

## His Lord 31

### Chapter 31

Cheng Qianye and Yao Hong inquired about the battle in Zhengzhou and knew that Li Wenguang was attacked by Wei Mingshan that day. Unprepared, General Feng Su was severely injured, and his army collapsed 30 miles. The 20,000 army had lost thousands of people.

After that, Wei Mingshan rushed to the Jin army again, used the geographical advantage to cut off the Jin army, and went straight to the square where the king of Jin was.

Fortunately, Cheng Qianye escaped, and Yu Dunsu organized a counterattack in time.

Wei Mingshan couldn't get a single blow, and he was not in love with war, and quickly evacuated. According to reports, except for Zhang Fu, the Jin army was injured, his life and death were unknown, and the remaining losses were not significant.

Cheng Qianye heard that Yu Dunsu organized a counterattack, stabilized the overall situation, and felt relieved.

Now what I want to think about is to ensure my safety first, try to leave this place and return to Jin State or Bianzhou.

An attendant went to the hall and said a few words in Yao Hong's ear. Yao Hong said: "Xian brother, my mother is very happy to hear that Xian brother is a guest here, and I want to invite him to see him."

Cheng Qianye got up and said, "Hegei will go to visit Gaotang."

Yao Hong led Cheng Qianye to a magnificent main courtyard.

Entering the room, I saw an old lady with frosty temples sitting above her head.

Yao Tianxiang stood by.

Today, she is wearing a moiré brocade and curvy robe. The crimson collar swiveled down around the lap, showing a graceful and dignified figure.

If it weren't for her when she was unprepared, she glanced at Cheng Qianye squintly, Cheng Qianye would think she had admitted the wrong person.

That old lady is Mrs. Ji Tai, the mother of Yao Hong and Yao Tianxiang.

Seeing Cheng Qianye walking slowly, the madam was very happy in her heart when she saw Cheng Qianye walking slowly, with fresh crowns and rich robes, and handsome appearance.

Seeing that he was well-mannered and gentle, I was even more satisfied.

So she invited Cheng Qianye into the seat with a smile on her face, and eagerly inquired about Cheng Qianye's age and family background.

When he heard that Cheng Qianye had several wives and concubines, but had not yet married his wife, he smiled and bloomed.

She was overjoyed. Looking back at the daughter who was sitting next to her, she saw Su Ri's arrogant daughter with a red face, and her head hung down shyly and shyly, revealing the appearance of a little daughter.

Mrs. Ji secretly thought: "This is really my son-in-law."

Remembering that my daughter had married an old husband in order to get married, and kept her widow in less than a year after being married, Mrs. Ji felt sorrowful.

So she made a decision in her heart that she would definitely recruit the gentle and handsome Jin Yuehou to be her son-in-law at this young age.

So this talk of marriage and marriage is almost on the table.

Yao Hong coughed, and reluctantly interrupted Mrs. Ji Tai to talk about the more obvious topics.

First, Cheng Qianye was invited into the guest room to settle and dismiss everyone. The mother and child sit alone indoors.

Mrs. Ji lowered her face: "You are now a monarch, and you almost treat me as nothing."

Yao Hong was shocked and stood up: "Why does my mother speak so much?"

Mrs. Ji wiped her tears and said: "I have only one daughter of your sister. I held it in the palm of my hand since I was a child, and she has grown up spoiled and pampered. You and your father are as cruel as you are, and you don't care about me. The opposition, insisting on marrying your flower-like sister to that bad old man Lu Zhuang."

Yao Hong thought of her sister's charming appearance when she was a child, and a slight guilt rose in her heart.

Mrs. Ji continued: "Who knows that Lord Naluzhuang got married with your sister less than a year ago, so he got wind disease and left her hands. Poor Tianxiang, how pitiful it is for her to return to her family's home to guard her widow at a young age. Now, as a widow, how can she be so close, but you missed her for the whole life."

Yao Hong sighed: "I'm a prince, how can my sister remarry a beloved, why should my mother be so anxious. This Jinyue prince..."

