

# Han's Son is Not a Slave

Chapter 18: Haircut

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The plan has been decided, Hu Boss and Song Xianggong discussed again, and decided not to wait for seven days to go to Luoding, but to take advantage of the brethren's enthusiasm, go to Luoding now, and start when it is dark.

Song Xianggong explained that this matter was still too dangerous after all. Although the strategy was good, it was indeed feasible, but the final success depended on luck. Right now, the brothers are being agitated, but if they wake up and think it's not the case, and some people are afraid, then 80% of the time it's going to be bad. If everyone refused to go, even as the leader, Boss Hu would not be able to force them to do this deadly business.

Zhou Shixiang thought about it, this is indeed the case, if it is really going to be delayed for seven days before starting, then there will be many dreams at night, and I am afraid that this matter will be stillborn, so he agrees to act immediately.

Everyone discussed in detail how to do it after entering the city, how the people outside would respond, and how to deal with any changes. After everything was settled, Boss Hu went out and announced the decision to the men who had been waiting anxiously for a long time. Immediately, all the men boiled over, each and every one of them was eager to wait, and the bald man who once called Zhou Shixiang a lunatic sharpened his knife, lest he would not kill the Qing soldiers fast enough at night.

Zhou Shixiang was very satisfied with the good mental outlook of the men. Although these people's ideas and starting points were completely different from his, they did not hinder his mood in the slightest. In his opinion, persuading these bandits to fight Luo Ding is the first step, and only after this first step can there be a second step. If you can't even complete the first step, then talking about the second and third steps is a joke.

In order to encourage his subordinates to fight for the first place at night, Boss Hu specially asked someone to slaughter a sheep that he had snatched from the mountain a few days ago. As a result, the men were even more delighted, and one by one they shouted and slaughtered the Tartars. There were a few jars of wine in the village, but Boss Hu never dared to take it out. He knew that his subordinates had drunk too much, and they would definitely make a mistake.

This side is busy slaughtering sheep, and the other side is busy with pots, but Zhou Shixiang still has a problem that must be solved first, and that is how to infiltrate Luoding City – Mongolian Tartars don't want Han people to cut their hair!

Except for a 'smart' bald man, everyone in Daqiao Mountain did not shave their hair. No matter how blind and vigilant Luo Ding's Qing army was, it would be impossible for Han people who did not shave their hair to sneak into the city. The key to capturing Luo Ding lies in the Nei Ying in the city. If Nei Ying can't enter the city, then the matter will be ruined. If you are lucky, you will be able to get out of the body. If you are not lucky, you will die in Luo Ding.

Zhou Shixiang threw this question to Song Xianggong, Song Xianggong had already prepared, and asked Zhao Sihai to go to his house to get four robes and come out.

"Let's pretend to be a Taoist priest and enter the city, and the Tartarians will not doubt it." Song Xianggong said with certainty, fearing that Zhou Shi would believe it or not, and specially emphasized, "I was dressed as a Taoist priest when I went to Luoding."

Looking at these four Taoist robes, Zhou Shixiang remembered that after the Manchus entered the customs and forced the Han people to cut their hair, there were many Han people who did not want to cut their hair and pretended to be Taoist priests or actors, in order to avoid the Manchu order to cut their hair. .

"I am afraid that only four robes are not enough. What I mean is that there must be at least ten people entering the city. More people are stronger and more secure."

Sesame Li Duo only sent four people into the city disguised as migrant workers who were picking rivers into the city, but that was three hundred years ago. Zhou Shixiang didn't want to paint a tiger and not be an anti-cat, so he insisted on doubling the number of inmates into the city, at least ten. .

"There are only four Taoist robes, other people can't sneak into the city." Song Xianggong looked embarrassed.

Peng Dazhu, who had been listening, suddenly reminded him: "Mr. Song, didn't we grab a few costumes last month?"

Hearing this, Song Xianggong couldn't help but rolled his eyes at him: "That's the clothes of the maid, can you wear them?"

"Hmm..." Peng Dazhu blushed and didn't dare to speak any more.

Song Xianggong ignored him and turned around to ask Zhou Shixiang, "What's your brother Zhou's idea?"

Zhou Shixiang was also very embarrassed. After thinking about it, he could only say: "The best way is to cut your hair."

"Tick your hair?" Peng Dazhu jumped high all of a sudden, "It's impossible. How can parents who are affected by their body and skin get tick off!"

On the contrary, Zhou Shi asked him: "If Tifa can enter the city, kill more Qing troops, capture Luoding City, and make the brothers rich, why can't the hair be tick?"

"This..." Peng Dazhu couldn't think of how to refute, so he kept his head down and didn't say anything.

