

## The Power 621

### Chapter 621 Enmity

On the seventh day of Concubine Yun's first seven days, the emperor finally made a decree to make Xiao Changyuan the King of Jingjiang, and he will be the vassal of Guilin.

In the past few days, Nanny Yun has told Xiao Changyuan and Linghua about many things in the past. Linghua never dreamed that her father's land was snatched by so many disgraceful means.

Linghua hugged Yuan Jia tightly, "Elder Sister, my concubine mother and queen mother are the grievances of the elders, I only hope that no matter what happens in the future, Elder Sister can remember our old sisterhood, Elder Sister, take care!"

After Linghua finished speaking, before Yuan Jia could speak, she let go of her, turned around and ran outside.

"Linghua!" Yuan Jia hurriedly walked a few steps, Linghua stopped when she heard the shout, she turned her head, looked at Yuan Jia with tears in her eyes, saw her slowly raising her hand towards her, and gently shook, Linghua was very excited, tears fell straight down, but she couldn't help laughing.

In Yuan Jia's eyes, tears rolled down, and the sadness was already uncontrollable.

The grievances of the elders? What grievances can the elders have?

Yuan Jiafu returned to Fengzhi Palace again, she stood at the gate of the palace for a long time, what else did she not know? What kind of grievance in this world is worth a person's revenge with his own life?

"Yuan Jia, are you here? Have you heard something? Did Princess Chen say anything to you?" Seeing her daughter coming in, the Queen hurriedly got up to greet her.

In Fengzhi Palace, except for one emerald mandarin duck who left, everyone else is still there, but only those inside the palace; All changed.

After Cuiyuan, the queen now doesn't even trust anyone.

She looked at her daughter intently, not letting go of every look on her daughter's face. This look, in Yuan Jia's eyes, was extremely uncomfortable. She blinked her eyes, trying to force the tears away, and said to her mother. "Queen, just now the third sister came to bid farewell to my ministers. After sending Concubine Yun Gui to the mausoleum, she and the elder brother will leave for the south after they have observed filial piety for thirty-six days."

A venomous light flashed in the Queen's eyes, "Your elder brother was really made the county king by your father?"

"Well, I was named King of Jingjiang!"

Yuan Jia naturally didn't miss the Queen's expression. When she saw it, her heart felt like a knife was twisted, and she deliberately asked, "Mother, is this not good?"

"Of course it's not good. Once your imperial brother is named the county king, he can start a family and build his own teeth and cultivate his own power. Your brother is still so young. When he grows up, all of your imperial brothers The position is high and powerful, and the relationship between the court and the court is intricate, even if your brother is named the prince, how can he gain a foothold?"

Yuan Jia was shocked when she heard this for the first time. The queen smiled, "Among your father's daughters, the three of you are a little older. You are the elder, and Linghua is the youngest. Shu Ning? Have you ever thought about this truth?"

"Is it because Shu Ning's mother concubine has the lowest status?"

"Otherwise, what do you think?" The queen's laughter was a bit sharp, "If Concubine Shun hadn't been relegated to the cold palace, Shu Ning would have been here today? And you, if you hadn't been reincarnated into the womb of this palace, today, you would have been sent to the palace. You may also be the one to marry. Yuan Jia, don't think that the queen mother is so and so, if she lives in the palace, if she is merciful, no one will be able to see the sun tomorrow morning."

"What does the empress mean, do all the brothers who are older than Xiaoba deserve to die?" Yuan Jia said with tears in his eyes, "Xiaoba is still so young, only one year old, if the father is in good health, in the future, he will have the opportunity to It's all very good, but what if the father doesn't agree?"

"Why didn't he agree? How much did I pay for his throne? Back then, he promised me that as long as I gave birth to a son, the crown prince would belong to my son. Why didn't he agree?"

The empress stood up abruptly, and she walked quickly to the window. It was raining pitter outside, and the palace servants were packing up the clothes that were drying outside, and they ran towards the palace with their arms in their arms.

The hatred in the queen's heart had accumulated to the extreme, and Yuan Jia also felt this hatred. She walked over and stood beside the queen, "Queen mother, tell me, why is this happening? What is the emperor thinking? Why?" He wants to send his younger brother to Mount Wutai, why doesn't he let his mother raise his younger brother?"

"He was afraid that the imperial power would fall to the side, and he was afraid that the Marquis of Wu'an would control the government. I should have thought of this. I trusted him too much. I just thought that I had cut my heart and soul for him so much. I cut off my love and married him. I gave it to him; when the late emperor was seriously ill, I advised him, asked him to please the late emperor's concubines, helped him obtain the late emperor's edict, and ordered the crown prince to succeed to the throne without an edict. Family affairs... We have done so much for him. After he became the emperor, I have had no children for many years. Thinking about it, he said that it is a pity that he has no legitimate son. I am afraid he is happy in his heart. It is clear that the clues have been found, but because of his protection, the success fell short in the end!"

The queen couldn't bear it any longer, covered her face and cried, "If I had known today, why would I have done it before, Xiao Yan, you are so cruel!"

Yuan Jia was dumbfounded and couldn't believe it. She had heard too much. Emperor Zhaoyang was perverted and debauched. That's right, it was her father who usurped her brother's throne!

The queen cried for a while, then continued, "If my son can't be the crown prince, what do we need the throne for?"

"Mother!" Yuan Jia trembling all over, said sharply, "Mother, please be careful!"

The queen turned around, looked at Yuan Jia, pointed outside and said, "I am the empress of a country, and my mother respects the world, but look, I have been imprisoned in this deep palace for two months, my son should be Prince, but look, he is one year old, and no one in the world celebrates him, Yuan Jia, I won this throne for your father!"

Yuan Jia burst into tears, she rushed over, hugged the queen and cried, "Mother, I don't know what to say, woohoo, mother, why is it like this? Why? What's so good about being an emperor? Mother, Isn't it good for the family to live happily?"

"Stupid child, when you grow up, you should have a son-in-law. The queen mother will help you choose a son-in-law, okay?"

"Who does the queen mother take a fancy to?"

"How is your cousin, the son of Princess Dagon, the son of Marquis of Changyang, Zheng Jingyan?"

"Why is it the son of Princess Dagon? The queen mother, the daughter is not familiar with cousin Zheng."

"Of course I don't know each other well. Although Princess Dagon is your aunt, she probably hates your father and queen, but she has become close to King Xiang, even though they never speak. But the queen mother saw that she still sympathized with King Xiang. Back then, King Xiang Yushu Linfeng was kind-hearted and known as the Bodhisattva King. Your father poisoned King Xiang in order to get Yun Ni, and he became fat like this ..."

The first update!

Chapter 622 end

Yuan Jia was so shocked that she stepped back suddenly and looked at her mother in disbelief. She was sometimes sober and sometimes confused. She knew that her brother had been taken away, her lifelong dream had been broken, her mind had collapsed, and she had lost her mind.

She felt sorry for her mother, but from the beginning to the end, she had to believe that all of this was probably her own fault.

Yuan Jia came out of the palace, stumbled and almost fell several times.

Nanny Xi followed her, her heart ached, and she comforted her, "Princess, the elders will take care of the affairs of the elders. After the princess, the empress may not be able to take care of her. The princess must take care of herself." yes."

"I know, Mammy, please take good care of the queen mother."

"This old slave has been with the empress for a lifetime, and the empress was raised by this old slave. No matter what happens to the empress in the future, this old slave will always be by her side." Nanny Xi wiped away her tears, "I only have pity on the princess and the little highness. , if there is a future, the princess must go to see the little highness, the little highness is well, the empress is in a good mood, and she will get better."

"I know, but I don't know if I have a chance to leave the palace."

Nurse Xi wiped away her tears again, "It happened so suddenly. Originally, the empress wanted to choose a son-in-law for the eldest princess, but who knows, it has come to this stage."

She thought for a while and said to Yuan Jia, "Your Highness, Princess Duanxian has a good relationship with Lord Lu. If the princess asks Lord Lu to say something good about the empress in front of the emperor, As long as the confinement of the empress is lifted, the eldest princess will be fine too."

Yuan Jia paused, and asked Nanny Xi, "Mommy, tell me the truth, Concubine Yun, how did she die?"

Nanny Xi's eyes flickered, and after feeling guilty for a while, she lowered her head and shook her head, "I don't know, but I believe that it must not be the empress."

"Maybe Mammy doesn't even have the confidence to say this herself? I heard that the reason why my younger brother is weak and sick is because back then, the queen mother did not hesitate to take poison with her body in order to let the emperor put Concubine Ningde into limbo. , when you don't even care about yourself, have you ever thought about your brother?"

Nanny Xi trembled all over, she looked at Yuan Jia, Yuan Jia also looked at her, they looked at each other for a long time, finally, Yuan Jia turned and walked away.

When Nanny Xi returned to the palace, there was a hint of confusion in the Queen's eyes, and a flash of light flashed across her eyes. She asked Nanny Xi, "What did she say?"

