necessary when a low-status begs an honorable person and recommends a pillow.

Looking at those expectant eyes, Cheng Qianye was a little embarrassed and sympathized with him.

This was a feeling that was destined to be unproductive.

She tried her best to be gentle, but said without leaving room: "Go back, Xiaoxiu, I'm tired."

I shouldn't be like this anymore, taking him by my side every day, leaving him with expectations, but not responding to him. Cheng Qianye said to himself.

From the second day onwards, Cheng Qianye asked Mo Qiaosheng, who had recovered from his injury, to take his own car to and from Xishan to soak in the hot springs, and entrust Xiao Xiu to accompany him.

Instead, he took off his gorgeous wide-clothes and belt, and put on straight shorts that were easy to move. Began to follow Xiao Jin in and out to familiarize himself with military affairs.

On this day, Xiao Jin and Cheng Qianye rode horses with a group of attendants because Xiao Jin was careful about the autumn floods, and went to inspect the Bian River on the outskirts of the city.

On the way back, it rained for several days in succession, and the road was a bit muddy.

Xiao Jin smiled and said, "The lord's horse skills have improved a lot."

The improvement in his sentence is compared to the riding skills of the delicate princess who could not ride horses at all.

"Still not used to it, it hurts to ride a little farther. Xiao Sikou, shall we dismount and walk for a while?"

Cheng Qianye said embarrassedly.

After spending a few days together, Xiao Jin's impression of Cheng Qianye has changed a lot.

He found that Cheng Qianye was not squeamish, gentle, humble, and humbly asked where he didn't understand, and never instigated indiscriminately.

If you want to change the way others think about you, it's useless to bury your head in self-pity and self-sorrow. Proactive approach and generous display of your strengths are effective ways.

Although he avoided the downturn for a while, Cheng Qianye is still a resilient person and does what he says.

Since realizing that there is little hope of going home and certain things are destined to be unavoidable, she has begun to resolve to actively adapt to the world before her.

The two walked slowly, leading the horse.

There are deserted fields on both sides of the road, and weeds grow arbitrarily on unmanaged land.

Only those crisscross ridges also show that this place was once a fertile field.

“So many people are hungry, but there are large tracts of land abandoned here. Can’t the refugees be allowed to cultivate these wastelands?”

Cheng Qianye knows that civil affairs is a very complicated matter, and there must be reasons why she doesn’t know it, so she uses interrogative sentences instead of rhetorical questions.

“The public land here has been turbulent year after year, and the lords are constantly changing. The farming of the land requires repeated taxation and manual labor. Therefore, the people are in exile and no one can rest assured of farming.”

“Gongtian?”

Xiao Jin folded a branch and drew a box on the ground.

He held a branch and said: “This kind of land with a hundred steps in vertical and horizontal directions is a field.”

The branches extend the four sides of the box into a tic-tac-toe.

“Nine fields are a well and granted to eight families. Among them are public fields, Zhou is private fields, and all eight families raise public fields. After the official business is completed, they dare to manage private affairs.”

“It looks like it’s not bad. As long as you finish planting the intermediate public part and plant your own fields, the income can go to you.”

Cheng Qianye squatted beside the Tic Tac Toe drawn on that branch and thought, it turns out that this is the minefield system.

Xiao Jin found that the princess raised in the deep palace was sometimes very simple and lacked common sense, but sometimes very sensitive.

She can often sum up the key points of the problem sharply, and can also put forward some surprising and very advanced ideas.

So he couldn’t help explaining in detail.

“It’s good, but the premise is that there is a fixed ruler, and there are few wars in the country. As the common people who cultivate the well fields, in addition to performing miscellaneous duties, they must also bear military taxes and military services. Frequent wars not only cause heavy tax burdens, It also caused a large number of men to lose their lives or become slaves to enemy forces.”

“It’s true.” Cheng Qianye reached out and touched the tic-tac-toe. “And there is no enthusiasm.

When planting public fields, you can be lazy and slippery, and your own fields can be carefully plowed. The land belongs to the country, and you can’t buy and sell. If you can plant so much land, and cannot cultivate it, you can also plant so much.”

Zhang Fu bowed his sleeves and saluted: “The lord’s insight is extraordinary, and the minister can’t match it.”

“Old Xiao, don’t learn from Zhang Fu.” Cheng Qianye smiled and raised his hand to nod. “You are like a half-teacher in my heart. The only person I can trust and rely on is you.”

Who can’t praise each other for business This girl is also very good at it.

Xiao Jin was very touched by these words and sincerely persuades him: “Gong Zhang is a strange man in the world, and he is very wise. Why has the lord been so cold about him recently.”

“He seems to be smiling all day long, but he is actually very arrogant. He looks down on me, and it’s useless for me to stick his cold ass. It’s better to dry him for a while, the effect may be better.”

