

The Power 261

Chapter 261 Acting like a baby

The emperor didn't respond either, allowing him to bow and retreat.

Beauty Wan is now living in the side hall of Funing Hall. Because of her good service, the emperor has to rest in Funing Hall for ten days in a month.

Her waist and limbs are like willows, her skin is fragrant, and her mind is flexible. The emperor has tasted a lot of sweetness from her, so the holy family is prosperous.

At this time, the hall was warmed by floor heating, and a golden lotus flower about the size of a foot basin was painted on the ground. She was wearing a red translucent exotic dress, and was anxiously waiting for the emperor.

The emperor finally came. Standing at the gate of the hall, he raised his hand and gestured to the people behind him so that no one could follow.

Lu Yan turned around, and with a wave of his hand, everyone retreated. The two eunuchs pulled up a piece of yellow silk cloth and covered the door.

Li Wanfen's hair is braided from front to back, and pearls the size of millet spread from the top of her head to the tip of the braid. Her exquisite body is wrapped in a corset mermaid skirt with a long skirt behind her. Three key points The fabric is slightly thicker, but it is more and more hooked.

The emperor's breath became short of breath, and at this moment, a clear and shallow singing sounded in the hall. While singing, Li Wanfen threw off her water sleeves and spun rapidly. The golden lotus seemed to turn under the effect of vision, and Li Wanfen is the nine-day fairy who is stepping on the lotus and wants to soar.

"If you don't love lovesickness in your life, you will love it, and you will hurt lovesickness. The body is like a floating cloud, the heart is like a flying catkin, and the breath is like a gossamer. There is a lingering fragrance in the sky, so I hope for a thousand gold wanderers. When the syndrome comes, it is exactly when ? When the lights are half dim, when the moon is half bright."

The singing is affectionate, the beauty's eyes are entwined like silk, the lyrics are clear and straightforward, and they have a natural interest. The emperor watched and listened, and stretched out his hand involuntarily. Fascinated.

The last lingering sound lingered, and Li Wanfen turned so that she was dizzy. She stumbled and rushed towards the emperor. The emperor couldn't wait to hold her in his arms, and pressed her down without hesitation.

"Your Majesty, today, I want to serve Your Majesty!" Li Wanfen's voice was like dipped in honey, so sweet that the emperor could not help himself. He couldn't wait, "How do you want to serve me?"

"You have to remember that no man likes a woman lying on the bed like a dead person. Men are first, they like to conquer, and second, they like novelty. Even if you are the same person, but if your methods are changing every day, men I will treat you like a treasure; these methods, I will teach you slowly, are definitely more useful than the methods you learned in brothels to serve men..."

"Also, men like to take the initiative, don't think, ah, I took the initiative, I'm just a **** or something, that's not the case, men and women love each other, what's there to be shy about? Women are born to be men's playthings. This is all nonsense. Let me tell you, at that time, even if that person is the emperor, you can still treat him as your plaything. When you are happy and happy, he will follow. fun."

Li Wanfen was thinking about what Xue Wanqing taught her, while holding down the emperor's wrist, she smiled at the emperor, and took the initiative to pull the emperor's belt.

The emperor originally thought she would do something, but who knows, at this moment, there was a melodious voice in the hall, and Li Wanfen opened her voice, and sang while shaking her sleeves:

The snowflakes fell in that year, the plum blossoms bloomed in that year, leaving too much sorrow beside Huaqing Pool in that year

Don't say who is right and who is right. Feelings are wrong and right. I just want to be drunk with you again in my dream.

The golden sparrow, hairpin, and jade head scratching is a gift you gave me. The neon clothes and feathers are singing and dancing for you several times.

Jianmenguan is your deep miss for me Mawei Poxia is willing to die for true love

Love and hate are in an instant toast to the moon

Love and hate are both in a hurry to ask you when you will fall in love

The chrysanthemum platform reflects the bright moon, who knows that my love is cold

Drunk in the king's dream to return to Datang love

Your Majesty is having a drink

The golden sparrow, hairpin, and jade head scratching is a gift you gave me. The neon clothes and feathers are singing and dancing for you several times.

Jianmenguan is your deep miss for me Mawei Poxia is willing to die for true love

Love and hate are just a toast to the moon in an instant..."

Li Wanfen's eyes were like hooks, her graceful waist swayed like willows in the spring breeze, and her eyes were entwined like water snakes. The emperor suddenly felt the blood boil all over his body, and he couldn't wait. He reached out to catch Li Wanfen, but she ran away every time. After doing this several times, just when the emperor couldn't bear his temper, Li Wanfen fell down lightly and fell into the emperor's arms.

Lu Yan When the emperor stepped into the threshold, Lu Yan turned and left.

When it was dark, the emperor did not come out from the side hall of the Funing Hall, but passed down an oral order that Li Wanfen had made meritorious service to the emperor, so he made Li Wanfen a concubine.

The concubine position in the harem has always been the empress dowager or empress, so she should be more decent.

The queen knew that the imperial decree had been issued, and she was so angry that she almost smashed the bowl of tocopherol she was drinking, and said angrily, "I have lived for so many years, and this is the first time I have seen that the imperial decree came down from the bed." ."

Nanny Xi hurriedly kicked out all the people in the palace, came over and calmed down the queen slowly, and said, "Your Majesty, calm down, the most important thing right now is not the concubine Wan, but the dragon child in your belly. This pregnancy is really not easy, you must not get angry over these trivial matters."

The queen took a deep breath, exhaled slowly, exhaled the depression in her chest, and asked, "Look, what do those few do?"

The queen was talking about Concubine Zheng Rong, Concubine Ning De, Concubine Jing and Concubine Yun Gui. She thought for a while and said, "I am also stupid. What do they care about these things now? I have been raising my body in this palace for almost three months. They I have never cared about it, I must have thought that I will rely on their sons to be the Queen Mother in my life."

"Your Majesty, you must never say this. You don't want to think about anything now, you only think about the dragon child in your belly. With Your Highness, what else do you have to be afraid of?"

The queen has been pregnant for three months, and her pregnancy is stable. She touched her swollen belly, "You are right, why should I care about a **** who just entered the palace? My child is still young, and the emperor is also in his prime. There is still a long way to go."

In the side hall of Funing Hall, the emperor was really tired, he seemed to be back to his youth, lucky two at a time, and he didn't seem to be as happy as today.

Li Wanfen lay obediently in his arms, sweating all over her body, and said in a delicate voice, "Your Majesty, my concubine has been going to greet the empress several times, but the empress does not see her concubine. According to the rules, I was going to thank the empress, should the concubine go or not?"

Li Wanfen paused three times while speaking.

Xue Wanqing said that men like women to be coquettish the most, no matter how sweet they are, no matter how delicate they are, men like this.

Chapter 262 Confused

The emperor has never seen it before, a woman can do this.

It's not that he has never seen the girl in Peony Building, but compared to Concubine Wan, she is nothing.

I can only say, those girls, what kind of tricks do you want to play, they will cooperate and be more open. Compared with educated ladies, they have less scruples when playing around.

But Concubine Wan is different, she is a leader, she has a lot of tricks, and she has no regrets when a man dies on her body.

The emperor seemed to have unearthed a new treasure. Since that day, he visited his concubine every night and left all the affairs of Yiyang to Lu Yan.

It was less than ten days before the winter solstice, and it was almost dusk. The emperor woke up from a nap and returned to the harem. Lu Yan came out of the Linde Hall, stood on the high steps, and glanced at the sky.

Not far away, King Xiang was humming a little song with one foot high and one foot low. He came from the north. He must have been to the Qingshou Palace, and now it's time to leave the palace.

Wearing ordinary clothes on the body of King Xiang, like pickled pickles, Lu Yan seems to be able to smell the wine on his body from a long distance away.

The empress dowager is already old, and now, she is relying on this youngest son to continue her life. If she doesn't see King Xiang someday, she will argue with the emperor. It must be said that Emperor Shoukang forced King Xiang to death and killed King Xiang full door.

Emperor Shoukang had no choice but to beg King Xiang to come in every day to let the Empress Dowager have a look, don't forget that he didn't kill King Xiang, but he himself was forced to death by the Empress Dowager.

King Xiang seemed to sense something, glanced this way, saw Lu Yan, and hurried over.

Seeing this, Lu Yan quickly took two steps, stepped forward, bowed his hands and saluted, "My lord!"

King Xiang leaned back and squinted his eyes to look Lu Yan up and down, "Okay, very good, where did you get a special thing to confuse the emperor like this? Lu Yan, why don't you give it to me too?" Get one?"

Lu Yan was neither surprised nor angry, neither happy nor complained, straightened up, with a bewitching smile on his face, "My lord, what do you think of Yan?"

King Xiang seemed to be frightened, jumped back suddenly, and pointed at Lu Yan, "You, you, don't come here! Let me ask you, how is my son Xiao Xun? Has he sent a letter back?"

