

His Lord 106

Chapter 106

Biyun led several court ladies up the steps of Chaowu Hall, and stopped in front of Cheng Feng.

“The lord is still summoning the candidates who are in the big exam.” Cheng Feng said briefly.

Biyun saluted silently, and the person leading her stepped back to wait.

Xiao Qiu showed his face from behind Biyun, and got close to Cheng Feng.

“Brother Cheng Feng, I haven’t seen you for many days.”

The thirteen or fourteen-year-old girl has a slender figure, no longer the old chubby appearance.

But because he was very greedy, his little face was still somewhat round, white and tender, with a pair of watery apricot eyes, which was very attractive.

Cheng Feng glanced at her and said nothing.

“My sister and I went to Zhengzhou in the past few days.” Xiao Qiu’s eyes are bright, she doesn’t care about Cheng Feng’s cold attitude.

“The lord sent us to deliver things to Mrs. Tianxiang in Zhengzhou.”

“We took the boat. We walked from the newly opened canal. The boat was really fast. We arrived in Zhengzhou in two days. Brother Cheng Feng, have you ever taken the boat?”

Cheng Feng gave a hum.

“Mrs. Tianxiang also gifted a lot of things to the lord, we have to present it to the lord.”

“...”

“Madam also gave me a lot of Zhengzhou snacks, they are all delicious, I keep them in the house, and you will pay a little later.”

“Ok.”

Xiao Qiu was chatting.

Cheng Feng looked at indifferently, but after all he listened slowly, and there was a pair of echoes, but he did not show any impatient expression.

A court lady in the back touched her companion lightly, and whispered: “Xiao Qiu is so courageous, dare to speak with Cheng Zuo Su Chang.”

The companion looked around and found that no one was paying attention to them, so he lowered his voice and replied: “Yes, Lord Cheng said that he was handsome, but his personality was exceptionally stern. Last time, a sister wanted to talk to him and was scolded by him. I must cry. I terrify him.”

“I heard that he, Sister Biyun, and Xiaoqiu came to the lord at the same time, and when they knew each other, they would treat themselves differently from you and me.”

“Then I don’t dare to change it, Master Cheng’s cold aura makes my legs soft when I look at it from a distance.”

As he was talking, a group of people withdrew from the gate of Chaowu Temple.

They are all candidates who have been rated as the top candidates in this big exam, and have just been summoned by the lord.

Among this group of people, some are young, but some are in their sixties.

Some of them are luxuriously dressed and elegant in demeanor. They should come from a wealthy family.

Some wore robes that didn't fit well, with dark skin and thick hand knots. They were obviously living a hard life.

They withdrew from the Hall of Chaowu, many of them flushed from their faces, fisted tightly, and were still in the excitement of being summoned by the Lord.

Biyun led the maidservant behind him and walked forward, passing by the excited group of men.

These people originally had different identities, but no matter where they came from, their life trajectory will change.

Most of them will enter the center of the court of Jin and become pillars supporting the country, and some of them will be dispatched to localities to become officials on the pastoral side.

"Sister, these people are really lucky to meet a king like the lord." Xiao Qiu said behind Biyun.

Biyun looked back at her little sister who had been raised up to be round and round, and stretched out her hand to squeeze her little hand.

Biyun thought in her heart, how lucky their sisters are to meet the lord.

Because of the Lord's existence, the lives of so many people in the world have been changed, and so many people have been lucky.

As soon as Li Que returned to his residence, he tightened Dong Bowen's shoulders.

“Bowen, I’m so excited.” He shook his friend desperately, “The lord turned out to be such an amiable, handsome person.”

Dong Bowen broke his hand off amusedly.

“When he asked me, I almost stammered nervously.” Li Que recalled the prelude to the king just now, rubbing his head annoyedly, “Ah, I must be ridiculous back then, what should I do? This time left a bad impression on the lord.”

Dong Bowen sat down, brought out the tea set and fetched water to make tea.

“Beside the lord, there are really a lot of talents.” Dong Bowen sighed and gave Li Que a cup of tea.

“Yeah, yeah,” Li Que said excitedly, “There is actually a woman next to the lord as an official. And that Lord Zhou Zixi, his legs...”

Dong Bowen savoured the tea in his hand: “From this we can see that the lord is really an eclectic and talented person.”

He carefully analyzed the important ministers of the Jin Dynasty: “Now with the lord, Lord Zhou is responsible for the formulation of policies and regulations, Lord Zhang Fu Zhang is good at strategy and diplomacy, and I heard that there is an Lord Xiao Jin who is responsible for managing money, food and taxes. There is also Cui Youyu, Cui Sikong, who is good at hydraulic engineering.”

Dong Bowen slowly put down his tea cup: “I don’t know if the lord will let us follow which adult?”

Li Que hurriedly said, “I like that Master Zhang. He looks very kind and always smiles.”

Dong Bowen shook his head, thinking in his mind that Master Zhang is not as easy to get along with on the surface.

"I admire Master Zhou Zixi very much," Dong Bowen said. "Although Master Zhou has a disability, he is an inexperienced talent. The "Law of Jin" drawn up by him and the promotion system for assessing hundreds of officials. I read it carefully and I am deeply impressed."

In the Hall of Chaowu, Cheng Qianye held a pen and wrote meticulous notes behind each name.

"Does the lord think that this big exam has selected useful talents?" Zhang Fu asked.

"Well, there are a lot of interesting people," Cheng Qianye lightly tapped the name on the silk book. "This Li Que, he is proficient in arithmetic and has a loyal personality, so he should be assigned to Xiao Jin. This Dong Bowen..."

