

The Power 671

Chapter 671 Consonance

Xu Liang and others really admired Lu Yan, Xu Liang said, "Brother, I am the best vanguard, where are you going to fight? Let's go together?"

After dinner, everyone moved to Xiao Xun's study room, which was his first visit, but the layout of the whole study room was just like his Jiulin Courtyard in Prince Xiang's Mansion, which made him feel no discomfort at all.

Standing in front of the huge map, Xiao Xun pointed to a large tunnel to the west of Xiliang, "I have read 'Pictures of the Western Regions', here, there are countless tribes and kingdoms, they have different products and the most outstanding I want to destroy Xiliang and open up this corridor, so that in the future, merchants from all over the world can communicate with me in Dayong, and also allow my Dayong's iron cavalry to travel all over the places that can be conquered."

These words make people excited.

Xie Yuanbai didn't expect that the son-in-law that the emperor casually pointed to him would be such a character. He couldn't help asking, "How do you plan to attack Xiliang?"

"Brother, from here, you cross the Weishui River, go to Xizhou, go to the west of Qinghai Lake, detour and start attacking Xuanhua, and I am here to contain the Xiangqing Army and Chaoshun Army for you. Father-in-law led the Yuntai camp, go to Xiliang Mansion from here, and together with Big Brother encircle and suppress the 30,000 Gansu troops here."

Xiao Xun pointed to Xingqing Mansion, "Tuoba Sigong is here, I will push over here, we will join forces at Xingqing Mansion..."

Xu Liang couldn't help being extremely excited, the blood in his body was burning with fighting spirit, boiling, he looked at the border defense line and asked, "Ah Xun, if everyone pushes in, who will guard the frontier over there?"

Before he finished speaking, Mo Hen said outside the door, "My lord, the son of Lu Guogong, please see me!"

Everyone couldn't help but their eyes lit up, Xiao Xun hurriedly said, "Please!"

Yun Jingxuan walked in. He was dressed in a military uniform and held a sword in his hand. After entering, he swept across the crowd, and finally, his eyes locked on Xiao Xun. He took a step forward, knelt down on one knee, and clasped his hands and said, "Zhen Rongjun Commander Yun Jingxuan has met His Highness Chen Wang, and is willing to serve under His Highness Chen Wang!"

After Yun Zhi came back to life, he learned the real cause of his daughter's death. Naturally, he was overwhelmed with pain. He grieved with his wife for several days, and his heart was full of resentment.

The Yun family is not loyal to any prince, only to the person sitting on the throne, and to the people of Dayong.

Because of this, before Xiao Yan planned the palace change, he was worried that Yun Zhi would be king, so he planned Yun Ni, who was engaged to King Xiang at that time, into his arms.

Amidst the palace changes, the Yun family was reluctant to part with their daughter after all, and chose to remain silent. Although this is human nature, it also violated loyalty.

"Retribution, this is all retribution!" Yun Zhi felt guilty, he handed over the military power in his hand to his son, and ordered his son to serve under Xiao Xun's command.

Nowadays, it is rumored that Xiao Xun is the son of Emperor Zhaoyang. Whether it is or not, compared to the emperor's sons, Xiao Xun is undoubtedly the most outstanding royal child.

And many veterans and ministers are also full of fantasies, hoping that Xiao Xun is still the son of that person, and should be the son of that person.

Xiao Xun took a step forward and helped Yun Jingxuan up, "You came just in time, if you don't come, I will ask someone to invite you!"

Yun Jingxuan didn't believe this nonsense, if he didn't come, Xiao Xun would definitely not ask someone to call him, the way to use troops lies in surprise, opportunity and strategy.

Only by making surprises can you win, and if you attack first, you will be stronger.

Xiao Xun, a man who uses soldiers like a god, how could he let his plan be leaked first?

But Xiao Xun's words were obviously false, but Yun Jingxuan had to admit that these words made him feel extra warm, and hurriedly said, "I don't know if the general will serve His Royal Highness Chen?"

"Naturally!" Xiao Xun pointed at several cities along the border in Xiliang, "From Xining, Lanzhou to Xiazhou, these three lines of defense, you are in charge of Xining and Lanzhou, and I will leave the rear to you! "

"The last general swears to defend the city to the death, the city is here!" Although Yun Jingxuan felt regretful that he could not go out with Xiao Xun, but he was able to get to this point, and Xiao Xun was able to trust him with his back.

"Very good!" Xiao Xun shouted, "Come on!"

A soldier came in, Xiao Xun went to the table and wrote a warrant and handed it to the soldier, "Send it to Liu Xingjun overnight and order him to guard Xiazhou!"

"Yes!" The guard put away the warrant, turned and left.

So far, the layout is complete.

Among these people, Xie Yuanbai is the most complicated in his heart. His son-in-law has just passed the age of dancing spoons, but he is extremely experienced in deploying troops and generals.

"Okay, it's getting late tonight. Let's rest all night and start preparing tomorrow. We will gather in the west of the city three days later."

"Yes!" Everyone bowed their hands and accepted the order solemnly.

Xiao Xun personally sent his father-in-law out of the house, then came in and said to Lu Yan, "Come on, brother, let me accompany you out of the city, and then take you to see the house Mei Mei prepared for you."

Xiao Xun didn't say what he was doing out of the city, but Lu Yan already knew it, just like at the wine table, Lu Yan said he had something to do tonight, he didn't say anything, but Xiao Xun already understood it.

Over the years, ever since Xiao Xun recognized Lu Yan's identity, he has fallen in love with Lu Yan. Although the two of them haven't spent much time together, cousins can often understand each other's feelings with just one look. .

I have to say that blood is really a magical thing.

In the middle of the night, the two rode out of the city with their entourage. Following the escape route back then, Lu Yan did not come to the Wuding River. Instead, he reined in his horse and stood in Longshan, watching the rolling Wuding River flow eastward. go.

The Wuding River under the moonlight, the river water shrouded in night, is as dark and gloomy as the River of Forgetfulness. On the surface of the river, there is a little bit of moonlight, like countless ghosts carrying solitary lamps crossing the river, heading towards the unknown shore.

There seemed to be an inexhaustible smell of blood in the river, which was swept by the night wind and scattered in all directions.

"Brother, after we bring Tuoba Sigong's head here to pay homage to my aunt and uncle, and pay homage to the 70,000 soldiers of the Hanyu Army, then forget about the past!"

"good!"

Lu Yan smiled, and he turned to look at Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, what dream do you have?"

"Dreams? I have many dreams. I want to build Dayong into what my father imagined. I want the people of Dayong to live and work in peace and contentment. I think that the palace change fifteen years ago didn't happen. I want it even more. The guards of a pass are still the Hanyu Army. I want to compete with the big brother who will attack Xiliang first. I want to live and die with Meimei. We have many children. In the future, every child will be healthy and happy. I don't experience what you and I have experienced. pain."

Lu Yan stepped forward, put his hand on Xiao Xun's shoulder, "Ah Xun, other big brothers can't do it, but to create a peaceful and prosperous world, so that your children can be happy and healthy, big brother can still do it. "

Xiao Xun went ahead and said, "Brother, after Mei Mei has several children, you can choose one of our children. I'm afraid that Mei Mei can't bring up so many children alone."

The third update!

Lu Yan couldn't help showing his face, "Okay!"

When Lu Yan led the troops to Xijiang, the Xiliang Kingdom already knew about it. Xiao Xun's arrival made the whole Xiliang Kingdom frightened.

In the Xiliang Imperial Palace in Xingqing Mansion, Emperor Ye Lizhuo of Xiliang was sitting on a high dragon chair, next to his newly appointed Empress Wuyi.

Mr. Wuyi was originally the concubine of the crown prince Ye Liling. At a banquet, Ye Lizhuo saw that the princess was so soft and tactful.

At that time, Nori Zhuo was having an affair with the Wuzang family, the wife of the general Helian Yuqi.

He Lian Yuqi is a general of Xiliang. He and his brother Helian Wangrong lead the Xiliang right and left armies respectively.

During the battle with Dayong, he defeated Dayong many times. In a battle five years ago, two generals of Dayong were captured alive.

It's just that, two years ago, Xiao Xun just came to Xijiang, after detouring from Uighur to Xiliang, he used tricks to make Ye Lizhuo see Helian Yuqi's wife, and Ye Lizhuo was really attracted by the beauty of the Wuzang family.

Ye Lizhuo's queen Helian was naturally dissatisfied when she saw her husband having an affair with his sister-in-law, but Helian Yuqi thought it was a great shame and shame.

Ye Lizhuo was obsessed with selfish desires, so he hid the Wuzang family in the palace, and gave birth to a son with the Wuzang family, named Liang Zuo.

