

The Power 681

Chapter 681 Guoben

Xie Zhi smiled and said, "Madam's words are very true. The prince is invincible in battle. It is rumored that the prince uses soldiers like a god, so that the people in the western and northern borders will no longer be displaced and suffer from the war. The prince's wish. I don't know, is there any connection between my wife and Jiangnan?"

Wang said, "Because my natal mother is old and my brothers and sisters-in-law are all in the south, I have to write several letters to my natal family every year. This year, I am in Jingzhao Mansion. The family is under the care of the princess and has stabilized. I plan to take care of her tomorrow. The Escort sent some gifts over there, so that mother can relax, what orders does the Princess have?"

Xie Zhiwei didn't beat around the bush, "The Jingzhao Mansion has suffered from wars these years, and the literary affairs are not prosperous. After the spring of the empress, some Buddha statues need to be dug. As a result, a group of craftsmen and painters are needed. If it is convenient for the wife, please help me. People take this message to the south, and if anyone wants to come, whether he is hired or not, there will be travel expenses to and from."

Mrs. Wang hurriedly put her hands together, said the Buddha's name "Amitabha", and said, "The princess and the empress are both merciful people. All scholars in the world do not want to travel thousands of miles. The princess is willing to invest in them. Even if they come to see you The world is also willing."

After that, the two talked about planting sweet potatoes. Xie Zhiwei learned that after Yu Yingzhi inspected the soil here, he thought it was suitable for planting, so he felt relieved and said with a smile, "I hope that in the ceremony to be sent to the capital next year, we can have sweet potatoes, and my grandfather really likes to play around with some of the crops."

Wang said with a smile, "My lord will be very happy again if he hears the words of the princess. Mr. Xie is concerned about the farming affairs of the country. If he can get the attention of Mr. Xie, he will plant them near the capital in the future, and it will naturally be popularized soon. ."

"This is a major event that benefits the country and the people. When it comes to merit, no one has greater merit than Mr. Yu."

The gift to the capital arrived the day before the Laba Festival. At the gate of Xie's house, there were a total of six carriages filled with gifts, three were sent by Xie Zhiwei, and three were sent by Yuan's people.

Haishi arranged for someone to unload the truck, and Qianshi was helping at the side. Seeing that they were all unseen in the capital, Qianshi said with a smile, "No wonder my sister-in-law wants to follow to Jingzhao Mansion. The wind is different in ten miles, and the customs are different in hundreds of miles. I want to visit Jingzhao Mansion."

After Yuan Shi left, the Xie family's middle class was handed over to Hai Shi. Although Qian Shi had some complaints, Qian Shi couldn't compare with Hai Shi in terms of status or background, and beat her several times. After this time, Qian Shi stopped talking in a hurry.

Hai Shi did not answer the call, but invited the steward who was in charge of delivering the gift to the hall, and after enjoying tea, he asked, "I wonder if the gift delivered to the elder has arrived yet?"

The steward replied respectfully, "The slave came out early. Although the weather was bad, he walked for more than 20 days. I don't know when he got up for the gift sent by his family?"

"It was sent out on the third day of the first month of November. Is the journey peaceful?"

"Only the road is difficult to walk. Although the weather is cold, the west is very peaceful now. When we entered the capital, we met two groups of bandits on the road. They saw that they were sent by the Prince Chen's mansion, so they let us go."

Hearing this, Haishi was relieved, ordered people to reward these people, and asked them to send the gift, the precious book to the warehouse, and the food and ordinary things to be given to the courtyards. Divided some.

In the East Nuan Pavilion of Linde Hall, the earth dragon is burning very vigorously.

The emperor was lying on the couch, his face was deathly gray, his mouth was crooked and his eyes were slanted, his chest heaved violently with anger, and the phlegm gushed violently during his breathing, which made people worry involuntarily that he would be blocked by phlegm at any time.

Concubine Zheng Rong took the medicine from the **** Wei Chao and wanted to feed it to the emperor herself. She asked, "Your Majesty, did they tell your majesty that Xiliang invaded and Lu Yan went to Xijiang? Your majesty, they all lied to your majesty." Yes, only courtiers and concubines are loyal to the emperor, Lu Yan is the son of Marquis Dingyuan, and Lu Yan went to Xijiang to fight Xiliang just to avenge Marquis Dingyuan..."

The emperor coughed, and Concubine Zheng Rong turned her head away in disgust. When the emperor's asthma got better, she handed a spoonful of medicine to the emperor's lips. Naturally, the emperor refused to drink it. As soon as he raised his hand, he knocked over the medicine bowl.

A bowl of pitch-black medicine was all spilled on Concubine Zheng Rong. Concubine Zheng Rong raised her hand in anger, wishing she could slap the emperor in the face. Wei Chao reminded, "Your Majesty, you still have business to do!"

Only then did Concubine Zheng Rong calm down, and she took out an imperial edict and asked the emperor to sign it, "Your Majesty, no one cares about you now, look at the palace, who else can protect you? On the day Lu Yan came back, I'm afraid it will be the time of your death. However, your majesty, don't be afraid, you still have a son!"

Even though the emperor's mouth was crooked and his eyes were slanted, he could still read the characters. Seeing that the edict was written by Concubine Zheng Rong herself, and wanted to make Xiao Changye, the third son of the emperor, the crown prince who would inherit the throne in the future, he closed his eyes in anger and passed out.

Concubine Zheng Rong was furious, and asked Wei Chao to search everywhere in Dongnuange. At this time, Li Baozhen came in, and Pei Ji, the commander of the imperial army, came in with him.

Li Baozhen put a kind of ointment in front of the emperor's nose and sniffed it. The emperor woke up slowly and saw Li Baozhen and Pei Ji coming in. He felt relieved, pointed at Concubine Zheng Rong and Wei Chao, and shouted, "Kill, kill, kill!"

He can only speak a few simple words now, and he can no longer speak complicated words.

Li Baozhen hurriedly supported the emperor and stroked his back, "Your majesty, it is the slave who has no eyes and let this dog break in. The slave does not have the knowledge of people like the governor. If the governor is here, he will definitely not let the emperor suffer." This humiliation, the slave will pass it on to the cabinet for discussion."

In the Dongnuan Pavilion, the emperor was lying on the couch. After some discussions among several cabinet ministers, Concubine Zheng Rong was demoted to a commoner, imprisoned in the cold palace, and killed by the Wei Dynasty. The emperor was very satisfied and nodded.

He thought that Lu Yan had never made a mistake in his errands for so many years, if Lu Yan hadn't left the capital for the war in Western Xinjiang today, why would he be humiliated by the Zheng family so far, and asked, "Aaayan? "

That means, when will Lu Yan come back?

Xie Tiao glanced at Pei Ji, and Pei Ji hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, Lord Lu may return to Beijing at the latest next spring, and there will be no wars in Western Xinjiang from now on!"

Next spring? The emperor rolled his eyes and looked at the snowflakes flying outside the window. He was very reluctant, but he also knew the importance of the battle in Western Xinjiang, so he didn't ask any more questions.

Xie Tiao persuaded the emperor, "Your Majesty, the crown prince has been the foundation of the country since ancient times. After the emperor has been in power for a hundred years, the country cannot be without a king for a day. If the emperor does not establish a crown prince as soon as possible, the ministers and others are worried that some people may be like Zheng's, whimsical and disrupt the court. "

The first update!

Chapter 682 Death

The emperor was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect that even Xie Tiao began to persuade him to make a crown prince. In the eyes of these courtiers, does he really have a short life as an emperor?

"You, you, you, chaotic, chaotic, minister, minister..."

The four words of rebellious officials and thieves were not uttered, but Zhang Minghe cut them off, "The emperor calm down, thank you for your dedication to Da Yong for me, what you said is an urgent matter right now, please let the emperor make a decision!"

The emperor closed his eyes, obviously resisting, Zeng Shiyi said, "Although your majesty has been prosperous for thousands of years, it is not easy to cultivate a prince. Presumably, your majesty does not

want Dayong's country to fall into the hands of a foolish emperor in the future, ruining a hundred years of society. I think that the emperor still has the energy right now, so I can choose my childish son to teach me carefully and cultivate a wise emperor for Dayong in the future."

The emperor calmed down, thinking that his words were reasonable, his stiff neck moved slightly, making people guess that he should be nodding, "Loyalty, loyal minister."

The emperor's words were vague and difficult to distinguish, and none of the courtiers were willing to discern them wholeheartedly. Seeing that the emperor had agreed, the courtiers began to choose the crown prince, from the eldest prince to the eighth prince. , but, but first, I take one step, one step... hook... Yi... madam."

Li Baozhen hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, what do you mean? I am worried that the child will be young and the mother will be strong, and that Concubine Jing will control the government in the future, so I will send Concubine Jing..."

He gestured to his neck.

The emperor blinked, then nodded again, "Give...death!"

