

Han's Son is Not a Slave

Chapter 3: Revenge

The Xinhui residents who went out of the city to worship have returned to the city one after another. Just like when they left the city, the crowd was also silent, and some were just the tears that had not dried on their faces. Intermittently, one or two choking sounds can be heard occasionally.

No more paper money fell in the wind, there were no sacrifices in the team, and most of the white tau clothing had gone, but the desolate feeling of sadness did not weaken at all. The breeze was blowing, and it only made people feel that the sky and the earth were all blurry.

Looking at the people returning to the city, all the officers were relieved, as if nothing happened. They were not afraid that the Ming army would go and return, but that someone would cause trouble to the Qing army because of the death of their relatives. Before leaving the city, Huang Zhixian repeatedly told them that nothing should happen, otherwise, their errands would come to an end. There is nothing at all now, the officers naturally relax, it is a good job to be able to eat food in the county government, and no one wants to lose this job for nothing.

Seeing that he was about to enter the city, Huang Si was still worried. He deliberately brought a few officers to observe before and after, and after confirming that there would be no life incident, he led people to the front.

When they approached the city gate, they saw a group of Qing soldiers came out of the city surrounded by a general on horseback. Huang Si knew at a glance that this person was Yu Yunlong, a general under the command of King Pingnan.

Speaking of this Yuyunlong, he has a noble identity. He was born in the Han army banner of the eight classics. He was a dragon who served in Liaodong when his old man was in Taizong. He was also praised by Taizong. After Nan Wang went south, he slashed his generals and captured the flag all the way. He suddenly jumped from a young boy to become a general, which can be greatly used in the heart of King Pingnan. In terms of closeness, Wu Jinzhong, the right-wing commander of the Green Battalion who was stationed with Xinhui, was far inferior to Yu Yunlong. Therefore, when the old thieves surrounded the city, the Qing army defending the city was mainly composed of the general of You Yunlong, supplemented by the commander of Wu Jinzhong. .

Where is General You going out of the city?

Huang Si murmured in a low voice, how dare he, such a humble person, dare to ask others about the generals of the Han army flag. He was wondering if he should go to the city to report to the county magistrate, but saw that the magistrate Huang brought the county chief and a book office in a hurry. Quickly ran out from the city gate.

Jogging all the way from the county office, Huang Zhizheng was really tired, but if he could ask the general to speak to Prince Pingnan to exempt the Xinhui from tax for three years, it would be worth it no matter how hard he worked. I didn't hear that Yu Yunlong wanted to go back to Guangzhou to see King Pingnan, so he came in a hurry, for fear of being late and delaying things.

On the way, I had been worried that You Yunlong had already left. Now that he saw that the person had not left, Huang Zhizheng was overjoyed and heaved a sigh of relief. He walked to You Yunlong's horse in three steps and two steps. A ceremony, the future will be said.

After hearing a few words, Yunlong immediately nodded his head and waved his horse whip, saying with sympathy: "The new club is broken and the people are hard, and the general will also see it in the eyes. It is rare that the magistrate Huang is so kind to the people. The matter of the exemption will be handed over to the general, and when the general sees the prince, your wish will be fulfilled, otherwise, the general will have no face to come back to this new city."

"Many thanks for the accomplishment of the general, and the Xiguan on behalf of the people of Xinhui thanked the general for his great kindness!"

Hearing Yunlong's promise to this matter, Huang Zhizheng was overjoyed immediately. Seeing that Yu Yunlong was about to rein in his horse, he quickly bowed and said, "Xiaguan respects the general!"

Yu Yunlong laughed and was about to rush forward, but before his eyes, he saw that the people who came out of the city for sacrifice and sweeping had already arrived at the city gate. For some reason, he saw those soulless people, killing people without blinking. The horse whip was put down unexpectedly by ghosts and gods, and the people didn't leave, just reined in the horse and stood there.

When Huang Zhizheng saw this, he knew the reason, but he didn't dare to speak, and stood beside him carefully. A group of You Yunlong's personal soldiers also stood there in silence, and some people looked at the people with a bit of guilt in their eyes.

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The people who returned to the city went to the city in groups under the watchful eyes of the Qing army. No one spoke at the top of the city or at the city gate, and the silence was suffocating.

Seeing that the people were almost entering the city, suddenly, a young man dressed as a scholar jumped out of the crowd and walked quickly in the direction of Yu Yunlong.

This man's actions immediately attracted the attention of the Qing soldiers. Yu Yunlong's personal soldiers were about to move forward to intercept them, but Yu Yunlong waved their hands to repel them. In his opinion, he should be so nervous about a talented scholar who is powerless. , it was really his Yunlong joke.

Seeing that Xiucan stumbling over, he seemed very anxious from a distance, as if there was something important, Yunlong felt strange, he pondered a little, turned his head and asked Huang Zhizheng, who was under his horse: "Huang County magistrate, this Xiucan Do you understand?"

Huang Zhizheng was also a little surprised. He didn't know what the scholar was doing here. After listening to Yunlong's question, he hurriedly looked at it and said, "Back to the general's words, the lower official knows this person. This person is Zhou Shixiang, a scholar in this county." The county magistrate also knew Zhou Shixiang, and nodded to indicate that it was indeed this person.