Song Xianggong has no psychological burden for hair-cutting, nor does Boss Hu. He couldn't think of any good way to sneak into the city other than hair-cutting, so he decided: "Sure, then hair-cut!" His eyes swept away. Subordinate: "Who will pick first?"

All the men avoided the eyes of Boss Hu, and Peng Dazhu directly hid behind. Seeing that no one was willing to pick it up, Zhao Sihai grinned and stepped forward: "If you are not willing to pick it, then I will come, as long as you can wash it. In Luo Dingcheng, it is worth taking my bald head off!"

"Isn't it just the hair? It's not that it's not long when it's cut off. I didn't say it, my brothers cut it too!"

Seeing that Zhao Sihai was standing out, Ge Wu was not willing to be weak. He pulled his younger brother Ge Liu forward to ask for a haircut. When the others saw this, a few more people came out one after another.

There are people who are willing to cut their hair, but there is a new problem. Everyone in Daqiao Mountain has everything, but no one has ever been a head-tick, so how to cut this hair has become difficult.

"Tatar's braid looks like a mouse's tail, and the tip of the braid needs to be able to penetrate copper coins. If it is not cut properly, Tatar can see it at a glance. Rather than being recognized by Tatar, it is better not to tick. ." Peng Dazhu finally found a reason not to cut his hair, and immediately looked excited.

Song Xianggong also had no choice but to say to Zhou Shixiang: "Everyone can cut your hair, but this braid will not work. If it doesn't look like it will be a mistake, why don't you think of another way?"

"I can't delay any longer." Zhou Shixiang frowned and thought for a moment, then said, "Isn't there a woman in the stockade? Ask them to come over and make braids. They can always do the work that the lords can't do, right?"

Hearing this, Song Xianggong nodded and said: "This makes sense, the girls are skillful, and it is no problem to tie a braid."

"I'm going to call someone!"

Ge Wu was in a hurry to go to Luoding to make a fortune.

After more than a dozen women washing clothes by the river were brought over by Ge Wu, they felt scared when they saw the bandits staring at them one by one.

Zhou Shixiang sighed secretly. He saw a familiar figure among the women. The mute little girl who delivered the meal last night was hiding behind a woman who was a head taller than her, holding the woman firmly with one hand. The hem of his clothes, the other hand squeezed into a small fist because he was too nervous and scared. It seemed that Zhou Shixiang was looking at him, and the little girl lowered her head even lower.

Zhou Shixiang was afraid that Ge Wu and the others would scare these women, so he came forward and told them about the haircut and braid in a peaceful tone. When he heard that the bandits wanted to cut their hair, the women's faces became ugly, apparently thinking that the bandits wanted to cut their hair. surrender to the Qing army.

Zhou Shixiang didn't explain to them either. He asked the bald man with the sharpened knife to cut their hair for Ge Wu and the others. Then, he took out his blood-stained braid from his arms and signaled the women to see the pattern clearly. They made braids for Zhao Sihai and the others according to this braid.

The bald man's knife was sharpened really fast, and in a short time, Zhao Sihai, Ge Wu and the others had their hair cut off, leaving only a clump of hair at the back of their head, which looked so ugly.

Seeing that the women were still standing stupidly, Ge Wu scolded: "If you don't hurry up, whoever wants to make it up, I can't beat her to death!"

Hearing this, those women rushed forward to start braiding, and the little mute also stood behind Zhao Sihai tremblingly, carefully braiding for him.

Zhou Shixiang looked at it for a while, then turned around and left. Not far away, several men were putting the slaughtered and washed mutton into a large pot. When they saw Zhou Shixiang approaching, they all grinned at him, obviously they had already Zhou Shi is quite his own person.

The fire burning under the iron pot was very strong. After the women braided the braids, the aroma of the mutton in the pot had already drifted away, and the meat was stewed so badly that it made people drool.

After inspecting the braids, Song Xiangong walked over with Zhou Shixiang's braid, and seeing Zhou Shixiang staring at the women, he couldn't help but sighed and said, "Brother Zhou must also know that these women were stolen. , I'm afraid to look pitiful."

Zhou Shixiang did not speak, but the expression on his face was tacit. After a long time, he opened his mouth and said, "We're going to Luoding, but I don't know if it's successful. If we unfortunately miss, what will these women do?"

Song Xiangong didn't answer, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) just watched the women stay silent. The two stood silently for a while, until Boss Hu came to invite them to eat mutton.

Everyone in Daqiao Mountain would gather around the pot, constantly teasing Zhao Sihai and Ge Wu, who had tickled their hair, and burst into laughter from time to time. Those women and the little mute stood far away, not daring to approach at all. Although there was no expression on their faces, their throats were shaking slightly without exception.

