An Understated Dominance Chapter 1831 - 1840

Chapter 1831

"Although the method is good, it has a drawback."

Nangong Po said thoughtfully: "The new king's succession requires official permission and hundreds of officials to testify, otherwise it will be difficult to convince others. To obtain the official will, it takes at least three days to invite hundreds of officials to testify. Days, given our current situation, we simply can't last that long."

"Isn't it? Is it so troublesome for the new king to succeed?"

Zhang Ao frowned slightly: "Everyone knows that Tianba is the son of the prince, so it is natural for him to succeed the king of Xiliang."

"Yes! They say that emergency measures should be followed, and extraordinary things should be done in extraordinary times." Zhou Bo echoed.

"You two think that to succeed to the throne of Xiliang is to choose the king of the mountain? You just need to plant a flag, drink a few bowls of wine, and say a few heroic words and that's it? Don't be ridiculous!"

Nangong Po said speechlessly: "The throne of Xiliang is not only related to the people of Xiliang, but also to the people of the world. If Xiliang is in chaos, the world will be in chaos. If Xiliang is safe, the world will be safe. It is no exaggeration to say that our Xiliang The weight of the throne is no less important than the throne of the official family. For such an important position, how can you just choose it? Just sit down? "

"What Marquis Nangong said makes sense. Although I really want Tianba to succeed to the throne and stabilize the morale of the army, succession to the throne is not a child's play. If it is too hasty, it will be counterproductive and make people's talk." Li Yishuang shook his head.

There are no rules and no rules. The position of King of Xiliang is too important. There is no official edict and no witnesses from civil and military officials. It doesn't count at all.

"You just stick to the rules, look forward and backward, and miss opportunities." Zhang Ao said angrily.

"If the young prince cannot succeed to the throne now, won't we be doomed once Lu Zhiyuan's army comes to the border?" Zhou Bo frowned.

"Marquis Wen, don't you have another idea? Just tell him straight away and stop trying to keep it secret." Nangong Po looked at Wen Shun again.

"The second method is a little more complicated and more risky. The success rate is only about 50%." Wen Shun said.

"Fifty percent? It's a bit low, but you can give it a try. What can you do?" Zhang Ao asked tentatively.

"Go straight to the beheading operation."

Wen Wen said in an astonishing voice: "Our biggest threat now is Lu Zhiyuan. If he dies and the trees fall and the hozens scatter, the generals under his command will not pose much of a threat, and the crisis in the palace will naturally be lifted."

"Decapitation operation?"

Zhang Ao touched his chin and said solemnly: "It seems feasible, but the risk is too great. Lu Zhiyuan is surrounded by many soldiers and masters. If we want to assassinate him, it will undoubtedly be as difficult as climbing to the sky."

"Yes! Now that the two sides have started a war, Lu Zhiyuan will definitely be cautious and guard against assassinations. The strongest among us is Wu Linghou." Zhou Bo took advantage of the situation and looked at Nangong Po.

"Hey! What do you think I'm doing? I don't want to die!" Nangong Po refused.

Lu Zhiyuan is likely to have a powerful person at the Grand Master level hidden beside him.

With his strength, let alone whether the assassination can be successful, even if it is successful, there will be only death in the end.

It was obviously impossible for him and Lu Zhiyuan to trade their lives.

"If Wu Linghou doesn't go, then who else is suitable?"

Zhou Bo frowned and said: "Let's go for a while. Where can we find a powerful assassin who is not afraid of death?"

"Let me go. I am certain that I can trade with Lu Zhiyuan." At this time, Shi Changning suddenly stood up.

As the captain of the Royal Guards, his strength is infinitely close to that of the Grand Master.

If you try your best, you will be able to fight even a real grand master.

Chapter 1832

Shi Changning's voice instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Li Yishuang opened her mouth but stopped talking.

Shi Changning is a personal guard of the palace and someone she trusts very much. To be honest, she doesn't want him to risk his life.

But in this case, there seems to be no more suitable candidate.