Hearing that he is indeed a scholar, Yu Yunlong is even more relieved. The horse whip has reached Zhou Shixiang, who is in front of him, and he asks loudly, "What are you doing as a scholar?" As soon as he finished speaking, he saw that Zhou Shixiang suddenly walked away from him. Kneeling down, Natou bowed to himself.

This sudden scene surprised Yu Yunlong. In broad daylight, someone came to worship him, which really made him very curious. Confused, he got off his horse, took a few steps forward with the horse whip, and asked the man who was kneeling on the ground. Zhou Shixiang said, "Why are you so good at worshipping me as a scholar?"

But Zhou Shixiang didn't answer this time. After bowing again and again, he raised his head and said slowly to Yu Yunlong: "Returning to the general's words, the students, parents, wife and children are in the general's belly. Today, the cold food is approaching, and the students have nowhere to go. Sacrifice, I just saw the general here, so the students came to pay their respects, if the general does not allow, the students do not know where to worship?" After speaking, he sang a few more songs.

These words came out of Zhou Shixiang's mouth, and all of You Yunlong's personal soldiers and Huang Zhizheng were stunned. As for whether he has the flesh of this person's parents, wife and children in his belly, he doesn't dare to prove it anyway. After defending the city for several months, there are many people in Xinhui that he ate by Yunlong. At night, it is not without I was awakened by a nightmare, and now I think about it, I am really ashamed, I can't help the tens of thousands of people in Xinhui City.

"You talented, really... Really..."

The shameful and ashamed Yu Yunlong is not scolding, nor does he not scold. He simply turns his head and ignores this scholar. With so many people watching, he is not really thick-skinned, and he can't really talk to his dead parents. Wife and children's sour show is generally knowledgeable.

Just as he was about to lift his foot to leave, he heard Zhou Shixiang call out again: "General, walk slowly, can you allow the students to come forward and say a word?"

"What do you and I have to say?" Yu Yunlong instinctively wanted to reject this scholar, but seeing that the other party looked at him pleadingly, he sighed and said, "Forget it, come forward, I will listen to what you have to say. ." Secretly said that if this show had any difficulty asking for help, he would have to help him a little or two, so it would be considered a slight compensation.

"Thank you General!"

When Zhou Shixiang heard this, he stood up and walked in front of You Yunlong, his body was slightly low, and he said calmly, "General, what the students want to say is..." After a while, he said with a bit of sadness, "The students, their parents, wife and children died. In your hand, dare to ask the general, whether the students should take revenge?"

As soon as the words fell, I saw that Zhou Shixiang's right hand came out with a kitchen knife at some point, but the kitchen knife was already pinned under the robe around his waist!

"you!"

The Xiucan suddenly drew his knife. Under the sudden change, Yu Yunlong was shocked. Before he could react, Zhou Shixiang had already slashed his neck with the kitchen knife. With his quick movements, great strength, and accurate precision, he was able to go south and north. Wufu, who had killed countless people, had nowhere to hide.

Hearing the sound of "whoosh", most of the soft meat between Yunlong's neck was instantly cut open by a kitchen knife, the red meat was turned up, and a stream of blood spurted out.

The kitchen knife was supposed to be too hard, and it stuck on the bone, but Zhou Shixiang, who was eager for revenge, still had the appearance of a scholar. After clenching his teeth, he lifted the kitchen knife again with force, not waiting for the scream of Yunlong. The blade went into the neck again, this time, it really cut Yu Yunlong's neck thoroughly, but after hearing a "guru", the head of General Youjian had already rolled to the ground with the top.

Everyone was stunned, and Yu Yunlong's headless corpse was covered in blood mist and could not stand still.

"go!"

Zhou Shixiang succeeded in one strike, and without hesitation, grabbed the waist knife worn by Yunlong's body, and kicked the headless body to the ground with a kick. .com rushed to the side of Yuyunlong's mount with lightning speed, and leapt proficiently, his legs were clamped, and the saddle rope was slammed, and the mount squeaked and rushed forward.

"The general is dead, the general is dead!"

"Raiders, there are rapists!"

"Quick, quick, stop him!"

"....."

It wasn't until Zhou Shilian and his horse rushed out more than ten feet away that Yu Yunlong's personal soldiers and the Qing soldiers at the city gate reacted, and they went to chase Zhou Shixiang in shock, but Yunlong's mount was on the top. The Mongolian horse that was waiting for him, Zhou Shixiang's equestrian skills were outstanding again. When they chased out, Zhou Shixiang disappeared in front of everyone with his horse and his horse.

If you ride far and follow, where do you go!

Huang Zhizheng was still unaware of the sudden change, and when Yu Yunlong's head fell to the ground and Zhou Shixiang ran on his horse, he came back to his senses, staring at Yu Yunlong's head on the ground in a daze, murmuring to himself. : "How can this be good, how can this be good!..."

The county magistrate behind him was also frightened and confused, his body could not stop shaking, but he muttered: "How can Zhou Xiucan be so brave, how can he be so brave..."

That book office was so frightened that he sat down on the ground, his jaw twitching up and down, how could he still speak. Looking at the people in front of the city gate, everyone was panicked, and the city gate was in a mess, so anxious that the Qing troops stomped their feet.

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Author's Note: King Pingnan, Shang Kexi. King of Jingnan, Geng Jimao (son of Geng Zhongming)