

## All Hail 1011

### Chapter 1011: Natural General Talent

This time, other than General Ming Wei of the Great Zhou Dynasty, although Meng Duo's plan was not enough to make up for his mistakes, it was not completely useless. The army would not make things too difficult for him.

Although he said that, Meng Duo smiled bitterly. "No, I was the one who thought I was smart and dug my own grave. To the soldiers of the You army, the people of the Great Zhou Dynasty form a spear that charges forward and a fearless shield. I've really experienced it. There's no turning back. In this battle, the Great Zhou Dynasty and the Northern Barbarians will fight to the death.'

Harmon also felt sad.

As soon as the battle started, Meng Duo's pride as the number one warrior of the grassland was shattered by King Yue Fei of the Great Zhou. Not only did he lose his troops, but he almost lost himself.

Perhaps even Meng Duo himself did not realize that his words were already filled with fear.

Harmon sighed softly. Who wouldn't be afraid?

Back then, Yin Huaixi was only 12 years old and had met him on a narrow path at the narrow Yu Pass. As soon as the two sides met, he was caught off guard by Yin Huaixi when he was still young and couldn't help but look down on him.

It was fate!

Harmon had led his troops to the front line to help Meng Ying take down Jinzhou in one fell swoop. In order to rush to Jinzhou as soon as possible, the entire army had abandoned their heavy armor and were all light cavalry, losing their defense.

In contrast, Yin Huaixi had led 100 MO Saber users.

MO Saber users were the most effective against cavalry. They were even more successful against light cavalry without defense. The lethality of bows and arrows against heavy-armored MO Saber users was very limited. Light cavalry without defense were simply sheep among tigers.

This battle made Harmon realize that although Yin Huaixi was young, his grasp of opportunities and ability to adapt on the battlefield far exceeded many old generals who had been through hundreds of battles.

To put it bluntly, he relied on his brain to fight.

He was a natural talent.

Talent was a gift from the heavens, and it surpassed that of ordinary people.

After that year, he and Yin Huaixi reunited at the narrow Yu Pass. This time, he fought Yin Huaixi alone, and Yin Huaixi used his brain to take an arm from him.

From then on, Harmon was very afraid of King Yue Fei. When the power in the Northern Barbarians was divided, he chose the main faction.

Harmon patted Meng Duo's shoulder and sighed softly. "Yin Huaixi isn't old enough to be a young prodigy, and we're already on the decline. Looking at the men of the grassland, who dares to fight Yin Huaixi?"

"We're all old..."

Meng Duo's expression changed drastically. He immediately understood why the various branches of the Northern Barbarians supported the main battle. It was not related to his so-called plan to defeat the Zhou Dynasty, nor was it because of the military order he had made. It was for the future of the grassland.

There was a saying in the Great Zhou Dynasty that said, "The hatred of my parents is irreconcilable!"

They couldn't defeat Yin Huaixi in this battle. In the future, when Yin Huaixi's wings were voluptuous, the Great Zhou Dynasty's cavalry would step onto the grassland of the Northern Barbarians sooner or later.

The tent was very quiet. Yu Youyao was helping Yin Huaixi treat the injuries on his hands.

Chun Xiao brought half a bowl of strong wine into the tent. "General Lin has instructed that His Highness is the commander-in-chief of the army. No matter how serious the injuries on his body are, he has to be careful. It's safer to treat his injuries with some strong wine. Don't lose too much for a small matter."

Although the distillation process was widely used in brewing, the process was complicated and consumed too much food. In particular, in the past few years, there had been a drought, and the production of wine in Shanxi and Shaanxi had decreased greatly. The military supplies were reduced by more than half.

Due to the limited amount of strong wine, it was only used by some seriously injured soldiers.

Yu Youyao carefully took some wine and poured it on a cotton towel. She handed the remaining wine to Chun Xiao. "Take it to the seriously injured camp to treat the wounds of those seriously injured soldiers."

After Chun Xiao left, the tent returned to silence.

Yu Youyao used a cotton towel stained with strong wine to gently wipe the wound on Yin Huaixi's hand. The prepared Golden Creation Medicine was sprinkled evenly on the wound. She also took out a cotton veil and wrapped it tightly around the wound.

The two of them were extremely close. Yin Huaixi lowered his head and saw her beautiful eyebrows and long eyelashes trembling lightly, like butterflies on a branch.

After a while, the wound was treated.

Yin Huaixi looked at it carefully. "In just one night, you're already so proficient in bandaging wounds. Many military doctors in the army aren't as meticulous as you."

Yu Youyao quickly said, "I'm still learning too. I'm always worried that if the bandage isn't meticulous, it won't be good for the soldiers' injuries. I have to be meticulous to feel at ease."

However, I'm not as experienced as the military doctors in the camp, who know how to bandage wounds such that it saves time, medicine, cotton yarn, and so on. With some treatment supplies, not only can they treat more people, but they can also avoid waste."

When she was inexperienced, she should be more cautious and avoid making mistakes.

Only after accumulating a lot of experience would she know what to do to avoid making mistakes.

Yin Huaixi shook his head. "Most of the injured soldiers who can be handed over to you are not in danger of losing their lives. The soldiers are thick-skinned and strong. They're not as fragile as you think. Just do as you please. There's no need to worry too much."

Yu Youyao nodded and turned her attention to his injuries. "Although your injuries aren't serious, you've lost a lot of blood. Don't touch water for the next few days, and don't use your hands as much as possible. Change the medicine every other day. After changing the medicine three times, your wound will almost heal.'

Yin Huaixi nodded. "Okay."

There was another suffocating silence in the tent.

Yu Youyao lowered her head and tidied up the mess.

Yin Huaixi looked at her carefully. She had only been in the camp for a few days, but she was already proficient in doing this. Usually, it was done by the servants. Furthermore, the carefully maintained nails on her fingertips had been cut short.

After cleaning up, Yu Youyao saw that he was covered in blood. She stood up and was about to leave. "I'll get a basin of water and help you clean up..."

Yin Huaixi suddenly held her hand, his hoarse voice filled with fatigue. "Let me hug you."

Yu Youyao felt a lump in her throat and was about to cry. She slowly sat back on the couch. Yin Huaixi's arm landed on her waist and he buried his face in the crook of her neck.

Her vulnerability was obvious.

"You." Yu Youyao's eyes immediately turned red. She opened her mouth, but she did not know what to say. "Are you alright?"

Her voice was very soft and cautious.

Actually, she had a stomach full of comforting words to say to Yin Huaixi, but she also knew that the blood and tears shed on the battlefield could only be discussed on the battlefield.

A woman's soft words were like poison that pierced through the heart.

As the commander-in-chief of an army, Yin Huaixi was rational and calm enough to deal with any situation. He did not need anyone's comfort.

Yin Huaixi's voice was hoarse and a little difficult. "When I was young, I had a very mischievous personality. My father often had a headache because of this, so he threw me into the army so that I could train myself. At that time, the person who brought me along was Uncle Ming. Uncle Ming was much older than my father, so it was fine to call him Uncle Ming. However, he didn't let me

call him Eldest Uncle Ming. He felt that Eldest Uncle Ming would make him sound old. Most of the soldiers in the army also called him Uncle Ming.”

Yu Youyao understood that when the soldiers in the army reached a certain age, they had to retire. General Ming Wei did not want to retire so early, so he was especially concerned about this..

Chapter 1012: Cried

“The soldiers in the army bullied me because I’m young and often made fun of me. They treated me as a child and played with me. I’ve never been easy to bully since I was young. I often thought of some stupid tricks and changed my methods to mess with people. I either secretly poured out the water in this soldier’s water pouch and changed it to horse urine, or cut that soldier’s pants and embarrassed him... I caused a mess in the army and made everyone hate me.”

Yu Youyao pursed her lips. Yin Huaixi had entered the army at the age of seven. She could almost imagine his smug expression after his pranks succeeded.

Yin Huaixi continued, “My father was furious. Every time he saw me, he would slap me. Every time, Uncle Ming stopped him. He even said, ‘Which good soldier isn’t a spy? I think this kid is good at marching and fighting. He’s smart. Although his thoughts are all stupid, it doesn’t matter if they’re stupid or not. It’s not simple to mess with someone.’”

“The soldiers in the army bully others. If they don’t want to take me in as a soldier, they shouldn’t blame others after they’re tricked. If they don’t want to be tricked, they have to be more vigilant. You’re a dignified soldier, but you’re being tricked by a child. Do you still have any dignity?”

Yu Youyao finally understood that General Ming Wei had tolerated all of Yin Huaixi’s mischievousness when he was young. He had also affirmed his intelligence and never treated him as an insensible child.

This was something his parents couldn’t give him.

Yin Huaixi chuckled, but his laughter was hoarse. “From then on, the soldiers didn’t dare to underestimate me anymore, and they were also more wary of me. After all, they’re soldiers who’ve been through hundreds of battles. How can they be so easy to mess with when they’re serious? The tricks I used in the past were no longer effective,”

Yu Youyao looked thoughtful.

