

His Lord 60

Chapter 60

The army marched through the misty wilderness.

At the forefront is the scout.

The light cavalry squad composed of twenty people is divided into several small teams, and each team is separated by a few miles.

They are responsible for detecting the enemy situation and terrain ahead, as well as finding places where the army can camp.

Not far behind the scouts are a corresponding number of vanguard soldiers.

They are based on a hundred people, led by a centurion, and lightly outfitted to respond to the sudden situation of the scouts ahead.

The team of 100 people led by Yang Sheng is just such a team of vanguard men.

“Brother Sheng, I feel a little flustered.” Yang Luhou was a little nervous because of the fog, and the field of vision was not very wide. “Will there be enemies suddenly appearing in this fog.”

“What is it? We have a chance if we have enemies. Lieutenant Mo is taking care of us.” Yang Sheng licked his lips, his eyes were full of energy, a fierce energy longing to see blood, “I’m afraid of enemies. I dare not come.”

More than ten miles behind them, the large army was advancing slowly and orderly.

Mo Qiao was born in Bianzhou and led an army of 5,000 people.

Before departure, He Lanzhen allocated an extra 1,000 well-trained cavalry and 1,000 archers.

There are also three thousand workers who are responsible for transporting grain and grass and carrying luggage, and the team totals more than ten thousand people.

Tens of thousands of years ago, tens of thousands of people set off for a battle of no small scale.

And now, with the fall of the royal capital, aliens invade. The princes of the Central Plains separately ruled, and the war was endless.

The scale of the war also began to gradually expand.

The tens of thousands of troops can only be regarded as a tentative troop sent by the lord.

At this moment, in the Jin army, the main force of the team and the rear heavy transport troops are moving forward in an orderly manner.

At the beginning and the end, there are Qingqi running back and forth to convey information.

Thousands of light armored men were on both sides, thinking that they were divided. It is used to protect the flanks of the army, prevent enemy surprise attacks and disrupt the formation of one's own square.

The hundred-man team that A Yuan is in is among the pawns.

“Centurion Han,” A Yuan and Centurion Han Shen went hand in hand, “Our army has more than 10,000 people, and Qixian heard that there are only a few thousand defenders. Will the battle be over by the forward troops before we arrive? ?”

“The slaves who have never seen the world in the Qianfeng Battalion think that they can win the head this time?” Han Shen snorted softly. “Qi County has a strong city and sufficient food. The troops are not as strong as our army. The defender will definitely not be able to defend it. The forward battalion of Yang Sheng wants to touch the enemy’s head in advance? I’m afraid it’s not that easy. Who can get the head start has to see the skill on the wall.”

Under the banner of the Chinese military commander, it is the command center of the army and the guard.

Mo Qiao Shengzheng and Li Qianfu and Liang Qianfu rode together.

“Although Qi County has only three thousand defenders, the city has enough food and enough food. The defender Gan Yanshou has been stationed for many years. He will definitely stand firm and clear the fields, recruiting young and strong in the city, and will not be able to defend. In total, the army may not be much less than our main force. There are clouds, ten to encircle, five to attack, now our main force is more than 7,000 people, Qi County, this point, I am afraid that it is not as good as I imagined.” The elderly and stable Li Qianfu said.

“No, we don’t directly hit Qi County.” Mo Qiaosheng said.

“Don’t fight Qi County?” Liang Qianfu and Li Qianfu said in surprise.

“Our army wants to win Qi County, and everyone knows it. Although Han Quanlin is beyond reach, he still sent a lot of food, grass, and military resources to Qi County. Not only Qi County guard Gan Yanshou has made enough preparations, nearby Yanjin, Wei Hui, and Yan The county guards must also look forward to our army. Once our army can’t take Qi County for a while, or shows a slight decline, they may send troops to respond at any time, causing a front and back attack.”

“That’s what the general said?”

“We took Yanjin, crossed the Yellow River, first captured Weihui, and then went up along the Weihe River, and took down Huaxian County in the upper reaches of Qixian County.” Moqiao’s mouth evoked a sneer.

Liang and Li Erjiang remembered the location of Huaxian County, which is where the Wei River and the Yellow River meet, which is only more than 30 miles away from Qi County.

They suddenly understood what Mo Qiaosheng wanted to do, and couldn’t help taking a breath.

This general Mo, the new officer took office, was young and energetic. They are all eager for their merits and will be desperate to attack the city. Unexpectedly, he actually had the patience to take such a safe method.

