

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 14

Cheng Qianye looked at Mo Qiaosheng, who was kneeling in front of him. He was naked, with slender limbs and tight muscles. The wet water droplets were running along the skin, and he slipped into the dreamy bath towel.

He closed his eyes, his complexion was crimson, and his toes curled up slightly with tension, assuming a posture of picking up.

Cheng Qianye had to admit that he was slapped fiercely in his heart by him, and even had an urge to push people down on the grass.

She stretched out her hand and swiped Mo Qiaosheng's black and supple forehead lightly, feeling the skin under her fingertips trembling slightly with her touch.

"Hashimoto." She looked at the person in front of her, with a little bit of sorrow in her heart, "If you don't want to, why do you still do this."

"I..." Mo Qiaosheng opened his eyes in surprise, and he met a pair of eyes that were gentle like autumn water.

So, he swallowed the word "no" out of the three words "I don't have".

The owner said that he least likes to deceive.

He lowered his head and lowered his eyelashes: "I'm just a humble slave. The master's kindness to me, I have nothing to reciprocate. Only this body is barely clean. If the master likes it, I..."

He was interrupted before he finished speaking.

A pair of soft hands held his face and lifted his head.

The voice like Lai that day seemed to come from the deepest dream.

“Hashio, I like you very much and admire you very much.”

“I never thought of you as an object, only used in the bed room.”

“You are brave and strong, and you are an excellent person. In my eyes, you are not only martial arts, but also very loyal to me. One day, you will become a dazzling new star like General Yu Dunsu.

I am an indispensable general for the promotion.”

“At that time, people will say that my eyes are like a torch, and I only exchanged a horse for an outstanding wizard.”

Finally the voice smiled and said, “But you need to stand up by yourself first. You can no longer be so arrogant.”

Mo Qiaosheng felt a fire ignited in his chest, and the flame ignited the longing hidden in his humble heart.

He couldn't help standing up in a muddle-headed voice.

Cheng Qianye looked at the man in front of him, slowly straightened his back, sparks lit in his eyes, and stood up.

She felt a little proud of her successful pouring of a bowl of chicken soup, and couldn't help raising a glass to drink.

At this moment, the bath towel, which was ignorant of current affairs, loosened so hard that it slipped from Mo Qiaosheng's waist.

Cheng Qianye puffed out the wine in his mouth.

Although Mo Qiaosheng picked up the bath towel in a panic, his whole body was red like a cooked prawn and quickly evacuated.

But Cheng Qianye still caught a glimpse of that little scenery.

She rolled over on the recliner and touched her chest.

She asked herself,

For a moment, did my heart move?

When Cheng Qianye took Mo Qiaosheng away from the hot spring villa, the blush on Mo Qiaosheng's face had not faded.

Xiao Xiu seemed particularly excited, and when he caught Cheng Qianye's absence, he tried his best to inquire about the situation and Mo Qiaosheng.

But Mo Qiaosheng closed his mouth tightly and said nothing. Makes Xiao Xiu very disappointed.

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Winter comes faster than expected.

The temperature dropped day by day.

But for the people in Bianzhou City, this winter seems not as difficult as imagined.

The continuous shipments of materials from Dajin stabilized the hearts of the soldiers and civilians of Bianzhou. With anticipation of the coming spring, they spare no effort in preparing for the cold winter.

However, the front-line Allied forces received news of their defeats.

First, Luzon, the North Palace Marquis of the Left Army Army, greeted meritoriously, smashed his halberd and flattened the land. The Zhonglu Army Huayu went straight to Lushan and was defeated.

Originally, Li Wenguang's department on the right side steadily went down to several cities.

However, the Yunnan king Yuan Yizhi, who was in charge of grain and grass, was jealous of Li Wenguang's power and deliberately delayed and withheld grain and grass, so that Li Wenguang's department stopped in Nanyang.

At this point, the Allied forces disintegrated across the board, and Li Wenguang led his troops back to Liangzhou in anger.

In recent days, there have been retreats from time to time outside the city of Bianzhou.

Cheng Qianye ordered them to be broken up.

Everyone's hearts were raised, stepping up to consolidate the city's defenses, preparing fortifications, and preparing to welcome the army of dogs who might counterattack at any time.

On this day, yellow sand gradually rose on the horizon in the distance, and a team of defeated troops described as embarrassed, went straight to Bianzhou in panic.

Weibei Hou Huayu, under the protection of several generals, rushed to the city first and shouted: "I am Weibei Hou, open the city gate!"

After waiting for a long time, the figure of a young staff member slowly appeared on the wall. This person smiled and said, "Weibei Hou came from a long way. Now that the lord is not in the city at the moment, please be safe and restless."

Huayu was furious and frustrated: "Who are you? The canine cavalry is here in no time, not for playing, please ask Jin Yuehou to speak."

The staff member still bowed his sleeves and saluted: "Under Zhang Fu, a small staff member who is not really good at it, he also asks Hou Ye to lead his troops to defend against the enemy. After my father-in-law comes back from Xishan, he will prepare the army. All soldiers and horses will definitely go out of the city to cheer for Lord Hou."

