

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 12

Cheng Qianye folded a thick towel on the white marble beside the pool.

“Don’t be afraid, relax and lie down,” she put Mo Qiaosheng’s black cloth-covered head on the soft towel.

“Trust me, I won’t let you choke a bit of water.”

She patiently patted the scarred back shoulder until she felt the stiff and tense muscles slowly relax.

Cheng Qianye looked at Mo Qiaosheng, who was lying quietly by the pool, and soaked his whole body into the warm spring water, and quietly untied the cloth belt that had been tied to his chest.

She sighed comfortably, leaning against the pool, and one or two red leaves fell from the sky.

Leaning against the pure white warm stone with the face covered with black cloth and close at hand.

“It’s so comfortable. It’s still the easiest for you to be around. If you don’t have to fight, this kind of life is pretty good.”

The mysterious and moving azure blue in front of him was clear and free of any impurities, and liked himself purely and sincerely, without a trace of deception or concealment.

The silence of the empty mountain and the warmth of the spring seemed to isolate all the noise and cruelty. Cheng Qianye lived for several days like an ostrich.

The Moon God Spring was really amazing, and Mo Qiaosheng’s injury had healed a lot, and he was strong enough to barely walk around.

A group of people returned to the city from Xishan, when the setting sun was in the evening,

After the war, on the scarred city wall, many civilian men and soldiers were repairing and rectifying.

The army of other princes in the city had already set off before Cheng Qianye went up the mountain.

At the moment these are the soldiers from the headquarters of Jin.

A simple porridge shed has been set up on the open space outside the city gate to provide a bowl of thin porridge for those refugees who lost their homes during the war.

There is a long line in front of the porridge shed. Although these people are still unclothed, their eyes are no longer lifeless.

Because there is hope.

Although it is only a bowl of thin porridge per person, this is the hope of life.

Cheng Qianye raised the curtain as the convoy passed by.

“Lord, it’s the lord.”

Soldiers along the way kneeled and saluted.

The people who received the porridge also knelt down on the side of the road one after another.

“This is Jin Yuehou. So young.”

“It’s rude, call the lord.”

“Thanks to the lord for porridge.”

“I heard that temporary shelter will be provided for us to spend the winter.”

“There’s hope this time, kid fucking.”

“My Bianzhou has ushered in a kind king.”

“Recently, there has been a lot less robbery and murder in the city.”

“Really lucky for me in Bianzhou.”

...

Fragments of discussion reached the car.

It turns out that Xiao Jin and Zhang Fu have done so many things in my name.

In this era, those who hold the heavyweights may change the fate of countless people in one thought. So many living lives, to save or perish, only lies in doing or not.

Cheng Qianye looked down at his hands that could only play the piano. These hands now hold this right.

They passed by the barracks, and a ring match was being held on the camp’s school grounds.

At the moment, there is a young player guarding the ring.

He made a pure steel spike, two meters long, with eight rows of iron teeth on the handle, and a three-sided iron drill on the handle.

The young general was so powerful that he danced like a tiger, unstoppable, and won several games in a row, unbeatable.

Cheng Qianye looked at the bright orange-yellow color on his body and recognized that it was Yu Dunsu who had pulled it up with one hand.

So she stopped the car, took only three or two people, without disturbing the onlookers, quietly standing in the distance to watch the battle.

When she first crossed over, she was completely instinctive, letting others just color. Now that time has passed, she slowly figured out the purpose of this system in her body.

As long as she turns on the screen of the system, all the living people in this world are faintly shrouded in a layer of colored light in her sight.

These colors are divided into “basic colors” and “emotional colors”. “Basic color” is something that everyone brings with them all the time, and is related to their personality and abilities. But when people’s emotions change strongly, these “basic colors” will be mixed with “emotional colors” that represent inner changes.

“Emotional color” is easier to understand for Cheng Qianye, and she can basically distinguish it.

The most familiar is the iron cyan that she has often seen recently. As long as someone’s “basic color” is mixed with this color, it represents disappointment and contempt in her heart.

When Zhang Fu despised her, an iron-cyan “emotional color” would rise from the amethyst “basic color”.

Mo Qiaosheng swore allegiance to her, and the azure “basic color” will be surrounded by a circle of golden “emotional color”.

Golden color means loyalty; tender pink represents passion and temptation; bright yellow symbolizes arrogance and expansion; red purple means depression and pain, gray black is sorrow and confession...

Cheng Qianye can understand the “emotional colors” that represent changes in emotions, but the “basic colors” that symbolize human nature are very complicated and still difficult to recognize.

At present, she can only have some concepts. For example, some people, despite their politeness and extraordinary manners, are very wretched or vicious in nature, and their “basic colors” are correspondingly muddy, similar to those of Hua Yuzhi and Han Quanlin.

For most ordinary people, their “basic colors” are correspondingly ordinary and dull, mixed.

For example, some people are more easy-going and stable, their “basic color” will be yellow with a little black and green, and become a color similar to olive green. Some people tend to be more elegant and will bring a little blue in the red tone. Some people are too strong and will have a little black in the purple.

They will only appear bright “emotional colors” when their emotions change strongly.

However, there are a few people whose “basic colors” are very gorgeous, pure and bright.

According to Cheng Qianye’s observations during this period, most of these people have abilities that are different from ordinary people in one aspect.

For example, Zhang Fu has the color of amethyst, which may indicate that he is a wise and emotionally complex person. In fact, he is indeed a wise counselor.

The terracotta color of Xiao Xiu shows his gentle and meticulous personality.

The colors of famous generals are mostly strong and public. For example, General Feng Su next to Li Wenguang was a crimson red. The famous general Gongsun Nian under Beigonghou’s command is a bright peacock blue.

