

Han's Son is Not a Slave

Chapter 13: Troublesome

“No reason!”

Zhou Shixiang's solemn look suffocated Cheng Bangjun, who had been in office for three years in the Yongli period. In his rage, he laughed instead of being angry: “A scholar who has not yet entered the office dares to check the identity of his official. It's funny. The official asked. You, what official do you serve in my court, and what qualifications do you have to check the identity of this official?”

After saying that, he turned his head angrily to Hu Laodao: “Hu Quan, this official came on behalf of the imperial court, it's fine if you don't want to accept the order. Why do you humiliate this official so much, do you think the imperial court can't really treat you!”

Before waiting for Boss Hu to speak, Zhou Shixiang was already indifferent, and couldn't help but say: “The big people keep talking about the imperial court, but I am not good at the bottom. May I ask your lord, where is this imperial court now? Which imperial court does this place belong to? If I really disrespect your lord, What do you think the court is going to do with us?”

Zhou Shixiang was very disgusted with this young Nanming military officer Wai Lang. He just wanted to confirm the authenticity, but this surnamed Cheng pretended to be an official. This kind of style is too naive, I think it is because the other party is too young to be an official in the Yongli court and has too little experience. In exchange for other experienced people, they should be checked without saying a word. This is the way to win over. At least, it can show that the Yongli court is full of sincerity, and it will not make people suspicious.

Boss Hu wanted to explain a thing or two, but after hearing Zhou Shixiang's words, he didn't plan to say anything. The men in the house were dissatisfied with Cheng Bangjun and the Nanming court he represented for a long time, and naturally no one spoke to him, and they all grinned at Cheng Bangjun's jokes.

The four guards brought by Cheng Bangjun were a little embarrassed, but they knew that the Daqiao Mountain area was not a bright land, and the court could do nothing against these bandits at all. The abacus, where will they be punished for their disrespect. This is also the case with Lord Cheng. These people have all become bandits for gangsters, and there is no court in their eyes. It is good to coax them to sacrifice their lives, so why bother. The big deal is that if you can't go here, you can go to the next place. This hero and bandit in the mountainous area of western Guangdong is not his Daqiaoshan family. Why do you have to waste time here. You must know that

what they brought this time was not just a piece of paper printed on silk, but a genuine official body and a big seal. The temptation. Temptation is willing to serve the court.

Cheng Bangjun also faintly regretted that he shouldn't have said that. The so-called punishment is just a big threat. How can it be true? Now that he is called out in person, he has nothing to say and his face is very hot. , the perception of Zhou Shixiang is even more bottomless, looking left and right is not pleasing to the eye, and a word subconsciously pops up in my mind – troublesome people.

“Test! Why don't you give it a test, and why do you say we can't test it!”

Song Xianggong, who had never expressed his opinion on the matter, suddenly stepped up to the middle and put up a banner in support of Zhou Shixiang. He raised his voice and said to Cheng Bangjun: “If you don't test it, who knows whether what you brought is true or false? ”

Hearing his shout, Peng Dazhu hurriedly shouted: “Yes, it must be tested! The devil knows if your Yongli court has made a bunch of fake things to fool us! Turn around and deny it when we don't need it!”

Afraid that it wouldn't be lively enough, Zhao Sihai stared at Cheng Bangjun and said with a smile: “You guys came to our stockade early in the morning and said that on behalf of the Yongli court, we were recruited, but I heard you from the beginning to the end, Lord Cheng, saying, Our brothers can't tell the truth from the false. If it's true, that's all. If it's false, how do I know that you weren't sent by the Tartars to trick us into going down the mountain?”

“I don't know anything else, but the official uniform on this kid was just put on in front of our village gate. He looked like five people and six people, but the brothers didn't see what they were wearing before, what kind of clothes they were wearing. But not as good as us!” Ge Liu raised his voice with a wicked smile.

It's okay not to talk about it, but Cheng Bangjun's face turned even redder when he talked about it. Since Li Dingguo's army returned to Guangxi, except for some areas in Gaozhou and the coast that were still in the hands of the Ming army, the rest of the land was occupied by the Qing army. Therefore, in order to hide their identities and not be exposed, Cheng Bangjun and his entourage have been dressed in ordinary people's clothes these days. But this righteous teacher and the bandits are all nesting in the mountains. From one place to another, they have to go through the mountains and mountains. After so many days, the clothes on several people's clothes have long been torn, and they dare not tell the truth. The official uniform of the dynasty was dressed in a big way, so he was very embarrassed, looking like a beggar Hanako.

If it hadn't been really bad, he would have gone back here and returned to his life, and had no face to go back empty-handed, Cheng Bangjun would have run away long ago,

how could he have suffered such a crime. Sven swept the floor, and Guan Wei was even absent, so he was embarrassed to think about it.

But Cheng Bangjun couldn't accept being teased by the bandits. In his opinion, Zhou Shixiang's request was to humiliate him. His official uniform already showed his identity, so why bother to check other things! The big seal cast by the imperial court and the official certificate issued by the imperial court could be fake!

While they wanted to test, UU read www.uukanshu.com and refused to test it. Just when the two sides were deadlocked, Boss Hu spoke up, and he said solemnly: "Master Cheng, since the brothers want to test, let's test it. It's not always a bad thing to be safe."

"Humph!"

Cheng Bangjun snorted coldly and was about to open his mouth to dismiss it, but his thoughts moved to his lips, and he asked Boss Hu instead, "If it's not false, would you Hu Quan be willing to serve for the court?"

"This..."

Boss Hu hesitated again, he just wanted to see if what Cheng Bangjun brought was true, but he had no intention of giving his life.

Seeing that Hu Quan was the same as before, Cheng Bangjun refused to let them test it. He was really impatient to stay here any longer, and he wanted to leave after raising his leg, but he heard Zhou Shixiang say: "Master Cheng, can I wait for a discussion before making a decision? "

"Huh?" Cheng Bangjun stared at Zhou Shixiang noncommittally, wondering what medicine he sold in the gourd.

Song Xianggong also said: "Alright, this matter is very important. I will have to discuss it carefully before making a decision. Come, please Lord Cheng and a few brothers to go to the next room to rest for a while." After speaking, he called Boss Hu With a wink, Boss Hu was silent when he saw this.

"Forget it, this official is in no hurry to leave."

At this point, Cheng Bangjun agreed with Xu You's mind. Immediately, someone led them to the next room.

After the people left, Boss Hu looked at Zhou Shixiang suspiciously and asked, "Brother Zhou sent people away, why did you mean?"

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