

His Lord 38

Chapter 38

Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen beg to see Cheng Qianye.

Cheng Qianye got up, put on an outer robe casually, walked to the outer hall and sat at the table to meet them.

“The principal and noble body violated peace, and the ministers should not have disturbed it.”

Cheng Qianye waved them off and interrupted them: “I just caught the wind and cold, and now the fever is gone, it’s not a problem. You don’t have to look at me with that look, just say anything.

She then asked, “Xiao Jin didn’t come, did something happen to Bianzhou?”

Zhang Fu looked at the young lord in front of him.

Perhaps he experienced life and death in Weiguo, but within a short period of time, he became more calm and restrained.

I don’t know when I will bring a kind of aura that belongs to the superior, and it is light.

At one time, the young son Yu gave people the feeling of being pompous, violent, and deceptively coquettish because of lack of confidence.

But after the Zhongmu rebellion, Zhang Fu suddenly realized that he might have misunderstood the person. Perhaps the previous ones were just a way for the lord to protect himself.

After entering Bianzhou, the lord quickly got rid of the initial confusion and weakness, and grew up at an astonishing speed.

I don't know when I become the one in front of me, a reassuring, trustworthy monarch who can bear heavy responsibilities.

He exchanged glances with He Lanzhen, and He Lanzhen folded his hands and explained the situation.

Since the famous mountain of Inu Rongwei defeated Li Wenguang, Cheng Qianye, and Han Quanlin's three-way coalition forces, the army of Inu Rong has become very powerful.

A few days ago, General Dog Rong did not hide Pei Zhen and led 50,000 soldiers, and set off from Luoyi towards Xuzhou where Li Wenguang was stationed.

The Weiming Mountain in Zhengzhou is fierce in the city, and it may intend to conquer Bianzhou nearby.

So although the rescue of Cheng Qianye is imminent, Xiao Jin and Yu Dunsu still dare not leave Bianzhou easily.

Only Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen led some of the navy forces and went straight down Jishui to meet Cheng Qianye.

He Lanzhen spread out military maps on the table, and the three of them sat around.

"After receiving the letter this afternoon, Wei Mingshan led an army of 20,000 troops from Zhengzhou and directed them at Bianzhou. I expect they will arrive outside of Bianzhou in three days." Helan Zhen said.

Cheng Qianye looked at the map and asked what he didn't know. "Zhengzhou is less than two hundred miles away from my Bianzhou. If you ride a horse, you will arrive in one day. If Dog Rong sends cavalry to attack, he will not come to Bian tomorrow. Is the state city down?"

"The Lord is full of gifts," Zhang Fu explained to Cheng Qianye carefully and carefully, with the intent of following and guiding, "The marching war is different on the peace day. It goes deep into the enemy

territory, the army is in front, the strong city is not under, and if you want to fight, you will win. Negative is pending, and if you want to attack, it is difficult to know what is going on.”

“Since I am not rectifying the chariots, part of the camp, or first occupying the vital points of the land, or first strangling the enemy’s throat, the snake will be the moon, the power will be cut later, and there is hope of victory. So even those who are good at horse warfare Inu Rong, the siege battle can only be a mixed unit of foot and cavalry, and logistics and baggage must be added to it. Seventy to eighty miles a day is the limit.”

Cheng Qianye nodded: “Oh, so the last time our army was too aggressive. In the dangerous places in the deep forest, when the enemy is riding high and pushing down, will the position be chaotic for a while?”

She opened the three tea cups and pointed to the middle one: “Our infantry is in front and the luggage is behind. The light troops and cavalry that should be guarded by the flanks have been evacuated because of the narrow road.”

“The enemy inquired into the position of my lord, and went straight to the center. Although it hits more with less, it almost caused a fatal blow to us.”

Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen exchanged glances, showing approval.

“The lord is quick to think and can see through.” Zhang Fu continued, “After the capture of Xixian County, our army has been concurring in three routes, winning one after another, and underestimating the enemy. The famous mountain soldiers made dangerous moves, abandoned Zhengzhou and took the initiative to attack. We were caught off guard.”

Helan Zhen said: “This time Wei Mingshan led an army of 30,000, and wanted to take my Bianzhou, but my Bianzhou city had ample food, and Xiao Sikou and General Yu led 20,000 soldiers to be stationed. On the side are Yongqiu, Gaoyang, and Qixian. Echoes are guaranteed. We will arrive in Huangchi early tomorrow morning and return to Bianzhou by land, so that I will also have the opportunity to meet Wei Mingshan for a while.”

“Who is that person who didn’t hide Pei?” Cheng Qianye asked.

Zhang Fu raised his head in surprise, clasped his fists and bowed: "The lord and I have thought of going somewhere."

He Lanzhen looked at the two in confusion.

Cheng Qianye explained: "I find it very strange that we have been stationed in Bianzhou for so long, and the famous mountain is not coming. Now we have enough soldiers and 30,000 horses, he is sure to take Bianzhou City?"

He Lanzhen suddenly realized: "He wants to wait for Pei Zhen without Zang to take Xuzhou, and then besiege Bianzhou together?"

Zhang Fu said: "At the same time, he surrounded Bianzhou, also to prevent us from picking up Li Wenguang. Presumably Xuzhou where Li Wenguang is located is already under war."

He Lanzhen was taken aback: "If you don't hide Pei Zhen and defeat Li Wenguang, you can go northward and join Wei Mingshan, I will be in danger in Bianzhou."

He looked at Zhang Fu: "Li Wenguang is so happy about his work. Xu Zhou is still unstable, and he has recently lost the battle. I'm afraid he really can't keep it. And I guess that those short-sighted princes from all walks of life, no one will send troops to help. ."