In Qingning Palace, Mrs. Cao looked at the big tree swaying outside the window, the wind blew, and the snow fell in waves, and murmured, "Rong Zhao, don't come here, it's not my palace who killed you, Xiao Lang spoiled you alone." One person, I don't envy you, I gave birth to a son, you have nothing, why should I envy you?"

She was talking to herself, when Li Baozhen came, walked up to her, and after saluting, Mrs. Cao stood up abruptly, "Eunuch Li, did the emperor ask you to come?"

A flowery smile bloomed on her originally sophisticated face, and innocent eyes fell on Li Baozhen's face expectantly.

"That's right, Concubine Jing is right, the emperor sent the slave here, congratulations to the empress!"

"I don't know where Bengong's happiness comes from?" She suddenly thought of it, and hurriedly asked, "Is it true that the emperor wants to re-proclaim Bengong as queen?"

Li Baozhen shook his head, "Concubine Jing, the emperor gave the eighth prince a name, Xiao Changsheng, and the emperor is going to make the eighth prince the crown prince. This is a great joy!"

After hearing this for a long time, Mrs. Cao burst out laughing. She rushed to the window, holding on to the closed window with both hands, shaking it desperately, as if she was going to get out of the window, "I'm going to be the queen mother, hahaha, let's go!" Zhao, from queen to queen mother, I did it, how about you? Hahaha, I finally won!"

She looked at the glazed world like jade trees and Qiongzhi outside, and remembered that a long, long time ago, she and Lu Rongzhao met at Famen Temple outside the city. , Xiao Lang's gaze has been tightly locked on Lu Rongzhao, she saw Lu Rongzhao's face blushed shyly, at that moment, her heart was full of resentment.

As time passed, she heard that Xiao Lang and Lu Rongzhao went climbing together, saw mountain peaches together, and went to the foot of Nanshan Mountain to eat rice cakes made by Granny Mi.

Rong Zhao came back and told her that the rice cakes were packed with mugwort leaves, which were delicious. In the winter, the mugwort leaves were green. After asking, I found out that the smart Granny Mi dried the mugwort leaves and put them in the cellar. When you want to use it, take it out, soak it in warm water, sprinkle a little salt in the water, and the leaves will turn green as new.

The resentment in her heart grew over time, swallowing her reason several times.

Later, she purposely met Xiao Yan several times, so that she gradually fell into Xiao Yan's eyes. When she knew that Xiao Yan had ambitions, she was very happy. She imagined day and night that she was sitting in Feng On the seat, the scene of Lu Rongzhao prostrate at his feet begging for mercy, how relieved it should be!

She even suggested to Xiao Cang that Lu Rongzhao was beautiful, and it would be a pity if he died. The Lu family treated Lu Rongzhao like a treasure. If they want to get the support of the Lu family, they might as well let Lu Rongzhao go.

Lu Rongzhao is a female class, as long as Xiao Lang dies, she will not be able to make big waves.

At that time, she already knew that Xiao Can bribed an imperial cook in the imperial dining room to add a little baby soup to the bird's nest that Lu Rongzhao took every day. Lu Rongzhao had never been pregnant, so she guessed Xiao Can's thoughts.

Sure enough, Xiao Yan was very satisfied. That night, he lingered with her for half the night, praised her for being extremely considerate, and promised that no matter who she was, she would never be better than her first wife.

She did so much for him!

She didn't ask for much in her life, all she wanted was status and status, and she never coveted his sincerity.

Li Baozhen smiled and said, "Congratulations, Your Majesty, in the future, your Majesty will definitely be the Empress Dowager, but the Emperor said that if your Majesty wants the Eighth Prince to be the crown prince, she must go first!"

Mrs. Cao still didn't understand, Li Baozhen waved his hand, and behind him, four eunuchs came forward, one holding a white silk, the other holding a poisonous wine, and two people were required to follow, empty-handed, but Apparently he came to serve Mrs. Cao on his way.

Cao's eyes widened suddenly, she looked at everything in front of her in disbelief, and shouted, "Mommy, mommy!"

In less than half a year, Nanny Xi, who was well cared for in the past, has gray hair all over her head. This nanny who has served Mrs. Cao all her life, regards her as her own, thinks of her, and plans endlessly for her, seems to have already old.

She hurriedly hugged Mrs. Cao in her arms, and said with righteous indignation, "Eunuch Li, did you make a mistake? The empress and the emperor are married couples, and they gave birth to a prince and princess for the emperor. How could the emperor treat the empress like this?"

Li Baozhen has been smiling all the time, he seems to dare not offend anyone, as if he is careful to accompany him, but he is always alienated and disdainful, "Look at what the nanny said, our family has been in the palace for so many years, how big is it?" What's the matter, how dare our family make a mistake? If the eighth prince is crowned prince, he will be the future Long Live Lord. If there is no imperial decree, our family will do such a disobedient thing?"

Why doesn't Nanny Xi know this? It's just that she can't help but watch the person she has defended all her life die, so she can't help but kneel down, "I beg my father-in-law to speak kindly for my mother in front of the emperor, my mother Now that's the case, what is the emperor worried about? The Marquis of Wu'an's mansion is gone, and everyone in the Cao family is dead. For the sake of the Eldest Princess and the Eighth Prince, I beg the Emperor to spare the life of the Empress!"

Li Baozhen also sighed, but there is a jungle inside the palace walls, how can people who can survive in this dangerous place have a soft heart?

Li Baozhen smiled and did not speak, but waited patiently.

The second update!

Chapter 683 Evil Retribution

Ms. Cao was given a glass of poisoned wine, and before she died, she finally woke herself up.

Li Baozhen came up to her and said in a low voice, "Empress Empress, His Royal Highness King Xiang asked the servants to tell Empress that Ruoyan was also put in this wine, and Empress Empress' body will last a hundred years."

The word "also" made Cao's eyes widen. She slowly turned her eyeballs to look at Li Baozhen. Li Baozhen sighed and stood up. Serving the empress, alas, in this life, evil will be rewarded with evil!"

Two tears flowed down the corners of Cao's eyes. With her last glance, Nanny Xi yelled, "Mother, wait for your servant!" She rushed towards the pillar and slammed her head to death. Blood splattered in front of her eyes. When it blooms, like a red plum blooming in the wind and snow, a little bit of bright red falls.

That year, when she was young, she leaned over to sniff the red plums. When she raised her eyes, she saw Xiao Yan in a sapphire blue brocade robe, looking at her with a smile. Their eyes met, and they saw a promise in each other's eyes.

Concubine Jing died, and the emperor didn't say how to handle the funeral for Concubine Jing. A few days later, the chief manager of Qingning Palace reported that it was going to be over seven, and if he didn't restrain himself, it might be inappropriate. Pass by Ning Palace.

Li Baozhen asked the emperor what he meant while feeding the medicine to the emperor. The emperor was silent for a long time, but there was still hatred that could not dissipate in his eyes.

He and the queen have just used each other in their lives. From the very first glance, he saw calculations in her eyes.

He knew that the person she wanted to marry was Xiao Lang, and the person she was jealous of was Lu Rongzhao. She had always used him to achieve her goals.

Such a woman, how vicious!

Li Baozhen was shocked, but he kept his composure and responded with "Zunzhi". After serving the emperor with medicine, he retreated, sighed, and ordered, "Use a thin coffin to restrain yourself. In the future, the eldest princess will return to Beijing." After that, there is also a place to pay homage."

After all, Li Baozhen still thought that no matter what, the Eldest Princess and Princess Duanxian were deeply in love with each other, and she couldn't bear to really throw the Queen Empress into a random grave.

The people below also thought that no matter what, she was the eldest princess' biological mother, so they followed orders. At night, they carried Mrs. Cao and Mrs. Xi out of the palace with two thin coffins, and found a beautiful place at the foot of the southward mountain. place, buried the two of them.

Xie Zhiwei received a letter from the capital, and when he learned that the Cao family had died like this, he couldn't help but sigh, and seeing that the emperor made the eighth prince the crown prince, he couldn't help worrying about that young child.

The prince was still raised under the empress dowager's knee in Wutai Mountain. The child suffered a lot when he was in the mother's womb.

However, these things are far away from her now.

It's almost the Chinese New Year.

The Xingqing Mansion of Xiliang Kingdom has been besieged by the army for half a month. There is no shortage of food and grass in the city, but the charcoal used for heating cannot be transported in. Hundreds of people are frozen to death every day. one slice.

And this number is on the rise every day, and by the end of November, even people in the palace began to freeze to death.

Wuzang Yepang led troops to break through the siege several times, but failed and suffered heavy losses.

Outside the city, Xingqing Mansion was like a huge magnet, constantly attracting Xiliang's troops.

The imperial city was besieged, Xiliang's troops came from all directions to Qin Wang, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan each led 20,000 troops, divided into two lines to ambush on the road to Beijing from the west, and wiped out no less than 50,000 enemy troops.

