

## His Lord 49

### Chapter 49

In Inu Rong's military account, the general did not hide Pei Zhen and sat in the position of coach with a gloomy look.

The generals were silent, no one dared to speak.

Liang Yi, the superintendent of the right under the tent, said: "General Rongzhen, although Bianzhou is to attack, but it is lonely outside the Jin country. Our army can bypass this city and go straight to the land of Wei, Song, or Go south and attack Chuyue and other fertile soils in Jiangnan."

"This time our army besieged Bianzhou for more than a month, all the princes of the Central Plains stood by. Jinyuehou is not a person who repays grievances with virtue, and I will certainly not lend a hand to them."

The wounded Wei Mingshan attended the tent, and stood up and said: "At the end of the day, the general will think that what the Governor Liang said is very true. Our ministry does not need to use its forces in Bianzhou, a city that is both strong and harmless. The army can bypass. It went straight to Cao County of Song State, Dingtao, or Puyang, who went north to take the Wei Kingdom, and smashed these cities, causing small countries like Song Wei and others to bend their heads, and Bianzhou, an isolated city far away from the country, would sooner or later destroy itself without attack."

Did not hide Pei Zhen snorted: "Is the general no longer brave in the past? How to raise the morale of the enemy? I waited for the siege of the army for a month, and even a mere Bianzhou could not be taken, so I went around and made a detour. What face is there for me! I will kill all the soldiers and civilians in Bianzhou City, step on the blood in the city, go in before singing and dancing, and then take Song and Wei, will it be happy then!"

Wei Mingshan's face turned red, resisting the humiliation, patiently persuaded: "I have waited for more than a month to besiege the city, and still can't break the city. Nowadays, the lord of the Jin Kingdom has personally led tens of thousands of soldiers to help, dare to ask the general if there is a strategy to win?"

No hiding Pei Zhen sneered, "The general was injured by a slave, so he didn't even have the courage to attack the city? Tomorrow I will lead the army to break the city, and the general will just take care of the injury in the tent."

Wei Mingshan was ashamed and angry, and left the meeting with his sleeves.

The tents were separated, and the small soldier was rushed forward: "Report to the general, Huangchi is in hurry! Last night, the light troops of the Jin army surprised our army at Huangchi station, arson and burned countless food and grass of our army!"

All the generals were shocked, and Pei Zhen stood up without hiding his teeth, gritted his teeth and said: "Jin Yue Hou Lizi child! Dare to deceive my dog and no one! I will break Bianzhou and vowed to take the head of this child! "

The soldiers in the camp were urgently transferred. Some need to travel quickly to support Huangchi, and some need to prepare for another attack.

Wei Mingshan was naked and dressed in a robe, looking at the messenger rushing in the camp. His troops were only arranged to guard the rear this time. Wei Mingshan felt very suffocated, and the bandage on his arm and arrow wound was bleeding, and he was also lazy.

His military rank is under no hiding Pei Zhen, and he must obey him everywhere. It happened that Pei Zhen was so overjoyed, and he didn't match his random and sly combat style, which made Wei Mingshan passive and unable to use it. He couldn't help but miss the days when he was stationed in Zhengzhou alone.

Liang Yi came behind him and sighed: "When the city was besieged, I advised the general to besiege the city on three sides and leave a glimmer of life. Seeing the hope of escape, the soldiers and civilians in the city will not resist so desperately. But the general said that the Jin army cannot be forgiven. , Vowed to slaughter the city in order to frighten the Quartet. Now our army has lost supplies, and the enemy's lord brought reinforcements to him. The morale is booming. I'm afraid this battle is not easy to fight."

Wei Mingshan gave a cold snort.

Liang Yi continued: "While watching my dog army, I will only serve you as the general. To be disrespectful, if you don't hide Pei Zhen's nephew without hiding the queen mother, how can he be above the general."

Wei Mingshan did not answer. You Liang Yi is a member of the Queen Liang's family. Now that the Queen Mother has the power, the conflict between your Liang family and the no-collector is getting deeper. Who doesn't know? Want me to get into your muddy waters, but don't even think about it.

