

His Lord 36

Chapter 36

Shen Wenxiu, the first staff member under Wei Heng's seat, received the news. He pondered for a moment and clapped the feather fan in his hand, "It's broken, Jin Yuehou is afraid to run!"

Without hesitation, he summoned Yuan Wu and ordered him to chase the princess and Jin Yuehou back with Qingqi. I personally came to see Wei Henggong Yao Hong.

Yao Hong had a hangover and couldn't wake up. It took half an hour before he was barely awakened.

Yao Hong washed his face several times with cold water and woke up.

He punched the table and said angrily: "It turns out that Cheng Qianyu's previous behaviors were just tricking me into waiting. Zhuozi dared to play with me, I want him to look good!"

Shen Wenxiu's calm face: "Unexpectedly, Jin Yuehou was so young, yet so tolerant of cunning, pretending to be addicted to the sensuality of the dog and horse every day, without the slightest intention of returning to the country, I was blinded by him. This man has such a deep mind, Don't keep it."

Yao Hong gave an order: "Wenxiu, you send a fast horse and a light boat, water and land concurrently, be sure to intercept people back. If you can't catch them alive, you can rectify the Fa on the spot."

"My lord, I have sent General Yuan to go," Shen Wenxiu said with a fist, "But Princess Tianxiang and Jin Yuehou are walking together. The princess has a strong personality since she was a child. The generals feared her, if she insisted on maintaining it, it would be difficult for her. succeed."

Yao Hong took off the sword from the wall and handed it to him: "You lead the army yourself, and you must capture Jin Yuehou. No matter who blocks it, kill it with one sword, don't show mercy."

Shen Wenxiu led the sword forward.

When he reached the door, Yao Hong yelled to him, “Wenxiu, if Jinyue Hou can’t chase him, you have to bring Tianxiang back to me. There is only her and a princess in our country. Hou, the cunning kid.”

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By the way, Cheng Qianye was on the way, and ordered Mo Qiaosheng to bind Liu Lu and Chun Xin and leave the carriage.

The group continued on their way.

After driving for several miles, Yao Tianxiang’s trusted staff had long been waiting by the road, leading several handsome horses.

Everyone got out of the cart and changed their horses, and ran all the way to Dingtao County at the junction of Weiguo and Songguo.

Cheng Qianye sent a secret letter a few days ago and contacted Xiao Jin and Zhang Fu. Arranged to meet at the Jishui Ferry in Song Dynasty Dingtao.

At midnight tonight, Xiao Jin, He Lanzhen, and others will lead a navy along the way to meet Cheng Qianye.

Halfway through, there was a noisy sound of horse hooves behind him, and Weiguo Admiral Yuan Wu led a team of Qingqi, chasing him.

Yao Tianxiang stopped in the road, holding a riding whip, and scolded: “Yuan Wu, why do you want to intercept this palace? Is it because you intend to assassinate!”

Yuan Wu was afraid of this princess who had always been savage.

After being scolded by her, she got panicked, rolled off her horse, and bowed to her knees to salute: “Why did the princess say this? The final commander ordered the princess and her husband to turn around. The princess and the lord are the closest relatives, why bother to flee? Please move your car and go back at the end. Everything is easy to discuss.”

Yao Tianxiang snorted coldly: “I travel by the kind decree of my mother. Shen Wenxiu is such a thing and dare to take care of my business.”

She flicked the whip in her hand and pointed at Yuan Wu and said, “You also know that my brother and I are close relatives. You also dare to stop my car? Give me a quick way, otherwise, I will go back and meet my brother. , You need to look good!”

Yuan Wu secretly groaned in his heart, blaming Shen Wenxiu, strategist, strategist, you sent me a good job. After all, the princess and the lord are brothers and sisters. After all, they are quarreling at the moment, and they will be better later, but I am not a person. .

So Na Na was speechless, let go, and watched Yao Tianxiang take Jin Yuehou, beat his horse and walk away, not daring to chase.

After a while, Shen Wenxiu personally led the army to pursue him, and saw Yuan Wu leading a group of soldiers, standing by the roadside blankly.

Shen Wenxiu asked, “Why did the general stop moving forward?”

Yuan Wu said the reason.

Shen Wenxiu raised the sword in his hand: “The current lord’s sword is here, and you must chase back Jinyuehou. If the princess stops it, don’t worry, you can kill it all.”

Sui and Yuan Wubing split into two groups.

He ordered Yuan Wu to chase along the road and land. He set up the navy, led the boat and the boat, and went retrograde along the water.

Cheng Qianye and his party galloped fast, came to the Jishui River, got on two fishing boats prepared in advance, and walked along the Jishui River to Dingtao.

At midnight, the Dingtao Ferry was in sight, and everyone was excited.

Behind the dim surface of the river, there were dots of lights, three huge boats, like giant beasts parading in the river in the dark, swallowing huge waves, exhausting the wind to chase.

Upstairs of the tall ship, the torches were bright.

Standing on the bow of the ship, Shen Wenxiu shouted from a distance: "The fishing boat ahead stops quickly, otherwise, I won't blame me for being ruthless."

Yao Tianxiang got out of the ship's warehouse and said coldly, "Relentless? How can you be ruthless! Do you dare to take my life?"

Shen Wenxiu held up the sword in her hand: "According to the lord's order, capture Cheng Qianyu. If there is a blocker, no matter who it is, kill him!"

All the boat crews responded in unison, and raindrops of arrows flew from the boat.

Yao Tianxiang hid in the cabin and ordered the fisherman to speed up rowing.

She said with a pale face: "Whether we can escape next depends only on the destiny, I have no use for it."

I saw several narrow and light red horse boats placed on both sides of the ship on that building, and several sailors were sitting on the boats, swaying through the waves, and quickly approaching.