He Lian Yuqi hated Ye Lizhuo, and wanted to murder him, but the matter was leaked, and both brothers were executed.

After Helian Yuqi's death, Ye Lizhuo welcomed Nozang into the palace. Helian resented Nozang and expelled her from the palace as a nun. Lien's, but the daughter-in-law did not change her as the queen.

Wai Yishi and Ye Lizhuo were sitting on the high dragon chair together, but her eyes were cast into the distance without focus, her face was numb and expressionless.

Prince Ye Liling stood at the top of the group of officials. He heard the voices of discussions from many officials. Some advocated surrender and some advocated war. His face was also expressionless, and his heart was extremely painful.

He seemed to be able to see the eyes of the officials falling on him, with ridicule and contempt.

When Mrs. Wu Yi was taken away from the East Palace, she held a scimitar in her hand and asked him with tears, "Your Highness, I just want you to say something, as long as you say, don't let me go, I will use this End my life with a knife, so that you and I won't be humiliated."

But he dared not.

He didn't want Mrs. Wuyi to leave his side. Apart from his liking for Mrs. Wuyi's beauty, the power of his family and the elite soldiers under his command could keep him as the crown prince.

However, his father is the emperor who is in charge of the entire Xiliang Kingdom. If the crown princess dies, the father will definitely take his anger on him. At that time, no matter who it is, he will not be able to keep his position as the crown prince.

Only by giving away the crown princess can he please his father, and he will have a chance to inherit the throne in the future.

He really wanted to comfort Wu Yi, but she had already understood the meaning behind the hesitation in his eyes, threw the scimitar on the ground, and left with the servant.

He picked up the scimitar, which was a token of love he had given her.

"Prince, tell me, is it peace or war?"

Brother Ye Liling came back to his senses, he pondered for a while, and said, "Father, my son thought it was a battle!"

"Why fight?" Ye Lizhuo asked while stroking his beard.

"Since the father proclaimed himself emperor, he created characters, enriched the country and strengthened the army, captured Guazhou, Shazhou, and Suzhou, and wiped out hundreds of thousands of Dayong's elite soldiers in the three major battles with Dayong's Dingchuanzhai, Sanchuankou, and Haokouchuan; Hequ During the battle, tens of thousands of Beiqi elites were destroyed. My son thought that my father didn't know how to write the word "和". My son would like to lead the army and follow my father's example, so that Dayong's youngest general, Xiao Xun, would know. The Xiliang army is not easy to mess with!"

Brother Ye Liling's words made Ye Lizhuo very happy. He was very proud, he laughed, and asked, "What's your opinion, my fellow ministers?"

The prime minister Wei Mushan liked to be Ye Lizhuo's uncle, and said, "Your Majesty, although the prince's words have some truth, but today is not the same. Wan Jin, it is impossible to lead the army in person now, no general who can command the army can compare with the little general, I think it is time to negotiate a peace!"

Although the crown prince said a lot of beautiful words to praise Ye Lizhuo, the founding emperor of Xiliang, all the officials are not fools. The former Dayong, because of the palace change, and because of the change in Wuding River, was given to Xiliang. Liang can take advantage of the opportunity, Xiliang has reached the status of establishing a country and proclaiming the emperor today, but it does not mean that they have the power to fight Dayong.

Han Yu's army was wiped out, but Xiao Xun has grown up!

"The courtiers are seconding!" A group of courtiers all sided with Wei Mu Shanxi.

Ye Lizhuo sat on the dragon chair, watching this scene with gloomy eyes. Although he is lustful, tyrannical, and fond of killing, he was able to bring Xiliang to where he is today, and he naturally has the ability to assess the situation.

"You talk about collegiality, so what are you going to use for collegiality? Take my country, city or beauty?"

Wei Mushan took a look at Tuoba Sigong with joy, and said, "Your Majesty, Dayong's resentment towards Xiliang didn't come long ago. If you want to talk about it, let's start with the incident more than ten years ago. The emperor of Dayong wanted to The fate of the Marquis Dingyuan and the 70,000 Hanyu Army, I colluded with them in Xiliang, and killed the Marquis Dingyuan and the Hanyu Army by the Wuding River. This is not my fault in Xiliang, but Tuobasi. What Gong did alone, I think, as long as Tuoba Sigong is handed over, Xiao Xun will be dismissed as a soldier."

Tuoba Sigong felt that his whole body was breaking out in cold sweat, he stood up angrily, and asked Wei Mu Shanxi, "Prime Minister, have you colluded with Xiao Xun?"

Wei Mushan glanced contemptuously at Tuoba Sigong, "The truth is a civil servant, Xiao Xun is a general, how did the truth collude with Xiao Xun? It's General Tuoba, your grandson died in Dayong, isn't it Retribution?"

"You..." Tuoba Sigong is a general, how can he scold a civil official, he turned to Ye Lizhuo and said, "Your Majesty, ten years ago, I colluded with Dayongyi Wuhou and Huaiyuanhou for the sake of Xiliang. Xiliang should not be a vassal of Beiqi forever, and with the Lu family guarding the border of Dayong, my dream of going south from Xiliang will be indefinite. If today, the emperor handed over his ministers, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan could be calmed down Resentment, I will die with no regrets!"

Wei Mu Shanxi glanced at him contemptuously and said, "General Tuoba, you claim to be invincible, but with Lu Xiufu around, you have no chance of winning. If you compete with Lu Xiufu on the battlefield, Even if you lost your life, I still admire you, but you used cunning tricks, Lu Xiufu's generation of famous generals died under your treacherous schemes, and brought today's disaster to Xiliang, the truth is really not flattering!"

Tuoba Sigong has nothing to say, if Xiliang had the strength to compete with Xiao Xun today, no one would blame him for the fault, but unfortunately, as Wei Mushanxi said, Xiliang No one among the generals had the courage to face Xiao Xun, and when they heard Xiao Xun's name, everyone was astonished, and all the faults were naturally his.

Today's update!

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Chapter 673 Hua Jiao

"Your Majesty, I am willing to lead 200,000 troops to fight against Xiao Xun. Although Xiao Xun is famous, he is only sixteen years old. He has won several battles thanks to the bravery of a young man. If I can meet him on the battlefield Come on, it will naturally make him fall in one battle!"

Wei Mu Shanxi was about to say a few more words of sarcasm, but Ye Lizhuo waved his hand, "Okay, there is no need to say more, as the prince said, I have never backed down in my life, and it is the same today."

After finishing speaking, Ye Lizhuo stood up, and he ordered a few generals, Tuoba Sigong, Yingcheng Yulong, Nuoyishangdu, Wuzang Yepang, Wei Mushanxi, and Prince Lingge to discuss military affairs in the study in the side hall.

In the middle of the inner study, there is a sand table. Half of the mountains, rivers and rivers in the east of Xiliang Kingdom are in the sand table. The majestic and undulating Helan Mountains are like a barrier, blocking the Xingqing Mansion behind, and the Red River is rolling down. The Yinchuan Plain is like a mysterious beauty lying in front of everyone, and the desert wind and sand seem to be coming.

Ye Lizhuo's greedy eyes crossed the border of Xiliang Kingdom, and landed on the city in the west of Dayong and the checkpoint in the south of Beiqi. A strong impulse arose in his body, wanting to ride the horse and whip, and fight for more for a vast territory.

"Talk about your opinions. You are all veterans on the battlefield. Xiao Xun is a young man, so there is nothing to be afraid of. Yun Zhi is already old. I heard that the military power has been handed over to his son. Counting Yun Zhi's 100,000 soldiers, Dayong's troops in western Xinjiang are no more than 200,000, do we need to fear him when we have an army of 500,000?"

"Father Huang is wise, and my son observes Xiao Xun's use of troops. He has a style of whiteness. He has never aimed at pushing flatly, but is cruel by nature and focuses on annihilating the enemy. And he is good at field combat, and he must seek annihilation in battle. In the past In several battles, although he won the battle, he also exposed his shortcomings. If he continued to use troops on the border, it would be difficult to win if Xiliang did not have his father and emperor. There is no chance of winning in the field fortification."

No Lizhuo nodded, stroked his beard, and asked the other generals, "What's your opinion?"

Tuoba Sigong, Yulong of Yingcheng, Nuoyi Shangdu, and Wuzang Yepang were all generals leading the army. The opinions of these four people coincided with those of the crown prince. Tuoba Sigong said, "Xiao Xun's use of troops is indeed like Bai Qi, just looking at his battle with Tuoba Hongxing, we can see the clues. In the past few battles, the reason why I vacated the city of Xiliang was because I didn't want to confront Xiao Xun head-on. There is no way to avoid it, I will kill Xiao Xun'er, it will be a bloodbath."