Hua Yu looked straight at the towering and solid city wall, lined with majestic and solemn soldiers, their armors shone, and swords and guns clashed.

Knowing in my heart that these are all excuses for shirking, Jin's army occupies a favorable position and refuses to take the lead, and wants to let his troops take the lead.

Although it itches with hate, but also helpless. Had to mobilize the army, leaning against the city wall, and lay down the battlefield to meet the ferocious pursuit of the foreign race.

Weibei Hou's troops were chased by Dog Rong all the way, and they had already lost their intent to fight.

Who knows but was rejected outside the city.

At this moment, there is no retreat, there are chasing soldiers in front, but the soldiers all aroused the determination to fight back.

Afeng led his team to stand at the forefront of the team to meet the enemy's first wave of charges.

The army composed of slaves has always been placed in the most dangerous and difficult place.

At this moment, he was injured and tired with an arrow in his body.

But he can't retreat,

Retreat,

It means death.

Like a wounded wolf, he roared and rushed towards the oncoming enemy with a knife.

His sword slashed into the enemy's body, and the enemy's sword also slashed into his body, without knowing whose blood was splashing in front of him.

Afeng felt that she no longer felt pain.

He knew this was a bad sign.

Numbness means death is approaching.

A brother on his side took the enemy's attack, but a light of sword flashed in front of him.

At this moment, he has no second knife to block this life-threatening edge.

That's it.

At that moment, Ah Feng thought so, it would be good to die on the battlefield.

Such a boring life, why am I still so reluctant to give up.

A shining silver spear protruded from his side, broke through the light of the sword, and went straight into the enemy's abdomen without stopping, and the general dog Rong was picked off the horse.

The young boy in a black robe, riding a horse and a spear, crossed Ah Feng, leading a group of brightly clothed and vigorous cavalry, rushing towards the enemy's battle formation.

The young general took the lead, unstoppable, like a sharp blade tore open the enemy's phalanx.

That familiar and unfamiliar figure was so energetic and energetic.

"Qiaosheng." Afeng gently spit out a familiar name in his dry throat.

With the timely support of the Jin Army, the Weibei Hou Department repelled the chasing troops of Dog Rong.

The rest of the army camped outside the city.

At the moment of Weibei Hou Zhongjun's big tent, Hua Yu was furious and threw a wine glass at Zhang Fu's foot in front of him.

"How dare Jinyuehou be so rude to me. Only let the old man take his family and relatives into the city. Does he treat Bianzhou as your Jin state private property?"

Zhang Fu was not angry at all, and replied with a smile: "Master Hou has misunderstood him. The lord always respects Master Hou. How dare you neglect. This is just thinking about the hard work of Master Hou's army, so he set up a banquet in the city to meet Master Hou. If so. Lord Hou insisted on sharing the joys and sorrows with the soldiers and wanted to stay in this barracks, so the villain had to retire with regret."

He is modest and courteous, so that people can't pick things wrong.

But there is no concession in words.

At this moment, Bianzhou, regardless of the military, political, and people's aspirations, is now firmly
in the hands of the master of Jin.

Not to mention that Weibei Hou now only led a team of defeated divisions, and led tens of thousands
of heroes. If you want to get back this strong city, Bianzhou City, which is well-stocked, is also
unavailable.

Beiweihou sighed in his heart, and his words of mocking Jinyuehou were still in his ears. Thinking
about it now, among the many princes, he was the only one who took advantage.

There are as many subjects as there are kings. Just by looking at this unsophisticated Zhang Fu in
front of him, you know that Jin Yuehou is also a cunning man who pretends to be a pig and eats a
tiger and hides himself.

Weibei Hou deeply regretted looking away.

But he doesn't want to, and can't make a stalemate with Jin.

I could only swallow this bad breath, and put a smile on Zhang Fu.

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Cheng Qianye set up a feast in the newly established city lord's mansion in Bianzhou to wash the
dust directly for Weibei Hou Huayu.

At the banquet, the coveted and admired each other, the guests and the host enjoyed themselves.

Cheng Qianye was very impatient with this kind of entertainment.

But she knows that as the lord of a vassal state, especially a young lord who is not firmly
established.

This kind of entertainment is inevitable, but it is a necessary skill to survive here.

She smiled and picked up the gold cup, and toasted to Hua Yu in the guest seat.

Huayu raised his glass straight: "Thanks to the help of the virtuous brother in time this time, a certain heart is grateful for three cups to show his gratitude."

Cheng Qianye has a good drinker, and he is not afraid of anyone who comes.

Hua Yu laughed straight out, "Speaking of which, he is still the most good at training people."

He looked at Mo Qiaosheng who was standing behind Cheng Qianye: "It didn't take long for this slave to arrive at Brother Xian's place. He was completely reborn. On the battlefield today, the old man hardly recognized anyone."

Cheng Qianye glanced at the person beside him, smiled, flipped his hand slightly, poured a glass of wine, and handed it personally.

Mo Qiaosheng flirted with his clothes, knelt down on one knee, took the wine glass and drank it.