

His Lord 35

Chapter 35

The two major water systems of Jishui and Surabaya intersect in the territory of Weiguo.

The capital of the country is located on the vast expanse of Onozawa.

Therefore, from the monarch to the common people, there is the custom of offering sacrifices to Goulong in the Spring Festival season, in order to make the year smooth and stable.

On this day, the sacrifice was over and Wei Henggong Yao Hong hosted a banquet in honor of the officials.

At the banquet, the officials congratulated in unison.

Jin Guo Cheng Cheng Qianye sat with him on his side, lowered his body, toasted frequently and flattered.

Yao Hong was contented and happy for a while and drank more wine. Drunk fell on the table and was sent to the harem to rest.

Yao Tianxiang and Cheng Qianye withdrew early and went in to greet Mrs. Ji.

Mrs. Ji took Cheng Qianye's hand and said: "Tianxiang, this child, I've been spoiled since childhood, so arrogant, and I have to take care of her."

"Mother can marry Tianxiang as his wife if she can say anything, it is the blessing of my previous life cultivation."

"I promise my mother that as long as I am there, she will be safe and happy, and go smoothly."

Cheng Qianye smiled and replied respectfully, but there was doubt in his heart.

The wife, including Yao Hong at the banquet today, was in a bad mood.

When they faced Yao Tianxiang, a feeling of guilt more or less arose.

This sentiment was not directed at Cheng Qianye, but they must have done something to Tianxiang, something that made them feel ashamed.

Mrs. Ji continued to pat her hand: "Good boy, good boy, I am relieved with your words."

He lowered his face and reprimanded Yao Tianxiang: "When you are married, you have to look like a wife, and it is your duty to serve your husband. Take away all the little temperaments you raised in your natal family. ."

Yao Tianxiang said: "Mother, where did you go to hear the rumors. I have a good relationship with the husband and I have never blushed since I got married."

She took Cheng Chiba's arm: "I was about to tell my mother, taking advantage of this hour of today, I want my husband to go to the river to set a river lantern and pray for my mother and brother."

"Well, seeing your husband and wife get along well, I will have all the blessings. You also put a lamp on me, and pray that you two will be harmonious and Meimei, so that I can hold my grandson as soon as possible."

Yao Tianxiang smiled lightly, and said softly: "Mother, then, I will leave."

She straightened her clothes and knelt three heads. He got up and took Cheng Qianye's hand, and walked away without looking back.

Go outside the palace gate.

In the carriage, the two were alone.

Cheng Qianye comforted: "It's okay, are you reluctant to part with your mother?"

"Reluctant to give up. I have already been married, and it is only a matter of time before I marry again. Only if I marry well and live well, it is the greatest comfort to my mother."

Holding back tears in her eyes, she stared at Cheng Qianye: "So, don't let me down."

Cheng Qianye held her hand and gave her confidence in silent care.

Yao Tianxiang wiped his face, "Brother is drunk. Without his will, his subordinates dare not do anything to me. The time is right, we went back and changed clothes and left immediately."

Cheng Qianye frowned, she always felt that something was wrong that she could not think of.

She lifted the car curtain and looked at it. Mo Qiaosheng rode a horse and followed him.

"By the way, how did the groom who drove today changed? Not the Sima?" Cheng Qianye asked.

"I don't know why today, my brother sent a car to pick us up. So he didn't follow it." Yao Tianxiang replied absently.

Cheng Qianye remembered Mrs. Ji Tai's words with the meaning of beating, and Yao Hong looked at Tianxiang's occasional look of guilt. An uneasy feeling arose in her heart.

"Qiaosheng." She lifted the car curtain, called Mo Qiaosheng forward, and whispered in his ear, "You go back first and find the princess's groom. Ensure his safety and don't let him get into trouble."

Mo Qiaosheng nodded and beat his horse to leave.

“What’s wrong?” Yao Tianxiang asked.

“It’s okay.” Cheng Qianye looked outside the car, “I’m just a little skeptical, I hope it’s me thinking.”

Now that the arrow is on the line, all arrangements are in place, and I hope that nothing will happen again.

At the same time, she didn’t want to see Yao Tianxiang face this kind of pain.

Mo Qiaosheng hurried back to the princess’s mansion, started light exercises, and sneaked into the backyard quietly. After several searches, in the forage room of the stables, four or five guards were found to put the horseman on the ground.

The one in the lead was yelling and pointing fingers and feet: “Be quicker and clean. Don’t wait for the princess to come back and find it.”

“A little horseman actually spent all his grandpa’s efforts. He almost ran away.” This person’s face was bruised and swollen. It was obvious that he had just experienced a fierce fight here.

He covered his face and grinned, “If such a small matter is all done, the Lord will blame it, I can’t afford it.”

The remaining guards held down the struggling Simatu on the ground. Pressed one sandbag after another on him, and stacked three or four straight, until the person under the sandbag could not move.

“Okay. Just wait for a quarter of an hour. Take off the sandbags and you will be out of breath. The cause of death can’t be found in custody. Only when a sudden illness died suddenly. The princess can’t blame anyone.”

“Brother, don’t blame me for waiting. You are a groom who dares to provoke the princess. You should have made such preparations long ago. This is called death under the peony flower, and you are a ghost.”

Several people surrounded the man who was under the sandbag, talking verbally, viciously watching a life slowly dying in front of them.