“I began to learn to observe the soldiers in the army, see their weaknesses, find opportunities, and wait for a chance. For example, there was a soldier who liked to drink a bowl of water before going to bed. Every night, he would wake up at night. I secretly ambushed him near the outhouse. When he was in a daze at night, I put on his black sack and beat him until his face was swollen.’

“This method made me very proud for a while. However, as the number of people who were tricked increased, the soldiers became more and more wary of me. They often moved in pairs or threes and were never alone. This method was useless.’

Yu Youyao couldn’t help but ask, “What happened next?”

“I was very indignant. I felt that they were bullying me with numbers, so I went to look for Uncle Ming. Uncle Ming asked me, ‘Have you thought carefully about why you have to choose a lone soldier to deal with? When the soldiers aren’t alone, are you helpless?’”

“I replied that because I was young, I could only choose lone soldiers to take advantage of when they’re unprepared.”

“Uncle Ming said that being young is also a form of weakness. Even if I relied on my brain to win for a moment, it often won’t last long. The effect is minimal. He said that I’m stronger than my physique and can win by cultivating my intelligence.”

“This also made me realize that it’s almost impossible to recruit soldiers who have been through hundreds of battles in the army in a short period of time. I could be considered to have calmed down and seriously followed Uncle Ming to practice martial arts and temper my body. I absorbed the experience of the old generals in the army who have been through hundreds of battles, removed the dregs, and preserved their essence.”

Uncle Ming had never interfered with Yin Huaixi’s growth, but during Yin Huaixi’s growth, he had taken on the responsibility of guiding and teaching Yin Huaixi. It had secretly affected Yin Huaixi’s mind and increased his horizons, methods, and magnanimity.

In the beginning, Yin Huaixi was a mischievous child who only knew how to use feces and urine. Later on, he understood how to observe and lie low, waiting for the right time. Later on, he understood the principle of strengthening his physique and cultivating his intelligence.

Uncle Ming used his tolerance and patience to guide Yin Huaixi to grow bit by bit.

He was not a teacher, but he was even better than a teacher.

They weren’t family, but they were more like family.

Yu Youyao said softly, “Uncle Ming will definitely be proud of you.” There was a long silence in the tent.

After an unknown period of time, Yu Youyao felt a slight wetness on the exposed skin on the side of her neck

Yin Huaixi cried!

Yu Youyao's eyes welled up and her arms trembled. She gently raised them and stroked his back.

After parting in Jinzhou, Yu Youyao had not seen him for more than a month. At this moment, hugging his bloodstained and slightly trembling body, she realized that he had lost so much weight.

Yin Huaixi was the young commander-in-chief. He was not even old, but he carried the entire Great Zhou on his shoulders. He was blaming himself for General Ming Wei's death.

Indeed, all of this was not his fault.

However, it was the fault of a commander-in-chief to suffer losses.

Madam Ming did not blame Yin Huaixi, but he still could not let it go.

Perhaps he would only really let go when he killed Meng Duo, stepped through the Northern Barbarians, and killed the people of the Northern

Barbarians. An eye for an eye!

Yu Youyao wanted to persuade him, but she did not know how.

After an unknown period of time, the person by her neck stopped moving.

Yu Youyao felt his even breathing and knew that he was asleep.

She continued to maintain this posture until her shoulders went from sore to numb and she lost her perception of her shoulder. Then, she carefully protected Yin Huaixi's head and leaned him against the pillow on the couch. She took off the boots and socks on his feet and lifted his legs to the bed.

As the commander-in-chief, Yin Huaixi had racked his brains to win this battle, not daring to relax at all. After the battle, most of the soldiers rested on the spot. Only he and the orderlies cleaned up the corpses of ordinary soldiers on the battlefield. They collected the remains of the soldiers who had died in battle and remembered the sacrifices of the soldiers.

He was too tired.

It wasn't the body that was tired, but the heart.

Yu Youyao quietly left the tent. General Lin, General Ning Yuan, Military Advisor Huang, and some other old men in the army were all waiting outside the tent.

Seeing that Yu Youyao had come out, they quickly lowered their voices and asked about Yin Huaixi.

Yu Youyao shook her head and took a few steps away before saying softly, "He told me many things about being taught by General Ming Wei in the army when he was young. He just fell asleep."

When General Lin heard this, he couldn't help but sigh. "I beat him up in front of the soldiers, hoping that he would feel better. Who knew that he..."

General Ning Yuan shook his head. "How can he not understand your good intentions? The smarter one is, the easier it is for them to suffer."

Huang Wenxian said helplessly, "During this period of time, I'll have to trouble the Eldest Princess to take care of him more. I think that His Highness will feel better with you by His Highness's side."

Without Huang Wenxian's instructions, Yu Youyao would also take good care of Yin Huaixi. Huang Wenxian was also worried about Yin Huaixi, so he nodded in agreement.

General Ning Yuan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Yesterday, on the battlefield, in the chaos, His Highness shot an arrow at Meng Duo. At that time, there were many people in the Northern Barbarians who were covering for Meng Duo. His Highness was far away, so he might not have seen it clearly. However, I was closer at that time and saw His Highness's arrow hit Meng Duo's chest with my own eyes. I'm not sure if it hit a vital point, but in that position, if Meng Duo didn't die, he would have lost most of his life. Even if he was still alive, I don't think there's anything to be afraid of.."

#### Chapter 1013: Loyalty

The arrow was quenched and extremely sharp. Once it entered the body, it was difficult to remove. Moreover, it was tempered with black poison. Only a small number of them were made in the army to "behead" the enemy generals on the battlefield.

It was easy to obtain three armies, but difficult to find a general.

There were many generals of various ranks in the army. As long as they could be conferred the title of general, regardless of their power, they were definitely experienced in hundreds of battles. If anyone with the ability to lead the army died, it would be a huge loss.

If the beheading was successful, the team led by the other party would definitely be leaderless and easy to defeat.

If the enemy lost their generals, it would also attack the enemy's morale.

General Lin perked up. "In that case, I'll temporarily avenge General Ming Wei, the soldiers who sacrificed themselves, and the commoners of the Great

Zhou who died on the battlefield.'

Huang Wenxian agreed deeply and said, "That arrow exceeded the range by a lot. It was also because of the power of the Tremor Bow and His Highness's precise plan that it hit Meng Duo. However, after this arrow, it's inevitable that His Highness's arm will be damaged. When His Highness wakes up, it's better to let the military doctor take a look."

Previously, when she was treating Yin Huaixi's wound, he did not say that he had other injuries, so she did not notice anything amiss.

Yu Youyao's heart tightened. "I wonder if it's serious? Is this a good way to delay?"

General Ning Yuan said, "Previously, on the battlefield, I've been paying attention to His Highness's situation. It should be a tensile injury. Perhaps it's not urgent. Otherwise, his arm wouldn't have been able to move at that time and it wouldn't have delayed anything. Now, it's better to let His Highness rest for a while. He hasn't slept since yesterday morning. Although it's common for people who are marching and fighting to not sleep for a few days and nights, yesterday, when General Ming Wei died, His Highness endured a huge pressure. In order to fight a beautiful battle, it can be said that he's exhausted his efforts.'

Yu Youyao's expression did not relax. "When His Highness wakes up, I'll send someone to call the military doctor."

"Don't worry too much." Seeing that she didn't look too good, General Lin comforted her. "In the battle yesterday, our army won the first battle, The Northern Barbarians lost many troops and generals. It's very heavy. After this battle, it's inevitable that the morale of the army will be unstable and low. I think they need to rest."

"In addition, the Northern Barbarians are very afraid of the formation of our army. If they don't discuss a countermeasure and a way to break our formation, they probably won't attack rashly."

"Back then, Your Highness studied for a long time. The soldiers in the army trained hard for many years before they could reach the level of adaptability and change unpredictably. How can Your Highness's formation be so easy to break? Take this time to let Your Highness recuperate more."

Only then did Yu Youyao heave a sigh of relief. The stretching of muscles and bones could be big or small. It was said that it took a hundred days to recover from such an injury. If he did not recuperate well, he would definitely suffer hidden injuries.

Now that the Di people did not dare to attack, no matter how serious his injury was, he would definitely recover if he recuperated carefully.

Several people spoke at once. After giving some instructions, they were about to leave,

Huang Wenxian patted her shoulder. "Let His Highness recuperate well. Leave the matters in the army to us. There's no war during this period of time, so the camp can handle their matters. Don't go over and cause trouble. Taking good care of His Highness is the most important."

"Okay!" Yu Youyao also knew that Huang Wenhua's intention was not to only let her focus on taking care of Yin Huaixi. He was also worried that she would damage her body, so he used Yin Huaixi as a tool.

After General Lin and the others left, Yu Youyao fetched a basin of warm water and carried it into the tent. She picked up a cotton towel and helped Yin Huaixi wipe the blood off his face.

The basin of water turned black and red, and Yin Huaixi's face turned terrifyingly pale.

His arm must be seriously injured.

Yu Youyao was extremely worried. Seeing that Yin Huaixi was still asleep, she could only suppress the anxiety in her heart and add some charcoal to the stove. She turned around and left the camp to make some light and nutritious food.

"I'll go see Madam Ming. Be careful not to disturb His Highness. If he wakes up and I'm not back yet, send the prepared food to him."

