

Han's Son is Not a Slave

Chapter 8: Runaway

One shot to break in, two shots to Ming, three shots to clear, and then another shot, and then another bandit, no matter what, this Song Xianggong couldn't take off the hat of "three surnames slaves" on his head. Looking at his experience, it can be said that there is no one in the past, and no one has come since, which is really "impressive".

In the past, Duke Xiang of Song was among a group of old and rough people, and he didn't say anything about the past. After all, these people were not much stronger than him, and they were not afraid of fifty paces at all. But in front of Zhou Shixiang, for some reason, he always felt that the past was too unbearable, so his face was very dry. When Boss Hu was talking, he tried to interrupt him several times, but he couldn't move his steps, and he was so sullen that he wished there was a crack on the ground for him to get in.

Boss Hu didn't know if he did it on purpose or if he was naturally arrogant, but he didn't notice that Duke Xiang of Song was awkward and spoke in a loud voice. If it wasn't for the unfortunate death of the old prince, I can't tell which mansion Mr. Song would still be serving as a mansion." (Author's Note: After Li Chengdong's death, the Yongli court of Nanming posthumously awarded him the title of "King of Ningxia")

"Yes, yes, Mr. Song is talented!"

Zhou Shixiang didn't dare to show his contempt for Song Xianggong, and he was very knowledgeable to relieve Song Xianggong, who was so ashamed.

"Oh!"

Song Xianggong was refreshed at the time, the blushing color disappeared again, he coughed lightly, gestured at the man in charge, smiled and introduced to Zhou Shixiang: "This boss Hu's name is a full character, and he is from Hejian Mansion in Northern Zhili. People, Tartars went south as a fugitive after entering the customs, and hid in my army of Duke Li Eng. After Duke Li Engong died, Tartars attacked me. If Boss Hu hadn't dragged me to the ground, I would have met the King of Hell earlier. ."

runaway?

Zhou Shixiang was a little stunned. It was the first time he heard someone fleeing, but he didn't know who was fleeing and why.

Song Xianggong knew that he did not understand, so he explained it a little.

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The so-called fugitives refer to the Han people who served as slaves under the Manchus after entering the customs. These people are generally captured by the Qing army during the Chongzhen years. Later, the Manchus set the Ding Ding in the Central Plains to reward the Eight Banners of Manchuria. For the merits of the soldiers, the regent Dorgon specially ordered to enclose the land in Gyeonggi and Beizhi to reward the merits, and all the people in the enclosed land were allocated as slaves under his banner. From time to time, there were also Ming troops who were captured by the Qing army in the south. These people could not fight, but they could work. In addition, they were young and strong men, so they were very popular with the masters of Manchuria.

Mr. Hu escaped south with his mother and brother because his land was surrounded by the Eight Banners.

Thinking of the old lady and brother who died on the Nanfu Road, Boss Hu couldn't help interrupting Song Xianggong, and yelled: "Gouji's escape method, in order to take us back as slaves, Tartars killed more people than escaped. !"

Song Xianggong told Zhou Shixiang on the side that in order to prevent local hiding of escapees, the Qing court formulated a strict escape law. If anyone dares to hide such escapees, it will be an added crime, and the whole family will be implicated. , a large piece of the head fell.

He also explained why the Tartars attached so much importance to the escaped people. The reason was that the escaped people were the lifeblood of the Manchu masters. The masters all counted on these slaves to farm and produce for them. If the slaves all escaped, the masters Who will feed?

In the fourth year of Shunzhi, the late Qing Regent Dorgon issued an edict to the Manchu and Han officials, saying, "The population gained from **** battles has always been used for farming and horses, but they have fled to Japan, and if they don't get one out of ten, they will be investigated. The reason is that the traitors hide in hiding, so the legislation has to be strict. If the law is strict, the Han people will suffer, but if the law is not strict, there will be no taboo for the nest, and the more people flee, who will I drive in Manchuria? Don't you suffer?"