Nurse Xi replied hesitantly, "The eldest princess has been well protected by the empress all these years. When she suddenly heard these things, she couldn't come to her senses for a while. Please give her more time."

The queen was very displeased, and sat down on Luohan's bed with her sleeves flung, "It's not that I don't want to give her time. I don't have time anymore. How can there be a prince who doesn't even have soup and cakes after he is born? The eighth prince is It is from this palace, what will people in the world think?"

Three days later, the emperor will leave Miyagi and go to Lianchi Palace. Naturally, the prince's soup cake party will not be held in Li Palace.

"What do you think if you can give Yuan Jia to Xiao Zhen as his daughter-in-law?" the queen asked.

Xiao Yu is the name of the eldest princess of Dagon. The emperor killed almost all the children of the first emperor, leaving only three, the eldest princess of Dagon and the younger brother and sister of the emperor's own mother.

As the emperor's married wife, the empress more or less knew that the reason why the emperor could keep Princess Dagon alive was because the emperor still felt guilty and uneasy about forcing

Emperor Zhaoyang to death. Now that the Marquis of Changyang is dead, and Princess Dagon has been under surveillance all these years and has been banned for half a year, there is no longer a big wave, so why let herself be stigmatized for thousands of years?

If Zheng Jingyan doesn't go to the army, that's all. Now that he has gone to the army, will the connections left by Marquis Changyang take care of Zheng Jingyan?

As for Princess Dagon, she has seldom entered the palace for so many years, so she must hate the emperor. If she is willing to join forces with her, will she help him?

Nurse Xi didn't know the answer, she couldn't think of these things in her mind, and she also knew that the queen just asked casually and didn't expect her to answer, so she stood aside and didn't speak.

When Yuan Jia returned to Changqiu Palace, she threw herself on the bed and looked at the embroidered Cordyceps flowers on the roof, as if she was in a dream. And happiness is false.

Her father robbed her elder brother of the throne, her younger brother's wife, and even raped her grandfather's concubine, just to make her elder brother's position unrighteous and give her a chance to seize the throne?

Emperor Zhaoyang, he was originally the crown prince conferred by the emperor's father. Since he was conferred the crown prince, it was just in case there was a legal heir.

Those legends about Emperor Zhaoyang turned out to be false, false, and a big lie told by his father in order to usurp the throne.

She sat up, walked under the eaves, looked at the Huangyi Hall in front of her, after passing through the Huangyi Gate was the Linde Hall, Yuan Jia really wanted to ask her father if all this was true?

What should she do?

Yuan Jia touched her face, and she didn't even have the urge to cry. Is her heart dead?

Early in the morning, Xie Zhiwei was instructing the people in the house to pack their clothes. She had already ordered people to take with her, except for Dou Xiuniang and Du Yuan, who brought Xuantao and Bailing.

Du Yuan hurried in from the outside, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, the servants came back from the old Caomen Street, and heard from the father-in-law Mituan over there that the empress wanted to marry the eldest princess to Mr. Zheng Jingyan, and said that the empress and The eldest princess said a lot of things that shouldn't be said, and the lights in the eldest princess' room were lit all night last night."

Xie Zhiwei was taken aback, she thought for a while, and said, "Send a message to the palace, I want to go into the palace and talk to the eldest princess."

After the post was delivered, news soon spread that Xie Zhiwei entered the palace again after noon, and she saw Yuan Jia in the Changqiu Palace.

Only one day later, Yuan Jia seemed to have lost weight again. After Xie Zhiwei saw it, her heart ached, she held Yuan Jia's hand, "Sister Yuan Jia, you used to be the most cheerful person, what is the matter that made you lose weight?" Are you so overwhelmed now?"

Mu Xiang wiped away tears, "Princess, please help the servants to persuade the princess, how can the princess live like this without eating or sleeping?"

Yuan Jia smiled. She looked at her calmly, but her heart was heavy, "I'm only for a while, and I'll be fine later. You don't want to accompany the driver. Now is a busy time. What are you doing here?"

"Sister Yuanjia, I can't help you with anything else. If you want to leave the palace, or if you fancy someone and want me to be a matchmaker for you, I can do all of these. Sister Yuanjia, listen to me A word of advice, from ancient times to the present, people who get involved in things that they dare not get involved in, no matter whether they win or lose, it is difficult to get a good end."

The second update!

## Chapter 623 Summer escape

This was a heartfelt speech, and Yuan Jia was so moved, she said, "Sister Wei, I know, I understand everything you said."

She even knew that she may now be a knife, a tool, and a bargaining chip in the hands of the queen mother, but can she get away? Can she leave the queen mother alone in the palace?

"Sister Yuanjia, sometimes, helping someone doesn't necessarily mean helping her achieve her goal. If it makes her desperate and has to stop, it's also helping her."

"Mandarin·Jinyu II" once said, "Be sensitive and know etiquette, respect and know micro", Yuan Jia now understands what is called the eldest daughter of an aristocratic family, she is infinitely moved, holding Xie Zhiwei's hand tightly, " Sister Wei, if you help me like this today, I will be grateful in my whole life and will never forget it."

She thought for a while, "There is something that I shouldn't say, but right now I don't know who else I can ask besides you, sister Wei, I want to go to Yunnan with Brother Dahuang and the others, and do nothing but tour the mountains Playing in the water, seeing the world, I have never been to far places in my life, I want to go out and see, do you like it?"

Xie Zhi pursed his lips slightly, and nodded, "Sister Yuan Jia, you are still the sister Yuan Jia I know, you will break when you break, you are bold and unruly!"

Yuan Jia laughed, "That's good, I hope that after ten years, we will meet again, and we will still be familiar with each other, and will never change!"

After finishing speaking, Yuan Jia raised his right hand, and Xie Zhiwei hurriedly raised his right hand after being stunned for a moment. The palms of the two were put together, and they looked at each other with a smile. warmth.

The next day, the coffin of Empress Xiaocheng was moved into the underground palace.

Emperor's mausoleum has been under construction since the beginning of his accession to the throne. More than ten years have passed, and the main part has been completed. Concubine Yun Gui was posthumously named Empress, and her coffin was placed on the right side of the throne in the imperial tomb.

The emperor has inspected the imperial mausoleum more than once. This time, he deliberately walked through the long Shinto path and came to the front of the Yan En Temple. He saluted, offered sacrifices, and read a long sacrificial oration.

All the princes and princesses were kneeling on both sides, wearing filial piety, no matter they were really sad or happy, they couldn't cry.

Yuan Jia looked at the emperor from the corner of her eyes, a corner of the yellow robe was exposed under the filial robe, she was very sad, the emperor's imperial decree had come down, Nian Linghua had lost her mother at the beginning, and she was going to live in Yunnan with her brother for three years. Mother kept filial piety, Yuan Jia was the eldest sister, she should accompany her, and ordered Yuan Jia to accompany her.

The next day, to welcome Lord Yu back, the emperor greeted Lord Yu at the gate of the palace. OK.

Xie Zhiwei sat in the car, opened the curtain, and saw Yiqi speeding past, the sun after the rain shone on his scarlet embroidered unicorn robe, the unicorn woven with golden threads was shining brightly, baring its teeth and claws as if it was about to get out of the body, the man on the horse quickly glanced this way, a flash of light flashed at the end of his long and narrow eyes, the two looked at each other, Xie Zhi slightly bent his eyes and smiled.

The carriage walked on the road for two days. Although the palace has been replaced by the sun and the moon, the emperor is still wearing plain clothes, so the people on the road are very quiet, except for the occasional neighing of horses. The birds chirping from the sky made it very quiet all the way.

Two days later, the car finally arrived at the Lianchi Palace at dusk. The huge sea of blessings was sparkling. In the setting sun, it was as quiet as a virgin. The lotus leaves along the side of the palace were either pink or white, or in buds. Put, or bloom like the lotus of Mingxia, swaying in the breeze.

Ten miles of lotus and ten miles of incense!

The coolness made people feel much better. The emperor got down from the dragon chariot, stood on the embankment, looked at the lake and mountains, finally smiled and said, "Ah Yan, we should have come earlier!"

Lu Yan smiled, and said respectfully, "The emperor takes care of everything every day, and he cares about Dayong. He is a wise king who is concerned by the people. I hope that the emperor will take good care of the dragon's body. Your health is the blessing of Dayong."

"Okay, you're here again, I'm here, you say yes, if I don't come, you also say yes, you, this mouth, you say it on the left, and you say it on the right!" The emperor sighed, "I'm not here!" I also know that you are wholeheartedly for my own good!"

"Your Majesty, the honor and disgrace of the ministers are tied to the Emperor, and I hope that the Emperor will be safe and healthy."

The emperor supported the little eunuch's hand, and walked slowly forward. Xie Zhiwei was standing not far away. She glanced at the emperor and couldn't help being surprised. After a few days of not seeing each other, the emperor's expression turned sour.