See which one of you earns and wins, and it won't be too late to find Lao Tzu. Lao Tzu just wants to concentrate on fighting, and who is patient to take care of your twists and turns.

He left Liang Yi, and walked to the side of the camp where the prisoners of war were held.

There were many prisoners of the Jin army attached to the pillars, some were ordinary soldiers, some were even slaves.

Wei Mingshan looked at a slave with a slave print on his shoulder, and remembered the enemy who was wearing a red robe, covered in blood, couldn't even lift his hands, but swear to die. That man is also a slave.

"Are you slaves in Jin country so loyal to their masters?" Wei Mingshan asked.

The slave glanced at him, turned his head and said nothing.

"I really don't understand. Living in the lowest ranks and being beaten and scolded like a beast, have you cultivated servility one by one?" Wei Mingshan reached out from his robe and touched his chin. Rebel, and still take the pole to kill the master?"

The slave chuckled, "You savage, you know what a fart? Last winter, if the owner hadn't set up a porridge shed, he would have arranged a place with a roof and a thatch for the winter. I would have frozen to death a long time ago. In a few months, it's worth returning this life to such a master."

“Why talk to this barbarian. How can he understand the goodness of the lord.” A Jin sergeant interjected, “On the coldest day in winter, our family had no food to eat. I went to the porridge shed, or the lord himself. I made a bowl of porridge for me. From that day on, I swear allegiance to the lord. What’s more, even after death, my family still has fields and money, and my son can still inherit my title. I die too. ...”

The young soldier, after all, was still a little afraid of death, and the rhetoric behind, in front of the tower-like enemy general, did not dare to speak, and swallowed back.

There is a solemn look in Wei Mingshan’s eyes.

This Marquis of Jinyue is a personal thing, not easy to do, this time I am afraid that Pei Zhen will suffer a big loss. I still take my brother and watch the changes.

Did not hide Pei Zhen personally led an army to attack the city.

This time, the Jin army in the city of Bianzhou was in a state of being unable to stand firm in the past. I saw the city gates wide open, the battle flag was clear, and the Jin troops and horses rushed out, lined up and stood facing Dog Rongyao.

The two armies joined each other, each shooting arrows to hold the position.

The army of the dog Rong opened with a banner, and a brightly clothed and bright armor, a general with a tiger body and a wolf waist, shouted in front of the army.

A black-clad and black-armored young general appeared in the Jin army, without a word, came forward to fight.

The drums rang and the horses staggered past. In one move, the tall and powerful general was shot off the horse.

The black-robed young general did not stop, turned around and drew his waist knife, with a flash of cold light, cut off the head of the enemy general, and lifted the dead head high.

A roar erupted from the Jin army, everyone withdrew their weapons, with red eyes, and rushed towards the enemy camp.

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Mo Qiaosheng led the new army of the Kingdom of Jin, courageously attacked, cut several enemy generals in front of the battle, and went straight to the enemy's backbone square.

Without hiding, Pei Zhen saw the generals of the Jin army and killed him in a blink of an eye. He messed up his hands and feet for a while, and hurriedly retreated. The troops lost their command center and were in chaos immediately.

He Lanzhen led his troops to arrive and attacked with Mo Qiao before and after his birth. The blood flowed into rivers and the corpses piled up into mountains.

The army of eighty thousand dogs fell apart.

The soldiers rushed along the Bianhe River. For a while, the Bijiang River was stained red with blood, and the corpses almost blocked the river.

Without Zang, Pei Zhen took a few fine riders, crossed the Bianhe River on the dead body, and escaped for dozens of miles before escaping.

Seeing that the situation was wrong, Wei Mingshan dispatched his men early, gathered the broken soldiers along the way, and went straight back to Zhengzhou without mentioning.

The dog Rong army that had besieged Bianzhou for more than a month was finally repelled.

The soldiers of the Jin sergeant seized the military supplies that were discarded when the dog army retreated, and all kinds of equipment piled up like a mountain and moved for several days.

