

his Lord 23

Chapter 23

Cheng Qianye looked at He Lanzhen, who was the young general she pulled up with one hand.

Good martial arts, can lead soldiers.

It is easier to promote him than to promote Yu Dunsu, because he is from a noble family.

But because of his origin, he has a somewhat arrogant personality, and it is easy to offend people. This is his shortcoming. Cheng Qianye felt that he could take the opportunity to wake him up.

“General Helan is a person I believe in. I won’t let you suffer injustice. I will definitely investigate this matter carefully, but for the sake of fairness and in order to restore your innocence, I will ask the military for a few days.”

The two soldiers stepped forward, cut He Lanzhen’s arms, and tied him up.

“Master!” He Lanzhen dared not resist, he raised his head in horror.

Cheng Qianye could not bear to see that he was indeed scared. I personally helped him up and said with relief: “Don’t worry, I will find out the truth and justify your name.”

She glanced at the crowd, stopped her eyes on Zhang Fu, jumped over, and landed on Xiao Jin.

“I will let...Xiao Sikou investigate your case personally, can you rest assured?”

He Lanzhen showed gratitude and lowered her head: “Thank you, lord.”

Cheng Qianye patted him on the shoulder and ordered someone to take him down.

After that, the twenty or so people who were taken to the front desk confessed their crimes one by one.

No one has been wronged or missed. The viewers were all secretly surprised.

The farther behind, those people dare not deny and deceive, and many of them can't figure out where they are leaking their feet.

After dealing with these people and matters, Cheng Qianye stood up and looked around the audience.

All the civil and military officials put away their usual contempt and bowed their heads in awe.

Back to the chamber of the mansion,

Cheng Qianye took the tea handed by Xiao Qiu, took two sips, sighed, and gently put down the tea cup.

At this moment, only Xiao Jin and Zhang Fu were left in front of her.

Zhang Fu saluted slightly: “The lord really opened his eyes to the ministers today.”

Since the dinner that day, Zhang Fu has clearly felt Cheng Qianye's indifference to him. Not only did the lord not let him participate in several things in a row in recent days, he didn't even tell him anything.

He has always been arrogant, consciously concealed in his chest, and can see the first opportunity in everything.

Coupled with following the old Jin Weihou for many years, with his own intelligence network, he has rarely been as ignorant of things around him as he is now.

The keen Zhang Fu felt that something was not quite right. Some things seemed to be out of his grasp and developed in an uncontrollable direction.

“Zhang Fu.” Cheng Qianye looked at him directly, “have nothing you want to tell me?”

“What does the lord mean?” Zhang Fu, as always, spoke with a gentle smile on his face, “Is the lord also suspicious of the minister? I suspect that the minister is an enemy spy?”

“No, I didn’t mean that.” Cheng Qianye said bluntly, “What I want to say is that at the dinner that day, you knew that the food Xiao Xiu handed over was poisonous, why didn’t you tell me?”

Zhang Fu’s mask face that always wore a faint smile finally froze.

The slightly narrow eyes on his fair face narrowed slightly, and his mouth was closed without speaking.

His heart turned sharply, not knowing what went wrong, why did the lord know this?

At this moment, under Cheng Qianye’s gaze, he rarely felt a trace of panic.

Cheng Qianye said: “Father once said that Zhang Gong’s chest has a lot of tactics, and he is the talent of heaven and latitude. Since I took the throne, I have always admired and respected you. I always hope that one day, you can help me like my father. Become my arm.”

“Now I know that I was wrong! Although the father is talented, his heart is not with me, it is useless to stay forcibly.”

Zhang Fu knelt on his knees, his complexion dignified, his masseter muscles tense, “Please listen to the minister.”

“You said.” Cheng Qianye sat still.

“The minister never saw the master in danger, but just sat and ignored the intention.” Zhang Fu clarified his thoughts, raised his head, and explained.

“A few days ago, the minister did notice that something was wrong with Xiao Xiu. I suspected that he was jealous because of the lord’s petting Mo Qiaosheng. So I sent people to observe secretly, and I saw that he had laid a ridiculous and simple trap. In order to trap Moqiao to give birth to that slave.”

“But the minister thinks that these things of jealousy in the inner veil are the private affairs of the lord, and the humble position is the foreign minister, and it is inconvenient to intervene, so I didn’t say much. But if Xiao Xiu dared to treat the poisonous thing to the lord that day, , The minister will definitely stop him, and please don’t misunderstand the loyalty of the minister.”