Not long after, the imperial decree was passed down, Xie Zhiwei lived in Zaoyuan, and Xiao Lingsu lived with him.

Zaoyuan is located in the southwest of Lianchi Palace, about very close to the Qingyan Palace where the emperor lived. Separated by water in the middle, it forms a courtyard of its own, which can be said to be a quiet place amidst the hustle and bustle.

The entrance is a gate with hanging flowers, a courtyard surrounded by a circle of verandas, and three courtyards are connected to the north. On the east side of the garden, the tributary of Fuhai passes through it in various turns. An arch bridge connects Zaoyuan with Zhanbixuan. Live in Zhanbixuan.

Xie Zhiwei lived in the upper room, there were five rooms in total, and Xiao Lingsu lived in the courtyard next to her. When she settled down, it was already time to light the lights. Du Yuan walked in quickly and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Princess, there are three father-in-laws outside. It is said that the food is here, and I want to meet the princess."

Xie Zhiwei didn't pay much attention to it, she had already washed and washed, and she happened to be hungry, and was on the road for the past two days, because of the empress's funeral, everything was kept simple, even the emperor only drank two bowls of porridge every day, and ate a few Momo, those who accompanied them naturally couldn't eat anything good, and fresh dim sum seemed extremely luxurious.

"Let me come in, I will live here for the whole summer, and I have to deal with them, and you all have to be kind to others and don't make trouble."

"yes!"

Unexpectedly, it was Mr. Mi Tuan who came. After seeing Xie Zhiwei, Mr. Mi Tuan was about to salute. Xie Zhiwei was not willing to help him up, "This is impossible!"

"The Princess dislikes our family!"

"That's not the way to say it. To put it bluntly, I am young. How much do you take care of me on weekdays? Have I ever been polite to you?" Xie Zhi asked with a smile, "How is Mr. Lu? The day before yesterday, I saw I went to Wang Shipu and asked him if he had asked Mr. Lu for a Ping An pulse, and he told me about the pulse, but it was not as good as I imagined, and there must be times when I couldn't sleep well at night."

The reason why Mr. Mituan is so polite to Xie Zhiwei is that Xie Zhiwei came out of the cabinet, but Lu Yan personally recited it from the boudoir. What kind of affection is this?

A direct sister is nothing more than that!

Mr. Mi Tuan never dared to be careless in front of Xie Zhiwei, bowed his head and said respectfully, "If you go back to the princess, after the governor goes to bed, the younger ones dare not be in front of you. Since the emperor's dragon body is not in good condition, the governor has become more and



more restless." , Everything in the court has to be decided by the governor, and there is no shortage of the governor, every night is less than three o'clock, and there is no time to drink saliva."

The third update!

## Chapter 624 Ye Mou

This means that Lu Yan can't even drink herbal tea on time.

Xie Zhi sighed slightly, and told Du Yuan, "Go and get the sapphire bottle I brought!"

Du Yuan went in a hurry and came over soon. Xie Zhiwei took the bottle, uncorked it, smelled it, and found that it was correct. She just sealed the bottle herself and handed it to Du Yuan. Go to Master Lu and hand over this bottle of medicine to Master Lu."

"Yes, princess!"

Xie Zhiwei said to Mi Tuan, "Eunuch, this sapphire bottle contains a tranquilizer that I specially prepared. Every day, Mr. Lu takes one pill one hour before going to bed, and stops every five days. Please be more careful, Mr. Lu." Now that you are young and your body can still bear it, if you continue to think so hard, if you get sick in the future, it will be Mr. Lu who will suffer."

"Yes, the little one will definitely bring the princess's words." Seeing that Xie Zhiwei had nothing to say, Mi Tuan recruited two people who came with him. Each of them carried a food box in his hand. Put it on the table, just came to kowtow to Xie Zhiwei.

"Princess, these two people are personally selected by the governor, and they are the ones who are the most appropriate to do things. When the princess is in Lianchi Palace, you might as well let these two people take charge of some affairs in the garden. If the princess uses them appropriately Hand, it can be brought into the palace in the future, some things that girls are inconvenient to do, they always want to be cheaper."

Xie Zhiwei looked at the two of them, they advanced and retreated carefully, spoke decently, acted in a manner, generous yet respectful, and heard that it was Lu Yan's person, so he naturally had no lack of trust, and said happily, "Then please tell Master Lu for me. Thank you so much, I will keep these two people. Speaking of which, I am really short on hand now, Master Lu is thoughtful."

"Little Du Gui, I have met the princess!"

"Little Li Chun, I have met the princess!"

After saluting, the two got up and stood beside Xie Zhiwei.

Mituan was about to say goodbye, Xie Zhiwei took out an ordinary purse from his sleeve, and handed it to Mituan, "Here are a few Zitong pills that I prepared when I had nothing to do, and they have no other effect. It's very good, I see that the fundus of the father-in-law's eyes are a little bruised, he must have not slept well in the past few nights, his complexion is pale, his mouth must be bitter, he doesn't think about food, he seems to be suffering from heat stroke."

Mi Tuan was overjoyed, knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times. People like them, if they were not dying of illness, where would they go to find a doctor?

Some minor illnesses and symptoms are not all carried by themselves. If you can bear it, you should die.

"Thank you little princess!"

"Don't be too polite. If you have a cold or cough in the future, you can find my maids, or Du Gui, Li Chun. I have a lot of proprietary medicines here. I will give you two pills. It's nothing, just if I don't have the medicine, if I don't have time, I'll bring two apprentices with me, you can find them and let them practice for you, that's fine too."

This is a great gift, Mituan counted his nose, his eyes felt a little hot, after saying goodbye to Xie Zhiwei, he went out, he opened his purse, and saw that there were not a few grains in it, but more than a dozen grains, he took one, Put it in your mouth, swallow it, and a coolness will spread throughout your body. Suddenly, the closed pores of your body will open instantly, and you will feel very comfortable.

"The princess is really a living Bodhisattva!" Mi Tuan couldn't help sighing.

"Of course the princess is a good person!" Du Yuan said triumphantly, "Du Yun and I are going to worship the princess as our teacher and learn medical skills from the princess. If you are sick in the future, let me diagnose your pulse?"

The two arrived at Zhanbixuan one after the other.

The emperor had been on the road for two days. The day before yesterday, another ten or so beauties were brought in. One of them was named Li Baoer, who was delicate and handsome, soft and graceful. The emperor liked it very much. People have had wine and rice, and wine helps people to enjoy themselves, so they rested early.

As soon as the watch was over, Lu Yan came back. After freshening up, he had a simple dinner and was reading the books on the table in the study.

Du Yuan and Du Yan sold themselves out, knowing that without Xie Zhiwei's consent, Lu Yan would not dare to do anything to his sisters, so they dared to come to see the son again.

But he is much less courageous.

After Du Yuan presented the medicine, when Mi Tuan told about the curative effect, she was about to withdraw when Lu Yan drank her.

Under the light, Lu Yan's temples were cut like knives, and his white fingers were as white as jade. He gently turned the sapphire bottle and asked, "Does the princess make medicine every day when she is idle at home?"

"That's not true. Every time the princess sees a new pharmacopoeia, she likes to do it herself. If there are extra medicinal materials, the princess will adapt to the material and make some medicinal materials that are different from the outside."

I don't know if it opened Du Yuan's chatter box, Du Yuan said, "Before, Lord Chen gave the princess half of the "Book of Green Pouches", and the princess read it for a long time and made a lot of medicinal materials. The medicinal materials in this sapphire bottle are The princess just made it recently, and the Zitong pill was made by the princess a few months ago."

Seeing that Lu Yan frowned, full of doubts, Mi Tuan hurriedly said, "The Zitong pill was given to the servant by the princess today!"

Saying that, Mi Tuan took out Zitong Wan and offered it with both hands.

Naturally, Lu Yan would not want it, and glanced at it, "Since the princess gave it to you, you just keep it!"

Lu Yan got up, walked to the bookshelf behind him, took out a book, wrapped it in a piece of blue cloth, and handed it to Du Yuan, "Take this book back to the princess, and say, there is a small book in the north of the palace. There are also several medicinal herbs in the town, if necessary, you can send someone to buy them there."

He thought for a while, and said, "The weather is hot. During this time, the three of you are not allowed to leave the princess for half a step. If there is another time, even if the princess protects you, I will not spare the lives of the two of you!"

"Yes!" Du Yuan trembled with cold sweat all over his body.

After Du Yuan left, there was a knock on the south window. Lu Yan glanced at it. Mi Tuan hurriedly went to open the window. A man in night clothes with only a pair of eyes showing turned over and knelt down in front of Lu Yan. "Reporting to the governor, the subordinate is the iron eagle riding the general banner Xueying under the command of the king of Chenjun, who was ordered to send a letter to the governor!"

