

Han's Son is Not a Slave

Chapter 16: Wash The City

As soon as Zhou Shixiang said this, there was no sound in the room, and twenty or thirty men looked at him with surprise on their faces. Hu Boss and Zhao Sihai were also stunned when they heard it, and Song Xianggong looked at Zhou Shixiang with a strange expression.

“Is this true?”

Cheng Bangjun was overjoyed and excited, and wished to take Zhou Shixiang's words to the truth on the spot, lest Hu Quan and the others go back. As for Zhou Shixiang's relationship with these bandits, he doesn't care! He doesn't care whether the words work or not! All he wants is that these bandits are willing to fight Luoding City, and he doesn't care about anything else!

Why did the imperial court include these bandits, because these bandits could cause trouble for the Qing army in the rear, so that the Qing army could not concentrate on attacking the Ming army in Guangdong, so the official title is secondary, the important thing is that these bandits are willing to replace them. The court worked hard, and only in this way could Cheng Bangjun's trip to Daqiao Mountain be considered a complete success.

As for whether Hu Quan, with only a few dozen people, can take down Luo Dingcheng, it is not a matter of Cheng Bangjun's concern at all. With the gang of governors and senior scholars in Guangdong, he naturally does not need to worry about the battle report reported to the court. He knew very well in his heart that even if all these bandits were dead, it wouldn't matter if the Qing army in Luo Dingcheng didn't lose a hair. In the writings of the masters of the governor's yamen, the important thing was how to highlight how the governors, ministers and ministers focused on regaining lost ground, and actively contacted the righteous teachers and volunteers. , The image of loyalty and bravery in the middle of planning, vowing to fight the Qing army to the end. The result of the battle doesn't matter at all, because no matter what the result is, the goal of the Guangdong officials has been achieved. They only need to prove to the court and the emperor that they are not helpless in the face of the Qing army's attack in Guangdong, but actively respond and work hard day and night to try to regain the lost territory. is enough.

.....

“No lie!”

Zhou Shixiang ignored Boss Hu's anxious eyes and affirmed loudly. With his affirmation, Boss Hu suddenly became anxious, and opened his mouth to stop him, but before he could scream, Song Xiangong grabbed him, and he had no choice but to swallow his words. When other men who wanted to speak to stop them saw this, they could only swallow their scolding words back in their stomachs.

"When did you go to the army?" Cheng Bangjun struck while the iron was hot to make it a reality.

Zhou Shixiang thought for a moment and said, "After seven days!"

"Good, good, good!"

Cheng Bangjun said three words of "good" in a row, and the more he saw Zhou Shixiang, the more happy he became. He was very emotional at the same time, and he was impressed by the new Huixiu who avenged his parents, wife and children by Yunlong.

"General Hu, since your ministry is so determined, then this official hereby wishes the general success! When the general takes Luo Ding, this official will put on the robe and crown for the general, and ask the court for the general's credit!"

The matter has been settled, Cheng Bangjun is thinking of taking the time to lobby for the next place, and strive to return before the end of the month to be able to succeed in a few more homes, so he does not want to stay longer, and bows his hands to the still dazed Boss Hu before raising his feet and leaving.

"Procedure..."

Boss Hu's throat was dry, and he watched Cheng Bangjun and his party leave, and then looked at Zhou Shixiang, he was already complaining, he wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

The other men in the house were not as polite to Zhou Shixiang as Boss Hu. As soon as Cheng Bangjun left, they exploded their nests.

"Zhou, you say, what are we going to use to fight Luo Dingcheng in three days, and how will we fight!"

"My eldest brother didn't say anything. Why are you an outsider who decides for us?"

"The surname is Zhou, the brothers respect you as a hero who killed Tartars, and don't care about you in general, but we won't fight in Luoding City. If you want to know the face, leave quickly, lest the brothers say anything ugly!"

“I made it clear earlier that you don’t do anything if you just take things. You will let us go to death for this **** ass. What are you thinking about!”

“Scholars are very ghosts, and the surnamed Zhou is deliberately sending us to death!”

“.....”

Listening to the scolding of these men, Zhou Shixiang didn’t make any excuses, he just listened without moving.

“Xiusai, why did you agree to fight Luo Dingcheng? This is really not something we can do, you... sigh!...” Zhao Sihai still can’t believe that Zhou Shixiang decided for them like this, and he was shocked. Can only sigh.

“Brother Zhou, I know that your whole family was killed by the Tartars. You are eager for revenge, but you can’t take our brothers’ lives seriously, right?” Peng Dazhu admires Zhou Shixiang and scholars, but his own life is at stake, so he can’t bear it. Live also complained.

Ge Wu and Ge Liuyuan also wanted to complain a few words, but it was obvious that everyone said something ugly, so the two brothers didn’t say anything.

“Stop arguing!”

When the quarrel was raging, Song Xianggong waved his sleeves impatiently, signaling everyone to shut up. He had a very high status in the hearts of the bandits, and upon seeing this, the men shut their mouths.

After the silence, Song Xianggong said: “Don’t get angry, everyone, Brother Xu Zhou is surnamed Cheng.”

Hearing this, Peng Dazhu suddenly realized, patted his head and shouted, “Yes, Brother Zhou is coaxing that surnamed Cheng to play.”

Not wanting Zhou Shixiang, he shook his head and said, “Mr. Song, Brother Peng, I am not trying to slander the surname Cheng, but I really want to persuade Brother Hu and all the brothers to fight Luoding City.”