Lu Yan no longer teased King Xiang, he stood with his hands behind his back, glanced at Zhongtian, a little light was hanging on it, and his charming eyes narrowed, "Everything is fine for the prince of the county, he should launch an attack in these two days Now, if everything goes well, we should be able to come back before the winter solstice!"

King Xiang breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly moved two steps outside, "Okay, okay, you go about your business!"

After finishing speaking, he rolled back like a meat ball. Seeing this, Lu Yan smiled, knowing that King Xiang probably didn't want to go through the same gate with him, and he didn't care, so he went straight out of the gate of Linde Palace and headed east. His carriage was waiting in front of Donghua Gate.

After Laba is the New Year.

On the 16th day of the twelfth lunar month, not many days left before the Chinese New Year, the stone village on the edge of Hongya Lake in Shaohua Mountain was filled with lights and festoons. The red tassels draw beautiful arcs in the wind.

Seven or eight large pots were set up in the stone village. Under the pots were pine trees. The red flames licked the bottom of the pots, and the wood made a crackling sound. The hunger made the creatures in the four fields howl.

After a while, the smell of meat in the pot became more and more intense, and a group of three people came out of the Juyi Hall facing the training ground. Holding a yellow cloth belt with a lotus flower embroidered with silver thread on it, and two big knives on his back, it is Zhu Wu.

The two people behind him, one on the left and the other on the right, are like two door gods. The one with a white-pointed steel gun is named Zhang Chun, and the one with a big knife is named Liu Da. Incomparable.

"The moon is full today, and the three of us can finally get together. The moon is full and people are full, so let's have a drink." Zhu Wusheng is more refined, with a fair face and beard, and his voice is like a bell. He laughed twice, "It seems that there is really no one in the imperial court. The last time I sent a fierce general, he was tricked by the third brother, and he was captured alive after three or two strokes. Let's cook wine for the brothers."

"Hahaha, okay, I've never eaten dragon liver and phoenix marrow before, this time, I'm lucky!" Zhang Chun's purple face, bearded hair, fanned out, wearing a black Taoist robe with a collar, and a square scarf on his head.

"I heard that the little prince was born with a face as white as jade, and he is a handsome gentleman. I have a daughter, how about being my son-in-law?" Liu Da chuckled, "What is good for human flesh? Pork is better if it is sour. eat."

"It's okay, the third brother speaks up, and your second brother and I will help our niece and daughter. Today in the coming year, we can have another wedding banquet."

Just as I was talking, a young man rushed over with a long "report" sound, knelt on the ground a few steps away, and slid a certain distance before reaching the three big brothers, "Report to the king, sir!" General, Second General, there is a man named Xun Xiao at the gate of the mountain who brought a dozen people, saying that he came to join us, and also brought more than a dozen good horses. It seems that they are horse dealers."

The horse dealers came to join them?

The three of them looked at each other, and Liu Da hurriedly said, "Brother, this is a good thing, we are worried about having no horses!"

"Third brother, there is no pie in the sky, maybe it's a trap! You haven't heard, is the little prince here? Maybe it's a spy."

"Is it a spy, let's put it in and have a look!" When Zhu Wu heard about more than a dozen good horses, he couldn't help but be tempted. Even if a person is a spy, the horse can't be a spy, right?

At the entrance of the mountain gate, the leader was a middle-aged scribe, wearing a moon-white collar and a square scarf on his head, followed by a dozen men in sloppy clothes, leading one or two horses, the horses were good. There is something bad, which corresponds to the identity of this group of people and horse dealers.

A young man came over, glanced arrogantly across the group of people, and stretched out his hand, "Please, please be more alert when you see my king, you must give a big gift, do you know what a big gift is?"

"I don't know!" Among the group of people who came, one of the youngest brothers spoke.

The little guy looked at this little brother, and saw that he was slightly smaller than the others, and the color of his face was different on both sides, which looked scary, but his eyes were very bright, smiling, and looked kind.

"Little brother, I might as well tell you kindly, the so-called big ceremony is the kind of ceremony mentioned in the drama where you have to kneel three times and kowtow nine times when you meet the emperor. We are not mud legs anymore, so naturally we should speak and act with a little dignity, right?"

"The style is that others salute me when they see me, what kind of style is it when I see others salute?" The little brother asked puzzled.

Chapter 263 Your Highness

"Say you haven't seen the world. You are really young and haven't seen the world."

While leading the way, this little guy educated this little brother, "You mean ordinary people, although they say that they have to kneel down and kowtow when they meet a parent officer, but how many opportunities does he have to see the parent officer in his life? It's **** one side. There is a chance to kneel before the ancestral tablet, how can there be a chance?"

"Look at those high officials in the imperial court. They kneel and kowtow all day long, either to the emperor or to the princes. There are also empress dowagers, empresses, whoever they see, they are not allowed to kowtow once, but these People, aren't they much more valuable than those mud-legged people? Much more respectable?"

The little brother glanced at the leading scribe, "Brother Pei, listen to this, it makes sense!"

The scribe surnamed Pei nodded in agreement and gave a thumbs up, "Teachable!"

The little guy was very proud, but who knows, the next moment, he heard the little brother say, "But I still want others to kowtow to me, I don't want to kowtow to others."

The little guy looked at the little brother like a fool, and he was about to arrive at the Juyi Hall. He wanted to rush in to report, so he didn't bother to talk to the little brother.

The Juyi Hall faces south and faces north, with a row of stockades on both sides. There are many people gathered at the door, waiting for the meat in the pot.

Inside, on the north side, there is a big chair with a piece of tiger skin on it, on which Zhu Wu sits, a platform under his feet, and two top chairs on both sides, namely Zhang Chun and Liu Da.

There are more than ten young men on the left and right of the underground, wearing short jackets and trousers of the same color, a turban on their heads, and sticks in their hands. When this group of horse dealers came in, these people shouted "mighty", at first hearing, they thought they had entered the county government.

Pei Wenshi and the others were able to keep their eyes on the ground, but the little brother who was walking next to Pei Wenshi was very surprised by the response. His eyes rolled around and he muttered, "This is the Yamen of Shuntian Mansion!" !"

"Cough, cough, cough!" Zhu Wu glanced at the little brother's face, with disgust and disgust undisguised in his eyes. This yin and yang face is unlucky to look at.

"Who is here?" Zhu Wu propped his hands on his knees, with his chin up and his eyes rolled up, looking arrogant.

Pei Wenshi cupped his hands casually, "My lord, Pei Wujiu, will lead a group of brothers to join the Dikui King. If the Dikui Wang doesn't want to see me, I'll leave now."

"You think this is the gate of the vegetable garden, you can enter if you want, and get out if you want?" Liu Da slapped the big knife on the ground, "Quickly explain, did the little prince send you here?"

"Young lord? What little lord?" Pei Wujiu was stunned for a moment, "I also ask the second general to enlighten me!"

Liu Dazai carefully looked at the faces of this group of people, but he didn't see a handsome and indistinguishable face, and he didn't even look at the young man's face, he was a little disappointed, "It's the court sect The little prince who came here came to encircle us, hehe, the guy with no hair yet wants to fight us, Bailian Bodhisattva, I am invulnerable, he is here to try!"

Pei Wujiu waited for Liu Da to finish speaking, then withdrew his astonished gaze, and said to Zhu Wu, "The Dikui looks like we are sent by the imperial court?"

"You didn't write on your face, how do I know if you are sent by the court? Come, lock everyone up for me!" Zhu Wu drew out the double knives on his back, and slapped each other with a slap, Immediately, the young men on both sides began to shout "mighty" again, approaching Pei Wujiu and his party.

This group of people looked calm, and they didn't panic too much. Instead, they spontaneously formed a group back to back, facing these people with big sticks with their bare hands.

On the other hand, Pei Wujiu, still standing calmly, said disappointedly to Zhu Wu, "Lord Dikui, so this is how your religion treats guests, since your religion is so afraid of the imperial court, why bother to fight against the imperial court?" ? The people in your religion think we were sent by the imperial court, dare to ask, where is the evidence?"

In a word, Zhu Wu was stopped. He looked at these people up and down, but he couldn't see any clues. He didn't even have a weapon in his hand. He said that they were sent by the court, and he was indeed flattering these people. "Your horse is Where did it come from?"

"I'm a caravan going back and forth between Xiliang and Dayong. We've always had a good relationship. Liu Xingjun, who was transferred to Fenzhou as the commander-in-chief this time, is a disaster. Not only did he confiscate all the more than one hundred Xiliang horses we brought back, He actually asked me to hand over one million taels of silver, or else we would kill our more than twenty brothers."

Pei Wujiu pointed to a total of eleven brothers behind him and said, "There were originally twenty-six of us who escaped death, and now there are only eleven brothers left. If the local king must doubt our sincerity, I will not wait." It can be said, please let the king of Dikui let us live, and see you all in the world in the future!"