The letter was handed to Lu Yan. Lu Yan opened it and looked at it slowly, the corners of his lips slowly raised. In the suffocating study room that was frozen for thousands of miles, the air flow became active again. After reading it, he will The letter was handed to the candlelight, watched as it was reduced to ashes, and then took the handkerchief and wiped her hands.

"Your name is Xuefeng?"

"Yes, my subordinate uses Xue Fengjian!"

"Very good, Fengqiu Zhenla Village, three thousand Kunlun slaves, do you know what to do?"

"Yes, the subordinates know that the prince has already explained to the subordinates, and after coming, everything will follow the instructions of the governor."

"The leader of the Kunlun Slave is named Mo Le. You only need to lead him here and attack the Lianchi Palace. In addition, no matter what, your whereabouts cannot be revealed. Do you understand?"

Today's update!

Dear friends, please vote for me, thank you for your support!

## Chapter 625 Prince

"Yes, if the subordinate is exposed unfortunately, the subordinate will know what to do!" Xue Feng's eyes showed a firm look, he endured it, and said, "Master, this subordinate is the son of Gan Xing, the vice general of the Hanyu Army. Gan Wuze."

Lu Yan closed his eyes, and opened them after a long time, "Don't call me son, this seat is Dongchang Factory Governor Lu Yan!"

His eyes were blood red, and the fire of anger was burning in his eyes, "Do you know that if you are not the son of Gan Xing today, this seat will tear you to pieces!"

Gan Wuze cried out, he kowtowed three times on the ground, then got up and jumped out of the window.

Dingyuan Hou Shizi, how could he be an eunuch?

Lu Yan's heart, if someone cuts it with a sharp knife, the knife is too sharp, and you can't feel pain when you pull it out, but when the blood flows out slowly, the pain spreads all over the body, and it hurts the soul.

But he can't blame anyone, this is the path he chose!

Chenla Village is located in the south of Longshou Mountain. It is said that the villagers in the mountain have lived here for hundreds of years. There is only one road into the mountain. If you walk more than ten miles, you will find thorn forests all over the mountain. Wild beasts roared in the mountains, and no hunter, no matter how skilled he was, dared not take a step further inside.

In the afternoon, a welcoming team of Chuichuidada came to the village. Today, Li is marrying his daughter, and there is a national funeral outside, but this small village is still tens of miles away from the county seat, who will care?

Lizheng's daughter is named Hongxiao, and she is the most beautiful girl in eight villages. She is seventeen years old this year, and she has a beautiful appearance. She has never mentioned a suitable husband's family. Maybe it's because Hongxiao doesn't like her. When her mother asked her what kind of marriage she wanted to marry, she couldn't tell.

A year ago, she always dreamed every night that there was a tall man peeping at her window. When she woke up, she looked at it with a lamp, but she couldn't see why. Sometimes, She also dreamed that the man approached her.

Until ten days ago, she had a dream that she shouldn't have. After waking up, there was something strange about her body, and there were marks on the mattress. She was frightened immediately.

Later, someone came to propose a marriage, and she had no choice but to agree, even though the person she was going to marry was a man she had never heard of in ten miles and eight villages. His name was Mo Le, an outsider, and he was willing to pay ten taels of gold to marry her.

The bride got on the sedan chair quickly, and Hongxiao sat in the sedan chair, holding a celadon bottle in her arms, feeling uneasy, she didn't know how to spend the wedding ceremony tonight.

She only found out last night that the dream she had was so shameful that her mother told her that if she didn't become popular, she would be infidelity.

Tears fell down, the sedan chair was bumpy, and walking on the mountain road was very unstable, but Hongxiao wished that this road would never end.

Suddenly, the sedan chair fell down, and she had to recover from the huge impact, but before she had time to react, the sedan chair rolled towards the ground. cry.

The downward momentum of the sedan chair was stopped, and Hong Xiang was pulled out of the sedan chair. She was thrown on her back like a sack, and she ran down the mountain with her back on her back.

"No, stop!"

There were pursuers behind, Hongxiao turned her head and looked back, what did she see? A group of dark-skinned, curly-haired, devil-like people followed her, she closed her eyes in fright, and fainted.

Chenla Village was less than thirty miles away from Lianchi Palace. Xuefeng was carrying a man on his back. He glanced forward, but the pursuers stopped for some reason. Resting by a big tree.

Wang He stopped the chasing Kunlun slaves with a long spear. He was furious, and stabbed at Mole, who was in the front and dressed in a red wedding robe. Mole was stunned and had no time to react. big.

However, the expected pain and blood did not appear, and his eyes slowly shifted. A Kunlun slave cut off Wang He's head with a scimitar before Wang He did it.

Blood spurted from the broken neck.

"Brother, he is not worthy to lead us!" The Kunlun boy pointed at Wang Hedao with a machete, "Let's kill and go down the mountain to get back my brother's girl!"

Mo Le raised his hand to wipe his face, he tore off his wedding gown that was drenched with blood, turned around and said to the Kunlun slaves, "I killed the man, I will chase after my girl, Mo Le You are already dead, and you will follow the orders of the new commander..."

"No, brother, have you forgotten? If a new leader comes, he will definitely kill many of us, just like many years ago, and then buy more people to replace us, brother, I don't want to die, you He said he would take us home."

"Boss, you said you would take us home!"

The Kunlun slaves at the back raised their weapons, everyone's eyes were full of sadness, they were sold here, first as slaves, and later raised here, they were killed like animals!

"Brother, the person who bought us is trying to rebel. He wants to be the emperor and wants us to kill the emperor for him. Brother, he won't win. As long as we tell the emperor about his plot, he will definitely be sentenced to death, Dayong Your emperor is very kind, he will definitely send us home!"

"go home!"

Moller looked at his compatriots' faces full of sadness and longing. He waved his arms, and all the Kunlun slaves rushed down following his footsteps.

here we go again!

Xue Feng's face showed a look of joy, he lifted the woman, threw it on his back, and floated in front of the group of Kunlun slaves like a bait, leading them out of the mountain.

Behind the Kunlun slaves is the Dayong sergeant guarding them. These people don't know what happened, and they never dreamed that the Kunlun slaves who are as obedient as dogs would have a day of resistance. They took weapons and chased after the Kunlun slaves. Later, I didn't know that I was fooled until I saw the Lianchi Palace.

The smoke of the wolf rose from the four corners of the Lianchi Palace, which was the will of King Qin.

In Han Jinyi's study room, a group of generals who were loyal to him were all wearing armor, and all of them had anxious expressions on their faces. One of them urged impatiently, "Master, what are you waiting for now? I think this is the best opportunity, can't the Duke of Guo see it? The emperor is very afraid of the Duke of Guo. In the past two years, how has he ever called the Duke of Guo to discuss military affairs? It's all Xiao Xun's tender dog , behaved mischievously on the border, and the emperor still trusts him."

"My lord, this is God's will. Who would have thought that the Kunlun slaves would still rebel. At the beginning, the lord raised these black slaves because he valued their talents and strong physique. They are good for killing people." The knife, the key is to be obedient. But then again, my lord, even these Kunlun slaves who are not as good as pigs and dogs know to rebel.

The first update!

## Chapter 626 Will

"My lord, Wang He is dead!"

A person rushed in from the door of the study, it was Tan Qizhong, he was wearing armor, holding a sword in his hand, he knelt on one knee on the ground with a plop, and when he raised his head, his eyes were bloodshot, "Master Guo, now that the \*\*\*\* is in power, The emperor is in a daze, something strange happened right now, three thousand Kunlun slaves have surrounded the Lianchi Palace, this is the best opportunity, this is God's choice, if the Duke hesitates, let this opportunity go, and the future will come It will be killed at the neck, Lord, please give the order!"

All the people in the room knelt down, and one of them said, "My lord, please give me an order!"

The sound of "Master" flowed through Han Jinyi's heart like a hot spring. He couldn't hide his excitement, but he didn't dare to be cautious, "Back then, I was the companion of Emperor Zhaoyang, and Emperor Zhaoyang treated me well. Later, The current emperor allowed me to be the Duke of the country, but I turned against Emperor Zhaoyang; now, you want me to turn against the current emperor, how will you judge me in the history books in the future?"

The look in Tan Qizhong's eyes was very firm, "My lord, Emperor Zhaoyang treated you well back then, but he also killed the eldest son, so it can be said that you were not cruel. If you don't rebel, you will be abandoned by Emperor Zhaoyang sooner or later; Your majesty has made great contributions, but how does your majesty treat you? Is this duke comparable to the Xie family? Comparable to the Marquis of Wu'an? If the duke does not rebel, he will be abandoned by the emperor sooner or later. In the future, I will wait for those who rely on the duke for a living People, where are we going?"

Tan Qizhong kowtowed and said, "My lord, for my sake, please give me an order!"

If it works, add a yellow robe!

