

His Lord 54

Chapter 54

Taking advantage of Xiumu, Yang Sheng brought his brothers to Shijia Village, Xiangfu County, ten miles southeast of Bianzhou City.

This Shijia Village was originally a small village inhabited by only a few sparsely populated households. After several wars, there was a loss of people and fertile land.

After Jinyue Marquis implemented the military merit nomination system, this piece of land was planned to reward the soldiers who obtained military merit in the war and obtained the knighthood.

So it was renamed Shijiacun.

There are five families in the village as one five, and one hundred families as one li, living in close proximity.

Each li plans a main road and builds a simple inner door. Set a lizheng, in charge of things inside the door.

Ten miles is a pavilion, five pavilions are a village, and several villages are a county.

The village had already handled the formalities for Yang Sheng to settle down.

But it was the first time for Yang Sheng to come. The village chief verified the identity certificate presented by Yang Sheng, warmly received him, and invited Yang Sheng to settle down, Lizheng in Xucuoli. Let him lead Yang Sheng to see the homestead and fields he has allocated.

Li is exactly a man of more than 30 people. While leading Yang Sheng and the others, he walked while facing Yang Sheng and said, "Yang Shangzao can settle down in our Xucuo, it is really the blessing of my neighbors. We Xu Most of the people who settled in the house were first-class officers and ordinary scholars. The second-class superiors like Yang Shangzao are still the first."

According to the New Deal, the village chief and Lizheng should also be held by low-ranking people.

However, when the New Deal was first implemented, there were very few people with noble titles, and they could only select temporary appointments from the common people. Therefore, they were already quite enthusiastic about Yang Sheng, who was only a two-level centurion.

Yang Sheng has always been a very good person to win over people. After you come and go, he gets in touch with Lizheng.

He held Lizheng's hand, and casually stuffed a small bag of money into his sleeve while laughing: "Brother, I am a bare one. I have neither parents nor mothers-in-law, so I am in the army every day. This is the matter here. , I want my brother to help me out."

There was a laugh, and several shirks, before reluctantly accepting the purse, led them into the inner door.

Bianzhou is a place for reconstruction after the war. Although a large number of villages and counties were planned, it is actually sparsely populated, with large tracts of wasteland and many unowned houses.

Li Zheng led Yang Sheng and the others to a dilapidated earthen house.

The wall of the house is built with rammed earth, the purlin is covered with a roof made of reeds, and the roof ridge, eaves and sky hook are even covered with earth tiles.

Although the walls were cracked due to long uninhabited people, the thatch on the roof was scraped away, and the skylights were opened, but it is still considered to be a very good earthen house among the many deserted houses in this Xujiao, even better than the city sergeants. The rammed earth house is much better.

“Look at Yang Shangzao, this house was originally a well-deserved family, and that family was gone during the war. Yang Shangzao was busy with military affairs, and he probably couldn’t spare any time to build a new house. The brothers took charge of this house privately. Allocate it to the top builders, and use them as a place to stay. If the top builders are free in the future, it will not be too late to slowly renovate new houses.

This is very beautiful. What he meant is that everyone else only has a plot of homestead, but I consider that you don’t have any family members to help, so I just give you a piece of land with the old house. Although it’s a bit broken, clean up. It can be used, saving you time to build a new one.

Yang Shenglian claimed to thank.

After Lizheng left, Yang Luhou and the others cheered, pushed open the dilapidated wooden door that had been half crooked, and swarmed in.

This small house is divided into front and rear columns, surrounded by a rammed earth leveled yard. There are three large houses in the front row, and the pigpen, hut, and utility room in the back row.

There are wells and a set of stone tables and chairs in the yard, and a big jujube tree grows tall against the yard wall.

Although the earth wall collapsed with several cracks and the roof was transparent, the room was looted several times and it was very messy.

But a few of them still couldn’t suppress the excitement and excitement in their hearts.

A month ago, they were still crowded in a slave camp like a pigsty. In order to get a dry place to sleep, they fought countless times with Brother Sheng.