"Tell me, who is the general soldier of Fenzhou? Liu Xingjun?" Hearing this name, Zhu Wu's expression changed, and with a wave of his hand, those young people who surrounded Pei Wujiu and the others dispersed in a hurry That's it, everyone returns to his place.

Liu Da panicked, "Brother, why did Liu Xingjun come here? Did he come after us?"

Zhu Wu pondered for a while, raised his head and said, "Whether he came here for us or not, if he has the ability, he will go to Xiliang. We are from Dayong, and we didn't provoke him, so we took a mountain and became king. Didn't His Royal Highness say that?" Is it? When he comes, let's run, and when he leaves, let's come again, in case he's a bird!"

Pei Wujiu lowered his eyes to hide the look in his eyes, waited for Zhu Wu to finish speaking, he raised his head and said with a smile, "His Royal Highness Dikui, I'll wait for His Highness Dikui to say something."

Your Highness?

These two words made Zhu Wu's eyes brighten, and he said to himself, indeed, he was someone who had dealt directly with the imperial court. In terms of etiquette, he was better than those who wandered the rivers and lakes like them. book.

He couldn't help asking, "Dare to ask Mr. Pei, do you have any fame?"

Hearing the other party's very polite title, Pei Wujiu couldn't help but smiled a little, and said humbly, "I am the thirteenth place in Shaanxi Qiuwei in the first year of Shoukang."

This is a very remarkable ranking, Zhu Wu stood up from his chair in shock, and took two steps forward, "Ah, Mr. Pei, please, please take a seat!"

"Your Majesty dare not!"

The two young men quickly moved the fourth chair and placed it under Zhang Chun's chair, which also meant that the gang of Shaohua Mountain bandits accepted Pei Wujiu and the others.

"My brother came at the right time. Yesterday, we just robbed Huayin County. There is a rich family named Shi there. There are more than ten pigs in his family. Seeing that the new year is ready to be

slaughtered, it is not cheap for us!" Zhang Chun happily pointed to the large pots at the door. The meat was rolling in the pots, and the aroma became more and more intense.

Chapter 264 Xun Xiao

Immediately, Zhu Wu gave the order "Let's serve!", and the young men took their bowls and rushed towards the cauldron.

A few minions were guarding the big pot near the Juyi Hall. After hearing Zhu Wu's order, they used several big pots to scoop up several pots full of meat and soup, and carried them over together.

In the Gathering Hall, there was a rectangular table about three feet long, Zhu Wu and a group of people brought by Pei Wujiu gathered around the table, each person had a pair of chopsticks and a bowl, the bowl was for drinking, rough Porcelain bowl, a bowl of at least half a catty of wine.

"Come on, brothers, come on, the moon is full and people are also full today. Mr. Pei is a scholar, and he is willing to join us. What does this mean? The White Lotus Sect is an orthodox religion, and we are the saviors. Come on, do it!" Zhu Wu held up the wine Bowl, stand up.

Everyone stood up together, Pei Wujiu pinched the edge of the bowl with three fingers, "His Royal Highness, I can't wait as long as you, although we are also licking blood on the tip of the knife, but because of different livelihoods, I can't drink a lot of wine on weekdays, this bowl is probably going to be poured."

"If you fall down, you will fall down. The fourth brother is indeed a scholar, and we are all our own people. If he falls down, he will sleep here. He is not a big girl. How afraid?" Liu Da chuckled, "To tell the truth, my daughter-in-law I heard that the little prince was born as beautiful as a fairy, and he is going to take the little prince captive this time to be my daughter's son-in-law. I think Mr. Pei is very good. I will tell my daughter tomorrow that the little prince might even wet the bed, why not let Mr. Pei be my aunt."

From the corner of Pei Wujiu's eyes, he glanced at the little brother beside him, and seeing the deep smile in his eyes, he couldn't help but raised his hand and wiped his forehead, "I don't know if the little prince is as beautiful as before, but I already have a wife, don't you?" How dare you wrong your love!"

After a bowl was done, Pei Wujiu and the others seemed to be incapable of drinking, the little brother got up and staggered, "Brother, brother, you can wait with His Royal Highness Dikui, I'll go down and have a drink with the brother over there." A cup!"

He accidentally jumped towards the wine jar on the table, Pei Wujiu stretched out his hand to help him, "If you can't drink, then stop drinking for now, the future will be long."

"I can drink it, why can't I stop it?" He stood up again, poured half a bowl of wine into the bowl, and left the Juyi hall.

"Come on, that, I, Xun Xiao toast everyone, oh, no, a bowl." Xun Xiao raised the wine bowl, and accidentally fell down from the steps. Seeing that his head was about to hit the ground first, he didn't know why, He twisted his body and stood still, but all the bowl of wine was poured into the wine tank.

"Come, come, come, drink!" Xun Xiao simply scooped a bowl of wine from the big wine tank and held it up again.

"Come on, drink, brother, although you don't drink very much, you have a good character!" The young man who had been telling Xun Xiao and others the benefits of kowtow and salute before led everyone around and scooped up wine from the wine tank. Wine, everyone touched the bowls, raised their necks, and started drinking.

Xun Xiao only took a sip, and then walked forward, urging everyone to drink together. He walked all the way to the gate of Shizhai, and there were two guards standing in front of the mountain gate. He raised his bowl at the two of them, "Come, drink!"

The two swallowed hard, looked at each other, and quickly reached an agreement, "Go get us a bowl of wine, we are going to guard the gate of the village."

"Okay!" After Xun Xiao finished speaking, he swayed back and hummed an incoherent tune:

"Afang Dance Hall turned Luo, the famous garden of Jingu was built with jade towers, and ancient willows and dragon boats were cabled on the embankment of Sui Dynasty. It is unbearable to look back, the east wind returns, and the wild flowers bloom in late spring.

The beauty slays herself on the bank of the Wujiang River, the flames of war once burned Chibi Mountain, and the general emptied the old Yumen Pass. The Qin and Han Dynasties are sad, and the people are devastated..."

Xun Xiao scooped up a bowl of wine, and came back staggeringly. After he walked a few steps, the wine was almost half spilled. The two people at the door stared at him. Seeing this, they felt very distressed.

One of them said, "Yesterday, I didn't even talk about slaughtering pigs for drinking, but today it's our turn, so we have a banquet. What a **** disaster."

Seeing that the bowl was almost bottomed out, the other licked his chapped lips and said, "Look at me, I'm so thirsty, I'll scoop you a bowl later, this kid is full by himself Don't care about the two of us."

"Well, you go, hurry up, if you don't grab two bowls, there won't be a drop left."

The man hurriedly jumped off the rock, stepped forward, grabbed Xun Xiao's bowl, and kicked him, "Go aside, you guy who is in the way!"

Xun Xiao was like a meaty ball, kicked away by him, and rolled behind a big rock. As soon as he closed his eyes, he fell asleep.

At the door, the man guarding the stockade looked inward, staring at another person who went to scoop up the wine, and saw that the man snatched to the side of the wine tank, scooped up a bowl of wine and drank it, his Adam's apple rolled up and down, and the bright liquid It flows down the corner of the lips, and the nose seems to be able to smell the fragrance.

At this moment, the back of his neck hurt, his eyes darkened, and he fell to the ground.

The man backhanded a knife and chopped it on the man's neck.

A white light reflected from the blade.

In the Gathering Hall, Zhu Wu was telling a story to Pei Wujiu who was sitting next to him, "Then Liu Xingjun has a long-standing enmity with us, when he was the commander-in-chief in Shandong, he was ordered to suppress us. escaped from him..."

At this moment, a bright light flashed in front of his eyes, and a layer of cold sweat suddenly broke out on his back. He jumped up and shouted, "Who?"

Zhu Wu only felt a blur in front of his eyes, and there was a cold feeling on his neck. Pei Wujiu had a long sword in his hand at some point, and the blade was strangling his neck.

"Fourth brother, you, what do you mean?" Zhu Wuqiang endured dizziness and propped his hands on the table, feeling extremely uncomfortable and delirious, muttering, "This drink has too much aftertaste."

"Brother, no, we are on the right track." After Liu Da finished speaking, he shouted, "They are from the imperial court, and the imperial court is here!"

Bang bang bang bang bang!

On the martial arts training field in front of the Juyi Hall, when they heard the word "imperial court", the young people dropped their bowls one after another. At this time, almost half of them couldn't stand up.

Xun Xiao originally wanted to pretend to be dead for a while, but at this moment, he silently glanced at the person who came in at the door, and had to stand up with support.

The exposed man killed the gatekeeper at the gate of Shizhai, came in and handed a sword to Xun Xiao, "Your Majesty, the last general was accidentally exposed."

"Tell me there's a fart, go back and get the punishment yourself."