Han Jinyi didn't dare to give this order lightly, Xiao Xun led 300,000 troops in the northwest battlefield, he didn't want to make wedding clothes for others on the spur of the moment.

At this moment, another person rushed in, "My lord, a letter from the wife of the son of Xuande Hou Mansion."

Han Jinyi hurriedly took it. When he saw the letter, he was shocked. The letter said that Princess Xiang ordered someone to deliver a message to her, saying that Concubine Rong from the Kanyuan of Prince Xiang's mansion might be the queen of Emperor Zhaoyang.

His eyes widened, "It's impossible. Back then, Empress Zhaoyang died in the fire. Could there be something strange about it?"

If the Empress Zhaoyang did not die, then Xiao Xun would definitely be the only son of Emperor Zhaoyang.

There has always been a tradition in the palace. If it is not a last resort, the empress will not announce her pregnancy until three months later, fearing that it might happen.

But Han Jinyi still shook his head, King Xiang raised his son for Emperor Zhaoyang, what a joke, even if Emperor Zhaoyang treated King Xiang well, King Xiang is the younger brother of the current emperor's mother.

"My lord, I heard from a member of the White Lotus Sect that Hong Yanxuan actually ran out of the capital and joined the White Lotus Sect. The gift he presented to the Second Prince Li was the edict of Emperor Zhaoyang. If the child is a boy, he will inherit the Datong, and if it is a daughter, a son from King Xiang's line will be selected as the crown prince, and he will inherit the kingdom of Dayong."

This person's name is Qu Tianbo, and he is a capable person under Han Jinyi's subordinates. He has always had a basis for his words, and he will definitely not be able to create such a thing.

"Is this true?" Han Jinyi grabbed Qu Tianbo's collar, "Is what you said true?"

"It's absolutely true!" Qu Tianbo said, "However, only those inside the White Lotus Sect know about this matter, and the subordinates got in with great difficulty. The elders talk about things, so they tell their subordinates."

Han Jinyi thought about it for a while, and felt that this matter would probably be groundless, and Emperor Zhaoyang's edict could not be forged casually, he suddenly laughed, "God helped me, everyone, to make a big deal happen. The time has come, if things come true in the future, today Qing and others will be able to follow the merits of the dragon, and in the future it will not be difficult to tear apart the soil and become a marquis, and we will share the wealth and wealth!"

Han Jinyi hurriedly made arrangements, "At that time, Qu Tianbo, you will lead five hundred people to personally go to the gate of Prince Xiang's Mansion to rescue Queen Zhaoyang. I have been thinking about the kindness of Emperor Zhaoyang to me all these years, and it is hard to rest day and night. I heard today that Empress Zhaoyang and the Crown Prince are still alive, in order for Empress Zhaoyang to live in a fair and honest way, and to return the throne to the orthodox, I have no choice but to make things right!"

"The emperor is wise!" Qu Tianbo hurriedly knelt down and shouted long live.

"The ministers and others kowtow to the emperor, long live long live long live!"

In the small study room, there was a voice of shouting long live, Han Jinyi hurriedly helped each person up one by one, and said humbly, "Don't dare, dare not!"

That night, Han Jinyi assembled 30,000 soldiers from the Yuntai Camp, and 50,000 soldiers from the Guangji Army on the East and West Routes of Beijing. They gathered in Shangqiu, and 80,000 soldiers were enough to level the Lianchi Palace.

The emperor traveled with only 5,000 forbidden soldiers, plus 3,000 people stationed in Lianchi Palace, a total of 8,000 soldiers.

The wild beasts in the mountains seemed to feel uneasy, and there were bursts of roars, which made one's hair stand on end. The voices of the Kunlun slaves outside shook the world, and no one could understand what they were saying?

The emperor woke up from his sleep and jumped up. Li Baoer, who was sleeping with him, sat up in fright, and was about to ask, when he heard the emperor shout, "Come on, what happened?"

Li Baozhen hurried in from the outside, not daring to take a second look, bowed his head and said, "If you go back to the emperor, Wei Guogong Han Jinyi has rebelled!"

The emperor couldn't believe his ears, he widened his eyes, approached Li Baozhen and asked, "What did you say?"

Li Baozhen was so frightened that he wanted to back away, but he didn't dare. At this moment, Lu Yan came in. He was wearing a red embroidered unicorn robe, and his soft voice was calming, and he said calmly, "Your Majesty, Han Jinyi raised Kunlun slaves as private soldiers, a total of 3,000 people gathered in Chenla Village less than 30 miles away from here, just now, Han Jinyi turned against him!"

The emperor was stunned, speechless for a long while, "Reverse? Why did he rebel?"



"I don't know for the time being. Just now, Dongchang secretly reported that Han Jinyi has gathered a total of 80,000 people to march towards this side, including 30,000 from the Yuntai Camp and 50,000 from the Guangji Army on the East and West Roads of Beijing. Surrounded by palace gardens."

By then, all of them will be doomed.

The emperor's legs softened, and Lu Yan reached out to support him in time. The emperor still couldn't believe it, "Why did he rebel?"

Lu Yan knew that the emperor didn't want an answer, but he couldn't believe it. He didn't speak, but helped the emperor sit on the chair, and called the \*\*\*\* to change the emperor's clothes.

Lu Yan was about to leave when the emperor grabbed him, "Ah Yan, where are you going?"

"Your Majesty, there are a total of 8,000 soldiers in Lianchi Palace, and 8,000 people are not enough to withstand 80,000 people. I have to arrange these 8,000 people well. Your Majesty, the Qin King's army closest to this place can only be mobilized from Xijing. Fifty thousand people, I have to think about it, who will arrange to mobilize these fifty thousand soldiers?"

The emperor also calmed down at this time, "Who are the generals who came with me?"

"Your Majesty, the Duke of Wei has been the governor of the five armies for fifteen years. Apart from His Royal Highness Chen Wang, I really can't think of anyone who has nothing to do with the Duke of Wei. If there is, there is only one person, and that is Master Xie's eldest son, Xie Yuanbai."

This is not wrong. The emperor has heard about how the Xie family cherishes Xie Zhiwei, the eldest daughter. Now that Xie Zhiwei has become the daughter-in-law of the royal family, the Xie family naturally stands in the royal camp.

The second update!

## Chapter 627 Rebellion

Sure enough, only the descendants of the Xiao family were the safest. At this time, the emperor felt the difficulty of having a small number of people.

"Your Majesty, Princess Dagon, please see me!" A \*\*\*\* crawled in and knelt on the ground trembling. Outside the palace, the Kunlun slaves attacked like crazy. In Fuhaili, the smell of blood can be smelled from far away.

"Come in!" The emperor remembered at this time that his sister, the emperor, had also led the army in battle.

Princess Dagon, dressed in a bright red riding outfit, with her hair tied behind her head, wearing a fringe shining with cold light, walked in with a long sword in her hand.

When she was about to enter the door, she threw the sword to the guards standing beside her, and raised her eyes to look at the emperor, "Your Majesty, what's going on outside?"

The emperor pursed his lips, not knowing how to answer, Princess Dagon sneered, "What time is it, and you are still covering up, who is rebelling? It can't be Han Jinyi, right?"

Seeing that the emperor was silent and his face was worried, Princess Dagon knew that she had guessed right.

She laughed loudly, "You dare to use Han Jinyi, who has three sides and two swords. Have you forgotten how he turned against Zhaoyang back then? How dare you entrust such a person with important tasks!"

Princess Dagon looked like she hated iron for being weak, and pointed at the emperor, "Xiao Qin, Zhaoyang lost the country back then, but no matter what, this country has not changed its surname, and it is still the country of the Xiao family. If today, you I have died here, let this traitor take away the country, I will see how you go to see the father!"

The emperor was furious, and pointed at Princess Dagon, her face was ashen, unable to speak a word, her body was on the verge of falling, Princess Dagon impatiently stepped forward, and swung the emperor's hand away, "What's wrong with you being so fierce to me?" Use? If you have the ability, you can punish Han Jinyi to the nine clans now!"

Lu Yan strode up, took a pill, fed it into the emperor's mouth, asked for half a cup of warm water, waited for him to swallow it, and said, "Your Majesty, it's useless to be anxious right now, I'll go outside to deploy first!"

The emperor nodded with difficulty, and asked, "Who is suitable for dispatching troops?"

Lu Yan thought for a while and said, "Your Majesty, I will go in person!"

The emperor's face paled slightly, he pointed to the cabinet in the room, and ordered Lu Yan, "Go and get the tiger charm!"

Lu Yan hurried over, took the tiger talisman, and handed it to the emperor. The emperor solemnly handed the tiger talisman to Lu Yan, "I have entrusted you with my wealth and life, and Dayong's country. Ah Yan, you have never let me down." Pass!"

"Your Majesty, this time, the minister will not disappoint the Emperor. Your Majesty, eight thousand soldiers can still resist for a while. At this time tomorrow, the minister will definitely lead the army and will not let the emperor worry!"

