

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 10

Mo Qiaosheng vaguely heard a ling ling piano sound, and someone seemed to be whispering on his side.

He woke up from his deep sleep and found himself in severe pain.

But physical pain is commonplace for him, and he is used to it.

What makes him nervous is that he is lying on a warm and comfortable bed with a dry and soft pillow.

The room was warm, without any cold feeling. His body was covered with a thin silk quilt, avoiding the wound on his lower body, and gently resting on his back.

He felt that someone was faintly around him, so he didn't open his eyes immediately.

Two low voices of dialogue came, and it seemed that two servants were talking.

"This person is very average, I don't know where the master looks at him?"

"That's right, it's far behind Xiao Xiu and Lu Yao. You see so many scars on his body, it's disgusting."

One of them laughed: "Maybe it's the skill in that area."

Another person sneered: "Who said no? I heard that he was taken by the lord at a banquet in Weibeiou, and he was brought back to serve him all night. The master never forgets him."

“For him, the master actually gave away all the yellow horses that Lord Hou left behind, tsk tsk.”

“It’s a disaster. You didn’t hear what those old officials talk about the lord.”

...

Mo Qiaosheng clenched his hands under the silk quilt.

The memory of yesterday gradually became clear,

That nobleman,

Do not,

He is already my master.

The host gently touched my head with warm hands.

Afraid of my pain, give me pain medicine.

Even fed me personally,

He was so gentle. In order to make it easier for me to drink, I went through the box and looked for a tube. I didn’t even need to lift my head to drink the medicine that the slave didn’t deserve.

He was so infamy because I pulled his pants and begged him, so that he had to replace me with that BMW.

Although the owner gave me the best medicine without hesitation.

but.....

He remembered what the doctor had heard before he fell asleep.

“Don’t think about fighting in martial arts. It’s fine between the bed and the bed.”

From then on, you can only rely on that, do you live the thing you hate most?

A slave like me is of no use to the lord, besides adding a bad reputation.

Mo Qiaosheng suddenly began to regret it. If then, I could bear it...

He thought of the three disgusting princes.

One of them stretched out his dry bark-like hand, pinched his cheek, and tried to put the finger into his mouth.

Do not! An anger surged in his heart, and I couldn’t accept it in death.

I should let myself die on the spot.

Why did he humble his hand out at that time, begging the owner for help, and hurt such a gentle owner.

They are all talking bad things about the lord because of me.

And I, a half-handicapped slave, can no longer earn face for the master.

Even, there is no chance to change back to that BMW.

...

At this moment, Cheng Qianye didn’t know that Mo Qiaosheng was falling into deep self-blame.

She was sitting in the wing, twirling lightly, playing a Qin Zheng.

At the end of the song, he condenses his wrists, and his voice is clear.

Xiao Xiu and Lu Yao clapped.

“The lord’s zheng skills have actually improved so much, this song Xiuer seems to have never heard of it.” Xiao Xiu said with a look of admiration.

Cheng Qianye looked at his hands, his fingertips hurt. At this time, the Zheng was not equipped with special nails.

In this era, Cheng Qianye knew nothing about ritual, music, calligraphy, and the six arts of gentlemen.

Fortunately, when I was young, my mother forced me to go to the Guzheng interest class and passed the tenth level of Guzheng.

Nowadays, in this world where there is no electronic device to entertain, this skill that I didn’t like to learn at the beginning has become the only entertainment project that Cheng Qianye can use.

She took the paper and pencil, drew the nail designs for guzheng and marked the size.

Beckoned to Lu Yao, “Take me a pair of tortoiseshells. It must be polished smoothly on all sides and thick enough.”

Lu Yao is a beautiful man with beautiful appearance and picturesque facial features. He took the paper carefully and took it in his arms carefully, “I will go find a good tortoiseshell, so that the craftsman will polish it, and I will not let the lord down.”

As he spoke, he used his beautiful fingers to pass a ebony box and gently opened it in front of Cheng Qianye.

“These are some newly acquired gadgets, the lord will see if there is something to look at.” He was respectful and pleased.

Xiao Xiu curled his lips unhappily.

When he knew that Lord Jin was still Young Master Yu, he liked these jade pendants and gems.

Lu Yao took the position of manager. Although he spent a lot less time with the lord, he was indeed able to ask him better.

Should I think about it for myself, Xiao Xiu thought.

No, the lord has been very kind to me recently. I can't easily leave his side, so as not to be taken advantage of by the Moqiao student.

Cheng Qianye flipped through the box of rare jade articles.

"it's beautiful."

As a woman, she still likes this kind of jewelry and jade.

She dug out a huge sapphire from the box, held it in the air, and looked at it for a while.

Lu Yao jokingly said: "The lord's vision is really good. This is a gem imported from the Western Regions. The purity of the gem is first-class and very rare."

It's so beautiful, such a big and clear gem, I don't know how much it is worth in modern times.

But compared to the luster seen on Mo Qiaosheng's body, it was still a lot dim.

The blue of Xiaomo is like a pure glacier, and like a vast ocean.

There is such a beautiful color jewel in front, and even such a beautiful gemstone is eclipsed.

Go and see if he is better in a while.

Cheng Qianye threw the gem back into the box.

“Lu Yao.” Now, she felt it necessary to remind the general manager.

Lu Yao bowed and listened carefully.

“I let you manage the chores around me because I like you and trust you. These days, it seems that you are doing a good job. You can figure out my preferences and organize everything in order, which makes me relaxed. That’s a lot.”

Lu Yao knelt down and said, “This is a matter of the villain’s own part, and he cannot afford the praise of the lord. The villain can be appreciated by the lord, and his heart is very grateful to the lord. The villain always remembers the lord’s kindness and works hard every day. I’m afraid of making mistakes and betraying the lord.”