Want Zhang Fu this amethyst to show allegiance to me, it is estimated that I will not be able to win it in the short term.

Xiao Jin thought in her heart: In this way, the princess not only has a keen mind and unique insights, but also has her own way of looking at people. I only sigh that she is a daughter, or maybe she is really a great prince of my great promotion.

Mo Qiaosheng was soaking in the water alone at the Moon God Spring in Xishan at this moment.

Without the owner by his side, he feared the water for no reason. He quietly stretched out one hand to hold the railing tightly, so as not to let others notice his nervousness.

Xiao Xiu squatted by the pool, looking at him boredly: “Qiaosheng, I think you are all right, why do the lord send us over every day? I don’t know which coquettish **** is accompanying the lord on the trip recently. It’s the new ugly sisters.”

Mo Qiaosheng: “It’s hard to come with me every day. It’s just that the master’s order cannot be violated. Otherwise I...”

Otherwise, I also long to be able to follow the lord.

“Xiao Mo.” Xiao Xiu looked around at no one, then lowered his voice, and said mysteriously, “The lord has been lucky to be here many times, right?”

Mo Qiao’s face flushed brightly, and he said for a long time: “No, the master never lucky me.”

“Is it impossible? Never? The lord spoils you so much.”

Mo Qiaosheng stopped talking.

“I’m talking about you.” Xiao Xiu leaned down and said quietly, “You never take the initiative to serve, do you?”

Mo Qiaosheng looked blank.

“Hey, why are you so unsure of good or bad. I don’t know what to say about you.”

“The lord is a very gentle person. If you don’t take the initiative to serve him, he will not force you.

But the lord is so considerate to you, don’t you know what he wants?”

“Do you want the lord to take the initiative to serve you?”

“No wonder I slept with the lord the other day, and the lord complained to you. I said that the lord hasn’t come to the hot springs anymore. That’s why you are really stupid.”

Mo Qiaosheng lowered his head and said, “Master... does he really say that?”

“You have the grace of the lord.”

“I.....”

When Xiao Xiu and Mo Qiaosheng returned to the city, they saw the crowds surging in the porridge shed under the city wall, and there seemed to be something lively.

When they walked in, their lord, Jin Yuehou, actually cooked porridge in the porridge shed himself.

I saw Cheng Qianye wore a golden crown on his head, his face was like a full moon, and he was wearing a beard. He was so busy with sweat, a handsome and fair face was flushed.

The people who took the bowl of porridge from him were all moved to tears, and many people left with tears after saluting.

“The Lord has a compassionate heart, and Zhennai Bodhisattva descends to earth.”

“Come to serve us every day.”

“We are saved.”

“I really hope to be the Lord’s subject forever.”

Mo Qiaosheng and Xiao Xiu rushed forward to salute.

Cheng Qianye wiped away his sweat and helped them up from left to right.

“From now on, I will be exempted from Fu Li, I really have to kneel down.”

Xiao Xiu stomped his feet and said: “How can you do this kind of thing, lord, come back every day.”

“Hey, I can’t do other things now. I can only do something that I can do first.” Cheng Qianye took off his apron and handed the spoon to the sergeant on the side. “Okay, it’s almost today. I will accompany you. Go back together.”

She glanced curiously at Mo Qiaosheng standing behind Xiao Xiu, and saw strange emotions on the expressionless face.

What kind of horns did this classmate Xiao Mo get into.

The ability to see through all emotions at a glance is really good and bad, but who calls his color charming, I don't want to let it go.

"Is Xiao Mo better? Tomorrow I will be free. I will take some time to go to the hot spring with you."

Cheng Qianye found that after saying this sentence, it did not have the effect of comforting, but Mo Qiaosheng appeared more nervous and contradictory.

In the evening of the second day, Cheng Qianye soaked in the Moon God Spring for a while to relax the muscles and bones that had been exhausted during the past few days.

She walked to the shore, tightened the belt around her chest, and put on clothes. Touched the blindfolded head in the pool, "You can get up."

Really enjoy it.

Cheng Qianye leaned on a deck chair by the pool, holding a white jade jug, pouring a glass of amber fruit wine, enjoying the red leaf forest in the setting sun, drinking and pouring himself.

She heard the sound of someone rising from the pool behind her.

Not long after, the corners of the clothes seemed to be pulled gently.

Cheng Qianye turned around and took a look.

Mo Qiaosheng knelt beside her, only wrapped a bath towel around her waist, and Mo's long hair was softly draped over her naked body.

He looked flustered, his throat rolled, and the hand holding the corner of her clothes trembled slightly.

Suddenly made up his mind, he bowed his head and quickly kissed the corner of her clothes.

“You...” Cheng Qianye was stunned.

Mo Qiaosheng turned his head to the side, and his face was full of Feixia, and he said jerkily and

hardly: “Look...Lord, the master has pity.”