An Understated Dominance Chapter 1821 - 1830

Chapter 1821

Lu Song wiped the cold sweat from his head and felt a lingering fear in his heart.

Fortunately, they ran fast, and fortunately they had the bodyguards who were brave enough to delay their death. Otherwise, once the assassin got closer, their fate would probably be the same as that of Chen Chao and the other two, who would be captured alive.

By then, not only will all the efforts be in vain, but one's worth and life will be at risk.

"It's strange. How can such a powerful person come from the palace? He can't even stop an army of tens of thousands." He Yuanhui frowned in thought.

According to their investigation, there are two powerful people in the palace, namely Shi Changning and Hong Fu.

Hong Fu has been trapped by Lu Zhiyuan's design, and Shi Changning also showed up just now. Even if there is an elite force hidden in the palace, it is within their expectations.

But the assassin just now was outside of the plan.

If it were just an ordinary assassin, it would be okay. The key is that the opponent is too powerful, powerful enough to kill thousands of troops early and easily kill someone.

This terrifying sense of oppression was far inferior to even Hong Fu and Shi Changning.

It is a huge threat to them.

"I think this matter must be reported to the general as soon as possible, and we must be careful. This assassin is too strong. If he carries out a beheading operation, it will be impossible to prevent him!" Lu Song said with a solemn face.

"That's right! Contact the general immediately and ask him to personally lead the troops to suppress it. Take this opportunity to kill such an assassin, otherwise there will be endless trouble!" He Yuanhui said solemnly.

"Yes!" a general in the co-pilot responded.

Then he took out his phone and started delivering the message.

"Crunch——!"

At this time, the vehicle suddenly braked suddenly.

The tires rubbed against the ground, leaving four long marks.

Lu Song and He Yuanhui in the car were shaken violently, and their heads hit the back of the front seat.

"What's going on? Why did you stop the car?!"

Lu Song rubbed his head, a little annoyed.

"Master Hou, there is someone blocking the road ahead!"

The general driving the car pointed forward.

The two of them took a closer look and found that at the intersection in front of them, a middle-aged man wearing black armor and holding a spear was standing majestically.

"Wulinghou—Nangong Po?!"

After seeing the person coming, Lu Song and He Yuanhui suddenly raised their eyebrows.

They didn't expect that Nangong Po would actually come, and judging from the battle, they were enemies rather than friends.

You must know that among the eight princes of Xiliang, Nangong Po's personal military force definitely ranks first.

The other seven people combined are probably not enough to fight Nangong Po alone.

If they were protected by personal guards, they could still fight.

Now there are only two trusted generals left around them, and it is unlikely that they will deal with Nangong Po tomorrow.

"Lu Song, He Yuanhui, you are so brave. You dare to raise an army and rebel. Get off the car immediately and capture without mercy. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you!"

Nangong Po spoke loudly, the sound was like thunder, hovering in the sky and lingering for a long time.

"Master Hou! Do you want to hit us?" the general driving the car asked.

"Hit the ass!"

Lu Song said angrily: "Nangong Po is so powerful that he can be defeated by thousands of people on the battlefield. If we go up there, we will die!"

"What should we do? Is it possible that we really have to surrender?" He Yuanhui was a little panicked.

"Back off! Let's run in the other direction!" Lu Song shouted.

"yes!"

The general driving the car stepped on the accelerator, and the vehicle immediately turned around and left at high speed.

However, at this moment, a black figure suddenly fell from the sky.

Like a heavenly soldier descending into the world, it landed directly a hundred meters ahead, blocking the way of the vehicle.

The person who came was surprisingly Lu Chen, who had broken out of the siege!

### Chapter 1822

At this moment, Lu Chen was covered in blood and filled with murderous intent.

The originally black clothes had been dyed dark red by blood, and the Sky Sword in his hand trembled slightly and made a soft sound.

It seemed like he would attack at any moment.

"Damn it! How can this guy be so fast?!"

Looking at Lu Chen standing in front of him, Lu Song couldn't help but change his expression.

He thought the guards could hold off for a while, but he didn't expect the assassins to break through and catch up.

"There is a wolf in front and a tiger in the back. Now we are in trouble!" He Yuanhui panicked.

They are now fighting alone, facing the attack of two powerful men, without any room for resistance.

