

His Lord 61

Chapter 61

Cheng Qianye was reading a copy of the credential sent by Song State Song Xianggong.

The words in the book sincerely express the hope for friendly relations between the two countries, and a lot of valuable national gifts are also included with the book.

When Cheng Qianye saw behind her, she curled her lips and smiled. She beckoned to Si Kou Zuo Shi Cheng Feng who was in front of the palace.

Cheng Feng came to her by the sword.

Cheng Qianye pushed the letter of credence over, stretched out **** and clicked on a line of words: "I lost property and demoted to a commoner."

Cheng Feng stared at the line and tightened his jaw.

"How? If you still have hatred in your heart, I can let him die."

After a while, she saw the scarlet guard shook her head slightly: "No, such a villain is not worth taking him to heart."

Cheng Qianye looked at him: "In this case, your past will end here. From today onwards, only look at the future."

When Yao Tianxiang came in, he passed by Cheng Feng at the threshold.

Yao Tianxiang looked back frequently for the first time until the scarlet figure walked away.

“This Cheng Feng, looks really beautiful.” She squeezed down beside Cheng Qianye, and Cheng Qianye moved to make room for her. “It’s a pity that it’s too cold, and she has a straight face every day. “

“But what did you do to him just now? I don’t think he has the right expression.” Yao Tianxiang glanced at Cheng Qianye, “Qiao Sheng is working hard for you on the front line, you have a new love so soon?”

Cheng Qianye stretched her finger and flicked a violent shudder on her forehead: “No more nonsense, tomorrow I will send your Simatu to the front line.”

Yao Tianxiang took Cheng Qianye’s arm: “Stop, stop. Qianyu, let’s go to the hot spring?”

She knew Cheng Qianye’s real name, but in order to prevent accidentally leaking her mouth, she still called Cheng Qianye’s brother, Cheng Qianyu.

Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang, under the **** of the judge, set up a cart toward the West Mountain.

When passing the city gate, I saw many soldiers busy building the city wall.

Cheng Qianye stopped the carriage and stopped to watch for a while.

She was surprised to find that the city walls of this era were not made of bricks. Instead, the excavated loess was poured into a template made of wooden planks and bamboo slices, and then repeatedly beaten manually until it was compacted. It is a bit like a modern way of building a house, inserting steel reinforcement into the formwork and then pouring cement.

As a result, bare-chested soldiers were seen everywhere on the construction site, turning the wooden pestle, and beating the sound of rammed earth.

An official supervising the project saw Cheng Qianye and hurried through the queue of soldiers picking up the loess back and forth, and ran to Cheng Qianye.

Cheng Feng took a staggered step and stopped in front of him: "Who is coming? In front of the lord, don't be reckless, and make a quick report."

The man found himself a little rude. He patted the official uniform that was so dirty that it was almost invisible, and bowed to his knees to salute: "Bianzhou Sikong, husband, Cui Youyu, have seen the lord."

Cheng Qianye remembered that she had met this person. When visiting Bianhe with Xiao Jin, this person impressed her because of his professionalism in flood control.

Of course, I would have noticed him among a group of Bianzhou officials in Wuya, because he had a beautiful snow-blue color on his body.

Cheng Qianye looked at this man kneeling on the ground, from head to toe covered with yellow mud. He didn't know how long the man had been on the construction site. He smiled and said, "Get up, I remember you. Last time I saw you, you were not Zhou Sikong. Why? How did this officer go back more and more? From Sagong to Sagong Zushi, to Sagong Shoufu. In such a short time, he was even downgraded by two levels."

Cui Youyu got up, patted the soil on his knees, and looked slightly confused: "The next official is not good at doing things and has done a lot of wrong things. Fortunately, the newly appointed Master Muhong of Bianzhou is different from me. What I am good at."

Cheng Qianye remembered that this person is a bit pedantic, not knowing how to work around, and not very good at officialdom.

During the last meeting, I saw him offend his colleagues and superiors collectively, and he was unconscious.

Probably, he is indeed professional and rigorous in water conservancy and construction, and he has an extraordinary ability to sit in the position of a state official.

"Huh, I ask you, this city wall is made of rammed earth, can it be strong? Will it break easily?"

“No, no, there is absolutely no possibility of collapse of the city wall built under the supervision of an official.” Cui Youyu blushed and retorted, probably because of his field of expertise, and suddenly became articulate from a formal and shy appearance. stand up.

He took out a stack of messy drawings from his sleeves, and explained the construction of the city foundation, the enclosing of the walls, and the requirements of the hardness of the rammed earth.

He also brought Cheng Qianye and others to a section of the city wall that had been rebuilt and dried.

Cheng Feng drew out his sword and swung his sword on the rammed-earth wall. Only a muffled sound of gold and earth clashing was heard, leaving only a shallow scratch on the wall.

“It’s really strong.” Cheng Qianye touched the wall with the feel of a rock, marveling at the ancient building wisdom, “If it is built like this, the enemy can’t break the wall with a trebuchet?”

Cuiyouyu was rarely affirmed by his boss, and he was very happy, “Return to the lord, if the city walls of Bianzhou are built according to this standard, the minister can guarantee that no matter the enemy throws stones or swords, it is impossible to break the city wall from the outside. .unless.....”

“Unless what?” Cheng Qianye asked.