That’s it.

Cheng Qianye found that he had heard another unexpected answer.

What she can see in her eyes is the immediate emotions of others. It is equivalent to seeing the results directly. As for the reasons for these results, they may be strange.

“You don’t think it’s inconvenient for you to manage this matter.” Cheng Qianye tapped him, “but wanted to test my basic identification ability.”

“Zhang Fu, I have no opinion on how you want to examine my abilities. But you shouldn’t treat human life as nothing.”

“If Xiao Xiu hadn’t controlled the dosage, the person who tried it would have died. But you watched Xiao Xiu and handed it to my maid without saying a word.”

“You know that Mo Qiaosheng was framed by others. I put him in jail, and perhaps tortured him to death for this, but you are completely unmoved.”

“In your eyes, maids and slaves are lowly people. One of their lives can be ruined alive for your little temptation?”

Zhang Fu opened his mouth slightly. In his opinion, the lives of slaves were really worthless.

He just saw Cheng Qianye’s decisive killing and blood spattering on the spot. But I didn’t think that the lord cared about this.

“I know, you treat them as ants. But I am always in awe of human life. This is the essential difference between you and me.” Cheng Qianye showed disappointment, “If the ways are different, we will not seek each other. Besides, you never really regarded me as the lord in your heart.”

She waved her hand and took a plate of gold and silver held by Biyun. In front of Zhang Fu personally, he stretched out his hand to support Zhang Fu.

“With Duke Zhang’s talent, everyone can go to the world. Since Duke Zhang is not with me. I am here, I will not keep you. This matter is unreasonable for me, I hope Duke Zhang will not blame it.”

Zhang Fu’s face was green, and his eyes showed fierceness. After a moment of silence, he flicked his sleeves.

Xiao Jin grabbed her fists in front of Cheng Qianye, and said anxiously: “Master!”

Cheng Qianye stretched his hands at him, “What do you want to say? It’s too late. I’ve said everything.”

Xiao Jin hesitated for a moment, frowned and knelt in front of Cheng Qianye.

“My lord, I’m sorry. Zhang Fu is a dragon and phoenix among people. If he is a minister, it will be a blessing to my great advancement. If I am an enemy, it will be a disaster for me.”

He said solemnly, “If the lord can’t tolerate him, don’t leave him lightly.”

“Don’t be anxious, he has done so many things for my Dajin, and it is considered a great effort. Tomorrow morning you and I will see him off together” Cheng Qianye smiled and helped him up and blinked, “Maybe there are still variables. “

In the early morning of the second day, the sky was grey.

Zhang Fu took two servants, carrying a little rudimentary luggage, and walked down and lonely on the bleak road outside the city, with no one to see him off.

He hasn’t slept all night, and his face is not worried at the moment. My chest was like a huge boulder, and I couldn’t vomit or swallow. I felt so embarrassed and frustrated for the first time in my life.

Two familiar figures stood in the long pavilion by the ancient road.

Zhang Fu’s eyes were red, looking at the young and handsome face that he had once looked down upon, he tightened his fists in his sleeves and stepped forward with hatred.

Cheng Qianye placed wine and dishes on the table, poured two glasses of wine with his own hands, and toasted: “It is my fault to let Zhang Gong be wronged. A glass of water and wine will see Zhang Gong off.”

Zhang Fu neither accepts wine nor speaks.

Cheng Qianye drank both glasses of wine to show that the wine was non-toxic.

Add wine and toast again: “This cup is thankful to Mr. Zhang for his contributions to my great promotion over the years. I cannot let you be loyal to me. It is my fault of no virtue and no prince.”

Zhang Fu took the wine glass, touched Cheng Qianye, and drank it.

Cheng Qianye poured the third glass of wine.

“Duke Zhang is going here, the journey is far away, and I don’t know when, please drink this cup to the best of you and me, and brotherhood.”

Zhang Fu stared at the cup in his hand, the wine in the cup, the surface of the wine shook gently.

After a while, he put down his wine glass.

Unfold his sleeves and bow to the ground.

“Chen, from now on, only the lord’s order is obedience, no two minds. I also ask the lord to give the minister another chance.”

Cheng Qianye was overjoyed. Looking at the gold-rimmed amethyst in front of her, she controlled the corner of her mouth that was about to laugh three times, picked up Zhang Fu, and punched him on the shoulder.