Cheng Qianye said: "Can't we deploy troops from Dajin to reinforce it?"

Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen raised their heads to look at her together, and then stopped talking, showing a look of embarrassment.

Cheng Qianye suddenly wanted to understand that he didn't have enough prestige. Basically all his cronies were here. With a will, he might not be able to transfer troops from the country. Even if they dragged on and sent troops to each other, they didn't know if they finally sent reinforcements. The year of the monkey has happened.

“So.” Cheng Qianye made a decision, “We won’t stop at Huangchi, we will go directly north along Jishui River, and then change the way to Jiangzhou, the capital of Dajin City. I personally go back to move reinforcements!”

The three finalized the plan in detail. No longer return to Bianzhou, directly take the water route back to Jin.

Agreed on the military situation and went out.

There was a tall figure standing in the dark. The man saw Cheng Qianye come out, took a step forward, and stopped with his fist.

Cheng Qianye looked at Mo Qiaosheng’s pitiful eyes, glanced at him, ignored him, and went straight past him.

In the evening, Cheng Qianye went to rest in the wing and saw Yao Tianxiang waiting for her.

“I’m okay, you don’t need to accompany me anymore, go to rest by yourself.” She pinched Yao Tianxiang’s face, “Put your lover privately.”

Yao Tianxiang did not hesitate to pinch her back: “Nonsense, how can a woman like me have a lover secretly, of course, I want to accompany my husband, so that he won’t favor any messy little slave.”

Cheng Qianye laughed, blew out the candle, and lay down beside her: “Okay, then we’ll sleep together. You took care of me with your hard work yesterday, and settle down earlier.”

Overnight in the moving ship.

The water was surging and the bed shook slightly.

Cheng Qianye had trouble sleeping because of fever yesterday.

In the dark, Yao Tianxiang turned over, his eyes sparkling in the dark night.

“Qianyu, I’m really suffocated.” She reached out and poked Cheng Qianye, “Since you didn’t tell him you are a daughter, how did you get him the night we got married?”

Cheng Qianye chuckled twice and said nothing.

“Don’t want to fool me, I gave him enough medicine that day.” Yao Tianxiang was reluctant, her tone was suffocating, “My maidservant heard it all, you cried and begged in your room, tossing in the middle of the night. . Oh... Did you use props?”

Cheng Qianye quit, and when she turned over, she tickled her.

Yao Tianxiang resisted and begged for mercy: “Oh, oh, don’t make trouble, I was looking at you with injuries, otherwise I want you to look good.”

Cheng Qianye stopped quarreling with her and leaned back on the bed, thinking of the situation that night, and laughing on the pillow.

“Are you really ignoring him?”

“I will leave him alone for a few days so that he will have a better memory.” Cheng Qianye stopped smiling. “He has to change his lifeless character. Otherwise, my heart can’t stand it.”

“Oh, it’s really pitiful. I saw that you were ill yesterday. He was anxious for a whole day without eating or drinking. He stayed in front of your bed. Who knew you drove him out as soon as you woke up.”

“He hasn’t eaten for a day?”

“Being a slave, this is the way it was originally. The master likes it, so he invites him to tease him, and he throws it away if he doesn’t like it. He almost drowned in the river and came up hungry for another day. I think he will be pitiful. Xi squatted outside to blow the air.”

Yao Tianxiang didn't finish speaking, and Cheng Qianye opened the quilt and got up and went out.

Cheng Qianye put on his clothes and came to the wing of the boat, the surface of the river sparkling under the moonlight.

Outside the wing was a long corridor. Cheng Qianye found the figure squatting in the dark in the shadow cast by the moonlight. His amber eyes lifted up from his knees, and he shot Qianye carefully.

Forget it, forget it, what do you think about so many reasons. He is not self-reliant enough. I slowly led him to self-reliance. He was injured and frightened. Are you willing to treat him this way?

Cheng Qianye was thinking wildly in his mind, and abandoned what he had just said without principle.

He stretched out his hand, rubbed Mo Qiaosheng's hair, pulled him up, and led him back to his wing.

Yao Tianxiang, that witty woman, has long since known where to hide.

Cheng Qianye pressed Mo Qiaosheng down at the table, touched his cold face, poured him a cup of hot tea, turned out a dish of sweet-scented osmanthus cake, and placed it in front of him.

"Eat, pad your stomach first. Did you eat nothing?"

Mo Qiaosheng looked at the soft sweet-scented osmanthus cake, his lips moved, and his head dropped without speaking.

"Eat. Rest in my room today after eating." Cheng Qianye sat in front of him and smiled at him, "Same as the previous few days, are you hitting the floor in front of my bed?"

The warm teacup was stuffed into his cold palm, scorching it all the way from the tip of his finger into his heart.

Mo Qiaosheng silently picked up the sweet-scented osmanthus cake, stuffed it into his mouth piece by piece, and sent it into his empty abdomen with hot tea. He felt like he was released from the frozen glacier, and finally came back to life.

He saw the owner spread a thick bedding on the floor in front of the bed, put a pillow, and put a quilt.

He lay on the edge of the bed and looked at him and smiled.

Mo Qiaosheng felt like he was walking in a dream, walked onto the soft bedding, curled up his body, and lay down.

In the darkness, he longed for his hand thousands of times, dropped from the bed, and gently touched his hair.

“Hashige, promise me that I will never give up my life easily anyway.”

“You don’t think about yourself, you also think about me. The moment I thought you had an accident, I really couldn’t stand it in my heart.”