

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 18

Xiao Xiu took the dishes from Mo Qiaosheng and held them on the table.

Take out a silver needle and check the food one by one.

Using a pair of silver chopsticks, a little bit from each plate of food was placed in a small plate.

He handed the small dish to Biyun who was waiting on the side, Biyun raised his chopsticks to try.

Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand calmly and stopped, seemingly casually instructed, "You don't need your sisters to wait here anymore, just go down and let Xiaoxiu and Qiaosheng stay."

At this moment, Cheng Qianye seemed to be sitting on a soft collapse, relaxed and casual, but no one knew that her heart was actually captured by an invisible anxiety.

She felt that there were many people who were wrong at this party.

The first is that Weibei Hou Huayu's body is shrouded in excitement that the conspiracy is about to succeed. Although he does not know what he did, he must have done it, and it will be possible immediately. He was so excited.

Sitting near Cheng Qianye, Zhang Fu, under his masked face that has remained unchanged forever, is a gloat waiting for a good show.

In the corner of the hall, there were one or two servants who looked all smiles, but there was a gray-black viciousness hidden in their hearts.

But these are not the main ones. The most critical issue is the Xiao Embroidery in front of Cheng Qianye.

Xiao Xiu's body was also shrouded in black malice.

This malice does not seem to be directed at Cheng Qianye.

But when his handsome face was as usual, his brows were affectionate, gentle and watery, and he approached Cheng Qianye with a sweet smile.

In Cheng Qianye's eyes, the dark color system, which was like the substance, rolled over the delicate and gorgeous face of the spring flower, and it was extremely frightening.

Something is wrong, these people are too wrong, what are they doing? What is going to happen?

Cheng Qianye looked around. He Lanzhen, who was in charge of Su Wei in the main hall, and Yu Dunsu and Xiao Jin who were listed on the table, the three of them looked at themselves more or less in a circle of gold. Cheng Qianye slightly Relieved, these people are still reliable.

She couldn't help leaning back a bit, quietly touched Mo Qiaosheng's hand, and pulled him to her side. Let him get closer to himself.

At this moment, the firm gold circle on Mo Qiaosheng's body was the one that made Cheng Qianye the most at ease.

Zhang Fu, who was sitting first under Cheng Qianye, leaned slightly and reminded with a smile: "Xiao Xiu, the lord's dishes have not been tried yet. Move faster and don't show the guests jokes."

Xiao Xiu seemed to be taken aback for a moment, and then he took the dishes and chopsticks for the test with a relaxed expression, and personally tried every dish at Cheng Qianye's table.

As soon as he put down his chopsticks, the smile on his face froze. His expression changed drastically, and cold sweat rolled down his forehead.

He covered his stomach with one hand, pointed at the dishes, and reluctantly shouted: "Poisonous!"

Then he fell down.

Cheng Qianye had looked at him in an uncomfortable mood before, but he didn't expect the situation would turn straight, and Xiao Xiu almost died in front of him the next moment.

She stepped out of the table in two steps, and saw Xiao Xiu curled up, her face turned blue, and foam was spitting out of her mouth.

Cheng Qianye pinched his jaw, forced him to open his mouth, and put a silver chopstick into his throat to induce vomiting. He took the milk from the servant and poured it into his mouth.

At the same time shouted: "Pass the military doctor!"

The hall was suddenly in chaos, and everyone in attendance looked at their physical condition nervously, and began to whisper to each other.

Xiao Jin was furious and stood up and ordered: "Immediately withhold the dining room and the relevant people. All the servants in the temple will wait in place and will not leave."

In an instant, the whole hall was filled with the sound of the armor screaming when the guards ran back.

Not long after, the cooks, servants, servants and others knelt down on the hall.

The steward of the dining room knelt on the ground tremblingly and said: "The dishes of all the adults at the table today are all cooked together. It is impossible that there was a mistake in the main table."

“Today, if Mr. Lu is not here, the villain is afraid of making mistakes. The food box of the lord and Weibei Hou was packaged by the villain and the two deputy stewards, and they were passed directly to the hands of Mr. Xiao, with so many eyes watching, during which And... no one has taken over.

The villain is really wronged! Please also ask the Lord to make a clear lesson, Xiao Sikou Ming investigate!”

A servant serving in the hall raised his head timidly: “It’s also... it’s not that no one will take over.”

Xiao Jin shouted angrily: “Say it! Who do you mean!”

The man raised his head and glanced at Mo Qiaosheng beside Cheng Qianye.