It's okay for Nangong Po to say that due to his status, he might not kill him, but that assassin was different.

They all saw the killing scene just now. If they dared to resist, they might be killed on the spot.

"Lao Lu, what should we do now?" He Yuanhui swallowed.

Hearing this, Lu Song couldn't help but sigh, with a face full of despair: "What can we do? We are at the end of our rope. If we don't want to die, we can only surrender."

"surrender?"

He Yuanhui frowned: "Lao Lu, we are charged with rebellion. Once we surrender, our homes will be confiscated and exiled, or our heads will be beheaded in public. No matter which outcome, we will be finished for life!"

"Of course I know, but right now, we have no other choice."

Lu Song looked at the murderous Lu Chen in front of him, then at the majestic Nangong Po behind him, and said bitterly: "Instead of being killed now, surrendering at least has a chance of survival. Besides, the general has not taken action yet, as long as As long as we are alive, there is still hope for a comeback!"

Hearing this, He Yuanhui couldn't help but his eyes lit up: "Yes! We still have the general here, we haven't lost yet!"

"Surrender, temporarily forbear, just for a brighter future!" Lu Song took a deep breath.

"Okay, surrender!" He Yuanhui nodded heavily.

Although surrendering is a bit humiliating, at least it can save your life.

They now need to endure hardships, hold back, and wait until the time is right to uncover the truth and cooperate with Lu Zhiyuan to seize control of the entire Xiliang in one fell swoop.

"Wait! I have something to say! Don't do anything!"

After discussing it, Lu Song and He Yuanhui got out of the car one after another, spoke loudly, stopped drinking, and prepared to force Lu Chen and Nangong Po.

"Hmph! You two old foxes are quite smart. If you had been slower for a few minutes, I would have punched a few holes in your body with my spear!"

Nangong Po came from behind. The spear in his hand dragged the ground, pulling out a long trace, accompanied by a spark.

"Wuling Hou, why are you here?" Lu Song asked tentatively.

"You four northern princes are openly plotting rebellion. As a loyal minister of Xiliang, I naturally cannot stand by and watch, so I came here overnight to suppress you people who don't know how to live or die!" Nangong Po said unceremoniously.

"Wuling Hou, have you misunderstood something? We are avenging the prince, so we sent troops to catch the murderer." Lu Song also tried to defend.

"Lu, do you think I'm an idiot? Now that we've reached this point, do you still want to escape unscathed?" Nangong Po snorted coldly.

#### Chapter 1823

It's okay to use official rhetoric like this to deceive ordinary people, but to do this in front of him is simply an insult to his IQ.

"Nangong Po, we won't hide anything from you now. Fortunately, we will open the skylight and speak frankly."

He Yuanhui took two steps forward and said seriously: "After the death of the prince, the dragons will take the lead. Who do you think is the most suitable to be the new King of Xiliang?"

"What do you want to say?" Nangong Po sneered.

"I believe you should know very well that the best candidate for the new king is General Lu Zhiyuan!"

He Yuanhui raised his head and said: "As long as the general becomes the king of Xiliang, we will have better development, more territory, and more soldiers and horses. This is the general trend and an irreversible situation. You are smart. People should know how to choose?"

"You mean, let me join your team?" Nangong Po smiled playfully.

"That's right!"

He Yuanhui nodded and said loudly: "The general has unparalleled achievements, holds great power, and has outstanding abilities. He is more than enough to be the king of Xiliang. As the saying goes, good birds choose trees to roost, and wise ministers choose their masters to serve. As long as you follow the general, there is bound to be a bright future, if you want the wind, you will get the wind, if you want the rain, you will get the rain!"

"Yes, Marquis Wuling, we are ministers of the same dynasty, so there is no enmity. As long as we serve the Mingjun, we will definitely rise to great heights!" Lu Song agreed.

"Sounds pretty good." Nangong Po curled his lips.

"So, you agreed?" He Yuanhui's eyes lit up, thinking that he had convinced Nangong Po.

"Marquis Wu Ling! You have incredible skills. As long as you kill the assassin in front of us for us, we will definitely put in a good word for you in front of the general!" Lu Song pointed at Lu Chen.

"Hey, hey, who said I agreed?"