The general military distribution map of Xiliang shows that the east is more important than the west and the west is light. Although Xiliang has a long border line with Beiqi, Ye Lizhuo married the daughter of the emperor of Beiqi and became the son-in-law of Beiqi. After the alliance was formed, the main force was used to deal with Dayong. Therefore, Zhuoluo and the Southern Army were set up near Lanzhou on

the east line, the Jingsai Army was set up in the east of Xiping Mansion, and the left-side Shenyong Army was set up in Xiazhou.

In the south, in the Qilian Mountains bordering the Uighurs, the Gansu Army and the Xiping Army were set up.

Right now, the Left Wing Army is held back by Liu Xingjun. Once the Left Wing Army comes back to rescue, Liu Xingjun will pursue and, together with the Yuntai army led by Xie Yuanbai, encircle the Left Wing Army; The Jingsai Army has been destroyed in the battle at this time.

In the twelfth lunar month, the Xiping Army and the Yan Army in Heishui Town no longer have King Qin's soldiers. Xiao Xun wanted to go home quickly for the New Year, so he and Lu Yan reorganized the army to the east, planning to finish the battle before the year.

The two sat on the horse, facing the bitter north wind, two flags, "Xiao" and "Lu" were hunting in the air, majestic and majestic.

Lu Yan asked Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, have you thought about it? Once Xiliang is swallowed up, how do you plan to govern it? Who will you send to govern it?"

"Xiliang was originally the territory of our Central Plains Dynasty. For more than two hundred years, the people have suffered from wars and chaos. When the father succeeded to the throne, he planned to take this land. It is suitable for raising horses and is the passage to the Western Regions. , a corridor, brother, are you interested?"

Lu Yan's heart skipped a beat. He had never thought about this problem. The Lu family had guarded the western border for more than a hundred years. They only wanted to protect the peace of the people on the border, but they never thought of advancing westward and protecting the people behind them.

Seeing this, Xiao Xun knew that his elder brother was moved. He was so happy that he stepped forward and patted Lu Yan on the shoulder, "Brother, that's it, Xiliang will be handed over to you. After we settle Beiqi, we will take care of it all the way." Pushing westward, there are some small tribes and dynasties over there, we will open up a road leading to the west and form a commercial road, so that the northwest border will be revitalized, and the people here will also have a way to survive."

The blood all over Lu Yan's body seemed to be ignited and burned. He thought for a while and said, "Ah Xun, let's take Gansu here from now on!"

Gansu is the first Xiliang Supervising Army Division, the Gansu Army, which Lu Yan led the army to annihilate this time. This is really of great significance to him!

"Okay!" Seeing that Lu Yan was very interested, Xiao Xun was naturally very happy. He agreed with everything Lu Yan said, and to him, it was all right.

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, the weather was harsh and cold, but there was a warmth flowing through his heart, and his whole body was warm.

In the Xingqing mansion, in the imperial palace, there were only three braziers. Ye Lizhuo was wearing two mink fur cloaks, and he was not warm at all. The cold made him restless. He smashed his golden

bottle to the ground, and angrily scolded the generals who were kneeling in front of him, "Could it be that there are so many of you, there is nothing you can do?"

As soon as his words fell, a general rushed in, "Your Majesty, something is wrong. Xiao Xun and Lu Yan have already returned to help. Xie Yuanbai didn't know what method to use, but he actually built an arrow ladder on the city wall. They are going to start The city is under siege!"

The third update!

Chapter 684 Peace talks

Ye Lizhuo broke out in a layer of cold sweat, beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, looked around in panic, looked at the courtiers below, and asked, "Do you have a good plan?"

Wei Mushan glanced at Tuoba Sigong happily, but after being stared back by Tuoba Sigong, he said to Ye Lizhuo, "Your Majesty, I think you can send someone to negotiate peace. Xiao Xun is the son of King Xiang, and he has been conferred the title of Prince. The prince's salary, and, the land north of Zhending Mansion, all the land he conquered is his fief, but the emperor of Dayong didn't say that the territory to the west can also be counted as his fief. He did this because he wanted to tie the knot Lu Yan."

"Is Lu Yan really the son of Marquis Dingyuan? Or are these rumors?" Ye Lizhuo didn't dare to neglect, and asked.

The general said, "If you go back to the emperor, the banner that Lu Yan played is exactly 'Lu', and there is also a wolf head."

Ye Lizhuo took a deep breath, before he had time to speak, Tuoba Sigong had no choice but to stand up and said, "Your Majesty, I think that Lu Yan and Xiao Xun will not accept any terms from Xiliang, my lord." I am willing to lead the troops to break through the siege, protect the emperor and go east, and temporarily avoid the disaster of this war."

In this case, what should they do with these civil servants?

Wei Mushan sneered, "General Tuoba, how do you know that Xiao Xun and Lu Yan are unwilling to negotiate terms with us? Or are you unwilling us to negotiate peace with each other?"

Wei Mushan happily cupped his hands and said to Ye Lizhuo, "Your Majesty, I am willing to negotiate with Dayong on behalf of Xiliang. I think that I should at least listen to their conditions!"

The emperor was shivering from the cold, and after the cold sweat was over, he became colder and colder. He kept chattering his upper and lower teeth, nodded impatiently, and waved Wei Mushanxi to go to the negotiation.

He didn't see Tuoba Sigong's fierce gaze on his back, Tuoba Sigong silently snorted coldly, and left the palace.

Countless people froze to death on the street, and there were bones everywhere, in various stiff postures, like **** on earth.

Dayong's army did not siege the city for a long time, and the city knew that Dayong's army was coming, but unfortunately, the emperor was fatuous, the civil servants had no intention of defending the enemy, and no one prepared in advance, so that the charcoal in the mountains was not prepared in advance. It was shipped in, but Xiao Xun was scheming and occupied the grain and pasture field in advance.

The smell of barbecue came, and Tuoba Sigong's stomach also sang the empty city plan. He sat on the horse and looked around, but he didn't see anyone barbecue.

However, the smell of meat became stronger and stronger, and after a while, someone shouted, "Dayong people are grilling meat, Dayong people are grilling meat!"

Tuoba Sigong went up to the north wall, he hid in a battlement, looked away, and saw Dayong's army split half of the people, setting up firewood in the snow, a large piece of firewood The meat is put on the fire, which is the mouth-watering aroma.

Xiao Xun and Lu Yan were dressed in military uniforms and were sitting on the horse. Xiao Xun had sharp eyes and saw him. He pointed at Tuoba Sigong with a whip, as if he was pointing to Lu Yan. Like a sharp arrow, Tuoba Sigong's hairs stood on end.

These eyes, as if possessed by a ferocious beast, are extremely sharp. Under these eyes, he cannot hide.

Tuoba Sigong simply stood up generously, Shuo Feng raised his cloak, and the beard on his face was messed up by the wind, Tuoba Sigong raised his hand to smooth the beard, and saw that Lu Yan had pulled He drew a hard bow and pointed the sharp arrow at him.

Tuoba Sigong's eyeballs suddenly widened, he was terrified, under the fast approaching feather arrow, he hurriedly turned sideways, and the arrow shot from where he was standing just now, and pierced the city wall , submerged in it, leaving only the arrow feather shaking violently.

Tuoba Sigong looked deeply at the arrow feather, this arrow has the strength of almost ten thousand stones, it can shoot through stones, it is comparable to Li Guangzhi's bravery.

Tuoba Sigong also had to be thankful, fortunately, he used that trick back then and took over the Lu family in one go, otherwise, before today, the Lu family would have come to the city.

"What a pity!" Tuoba Sigong looked at Lu Yan, with regret in his eyes. The accident more than ten years ago caused such a great trauma to that little child back then.

I don't know what Ding Yuanhou would think under the Nine Springs?

After Tuoba Sigong regretted it, a sense of accomplishment spread in his heart, he couldn't help laughing, and turned down the tower.

The personal soldiers came up and saw Tuoba Sigong rushing up, "My lord, the prime minister has made an appointment with the people of Dayong, and we will negotiate in the city at midnight tomorrow!"

Prime Minister is Wei Mu Shanxi, Tuoba Sigong knows what Wei Mu Shanxi's plan is, and Wei Mu Shanxi is going to sacrifice him to facilitate peace talks with Dayong.

More than ten years ago, it was indeed he who set up a scheme, colluded with Dayong, and took advantage of Dayong's internal conflicts to bury Dingyuanhou's family.

And what he did was also supported by the emperor. Even because he killed Dingyuan Hou's family, he was promoted three ranks and was named Zuo Wang. However, today, he is required to come alone. Responsible, is this fair?

Toba Sigong's heart was full of resentment.

Back at his home in Zuowang Mansion in the southeast, his wife greeted him and wanted to change his clothes herself. Tuoba Sigong pushed her away impatiently and pulled off his cloak before he opened his arms. The two young and beautiful The handmaid took off his armor for him.

"What's wrong with you?"

