

His Lord 58

Chapter 58

Cheng Qianye talked about military affairs with Yu Dunsu, He Lanzhen, and Xiao Jin, while walking towards the chamber.

On the road outside the door, two figures, one red and one black, knelt and saluted. Cheng Qianye caught up with the first two steps and reached out to support them both.

“Cheng Feng.” Cheng Qianye said the name clearly while biting his words, and entered the house with a smile, “Why are you here? Are your injuries cured?”

She greeted everyone to enter the house and ordered Biyun to serve everyone tea.

Cheng Feng stepped forward to salute, and invited Ying to participate in this expedition.

“Do you want to go with the army?” Cheng Qianye turned around, sat down on the chair, and looked at Cheng Feng, who was kneeling in front of him.

Qiaosheng was in front of him, like a clear summer sky, clear and passionate.

But Cheng Feng was the red wine poured out that autumn, always showing bitterness and sadness.

He was kneeling on one knee in front of him at the moment, with no emotion on his face.

But Cheng Qianye clearly saw that he was immersed in a deep sorrow, and even Xiao Mo behind him was infected by him.

Cheng Qianye frowned: “Are you invited to join the expedition, or do you want to die for the country?”

Cheng Feng was stunned for a moment and raised his head.

“You, and General Yu, not only can’t bring troops out in the near future, don’t even think about going to the school to practice. Take care of yourself until the army doctor agrees.” Cheng Qianye took the tea offered by Biyun and drank it. A bite.

“But I have one thing that I do want to entrust to you.” She put the tea cup on the table, looked at Cheng Feng, and said, “I want you to act as Si Kou Zuo Shi, in charge of the law enforcement in the palace and the residence next to me. Guardian.”

Cheng Feng raised his head in surprise and opened his mouth slightly, almost speechless.

“Recently, perhaps because we repelled Dog Rong alone, many envoys from other countries came to see us. The personnel in Bianzhou City became complicated.”

“Lu Yao is stepping up the temporary repair of the original city lord mansion to use it as my palace. There are many in Cebu, and there are other important tasks. So I need a person as Sikou Zuoshi to be responsible for the guard of the palace and my close guard. Things.”

“You, are you willing to shoulder this heavy responsibility?”

Cheng Feng stared at Cheng Qianye for a while, aside his gaze, controlled his emotions, and said softly: “How can I take up this important job.”

Cheng Qianye straightened his clothes, stood up, and supported him with both hands: “This position requires not a prominent life experience, but absolute loyalty to me.”

She patted Cheng Feng on the shoulder: “Cheng Feng, I need you and trust you. I will entrust you with my safety in the future.”

Cheng Feng lowered his head, and for a long time, he silently and firmly delivered a military salute.

Once, Chu Yezhi often said to him: Chu Feng, you believe me, I treat you like a younger brother, and I will protect you in the future and never let you hurt.

But at that time, he was always faintly uneasy, living in fear all the time.

Today, what Cheng Qianye is saying is: I need you, trust you, you stand up and follow me, we overthrow this system together, I will let you see a better world.

At this moment, his heart is extremely stable. No more fear.

As an independent person, he will straighten his back and follow in the footsteps of the lord.

To be trusted and expected.

For the lord, but also for myself.

Work hard for a world you want to see together, and do your best, no matter what.

“A few of you here, including Zhang Fu from Jiangcheng, are the team I can trust the most and can best handle.” Cheng Qianye gave everyone a seat.

“This time Bianzhou was besieged, and it showed me a big drawback of our army. Please help me to see it in detail.”

All of you here are excited and full of passion because of being recognized by Cheng Qianye.

We are the confidant of the Lord.

Everyone sat up straight and listened.

“In the future, in the very near future, we may have to fight a lot of battles.”

Cheng Qianye stepped in front of the map hanging on the wall and stretched out her hand.

“We now have Gaoyang and Yongqiu in Bianzhou and surrounding areas.”

Her white palms expanded outwards: “In the future, our land will become larger and larger, and the battle we face will gradually expand from the current several thousand people, 10,000 to 20,000 people. Tens of thousands of people like guarding Bianzhou We may all have to face group battles, and even larger-scale legion battles involving hundreds of thousands or hundreds of thousands of people.”

“Can’t be like this anymore, make temporary conscriptions and train in a hurry. Relying on temporary courage, we can win in danger.”

“I think I often think about how we can have better control over our military and civilians. I want all adult men in the military to have basic military qualities. Once the country has war, you can always Levy.”

Xiao Jin stood up and clasped his fists: “The minister has a strategy, and he has been thinking about it for many days, and he also asks you for advice. But in the counties and counties in our country, the post of county lieutenant can be added under the county magistrate and ordered to take charge of the military affairs of the county. All military households in the jurisdiction, as long as there are adult men in the family, are soldiers. Every year, they must go to the county and counties to perform military service for one month, half a month for military exercises, and half a month for labor service in the county. This is a replacement service.”

“In this way, as long as there is war, the recruits will no longer be inexperienced recruits. At the same time, there are also manpower for urban defense, water conservancy, and construction. The period of one year and one month will not excessively affect farming. .”

Cheng Qianye clapped his hands: “Wonderful, this is what I want, but I can’t think of it in such detail. Xiao Si Kou is really a wizard, I want to doze off, so I can hand him a pillow right away. Just do it like this and implement the update. You plan as soon as possible. Show me a detailed article.”