In order to prevent any more random comments from Han officials, Dorgon also issued an order to the ministers: "Those who are shaving their hair, clothes, enclosures, throwing money, and fleeing people who are implicated in five things are all cut off, and they are not allowed to be sealed. "

Under such heavy pressure, the local government dared not neglect the issue of escaped people any longer, but those who escaped within the territory were all arrested and repatriated to the north. For this reason, hundreds of thousands of people were arrested and harboured, regardless of whether you were a father or a son. Or the son

hides the father, or the husband hides the wife, or the wife hides the husband, that is, if they are caught, they will kill them.

Ordinary Han people were killed in large numbers for harboring fleeing people, and the Han officials who worked for the Qing court were not spared either. Guo Miaoji, the former governor of Guangxi in the Qing Dynasty, did not report the fleeing people hidden under his account. As a result, Dorgon was furious and directly charged him. The whole family had their heads beheaded, their property was confiscated, and Geng Jimao, the king of Qingjingnan, who was a prince, was so frightened that he committed suicide because his subordinates were hiding and fleeing!

Both the governor and the prince ended up in such a mess because of the escape. How could other officials dare to neglect them? For nothing but their own lives, they must arrest all those who escaped from the territory and those who dared to hide. Otherwise, God knows that the prince regent will stare at his own head. Under such circumstances, the situation of the escapees like Boss Hu is really miserable. There are only one out of ten who successfully escaped and survived. Most of them were either caught halfway and sent back as slaves to death, or they were slaughtered by the Qing soldiers because of their resistance. .

After all, Boss Hu was lucky. He went south and successfully infiltrated Li Chengdong's army. Although he broke an arm, he had cultivated his skills since he was a child because of the martial spirit in his hometown of Hejian. Li Chengdong was elected into the pro-military, otherwise, how could he live to the present.

"Let's not talk about this anymore, as soon as I talk about it, my heart is blocked. Back then, my three brothers and three of them escaped south to protect the old lady, but the old lady and the second and third brothers all died in the middle of the road, and I was the only one alive, alas! I'm afraid I won't be able to avenge this revenge."

Boss Hu's face darkened. Everyone can see the current situation. This Daming is afraid that he is going to die, and he can't avenge his revenge.

Boss Hu's despairing expression made Zhou Shixiang sigh inwardly, and comforted him: "We still have the Son of Heaven in Ming Dynasty, and there are several provinces in our territory. This world may not be taken over by the Tartars, and it is impossible to say that we will be able to defeat the Tartars in the future. , Brother Hu also joined the army, can't this revenge be avenged?"

"Oh, it's difficult." Boss Hu shook his head, his expression melancholy, which made people look really uncomfortable.

Zhou Shixiang didn't know how to persuade him, and when he saw Boss Hu's left sleeve hanging empty, he said, "Brother Hu's arm is also called the scourge of Tartars?"

Hearing this, Boss Hu's expression changed, he immediately shook his head, turned around and left the shed without saying anything.

Zhou Shixiang thought that he had said something wrong, and he was at a loss for a while, stunned there.

Looking at the figure of Boss Hu outside, Song Xianggong shook his head secretly, took two steps forward and patted Zhou Shixiang on the shoulder, and said in a low voice, "Boss Hu's arm was not caused by the scourge of Tartars, but was broken by himself."

"You broke it yourself? Why?!"

Zhou Shixiang was dumbfounded. Is there anyone in this world who broke his arm by himself?

Song Xianggong's tone was a little heavy, and he said: "Back then, Boss Hu took his mother and brother to the south, and the Tartars on the road were very tight, so they hid in the mountains, but they didn't have anything to eat, and my mother was really hungry. The three brothers went out to look for food separately. The second and third children were called to the Qing soldiers to find out. The two brothers did not want to be captured and used as slaves after they died. After one person escaped, he did not dare to tell the truth to the old lady. The old lady was so hungry that she could only breathe. She clenched her teeth and broke her arm with a stone. She searched for the pot discarded by the people in the mountains, and boiled broth for his mother to eat. , His mother gasped not long after eating."

Silk!

