

His Lord 114

Chapter 114

Cheng Qianye's army finally arrived in Bianjing in mighty force.

The defenders in the Bianjing city descended without a fight, opening the city gate to welcome the true lord of the city into the city.

Wei Sibü and others led their own troops, occupied the royal officials, and resisted against Miyagi.

Standing at the head of the city and looking at the black and crushing army not far below, Wei Sibü gritted his teeth and said: "Go and press those people up and tie them to the city. I have to look at Cheng Qianyu who dares to ignore his son. Life, stepping into the palace with the corpses of my son and my mother!"

The soldiers led away.

Standing behind Wei Sibü, Zhao Jikao couldn't help but whispered to persuade him: "Tabao, with the current situation, I must not be able to arrive. If you leave some room, think about how to use the prince to talk to the lord. Some conditions."

Wei Sibü angrily reprimanded: "Fart, I have already established a new ruler. If surrendered, it would be a crime of treason. Is Gong Zhao still thinking about retreat at this time?"

According to Han Qian's argument, he hurriedly dissuaded him: "Don't be angry, Taibao, Brother Rong also said that even if the lord attaches great importance to the prince, he cannot give up the kingship for a son. It's not unreasonable. I'll wait and don't overdo it, and try to negotiate with the lord."

Wei Sibü knew that his two alliances had already begun to retreat, and was so angry that he secretly accused them of being stupid.

He stopped talking to the two and ordered his cronies to pledge a bunch of people to the wall.

For a while, the armored warriors on the towers of Miyagi pushed up a row of shackled hostages.

Among this group are important officials in the court and kings and grandchildren. At this moment, one by one was pushed and moved to the top of the city in embarrassment. Everyone describes it as haggard, with swords and axes, without dignity at all.

The banners of the Jin army under the city wall were separated, and a group of elite soldiers holding gold crowns on their heads and wearing battle armor slowly came to the city.

Cheng Qianye raised his head and looked at the hostages on the wall.

Cheng Qianye's mother, Empress Yang, first shouted: "Emperor, you don't have to think about the remains of the old man. Take down these rebels quickly and slash them thousands of times."

At this time, the empress dowager Yang had a messy temple, and her clothes were dirty. She was just an ordinary old woman over half a hundred years old, and she had no more grace and luxury in her daily life.

She glanced at her grandson next to her. Two lines of old tears flowed down the old face, suddenly turned her head and shouted at Cheng Qianye under the city wall: "The importance of society is more than everything. Before the national crisis, the affection of children and daughters was But throw it away. As the king of a country, you must not compromise with these rebels."

"Let her shut up!" Wei Sibü scolded angrily.

The soldier behind the Queen Mother drew out the waist knife holder and put it on her neck, yelling: "Don't talk!"

The queen mother was worried about her neck, don't open her face.

Cheng Qianye's impression of this nominal mother has never been very good.

Since the journey, they have not spent much time together, and their concepts are very different. Cheng Qianye has been unable to get close to her.

Until this moment, she was standing under the city, and the gray-haired mother above the city wall was framed by a knife and axe on her neck. What really cared about in her heart was the safety of her own daughter.

Cheng Qianye's eyes were a little wet, and the figure on the city wall overlapped with the figure of her true mother who was far away in another world.

Wei Sibü mentioned the young prince and lifted him on the battlement, "Cheng Qianyu, as the saying goes, tiger poison does not eat children, do you really ignore the prince's life?"

"Father, father!" The young prince looked at the towering city wall at his feet, frightened, and trembled to his father who was not far away.

"Peng'er, don't be afraid." Cheng Qianye gritted his teeth.

"I, I'm not afraid." The little boy held back the tears in his eyes and yelled vigorously, "Peng'er did not cry at all after listening to his father's words!"

"Wei Taibao!" Cheng Qianye calmed down and turned his gaze to Wei Sibü.

"You have to stay calm, you can talk about it before you and me are dead or alive."

Cheng Qianye spoke slowly, she even smiled, soothing the rebel who was on the verge of collapse.

"Up to now, what else can we talk about?" Wei Sibü reddened his neck and quivered his lips. "Unless you give up the throne, even if I lose today, I still need these people to be together. I am buried."

Cheng Qianye laughed, "Wei Taibao, you are so angry. No matter who you detain, this is something you can't do. But as long as you don't hurt the prince and others, I may forgive you and behind you. The lives of the people of this kind, and promised to never punish your family."

She spread her hands, as if she was discussing with these old ministers in the main hall on weekdays, with a relaxed attitude and a kind expression, as if she said it was not a big crime of rebellion, but some trivial disputes between monarchs and ministers.

"I swear in the name of the lord of the Jin Dynasty, I will never deceive each other."

After she said this, she glanced over the many generals behind Wei Shubu, her voice gradually cooled.

"The Wei clan belongs to the Wang Clan of my great Jin Dynasty. Taibao, your body is responsible for the lives of many young nephews in your clan. Do you really have the heart to let your entire clan's blood accompany you? These things behind you Soldiers, which family has no wives and children, don't you have the heart to watch your relatives accompany you to die because of your mistakes!"

The soldiers behind Wei Sibü glanced at each other, their expressions dimmed.

"Don't believe what he said, he is coaxing us to surrender, and we can't run away anymore!" Wei Sibü roared, "Cheng Qianyu, if you don't want these people to die, you should retreat first and retreat fifty miles outside the city. Otherwise, then ,if not!"

Wei Sibü looked back and forth, grabbed Xu Fei's collar, drew a waist knife, put on Xu Fei's snow-white neck, gritted his teeth and said, "I'll take my life first, let you see if I dare Dare to start!"

Concubine Xu was already crying with tears on her face. Pear Blossom was raining. She looked at Cheng Qianye on horseback and wanted to speak, begging her to save herself and save her only son.

