

His Lord 59

Chapter 59

Cheng Feng came out of the chamber, passed through the long corridor, and walked on the stone road.

A small figure stood there on the side of the road, holding a beautiful cloth tiger, looking at him worriedly with round eyes.

The corners of Cheng Feng's mouth were raised imperceptibly, and when he passed by, he suddenly stretched out his hand and rubbed the little head.

"Oh." Xiao Qiu called out, holding his head in one hand, looking at the scarlet figure that was going away in surprise.

"Qiu, what are you looking at? Come and help." Biyun shouted with the tea set in one hand and the kettle in the other.

"Come, here." Xiao Qiu hurried over, took the heavy kettle from her sister, and followed her behind with a little effort.

"Sister, our lord is really a very powerful and very gentle person."

"You little girl, what else did you hear?" Biyun smiled and glanced at his sister behind him.

"Brother Feng looked sad when he entered, and after a few words with the lord, he came out with a smile."

“Just your sharp eyes, a cold person like General Feng, you can see whether he is sad or smiling.”

“Sister, what are you talking about? Brother Afeng is very gentle, you see he gave me this, Buhuo.”

“Oh, what a cute cloth tiger.”

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Chu Yezhi, the envoy of the Song State, got up early in the morning, took a shower and changed clothes in the post.

Today, he will be received by Jin Yuehou, the lord of the Jin Kingdom.

The Kingdom of Jin was originally a small newly emerging country, and the lord had just died. Several princes in the country were busy fighting for the position of the monarch. Has never been seen by the princes.

But who could have imagined that the newly succeeding young lord Jin Yuehou would use slaves as a teacher to defend Bianzhou alone and repel the brave army of dogs.

Song Xianggong, the lord of the Song Dynasty, who was close to Bianzhou, couldn't sit still.

In addition, he heard that Wei Henggong from his neighboring country did not know when he had already taken the first step. He married his sister who had been married once, and married Jin Yuehou as his wife. The two countries were married calmly.

The Song Dynasty is small in territory and weak in national power. Being sandwiched between such two countries of in-laws, Song Xianggong becomes more disturbed the more he thinks about it.

So he sent envoys to Bianzhou to congratulate Jinyuehou and draw his feelings closer; secondly, to explain Song Guo's difficulty in seeing Bianzhou besieged but did not lend a helping hand. For the third time, the main thing is to explore the reality of Jin.

There are many monarchs who think like him, so Bianzhou has recently added many envoys from other states.

I heard that Jinyue Hou was a gentleman who advocated elegance.

Chu Yezhi really dressed up before going out.

He has a high-crown team, fresh clothes and robes, swaying his crown, boasting twelve points of romance.

The only shortcoming was that Jin did not send a car to pick him up, so he had to go on horseback.

Unexpectedly, just a few steps out of the post house, two groups of rioters rushed out from nowhere, and they smashed each other, rushing to separate him and his entourage.

Chu Yezhi was dizzy, holding the tall hat in one hand and the rein in the other, shouting: "Don't be crowded, don't be crowded, give way, I am the envoy of Song State."

Suddenly someone pulled him off the horse, a sack fell from the sky, caught his head, and dragged it into a dim alley. Numerous fists kicked and beat him mercilessly, making him cry and call his mother.

The entourage looked around and finally found Chu Yezhi in a dirty alley. He was stripped of his coat and all his belongings were robbed. He was shaved and swollen, shrank in the corner and wailed.

The group of people returned to the post house in embarrassment.

What makes them angry is that the accusations made by the yicheng to them are just perfunctory, saying that it is wartime, there are many refugees in the city, public security is chaotic, and they are asked to take care of their own safety, etc.

Chu Yezhi had to shrink back in the post house to recuperate.

A few days later, before the bruises on Chu Ye's face disappeared, he heard that the Jinyue Hou sent ten thousand soldiers and pointed directly at Qixian.

Chu Yezhi hurriedly took his entourage, mixed in the crowd in the city, watching the marching troops of the Jin army.

I saw banners clearly covering the sky and obscuring the sun, and the long horses and heads could not see the head and tail at a glance, and they went through the city formidable.

Those Jin national champions are in the same pace and neatly formed, although there are many people, they don't see the slightest disorder.

The uniform movements and swaggering momentum make viewers involuntarily fearful.

"This Jin army is well-trained and flexible in dispatching. It is indeed a strong warrior that cannot be underestimated. It is no wonder that it can independently repel the dog." Dr. Jiang Yun, who lives in the post with Chu Ye, sighed. .