Xun Xiao, that is, Xiao Xun snatched the sword angrily, and greeted the young man who was rushing towards him, shouting, "Let everyone come in, the pot is ready, what are you waiting for?"

Chapter 265 Capture

A fierce battle lasted for two hours before it finally ended.

Xiao Xun sat on the tiger-skin chair in the Juyi Hall, twisted his ass, and touched the tiger skin under him, "This tiger skin is good, it's good for cushioning the carriage, but it's been sat on by a stinky man Yes, forget it, take it back and honor my father."

He said to Chu Yining, "Okay, I won't discuss your crimes anymore, just these two days, you can get me a tiger skin bigger than this."

Chu Yining glanced at the tiger skin under his buttocks, his legs softened, and he knelt on the ground, crying, "Your Majesty, why don't you go and receive the punishment!"

What a joke, a complete tiger skin means that when you encounter a fierce tiger, you can't use a knife to stab it with a sword. You can only shoot an arrow through the head at the eyes. If he has this ability, he will go to heaven.

"Forget it, how can I get the tiger skin you got? I'll go by myself." Xiao Xun thought for a while, picked up the hard bow and quiver next to him, and walked out.

When Chu Yining saw it, he wanted to cry even more. He took a step forward and hugged Xiao Xun's leg, "Young Lord, let's go!"

Are you kidding, they came to suppress the bandits, and now the bandits have been dealt with in one pot, without harming a single soldier, and the reporter has already rushed back, everyone is happy, just in time to go back for the New Year.

If something happens to Xiao Xun, if something goes wrong, they don't have to go back.

"No, I have to do it myself." Xiao Xun insisted on going out of the Juyi Hall. At the door, more than a dozen cauldrons were set up, and Zhu Wu, Zhang Chun and Liu Da were tied to the three pillars next to it. , In a fence next to it, five or six hundred people were surrounded like cattle, squatting on the ground one by one, like quails, holding their heads in their hands, and if anyone moved, the inspector would come with a whip.

Thousands of soldiers holding iron spears lined up on both sides of the martial arts field. On the nearby hills, there were archers crouching with bows and crossbows. The arrows shone coldly under the cold moonlight.

"You can kill or cut whatever you want! Anyway, the crown prince said that no matter who dies, he can bring us back to life!" Liu Da said angrily when he saw Xiao Xun come out, "You **** little Lord, you are lying! Just wait, sooner or later, I will tie you up to sleep with my daughter!"

Xiao Xun was so angry that his face turned green, he took two quick steps towards this side, stepped forward, picked up the whip, and whipped Liu Da fiercely, "Resurrect, let that **** Second Prince Li revive you, stupid as **** Pig thing, dare to humiliate this king!"

Seeing that Xiao Xun was so angry that he lost his mind, Pei Wujiu quickly grabbed his wrist, "Young Lord, please calm down, why should you be as knowledgeable as this kind of person!"

He looked up at the moon that was already in mid-heaven, "It's already fifteen today, and it takes a little effort to go back this way. Since the county prince wants to hunt, he should go hunting first, and leave it to the last general!"

Xiao Xun snorted angrily, shook off his whip, and left angrily.

Zhu Wu drooped his head, there was no good skin left on his body, he raised his head reluctantly, and took a look at Pei Wujiu, "Jizi, you are a scholar, you actually play tricks on us."

Pei Wujiu looked at these three people and was speechless, "Where are Zhu Wu, Huang Xin and others?"

"We don't know which ones have yellow letters and green letters. I captured a few alive before, and pushed them over there to behead and sacrifice the flag. Who told them to kill many of our brothers, **** it!"

Pei Wujiu was speechless, seeing that Xiao Xun had already mounted his flying cloud horse, he hurried over to help Xiao Xun lead the horse to the gate of the mountain gate, it seemed that Pei Wujiu was telling Xiao Xun.

"Your Majesty, be extremely careful when going here. If you can't do something, don't insist on it. The future will last forever!"

"I know!" Xiao Xun didn't care, he patted the horse's mane, lowered his eyes and laughed lowly, "Isn't it just Weizhou? This king is going to have a look this time and meet Liu Xingjun by the way. If he dares to play sloppy with this king, This king will never spare him!"

Xiao Xun gritted his teeth for the last sentence. When he raised his head, his eyes were red, and a murderous look appeared on his handsome face.

Pei Wujiu let go of the horse's stiffness, he patted his flattering ass, Xiao Xun's legs clamped the horse's belly, Fei Yunzhao shot out like lightning.

Chu Yining quickly got on his horse and followed.

Shangluo City is an important town on the northwest border. It was the imperial capital in the former dynasty, so it is used to be called "Jingzhao Mansion". The city still follows the old title.

In the general army's mansion, the general soldier Liu Xingjun got the news the day after Xiao Xun set off from the capital. The young prince led three thousand troops to Shaanxi to suppress the bandits.

At that time, he sneered, "These bandits are not deserters who rebelled and were suppressed!"

The second son, Liu Jingzhong, also laughed at the side, "Don't take off that county king's hat on his head again. Dad, do you want your son to lead three or five hundred soldiers to help him cheer?"

Liu Xingjun waved his hand, "No need! The delivery is not good."

Now 20 days have passed, and there is still no news from the prince of the county. Liu Xingjun threw aside the imperial decree from the capital, not taking the emperor's secret decree seriously.

Since the emperor dared to let his nephew come to suppress the bandits, he must be prepared to shed blood and sacrifice. If today's royal family has no generals who can lead troops to war, then sit in the capital and be a prince of peace, why come out to harm soldiers?

At dusk three days later, outside the city gate of Jingzhao Mansion, there were three riders in total. On the city gate, there are golden hooks and iron paintings, which are majestic.

The city wall is majestic, with a faint royal aura.

"Your Majesty, let's just go in like this?" Chu Yining didn't expect that Liu Xingjun's people would be so useless. He had already arrived at the gate of the city, and he hadn't noticed it yet.

They didn't hide their whereabouts along the way. If they were spies from Xiliang, wouldn't they be able to enter the city swaggeringly today?

The handsome boy was Xiao Xun. He frowned and glanced at the guard guard at the door, "Why don't you go in? Do you want me to wait here for him?"

Xiao Xun rode fast and was about to rush in towards the city gate. A group of people came out mightily from inside the city gate. The leader was dressed in military uniform. After coming out, he saluted Xiao Xun, "The next official, Liu Xingjun, has seen the prince of the county!"

Xiao Xun thought it was fun. If he entered the city and met Liu Xingjun who rushed over halfway, he would have better think about it. This Liu Xingjun is squatting here, waiting for his own rabbit?

"Hehe, Liu Xingjun, why, afraid that the king will rebel, you led so many soldiers out to arrest the king?"

"The lower officials dare not, the county prince is joking!"

Liu Xingjun said respectfully, behind him, a young man in armor, about twenty years old, raised his head, his sinister gaze swept across Xiao Xun, if eyes could kill, Xiao Xun was decapitated by now.

Chapter 266 Punishment

"Oh, there is something!" Xiao Xun picked up the spear and pointed the tip of the spear at the young man, "Come out, look down on me? Fight me!"

That young man was Liu Xingjun's second son, named Liu Zhenzhong, and his weapon was also a gun. He stood up, glanced at the gun in Xiao Xun's hand with contempt, and said coldly, "Your Majesty, if you and I In the competition, it doesn't matter whether there are casualties or not?"

If Xiao Xun came to show off as the prince of the county, Liu Zhengzhong would be fine, but if he wanted to be arrogant as a member of the army, Liu Zhengzhong didn't want to give him face.

Liu Xingjun angrily shouted at his second son, "Shut up!"

Xiao Xun laughed twice, glanced at Liu Xingjun, then turned his gaze to Liu Jingzhong, "Why, do you want to fight to the death with this king? Good job, this king will play with you, but, you have to What are you betting on, I don't like playing games with no prizes!"

Xiao Xun swung his spear as if he was playing tricks, but his beautiful phoenix eyes were piercingly cold, looking at Liu Jingzhong was like looking at a dead person.

He didn't believe that he was going to Shaanxi. Liu Xingjun didn't know that Shaohua Mountain was only a day's journey away from Jingzhao Mansion. Now that he came to Jingzhao Mansion, Liu Xingjun didn't say that he would go out of the city for ten miles to meet him. One mile, it's good, quiet Waiting in the city, waiting for him to come to see him, if Liu Xingjun didn't want to see his strength, Xiao Xun would be willing to cut off his head.

"Your Majesty, the dog has nothing to do with it, so please forgive me, Your Highness!" Liu Xingjun looked trembling.

Chu Yining stepped forward and said, "His Royal Highness, let the last general compare with him. He is not yet His Highness' turn!"

Xiao Xun took off the tiger skin behind him and carefully tied it to the saddle. He got off the horse, kicked Liu Xingjun who was kneeling away, and pointed his spear at Liu Jingzhong, "Get out, if this king wins, you will be kneeling Ben Wang knocked his head three times, took off his trousers, and ran around Jingzhao Mansion three times, calling me a stupid pig."

