

## His Lord 51

### Chapter 51

This is a medium-sized school field that can accommodate five thousand soldiers for training.

The entire site is leveled with loess, and there are fences, horses, antlers and guards on the periphery. There are facilities such as Jiangtai, Golden Drum, Lingqi, and Arsenal.

On the left and right are a large area of simple soil embryo thatch houses, and some temporary tents built by the sudden increase of a large number of recruits for the garrison to rest.

In the last counterattack against Inu Rong, Mo Qiaosheng led his team to kill several enemy generals. He led the team of hundred people, and the whole team had more than a hundred enemies. Not only did everyone in his team worship the duke, but his title was also advanced from the third-level "hairpin" to the qualified "no change". .

At the beginning of the new army, there was an extreme lack of leading generals, and coupled with the lord's little preference, the student Moqiao was lucky enough to be appointed as a lieutenant, commanding the five thousand soldiers on the campus.

At this moment, he was standing on the high platform, watching the crowd of soldiers in front of him.

Most of these soldiers were of slave origin, because there was no time to rush to make clothing. Some were dressed in military uniforms of the Jin Army standard, some were dressed in armor broken from the enemy's corpse, and some were simply naked.

Only some military personnel such as Qianhu, Baifu, and Shichang are elites transferred from the old army to assist and guide the newcomers.

The mental state of each of these soldiers is also different. Most of them rickety because of chronic malnutrition and overwork.

When not fighting, and when there is no military merit to receive, he looks listless, huddled in groups of his familiar companions, and whispered private words from time to time.

There are also some people with excitement in their eyes, with a eager ambition. These people dangled straw, or crossed their hands on their chests, and looked at Mo Qiaosheng above the stage with a more or less unconvincing gaze.

For them, that slave could become a captain, maybe just a little luck, and they have a chance to replace it.

Mo Qiaosheng used to hold the position of centurion in a team of slaves, but he had not mastered such a large number of soldiers.

He didn't feel timid, on the contrary, this challenge gave him a sense of excitement. For him, this is his first real army.

Training them is to make these soldiers better survive on the battlefield. In order to allow them to follow their own merits and careers, they even worshipped the minister.

Not before, they can only exist as cannon fodder. No matter how rigorously he trained his slaves and soldiers, after a battle, hundreds of brothers were killed and injured without exception.

“Ten people are a row, a hundred people are a moment, and a thousand people are a team. A group, B, C, D, D, and 5 are formed.” Mo Qiaosheng said loudly, suppressing the noisy voices on the school ground.

“Team C is in the center, and the rest are arranged on both sides in order. The commander of the centurion will follow the order.”

His voice was not particularly serious, nor did he scream intentionally. Just uploaded it coldly on the school grounds.

The five thousand chiefs gave a long and careless promise, took the flag without hesitation, and transferred their troops.

The team of Mo Qiaosheng was mostly composed of slaves.

However, these slaves only went through one battle.

Outstanding performance in the battle, meritorious deeds can be the leader, the number of centurion is still not enough.

Therefore, these few commanders were selected by He Lanzhen from the old ministry and specially assigned to the elite officers of Mo Qiaosheng. They are all experienced leading non-commissioned officers with many years of experience in leading troops, and of course, they also have their own arrogance.

For them, although Mo Qiaosheng's outstanding military exploits are obvious to all.

But they want to be a sergeant to work under the hands of a slave, which makes them angry.

So they act lazily and very perfunctorily.

The officers are so slow, and the soldiers who have not been trained for a few days are of course even more undisciplined.

The soldiers pushed and moved, clamoring, and it took a short half an hour before they reluctantly stood slantingly.

Mo Qiaosheng didn't say a word, and waited patiently for them to stand in the square before speaking.

"Did you remember where you are!"

A sparse answer sounded: “Remember—remember—.”

“Okay, disband in place!”

The queue dispersed with a crash. Some soldiers stood slanted, some impatiently squatting on the ground.

Mo Qiaosheng clapped his hands.

Several soldiers brought up a big pot of steaming stew, and ten jars of wine.

Mo Qiaosheng slapped the mud seal of a wine jar with a palm. A strong aroma of wine mixed with the aroma of barbecue spread throughout the school.

Suddenly there was a sound of drooling on the field.

As a slave, how long have you not smelled meat? The men couldn't help licking their lips, craned their necks, their eyes glowed green, staring at the meat and wine.

“I counted three times. Centurion and Shihu who lined up quickly and in a neat matrix can receive this reward together.”

The crowd broke out with a roar.

Yang Luhou pulled Yang Sheng's clothes and said excitedly: “Brother Sheng, Brother Sheng, we want to take the leader! I, I haven't eaten meat for a long time!”

Yang Sheng glanced at the brothers gearing up behind him, but felt vaguely bad in his heart.

Fight, desperately, cut the head and give it to him no problem. He can say nothing, and go shirtless himself.

But this line is more neat?

Maybe not just running fast.

Don't let him think about it.

Mo Qiaosheng on the stage has raised the flag in his hand.

In order to eat the meat, the men rolled up their sleeves, bent down, and prepared to rush towards their own position.

“one two Three!”

The flag was waved.

The scene suddenly became chaotic. Those who hit people, pushed each other, and couldn't find their place in panic.

The captains pulled their team members angrily, and the centurions jumped and roared.

The thousands of households didn't have such a great interest in wine and meat, but they looked at the chaotic scene a bit more chaotic than the first gathering. It was unknown.

Compared with the chaos and disorder of other teams, there is an unremarkable team that is silent, and at an astonishing speed, quickly set up a neat hundred-person matrix.

It is undisputed that at the first square of the C team, a horizontal and vertical square is arranged in an orderly manner.

