

His Lord 107

Chapter 107

“The “Book of Rites” says that the moon rises in Mengxia, and the moon reaches the valley in Mengqiu. In the Song Dynasty, the fertile areas of the country are all wheat grown in the east. In the next summer, there will be a good harvest of wheat and chestnut seedlings will be planted. In this way, one hundred acres of land can be cultivated, and the grains grown by good farmers can feed nine people, and the number of ordinary people can reach five.”

Standing in front of Cheng Qianye, Dong Bowen told me about the memorial he had handed over.

He quietly glanced at the lord who was sitting on the throne.

The lord supported his jaw with one hand and listened carefully and carefully, while the other hand was resting on the table, his white fingers rolling an azure gem on the table unconsciously.

“You go on.” The lord raised his hand.

Those clear and clear eyes were staring at him.

I always thought that I was so calm and angry that Dong Bowen’s heart was inevitably a little nervous.

The lord’s face is handsome, too gorgeous for a man.

But he carries a strong aura, which is a kind of self-confidence, a kind of self-confidence that can stabilize everything and see through everything.

This lofty aura, coupled with his young and handsome appearance, gave him a unique charm of the king.

Dong Bowen calmed his mind. The lord was very interested in the “Nong Ben Lun” he submitted and summoned him alone. This is a good opportunity for him to emerge, and he must take it well.

He restrained his nervousness and continued: “After coming to Bianjing from a humble position, he carefully inspected the surrounding agricultural work and found that even if the farming experts in our country rented 200 acres of land, they barely managed to support the family. Small. It’s far inferior to the Song State’s standards for farming.”

Cheng Qianye: “According to Qing’s opinion, what is the cause? What are the good strategies?”

Dong Bowen knelt down and took out two books from his sleeves: “In the opinion of the humble position, this is the reason why our country has never committed to promoting peasant studies. The Song State emphasizes agriculture, which is based on developed agriculture and rich people’s livelihood. It has a special “Tian Law”. “Cang Lv” Er Lv, instructed local officials to do their best to teach. My officials thought that I could also choose from the big promotion.”

Xia Fei took the booklet and forwarded it to Cheng Qianye.

Cheng Qianye opened the pages and read them carefully.

Dong Bowen observed Cheng Qianye’s expression, and he was relieved in his heart without seeing any unpleasant expression.

He kept these two books in his sleeve for several days, but he never dared to submit them along with the memorial.

He worried that at the time of the war between Jin and Song, presenting the laws of the Song state for the lord’s reference and reference would cause the lord’s displeasure.

But now it seems that the lord’s mind is like a sea, without any discomfort.

Cheng Qianye looked through the two books of Song State’s laws on agriculture, and found that they contained very detailed policies for the management of agriculture and forestry.

It carefully mentioned the number of seeds sown per acre of land, the farming needed for different solar terms, and detailed introduction of various advanced cultivation techniques, forming a complete set of systematic farming studies.

She sighed in her heart, it's no wonder that Song Guosheng was so prosperous, he did have his uniqueness in agricultural management.

“So Dong Qing’s “Agriculture-based Theory” hopes that our Jin country will implement an agriculture-based national policy?”

Dong Bowen hesitated again. In fact, in his thoughts, the most important thing for the Jin country at this time should be to develop agriculture, cultivate and cultivate health, and then expand.

Not suitable for such frequent combat.

But now the situation on the battlefield is very good. He was originally from the Song Dynasty, and he has only recently come to the lord's side. In any case, he dare not say this.

He can only say: “The minister thinks that there is chaos today, and the refugees are everywhere. If the people can focus on farming and increase the population steadily, not only will the wealth of the country increase rapidly, but it will also be able to effectively recruit troops during foreign operations, which is beneficial internally. The stability of the country.”

Cheng Qianye nodded: “It means that the people are happy to fight for the farmers, and the park is settled and evil.”

Different types of talents look at problems from different perspectives, and they can all bring about political opinions that benefit the country.

She could see that this Dong Bowen still had a lot to say, but this person had just entered the court as an official, and there was not enough tacit understanding and trust between the monarchs and ministers, and Cheng Qianye felt that there was no need to rush.

After Dong Bowen withdrew.

Cheng Qianye remembered something and said to Xia Fei next to him: “Recently, you took some time to help me pay attention to Wei Sibü and Zhao Jikao.”

Xia Fei took the order: “The lord thinks there is something wrong with Taibao and Fengchang?”

Cheng Qianye knew very well in her heart that although she kept the old system of Jin State unchanged, she only implemented the New Deal on Bianjing and the newly seized land. However, with the implementation of the New Deal, it will inevitably still violate the interests of those huge aristocratic groups.

Moreover, as Cheng Qianye’s strength grew day by day, these aristocratic families who had stood at the peak of power in the Jin Kingdom gradually began to realize that their family was uncontrollably declining.

They knew that although the lord still kept their status and fiefdom unchanged. However, with the further expansion of the country, the power of the lord has repeatedly increased. One day, the land and power in their hands will be slowly taken back by the lord.

For Cheng Qianye, it is normal to watch these conservative ministers feel resentful towards her every day in the court.

She could only evade their power slowly, and no matter what, she couldn’t uproot so many veterans from the Central Government all at once for no reason.

Cheng Qianye didn’t take this matter to heart: “In short, I think their grievances against me are getting heavier and heavier. You just send someone to stare at them. If anything is found abnormal, we will take the opportunity to These stubborn old men are truly eradicated.”