Tuoba Sigong sat in the bathtub, letting his wife gently brush his back, a pair of jade-like hands gently rubbing his shoulder blades, Tuoba Sigong closed his eyes, his mind was like a galloping horse, countless thoughts spewed out, making him extremely irritable.

"Your good brother, you are going to hand me over, what do you think?"

Mrs. Ye Li was taken aback and couldn't help shedding tears. She didn't know what to say, but Tuoba Sigong refused to let her go, turned around and pinched her chin, staring at Mrs. Ye Li's face with wolf-like eyes, "You said, what should I do?"

Mrs. Yeli bowed and saluted, "No matter what the lord does, the concubine will follow the lord, no complaints or regrets!"

"What a no-complaint and no-regrets!" Tuoba Sigong laughed loudly, let go of her, stepped out of the bathtub, wiped his body with a handkerchief, and then called a maid to help him get dressed.

The staff members were all waiting in the study room, and some generals who followed him had already received the news, and they came one after another, sitting quietly as usual to discuss matters, as silent as a chicken.

Seeing Tuoba Sigong coming in, these people hurriedly stood up and saluted, Tuoba Sigong waved his hand, "Sit down, time is running out, I'm now a fish on the chopping board, everyone don't have to be so polite to me!"

"My lord, let the last general go out and shoot that **** Wei Mu Shanxi to death with one arrow!" A lieutenant general said with righteous indignation.

Tuoba Si respectfully smiled and waved his hands, "Okay, if you come to me and say these angry words, everyone can go back now, I think I am worthy of Xiliang Kingdom, but now, the emperor and the Chinese military officials want to Take my head to curry favor with that kid Xiao Xun, I am really chilling and unwilling!"

Today's update!

Dear friends, I love you, after reading it, you must vote! The ranking has been falling all the way, Sang Xin!

Chapter 685 Good Medicine

As soon as this was said, everyone understood.

They are all dependent on Tuoba Sigong for survival. If Tuoba Sigong is gone, the other party will definitely punish them to death in order to prevent them from retaliating. This is obviously what these people do not want to see.

"My lord, Wei Mushan likes this old thief. Back then, he opposed your lord's tricks. It is conceivable that this old thief is a traitor who colluded with the enemy and treasoned the country and betrayed Xiliang. This time, he said he was talking about peace with Dayong on behalf of Xiliang. Who knows? How does he plan to collude with the enemy and treason, my lord, the rebels and thieves can all be punished, and finally the general is willing to eradicate this traitor for Xiliang!" A general said angrily.

Then everyone echoed, one of the aides did not speak, everyone looked at him, and someone asked, "Master Qian, what do you say?"

This staff member came to Tuoba Sigong's side three years ago and contributed a lot of good strategies to Tuoba Sigong. However, he is from Dayong, and he lives alone in Xiliang. Although Tuoba Sigong also knows Seeing this person's quick thinking and full of tricks, he didn't want to trust him too much.

At this time, Tuoba Sigong looked at Qian Haosi with eyes like a wild fox, and seeing that he was still combing his beard slowly under the pressure of his eyes, neither humble nor overbearing, he couldn't help but sigh for the determination of this person, if this person He didn't have a lame leg, and he wasn't involved in the imperial examination case back then. Today, he is probably a member of the Yongchao Hall.

"Wei Mushan Xi is the emperor's uncle. He was ordered by the emperor to negotiate peace with Dayong. If an adult kills him, what is the difference from rebellion? I, Dayong, have a saying that is called "drawing the bottom of the pot." If you don't do it, if you do it, you can simply do it neatly to avoid future troubles!"

Everyone understood Qian Haosi's words, and thought to themselves, it really is a Dayong native, decisive enough, they couldn't help but look at Tuoba Sigong one after another.

Tuoba Sigong's heart beat very fast, he stared at Qian Haosi, but Qian Haosi was very calm, serving tea and drinking water as usual, as if he hadn't said anything earth-shattering.

Tuoba Sigong winked at one of the generals, and the general pulled out his sword, put it on Qian Haosi's neck, and said sharply, "Tell me, are you a spy sent by Dayong?"

"Hahaha!" Qian Haosi couldn't help laughing out loud as if he had heard a terrible sentence, and there was no trace of embarrassment or nervousness on his face. He stood up and walked around the room. , with a limp on one leg, his body kept leaning to one side, like a willow in the wind, without the slightest elegance of a scholar.

"Dayong is full of talents, everyone, look at my appearance, who in Dayong would like someone like me?" After Qian Haosi finished speaking, he cupped his hands at Tuoba Sigong, "My lord, what the little

one said, I don't know what's wrong? I put the words here, even if the lord killed Wei Mu Shanxi today, broke through the siege, rescued the emperor, and escaped to the east, what about the future? The emperor will always rely on the lord? Relying on your lord? Even if your lord is devoted to serving the country with all his heart, will the emperor believe it?"

"My Dayong also has a saying, called Sheng Mi En, Dou Mi Qiu. Your Excellency has expanded the territory for the Emperor. This is a credit, but if the Emperor's life depends on your Excellency, it is hatred."

This idea is clear as soon as you say it, Tuoba Sigong fell into deep thought, and the rest of the people also looked at the **** with admiration. This person is indeed a person who has read a lot of poetry and books, and he really has a delicate heart!

After finishing speaking, Qian Haosi bowed to Tuoba Sigong, and turned to leave.

"Stop!" Tuoba Sigong finished speaking, got up and walked in front of Qian Haosi, and said very politely, "Please enlighten me, sir!"

Qian Haosi lowered his eyes, covering the flash of ecstasy in his eyes, "My lord, don't dare to give me advice. From ancient times to the present, which generation of emperors was not a traitor before sitting on the throne? My lord is civilized and military, and his subordinates are capable men and fierce generals." Like the cloud, when times are chaotic, a gentleman should follow the trend!"

Qian Haosi glanced out, "Qiye Lizhuo is double-faced, treacherous, and has no ethics and humanity. He kills his mother, uncle, wife, son, minister, and daughter-in-law. He is not as good as a beast. Such a person, look It's not like a gentleman. Now that there are no rules and regulations in the court, if you don't want to be famous, you can choose Ye Lizhuo's son to assist him, and he will do it according to his discretion in the future."

The words "as appropriate" reminded Tuoba Sigong, who was enlightened, took a deep breath, looked around the crowd, and asked, "What do you mean?"

One of the clever staff, seeing Qian Haosi's great achievements, rushed to say, "Your Majesty, I think that since the Emperor has already established a crown prince, why not assist the crown prince to ascend the throne!"

The emperor and the prince had a hatred for taking their wives!

Everyone understands by heart, and now, how to get in touch with the prince.

Qian Haosi bowed and saluted, and said, "The little one is willing to work hard for the adults!"

Tuoba Sigong was also very satisfied, he smiled and gave him a hand, "It all depends on the master's sharp tongue!"

It was already midnight in Prince Ye Liling's mansion, except for the prince's study, there was no light in the rest of the place, and it was pitch black.

An atmosphere of tension and fear enveloped the entire Prince's Mansion. Everyone knew that the collapse of the country was close at hand, people's hearts were scattered, and no one did not plan for themselves.

In front of the prince's seat, several staff members were also silent. For a long time, one of them said, "His Royal Highness must make plans early. I don't know what kind of conditions Dayong will propose tomorrow. If the emperor asks the emperor to send a proton, the subordinates are worried." , the emperor will send the prince out."

Everyone's heart trembled, and they couldn't help but panic.

The crown prince was in tears. His mother was deposed, his mother clan was destroyed, his wife was taken away, and the position of crown prince was in jeopardy. If he was sent to Dayong as a hostage, he would never be able to return to Xiliang in his life. Said to inherit the throne.

"Everyone, we must find a way to help Gu!" The prince got up, and handed over to several staff members, with a desolate expression, and everyone couldn't help crying.

At this moment, outside the door, the prince's servant knocked on the door and said, "His Royal Highness, someone wants to see you!"

"Who is it?" The prince asked in a panic like a frightened bird.

The boy said, "That man didn't say who he is, only that he has good medicine for the prince's illness."

What disease did he have? The prince was stunned for a moment, but luckily the prince was not stupid, he quickly came back to his senses, he had a life and death disease, and hurriedly said, "Please!"

Qian Haosi walked in unhurriedly, seeing that everyone's eyes were on his disabled leg, he was not embarrassed, his expression was indifferent, and he greeted the prince, "Qian Haosi, an aide in Tuoba Sigong's mansion, sees Pass Your Highness the Crown Prince!"

Hearing the words "Tuoba Sigong", the prince almost jumped up, his heart was beating wildly, and even the hand that gave up his seat was trembling, "Sir, please sit down, I don't know what medicine sir has that can cure my illness?"

The first update!

Chapter 686 Oriole

Qian Haosi sat down with a smile and said, "In my Central Plains culture, since ancient times, there are two unequal hatreds: one is the hatred of killing one's father, and the other is the hatred of taking one's wife away. thing?"