Nangong Po said with a joking smile: "I am a very loyal minister, different from you guys, so don't use your dirty thoughts to speculate on my noble sentiments."

"Nangong Po! As the saying goes, those who understand current affairs are heroes. Do you have to go against the general?" He Yuanhui shouted in a deep voice.

"so what?"

Nangong Po shrugged and said with an indifferent expression: "I have already found someone to figure it out. Lu Zhiyuan is not destined to be the king at all. You guys made a wrong bet this time."

"Fart! The general is destined by fate. No one can compare with him. The position of King of Xiliang must belong to the general!" He Yuanhui shouted with eyes wide open.

"Haha... Are you so confident that you can succeed this time?" Nangong Po smiled half-heartedly.

"certainly!"

He Yuanhui held his head high and was full of confidence: "The general has made complete preparations. No one can challenge the general. To tell you the truth, we not only have 50,000 soldiers and horses in the city, but there are also 100,000 troops stationed outside the city. , the entire royal city is surrounded by us, even if you have extraordinary abilities, you will not be able to make any big waves!"

"Really? Since you are so powerful, why are you desperate now?" Nangong Po sneered.

"We just underestimated the enemy and fell into an ambush, but this is harmless and will not affect the final result. Nangong Po, if you know how to do it, join us in supporting the general to rise to power, so that you can still enjoy the good life. If you don't know how to do it, I'm afraid... In the end, my family will be destroyed!" He Yuanhui threatened in a deep voice.

"The family is ruined? Hahaha..."

Nangong Po suddenly laughed out loud: "He Yuanhui, He Yuanhui, you are already on the verge of death, and you are still talking so shamelessly. I really don't know whether to say you are confident or too stupid.

Finally, let me tell you a cruel fact. The four major princes in the south have formed an alliance and have gathered a large number of loyal ministers and old tribes.

Now, your army stationed outside the city has been surrounded by us and has long since surrendered. Now there is only a dead end waiting for you people! "

#### Chapter 1824

After hearing Nangong Po's words, Lu Song and He Yuanhui were both stunned. You couldn't believe it

"impossible!"

He Zhiyuan rejected it outright: "Our 100,000-strong army is well-equipped and well-trained. How can we surrender?"

"That's right!"

Lu Song didn't believe it at all, and shouted: "Even if you four princes put together their troops, it is impossible to defeat our 100,000 troops overnight. You are clearly alarmist!"

The total number of soldiers and horses of the four major princes in the south is only two to three hundred thousand. Even if they are all dispatched, it is impossible to defeat their one hundred thousand army in a short time.

After all, their army has already built a large number of defenses. Even if they face two or three times the number of enemies, they are still capable of fighting.

Besides, it is impossible for all the troops and horses of the four major princes in the south to be dispatched. Some people must be left to guard the city in case of unexpected events.

Under such circumstances, it would be even more difficult to defeat their army.

"Of course it won't work to defeat them head-on, but if we change our thinking, the situation will be completely different."

Nangong Po said with a smile but not a smile: "Your officers and soldiers have loved ones, relatives, and friends. If you were to be their relatives and friends, what would your reaction be if you knew that the officers and soldiers were rebelling? If we treat the relatives and friends of those officers again, please Go to the military camp to lobby, what do you think the result will be?"

As soon as these words came out, Lu Song and He Yuanhui stood stunned on the spot as if they were struck by lightning.

For a moment, cold sweat broke out all over his body.

They surrounded the royal city and had no name to begin with. Although they found an excuse to be diligent, they would still be regarded as rebels by thousands of people.

With one pass passed to ten and ten passed to a hundred, the people in the army were already panicking.

Due to military orders, no one dared to speak out, but the seeds of uneasiness were already buried deep in their hearts.

If the battle is resolved quickly and the general is supported to ascend to the throne as soon as possible, there will naturally be no problem.

If something unexpected happens, especially if, as Nangong Po said just now, the relatives and friends of those officers are invited to come out and play the emotional card.

Then the entire army will lose their fighting spirit.

At this time, if you try to persuade them to surrender, you will most likely be defeated without a fight.

They have been on the battlefield for a long time and naturally understand the importance of morale.

But when the soldiers doubt whether what they are doing is correct, then the battle will be lost!

"How's it going? Are you scared?"

Nangong Po smiled jokingly, his eyes like looking at two clowns.