Xia Tao quickly agreed.



Yu Youyao brought Chun Xiao and some food to Madam Mings tent.

Madam Lin had just come out of the tent when Yu Youyao quickly asked about Madam Ming.

Madam Lin shook her head and sighed softly. “She’s in a daze. No matter what others say, she won’t listen. I’ve known her for more than 30 years. Other than her and General Ming Wei’s only son dying in battle back then, I’ve never seen her so sad in all these years.”

Yu Youyao felt a lump in her throat.

General Mingwei and Madam Ming had a son. It was said that he had a strange bone structure and was a martial arts genius. With time, he would definitely become a general who was not inferior to Ye Hanyuan.

Unfortunately, the heavens were jealous of geniuses. Little General Lin was only 17 years old and had just shown his talent in the army when he died in the battle of the expedition to the North. It was disappointing.

After that, the couple did not have another child for many years.

“I’ll go in and see her.” Yu Youyao suppressed her heartache and lifted the curtain to enter the tent.

Madam Ming looked at the urn on the table in a daze. Yu Youyao stepped forward and casually put down the food. Then, she wrapped and tied the urn.

The bright red color of the wood almost hurt Madam Mings eyes, and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Yu Youyao wanted to persuade her, but she did not know what to say.

Madam Ming choked and said, “On the first day the soldiers enter the army, the army will give them a red scarf. Their names are embroidered on this red scarf. From now on, this red scarf will never leave their bodies.” Yu Youyao’s eyes turned red and tears streamed down her face,

“Never” was a simple word, but it was tragic and solemn.

“When they’re tired, they will use the red scarf to wipe their sweat. During war, they will tie the red scarf around their neck. The red scarf is bright and will sway as the soldiers fight. It’ll slightly confuse the vision of their enemies and interfere with the enemy’s functions. It can better protect the weak parts of one’s neck that are not wrapped in armor. When a soldier is injured, they can use the red scarf to roughly bandage and stop the bleeding.” At this point, she was already sobbing uncontrollably, but her voice was still hoarse as she said with difficulty, “If a soldier dies in battle...”

She couldn’t continue. She suddenly hugged the urn that was wrapped in red cloth and cried.

Yu Youyao couldn’t bear to look at her. She also knew that the size of the red scarf depended on the size of the soldiers’ military achievements and the level of their military positions.

General Ming Wei’s red scarf had been cut off from his cloak.

When General Ming Wei was buried, this red scarf wrapped in ashes would also be buried with him.

The war was far crueler than she had imagined. There was no tragic scene of soldiers dying on the battlefield as described in poems. There was only the desolation of a general who had died in hundreds of battles and was wrapped in a red scarf.

Yu Youyao held back her tears and pulled her into her arms. She did not say anything to persuade her. Her small hands stroked her back and comforted her.

Outside the tent, the eyes of the people who were worried about Madam Ming immediately turned red when they heard the desperate cries in the tent. Some people felt the same way and couldn't help but secretly wipe their tears and whimper softly..

#### Chapter 1014: Everyone Is His Child

Madam Ming cried until her tears dried up and she couldn't make a sound. She was so tired that she couldn't cry anymore. Only then did she gradually calm down. However, her expression was empty and she was in a daze. It was really worrying.

Chun Xiao quickly brought a basin of warm water into her tent.

Yu Youyao picked up a wet handkerchief and helped Madam Ming wash up. She then instructed Chun Xiao, "Go bring over a basin of boiling water and soak the big medicinal bag you brought."

The border city was cold and the conditions in the army were very simple. Yu Youyao had to soak her feet every night to warm her body before she could sleep more comfortably.

The medicine that was used to soak one's feet could relieve cold and moisture.

It also had a certain effect of calming the mind and nourishing sleep.

It was exactly what Madam Ming needed.

When the boiling water in the wooden basin turned brownish-black and emitted a strong medicinal smell, Chun Xiao added cold water to the wooden basin and adjusted the water to a suitable temperature.

Yu Youyao squatted down and helped Madam Ming take off her shoes. Chun Xiao quickly came over. "Young Miss, let me do it!"

"There's no need. Heat up the food you brought." Yu Youyao shook her head and quickly helped Madam Ming take off her shoes and socks, soaking her feet in a wooden basin.

Madam Ming was in a daze. Her heart felt like it had a big hole in it. The cold wind howled into her heart, and her entire body turned cold.

The hot water was still a little hot when she stuck her feet in. Madam Ming's body trembled and she gradually came to her senses.

The dense heat made her eyes burn. Even her cold body gradually felt warm. Smelling the faint smell of medicinal herbs in the tent, Madam Ming's tense emotions relaxed a little.

She smiled bitterly. "I'm already so old. What haven't I experienced in my long life? I've made a fool of myself today." Her voice was hoarse and choked. "On the day Brother Zhao died, Old Ming told me that if Brother Zhao died, all the 300,000 disciples in Youzhou would be his children."

Yu Youyao suddenly covered her mouth, but she couldn't stop it. A sorrowful whimper came from her throat, and tears streamed down her face.

General Ming Wei loved his soldiers like his children, which was why he was respected by all the soldiers in the army. With his order, there were people who shot arrows with him and followed him to tempt fate.

Among the 300,000 disciples, whose clothes hadn't been mended by Auntie Ming?

Who's clothes hadn't been cleaned up with a wooden bat by Auntie Ming?

Among the 300,000 disciples, who wasn't bright?

Who didn't protect the country and the people?

Everyone was bright.

Everyone was his child!

Madam Mings voice was extremely dry. "I've sent Brother Zhao away, and I've also sent away countless soldiers. The eldest are in their thirties or forties, and the youngest is only 14 or 15 years old." Her voice began to tremble violently. "Old Ming kept telling me that one day, our 300,000-strong army in Youzhou will definitely break through the mountains and rivers of the

Northern Barbarians. I'll ask those Northern Barbarian families to raise white flags and everyone will be dressed in plain clothes. I'll let them experience the tragic situation of losing their children, fathers, husbands, and wives."

However, Old Ming did not wait for this day.

Yu Youyao looked at her. Her voice was hoarse, but her tone was firm. "You'll see this day."

Madam Mings heart trembled. Looking at her determined eyes, she seemed to see Consort Zhou Li again. She smiled bitterly. "Is that so?"

In the past, she had always firmly believed this sentence. However, King Li of Zhou was dead, the Princess Consort was dead, and Old Ming was also dead. She suddenly felt a little uncertain.

Yu Youyao held her hand and looked at her firmly. "Believe me, you'll definitely be able to wait until this day. His Highness will definitely let you see this day."

Madam Ming suddenly recalled the scene of Yin Huaixi kneeling in front of her and making a blood oath. She also recalled that after Old Ming died in battle, Yin Huaixi had led the army and fought a beautiful battle.

Old Ming believed in His Highness, so he died generously. Her eyes turned red again. "If you say so, that day will definitely come."

Yu Youyao continued, “Previously, General Ning Yuan said that His Highness shot an arrow at Meng Duo on the battlefield. Meng Duo is probably seriously injured and won’t be able to lead the troops in the future.”

Although that was not what General Ning Yuan had said, it was not far from it.

Although Meng Duo was not dead, it was still a comfort to Madam Ming.

Indeed!

A trace of light immediately appeared in Madam Mings dim eyes. “This is great. Meng Duo is a capable general of the main battle faction. Just from the fact that he could think of this method to attack the morale of our army with our own spears, it’s obvious that this person is extremely cunning and will do anything. This time, he has suffered a serious injury. The Northern Barbarians will have to face the situation of having a new main general. It’s really a taboo in the army. The main battle faction will definitely suffer a huge loss. Old Ming didn’t die in vain...”

Yu Youyao’s heart was filled with sorrow. Madam Mings son was dead, and her husband was dead. The sorrow in front and the pain in the back surged into her heart. Madam Ming was clearly heartbroken, but her heart was still concerned about the outcome of this battle.

At this moment, Chun Xiao entered the house with a box of food.

Yu Youyao quickly wiped her tears and took the food box. She took out the food from the food box and placed them on the table one by one. Considering that Madam Ming might not have much of an appetite, Yu Youyao only made some medicinal porridge and stir-fried some mushrooms. In addition, she prepared some sour cabbage from the North, dried carrots, and refreshing appetizers.

Madam Ming did not have much of an appetite.

Yu Youyao advised gently, “Eat some food. The soldiers are very worried about you. When I came just now, I saw many people lingering nearby. There are still many things in the army that you need to arrange. The Di people have always been brave and warlike. Who knows when they will mobilize again to wash away their previous humiliation? At that time, our army will face an even more difficult situation. We have to take this opportunity to take precautions.”

There were many soldiers in the camp who were helping to do some daily chores and take care of injuries.

As the military camp was an important place, ordinary people were not allowed to enter. Most of them were veterans and were very famous in the army. Not everyone could order them around.

If Madam Ming fell, the army would definitely be in chaos.

Madam Ming was a strong-willed person and had a strong sense of responsibility. When she heard this, she immediately perked up and forced herself to eat something.

Yu Youyao accompanied Madam Ming, and the two of them chatted casually.

After a while, Madam Ming couldn’t help but fall asleep.