"Call me Pei Ji!"

Lu Yan made a gesture, and soon a little \*\*\*\* ran out.

Pei Ji was dressed in armor, and quickly came over with a gun. When he reached the door, he handed the gun to the \*\*\*\* who was guarding the door. He almost crushed him. He stood at the door and saluted, "Pei Ji, the commander of the imperial army, I have seen His Majesty the Emperor!"

Seeing Pei Ji, the emperor felt calmer for some reason, "Tell me, how will you defend?"

All the eunuchs were screened back. On the wall of the main hall, a map of the Lotus Pond Palace on Longshou Mountain was hung. Pei Ji pointed to the west and said, "From here to here, there are a total

of 3,000 Kunlun slaves, and there are more than 1,000 more." The sergeants assembled temporarily, I guess, are the people who originally detained these Kunlun slaves in Longshou Mountain, a total of about 4,500 people!"

Pei Ji's finger almost drew a circle on the west, south and east sides. The entire Lotus Pond Palace is surrounded by mountains in the north and the lake in the south. There are not many passages to enter the palace. If you can't get in, it also means that the emperor can't get out.

At this moment, on the way from Lianchi Palace to the capital, Han Jinyi, a master soldier, would definitely not be without deployment. Without a reliable army who worked hard for the king, the emperor would not dare to move.

"The troops of the minister are mainly deployed in these places. A thousand troops are arranged in the back mountain, and they are deployed on the north side of the Sumeru Palace on the mountain. Most of that side is a cliff. If Han Jinyi's rebels come and advance from the mountain, it will be difficult for a while. I won't attack for a moment, Your Majesty, I ask you to retreat to the Sumeru Palace, and you can lay an ambush in the lotus pond, and before the rebels come, I will destroy these rebels first!"

"Do you have this confidence?" The emperor's voice was trembling, with obvious excitement.

"Of course I have!" Pei Ji said firmly.

The emperor nodded. Pei Ji was recommended by Lu Yan. At this time, listening to him talking about the deployment in an orderly manner, the emperor found it credible, so he also allowed Lu Yan to go to rescue the soldiers.

Xie Zhiwei heard the roar from outside, and before she could get up, Dou Xiuniang had already rushed in and pulled up the curtain, "Princess, there are rebels outside, and the governor ordered the slaves to \*\*\*\* the princess to Qingyan Hall. temple."

"Wouldn't it be very inconvenient to talk about the apse of the Qingyan Palace? If the rebels come in, no matter where I am, I will die. Why don't we go to the Sumeru Palace and find someone near the back mountain?" Is there a place for me to settle first?"

As Xie Zhiwei got up, she put on a riding outfit, her hair was tied into a braid and coiled behind her head.

Xiao Lingsu had already gotten up, she wasn't too scared, she was holding a sword in her hand, and she didn't know if it was sharpened, but she was very calm anyway, guarding Xie Zhiwei's side with a guarding posture, everyone packed up their soft luggage and looked for I asked a few eunuchs to carry it, and went out in the dark, and moved to the north.

Not long after, someone came over from the Qingyan Hall and blocked the way of several people, "The governor has orders, please accompany the princess!"

Xie Zhiwei understood Lu Yan's thoughts. He wanted to bind himself with the emperor. Anyway, the emperor will be fine. In this way, she will be much safer.

The apse of the Qingyan Palace has already cleared three rooms, and they are temporarily given to Xie Zhiwei and his party. The maids will be accommodated first. Xie Zhiwei came to the front hall, but Lu Yan

has not left yet. Seeing her nodding, he said to the emperor, "Your Majesty, I asked Princess Duanxian to stay by the Emperor's side first, to protect the health of the Emperor's dragon!"

The emperor felt very relieved, and stretched out his wrist towards Xie Zhiwei. Xie Zhiwei hurriedly took a step forward, and after taking the emperor's pulse, he said, "The emperor is relieved, the dragon's body is fine for the time being. You Duanxian is by the side, and the emperor doesn't have to worry about it!"

Lu Yan just got up to leave, the emperor sent him to the gate of the hall, and when Lu Yan got on his horse, he ordered people to guard all the front and rear gates of the palace.

Princess Dagon sat on the threshold, holding her own sword in her hand, wiping it gently, with a very focused expression.

In the side hall, a group of accompanying civil servants gathered, some of whom were too late to rush back to the capital after reporting the incident, trembling like quails.

Xie Yuanbai led a battalion of 1,000 guards to guard the main gate, and distributed new crossbows to the soldiers. The range of this new crossbow was doubled, the accuracy increased by 30%, and the firing power was reduced by 50%.

The third update!

## Chapter 628 King Qin

A thousand people are divided into three groups. After the first group shoots, they take three steps back. The second group steps forward. After shooting, they take two steps back. The third group goes forward three steps. The slaves suffered heavy losses.

By the time the Kunlun slaves realized that something was wrong, they had formed a life-and-death enmity with each other, and behind them, there were more than a thousand soldiers pressing them down. They could only attack, not retreat.

If Pei Ji and the others can wipe out all the 4,500 people, although they can't escape, they can at least redeploy to withstand the attack of the next 80,000 troops and buy some time for the arrival of King Qin's army.

Dark clouds rolled in, raindrops fell in the sky, and the road to the mountain was very difficult to walk. The horse kept slipping on the ground and refused to take a step.

"Master, that path is here!"

A man from Dongchang found the road pointed by the woodcutter. The group was so happy that they quickly cleared out the bushes that covered the road. After the group passed by, the person walking at the end covered the road with bushes again. .

The rain splashed on Lu Yan's flying cloak, and the rain ran down his beautiful face and slid across his resolute face. His body heaved and fell as the horse ran, like a sharp sword piercing the sky.

In the white barracks of Xijing Daying, Guo Deng was wearing armor, wearing a red face and black face, holding a sword hilt, and kept turning around in the camp. On the top chairs on both sides, there were a total of ten generals, all of them with serious faces. Like water, anxious and burning, but dare not make a sound.

At dusk, finally, there were footsteps outside, and a scout rushed to report, "Commander, the person coming ahead has been confirmed to be Mr. Lu, holding a tiger amulet, please raise your account and come out to meet you, Commander!"

Guo Deng couldn't wait to rush out. In front of him, under the lights on both sides, Lu Yan was wet all over. A bay red horse under his crotch rushed over quickly. Guo Deng hurriedly led the crowd to kneel down, "Welcome to the governor!"

"Set off!"

"yes!"

Lu Yan turned over and got off the horse, and someone led a good horse over immediately. Lu Yan took the reins and turned back on the horse again. Behind him, Guo Deng waved his arms, "Let's go!"

Shocking!

At the hour of Chen, Han Jinyi personally led the 30,000 soldiers of the Yuntai Camp. The Yuntai Camp Dingxiang Bo Sun Tong was his niece and son-in-law, and he single-handedly raised them up.

The two of them rode side by side at the gate of Lianchi Palace. No one expected that things would go so smoothly.

"The closest division to King Qin is Xijing Daying. There is a total of 50,000 troops there. The leader of the army is Guo Deng. Guo Deng's father died in the Zhaoyang Incident that year. It would be strange if he could come here!" Han Jinyi is full of complacency.

He seemed to see Emperor Shoukang kneeling in front of him begging for his life. He really wanted to ask, what did he do to the emperor? For the sake of the emperor, he even betrayed Emperor Zhaoyang, who had been with him for many years, but what did the emperor give him?

Being fond of the eunuch, jealous of him, raised a butcher's knife on his head, ready to kill him at any time! He didn't believe it, for no reason, how could the Kunlun slaves he raised rise up?

Since the emperor wants his life, we can't blame him for being unfaithful!

Sun Tong's face was covered with excited red light, he said excitedly, "Uncle Yue, launch a general attack now, nephew and son-in-law charge in person, and within an hour, we will be able to take down this palace!"

"Okay, after the work is done, there will be a lot of rewards!"

"Yes, my nephew still wants to fight the Prince of Chen, so I ask my uncle to leave this opportunity to my nephew in the future!"

"Okay, you go to fight against Prince Chen's father-in-law first. If you win, in the future, you will be able to conquer the Western Region and capture Prince Chen!"

Sun Ting raised his arms and called out, "Boys, come with me, I won the title of wife and son, and the title of Marquis!"

Many people had puzzled expressions on their faces, but at this time, it was too late to change their minds, and they could only follow the people in front of them and rush forward.

Xie Yuanbai was on a horse, with a long knife standing behind the main entrance, and the gate of the palace was knocked like a mountain. After fighting all night, his losses were not small. After beheading all the Kunlun slaves, Outside the door retreated into the door.

The gate was not closed, but all the Taihu Lake stones used for landscapes were piled up at the gate as a military defense. People lay behind and shot towards the opponent like a rain of crossbow arrows, and the opponent's loss was extremely high. heavy.