"No! Impossible! You must be lying. If a hundred thousand troops really surrendered, how could we not receive any news at all?" He Yuanhui still didn't believe it.

"That's your problem, it has nothing to do with me." Nangong Po spread his hands.

"Hmph! Stop scaring people here!"

Lu Song narrowed his eyes and shouted: "No matter what you say, it's useless. You can't deceive us at all, because there is a huge loophole in your words that cannot be explained at all."

"Oh? Really? What loophole?" Nangong asked with a smile.

"If the four major princes in the south join forces, if your army presses the border, if you persuade us to surrender one hundred thousand troops, what about the people?"

Lu Song sneered: "You have said so much, why do we only see you now, where are the other three princes? Where are your thousands of soldiers and horses? Where are they? Are they hidden? Or are they not there at all? Is everything a lie from you?"

"That's right! If you can, call the person out and let us meet him!" He Yuanhui echoed.

I have to admit that what Nangong Po said just now was indeed very impactful, and he even found their biggest weakness.

The problem is that the other party is just talking with his mouth from beginning to end, without any evidence at all.

## Chapter 1825

So it's not trustworthy at all.

"Hahaha... until now, you two still don't give up?"

Nangong Po smiled, as if he was looking at two clowns: "Okay, since you insist on seeing me, then I will let you see them."

Nangong Po raised his hand, and suddenly the sky flickered with his fingers.

"Whoosh!"

A ray of golden light shot out, shot straight into the sky, and finally exploded in the sky with a "bang" sound, turning into golden light spots all over the sky, floating down.

After a while, a burst of neat footsteps suddenly appeared at the end of the street in the distance

From far to near, the rhythm is bright and consistent.

Lu Song and He Yuanhui could clearly feel that the ground beneath their feet was shaking slightly.

As the footsteps progressed, the ground shook more and more intensely.

Lu Song and He Yuanhui felt nervous and uneasy for no reason.

However, before they could recover, a dark figure had already appeared in front of their sight.

There were so many that they completely covered the entire street, with no end in sight.

"How...how is it possible?!"

Seeing the dense crowd of soldiers ahead, Lu Song and He Yuanhui were both dumbfounded.

They were still lucky before, thinking that Nangong Po was alarmist.

But now, they have completely lost their temper.

Their 100,000 troops guard the city gates, making it impossible for outside troops to enter.

Now, there is only one possibility for such a new force to suddenly appear.

That is, all of their 100,000 troops really surrendered.

Nangong Po didn't lie, it was them who had been deceiving themselves.

"Lu Song, He Yuanhui, what you see now is only part of it."

"Our alliance and three armies, led by the three major princes, are rapidly advancing towards the palace from three directions."

"If I guess correctly, the troops of the three of them should have already approached the palace, and maybe they are fighting with your people."

"Your people are under attack now. If you don't surrender, it will only be a matter of time before they are annihilated. So I say that your situation is over and there is no chance of a comeback."

Nangong Po spoke loudly, each word hurting his heart, making both of them look pale and sweating profusely.

Lu Song, who had poor psychological quality, even felt his legs weaken and collapsed directly on the ground.

"It's over, it's over, it's over now. The army outside the city has been captured, and the army inside the city has been surrounded. We have lost everything!" Lu Song said with a sad face and a despairing heart.

"No! We haven't lost yet!"

He Yuanhui swallowed and pretended to be calm: "Although our troops are defeated, we still have the general. As long as the general is not defeated, we still have hope of making a comeback!"

"That's right...as long as the general is alive, we still have hope!" Lu Song nodded repeatedly, as if he had found his backbone.

Lu Zhiyuan controls half of Xiliang's military power. As long as he finds a reason, he can use the military talisman and call in the 200,000 black dragon army.

The troops and horses of the four major princes in the south were completely defenseless in front of the 200,000 Black Dragon Army.

As long as Lu Zhiyuan brings his army to the border, they will be able to ride on the wind and make a complete comeback!

# Chapter 1826

"Okay, okay, you two, stop chattering. You will naturally know after tonight whether Lu Zhiyuan can be the king."

Nangong Po was a little impatient, so he waved his hand and shouted: "Come here! Capture these two rebels and keep them under strict guard!"

"yes!"