Yu Long in Yingcheng led the army from the right wing, and Li Zhuo of the court and the opposition said, "Your Majesty, I don't know Xiao Xun's strategy of using troops at present, but from his temperament and the way of using troops like ghosts and ghosts, I think that Xiao Xun's goal is still General Tuoba, I think, if General Tuoba is not ordered to lead the White Horse Army to garrison Alxa Left Banner, and lure the enemy to go deep, our Xiliang army of 500,000 troops, although not several times that of Dayong's army, is still It should be possible to realize the strategy of encirclement and annihilation."

No Lizhuo agreed very much, saying, "Good!"

It was nearly five o'clock, and Xiao Xun sent Lu Yan to the Lu house in Xiaohumu Lane. From the moment he got off the horse, Lu Yan felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity with this house that he had never been to before. .

The big camphor tree in front of the gate has a straight trunk and a dense canopy, covering half of the house, making him feel like he has returned to the old Caomen Street.

There are earth dragons growing in the house. After entering through the Ruyi Gate, in front of the study, there are two Xifu Begonias. I don't know when they were planted. They are already thick enough to be surrounded by one person. When it arrives, the lively scene of flowers blooming full of trees.

Several clumps of green bamboos dotted the courtyard, and the dawn shone in through the moon-holed windows. The fiber optics appeared in the room, which was clean and tidy, and everything was the same as the study in the old Caomen Street.

Xiao Xun was in a hurry to go back to accompany Xie Zhiwei, and after sending Lu Yan to him, he jumped over the wall and left.

Mi Tuan came in and poured a cup of tea for Lu Yan. He couldn't hide his excitement of leaving the capital, and said, "Master, the slave looked around. The layout of this house is almost exactly the same as the house of the Governor on Old Caomen Street. Except for the two crabapple trees in front of the door."

Lu Yan planted a ginkgo tree and an osmanthus tree in front of his study on Old Caomen Street. They were not planted by himself, but were brought by the house.

Lu Yan held the pen in his hand and looked at the book in front of him. For the first time in his life, he hated seeing the book, and felt that the book didn't make any sense.

Mi Tuan muttered to himself, "I have asked Ms. Du Yuan, and Ms. Du Yuan said that the Princess is very satisfied with this house just looking at these two crabapple trees. After buying it, she remodeled and repaired it. The repairs of the two houses next door are almost finished, just to renovate the house here. It is said that the princess is afraid that the governor will not be used to living in it."

The former Hou Mansion had been burned down in the accident that year, and it became the cemetery of my sister.

Lu Yan is familiar yet unfamiliar with this city. He thought it would be very painful and unacceptable for him to come back again. However, all the people and things around him, the smell of wine last night, and the smoke of tea today made him almost Forget about that deep-seated hatred.

He is somewhat looking forward to the arrival of spring, the crabapple outside the door will bloom like a rosy glow, with a little bit of rouge, just like the dawn of dawn.

Xiao Xun found the main courtyard. It was his first time to go home. He didn't know the way. Although the courtyard is not big, the layout is not so regular. It is not so easy to find Xie Zhiwei's courtyard.

Fortunately, at this time, the sun had already appeared in the sky, the servants in the yard had woken up and started to work, and the smoke was already rising from the chimney in the kitchen. He followed a woman carrying water to the main courtyard.

The mother-in-law at the door was about to inform, Xiao Xun raised his hand to stop her, and he went straight in, a sense of superiority that did not need to be informed when he entered Meimei's house came to his heart.

Seeing Xiao Xun coming in, Xuantaobow bowed silently and quickly backed out.

Xiao Xun didn't pay attention to the maid in Xie Zhiwei's room, he went into the second room, and saw unfinished needlework on the kang in front of the south window, a big "Lu" character embroidered on a flag, and another flag The head of a gray wolf showing its fangs is embroidered on a white background with a red border.

This is the flag of the Han Yu Army!

Xiao Xun felt a rush of heat in his heart, he forgot about it, it was Mei Mei who reminded him!

He wants to see Mae Mae so much!

Xiao Xun put down the unfinished banner, hurriedly opened the door and entered the inner room, the bed curtain was hanging down, he unconsciously lightened his steps, stepped on the footrest, and gently pushed aside the bed curtain.

Last night, Xie Zhiwei didn't go to bed until almost three o'clock. Cui Xie's family focused on health care. She had never slept so late, so that at this time, she was still in a deep sleep, sleeping on her side, revealing her tenderness like a begonia. The side face, pillowed on the big red mandarin duck pillow, is actually more beautiful than a flower.

The first update!

Chapter 674 Missing you

Xiao Xun was fascinated by it.

Xie Zhiwei sensed something in her sleep, she muttered "Ah Xun" and was about to turn around, her hand also touched her side unconsciously, for a moment, Xiao Xun's eyes became hot, and there were tears.

He couldn't bear it anymore, he hugged Xie Zhiwei into his arms, rubbed her back, and shouted, "Mei Mei!"

At this moment, his heart was extremely soft and turned into a puddle of water, wishing he could wrap Xie Zhiwei.

Not long after he was newly married, he left the capital. Every night when he left Mae-Mei, he wanted what he wanted, sleepy and thinking about clothes, tossing and turning.

I thought that he was the only one like this, and he was still lamenting the miracle, just such a short time, less than a month of sharing the same bed, obviously did nothing, but changed his habit of fifteen years, let After he lost this person, he couldn't sleep.

At this moment, he realized that he is not the only one who is not used to it.

Xie Zhiwei woke up in a daze, glanced at the person in front of him, and said some words of grievance, "Ah Xun, why did you just come back!"

Xie Zhiwei obviously hadn't slept well yet, Xiao Xun put her on the bed and coaxed her softly, "It's not dawn yet, you sleep first, I'll take a shower and come over to accompany you, okay?"

The sky and the earth are big, so it's better to sleep well. After Xie Zhiwei put his head on the pillow, he fell into a deep sleep again.

Xiao Xun looked at it very strangely, his fingers gently brushed her cheeks, the joy in his heart, like spring water, gurgled out, he quickly got up, and couldn't wait to go to the ear room.

The water was ready. After he took a bath, he put on a jacket and climbed onto Xie Zhiwei's bed.

Xie Zhiwei felt the warmth around her and called out "Ah Xun" in a low voice. Xiao Xun held her in his arms and coaxed her, "I'm here!"

In Linfuyuan, Rong did not sleep well all night, and every time she closed her eyes, she dreamed that An Guo was questioning her, "Ah Rong, why didn't you protect my Ah Yan?"

She woke up from the dream again and again, with an explanation in her heart. At that time, she was also worried every day, and the city was searched extensively. palace.

Who would have thought that a child as young as Lu Yan would come to the capital from Xijiang and come back alive. Now, just thinking of the suffering and grievances that child has suffered, she can't help crying.

Guilt came to her like a tidal wave. She clearly knew that these things were useless. Such self-blame would only hurt her body and worry the young people, but now she seemed to have no idea what else to do besides self-blame.

"Your Majesty misses Emperor Zhaoyang and Princess An, but your Majesty should also think about my little master. If your mother's health is not good, how sad and sad the little master and princess will be!" Sister Rong Persuade.

Mrs. Rong shook her head and sighed, "I can understand the mood of the fourth child now. It turned out that Yun Ni was still alive. Although the two of them have been separated by many palaces and haven't seen each other for more than ten years, they always think about that. People should be living a good life, always have a hope in their hearts, and the days will pass. But when we met suddenly, I realized that that person was also struggling, so he couldn't hold on any longer."

"Don't you want to see your grandson? You've been waiting for so many years, why not wait another two years?" Rong Nanny said.

"None of them told me that Ah Yan came here in this way all these years. As long as I think of my Ah Xun going this way, I wish I hadn't given birth to him. Tell me, what will An Guo think when he finds out?"

Seeing that Rong shi has been pushing the envelope, Nanny Rong changed the subject and said, "Your Majesty, I heard that the little master is back, so he should be at the Ninghui Courtyard right now."

Xie Zhiwei's yard in Xiaohumu Lane was simply called Ninghui Courtyard.

Nurse Rong said, "Why don't you send someone to ask, put the breakfast here, and the young master and the princess will come over to accompany the empress for dinner?"

Huaying stepped in and said with a smile, "The Xuantao from the Ninghui courtyard just came over. It is said that the princess didn't go to sleep until the third watch last night, and the prince didn't come back until dawn. The breakfast over there may be different today." put off."

This means worrying that Rong will wait.

Rong couldn't help laughing, "Then I'll have breakfast alone."

Xie Zhiwei woke up, the sky was already bright, she moved a little, and the people around her woke up, a pair of dark and bright eyes looked at her, and the breaths of each other blended, full of the smell of each other.

