

His Lord 62

Chapter 62

The city where the flood receded was a mess.

Mo Qiao led his guard, riding on the muddy streets.

Countless soldiers of the Jin Kingdom held spears by the roadside to maintain post-war order.

Agitated Qi County civilians kneeling on both sides of the road, they lowered their heads at the point of the spear.

Those faces that face muddy and invisible expressions, some are full of grief and anger of the ruined city, some are full of worry about the unknown fate.

No matter what, the black armored enemy general who rode past in front of them was an existence that frightened them.

As early as when the city was flooded, the legend about the general who was born as a slave spread throughout the city.

It is said that he has no strategy to serve the king in Israel. It is said that he was murderous and ruthless.

Of course, the most mysterious story is still the story of "Allure does not change". The "city" used to exchange generals in the story is the land under their feet.

Now, the city was broken, and the evil “Mo Hades” led his army into the city.

They could only kneel on the ground tremblingly, praying that the general would not use the lives of their civilians to repay the monarch’s mistakes.

Gan Yanshou, the guard general of Qi County, knelt on the ground, waiting for the coming destiny.

This is the most humiliating moment in his life, and this humiliation may not be able to save his life.

Am I wrong? I should take the initiative when the Jin army besieged the city. Rather than being so cautious, just thinking about holding on to the city.

Nowadays, it’s no use thinking more.

He only hoped that General Mo Qiaosheng of the Jin army, for his humble plea, could put aside his personal grievances and refrain from taking revenge on the city. If you can simply give yourself a knife to end this humiliation, it would be a blessing.

A black horse stopped in front of him, and the hoof stopped, splashing a little bit of cold muddy water.

Gan Yanshou raised his head and saw the face sitting high on horseback.

With a back of light, the figure looked cold, and said loudly, saying the words that determined the fate of tens of thousands of people in the city.

“Since the public is thinking of the people, and the city is attached, I shall not hurt the public will. It is now in the third chapter of the elders in the city, the soldiers of the Jin army, after entering the city, but there are murders, looting, and adultery, all are dealt with by military law. I say that Believe it!”

On both sides of the road, whether it was the detained Qixian sergeant or the onlookers, upon hearing this, they all cheered.

Gan Yanshou unloaded a large stone from his chest, bowed his head, and returned sincerely.

At night, Mo Qiao was born in the wing room of the original city lord's mansion, flipping through the military newspaper with a light on.

Before his personal orderly case, he asked for instructions: "General Gan Yanshou told the general. There is a hot spring in this mansion. An elegant room has been built for bathing. Please also show the military. Do you move?"

This orderly soldier was a little disinclined in his heart. After Qi County was broken, the former officials in the city had sent a batch of **** slaves to Meiji early on. The general was not moved, and all rewards were given to the sergeants under the account.

This Gan Yanshou wanted to curry favor with the adults, and recommended a hot spring, presumably the general also looked down upon.

"Hot spring?" Mo Qiaosheng stopped the action in his hand, meditated for a moment, stood up, "lead the way."

Mo Qiaosheng entered the hot spring bath alone. This spring room was not as wild as the Moon God Spring, but was surrounded by exquisite housewares.

He plunged into the water and held up a Wang Qingquan with his palm, always feeling lost.

The same is a hot spring, why is the feeling of soaking with the lord so different?

He raised his eyes and looked around, his guards were stationed outside the spring room, and he was alone in the spring.

Mo Qiaosheng stretched out his hand, drew a black belt from the pile of clothes on the shore, and tied his eyes.

He finally took a long breath.

Relaxed and leaned against the bank of the pool.

I found the feeling of taking a hot spring with the lord.

...

Cheng Qianye and Yao Tianxiang were in the white mist of the Moon God Spring, enjoying the comfort of the warm spring water immersing their skin.

There are small wooden barrels floating on the water, and candied fruits and wine are inside, you can get them.