A group of personal guards immediately stepped forward and tied up Lu Song and He Yuanhui.

"Nangong Po! We are all princes of the same party and we are equal. It would be too disrespectful for you to ask someone to tie them up in public," Lu Song shouted.

"face?"

Nangong Po sneered: "You two have become prisoners, how can you save face?"

"Nangong Po! The outcome has not yet been determined, and the overall situation is undecided. Have you ever thought about the consequences of treating us like this once the general succeeds to the throne?" Lu Song frowned.

"That's right! The mountains and rivers will not change. You are powerful now, but you cannot be powerful all your life. As the saying goes, keep a line in life so that we can meet each other in the future. Don't go too far!" He Yuanhui echoed.

"Whether you can survive tonight or not is a question. You still dare to shout in front of me. You are really overestimating your capabilities. Someone, please stop the mouths of the two of them so that they won't make endless noises here!" Nangong Po ordered again.

"you....."

When Lu Song and He Yuanhui were about to say something, their mouths were forcibly sealed and they could only make whining sounds.

"take away!"

Nangong Po waved his hand and escorted the two of them into the car.

Then, Nangong Po looked at Lu Chen in front of him, and asked strangely: "You look familiar, have we met before?"

"I have indeed seen him. I am from the palace." Lu Chen replied.

"Oh, is it so?"

Nangong Po narrowed his eyes slightly, a little suspicious: "I know all the masters in the palace, but I don't know you. What is your background?"

"The Marquis will know my identity later. Farewell!"

Lu Chen hugged Nangong Po's fists, then took a step forward, and his whole body turned into an afterimage and quickly disappeared at the end of the street.

"What a speed!"

Nangong Po's pupils shrank, looking surprised.

He thought to himself that his martial arts attainments were good, and looking at the entire Xiliang, he could at least be ranked among the top five.

However, the person who just left gave him an unfathomable feeling.

Vaguely, he even saw the shadow of Sword Immortal Byakuya in the other party.

"Let's go! Go and support the palace!"

Nangong Po didn't think much. He gave the order and immediately led a large number of soldiers and horses to advance towards the palace.

At this moment, at the gate of the palace.

The two princes, Chen Chao and Kangqiao, were tied up with five-flowered flowers and hung at the gate.

"Stop! Stop it all!"

Li Yishuang held a sword and shouted loudly: "If you don't stop, I will kill your prince!"

As soon as these words came out, half of the soldiers stopped what they were doing.

They all looked at each other, hesitant.

The sounds of the noisy battlefield just now suddenly became quieter.

"lay down your weapon!"

Li Yishuang spoke again.

Soldiers, you look at me, I look at you, and you can only focus on your own general.

"lay down your weapon!!"

Li Yishuang swung his sword and put it directly on Chen Chao's neck.

The sharp sword blade scratched the opponent's neck, and traces of blood overflowed, dripping down bit by bit along the blade.

Chen Chao felt a chill on his neck, almost peeing in fear, and immediately shouted: "Are you so deaf? Put down your weapons!"

"Quick! Put down your weapon!"

Seeing that their Marquis was in danger, several generals standing on the field immediately roared.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang..."

Chapter 1827

After receiving the order, all the soldiers under Chen Chao dropped their weapons.

"And you! Tell your men to put down their weapons!"

Li Yishuang turned his sword and put it on Kang Qiao's neck again.

Seeing Li Yishuang's murderous eyes, Kang Qiao swallowed and could only shout at the top of his lungs: "Put down your weapons!"

"Bang, bang, bang, bang..."

There was another sound of gold and iron falling to the ground, and the soldiers led by Kang Qiao also dropped their weapons.

About 60% of the people on the entire battlefield gave up fighting.

Although the remaining 40% of the troops did not throw away their weapons, they all looked panicked and at a loss.

The most taboo thing in a war is low morale. Most of the friends around them have already surrendered, so how can they dare to attack?

Of course, the most important thing is that their Marquis has disappeared without a trace. The tens of thousands of troops are leaderless and have no command. They don't know what to do?

"My fellow soldiers, your Marquis has fled and has no regard for your life or death. Do you still want to work for him?"

"I know that you are all following orders and can't help yourself, so as long as you surrender, I can treat what you did today as if it never happened."