Liu Zhengzhong was so angry that his face was livid, he tore off the cloak on his body, threw it behind him, and stared at Xiao Xun with a pair of tiger eyes, "What if you lose?"

There is no respect anymore!

Liu Zhengzhong gritted his teeth, the sound of grinding his teeth was creepy.

"If I lose, I will kneel down and kowtow to you, calling you my father!"

"A deal?"

"It's a deal!"

The spears of the two were facing forward respectively, and the tip of the spears collided suddenly, and the flames splashed everywhere!

Those who followed Liu Xingjun to greet them were all military generals in the army. At this time, they dispersed one after another, leaving an open space the size of a martial arts training ground at the gate of the city. Watching a play at the door.

The spear trembled like a silver snake, Liu Zhengzhong looked at Xiao Xun with sharp eyes, saw that he was holding the gun in his hand, and a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes looked at him with a half-smile in his eyes, his eyes were full of contempt, Liu Zhengzhong's dantian sank, the left foot is half-stepped, the right foot is bent and the knee is half-squat, and the white crane spreads its wings with one hand, and it has already stabbed Xiao Xun in the third direction.

"good!"

This hand is really beautiful, and it has the essence of thirty-six marksmanship. Naturally, the generals in the army are people who know what to do, so Xiao Xun couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

Xiao Xun rubbed his feet to the left, bent his knees and squatted down, his body has turned half a circle to the left, as fast as lightning, while avoiding the point of Liu Jingzhong's gun, he pushed the handle of the gun to his left chest, and the barrel moved forward, the tip of the gun is already pressed forward.

Liu Zhenzhong failed in the puncture, and the second move of throwing the gun independently was already old, which is enough to see that he is proficient in marksmanship, able to adapt to changes in battle, and seasoned.

It's just that the fall didn't succeed, as if his arms were being held down by Mount Tai, and with a flash, Xiao Xun's spear had already reached perfection, and shot him sideways.

There was a sound of piercing in the air, Liu Jingzhong saw that the opponent's gun had already swept towards him, he quickly rolled to avoid it, and at this time, the tip of the gun that was originally in mid-air was already on the ground, like a night fork exploring the sea. Usually chase him.

Liu Zhenzhong flew up, crossed his legs into a lying step, and while stabilizing his body, carried the gun over the top, pointing the tip of the gun at Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun's guns fell from the sky, and there was a burst of dazzling sparks from the tips of the two guns. With a loud bang, a silver gun flew up in the sky, circled seventeen or eight times in the air, and finally moved towards the sky. The city wall flew over and stuck straight into the city gate, with no loss of strength, and it swayed back and forth in a dizzying manner.

Buzz buzz!

The sound of the spear shaking echoed in Liu Jingzhong's ears. He looked at his empty hand in disbelief. The familiar hard feeling of the gun barrel still remained on his skin, but the feeling of safety that made him was gone.

Xiao Xun pointed his gun pointing directly at his throat, Liu Zhengzhong looked at his hands, looked up at Xiao Xun, the young man still had contempt in his unruly eyes, he only glanced at him lightly, then turned and left .

Shh!

Xiao Xun bent his two fingers, put them in his mouth and blew, and Fei Yunzhao, who had run away without a trace, ran over with a plop, and the horse's head kindly arched Xiao Xun's dusty body, as if to say "you Win again?"

Xiao Xun got on his horse, and the horse raised its front hooves happily, neighed for a while, and turned three times on the spot.

"Your Majesty is waiting to welcome the Prince of the County!" Liu Xingjun waited until he came back to his senses, and bowed down to the young man on the horse.

Xiao Xun held a gun in one hand, and looked at Liu Zhengzhong who was still in a daze with the other, "Why, do you want me to help you take off your pants?"

Liu Zhengzhong came back to his senses, he took a deep breath, and bowed down to Xiao Xun, "The general's skills are not as good as others, and I would like to admit defeat. I beg Your Highness to give the general a chance. The general is willing to follow the county prince and devote his life to him!"

"What does this king want your allegiance to? Do you think there is no one loyal to this king? If you dare not take off your pants and run, believe it or not, this king will shoot you to death today!"

Liu Zhenzhong knelt on the ground straight, with his neck held high, and his eyes closed, as if he was at his mercy.

Xiao Xun looked at it and laughed angrily, "Okay, Liu Xingjun, you have raised a good son. If you are the king, you have nothing to do with him, right?"

"Chu Yining!"

"The end is here!"

"Give this king his trousers, tie them up, and sell them to a small shop. Isn't it to save face? It also depends on whether the king is willing to give it to me!"

This is very powerful, Liu Xingjun panicked all of a sudden, if Xiao Xun wants to fight or kill, he has a lot of ways to deal with it, but Liu Xingjun has never seen this kind of low-level method in his life, so he hurriedly ran over to stop his son, knelt down Come down, "Your Highness, please calm down, Your Highness, I beg Your Highness to take care of this inferior official, and not to argue with this traitor. I am so grateful!"

"This king wants you to be thankful. Do you want to be grateful for this king's extra catty, or for this king to marry a wife earlier?" Xiao Xun panicked when he thought that the winter solstice was only a few days away. up.

At this time Liu Xingjun regretted it unceasingly. He really looked down on Xiao Xun, a family member who relied on his status to mess around in the army. He never thought that Xiao Xun was not messing around. In other words, with Xiao Xun's ability, he can take the head of the enemy in the thousands of troops like searching for something.

It can be seen that the title of the prince of the county is really not obtained by connections.

Chapter 267 Spitting Blood

Liu Xingjun also knew that Xiao Xun used his son to attack him because his father and son had nothing to do, so he had to be more respectful and begged, "Your Highness, you can kill a soldier but not humiliate..."

"Scholar can be killed? Hehe, he is just a defeated general, what kind of scholar is he?" Xiao Xun raised his voice, "Then who, I don't know your name yet, tell me, do you count as a scholar?"

Liu Jingzhong looked at Xiao Xun, and there was already a bit of sadness in his eyes. Seeing this, Liu Xingjun said in his heart that he was done. Xiao Xun said in a few words that he lost his fighting spirit, and it was considered useless.

"The prince of the county, please spare me!"

Xiao Xun looked at Liu Xingjun with great interest, and then at Liu Zhenzhong, with a look of complacency.

Liu Zhengzhong looked at Xiao Xun's childish face, thought that he was nearly ten years older than Xiao Xun, but couldn't match his three moves, and thought of how high-spirited he thought his marksmanship was unrivaled in the world, Liu Zhengzhong felt ashamed A sting.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face was like gold paper.

Seeing this, Liu Xingjun's heart suddenly turned cold, knowing that Xiao Xun's plan had succeeded, and the second son's vigor was worn out. A general who has lost his vigor is still a general? Isn't going to the battlefield to die?

At this moment, Liu Xingjun's intestines were full of regrets. It was not good for his father and son to provoke anyone. To provoke this plague god, taking a deep breath, Liu Xingjun came forward, personally took Xiao Xun's horse stiffly, and said, "Your Highness, please!"

Xiao Xun was not too polite, he clamped his legs around the horse's belly, and the horse wagged its tail and walked behind Liu Xingjun.

The generals brought by Liu Xingjun, including Xiaoqi, had hundreds of people behind them. If half an hour ago, the Chief Soldier personally led them to welcome a child in his teens at the gate of the city, and these sergeants and generals, including Xiaoqi, were unyielding, now no one thinks that the Chief Soldier is holding Xiao Xun together. What's wrong with the horse.

This is no longer aspirational or old.

The reason why Liu Zhenzhong dared to be the first bird was because he had the capital to be the first bird. He was in his early twenties, and in the entire Shaanxi General Army Mansion, he was the best in martial arts and unparalleled in strategy. When the Xiliang army heard about him You can run away with your name.

He alone is worth thousands of troops.

Such a person, now, with Xiao Xun's one shot and a word, his vigor has been wiped out, and there is no trace of his former vigor left, like a walking dead.

Shaanxi General Military Mansion is located in the northwest of Jingzhao Mansion. There are two big poplar trees in front of the gate. It was mid-winter, and only bare branches were left standing upright.

Xiao Xun dismounted in front of the mansion gate, Liu Xingjun hurriedly came forward to help him get the tiger skin, but was blocked by Xiao Xun, he looked at Liu Xingjun with a half-smile, "Master Liu, this is what this king uses to marry his wife." Dowry, you can't move it!"

Liu Xingjun couldn't see through this young man, and didn't know whether he was joking or telling the truth, so he took two steps back and said with a sneer, "It's the lower officials who overstepped!"