“I hope you really think so.” Cheng Qianye stared at the changing color on his body, “You have to know that you can sit in this position, the more power you have, the more temptations, and many people who are jealous of you. People are staring at you all the time, wishing to catch your pigtail and tell me.”

The cold sweat on Lu Yao’s back came down.

He quietly glanced at the gloating Xiao Xiu, could it be that this kid accused me of being black? Or was the businessman who bought clothes a few days ago unwilling to give the rebate? Or is it the piece of emerald that I have under my mind, which the lord knows about?

The former lord was always generous. As long as things were done well, he never cared about the accounts and money. Now how the wind has changed.

Thinking of Jin Yuegong’s uncertain character and harsh methods, he became scared in his heart.

“You have the ability to manage, and you have been by my side for so many years, so I have not seen some small things. But you have to have a degree. Once this degree has passed, you just want to return to my side. It’s impossible to serve and live as before.”

Lu Yao bowed her head, shivering, begging for mercy.

“Okay, forget the previous one, you can go down first.”

Cheng Qianye waved her hand. In fact, she didn’t know anything about it, but she looked at Lu Yao’s body recently with a color symbolizing greed and desire, and it tended to become heavier.

So click him and remind him.

Unexpectedly, it made him tremble with fright. It seems that the butler, the general manager, is indeed inflated these days.

When Xiao Jin entered the house.

Seeing Cheng Qianye, who was smiling and Gong Ziyu’s Luan pet, was picking and choosing a box of gems.

Xiao Jin sighed in her heart.

This was originally just a golden princess raised in a deep palace.

It is really embarrassing for her to pretend to be a man every day while facing the death of her father and brother, and to provoke the burden of a vassal state.

But if she were missing, the rest of Lord Hou’s heirs would be too young.

The country is weak and the country is surrounded by great powers.

Only temporarily support the princess, wait until the other sons grow up a little bit, and then make plans slowly.

When Cheng Qianye saw Xiao Jin coming, he quickly gave him a seat.

At the same time put away jewellery, sway unrelated people,

Xiao Jin was the first person to help her after crossing, and worked with her to plot the secret.

So she has more respect and trust for this man.

She didn't forget to explain to Xiao Xiu who came to the door, "Xiao Xiu, you can help me take care of Xiao Mo and see if he wakes up."

Xiao Jin got up and saluted all over her sleeves: "The minister heard a rumor that the master used Huang Puma to change a slave?"

Cheng Qianye touched his head with some embarrassment: "I'll explain this to you. This slave is very ordinary, I don't think he is beautiful."

She murmured silently in her heart. Xiao Mo didn't look like that delicate type, but he was actually quite handsome to me, and he was beautiful inside. I won't tell you that.

"When the city was attacked that day, he was the first warrior to rush to the city wall. I cherished his talent. I was outside the city yesterday and almost fell off the horse. It happened that he saved my life again. "

"I can't just watch him and be beaten to death by the old monster in Weibeiou. It is also helpless to replace him with a yellow horse in a hurry."

Xiao Jin sighed and sat down, "The Lord's kindness is also a blessing to his subjects. But this is really detrimental to the Lord's prestige, and I hope that it will be avoided in the future."

On Xiao Jin's body, there was a very charming terracotta color, gentle and soft, like the luster of the copperware that has been deposited over the years.

There was a faint golden rim around this luster, and at this moment, the golden symbol of loyalty seemed to be a little darker.

Cheng Qianye realized that Xiao Jin's loyalty to her was just an emotional continuation of Jin Weihou and Gong Ziyu.

He had no choice but to put me in this position. In fact, he didn't like me very much in his heart.

Cheng Qianye suddenly felt bored.

You think I like to sit in the position of the lord. You need a computer without a computer, and a mobile phone without a mobile phone.

Fighting and killing all day, bleeding to death. If it weren't for my life, I wouldn't bother to sit in this position.

Xiao Jin also said there: "Nowadays, all the princes are pulling out of the city one after another. Our ministry should also act."

"Then what should we do?" Cheng Qianye responded.

"There are many important tasks, and the decision-making process of the master is the first thing to do is to consolidate the city defense, appease the people, eliminate public order, and restore farming..."

Cheng Qianye's head grew louder, "I really don't understand these, can I leave it to you?"

She could almost clearly see Xiao Jin sighed in her heart.

Cheng Qianye felt that it was not a good thing to be able to directly see the emotions in others' hearts.

It is equivalent to straightforwardly cut open all the dissatisfaction, malice, and ridicule that were hidden behind the smiles of others and put them in front of her.

For her, it has infinitely magnified the malice of others and filled the world with too many negative emotions that were not seen.

Cheng Qianye sent Xiao Jin in frustration, and came to Mo Qiaosheng's room.

When Mo Qiaosheng saw his master arrived, he tried hard to support his body.

Cheng Qianye lightly pressed his shoulder, "Lie down, it hurts so badly, don't move."

This seriously injured man didn't know what he was thinking about. He seemed very pessimistic and self-blaming.

But the moment he saw Cheng Qianye, the beautiful sapphire blue all over him immediately surrounded the firm Phnom Penh.

Then, a bright color that symbolizes gratitude and joy slowly overflowed.

This greatly appeased Cheng Qianye's depressed heart at the moment.

After so long, there is only this slave who has true loyalty to himself.

He is pure to himself, without any desire to like.

Cheng Qianye sat down on the head of Mo Qiaosheng's bed and touched his head.

"Let's go, I'll take you to soak in the Moon God Spring. Then your legs will get better."