

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 19

“I...” Xiao Jin blushed and knelt down and pleaded. “The subordinates did notice that there was something wrong with this matter, but the evidence was conclusive and there was no way to refute them. Secondly, the subordinates also wanted to stabilize the situation first, so that they could investigate carefully. The person behind the scenes.”

Cheng Qianye interrupted him, “One more thing, you are afraid that Hashio is too close to me, and you will know my secret by accident. So I thought in my heart that I would just make a mistake and take the opportunity to get rid of him. No, it is not. ?”

Xiao Jin was shocked: This is just a vague thought deep in my heart, and I am not even clear about myself. Why can the lord explain it?

Cheng Qianye sat on the top and looked at him indifferently.

For the first time, Xiao Jin experienced the majesty of a superior person from this lord. He bowed his head to the ground and sincerely asked for sin, “The minister knew that he was wrong, and I hope the Lord will forgive him.”

“Although the minister did have this idea, if the truth can be found out, the minister will not be able to squander his life and let the innocent person die in vain. I hope the lord believes in the heart of the minister.

After a long time, Xiao Jin even felt a cold sweat on his back before he heard Cheng Qianye’s voice above his head.

“Get up, forget it this time, I hope you don’t do anything that disappoints me again. You can be excusable, that **** Zhang Fu, I won’t let it go this time.”

“Go ahead, let me go and see Qiaosheng first.”

...

Mo Qiaosheng was chained in a cold cell, and the moonlight passed through the fence of the iron window, casting mottled light and shadow on his body.

General Yu Dunsu, who guarded him, had a gentle disposition and didn’t act harshly at him, just silently holding the knife and guarding the door of the cell.

Except for the first episode of He Lanzhen, no one has beaten him, and no one has imposed any punishment on him.

But Mo Qiaosheng felt that he was injured more than ever before, and any punishment he received was more painful.

Pain from the inside out.

The words of Afeng are still in my ears.

“Don’t give your own heart to the master easily. Otherwise, only more embarrassment awaits you.”

Mo Qiaosheng closed his eyes.

Maybe I shouldn’t dream of such happiness at all.

The gentle face of Cheng Qianye appeared in front of him repeatedly.

When he was outside the city gate, he gave a startling glance. The man was sitting on the high car, almost shining in the sun. He looked over lazily and smiled at himself.

...

“Hashimoto?”

Mo Qiaosheng vaguely heard someone calling him and raised his head blankly.

A real smile appeared in front of him, gradually overlapping with the fantasy face, and it became clear.

Lord.

The lord actually came to see me.

Cheng Qianye looked at Mo Qiaosheng, who was imprisoned by chains.

But after he was shut down for most of the night, this sapphire turned himself into despair and lifelessness.

He heard his own voice with a look of disbelief. He raised his head and saw himself, his eyes were red instantly, showing a sad and desperate expression.

Cheng Qianye stretched out his hand, touched his messy hair, bent down, approached his face, and asked gently: “Hashisheng, tell me, did you do it?”

Mo Qiaosheng’s gray eyes lit up with Liu Ying, and he opened his mouth slightly and lowered his head.

It took a moment to say a word softly.

A sentence that he has said countless times in his nightmare since childhood, but has never been believed by anyone.

“It’s not me. Master, you believe me. Trust me once.”

This time, he heard the answer he dreamed of.

“Since Xiaomo has said no, it is not.”

While touching his hair, the man gently filled his heart with these words, word by word, into his scarred, dilapidated heart.

“Lord, the evidence for this matter is conclusive, how can you be so credulous?” Yu Dunsu clasped his fist to remonstrate.

Cheng Qianye stood up, turned his head, and waved at Yu Dunsu and Xiao Jin.

“General Yu,” she looked at Yu Dunsu, “it is true. In today’s army, I can completely trust the only three of you present.”

“Today I trust Qiaosheng. If someone traps you in front of me in the future, I will trust you in this way.”

Yu Dunsu knelt on one knee, clasping his fists in both hands: “The final general thanked the Lord for his grace.”

Cheng Qianye said: “I discussed with Xiao Sikou that this matter could not have been done by Qiaosheng, but as for who was behind the scenes, who was setting the blame, and how many people were involved. I still don’t know.”

“But since he did this, he always has his purpose. So I can only rely on you to help me find out the real culprit. It’s just that I might have to blame Qiaosheng to stay here for a while.”

She turned around, but saw Mo Qiaosheng hang his head, motionless.

“Hashimoto? What’s wrong?”

Cheng Qianye bent down, she saw the moonlight on Mo Qiaosheng’s face, reflecting a clear tear mark.

Damn. Cheng Qianye sighed softly in his heart.

She waved Yu Dunsu and Xiao Jin out.

Gently cupped Mo Qiaosheng’s face with both hands.

“Why are you crying?”

The face with a flushed nose trembled slightly in her hand.

The clear tears rolled down from the corners of the closed eyes one after another.

Her thin lips pressed tightly, and she refused to let out a sound.

So silently crying in Cheng Qianye’s hands.

Cheng Qianye never knew that a man could cry so beautifully, so that it moved her heart.

She patiently wiped away tears for him over and over again.

“Don’t cry, Hashimoto, don’t cry.”

...

When it was dark, the door of the cell was opened, and Xiao Xiu walked down the steps carrying a basket of food.

He said to Yu Dunsu, who was yawning for a long time: "General Yu has worked hard. The lord ordered me to bring some food to the criminals. The general hasn't slept all night. Would you like to eat some snacks to cushion your stomach?"

Yu Dunsu yawned: "Dim sum is not necessary. In that case, you watch him eat, let me take a nap first."

Xiao Xiu said with a smile: "The general just takes a rest. It doesn't matter if I think about the time for the general."

Yu Dunsu was not polite, arched his hand, found two stools and put them together, and leaned them up, and soon there was a cry.

Xiao Xiu got into the cell, took out the food from the basket, and held it in front of Mo Qiaosheng.

"Eat?"

Mo Qiaosheng stared at him for a moment: "So why did you do this? Do you... hate me?"

Xiao Xiu lowered his eyelashes: "No, I don't hate you."

Mo Qiao looked at him puzzled.

"I have a question, and I must know the answer, for that I don't hesitate to do anything.

"doubt?"

“You tell me. You must know, right?” Xiao Xiu raised his eyes and looked directly at Mo Qiaosheng.
“As long as you tell me the truth, I will tell the lord that you are wronged. I can prove that the bottle of poison is not. Yours. Then you can go back to the lord.”

“Know what?” Mo Qiaosheng felt very puzzled.

“You know, you absolutely know! If you don’t want to die, just tell me!” Xiao Xiu got excited, he grabbed Mo Qiaosheng’s collar, “You are so close to the lord, you tell me, the lord, is he? ...”

Xiao Jin stepped out of the hiding place and interrupted him.

“catch him!”

Several soldiers rushed into the house and pressed the panicked Xiao Xiu to the ground, and tied them up.