

## Zongwu 21

### Chapter 21

Su Chen was also very curious when he looked at the three people in the tea shop next to him. It looked like they were related to the Beggar Gang.

Moreover, this old beggar was obviously a member of the beggar gang. As for the two people next to him, Su Chen didn't care. Except that the woman was very beautiful, the naive man Su Chen was automatically filtered.

Su Chen looked at the three people and said to Liu Hai, the leader of the Netherworld Cavalry,

"Liu Hai, let's go and sit at the tea shop. Liu

Hai said with some worry, "Your Majesty, that old beggar may not be simple. Let's go back to Gusu City directly."

Su Chen said with a smile without caring,

"Haha, what are you afraid of? There are so many troops here, they are the ones you should be afraid of. Come on, go sit and drink some tea. Liu

Hai said worriedly when Su Chen couldn't speak.

"Okay, Your Majesty, if something happens, you have to leave as soon as possible."

"I know, I am very afraid of death." Su Chen shook his head and walked towards the tea shop not far away.

Liu Hai hurriedly waved to a group of cavalry next to him. A small group of cavalry with a hundred people immediately stood guard around Su Chen. Their crossbows were ready at any time. You can shoot all enemies who threaten Lord Wu Xiang.

When Hong Qigong saw the young man coming out of the carriage, he said in surprise, "Huh?" The person in this carriage turned out to be a young man, and he is coming here now"

"Old beggar, do you know him?"

Huang Rong is also very curious about the person coming out of the carriage. Why can this young man be protected by five thousand elite cavalry at such a young age? And he doesn't seem to know martial arts. The old beggar looked at Su Chen who was walking slowly. He shook his head and said,

"I don't know him. I haven't heard of any young generals in the Song Dynasty. Maybe this young man is not a general, but a young man from a high-ranking official's family."

"Master, let's leave, I'm afraid this person will be detrimental to us."

Guo Jing looked at the cavalry around him looking at them warily, and said to Hong Qigong worriedly. He couldn't stand this young nobleman.

Huang Rong looked at Guo Jing and said with a smile,

"Fool, if these troops were against us, they would have come to shoot us long ago, and that noble young man would not have walked towards us."

Guo Jing said with some confidence,

"The army next to us is eyeing us, and they might take action against us soon. After all, we saw this assassination. What if this noble young man wants to kill someone and silence him?"

Huang Rong now feels more and more that this feeling is a bit silly.

"After killing you, old beggar, you have to teach your good apprentice more, maybe he will be stupidly killed by himself in the future."

"Jinger, just sit down and drink your tea."

Hong Qigong looked at Guo Jing and then looked at Huang Rong. Now Hong Qigong also complained about Huang Rong. If this girl hadn't been swaying him to accept Guo Jing as his apprentice, he would not have accepted this idiot apprentice. At this time, Su Chen also When he arrived at the tea shop, he looked at the three people next to him and sat down next to him.

"Where is the waiter? Where are the people in the tea shop? Didn't you see any guests coming?" Su Chen came over and sat down and shouted,

"Phew, cough, cough, no need to shout, the owner of this tea shop has already run away."

Huang Rong couldn't help but spit out the tea when she saw that this noble gentleman was calling him a waiter in a funny way. This is a roadside tea shop, not a tea house in the city. There is a waiter here.

Su Chen looked at this The beautiful woman smiled and asked,

"Little girl, why didn't you run away?"

Huang Rong now said with some anger,

"What little girl? I'm not young, who are you? Why are there so many soldiers protecting you?"

Su Chen asked with a smile as he looked at the hairy beauty,

"Who are you? Seeing that I have so many troops here, are you afraid that I will leave you behind?"

Hong Qigong looked at this noble young master and took a sip of tea and said,

"So do you think you can keep us? Although we are no match for your troops, it is not difficult for us to escape."

Su Chen came to Huang Rong and sat down next to him and said with a smile,

"Yeah? Old beggar, why don't you try to escape from my cavalry?"

After hearing Su Chen's words, Guo Jing immediately stood up and said angrily,

"Master, I just said that this noble young master will definitely not let us go. You see, I am right."

"Jing'er, shut up."

Hong Qigong was a little angry and pushed Guo Jing down and said loudly,

Hong Qigong wants to strangle this idiot to death, he and this noble young master are just, by the way, Hong Qigong is just He didn't want to admit defeat in front of this noble young master.

He didn't expect to have a conflict with this noble young master, and there were so many cavalry here. No matter how good his martial arts skills were, Hong Qigong could not be a match for these troops.

Jing'er? Su Chen looked at this naive man and was a little surprised. This man couldn't be Guo Jing, right? Then this beautiful woman was Huang Rong, and the old beggar was Hong Qigong, the leader of the Southern Beggar Clan.

Su Chen looked at this Guo Jing smiled and said,

"Haha, old beggar, this disciple of yours is interesting."

Su Chen looked at Guo Jing and didn't pay attention to him. Guo Jing was a scum without Huang Rong by his side. It was obvious that Huang Rong was not with Guo Jing yet, so he wanted to stir up trouble this time. After defeating them, the clever Huang Rong could no longer take advantage of this fool Guo Jing.

The old beggar said with some embarrassment, "Misunderstanding, my apprentice is a little mentally ill, so don't worry about it."

Su Chen looked down on Hong Qigong, "Really? Old beggar, do you want me to give your apprentice a brain cure?"

Hong Qigong can be said to be the worst leader of the Beggar Clan. Hong Qigong spends all day wandering around looking for delicious food. He has never been involved in the affairs of the Beggar Clan. Qiao Feng is not running back and forth for the affairs of the Beggar Clan. For the sake of national justice, he helped the Song Dynasty resist the surrounding enemy countries, but none of Hong Qigong could compare with Qiao Feng.

Moreover, Huang Rong and Guo Jing could be together in the end. This Hong Qigong did a lot, and Hong Qigong did a lot. It is impossible for Huang Rong and Guo Jing to have no selfish motives together. If it weren't for Huang Rong for Guo Jing's silly look, I'm afraid Guo Jing would have been tricked to death.

"Haha, this young master, I will not trouble you as my own apprentice."

Su Chen saw that Hong Qigong was protecting Guo Jing and did not pay any attention to that stupid Guo Jing, so he looked at Hong Qigong and asked,

"Hong Qigong, leader of the Southern Beggar Clan, are you coming to the Gusu City area to attend the Northern Beggar Clan's conference?"

Hong Qigong was a little curious that this noble young master actually knew him.

"Do you know me, an old beggar? Who are you?"

"The lord of Gusu City, Lord Wu Xiang, I guess is right, Lord Wu Xiang, Su Chen. Huang

Rong looked at Su Chen sitting next to her and said with a smile.

Huang Rong thought of what happened in Gusu City not long ago and guessed that this person might be Wu Xiangjun. This Wu Xiangjun had ruined Gusu Nan Murong's reputation. , Now the world is still looking for Murong Fu everywhere.

Now that this place is so close to Gusu City, and now he has so many troops, I think these troops are the troops of Gusu City, then this person must be Lord Wu Xiang.