Yao Tianxiang drank two glasses of wine, blushing, sitting on the stone steps made of white marble, sighing comfortably: "This is enjoyment. Qian Yu, you are busy all day, it is rare to come to a hot spring. , Can't you do less snacks and relax?"

Cheng Qianye was lying on the bank of the pool, stretching out a smooth arm from the water, drawing a simple map with water marks on the white marble surface of the pool.

"Tianxiang, did you notice when we went up the mountain. The farmland on the north side, close to Bianshui, is growing very well. But across the mountain, the farmland on the side close to Bianzhou City has a much worse harvest."

"It's true." Yao Tianxiang replied, "Water conservancy has a great impact on farming. In areas with abundant water sources, natural harvests are good. The people who are close to Onozawa in our country are the richest."

"Water conservancy?" Cheng Qianye touched his chin, lost in thought.

“But!” Yao Tianxiang broke her head over, “As the ruler of a country, it is impossible for you to think about everything, so that your eight heads are not enough.”

“What you have to do is to select the right person to do this. Now, you can let me put aside these endless national events and take a good rest.”

“You are right.” Cheng Qianye smiled. She stretched out her finger to slowly draw a brief map of Bianzhou City, “My task is to find the right person. I do have a choice in my heart.”

Cheng Qianye remembered the loess-covered Cui Youyu who was serious but too straightforward. He once submitted a detailed and professional engineering drawing of the water rebuilding project, which did not attract Cheng Qianye’s attention for various reasons.

“Qian Yu.” Yao Tianxiang was a little worried about Cheng Qianye, “I found that since Qiaosheng went out on the expedition, you have stretched yourself extremely tight and are busy every day. Is this because you can’t rest assured?”

Cheng Qianye stopped his finger: “Tianxiang, what kind of army do you think can be regarded as a sharp soldier? What kind of general can be regarded as a famous general?”

“General?” Yao Tianxiang nodded his chin. “Of course, he can use soldiers like a god, win more with less, and be a soldier with many tricks.”

“You are wrong,” Cheng Qianye pointed a little away. “The so-called winning by less is about winning by danger.”

“As the prince of a country, what I can provide to the thousands of soldiers in front of me is to let them not have to win in danger.”

“Sufficient food and grass, double the enemy’s strength, a steady stream of reinforcements, and a stable political environment. It is the basis for the army to truly win. Therefore, I can’t think about it, and I can’t help it.”

“The frontline triumphs are frequent, and Qi County will surely be captured in a short time. Although Qiaosheng was able to defeat the soldiers without a fight this time, although he was able to transport troops like a god, it was mainly because he had twice the strength of the enemy to be able to siege Qi. The county, cleverly launched a water attack.”

“I did this for more than just one person. As the king of a country, since war is inevitable, I am responsible for the lives of thousands of soldiers.”

“Qianyu, you have such a broad mind. I really admire it.” Yao Tianxiang sighed and looked at Cheng Qianye seriously, “I also hope that I can do something for you and the country where I live and survive. “

“Okay, think about it, tell me if you have any thoughts.” Cheng Qianye smiled.

Yao Tianxiang couldn't stand up for a moment, and then smiled slyly: “These will be discussed in the future. Now that we are all here to soak in the hot springs, we should first think about fun.”

She reached out and erased the maps that Cheng Qianye had drawn: “Don't keep looking at these maps, military newspapers. I have good things for you to see.”

Cheng Qianye poured a glass of sake and drank it slowly, while leaning over to see a silk book that Yao Tianxiang had pulled out from a box on the bank.

The silk book thin as a cicada's wings was opened by Yao Tianxiang's slender jade fingers, revealing the lifelike pictures inside.

Cheng Qianye puffed out the wine in his mouth.

“What are you doing, what are you doing?” Yao Tianxiang pushed her in disgust, “This is a painting of the Tang family, it is not easy to get, don't break it for me.”

“You, you, you.” Cheng Qianye pinched her arm fiercely, and couldn't help but lean over.

“Ahhh, can it still be like this?” Cheng Qianye looked slightly confused.