Brother Ye Liling's complexion suddenly became ugly, murderous look overflowed from his eyes, and all the staff looked at Qian Haosi with the eyes of a fool, thinking that this man was a lunatic.

Qian Haosi smiled in satisfaction, and did not take Ye Liling's anger into consideration at all, and said, "Caomin understands the difficulties of His Highness the Crown Prince, if His Highness dares to say 'no', let alone the Crown Princess, Your Highness the Crown Prince His head is not safe, but, has His Highness ever thought that His Highness endured the hatred of taking his wife, and in the future he will be

crowned a great treasure, how will the world laugh at His Highness? After a hundred years of His Highness, how will this history be recorded in the history books? "

"Does it mean that your highness is filial, or should you say that your highness has no integrity? Or, if your highness is the emperor, if your highness is the emperor, will your highness feel safe and bold to pass on the throne to a beneficiary? Take the son of your beloved wife?"

Brother Ye Liling shouted angrily, "Come here!" Qian Haosi stopped when he saw the good news, "Your Highness, the grassroots came to offer good medicine to Your Highness. From ancient times to the present, all shame can only be washed away with blood!"

Two personal soldiers appeared at the door, and Brother Ye Liling waved his hands to make them retreat.

"How to wash it with blood?" Brother Ye Liling's voice was very hoarse as if it had been ground by gravel. He panted sharply and was extremely nervous. He gripped the armrest of the chair with both hands very tightly, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged. .

"Just as your Highness thinks, Your Highness is the Crown Prince. At this time when your family may be ruined and the country may perish, it depends on your Highness's choice. Obviously, the Emperor has lost the hearts of the people, and God will bring this disaster. Your Highness, King Chen of Dayong He is a young hero of the generation, but he has no womanly benevolence. It is undoubtedly wishful thinking for the prime minister to exchange the left king for the retreat of the army. Instead of the government being controlled by such a short-sighted person, His Highness should replace him and do fair things. Da Yong will fight to the death, let me show off Xiliang's glory!"

Ye Liling's blood was boiling, and his eyes gradually showed determination. Indeed, as Qian Haosi said, if he does not do something in this life, how will history record him in the future? What will the world think of him? If the country is ruined, what is the use of His Highness the Crown Prince?

His fate can no longer be held in the hands of others!

"Right now, in the capital, only Tuoba Sigong and Wuzang Yepang have heavy troops in their hands, and the enemy's siege is no longer suitable for internal fighting, but if the emperor is gone, Wuzang Yepang will definitely have nothing to say. You can only be loyal to His Highness, after all, His Highness is the crown prince, if he has two minds, the chaotic ministers and thieves will get him and punish him, not to mention His Highness's disapproval, there will be plenty of Chinese and military officials to attack him!"

"And if His Highness praises General Tuoba Sigong, the general is a man of benevolence and righteousness, and it is his nature to be loyal to the emperor and serve the country. He must do his best for His Highness before he dies. Why is there any hesitation for Your Highness?"

Brother Ye Liling felt that there was nothing inappropriate about what Qian Haosi said, so he couldn't help standing up and bowing to Qian Haosi, "Listening to what you say, sir, is better than studying for ten years, but the emperor is now in good health. Don't know what to do?"

"The emperor is cruel and immoral. The only person who can help the world and restore the peace of the people is His Highness. If His Highness can kill the Emperor with his own hands, he can also wash away his past shame. Please don't keep the benevolence of women!"

Qian Haosi saw Ye Liling's heart moved a little, and an almost invisible smile flashed in his eyes, "Your Highness, maybe the Crown Princess can help His Highness!"

Brother Ye Liling felt as if someone had stabbed him with a sword, leaving a mark of pain on his face. He took two steps back and sat on the chair. After a long time, he said, "I...understood. Discuss with General Tuoba, don't let the lonely lose his life!"

"Your Highness, if the Emperor dies, His Highness will be the Ninth Five-Year King. If His Highness is damaged, this Xiliang will have no meaning to exist!"

Brother Ye Liling only felt that he was destined by destiny, and the fear in his heart disappeared. When he raised his head again, the look of determination in his eyes became even stronger, and he said, "It's so good!"

On the fifth watch, Qian Haosi returned to Zuowang Mansion, Tuoba Sigong was still waiting in the study room, and everyone else was still there. After he entered, he simply said "everything is in place" and turned to Tuoba Sigong. Si Gong glanced at it.

Tuoba Sigong heaved a sigh of relief, and waved his hand to let everyone else step down and go down to make preparations, except Qian Haosi, "Sir, please elaborate!"

Qian Haosi finished the conversation with Brother Ye Liling, and said, "If His Royal Highness enters the palace, I would like to ask the general to give you a convenient way. Only if it goes well, His Highness will not be discouraged, and he will be able to go all out. If the Crown Princess If you can help him, there will be nothing wrong with this matter."

Tuoba Sigong hurriedly recruited someone to come in, and told the person to go to the palace to make arrangements. Afterwards, he asked Qian Haosi, "If the emperor dies, is it true that His Highness the Crown Prince must be erected?"

"Could it be that the general forgot about the Tibetan clan?"

Tuoba Sigong's brain is not very good, and he doesn't quite understand, what does such a big event have to do with a harem woman?

Qian Haosi didn't give a damn, "General, the Wuzang family has a deep hatred with His Highness the Crown Prince. If it weren't for the Wuzang family, His Royal Highness's mother clan and mother queen would not have died. If the general didn't hide the truth, he would have watched the Crown Prince helplessly. Is His Highness enthroned?"

Tuoba Sigong shook his head, and Qian Haosi said, "If the general didn't hide his falsehood, would he let go of such a good opportunity? The emperor's son is not only the crown prince's son. If the crown prince killed his father, why didn't he hide his falsehood?" Don't you take this opportunity to eradicate His Highness the Crown Prince and support Yeli Liangzuo as emperor?"

Tuoba Sigong had to admit that these Dayong people's brains are really good. After he figured it out, he laughed, "I remember you people from the Central Plains have a saying, you know what you know when you catch a mantis?"

"The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!" Qian Haosi smiled meaningfully.

At dawn, when Wei Mushanxi led his entourage and was suspended from the city tower by the suspension bridge, and went to Dayong's handsome tent to negotiate with Xiao Xun, Ye Liling went into the palace with a knife hidden in his boot. A machete encrusted with jewels.

The main palace is located in the northernmost part of Miyagi, and the current empress is his former concubine, Miyishi.

As soon as they walked to the main entrance, the emperor came out, accompanied by the unparalleled glamorous Mrs. Wu Yi, the former husband and wife looked at each other, and then turned their faces away. The hunting dog in the garden went mad and rushed out, followed by the arresting guards, the mad dog with red eyes rushed towards Ye Lizhuo.

The second update!

Chapter 687 Revenge

All the people were busy protecting Ye Lizhuo, and all their attention was attracted by the mad dog. The mad dog was soon surrounded by guards, and all the weapons were stabbed at the wild dog.

It was too late to say it, it was almost then, Brother Ye Liling saw the opportunity coming, knew that it was a good opportunity given by Tuoba Sigong, he hurriedly drew out the machete, and stabbed at Ye Lizhuo.

A cold light flashed in front of his eyes, and Ye Lizhuo, who was good at fighting, turned sideways to avoid it, but he avoided the vital point, but he couldn't avoid his own nose, which was cut off by a sharp machete, and he screamed in pain Call.

The Queen was also surprised that the queen did not move. Before she had time to recover, Brother Ye Liling grabbed her hand and took her to run outside.

There was no way for the two of them to escape from the palace, so they had to hide in a side hall. There were ear-piercing sounds of weapons clashing, horrific shouts, and the smell of blood blew along with the new wind. It was disgusting until the evening. I don't know who it was, and shouted, "The emperor is dead!"

The palace change subsided.

An old **** found Brother Ye Liling and No Yi's family, Tuoba Sigong led people to welcome the crown prince, and Wu Zang Yepang led the imperial guards to surround the palace. He was dressed in military uniform and carried a sword. Walking over, he looked sharply at Tuoba Sigong, "Hand over the son who killed his father, otherwise, you and I will only meet with swords!"

Tuoba Sigong looked around, and said, "There is nothing wrong with you, you are just a guard at the gate of the palace, and the number of people is less than 10,000. Are you sure you want to meet me?"

Wuzang Yepang didn't know what medicine was sold in Tuoba Sigong's gourd, but right now, killing the old emperor must be Tuoba Sigong's conspiracy, he looked angrily at Tuoba Sigong, then at Ye Liling

Brother, said angrily, "Dayong's soldiers are still surrounding the capital, and you are killing each other here!"

Toba Sigong looked at Wuzang Yepang viciously, "Why did you let the soldiers point at us with knives and arrows?"

At this moment, a cold arrow shot towards Brother Ye Liling, and a dim light flashed in Wuyi's eyes. Blocking the arrow, the arrow sank into her back and shot out from her chest. The severe pain made her extremely beautiful face turn paper white.