A dark shadow flashed outside the window.

The leading guard heard two breaking noises, but before he could react, he saw the two companions in front of him softly fall down.

A black-clothed man appeared in the room. He threw out his legs like the wind, kicked around, and instantly brought another person down. Leng Sensen looked at him.

The guard just yelled out: “Who?”

An iron fist carried the sound of breaking through the air and hit his door with lightning speed. His eyes went dark and he lost consciousness.

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Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang returned to the house, leaving only one or two cronies, leaving the rest.

Mo Qiaosheng resisted a man rushing into the room and put the unconscious person on the ground.

Yao Tianxiang’s face turned pale and stood up.

“I’m okay, I fainted.” Mo Qiaosheng knelt and saluted, “Thanks to the master who found out in time, if it is one step later, I am afraid...”

Yao Tianxiang took two steps forward and looked at the pale man on the ground with frowning eyebrows. She pressed her mouth tightly, and pulled her hands into fists on her side, shaking slightly.

Cheng Qianye probed the people on the ground, stood up and patted Yao Tianxiang on the shoulder: "Fortunately, it's okay."

"I like a groom," Yao Tianxiang raised his eyebrows. "He is handsome and good-living. He can make me happy. Most importantly, he will always be the only one in his eyes."

"Mother said that he is a lowly person, not worthy of me, but I like him, just like him."

Sima Tu Youyou woke up, coughed, and looked up at Yao Tianxiang.

"Brother knew about this and was furious and wanted to execute him. I held my brother's leg and pleaded bitterly." A tear fell from Yao Tianxiang's beautiful left eye. "My brother finally agreed to let him go, but he wanted me to marry him. Go to Lu Guo and marry a bad old man who is the same age as my father."

She straightened her neck and stretched out her hand to wipe away the tears: "So I married, anyway, sooner or later, I will marry, so why let her beloved die in vain."

"After marrying Duke Luzhuang, I pestered him every night, and kept sending him singers and Luan pets. Sure enough, I was free in less than a year." Yao Tianxiang opened his mouth and smiled, "I When I returned to my own home, my brother seemed to be ashamed of me and stopped taking care of my personal affairs and sent him to me."

"I just confuses myself, thinking that I will finally be able to live drunkenly with the one I love, even for a short period of time."

She suddenly closed her smile and stretched out her hand to the man, "Get up and follow me. We will leave now, leave here, and never come back."

Simatu didn't take her hand, just looked at her: "Princess, it's not a pity for the villain to die, how can you abandon your family and your dear relatives for the sake of the villain..."

He turned his head and glanced at Cheng Qianye, his eyes full of distrust.

Yao Tianxiang stretched her hand out, she said coldly, "Simatu, I will give you two choices. One is to follow me, and the other is to stand up now, get out of this door, and never see again. I."

Simatu twisted his eyebrows, looked at her for a moment, took the small, white but firm hand, stood up, and took Yao Tianxiang into his arms.

Yao Tianxiang took a few of his cronies, put on simple outfits, and walked outside the mansion with Cheng Qianye.

A lady in charge squatted and saluted with a smile: "Where are the princesses and Lord Ma in a hurry?"

Yao Tianxiang snorted from his nose: "When will it be your turn to take care of my business? My mother ordered me to bring my horse to set the river lantern to pray for blessings. Should I also report to you?"

Leave her and walk out.

Liu Lu and Chunxin took Cheng Qianye's arms to the left and the right, "He wants to light up the lights, so will he take us to see it? The villain first came to Weiguo, but I haven't seen a river lantern."

Cheng Qianye smiled and squeezed Liu Lu's face: "Go, I will take you with you."

The lady in charge saw Cheng Qianye calmly, and she was willing to bring Liuluchunxin, slightly relieved in her heart. It was not until they walked away that they beckoned a confidant.

"Go and report to the lord, the husband and the princess have gone out."

The confidant said: "The father-in-law is drunk today, I am afraid that I will not be surprised easily. Moreover, this matter is the wife's approval, in case the princess is really just going to put a river lantern..."

The lady in charge stomped her feet: "Finally, stop, you tell Army Master Shen this, and send a few more agile people to follow from a distance to see where the princess's car is going. If there is something wrong, quickly Return."

Yao Tianxiang's carriage was very wide, and Liu Lu and Chunxin were waiting on the carriage.

Liu Lu gradually noticed the strange atmosphere.

No matter how funny he made fun of, Princess Tianxiang always held her face and looked out the window thoughtfully.

Mr. Ma, as usual, with a gentle smile on his face, but today's smile is not in sight.

The slave Mo Qiaosheng knelt down in the corner and said nothing.

Liu Lu realized that something was wrong, and gradually became a little scared in her heart: "Master Ma, we have walked this long road, why haven't we reached the river, did we go the wrong way?"

Cheng Qianye smiled, and she waved at Mo Qiaosheng: "Xiao Mo, get rid of it. You have tolerated it for a long time, and now you vent your anger."

When Mo Qiaosheng **** the panicked two, blocked their mouths, and dragged them out of the car. Cheng Qianye raised the curtain again and confessed: "Hey, show mercy to your subordinates and don't hurt your life."

Yao Tianxiang cast a glance: "What kind of love is left, the king of a country, his heart is so soft."

Cheng Qianye touched his nose: "After all, she is a beauty."