Zhang Fu and Zhou Zixi said at the same time: "Can Dong Bowen be handed over to his subordinates."

Cheng Qianye laughed: "I know how to look at people. This Dong Bowen is really interesting. I want to keep him for myself, so I won't give it to you."

Zhou Zixi and Zhang Fu saw their lord open the sandalwood box that had been on the table, and uncovered a lapis lazuli from it, rolling it on the table with unknown meaning.

In the golden autumn season, the king of Jin ordered the rectification of the central official system of the Jin Kingdom. Da Feng Baiguan.

In the court hall, the Taishi, Taibao, and Taifu, who originally held heavy powers, gradually became a virtual title symbolizing honor.

Cheng Qianye appointed Zhang Fu as prime minister, with a gold seal and purple ribbon, and a king in charge. He led hundreds of officials and assistants.

Zhou Zixi is a doctor of the censorship, with a silver seal and a green ribbon, supervising hundreds of officials, and a deputy minister.

The doctor ordered He Lan Yanzhi to be promoted to the post of lieutenant and took charge of military affairs.

Cheng Feng sealed the guard, and the palaces guarded the soldiers.

Xiao Jin stayed as the envoy to govern Li Nei, concurrently as the prince and Tai Fu.

Yu Dunsu, Mo Qiaosheng, Gan Yanshou and other leading generals were conferred nobility based on military merit.

He Lanzhen was named a brave prince, and his brother inherited his nobility.

The former Jiuqing and central officials still remain in office or make minor adjustments.

At the same time, it promulgated a set of official year-end assessment system with clear standards and preventing fraud.

At the end of each year, all officials are ordered to prepare for their governance and to listen to their political affairs to determine the rewards and punishments they deserve.

Three years old is a big deal. Officials who have been evaluated for outstanding performance can be promoted, and incompetent officials can be retained, demoted or dismissed as appropriate.

For a while, the atmosphere of the Jin Dynasty court became a new one.

The young and newly appointed officials are full of vigor and vitality, and they have injected a fresh blood into the court with their vigorous energy.

The old and stable courtiers were unwilling to bow their heads in front of the rookies, and they also abandoned the custom of lazy government and started to work hard.

Although there are also many voices of opposition from the old school.

But today's principal Cheng Qianye holds the military power, and his subordinates are full of talents.

I can only watch her step by step to promote the change of the whole country according to her own will.

The following spring,

The king of Jin used the assassins of the Song Dynasty as an assassin, and ordered Yu Dunsu to lead one hundred thousand soldiers and horses to fight against the Song Dynasty.

In the spring, everything recovers and new vitality is evident everywhere.

Zhou Zixi was in a wheelchair and was walking on the rammed earth road in Bianjing Street.

Although the ambassador to inspect hundreds of officials, his official duties are very busy,

But Zhou Zixi still likes to take time out to visit the streets and alleys.

Through the various aspects of people's livelihood, we can actually understand the pros and cons of the implementation of the New Deal, so as to make timely corrections.

Several children were playing on the side of the road, and a boy accidentally fell to the vicinity of Zhou Zixi's wheelchair while playing.

Behind Zhou Zixi suddenly stretched out a pale arm, and violently grabbed the boy's arm, not allowing him to get closer.

The boy's arm hurt, and he started crying.

“Zhou Ming.” Zhou Zixi called.

Zhou Ming stared at the boy for a while, and finally let go, and threw the boy to the ground far away from Zhou Zixi.

The boy looked at the five bruised finger prints on his arm and ran home crying.

“Zhou Ming, you’re too loud.” Zhou Zixi said helplessly, “how do you tell me to walk in the alley?”

Zhou Ming pushed up Zhou Zixi’s wheelchair again, and the wheelchair rang out on the rammed ground.

“Now that our country is at war with Song Dynasty, how can adults be undefended to others?”

Zhou Ming’s voice came from behind the chair, “The lord has entrusted the adult’s safety to me. Even if it makes the adult upset, I can’t ignore the warning around the adult.”

“Yeah, we are at war with Song State. I heard that the war is going very smoothly.” Zhou Zixi rubbed his fingers gently, “but I always think something is missing. Is everything going too smoothly?”

In the Chaowu Hall, Cheng Qianye smiled and twisted the military newspaper and said to Zhang Fu: “Look, Zhang Xiang, another victory!”

Zhang Fu smiled and said: “Lord Hexi, good news has been spreading recently. General Yu’s army has approached Song Kingdom’s capital, Pengcheng. It seems that our army will destroy Song Kingdom just around the corner.”

Cheng Qianye sat down and looked at the other military report in his hand with a smile: “Qiaosheng is also very smooth in Hanzhong, and he will be able to return to Beijing in a few months. God really favors my great promotion.”

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In the Taibao Mansion of Bianjing, there is a dark secret room.

Taibao Wei Sibü was sitting in the dark secret room, staring at the faint oil lamp in front of him.

The faint flame swayed out a swaying light and shadow, hitting his decadent complexion.

“My lord, don’t hesitate anymore,” said a gloomy voice in the corner.

Wei Sibü tightened his fists.

Yes, he used to be the Taibao of the country, ranked third, and holds the power of the country. When is his mansion not crowded?

Since moving the capital to Bianjing,

He was gradually emptied of power, and the house became deserted day by day.

The rookie is in the lead, no one looks at him anymore, leaving a meaningless title to hide his shame.

How did he fall into this field now?

“Don’t hesitate, sir, we can’t allow the lord to force us back step by step like this.”

“If this continues, this Jin country will no longer have a place for us.”

One gloomy voice came from the dark corner.