"Of course, if you continue to resist, I will definitely pursue it to the end. At that time, all of you will be punished as rebels!"

"Not only will you be beheaded in public, but your family members will also be severely punished. You should weigh the consequences yourself!"

Li Yishuang's voice was sonorous and powerful, resounding throughout the audience.

An invisible majesty emanated from his body.

"Did the Marquis really escape? What should we do now?"

"You ask me? Who the hell am I going to ask?"

"This war should not have been fought in the first place. King Qin is clearly trying to catch the culprit. If this matter is pursued, we will all die!"

"The people of Marquis Chen and Kang have surrendered. How about we surrender too? The princess has promised us that we will no longer be held responsible."

" "

Everyone on the battlefield was whispering and discussing.

At this moment, they have completely lost their will to fight, but because there is no military order, no one dares to act rashly.

 $"Dong,\,dong,\,dong..."$ 

Suddenly, a burst of neat and loud footsteps came from all directions.

Immediately afterwards, a large number of soldiers and horses suddenly appeared at the end of each road.

These soldiers and horses were fully armed and majestic. As soon as they appeared, they surrounded all the rebels around the palace.

Not only are there more in number, but they are also more powerful.

Compared to the panic-stricken rebels, they are completely two extremes.

"What's going on? Where did these people come from?"

"Looking at their flags, they seem to be the troops and horses of the four major princes in the south."

"What? Didn't our people guard the city gate? Why can these foreign troops enter the city? Could it be that... the defenders outside our city have been defeated?"

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Seeing the sudden appearance of the palace's reinforcements, all the rebels turned pale with fright and panicked.

For a moment, I don't know how to deal with it?

"Those who surrender will not be killed!"

Li Yishuang spoke again, his voice loud and thunderous.

"Those who surrender will not be killed!"

Lu Tianba raised the knife in his hand and shouted loudly.

"Those who surrender will not be killed!!"

Shi Changning and Youlongwei followed and shouted.

"Those who surrender will not be killed!!"

On the periphery, thousands of palace reinforcements roared in unison.

The sound shook the sky and lasted for a long time.

## Chapter 1828

The sound of the words "The surrenderer will not be killed" kept hovering over the palace.

The judgment that was already panicked before is now even more frightened, and there is no longer any fighting spirit.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang..."

More and more soldiers threw away their weapons.

Even if some die-hards refuse to surrender, they will be captured and tied up immediately.

The palace could not be attacked for a long time, and all the troops stationed at the city gate were defeated, leaving them alone and helpless.

In addition to the fact that the four princes were captured and some fled for their lives, now they were in doom and had no other choice.

Surrender or die.

In the unknown situation, they naturally did not want to sacrifice their lives in vain.

"I will abide by the promise I just made. Anyone who surrenders voluntarily will be exempted from guilt."

Looking at the rebels who threw down their weapons, Li Yishuang spoke again.

There was no aggressiveness, no strong aura, and the tone became softer.

This made the soldiers who surrendered feel a little ashamed while breathing a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Princess, for your kindness!"

Many officers knelt on the ground to express their gratitude.

"Thank you, Princess, for your kindness!"

After the officer took the lead, a large number of soldiers knelt on the ground.

In just a few minutes, the battlefield that had just been filled with shouts of killing was filled with people kneeling on their knees.

All the soldiers were sincerely convinced by Li Yishuang's kindness.

"What do you two say?"

Li Yishuang turned around and looked at Chen Chao and Kang Qiao behind him.

The two of them were still hanging at the door of the palace, and they were as embarrassed as they wanted.

"I...we surrendered!"

Chen Chao and Kang Qiao looked at each other and could only choose to surrender.

When the palace's reinforcements arrived, it meant that their army stationed outside the city gate had been defeated.

And the vanguard troops who besieged the palace now knelt down and surrendered, and the two of them became hostages.

In this situation, they had to surrender.

At least, you have to pretend to admit defeat on the surface.

In fact, there is still a glimmer of hope in their hearts.

As long as General Lu Zhiyuan can lead the Black Dragon Army to arrive, they can still make a comeback.

The Black Dragon Army's battle against the soldiers and horses of the eight princes was almost a dimensionality reduction attack.

It's just that the Black Dragon Army guards the major fortresses. Without military symbols, it is impossible to mobilize troops on a large scale, and Lu Zhiyuan must personally come forward.