Hearing this, Peng Dazhu lost his voice: “Brother Zhou, do you really want us to die?!”

A bald man in the crowd stared blankly at Zhou Shixiang: “Crazy, crazy, this show must be crazy!”

“What is crazy or not, I think you are crazy!”

Song Xiangong gave the bald man an angry look, and then his eyes fell on Zhou Shixiang's face again, and he was very puzzled: "Isn't Brother Zhou going to join the army in Guangxi, why are you persuading us to fight Luoding City? Did you change it? Do you plan not to go to Guangxi?"

After hearing this, Boss Hu also said: "I am also confused, why did Brother Zhou insist that we go to Luoding City? I told Mr. Song last night that I will send someone to take you to join the army in Guangxi today. I wanted to tell you, But it was delayed by the surnamed Cheng... If Brother Zhou doesn't change his mind, I will let someone take you out of the mountain and **** you all the way to Guangxi. As for the matter of Luoding City, it should be coaxed by the surnamed Cheng. How? ?"

Zhou Shixiang did not change his mind, he nodded gratefully to Boss Hu and said, "Thank you Boss Hu for your kindness, but Guangxi is too far away, and I am not familiar with Li Dingguo's army, so I thought again and again, since I can stay here When I meet Brother Hu on the mountain, it means that I have a relationship with Brother Hu, and instead of trekking to Guangxi to join the army, it is better to follow Brother Hu."

"You want to do it with me?"

Zhou Shixiang's words made Boss Hu's already shrunk eyes widen again, and he said in disbelief, "Brother Zhou, you want to do it with me? You are a scholar, but I am a bandit. There is no reason for scholars to partner with bandits in this world. ." When he said this, he forgot that Song Xiangong next to him was also a scholar, or a scholar of the magistrate.

"Who is born a bandit? And who said that a scholar can't team up with a bandit? It's too far to say, isn't Mr. Song also teaming up with everyone?"

"Mr. Song is different from you, the situation is different..."

Boss Hu realized that he seemed to have said the wrong thing, and his face was very embarrassed. However, Duke Xiang of Song had a calm face and didn't seem to mind at all.

"Mr. Song told me about Big Brother Hu. In my eyes, Big Brother Hu is a man who stands above the ground, and all the brothers are well-known heroes. Although I have read a few more days than everyone, this man's life is like In the troubled world, how can I read more books? Can I protect my parents, wives and children from being killed by reading a lot!"

Speaking of this, Zhou Shixiang closed his eyes in pain, and for a moment, the eyes he opened again were full of hatred, and he said to everyone in a deep voice: "In this world, I no longer have any relatives, and now I only think about revenge! .. Brother Hu, Mr. Song, brothers, I, Zhou Shixiang, didn't put everyone's life at risk for my own

personal vendetta, the Qing army in Luo Dingcheng is also a human, with no more hands and more legs than us, why should we be afraid of them!"

Boss Hu took the words and said, "It's not that we are afraid or not, but we are too weak to fight this battle."

"Yeah, it's not that the brothers have never had **** with Tartar before, but Tartar is indeed better than us, and we are only a few people. If we really want to fight Luoding City, I'm afraid it's not enough to put people in their teeth."

"If it was easy to fight, we would have already fought, so why hide in this mountain."

"It's also a shame that we have few people. If there are hundreds or thousands of people, the Tartars of Luoding City have already come to beat us. How can we be happy here?"

"This battle, can't be fought, can't be fought!"

Seeing that everyone had no confidence in attacking Luo Ding, Zhou Shixiang couldn't help but say: "It is true that we are few, but it is precisely because Luo Ding's Qing army does not take us seriously, and we never thought that we would have the courage to attack him, so we would There is a chance to win. With preparedness versus unpreparedness, as long as we all work together, I think there is a great chance of winning Luoding City, and UUKanshu www.uukanshu.com has at least a half chance!"

"Besides, there is no battle that can't be fought in this world, and many people won't necessarily win. Since ancient times, there are few battles in which less people can win more! Since everyone has become a bandit, their heads are tied to their waists. The bag is on the bag, and there is no telling that one day the head will fall. In this case, why don't you do the big votes, the so-called thief of the hook is executed, and the thief of the country is the marquis. Killing one is a crime, and Tu Wan is a hero! It's always good to be able to grab Luo Dingcheng's money and food, it's much more than everyone's robbery."

"We're not taking the power by force. No matter how fierce the tiger is, it will take a nap. Let's take a sneak attack on it, shouldn't we?!"

"Brother Hu, I've said it here, whether to continue to be a bandit leader in this mountain, and lead the brothers to make trouble for the people, or take this opportunity to lead the brothers to Luoding to fight, you think carefully. Think about it!"

Boss Hu was stunned to hear it, and there was no response.

There was a strange brilliance on Song Xianggong's face, and he couldn't stop muttering something. If the person next to him leaned in to listen, it would be the sentence "Killing one is a sin, Tu Wan is a hero!"

None of the men said a word, and they all stared at him blankly without digesting Zhou Shixiang's words for a while. After a long time, Ge Wu, whose face was full of flesh, suddenly cursed loudly: "Fuck you, a scholar has to be a big ticket, I have been a bandit all my life, isn't it better than a scholar! Brothers, if he is a big ticket, wash Luoding City!"

.....

The contract could not be delivered to the starting point due to the delay of express delivery and holidays, thus affecting the update volume. Sorry, the number of words in the new book is linked to the grades and recommendations.