Yu Youyao took off the orchid fragrance bracelet on her wrist and tied it to Madam Mings wrist. Seeing that Madam Ming was not sleeping well, she took out an incense pill from her sachet and burned one. Then, she placed it on the small table beside the bed.

Wisps of smoke rose silently.

Yu Youyao sighed softly and left the tent silently.

Old Madam Guan, who was guarding outside the tent, hurriedly went forward to ask.

She was an elder who served Madam Ming.

Yu Youyao said gently, “She cried just now and her emotions have stabilized a little. She soaked her feet in medicine and ate some food. She’s already asleep. Go to the tent and guard her. If there’s anything, send someone over to report to me..”

Chapter 1015: The Third Prince Has Lost His Virtue

Old Madam Guan was naturally grateful that Eldest Princess Shaoyi had taken the initiative to help take care of Madam Ming.

Logically speaking, she was the Madam’s servant, so it was not her place to criticize her.

However, her Master had died in battle, and her Madam seemed to have lost her soul. Even as a servant, she was at a loss and did not know where to go.

Yu Youyao thought for a moment and said, “Later, I’ll write a few calming prescriptions and prepare some incense medicine to nourish the mind. I’ll have to trouble you to take good care of her these few days. Don’t be careless.

Do you understand?”

Towards the end, her tone suddenly became more serious.

Old Madam Guan’s heart trembled, and she quickly said, “Eldest Princess, don’t worry. I’ve been taking care of my Madam for most of my life. I know the severity of the matter.”

Eldest Princess Shaoyi looked like a child, but when she spoke, she spoke in a methodical manner. Her voice was neither fast nor slow. It was neither high nor low. It was like a gurgling stream and sounded very pleasant. No matter who she was with, she treated everyone gently and politely. Her voice was natural and comfortable to hear.

She clearly had a gentle personality, but the words coming out of her mouth were convincing and unquestionable.

Yu Youyao gave some more instructions before returning to the tent.

Yin Huaixi was already awake. “How’s Auntie Ming?”

Yu Youyao shook her head and nodded. . She can eat and sleep. She looks fine, but in her heart...” She looked a little sad, but she did not want Yin Huaixi to see her. Her slender eyelashes fluttered and she slowly lowered her eyes. “Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of her during this period of time.”

Yin Huaixi held her hand. "Auntie Ming has a strong personality. After so many years, what hasn't she experienced? I think she'll be able to pull herself together soon. But you..." He exerted strength in his arm, and Yu Youyao's body tilted and she fell into his arms. "The weather in the border city is cold and harsh. You have to pay more attention to your health. Do everything within your limits. Don't force yourself and make me worry."

Her waist became thinner.

Her eyes were red and swollen.

She looked fine, but the sadness on her face made his heart ache.

Her face was pressed against the armor on his chest, but the cold and hard armor made Yu Youyao feel extremely at ease. "Alright, you have to be more careful too. Don't make me worry."

With just a hug, Yin Huaixi let go of her.

Yu Youyao quickly asked, "I've prepared food. Have you eaten?"

"I did." Yin Huaixi nodded. Not long after Yu Youyao left, he woke up. He usually slept for about two hours. "I'll go discuss matters with General Lin and the others first."

"I heard from Military Advisor Huang that your arm..." She had just noticed that Yin Huaixi's left arm was hanging unnaturally by his side. It was obvious that he was seriously injured.

Yin Huaixi comforted her. "I'm not seriously injured. When we go to General Lin's tent, I'll invite a military doctor over to take a look. Don't worry."

Yu Youyao could only nod slightly, but she was thinking about making medicinal cuisine.

The tent fell silent again.

Yu Youyao quickly found a few packets of incense medicine that Madam Ming could use. They were all marked with how to use them. Then, she wrote a few simple medicinal cuisine recipes and asked Xia Tao to send them to Old Madam Ye.

The news of General Ming Wei's death quickly spread in Liaodong. The commoners were as sad as if they had lost their parents, and the entire Liaodong fell into great sorrow.

An old general who had fought countless times in his life had actually died under the despicable and shameless schemes of the Di people. It was lamentable, indignant, and hateful.

The commoners shared a common enemy, and their hatred for the Di people reached its peak.

The streets and alleys were all shouting that a debt of blood had to be paid in blood, and that they wanted to flatten the Northern Barbarians' grassland.

At the same time, the Imperial Court was overwrought because of the King of Liangs rebellion.

Although the army formed to attack the Liang was famous and the situation was good, it did not have the effect of deterring the Liang army. The Liang army had already reached Hubei.

If the Liang resistance army could not take down the Xiangyang Fortress before the Liang army, the Liang resistance army would lose the current good situation.

At that time, the Liang bandits would occupy a place that all soldiers would fight for. They would sit on the endless Jiangnan Plains. They would have food and manpower. They would maintain a situation where they could retreat and defend against the Imperial Court. The Liang resistance army would definitely be weak.

Great Zhou was in danger!

However, before one wave was over, another rose.

The rebellion of the King of Liang was already a headache. There was also the scandal of the Third Prince losing his virtue in the palace.

The Empress Dowager's state funeral was temporarily put aside. In addition to weddings and funerals, the Imperial Court still prohibited wine, meat, banquets, and all other group entertainment activities.

As a descendant of the royal family, he had to be filial.

However, the cabinet received a secret report that the Third Prince did not care about filial piety and openly refined Hanshi powder recipes in the palace. He played with the palace maidservants all day long for fun, drank endless wine, and had an obscene harem.

The Great Zhou Dynasty had always been governing the people with "filial piety." Such an ugly matter had happened to the royal family. It was simply comparable to the King of Liang's rebellion. How could they sit still?

The secret report was quickly handed to the Empress.

The Empress was shocked. After more than a month of secret investigation, it was finally confirmed that the Third Prince had consumed Hanshi powder and was addicted to it after taking it for a long time. He often did lewd things in the palace. It was simply unbearable.

If news of such an ugly matter spread, it would definitely find a more dignified reason for the King of Liang's rebellion. The people of the Great

Zhou Dynasty would be dissipated, and the water could overturn the boat.

The Empress knew very well that she was powerful. She immediately investigated the palace in the name of disrespecting the Empress Dowager and secretly executed all those who had participated, knew, or were implicated in this matter.

Carts of corpses were secretly transported out of the palace from the secret door of the palace in the dark night. They were thrown into the mass grave and burned completely.

Even the old beggars in the dilapidated temple nearby fled in fear.

What kind of grudge did she have?

They did not even let the dead off. They were thrown into the mass grave and were burned to ashes.

However, this matter was far from over. Not only did it involve a conflict among the henchmen, but it also triggered a conflict between the Chinese court officials and generals. The cabinet argued every day, causing chaos. The generals led by Duke Xu insisted.

“The Third Prince is talented and smart. He’s praised by the emperor and is quite famous in the court. It’s naturally impossible for him to do such a ridiculous thing. He was framed.”

“Someone deliberately lured the Third Prince into getting the Hanshi powder, causing him to lose his virtue and make a mistake. We have to investigate the cabinet thoroughly and clear the Third Prince’s name.”

“A conspiracy to murder a prince is very important. We can’t take it lightly...”

Everyone in the cabinet was shocked and dumbfounded by this rascal’s actions.

Immediately, an old minister was furious. He raised his trembling fingers and cursed, “There’s actually such a shameless person in this world. We’re ashamed to be officials with you..”

Chapter 1016: Going North to Protect the King

The cabinet had a headache.

Previously, there had already been a huge commotion to investigate the inner palace. Fortunately, it was reasonable to use the excuse of wanting to investigate the palace for disrespect.

If they continued to investigate the reason for the Third Prince’s Hanshi Powder, they would definitely have to do it again.

At that time, the Third Prince’s disgrace could no longer be covered up.

Even under normal circumstances, such matters had to be covered up for the sake of the dignity of the royal family. No one dared to cause trouble outside.

Not to mention that it was an eventful period.

The generals led by Duke Xu were clearly aware of this, so they simply covered their ears.

What could they do?

After an intense argument by the two sides.

In the end, Yu Zongshen discussed with the cabinet and decided that the Third Prince would be placed under house arrest in the palace in the name of being seriously ill. Palace guards would be sent to guard the palace. No one was allowed to enter or leave.

In the name of disrespecting the empress and overstepping the etiquette system, Imperial Concubine Xu was punished to reflect on her mistakes behind closed doors.

Without a real crime, Imperial Concubine Xu and the Third Prince would not experience a fall from power, let alone lose their power.

It was as if they were being handled gently.



However, this was already the best solution the cabinet could come up with to cut the Gordian knot.

The Xu Residence had a large army and was intertwined in the army. Now that the King of Liang was rebelling, it was time to use the troops. If they dealt with it too seriously, it would definitely arouse the dissatisfaction of a portion of the generals in the court, further exacerbating the conflicts and disputes between the civil and military officials. At the same time, it would affect the morale of the Liang army.

The old generals led by Duke Xu were at their peak.

Only a few court officials were left in the Imperial Library.

Lord Qi had a bad temper and was immediately furious. “They’re unscrupulous just because Thief Liang is causing trouble and mobilizing troops to steal the country. It’s as if the Great Zhou’s territory will...”

