

Dandere General and his Lord - Chapter 3

Before Cheng Qianye crossed, there was a twin elder brother. Two dozen siblings had a good relationship with each other.

One of Cheng Qianye's favorite pranks when he was a child was to dress up as his brother, imitate his brother's words and deeds, and slip out of the house pretending to be his brother.

For this reason, she deliberately kept the same neutral hairstyle as her brother Cheng Qianluo.

Whenever those little friends who think of her as Cheng Qianluo and have a good time with her, see exactly the same Cheng Qianluo walking towards him, and each one shows an expression of shock and drop his chin, Cheng Qianye will hold his belly. Laughed from ear to ear.

Therefore, as soon as she crossed over, it was not too difficult for Cheng Qianye to disguise her as a man, disguised as her twin brother who was poisoned to death.

But she overlooked one point. She has crossed the age, which is an age full of war and killing.

Before Cheng Qianye crossed, the nomadic dog Rong in the northwest of the place broke through the capital and killed the emperor in name. The mighty tribal cavalry marched all the way into the hinterland until Bianzhou.

As a result, the world was in chaos, and the heroes came together, under the slogan of Kuang supporting the royal family and driving out the Tartars, in fact, everyone wanted to use this opportunity of war to strengthen their own power.

Li Wenguang, the governor of Liangzhou, issued an appeal against the dog Rong, and all the princes rushed to respond, leading the civilian officials and generals to come together.

Jinyue Hou Xinjin took over the position of his father. It was just when he was full of spirits. Seeing this good time, he also led his troops and horses to the Huimeng happily, hoping to stand out in front of the lords of the world.

Unexpectedly, before he walked out of his own door, he died in the hands of his own brother.

As a twin sister who looks similar to him, Cheng Qianye was ordered to disguise himself as a man, taking the place of Cheng Qianyu, a Hou of Jinyue.

Gathering the panic of the army, took down the rebellious son chapter, thrilling to save the lives of himself and all the female relatives.

Originally, Cheng Qianye and Yang Ji wanted to pack up as soon as possible, and return to their nests first.

However, Xiao Jin, a friend of Jinyue Hou's life, said privately:

The lord's new appointment, the foundation is not stable. Although the princess and lord are similar in appearance, they will inevitably behave differently between the rush. If you return to Beijing at this moment, there are many people who know you well, and you may be caught out.

Second, if the lord succeeded to the throne when he was young, if he turns back on the way at this moment and loses his trust among the princes, he is afraid of being ridiculed by the people of the world, causing the heroes to covet me and the lord is weak and deceived.

If you do not return to Beijing temporarily, continue to the Huimeng.

After hearing what Xiao Jin said, Cheng Qianye had no choice but to send Yang Ji and the pregnant sister-in-law back, but he drove the ducks into battle, sitting in the position of the lord in a muddle, leading the mighty crowd, and participated in the event. The war against the dogs.

At this moment, Cheng Qianye was standing with many princes on the high platform, looking at the real and **** ancient battlefield.

Cheng Qianye has seen many scenes of the war on the screen, all kinds of magnificent, artillery fire, and magnificent waves.

However, at this moment, standing here, facing the **** sand, did she know that the real battlefield cannot be expressed by any film and television works.

The lives of countless soldiers and slaves piled up on the front line like ants.

She watched as a young soldier stumbled while charging, and the horse hooves of the companion behind him stepped on his stomach without stopping.

The living body raised his hands in pain and screamed.

However, the huge war machine cannot see the humble pain of individuals.

One after another, his own fierce horses galloped past him without mercy. The arm that was held high was soon submerged in the dust.

A warrior who rushed under the city wall just raised his weapon and was hit by a huge rolling stone to the ground. A red and white mixture of blood and brain was wiped out on the ground, and his body under the boulder twitched desperately. .

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Cheng Qianye turned his head and threw up.

One of her staff patted her on the back and comforted her warmly: "Is the lord okay?"

This person's surname is Zhang, Fu.

Although young, she was the first assistant under her father Jin Weihou.

His face was like a full moon, his eyes were lacquer, and he looked at Cheng Qianye with concern.

However, Cheng Qianye knew that he was full of contempt for himself at this moment.

In her eyes, Zhang Fu exuded a beautiful and transparent purple luster, but a thick iron blue rose brightly in the light.

The iron cyan represents intense disappointment and contempt.

Cheng Qianye looked at Zhang Fu's close, gentle face. It is hard to see that he has such a strong dissatisfaction with him in his heart.

Yes, after crossing, a system interface appeared in Cheng Qianye's mind.

As long as she concentrates, a silent screen will appear in front of her eyes, through which she can see a kind of colored light on everyone.

