

His Lord 33

Chapter 33

Mrs. Ji looked at the pair of Jiao Er standing holding hands in front of her, and her heart blossomed with joy.

Remembering that the first son-in-law was a terrible old man about the same age as her own, and looking at the face of the new son-in-law in front of her, she looked like a jade, gentle and handsome, she really liked it more and more.

She took Cheng Qianye and said, "You are my son-in-law now, in my heart you are just like my son. I have enclosed the old house of her brother when he was the son of Chengxi and the surrounding mountain gardens. These days Step up the renovation, first get the main house out, and your young couple move in and live in peace. If you are missing something, just talk to me."

Yao Tianxiang twisted his mother's sleeve and said, "Mother, with your arrangement, what else can I lack? I only worry about one thing. Lang Jun is a gentle and handsome guest. I am afraid that the five big and three rough soldiers in the army will scare him. ."

Mrs. Ji lit her head: "They all say that girls are extroverted. They just went to the husband when they got married."

She patted Cheng Qianye's hand again and said, "I'm not afraid, if your elder brother is talking to you, just come and tell me and see if I don't clean him up!"

Cheng Qianye's complexion remained unchanged, and she smiled under her knees.

She was frustrated in her heart. The old lady spoke beautifully, but she didn't mean to let her go, and she didn't care about the fact that Yao Hong was under house arrest. At best, she just made her life easier on the surface.

If you want to leave Weiguo, you still have to convince Princess Tianxiang to be her own, and work together to escape the control of her brother Yao Hong.

A few days later, Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang moved into the newly built Princess Mansion.

I saw the magnificent mansion of Guangsha, magnificent and magnificent, with carved beams and buildings, strange flowers and stones everywhere. Nothing is exquisite, no extravagant.

The maidservants in the courtyard are in groups, singing and dancing concubines, and every night there is a shengxiao.

Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang are either boating on the water pavilion or listening to the opera in the garden. Living a newly married life, not ashamed, never talked about returning to the country, and was very happy.

Wei Hengong came to invite banquets from time to time, and sent people one after another to send rare and exotic treasures, Junnu Meiji.

One day, Chiba, carrying Princess Tianxiang, sat beside the water pavilion, watching the sparkling, enjoying the breeze, and listening to a yellow plum opera singing on the water pavilion.

It is exactly a passage from "Two Saviors".

Na Dan horned pink face and red dress, willow waist, green jade fingers holding the fan of the concubine Xiang, babbled: "Everyone praises me for Pan An's appearance, so the **** hat looks like Zhao Chanjuan."

Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang hailed together, and there were servants to give a reward.

The two Huadans both stepped down on the stage, came to thank you, and bowed in grace in front of Cheng Qianye, lifted the corner of their eyes, and the eyes were dark.

Yao Tianxiang took a sip of tea, "What's going on?"

The lady in charge next to her saluted and replied: "In return to the princess, I heard that Mr. Ma loves Huangmei Opera the most. This pair is the famous actress of Gusu, who was sought out by a special person just before Jun. For recreation. One is Liu Yue and the other is Chunxin."

"Brother really feels sorry for me." Yao Tianxiang smiled sweetly, "In that case, what kind of Liu Yuechunxin's work, husband, you just accept it."

Cheng Qianye rolled his eyes in his heart and laughed on the surface: "Thank you, brother, for your kindness."

Yao Tianxiang put down the tea bowl and ordered the people: "Go, wash the people white, and send them to the horse stables at night."

Cheng Qianye privately reached out and pinched Yao Tianxiang's arm.

Yao Tianxiang was not upset, so he pinched it back. The two of you have gone through three or four tricks, but because of the presence of a servant, I barely waved my hand.

The lady in charge looked at and nodded secretly, secretly telling Wei Henggong and Yao Hong not to mention it.

A few days later, Wei Henggong sent someone to invite Cheng Qianye to review the navy drill.