I dare not dream of having my own house and my own field.

Today, although only Brother Sheng got the house. But for them, it became a visible and tangible dream. In order to realize this dream, they are willing to fight with their lives.

Several young and strong men moved quickly.

Cut the reeds and borrow tools.

Repair the roof, build the walls, clean the house, and get to work in full swing.

Yang Luhou called two large buckets of water and put them into the house again. He couldn't help but roll around the collapse made of rammed earth, his limbs wide open, his face lying motionless. Yang Luhou looked through the hole in the roof above his head and watched Yang Sheng sitting on the purlin to rest.

"It's great, Brother Sheng." Yang Luhou said, "There is such a yard. Marry another woman and give birth to a few big fat boys. I fought on the front line, earned money, earned land, and sent Come back and give them flowers."

Yang Sheng snorted softly. Without speaking, he looked into the distance, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Tomorrow, I will carry the wood by myself."

Yang Sheng looked down at him and dropped a reed from the gap.

"By the way, Brother Sheng." Yang Luhou sat up, "I just went to borrow tools and found that there are few houses in this whole place. You have so many fields, but how can you grow? You always have to find a rented seed. It is."

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At the foot of Xishan Mountain, an old farmer and his family are busy in the field.

An expensive man squatting on the edge of the ridge greeted him with a smile.

“Lao Zhang, how are the crops growing this year? Will it be a good year?”

This noble son is handsome and gentle. Behind him stood a black-clothed attendant who looked wary. There was also a carriage parked not far away, and the mighty entourage was amazing.

It must be the noble master in the city, coming out for a walk.

The old man didn't flinch.

“It's growing well. This one hundred acres of land will surely produce 200 stone millets, and there is more.”

“Two hundred stones? So few?” Cheng Qianye was taken aback for a moment, blurted out.

In modern times, although she lived in the city since she was a child and didn't know much about agriculture, she had the impression that one mu of land could produce one or two kilograms of grain.

In this day and age, is it such a point?

“My son, you are a noble man, and I don't know the work in this field.” The old farmer didn't care, stopped his hoe, and talked to Cheng Qian, “If the weather is going to be good, the old man takes every acre of land as an eyeball. Only by taking care of her can we produce so many.”

“The old man also planted a hundred acres of land at the end of the Xishan Mountain. It is close to Bianshui, and the land is fertile and well-hydrated, but it is expected to produce 300 shi.”

“Lao Zhang, does your family have so much land?”

“My family came from the disaster of a new deserter in Zhengzhou. How could there be so much land. Relying on the kindness of our lord, I became a Jin nationality and divided 30 acres of land. But my family has a large population and has to pay rent every year. Enough for the whole family to chew.” The old man put a towel on his shoulders and wiped his sweat.

“Fortunately, there are many military households here, and there are villages dedicated to the settlement of veterans. Many of these veterans have recently obtained military merit, worshipped the knight, and divided the land. The family has not moved here yet. No one planted, the old man rented two hundred acres of land in one go.”

“Can I be busy like this?” Cheng Qianye asked.

“Oh, there is nothing too busy to come. It is better to have fields than to be hungry. The whole family is here, you see, even my little grandchildren are called to help.” The old man pointed to the busy people in the field. Naked child.

“In the first year of this year, our lord said that no rent will be collected. As long as you survive this year and save some money to buy a cow, you will have a better life next year.”

Cheng Qianye stood up, clapped his hands, and bowed, “Thank you Lao Zhang for your doubts.”

“Hey, the nobleman is polite, what is this worth?”

Cheng Qianye glanced at Mo Qiaosheng, then turned and walked towards the convoy.

Mo Qiaosheng took out a purse from his arms and placed it on the ridge.

“Buy a dress for the children.”

...

The convoy arrived at Xishan Hot Spring Courtyard.

In the Moon God Spring, white mist lingers.

Mo Qiaosheng consciously put a black cloth around his eyes, leaned on the railing, and stepped into the spring water.