Everyone has a different color, some are turbid, some are clear, most are very dim, and the light on a very small number of people is exceptionally dazzling and bright.

For example, the Zhang Fu in front of him has a beautiful bright purple like amethyst, but this purple is often mixed with another color because of his sudden emotions.

Above his face, he maintained a gentle and gentle attitude almost at all times. Without this system interface, Cheng Qianye would never have known that his inner emotions were so harsh and changeable.

And Xiao Jin, the only man who knew Chen Qianye's identity, had a bright and warm terracotta color on his body. Whenever he looked at Chen Qianye, the edge of this light was mixed with a faint gold. It is the color that represents loyalty. He transferred his loyalty to Gong Ziyu to Cheng Qianye.

The entourage of the military commander He Lanzhen is a bright cobalt green. And another young player, Yu Dunsu, who was recently promoted by Cheng Qianye, wears a bright orange-yellow.

At this moment, the eyes of the two generals were staring at the battlefield, and the light from all over his body was transpiring, bringing a touch of crimson, which was obviously both fighting spirits.

Cheng Qianye crossed over, knowing nothing, catching blindly everywhere.

Since there is only such a system, she has to gather people with beautiful colors that can be seen to her, although she is still not very clear about the meaning of these colors.

But she found that the colors are pure and bright, and there are very few people, which can be regarded as rare.

For example, at this moment, on this general platform, apart from the four people around him, Cheng Qianye only saw General Feng Suyan behind Li Wenguang, dyed a blazing crimson, and Grand General Gongsun beside Beigonghou. Yin, with a bright peacock blue.

The rays of the two generals are surrounded by a firm gilt edge, showing their absolute loyalty to their lord.

And most people, no matter how magnificent or dignified their appearance, the light on their bodies is dim or even muddy.

Weibei Hou Huayu sitting next to her is straight, with a red sandalwood face, a face with Chinese characters, and an inverted eight eyebrows, looking very majestic.

But Chen Qianye clearly saw that the color on his body was extremely filthy, and when he approached to speak, the confused color was so sick that Cheng Qianye wanted to vomit again, and she hurriedly shut down her system.

“Duke Jinyue is young. This is the first time he is on the battlefield, he is a little uncomfortable?” Hua Yu said with a straight smile.

“Easy to say, easy to say.” Cheng Qianye dealt with it.

“I heard that Gong Ziyu is one of the most elegant and elegant in Jin, and all his servants are beautiful young men. The old man also has a few beautiful Luan pets in his account, waiting for the city of Bianzhou to be taken. , I invite the public to come to the tent to gather for fun and relax.

Haha.”

“...”

Cheng Qianye looked at the **** battlefield with dead bodies in front of him.

I really can't figure out what kind of person can look at this kind of picture, but in my head is thinking about the trivial matter of the lower body.

The siege war had reached a white-hot stage, and the soldiers of the Allied army kept climbing on the wall, and they were shot down by the enemy again like rain.

The corpse at the foot of the city wall, no, the remains and limbs were broken and piled up constantly. The dark red blood penetrated the whole piece of soil.

The tragic drum of war aroused the blood in everyone's heart, even Cheng Qianye, a visitor from another world, couldn't help clenching his fists.

Hurry up, rush up, break through the wall, and end it all.

She saw a warrior in black armor, swiftly avoiding numerous rolling stones and arrows, and quickly climbed to the top of the city.

Come on! Cheng Qianye's heart couldn't help but encourage him, hoping that he would not fail to fall.

The soldier finally stepped onto the top of the city.

At the same time, an enemy's spear pierced his shoulder.

However, he was not afraid, and went up to meet the enemy, raised his hand and waved the enemy to cut down the city wall.

Immediately he pulled off the spear from his shoulder and plunged into the body of another enemy.

With this gap that he opened, one soldier after another followed him to the top of the city.

The battle that had been stuck for a long time finally leaned towards the Allied side.

There will be cheers on the stage.

"Okay, okay, good job!" Weibei Hou Huayu laughed straight and asked the staff around him, "This seems to be from my department, do you know who it is?"

His staff replied: "Looking at the villain, it seems that it is a slave named Moqiao, who was bought by the lord himself. Because of his fierce fighting, he soon mentioned the centurion. The lord is wise and intelligent!"

"Haha, well, take Bianzhou, I personally reward him!"

The siege that lasted for several days finally ended in the victory of the Allied forces.

For ordinary soldiers, they may joyfully look forward to promotion and rewards.

But for the slaves at the bottom, alive is the best reward.

Perhaps because the owner is happy, he can add two or three points of meat and fish to today's dinner, and a few more compact dough cakes, then it is a surprise.

Mo Qiaosheng covered his wound and walked step by step on the way back to the camp area.

There was noisy and chaos on both sides of the muddy road in the slave camp.