"General Shi is powerful and loyal. If he assassinates Lu Zhiyuan, he does have a slight chance." Zhang Ao nodded.

As the captain of the prince's personal guard, there is no doubt about his strength, and his loyalty is even more so.

"General Shi, it's not that I look down on you, but you alone may not be enough." Nangong Po suddenly spoke.

"Wait! Isn't there still the legendary human killer?"

Zhou Bo's eyes suddenly lit up and he said: "The reputation of human slaughter is resounding throughout the world. In terms of strength, he should be no worse than General Shi, right?"

"No, Mr. Hong is far better than me." Shi Changning said truthfully.

Although he is the captain of the prince's personal guard and is known as the top expert in the prince's palace, in fact, killing Hongfu is the prince's real trump card.

The three great masters of Xiliang are the Sword Immortal, the Drunken Maniac, and the Human Slaughterer.

Now that the Sword Immortal has fallen and Jiu Kuang has disappeared, the remaining Ren Tu has become one of the strongest men in Xiliang, and his strength has already reached the Grand Master level.

He was ashamed of himself.

"Great! Since Human Tu is powerful and even more powerful than General Shi, wouldn't it be more reliable to ask someone to slaughter the horse?" Zhou Bo said in high spirits.

"I'm sorry. Mr. Hong has been missing since he left the palace. It's impossible for Mr. Hong to take action." Shi Changning replied.

"Missing?"

Zhang Ao frowned: "What the hell is this Hong Fu doing? The palace is in danger, and this guy actually disappeared. It's really unreasonable!"

"Human Tu, didn't you realize that the situation was not good and ran away?" Zhou Bo asked tentatively.

"Marquis Zhou, be careful what you say!"

Shi Changning's face turned cold: "Master Hong is loyal and devoted to the country and the people. He will never become a deserter!"

"Sorry, sorry, I just can't speak sometimes with my mouth." Zhou Bo smiled coquettishly.

I almost forgot the prestige of Tu Hongfu among the soldiers and civilians of Xiliang.

Although he has retreated behind the scenes for many years, his glorious achievements can never be erased.

The evil reputation of massacre is for the enemy country. In the eyes of Xiliang soldiers and people, massacre Hongfu is undoubtedly the savior.

"If Hong Fu is not here, the success rate of assassinating Lu Zhiyuan is very low." Nangong Po shook his head.

"I'm willing to give it a try, even if it means risking my life." Shi Changning looked determined.

"General Shi, I am willing to help you succeed."

At this time, a man in black walked out of the crowd.

The man holding a black sword and covered in blood was none other than Lu Chen in disguise.

"you?"

Li Yishuang looked up and down, and suddenly realized: "Are you the mysterious master who just rushed into the midst of thousands of troops alone and captured Chen Chao and Kang Qiao?"

"Mysterious master?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone's eyes were focused on Lu Chen.

Except for Lu Tianba and Wen Wen, no one here knew Lu Chen's identity.

But being able to capture the two major princes of Chen Dynasty and Kangqiao alive from an army of tens of thousands is enough to prove his strength.

Chapter 1833

"No! This is too dangerous!"

Seeing that Lu Chen was about to take risks, Lu Tianba immediately stopped him.

He knew that his eldest brother was very strong, but Lu Zhiyuan gathered a lot of masters around him.

As the saying goes, two fists are hard to beat with four hands. Once the elder brother fails in the assassination, he will probably be surrounded and killed by all the masters.

As the future King of Xiliang, he must not put himself in danger.

"Young prince, take risks when it's time to take risks. At critical moments like this, someone has to sacrifice. Besides, you're just a guard, so why are you so nervous?" Zhou Bo said nonchalantly.

"I won't do it if I say no!" Lu Tianba almost shouted.

A powerful force of intimidation burst out in an instant, causing Zhou Bo to take a few steps back with a look of horror on his face.

Not only Zhou Bo, but also everyone else looked at each other, not knowing why.

No one expected that Lu Tianba would have such a big reaction.