It is precisely because of this that Lu Zhiyuan has not returned.

Of course, the most important thing is that no one expected that the originally foolproof plan would have such a flaw.

First of all, the troops of the four southern princes arrived too quickly, and the 100,000 defenders outside the city were inexplicably defeated and surrendered.

In addition, there is an unknown top powerhouse hidden in the palace.

It was precisely because of the existence of this strong man that the four of them were captured and fled for their lives.

So that tens of thousands of troops led by dragons were finally forced to surrender.

### Chapter 1829

Now, their only hope is that Lu Zhiyuan can bring the Black Dragon Army.

"Although you two are not the masterminds, you are still accomplices. You can escape the death penalty, but you cannot escape the living crime."

Li Yishuang said coldly: "Come here! Take them two down first and keep them under strict guard. No one is allowed to come near without my order!"

"yes!"

Several personal guards quickly stepped forward and forcibly pulled away the tied up Chen Chao and Kang Qiao.

"General Shi, please handle the matter of surrendering troops. Too many people died today. I don't want more casualties." Li Yishuang looked at Shi Changning.

"Understood!" Shi Changning nodded heavily.

"I admire the princess's kindness and righteousness!"

At this time, four figures walked out of the army.

Wherever they passed, the soldiers automatically moved out of the way.

The four of them were the four major princes in the south.

The one on the far left is Nangong Po, followed by Wen Shun, Zhou Bo, and Zhang Ao.

"I was late waiting for help to arrive, which frightened the princess. Please atone for your sins."

Meekness and humility.

"You're welcome, Marquis Wen. If you hadn't arrived in time, the palace would have been in danger. You are all meritorious ministers!"

Li Yishuang stepped forward quickly and raised his gentle hands.

To be honest, it was beyond her expectation that the four major princes in the south could send troops to support them so quickly.

It can be seen that these people are all hard-working people, rushing to help at starry night without any delay.

"Protecting the palace and protecting Xiliang is our responsibility, and it should be so." Wen Shun smiled slightly.

"That's right! If the prince hadn't saved my life back then, how would I have been able to live a good life today? As long as I can keep the prince's palace safe, I, Lao Zhang, would be willing to risk my life!" Zhang Aohao said angrily.

Among the four major princes in the south, he is the most frank and loyal.

"Princess, we will be a family from now on. If the palace is in trouble, I will naturally support you." Zhou Bo said with a smile.

"family?"

Li Yishuang was slightly startled, glanced at Lu Tianba next to him, and then smiled: "Yes, you are all good brothers of the prince, so naturally we are a family."

"Princess, with all due respect, although the crisis in the palace has been temporarily resolved, there is still a big hidden danger." Nangong said abruptly.

"Who is Wu Linghou referring to?" Li Yishuang pretended not to know.

"General Hussars—Lu Zhiyuan!"

Nangong Po said without hesitation: "The four guys who rebelled tonight are all Lu Zhiyuan's people. Although the kid has captured him, the King of Hell is still there and is always a big threat. And everyone knows that Lu Zhiyuan has many soldiers and generals, and the losses will be huge." Four subordinates are nothing at all, maybe he will have a more violent attack next."

"It makes sense. Lu Zhiyuan is a man with a deep influence in the city. If he dares to take risks to seize the throne, he must have some backup plans. We have to be careful." Zhou Bo nodded in agreement.

"What are you afraid of? The soldiers are coming to cover up the water and the earth. The four of us work together, plus the power of the palace, can't we beat Lu Zhiyuan?" Zhang Ao was a little unconcerned.

"Zhang Hou, have you ever thought about how we should respond if Lu Zhiyuan calls the Black Dragon Army?" Nangong Po asked.

"Black Dragon Army?"

As soon as these words came out, Zhang Ao suddenly frowned: "No way? The Black Dragon Army only recognizes the prince and the soldiers. If there is no war, even Lu Zhiyuan, as a hussar general, will not have the power to mobilize the army on a large scale. "

"That's what I said, but now that the prince has passed away, before the new king succeeds to the throne, Lu Zhiyuan is the most powerful person in Xiliang."