Xie Zhiwei leaned into his arms involuntarily, and the two hugged each other tightly. Although they didn't say anything, the suppressed lovesickness grew wantonly at this moment, spreading and growing, and tightly entangled the two hearts. Reality.

"When did you come back?" Xie Zhiwei asked.

"When it's almost dawn." Xiao Xun kissed Xie Zhiwei's forehead, looked into her eyes, and asked softly, "Did you miss me?"

Xie Zhiwei lowered his eyes, pursed his lips into a smile, nodded slightly, and asked shyly, "What about you?"

"Think, miss me!" Xiao Xun hugged Xie Zhiwei up, and as soon as he turned over, he put Xie Zhiwei on his body. He bent one leg, separated Xie Zhiwei's legs, and only overlapped his upper body.

Xie Zhiwei buried her face in Xiao Xun's chest, she breathed very lightly, the hot air sprayed on Xiao Xun's chest, making Xiao Xun want to move.

Xie Zhiwei's long hair was spread on the bed and Xiao Xun's chest, it was as soft as water grass, with a faint fragrance, Xiao Xun stroked her long hair, his voice was already a little hoarse, "Mei Mei, we will have many children in the future, let Brother, can you choose one?"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help chuckling, she raised her head, folded her hands, placed them on Xiao Xun's chest, resting her chin on her chin, and looked at him, "Mother also mentioned this to me, have you discussed it?"

Xiao Xun's fingers gently stroked Xie Zhiwei's cheek, looking into her clear eyes, the anger in Xiao Xun's lower abdomen gradually extinguished, "No, my mother asked my elder brother what he was doing in court before, but I never said, Presumably the father didn't say anything."

His eyes became a little blurred, "I once heard from my mother that Aunt An Guo gave birth to a pair of twins, and the two were very similar. Aunt An Guo had a bold temperament, and my cousin probably followed her aunt's temper. She liked to dress up as a man since she was a child. Use the name of big brother to spread the word in the market, so that very few people know that there is a princess in Dingyuanhou's residence."

"What about the mother? Who is the queen who died in the fire?"

"Huaying has a pair of dexterous hands. There were many people in the palace who were willing to be the emperor and queen mother. Huaying chose a person whose figure and appearance were somewhat imaginable by her mother, and dressed her up as the queen mother. The firelight would change a little bit. What's more, on that day, there were people who gave false testimony for my mother, so my mother escaped this disaster."

After Xiao Xun finished speaking, he smiled, "Mei Mei, let's not talk about this anymore, you haven't told me yet, why do you think of coming to Jingzhao Mansion, have you received all the letters I sent you?"

The second update!

Chapter 675 Sweet

The two lay on the bed and talked for a while, Xuantao asked outside the door, "Princess, the chef has brought the lunch order."

Xie Zhiwei was taken aback, she glanced out the window, and saw that the sunlight had retreated from the window lattice, she couldn't help but look at Xiao Xun, feeling extremely shy.

Xiao Xun couldn't help laughing, he sat up slowly with his arms around Xie Zhiwei, Xie Zhiwei's face was pressed against his chest, he could only hear his chest vibrating, it was so powerful, and his heart was so sweet.

Xiao Xun got dressed and opened the door. Xuantao and Yuqing came in to help Xie Zhiwei get dressed. She took the meal list in her hand, added or subtracted a few dishes, and ordered to send it over.

Xiao Xun came in with Xie Zhiwei's unfinished banner and showed it to Xie Zhiwei, "Mei Mei, did you embroider this?"

Xuantao couldn't help laughing, Xie Zhiwei was a little embarrassed, "I can't do such a good embroidery job, I'll make you some clothes, embroider a few simple flowers, a few grasses are fine, this stitch, I am ashamed of this color scheme."

Xiao Xun threw the flag on the couch, walked over, squatted at Xie Zhiwei's feet, put his hands on her knees, and asked triumphantly, "Mei Mei, why do you remember to let them embroider two such flags?" ?"

Mei Mei really understands his thoughts too well, he and Mei Mei are indeed a natural pair.

Xie Zhiwei was sitting in front of the mirror, Xuantao was combing her hair, she deliberately smiled and said, "Ah Xun, you don't have such thoughts, shouldn't I?"

"No way, Mei Mei, I think we two have a good understanding, but if you hadn't embroidered these two flags, I'm afraid I won't remember until the end of the day. Should I let my brother find the two flags by himself? ? That's too bad."

Xie Zhiwei put his hand on Xiao Xun's, "Ah Xun, I still want to do two things. One is to set up a pharmacy in Jingzhao Mansion. I want to distribute a kind of wound medicine and hemostatic medicine I improved on a large scale. It would be great if it could be useful to the soldiers who fought in battle; besides, I want to pass on the trauma therapy in the "Book of Green Bags" to train good doctors for the soldiers in the frontier. What do you think?"

Whether it is the pharmacy or the training of good doctors, they are all supporting Xiao Xun.

And Xie Zhiwei is the eldest daughter of the Zanying family. She has such a noble status, but now she has to do these mundane things for him. Xiao Xun couldn't help holding Xie Zhiwei's hand in both hands, and said affectionately, "Mei Mei, I want to send you Hide it so that no one can see you, only I can do it alone, but I really like the feeling of you helping me, as if you are fighting side by side with me, and half of my great cause is due to you."

"I don't dare to be half of it. I can do as much as I can."

"Even if you don't do anything, just stand behind me, I will be very happy, full of strength, invincible and invincible!"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help being amused and helpless, "Don't think that you are invulnerable, you have to promise me that I won't get hurt."

Xuantao combed a bun for Xie Zhiwei, and was about to pick a peony phoenix heart hairpin inlaid with gemstones to put on it. Xiao Xun got up and waved Xuantao to leave. He picked among Xie Zhiwei's jewelry and chose a simple one. The golden silk butterfly picks the heart. Although it is a little less rich, it is a little more sane, noble and dignified.

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help but glanced admiringly, and said to Xuantao with a smile, "My lord's vision is much more unique than yours!"

Xuan Tao pursed her lips and smiled, turned around and left the door, leaving this space for the husband and wife.

Xiao Xun is like a child begging for sweets. After eating a mouth full of sweets, he is very happy and proud. His girl has combed a woman's hair in a bun for him, proving to the world that she belongs to him up.

Xiao Xun took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "Mei Mei, I'm fine today anyway, I'll take you and your mother to go shopping, the vegetarian food at Baima Temple is delicious, shall we go to have vegetarian food together?"

Xie Zhi smiled, "Are you really okay? Do you really have time?"

Xiao Xun smiled shyly, and said uncomfortably, "Didn't the eldest brother come? I have told the eldest brother what I think, and I will take care of everything, so I will sneak in and spend a day with you as a bridesmaid."

Because it was getting late, the three of them didn't go shopping when they went out. They just passed by the street and went to the White Horse Temple in the east of the city.

Baima Temple is known as the ancestral court. As early as more than a thousand years ago, when Buddhism was introduced to the Central Plains from the east, it was the first temple funded by the imperial court. On the east side of the mountain gate in the temple, there is a two-story square single-eave rest. There is a big bell hanging in the bell tower on the top of the mountain.

Whenever the moon is white and the wind is clear, when the morning light is first exposed, the bell is struck in the hall and the Buddha recites.

During the days when Mrs. Rong came to Jingzhao Mansion, she fell asleep listening to the bell every morning and evening, and she was fascinated by it.

The monks of the White Horse Temple had already received the news, and led by Zen Master Yihong, they stood in front of the mountain gate to greet them. Accompanied by the gate of the White Horse Temple.

Rong's spirit is very good. After entering the Hall of Heavenly Kings, after worshipping the Four Heavenly Kings, he worshiped the Bodhisattvas in the Daxiong Hall and the Thousand Buddha Hall. After a full half an hour of menstruation, I just got up.

Xiao Xun didn't have much interest in worshipping Buddha. He turned around and left the main hall. The branches and leaves of the ginkgo tree outside the door turned yellow, reflecting the red wall height and height, and the colors were colorful.

Chan Master Yihong walked up to Xiao Xun, said the Buddha's name "Amitabha", and said, "I never expected to see the benefactor so soon, Bodhisattva bless you!"

Xiao Xun said indifferently, "What's the matter? Since the king has come to Xijiang, the concubine and empress have also come. Naturally, the king will accompany them to your ancient temple treasure. Today's fast meal, if the White Horse Temple Well done, your wish, this king will naturally find a way to achieve it."

After Xiao Xun finished speaking, he glanced meaningfully at the monk who was not far away. The other party looked over from a distance, lowered his eyebrows and lowered his eyes, and silently recited a Buddhist name.

Zhan Master Yihong smiled kindly, "I don't know what wish I have? Could it be that the Buddha told the prince about my wish?"

