

## His Lord 64

### Chapter 64

Cheng Qianye sat behind the case table, looking at the scroll slip in his hand with a serious look, and in fact quietly glanced at Mo Qiaosheng who was sitting next to her and accompany her to review the papers.

This outstanding man on the battlefield instantly changed back to that awkward appearance when he arrived in front of her.

With bright eyes, he stepped into the hall emotionally and came to his side, but he only reported a few words of military affairs dryly, and there was no more words.

Given the seat, I just sat in silence with my head down as usual.

Cheng Qianye was secretly funny.

Her general was sitting there motionless, without even turning his eyes towards her, staring at the green bricks on the ground without blinking, as if flowers were blooming there.

However, in Cheng Qianye's eyes, the color of his body has changed several times, one will panic, one will look forward to it, and the other will blame himself.

It's fun and cute.

After all, Mo Qiaosheng couldn't bear it, and quietly glanced at the lord who "focused on state affairs".

Unexpectedly, he found that the Lord just held the scroll in one hand, leaned loosely on the back of the chair, and looked at himself with a smile in his eyes.

Mo Qiaosheng's heart is disturbed. How long has the lord looking at me like this?

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, seemingly with a trace of teasing to see through his heart.

Slowly stretched out the bright white palm of his hand.

Mo Qiaosheng stretched out his hand in a trance. Just as his fingertips touched the elastic skin, the soft and warm palm tightened his hand.

The slippery fingertips gently rubbed his palm covered with thick calluses, pulling him forward.

Mo Qiaosheng felt the blood on his face burst out.

Oops, my face must be red, he thought.

There seemed to be broken stars in the person's eyes, and the thousands of light spots were shaking gently, and his figure was reflected in the reflection.

The lips are different, and they speak,

"Hashio, I miss you so much."

The plain palm of his hand was raised in front of his eyes, obscuring his vision, and he swept his forehead lightly, stroked his brow bone, followed his face all the way down, staying on his jaw for a moment.

He swept across his lips like a dragonfly.

The feeling of numbness remaining on the end of his lips drilled straight towards his heart and lungs, unable to wave back for a long time.

Mo Qiaosheng's palm hanging beside him tightened.

"What about you? Do you want me?" the man still asked.

I, I think of you every night, never want to come back to you.

Mo Qiaosheng shouted in his heart.

However, his stiff lips only moved slightly, but he couldn't utter a word.

But the lord had heard what was in his heart.

Cheng Qianye waved down the scrolls of books on the table, pressed her general hussar on the table, bit her lower lip, and slowly leaned down like looking at a rare gem.

Jasper came in from the side hall with tea and looked up and saw the scrolls scattered all over the floor.

On the case of red sandalwood carving, the well-known General Mo is being "bullied" by the lord on the table.

Biyu raised his sleeves to cover his mouth in surprise, and in a panic, a tea cup on the tray rolled down.

With a click, it smashed on the floor.

Cheng Qianye raised his head from the desk, his lips were red, his breath was disordered, and his face was displeased, and he gave her a fierce look.

Biyu hurriedly withdrew from outside the temple.

She closed the door of the temple with her back and leaned against the door, her face blushed, and she covered her thumping chest and thought: "Oh my God, so those rumors are true."

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In the imperial palace of Ho Kyung, the Queen Mother of the Inu Rong tribe is not hidden, dressed in Nashi gold brocade and fur, wearing a high crown decorated with pearls, sitting on top of the chair.

She looked at the young Han man who was not stage fright and talked eloquently in front of her, and her heart was uncertain.

They are nomads who come to the desert steppe, and they are used to riding their horses and herding sheep in the solitary smoke of the desert, and live nomads.

But it was unexpected that one day he could invade the Central Plains in one fell swoop, enter the Central Plains imperial capital, and live in this magnificent imperial palace.

Many people in the clan were fascinated by this colorful world, and began to covet peace and enjoyment.

But she didn't hide the pearl, the queen mother of the Xirong tribe.

A woman who started to be widowhood at a young age, in the prairie where wolves were looking around, supported her young son on the throne with one hand.

