

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 1

Cheng Qianye realized that he had crossed.

But she has no time to be surprised at this now.

Because her neck was being severely strangled by a white silk, she felt her head congested and bursting, her tongue was squeezed out of her mouth uncontrollably, her nose couldn't breathe in, and her heart was beating frantically because of lack of oxygen.

Her body is being hung from the beam by the three-foot white silk, commonly known as hanging.

At her feet, several women in ancient costumes were crying bitterly around her, but no one came to rescue her.

She was so painful that she kicked her feet desperately.

Fortunately, the quality of this white silk was not good, and it was disconnected in her struggle.

Cheng Qianye rolled to the ground, clutching his neck, sucking in fresh air desperately, and coughing violently.

A middle-aged woman wearing a dragon and phoenix pattern and a large string of embroidered brocade robe rushed to her body, embraced her and cried, "My son, my son."

Cheng Qianye's throat was so hot that he couldn't speak.

He cursed in his heart: "What am I, if you are my mother, you can watch me hang by myself."

At this moment, countless pictures, images, and sounds flashed in her mind, just like compressing the life of a stranger, and squeezing it into her brain in one breath, fast forwarding with the speed of flashing.

The amazing thing is that she still understands everything.

This lady is really her real mother, ah yeah, the real mother of her current body.

When others cross, she also crosses.

Others put on the princess, and when she woke up, seven or eight maids surrounded her, waiting to eat and drink.

She also crossed over to the princess, and when she woke up, seven or eight maids surrounded her, waiting for her to hang herself.

After taking care of the mess of memories in his mind, Cheng Qianye probably knew that he had come to an era of endless wars and separatist rule.

This body was the same as the name she had before crossing, and she was also called Cheng Qianye. Her father was a dominating prince, Jin Weihou, and she was a princess. This identity was originally good.

It is a pity that Jin Weihou just died not long ago.

The ruler of Jin is now his twin brother, Gongziyu, who has been named Jin Yuehou.

It is a pity that he was also poisoned to death an hour ago.

At this moment, the corpse with a face similar to her was lying in front of Cheng Qianye. It is estimated that it has not completely cooled down yet.

Jin Weihou had many wives and concubines, except for the mother of Cheng Qianye's brother and sister Yang Ji. Another beloved consort, Liji, also has a son named Gongzizhang.

Li Ji was very much loved by Jin Weihou, Gong Zi Zhang and Gong Zi Yu once competed fiercely for the heir's seat.

Eventually, because the son Zhang was too violent and cruel, he was disgusted by Jin Weihou and was relegated to Zhongmu, the fief.

Recently, the newly appointed Jinyue Hou led his army to pass by Zhongmu. The son Zhang Qu flattered and greeted him with a banquet. At the banquet, he presented a pair of beautiful young men to his brother.

Seeing Lie's joy, Jin Yuehou hugged left and right. For a moment, he drank a cup of jelly with Luan Chong's jade hands, and immediately died of poison.

Although he had to accompany the minister to **** the body back.

However, at this moment, the son Zhang led the people to surround the row and round, stripped off a concubine who was accompanying Jin Yuehou to the banquet, picked it up on the top, and held it high in front of the formation. He threatened to follow the law of the female families of Jinyuehou.

Because of the loss of the head of the headquarters, the hearts of the people collapsed and passive resistance. Seeing that he was about to be breached by Gong Zi Zhang.

In desperation, Yang Ji had to lead her daughter-in-law and her daughter to hang herself beside her son's corpse, so as not to fall into the hands of the concubine who had deep grievances with her, and die from all kinds of humiliation.

When Cheng Qianye passed through, it was the moment when the fierce princess suspended herself by hanging a beam, and the fragrant disappeared.

Cheng Qianye, who had just woke up, couldn't take any time to stabilize his emotions and absorb and understand the world.

Because in front of her, there was another woman with Liuji who was stepping on a chair, pulling the white silk, and wrapping her white neck inside.

"Don't, don't tell me." Cheng Qianye grabbed the person's skirt and scanned the character map in his mind to find out the person's title, "Sister-in-law, don't die."

Although this sister-in-law was not a real sister-in-law, Cheng Qianye could not see a pregnant woman hanging herself in front of her, and subconsciously hugged her leg.

This sister-in-law named Xu Ji is a gentle beauty. At this moment, she cried with pear blossoms and rain, "Sister, if it falls into the hands of the son Zhang, you also know what the end is. You let me follow. Husband, let's go."

The room was torn, the door was pushed open, and following the cold air, a young man stepped into the door.

This person is handsome, gentle and elegant, wearing a suit of armor, holding a long sword with blood, and stepping into the door.

From his memory, Cheng Qianye found that this person was a friend of Gong Ziyu who grew up with him and his most trusted minister. His surname was Xiao and his single name was Jin.

Xiao Jin bowed a salute and said with a heavy face: "The lord is dead, and the army is distracted, I am afraid I can't hold it. Please Xu Ji to go with me, and the minister swears to save the lord to save this bit of blood."

Xu Ji said, "What about mother and sister-in-law?"

Xiao Jin's face dimmed for a while, and she lowered her head without speaking.

Cheng Qianye's "mother" Yang Ji raised her head, pulled Xu Ji, pushed forward, and said excitedly:

"Okay, okay, Jin Gong, Yu'er only has this bloodline. You see that you grew up together The big love. Be sure to save her."

Xiao Jin knelt on one knee.

He stood up, glanced at Cheng Qianye who was sitting on the ground, drew a short knife from his waist, and threw it in front of Cheng Qianye with a bang.

Cheng Qianye was shocked by this sound.

A cold wind blew into the open door, bringing a faintly audible sound of fighting.

Outside the door was a dark night, with a faint scarlet fire.

Cheng Qianye looked down at the blood-stained short knife in front of him. Only at this moment did he truly realize that he had come to another time and space, an era of wars, and an era where human life is regarded as grass.

In a short moment, there were only two options left in front of him. One was to use this knife to cut herself, and the other was to wait for the barbaric men outside to rush in and drag her out to torture her to death.

She didn't want to choose either.

Cheng Qianye took a deep breath, and when Xiao Jin was pulling Xu Ji to turn around, she stood up and shouted in her husky voice: "Please wait a minute, maybe we have another way. ."

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After the death of Jinyuehou, the son Zhang is the heir to the throne. Although he used despicable means to murder his brother's life. But it is a fait accompli, and everyone in the army has lost the thought of resistance.

Gong Zizhang led the men and horses and smashed to the last line of defense in the line. He triumphantly declared, "I will not only do not hold accountable for those who surrender after the incident, but I will still entrust them with heavy responsibility. Those who are recalcitrant, after I succeed to the throne, I will follow the tribe.

As he was talking, I saw a man wearing a robe with a jade crown on his head on the high platform where the flames were burning slowly came out of the dark night.

The fluctuating fire light reflected his pale face.

Bandages are wrapped around his neck a few times, and his appearance is beautiful and beautiful.

There is no sign of severe toxicity.

Young Master Zhang was taken aback, "No, it's impossible, I saw you are dead!"

However, his brother stood on the high platform without saying a word, just looking at him coldly, like a ghost returning from hell.

Xiao Jin stood beside him, drew out his sword, and shouted, "Catch the rebel!"

The morale was immediately boosted, and the killing sound shook the sky, overwhelming the sky.