Zhou Shixiang breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this. In his previous life, he had heard stories of twenty-four filial piety, such as reed clothing obeying the mother, burying the child to honor the mother, selling one's body to bury the father, lying on the ice for carp. It was passed down from the elders, who knows whether it is true or not, but now I heard a shocking filial piety act of feeding my mother with a broken arm, and the person involved was alive in front of me, I was really shocked.

Filial piety, the first filial piety in the world!

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I really need recommendation tickets and collections, very much, if you like this book, please help me!

Chapter 9: Bandit

Since ancient times, there have been countless filial sons, and how many people can cut meat and serve their mothers!

Zhou Shixiang, who has lived for two generations, was already shocked by the elder Hu who broke his arm to feed his mother. If there was a heavy object on his chest, he could not breathe. After a long time, Fang murmured: "The real husband."

Song Xianggong also said with emotion: "Yes, Boss Hu is a real husband!"

"Breaking your arm to feed your mother is much more submissive than 24 filial piety. This is an earth-shattering filial piety. Why is Brother Hu reluctant to mention this? It seems that there is still unhappiness, and you don't want to be known?" Zhou Shixiang was puzzled and cautiously asked Song Duke Xiang inquired.

Song Xianggong smiled bitterly, pointed to the pit of his heart, and said in a low voice: "Boss Hu has never been able to save the old lady, and he can't save the two brothers. , Sad... Well, let's not talk about Boss Hu, come on, Brother Zhou, I'll introduce you to a few other brothers."

After he finished speaking, he took Zhou Shixiang's hand and walked to the bearded man, saying, "This is brother Peng Dazhu, a native of Guangdong province, the army that Emperor Shaowu would be able to join, and he had been following General Ling Hai Chen Qice before. , After we failed in the new club last year, he got separated from the team, and when we met on the way, we worked together."

When it came to the partnership, Song Xianggong and Peng Dazhu were a little uncomfortable, Zhou Shixiang didn't pay attention, and even if he did, he wouldn't have any idea. He could also see that what the men in front of him were doing was a robbery, otherwise what would a bunch of men with knives and guns do together.

Peng Dazhu was still a little embarrassed at this moment. He regretted his actions just now. He clasped his fists and said ashamedly, "Brother Zhou, I really couldn't be more sorry. If my old Peng knew that Brother Zhou was a hero who killed Tartars, Even if my old Peng is blinded by lard, he will not be rude to Brother Zhou!"

Zhou Shixiang hurriedly said: "Brother Peng also did not know about it. This matter has passed, don't take it to heart again."

"it is good!"

Peng Dazhu also seemed to be a forthright man, he nodded heavily and said no more.

Song Xianggong introduced the man dressed as a hunter to Zhou Shixiang. The man's surname was Zhao and his name was Sihai. He was also from Guangdong Province. Like Boss Hu, he had served as a soldier in Li Chengdong's army. Later, when Li Chengdong was defeated, he worked with Boss Hu and the others. Some robbery business.

Zhao Sihai also clasped his fists and said to Zhou Shixiang: "I called Xiucan a laugh just now. When I return to the stockade, I will invite Xiucan to drink, and I will give Xiucan a lot of pressure and shock!" He did not call Zhou Shixiang a "brother" like others, but called him "" Xiucan", it seems that he still has a good impression of and respect for scholars.

"We don't need to introduce Mr. Song, we will report the name ourselves."

Before Song Xiangong could introduce the two men with fleshy faces, the two of them walked up to Zhou Shixiang by themselves, and the tall one said: "My name is Ge Wu, next to me is my brother Ge Liu, two of my brothers. What he did was to sell and rob houses, and he looked a little fiercer, if Brother Zhou doesn't like it, don't look at us, my brother won't be surprised."

Ge Wu and Ge Liu were right. The two brothers were genuine bandits. Before the Qing army entered Guangdong, they did some roadblocking and robbery activities in the mountainous area of western Guangdong. But the two of them relied on their familiarity with the terrain and their helpless minions. The government suppressed them several times without success. Later, the Qing army entered Guangdong, and Nanming's rule in Guangdong collapsed. No one in the Ming and Qing governments could care about their brothers anymore, which made them really happy for a while.