“Unless the water is flooded and the fire burns.” Cuiyou Yu replied, “The two things I fear most when building a wall with rammed earth. No matter how strong and thick the wall is, if it is flooded for half a month, the foundation will loosen and the soil will collapse.”

“Flooded...” Cheng Qianye stood at the top of the city, looking far to the north.

At this moment, in Qi County, north of Bianzhou.

Above the thick walls.

Gan Yanshou, the guard of Qi County, stood at the head of the city, wringing a pair of thick eyebrows, watching the city under his feet soaked in a rolling river.

Behind him, the soldiers squatted on the top of the city, grabbing half-baked millet in the hanging pot to barely fill their hunger.

The city is full of oceans, although there is food, but it cannot be cooked.

All the wooden furniture, even the roof beams, were taken down for cooking. The people even had to hang up earthen jars, hold firewood, and barely heat the chestnut porridge in the pot, and just eat the half-baked ones.

At the same time, due to long-term soaking in water, the dead livestock, humans and horses have nowhere to bury. A disease has gradually developed in the city, and it has become uncontrollable.

Gan Yanshou cast his eyes on the dry land more than twenty miles away from the city.

There are countless black shacks densely covered there.

A fence made up of thick tree trunks encloses the Jin Army barracks. Outside the barracks are staggered with ferocious horses and antlers. Inside the camp, flags are fluttering, cavalry in and out of the camp, and pawns moving in order.

The Jinjun Lieutenant Mo Qiaosheng had led a team to besiege Huaxian for more than half a month, but he had never launched a real attack.

A few months ago, Gan Yanshou didn't panic when he heard the news that Jin State had sent troops to obtain Qi County.

Although Qi County is not large, he has been stationed here for many years, with good soldiers and sufficient resources, a strong city and naturalized people.

There is Wei Hui under, and Huaxian, such as left and right wings, can be his side support.

No matter where the Jin army general Mo Qiaosheng attacks, the other two places can respond at any time, forming a flanking attack.

If the enemy is broken, chasing and attacking it will make them drown in the Yellow River.

If the enemy army enters, he only needs to settle in the city, and he can't stand firmly. The food in the city is enough for the whole army to use for half a year.

He arranged for a strong wall to clear the country early, and the enemy's food and grass could not be sustained. In his imagination, he could only retreat without a fight.

But who knows that this Mo Qiao student, with lightning speed, quickly won the most inconspicuous Wei Hui within a day.

Then the army drove to the town of Qi County.

But besiege and not attack.

Every day I saw a large number of military civilians carrying **** carts, coming in and out.

At that time, Gan Yanshou knew what Mo Qiaosheng wanted to do, which was also the trick he feared the most.

He knew that the Jin army had divided its forces to attack the upper reaches of Huaxian.

However, trapped in the city, he was helpless.

Huaxian County is located in the upper reaches of Qixian County and at the intersection of the Yellow River and Weishui.

Mo Qiaosheng took the weak defense Huaxian County, dug a canal, and dug a river bank.

He Gan Yanshou can only stand at the top of the wall for a day, trapped within the wall.

I watched the soldiers dig the canal under the city wall.

Then I watched the Yellow River rolling in and flooding the city.

There are only two roads waiting for him, death or surrender without a fight.

If the Jin army does not give up a single soldier, it will take down the city he has worked hard for many years.

Gan Yanshou sighed for a long time. He didn't know why the lord would provoke such a powerful opponent for no reason.

His family has been the vassal of the Han family for generations, loyal to the lord of Hanyang. But in fact, in the bottom of his heart, he is very despised by this lord Han Quanlin.

It was a licentious and innocent person who only knew that he was addicted to sensuality.

Gan Yanshou remembered the rumor he had heard.

The lord fancy the beauty of Mo Qiaosheng, forcibly insulting him, he was so absurd that he wanted to exchange it with Qixian.

The exchange of such a man who uses soldiers like a **** is only for the income of his own harem, only as a pleasure between the bedclothes.

Jin Yuehou, the lord of the Jin kingdom, was a virtuous man, and he was naturally angry.

The first thing after repelling Inu Rong is to worship Moqiao as a general and send 10,000 troops to take Qi County.

Wasn't it just to make this member of the account of the fierce general personally ashamed?

Gan Yanshou closed his eyes and called his adjutant, "Hang the white flag, open the city, and beg for surrender."

The flood receded.

On the city wall of Qi County, the Jin State Army Flag was replaced.

Mo Qiaosheng rode a horse, stepped on a muddy ground, and stood under the city gate.

He raised his head and looked at this majestic ancient city, the two simple characters above the gate-Qixian.

On that dark and desperate rainy night.

Han Quanlin's ugly face swayed before his eyes, and this disgusting man lifted out of this huge city, almost completely bending his spine.

He couldn't believe that he had such a value, that he could let the lord choose himself humble and small.

He even humiliatedly wanted to compromise.

If it wasn't for the lord, it would hold him with a dead heart.

Why at that time, the lord was able to stand firmly in front of others, declaring that he was more valuable than this city.

Faced with so many doubts and slanders, the Lord's heart is also under pressure.

Now, I have really done it, with no blood on the edge, and almost without a single soldier of the lord, I have taken Qi County.

More than one city.

In the future, there will be ten and a hundred.

I want everyone in the world to know that the value of my Moqiao student is not comparable to this mere city.

Lord, I can make you proud.

I may let you stand tall and look down on those who slandered you.