She knew that the real turning point of their Xirong clan was in sight.

Want to control and conquer this nation with a long history and long-term occupation of the wealthy areas of the Central Plains. Burning, killing, looting is not enough. She is eager to learn and understand the knowledge and culture of this clan.

Can the man named Zhang Fu in front of me really use it for me?

The Queen Mother said: "Mr. Zhang's knowledge is as rich as grassland. Listening to Mr.'s words, I seem to be a lost traveler. I saw the stars in the night sky and immediately found the way forward."

"What puzzles me is, how can a talent like Mr., the lord of the Jin country, do not need the most respected knight to support him, and give him the opportunity to come to me?"

Zhang Fu put on his signature smiling face, and shook his hands at the queen mother who didn't hide him: "If everyone is as insightful and talented as the queen mother, Zhang naturally doesn't have to be so wandering."

Afterwards, he showed an expression of loneliness and sighed lightly: "Since the old lord Jin Weihouxian left. The new lord has acted rebelliously and favored slaves and other lowly people. Not only did he not listen to my advice and advice, Instead, he denounced me several times, even moved me far away from the political center, and only sent me to deal with some chores."

"That's all, but the nobles in the DPRK and China saw that I had lost their power, they ostracized me in every possible way, framed me and accused me of an unreasonable charge not long ago, forcing me to leave my hometown and escape from Jin."

The sister who was sitting with the empress dowager Mizoang Hongzhu exchanged her eyes.

Nozang Hongzhu nodded at her, showing a positive expression.

So the Empress Dowager did not show up more enthusiastically as a Lixian Corporal. Give Zhang Fu Keqing the identity on the spot.

Without hiding the red beads, Zhang Fu comforted Zhang Fu: "Don't worry, the empress dowager is thirsty. Now Zhang Gong has belonged to my Xirong, and the mother treats you as a guest of honor. All you need to do is to think about Xirong. One day you can be proud of the Jin Dynasty monarch."

After sending away Zhang Fu.

The empress dowager did not hide her face, and said to her sister that she did not hide the red beads: "This person is really reliable? How did I hear that after he came to Hokyo, he made lavish moves and spread gold and silver to befriend your lover. Would you not? Was it the party who took his money and recommended him to me?"

When No Zang Hongzhu heard this, she was startled, she touched the white fox fur collar around her neck with some guilty conscience.

She did receive a lot of good things from Zhang Fu, and was moved by Zhang Fu's clever tongue, and only then recommended Zhang Fu to her sister.

But in any case, she would not say this.

"How Sister thinks of me like this. How can I be so ignorant of the importance. Now, the conflict between our Tibetan clan and the Liang clan is becoming more and more intense. At this juncture, I pretend to share my worries for my sister and recommend it to my sister. A real talent in the world."

She stretched out her sister's sleeve and shook it gently.

Although the queen mother is her direct sister, she has been afraid of this stern sister who has both methods since she was a child.

"Sister, you did the test yourself just now. Isn't this Zhang Fu a real talented person who learns to be rich?"

"What's more, I have carefully sent someone to inquire about it. The Jinyue Hou did indeed expel Zhang Fu out of the city for a patronage, or Zhang Fu knelt down outside the city gate to beg for mercy before giving up."

"Later, he never took Zhang Fu with him, but sent him to Jiangcheng from a distance to be responsible for some food and grass. Zhang Fu was indeed crowded out by many parties in Jiangcheng, and he was struggling. I have all inquired about this clearly. No fakes."

The queen mother did not hide his face and then eased his face: "I'm very pleased that you can care for the family like this. That Jin Yuehou defeated Pei Zhen, I always think he is not such an innocent person. Pei Zhen lost such a game. The war greatly weakened the momentum of my clan. I really need some talented people to assist me."

"I think this person is a man of insight. If it is as you said, it can be used. However, the Han people are not my race after all, and they should not be credulous. It needs to be examined carefully."

No hiding Hongzhu breathed a sigh of relief, "Sister, don't worry, his residence is full of my people, and he is monitoring his actions at all times. If I find that he is embarrassing, he will behave abnormally. I will make him unhappy."