Xiao Jin lowered her head and humbled and said: “The minister happened to think of something with the lord. The minister has been thinking about this matter for a long time, and it is not perfect. Now the lord is happy for a moment and hastily responded. Fortunately, the lord is not surprised.”

Cheng Qianye looked around the crowd and turned back and forth between He Lanzhen and Yu Dunsu.

“General Helan, after General Yu is healed, you will entrust Bianzhou city defenses to him. You are responsible for implementing this policy. Your Helan family has a good training, and in this battle, the Helan tribe’s personal achievements have been outstanding. , It is eye-catching. I am counting on you to train our entire army to be such a sharp soldier.”

He Lanzhen was excited and got up and saluted: “I must live up to the master’s entrustment. I personally supervise this matter. I also wrote a letter to Jiangzhou and asked my uncle’s husband to order He Lan Yanzhi to learn about the law of my Helan family’s military performance. A brief and easy-to-understand strategy, distributed to the health centers of all counties and counties. I vowed to train for my lord to train an invincible elite for my great promotion.”

After everyone dispersed,

Mo Qiaosheng followed Cheng Qianye along the long corridor towards the bedroom.

The bright moon is volley, and the road is mottled with railings.

The two walked silently for a while, and Cheng Qianye said, “Did Cheng Feng encounter something today?”

Mo Qiaosheng has become accustomed to the master’s keen insight into autumn, and he briefly recounted what he saw today.

“Song State’s envoy?” Cheng Qianye snorted, “I remember.”

She hooked her finger and Mo Qiaosheng moved closer.

“Is that guy coming to see me tomorrow? You will find a few soldiers and wait for him in the street. When he comes out, he will be bagged and beaten.”

Mo Qiaosheng opened his mouth in surprise. The lord has always been gentle and gentle in his mind, but he did not expect to have such a side.

Cheng Qianye patted him on the chest with the back of his hand: “What are you doing? There is nothing to be afraid of. Now we are in our own turf, except that we can’t kill him, so we can do whatever we want. This is the most depressing, and what I hate the most is this. A scum. It’s old, ugly and abnormal.”

Mo Qiaosheng smiled. For the first time, he felt that the lord was no longer such a tall, unattainable person in the cloud, and he couldn’t help but feel close.

“What about you?” Cheng Qianye put a smile away, “I’m going to expedition in these two days.”

She turned around and sat down on the lean on the railing, leaning against Langyue Qingfeng with her back.

“Do you know what I’m trying to say?”

“The lord wants me to love myself, not to be brave for a while, and to come back safely.” Mo Qiaosheng looked at Cheng Qianye sitting on the railing, knelt in front of her on one knee, and looked at her with his head up, “I remember it. , I will do it.”

“Hashimoto, the good fighters have no reputation. Do you know the meaning of this sentence?”

Mo Qiaosheng was a little puzzled.

“True generals who are always victorious are fighting steadily, not hurriedly attacking the city, seeking progress while steadily, and occasionally changing. Those battles that rely on soldiers to win through dangerous conspiracies and tricks are actually helpless.”

Mo Qiaosheng listened carefully.

“They may not have enough troops, they may not have enough support, or they may have to take risks when they are urged by the domestic lord. Although they have won, they have been known as unworldly, but many of them can’t go far. As long as they are careless once, their lives are gone. No matter how great the feat is, it’s just a piece of legend, it’s useless.”

Mo Qiaosheng held his head up and looked at the man sitting under Haoyue. He suddenly understood everything. The lord worked day and night, day and night, working hard to increase food production and improve the military system.

It turned out to be for me. For me who will go to the front.

He suppressed the tears in his eyes and heard the voice of the lord,

“My general, you don’t have to think about the unnecessary things like they did. I will be your solid backing. Whether it is food, grass or troops, I will try my best to provide you with a steady flow. You only need to be steady. Just go ahead, you know?”

Mo Qiaosheng stretched his hand into his arms and took out what he had been holding in his arms.

He clenched his fist and rubbed it, without opening his palm.

“What is it?” Cheng Qianye smiled.

Mo Qiaosheng pondered for a long time, and finally slowly spread his palm.

On the palm of his wide palm lies a small black ring.

“Is this for me?” Cheng Qianye’s eyes lit up.

What a coincidence, he actually knew to send this.

Mo Qiaosheng's face was red, "This is Mo Fei. I have been looking for it for a long time, and when I saw it has an ink character, it's just like me..."

It's like I'm with the lord.

"You put it on for me." Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand.

Mo Qiaosheng looked at the hand stretched out in front of his eyes, the white skin glowing like a jade in the moonlight.

His arms that can lift heavy objects suddenly couldn't hold this little ring. He shook his hands lightly, and put the dark blue ring into the white and tender fingers.

Cheng Qianye raised his hand and looked at the dark blue ring on his fingertips through the moonlight.

In the moonlight, Mo Fei showed a faint blue light.

"It's so beautiful, I like it very much, thank you, Hashio."

"Hey, I haven't cried yet, why are you crying?"

Cheng Qianye broke Mo Qiaosheng's face and gently dropped a kiss on his forehead.

"You must come back safely, my general."