

His Lord 46

Chapter 46

Afeng walked down the city wall, biting the bun in his hand as he walked, the white-faced skin with meat stuffing in the middle, although it was cold, it was still delicious.

This may be the last thing I eat.

Afeng said to herself.

He had seen Wei Mingshan's skill, powerful and fierce, and even General Yu almost died in his hands. Ah Feng is very clear that currently he is not his opponent.

He used to live a very depressed life, but he still couldn't bear this life. In order to survive, he could endure any kind of humiliation.

Now, everything seems to have changed. He eats well and dressed warmly, and lives a bit humane, but he decides to face death.

Why is that?

Afeng couldn't understand it herself.

He walked towards the city gate without stopping.

Inside the city wall, countless ordinary civilians, with wooden boards on their heads, were busy helping to transport supplies and rescue the wounded, to prevent them from being shot by the arrows flying into the city at any time.

Among them, most of them are elderly, women and even children.

A corner of Wengcheng collapsed, and the men squeezed there, rushing to repair it, trying to plug the gap before the second wave of enemy attacks.

What are they all for? Just for that little field? What new deal?

Still for that one person.

For the little light that that person brought, for the little expectation he brought.

Afeng closed his eyes, a figure appeared in his mind, and he clenched the gun in his hand.

“phoenix.”

Someone is calling him.

Afeng turned his head, Xiao Qiu leaned on the wall, trying his best to reveal that dark face.

“You... come back well.”

Afeng glanced at her, then turned back.

Xiao Jin was organizing a death squad in Inner Weng City. When he saw him coming down, he held his shoulder and said, “Feng, come back alive.”

“phoenix.”

“It’s Feng.”

“Afeng is here.”

“Sure to get rid of the Rong dog!”

“Get out of Rong Dog!”

The members of the death squad saw Ah Feng roll over and their morale rose.

Fighting side by side these days, Ah Feng’s strength is obvious to all, and it has become the existence in their minds second only to Yu Dunsu.

At this moment, Yu Dunsu was seriously injured and panicked. Afeng who took the initiative to attack gave them confidence and strength.

Afengti grabbed the horse and led the troops out of the city gate.

The smoke billowed in the distance, and a team of Qin Rong Qingqi rushed toward them aggressively in a triangular pyramid shape. The leader had a dark complexion and his body was like an iron tower. He was the famous commander Wei Mingshan.

Afeng rode forward without fear and confronted him head-on.

The envoy of Wei Mingshan Yi Zaoyang, with a sharp undercut blade flashing a little bit of cold light, relied on the momentum of the horse to rush, and hit Afeng head on.

Afeng knew that this manpower was infinite, so that the tip of the gun was picked, and the iron stalk was opened to avoid its sharp edge. The two passed by. Ah Feng only felt his arms numb, and the gun body trembled slightly, knowing that he was far from his opponent in terms of arm strength.

The two turned their horses around, and they exchanged three or four tricks. A Feng flicked a shot, returned to his horse and ran towards the city wall, followed by Wei Mingshan and chased after him.

Afeng turned around, squeezed a bow and set up arrows, only to hear the ring of arrows, seven sharp arrows rushed towards the vital points of Wei Mingshan.

Ah Feng's arrow skills are outstanding, and Wei Mingshan has been prepared for many days of fighting, but he did not expect that he could still turn around and shoot seven arrows on a galloping horse. Unable to guard against it for a while, danced Zaoyang 槊 to block five arrows, but still got one arrow in each of his arms and thighs.

Wei Mingshan is extremely fierce, with two arrows in his body, which not only does not have the slightest timidity, but also arouses his bloodiness. He only heard him yelling, breaking the arrow shaft, and slamming his head towards Afeng.

A Feng raised his spear and took it, his hands were in pain, and they burst apart, and the blood swiftly flowed down his arms.

He gritted his teeth and barely held it, the iron squeeze lower and lower, and plunged straight into his left shoulder.

He gave a violent shout and shook the iron stalk. The inverted blade of the head hooked a large piece of flesh and blood on his shoulders, which was a moment of blood and blood.

I saw the body in the red robe and silver armor, hitting the horse wrongly, with the right hand spear, and the left hand trembling slightly. The blood drops little by little, rolling off the dust.

Wei Mingshan laughed, "Looking at your outfit, I'm afraid I don't even have a rank in the Jin army, so why bother so desperately. I regret that you are a man and cannot bear to hurt your life. As long as you disarm, I will protect you. Get the glory you deserve in my army."

A Fenghong stared at Wei Mingshan, picked up the spear with his **** hand, and silently said his answer.

Above the city wall, a pale-faced Yu Dunsu climbed up to the city head, looking at the **** robes outside the city gate, he gritted his teeth and said: "Take me to clothe!"

“No.” Xiao Jin frowned, “You can no longer play, who told you to come up?”

“What should I do? Watch him die? Now can you still see him as a slave!” Yu Dunsu shouted, “Come on! Take me! Take me out of town!”

At this moment, Afeng could no longer see the sight in front of her, and the endless blood flowed down from her head, covering her sight. Can't even raise his hand to do the next block.

“Do you have to be so stubborn? Since you are looking for a dead end, Hugh blame Grandpa for sending you on the road!”