On the stands on the river bank, there are many scholars and their battle flags are clear.

Dozens of burly and majestic generals were present. Cheng Qianye wore a light robe, and only Mo Qiaosheng was behind him, who seemed a little out of place.

The drums sounded in the noisy sky, and the warships lined up on the Haohao River were orderly and staggered, orderly changing into various formations.

Even Cheng Qianye, who didn't know anything about military affairs, was deeply affected by this momentum and couldn't help but admire it.

The boat crew drill is over. Infantry, light carriages and cavalry were on the field one by one, rehearsing on the school field under the stands.

Sitting next to Cheng Qianye was a general with a silver helmet on his head and a knotted beard, whose surname was Yuan Mingwu. He laughed, and opened his palm-like palm, and said to Cheng Qianye: "How about seeing the brave soldiers of our guards when Jinyue Houchu came to our place?"

Cheng Qianye arched his hands and said: "Your army is brave and impressive."

Yuan Wu heard these words and still refused to let it go: "Old Yuan I have heard people say that people from the north are good at horses and those from the south are good at death. This heart is always dissatisfied. It's rare that Lord Hou is here, I don't know if he can condescend and make gestures. The gesture of riding and shooting, let me see and see how this northerner is good at horses."

Cheng Qianye's riding skills are newly developed, and he can barely ride his horse without falling off his horse. Comparing with these generals on the battlefield is nothing more than self-humiliation.

Had to push again and again.

That Yuan Wu obviously deliberately wanted to humiliate Jinyuehou. He stretched out his black hand and grabbed it at Cheng Qianye's wrist: "Master Hou is a talented person, and there is no need to be humble, haha."

He stretched out his hand halfway, but it was not turbulent, and he was tightly bound by a pincer-like palm.

I saw the black attendant behind Cheng Qianye, reaching out his arm to grab his wrist, a pair of dark eyes, like wild wolves, cold and murderous.

Yuan Wu only felt goose bumps on half of his body, and a chill climbed onto the skin of his back.

This is a natural reaction that only occurs when facing a strong enemy on the battlefield.

He stood up and shouted, "Who are you?"

Mo Qiaosheng threw his hand away, looked directly at his eyes, without retreating, holding a fist on his chest: "The villain is Nai Hou who sits down with a pawn. If the general insists on comparing, the villain would like to lead the priest. "

Pop, pop, pop.

"Courage is commendable, loyalty can be encouraged." Yao Hong slapped his palms three times in the main position. "That's it. Yuan Wu, you will make gestures with this little brother. Click to the end, Don't hurt your peace."

Yuan Wu snorted and flicked off his sleeves.

The two ride a horse, hold a strong bow, hang a quiver, and set up two archery targets at a hundred paces away, which is better than a bow and arrow.

Yuan Wu fought the horse first, and didn't aim very much. He opened his bow to the full moon, the arrow shot out of shooting stars, and the center of the red heart with a swish, and the audience burst into cheers.

Mo Qiaosheng didn't say a word, he slid his bow and set an arrow, and the same arrow hit the heart.

Yuan Wu snorted, turned the horse's head, and sprinted. When the horse galloped back and forth, he rubbed his bow and swished, only to see that the second arrow still hit the bullseye.

Mo Qiao students rode forward and ran back and forth several times, but he never opened his bow, and the onlookers booed.

When the horse was walking fiercely, the other side raised three arrows from the quiver in one go. I could only hear the swoosh, the arrows rang out, and the three arrows came out one after another, but they didn't hit the bullseye. They only lined up in the outermost circle of the target ring.

He walked in the opposite direction, twisted his waist, turned around, and fired another arrow backward. He only heard the sound of breaking through the air. The arrow was in the middle of the tail of the first arrow. The arrow was cut in half and sank into the bullseye.

The two-divided arrow shook slowly on the target, and fell to the ground with a click.