Sometimes, some bad things happen precisely because a few small people don’t care, and they happen to meet together.

In recent years, Cheng Qianye, who has had a smooth journey, suddenly faced the biggest crisis since her crossing.

First of all, Yu Dunsu, who was besieging the capital of Song State, was attacked by reinforcements from Wei and Shandong, and the fighting fell into a tragic and stalemate.

Secondly, Liangzhou king Li Wenguang, Changshan king Luzon, Jiaodong king Huayuzhi three jointly sent troops, the army went down from the north, and successively captured several cities in Jin.

In history, it is said that the Five Kingdoms defeated Jin.

Inside the Chaowu Hall, there was an atmosphere of depression and tension.

Standing in front of Cheng Qianye were her most trusted courtiers.

Zhang Fu's usual smile and light-spoken expression disappeared, his face was solemn, and he remembered that he was in the court today, and the courtiers were panicked. In the middle is mixed with criticisms against the lord.

Is he wrong? Zhang Fu, who has always been arrogant, couldn't help condemning himself in his heart.

He couldn't help wondering whether it was too smooth that caused him to propose an overly reckless strategy to the lord.

"You don't have to think too much about it, this is not the fault of any of us." Cheng Qianye, who lives on the throne, said, "You must believe that as long as our national strength develops and grows, we will surely usher in such a situation that faces many enemies. day."

"Since the enemy has arrived, the battle is our only way. Please also make plans for me and go with me to overcome this difficulty."

Xiao Jin was the first to speak: "Lord, please summon General Mo quickly to lead troops back to help, so as to alleviate the urgent need."

Xiao Jin frowned, very worried.

At the moment, the five countries are in crisis.

Mo Qiaosheng was far away in Hanzhong. He held his own strength and had a chance to get rid of Jin and become king.

As long as he is slightly disoriented and does not come to rescue, even if he deliberately delays, the situation will be very serious.

He didn't say this, adding unnecessary worries to everyone. But he thinks that many people can think of this.

Zhang Fu went on to say: "Lord, the minister thinks that our plan is now, and we should also send envoys to make alliances with Chuyue and other countries south of our country, so as to prevent them from taking advantage of the dangers and forming a north-south attack on our country. We are good too. Do your best to deal with enemies from the north,"

Zhou Zixi immediately added a sentence: "If the lord does not abandon, the minister is willing to lead the mission."

Cheng Qianye glanced at him and nodded.

"Zixi has worked hard for you. At any cost, you must stabilize these countries in the south."

If it were not for Zhang Fu's successive foreign policies, which caused Jin to conclude an agreement with Yuan Yizhi and Chuan, who was in the south, the situation they faced at this moment would be even more severe.

Cheng Qianye knew that the surrounding princes and nations would never watch her growing strength.

She just didn't expect that Li Wenguang, who has always had a good relationship with Jin, would take the lead without warning and gather the power of the five nations to invade Jin.

Cheng Qianye glanced at the map, and pointed his finger at the location of Jiangcheng: "I personally led my troops to the old capital Jiangcheng to meet the enemy. I cannot let the enemy enter the hinterland of Dajin."

Her gaze swept across the crowd, and everyone present asked her companion to drive out.

Cheng Qianye asked Zhang Fu: "Zhang Xiang, here is Bianjing?"

Zhang Fuzhenxiu saluted: "This campaign is very dangerous. Please follow the minister. Lord Xiao has a stable human nature and is good at military affairs. The minister recommends Lord Xiao stay in Bianjing and consulate general state affairs."

The day before the expedition, the gate of Chaowu Palace was suddenly pushed open, and a three-year-old little dumpling stumbled in, threw into Cheng Qianye's arms, and cried out with a wow.

"Father, are you going to go on the expedition? Father, don't leave. Ooo."

Cheng Qianye knelt down, put his arms around his little shoulders, and shook: "Don't cry."

"Woo, woo." Xiao Tuanzi has always listened to Cheng Qianye's words, "Peng'er doesn't cry anymore, Peng'er is just reluctant to part with his father."

"Do you know why I didn't make you cry?"

"I, I know, because I'm a boy, boys can't cry." The little dumpling choked, but still quickly stopped the tears.

“It’s not the relationship between boys and girls.” Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand and wiped on the white and tender face, “Peng’er, you are the prince of my Jin country, and you are the prince’s responsibility. When you are not by your side, you have to stand beside your mother like a real prince, guarding your mother and this city. So you can’t cry at this time, okay?”

The three-year-old Tuanzi didn’t quite understand, but he knew that his father’s words contained affirmation of him and expectations of him. So he wiped a tear, pretended to be an adult, and nodded seriously.

Cheng Qianye smiled, picked him up, and squeezed his little nose: “You just endure this for a while, and when I come back, you can cry for a few more years if I stand in front of you. nose.”

In Nanzheng City of Hanzhong, Mo Qiao slapped, put down the urgent item he had just received, and stood up.

“Send an order to reorganize the three armies and return to Jiangcheng.”

“General.”

“No general.”

“General, this is a little too anxious. Now the situation in Hanzhong is not stable. At this moment, the army is hurriedly withdrawn. I am afraid that Hanzhong will make another move, and I will wait for a long time to fail.

“I also hope that the general will think twice, at least wait a few more days, properly arrange the situation in Hanzhong, and then set off back to help Jiangcheng, presumably the lord will not blame it.”

The generals under Mo Qiao’s account raised objections one after another.