

His Lord 40

Chapter 40

When the boat went to Duancheng, everyone abandoned the boat and went to Jiangzhou, the capital of Jin.

Ten miles outside the city.

Three officials and nine officials, civil and military officials, lined up to welcome.

The official system of the Jin Kingdom is very complicated. There are three official positions, namely Taishi, Taifu, and Taibao.

Wei Zun did not manage the specific affairs of the court very much. He only appeared in important court meetings. It is customary for the elders with high reputation among the famous families.

Dazai, Yushi doctor, Taiwei three positions in charge of the country's politics, supervision and sergeant.

There are also Jiuqing, such as Fengchang, Langzhongling, Weiwei, etc., who manage specific affairs of the country. As well as positions such as lieutenant in charge of public security in the capital and Dae Jang Qiu in charge of harem affairs.

All in all, the functions are unclear, powers and responsibilities invade each other, and are mostly monopolized by the nobles of the major families.

Cheng Qianye glanced at the crowd and deeply felt Cheng Qianyu's sorrow. In front of all the officials who seemed to be old and heavy, and respectfully salute, in fact, few of them had real awe of their lord.

One after another in the crowd, alternately lit up the emotional colors representing various thoughts. It made Cheng Qianye, who had become accustomed to being imaginary and insulting, a headache.

After dealing with these courtiers, she went to the harem and saw her “mother” who had only one side-Mrs. Yang Ji Yang, and the concubine Xu Fei who was about to give birth with a big belly.

When Mrs. Yang saw her with tears in her eyes, she grabbed her hand and choked, “My son, I have suffered you.”

But when she turned her eyes to Yao Tianxiang beside Cheng Qianye, she couldn’t help showing a strange expression.

Cheng Qianye was a little embarrassed to introduce Yao Tianxiang as his wife in front of people who knew the inside story.

She touched her nose, took Yao Tianxiang’s hand, briefly talked about the whole story, and emphasized Yao Tianxiang’s help to herself.

In the end, Yao Tianxiang was introduced to his mother as a wife.

Yao Tianxiang gave a big gift and retired.

Mrs. Yang held back the crowd and took Cheng Qianye into her arms.

She touched Cheng Qianye’s hair, thinking that the daughter, who had been raised since she was young, was now going to deal with that difficult situation. She couldn’t help but choke with grief.

Although Cheng Qianye didn’t have any real feelings with this wife, but lying in her arms at the moment, she could feel a mother’s sincere love for her daughter.

Cheng Qianye thought of his parents and elder brother in another world, and his heart was a little sore.

After a long time, Mrs. Yang calmed down. Cheng Qianye had just sat upright, straightened his clothes, handed over a handkerchief, and comforted him: “Mothers don’t have to be so sad. The children are

now becoming more familiar with government affairs, and everything goes smoothly without any discomfort.”

Mrs. Yang wiped her tears, “I heard that you are in Bianzhou, administering chaos and abolishing the new, Bude governing, which is very popular with the people, and praises you have spread to the capital one after another. You are really capable, better than you... .”

Concubine Xu stood by, wiping away her tears quietly.

Cheng Qianye looked at her big belly and was not ashamed to let her stand.

He beckoned, pulled her to sit down next to her, stretched out her hand and carefully touched Xu Fei’s chubby belly. Suddenly a small piece of her abdomen protruded and moved the palm of Ding Cheng Qianye’s hand.

“Oh, this... is kicking me.” Cheng Qianye, who had not had much contact with pregnant women, reacted, feeling very novel.

“Maybe I know that my aunt came to see him, and I am very excited today.” Xu Fei smiled softly.

She is a submissive woman, white and beautiful, with a slightly fat face due to her pregnancy, and she looks more fair and radiant.

At this moment, she lowered her head, with a kind of feminine tenderness about to be a mother, and gently touched her belly, exuding a soft goose yellow.

It’s like the delicate winter jasmine in the spring day, and it’s charming.

Cheng Qianye thought in her heart: Such a weak woman can actually survive in the deep palace while pregnant.

Mrs. Yang coughed and said displeased: "How many times have I confessed to you, even if there is no outsider present, you can't call it at will. This carelessness is the disaster of destroying the family and the country."

Concubine Xu paled with fright, stood up and whispered: "Yes, I was wrong. Please mother and husband... Husband, please forgive me."

"There is no one else here, so it's okay. Just pay attention next time." Cheng Qianye pulled Concubine La Xu's hand and found that her hand became cold and cold instantly.

Why is she so afraid of Mrs. Yang?

Cheng Qianye turned the subject away: "You look very big. Could it be that you are pregnant with twins like your mother is pregnant with our siblings?"

"No, it's not my husband." Concubine Xu gave Cheng Qianye a grateful look. "Because this is... the husband's first child, the mother took special care of the concubines, and various nourishing sacred products were sent here. So the child has grown stronger."

Cheng Qianye was previously unmarried and didn't know much about childbirth. He nodded and stopped paying attention.

She raised her head and asked Mrs. Yang: "There were many servants in the palace present at that night's affairs. Although they were all trusted by their mothers personally, they would be safe to confess to them if they wanted to come?"