The latter words were indeed a little treasonous, and they could not be exposed.

The cabinet was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

After a while, an elder opened his mouth. “Why don’t we use the name of the cabinet to send an order for King Yue Fei to send troops to guard the capital?

This way, the Great Zhou will be impregnable...”

These words expressed the thoughts of many people in the cabinet.

They immediately joined in.

“King Yue Fei is also guarding the territory of the Yin Imperial Family. This is a good move...”

“Now that the army in the capital is empty, these generals in charge of the army are all facing the sky. If we don’t suppress them, I’m afraid there will be troops at the front line and a fire in the backyard...”

“Ever since King Yue Fei guarded the North, the Imperial Court has issued a recruitment document for two years in a row. The scale of the You army has also reached 500,000 people. It won’t affect anything to transfer 200,000 people to the capital to guard it.”

Immediately, someone objected.

“No, the You army is a barrier against the Northern Barbarians and the rule of the Han people. How can we ignore the border defense? Are you old and muddle-headed? Have you not had enough of the lessons from the Upheaval of the Five Barbarians?!”

“Some time ago, King Yue Fei sent a memorial to the Imperial Court, saying that the Northern Barbarians’ actions have been abnormal recently. He’s afraid they’re acting strangely and are affected by the drought. In the past two years,

the Northern Barbarians have been causing frequent trouble at the border. We have to be wary.”

“The Northern Barbarians is a large tribe. It’s said that they have 300,000 soldiers. In addition, everyone in the Northern Barbarians is a soldier. There are more than a million of them. The 500,000-man You army is just in name. Have you forgotten that after King Yue Fei was appointed to guard Youzhou, the emperor sent the army supervisor, the Ministry of War, and the Imperial Historian to cooperate with King Yue Fei to report to the North? What was the situation with 300,000 You soldiers at that time?”

Everyone present looked at one another, speechless for a moment.

The Marquis of Zhen continued, “The so-called 300,000 You soldiers are just for their reputation to coax outsiders and intimidate the Northern Barbarians. The Ministry of War and the Imperial Court have sorted out all the Chinese books in the army over the years. Only then did they realize that the You army

is in a difficult situation. There are less than 200,000 people who can really enter the battlefield. These 200,000 people are all wearing armor that they’ve gathered from everywhere. They can’t protect themselves. Their weapons are all cut. There are less than a thousand horses charging, and a portion of them are old horses...

When the news reached the capital, he simply couldn’t believe how King Li of Zhou had survived all these years. He suddenly felt a strong sense of admiration.

“The new recruits have been in the camp for less than three years and lack combat experience. They’re far inferior to the old soldiers. When the new recruits enter the camp, they need the old soldiers to lead them. Some old soldiers can no longer go to the battlefield. They keep their military status and stay in the army only to train the new recruits. The new recruits and old soldiers alternate. It will take at least three to five years to complete the training. There are definitely less than 300,000 soldiers who can really go to the battlefield.’

These civil officials did not know how to use troops. With just a few words, they felt that it was just a matter of transferring 200,000 troops to the capital to guard it.

How could they know the inside story?

The atmosphere became a little heavy.

Lord Qi sighed with emotion. “It’s not easy for King Yue Fei either. The Marquis of Changxing has caused a calamity for the You army. King Yue Fei has not taken on a cushy job, but a mess. He has relied on his own strength to take in the old troops, reorganize the You army, and revive their reputation. In the past two years, the Northern Barbarians has been affected by the drought and has often disturbed the border cities. There have been no mistakes.’

Of course, if it weren't for the mess, the emperor wouldn't have handed it over to Yin Huaixi so readily.

Everyone agreed deeply.

At this moment, Elder Yu said, "Don't place your hopes on King Yue Fei. Even if the Great Zhou Dynasty is in pieces, King Yue Fei has to guard the territory of China well. We can't let the Northern Barbarians take half a step into Han territory."

Upon hearing this, everyone in the cabinet looked surprised.

Yu Zongshen's hand, which was spinning walnuts, finally stopped. "Back then,

Xiang and Liu invaded Xianyang. Where was the powerful and terrifying Qin army?"

No one in the Imperial Library said anything.

Yu Zongshen said calmly, "After the Founding Emperor destroyed the six states, Wang Jian and his deputy, Zhao Tuo, led an army of 500,000 troops to pacify the Baiyue area in the south of Lingnan. At that time, the entire south China was under the rule of the Baiyue and did not belong to the Han. The Founding Emperor was worried that the Baiyue would take the opportunity to cause trouble and prosper, so he sent Zhao Tuo to guard the Baiyue area. He also intermarried with the local Baiyue people and educated the Baiyue barbarians, causing the entire Nanyue to be included in the territory of China. Later, Zhao Tuo established Nanyue. The current-day Guangdong, Guangxi, Fujian, and other places were conquered at that time."

To establish Nanyue, 500,000 Qin Dynasty troops were taken away.

Moreover, they would never return.

It was not to protect the rule of the Qin Dynasty, but to unify the territory of China and lay the foundation.

What kind of situation was this?!

"In the last years of the Qin Dynasty, Xiang Yu and Liu Bang started an anti-Qin uprising to overthrow the tyranny of the Qin Dynasty. At the critical moment of the life and death of the Qin Dynasty, the Second Emperor, Hu Hai, repeatedly asked Zhao Tuo to send troops north to protect the king. Zhao

Tuo had 500,000 mighty troops, but he had never sent troops north. Was Zhao Tuo really not loyal enough?"

There was still silence in the cabinet.

Elder Yu sighed softly. "When the Founding Emperor was seriously ill, he summoned Zhao Tuo, who was guarding Baiyue, and gave him the last imperial edict in his life. The Founding Emperor said to Zhao Tuo, 'Nanyue is the southern gate of China. For thousands of years, it has not been under Han rule. I'm afraid there will be endless trouble in the future. You have to guard

Nanyue.."

Chapter 1017: Eternal Sinner

“If the Great Qin is in trouble in the future, you can’t go north to protect the king. Your mission is to guard Nanyue well. Let it return to the rule of the Han and completely belong to China. The Great Qin can be destroyed, and the Han people will rule. However, the Chinese race can’t be destroyed.”

Zhao Tuo remembered what Qin Shihuang had told him. When Liu Bang and Xiang Yu attacked the State of Qin, Zhao Tuo cried bitterly. He could only guard the Baiyue and prevent chaos.

Yu Zongshen’s voice became even gentler. “Xiang Yu and Liu Bang led the army to break through Xianyang without much resistance. However, the main force of the Qin army did not fight them head-on. It’s said that the ones fighting them at that time were the prisoner army who had built the Lishan Cemetery. They were a group of prisoners and a motley crew. How could they defeat Liu Bang and Xiang Yu?”

“Then where were the million soldiers who swept through the six states?”

“Five hundred thousand of them were guarding Nanyue, the south gate of China. They remained close to Nanyue.”

“At that time, the Xiongnu were in chaos. Meng Yi and Meng Tian led another 500,000 troops north and guarded the Guanzhong area in the north, fighting the Xiongnu until Liu Bang established the Han Dynasty.”

“Think about it. At that time, if Zhao Tuo had gone north to serve the king, would today include the seven or eight regions of Guangxi, Guangdong,

Jiangxi, Fujian, Hubei, and other areas? Would we still be under the rule of the Han people?”

“If back then, Meng Yi and Meng Tian had given up on the fortress and gone north to save the king, what kind of splitting would China’s territory have faced?”

“All the efforts by the generations of Qin emperors to unify China will ultimately be in vain. The unified golden age of books and literature will also be annihilated in the torrent of history.”

“King Yue Fei can’t go north to protect the king.”

“The tragedy of Upheaval of the Five Barbarians can’t happen again.” In the cabinet, no one suggested that King Yue Fei help the capital anymore.

The atmosphere became even more solemn.

At this moment, hurried footsteps sounded. An eunuch bent down and rushed into the Imperial Pavilion. He knelt on the ground with a thud and raised his hands high, holding a memorial.

“Emergency report from Liaodong. The Northern Barbarians, Meng Duo and Harmon, led 100,000 Di Army troops to attack. King Yue Fei led his army to face the enemy. General Ming Wei died in battle, and our first battle was a success...”

There was an instant uproar in the cabinet.

When General Ming Wei was guarding the North in his early years, he had been suppressed by a general in the army for many years. Many of his military achievements had been taken and his contributions in the army were not obvious. After King Li of Zhou became the vassal lord, he gradually controlled the You army and wrote a letter to explain General Ming Wei's situation. That was why General Ming Wei had already been promoted. However, if he wanted to improve further, he had to accumulate military achievements from the beginning.

However, as King Li of Zhou's reputation gradually became known, people became more and more suspicious of him. Many of the memorials submitted were suppressed. In addition, General Ming Wei was getting old and had already lost the best time to accumulate military achievements. Just like that, he was delayed.

However, this did not affect General Ming Wei's illustrious reputation.

As soon as the battle started, their army lost an old general who had been through hundreds of battles. This also made everyone realize that the

Northern Barbarians wanted to take advantage of the internal strife of the Great Zhou Dynasty to attack the North.