"Xie Yuanbai, come out if you have the ability, you and I will fight!"

When Sun Tong saw Xie Yuanbai, it was like seeing the murder of his father and enemy. Back then, Sun Tong also fell in love with Cui Ruohua, but Cui Ruohua and Xie Yuanbai had a marriage contract since childhood, and he could only be like a thief forever, watching from afar, occasionally Cui Ruohua ignored him several times when he struck up a conversation.

Xie Yuanbai got off his horse. He reached out to take his hard bow, and put the arrow on the string. The bow was like a full moon. Xie Yuanbai let go of his hand, and there was a piercing sound of piercing the air. Seeing this, Sun Ting turned around and wanted to escape. Boring shoulder blades, he suddenly wailed and fell to the ground.

"Save the general!" Even though Han Jinyi looked down on Sun Tong, he was shot by Xie Yuanbai in just one round, but for the sake of his niece, he had to order.

Two personal guards rushed out from Han Jinyi's side and rescued Sun Tong.

The opponent's general was hit by an arrow, which greatly boosted morale, and the smell wafted from the stove behind. Xie Yuanbai held the bow, patrolled around, and ordered, "Knead all the rice into balls, bring them up, and keep them full. No one is allowed to leave." Half a step from the position, those who disobey the order, beheaded!"

The emperor had already led a group of people back to Sumeru Palace, followed by Pei Ji personally guarding. Han Jinyi divided up 10,000 soldiers and launched a fierce attack. The sound of fighting was endless, and the air was filled with the smell of blood.

Emperor Shoukang sat on the dragon chair, he closed his eyes, and couldn't help thinking of more than ten years ago, now he can finally understand how Emperor Zhaoyang felt when he was besieged in the palace.

Brother Dahuang at that time, was he also in a difficult situation?

He hadn't thought of Empress Yuan for many years. At this moment, his mother suddenly appeared in his mind with bright eyes, kind eyes, always smiling, and who was very kind to him and the elder brother.

That was not his biological mother.

He was born by Wu. When his biological mother gave birth to him, she almost lost half of her life. He was carried to her aunt's side, and was raised in her aunt's palace since he was a child.

When he was a child, someone in the palace whispered in his ear that his biological mother hated him very much. This word was passed on to the ears of his aunt. Prince.

But a thorn was still planted in his heart. Over the years, he has always felt uneasy, especially when his aunt passed away, and it was the prince who threw the bowl for his aunt, not him. He felt that, no matter for the aunt or the biological mother, he It's all redundant.

Especially the prince, he is jealous that the prince is the biological son of his aunt, even though the aunt has treated him with great kindness and raised him meticulously.

Today's update!

Dear friends, after reading it, you must remember to vote. You vote for me, and I will be motivated!

## Chapter 629 God of War

"Your Majesty, General Xie shot and killed an enemy general of the rebel army, and the morale of the soldiers is now high!"

Outside the door, a \*\*\*\* rushed in covered in blood. At the foot of the mountain, because Kunlun slaves had been let in several times, they planned to surround and kill them, so that there were corpses everywhere.

The \*\*\*\* stepped on the blood with every foot, slipped and fell several times, and really crawled from the mountain of corpses and sea of blood.

Xiao Lingsu and a group of people fell down and sat by the wall. After seeing it, she held back the groaning in her throat and turned her head away.

Emperor Shoukang once led an army to fight. When he heard the news that Xie Yuanbai beheaded Sun Tong, he was overjoyed, "Xie Aiqing really deserves to be my brave general!"

All the ministers were also overjoyed, kneeling down and shouting long live, "Congratulations, Your Majesty!"

The sun has slowly risen from the other side of the mountain. Pei Ji guards behind the mountain, and Xie Yuanbai leads the southern battlefield. At this time, there are less than a thousand people under his command.

The third defense project has been temporarily set up, and black oil has been placed on both sides of the passage. With Xie Yuanbai's "retreat", less than a thousand people all returned to their positions. Xie Yuanbai raised his bow and arrow again, The moment the opponent rushed over, all the black oil was ignited.

Fierce flames soared into the sky, and bursts of burnt smell came.

Han Jinyi did not expect that Xie Yuanbai had less than a thousand people in total, and he could still use the terrain to block him for nearly half an hour.

"Xie Yuanbai, if you surrender me, in the future, I will allow you to be the Duke of the country!" Han Jinyi is really rare for Xie Yuanbai's ability to lead the army.

Tan Hualang, who was sixteen years old!

Xie Yuanbai did not say a word, he drew his long bow fully again, and a feathered arrow shot at Han Jinyi like a shooting star chasing the moon. Han Jinyi was shocked immediately, and he turned sideways to avoid it, only to hear a click, and the flagpole behind him broke!

Han Jinyi was furious immediately. He stretched out his hand, and the people around him hurriedly handed him a heavy bow. Han Jinyi also bent his bow and set an arrow. The arrow shot towards Xie Yuanbai. Xie Yuanbai hurriedly raised his shield, and he rolled on the ground. Dodged the arrow.

The arrow went straight into the ground, and the bluestone bricks cracked, leaving only the arrow feathers dangling in the air.

Han Jinyi didn't expect Xie Yuanbai to avoid it. He met Xie Yuanbai's flashing peach blossom eyes with a pair of tiger eyes, and he couldn't calm down in his heart. It's admirable, but it's a pity that today, you are doomed to die here!"

Xie Yuanbai stood up from the ground, clapped his hands, "Rebellious ministers and thieves, everyone will be punished, and it is not certain who will die first today!"

At this time, the road up the mountain was less than one mile away. Xie Yuanbai was based in Savatthi City, and Han Jinyi's men were already using wooden planks to build boats. Once the boat was built, they could avoid Xie Yuanbai's crossbowmen Drive Xie Yuanbai and seize the way up the mountain.

Fortunately, Xie Yuanbai has re-established a stronghold on the upper mountain, which is already the last pass. Once he retreats there, Xie Yuanbai will be unable to avoid it.

Behind him were his old father and daughter. Xie Yuanbai had no choice but to bite the bullet and try every means to deal with Han Jinyi.

One force will drop ten meetings!

Xie Yuanbai's men were less than 800, while Han Jinyi's 80,000 troops had all been assembled. At this time, they formed a square formation and were approaching!

"Xie Yuanbai, surrender!"



Han Jinyi's voice echoed among the pine forests in the mountains. The emperor couldn't help but look at Xie Tiao and Xie Zhiwei. Seeing that the two looked calm, as if they had never heard of it, he felt a little more at ease and asked, "Xie Tiao, what do you think of General Xie? Can you hold on?"

Xie Tiao opened his eyes, got up, went to the emperor and knelt down, "If you return to the emperor, my son will not surrender. If he dies fighting for the emperor today, he will die a worthy death!"

The emperor couldn't help being moved. He was about to go to the window and look out, but an arrow pierced through the window paper and fell to the ground. Fortunately, it was the end of the arrow.

The emperor was furious immediately, and the howls from the bottom of the mountain became louder and louder. It seemed that it was the last moment. The emperor stood beside the pillar, beads of sweat slowly rolling down his forehead.

Is Lu Yan really going to disappoint him?

On the back hill, the sound of battle was gradually approaching. After a while, a little \*\*\*\* shouted from behind, "Your Majesty, General Pei is injured!"

Princess Dagon stood up suddenly, raised the sword in her hand and rushed towards the back mountain. The emperor opened his mouth to shout, but finally swallowed what he wanted to say.

Xie Zhiwei walked to the door, she held on to the latch, and wanted to pull it open, to see her father, or to go out and help him, for the first time in her life, Xie Zhiwei hated herself for being powerless.

Although she learned how to ride horses and shoot horses from Princess Dagon, how weak and ridiculous the three-clawed cat's kung fu looks in the face of today's cruel battlefield!

At this moment, bursts of shouts came, "The Governor is back, King Qin's army has arrived!"

Xie Yuanbai yanked his sword out of the rebel army closest to him. He couldn't help but look up, and saw that the mighty rebel army was rushed away by a cavalry. A black cloak was flying behind him, and a Fang Tian painted halberd in his hand drew afterimages in the air, but all the rebels who approached him were cut off from their horses.

Xie Yuanbai seems to have seen the legendary "Jade Faced General". The young man's bewitching eyes are full of murderous aura at this time, with the momentum of meeting gods and gods, meeting Buddhas and Buddhas, unstoppable!

The governor of the East Factory is back, and he has led an army of 50,000 Xijing back!

"Everyone listen to the order, whoever abandons their weapons and surrenders will not be killed, and will be pardoned! Anyone who resists will be punished!"

As soon as this remark came out, many people in the rebel army stood aside with their weapons in hand. It was not a last resort, and no one wanted to be a traitor.

Seeing this, Xie Yuanbai was overjoyed, and shouted, "Han Jinyi is a traitor, everyone will punish him if he gets it, kill the traitor, and protect the emperor!"