Chu Yezhi asked in a low voice: "Jinyue Hou wants to open up the channel between Bianzhou and the mainland of Jin, so he will fight with Han Quanlin of Hanyang?"

"Chu Gong didn't know that this new emperor of the Jin Kingdom was very young and had an elusive temperament. He acted entirely on his own preferences, never ignoring the rituals and customs." Jiang Yun whispered sideways. The captain who led the army all came from slaves. Well, that's the man."

Chu Yezhi raised his head and saw that among the long line of troops, a banner with the word “ink” was raised high, and a young captain under his command, with majestic hair and silver spears, was riding forward.

One of Chu Ye looked, isn't this the general in black who stood behind A Feng a few days ago?

The man drove by, his eyes as cold as frost lashing over Chu Yezhi's body, and Chu Yezhi only felt a chill on his back.

Bah, but a slave, what can I fear? Chu Yezhi was annoyed by his unprovoked timidity.

This Jin Yue Hou was nothing but a perverted person, actually taking humble slaves as his generals, which shows that there is nothing to fear in this Jin country.

At this moment, on the city wall of Bianzhou, Cheng Qianye was looking at the snake-like procession.

The fierce banner waving in the wind,

The color on one side is particularly bright and eye-catching, with a big ink written on it.

That is the handsome banner of the Chinese army coach.

One of them was in black clothes and black armor, fighting forward.

Hashimoto.

Cheng Qianye called out silently in his heart.

The black figure suddenly turned his head and looked at the city wall.

The eyes of the two people touched a long distance.

Mo Qiaosheng lingered for a long time, finally gritted his teeth and turned his head, drifting away, no longer looking back.

“Since he is so reluctant, why do you want to let him go again?” Yao Tianxiang accompanied Cheng Qianye.

Cheng Qianye turned around, looked at Yao Tianxiang, sighed, wrapped her hands around her waist, and put her head on her shoulders.

“Come on, I’m really not used to you like this.” Yao Tianxiang raised his hand, hesitated, and finally patted Cheng Qianye on the shoulder.

“Tianxiang.” She heard the head buried on her shoulder whisper.

“I can’t bear him, I want to tie him to my side, put him on the couch, show him my identity, and hang out with him every day.”

Yao Tianxiang sighed in her heart. It turned out that Qianyu also had a weak side, but because of her such a side, she was more than just a cold, ruthless, superior king. She makes me like it so much, and she can make so many people truly loyal.

“It’s okay, it’s okay. When he comes back, let’s do that.” Yao Tianxiang patted Cheng Qianye on the shoulder, “I will give him medicine so that he can’t resist, and then I will talk with you and let you have a good time. The pain of parting today.”

Cheng Qianye laughed out loud, she stood up straight, adjusted her sleeves, and let out a long breath.

Reached out and put on Yao Tianxiang’s shoulders, inviting her to walk under the city wall.

“Thank you Tianxiang, thanks to you, I am much better. Go, let’s have a feast and drink in the evening and relax.”

At night, Jin Yue Hou hosted a banquet in the newly renovated palace.

Chu Yezhi was among the invited.

At the banquet, he looked around and saw that although the palace was magnificent and magnificent, he did not see the slightest luxury and finesse.

Those who accompany the banquet are mostly military generals. At the banquet, the enchanting dancers were not seen to perform happily, but some qingxia martial artists were invited to fight and perform.

This scene is far worse than Song Guo.

Although Song State was weak in military terms, due to the interaction of waters within the territory, the land was fertile and the people’s livelihood was abundant.

Luxurious style is popular in China from the folk to the lord.

Song Xianggong’s palace, halls and terraces are magnificent, and the utensils are all exquisite. But there is a banquet, the singer and the maidservant, fluttering like a fairy, the bells and drums are full of jade, and the elegant feast is extraordinary. Don’t see such a crude seat.

Chu Ye couldn’t help but felt a little contempt.

He poured some yellow soup, and saw that Jin Yuehou, who was sitting in the head, was very young and handsome, speaking in a gentle manner.

So he got up and got up and gave his hands: "Master Hou is young and promising, and has a good command of the army. He can repel the dog Rong with his own power. It really makes me wait and admire him."

He raised his wine glass and laughed twice: "When Lord Hou was famous and prestigious all over the world, I personally advised Lord Hou to observe courtesy and righteousness, not to distinguish between honor and inferiority.