"Hahaha, old monk, don't lie in front of me, you are not honest at all as a monk." After speaking, Xiao Xun waved to the monks, "Come on, come here!"

The monk knew a little bit of the Central Plains language, and he also heard that this young man is the ruler of the entire western border, so he hurried over to salute, "I don't know what orders the lord has?"

Xiao Xun didn't speak, and looked at Zen Master Yihong thoughtfully. Zen Master Yihong was also a bachelor, and he was not embarrassed when his mind was pierced. The prince descends."

The third update!

Chapter 676 Jealous

"You're talking nonsense again." Xiao Xun tapped Zen Master Hong with his fingers, "The prince of the Dragon King is a swimming thing in the water. If you want to praise me, you must also say that I am a **** descending from heaven. From the beginning of your White Horse Temple, this person has been keeping his eyes on this king, and this king is not a flowery girl, so if he looks at this king so affectionately, he is not afraid that his concubine will be jealous!"

Zen Master Yihong smiled and said, "This is Zen Master Moteng, an eminent monk from Tianzhu. He traveled through thousands of mountains and rivers to the Central Plains. When he passed Tianti Mountain in Xiliang Kingdom, he said that he saw the appearance of a thousand Buddhas. Zen Master Teng wanted to chisel a thousand Buddha statues in Tianti Mountain, but Wang Ye Lizhuo of Xiliang not only refused to agree, but also framed Mo Teng for spreading rumors and wanted to pull out his tongue to see if he would survive for a thousand years."

Xie Zhiwei helped Rong Shi out of the hall, just in time to hear, she felt Rong's footsteps paused, and knew that Rong Shi was tempted, and couldn't help but look at Xiao Xun.

Xiao Xun pondered for a while, and said, "It's not impossible, it's just a Tianti mountain, but if you are digging a Buddha statue, great monk, what does the Buddha in your heart look like?"

Zen Master Moteng didn't quite understand. He looked at Zen Master Yihong blankly, said "Amitabha Buddha", and said to Xiao Xun, "My lord, the Buddha is the future man, and man is the past Buddha. Whatever a man looks like, the Buddha will be born." Sample!"

Seeing that the old monk was sensible and satisfied, Xiao Xun immediately agreed, "Okay, let this great monk practice hard here, speak the Central Plains dialect, and best pass on some of the Buddhist scriptures from Tianzhu to us, so that this old monk can practice hard here. The morals of the world will be reborn soon."

Zhan Master Yihong smiled and said, "With the presence of the prince, there is a living Bodhisattva in this world, and this world is the best way."

Xiao Xun was still a little embarrassed in front of his mother and daughter-in-law, touched his nose, and said, "Oops", "You old monk, you are obviously a very good envoy, why don't you change your Zen staff into a scepter?"

Zen Master Yihong was not angry either, he chuckled, and turned to salute Rong and Xie Zhiwei, "The meal is ready, two female benefactors, please come this way."

Baima Temple Zen Temple is simple and full of simplicity, Qiyun Pagoda soars into the sky, verdant pines and cypresses, forests of inscriptions, numerous temples, and the fragrance of Buddha permeates the air. There is a solemn and solemn atmosphere everywhere, which makes people feel shocked.

The fasting hall is located next to the Qiyun Pagoda. After finishing the fasting meal in a quiet atmosphere, the sun has already set in the west. Zen Master Yihong and Mo Teng sent Xiao Xun and the other three out. When they reached the door, Mo Teng still stared Follow Xiao Xun reluctantly.

Xiao Xun pointed to an open space inside the mountain gate, and said to Mo Teng, "Work hard, I will give you this piece of land, and if you die in the future, if you can form a relic, I will build a pagoda for you here. I will worship you for generations."

Mo Teng actually understood. He was very excited, but he couldn't say anything, he just said "Amitabha".

Coming out of the mountain gate of the White Horse Temple, Rong's carriage was driving on the official road. She lifted the curtain of the carriage and waved to Xiao Xun. Xiao Xun hurriedly rode over and asked, "Mother, what do you want?"

Rong looked back at the White Horse Temple behind, and said to Xiao Xun, "When the monk said he wanted to build a Buddha statue, I was thinking, for your father, for Anguo, for Marquis Dingyuan, for the prince, for Ayan, for Those who have died and those who are still alive will build a Buddha statue and worship it, so that I, a living witness, will feel more at ease."

Xiao Xun hurriedly said, "Mother, you have the final say!"

At night, Xie Zhiwei was lying in Xiao Xun's arms, and after hearing what Xiao Xun said, she thought for a while and said, "Mother has been in a bad mood since she met her elder brother, if so, she has something to do in the future It's a good thing to have a goal."

Rong has persisted for fifteen years, and Xiao Xun is the driving force behind her persistence. Now that Xiao Xun has made great achievements and is getting better, it is a very dangerous thing for her to have no worries in her heart.

At first, Xie Zhiwei was very worried, and also thought about taking Rong to the White Horse Temple, so that her mind could open up a bit.

In the early morning of the next day, Mrs. Rong, who had been thinking all night, woke up radiant, and ordered Huaying to arrange for someone to go to the White Horse Temple to invite the monk to come, and asked him in detail how he saw the emergence of the Thousand Buddhas, and how he planned to dig Buddha statues in Tianti Mountain in the future ?

The Central Plains language spoken by those monks was rough, but it did not prevent one from listening patiently, and the other speaking patiently. The more she spoke, the happier Rong was. Thoughts, he said to the monk, "After you go back, you can start making preparations, and you can come and talk to me in a few days."

Xie Zhiwei called Xiao Wei in, told him his idea, and said, "You prepare for the pharmacy first. My prescription is based on Cui's wound medicine, and then improved. One is to stop bleeding. , one is wound medicine, if I want to prepare these two kinds of wound medicine in large quantities, and don't want to leak the formula, how should I do it?"

Xiao Wei didn't expect that Xie Zhiwei would entrust him with such an important task. He thought about it quickly and said, "Sister-in-law, I don't know how many kinds of herbs are used in this prescription? , How to concoct it? If you don't want to leak the secret, you can only do it by division of labor. The previous person doesn't know what the next person is doing, and this person doesn't know what the other person is doing. Keeping secrets can be kept separate."

Xie Zhiwei agreed very much, and said, "Your mind is really fast, then I will leave this matter to you. There is one more thing, I want to recruit some apprentices to teach the trauma therapy in the "Book of Green Bags", if someone is willing to learn, I will teach you everything, but there is one condition."

The uncle and sister-in-law talked for a while, and Xiao Wei left happily. If he finished the pharmacy business, the sister-in-law said, he will manage this area from now on.

Three days later, on the general stage, Xiao Xun was dressed in a military uniform, wearing a red and black cloak, and stood on the stage fluttering in the wind. In front of him were the three armies. In the open space on the left, in the middle are the 30,000 soldiers of the Yuntai camp led by Xie Yuanbai, and on the right are the 50,000 soldiers under Xiao Xun, temporarily led by Xu Liang.

Xiao Xun looked around and landed on You Yunqi's flag. His eyes sank slightly, and he stretched out his hand. A soldier held two flags and went up to the general platform, and handed the flags to Xiao Yunqi with both hands. Xun.

As soon as Xiao Xun took it over, his wrist trembled slightly, and Lu Yan's gaze, which had been following him, suddenly focused, and he saw two large flags unfurled, with a huge Chinese character "Lu" clearly embroidered on them, and a revealing The head of the wolf with fangs is the flag of the Hanyu Army that has disappeared for ten years.

Lu Yan's eye sockets became hot, and his nose felt sour.

Xiao Xun pointed to You Yunqi's flag, and ordered, "Take that flag off for me, and hang this flag up!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, do you like it? Vote, love you guys!

Chapter 677 Han Yu

Pei Ju was shocked, watching the flag above his head being changed, but to him, it was more joy.

You Yunqi used to exist only in the discussions between Emperor Zhaoyang and Marquis Dingyuan, and never appeared in the sight of the world, let alone fought a battle, and never had a moment of great fame.

The Hanyu Army is different. The Hanyu Army is an army controlled by the Lu family who has guarded the western border for generations.

In the past hundred years, on this land, blood has been shed and sacrificed, countless victories have been fought, and brilliant chapters have been written. The name of the hero was carried to all directions by the water of the Wuding River, and the soul of the hero coexisted with Longshan.

Holding the flag in his hand, Xiao Xun stepped down from the platform, Lu Yan got off his horse, and he handed the flag to Lu Yan, "Brother, there is no Youyunqi in the world, and there will be no more from now on." , The flag of the Hanyu Army used to fly in this land. The children behind you, their ancestors once fought against the enemy under the guidance of the flag of the Hanyu Army. From now on, their designation is Hanyu! "

"Han Yu! Han Yu! Han Yu!" The blood of the 13,000 soldiers boiled up. The countless achievements made by the Han Yu army seemed to be unfolding before their eyes, and they also hoped to create new glories.