There was a sound of someone entering the water beside him.

A wet palm took his hand and led him to lean against the pool wall and sit on the steps in the water.

“It’s most relaxing to take a hot spring.” A voice rang beside him, “I really want to come with you every day.”

“Hashimoto.” The man said softly, “Do you want to take off the strip of cloth from your eyes.”

Mo Qiaosheng was startled, and subconsciously wanted to stand up in a hurry.

But accidentally slipped his feet, and the whole person sank into the water.

Cheng Qianye stretched his arms to support the panicked man and lifted him out of the water.

“Why be so scared?” She said with a smile.

The face blinded by the black cloth was flushed, and even the tips of his ears were red.

“You don’t want it, just forget it.” Cheng Qianye touched the cramped head, “You are going to go to the expedition soon, so I can tell you later in the future.”

He is so cute.

Cheng Qianye bit her lip and touched the head one at a time.

This man said nothing on the surface, but he had such a strong emotion in his heart.

Such flowers blooming in front of my eyes are like silent confession.

How can I hold it?

Cheng Qianye frowned.

She slowly moved her hand down Mo Qiaosheng's black hair, touched the three-dimensional eyebrows, slid across the contoured face, and gently rubbed the thin lips with her thumb.

In the steaming spring water, the man lay high on the edge of the pool made of white marble, his lips slightly opened, motionless, his eyes covered with black cloth and his face was flushed.

How can I resist bullying him.

Cheng Qianye leaned down and kissed his forehead. Kissed his brow bones, eyes, bridge of nose, to the tips of his red ears.

Mo Qiao winced.

Cheng Qianye pinched his jaw to prevent him from struggling.

She pressed her ear to her ear, using her breath to express her feelings in her heart, sticking out the tip of her tongue and slowly bullying him who was flustered.

The fingertips swept back and forth gently on the lips. Until the lips became cold from excessive excitement.

Cheng Qianye suddenly stopped all his movements, only with that seductive voice, saying in his ear, "Do you want to... I kiss you?"

After a long time, she saw the lower jaw in front of her and tapped slightly.

So, she covered the man's lips confidently. The tip of his tongue parted his thin lips, and he drove straight in, conquering the city and acting recklessly.

Mo Qiaosheng stretched out his hand in an attempt to refuse.

Cheng Qianye held his wrist in the water, pressed it against the pool wall, and continued to deepen the kiss.

Mo Qiaosheng shuddered suddenly, and he pushed Cheng Qianye away, stood up from the pool, and ran away. He was too flustered, unable to see things in his eyes, and even ran into a tree trunk.

He tore off the black cloth in front of him and disappeared into the woods without looking back.

Damn. What did i do wrong.

Cheng Qianye looked at the suspicious water surface and touched his chin.

Back in Bianzhou city,

Yao Tianxiang sneaked into Cheng Qianye's bedroom with a look of excitement.

"How? Is it done?"

“Um...” Cheng Qianye was a little embarrassed.

“What!” Yao Tianxiang made a fuss, “You just gave him a kiss and he disarmed?”

“...”

“Is he just looking down on it?” Yao Tianxiang said.

The two women huddled in front of the table, facing the candlelight on the table, falling into weird thoughts.

“No. Last time, it was the night we got married.” Yao Tianxiang pushed Cheng Qianye, “How many times did you bully him? Honestly.”

“This.” Cheng Qianye blushed, “two...three times.”

“Then it’s okay, he is probably too happy. Excited too much.”

Cheng Qianye held his cheeks and looked at the candlelight, “Oh, I just wanted to kiss him, but he always looks like that, with tears in his eyes, people want to love him and can’t help bullying him. I don’t want to. Be careful, it’s too much.”

“It sounds interesting.” Yao Tianxiang seemed to have discovered a new world, “I will try another day. Let Simatu cry once.”

The author has something to say: The architectural model in this article refers to the “Book of Ancient Chinese Architecture History” published by China Construction Industry Press.