Nangong Po said calmly: "Besides, Lu Zhiyuan has been appointed Hussar General in the Black Dragon Army for many years, and he must have accumulated a group of cronies under him. As long as he finds a good excuse to mobilize more than 100,000 or 200,000 Black Dragon Army, it is not a big problem.."

"Excuse? Lu Zhiyuan rebelled and committed a heinous crime. What other good excuse can there be? The Black Dragon Army are all loyal soldiers. I don't believe they will follow in the rebellion!" Zhang Ao said.

"Lu Zhiyuan started a rebellion. Apart from us who knew it well, who would know?"

Nangong Po shrugged: "As for the excuse, it's even simpler... The prince passed away, and the eight princes rose up to seize power. As a general of the Hussars, Lu Zhiyuan, is it natural for him to mobilize the Black Dragon Army to rehabilitate him? Anyway, isn't it right? As long as everyone kills people and silences them, and eliminates all those who know the truth, Lu Zhiyuan still has the final say in the final truth?"

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"What? Murder and silence?!"

Hearing this, Zhang Ao's expression suddenly changed: "Are you kidding? The four major princes in the north are all Lu Zhiyuan's people. How could he kill them all without distinguishing between friends and foes?"

"Those who achieve great things must be ruthless. For a man like him who has been on the battlefield for a long time, sacrificing a few troops is nothing."

Nangong Po said calmly: "Of course, this is only the final plan. If the four northern princes can successfully seize power and retrieve the marshal's talisman, then he does not need to take this risk and can directly succeed. But on the contrary, once the four northern

princes Defeat, in order to achieve great things, I believe Lu Zhiyuan will do whatever it takes!"

The more ambitious people are, the crazier they act.

Previously, Lu Zhiyuan was suppressed by the prince, and he had been hiding his edge and accumulating information.

Now that the prince has passed away, Lu Zhiyuan, without restraints, is like a dragon entering the sea, unstoppable.

"According to what you say, we should really be careful." Zhang Ao said thoughtfully.

The Black Dragon Army is the strongest in Xiliang, and even the strongest in the world.

Whoever controls the Black Dragon Army will be invincible.

If Lu Zhiyuan, as General of the Hussars, used the excuse of King Qin to quell the chaos, it would indeed be very possible to mobilize a large number of Black Dragon Army.

Once the two sides go to war, there is no right or wrong.

Only the winner is the king and the loser is the bandit.

"You princes, you are all the pillars of Xiliang. Do you have any good strategies to deal with this?" Li Yishuang asked tentatively.

"I'm good at fighting, but using my brain is not suitable for me." Zhang Ao looked helpless.

"Neither can I." Zhou Bo shook his head.

"Marquis Wen, you are very talented and resourceful. Why don't you bring attention to everyone?" Nangong Po looked at Wen Shun.

The reason why they were able to persuade the 100,000 defenders at the city gate to surrender was because of the gentle and heart-attacking tactics provided by Wen Wen.

Through the officers' relatives and friends, they were persuaded to surrender.

Many officers themselves were not afraid of death, but that didn't mean they didn't care about the lives of their relatives and friends. Under this emotional offensive, they finally completely surrendered an army of 100,000 men without spending a single soldier.

"Wise and scheming, I dare not take it seriously, but I do have two immature methods." Wen Shun said.

"Oh? Marquis Wen, please speak." Li Yishuang's eyes lit up.

Lu Zhiyuan is a huge threat. If he can be solved early, everything will be fine.

"The first way, the simplest and most effective way to stabilize the situation, is to immediately elect a new King of Xiliang to succeed him, and then announce it to the world. In this way, even if Lu Zhiyuan intends to seize power, he will not be able to find any excuse to send troops. Otherwise, it would be rebellion, and the generals of the Black Dragon Army would not obey his orders." Wen Shun said.

"good idea!"

Zhang Ao's eyes lit up and he said excitedly: "As long as the throne is determined, Lu Zhiyuan will not be able to make any big waves unless he breaks the boat and risks the disapproval of the world to rebel and seize power. But this is basically a dead end!"

"That's right!"

Zhou Bo nodded and said: "In my opinion, it is better to let the young prince succeed to the throne tonight, and then issue a notice tomorrow morning to tell the world!"

His daughter is already engaged to Lu Tianba. If Lu Tianba can ascend the throne early, then his daughter can become the new princess one day earlier.