On this day, all the people who entered and exited Jingzhao Mansion saw the flag of the Hanyu Army flying again on the land of Xijiang. The Xingqing Mansion, the capital of the Liang Kingdom, flew into the ears of the king and officials of the Xiliang Kingdom.

Ye Lizhuo was both surprised and delighted. To his surprise, Han Yujun appeared again, like a lingering ghost. After many years, he could hear the name of Han Yujun again. What was gratifying was that since Xiao Xun The banner of the Hanyu Army was raised, and as they had guessed, Xiao Xun came here to avenge his revenge ten years ago.

In this way, Xiao Xun will not be afraid of being fooled.

The army marched out, all the way to the west, Xiao Xun was dressed in military uniform, and he was driving side by side with Lu Yan, who was also in armor, with a mighty army behind him.

After passing the Weishui River, the army will divide into four groups in Weizhou, one led by Lu Yan from Xizhou, detour along the Qinghai Lake, from Xuanhua, along the Great Wall, attack Xiliang Mansion, and encircle Xiliang Mansion with Xie Yuanbai. Killed 30,000 Gansu troops.

Xie Yuanbai entered Xiliang Kingdom from Lanzhou, and wiped out Zhuoluo and the Southern Army; Xiao Xun left Lingzhou and surrounded Xingqing Mansion. His biggest enemy was the right wing army in Xiliang.

"Brother, I will leave Tuoba Sigong to you, and I will wait for you in Xingqing Mansion!"

"good!"

Lu Yan and Xiao Xun raised their hands and clapped their hands. The two cousins looked at each other and smiled. Lu Yan put his legs between the horse's belly and led the majestic army towards the west. His silver armor glistened in the sunshine. Glorious, the eagle on the flapping cloak seemed to be soaring, ready to soar into the sky.

Xiao Xun looked at his back, and felt extremely satisfied. His elder brother was born to fight in the frontiers, fighting with the enemy one by one in the sun, leading the army to expand the territory, making great achievements, and bringing the prestige of Ding Yuanhou Inherited and spread far and wide.

All he has worked hard for these years, and all he has done is to raise the flag of the Hanyu Army again for today, and watch it flutter in the wind, making the wolf's fangs flash cold again.

"Let's go!" Xiao Xun reined in his horse and turned towards the west. He glanced back at the distant city that he could no longer see, and said in his heart, Mei Mei, wait for me to come back!

Xie Yuanbai's army was divided into three groups. The left wing went to the south of the mountain range, copied the enemy's rear from behind, and the flanks lay in ambush at Mashao Ridge. Rocks rolled down and arrows rained down.

The commander of the enemy army is Yu Long of Yingcheng. He is a veteran who has led the army for many years. He is calm in using troops and has rich experience in defending the city. Ye Lizhuo arranged him at the forefront, and he also used him to delay time.

The raised dust covered the sky above Yulong's military camp in Yingcheng. He never dreamed that Dayong's army would come so fast. Wushao Ridge itself was a natural military fortification. Ice, the climate is capricious and extremely harsh, even they Xiliang people would not climb such a mountain in such a season.

The ambush suddenly appeared, and Yulong's barracks in Yingcheng was in chaos. At this moment, roars came from the north. Before the sentinels had time to draw their swords, their heads were chopped off by the brave Dayong soldiers.

The sons and daughters of the 30,000 Yuntai camp eagerly want to wash away the shame of the rebels engraved on their heads with their own blood.

Xie Yuanbai led the Chinese army to rush forward, he shouted, "Boys, the opportunity to make contributions has come, go!"

He took the lead, and the blood of all the men in Dayong had been ignited, surging, and this battle was destined to be recorded in the annals of history.

When Xie Yuanbai was advancing westward, the army led by Lu Yan had already crossed the Qilian Mountains and arrived in Xuanhua by way of Uighur.

This is an oasis, located in the center of Xiliang Kingdom, with Suzhou to the west and the Right Wing Army, an important town guarding the rear of Xingqing Mansion, to the north. No one expected that Dayong's army would dare to act like this With a small number of troops, go deep into the depths of the enemy's country.

Lu Yan wore a mask on his face. He was dressed in silver armor and held Fang Tian's painted halberd in his hand. The flag of the Hanyu Army led by him was unfurled. devour.

The majestic "Lu" character, fluttering in the wind, reopens the humiliating history of more than 100 years that is about to be forgotten by Xiliang people.

"Marquis Dingyuan is here!"

Seeing this scene, all Xiliang soldiers turned around and fled. Even Nuo Yishang, who was stationed here, was timid. He rushed up with a big knife, and Lu Yan raised Fang Tian's painted halberd in Lu Yan's hand, Chao Nuo Yi Bounty's sword slashed fiercely.

He waited too long for this day!

Nuo Zhiyi only felt his arms sinking. Before he had time to accumulate strength, his arms felt as if they were torn apart. There was severe pain, and the big knife had already come out.

Lu Yan's wrist turned, Fang Tian's painted halberd stabbed forward, and the sharp blade pierced Nuo Yishangdu's abdomen. He looked at the silver mask in disbelief, and the murderous aura in his cold and charming eyes condensed into substance.

Nuo Yizhi spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body had already fallen towards the horse.

The coach died, and the team quickly broke up and fled eastward.

Lu Yan's army chased after him like a flock of sheep. Along the way, the names of Marquis Dingyuan and Hanyu Army made all Xiliang people flee.

Lu Yan's army and Xie Yuanbai's army, as previously agreed, joined forces in Xiliang Mansion. There were only more than 10,000 defenders here. The siege took only three days, and the garrison opened the city gate, leading the soldiers and civilians in the city to surrender. up.

Chapter 678 Robe Ze

The army is temporarily stationed in Xiliang Mansion for rectification.

Dayong quickly arranged for people to come over to take over the city. After Lu Yan collected the surrendered Xiliang Army, he reorganized the team. The number of Hanyu Army suddenly increased to 16,000, and each small banner incorporated a In this way, the Xiliang army is not afraid of mutiny in the Xiliang army.

In Jingzhao Mansion, Xie Zhiwei's side is also progressing smoothly. The formulas required for hemostatic medicine and wound medicine are combined, and there are only ten different herbal medicines in total. Considering that women are more careful, many women have been recruited in the pharmacy. Specifically used to identify medicinal materials.

In order to prevent someone from mixing fake medicines in medicinal materials and threatening the lives of soldiers on the battlefield, Xie Zhiwei requested that every medicinal herb used for medicine needs to be screened.

Each of these women only needs to know one kind of medicinal material, and they screen the medicinal materials they are responsible for every day, and supervise those who process the medicinal materials, and are responsible for processing the medicinal materials according to the requirements, and no tampering is allowed in the middle.

In addition to wound medicine, Xie Zhiwei recruited five apprentices in Jingzhao Mansion, and Xie Zhiwei personally taught them the treatment of trauma in the "Book of Green Bags".

Injuries on the battlefield are very simple. Wounds not caused by swords and guns are treated by broken bones and bone joints.

In just two months, Xie Zhiwei taught very carefully. After predicting all the possible injuries, she combined the "Blue Bag Book" to summarize a set of healing procedures for each injury. .

The five apprentices originally came here because of their reputation, and they studied very hard.

Xie Zhiwei's only requirement for them is to serve in the army for three years. After three years, pass her assessment. If she passes the examination, she can enter the medical bureau, be supported by the court, serve in the army, or leave the army to open a medical clinic to practice medicine.

The treatment is so good and the prospects are bright, no one is unwilling.

At the end of November, after the first batch of hemostatic medicine and wound medicine, a total of 5,000 bottles each, were loaded into the car, the five apprentices taught by Xie Zhiwei were transported to the battlefield by the soldiers of the palace along the route of Xie Yuanbai's army. , Just in time for Lu Yan and Xie Yuanbai's army to rest.

The weather is getting colder and the snow is falling, which is not a suitable day for war.

Lu Yan and Xie Yuanbai were sitting in the study room, discussing for a while the battle ideas in the later period, how to achieve the greatest victory at the smallest cost according to Xiao Xun's layout, Xie Yuanbai's reporter asked to see him at the door.

Xie Yuanbai let people in, and the office was in charge of arranging the wounded and sick. After entering, he saluted and said, "General Xie, Lord Hou, there are more than 2,000 wounded and sick, of which less than 300 are seriously injured. There were thirteen military doctors in total. The weather was too cold. Although there was a brazier in the room, military doctor Xia also said that even so, it was still not conducive to wound healing. Some injuries that were originally minor injuries were aggravated and damaged every day , which is really a pity."