Brother Ye Liling hurriedly turned around and hugged her in his arms, and looked at her in disbelief. She clenched her teeth tightly, and there seemed to be a thousand words in her beautiful eyes, but she couldn't utter a single word.

She stared blankly at Brother Ye Liling, the expression in her eyes seemed to recall all their past, and finally, gray eyes appeared in her eyes, she slowly closed her eyes, tilted her head to one side, and passed away .

"Ah!" Brother Ye Liling roared loudly, as if he wanted to shout out the resentment in his heart, he hugged Wuyi's body tightly, then suddenly stood up, pointed at Wuzang Yepang and said, "Tuoba Sigong, didn't you say you want to follow the dragon? If you kill Wuzang Yepang, this Xiliang country will be yours from now on!"

Tuoba Sigong suddenly burst into ecstasy, really dozed off and hit the pillow, he hurried forward and said, "I didn't hide the truth, let someone shoot and kill the queen, committing chaos, the crime is unforgivable, warriors, follow me!"

There is a lot of fighting!

Brother Ye Liling carefully placed Wu Yishi on the steps, then he drew out a guard's sword and rushed forward.

Outside the city, in Dayong's handsome tent, Xiao Xun stretched his legs leisurely, took a cup of tea, took a sip comfortably, looked out, his eyes seemed to look beyond the high city wall, to the palace wall. Among them, Wei Mushan asked happily, "Master Prime Minister, tell me, what happened in the palace right now?"

After Wei Mu Shanxi talked with Xiao Xun for a few words, he no longer dared to look at him as a young man, shook his head, and said cautiously, "I don't know, I wonder if His Royal Highness Chen knows?"

"I don't know, but we can deduce something. First of all, Tuoba Sigong must know that the prime minister came to negotiate with this king. What are the talks and what are the conditions? Do you think he will be arrested without a fight?"

Wei Mushan was overjoyed, and asked after a long time, "Could it be that he still wants to make trouble? Will the emperor let him do anything wrong?"

Xiao Xun smiled, "It is said that scholars have wronged the country. This is true. Since ancient times, the reason why the founding kings did not perish is because every founding king knows the principles of

governing the army and is very knowledgeable. I know how courageous the generals are. In the city today, there are a total of 200,000 troops, of which no less than 150,000 are in the hands of Tuoba Sigong. Mr. Prime Minister, if you have such a heavy army in your hands, do you think you will be caught without a fight?"

Xiao Xun laughed loudly, he stood up, walked to the commander's tent, watched the banners change on the city wall not far away, the imperial flag that was flying high was replaced with the commander's flag, Xiao Xun pointed, "Master Prime Minister, tell me, at this time, who will be sitting on the dragon chair in the city?"

Wei Mushan looked at the handsome flag in horror, unable to believe it, the blood on his face gradually faded away.

The soldiers brought the cloak to Xiao Xun. He held the silver gun in his hand, looked at Lu Yan next to him, and said, "Brother, Tuoba Sigong is handed over to you, okay?"

Lu Yan glanced at him angrily, and asked, "What about you? Can you do it?"

Xiao Xun didn't know what he thought of, he laughed, turned over and jumped on the horse, and shouted, "Boys, go, go home after the war for the New Year!"

"Ho Ho Ho Ho!"

The equipment for attacking the city had been prepared long ago. The Xiliang soldiers defending the city were surrounded by internal and external attacks.

In the palace city, Tuoba Sigong blasted out the brains of Unzang Yupang with an axe. He turned his head and saw Ye Liling was stabbed to death by a concubine who had no home. He was overjoyed. The army rushed in, and the smell of blood became stronger.

Tuoba Sigong raised his head, and saw the young man wearing a silver mask on the red horse, his narrow and long eyes were so familiar to him, there was a cold, cheetah-like light in his eyes, calm, sharp, and full of strong aggressiveness .

"Dingyuan Hou?"

Tuoba Sigong didn't have time to think about it, the young man had already jumped up from the horse, and on Fang Tian's painted halberd in his hand, the light of the sharp blade condensed into substance and slashed towards him.

"Tuoba Sigong, die!" Lu Yan's soft voice was inlaid with a cold metallic texture, and he attacked Tuoba Sigong.

A trace of timidity flashed in Tuoba Sigong's heart, but at this moment, there was no way to avoid it, he raised his two axes and rushed forward, the ax on the top of his head collided with the sharp blade of Fang Tian's painted halberd like an earthquake, and there was a loud crash. There was a loud noise, and countless flames were hit and shot, and both of them took a few steps back.

Tuoba Sigong couldn't help being horrified, he didn't expect that this young man who served the emperor all the year round would have a skill no less than that of Marquis Dingyuan back then. It was

Yin who killed Marquis Dingyuan, and the one thing she regrets the most is that she missed you, a bastard!"

The third update!

Chapter 688 Promise

After finishing speaking, Tuoba Sigong vigorously wiped the blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, and looked fiercely at Lu Yan.

"Brother!"

Not far away, when Xiao Xun heard this, he was furious. He was about to rush over, but Lu Yan raised Fang Tian's painted halberd to stop him, and said with a smile, "I have heard the worst things in my life, Tuoba Sigong, if your kung fu is on the lip, you have really let me down by coming here from thousands of miles!"

Xiao Xun breathed a sigh of relief, took a hard look at Tuoba Sigong, and shouted, "Boys, pass on this king's order, Tuoba Sigong humiliates me, General Dayong, and massacres the city!"

His last two words dragged on very long, and the anger seemed to be burning along his voice. Tuoba Sigong was furious when he heard it, and shouted, "Xiao Erlang, if you have the ability, you are aiming at the future!"

The spear in Xiao Xun's hand provoked a Xiliang sergeant viciously, he laughed, "Old man, you can only play tricks and tricks, if you have the ability, you and my elder brother will have a showdown!"

Before Tuoba Sigong could speak, Lu Yan's blow had already arrived. Tuoba Sigong hurriedly responded with two axes, and the two axes pinched the sharp blades of Fang Tian's painting halberd together in mid-air, bursts of sparks flashed, Lu Yan slammed He pulled the ground, but didn't pull it out, he simply patted it with his hand, and the long handle of Fang Tian's painting halberd bounced up.

Lu Yan jumped up, following this elastic force, he jumped up suddenly, fisted with both hands, and blasted toward Tuoba Sigong.

Tuoba Sigong was horrified, let go of Fang Tian's painted halberd with his two axes, and hurriedly raised them up to meet Lu Yan's fists, but it was already too late.

He tilted his head back, trying to avoid it, but who knew that Lu Yan's double fist attack was a false move, his toes touched Tuoba Sigong's axe, his body jumped up, and he kicked at Tuoba Sigong's Chin kicked.

The strength shocked Tuoba Sigong, he only felt sharp pains in his cheeks and jaw, and the world was spinning before his eyes. At the moment when he was dazed, Lu Yan kicked Fang Tian's painting halberd, held it in his hand, He swung a circle in the air, beheaded all the Xiliang soldiers who came to help, and the sharp blade approached Tuoba Sigong.

Tuoba Sigong endured the severe pain and stepped forward, the double ax and Fang Tianhua halberd together, but this time, Tuoba Sigong stepped back again, Lu Yan did not retreat but advanced, the sharp blade left the tip of Tuoba Sigong's nose Only cents left.

"Tuoba Sigong, it's been thirteen years. I've been waiting for this day for a long time!" After Lu Yan finished speaking, there seemed to be a surge of divine power in his body, and Fang Tian's painting halberd pierced forward. After hitting Tuoba Sigong's head, the blood exploded and splattered like rain!

And this blow exhausted all the strength of Lu Yan's whole body. He pulled out Fang Tian's painting halberd and staggered forward. own body.

"Brother, Meimei is still waiting for us to go back to celebrate the New Year. Today is the thirteenth day of the twelfth lunar month. Do you think we can still go back?"

Lu Yan took several deep breaths, he slowly steadied his body, thought for a while and said, "It should be possible to go back!"

There was some anticipation in Lu Yan's eyes, "If it's too late, we will hurry up and travel day and night, and we can always go back."

"Okay, big brother, Mei Mei should be able to make sweet-scented osmanthus wine. After we go back, we will roast venison in the small garden behind and drink sweet-scented osmanthus wine at the same time."

"good!"

Lu Yan's body gradually accumulated strength. His arms were painful and numb. He walked in front of Tuoba Sigong with difficulty, raised Fang Tian's painting halberd, and chopped off at his neck. .

The massacre of the city met fierce resistance from the soldiers and civilians of the Xingqing Mansion, but gradually, the common people discovered that the soldiers of Dayong slaughtered those high-ranking officials and dignitaries, and they were heavily armed sergeants. Clothes, dodged a bullet.

On the 16th, the entire city was filled with a strong smell of blood.

Xingqing Mansion, the entire city has been cleaned up, and two-thirds of the people in the city have been reduced. All powerful officials and nobles died in this war.

