

## His Lord 108

### Chapter 108

Mo Qiaosheng raised his arm to stop the discussion among his subordinates.

“I have decided, no need to say more. If the land is lost, it can be regained. The lord is the indispensable person for my promotion.”

“A Yuan, you stay in Hanzhong. Yang Sheng and you all go with me!”

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The drizzle of spring rain hit Yang Sheng, and he rode a horse to closely follow Mo Qiaosheng, galloping across the muddy road.

The black figure in front of him was racing in the rain, and the general seemed to want to lead them to Jiangcheng thousands of miles away in one day.

“General, take a break, there is still a long way to go. The soldiers can’t hold up such a speed.” Yang Sheng rushed forward and discouraged.

Without a word, Mo Qiaosheng rode his horse hurriedly and ran for a mile or two. Suddenly he reined in the reins, and the horse hissed and stood up.

He stopped the horse, raised his head against the rain, and let the cold rain hit his face.

He closed his eyes and seemed to restrain his emotions as much as possible. After a while, he opened his eyes and ordered: "Set up camp on the spot."

The soldiers set up camps, built shelters, buried pots for cooking.

Yang Sheng glanced at the general who was sitting alone on a rock.

General Mo sat there without saying a word, meditating on his thoughts, with no expression on his face, but his slender fingers were twisting the pendant hanging on his neck and rubbing them repeatedly.

Yang Luhou handed over a piece of dry food and a water bottle, "Brother Sheng, the general seems to be very impatient, I have never seen the general look like this."

More than impatient, Yang Sheng glanced at the black figure on the rock, the general was in a mess.

He has been under Mo Qiaosheng for a long time. Although General Mo is very brave in combat, he has always been calm in major strategies and tactics and never radical.

It was the first time Yang Sheng saw him so impetuous.

Yang Sheng walked to Mo Qiaosheng and passed the water and food in his hand.

Mo Qiaosheng glanced at him, took the dry food, but held it in his hand without eating it.

"General, Jiangcheng is still more than a thousand miles away from here. It is a quick march. It will take half a month to say nothing. Although the enemy is coming, but the lord is surrounded by talented people. He stays in the city and defends. It should not be lost. The general is still there. Please stay calm." Yang Sheng persuaded.

Mo Qiaosheng silently looked at the food in his hand and nodded slightly.

“The subordinate feels...” Yang Sheng hesitated to speak.

“You speak.”

“The situation in Hanzhong is now unstable, with the remnants of the Han king circling everywhere, and the neighboring Kingdom of Chu is not very friendly to us. The general led five thousand Qingqis in such a hurry, and he could not keep up with the heavy equipment and pawns. It is not a wise move to be left far behind.”

Mo Qiaosheng frowned and remained silent for a long time, “Yang Sheng, do you remember the days before you joined the army?”

Yang Sheng grabbed his fist. He didn’t want to remember those days struggling to survive in the mud, but no matter how long the time, those dark days still often appeared in his nightmares.

“I, like you, used to be a slave.” Mo Qiaosheng’s voice sounded, “When I was almost killed by the former master Huayu Zhizhang, it was the lord who saved my life.”

The lord has a unique vision, and he traded a horse for the outstanding wizard General Mo.

This incident is widely circulated in the army, and Yang Sheng has also heard: “The subordinates have heard about it. The lord should really be aware of the bead.”

“She not only saved my life, but also gave me a new life, so that I don’t have to survive humble, and I can straighten my neck, stand up, and become a real person.” Mo Qiaosheng seemed to be talking to Yang Sheng, As if talking to himself,

“She not only saved me alone, but also had all the people in the world in mind, and changed the fate of countless slaves like us.”

Mo Qiaosheng looked at Yang Sheng: “The lord’s safety is related to the survival of thousands of people. I must not let the lord make any mistakes.”

Yang Sheng knelt down on one knee and gave a military salute: "The final general understands, the final general swears to follow the general to help Jiangcheng."

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Jiangcheng is the old capital of the Jin Kingdom. Under the management of the monarchs of the Jin Kingdom in the past, the city is strong and deep with sufficient armaments.

It is now a major fortress for Jin's defense against foreign enemies.

Jin Wang Cheng Qianye personally led the heavy soldiers, Ctrip Feng, Zhang Fu and other generals stationed here.

Also ask Taiwei Helan Yanzhi to garrison Shincheng in the neighborhood as a side response.

Cheng Qianye stood at the head of the city, looking at the flags of various colors that densely surrounded the city.

Not far from her feet, there was a big banner with the word "Xiang", the general Gongsun-nian under the Changshan Throne of Xiang Country, with a silver armor and golden helmet, making a tribulus spear majestic in front of the army.

He wears a bright peacock blue suit and is very eye-catching on the battlefield.

It complements the burgundy red of Cheng Feng's own phalanx.

Farther away, Liangzhou King Li Wenguang Chen Bing lined up. There was a dazzling crimson in front of the position. It was General Feng Su under Li Wenguang's seat.

These people once fought side by side with Cheng Qianye to resist external humiliation.

He is a general whom Cheng Qianye admired very much.

But now, they have become enemies, and Cheng Qianye will have to crush these bright gems with his own hands.

Cheng Feng led the army and made a tentative contact with Gongsun Zan, but there was no winner or loser.

He beat his horse back to the city in the sound of gold.

Entering the inner side of the city gate, his soldiers greeted him and took the long spear in his hand and the strong bow on his back.

Xia Fei felt a little itchy in her heart. Before Cheng Qianye asked, "Lord, let me learn about Feng Su's power."