As if realizing that he was a little emotional, Lu Tianba took a deep breath, suppressed the turmoil in his heart, and said calmly: "Uncle Zhou, the life of the guard is also life, and he is not inferior to us. We can't let people sacrifice in vain, otherwise what will happen in the future? To convince the public?"

"Yes, yes, the young prince is absolutely right." Zhou Bo smiled coquettishly.

But I was secretly underestimating it in my heart. Did this kid take the wrong medicine? Why make such a fuss over a guard?

"This won't work, that won't work either, so what should we do now? Do we have to sit back and wait for death?" Zhang Ao sighed.

"Actually, I have a good idea." Nangong Po suddenly said.

"Oh? What can I do?" Li Yishuang raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Lu Zhiyuan's confidence is the Black Dragon Army, we can start from this aspect."

Nangong Po analyzed carefully: "I believe everyone knows that except during wars, only the prince and the marshal's soldiers can mobilize the Black Dragon Army openly. Even if Lu Zhiyuan can mobilize the army in the name of King Qin Fang, his priority is still far away. Lower than the Marshal's Talisman.

As long as the young prince can hold the marshal's talisman and find several generals of the Black Dragon Army overnight, he can convince them to use them for us.

In this way, Lu Zhiyuan had nothing to rely on and was self-defeating! "

After listening, Zhang Ao couldn't help but his eyes lit up: "It makes sense! Why didn't I think of it before? As long as the Black Dragon Army is controlled with the Marshal's Talisman, then even if Lu Zhiyuan has the ability to reach the sky, he will not be able to make any big waves!"

"Oh, by the way, Princess, the prince's marshal's talisman should still be there, right?" Nangong Po suddenly asked.

"Yes, the prince's military talisman is hidden in a safe place." Li Yishuang nodded.

"That's good." Nangong Po nodded: "To resolve the crisis now, the only way to trouble the princess is to invite the Marshal's Talisman!"

"Requesting a military talisman?" Li Yishuang frowned slightly.

It's not that she hasn't considered this before, but the Marshal Talisman is very important. With it, it is equivalent to completely controlling the Black Dragon Army.

Lu Zhiyuan used various threats and inducements before, just hoping to get the Marshal's Talisman.

What she is most worried about now is that if the military talisman is not properly kept after requesting it, it falls into the hands of Lu Zhiyuan.

Then the palace's only hope of making a comeback was completely ruined.

By then, Lu Zhiyuan can sit on the throne openly and openly.

Even if the officials come forward, they can't save the situation.

"Princess, this is the only way right now." Nangong Po advised.

"Mom, please bring out the soldier symbols. Only in this way can we reduce the number of fearless sacrifices." Lu Tianba said seriously.

"this....."

Li Yishuang hesitated for a moment, but finally nodded: "Okay, now that the situation has come to an end, we have no other choice. Everyone, please go to the mansion and wait while I go get the military talisman."

Although it's a bit risky, it's the best option if you want to win without a fight.

Chapter 1834

In the side hall of the palace.

The four southern princes sat down one after another and waited quietly.

Everyone has a different look and is thoughtful.

Nangong Po was drinking tea leisurely, while Wen Wen closed his eyes and rested without saying a word. Zhou Bo looked around and observed the layout of the palace's side hall.

As for Zhang Ao, he was a little impatient, sometimes standing, sometimes sitting, and sometimes pacing back and forth.

After waiting for about a stick of incense, Li Yishuang led Lu Tianba and Shi Changning into the side hall.

In his hand, he also held an exquisite red sandalwood box.

"Everyone, the marshal's soldiers have arrived."

Li Yishuang put the red sandalwood box on the table, opened it and saw a golden tiger charm lying inside.

The tiger talisman is carved lifelike and full of majesty.

On the body of the tiger talisman, there is also a line of golden text engraved on it: The talisman of soldiers and armors, the left is for the king, and the right is for the cool.

"It's indeed the Marshal's Talisman!"

After seeing the tiger talisman, Zhang Ao couldn't help but his eyes lit up: "With this military talisman in hand, we can dispatch the Black Dragon Army. By then, Lu Zhiyuan's conspiracy will be defeated!"