Many soldiers were not seriously injured at first, but because of the cold weather and acclimatization, the injuries aggravated again and again.

Xie Yuanbai hurriedly got up, "Let's go, have a look!"

Xie Yuanbai never dreamed that one day, he would fight side by side with the governor of the East Factory and become a robe.

The original magistrate's yamen, as well as the houses of some wealthy households who fled, were all used as a place for the wounded to heal their wounds. Looking all the way, Xie Yuanbai and Lu Yan were frightened for a while. This feeling of waiting to die is really bad.

It would be fine if you killed someone with a sword, but watching the wound bleed and fester, and finally had to amputate a leg in order to save your life, even if you don't even have to save your life because of this, it is too cruel.

The two of them have no better way.

Lu Yan asked, "Can you recruit doctors in the city?"

The lieutenant shook his head, "If this was the land of Dayong, the soldiers might be willing to hand over their lives to those doctors, but this is not the case. No one can guarantee whether it is good medicine or poison!"

Lu Yan nodded, since then, there is no other way.

War is an extremely cruel thing. Sometimes after getting off the battlefield, it may not feel better than on the battlefield.

At this moment, one of Lu Yan's personal soldiers rushed over, "Master, someone outside the city asked to see him, saying that the princess arranged for someone to bring medicine and a doctor!"

As he spoke, the soldier handed over the letter, and Lu Yan hurriedly opened it. Seeing that it was Xie Zhiwei's handwritten letter, he hurriedly said, "Open the city gate and welcome people in!"

The mighty convoy slowly entered the city, bringing in not only medicine and doctors, but also cotton clothes, shoes and socks.

It turned out that Mrs. Yuan had nothing to do. Seeing Mrs. Rong discussing how to make Buddha statues all day long, and Xie Zhiwei was busy making medicine and teaching apprentices. One day, she made cotton clothes for her husband. People began to rush to make cotton clothes for the soldiers. This batch of cotton clothes was shipped over, a total of 3,000 sets. Although the number was small, it warmed the hearts of the soldiers.

As soon as Xie Zhiwei's five apprentices came, they directly took charge of the treatment affairs. They had a set of skillful and effective techniques, which were faster, more convenient, and more effective than those used by traditional military doctors. They immediately attracted the attention of the thirteen Doctor's curiosity.

After the first day passed, those who were seriously injured and dying were pulled back from the brink of death by them. Those who were bleeding profusely stopped the bleeding very quickly, and those who festered soon recovered. Everyone respected them very much. They heard that the medical skills were taught by Princess Duanxian himself. The thirteen people all wanted to worship these five people as their teachers.

These five people were originally apprentices that Xie Zhiwei won from the pharmacy. Everyone was from a poor family and had no means of living, so they had to be apprentices for others. They were extremely humble.

Xie Zhiwei gave them a chance and filled them with hope for life. As long as three years pass, they will have a chance to stand out.

Now, in less than three years, these military doctors respect them very much, which makes the apprentices who live at the bottom feel a sense of pride in their hearts, and they are also very grateful to Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei told them not to hide their secrets, so they naturally dare not disobey, and those who want to learn are very humble, which makes them very patient in teaching, and makes them have an unparalleled sense of pride in what they have learned.

I heard that it was someone sent by Princess Duanxian who brought healing elixir. The wounded soldiers were relieved of their negative and decadent emotions. Everyone was elated, and there was no fear of death in their hearts. These good emotions It is also good for wound healing.

Seeing this, Xie Yuanbai and Lu Yan felt relieved.

Ten days later, another batch of wound medicine was delivered, Xie Yuanbai and Lu Yan decided to leave the wounded and the two doctors behind, and the others followed the army towards Xingqing Mansion.

"I hope I can go home for the New Year!" Lu Yan glanced in the direction of Jingzhao Mansion. This year, he was looking forward to the New Year.

The second update!

Chapter 679 Ceremony

The end of the new year is approaching, and the atmosphere in Jingzhao Mansion is very strong. There are more small merchants and hawkers on the street than in previous years. Many foreign businessmen with strange clothes and strange clothes took to the streets to sell some exotic goods.

Handmade carpets from the Persian Gulf, various Buddha statues from the Maurya Dynasty, oiled silk from the Queen's Kingdom, and colored glaze shipped from the Roman Empire... These rare and precious things in the capital are priced at a higher price here. Much cheaper.

Xie Zhiwei accompanied the two mothers to the street, Rong's eyes were dazzled, and Yuan's was also extremely excited. Along the way, she bought a lot of precious stones and brought back several Buddha statues. The big rug said to Xie Zhiwei, "The old lady used to have a rug that was much smaller than this one, it must be like something precious."

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, and said, "If my mother likes it, she might as well buy it and spread it in the main room, but in this way, many furnishings in the house will have to be changed. The color of this carpet is too bright."

Yuan Shi thought about it, and hurriedly said, "Mei Mei, aren't you going to Zhending Mansion in the future? Why don't I buy it, and you can take it to Zhending Mansion later, laying carpets first, and then furnishing, wouldn't it be much cheaper?"

Rong seems to like this carpet very much, she nodded, "Mother-in-law, let's buy one for each of us, since the Chinese New Year is coming, the furnishings in the house can also be changed, it's just the right time."

The businessman spoke the Central Plains language not very fluently, and hurriedly persuaded, "What Madam said is very reasonable. It will be Chinese New Year soon, and we are here to sell carpets. Happy!"

For the word of celebration, Yuan took out his pocket without hesitation, and said to Rong, "It's good that Madam doesn't dislike it. This time, I will give this carpet as a gift to Madam. Isn't it the New Year? ."

Xie Zhiwei doesn't like this carpet, but she has never gone shopping with her mother-in-law. It feels very good for her elders to rush to pay and make decisions for her.

Xie Mingxi was bored. He saw a Persian scimitar inlaid with many precious stones. It was not cheap at first glance. He himself was not poor, but he was afraid to spend a lot of money, so he tore his sister's clothes. Sleeve, pointing at the Persian scimitar without speaking.

"Oh, what do you want to buy?" Yuan saw it and was very dissatisfied with her son. How could the son ask his daughter to buy things for him in front of his daughter's mother-in-law?

Xie Mingxi glanced at his mother calmly, lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Rong saw it, and felt very kind to his mother-in-law, and said to Xie Zhiwei, "Wei'er, this is your brother, what does your brother want, as long as the reason is right, you sisters and brother-in-laws, you should try your best to satisfy."

Xie Zhiwei understood the meaning of the two mothers, couldn't help being amused, but endured it, and said to his younger brother, "Go and ask, how much money, my sister will help you out."

Mr. Yuan was a little anxious, and was about to speak, when Rong said, "Mother-in-law, this child is really cute. I am not as lucky as you. I only have Ah Xun. Ah Xun was not as good as this child when he was young."

Xie Mingxi went up to ask, asking for more than three hundred taels of silver.

so expensive!

Mrs. Yuan hurriedly wanted to pay for it herself, but was held down by Mrs. Rong, "My mother-in-law is like this, so she treats me as an outsider."

Mr. Yuan is a simple and honest person, who is no match for Mr. Rong, and hurriedly said, "No, no, mother-in-law, how could I treat you as an outsider!"

"Since there is no such thing as three whites and two taels of silver more, it doesn't mean that the mother-in-law sees us like this. It doesn't mean that we are treated as outsiders."

Yuan Shi was helpless, thinking to herself, to subsidize her daughter more later, anyway, people in the Xiao family can't be taught that the son is spending the daughter's dowry money.

The Xiao family will definitely not ask for their daughter's dowry, but the dowry of a girl's family has always been passed on to the sons and daughters, and must be passed on in the Xiao family. I don't want to see that the daughter-in-law uses the dowry to supplement her mother's family.

Xie Mingxi didn't care. He got the scimitar and pulled it out abruptly, only to see a flash of cold light.

The former owner of this scimitar is unknown, and it has already been sharpened. The blade is as thin as paper. Xie Mingxi pulled a hair from his head and blew it on the blade. good knife.

"Sister, this knife is really good!" Xie Mingxi gestured twice, "I will use this knife to expand the territory and expand the land, and crack the soil to seal the lord!"

Rong liked this child more and more, and couldn't help touching Xie Mingxi's hair, "It's a good thing that you have this ambition!"

The group continued to stroll forward and bought a lot of things. At first, the servants behind were carrying things in their hands, but after seeing a lot, Du Gui hurriedly sent someone to find a few cars and waited for the sun to come. Going down to the west, seven or eight cars followed, almost half of the goods on the market were swept away by them.