“I haven’t seen it. Men are particularly weak in this place.” Yao Tianxiang was excited, “You can try it when Qiaosheng comes back. Anyway, you are the lord, with him, you can’t weaken your own momentum.”

Therefore, two close friends of the boudoir, squeezed on the shore of the hot spring with fluttering red leaves, explored the door of the new world through an invisible atlas.

Moqiao’s army flooded Qi County, and without a single soldier, the victory of the fortress quickly spread to Bianzhou City.

Jinyue Hou was overjoyed and rewarded the three armies. Feng Moqiao gave birth to the general hussar, and worshipped the seventh-level duke.

The Jin army marched all the way, smashing the spot, and clearing the road from Bianzhou to the border post of Jin State.

Zhongmuyuan was the fief of Cheng Qianyu’s son-in-law, Gongzizhang. After the rebellion of Zhongmu, the management of the place fell into chaos.

Mo Qiaosheng led his army to Zhongmou and put everything in this place under military control with a strong hand.

In Zhongmu, he implemented the New Deal and rectified military affairs in accordance with the old rules of Bianzhou.

Although the local wealthy families were dissatisfied, as Mo Qiaosheng held the military power, carried the power of the first victory, and acted vigorously.

These scattered families in the fringe area of the Jin Kingdom can’t make waves.

But in the city of Bianzhou, rumors began to spread.

Whether in the streets or lanes, or in the military court, some people gradually began to discuss, accusing Moqiao students far away in Zhongmu of holding the military power, acting arbitrarily, and acting too domineering, which is not the blessing of the society.

In Cheng Qianye's palace.

Cheng Feng, with Su Wei in front of the hall, quietly glanced at the lord who was reading the memorial at the desk.

At the moment at the case table, stood a handsome young man.

Just like the princess Tianxiang often complained about, Cheng Qianye, the lord, rarely appeared with outstanding attendants, regardless of male or female.

But although the young man had a dark complexion due to the long journey, he still looked beautiful, with a slight softness in his behavior, and he was very familiar with the lord.

This person's name is Xiao Xiu, who used to be the protagonist and had some contact with Cheng Feng.

Cheng Qianye laughed haha, and said to the young man: "Thanks for your hard work. Zhang Fu deserves to be Zhang Fu. The news he asked you to bring is very important to me."

Cheng Feng inevitably looked at him a few times.

Cheng Qianye at the desk suddenly raised her head and waved at him.

"Recently, with so many rumors about Xiao Mo, are you worried about him?"

Cheng Feng gave a military salute: "The humble job does not worry about Bridge Student."

“Oh?” Cheng Qianye raised an eyebrow.

“Student Bridge will certainly not be moved by the rumors. What worries in the humble mind is...”

“You said.”

“Even if Qiaosheng’s actions in Zhongmu are too aggressive, it is impossible to spread the rumors so quickly and so widely in our Bianzhou. What the ministers worry about is the source of this rumors.” Cheng Feng said that he had been in his heart for many days. idea.

“You are very keen, Cheng Feng.” Cheng Qianye nodded a memorial in his hand, “In fact, we don’t have to think about it so much. There are probably only two groups of people doing this, one is the old perverted Han Quanlin, and the other It is the dog Rong who has just been repelled by us. They are all beginning to fear the bridge student who has revealed military capabilities. Han Quanlin I can’t control him for the time being. But dog Rong, especially the Weiming Mountain near Zhengzhou, is our confidant. “

“No matter who did it this time, they reminded me instead. We will use the human way to control the human body.”

“They want to slander my general with rumors and rumors, can’t we? Sometimes wars don’t necessarily happen only on the battlefield. Court conspiracy can make it easier to defeat a war **** who is victorious on the battlefield.”

The author has something to say: I opened a Weibo account: Jinjiang Gong Xinwen. But I am generally useless, just to occupy a hole first, in case I want to register later, I am afraid that I will not have a name. If you are interested in cuteness, you can add it.