But in the end she bit her red lips and didn't speak, but she turned her face away, closed her eyes tightly, and let two lines of clear tears flow silently into the white neck.

“Mother concubine! Mother concubine!” the prince hissed, twisting and trying to pounce, but was held tightly by the soldiers behind him.

Xiao Jin struggled to stand up, and said: “Wei Sibü, Concubine Xu is just the lord’s harem concubine, and it won’t do much. If you don’t take my surgery first, the effect may be better.”

“Yes, I should start with Xiao Taifu first, so that the lord will know my determination.” After hearing the sound, Wei Sibü changed the knife to Xiao Jin’s neck.

Xiao Jin’s arm was wounded by the jailer in the prison, and his half-length robe was stained with blood, but she stood up straight without fear, stared at Wei Sibü coldly, and died with her neck.

Wei Sibü haha laughed and waved a steel knife: “It’s a pity that Taifu Xiao, a young talent, went earlier than the old man!”

The knife in his hand could not fall,

A sharp sword with blood pierced behind him and came out through his chest.

Wei Sibü looked down at the sword’s edge revealing his chest in disbelief, and turned his head slowly.

Behind him, Feng Chang Zhao Ji Kao held the hilt of the sword, looked at him viciously and said, “You chaos and thief, I will kill you today by the lord’s order!”

When Wei Tubu fell down the city wall, he still heard his closest friend in the past, raising his arms sternly and chanting, “The thief’s head has been put down, and the rest of them quickly put down their weapons, follow me to rescue the prince, and welcome the lord!”

Bianjing Rebellion,

He was quickly calmed down by the king of Jin with a thunderous wrist.

Although Cheng Qianye did not want to see too much bloodshed,

But in this spring day, the blood of the beheaders pushed to the west city of Bianjing City still inevitably soaks the entire market.

Although in addition to the principal offender, the lesser accomplices were treated with leniency from the master, after this incident, many of the veteran aristocrats of Jin have gradually declined and withdrawn from the stage of history.

The Xingxin gentry who rose up in Langlang and the students selected through the big exams gradually became the backbone of the court.

From then on, Cheng Qianye firmly grasped Jin's military and political power and was able to carry out his New Deal more freely.

First, she officially abolished slavery nationwide and strictly prohibited slave trading.

Any slave who fled to Jin from another country can become an official citizen of Jin as long as he registers and settles in the official government, and he can also be allocated a small piece of land for subsistence.

At the same time, she appointed Dong Bowen as the chief farmer, began to pay more attention to agricultural development, and revised it with reference to Song State's "Tian Law" and then popularized it nationwide.

The benefits of this series of policies have not yet been realized by the Jin soldiers who have just returned to Bianjing.

These veterans, who have been fighting for a long time and have made great achievements, are jubilantly calculating their military merits, and lined up in front of the military clerk to receive their own titles, fields, bounties and homesteads. .

“One hundred acres of land, one hundred acres of land, hahaha, I’ll ask Mrs. Wang from Lane Lane to tell Lao Tzu a wife.”

“You only have a hundred acres of land, so happy to be like this. Our head Yang Luhou has already worshipped the five masters. The matchmaker who came to propose marriage almost broke the threshold of his house. His godmother called too many people to pick flowers. Eyes.”

Mo Qiao gave birth to a military camp and was about to walk into the palace.

Seeing the famous “Six Monkeys” under Yang Sheng, he was beamingly distributing red posts.

Seeing him coming out, Yang Luhou pushed him down and walked over, “The eighth day of the next month, it’s the villain marrying... the day of marrying a wife. I don’t know if the aunt will have time, reward... Light.”

Mo Qiaosheng accepted the wedding invitation in his hand and nodded with a smile.

When Mo Qiaosheng walked away, Yang Luhou sighed and touched his chest and said: “The general manager actually laughed and scared me to death. It’s because of his savage appearance that makes me get used to it.”

Mo Qiaosheng stepped into Chaowu Hall, and there was no one else in the hall at this moment.

The lord was sitting alone at the desk, playing with a table of gems.

Mo Qiaosheng took out a small brocade box from his arms and held it in front of Cheng Qianye.

“This was accidentally obtained after the humble position regained Nanzheng. Lord, see if you like it.”

“Well, what?” Cheng Qianye opened the lid with interest.

She was stunned.

Inside the box lies an oval sheet that looks like gold but not gold, like jade but not jade.

What surprised Cheng Qianye was that this scaly gemstone had a very dazzling seven-color light flowing in her eyes.

Since coming to this world, she has only seen this kind of light in living people.

“What is this?” Cheng Qianye carefully twisted the contents of the box.

I felt that the things in my hands had a subtle connection with my own system.

“I heard it is called Dragon Scale.” Mo Qiaosheng replied casually.

But he immediately discovered what was wrong.

The dragon scales twisted in the lord’s hand gradually glowed.

The light gradually converged and became conspicuous, standing in front of Cheng Qianye’s eyes, like a vertical eye, slowly opening.

Cheng Qianye stared blankly at the slowly expanding aperture.

Some images faintly appeared in the aperture. It was a small building that Cheng Qianye was very familiar with.

There are clusters of rose blooms outside the windows of the house for a while.

A young man with a similar appearance to her was staring blankly at countless photos on the desktop with half of the figures missing out of thin air.

“Chiba, Chiba. Where have you gone?” The man grabbed his hair in pain.

“Brother.” Cheng Qianye murmured.

Before she knew it, she had been living in this world for several years, and she gradually got used to everything here.

Those past lives seemed like a world away to her

Looking at his brother’s familiar face, Cheng Qianye felt sour, and she shed tears and stretched out her hand toward the aperture.