In the end, what Yu Zongshen was most worried about still happened. "The cabinet will draft a document and send it to King Yue Fei urgently. They will order him to guard the North. No matter what, he can't go north to protect the king. Then, we will announce this document to the world and send a letter of surrender to that Thief Liang, asking him to retreat."

When external enemies invaded, as citizens of China, they should put down their own interests and prioritize their race.

If Thief Liang refused to surrender, he would suffer a thousand lifetimes of infamy and become a sinner for eternity.

Thief Liang must have his own considerations.

After the contents of the document were discussed and drafted by the cabinet, they were sent to various places through the various water and land courier stations. In less than three days, many places had received the news.

For a moment, the world was in an uproar.

The internal conflicts and external enemies caused everyone to panic.

The King of Liang had sealed off the south of Hubei, so news from the court could not be sent in. The commoners in the south did not know about the invasion of the Northern Barbarians, but the King of Liang had his own sources and even found out about this news before the Imperial Court.

The father and son were both shocked and happy.

What was shocking was that the Northern Barbarians had mobilized a large number of troops. As soon as they mobilized their troops, there was a 100,000-man army. They would probably continue to increase their troops in the future. It was obvious that they were fighting and wanted to use the

time when the King of Liang was mobilizing his troops to attack the Great Zhou and send troops north.

It was inevitable that the world would blame the King of Liang for the invasion of external enemies. They would think that he had mobilized an army to attack the Zhou Dynasty and provided the opportunity for the Northern Barbarians to go north.

He was happy that the Northern Barbarians had indeed lived up to his expectations. They had dragged King Yue Fei to the North, making him unable to split up and help the capital. As long as they took down Xiangyang and the army recuperated here, they could march straight in and attack the enemy.

Liang Jingxuan still had doubts. "Now that external enemies are attacking and the Imperial Court has sent a letter of surrender, should we withdraw our troops for the time being? Otherwise, it's inevitable that we'll be exposed."

The Imperial Court had revealed the invasion of the Northern Barbarians to the public because they wanted to use the public opinion of the world to force them to surrender. However, at this point, they would either win or die trying. It was impossible to surrender.

However, in the face of external enemies, it was indeed not good to continue mobilizing troops.

Despite this, the King of Liang frowned. "How many days will it take for our army to take down Xiangyang?"

Liang Jingxuan said, "Xiangyang has always been a place that soldiers have to fight for. There are hundreds of thousands of troops alone. The general guarding it is General Hu Wei from the direct line of descent of the Zhenguo Marquis Residence. He's a tough nut to crack. Currently, the war is still in a stalemate. General Hu Wei is very cunning and has the advantage of the terrain. He never faces the enemy head-on and wants to drag it out until the reinforcements of the Imperial Court arrive."

The King of Liang thought for a moment and said, "How long will it take for the Liang resistance army to arrive in Hubei?"

Liang Jingxuan said, "It won't take more than ten days."

King Liang's expression was a little ugly. "We don't have time. We have to take down Xiangyang City before the Liang resistance army arrives in Hubei, so we can't withdraw our troops." At this point, he couldn't help but pace back and forth in the tent. Clearly, he was in a difficult position. "I'll personally lead the army and take Xiangyang in one go."

Liang Jingxuan's expression changed slightly. "But now, the enemy has invaded..."

If they continued to send troops at this time, it was inevitable that they would be infamous for thousands of years. Even if their father took over the Great Zhou in the future, it would probably be difficult for him to stand tall and conquer the world.

A glint flashed across King Liang's eyes. "Perhaps someone can use the invasion of external enemies to spread the news that the Imperial Court has locked down the south of Hubei. Thus, we haven't received any accurate news. This is a despicable and shameless trick of the Imperial Court to trap our Liang army. The invasion of external enemies is a great plan for the race. They should

have put down their own selfish interests. The Imperial Court's actions are really unfathomable and heinous..."

Liang Jingxuan shook his head. "Although it makes sense, it might not stand." The King of Liang sighed softly. "Why wouldn't I know? As long as the logic is reasonable, it's fine. Don't care about whether it can stand or not. Everyone knows that the ambition of the Northern Barbarians to send their troops north is obvious. The two of us have long been exposed and have no way out. If we don't take this opportunity to take down Xiangyang, all our years of planning will be in vain. It's benevolence for my son to be able to hold the world in his arms. However, my son has to remember the principle of the winner taking the throne.."

Chapter 1018: The Winner Is the King and the Loser Is the Bandit

Liang Jingxuan hesitated.

The King of Liang patted his shoulder and said, "King Zhou of Shang was the last human sovereign since ancient times. At that time, the power of the Shang Dynasty was weak, and the nobles and old forces were domineering and enslaved the commoners. Faced with this situation, King Zhou of Shang carried out drastic changes. He gave many benefits to the country and the people. "

"First, he encouraged merchants and farmers, and developed agriculture for the people."

"Second, he weakened the power of the nobles."

"Third, he abolished slavery."

Which of these three items was tyrannical?!

"In the middle period of King Zhou of Shang's rule, the strength of the country had already stabilized. At this time, King Zhou of Shang began to expand again. At that time, the territory of the Shang Dynasty expanded to the areas of Shandong, Anhui, and Jiangsu. It could be said to be a great contribution."

"However, as he went deeper and deeper into the reform of the Shang

Dynasty, he touched the interests of the old clans at that time, causing the Shang Dynasty to be in danger. On the outside, King Zhou was eyeing him covetously, wanting to use his tyrannical and debauched name to attack him."

"The intertwined forces of the old clans wanted to restrain King Zhou of Shang. With the help of the inside and out, they formed a huge wave of anti-Zhou forces. In the end, King Zhou of Shang burned himself on Deer Terrace Pavilion and bore an eternal infamy."

At that time, the old clans had the final say in the world. Under the pressure of the old clans, the voices of the commoners became insignificant under the rule of the old clans.

Liang Jingxuan immediately did not know what to say.

Everyone in the world said that the high taxes paid by the commoners for the

Deer Terrace Pavilion were ironclad evidence of King Zhou of Shang's tyranny.

However, he had always liked to read history and read through books. He had found some clues from some ancient books. According to the records, the Deer Terrace Pavilion was actually a residence, a warehouse, a storehouse, and a granary. It was also a place to make weapons, sacrificial vessels, carriages, and farm equipment.

During the late Warring States Period, there were similar buildings.

It was obvious that this human sovereign valued military and agricultural work. How could such a human sovereign be a lewd and tyrannical person?

This distortion was indeed a little powerful.

Liang Jingxuan was not a fool and understood what his father meant. If the father and son could take over the Great Zhou, the winner would be king in the future, and the loser would be a bandit. The history books would be written by the winners.

Who knew whether the Great Zhou Dynasty would not be the next Shang and Qin Dynasties?!

When the Northern Barbarians invaded, between the Imperial Court and the King of Liang, one of them would become the Son of Heaven, while the other would become a human sovereign. No one knew if they would engage in a smokeless game.

The Founding Emperor unified China and started what became known as the Violent Qin Dynasty, but he laid the foundation for a thousand years of Han rule.

King Zhou of Shang had weakened the power of the old race, and his debauched name had been passed down from generation to generation.

However, he had laid the foundation for the 800 years of prosperity of the Zhou Dynasty.

Since ancient times, the winner was king, and the loser was a bandit.

After the first battle, the soldiers in the army held their breaths and wanted to fight back.

Yin Huaixi often discussed matters with the generals. He understood the advantages and disadvantages of the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation on the battlefield. He optimized the formation and adjusted his tactics, hoping to use the power of the formation to the limit.

The various armies often gathered to train the cooperation and use of the formation.

The first snowfall of winter fell.

The whistling cold wind was like the roar of a wild beast.

Since ancient times, crops were sown in spring and developed in summer. Those who started a war during this period were deemed to have acted perversely and cut off the vitality of living beings. The heavens would be angry and the people would be resentful.

Meanwhile, crops were harvested in autumn and stored in winter. It was desolate and somber. Furthermore, the world was clear. It was the time for the righteous army to carry out the heavenly



punishment. Therefore, as long as it was related to killing intent, most of it would be done in autumn and winter.

It was the same in war.

Yu Youyao looked up at the sky. In the dark sky, snowflakes were falling more and more heavily. It seemed that the first snow of winter would last for a long time.

When the snow stopped, Yin Huaixi would take the initiative to send out his troops.

Before the winter snow began to melt, they would counterattack and buy time for the North to recuperate in spring, in case the Di people caused trouble in spring and delayed the livelihood plan for the people.

However!

Yu Youyao suppressed the surging emotions in her heart. "I've seen the military doctors in the military doctor's office. They're experienced in bleeding control, but they don't seem to be proficient in internal treatment. Most of the injured soldiers rely on their strong physiques to recover on their own, other than using some external injuries medicine to stop the bleeding and inflammation.'

External treatment, internal treatment, and recuperation were all necessary. They could help accelerate the recovery of the soldiers' bodies.

Madam Ming sounded a little helpless. "The North lacks medicinal herbs and can't provide better treatment for the soldiers. It's better this year. In the past..."