On the morning of the 17th, after discussions, Xie Yuanbai was left to garrison the city. Xu Liang learned that he would stay to rectify military affairs.

"Ah Xun, don't be so cruel, I haven't gone back to meet my fiancée for a long time, isn't there still Chu Yining?"

Xiao Xun said, "Miss Xie Er is still young, and she is still too early to reach Jiji. What are you in a hurry for? You and Chu Yining stay here, each with 20,000 horses. Big Brother will come over next year, and Xiliang will be handed over to you."

Xu Liang was very dissatisfied, and said in his heart that the princess married before he reached Ji, but he also knew that it was impossible for the Xie family to let the second girl salute before they reached Ji, so he muttered a few words, but Xiao Xun didn't either. If you care, you have to take orders.

The Han Yu Army stayed in Xingqing Mansion for rectification, because both medicine and military supplies were supplied in a timely manner. In addition, after Xiao Xun ordered the massacre of the city, all the family properties of the dignitaries in Xingqing Mansion were confiscated. Had a great time.

At night, after dinner, Xiao Xun specially went to see Xie Yuanbai. Seeing him sitting under the lamp looking through the official records, he couldn't help but feel very embarrassed, touched his nose, walked over, bowed and saluted, "Father-in-law!"

Xie Yuanbai can say that he loves and hates this son-in-law. If it wasn't for his son-in-law, it would be a blessing for the country to have such a person in Dayong, but this person is his son-in-law. If there is such a day in the future, his daughter can still be safe Are you happy?

But at this time, it was too early to say these things, he received the gift from Xiao Xun, raised his hand and said, "Sit down!"

"Father-in-law, it's my son-in-law's fault that I can't let you go back to reunite with mother-in-law this year!" Xiao Xun said embarrassingly, "Brother-in-law and I want to rush back because we want to use Tuoba Sigong's head to sacrifice to Di Yuan by the Wuding River. The loyal soul of the Hou Mansion and the 70,000 dead Hanyu Army heroes."

Speaking of this, Xie Yuanbai's expression became extremely solemn, and he nodded, "This is what should be done. What are your plans after next year?"

Xiao Xun said, "At this stage, the war on the western frontier is more than half done. After the new year, the elder brother will come and take Xiliang into his pocket completely. I will return to the northern border to prevent the Northern Qi."

"What about Meimei?" Xie Yuanbai asked.

"When the spring is warm and the flowers bloom, I will come to pick up Meimei." Xiao Xun's eyes are full of expectation, "Father-in-law, no matter what happens in the future, I will only have Meimei, and all my children will also be born of Meimei. Just ask father-in-law to take care of you once!"

He stood up and saluted Xie Yuanbai solemnly guiltily. Xie Yuanbai didn't get up, leaned back, accepted his salute again as a matter of course, and said, "You must remember what you said today!"

"Yes, my son-in-law will never break his promise!" Seeing this, Xiao Xun was also very happy, and sat back and chatted with Xie Yuanbai for a few words, exchanging some of his ideas with Xie Yuanbai before going out.

At the door, his soldiers were waiting for him, Xiao Xun asked, "What's the matter?"

Seeing a person coming out of the darkness, step by step, like a willow in the wind, Xiao Xun couldn't help being stunned for a moment, Qian Haosi had already stepped forward and knelt down in front of Xiao Xun, "Your Highness!"

Xiao Xun smiled, took two steps forward, patted him on the shoulder, and pulled him up, "Why are you being so polite? I made a great contribution this time, and I will remember it!"

Qian Haosi choked up and said, "Your Highness has avenged life and death for the grassroots. The grassroots can't repay you. It's the grassroots' fortune to be able to do the work of dogs and horses for His Highness!"

Today's update!

We will meet soon!

Dear, don't you all vote for me? So sad, I beg you!

Chapter 689 Sacrifice

Qian Haosi and Yang Jingchuan are cousins, but Qian's family is poor. After Qian Haosi's parents died, she went to her aunt who married into the Yang family, and became classmates with Yang Jingchuan.

Yang Jingchuan's knowledge is limited, and Qian Haosi helped him a lot. During the government examination, Yang Jingchuan's mother begged Qian Haosi in tears to let him take the exam three years later. Take an exam.

Only then did Qian Haosi realize that it was hard to repay his kindness. He didn't think too much about fame at first, so he had no choice but to agree.

Unexpectedly, Yang Jingchuan's mansion took the third place in the test and got a good ranking. When Qian Haosi got the silver and left from Yang's house, he met a robber. The other party robbed him of his silver. broke his legs.

Those robbers are obviously not robbers, but the nursing home of the Yang family. Qian Haosi has lived in the Yang family for so many years, how could he not know him?

By chance, Xiao Xun was rescued by Xiao Xun who captured King Ning alive and returned in triumph.

He became a chess piece buried in Xiliang by Xiao Xun. Who would have thought that he could make such a great contribution.

"Well, you stay here first, you are familiar with this place, just to help this king's father-in-law. What about your leg..." Xiao Xun rubbed his chin and thought for a while, "My cousin Cui Sanlang is coming, in the future, if there is a chance, let him take a look at it for you!"

Qian Haosi no longer had any thoughts about this leg, but Xiao Xun was so sympathetic to his subordinates, which moved him so much that he just wanted to be heartbroken and follow orders.

Since then, for the people of Xiliang, Qian Haosi traveled north and south, promoted sweet potato planting, opened schools, educated the people, and made great contributions.

The next day, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan each brought their own soldiers, followed by Xiao Xun's 20,000 Iron Eagle Riders, and left the Xingqing Mansion in a mighty manner. He proudly said to Lu Yan, "Brother, my father-in-law As expected of Tanhualang, he has a set of strategies for governing the country!"

Lu Yan couldn't help laughing, "Do you dare to tell Mr. Xie face to face?"

Xiao Xun touched his nose and said shyly, "I dare not!"

Lu Yan laughed heartily, the two of them did not stop much on the road, they traveled day and night, and finally entered Zhending Mansion on the first day of the year.

The two first came to the Wuding River, Lu Yan put Tuoba Sigong's head on the ground, and said to Xiao Xun, "Ah Xun, please help me sue them!"

Xiao Xun's heart was throbbing with pain, but he did not persuade his eldest brother, but knelt down as ordered, lit the incense, fell on the ground, and whispered, "Uncle, aunt, seniors of the Han Yu Army, don't blame me. Brother!"

Lu Yan stood aside, his long and narrow phoenix eyes seemed to be as calm as a frozen Wuding River, with no waves, but the grief in his eyes was like ink, which could not be melted away.

It was snowing heavily, and the snow on the street was quite deep, Xie Zhiwei did not go out of the city to greet him, the gate of Xiao's house was open, Xiao Xun and Lu Yan both got off their horses at the door, Xie Zhiwei was wearing a thick silk silk branch plum pattern With a sable fur cloak and a hood on his head, he led the servants, daughters-in-law and maidservants in the mansion to wait at the door.

Seeing Xiao Xun and Lu Yan, she hurriedly shouted, "Ah Xun, big brother, are you all safe?"

"good!"

Xiao Xun got off his horse, rushed over, hugged Xie Zhiwei, and pressed her face tightly.

Lu Yan was a little slower, came over holding the whip, stood in front of Xie Zhiwei, looked her up and down, and said with a smile, "It's a lot taller than before!"

"That's right, I ate well and slept well!" Xie Zhiwei took Xiao Xun's hand, and the two walked beside Lu Yan. Much better."

Lu Yan felt at ease, and said, "My journey is very different from that in the capital. I don't have much time every day. If I have time, I naturally want to take care of myself. Unexpectedly, my energy and spirit have improved a lot."

"It can be seen that people still have to work hard to hurt their bodies, and it is also related to the fact that the big brother is out of the capital and is not restrained."

Xiao Xun didn't speak at the side, he squeezed Xie Zhiwei's hand lightly, and then picked her palm, making mischief all the time.

Passing through the main hall, Xie Zhiwei let go of Xiao Xun's hand, "Big brother, Ah Xun, the hot soup is ready, and I've prepared the table noodles too. After you take a bath and rest, we'll start the table."

"Okay!" Lu Yan raised his foot and went to the west, there was a door opened there, through the door, it was the backyard of the Lu family, and a few steps forward, it was Lu Yan's house.

The house was very clean, and the book he read before leaving was still spread out in the study, as if he had never left here.

Mituan and Zhima hurriedly came forward to serve Lu Yan, saying, "The princess asked someone to carry hot water and put it in the ear room, and all the clothes are ready. Governor, do you want to take a bath now?"

"Yeah!" Lu Yan entered the ear room alone, the snow-white coat and the mink fur woven with gold brocade were neatly stacked aside, the tub was steaming, and the faint fragrance of floral dew permeated the narrow space. The dragon steamed the room.

Everything is so comfortable.