"Young prince! Without further ado, quickly take the military talisman to the Black Dragon Army's station, meet the protagonists first, and identify yourself, so as not to be taken advantage of by Lu Zhiyuan." Zhou Bo urged.

"The marshal's military talisman is very important. Lu Zhiyuan will never sit still and wait for death. The young prince's trip will be extremely dangerous, so he must be fully prepared." Wen Shun reminded.

"I understand. I have already discussed with my mother. I will send ten teams of spies out of the city from all directions, and I will be among them. Even if Lu Zhiyuan is prepared, he will not be able to find me in a short time. Wait until he When I realized the danger, I was probably already at the Black Dragon Army's station." Lu Tianba said with a serious face.

"That's good."

Wen Wen nodded, and then said: "Little prince, only you and the princess can know the whereabouts this time. You must not tell the third person to avoid accidents."

"Thank you Uncle Wen for reminding me, I will be careful." Lu Tianba nodded.

"Without further delay, let's take action quickly." Wen Shun said.

"etc...."

At this time, Nangong Po suddenly said: "Is there something wrong with this soldier talisman?"

"has a problem?"

Lu Tianba frowned: "What's wrong?"

"I remember that the prince's military talisman didn't look like this. Could it have been stolen?" Nangong Po said with some confusion.

"impossible!"

Li Yishuang rejected it flatly: "The prince's military talisman is hidden in the secret room. No one else knows about it except me and the prince. There is no way it will be compromised."

"That's strange." Nangong Po squinted his eyes and looked carefully.

"Uncle Nangong, did you see it wrong?" Lu Tianba asked.

"It's hard to say, let me take a closer look."

Nangong Po took the soldier talisman from Lu Tianba and began to observe it carefully.

At this moment, Wen Shun seemed to have seen something, and his expression suddenly changed: "Young prince! Be careful with the weapon talisman!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Nangong Po suddenly smiled evilly, then with a turn of his wrist, the soldier symbol suddenly disappeared.

"Little prince! Thank you very much!"

Nangong Po suddenly stamped his foot, and his whole body suddenly rose up from the ground, directly hitting the roof, and disappeared into the darkness at an extremely fast speed.

Everything happened so suddenly that no one present could fully react.

From Nangong Po receiving the military talisman to walking away, it only took two seconds.

In just a blink of an eye, Nangong Po disappeared completely along with the military talisman.

"Nangong Po is a traitor! Get the soldier talisman back quickly! Otherwise, the palace will be in danger!"

Chapter 1835

Wen Wen was the first to react and yelled loudly.

"Quick! Go chase the soldier talisman!"

Doctor Li immediately gave the order.

"Chase!"

Shi Changning suddenly drew his sword, led a group of dragon guards, and galloped away in the direction where Nangong Po disappeared.

"how so?"

Lu Tianba was stunned and stood there, at a loss.

He really didn't expect that Nangong Po would snatch the weapon talisman, so he didn't take any precautions.

By the time he reacted, Nangong Po had already fled.

"Little prince, Nangong Po should be Lu Zhiyuan's man. The reason why he fully supports you and helps the palace to quell the chaos is so that you can let go of your guard and completely trust him. When the time is right, he will take the opportunity to take away the weapon talisman and destroy us. Forced into a desperate situation!" Wen Shun said in a deep voice.

"What the hell! I didn't expect that Nangong Po was actually a traitor. It's so abominable!" Zhang Ao was furious.

"No wonder Nangong Po has just been proposing to use the Black Dragon Army to suppress Lu Zhiyuan with military talismans. He has been doing it for a long time. He is

doing it to pave the way for snatching the military talismans. This guy is really insidious and cunning!" Zhou Bo shouted angrily.

"If the soldier talisman cannot be recovered and falls into Lu Zhiyuan's hands, then we... will be completely defeated!" Li Yishuang frowned with a solemn expression.

The marshal's military talisman determines the military power of the Black Dragon Army.

The presence of the military talisman is equivalent to controlling the entire Black Dragon Army.

