## **Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 20**

Xiao Jin took Xiao Xiu, who was \*\*\*\* with five flowers, into the room and threw it in front of Cheng Qianye.

He waved back and said with a cold face: "This guy may know."

Xiao Xiu heard this and suddenly raised his head to look at Cheng Qianye.

"You, you are not the lord?"

"Who are you? You... are Princess Qianba!"

Cheng Qianye leaned on the chair, looked at him for a long while with his arms folded, and closed his eyelashes.

She looked at the pink that had always existed on Xiao Xiu's body, and it faded like a tide in an instant, and a sad and desperate color surged.

"Then, what about the son?" He lowered his head and asked softly.

In fact, he already knew the answer in his heart.

Cheng Qianye couldn't bear to see the dazzling pain, she avoided her gaze, "Brother, he has passed away for a long time."

"Yes... Is it?"

"In the Zhongmu rebellion, my elder brother was poisoned and killed by the son Zhang. I had no choice but to replace him. I had already killed my enemy. I avenged my elder brother." Cheng Qianye told the truth.

Xiao Xiu paused on the ground.

He recalled the chaos in Zhongmu.

At that time, the lord went to the banquet, but did not bring him.

When he heard the rumors that the lord was poisoned and died, he rushed over in a hurry,

Xiao Sikou had already sealed off the lord's bedroom, allowing only the lord's mother, Mrs. Yang, and the pregnant Xu Ji to enter.

Fortunately, in the end the lord showed up without incident. Not only did he control the situation and defeat the enemy, he was also pleasantly surprised that since then, the lord seldom spoils others, only takes him by his side and treats him exceptionally. tender.

He was secretly delighted for a while.

It turned out that the lord was gone at that time.

Why am I so stupid, he said to himself.

Although Princess Qianba treats me very well, she is obviously alienated. There are so many things wrong with her, I blindfolded myself like I was blind, pretending not to see it.

Xiao Xiu remembered the first time he saw the lord. The beautifully dressed young boy jumped off his horse and squatted in front of the hungry and cold self, "No one wants a child? Poor see. Would you like to return to me? Home?"

I am still immersed in the fantasy of happiness every day. I can't think of that person, who has been dead for so long.

"Let's talk, who instigated you to poison you? Your original goal was me, right?"

Cheng Qianye's voice seemed to come from a place where nothing was illusory.

Xiao Xiu returned to his mind, and moved his body to make himself kneel straight.

"It was Weibeihou who instigated me. He asked the slave named Afeng to give me a box of gold and a bottle of poison. He let me poison the lord, and after he promised me, let me come to him." Xiao Xiu sneered. After a while, they continued to confess, "In addition to me, they also bought Ah You and Xu Jia who were serving in the hall as support."

"I have been suspicious of you Princess Qianye for a long time, but you are so kind to me, I can't help but believe that all this is true. Until Mo Qiaosheng appeared, he made me feel a crisis, and It makes me more clearly aware of what's wrong."

"But no matter how close I get to Mo Qiaosheng, he is tight-lipped about your secrets. This time Weibeihou sent someone to look for me. I saw this opportunity, so I wanted to take this opportunity to blame Qiaosheng and threaten him to tell him. I'm the truth. I didn't really mean to poison you princess."

He tapped his forehead: "But Xiaoxiu is still unforgivable and irrefutable. Please princess grant me a death."

Cheng Qianye frowned, he frankly so simply, only to die quickly,

"You don't want to live anymore? Want to be buried for your brother?"

Cheng Qianye didn't quite understand. In her memory, this elder brother of the original owner was not only mediocre and innocent, his private life was chaotic, but he also had a grumpy temper and would beat and scold people at every turn.

It's only slightly better than Weibeihou's pervert. I didn't expect someone to like him sincerely, to the point where he would die with his life.

"Do you really like brother so much?"

Xiao Xiu smiled bitterly, "I know that many people privately say that the lord is not a good monarch.