“My dear, my dear. Where do you have a beloved in your heart? It’s nothing more than thinking about using your sister’s marriage to exchange the benefits between your men.” Mrs. Ji interrupted him.

“This Jinyuehou, I look very good, his age and family and business are matched by Tianxiang, and your sister is also interested in him. It is always possible to marry another country. This time I need to choose an uncle Tianxiang likes. If you violate my meaning again, I will never recognize your son.”

Yao Hong was very distressed. After returning to the house, he privately summoned Shen Wenxiu, the first assistant under his seat.

“Wenxiu, I wanted to detain Jinyuehou in order to conquer the land of Bianzhou. Now my mother insists that I want to be my sister Tianxiang betrothed to him. What do you think of this?”

Shen Wenxiu said: “The Jinyue Marquis has recently succeeded to the throne, and his senior officials in the middle of the country did not accept him. Not long ago, he was almost conspired to take the title of his brother. If the lord exchanged him for Bianzhou, he might not be able to do so. I can only confess to the Jin country for nothing.”

He stood up and shook the feather fan lightly: “But this person is young, able to bend and stretch. In the face of adversity, trying to attract the attention of Princess Tianxiang and seeking a chance for himself is a personal thing. The lord is not immune. “

Yao Hong frowned and said, “My mother saw him today and loved him very much. I first married Tianxiang to Luzhuang Duke. My mother was very dissatisfied, and I also felt guilty in my heart. This time it is not very good to disobey my mother.”

Shen Wenxiu: “Jin has no border with our country. If the monarch is lost, the domestic turmoil will only be cheaper than Luzon and Huayu Zhizhi in the northern part of Jin. We may not be able to benefit from the country. It is Mrs. Yi’s wife. The intention is to have good relations with Jin, but it is not impossible.”

Yao Hong pondered for a moment, and finally nodded: “The Jin army stationed in Bianzhou became a barrier between our guarding the country and Dog Rong, and it might not be a bad thing for our guarding the country. It’s just that we just marry my sister to Jinyue for nothing. Hou, let him go back?”

Shen Wenxiu laughed and said: "Jinyue Marquis is still young and his temperament is not stable. Foolishness is not as soft as he is in the guard. Send more beautiful and precious things to empathize and lose his ambition. Time is long, look closely at him, Plan again."

Yao Hong gave a high-five and said: "Good, just according to Wenxiu's words."

A few days later, Wei Henggong arranged a feast to invite guests to marry his younger sister Yao Tianxiang and Jin Yuehou.

By the end of the evening, two happy women opened the way, and the twelve palace maidens took the lights and led Jin Yuehou into the house.

I saw the red candle shining.

Princess Tianxiang, Fengguan Xia, covered her head with red hikerchief and sat on the bed.

After Xi Po waited for her auspicious words, she exited the door and closed the door.

Yao Tianxiang stretched out his slender jade hand, pulled off the red hijab, and looked at Cheng Qianye with a smile: "This is all as you wished, how can you thank me?"

Cheng Qianye respectfully saluted: "The princess's kindness to help, Yu remembers it in his heart, I will not dare to expect it."

Yao Tianxiang has bright eyes and red lips with a smile, but he has no emotion in what he says: "I don't want you to say these empty words. If you want me to help you return to Jin, you need to respond to me three things first."

"But please say the princess."

"First, the relationship between you and me should stop here, so as to avoid Luo Xi in the future."

“This is what I want.”

“Secondly, if I help you return to China, you must buy a house for me in China, and you must not interfere with my personal affairs.”

“We will keep this promise.”

“Third, you support me every year according to the salary of the princess in your Jin country, and restrain your other concubines from coming to harass me.”

Cheng Qianye laughed: “Are you still afraid of them?”

Yao Tianxiang raised his eyebrows, “Can you agree?”

Cheng Qianye bowed in salute: “I have done all of these three things. Not only that, I should do my best to give back to the princess, and I will let you live the kind of life you want.”

Yao Tianxiang smiled, she clapped her hands, and a maidservant came in outside the house.

The maidservant bowed respectfully and said softly: “Please go to the wing to rest with the maidservant.”

