

## His Lord 63

### Chapter 63

Cheng Qianye looked at Xiao Xiu who was standing in front of him. He hadn't seen him for a few months. The young man raised his stature and tanned like a bamboo who has experienced thunderstorms.

Gradually separated from the juvenile feeling of immaturity, more mature and stable.

No longer looked so soft and charming, but brought a handsome and easy.

"Zhang Fu is really a strange person." Cheng Qianye looked at the letter Xiao Xiu had brought from Jiangcheng. It was a secret letter written by Zhang Fu, the envoy to Zhili, and the letter not only explained in detail the current situation of Jin country. The various situations in Jiangcheng, the capital, have also recorded the secrets of military needs in neighboring countries, especially Hojing where Inu Rong is located.

Zhang Fu even offered her a conspiracy, if it can be done, Zhengzhou will be within easy reach.

"In a complex environment like Jiangcheng, he not only did a good job that others could not do well, but also provided me with a steady stream of armaments. He was also able to collect such detailed munitions information at the same time. It can be regarded as strategizing thousands of miles away. ."

"Xiaoxiu, now that you can be favored by Duke Zhang, you can stay by his side and learn more with him."

"Being with your husband, I have benefited a lot. Xiaoxiu can have today, thanks to the Lord's gift." Xiao Xiu bowed and saluted, "Now I finally know that the world is vast, not comparable to the world in front of me. But in my heart, I will never forget the yearning for that adult, he will always be in Xiaoxiu's heart. One day, he will see the efforts of the lord and Xiaoxiu, and see a better Jin country."

Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand to pick him up: "I sent you to Jiangcheng, originally because of some private letters, you are not worried about entrusting others. You can use this to get out of the grief of the past and have the current vision. It's you. I am very happy for you in my heart."

Cheng Qianye suddenly rejoiced, fortunately that he didn't have a cruel heart at the time and killed this life.

Once you get used to this kind of killing, you may not be able to stop it. She reminded herself from time to time not to become a completely different person inadvertently.

After thousands of years of accumulation, mankind has reached a relatively equal height. I grew up in such an environment, and I couldn't go through it overnight, so I would abandon the accumulation of thousands of years.

The greater the power in one's hands, the more timely it is to remind oneself to remember the original intention and not to despise any life, whether they are slaves, soldiers, or servants.

"This person in Wei Mingshan, fighting bravely and using soldiers like gods, is a great concern in my heart. If Zhang Fu's plan can be achieved, my soldiers of the Jin country don't know how much blood will be lost." Cheng Qianye curled his eyebrows slightly, "I just want you two People go deep into the enemy's territory and go to Na Gogyong..."

"Mr. Zhang and Xiaoxiu are willing to share worries for the Lord and contribute to the country. Mr. asked me to tell the lord. This plan is not for Mr. to go personally, and it is difficult to succeed. Please let the lord hope and allow it." Xiao Xiu said firmly.

Cheng Qianye didn't hesitate anymore and made a decision: "That's OK, you tell Zhang Fu, you must find out the Queen Mother and Empress Liang's preferences in advance. You remember to bring more exotic treasures. For gold and silver, make sure that your safety is the first priority, and you don't have to save money for me."

Stars shift, time flies.

Seeing that the gloomy field was stained with gold, the heavy ears of rice instantly bent over.

The busy farmer harvested the fruits of a year of hard work and piled them into the barn.

When the sky began to drift down with white snow and the dark brown land was gradually covered with silver, the army that had been marching for several months finally returned slowly.

Xiangrui descended one after another, looking at the past, a silver world, jade universe.

Vaguely see a majestic city, like that ancient giant beast, tigers and dragons lie between the silvery white world.

The newly built city walls are solid and towering, with heavy rammed earth, green brick veneer, and towers of enemy towers.

The banner that symbolizes the homeland is fluttering in the cold wind.

"I finally came back. After a few months of expedition, our Bianzhou has changed." The soldiers became excited.

Mo Qiaosheng took the reins and stopped to stare at the familiar and unfamiliar city in front of him.

Bianzhou.

The place where the lord is.

He has a soul-holding heart every night.

Yang Sheng, the new commander of the thousands, followed behind Mo Qiaosheng with his horse.

After several battles, this man who was desperate to fight has risen in rank and rank, and now he has become Mo Qiaosheng's right-hand man.

At this moment, his mood was not as excited as an ordinary sergeant, but faintly worried.

"General." He came to Mo Qiaosheng and said in a low voice, "The humble post has heard that there are rumors that are unfavorable to the general in Bianzhou City. Can the general be more cautious, and keep some of his troops and stationed outside the city? To prevent accidents."

Mo Qiaosheng glanced at him sideways and smiled.

Yang Sheng was born with Mo Qiao for so long, and it was the first time he saw this general who was known for his rigorous management smile.

"A Sheng, you haven't been in contact with the lord, and don't know him. Otherwise, you won't say such a thing." Mo Qiaosheng drove forward.

Yang Sheng kept silent. Over the long period of time, after many births and deaths, he had always been awkward and recognized the general in front of him from the bottom of his heart.

This general, who was born as a slave like him, convinced him whether it was strategic warfare, ruling the army, and martial arts.

The general has a sincere heart towards their brothers.

On the battlefield, the lives of him and countless brothers were retrieved by General Mo himself.