The Jin army arrived in Yanjin, and the Yanjin defender abandoned the city and fled.

The army then crossed the Yellow River, arrived at Weihui, and began their first battle.

Yang Luhou, Deng Zhu, and Cai Shi are building a camp with huge wooden piles.

As the vanguard, one of the major tasks is to hurriedly build barracks before the army arrives so that the soldiers who arrive later can settle down.

Yang Luhou inserted the huge wooden stake into the soil, and Deng Zhu picked up the pestle to smash it down.

They need to build strong fences, dig trenches, set up defensive horses, antlers, and build tall watchtowers.

“It’s a pity that the Yanjin defender escaped without a fight. I really want to get another head quickly.” Deng Zhu said while turning Mu Chu, “So I can extricate my mother from slavery.”

Yang Luhou didn't think so. When he was on the battlefield, he was a little excited and a little scared: "Anyway, those of us who are small soldiers, just listen to the general's orders. I'm expecting Master Lieutenant to lead us to a big victory. War, we have a lot of brothers, everyone takes the head, haha."

The soldiers entered the camp, set up camps, buried their pots for cooking, and waited for the generals to lead them to victory or to death.

In the large tent of the Chinese Army, Mo Qiaosheng sat in the middle, under the tents were several thousand chiefs and dozens of centurions.

Mo Qiaosheng inspected the crowd: "Tomorrow, who wants to win the city for our army first?"

As we all know, the first ascendants were the troops with the most casualties when they pulled the city.

However, according to the Jin Army's New Deal, as long as the first ascending troops board the city wall and hold their position, the centurion led by the team can be promoted directly. There is no longer a need to meet the harsh conditions for the death toll of the team and a certain percentage of the enemy's head.

This is undoubtedly a big temptation for the centurions who are more difficult to advance in the later stages.

As long as the entire team has a total of 20 enemy leaders, all combat personnel in the team can be promoted to one rank. Even if you die in battle, this title and reward can be inherited by your family.

Yang Sheng and Han Shen stood up at the same time: "I want to do it."

Mo Qiaosheng watched them for a moment, and ordered the soldiers to serve three cups of hot wine with one blow.

He raised his glass to toast: "Mou Mo wish the two of you a victory, to win the first battle for our Jin army, and set the top spot."

In the early morning of the second day, the sky was just getting bright, and the defenders on Weihui City were disturbed to find that there was wolf smoke on all sides of the city wall, and the smoke gradually filled and blocked the view.

They were shocked, knowing that the Jin army, who had just arrived yesterday, launched an attack.

Liu An, the defender of the city, climbed up to the top of the city and cried secretly as he watched the Jin army attacking from all directions.

Like Yanjin defender who fled without a fight, he really couldn't let go of this face.

But let him resist the aggressive Jin army with one or two thousand in his hand, he also felt unable to do it.

Therefore, he originally planned to hold on for ten and a half days, unable to escape the battle, and wait for Qixian and Huaxian reinforcements to arrive, and attack back and forth.

If the reinforcements were late, he would have done his duty as a courtier if he left the city again.

Knowing that the enemy coach Mo Qiaosheng is anxious, the army arrived yesterday, and today he will attack the city.

Moreover, these raging people do not know where the main attack came from.

He heard the sound of killing on the side of the West City, and hurriedly said: "Quick, quick, the enemy attacked from the west, deploy troops and horses to defend the west of the city, prepare more rolling stones, be quick!"

To the west of the city, the Jin Kingdom's army opened up, beating the drums and shouting, several tentative charges, all retreated due to the rain of rolling stones and arrows down the city.

Guard Liu An personally supervised the battle and deployed a large number of sergeants to guard the city wall.

At this moment, outside the south gate, Yang Sheng and Han Shen's team of hundred people, under the cover of wolf smoke, holding their shields, quietly approached the city gate.

In front of them, there was a squad pushing a ladder, a car, and a car crash.

The guards in the south of the city suddenly saw a few bizarre square cowhide carts in the thick smoke.

They hurriedly fired their arrows, but the thick cowhide covered the soldiers in it and went straight to the trench. A group of soldiers rushed out of these vehicles, and they quickly used planks to build a bridge across the trench against the rain of arrows.

The ladder, followed by the crash, crossed the trench and approached the city wall.

The soldiers on the wall dropped the wood, rolled stones, poured fire oil, and lit the ladder.

But in the end, two aerial ladders raised long ladders and hooked up the city wall like a scimitar.