Liu Xingjun invited Xiao Xun to enter the main hall, and invited Xiao Xun to sit in the upper seat. When everyone was present, the steward came to invite the banquet. Liu Xingjun hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, this place is desolate and desolate. It can't compare to the capital. There is really nothing to entertain His Highness. Excuse me." The official has no choice but to prepare a glass of thin wine in the mansion, please Your Highness do me a favor!"

Liu Xingjun originally booked a banquet at the Wanhualou in the city, and he didn't ask Xiao Xun what he liked. A thirteen-year-old brawler in the army, a seasoned veteran, asked him to kneel and lick Xiao Xun. Xun, how is this possible!

However, with the battle at the gate of the city, Liu Xingjun didn't dare anymore, so he asked someone to ask Xiao Xun, and he knew that the young prince was not a real dude in the capital, not close to women, moody, he didn't dare to neglect anymore, so he He hurriedly asked the cook in the house to prepare a good banquet to show his sincerity.

His son's life is still in the hands of the little prince, does Liu Xingjun dare to treat Xiao Xun well?

Only a few commanders were invited to accompany the banquet, and the rest were sent back. Everyone seemed to be pardoned, and they were afraid that if they stayed with Xiao Xun for a while, they would be targeted by him.

Several conductors usually drink in big bowls and eat meat in big bowls. Now at the banquet, they are like marionettes, extremely stiff, laughing uglier than crying.

"Speaking of which, you are all Xiao Wang's seniors. What is Xiao Wang? You have only worn armor for a few days, but you can't be honored by everyone. For the first glass of wine, this king will borrow flowers to offer Buddha, and General Liu's Wine, a toast to everyone!"

Who dares to drink Xiao Xun's wine? Can it be done without drinking?

Liu Xingjun almost knelt down for Xiao Xun, and grabbed Xiao Xun's arm with one hand, "Your Majesty, today's subordinate is ignorant, so you can give him a way to survive, and I will kneel down for you!"

"Why is this?"

Liu Xingjun pushed his second son in front of Xiao Xun, "Master of the county, this son is a bit promising, and he is used to being used by subordinate officials so that he doesn't know how high and earthly he is. Today, the prince of the county helped my son to teach my son. I am very grateful. From today onwards, this son of the lower official is leading the horse and kicking the horse for the prince of the county, the lower official is very grateful!"

After finishing speaking, Liu Xingjun knelt down directly, Xiao Xun looked down at him, a gleam flashed in his eyes, and a sneer involuntarily formed on the corner of his lips.

After drinking for three rounds, the host and guest enjoyed themselves.

Looking at the second son standing behind Xiao Xun like a servant, Liu Xingjun felt very complicated. At this moment, he had to figure out why Xiao Xun came. Was it really to teach him a lesson?

Sensing Liu Xingjun's sizing up look, Xiao Xun remained calm, like a real young man, playing with a group of army ruffians, throwing pots, throwing dice, and saying some nasty words, he couldn't believe that this young man was actually rich Grown in the heap.

Until the third watch, the banquet will rest.

Liu Xingjun personally held the lamp and sent Xiao Xun back to the guest room. Seeing Xiao Xun yawning so sleepy, he couldn't help asking, "Your Highness, what are the arrangements for tomorrow? In this Jingzhao Mansion, although the people's livelihood is a bit poor, there are still a few interesting places. Where is the place, let Xiaguan and Quanzi accompany His Highness for a stroll tomorrow?"

"What are you shopping for? My king isn't going home for the New Year? The winter solstice is here. If you don't go back, my father will ask you about the crime. Can you bear it?"

Liu Xingjun said in his heart, I can't afford it, and he breathed a sigh of relief. It's best for the ancestor to wake up early tomorrow morning, have breakfast and get out of here quickly. During the Chinese New Year, he will put a few more sticks on the memorial tablet for the ancestor fragrant.

The butler came over with the bucket, followed by two servant girls. When he saw the woman, Xiao Xun's eyes lit up, and a cold light flashed across him. He was sober from the wine, and looked at Liu Xingjun with a half-smile, "Why, miss my king?" Abolish your other two sons? Don't those who dare to give this king a daughter know that this king hates women?"

Liu Xingjun didn't dare to say that these were his two concubine daughters, and he planned to give them to Xiao Xun. It was up to Xiao Xun whether to make the bed or warm the bed as a room. He hurriedly kicked at the housekeeper, "Damn it, Who told you to make up your own mind? Hurry up and take these two servant girls away!"

Chapter 268 Bloodline

The housekeeper was also clever, he quickly knelt on the ground, moved two steps back, got up quickly, and led Liu Xingjun's two concubines down.

Xiao Xun looked at the backs of the two women, thoughtful, is it a maid, and he is not blind, can't he see it?

Liu Xingjun was also wronged. To be honest, she was his concubine daughter. If it wasn't for Xiao Xun being the prince, he would go crazy and take out his two concubine daughters. Does he have many daughters?

Xiao Xun sat down on the chair, then raised one foot, saw that Liu Xingjun was not moving for a long time, glanced at Liu Xingjun, and said with a smile, "Why, you drove everyone away, so it's possible that the king should give it to himself wash your feet?"

Liu Xingjun was stunned, and it took him a long time to come to his senses. He actually wanted to wash Xiao Xun's feet.

"Okay, Liu Zhengzhong, come in!"

"Ah, no, no, the next official is as happy as you are!" Liu Xingjun quickly lifted the hem of his robe, knelt down, held up Xiao Xun's feet, imitated the movements of the maids, took off Xiao Xun's right shoe, and then it's white socks.

Fortunately, Xiao Xun didn't have foot odor, so Liu Xingjun didn't feel uncomfortable.

It was the other foot's turn, Xiao Xun didn't move, Liu Xingjun stared at Xiao Xun's left foot, Xiao Xun had no choice but to raise his left hand and patted on the armrest of the chair, "Are you stupid, come over here!"

Liu Xingjun had no choice but to get up quickly, moved his position, knelt down in front of Xiao Xun's left heel, and was about to lift his foot when he heard Xiao Xun say, "Close the door, it's freezing to death!"

Outside the door, Liu Zhengzhong hurriedly closed the door.

Xiao Xun lifted his respectable feet only then, Liu Xingjun took off his shoes and socks in the same manner, and carefully placed his feet in the basin.

Fortunately, Xiao Xun didn't ask Liu Xingjun to help rub his feet. He put his feet together and rubbed them together. It felt almost done. Xiao Xun raised his right foot again this time.

Liu Xingjun learned his lesson, and knelt down in front of Xiao Xun with a handkerchief, allowing him to lift any foot without moving his position.

There was a layer of smile in Xiao Xun's eyes, and he looked at him with great interest. After wiping his right foot, it was the turn of his left foot. Liu Xingjun wiped Xiao Xun's feet dry with a handkerchief. When he saw the soles of his feet, he His eyes suddenly widened, as if he had seen a ghost.

On the soles of the boy's white and tender feet, seven red moles were arranged in the direction of the Big Dipper.

Step on seven stars!

The handkerchief in Liu Xingjun's hand fell into the basin, and he spread his hands like a dementia.

Xiao Xun raised his eyelids and glanced at him, then stepped into his shoes and asked coldly, "What did you see?"

Liu Xingjun came to his senses as if he had been struck by lightning, and he quickly lay down on the ground, "Minister, I greet you, Your Highness!"

"Heh, I can't bear your 'minor'" Xiao Xun jokingly said, "Why, do you want to put me to death?"

"No, no, no, I never meant that, I am ashamed to be a minister!" Liu Xingjun closed his eyes, tears streaming down his old face.

Xiao Xun leaned back on the chair, looked out of the window, held a pill between his fingers, and turned it gently, "You guys are really damned, it's been fourteen years, how do you still have the face to live?"

"I...I am doing this for the emperor's long-cherished wish. I am doing it for the people of Dayong. I am doing it to hear that one day the emperor still has a trace of blood left in the world. The heavens have eyes, but I have really waited until this day. One day, isn't the minister dreaming?"

The "emperor" that Liu Xingjun spoke of is naturally not the present day.

Xiao Xun chuckled, turned his head to look at Liu Xingjun, he stood up, walked to Liu Xingjun's side, and stood with his hands behind his back, "Standing on the Seven Stars is the direct lineage of Taizu, but no one has ever said that it is not the person who steps on the Seven Stars, You can't sit in this country. Today, if this king loses to your son, will you use this king to surrender to the emperor?"

"Liu Xingjun, you have been the commander-in-chief for fifteen years, and you have won countless victories against Lou Guo and Xiliang. You have won more than ten battles by wiping out more than a thousand enemies, but the memorial to seal your wife and son was shelved by the court. , you are just a dog of the imperial court."

"Do you hate him very much? Hate him for giving you this opportunity back then, but in the end he was incompetent and lost this country, so that those of you who followed him didn't have a good end?"