If before, Lu Zhiyuan still needed to use various excuses and the majesty of his connections to mobilize the Black Dragon Army.

Then after getting the soldier talisman, Lu Zhiyuan can order the whole army openly.

By then, no matter how hard they struggle, it will be of no avail.

Once an army of 500,000 troops arrives at the city, no one will be able to stop it in Xiliang and even the whole world!

"Mom, I'm sorry, it's all my fault. If I had been more careful just now, maybe nothing would have happened." Lu Tianba looked guilty.

The marshal's talisman was lost from his hand. No matter what, he could not escape the blame.

"Silly boy, this matter has nothing to do with you. It's because Nangong Po hid it too deeply. None of us expected that he was actually a traitor." Li Yishuang forced a smile.

"I'm going to chase him now, and I will definitely bring the soldier talisman back!"

Lu Tianba pulled out his knife and was about to run out.

"etc!"

Wen Shun immediately stood in front and said in a deep voice: "My young prince, Nangong Po is very powerful and extraordinary. With your current strength, there is no point in catching up. On the contrary, you will get yourself involved."

"We can't just sit there and wait for death, right?" Lu Tianba frowned.

"General Shi has already gone after him. If we can catch up, we still have hope. If we can't, we must prepare for the worst." Wen Shun looked serious.

"Worst plan? What do you mean?" Zhou Bo asked.

"What do you think will be the consequences if the military talisman falls into Lu Zhiyuan's hands?" Wen Shun asked rhetorically.

"This..." Zhou Bo frowned, his face a little ugly.

"We are all those who resist Lu Zhiyuan. To him, we are a thorn in his side. Once he takes power, we will all die!"

Wen Shun said, then looked at Lu Tianba and Li Yishuang, and said in a solemn tone: "As for the young prince and princess, although they will not die, they will be under house arrest for a lifetime and will never see the light of day again!"

"If that's the case, it's better to fight them directly!" Zhang Ao said angrily.

"Can you fight the 500,000 Black Dragon Army?" Wen Shun said.

"What should we do?" Zhang Ao frowned.

"My suggestion is to be prepared to escape first."

Wen Shun glanced around: "If General Shi can recover the soldier talisman, it would be best. If he can't recover it, then escape from the palace and Xiliang first, and then make plans later."

Chapter 1836

"What? Escape from Xiliang? Wouldn't that mean giving up the throne to Lu Zhiyuan?" Lu Tianba looked ugly.

"As long as we keep the green hills, we don't have to worry about running out of firewood. As long as we don't die, we still have a chance." Wen Wen said with sincerity.

"The throne has been snatched away, the military symbols have been taken away, and the 500,000 Black Dragon Army have all obeyed Lu Zhiyuan's orders. Under such circumstances, what chance do we have?" Zhou Bo shook his head.

If he had known that this would be the case, he should not have been greedy and entered into a marriage with the Lu family.

It's better now. I didn't take advantage of anything. Instead, I got myself involved, which puts me in a dilemma now.

"I think Marquis Wen is right, we must prepare for the worst in case of unexpected events." Li Yishuang nodded.

Although they don't want to admit it, the current situation is very unfavorable to them.

If the military talisman really falls into Lu Zhiyuan's hands, then they will no longer have the capital to make a comeback and will have no choice but to leave Xiliang.

With her status as the eldest princess of the Dragon Kingdom, even if she leaves Xiliang and goes to Yanjing, she still has a place, but her son will not be wronged.

"Of course, don't be too pessimistic. General Shi's strength is no weaker than Nangong Po. If we really get the soldier talisman back, we still have hope." Wen Shun encouraged.

"You're right, there are no absolutes in this world. We haven't lost yet, so don't be so sad and cheer up!" Zhang Ao said loudly.

"Everyone, let me excuse you for a moment."

Lu Tianba hugged a few people and then turned around and walked out of the side hall.

Now he has no one to think about. The first thing he thinks of is his elder brother, Lu Changge.