Two teams of one hundred people rushed up in the thick smoke with their shields on their heads, and climbed up the stairs without any care.

The stones and woods on the wall fell like a rainstorm, and amidst the billowing black smoke, one party desperately prevented the enemy from going up the wall, and the other party gritted his teeth and rushed upwards, and both sides were blushing.

Yang Sheng guarded under the ladder, watching the brothers who could not climb halfway, either he was smashed by the falling rock, or he was shot down by the rain of arrows.

Finally, Deng Zhu avoided the random arrows and falling rocks, rushed to the entrance of the city wall, and boarded the city wall.

He slashed off an enemy's head and was about to greet the brothers behind to follow. An iron spear of the enemy pierced his chest at once.

Deng Zhu was stunned for a moment, grabbed the enemy head he had cut down, shook his body, and fell from the city wall.

"Pillar!" Yang Sheng's eyes were cracked, and he and Yang Luhou rushed forward to help his brother covered in blood, and stayed behind the car.

"Brother Zhuzi, hold on, hold on a little bit." Yang Luhou cried unconvinced. He knew in his heart that this brother who would wait for himself every day to help himself back to the barracks would not be possible.

"Sheng, Brother Sheng." Deng Zhu tremblingly raised the head in his hand, not going to Yang Sheng's waist, "My, my mother..."

Yang Sheng closed his eyes and pinned the hair of the head to his waist.

"Don't worry, I will have an extra mother in the future. As long as some of our brothers are alive, someone will give your mother to the end."

He put down his brother who hadn't died and looked up at the smoky city wall, the evil spirit in his eyes was as real.

Above the city wall, an archer had just shot an arrow and was about to strike another arrow.

Suddenly an enemy's head appeared above the cloud ladder. This person had a hideous scar across his face. Half of his face was spanned, and his ear was missing. The person's eyes were red, and he jumped up the city wall like a ghost.

With a knife in his mouth, a **** head pinned to his waist, he was resting on the ground with one hand, and cold light flashed with the other.

The soldier with the arrow only felt a cold neck and suddenly lost consciousness.

Yang Luhou followed closely, holding up his shield to block the rain of arrows for Yang Sheng.

“Kill them, Brother Sheng, fight them!” He hissed while shaking.

As Yang Sheng gained a firm foothold, one after another Jin soldiers rushed up to the city. They leaned close to each other with their shields, blocking the enemy’s attack in a short time and guarding the ladder.

There were more and more Jin soldiers on the city wall. The car crashed and drove to the city gate. The huge wooden crash began to hit the city gate.

The defenders in the distant city and the soldiers on the other three walls finally realized that the southern city was the real attacking place, and they were pouring towards the south.

“You guard, I’ll go and open the city gate.” Yang Sheng confessed, hacking to death two enemy troops and jumping down the stairs of the inner city wall.

“Brother Sheng, Brother Sheng!” His brother yelled too late and watched him single-handedly kill the city wall.

Yang Sheng chopped down several soldiers who were guarding the inner side of the South City Gate and were strengthening the gate.

However, there were so many enemy soldiers, and he soon fell into a heavy siege.

The city gate came loose in the impact from the outside.

Finally, with a bang, the gate of the city opened wide, and the Jin army swarmed in and rushed into the gate.

Yang Sheng was covered in blood, several arrows in his body, and when he was unable to continue, a silver spear picked up the enemy in front of him.

Mo Qiaosheng immediately stood in front of him with a spear.

“Leave it to me here, you step back.”

The sound of fighting on the battlefield finally ceased, and the dilapidated wall was filled with smoke.

Up and down the city, the blood of the enemy mixed with the blood of his own robes, and the remains of the corpses in the same place.

In the open space in front of the city gate, piles of neatly tiring heads cut by the teams, blood flowed from the hill-like heads, casting the merits of the soldiers.

A Yuan’s teammates were still standing on the city wall. After the first battle, their team of 100 people had less than 30 people left.

Centurion Han Shen sat leaning against the city wall, with a few sharp arrows stuck in his chest, seeing that he could not survive.

“Don’t, don’t cry and cry.” Han Shen said with blood in his mouth and said to A Yuan, “You...didn’t you always want to be a servant? Earn...earn land and house for your wife and son. Now, You are a servant.”

“I should learn from you, and also give my wife a piece of floral cloth. I... never only beat her.” He stopped talking.

A Yuan stretched out his hand, closed his eyes, untied the head on his waist, and without a word, took the rest of his companions and walked down the city in the **** setting sun.