Liu Xingjun burst into tears, and he shook his head desperately, "No, no, Your Highness, no, I have never complained or regretted. I was born in a humble beginning, started in the grass, and Gouquan died in the rivers and lakes. His Royal Highness did not regard the minister as despicable. The minister is entrusted with a heavy responsibility, so the minister is today. The minister can meet the emperor and make contributions, even if he can only be a dog of Dayong, he can still live up to the emperor's entrustment."

Liu Xingjun closed his eyes, and his eyes were full of memories from that year, "That year, it was also the winter solstice day, in the East Palace, a total of thirteen people, including Lian Chen, accompanied His Highness to watch the new year. His Highness toasted and said, 'We will drink this cup together, In this life, I will do my best for Da Yong and do my best not to ask for the future. I hope that one day in this life I will be able to regain the land and tell the spirit of Taizu!'"

"I will never forget these words for the rest of my life. I have been looking forward to coming to this northwest land from the east. I have been looking forward to it for fourteen years."

"Very good, you can still remember, and it is not in vain for the king to mediate for you in the court."

"So it's Your Highness, that's how it is!" Liu Xingjun suddenly realized, and bowed down again, "Thank you, Your Highness, for your success. With Your Highness here, it's not in vain for you to wait for these people who are still alive."

"Does Your Highness have any plans?" Liu Xingjun looked towards Xiao Xun, his eyes full of expectations.

In the Linde Hall, the fire dragon was burning more vigorously than before. The emperor was wearing a bright yellow winter coat of Kuilong Wanzi Song Brocade, holding the stove in both hands, yawned, and looked at the sweaty man on the ground with tears in his eyes. Xie Tiao, "When is this? In two days, I will go to the fasting palace to fast. You said that you haven't written the wish text yet. Xie Tiao, do you want to live?"

"Your Majesty, I have revised it many times, but I still feel that it is inappropriate. I am going to see the Emperor today. I want to ask the Emperor to have a look!"

Xie Tiao took out the booklet from his sleeve and held it up in both hands. Li Baozhen stepped forward and handed the booklet to the emperor.

The emperor didn't want to look at it a little bit, stretched out his hand, then retracted it, "Where is Ah Yan? Why didn't he enter the palace today?"

"Returning to the emperor, Mr. Lu left the city early this morning, and went to the Temple of Heaven with Mr. Zeng, Minister of the Ministry of Rites. The fasting palace over there has been cleaned up. Mr. Lu will take a look at it personally. Later, he will invite the emperor to live in. The servant said The slave went to see it, Master Lu was worried, so he went there himself."

"Ah Yan is like this, I have to help me to think about everything properly." The emperor raised his chin towards the couch, "You can put it here. When Ah Yan comes back, I will take a look with him."

Xie Tiao heaved a sigh of relief. He was about to step back when a young **** came in to report, "Your Majesty, the commander of the Imperial Army, Mr. Han, General Yiwuhou Hong, please see me!"

Chapter 269 Complaint

When he came out of Dongnuange, he passed Yiwuhou Hong Jizhong and Huaiyuanhou Han Zhen shoulder to shoulder, Xie Tiao reservedly nodded at them, the two smiled, looked at each other, and entered Dongnuange.

The emperor was bored, so he took out the letter written by Xie Tiao and read it. The writing was gorgeous and full of praises, and the emperor was only far superior to the ancient saints, and even surpassed the present. The emperor was delighted to read it. After the two had saluted, he was still watching and tapping his knees with his fingers.

Naturally, no one dared to disturb the emperor.

After Emperor Shoukang finished reading it, he went through it again with great enthusiasm, and just now he folded the wish text with great care and put it on the table. Then he raised his head, glanced at the two people on the ground, and asked, "Both dears?" Qing, why come to see me at this hour?"

"Your Majesty, I heard that after King Chen went to Shaohua Mountain to suppress bandits this time, he didn't rush back to the court as soon as possible, but went to Jingzhao Mansion alone. I think it's wrong!" Han Zhenzou said.

"What's wrong?"

"Since the establishment of Dayong Dynasty, the Taizu established the ancestral system, and the princes 'divided the land but not the tin land, and the nobles did not come to the people'. This time, since the king of Chenjun went to Shaohua Mountain to suppress the bandits under the imperial decree, he should not fight with the guards. When Liu Xingjun from Shaanxi met, I was worried that Prince Chen was in collusion with Liu Xingjun."

There was a movement at the door, the emperor followed the sound, saw a pair of powder-soled soap boots, and asked, "Is Ah Yan back?"

Lu Yan drew up the curtain and came in from the door, bringing in a sense of coldness. He hurriedly stood by the brazier at the door to warm himself up, and then came over and handed a cup of ginseng tea to the emperor.

Han Zhen wailed in his heart. He came to the emperor today to apply eye drops to Xiao Xun while Lu Yan was away. Who would have thought that Lu Yan would come back so soon.

"Ah Yan, what do you say?" The emperor didn't shy away from just now, and Lu Yan heard Han Zhen's words at the door.

Lu Yan's narrow and charming eyes were a little careless, and he smiled, "Your Majesty, the king of Chenjun is already on his way back, and he will arrive in two days. When he arrives, the emperor will not be too late to ask."

"Oh, he came back so soon? He made a special trip from Shaohua Mountain to Jingzhao Mansion. Why didn't he say he would stay there for two more days?"

Han Zhen didn't understand whether the emperor asked these words on purpose or not. Could it be that the emperor had forgotten who Liu Xingjun was all these years ago? He was the old man of the false emperor when he was in the East Palace.

Han Zhen's heart gradually became bitter. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Marquis Yiwu throwing a warning glance at him. He hurriedly restrained his mind and focused on the emperor's question.

Seeing that the emperor drank half a cup of ginseng tea in one gulp, Lu Yan didn't want to drink more, so he made a gesture, and the little **** came forward to remove the tea.

"Your Majesty, the minister got the news that the king of Chen County saw that the bandit leader had a tiger skin. He wanted it, but he thought it was dirty after someone else used it, so he went to hunt the tiger skin himself, ran around, and ran to Beijing. Zhao Mansion was bullied by Liu Xingjun and his gang, the Prince of Chenjun was young and vigorous, he had a contest with Liu Xingjun's second son and almost scolded him to death."

The emperor was stunned, and after a while he came back to his senses, "What did you say? How many people did he bring to fight the tiger?"

Lu Yan is not stained but vermilion is red. His lips are slightly raised, and his eyebrows and eyes are full of evil spirits. "Your Majesty, the king of Chenjun only brought two lieutenants, Chu Yining and Gao Meng, the sons of Uncle Nan'an."

The emperor gasped and slammed the table angrily, "You bastard!"

When Han Zhen heard that the emperor was angry, he cried out in his heart. He has been the commander of the imperial army for many years. When he went to the battlefield to kill the enemy, Xiao Xun didn't know where he was. Xiao Xun beat him in front of Xuande Gate, in front of civil and military officials, this hatred is irreconcilable.

"How can he run to fight tigers with only two people? Why doesn't he go to heaven?"

The emperor's next sentence made Han Zhen fall back in anger. The emperor must be crazy. Who is his son? Han Zhen will doubt whether Xiao Xun is the emperor's illegitimate son.

Han Zhenzheng was about to remonstrate, but the emperor didn't intend to talk about Xiao Xun anymore, so he handed over a few copies to Lu Yan, "You guys pass it on and read it, Zhu Wenzhen thinks it's pretty good."

Lu Yan took it over and flipped it over, and said with a smile, "Master Xie, if you put your heart into something, you can still do it well!"

"This old fox, you better help me think of a way, Ah Yan!" The emperor was very proud.

Han Zhen didn't understand at all, and the alarm bells sounded in his heart. Seeing that the emperor was paying more and more attention to Lu Yan, the key was that Lu Yan was different from Lu

Huaizhong. Whether Lu Huaizhong served the first emperor, the false emperor, or later Serving the emperor is impartial, just like a wooden man.

But Lu Yan looks young, but no one can see through it.

Unknowingly, the emperor has trusted him to such an extent.

When Han Zhen took Zhu Wen from Lu Yan's hand, he met Lu Yan's pair of bewitching and unparalleled eyes, and couldn't help but feel a chill on his back. He took it calmly, and found that many words were unexpectedly I didn't know him, so I glanced at it casually, said "yes", and handed it to Hong Jizhong.

Hong Jizhong did not study for a few years more than Han Zhen, but he was very good at saying, "Since this Zhuwen was written by Senior Madam Xie, I naturally have nothing to say. A few days ago, I heard that Grand Master Xie was about to retire. Returning home, why didn't I see him submit a book?"

The emperor also remembered this incident, and couldn't help looking at Lu Yan. His pair of dark and bright eyes were full of majesty and penetrating power, as if he could see through a person's mind.

Lu Yan calmly let the emperor scrutinize him, and smiled, "Your Majesty, it was the minister who stayed for a while, and the minister said that the senior scholar Xie wanted to return to his hometown, so he had to complete the errands assigned by the emperor before he could leave. Otherwise, how could you, Lord Hou, write such beautiful and beautiful wishes?"