Jingzhao Mansion is far from the capital, it will take a month if you walk slowly, but it will take half a month and twenty days if you walk fast.

At night, under the lamp, Xie Zhiwei plans to send this year's ceremony to each family in Jingzhao Mansion, Cui's, Lu's, Hai's, and Xie's own, as well as Zeng's, Prince Xiang's Mansion, Princess Dagon's Mansion, etc. .

Until the dead of night, when Mother Qiu came to remind her several times, Xie Zhiwei had no choice but to put down the gift list and went to bed.

She was alone, tossing and turning on the bed, and gradually fell asleep in the middle of the night.

The next day, I got up a bit late, and when I arrived at Linfuyuan, Rong was about to have breakfast, Xie Zhiwei went over to say hello, seeing his daughter-in-law's eyes were blue, Rong smiled, "But you didn't sleep well?"

Xie Zhiwei was sitting beside him, and Rong stretched out his hand towards her, so she took her mother-in-law's hand, followed her strength, reached Rong's side, bowed her head and said, "It's the end of the year, yesterday's list of rituals was a bit late, father There, I don't know what to send there?"

"Your father is not in good health. Didn't you say that the ginseng from Beiqi is very good, and the Korean ginseng from Gaoli is also a good thing." Rong said, "It doesn't matter what you want. There is the Cui family of Boling, your grandmother is old, and she made a special trip to the capital for you, and now she is farther and farther away. I don't know if there will be a day of meeting in the future. The gift to Boling should not be light ."

After finishing speaking, Mrs. Rong said to Hua Ying, "Go and get that box."

Xie Zhiwei thought of something, and couldn't help looking up at Rong Shi, Rong Shi smiled and helped her straighten out a strand of messy hair on her sideburns, "I still have some savings in my hands, which I took out when I left the palace, and these years There is no place for the flowers to go, I will save some for digging Buddha statues, and leave the rest for you and Ah Xun."

"Mother, you are well said. Why are you talking about this again? When I left the cabinet, my grandfather, father and mother all gave me a lot of dowry, and the betrothal gifts from the prince. My mother also asked me to bring all of them. Come back, the money in your hand, you keep the flowers for yourself, it is not appropriate to give it to us now."

The third update!

Chapter 680 No Regrets

Rong shook his head with a smile, "You don't understand what it means to be a parent. When you have children in the future, you will understand that whatever is good in parents' hands, they want to leave it to their children."

Huaying had already brought the box, and Rong handed it to her, "The Lu family used to be a mine owner and owned a lot of mines. When I entered the palace, Ah Xun's grandfather disapproved of it very much. He said that since ancient times Those who married the royal family did not end well, but when I was young, I admired Emperor Zhaoyang's character and talent, and I always felt that a person like him would definitely be able to protect me..."

When Rong said this, there were tears in his eyes, but he smiled relievedly, "If I were to choose again today, I would definitely not choose such a path. As a son of man, I would eventually bring down my family. What about the ancestors of the family?"

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help thinking of herself in her previous life. When she was dying, she had been in the cold palace for ten years and suffered all kinds of torture. Xiao Xun helped her avenge her. At that time, she was in a very happy and excited mood. I couldn't wait to see my parents and relatives, and in the end, I was able to be reborn to make up for the regrets of my previous life.

"Mother, it's still too early to say these things. Although Mother survived, she may not be as relaxed as someone who died. Mother's guilt towards her ancestors, her guilt and worry towards Ah Xun, and her guilt towards Aunt Anguo and others are extremely serious. The heavy burden was carried by my mother alone, and now it is not easy."

She held Rong's hand and said in a low voice, "Mother, in the future, at that moment, mother may be in a different state of mind again?"

Rong thought that when Emperor Shoukang died in the future, her son would avenge Emperor Zhaoyang, her, the dead and the living, what would she think?

It seemed that a window had been opened in her heart that had been closed for a long time, and a little sunshine came in, which made her depressed and damp heart feel a little warm at last.

"Good boy, you are right, then, don't refuse. You have done so much for the soldiers on the battlefield, and your mother can see it. Ah Xun has you and is very happy in this life. Don't worry, Ah Xun Xun is not his father, he will definitely not let you go the way I do in the future."

Xie Zhi smiled, her eyes seemed to be full of stars in the midsummer night, shining, she smiled, "It's okay, mother, I promise him life and death, no matter what the future holds, I will never regret it."

She believed in her Ah Xun, and she also believed in herself. With her previous life, she will never repeat the same mistakes in this life and let her family get hurt and die again.

Rong's heart shook, she couldn't help but ask herself, does she regret it?

She still regrets it. The Lu family has more than 500 lives. If it wasn't because of her, how could they have died?

Back in her own room, Xie Zhiwei opened the box that Rong gave her. She was really shocked. It was half a box of banknotes and half a box of deeds. The silver notes were about five million taels. shop.

Minerals are mostly distributed in southern and western Xinjiang, while shops and manors are mostly in the Jiangnan area. As a result, Xie Zhiwei's manpower became more and more insufficient.

Xiao Wei came, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly asked to invite him in.

The young man has grown quite a bit in less than half a year. After saluting, Xie Zhiwei said, "Sit down, I don't need so many salutes."

Xuantao served him tea, Xu Shi came here in a hurry, a little thirsty, Xiao Wei drank two bowls of tea vigorously, and then said to Xie Zhiwei, "Sister-in-law, in the medicine sent over this time, there is My

sister-in-law ordered 500 more bottles of frostbite medicine. Now the medical workers are rushing to work. On the south side of the city, I have added another medical station like this. After ten days, the amount of ointment delivered will be doubled. .”

Xie Zhiwei nodded, "I bought a shop at the south gate of the city. You should arrange for people to repair it first, and find two famous old doctors for consultation. After a year, my cousin Cui Sanlang will come. I don't have so many Time to teach the "Book of the Green Bag", I will give the "Book of the Green Bag" to Cousin Cui, and he will help train military doctors in the future."

Xiao Wei hurriedly said, "Yes, sister-in-law, I remember, I will go to the shop in the south of the city to see if it can be repaired a year ago."

"Yeah." Xie Zhiwei thought for a while, "A Wei, when you do things on weekdays, you have to learn not to talk, but also pay more attention to the people around you, and see what they are doing well and what they need to improve. You can't do everything by yourself, you should pay attention to cultivating more talents."

"Yes!" Xiao Wei got up and said.

After sending Xiao Wei away, Xie Zhiwei arranged for the gifts to be sent out. She went to Linfuyuan before, not because she didn't know how to give gifts, but because she wanted to be humble in front of her mother-in-law so that Rong could help her. In this way, Rong's heart will be worried, so he won't think about it all day long.

Sure enough, after Xie Zhiwei left, Mother Rong sighed, Mother Rong didn't know what she meant, and asked, "My servant sees that the princess is very respectful and filial to the empress, and she knows to ask the empress for her opinion as a gift to the prince. Not happy?"

"If she doesn't ask me about everything, I don't have to worry about it. She pretends not to know anything, but she insists on asking me, so I have to worry about them. I only have Xun, and I am still worried. ah!"

Naturally, Xie Zhiwei didn't know about this, she was short of manpower, and in the past ten years, Jingzhao Mansion had been attacked by Xiliang's army countless times, and some wealthy households and people with a little knowledge in the city had all moved out.

Nowadays, it is rare to find even a scholar who can read, let alone a person with lofty ideals.

In this way, she will have to find ways to attract talents from the south or the capital. She was thinking about these things when Yu Yingzhi's wife, Mrs. Wang, came to visit and said that she had made some glutinous rice cakes for the princess to taste.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly invited Mrs. Wang over. The glutinous rice cakes were covered with this layer of icing sugar, which made people very appetizing. Xie Zhiwei made Xuantaobrew strong tea and said to Mrs. Wang, "Taste it, please. It's the Pu'er that the three princesses brought me from Yunnan the day before yesterday, it's full-bodied and full of sweetness, I like it very much."

Mrs. Wang took a sip and liked it very much, "It can just dissolve the sweetness of this glutinous rice cake, and it goes well with it."

She put down the teacup and asked Xie Zhiwei, "When I came in, I saw the princess was frowning, but were you worried about the prince's war?"

Xie Zhi smiled and shook his head, "To be honest, although my husband and father are both on the battlefield, I haven't worried about this battle yet. I always feel that they will return victorious by the end of the year or next spring."

The Wang family couldn't help admiring her, "The princess is a heroine, she has such courage, I really admire it. Since the prince and the others led the army, they have won two battles. In the past, when there were wars, the people in the mansion would panic, no one dared to go out, the gates in the city were closed, but in the past two years, after the prince came, he heard that the people lived and worked in peace and contentment, and no one panicked, which shows the aspiration of the people of the prince."