The Queen Mother Mizo nodded and sighed.

She must be strong throughout her life. She used to be a widow to forcefully exclude dissidents and protect her child's throne. Unexpectedly, now that his son has grown up, he is dissatisfied with her dominance, and gradually separated from her, supporting his wife, Empress Liang, and the family of empresses, and starting to fight her everywhere.

At this time, in the residence of Empress Liang.

Empress Liang was smashing the cup in her hand violently, "Isn't it enough that the old lady made our army lose such a big face in front of the people of the Jin country, and even recruited the people of the Jin country as staff?"

Her uncle Liang Ji persuaded: "Mother, let your anger go, Muzang Pei Zhen suffered a loss in Bianzhou, which greatly damaged the reputation of the Queen Mother. But the Nie Zang clan still holds the military power, and our Liang clan really lacks people who can truly lead the army. The general, this is unable to contend with the queen mother. It is a pity that General Wei Mingshan in Zhengzhou has been reluctant to be recruited by us."

Her clan nephew Liang Yi said: "Return to my mother, my uncle. Zhang Fu's name, the child has heard of it. They all say that he has genius and good strategy. He may not be able to be loyal to the empress dowager when he first arrived. Fan Fang knows the details."

Snow fell in the sky, and Zhang Fu returned to his home.

He got out of the carriage and reached out to catch a piece of snow falling from the dim night sky.

Guarding in front of the gate were several strong Inu Rong warriors, and those warriors looked at him, a stranger, with indifferent eyes.

Although No Zang Hongzhu said that these people were sent to protect his safety, it was obvious that it was also to monitor and control him.

Xiao Xiu came out of the door, held up the umbrella, and took him into the house.

“Mister is back.”

Zhang Fu nodded, and with his smile that always lingered on his lips, he stepped into the house unhurriedly.

The two entered the inner room, took off the large cloak, and surrounded the stove for warmth.

Xiao Xiu respectfully knelt down to serve tea, and asked in a low voice, “How well is today, sir?”

Zhang Fu stretched out his hand on the charcoal basin to get rid of the chill. Staring at the red hot coal in the basin.

smoothly? This matter is like taking chestnuts from the fire, walking Linyuan, you have to be careful step by step, step by step wrong, death without the whole body, how can it go smoothly.

Zhang Fu said softly: “Xiaoxiu, why are you coming with me, are you really not afraid?”

“Why did you come here, why did I come,” Xiao Xiu bowed her head busy without raising her head.  
“Although I am humble, I also have a heart to contribute to the country.”

Zhang Fu looked at the young man who accompanied him in a dangerous situation, with a smile: "I found that as long as the people around him, they will always be attracted to him unconsciously. Under his influence, they gradually follow in his footsteps. Perhaps it is because of this trait that he became the monarch of my choice."

In Xishan of Bianzhou, Cheng Qianye led He Lanzhen, Yu Dunsu, Xiao Jin, Mo Qiaosheng and other close friends to hunt in Xishan.

It was getting late, and everyone lit a bonfire, roasting a sika deer that had just been hunted.

On the snowy ground, there was venison and fine wine, talking about the major events of the family, the country and the world. Everyone felt that pride was alive, and they had Su Chang.

Cheng Qianye raises his glass: "It is all the merits of all of you that the Jin Kingdom can achieve today's small achievements. Now that the heroes are together, I want to compete in the Central Plains, strengthen me and advance, and hope that the kings will help me!"

Everyone agreed in unison and raised their glasses for peace.

After three rounds of wine, gradually no longer restrained, began to push the cup and change the cup, coveted.

Yao Tianxiang held a gold cup and waved to the Moqiao student, "Come on, General Mo, I toast you a cup."

Mo Qiaosheng knelt down to receive the wine and was about to drink it all.

Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand and stopped: "Wait a minute, what would you give him a drink?"

Yao Tianxiang gave her a white look, "What are you thinking about? This is deer blood wine, which drives away cold and nourishes qi. It is best to drink in winter. Come, General Mo has worked hard, drink more."