In order to show his admiration and respect for Zhou Shixiang, Boss Hu deliberately filled a large bowl of mutton and held it to Zhou Shixiang himself. After Zhou Shixiang thanked him, he asked him if he could give the bowl of mutton to the little mute.

Boss Hu laughed when he heard it, knowing that Zhou Shixiang was a scholar and was soft-hearted. He must have felt sympathy when he saw that the little girl was thin and weak.

After Zhou Shixiang thanked him again, he held this bowl of hot mutton and walked to the little mute. Under the suspicious and surprised eyes of the other party, he put the bowl into her hand.

The little girl was already stunned by Zhou Shixiang's actions, staring at the mutton in the bowl in a daze, with an indescribable sadness in her heart, when she wanted to express her gratitude to Zhou Shixiang, she found that the other party had turned away.

he?

Looking at Zhou Shixiang's tall figure, the little girl remembered that she didn't know the name of this person. Those women also felt that Zhou Shixiang was different from those bandits, and their eyes were confused.

Just when these women were confused, Zhou Shixiang, who had already walked more than ten feet away, suddenly turned around and said to them, "If no one comes back tomorrow, then go home."

Chapter 19: Unlucky

“Mom sucks, Geng Jimao is too deceiving!”

In Luoding City, in the former Ming Dynasty Luoding Zhizhou Yamen, after reading the letter sent by the elder brother Kong Guozhi from Guangzhou, Kong Guoliang, the general manager of the Green Camp, was immediately furious. He was so angry that he smashed the tea bowl in his hand and kicked the stool Flip a few.

Sitting across from him, Mr. Shao Jiugong was so frightened that he quickly stepped forward and persuaded him, “Boss Qian, please calm down, Mr. Qian, calm down!”

“Relieve your anger? Can I breathe this anger!”

Shao Jiugong didn't persuade him, but when he persuaded Kong Guoliang, he became even more angry, and he opened his mouth and scolded: “Damn, why does Geng Jimao's soldiers eat delicious and spicy food in Guangzhou City, I will eat cabbage in this ghost place! That day! When Chaozhou was broken, he, Geng Jimao, and the Manchus did not allow us to enter the city. The brothers watched eagerly as they scrambled in the city. When they were there, they threw a few thousand taels of silver to our Jiangxi soldiers. We have come to this ghost place, this \*\*\*\* is not such a deceitful person!”

“This matter is what King Jingnan did wrong, but Lord Qian, don't be angry. The first-level official crushed people to death, not to mention that they are vassal kings.”

Shao Jiugong also felt useless in his heart, but he couldn't help but Geng Jimao was the king of Jingnan appointed by the court, and his arms couldn't twist his thighs. Even if they had 10,000 complaints, could it be possible that they could still fight a lawsuit with the vassal kings appointed by the court? This anger can only be swallowed in the stomach, there is nowhere to spread it!

“Isn't that kid Geng Jimao his father died long ago to be a prince? If it weren't for my two brothers, he would have been able to conquer Chaozhou? There is no such way to demolish a bridge by crossing the river! You have never seen him in Chaozhou, and followed behind General Ha Mu. It's like a dog, where does it look like a prince, if it weren't for our Jiangxi soldiers rushing to the front, the two or three thousand soldiers and horses under his command would not even be enough for Hao Shangjiu!”

Thinking of the battle of Chaozhou, Geng Jimao, relying on the support of Hahamu, used Jiangxi soldiers and Guangdong soldiers as cannon fodder. After killing more than 100,000 Chaozhou people, Kong Guoliang hated his teeth. But I hate not Geng Jimao and Hahamu massacre, but I hate myself for not being able to participate. They can only watch Geng and Ha transport the wealth that Hao Shangjiu has accumulated over the years together with the property of Chaozhou people back to Guangzhou in hundreds of carts. . When others eat meat, he can't even bite a bone, can he not hate it!

Shao Jiugong was also depressed in the battle of Chaozhou, but he didn't dare to scold the vassal king like Kong Guoliang, so he could only change the subject and asked, "What did the commander-in-chief say?"

"Don't mention my eldest brother, every time I go back to the letter, I always tell me to endure, endure, endure, endure, how long does this \*\*\*\* endure!" Kong Guoliang slapped the letter on the table, his cheeks bulging with anger.

"Master Chief Bing is also thinking about President Qian and the brothers. We Jiangxi soldiers are guest soldiers. If we really offend the King of Jingnan, the brothers will have to drink the northwest wind." Shao Jiugong's head is not confused, and he doesn't need to guess to know why Kong Guozhi is. To persuade the brothers to bear this sigh, is there no way to do it? If there is a way, can you bear it?