Afeng reluctantly opened one eye and looked at the enemy on the opposite side through the blood-red world. The enemy was shining with cold weapons, getting closer and closer. The enemy's voice has become very distant.

“I won't sell you, I promise.”

“Sister's steamed buns are delicious, can you eat them?”

“Feng, come back alive.”

At least, I am not a plaything that no one cares about when I die. Master, your promise, I will even pay it back today.

When the ferocious iron rod came to the front door, it was firmly held up by a horizontal iron spear.

Seeing that Wei Mingshan was about to take the life of the person in front of him, a long spear was suddenly crossed in the oblique stabbing, and the spear body held his iron rod, and smashed his weapon with a strong force.

A young teenager with a black robe and black armor missed his side, gave him a cold look, stretched out his hand to lift A Feng from his horse, and turned his horse back and walked away.

Wei Mingshan looked back, and he didn't know where to kill a group of Jin troops. The forward troops cut into the right wing of the dog army formation like a sharp blade, disrupting their offensive formation.

The soldiers of the Jin Army all had red eyes, like evil spirits rushing out of the hell, rushing forward desperately.

Even the dog Rong cavalry, who is known for his bravery and good fighting skills, can't help but feel timid when he sees the **** heads hanging from his waist, and the enemy troops rushing up in a desperate manner.

With a scar on one half of his face and a cut in his ear, the Jinjun **** rolled to the foot of the Wei Mingshan horse and chopped the horse's leg with a knife.

Wei Mingshan yelled, lifting and poking, the man was extremely flexible, rolling around, avoiding the condescending weapon attacks of Wei Mingshan, and not afraid of death, still cutting the gap to the horse's leg.

The horse hissed, and the man stood up and threw Wei Mingshan off his horse. Wei Mingshan was furious, drew his knives and slashed at the pawn.

The man raised his sword one after another, backed up a few steps, and let go of his strength.

He knelt on one knee, smiled defyingly, wiped the blood on his face, and showed an excited expression: "Hey, you are so powerful, you are a general, and your head must be very valuable."

Mo Qiaosheng rushed back to the position of his Chinese army, lifted Afeng off his horse, bent over to the ground, and glanced at Cheng Qianye who was under the handsome banner. Without a word, he turned his horse's head to re-enter the enemy line.

Cheng Qianye dismounted himself and lifted Afeng up, and shouted to the attendant: "Military doctor!"

“Master, you... came in person.” A Feng raised his **** hand and was caught by Cheng Qianye.

“Feng, hold on, the doctor will be there soon.”

Ah Feng desperately blocked the enemy general and prevented him from entering the city, making everyone who saw this scene in the distance moved.

Cheng Qianye didn't really like this slave at first. He was scarred and horrible at the beginning, which caused Cheng Qianye to feel a little compassionate, and looked at Qiaosheng's face before reluctantly taking him in.

Except for being humane, asking the doctor to diagnose and treat him, he has not done anything to him, and hardly paid attention to his existence.

I don't know when, this man, who was originally turbid in color, turned into a clear and attractive wine red like a fine wine after a day of precipitation. The edge of the bright color after the frost and frost brewed, surrounded a brilliant golden edge.

Am I worthy of your allegiance? I did nothing for you?

The military doctor hurried over and bandaged Ah Feng's **** wound on the spot.

Afeng opened her eyes slightly, her eyes still lingering on Cheng Qianye's body.

“I... can meet a master like you, and let me see the hope of this world. My dirty life will be worth it in the end.”

“You hold on,” Cheng Qianye held his hand, “As long as you hold on this time, you will no longer be a slave, just like everyone else, become a person, an equal person.”

“Master...I, I only have a name, but no surname.” He was weak, as if he was giving a last word, and said his last wish, “I am going to be a person, can you give me a surname?”

Cheng Qianye tilted his eyes, holding back the tears in his eyes: "I will give you a surname if you survive this time."

"Feng." She squeezed the man's cold hand, hoping to give him a bit of strength, "You will not only see this, you will see more. I swear, one day, let this perverted system from Disappeared from this land."

"There are no more slaves in this world. There are no more children to suffer the sins you have suffered."

"I want you to see everything with your own eyes, you follow me, and we work hard to achieve all of this. Okay? You promise me?"

Afeng closed her eyes, with tears in her eyes, and nodded slightly.

Inu Rong's army was broken up by the vanguard of the Jin Army reinforcements.

Had to retreat from Mingjin, and withdrew more than twenty miles away, General Inu Rong Weiming shot two arrows in his body and fled back to the camp without mentioning.

The gates of Bianzhou city opened wide, and the lord personally led his troops to help, which greatly boosted the morale of the city.

The people in the city are excited, the soldiers and the people are united, cleaning the battlefield and strengthening the city defense.

At the market place in the east of the city, several clerks in the army set up a table to collect the number of heads turned in by the soldiers.

The group on the east side was responsible for recording the military merits, and the group on the west side was responsible for writing names on the sliced poplar boards and handing them out to slaves who had escaped slavery.

This object is called “inspection”, which is a new policy implemented in Bianzhou. All people of Jin nationality in Bianzhou will issue an “inspection” of different materials to prove their identity.

In this battle, the slaves who won the first rank of the enemy happily carried **** heads and lined up to receive this “examination”, which symbolized the status of civilians.