The eyes of the people in the hall gathered towards Mo Qiaosheng, and just before everyone was watching, only Xiao Xiu and Mo Qiaosheng were waiting next to Cheng Qianye, and only they had been in contact with dishes.

At this moment, Xiao Xiu fell to the ground with poison. Moqiao became the most suspected person.

Mo Qiaosheng got up in shock, a bad feeling filled his heart.

A cook in the crowd raised her head and said: “Yes, yes, what I saw was this man who took the food box from Young Master Xiao on the road. It must be his reason. Just check him. This fact It has nothing to do with me waiting.”

Standing behind Cheng Qianye’s Su Wei, He Lanzhen angrily grabbed Mo Qiaosheng’s collar and pinched him to the ground.

Two Jiafu stepped forward, one left and the right pressed his arms.

“It’s not me! Lord! It’s really not me!” Mo Qiaosheng struggled and raised his face, looking at Cheng Qianye.

Before Cheng Qianye spoke, Xiao Jin bowed his hand and said: "The lord must not be emotional. Right now this person is the most suspicious. If after the truth is found out, it has nothing to do with him, it will not be too late to repay him."

Here Weibei Hou Huayu is leading his own people, haha and said: "It seems that this is the private matter of the virtuous brother, and the old man can't disturb any more, so I will leave first."

Cheng Qianye socialized with him and sent people away. She looked at Weibei Hou's departed back with a color of disappointment.

It seems that he wanted to poison me to death, and then failed, disappointed?

Cheng Qianye touched his chin, still feeling a paste in his heart.

She decided to observe what happened first.

Several soldiers hurriedly entered the hall. One of them held a wooden box with a lock in his hand.

Mo Qiaosheng looked at the box with a look of horror on his face.

That is the box in his closet for personal belongings.

The soldier knelt on one knee and held up the wooden box.

Xiao Jin calmly stepped forward and opened the box whose lock had been chopped off.

As soon as the lid was opened, a box of golden gold was revealed, and there was also a small porcelain bottle.

There was a burst of exclamation from the hall.

It is impossible for a slave to own so much gold. Unless he did something unspeakable.

Xiao Jin opened the bottle and handed it to the military doctor on the side.

The doctor compared the medicine in the bottle with the food on the table, and nodded to Xiao Jin.

There was a rustle of discussion in the temple.

“No, it’s not me!” Mo Qiaosheng struggled with crimson eyes.

He Lanzhen punched him to the ground and kicked him twice.

“It’s long been seen that you, the charming lord, are not pleasing to the eye. It really is not a good thing!”

Cheng Qianye prevented him from acting.

Mo Qiaosheng was pressed to the ground, and he desperately raised his head, looking at Cheng Qianye with a nearly desperate look.

Cheng Qianye glanced at him unbearably, then sighed helplessly.

She called Yu Dunsu to step forward: “General Yu, you take him down and put him in custody. You guard him yourself.”

He attached it to Yu Dunsu’s ear and whispered: “Don’t let anyone approach him before I come, and don’t hit him.”

Hearing Cheng Qianye’s words, Mo Qiaosheng’s face seemed to have lost all hope for a moment.

He slumped to give up resisting and let Yu Dunsu push him out.

After the chaos, Cheng Qianye returned to his living room.

She sat at the table, slowly tasting the tea in her hand, sorting out the thoughts in her mind.

Xiao Jin came in from outside and bowed to salute.

“How about Xiaoxiu?” Cheng Qianye asked.

“The doctor said that fortunately, the amount of poison ingested was very small, and the lord gave him vomiting in time. It should be fine. After taking the medicine, it will be fine after a few days of recuperation.”

Cheng Qianye nodded, he regarded as letting go of a worry.

Xiao Jin asked again: “That Mo Qiao student, please also ask the Lord to announce how to deal with it?”

Cheng Qianye looked at him for a moment, then sneered: “Do you really think this is his work?”

“Why does the lord have such a question?” Xiao Jin asked in surprise.

Cheng Qianye lowered his face and looked at Xiao Jin without saying a word, seeing Xiao Jin gradually panic.

“No. With your cleverness, you can see the trickiness in this matter at a glance.” Cheng Qianye said slowly.

“Mo Qiaosheng is a close person to me. If he wants to poison me, there are so many opportunities. How could he commit the crime in public and still clearly leave evidence of crime in the house?”

“You and Zhang Fu can easily think of someone else who poisoned it. But neither of you told me, why?”