Mrs. Yang did not answer, and first said to Concubine Xu: "Concubine Xu retreat first and leave me and my son to have a good talk."

Concubine Xu's face turned pale, she stood up, and bowed in a respectful salute.

Mrs. Yang pulled Qianye's hand during the process, and rubbed her back and said: "My son, don't worry, I've dealt with the irrelevant person long ago."

Cheng Qianye understood what this so-called clean treatment meant.

Her character has always been generous and tolerant, and after crossing over, she tried her best to adapt to people under the background of this different era and the different ways of dealing with problems. But Mrs. Yang's words still made her feel very uncomfortable for a while.

In her memory, when their mother and daughter were desperate and intended to kill themselves, they were all close people who had served for many years. There are loyal servants who watched Cheng Qianye grow up, and there are also old servants who are ready to accompany them to death.

One does not stay, it is cleaned up.

"Then Concubine Xu? What is the mother's plan."

"Baby, just take your place in front of you. You don't have to worry about these harem matters. It's all up to the mother. Whether this concubine Xu was born a male or a female, it is necessary to leave the mother and keep the child. "

Mrs. Yang touched Cheng Qianye's hand lovingly, "Mother has thought about it. You are also your father's blood. If you want to inherit the lineage with your own bones and blood in the future, your mother will also support it. Xu Fei's child is considered to be staying. The thoughts for the mother, the mother and son will bring them personally, so that he can grow up in peace."

This sentence is not easy for a woman like her who lives in the patriarchal era. It can be regarded as a sincere consideration for her daughter.

She was very sincere towards Cheng Qianye's loving heart. But it cannot be denied that she is a cruel and cold-blooded person at the same time, as long as she can kill her without hesitation for lives other than her own flesh and blood.

Cheng Qianye looked at the "mother" in front of her with complicated emotions. She knew that it was very difficult to change the fixed thinking of such a middle-aged woman.

These women in the harem often only focus on one or two things in their thinking. When they use certain methods, they are often more terrifying and difficult to guard against.

“Since Concubine Xu already knows, I will keep it. If I don’t have a concubine by my side, it wouldn’t look like it.” Cheng Qianye said.

“This...” Mrs. Yang hesitated, “According to what you mean, the princess who defends the country also knows your identity?”

“Mother.” Cheng Qianye lowered his voice and explained, “As a daughter, it is sometimes inconvenient if there is no one who knows the truth around me. I need a wife like Tianxiang to be by my side. “

“You, don’t interfere.” She added cautiously.

“What you said makes sense, so let this princess forget it. But how did I hear...” Mrs. Yang dodged, “You favored a man, who is said to be a slave.”

Cheng Qianye sat upright and tried to suppress the impatience in his heart: “As the king, I can sit in this country, and I can naturally have the person I like. Does my mother want me to be alone for a lifetime?”

Mrs. Yang was taken aback, and she subconsciously explained: “No, of course I didn’t mean that.”

Cheng Qianye restrained his emotions, and stood up to bid farewell to Mrs. Yang gently.

At this moment, this talented young man suddenly felt shocked. After these days of separation, the daughter in his memory who always held her arms and acted like a spoiled daughter had already transformed into an imposing imposing force in the blood and blood that he had not seen. Man’s monarch.

She already has the kingly spirit of her husband.

Even though he wasn't angry, he didn't speak loudly, he just frowned slightly while sitting there. It will make people feel terrified subconsciously.

Cheng Qianye returned to his palace and recruited Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen.

"Tomorrow, I will be in the court to discuss the issue of sending troops to support Bianzhou. There will be no small resistance to this matter. You two must be prepared."

He Lanzhen clasped a fist and said: "I will contact my uncle in the humble position and try to convince me the Helan family and relatives to support the lord's decision."

Cheng Qianye nodded: "That's why I brought you back together without asking you to go back to Bianzhou first."

She looked at Zhang Fu again.

Zhang Fu liedly said: "Talking to the officials, the ministers are not timid. It's just..."

He hesitated for a moment, and frowned: "The domestic war hasn't been repaired for a long time, and in a hurry, it is indeed impossible to mobilize a good warrior. Although the ministers support their own troops in the fief, they are never willing to allocate their own troops for the country. . Go to a remote place where you can't get any benefits."

"I have an idea, you can help discuss it." Cheng Qianye said, "I want to use slaves as the main force of the army."

"Slave?" He Lanzhen and Zhang Fu looked at each other.

"The master's tolerance, slaves can't compare to the regular army. They have always been slow and weak on the battlefield. They can only be used as coolies or the vanguard of death. If they are a regular army, slaves have no combat capability." Zhang Fu tactfully said. persuade.

Cheng Qianye took out a scroll full of text from the drawer, and slowly unfolded it: “This is the military system that I formulated based on the thoughts of the sages. Take a good look. I have decided to use it to ban it. It makes me hate slavery.”

Zhang Fu and He Lanzhen looked up, and the first line of the text read: In all wars, military merits are the king. Those who get a poem shall be exempt from slave status. Those who get ten heads are given the first class.