Cheng Qianye stretched out her hand and gave her a hand: "You are my guard, and it is not your turn to play. We only need to test the strength of the enemy and hold on to the city."

Zhang Fu boarded the city wall at this time: "Master."

Cheng Qianye looked at his expression and knew that the situation was not so good.

"What happened again?"

Zhang Fuping retired the miscellaneous people, approached Cheng Qianye, and whispered: "There was an accident in Bianjing, and Wei Sibü tangled a group of old-fashioned ministers in Bianjing to spread rumors that the main army had defeated Jiangcheng, and took advantage of the chaos. For rebellion, Lord Xiao Jinxiao has been detained, and the prince, concubine Xu, and the queen mother have been detained."

“What!” Cheng Qianye was taken aback. There was a strong enemy in front, and chaos broke out in the back.

Suddenly, the country fell into such a predicament of internal and external troubles.

The prince, concubine Xu, and Xiao Jin are all in trouble.

She fell into a column under her feet, and Xia Fei hurriedly supported her.

Cheng Qianye only felt confusion in her mind, she raised her eyes, Zhang Fu and Xia Fei looked at her worriedly.

The soldier near the wall turned his head for unknown reasons.

Cheng Feng and other generals who had just entered the battle were walking towards her along the Ma Po on the inner wall.

Cheng Qianye knew that as the lord, she must first be stable at this time, and she must not panic.

She took a breath, calmed her emotions, and said loudly: “Except for the guards, gather all military personnel above the general chief and above to discuss matters in the account.”

Within the Great Account of the Chinese Army, most of the generals and advisers in the army gathered.

Hearing the news of the civil unrest in Bianjing, there was a rush of discussion in the account.

Bianjing is the capital of the Jin Kingdom and their last retreat. If Jiangcheng could not be held, they could have retreated all the way back to Bianjing, a strong city with sufficient grain and grass reserves.

Now Bianjing behind them is occupied by the rebellious party, and the rebellious officials have even detained the prince and the queen mother in a plot.

Now they have tigers in front of them and hungry wolves behind them.

People were panicked for a while.

“Don’t panic too much.” The lord’s calm voice sounded clearly.

Quiet in the big tent.

“Since things have happened, panic is also meaningless. Now we have only one way to face all this. We have soldiers in our hands, food and grass, a strong city to defend, and the upcoming reinforcements. We have not yet arrived. When panic.”

Before sitting down on the tent, the lord’s expression was calm, and his voice was slow, without the slightest panic.

The ministers were affected and gradually settled down.

The lord is not messed up at all.

The lord must have a good plan.

Yes, before the panic, there used to be more than 10,000 people. Facing the siege of the army of dogs, didn’t the lord also use his slaves to break the enemy?

Trust the lord.

Trust the lord.

“As long as General Mo’s army arrives and joins us inside and outside, and flanking the enemy, the siege of Cangcheng will be resolved.” A young general said.

Now the general Mo Qiaosheng, who ranks among the generals, has used his soldiers like a \*\*\*\* and has repeatedly made extraordinary achievements. He has become a model in the hearts of the younger generation of generals in Dajin.

“Yes, there is also General Mo. We have been guarding here for half a month, and General Mo will be there soon. When we retreat from the enemy, we will return to Bianjing and divide the rebels into five horses!”

“The sin of conspiracy is unforgivable, and they must be divided by five horses!”

People’s hearts are temporarily settled down.

Zhang Fu and Xia Fei looked at each other.

It stands to reason that Mo Qiaosheng’s military horse should have been close to Jiangcheng, but no news has been received so far. Will something happen?

Zhang Fu thought uneasy in his heart.

The lord has a lot of trust in Mo Qiaosheng. Would he also fall into trouble at this time?

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Mo Qiaosheng was rushing on the muddy mountain road overnight. The flash flood caused by the spring flood washed down the roads along the way and delayed them a lot of time.

He heard the news that the lord had been defeated in Jiangcheng and that Bianjing had been controlled by thieves.



Whether the news was true or false, it made him upset and anxious.

He just wished he could not fly his wings to the lord's side.

A shout suddenly sounded in the dense forest, and a sharp arrow came through the air, hitting Mo Qiaosheng's chest and shooting him off the horse.

In an ambush! Mo Qiaosheng said badly, he heard Yang Sheng and others calling his name.

"General!"

"Protect the general!"

He felt that someone was carrying him on his back. Before he fell into a coma, Mo Qiaosheng reluctantly said: "Yang Sheng, rush to Jiangcheng for... for me."

The enemy is a Han army, which is running here, twice as many as their advance force.

The enemy army ambushed on both sides of the road and hit them by surprise.

Fortunately, the cavalry led by Mo Qiaosheng is an elite unit that has been tempered and tempered. Although the main general was injured in a sudden attack, they still responded quickly. They formed a formation to protect Mo Qiaosheng, resisting the enemy's attack, and retreated to a small hill. On the post, guard against danger.

Yang Sheng looked at the unconscious Mo Qiaosheng who was placed on the ground and frowned.

"How is the general's injury?" he asked the accompanying medic.

The military doctor just pulled out the sharp arrow on his chest for Mo Qiaosheng and bandaged the wound.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead and shook his head: "Finally, I am lucky in misfortune. I didn't hurt my heart. But I can't move it easily, otherwise I'm afraid of life."

Yang Sheng drew out his saber, gritted his teeth and watched the enemy troops roaring around them under the mountain.

"The stragglers are brave and dare to stroke the beards of our army. I tell you to come back and never return!"

He yelled, "Yang Luhou, take care of General Mo, and the other brothers rushed down the mountain with me to kill his grandma's bear!"