The sounds of each other's fighting were mixed together. This fight lasted from half a day to sunset. The south wind brought in the \*\*\*\* smell from the outside through the crack of the door. It was disgusting. Everyone's heart was hanging in their throats. I am afraid that there will be bad news.

Gradually, the voice became quieter. For a long time, only the sound of each other's breathing could be heard in the hall. The emperor stood beside the pillar, like a statue.

"Your Majesty!" A \*\*\*\* outside shouted, "Your Majesty, you have won, you have won!"

The emperor didn't move, Xie Zhiwei turned his head and glanced at the emperor, the emperor said in a cold voice, "Don't open the door!"

After half an hour, there were heavy footsteps, and outside the door, Lu Yan said in a soft voice, "Your Majesty, my minister Lu Yan, the rescue is late, please forgive me!"

Then, Xie Yuanbai said, "Your Majesty, my minister Xie Yuanbai's ineffective escort, please forgive me!"

The emperor's face changed from cloudy to sunny, and he hurriedly said, "Quick, open the door!"

Xie Zhiwei quickly opened the door, she looked at the two people outside the door, looked at this, looked at that, overjoyed, hurriedly stood aside, said, "Father, Mr. Lu, the emperor welcomes you!"

Xie Yuanbai was dressed in silver armor, his head, face and armor were covered with blood, and the sword in his hand was still dripping blood. After entering the main hall, he realized that he could not see the sword with his sword, so he hurriedly threw the sword out.

"No trouble, Aiqing, no trouble!" The emperor wished he could pick up the sword for Xie Yuanbai.

Xie Yuanbai knelt down on one knee, "The minister is not strong enough to protect you, please forgive me!"

Lu Yan's bright red embroidered unicorn robe has turned dark red, and he also knelt down, "Your Majesty, I am too late to save you..."

The first update!

## Chapter 630 Seven Stars

The emperor grabbed Lu Yan, "Aiqing is flat!"

But Lu Yan didn't dare to get up, "Your Majesty, I can only transfer 50,000 King Qin's troops and 80,000 rebels this time. I am worried that with 50,000 troops, I will not be able to fight against 80,000 rebels. Those who surrendered were all innocent, so the rebellion was quelled. Even so, the soldiers of the Xijing Camp still suffered heavy casualties, I ask the emperor to give me a punishment!"

The emperor's originally happy face sank at this moment, his heavy eyes pressed on Lu Yan's body, and his anger was blazing.

What is Lu Yan trying to do?

He thinks that he dotes on him, and he has the power to save him, so he can make decisions without authorization?

Let him be the emperor and amnesty all the rebels? From now on, can everyone follow suit?

If he hadn't seen today, the person who saved his life was Lu Yan, and the emperor had already chopped off Lu Yan's beautiful head with a knife.

Lu Yan is still different from other courtiers. To the emperor, Lu Yan is a domestic slave!

Xie Yuanbai hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, the sergeants are so innocent. This rebellion was originally Han Jinyi and his gang who wanted to make the world rich and powerful, so they tricked the sergeants into rebelling. The sergeants didn't even know that the emperor was here. Your Excellency I saw with my own eyes that many sergeants learned that they had become rebels, some even killed themselves, and more people were at a loss with their weapons. Your Majesty, those who stubbornly resisted, the ministers, etc. have been killed. For those who were forced to follow, I ask the emperor to deal with it lightly!"

Lu Yan knelt and begged, "Your Majesty, it is not easy for the imperial court to support these soldiers. If all of them are sentenced to death, the loss will be really heavy. I think it is better to send them to the battlefield in Western Xinjiang to make them kill the enemy and make atonement?"

The emperor's anger subsided a little at this time, and he fell silent.

Xie Tiao also rushed over, "Your Majesty, I think what Lord Lu did was very appropriate. If there is no strategy for fifty thousand soldiers against eighty thousand rebels, if those rebels know that they are attacking the emperor, they will not be given a slap in the face." If you retreat, just imagine, what would those rebels do? Your Majesty, this is a serious crime against the Nine Clans!"

The emperor then asked, "Since you said that if you disarm and surrender, you will be pardoned, what will those people do?"

Xie Yuanbai hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, at that time, there were only less than a hundred soldiers around me, and the rebels surrounded us. Mr. Lu had not yet entered the palace. If it weren't for many sensible people who turned against each other, I am afraid that today, the minister's Father wants the white-haired man to send the black-haired man, Your Majesty, many people in the rebel army really don't know that the Emperor is here, Han Jinyi lied to them and said that he was ordering to suppress the bandits!"

The emperor laughed out loud when he heard this, "Han Jinyi wants to be the emperor, but he doesn't have the ability, so he actually wants to destroy me by passing a false imperial decree!"

The emperor's mood improved a lot. After he calmed down, he could also realize that Lu Yan was sincerely doing his best. In order to save his life, he said to Lu Yan, "Get up, don't be an example!"

"I thank the emperor for forgiveness!"

Lu Yan was very respectful, and kowtowed his head three times on the ground. After seeing the emperor, he was very satisfied but also very moved. He bent down and helped Lu Yan to stand up himself, and said, "You and Xie Aiqing have worked hard, go down and freshen up first! "

"Your Majesty, we still have to clean up the battlefield and count the number of people. Han Jinyi has already been captured, and Commander Guo Dengguo of the Xijing Camp is still waiting outside!"

"Guo Deng, please come in!" said the emperor.

The moment he saw Guo Deng, the emperor froze for a moment, and he leaned back, as if someone had taken a knife to cut his neck.

"Minister Guo Deng pays homage to the emperor!" Guo Deng was dressed in armor and knelt on one knee.

"Pingshen!" The emperor raised his hand, he didn't ask if Guo Deng's father was Guo Qi, there was no need to ask, if Hong Jizhong hadn't personally delivered Guo Qi's head to him, he would have doubted it. The person is Guo Qi.

The emperor also met Guo Deng, gave a few words of praise, and waved Guo Deng to retreat.

Guo Deng didn't think about asking the emperor to reward him with anything. Although he had made great contributions to saving him, it was already very good for him not to be missed by the emperor with his status. When he thought about the future, he watched the sun go down, and his heart was full of joy. hope.

"Why is he here? Why is Guo Deng the commander of the Xijing camp?" The emperor couldn't help asking Lu Yan.

"The emperor forgot? In the ninth year of Shoukang, the emperor hand-picked Guo Deng as the champion of martial arts, and gave him a family background. Guo Deng fought several battles with Beiqi in the northern border and made great achievements. In five years, he has been promoted to the commander. "

One guard and five thousand households, Guo Deng, the commander, is a little too big, and he is almost the commander of Chengdu.

The emperor knew that some questions about military affairs should not be asked by Lu Yan. The Governor's Mansion of the Five Armies is the yamen in charge of these matters, and the governor of the Five Armies is Han Jinyi. what for?

"Where's Han Jinyi? I'm going to see him!" The emperor got up.

Lu Yan had already washed and washed. The incense on his clothes concealed the \*\*\*\* smell on his body, but he still didn't dare to get too close to the emperor. He held a sword and followed the emperor.

Li Baozhen helped the emperor carefully cross the pools of blood on the ground, his legs were trembling due to the strong smell of blood.

Han Jinyi was locked in a huge cage, with iron chains on his hands and feet, and when he saw the emperor coming, he looked very calm, supported the cage with both hands, and said, "Your Majesty, have you come to see the old minister? Today is all thanks to Master Lu!"

Lu Yan stood aside, looking at his nose and heart, turning a deaf ear to Han Jinyi's words.

"Has your majesty ever heard of, 'Zhaoyang collapses, heaven and earth perish, Xiao family dies, seven stars come back'?"

The emperor had already heard of this sentence, which came from the White Lotus Sect. He didn't care about it, so he asked with a smile, "Why, do you think Qixing is you?"

The world only knows that the pure blood of the emperor Taizu will step on the seven stars. Only the emperor knows that if he is poisoned by the seven stars, the poison will continue along the blood, and only the child who inherited the poison will step on the seven stars. .

At that time, the seven-star Gu poison on the Emperor Taizu was inherited by the late emperor. The Emperor Taizu felt sorry for the late emperor, so he passed the throne to the late emperor. bit.

This is a top secret of the royal family. The world does not know it, and the emperor will not know it. Not to mention that Emperor Zhaoyang has a child, the poison may not necessarily be inherited by the child. It is only said that Emperor Zhaoyang has no descendants at all. "?"

The emperor used this as an excuse for the White Lotus Sect to attack his orthodoxy, and didn't take it to heart at all.

Han Jinyi saw the emperor's expression and knew that he didn't take it seriously, so he couldn't help but sneered, and didn't remind him, "The emperor came to see the old minister, and he wanted to ask why the old minister turned against him?"

The emperor was noncommittal.

Han Jinyi said, "What about the emperor? Why did you rebel back then?"