In order to avoid exposing his identity, Lu Tianba called Lu Chen, who was dressed as a guard, into his room, and then ordered everyone around him to guard the yard and not let anyone get close.

"Tianba, I saw a figure flashing across the roof before. Did something happen?"

After confirming that it was safe, Lu Chen was the first to ask questions.

"Yes, something happened."

Lu Tianba nodded and said solemnly: "Nangong Po is a traitor. He just snatched the marshal's talisman and has already escaped."

"What? The weapon talisman was robbed? How could this happen?" Lu Chen frowned.

"It's my fault for being too careless."

Lu Tianba did not hide anything and simply told what happened.

After listening, Lu Chen nodded thoughtfully: "So that's it... I didn't expect that Nangong Po was actually a chess piece planted by Lu Zhiyuan. Now we all made a mistake."

"Brother, what should we do now? If we can't get the military talisman back, the position of King of Xiliang will probably fall into the hands of Lu Zhiyuan." Lu Tianba said solemnly.

"It's not that easy for Lu Zhiyuan to become the king."

Lu Chen shook his head: "Let's stay put for the time being and wait for news to see if General Shi can regain the military talisman. If not, I will personally deal with Lu Zhiyuan."

"Brother, how are you going to deal with Lu Zhiyuan?" Lu Tianba asked tentatively.

"The secret must not be leaked. You will know it when the time comes."

Lu Chen smiled and patted Lu Tianba on the shoulder: "Okay, don't think too much. You are tired from running around these two days. Go to bed early and keep your spirits up. We two brothers will tide over the difficulties together."

"Yes!" Lu Tianba nodded heavily, seeming to have regained his confidence.

After Lu Chen gave a few instructions, he left the room.

Those words just now were just to comfort Lu Tianba, not wanting him to be too depressed.

As for the method, he hasn't thought of it yet.

The capture of the military talisman was indeed a bit unexpected.

Even he didn't expect that Nangong Po would collude with Lu Zhiyuan.

You know, when the two of them went to the Wuling Marquis Mansion, Nangong Po took the initiative to be honest, without any concealment, and even killed Lu Zhiyuan's envoy to show his determination.

Chapter 1837

Now it seems that this is a bitter trick.

Lu Zhiyuan not only knew their whereabouts, but also understood their intentions.

From the beginning, they fell into Lu Zhiyuan's trap.

Everything they did was what Lu Zhiyuan expected.

Because of this, Lu Zhiyuan was able to make arrangements in advance and ask you to enter the urn.

And its ultimate goal is to capture the soldier symbols.

In the final analysis, they themselves lured the wolf into the house and fell into Lu Zhiyuan's plan, which led to the loss of the soldier talisman.

I have to admit that it is really extraordinary to be able to become the General of the Xiliang Hussars and sit firmly below one person.

In terms of intrigue, they are still a little green.

Time passed quickly, and it was already dawn in a blink of an eye.

After a night of cleaning, the corpses in front of the palace gate have been cleared away.

But the blood stains that seeped into the ground could not be cleaned away.

The troops and horses of the four major princes have been placed in the city defense camp, not far from the palace. If there is any situation, they can provide support at any time.

Because of the loss of the military talisman, most people in the palace stayed up all night.

The Dragon Guards led by Shi Changning also chased him outside all night, but they have not been found yet.

After breakfast, Li Yishuang called the three major princes together again and began to discuss countermeasures and inquire for information.

It's just that the situation is unclear now, and no amount of discussion will help.

Just when everyone was at a loss what to do, Shi Changning, who had disappeared all night, finally came back.

When they chased him out last night, there was a group of people. When they came back, only Shi Changning was left, and he was seriously injured.

As soon as he entered the meeting hall, he fell to his knees and vomited blood.

"General Shi! Why are you injured like this?"

Li Yishuang's expression changed, and she quickly ordered someone to help Shi Changning to the chair.

"General Shi, how are you? Did you catch the soldier talisman?" Zhou Bo asked immediately.

Compared to Shi Changning's injury, he was naturally more concerned about the whereabouts of the soldier talisman.