Hong Jizhong didn't seem to understand Lu Yanhua's teasing, and said with a smile, "Eunuch Lu is joking, I'm just a general."

"Since you are a military general, why bother who tells you to return to your hometown? This is a matter for the officials, not the soldiers of Xijiang." Lu Yan said bluntly.

"You!" Hong Jizhong was furious, and glared at Lu Yan. A mere **** dared to be arrogant in front of him, a lord. No wonder people in the court said how domineering Dongchang was, and he saw it today.

"Okay!" The emperor became impatient and waved his hand, "It's nothing, you go down, why are you arguing in front of me?"

The emperor has spoken, at this time, even if Hong Jizhong really has something to do, it is not easy for him to stay.

After coming out of the Linde Hall, the two of them left the palace. They should part at the gate of the palace. Hong Jizhong said, "Han Hou, you and I haven't seen each other for many years. It's better to hit the sun than to choose a day. Why don't we just take advantage of this day and have a drink together?" A cup?"

"I also have the same intention, today I invite Honghou, let's go!"

Leaded by Han Zhen, the two turned their horses and passed by Dongye Gate, heading east to Panlou.

Chapter 270 Will

The two asked for a secluded private room, ordered a few dishes, a pot of Meishou, drove away the waiter and the one who came to sing the song, and drank and talked quietly.

"Come on, this is the first glass of wine. I respect my brother. I have been away from the capital for almost five years. In the first two years, I came back to report on my duties. I was able to meet the emperor. In the past two years, the opportunity to report on my duties has disappeared. This year If it wasn't for my brother's help, I'm afraid that my younger brother would die in the bitter cold of Western Xinjiang."

Hong Jizhong personally filled Han Zhen's wine glass, held it up, the two touched each other, and drank it down.

"Brother, you also saw today how arrogant this Dongchang Fanzi is. The purpose of letting you come back for my brother is that you and I will deal with this **** together. Remember what my brother said, and you can't call Lu Yan that fellow in the future." Father-in-law, the last person called father-in-law has already been skinned and hung up in the prison in Dongchang."

"Hehe! Brother, let's see if he hung me in the prison in Dongchang, or I peeled his skin. However, even if he is skinned, it is not a whole skin. This slap is big, hahaha!"

"Hahaha!" Han Zhen laughed loudly, and patted Hong Jizhong on the shoulder, "Isn't it incomplete without the crotch and two taels of flesh? I'm a father-in-law, so don't let people shout!"

After laughing, Han Zhen's face became ferocious, "One Lu Yan, one Xiao Xun, hmph, these two people, I can't wait to eat their flesh alive."

"Be safe and don't be impatient, the future will be long, and there will be opportunities in the future. Speaking of this time, why would the emperor think of offering sacrifices to heaven?"

Han Zhen told about Baihu, "The emperor is really old, and he has lost all his vigor when he was young. Logically speaking, knowing that Baihu is a fake, he only cut off the title of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion. Isn't it strange that they didn't copy any of them?"

"You mean, Dongchang searched for Uncle Ningyuan's mansion, but he didn't copy the home of Uncle Ningyuan's mansion?" Hong Jizhong touched the beard on his chin, "Could it be that that matter is true?"

"What's up?"

"Death!"

The emperor reported to the Taimiao on the 24th of the twelfth lunar month, and issued an order under His Royal Highness Linde that all civil and military officials who accompanied him were subject to the oath.

Luan drove on the morning of the 25th day of the twelfth lunar month. He got up from Linde Hall, left Xuande Gate, walked south along Yujie Street, and left Nanxun Gate to the Zhai Palace, which is located in the south of the capital, five miles away.

The wish text has been written on the wish board and sent to the fasting palace to be enshrined in front of the heaven and earth tablet; the Minister of Rites is personally arranging the ritual utensils on behalf

of the leader, and Xie Tiao is ordered to participate in the coordinator; King Xiang is leading a group of butchers to kill Pigs slaughter sheep.

The emperor had to fast for three days in the fasting palace. After the winter solstice, the emperor will have a grand banquet in the palace, and the empress will also hold a banquet in the harem for the wives.

This time, Xie Tiao and Xie Zhiwei were the first in the list of people invited by the Xie family. Xie Yuanbai, as the commander of the Shenji Battalion, wanted to participate in the customs defense. Although the Yuan family was only a fourth-rank wife, she was also invited.

On the evening of the 27th, Xie Tiao finally finished his work in the yamen, returned home, and gathered Xie's family members in Ruichun Hall.

At this time, the sun has set in the west, and the last afterglow of the sunset is reflected on the window screens, which are soft and smoky after the rain.

The room was full, and Mrs. Xu ordered the maids to serve tea to the young men and girls, because after all, Mrs. Xu was in the old man's room, so no one dared to sit comfortably and took the tea aggressively, without Stand up without lifting half of your buttocks.

Seeing that the old man was uncomfortable, he waved his hand to let the old lady go down, and said, "This time I am going to the palace for a banquet. I, the eldest daughter-in-law and Wei girl are going to enter the palace. For family matters, according to the usual practice, Wei girl can bring one person in. Who are you going to bring?"

The old man looked at Xie Zhiwei with a smile, and Xie Zhiwei was speechless for a moment. Could grandfather put himself on the fire like this?

However, it is naturally good for the sisters in the family to have one more chance to enter the palace.

As soon as this remark came out, the room fell silent instantly. Everyone looked at Xie Zhiwei eagerly. She was holding a teacup in her hand. She looked around and said with a smile, "Grandpa, I don't know who to bring, sister." They are all very good, why not let them draw lots?"

Xiao quickly said, "What's the lottery? In my opinion, sister Wei, don't you always love your second sister? This time, let your second sister accompany you. Your second sister is more important than your third sister." Bigger, more sensible, and won't hold you back, wouldn't it be good to have a sister to take care of you?"

Xie Zhiwei looked at Xiao Shi, and felt that he, the second aunt, would never learn to be smart all his life.

Last time, she divided the five shops and twelve hectares of land left to her by the Ministry of Household Affairs. The two concubine brothers and sisters of the second room only got one hectare of land each. Qian, who knows, her second aunt is after her.

I heard that in recent days, Aunt Xu has been tortured every day, and Aunt Xu has been made to set the rules every day.

"Mother, I'm not going, I want to be at home." Xie Zhihui glanced at Xiao Shi very unhappy, ignoring Xiao Shi's anger, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Big sister, you can take the other sisters to go together, last time I followed you into the palace once, and this time I give the third and fourth younger sisters the chance."

"You said that your child, entering the palace that time was not a big scene like tomorrow. Do you think you are still young, and you can do whatever you want?" Xiao Shi was indeed unhappy, and she even looked decent in front of her father-in-law and husband. No more.

Xie Tiao coughed and asked Yuan, "Boss daughter-in-law, you are taking care of the family affairs now. Tell me, who do you think will go with Wei Yatou?"

Yuan's inexplicably became nervous, knowing that the old man was examining himself, he looked at this and then at that, and finally said, "It's best to rank seniority in this matter, and it's safest to rank according to age, but since Sister Hui is not If you want to go, then let Sister Qian follow, next time it will be Sister Ying's turn, how do you guys feel about coming one by one?"

"Of course it couldn't be better!" Qian clapped her hands and said, "It's still the most fair and just sister-in-law, sister Qian, why don't you thank your aunt and sister!"

Ms. Xiao's face couldn't help but sink, she gave Sister Hui a hard look, turned her face away, and didn't want to talk to her daughter anymore.

Xie Zhiwei saw Xie Zhihui's grievances in her eyes, and she smiled and said, "Second sister, fourth sister, let's go to see the lanterns together during the Lantern Festival!"

"Okay!" Xie Zhihui forced himself to smile at Xie Zhi.

Xie Zhiying also let out a "huh" and looked at Xie Zhiqian very enviously, "Third sister, it's my turn next time!"

The old man nodded, very satisfied with the result, he looked at Xiao Shi, "Tomorrow's family affairs will be temporarily entrusted to the second daughter-in-law, you should pay more attention."

Xiao got up hurriedly and answered "Yes", and his complexion improved a bit.

Coming out of Ruichun Hall, Xie Zhiwei followed behind Xie Jibai and called "Fourth Uncle". Xie Jibai slowed down and said, "Would you like to sit with me?"

"No need." Xie Zhiwei paused, "Fourth Uncle, according to the itinerary, sisters from the Hai family and my brothers and sisters from the Cui family should have arrived, but there hasn't even been a letter sent back."

"Don't worry. This winter, several state capitals were hit by disasters. They gathered on several roads leading to Beijing. They just waited for the spring to flood into the capital. It might be safer not to move at this time. On New Year's Day, I will Will set off and find a way to meet him."