There was no sound in the audience, and after a while, there was a roar of applause.

Although he was not his own soldier, the men on the battlefield respected the strongest, and all the soldiers were convinced by Mo Qiaosheng's incredible skill.

Yao Hong snorted, stood up, and said loudly: "No need to compare, the two have excellent archery skills. Please also take a break and come forward to receive the reward."

The two came back to the lookout. The coach bowed on one knee and saluted.

Yuan Wu's face was red and his ears were red: "Yuan is inferior to others, so he is willing to go down. He lost face to the lord."

Yao Hong laughed, helped him up with his own hands, and patted him on the shoulder: "If it's not a matter of course, you don't know who is outside of you, Mr. Yuan."

He helped Mo Qiaosheng up again, and exclaimed: "I don't know the name of the strongman, what job is in the army? I think you are one of the best marksman in the Jin army."

Mo Qiaosheng saluted: "The father-in-law dare to ask, the villain is just a slave to the master's side. The archery skills of the villain are only mediocre in our army, and there are many people who outperform me in the army."

Yao Hong looked sideways and said: "Hey, you are too modest, but I don't believe that there is an archery that can beat you."

"It's not a lie. I can only do three consecutive shots without losing, but our comrades-in-arms have seven arrows without losing."

There was a buzzing voice in the general table, and everyone looked at Cheng Qianye's eyes with respect, and no longer contemptuously.

Yao Hong sat back on his seat and said to Cheng Qianye: "Brother Xian, is this person really a slave?"

Cheng Qianye nodded and said yes.

Yao Hong saw that Mo Qiaosheng was so brave, and heard that he was no more than a slave, and his heart itch was unbearable.

Thinking of Jin Yuehou who was greedy and lustful, he might not take this slave seriously. I have more gold and silver beauty, and I will try him in exchange.

So he spoke, saying, "Since this person is a slave, I don't know..."

"Brother, you want to bully my husband again. Lang Jun brought this personal attendant from the country. You can't rob him." A sweet female voice interrupted him.

Princess Tianxiang, dressed in military uniform, stepped onto the stage.

“Tianxiang, you are a woman, how can you be here,” Yao Hong said displeased after being interrupted, “Don’t be fooling around. Go to Susu’s house.”

Yao Tianxiang took Cheng Qianye’s arm and sat down beside him.

“Who is impatient to watch the military parade? I am here to pick up my husband, lest you want to bully him while I am away.”

“You!” Yao Hong was speechless, he had always had nothing to do with this pungent girl.

Cheng Qianye took out his handkerchief and handed it to Yao Tianxiang: “Why run so fast? I’m sweating. Wipe it quickly.”

Yao Tianxiang raised his face, “You wipe it for me.”

A solemn and majestic martial arts stage suddenly became charming. The generals coughed and coughed, and looked at the sky, feeling greatly embarrassed.

Yao Hong waved his forehead and said, “Walk, take your husband first.”

Yao Tianxiang took Cheng Qianye and left.

After getting off the high platform, Cheng Qianye exhaled, arched his hand gently, and said in a low voice, “Thank you, princess for breaking the siege.”

Yao Tianxiang said with a cold face: “I can solve only these trivial things. If my brother sincerely wants your life, he will not take care of me. If one day, his mind changes, I can’t keep you, it is my project. On the head, he was cruel, and cut off if he could say it was cut.”

“For him, brother and sister love is nothing more than a thin sheet of paper. If you want to survive, you have to plan to leave quickly.”

The author has something to say: I don't have to mention Tang Bohu. It's mainly because the Tang people are too famous for their X-pictures of Spring. What kind of peach blossom cave bottom spring? Haha. His pictures are just a hint of the atmosphere. I said it before. Although overhead in a period similar to the Western Zhou background. But appliances, etc. will pass through. Because my level is not enough, I'm too tired to test all the items in the Western Zhou Dynasty, so I just let it go.