

His Lord 117

Chapter 117 - Extra

In the twelfth year of the Apocalypse, Cheng Qianyu, the founding emperor of the Jin Dynasty, drove back to heaven.

Prince Cheng Peng succeeded to the throne and changed his country name to Jin Yuan.

For a while, the whole country is plain, and the world is sad.

As the eldest princess, Cheng Qianye sat in the carriage with Ma Daixiao, and followed the white funeral procession to participate in his funeral ceremony.

It was really special to go to the funeral for himself. Cheng Qianye touched his chin and couldn't help feeling.

Sometimes it really takes the moment when a person dies to see how that person is doing.

Now it seems that at least in the eyes of her subjects, she can be regarded as a memorable emperor.

Countless people in Bianjing came to pay their respects spontaneously, crying straight into the sky for a while, and the sky was full of papers.

The snow-white sacrificial shed built by the people drove more than ten miles outside the city.

Cheng Qianye lifted the car curtain and saw that there were no hundreds of people on the way, beating their chests and feet, crying and crying, reluctant to let her leave, the king of a country.

The people were so touched in Cheng Qianye's heart. Looking at the spirit flags flying all over the sky, she reviewed her deeds over the past ten years.

Since the five kingdoms conquered Jin twelve years ago, no one can stop the Jin's conquest of the world.

After Kannai Hou Moqiaosheng married the princess, he did not live in Kyoto like everyone thought, but continued his military career in the Southern and Northern Wars.

He split with Yang Shengbing and destroyed Luzon and Li Wenguang to the north, and drove General Wei Mingshan all the way to the depths of the desert.

Now that more than ten years have passed, the situation in Mobei has changed. With the gradual rise of the Khitan in the northeast of the grassland, the momentum of the Qunrong family has become less and less noticeable.

At the same time as Moqiao was born in the Northern Expedition, General Yu Dunsu led his army to the south, destroying the small countries such as Lu and Han all the way to the south, forcing the Chuan King of Chu to surrender the whole country, and Yuan Yi of Yunnan was the first to move.

It wasn't until three years ago that Yao Shunde, the last new monarch of the Central Plains region to defend the country, came down and surrendered.

Jin Kingdom finally realized its desire to sweep Liuhe and unify the Central Plains, and became the real hegemon of the world.

Because he was intolerant of complicated government affairs, after the prince became an adult, Cheng Qianye arranged everything and suspended himself from life.

The identity of the eldest princess was restored, and he planned to live a few years at ease with the horseman who returned from the front line.

This matter needs to be extremely secretive, so even if Cheng Qianye has made friends for many years, he can't tell them all.

Cui Youyu, Yu Dunsu, Dong Bowen and others suddenly heard the bad news, and their grief was overwhelming. At the mourning hall, several important court officials cried down.

Until today, when he was going out for funerals, the historian Zhou Zixi was still in bed due to excessive grief and was unable to come to see him off.

“I’m sorry everyone.” Cheng Qianye apologized silently in his heart, “Being an emperor is a hard job, and I have been too tired these years. Now that everything is on the right track, let me enjoy it and live a life of drunkenness and death. Yeah. Keep on working hard, my spirit in the sky will cheer you up silently.”

But I don’t know that in the mighty funeral procession at this moment, the newly appointed Tingwei Deng Yan is swaying at the front of the team and frowning.

“What are you talking about? Do you know what kind of relationship you have to say in front of you!” Zhou Zixi, who was ill in bed, stood up, shaking his arm and pointed at the person in front of him.

Deng Yan was originally just a small official in charge of the torture in Zhengzhou.

It was Zhou Zixi who valued his talents in criminal law judgments and promoted him all the way to the post of one of the nine princes.

Deng Yan saluted with a solemn expression: “If it were not for some certainty, how dare the humble post say such rebellious words in front of Enxiang?”

“Lord, lord, he...” Zhou Zixi’s face was pale and he could barely speak. He couldn’t believe what Deng Yan said, “Is the lord really not dead, but victimized by a bad guy!”

“According to the experience of being in charge of prison for many years in a humble position, Xu Fei, Zhang Xiang, General Mo, Cheng Feng, and...” Deng Yan clasped his fist to the south and saluted, “The cry of these people is false and not sad. From that day on Huang Bintian, none of them really mourned for the Emperor Bintian.”

“Impossible, impossible.” Zhou Zixi’s eyes were confused, “They are the people whom the lord trusts most. I don’t believe they will betray the lord together.”

Sitting aside, Yu Dunsu said, “Don’t say you don’t believe me, Lord Zhou, even I will never believe that General Mo and General Cheng would do this. But you and I know that the Lord’s disease is indeed very strange. Lord Deng There must be something wrong with these people.”

Zhou Zixi exchanged glances with Yu Dunsu.

The lord’s disease came very urgently, and suddenly he passed away, and even the important humeral ministers like them could not see the lord’s death in person. Thinking about it now is really unreasonable.

What makes people even more puzzling is why the lord’s loyal confidant who has been by his side for so many years had a collective betrayal overnight?

“The truth must be found out. Even if I have fought this life, it is impossible to watch the lord die in vain.” Zhou Zixi gritted his teeth.

Deng Yan breathed a sigh of relief. He was faintly excited. He was supported by the left minister Zhou Yushi and Anguo Gong Yu Dunsu. He was confident that this might be the biggest shocking case since the founding of Jin.

But what Deng Yan never expected was that Lord Zhou and General Yu, who were still filled with righteous indignation at this moment, immediately changed their positions completely after being recruited into the princess mansion by the Royal Princess.

Lord Zhou said to him with a wandering expression: “Don’t check, the lord is really a guest, there is no falsehood.”

General Yu patted him on the shoulder, shaking his head, and staggering away.

“There is a problem, there must be a problem with this princess mansion, I must check it out.” Deng Yan looked at the princess mansion where the rose flower popped out of the wall, and vowed secretly in his heart.

At this moment, he didn't know that what he encountered was the largest unsolved case in the entire history of Jin.