Just as Lu Yan left, Xiao Xun picked up Xie Zhiwei, and the two entered the main room in the backyard. Xiao Xun was about to put Xie Zhiwei on the couch, but Xie Zhiwei hurriedly grabbed his hand, "You haven't gone to say hello to your mother yet?" Woolen cloth!"

Xiao Xun suddenly felt embarrassed, took Xie Zhiwei's hand, "You go with me!"

Ms. Rong was sitting at the table, drawing a statue of Avalokitesvara herself. When she heard that her son was back, she got up and walked to the door. Xiao Xun and his wife had already come.

Hua Ying took the cushion and placed it in front of Rong Shi. Xiao Xun knelt down and kowtowed to Rong Shi in a respectful manner.

"Mother, I'm going to welcome Ah Xun and the big brother later, mother, you can also come with us, there is no one else anyway, I will call mother, younger brother, and second younger sister over, and everyone will be lively together."

Ms. Rong has lived in seclusion for more than ten years. She is used to being deserted, and doesn't like to be lively. She is sensitive, always worried about being recognized by others, and rarely shows her face in public.

But to celebrate her son, she also wanted to see Lu Yan, so she nodded, "Okay, you can make arrangements, and I will talk to Ah Xun."

Xie Zhiwei went to Zhang Luoxi's face. She walked to the door, saw Xiao Wei, and said with a smile, "I'm going to welcome your elder brother later, so come too!"

Xiao Wei was a little cautious and reluctant, Xie Zhiwei said, "A Wei, you have helped me for so long and everything is done well, have you ever thought that if you follow your elder brother, the sky will Wider, you can go farther, stand higher, don't you want to?"

Which man is unwilling to make contributions?

Xie Zhiwei saw that he was a little moved, and said, "Look at Xu Liang and Chu Yining, no one has ever planned for them. They all rely on themselves. They all know that they want to follow your elder brother, and now they have made military exploits. You are also old. It's not too young. Today I can help your elder brother lead the horse, tomorrow I can help your elder brother carry the gun, and the next day I can follow your elder brother to the battlefield. Who should give the opportunity in your elder

brother's hands? Think about it yourself, I'll say it all So, in the end, it's up to you to make up your mind."

Xiao Wei asked nervously, "Sister-in-law, did I do something to dissatisfy you, so you want to give me to my elder brother?"

The first update!

Chapter 690 Brother

Xie Zhiwei couldn't help laughing, "You're a man, I didn't expect you to be so small-minded. If you work under my hands, you can help me take care of yourself now. If it wasn't for your own good, would I let you work in front of your elder brother?" ?"

Xiao Wei rubbed his head embarrassingly, he raised his head, and smiled foolishly at Xie Zhiwei, when he heard someone cough lightly, he hurriedly looked over and saw his elder brother standing under the eaves looking at him.

"Come here!"

Xiao Wei froze for a moment, still looking at his sister-in-law habitually, Xie Zhiwei nodded at him and winked, he had to move forward step by step, and when he reached Xiao Xun, Xiao Xun kicked her. Past, "Can't it be faster?"

Xiao Wei endured it abruptly. Fortunately, Xiao Xun didn't really want to kick him, and it didn't hurt too much. Instead, Xiao Wei lowered his head and secretly smiled.

Xie Zhiwei shook his head involuntarily. He didn't understand the affection between their brothers, but it was always touching and wanted to be cherished.

The banquet was placed in the main hall, and a few more braziers were set up. As soon as you entered, it was warm. There were several pots of wintersweet bonsai in the room. The fragrance was fumigated and permeated the room, mixed with the faint scent of sweet-scented osmanthus wine. The wine has not been drunk yet. , people are already drunk.

"elder sister!"

Xie Mingxi walked to the door, shook off his mother's hand, and rushed towards Xie Zhiwei.

Xie Zhiwei hurriedly held him back, seeing that his hands and face were clean, he asked, "Didn't practice martial arts today? Why are they so clean?"

Xie Zhihui smiled and said, "I just washed it."

After Xie Mingxi followed, because he hadn't found a husband yet, he temporarily studied with Yu Yingzhi. Yu Yingzhi now has only two students, one is Xie Mingxi and the other is his own son.

From ancient times to the present, just like doctors who do not heal themselves, even great Confucians rarely teach their sons well. Because of this, Yu Yingzhi died of sorrow. Later, I heard that His Royal Highness Chen Wang was thirsty for talents, so Xie Zhiwei entrusted Wang to help him. Jiangnan asked

for a scholar to come over, so he hurriedly wrote a letter to his old friend, asking him to come to the west to build his career.

"Mother!" Xie Zhiwei saluted Yuan Shi, and said, "Mother and sister go to my room to sit for a while, the prince and the empress are talking, Master Lu went back there to rest first, and we will start the banquet later."

"What are you going to do in your room? Let's sit in the side room over there for a while. It happens that a row of red plums is blooming well in front of the door. Make us a cup of tea. It's just right to drink tea while sitting and admiring the flowers."

Xie Zhiwei sat beside her, and she said with great regret, "Mother, Ah Xun said that he will leave his father in Xiliang to take charge of the overall situation, and he will not be able to come back for the New Year this year. If mother and younger brother miss him, I will send mother and younger brother to Xiliang to visit in spring." Father."

Yuan's old face blushed, and she was extremely embarrassed, "Whatever you think, you are an old couple. Besides, the prince can let your father preside over the overall situation in Xiliang. That is because he respects your father. What are your brother and I going to do? Are you holding back?"

Yuan felt that although she couldn't see her husband all the time, she was very happy living here. She could see her daughter every day, and her son was well-behaved and she didn't need her to worry about her. Well, a family like Xie's family really gave her a headache.

Mr. Yuan has gained a lot of weight recently, so Xie Zhiwei asked his younger brother to urge his mother to walk for more than half an hour after meals every day. After walking for more than ten days, Yuan's spirit has improved a lot.

She likes here very much, and likes this kind of unfettered life.

Looking after her husband and raising her son also made her not care whether her husband could come back. It would be great if she could come back for the New Year.

Xie Zhihui's complexion also improved a lot. Her brother went to the Cui family to study. A few days ago, she received a letter from her third sister, saying that her mother had been ill for a while. She recovered, but she lost a lot of weight.

After she read the letter, she felt a little sad, but it didn't make her sad. Later, when her father wrote another letter, she simply put the matter aside.

It's just that she didn't expect that Xu Liang didn't come back with her. She thought that she could catch a glimpse of Xu Liang anyway.

Xie Zhiwei saw his younger sister's expression in his eyes, smiled meaningfully, and said, "Second sister, I heard that Yongxin Bo Shizi has made great achievements this time, are you happy?"

Xie Zhihui blushed, looked away, "Big sister is getting more and more annoying!"

Xie Mingxi snorted, turned around and hugged her sister, "Sister, second sister doesn't like you, I like you!"

Xie Zhiwei said "Okay" and patted his younger brother's head.

Xie Zhihui said from the side, "Fifth brother, after the new year, you will be one year older. From now on, don't always follow the big sister. Look at you, what do you look like?"

Xie Mingxi puffed up his mouth in displeasure. However, he is a very sensible child. Although he was very unhappy, he still left Xie Zhiwei's side and sat on the chair in an orderly manner.

In Rong's room, Xiao Wei knelt on the futon and kowtowed to Rong. Rong said, "Get up, your elder brother asked you to come, not to kowtow to me. Speaking of it, it is my mother and son who are sorry for you mother and son."

Xiao Wei was dumbfounded when he heard that, he raised his eyes and saw Huaying crying, the number of times he has seen Huaying is very few, and he has never looked at this person carefully, at this time, seeing her, only How could this person be so familiar to him!

Rong pointed to the jacaranda and said, "She is your mother. What happened back then has a reason. All these years, your mother and son have lived under the same roof, but she has never shown any kindness to you. It's not because she doesn't want to, but because She dare not!"

Speaking of this, Rong's eyes became hot, "She did this to protect me and your elder brother, so, I said, it is my mother and son who are sorry for your mother and son."

Xiao Wei was shocked immediately, he raised his head, looked at this and that, as if in a dream.

Jacaranda rushed over, and threw herself at Rong's feet, "Your Majesty, stop talking, if it weren't for you, there would be no Jacaranda!"

Rong held Huaying's arm, trying to pull her up, "Stop talking about this, after all, it's fate!"

Rong looked at Xiao Wei and said, "Son, if you have any resentment in your heart, just resent me and your elder brother. Your mother's heart has been hurting a lot these years. Look at her, she has more wrinkles on her face than mine, and the pimples on her head She also has more gray hair than me, how many times she went to see you secretly, after reading it, she came back and cried all night, and now her eyes are not good."

"Don't hate her!"

Xiao Wei didn't know what to say, he lowered his head, when he was scolded by others, his mother was listening, and when he was being bullied, his mother might have been watching, when he resented his own life experience, his mother was crying beside him.

It's not that she doesn't want to, but that she doesn't dare!

He raised his head, "Brother, is he the one with seven stars?"