

## his Lord 21

### Chapter 21

Several soldiers came in carrying a man covered in blood and threw the man on the floor in front of Cheng Qianye.

The man's long slightly curly hair covered his face in a mess, and his whole body was covered with traces of abuse, and his body was almost incomplete.

The white bandage that had been entwined on his body was now soaked with blood stains and turbidity, and was scattered and draped.

He struggled and couldn't get up, so he could barely raise his head.

Cheng Qianye recognized him as the Afeng he had seen in Moqiao's birth house a few days ago.

Cheng Qianye has no liking for this person. When he first met, he tried to seduce himself, and this time involved poisoning himself.

But looking at his appearance at the moment, Cheng Qianye felt that apart from granting him a death in the end, he would be punished for not doing anything to him.

She squeezed her eyebrows. The lack of rest all night made her a little tired. She handed Hua Yuzhi's letter to Xiao Jin: "You can ask."

Xiao Jin browsed through the letter.

Asked: "Are you Afeng?"

A Feng nodded slightly, which was regarded as a reply.

"Weibeiyou said in the letter. You found out that you were resentful because of the temptation of my Patriarch, so you intend to murder my Patriarch?"

Afeng sneered to herself, without replying.

"So you colluded with Mo Qiaosheng and poisoned my Patriarch's diet over the banquet?"

"No, this matter has nothing to do with Qiaosheng." Afeng raised his head and looked at Cheng Qianye, "I was jealous of Qiaosheng. I hid gold and poison in his room in an attempt to frame him. The person who colluded with me. It is Xiao Embroidery by your side."

Cheng Qianye was already drowsy, but the dramatic reversal of the plot made her feel refreshed.

"Oh? Where do you come from as a slave?" Cheng Qianye asked.

"Don't you know that Lord Hou? I, it's just a step that the lord handed you." A Feng sneered, "It's just to make you breathe, so that you won't tear your cheeks with him immediately, resulting in no maneuver between the two countries. room."

"I am a slave, how can I be able to murder a prince if it is not for the master's instructions?" He smiled and coughed a few times, "Besides, Lord Hou, you know best in your heart. That day, you neither beat me nor did you Scold me, how can a lowly plaything like me resent you for that."

Human nature is really complicated.

In this dying situation, the turbid wine-red color on this person's body, on the contrary, was like the kind of wine that had been brewed, and the turbidity was precipitated and gradually began to become clear.

Cheng Qianye came in interest, and she touched her chin: "Since you are jealous of Qiaosheng, why do you excuse him now?"

"No, I'm not trying to excuse him." Afeng was a little anxious. He looked at Cheng Qianye, struggling to get up on his knees, "Money is really useless to a slave. Lord Hou, look at my appearance. , Think about Qiaosheng again. He was fortunate enough to meet a kind master like you, how could he want to poison you and return to a brutal person like Weibei Hou."

His body is criss-crossed with various traces of abuse, which is horrible. It is impossible to refute what he said.

"What I am asking is, why do you want to explain for him?"

"I..." He suppressed the smell of fishy sweetness in his throat, and took a breath, "A man is about to die, and his words are good. I'm just telling the truth."

Afeng felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

He knew he was mortal.

On that day, Lord Lord ordered him to lure Jinyuehou through the bridge student, but he failed.

Unexpectedly, the lord again bought Xiao Xiu who was beside Jin Yuehou and ordered him to cooperate with Xiao Xiu to poison Jin Yuehou.

From then on, he knew whether it was successful or not. Afterwards, slaves like them were basically unable to escape the fate of being pushed out to commit crimes or being wiped out.

But he didn't think that this matter actually implicated Qiaosheng. Xiao Xiu was persuaded by the lord so easily that he didn't want to poison Jin Yuehou at all. His goal was to frame Qiaosheng.

Hashimoto.

He closed his eyes, he was my only brother.

I'm going to die anyway, so what if I just covered it for him.

He said, "I was jealous of Mo Qiaosheng. I was jealous that he was the same person as me, but now he has such a kind master and lives in such a comfortable life. So I became malicious and gave the master the gold. And poison is hidden in his room, trying to trap him to death."

"Where did you put the gold and poison in his room?" Cheng Qianye asked.

"I..." A Feng was stunned.

he does not know.

"Xiao Xiu said that he put the gold and the poison. You also said that you put it." Cheng Qianye laughed and said to the door, "Qiao Sheng, you are still robbed of the crime of framing you?"

Mo Qiaosheng was coming in from the door. He looked at A Feng in silence for a while, and knelt beside him side by side.

Afeng was a little at a loss. He only saw the words in the hall with his own eyes, and the evidence pointed to Qiao Sheng.

He thought in his heart that Qiaosheng must be in prison at this moment, but he did not expect to appear in front of him so neatly.

As soon as Afeng relaxed in her heart, she couldn't hold it up. He covered his mouth with one hand, blood leaking between his fingers.

Mo Qiao suddenly said, "Master, Afeng is unforgivable. Qiao Sheng begs to be punished for him. Please!"

He knocked his head fiercely.

Afeng grabbed his shoulder with the blood-stained hand and pushed him away violently.

"You go away. I don't need you to be nosy." A Feng muttered, "You can disobey the master if you don't know what is good or bad? Since you meet a good master, please cherish it. I... also count. Happy for you."

He supported the ground with one hand, and the viscous blood dripped from his mouth.

Cheng Qianye couldn't stand it anymore, Chong Mo Qiaosheng waved, "Take it away, call him the doctor."

Cheng Qianye hadn't slept almost all night. After dealing with all this, he quit the sect and went to make up for a sleep.

Upon awakening, Ah Feng's treatment was not over yet.

Cheng Qianye stepped into Mo Qiaosheng's house and was smoked by the smell of blood all over the house.

The doctor was taking out a \*\*\*\* foreign body from the unconscious body on the bed.

Cheng Qianye could hardly bear to look directly at the \*\*\*\* scene.

Seeing her coming, Mo Qiaosheng knelt before her and bowed, staying silent for a long time.

Cheng Qianye touched his head and sighed: "It's okay, it's okay, I won't punish him anymore."

Then he asked the doctor: "Sir, how is the situation? Are you okay?"

"This Weibeiyou doesn't want to stay alive at all. This is to punish people to death." The doctor shook his head repeatedly, "Whether he can survive or not depends on whether he can survive tonight."

Afeng was in a coma and made some vague dreams.

Cheng Qianye leaned down and listened for a while.

Recognized that he was repeating a few words.

"Don't sell me, don't sell me, master."

Cheng Qianye sighed, approached his ear and said: "Now I am your master, I will not sell you."

"Really...really."

"Really, I promise."