

## His Lord 112

### Chapter 112

Later historians mentioned the history of this period,

I often sigh that the five-nation expedition that took place in the second year of the Great Jin Apocalypse was the last opportunity for the princes and nations to prevent Jin from sweeping Liuhe.

After this campaign, the Jin State's unification of the Central Plains never stopped.

It is a pity that the people of the princes and nations have different hearts. Although they almost pushed the Jin Taizu to a desperate situation, they were eventually divided by the Jin nation.

Cheng Qianyu, the founding emperor of the Jin Kingdom, was indeed an unworldly hero.

When the crisis was raging, he first sent the imperial doctor Zhou Zixi to the countries south of Jin, and each of them contributed a lot of gold and silver to the kings, and persuaded the powerful kings of Chuan and Yunnan. Wang formed an alliance with Jin.

Without the obstruction of these countries, the Jin State Army's Shenmoqiao abandoned its heavyweights and cavalized lightly, rushing to Jiangcheng from Hanzhong almost without hindrance for thousands of miles to support.

Jin Taizu stabilized the countries in the south, and made private alliances with the Qunrong people in the northern grasslands.

When the Allied Forces of the Three Kingdoms was besieging Jiangcheng, General Inu Rong Wei Mingshan led his army to seize a dozen or so cities in Liangzhou in one go, forcing Li Wenguang to suffer from the enemy, and he had to withdraw his troops to return aid.

The Jin army took this opportunity to repel Luzon and Hua Yuzhi in one fell swoop.

Jin's famous generals Cheng Feng and Yang Sheng led their troops to pursue the subordinates of the Jiaodong King, destroying and surrendering more than 100,000 soldiers of Jiaodong.

When the Jiaodong King Huayu was defeated and fled, he was cut off from the head by his personal guards and dedicated his head to the Jin army. At this point, the Jiaodong country was destroyed.

General Yang Sheng took advantage of the victory and pursued, taking advantage of the momentum to occupy a large area of Jiaozhou.

At the same time, another general of the Jin Dynasty, Yu Dunsu, repelled the reinforcements of Weilu and Lu near the capital of Song Dynasty, and captured the capital of Song Dynasty, officially regaining Song Dynasty.

The historians of later generations agreed that it was precisely because they took the lead in taking the land of Song Kingdom, which was well-developed and economically prosperous.

In addition, the great ancestor of the Jin Dynasty re-used Song Dong Bowen as a large-scale farmer to comprehensively study and promote Song's agricultural system within the border of Jin.

For this, a series of military operations such as the opening of territories and territories of the Jin Dynasty laid a solid financial foundation.

Whenever the history of this period is described, the historians of any dynasty in later generations cannot help but admire Jin Taizu's majestic martial arts and his unique and precise skills in knowing and using people.

In that era of turbulent times and the crowds competing for the deer, Jin Taizu gathered many capable people and strangers with a long history, and countless bright stars rose up brightly under his hand.

Passed down through the pen and ink of historians from generation to generation, Jin Taizu Cheng Qianyu was gradually deified as an eight-foot tall, majestic, and talented founding emperor.

In fact, if they could travel to this dynasty, they would see Cheng Qianye huddled together at the same table with Mo Qiaosheng.

Their various fantasies about these two so-called emperors and the Great Jin Army God will definitely be shattered instantly.

Xia Fei, who was standing in the big tent at this moment, felt this kind of disillusionment.

While the lord was eating, he kept adding vegetables to General Mo's bowl, and the general Mo, who had always been known for his swift troop transport on the battlefield, thought about how long he did not know how long before he carefully picked up a chopstick dish, and replied. Into the lord's bowl.

The big general who could suppress his own three moves, for such a small action, instantly blushed his entire face.

Xia Fei felt that she seemed to have done something wrong, and she really shouldn't stay loyal to the lord's guard at this time.

She finally found an excuse to withdraw from the account.

Standing in the open space outside the tent, taking a breath of fresh air, Xia Fei felt that the whole talent was finally relaxed.

"Why are you standing here?" Zhang Fu just came over, "Where is the lord? What is the lord doing? I have something to ask the lord."

"The lord is still using early food." Xia Fei replied, and then she hurriedly added, "Growing up with the general."

"Oh, then I will wait for a while."

"Zhang Xiang. I think..." Xia Fei said suddenly.

Zhang Fu showed a questioning expression.

Xia Fei pondered, and lowered her voice: "Princess Qianye, can't you live?"

Zhang Fu frowned: "Even you have this idea?"

Although Xia Fei is young, she has always been calm and self-sufficient. When assisting herself with certain tasks, she never made unnecessary benevolent moves. She was once one of Zhang Fu's most effective officers.