When the fighting spirit of these two generals was surging, the dazzling light on their bodies made Cheng Qianye almost unable to open his eyes.

Now it proved that the little General Yu she singled out was indeed a warrior with high martial arts.

Cheng Qianye thought to Yu Dunsu, who looked at Yu Dunsu, who was about to burn with orange and yellow flames, on the ring. I will pick people like this in the future.

Not far from her, two non-commissioned officers were far away from the crowd, talking in a low voice, not paying attention to Cheng Qianye and others behind them.

“I heard that General Yu was promoted from the junior soldiers by the lord himself. I didn’t expect the lord to have this kind of insight.”

“Our lord, such a man, I have never seen him do a serious thing. I don’t know if he was interested in his face or his martial arts.”

“Have you heard this rumor? The lord took the yellow horse in the car of Lord Hou and changed him to Weibeiyou for a male prostitute.”

“Hey, who doesn’t know this.” The sergeant lowered his voice and whispered into his companion’s ear, “I haven’t seen the lord’s face for a few days. I heard that I hugged the left and the right and went to the Xishan hot spring.”

Before he finished speaking, he saw his companion’s eyeballs protruding, his body flew upside down, and he was hit in the abdomen with a punch and hit the brick wall two meters away.

Before he could react, he felt severe pain in his arm, dislocated instantly, and was twisted and pressed to the ground. A big hand like iron tongs encircled his neck, and he could take his own life with just one twist.

Cheng Qianye only saw a black shadow passing by, with anger like a gust of wind and rain, and knocked one person away in an instant, knocking down one person.

The knocked-out non-commissioned officer vomited blood and fell softly against the wall. The person who was pushed under him by Mo Qiaosheng screamed again and again, his face suffocated like pig liver.

Mo Qiaosheng raised his eyes to Cheng Qianye with a glacier-like killing intent.

It seems that when she nodded, she strangled the life in her hand.

Why didn't I remember that the vast sea has a quiet and gentle side and moments of violent coldness.

She suddenly understood the color of Mo Qiaosheng.

“Stop, Hashimoto.” She said hurriedly.

Mo Qiaosheng let go of the person, returned to Cheng Qianye's side, knelt down on one knee, raised his face, and looked at Cheng Qianye with a little panic. He was worried that his master would be dissatisfied with his unrestrained anger for a while.

Cheng Qianye looked at these wet eyes, which was coldly full of killing intent.

His panic at the moment is only concerned with my feelings. In his view, human life is worthless.

Alas, these can only be taught to him later.

Why am I still a little happy in my heart. Cheng Qianye stroked his chin. My three views were also misled by these ancients.

“Get up, don’t kneel. These two people are not guilty of death, you have punished enough.” Cheng Qianye touched the head in front of him and pulled him to stand up and turn around.

“Why are you here? Didn’t you let you rest in the car? Is it okay? Is the wound open?”

Mo Qiaosheng lowered his head and shook his head, “Well, I... I have never been injured for so many days before. Besides, I only used my fists just now. I didn’t use leg strength.”

Cheng Qianye found that his face was slightly red.

Such a shy man who wanted to kill someone was unrelenting. The perverted age really created contradictory human nature.

After such a big break here, everyone discovered Cheng Qianye’s arrival.

Yu Dunsu jumped off the ring, and was the first to rush over, put the two-meter-long spiky teeth away, knelt on one knee, clasped his fists and saluted, “See the lord!”

His voice was loud and his face was excited.

Oh, this is for praise.

“You did a good job, and you didn’t lose my face.” Cheng Qianye began to put on the prostitution of the lord.

“I will live up to my lord!”

Cheng Qianye looked at the young teenager with burning eyes, and the proud orange on his body lit up with a bright golden edge.

Yeah. Allegiance.

It's amazing and happy.

The group returned to the station,

Countless busy people came and went through the gates of the hall, including officials holding various documents, and soldiers holding military facilities.

Everyone is in a hurry and busy.

Cheng Qianye, who had been hiding in the mountain for a few days in the hot springs, felt a little embarrassed.

She packed up and came to the chamber. Xiao Jin and Zhang Fu were discussing with each other in a low voice. When they saw her coming, they both got up and saluted, saying, "Lord."

Cheng Qianye touched his nose with some embarrassment: "I just returned to the city and saw that the city is much more orderly. Thank you for your hard work."

Zhang Fu bowed and saluted with a smile: "The ministers can't wait to do what's worthy of their duties, and can achieve a little bit, it is the blessing of the lord."

In Zhang Fu's mind, this "Young Master" is a very easy target. His thoughts are on his face, and he can see through it at a glance.

Mediocre and incompetent when he was young, with a grumpy personality. Recently, I don't know if it is because of repeated blows that I have become a little cowardly and cringe, even with a courtier such as myself often with a flattering intention.

Cheng Qianye looked at Zhang Fu and decided not to avoid his open and insincere mentality.

She looked Zhang Fu's eyes squarely, pointed at the chair next to her, and bluntly expressed her thoughts: "I know, as long as I sit in this position and don't add to the chaos. Even if it has played a role in stabilizing people's hearts."

She used **** to compare, "But I think I should be able to play a little bit more. I also want to do a little bit."

"Although I don't understand anything at the moment, I want to start learning."

Zhang Fu raised his eyebrows slightly, revealing an unexpected expression.

Cheng Qianye turned to Xiao Jin and bowed sincerely, "Brother Xiao, please teach me. I am willing to start with small things. Let me go to the city gate to cook porridge."

Xiao Jin showed a relieved gaze and knelt in reply: "The winner is like this, it's my great fortune."