He is not as talented as Old Houye, and not even as smart as Princess Qianye. But I…"

He seemed to fall into the memory and mutter to himself:

"When I was a child, my family was very poor, and I often couldn't eat enough. I was thin and easy to get sick. I was a child of burdened parents."

"One day, Dad stopped beating and scolding me suddenly, and took me to Jiangcheng to watch juggling with me. After playing for a whole day, he bought me a sugar man like never before. Finally he touched me. Head, told me to wait for him at a block."

"I waited for a long, long time, and didn't dare to leave for a single step, but Daddy never came back.

It was the son who picked me back from the roadside, who was about to starve to death."

Xiao Xiu raised his head and his eyes lit up. He stared at Cheng Qianye's face, as if he wanted to see the person he longed for again through this face.

"The son is actually a gentle person. He never forced others and seldom hit me. If he gets angry, as long as I beg him, he will forgive me."

"He often said to me that he, like me, is a child who is not liked by his parents. He wants to be a good lord and govern the country well. But no matter how hard he tries, everyone looks down on him and thinks that he has a bad personality and a bad head. Not smart enough, so he is getting more and more anxious."

"But he is in my heart, he is the best lord. I really want to be by his side for the rest of my life."

After saying this, the light in his eyes slowly disappeared.

He lowered his head, his expression gloomy, waiting for Cheng Qianye to announce his death.

Cheng Qianye was really murderous towards him, but at this moment, she found that she couldn't do it.

Xiao Jin handed his hand: "The lord shouldn't be the benevolence of a woman, and this person can't stay."

"Brother Xiao," Cheng Qianye looked at him, "Killing is not the only way to solve the problem. Today

I can kill him to keep a secret. Are you afraid that one day I will also kill you to keep a secret?"

She raised her hand to stop Xiao Jin's words, "I have decided, you must not interfere."

"Xiao Xiu," she came to Xiao Xiu, squatting in front of him, "Even though my brother is gone, we still have to live. I inherited his position and inherited his wishes."

Xiao Xiu raised his head blankly and looked at this familiar face.

"I want to make our Jin country a little better, at least no more parents abandon or sell their children because of hunger. Presumably his brother, if he sees Jin country gradually becoming stronger, see Jin Yuehou become everyone praised. The monarch will be very happy too."

The familiar and unfamiliar face stretched out his hand to him, "This wish is not easy to come true, do you want to come with me."

"I..." Xiao Xiu opened her mouth unknowingly.

"I can give you two choices. One is to forgive your sins, to give you travel expenses, and to get you back to your hometown. The other is to take the punishment you deserve, stay by my side and help me."

Xiao Xiu lowered his head, closed his eyes deeply, and raised his head, "I am willing to receive the punishment."

Cheng Qianye summoned Mo Qiaosheng in.

"Qiaosheng," she pointed to Xiao Xiu, "Xiao Xiu made a mistake. I will fine him a hundred... No, fifty army sticks. You perform it yourself."

Mo Qiaosheng was about to take his order, but saw that the lord raised a palm, covering his mouth, and whispered in his ear: "If you are not very angry, just lighten up."

A little smile appeared in Mo Qiaosheng's eyes, bowed his head, and led the person out.

When the two of them left the house, Cheng Qianye lowered his face, patted the table and said, "It really is the old \*\*\*\* Hua Yuzhi who has done a good job. I will ask him to settle the account!"

Xiao Jin frowned and said, "Weibei Hou's department has already started and set off last night. I am afraid that we have been out of the city for more than 20 miles at this moment."

"This old fox, I must have seen that I was not poisoned yesterday. He was guilty and shy, and hurriedly slipped away. Does he want to make friends with us so far?" Cheng Qianye was indignant.

Zhang Fu walked in and replied: "Lord, when Weibei Hou was leaving, he sent a person to say that he was aware of the poisoning last night, and that was caused by jealousy and hatred. I was afraid that the lord might misunderstand him. Beat this person and send it to let the master send it off. A letter is also attached."

Cheng Qianye took the letter and looked at the head of the letter and wrote: Brother Yu felt nauseous and vomiting. He turned it over and threw it aside, and said impatiently, "Who?