Zhang Fu did not expect that one day Xia Fei would say this embarrassing thing like Xiao Xiu.

Xia Fei looked at the tent not far away: "The humble post has followed the lord for so long. I always feel that only the few days when General Mo stays by her side is the time for the lord to be truly happy."

Zhang Fu followed her gaze and looked at the tent. Why didn't he understand the lord's thoughts, but as a minister, considering the interests of the country, he felt that a little personal sacrifice was necessary.

Zhang Fu said: "You have to know..."

"Of course I know what Zhang Xiang means. Humble job. Humble job also understands that this idea is extremely stupid." Xia Fei lowered his gaze, "But I always feel that if the relationship with the lord is not just the monarch and minister, but a closer relationship, I hope very much. Can let the lord get the happiness he really wants."

Zhang Fu was silent. He didn't expect that one day he would waver about this obvious stupid thing.

Xia Fei raised her head to look at Zhang Fu, showing a negligent expression: "If Zhang agrees, the humble post will do everything possible for this."

Bianjing, the capital of Jin State.

The rebellious Taibao Wei Sibü walked down the damp and dim steps with a gloomy face.

In this tightly guarded cell, several important prisoners were held, including the Queen Mother Yang, Prince Jin's biological mother, Prince Peng, and the king's concubine Xu Fei.

Except for the eldest princess Cheng Qianye who lived alone in the princess mansion and escaped after Wenfeng, all members of the royal family in Bianjing, as well as the important officials who opposed them, were all imprisoned here.

Wei Sibü walked slowly down, looking at the familiar faces held in the cells.

For a time he walked in this big prison happily, watching the nobles who were once aloof become his prisoners.

But now, his heart is full of fear, maybe tomorrow the prisoner in this cell will be replaced by himself.

He didn't understand how he had gone from being one of the three lofty males to the point where he was walking on thin ice like this.

In the beginning, the five countries conquered Jin.

General Yu Dunsu led most of the domestic army and was besieged by Weilu and Lu in Song Kingdom.

The lord recklessly led his troops to Jiangcheng to fight against the powerful three-nation alliance.

The only Mo Qiaosheng who can support is in Hanzhong, thousands of miles away, and will be intercepted by Chu State along the way at any time.

Under such circumstances, he received a secret letter from Liangzhou Wang Li Wenguang. He felt that this was indeed a godsend.

In his plan, relying on his many years of management in the court, he should be able to easily oust the reckless lord, support the new emperor, and then abolish those messy policies and allow himself to return to the court. At the top, restore his Wei family's prestige.

Unexpectedly, the situation has taken a turn for the worse now, not only has Yu Dunsu won a big victory, but also destroyed Song State.

The lord broke the three-nation alliance in Jiangcheng. It is said that now he has sent an army to chase Jiaodong Wang Huayu all the way, ready to take Jiaodong in one fell swoop.

When these two armies return to Bianjing, what ability do they have to fight against such a lion?

The lord's letter of persuading him to surrender had already been placed on his table, and in the letter, Enwei also used ground to persuade him to surrender.

Wei Sibü stopped in front of a cell in which one of the most trusted officials of the King of Jin was imprisoned, the crown prince and ruler Xiao Jin.

Wei Sibü felt a little jealous in his heart. He was jealous of the man who had taken the right position from the beginning and now has the national money bag in hand. He will lead his entire Xiao family to flourish.

Before long, the Xiao family will replace their Wei family and become the first noble family in Jin.

Wei Sibü said sadly: "How about it? Lord Xiao, are you still unwilling to join the new emperor?"

Xiao Jin snorted coldly, "Leader and thief, how can I be confuse with you?"

Wei Sibü squatted down and said in a seductive voice: "Why is Lord Xiao so stubborn? The lord has acted arbitrarily and was besieged by hundreds of thousands of troops. It must be impossible to return. We can only support the younger brother, Gongzìjie, who supports the lord. Really preserve my great career in the great promotion. Master Xiao, as long as you nod your head, I will play the new king and

make you one of the three males. From now on, you and I will stand side by side in the court to support the new king and create my great prosperity. Isn't it happy to be famous forever?"

Xiao Jin looked at him coldly: "Wei Taibao, you can't lie to me. You will come and say this to me now, presumably because the battle situation on the front line of the lord has improved. He even won and is about to move back to the court. I will think about dragging me into the water. The lord is talented and rough, and she is the generation of Mingjun who created the great cause for my advancement. Gongzijie is nothing more than a seven-year-old child, how can he be compared with the lord. I advise you to rein in the cliff and look back in time. When the winner comes back, see you sincerely regret it or you can still save your life."

Wei Sibü changed his face, his facial muscles shook uncontrollably, and he said viciously: "Don't be proud of you, even if I lose, it won't be wrong to have you people give me back."