Cheng Qianye followed her out of the house, and when he turned around the corridor, he caught a glimpse of a young man and entered the princess’ bedroom under the guidance of another maid.

Wow, the top of the head is green on the wedding night. Cheng Qianye thought quite amused.

She was led to a wing room, opened the door and entered, and there was a thin sweet scent coming in, facing a red sandalwood plaque embroidered with a picture of Tang Bohu’s Begonia sleeping in spring.

Turning the interstitial, I saw the red candles in the house in pairs, the rosewood bed was carved with dragons and phoenixes, and the red gauze warm tents floated secretly.

On the spring bench at the end of the bed, there is a pure white silk brocade, and a row of jade “appliances” of different thicknesses and shapes is placed on the top. The thinnest one is slender than a hairpin, and some are carefully carved on it. Round beads.

Cheng Qianye took a closer look for a while, and suddenly understood the purpose of these things, even if she thought she was thick-skinned, she couldn't help being embarrassed.

She opened the bed net and was surprised that there was already a person lying on the bed.

This person's hands were tied with red ropes on the head of the bed, and his eyes were covered with a red silk, and the body covered by the big red brocade quilt woven by mandarin ducks was obviously not covered.

“Qiaosheng?” Cheng Qianye asked in surprise.

Angrily and funny, she untied the red rope on Mo Qiaosheng's hand, and the skin under her fingertips shuddered slightly.

“It's me, don't be afraid.”

Cheng Qianye untied the rope on Mo Qiaosheng's hand and uncovered the red silk from his eyes, only to see Mo Qiaosheng's eyes blurred and his face flying red.

“What's wrong? Are you scared?”

Mo Qiaosheng closed his mouth and said nothing.

Sitting on the head of the bed, Cheng Qianye looked around at the warmly decorated bedroom with a funny heart.

The princess Tianxiang had a private meeting with her lover tonight, and she was afraid that Jin Yuehou, who was the groom's official, would be unhappy, so she stuffed Jin Yuehou's "sweetheart" on the bed and arranged the room in this way to increase her interest.

Cheng Qianye smiled and said, "This Yao Tianxiang."

She suddenly found something wrong.

Suspiciously turning his head back: "What's the matter with Qiaosheng? Why don't you get up?"

"I...I was drugged," Mo Qiaosheng's face flushed, don't turn his face: "I feel weak, I...can't get up."

medicine?

Cheng Qianye opened her mouth, she understood what the medicine was.

Mo Qiaosheng lay there, his eyes full of autumnal colors, his face was springy, his thin lips, which had always been pale in color, became red and delicate, and he couldn't restrain his breath. The middle of the quilt supported an indescribable shape.

This is how to do? Although I like him very much, we are still far from reaching this point.

Cheng Qianye sat on the edge of the bed, looking at the naked man under the bed, feeling embarrassed and funny.

"Master moves me to the ground, and just throw it in any corner." Mo Qiaosheng stammered with a red face, "Master, please settle earlier."

"Aren't you uncomfortable?" Cheng Qianye stood up and walked to the table to put out the red candle.

In the darkness, Mo Qiaosheng watched nervously as the man sat back on the bed, gently touched his head, and said in his ear, "It's okay, Qiaosheng, I'll help you."

In the moonlight, I saw a plain hand that was as white as jade and got into the bedding of the red brocade.

Mo Qiaosheng felt his heart, Weng burst open in the moonlight spring.

The author has something to say: Don't expect too much from this article, this is a small essay, and the subject is the title.

Cheng Qianye appeared in the last article, and that happened decades later, and this book may not be written until then.

I know that many cute little girls are strong and independent women, and they like to see the heroine dominating the country for generations.

However, as far as the character of Cheng Qianye is concerned, after ruling the country for many years, he passed on the throne to the heir of his choice, and began to travel the landscape with his sweetheart, looking for an opportunity to go home. This is the author's life I think she will like more. .

It's already a fait accompli, so you don't need to argue, you can complain at will.

Now that the nonsense is finished, the comment area is left for you.