Han's Son is Not a Slave

#Chapter 11 - Read Han's Son is Not a Slave Chapter 11

Chapter 11: Court

Zhou Shixiang, who appeared in the room, was dressed as a scholar, which made the young Nanming official stunned for a moment. When he saw that the scholar's head had been shaved, he immediately showed contempt. He said to Hu Quan in a cold voice, "When this official came, Governor Zhang once told me that although Hu Quan was a pirate in Daqiao Mountain, his conscience has not faded, and his heart is still towards the great Ming, so I came here this time as long as If you are righteous, you will gladly accept the order, and you will be my loyal minister and righteous person from tomorrow. But now it seems that what Governor Zhang said is wrong. One trip."

Hearing the words in these words, Boss Hu frowned, not knowing what he was referring to, and asked in confusion, "Why did Boss Cheng say this?"

"Aren't you asking this knowingly?"

The young Nanming official who was called Lord Cheng pointed at Zhou Shixiang, and then snorted angrily at Hu Quan, saying, "You are already on the line with the Tartars, how can you still be a loyal minister of the Ming court!" Hu Quan reacted, and he stood up when he flicked his sleeves. The four guards of the Ming army quickly followed.

Hooked up with Tartar? Here's how to say it!

Boss Hu was stunned there, saying that he was a bandit, killing people would be more calamitous, and he could harm the people, but it was absolutely impossible for him to collude with the Tartars. in front of him.

Seeing that Hu Quan was about to stop him, Mr. Cheng couldn't help getting annoyed and trembled: "What? Are you going to take my head and claim credit to the Tartars!"

"Protect adults!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, the four Ming soldiers hurriedly drew their knives out. As soon as they drew their knives, the men under Boss Hu also moved and picked up the guys. For a time, swords were drawn in the room, and the atmosphere was extremely tense. The four Ming army guards were so nervous that their palms were sweating. If they really started to move their hands, they would immediately call the bandits to chop them up.

Although Master Cheng has some courage, he will be pointed at by so many knives, and his calf can't help but tremble slightly. That Zhang Xiaoqi really killed me!

"What are you doing? Put down your knives!"

Boss Hu saw that the misunderstanding was getting bigger and bigger, and Master Cheng's face was even paler with fright, so he quickly stopped his subordinates and stopped messing around. Although he was no longer a Ming army but a bandit, he was still close to Nan Ming. As a last resort, he didn't want to end the Ming army's path, and he didn't want to be scolded as a traitor by someone pointing at his spine.

After all his subordinates were quiet, Mr. Hu clasped his fists and said to the official surnamed Cheng: "My lord, I misunderstood, this brother Zhou is not from Tartar, but a righteous man of the thief Yu Yunlong. Tartar is right now. Want him everywhere, if the adults don't believe it, send someone out to find out!"

"Killed Yu Yunlong's righteous man?" When Lord Cheng heard this, he couldn't help but look at Zhou Shixiang again in surprise, and said, "You are Zhou Shixiang, a newcomer scholar?"

Zhou Shixiang knew that the young official had misunderstood him. If the two sides really started to fight because of this, it would be difficult for him to get involved. After all, he was going to go to Guangxi to join Li Dingguo, and Li Dingguo was the guardian of the Nanming court. In the future, if Li Dingguo knew about it It is hard to say that a Nanming official died because of him. He nodded quickly and said, "It's Zhou Shixiang next."

"Oh it's you."

Master Cheng thought that he had known Zhou Shixiang's name for a long time, his brows eased suddenly, and his guard went away. After signaling the guard to put down the knife, he looked at Zhou Shixiang again, nodded slightly, and said, "Since the one who killed Yu Yunlong The righteous man, of course, is not a Tartar person, this official is indeed misunderstood." After speaking, he ignored Zhou Shixiang, but said to Hu Quandao: "Do you accept the appointment of the court, can you make up your mind?"

"This..."

Boss Hu was a little hesitant, with a look of embarrassment on his face.

Upon seeing this, Mr. Cheng took out a blank document with a seal from his arms and held it in his hand, and ordered the guards behind him to take out a large seal, saying to Hu Quan: "The seal and the official have all brought, as long as you If you agree, you will be my Luo Dingzhou general of the Ming Dynasty!"

Luodingzhou will participate!

Looking at the confession and the big seal, Boss Hu said that it was false to say that he was not interested. He turned from a bandit to a general. This temptation is not

something that ordinary people can resist, but I think of the trouble after receiving this appointment. It was very difficult for him to make up his mind. After all, the dozens of people under his command really couldn't go to Luo Dingzhou. If he really wanted to go, I'm afraid he didn't make it, but he lost his life first.