"Princess, your humble position is a disgrace to your mission. Not only did you not catch up to Nangong Po, but you were ambushed halfway, resulting in the sacrifice of a team of dragon guards and the loss of their military symbols. Please convict the princess!" Shi Changning said in a weak voice.

"What? Didn't you catch him?" Zhou Bo frowned and looked a little ugly.

"General Shi, you have tried your best, there is no need to blame yourself." Li Yishuang forced a smile.

Nangong Po was still impressed and must have been prepared in order to snatch the soldier talisman.

It is indeed difficult for Shi Changning to succeed if he catches up, and it is also easy for him to get involved.

"Princess! On my way back, the Black Dragon Army has already been dispatched. You hurry up and don't delay. Otherwise, the army will overwhelm the border and it will be too late!" Shi Changning was a little excited.

While talking, he coughed up two mouthfuls of blood.

"General Shi, we have made corresponding preparations. You don't have to worry. You are seriously injured. Go down and rest first."

Li Yishuang waved her hand and ordered someone to help the seriously injured Shi Changning up.

Just as Shi Changning left, a personal guard suddenly ran in the door in a panic.

"Princess! It's not good! A large number of black dragon troops suddenly appeared at the gate of the royal city, and all the entrances and exits have been sealed!" the guard reported.

As soon as these words came out, everyone's expressions changed drastically.

Chapter 1839

"princess....."

Zhang Ao behind him was about to speak, but was interrupted by Li Yishuang raising his hand.

"Oh, is it so?"

Lu Zhiyuan smiled slightly and became more interested: "Your Highness, the eldest princess, do you want to negotiate terms with me?"

"That's right."

Li Yishuang said very straightforwardly: "As long as you promise me three things, all of us will support you as king, so that you will have no worries."

"Your Highness, Princess, I can still claim the title of king even without your support. So, what qualifications do you have to negotiate terms with me?" Lu Zhiyuan smiled half-heartedly.

"General, I believe that you are a person who cherishes feathers and can succeed to the throne smoothly without any objection, isn't it good?" Li Yishuang said.

"Okay, then I will give the eldest princess some face and listen to your terms." Lu Zhiyuan said with a faint smile.

He was already confident of winning, so it wouldn't hurt if he could save himself some trouble and agree to a few conditions.

Of course, the premise is that these conditions are not too extreme.

"My first condition is that after the general takes office, he must treat all soldiers and civilians well. It is not easy for Xiliang to be what it is today, so we must cherish it." Li Yishuang said seriously.

"no problem."

Lu Zhiyuan nodded: "When I become king, I will extend my kindness and benefit the people of Xiliang."

When a new king comes to power, he naturally has to win over people's hearts, so he must still give him the benefits that should be given.

Even if Li Yishuang didn't need to mention it, he would do it, so he agreed to this condition simply.

"The second condition is that I hope the general will be merciful and stop holding the affiliated forces of the palace accountable for their crimes. They are all following orders."

Li Yishuang turned around and glanced at the three princes and some royal generals behind him.

These people are all loyal to the palace, and she has the responsibility to protect these loyal ministers and soldiers.

"Can."

Lu Zhiyuan nodded again and said: "As long as they change their minds in the future, I promise not to pursue them again."

"Thank you, General."

Li Yishuang nodded slightly, and then spoke again: "My third condition is that we, mother and son, are allowed to return to Beijing. I promise that from now on, I will never set foot in Xiliang again."

"Back to Beijing?"

Lu Zhiyuan narrowed his eyes slightly and said meaningfully: "Your Royal Highness, if you go back, I will naturally not stop you, and I will even send someone to escort you. However, Lu Tianba cannot do that."

"Why?"

Li Yishuang frowned.

She could give everything, just hoping that her son would be safe.

"Your Highness, Princess, do you really not understand? Or are you just pretending not to understand?"

Lu Zhiyuan said calmly: "What is Lu Tianba's identity? The well-known young prince of Xiliang, in terms of blood orthodoxy, is stronger than my third uncle. Do you think I will let the tiger go back to the mountain?"