Soon, soldiers in black leather armor jumped onto the fishing boat.

Everyone on board, including Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang, drew their swords to fight.

In a small space, Mo Qiao was born with a ten, a sword as light as water, long legs and gust of wind, knocking down the enemies who jumped onto the boat into the dark Jishui River.

However, the strength of the enemy and ourselves is very different, and more and more enemies are jumping up. The situation is critical, and it is impossible to resist it.

In desperation, several tall warships faintly appeared on the upstream river. The boats were flying fast and straight down the river. On the bow stood a young general with majestic appearance, it was He Lanzhen.

Cheng Qianye was overjoyed and said to Yao Tianxiang: "Quickly, take off your coat, jump into the water, let's swim over."

At the moment, the fishing boat was full of soldiers from the Patriotic State, and the draught was extremely deep, and it was immediately capsized.

Without saying a word, Yao Tianxiang and Simatu took off their coats and leaped into the river. They lived in the country full of lakes and water, and they were adept at water.

Cheng Qianye took off his coat and said to Mo Qiao: "Qiaosheng, let's go!"

Mo Qiaosheng blocked the swords of several enemies, turned his head, and yelled: "Master, go first, I'll break it!"

Cheng Qianye was stunned suddenly. She thought that Mo Qiao would have a shadow on the water when she urinates. She would be scared when entering the water, and she would definitely not be able to swim.

She hesitated for a while, and an enemy's blade hit her in the back. Cheng Qianye threw forward, feeling a tingling pain in his back.

Mo Qiaosheng yelled, and the blade that had already been rolled in his hand singled out, flew into the man's chest, and snatched Cheng Qianye's life.

He grabbed Cheng Qianye's collar and threw Cheng Qianye far to the surface.

Cheng Qianye plunged into the icy water in an instant. Fortunately, she had been swimming since elementary school and was able to swim in all kinds of swimming styles. The water was good. She panicked at first, but she soon struggled out of the water.

The black water surface has long been chaotic, and the enemy and his own people can't distinguish between the torch and arrows.

Cheng Qianye did not dare to look at what was happening on the fishing boat. She dived into the water, found the right direction, and swam toward He Lanzhen's fleet.

Soon, a big ship approached.

Zhang Fu's face was exposed on the ship's edge, Zhang Fu's head was wrapped in bandages, and his arms were hung on his shoulders in plaster. He was obviously injured in the last raid on Wei Mingshan. But still came with the ship to rescue Cheng Chiba.

Cheng Qianye showed his head and waved.

The icy river, the dark night, the enemy gazing at him.

At this moment, the bright torches on the ship on that floor, and the flags of the Jin character, made her chest warm, creating a strong sense of belonging.

When Zhang Fu saw Cheng Qianye in the water, the commanding crew stopped the boat and put down the rope ladder to meet her.

Cheng Qianye climbed up the rope ladder, and Yao Tianxiang, who was soaked in body, poked his head from the edge of the boat and waved to her.

Cheng Qianye stepped up to climb up, several familiar arms stretched out from the boat, supported her, and took her to the deck.

He Lanzhen took off her cloak and knelt to offer it.

Cheng Qianye unfurled his cloak and put it on Yao Tianxiang. Stand towards the bow and look at the dark river.

Shen Wenxiu stood on the ship of Weiguo, facing them away.

A red horse boat drove over and stopped not far in front of the Jin army ship. The soldiers on the boat were escorting a man in black who was **** with five flowers, Mo Qiaosheng who was captured by mistake.

Standing at the bow of the ship, Zhang Fu shouted to Shen Wenxiu, "The name of Shen Gong is like a thunder, and he has been in a relationship with the public for a long time. I only saw it today."

Shen Wenxiu said coldly: "You are Zhang Fu."

Zhang Fu smiled and said: "My father-in-law has been hospitalized for many days by Wei Heng, and I am very grateful for the princess betrothed. It's just that the state affairs are busy and I won't stay for long. I will go back today. I don't have to see him like this."

"This person is a slave loved by my master, please return him. The master will read Shen Gong's affection. We are still a good relationship between our in-laws."

Shen Wenxiu said: "You don't need to be rhetorical, I'm not a good move, and there is nothing to say. But at the order of my lord, Princess Tianxiang cannot be allowed to go with you. I know that this person is a person who is highly valued by Jin Yuehou. Return the princess, this person is fine. If you refuse, blood sacrifices to the river."

Cheng Qianye stood on the bow, and the cold wind chilled her from body to heart. She looked back at Yao Tianxiang, who was holding Simatu's hands, and then at Mo Qiaosheng, who was pressed on the speedboat with a sword and an axe.

Mo Qiaosheng knelt on the boat, raised his head and met Cheng Qianye's four eyes. His azure blue is still shining even in the night.

Cheng Qianye suddenly saw a dense cherry pink rose in the translucent blue crystal, swirling up in circles, and a bright flower bloomed in the night.

Mo Qiaosheng threw away his sword and axe, leaped off the boat and sank with a plop.

He Lanzhen yelled: "Fall the arrow!"

Suddenly the arrows fell like a rain, and the enemy speedboat had to retreat quickly.

Seeing that there is no hope of retaking Yao Tianxiang, Shen Wenxiu commanded the ship to turn around and leave.

Zhang Fu was ordering the soldiers to go into the water to save people, only to see the silhouette of the person beside him shaking, and he heard a thump.

"The lord is in the water!"

"Come on and save them!"

The author has something to say: Mo Qiaosheng: I worked hard to kiss my master's hair. Why did you get the princess so quickly?

Sima Tu: I live well.

Mo Qiaosheng: I really want to help the wall go out and cry