Get on and off the sergeant, remember the merits and receive the reward, register the household registration, and apply for the field. The military and civilians in the city were beaming.

In the line where Cheng Qianye was stationed, the generals were even more enthusiastic and fighting spirit.

“My lord, Bianzhou is a great victory. The morale of our army is high. Please lead an army in a humble position and pursue Zhengzhou!” He Lanzhen asked Ying.

“No, no, we don’t fight Zhengzhou, and then we fight Zhengzhou. The hatred of Dog Rong will be all in our great Jin. We don’t have to do that.” Cheng Qianye stood in front of a large map of sergeants on the wall .

She raised her white fingers and pointed a point on the map, “Next, we will take this place.”

The generals all over the hall turned their heads to look at Mo Qiaosheng, Mo Qiaosheng’s face blushed.

Qi County.

The fact that Han Quanlin exchanged a city for Moqiao to give birth to one person had long been spread throughout the army.

Cheng Qianye’s fingers were drawn all the way from Zhongmu to Bianzhou through Qi County.

“Open up this road. Bianzhou and Dajin are connected.” She looked at Mo Qiaosheng, “General Mo, would you like to lead the new army on the expedition?”

Mo Qiaosheng didn’t say a word, but with a strong blow with both hands, he lowered his head and bowed his fists in salute.

If not in front of so many people, he would have to cry.

Cheng Qianye smiled a little at the corner of his mouth, and Qiao Sheng must have been waiting for this day for a long time, but luckily it was not too late.

In the sun and moon spring of Xishan,

Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang leaned on the white marble stone steps, soaked in the spring water with white smoke, watching the maple leaf above their heads fall by accident.

Yao Tianxiang breathed a sigh of relief: "This is enjoyment. These days have exhausted me. I haven't suffered such a crime when I am so old."

"Who told you to follow the busy schedule, just stay in the courtyard and rest, why bother yourself so tired." Cheng Qianye smiled.

"You thought I wanted to." Yao Tianxiang gave her a white look. "Look at your side. Even that ugly maid and a peasant girl are so busy all day long, I'm anyway. Is it your regular wife, are you embarrassed to lie in the house and play?"

"I said why you don't even have a decent waiter by your side. There is just one Lu Yao who looks good, but he runs around holding the account books all day, as if he has gotten into the eyes of money and is out of style. I heard that there is Xiao Xiu, but I haven't even seen a personal figure. They are all five big and three rough women, and a few ugly maids. Do you still look like a monarch?"

"This makes you beautiful." Cheng Qianye touched his chin, "I have Princess Tianxiang you support the facade, it's enough."

Yao Tianxiang gritted his teeth, smiled and pinched Cheng Qianye's arm.

The two laughed for a while.

"Eh," Yao Tianxiang buried her body in the water and lifted her chin toward the outer door of the other courtyard. "Are you sure he can't peek?"

Cheng Qianye smiled, "If he sees it, I will tell him the truth naturally."

At the moment, outside the bathhouse, a black-clothed Mo Qiaosheng sat, holding a saber in his arms, sitting dreadfully, his face expressionless, and he looked devoted to his duties.

Inside the door separated by a wall, there was a burst of laughter.

That is the lord and his wife.

Mo Qiaosheng repeatedly warned himself.

His hand holding the sword tightened and loosened repeatedly.

What is it like, why is my chest sore and sore.

Mo Qiaosheng didn't know that the two people in the garden were also talking about himself quietly.

"You send him out to fight, are you willing?"

"This is his true desire. He is a gem that shines. I don't want to just lock him in his box so that no one can see him."

"Before letting him fly, he must be Fa-rectified. Don't blame me for not reminding you, this man, once you let go, you may really fly."

"Not to mention that we are not at that level," Cheng Qianye smiled. "It is my current identity, and the things I want to do now don't allow me to make a mistake."

"I know I know, you are afraid that someone accidentally becomes pregnant." Yao Tianxiang attached to Cheng Qianye's ear and whispered, "I have everything, I will give you a complete set, brand new. I promise you He can be convinced without showing his identity."