Yu Youyao was silent for a while before saying, "It's no wonder. When I was helping treat the injured and taking care of them in the army, I realized that most soldiers had varying degrees of fatigue and hidden injuries on their bodies. I think many soldiers would have to retire from the army before the age of 40 because of their injuries and illnesses. They would also be plagued by illness and pain for the rest of their lives. It's extremely desolate."

The atmosphere became a little heavy.

Madam Ming looked a little sad. "Consort Zhou Li has also mentioned this in the past and planned to nurture a group of physicians who are good at internal therapy to help the soldiers nourish their bodies. However, first, it takes more than a day to nurture military doctors who are good at treating internal illnesses. Second, the North lacks resources and medicinal herbs. Third, the medical conditions in the North are too simple. It's not easy to nurture a doctor with brilliant medical skills..."

Yu Youyao did not feel good.

If she wanted to improve this situation, it was not possible to resolve it by recruiting some doctors who were good at treating internal illnesses. Instead, she needed to improve the environment of the entire Liaodong so that everyone could have food, clothes, and treatment.

After Uncle Sun returned to the North, he started a pharmaceutical school and nurtured more physicians.

Madam Mings voice was low. "The body of the Di people is strong, and they're tall and strong. They're born with brute force. Our Great Zhou soldiers have a natural difference in physique and

strength from them. Only our tenacity and endurance are much better than that of the Di people. However, our tenacity and endurance require high-intensity training. In order to defeat the Di people, soldiers often have to put in several times the effort.”

Yu Youyao’s throat tightened. “High-intensity training will cause a certain amount of fatigue to the body. It needs to be supplemented with medicine to nourish their bodies. Otherwise…”

The training volume was doubled, and the intensity of the training increased. However, most of the time, the soldiers’ food was only great millet paste mixed with thick steamed buns, corn stalks, and some sweet potatoes.

Madam Ming smiled bitterly. “There are no such conditions in the army. From the first day the soldiers entered the army, they’ve already exhausted their bodies and drawn on their future health.’

Yu Youyao took a deep breath and said, “In that case, we’ll put in more effort on the medicinal cuisine. Simple ingredients and some common medicinal herbs can often have the effect of recuperating the body. Coupled with incense medicine to help nourish the body, although the effect will be slower, it can more or less be effective.’

Madam Mings eyes lit up. “Old Madam Guan makes medicinal cuisine according to the medicinal cuisine recipe you gave every day. I’ve been eating it for seven to eight days, and something has happened to me. During this period of time, not only have I slept better, but my illness that makes my hands and feet cold, and causes my body to have difficulty warming up has also improved a little. If I can promote the medicinal cuisine to the army, not only will it improve the soldiers’ food, but it can also take care of their recuperation. That would be great..”

Chapter 1019: Wanjun Mountain

The two of them agreed and quickly went to the dining room.

In the army, Yu Youyao was no longer a nameless female military doctor.

The medical center shone brightly in the last battle.

At first, the soldiers in the army did not think that the incense that was burned in the military tent every day had any effect other than smelling a little good. They even felt as if they were sissies and complained behind their backs.

Why was Eldest Princess Shaoyi so flashy?

It wasn’t until a certain young general, who had a bad temper because he couldn’t sleep well at night and was known as a “tiger” in the army, showed a sudden improvement in his temper. He was gentle with his soldiers. This even triggered a conspiracy theory.

The soldiers felt that their general was either possessed or in the calm before the storm.

All of them trembled.

When this matter reached the young general’s ears again, he suddenly realized that his habit of sleeping restlessly at night had improved. Not only did he sleep soundly at night, but he was also not so anxious and his temper had improved a lot.

He suddenly realized that these feminine incense sticks were good stuff.

Then, another military doctor realized that in such a cold weather, the wounds of the injured soldiers rarely festered for a long time. Moreover, their recovery speed increased and their spirits improved greatly.

The military doctor quickly looked for Eldest Princess Shaoyi and asked her about the effects of the incense medicine.

When he found out that these incense medicine had the effect of repelling moisture and cold, warming the body and calming the mind, and repelling filth and evil, he nodded in a daze. "This is it, this is it..."

The medical center became famous after that battle.

Eldest Princess Shaoyi, who had created the medical center, was as famous as Madam Ming in the army. Some people even compared her to the late Princess Consort.

Therefore, Yu Youyao's move to reorganize the internal affairs of the army, improve the food of the soldiers, and add medicinal cuisine was not stopped too much.

This year, the supplies in the army were more abundant, and it was wartime, so the soldiers' food was better.

There was a rule that there would be a meal with meat soup every day. Most of it was made of seafood or meat bones. Every three days, there was also a meal of meat. Although there was not much, it could still be eaten.

Yu Youyao planned to start with breakfast and meat.

The medicinal herbs she had chosen were all relatively common and were good at nourishing the body.

The first type of breakfast mixed grain porridge was made with wheat bran, great millet, black beans, corn, and sweet potatoes. These five types of mixed grains that the army often ate were boiled with wolfberries, red dates, and other ingredients to form a porridge.

The mixed grain porridge had a fragrant taste. Coupled with steamed buns and cornbread, it did not dry the throat. In addition, it had the effect of nourishing the spleen and stomach. It received intense support from the soldiers.

Then, the food in the army clearly became better.

In addition to the mixed grain porridge, there was also medicinal cuisine.

Sometimes, it was mutton soup that strengthened the muscles and bones. Sometimes, it was a pot of seafood soup that strengthened the marrow and one's foundation.

Yu Youyao used limited ingredients to improve the lives of the soldiers as much as possible, and it was starting to show results.

The food had become better, and the mental state of the soldiers could be seen with the naked eye. Food was the most important thing for the people. Not to mention the effect of the medicinal cuisine, just the fact that their food had improved greatly boosted the morale of the army.

Others only thought that Eldest Princess Shaoyi had learned these medicinal cuisine recipes from Auntie Xu in the palace. The effect was better than ordinary medicinal cuisine.

However, they did not know that there was some spiritual dewdrop added to these medicinal cuisine.

Yu Youyao increased the use of the spiritual dewdrop.

Even Yin Huaixi did not know.

However, Yu Youyao still felt that medicinal cuisine and incense medicine could only assist in recuperation. It had limited healing effects on the soldiers who had been training or injured for many years.

Hence, she planned to start with the medicinal wine.

The cost of medicinal wine was low, and the consumption of medicinal herbs

was low.

Meanwhile, the effect of medicinal wine was far greater than the nourishment of a medicinal diet. A good medicinal cuisine recipe had a more comprehensive effect than the nourishment of a medicinal diet. If taken for a long time, it could clear the tendons and circulate the blood, strengthen the foundation, nourish the essence, and strengthen the muscles and bones. It could gradually recover the fatigue of the soldiers' bodies and achieve the effect of strengthening their bodies.

The only thing that needed more was alcohol.

Alcohol was also a type of military supply. Although it could not be guaranteed to be supplied to the entire army, it could be supplied to the injured soldiers and some soldiers with more serious physical injuries.

Previously, she had asked the Xie family for a few medicinal wine recipes and given them to Yin Huaixi.

However, as the medicinal herbs needed were relatively expensive, in addition to the drought in the past, the production of wine was greatly reduced, and it was not widely promoted in the army. Only injured soldiers could take a small sip every day.

However, this matter needed to be carried out slowly.

The first step was to improve the medicinal wine recipe. On this point, she could write a letter and ask her maternal grandfather. The Xie family had a lot of insight into the path of nourishing the body. She should be able to gain something.

As for the second step, the best wine to brew medicinal wine was great millet wine. Liaodong was rich in great millet wine. In the next year, she could encourage the cultivation of great millet and increase the production of great millet wine.

In addition, she also had to get Nanny Yue to try planting great millet seeds all over the country in the Liaodong area to find better food seeds and plant higher-yielding great millet plants.

The third step was to buy high-quality great millet at a high price and establish a winery to brew medicinal wine for the army. The Xie family was very experienced in brewing medicinal wine.

Meanwhile, the wine of the Great Zhou Dynasty was priceless overseas. The price was even higher than some silk tea. This business could continue to grow, and the future was very promising.

With a plan in mind, Yu Youyao was not in a hurry. Now that the war in the border city was urgent, in order to prevent military plans from being exposed, news from the army was forbidden to be sent out.

At this moment, Xia Tao rushed into the tent. “Young Miss, there’s a group of

Daoists outside the camp. They said that they’re from the Wanjun Mountain in Luoyang. They even brought their certificate. Their identities are confirmed. There’s a Daoist priest, Xu Ming. He’s the same Daoist priest who went to the Yu Residence to perform a ritual for Matriarch Yu during her funeral.”

It was said that the Wanjun Mountain was the place where the Grand Supreme Elder retired. It was a true immortal paradise and a Daoist holy land.

Yu Youyao couldn’t help but be stunned. “Daoism doesn’t preach and only accepts the pure-hearted. Therefore, Daoism emphasizes peace and quiet. It has always been hidden when it’s prosperous and chaotic. Looking at our vast country, there have always been Daoist immortals who have appeared behind the rise and fall of the previous dynasties to calm the chaos. The Daoist immortals must be here for the sake of tens of thousands of people. We can’t be negligent. However, the military camp is an important place. We still have to report to Your Highness. Why did you report to me?!”