Last year, the two brothers also responded to the call of Guo Zhiqi, a scholar of Nanming University, and led a hundred and ten brothers out of the mountains to help the Ming army attack the Xinhui Qing army. Unexpectedly, the fortune was not made, but like Boss Hu and the others, they were also defeated by the Qing army. Most of his brothers were killed and injured, and Ge Liu was also seriously injured. Gone. After the fight, the two brothers followed Boss Hu's lead, and followed Boss Hu in Daqiao Mountain since the beginning of the year.

The self-introductions of Ge Wu and Ge Liu left Zhou Shixiang speechless, nodding with a smile, indicating that they knew.

"By the way, Brother Zhou, that Tartar's list says you are a scholar, but I don't understand it. You said that you could kill that thief by Yunlong yesterday?" Zhou Shixiang was a difficult question to answer.

"This...."

Zhou Shixiang snorted and said, "That day Nayu Yunlong also thought that I was a talented person and had no power to hold a chicken, so he didn't doubt me at all, and this allowed me to get close to a blow. Now that I think about it, it's really a fluke, a fluke... If the thief is prepared, even if there are ten more Zhou Shixiang, he will definitely not be able to kill him."

"lucky?"

Song Xianggong frowned, and he didn't know whether he believed it or not, but fortunately, he didn't go to the bottom of his question.

Just when Zhou Shixiang thought he could fool the past, Zhao Sihai suddenly said, "Have you ridden a horse before?"

This question surprised Zhou Shixiang again, and he blurted out: "Xian Kao used to be a groom for others, so he taught me some equestrian skills when I was a child. ." Having said this, he sighed a long, seemingly infinite sadness in his heart.

Zhao Sihai saw it, his mouth slightly opened, but he didn't ask any more. Brothers Peng Dazhu, Ge Wu, and Ge Liu are really rough. How can they ask so many things, they only know that Yunlong was killed by Zhou Shixiang, and they believe what Zhou Shixiang says.

Song Xianggong didn't say anything suspicious, but said to Zhou Shixiang: "I don't know what Brother Zhou plans to do now?"

Zhou Shixiang said: "I killed You Yunlong, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Tartars must be looking for me everywhere, this Guangdong definitely can't stay any longer, it is not enough for my parents, wife and children to kill only one Yu Yunlong, Therefore, I wanted to go to Guangxi to join General Li Dingguo's troops and Tartars desperately, but after two days in this mountain, I still couldn't find a way out."

"To join the army in Guangxi?"

Song Xianggong was stunned for a moment, and was about to speak when Boss Hu's voice came from outside, "It's not suitable to stay here for a long time, let's go back to the stockade and talk. The third child, you go to lead Brother Zhou's horse, the night is dark, the mountain road is steep, be careful, Mo dropped the horse."

"Hey, I see." Zhao Sihai responded loudly and went to lead the horse.

Upon seeing this, Duke Xiang of Song was inconvenient to say anything, and instead said to Zhou Shi: "Brother Zhou, if you don't give up, then come to my village to rest for a while."

"I'm asking for it!" To have a place to stay is exactly what Zhou Shixiang thought, and he agreed immediately, and asked sideways: "Please also ask Mr. Song to lead the way."

Immediately, Zhou Shixiang followed Boss Hu and the others to the stockade, and the sword of Yu Yunlong was returned to him.

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Author's Note: Emperor Shaowu, the younger brother of Emperor Longwu of Nanming (Tang King Zhu Yujian), after Emperor Longwu died, he was established in Guangzhou in the second year of Longwu by the scholar Su Guansheng and Guangdong governor Gu Yuanjing. Named Shaowu, he competed with the imperial court of Emperor Yongli (Zhu Youlang) of Zhaoqing. The lifespan of the Shaowu Dynasty was short, only one month. Guangzhou fell, and Emperor Shaowu committed suicide.

First test: dead father.