Cheng Qianye looked at him with a half-smile, and hummed softly: "Chu Gong is an envoy of the Song State. I don't know any good ideas, please feel free to enlighten me."

Chu Yezhi drank too much, but did not see Cheng Qianye's indifferent eyes.

He pointed at Cheng Feng, who was sitting on the table, and said, "For example, in the Great Hall of the Day, there are all public officials and doctors from all over the world. If Lord Hou invites me to have fun, how can he let the humble people sit together and make the same tools? Don't you embarrass me to wait for Yashi?"

Before he could finish his words, only a bang was heard. Yu Dunsu, who was sitting first under Cheng Qianye, threw down his wine glass heavily and glared at Chu Yezhi.

Chu Yezhi hurriedly said: "The general may not know something. This person was a slave to my family when he was young, and he was a servant of Israel. Now he does not know how to deceive the upper and lower members, and he is in the table, wanting to make me equal him. Drinking together is really unbearable."

He originally thought that everyone would spit on Ah Feng. Jin Yuehou might get angry on the spot and take Ah Feng down. Maybe he would return the people to him because he was an envoy.

Who knows when he reacts. He found out that he was wrong, and the angry eyes of several generals from the opposite Jin country met him.

In the battle of defending the city this month, many people lived and died together. When they were sleepy, they squeezed together downstairs to sleep. When they were hungry, they ate a bite of cold rice with arrows.

Long ago, Cheng Feng, a comrade-in-arms who had been bravely winning the first place and rushing to the forefront of the battlefield, was regarded as his brother.

At this moment, the envoy who didn't know which country came from, insulted his brother in public, and could not help aroused their anger.

"Chu Yezhi?" Cheng Qianye put down the wine glass in his hand, "You Song Xianggong, did you send you to join us in the Jin Dynasty?"

"No, no, no, Jin Yue Hou misunderstood. Jin and Song have always had friendly relations with each other. How did the king send me to write down the war?" Chu Yezhi awoke most of the time and said hurriedly.

Cheng Qianye slapped the tabletop: "As soon as you came to our country, you searched for trouble and insulted Zuo Su in front of my palace in public. This is not a provocation, but what does it mean?"

"I give you a compulsory letter to Song Xianggong of your country. Although my Jin country sent 10,000 troops to Qixian, there are still tens of thousands of troops here and there is nothing to do. If Song Xiang wants to meet and hunt in Lankao?"

"No, no, no, I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it."

Cheng Qianye made a gesture: "Send my handwriting back to Song State with this person. Look at the Song State Monarch, what does it mean?"

The warriors in front of the hall responded in unison, ignoring Chu Ye's explanation, pushing him out of the hall.

The hall was silent for a while.

Cheng Qianye raised his glass and laughed: "Because of an ignorant villain, he broke the public interest, come, I will apologize to you three cups."

Everyone had different hearts, and they toasted and drank together.

Cheng Qianye waved to Cheng Feng. Cheng Feng got up and knelt before driving.

"Anyone who has contributed to my great advancement, regardless of superiority or inferiority, is eligible to live in this hall." Cheng Qianye flipped a golden cup in front of the table, "I give you this glass of wine."

Cheng Feng took the glass and drank it.

"Thanks to the lord, Cheng Feng is willing to make the lord's liver and brain smear in this life."

Cheng Qianye raised his glass to the generals in the palace again: "This cup respects me, General Jin!"

The generals knelt down and shouted, toasting and drinking together.

"May my lord, I'm sorry!"

Jiang Yun, the doctor of the State of Lu, meditated with his beard and said: "This Jinyue Marquis is not easy. He does this, so why not worry about these humble sergeants who don't work hard for him."

"What's more, he seems to be overbearing and domineering this time, and he suppressed all the envoys present at once. In fact, he was just picking up the persimmons. Song Xiang was cowardly, and expelling his envoys would frighten him. Those who have to take a pole come over to please. On the contrary, Wei Heng and Yao Heng have strong national power and ambitions. Jin Yuehou put down his posture, and he did not hesitate to marry his second-married daughter as his wife, and he also wanted to marry Wei Guo."

“This person can bend and stretch, he is really a hero. If he returns, he will be told to the lord. This person must be guarded.”

The author has something to say: Take a look at how many gems have been collected?

Xiaomo: Azure. Zhang Fu: Amethyst. Cheng Feng: Wine red. Xiao Jin: Terracotta (the color of bronze). Tianxiang: Flame color. Xu Fei: Goose yellow. He Lanzhen: cobalt green. Yu Dunsu: Orange-yellow.