It took the soldiers several times to regain the team reluctantly.

The entire audience's eyes were focused on the tofu-like cube that placed the front of the stage in the first row.

These one hundred people were once slaves under Cheng Qianye's name. They were the veterans that Mo Qiaosheng had been carrying when he was a centurion. They followed Mo Qiaosheng in the battle to capture Gaoyang, Qixian and Yongzhou around Bianzhou. Later, he took Zhengzhou with the army and participated in the Bianzhou counterattack. He has followed Mo Qiaosheng several times.

Under the leadership of Mo Qiaosheng, their entire team was freed from slavery, and the least of them all achieved first-class titles.

At this moment, there is no meat or wine in their eyes. All were silent, looking up at the people on the stage.

For them, whether it is a centurion or a captain, Mo Qiaosheng has long been a general that they should follow closely.

Mo Qiaosheng gave a reward of wine and meat. The Centurion and Shih did not take it alone, but shared it with a hundred soldiers. Although each person received only a little meat and a small bowl of wine, the soldiers ate very fragrantly on the spot.

The rest of the people stood on the field helplessly, looking at the one hundred of their own robes, drinking and eating meat, and they were jealous and hated, and all of them were itchy.

Mo Qiaosheng waited for them to finish eating, then spoke, "Refer to the first moment of Team C, and only practice this today. Tomorrow morning test, the top three matrices, lunch and meat dishes, Shih husband gives wine, centurion Remember one merit. The last three are ten sticks for each person. The Shihu is twenty and the centurion is twenty, plus one deed."

The school field got busy for a while, all kinds of flags waved, and all kinds of raps came and went one after another. Everyone began to rack their brains, thinking about how to do this seemingly simple little thing quickly and well.

Busted back and forth for a long time.

Yang Luhou panting, bent over, wiping the sweat from his head.

“I’ve been practicing this station all day, what’s the use? It’s better to call Brother Sheng and teach us martial arts. It’s serious to learn how to behead people.”

Yang Sheng ran over and kicked his ass: “Hurry up and train you, what’s the use of him? Do you want to eat meat or spank tomorrow?”

Accompanied by He Lanzhen, Cheng Qianye inspected the campuses in and around the city.

Yu Dun was always injured, and He Lanzhen was temporarily in charge of everything in the army.

“How about these recruits? General Helan, when do you think we can send troops to Qixian?”

“Please forgive me for being outspoken.” He Lanzhen delivered a military salute. “The new army is formed in a hurry and is not well trained. Often the commander’s instructions will not be executed accurately for a long time. I’m afraid it is very inappropriate to go out.

“This is terrible,” He Lanzhen explained in detail, afraid that Cheng Qianye would not understand. “You may have ordered the charge, the Chinese army has come up, and the front peak is still in place. You ordered the retreat, and the archers behind began to release. The arrow stopped the enemy, but he hasn’t retreated yet.”

“The general is justified,” Cheng Qianye nodded and asked his own question, “but this time I support Bianzhou, I think they all performed very well.”

“Return to the lord, as soon as I came to this expedition, I forced all soldiers to learn only one thing, which is to follow Captain Shi, and Captain Shi followed the centurion’s banner to charge, and the centurion suffered thousands. They must be restrained and learn to read the semaphore of the

command of the Chinese army. Ten people, cut an enemy. The morale is high, so they can break through the enemy and rush into the city wall.”

“Secondly, the Lord’s New Deal is indeed magical, and it has greatly inspired the courage of the low-level soldiers to desperately seize the head.”

“However, this is only effective when victory is achieved, morale is high, and the charge is buried. If the war is stuck, or it is not beneficial to our side, these temporarily trained soldiers only need to charge a few enemy cavalry, cut open in the phalanx, they will be at a loss without a position, lose their fighting spirit, and collapse.”

He bowed his head and clasped his fists: “The lord must not be careless because of a momentary victory. Although Qi County has insufficient soldiers and horses, it is also a county. The lord ordered the bridge to lead his army to seize it, and his humble heart thought it wrong. I certainly admire the bridge. Born bravely, but after all, he has never taken the lead alone.

Cheng Qianye patted him on the shoulder: “I am determined to win Qi County. If we don’t open up the passage between Zhongmu and Bianzhou. We will always be an isolated city, even if we get a few small counties in the surrounding area, it is just a place to stand.”

He Lanzhen raised her head: “Final, please lead the army to bring the bridge students with you?”

“You have gone, who will guard Bianzhou?”

He Lanzhen was stunned for a moment.

“Now General Yu is seriously injured. The only general I can trust is General Helan. You are the only one to lead the army. Qi County is at your fingertips. But I have no generals in the city of Bianzhou. If the enemy is taking advantage of it, wouldn’t it be a big mistake? “

It turned out that the lord trusted me so much.



He Lanzhen was moved by the words and cheered up. It was because the lord had sent Mo Qiaosheng to capture Qi County without sending him to expedition, and he disappeared without a trace.

“If this is the case, then I will take time every day to assist General Mo in training the new army. Make sure that when he sets out, he can have a brave division that can be guided by an arm.”

He Lanzhen bid farewell to Cheng Qianye and walked towards the school ground where the student Moqiao was located.

Even though Xiao Mo is skilled and has repeatedly made outstanding achievements, he was a slave before after all. It is expected that the few thousand households who were born in the army in his army may not be able to convince him. I have to help him find a way.

In this way, He Lanzhen touched her chin, pulled up the bridge student at night, and went to Tianxiang Pavilion to spend the night with those veterans. Between the men, we drank a drink together and prostituted a girl once. It's just a brother, there will be no barriers anymore,