He really didn't want to look at the person he admired, showing such an undefended posture to the superior monarch.

General Mo had a strategy in the battlefield, but he could not expect to be so simple and straightforward in the court. I am afraid that he is not very good, but I have no other way now.

I can only hope that the lord is not a soft-headed fool who destroys the city wall by a few rumors.

At the beginning of this summer, Moqiao left here with 10,000 soldiers.

In the deep winter, he smoothed the road from Bianzhou to Zhongmou, brought back 50,000 strong soldiers and horses, and returned to the city with great strength.

When this heroic general, dressed in armor, appeared in the hall of the court.

The civil and military officials above the Lin Li Temple buzzed.

Mo Qiaosheng knelt down and saluted, full of glory, accepting the king's commendation and reward.

For the first time, he set foot on this magnificent hall.

The captain of the red-clothed Su Wei in front of the palace, smiled and stared at him, that was his brother Cheng Feng who had a life-long friendship.

Generals Yu and Helan, who stood at the head of the military attache's queue, nodded with joy to him, that they were the superiors who had been helping and encouraging them.

There are many officials above the hall that he knows or don't know. They look at their gazes with admiration and admiration, and more often they entrain some other sentiments.

But Mo Qiaosheng didn't care at this moment.

The only thing he cared about was the man sitting on the throne.

The man with a jade crown and hair, wearing a dragon's brocade robe, sitting on a high platform, is also staring at himself.

Why is this hall so empty.

The distance between me and the lord is so far.

I can't even look up and look closely at the face of the lord who hasn't seen him for a long time.

Today, Mo Qiaosheng is an upright general, respected by his subordinates, loved by his colleagues, and majestic on the battlefield.

However, he suddenly missed when he was a slave.

At that time, the master only needs to call out: Hashio, come to me.

He can fly away and accompany the lord.

The noisy court meeting finally ended.

Mo Qiaosheng stepped out of the hall, and courtiers, familiar or unfamiliar, passed by his side and greeted him enthusiastically.

Mo Qiaosheng responded cautiously.

Until the crowd dissipated, he was independent on the white marble steps, looking back at the deep palace behind him, the towering palace.

The one he never forgets is among them.

Now, he was knighted and became a general. But he can only step away from here and go to the general mansion newly given to him.

Mo Qiaosheng sighed, turned and walked towards the palace gate.

“General Hussars stay.” A man in the palace called out to him.

“The lord is waiting for the general in Chaowu Hall. Please go and see the driver alone.”

Mo Qiaosheng’s eyes lit up, and he couldn’t help smiling.

Immediately following the inner house, he boarded the stage, walked through the open room, and walked on the long corridor. The joy in his heart flew up with his steps.

He walked faster and faster, even passed the palace man, almost ran into the palace gate.

In that room, a man was standing in a long jade body with a wide robe.

He turned around and said to him with a smile: “Hashio, come, come to me.”

Mo Qiaosheng felt his eye sockets moist.

“Hey, I’m a general now, why are you crying so much.” The man smiled.

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The suburbs of Jiangcheng.

In the dilapidated earthen house,

A young woman, carrying a child under one year old, was sweeping the snow in the courtyard.

She heard some movement and looked up outside the courtyard.

The dilapidated Zaimen made a babble, and outside the door was a world of white snow with no one.

The young woman sighed.

News of all sorts of chaos from the village from time to time is frightening.

At the beginning, I really shouldn't have agreed to my husband's departure. Even if life is tough, it is always good for two people to be able to stay together.

In such a cold winter, I don't know what A Yuan is like on the battlefield.

"Mother, the millet porridge is ready, I will take my brother in." The young daughter lifted the curtain and came out.

Just about to take over the younger brother on the mother's back, she stretched out her hand but was stunned, looking at the courtyard gate and opening her mouth in surprise.

"What's wrong? Er Ya?"

A Juan followed her daughter's gaze.

There was a tall figure standing outside the courtyard. The man was dressed in a military uniform, with frost and snow on his shoulders, tears in his eyes.

"Juan, I'm back."



“I’ll pick you up. Go to Bianzhou.”

“There, there is a field and house that I earn for you.”

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In Duyu Street, where civilians live in Jiangcheng, a mournful cry came from a two-entry brick house.

The official who conveyed the obituary put aside the relics and rewards of the commander Han Shen, gave a few words of relief, and left silently.

For such people, they still have to go to several houses.

A gray-haired old woman put her arms around her young grandson and wept bitterly.

Her daughter-in-law stared at a piece of blue floral cloth in the relic, and tremblingly stretched out the hands that had been roughened by the years.

Her man is a grumpy person, who always beats and scolds her at every turn, is an existence that scares her.

But when the man was gone, she suddenly realized that the sky above her head had fallen.

In this era of endless wars, the man who sent back military payments to his home month after month was using his body to earn them a piece of security.

She trembling hands, touched the broken flower homespun.

The officials who transmitted the relics said that this was the wish of Han Shen's comrades-in-arms and the last wish of Han Shen before his death.

The man who had never bought himself anything in his life remembered to buy himself such a piece of cloth before he died.

The woman covers her face, no, I can't cry.

If the man in the family is gone, I will support this family.

He left fields and houses for me and my children in Bianzhou.

If I can, I can support my children and support my mother.

This home will not fall.