Seeing that Hu Quan was still hesitating after seeing the confession and General Dayin, Master Cheng's expression changed immediately, and he said with dissatisfaction: "General Luo Ding is a high-ranking military officer of the third rank, and the emperor also knows the name, if you Hu Quanruo Inappropriate, there are many other people who are rushing to be." After speaking, he persuaded: "This official also knows your difficulties, but the court is in crisis, and people with lofty ideals are all running for the Ming Dynasty. The so-called rich Donate money and strength, even though you are a rambunctious generation, but as long as you have a bright heart, the imperial court will never be able to treat you, and when the Northern Expedition succeeds in another day, wouldn't it be beautiful to seal your wife and yin son?"

Before the words were finished, Peng Dazhu jumped out over there and scolded: "The imperial court? What **** the imperial court! When the Tartars came, where was the imperial court? When our brothers and Tartars were desperate, the Emperor Yongli was there again. Where is it! Mom is a slap in the face, a piece of broken paper and a broken seal will make me wait for my brother to go to work, this business in your court is really a good deal!"

As soon as he shouted, someone immediately followed: "Don't use this **** to fool us. If you are really interested, you will give us money and food. For the sake of real money, brothers, maybe you can go out for it. You fight Luo Dingcheng! But if we talk about empty words, we will die, no way!"

"Luo Dingzhou is in the hands of the Qing army, but you have named our elder brother as Luo Ding's general. Hehe, is this an official of the Ming Dynasty or an official of the Qing Dynasty?"

"Big brother, don't believe this bird official's nonsense. Last year, you led your brothers and the governor surnamed Zhang to fight Xinhui City. What happened? So many brothers died, and the surnamed Zhang gave us a good word, a tael of silver.!"

Hearing this shouting, Master Cheng was really angry, and yelled: "You bandits who have no court, no king, no father, shameless and shameless bandits, you are really a bastard, bastard!"

"Cheng, don't forget, we are a bandit's den. Can a bandit in this world be a bastard!"

"If you think we are shameless, what are you doing here all the way from Gaozhou? What's the matter? The officials of the Ming Dynasty fought with bandits, and even

sealed the bandits' heads as high-ranking officials. Who is shameless and who is a bastard?"

"Ha ha..."

There was a burst of laughter from the crowd, and the men were cursing every word and every word.

Boss Hu was also silent there. It was obvious that he had already considered it in his heart, and he made up his mind not to accept this appointment. Let these brothers go and make trouble with the surnamed Cheng. If the surnamed Cheng left, it would be better. .

Here, Zhou Shixiang was at a loss. He half understood and half did not understand. What he understood was that this Nanming official surnamed Cheng was here to seal Boss Hu, so that Boss Hu would work for Nanming, while Hu The boss obviously didn't want to sacrifice his life for the emperor of the Zhu family in vain.

What I don't understand is that there are only dozens of people under Hu Boss, so how can the Nanming court see it? UU Kanshu www.uukanshu.com also sent a letter that is a member of the third grade. Could it be that the military attache of Nanming is already cheap Is it like a dog? Besides, doesn't Nanming have a regular army adapted from the original Daxi Army, and its combat effectiveness does not seem to be inferior to that of the Qing army. Why do you need to recruit some bandits, and what can you expect these bandits to do?

Is this Nanming official's brain broken?

Zhou Shixiang was inexplicable and strange. Seeing Duke Xiang of Song standing behind the crowd, he looked like he was watching a play. His heart moved, he squeezed over while he was in the chaos, tugged at the other side, and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Song, who is this here?"

Song Xianggong smiled and said in a low voice: "Don't look at this kid who is young, but the official is not small. His name is Cheng Bangjun, and he is the military officer of the Yongli court."

The Ministry of War staff member Owai Lang?

Zhou Shixiang didn't understand for a while what this officer was doing and how big it was, but he thought that since he was from the Ministry of War, it must have something to do with the army. Combining this matter today, he thought that this person was probably sent by the Yongli court to collect all kinds of miscellaneous cards. Army and bandits.

"If you don't give anything, you just want us to sacrifice our lives. This is too outrageous for the Yongli court. Last year, we suffered from Zhang Xiaoqi's loss. This year's situation is not as good as last year. This time, we can't be fooled by them anyway. They, they have no soldiers and want to coax the Emperor Yongli to play, so they take us as fools."

When Song Xianggong said this, he obviously disdain for the Yongli court. Looking at his expression, he seems to have seen through the calculations of the officials of the Yongli Dynasty. It is nothing more than casting a net all over the sky. Those who died were also those bandits and other names. Anyway, it was not their own death, and the cost was just a vain name, so why not do it.