Although Lu Tianba is just a young boy now, he has already shown great potential.

Moreover, the other party is a descendant of Lu Wanjun. For some senior officials in the court, it is only natural for a son to inherit his father's throne.

And he seized power halfway.

If Lu Tianba is allowed to return to Yanjing and wait for the other party to accumulate power and make a comeback, wouldn't it be a huge disaster?

How could he shoot himself in the foot?

"General, Tianba is just a child and poses no threat to you. And I promise that after returning to Yanjing, we will never have other thoughts. We just want to spend the rest of our lives in peace." Li Yishuang tried to persuade. other side.

"This is just your one-sided statement. How can you make people believe it?"

Lu Zhiyuan said with an indifferent expression: "I still say the same thing, you can go back, but Lu Tianba can't."

Chapter 1840

"General, I only have such a son. I can't possibly abandon him and return to Beijing alone. Please forgive me, General!"

Li Yishuang bowed deeply.

At this moment, she no longer cares about her face. As long as she can save her son from the sea of fire, it is worth risking her life.

"If the eldest princess doesn't want to return to Beijing, she can stay."

Lu Zhiyuan said calmly: "I will find a place with beautiful scenery and birds singing for you, mother and son, in Xiliang, so that you can spend the rest of your life carefree. How about it?"

"General, if you become the king of Xiliang, wouldn't it be appropriate for us to stay here? You might as well just let us go back to the capital, so that everything will be fine," Li Yishuang said.

"There's nothing inappropriate. Tianba is my nephew. It's normal to stay in Xiliang and help me. If you perform well, you can be promoted to a higher position and enjoy endless glory and wealth." Lu Zhiyuan smiled slightly.

"General, please let me beg you, okay? For the sake of the prince, please let us mother and son go!"

Li Yishuang knelt on the ground with a "thud" sound.

The sudden move startled everyone.

No one expected that the majestic Prince of Xiliang would actually kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Princess! What are you doing? Get up!"

Zhang Ao's expression changed greatly, and he quickly ordered the female officer to help him, but was pushed away by Li Yishuang.

As for Lu Zhiyuan, he had a smile on his face and looked joking.

The princess who was once so aloof now had to kneel in front of him and beg for mercy?

This is what power does.

"mom!"

At this time, Lu Tianba suddenly rushed out.

Seeing her mother being forced to kneel at the door, she was even more stunned and furious.

"Lu Zhiyuan! You bastard! How dare you humiliate my mother? I will fight you today!"

Lu Tianba roared angrily, raised his knife and charged forward.

"Tianba! No!"

Li Yishuang's expression changed drastically, and she wanted to reach out to stop him, but it was already too late.

Lu Tianba's swords merged into one, carrying a strong wind that suddenly swept towards Lu Zhiyuan.

Lu Zhiyuan stood with his hands behind his back, not moving at all, as if he didn't take Lu Tianba into consideration at all.

"Hmph! You are not overestimating your own abilities!"

At this time, Nangong Po, who was standing on the left, suddenly moved.

He raised his spear and stabbed it straight with one hand.

There was no accumulation of energy or any fancy tricks. It was just a simple stab, hitting Lu Tianba's blade directly.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

Lu Tianba was sent flying more than ten meters away, and the knife in his hand fell to the ground with a clang.

The huge impact made Lu Tianba fall back seven or eight steps before he could barely stabilize his body.

A trace of blood slowly overflowed down his nostrils.

Although he is now a strong man at the martial arts master level, he is still far behind Nangong Po who is infinitely close to the great master.

Just an ordinary shot injured him.

"Tianba! How are you? Are you okay?"

Li Yishuang hurriedly stepped forward and at the same time commanded the palace's dragon guards to protect Lu Tianba.

"A small injury, it doesn't matter."

Lu Tianba wiped away the blood from his nose, took a deep breath, and suppressed the surging blood.

"Nangong Po, my father treats you well, why do you want to work for Lu Zhiyuan?" Lu Tianba said with piercing eyes.