Xia Tao hurriedly said, “His Highness is in General Lin’s tent discussing matters with General Lin and the others. It’s not good to disturb him. Daoist

Xu Ming also said that he wants to see Young Miss.”

Yu Youyao quickly stood up. “Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

With that, she immediately left the tent.

The military camp was an important place and one could not enter without permission. When Yu Youyao rushed to the entrance of the camp, she saw a group of green-robed Daoists. Even though it was cold, they were only wearing Daoist robes and exuded a sage-like aura. There were about 30 of them. Each of them was carrying a bulging bag that was half the height of a person..

Chapter 1020: A Phoenix Flying

Yu Youyao raised her voice and said, “Let them through.”

When the soldier guarding the entrance of the camp saw that it was Eldest

Princess Shaoyi, he quickly retracted his spear and shouted, “Let them through.”

A group of green-robed Daoist masters entered one after another.

Yu Youyao hurriedly went forward to greet them. “His Highness and the generals are discussing matters in the camp. It’s not a small matter. Elders, you’ve come from afar, but I apologize for not welcoming you. Please forgive me.”

Daoist Xu Ming took a step forward and said politely, “We’re all from the mountains, so we naturally don’t dare to disturb Your Highness.”

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Yu Youyao quickly invited Xu Ming and the others to the tent to discuss.

After tea, Daoist Xu Ming explained the reason for their visit. “We’re here to help. We suddenly heard that there’s a calamity in the North, so we’re here to help King Yue Fei. Daoists cultivate the five arts of mountains, medicine, fate, divination, and physiognomy. I’m not talented. Only my medical skills are passable.”

Wasn’t this like receiving a pillow when she was sleepy? Yu Youyao couldn’t ask for more.

There were many people among the commoners who cultivated the Dao, but not every cultivator could obtain the recognition of the Daoists. The Daoists needed the permission of the Imperial Court to build a training hall. If one did not cultivate in a training hall approved by the Imperial Court, they would not be able to receive a Dao certificate. Furthermore, the Dao certificate had to be issued by the government office. Without a Dao certificate, they could not be considered true cultivators.

The Dao did not preach and only taught those with pure hearts. This was not just for talk.

Therefore, the threshold of Daoism was actually especially high. Almost everyone was a learned person. Meanwhile, Daoist experts were proficient in the art of disambiguation and treated this as a form of cultivation. Their medical skills were also very brilliant.

In order to learn medicine, Uncle Sun had studied Daoism a lot. He often sighed with emotion. The essence of Chinese medicine was all in Daoism.

Considering that Daoist Ming Xu and the others had experienced a long and tough journey, after understanding their purpose for coming and arranging for their meals and accommodation, Yu Youyao did not stay long.

Daoist Xu Ming asked one of the oldest old Daoists, “What do you think, Martial Uncle?”

The old Daoist closed his eyes. “A phoenix flies, covering its feathers.”

This was from the Classic of Poetry. It was from the Decade of Sheng Min, which was part of the Major Court Hymns. Daoist Xu Ming’s eyes flickered.

Back then, when King Zhou went out to travel, a poet had written this poem to praise and persuade King Cheng to pay respects to virtuous scholars.

The general idea was that in broad daylight, a phoenix would fly, and a hundred birds would spread their wings and follow closely.

Phoenixes were also known as fenghuang in China. “Feng” referred to males, while “huang” referred to females. Phoenixes were used as an analogy for King Yin Huaixi and Eldest Princess Shaoyi. Using a hundred birds to metaphorize those who followed them also meant that Yin Huaixi was fated.

What was even more interesting was that this poem was about the Emperor.

The word “Emperor” already explained everything.

Daoist Xu Ming asked again, “In Martial Uncle’s opinion, can we transcend this tribulation?”

The old Daoist said, “Fortune and misfortune are intertwined. Since ancient times, a lone dragon has no power, and a lone phoenix does not cry. When the dragon and phoenix gather, it will be auspicious. Yin Huaixi’s fate has been decided.”

Daoist Xu Ming was overjoyed. Forty years ago, a Daoist priest from the Wanjun Mountain who was good at observing the stars and measuring fate at night was shocked when he realized that the North Star was dim and the Ruinous Star was shining brightly.

The Ruinous Star was a “star of consumption”. Ruinous soldiers were arbitrary, self-righteous, temperamental, and narrow-minded. The consumption of ruinous soldiers could exhaust the savings that they had worked hard for many years in a night. This “consumption” applied to the fate of the country. The fate of the country was being consumed.

Later on, when King Li of Zhou ascended the throne and personally conquered the north, this was proven.

After that, King Li of Zhou died.

The Great Zhou Dynasty’s dragon vein was about to end.

The world was in flames of war, and the Northern Barbarians entered the Central Plains.

In his grandmaster’s divination, King Li of Zhou was the destined one. He was a wise ruler, but his country was stolen by the army and the Great Zhou Dynasty’s dragon vein was severed.

On the first day of spring five years ago, there was a change in his divination.

This slight turn of events should have happened in the Yu Residence. The eldest daughter of the first wife, who was only ten years old, was the young daughter of the Yu Clan. However, this slight turn of events was very weak.

Auntie Xu, followed Eldest Miss Yu, had some affinity with Daoism a few years ago. When Daoist Xu Ming entered the palace to preach the Dao, he was treated quite well by the Empress Dowager. She even sent Auntie Xu to take care of him. Auntie Xu was proficient in pharmacology and knew some Daoism. When Xu Ming saw this woman’s intelligence, he gave her some pointers.

After Auntie Xu left the palace, she went to the Clear Void Temple to ask about the future.

Under Daoist Xu Ming’s interference, Auntie Xu entered the Yu Residence and went to Eldest Miss Yu’s side.

Fortunately, Yu Youyao’s phoenix fate was powerful.

Xu Ming heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “Can the Northern Barbarians enter the Central Plains?”

According to the original divination, after the death of King Li of Zhou, the dragon vein of the Great Zhou Dynasty would be broken. When the new emperor ascended the throne, it would be the Greedy Wolves who would bring disaster to the country. The Greedy Wolves were smart and powerful, and they were tactful. If they were generals, they would be auspicious stars that would descend and bring peace. In contrast, as rulers, they would be greedy, suspicious, and have strong desires. They would be a disaster.

Therefore, the Great Zhou Dynasty’s dragon vein had been cut off by the Northern Barbarians.

The old Daoist priest looked up. “Let’s see!”

Although his words were unclear, the serious expression on Xu Mings face clearly relaxed a little.

After Yin Huaixi finished discussing with the generals, he found out that Daoist immortals had come. He quickly went forward to visit them. No one knew what Yin Huaixi had said to the Daoist immortals, but they had temporarily settled down in the army.

Daoist Xu Ming and the others had come prepared. Each of them had brought a lot of medicinal herbs, most of which were expensive medicinal herbs that the army lacked.

Most of these medicinal herbs were picked from the deep mountains and old forests, and a portion of them were planted in the temple.

According to Daoist Xu Ming, the Wanjun Mountain had already gathered all the Daoists in the world to the North. Next, many Daoists would rush to the army from all over the country.

Yu Youyao looked up at the sky. It was snowing heavily.

A just cause would enjoy abundant support, while an unjust cause would gain little.

Yin Huaixi was right.

In addition to these Daoist immortals who had been in seclusion in the past, there were still thousands of people in the Great Zhou Dynasty who were hot-blooded and burning with passion. They must be on their way to the

North.

Even though snow covered the sky and the path was long!

The next day, Yin Huaixi arranged for the Daoist masters to treat patients in the army.

The Daoist experts were especially good at acupuncture. Most of the soldiers had accumulated hidden injuries and their bodies were exhausted.

Acupuncture was still effective against their illnesses.

Often, a few sessions of acupuncture and a little medicinal herbs could cure the illness. Yu Youyao was amazed.

However, Daoist Xu Ming said, “Hidden injuries and fatigue aren’t serious illnesses. The bad thing is that they’ve accumulated over time and are deeply rooted. They can be eradicated with acupuncture techniques to clear the muscles and bones, clear the meridians, and revive the blood and qi. However, eradicating these injuries doesn’t mean that they can be cured. Hidden injuries will damage the body. Over time, they’re very harmful to the body. Often, they will shorten one’s lifespan and age. In the future, these soldiers still need to be supplemented with medicine to recuperate. The difficulty of this illness lies in recuperation.”

To most people, recuperation would only take a little more time, but to these soldiers, it seemed extremely extravagant.

Yu Youyao pursed her lips slightly, as if she had made a decision. With a flip of her palm, a crystal clear spiritual dewdrop danced lightly in her palm.



When Daoist Xu Ming saw this, his expression was calm. “Since ancient times, there have often been special and talented people. There’s nothing strange about them. On the Phoenix Mountain in Guangxi, there’s a milk spring. It’s the color of milk and doesn’t dry up all year round. If you throw in a coin, it floats on the surface of the water. The water is fragrant and mellow. If you drink it for a long time, it can extend your life..”