Kong Guoliang said, "How can a living person be suffocated by urine? There is no place to keep the master here, but there is a place to leave the master. As I said, the elder brother will lead us directly back to Jiangxi. What is it to be angry in Guangdong? It's the Manchurian people and the two princes who made the merits. We Jiangxi soldiers are nothing in their eyes, and they won't feel bad if they die!"

my grandfather!

Kong Guoliang's remarks almost didn't make Shao Jiugong tremble. He thought that if you brothers from the Kong family really brought troops back to Jiangxi without an order from the imperial court, they would be a traitor. I'm afraid they would be called Pingnan and Jingnan before they left Guangdong. The soldiers were destroyed, and when they were finished, they had to be slaughtered. It doesn't matter if your Confucius family is full of censorship, but don't hurt our gang.

Fortunately, Kong Guoliang is just an angry word. His two brothers took 3,000 soldiers to Guangdong last year. Most of them were damaged in the first battle in Chaozhou. At present, in addition to the 200 people under Kong Guozhi in Guangzhou, there are only more than 400 of him. , you have to endure even if you suffer from such a big grievance, who makes you incompetent. If the three thousand men and horses were unscathed, Geng Jimao could send them three melons and two dates so casually and send them to Luoding?

Kong Guoliang scolded Geng Jimao for a few more words, and then kept his head down and said nothing.

Shao Jiugong thoughtfully said, "Would you like to stop sending the official documents to the top?"

Hearing the words, Kong Guoliang said angrily, "Geng Jimao really wants to agree to adjust the defense for us, and my elder brother won't even be able to enter his palace!" After speaking, he kicked the stool in front of him to On the other hand, he picked up the



whip on the table and said, "Come on, let me go out for a walk, staying in this shabby yamen is \*\*\*\* sick."

"Hey, good!"

Shao Jiugong hurried out of the house and ordered someone to prepare a horse for Kong Guoliang.

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Shao Jiugong accompanied Kong Guoliang out of the yamen, but he didn't know where to go. What he saw in front of him was nothing but the dilapidated street. The pedestrians on the street were even more pitiful. He saw a group of Qing troops coming out of the yamen, setting up stalls. The people of this place were so frightened that they closed the stall and ran away, who would dare to stay there. Dilapidated houses and deserted streets are full of dead air, making people more and more stuffy.

The Ming and Qing sides fought in Guangdong for seven or eight years, and none of the prefectures and counties were spared from military disasters. The provincial capital, Guangzhou, was even slaughtered by the Qing army. The 100,000 people slaughtered in Chaozhou City paled in comparison to the provincial capital. You must know that after the Qing army entered the city of Guangzhou, they would kill anyone they saw, whether it was an elderly person, a baby or a woman, they were all massacred by the Qing army. The huge city of Guangzhou was completely empty, and its tragic situation was no less than that of Yangzhou on the tenth day.

The provincial capital is still like this, and the rest of the city can be imagined. In comparison, Luoding is still good. At least the Qing army did not massacre the city, making Luoding the only city in Luoding Prefecture that is still inhabited. This is probably the same as the Qing Dynasty. The army needs to enslave the people, otherwise what will they eat and drink, and how will they drive the people.

In fact, Kong Guoliang didn't have any purpose. He was just too bored in the Zhizhou Yamen, and his heart was choked up again, so he wanted to go out for a walk. It didn't matter where he went. After walking around the city and arriving at the east gate, Kong Guoliang watched for a while. No one came in and out except for two Taoist priests and a few villagers who came into the city to sell firewood, and immediately felt that it was not interesting. , secretly scolded that Luo Ding was really stupid, so poor that even the merchants refused to come, so that he couldn't get any oil or water.

Seeing Mr. Qian Zong coming over, the Qing soldiers who were guarding the gate hurried over to salute. Kong Guoliang waved his hand impatiently, indicating that they were busy with their own business. Give them a few whips.



Bored, Kong Guoliang decided to go back. After shouting to Shao Jiugong, he turned his horse's head and wanted to go back. Just as the horse turned around, he saw another bald monk wearing a tattered monk's robe walking in from the city gate.

"Bah, two Taoist priests just passed by, and another bald donkey came. It's really bad luck. I have to go back and find that little lady so that I can get rid of bad luck."

Thinking of the daughter who was honored by the Lin family, Kong Guoliang suddenly became interested and lusted, so he reined in his horse and rushed forward, causing the pedestrians in the distance to scream and dodge.