

His Lord 30

Chapter 30

The one who brought food to Cheng Qianye every day was an elderly veteran. His face was vicissitudes of life, his figure was thin, and he was silent.

When it was time for the meal, he used his dry hands to pass the food through the doorway, and then took back the tableware from the previous meal. No matter what Cheng Qianye asked him during this process, he didn't say a word.

This time, when he delivered the food, before he could withdraw his hand, Cheng Qianye grabbed his wrist.

"Help me give that slave in the stables something to eat." Cheng Qianye didn't wait for him to break free, and immediately said his request.

A gentle jade pendant was stuffed into the hand that was rough and deformed by working all day.

Cheng Qianye held his hand and whispered across the door, "Please, get him something to eat, he is also alive. It is not difficult, please."

The hand hesitated for a moment, and finally closed his fingers and hid the jade pendant in his sleeve.

Cheng Qianye grabbed the window railing and looked out.

After a while, finally saw the veteran come to the stable with a bowl.

He looked around, making sure that no one was paying attention, then he held up Mo Qiaosheng's face and fed the liquid food to Mo Qiaosheng.

He whispered something in Mo Qiaosheng's ear and hurriedly put away the bowl.

Mo Qiaosheng raised his head, his eyes met Cheng Qianye in the window.

Cheng Qianye put his hands around his mouth and said a few words with his mouth.

Cheer up, Hashio!

Although he knew that Mo Qiaosheng could not hear him, Cheng Qianye believed that he would understand what he meant.

Mo Qiaosheng looked at her for a moment, then looked away.

A thick yellow leaf rose from his beautiful azure blue. Represents the emotional color of anxiety, guilt and weakness.

This little fool is guilty for failing to protect me. Cheng Qianye thought. Obviously he was in such a situation, but he still only missed my lord.

I must find a way to escape here so that Hashimoto can't be hurt again.

Cheng Qianye began to carefully observe the environment outside the window. She found that the house she was detained in belonged to a magnificent palace complex, located in a corner outside the building.

It is very likely that he is in the palace of Yao Hong, the monarch of Weiguó.

From time to time, the stables on the opposite side were accompanied by servants, pulling out or returning various famous horses.

Sometimes some nobles in gorgeous clothes would come to the stables in person.

Among them, a young woman caught Cheng Qianye's attention.

She never wears curvy skirts and other complicated dresses that are common to women nowadays, and she wears a neat tight-fitting Hu suit.

Every time he appeared, he acted publicly and ostentatiously.

She went to the stables from time to time, ordered a BMW she liked, asked the groom to take it out, then turned on the horse, and led the crowd away.

Cheng Qianye heard people respectfully call her Princess Tianxiang.

In the memory inherited by Cheng Qianye, there is the memory of this princess. She is the only sister of Wei Henggong Yao Hong, Yao Tianxiang.

This princess Tianxiang was once married to Luzhuang from a neighboring country. Unexpectedly, less than a year after her marriage, Luzhuang, who was over fifty, died of illness.

Wei Henggong's mother, Mrs. Ji, couldn't bear to see her only daughter, a young widow, and took her back to Weiguo, deliberately choosing another son-in-law for her.

Cheng Qianye leaned against the Xuan window and quietly watched the woman in red, who was jumping off the horse.

The beautiful woman handed the reins to the hands of a young groom. Taking advantage of the horse's body to block everyone's sight, she stretched out her hand and pinched the buttocks of the young man with a strong build.

The man lowered his head, blushing and led the horse away.

This is already the third one, Cheng Qianye thought. The third man braved a pink bubble against the princess.

Interesting, maybe I can try to find a breakthrough from this princess.

She sat in front of the guzheng in the house, tuned the strings, calmed down, fluttered her fingers, and played the song "Feng Qiuhuang".

There was no movement at the door.

Cheng Qianye made persistent efforts and played a song "Sauvignon Blanc" with heart. Still no effect.

Finally, she had an idea and played the theme song "A Laugh from the Sea" by Xiaoao Jianghu.

Moments later, a woman's quiet voice came from outside the door: "Open the door."

The guard guarding the gate said with trepidation: "No princess, this person is..."

"Get out! Lord Lord go in. Do you dare to stop me?"

The door was opened from outside with a slam, and a bright woman in red stepped in.

She nodded the horse whip in her hand, sat down on the top seat, and looked at Cheng Qianye with a smile.

"Say, what can I do to lead me?"

Cheng Qianye got up, straightened his clothes, and saluted.

“Occasionally see the princess’s face, shocked to be a heavenly person, ask the heart, lead the king to meet, and solve the lovesickness.”

“The piano is playing well, but the words are very false.” Yao Tianxiang’s beautiful mouth twitched, “I suggest you have something to say directly, I don’t have time to spend with you here.”

Cheng Qianye raised his head and went straight forward: “I heard that Wei Henggong deliberately chooses a son-in-law for the princess, but he is not talented.

Yao Tianxiang sneered: “As a prisoner, you dare to pretend to marry me?”

“Because of this, I want to use the power of the princess to set you and me free.”

“What do you mean?”

Cheng Qianye said: “I am good at Longyang, but I never like women.”

“Presumptuous! Since you like men, Ann dare to marry me!” Yao Tianxiang was furious.

“I see the princess, the concubine, and the radiance of the sun. It is expected that the princess is different from the ordinary women. She lives under the man and serves her husband together.” Cheng Qianye observed her expression and said slowly.

“I admire the princess’s appearance only out of love for beautiful things. If you and I get married, not only do I not need you to pretend to deal with me, I can also completely ignore your private affairs.”

Yao Tianxiang rolled his eyes and said nothing.

Cheng Qianye made persistent efforts: “As a princess, sooner or later I will remarry. The person to marry must be a prince and prince. Maybe it is an old bad old man, or at least a man with a group of wives and concubines. Could it be better than me? A good choice?”

“If the princess is willing to come back to Jin with me, I will set up a princess mansion for you. I personally do not like women and will never entangle you. At that time, whether you are looking at the guards, the grooms, or No one else will interfere with you.”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Yao Tianxiang said with a deep face, “I just want me to believe in you with my empty mouth and teeth. How do I know that you won’t be ruthless after using me?”

Cheng Qianye smiled, and she sat down beside Yao Tianxiang: “Look, princess, between people, in fact, it is a relationship of various uses. Any guarantee that I give you is not as good as real benefits. reliable.”

“You are the princess of Weiguo. You only need to marry into my Jin country in this capacity.” She stretched out her white palm and gestured gently, “I will marry you back, but it’s just a luxury mansion. It’s not a big deal for me.”

“With you, our two countries, Jinwei and Wei, are good relatives of marriage. If we give out a little money and get this great benefit, how can I turn my face on you ruthlessly?”

“Even if there will be discord between our two countries in the future, you will only be a woman. It is not harmful to me, and you have helped me. Why should I embarrass you.”

Cheng Qianye approached Yao Tianxiang’s ear and gently bewitched: “You never have to wrong yourself again, go to sew a man you don’t like. From then on, get the freedom you really want.”

These last words cut into Yao Tianxiang’s heart.

She bit her lip and looked at Cheng Qianye: “Do you really like men?”

Cheng Qianye spread his hands, approached Yao Tianxiang, and pointed to Mo Qiaosheng in the stable outside the door, “That. That’s the one I like.”

Yao Tianxiang stretched her head and looked at it for a while: “They are all good looks and bodies, but they have good eyes. I don’t like the kind of twisty and delicate men.”

She stood up and patted the whip in her hand: "What you said really moved me a bit. But I may not be able to do it, let me go back and think about it."

Cheng Qianye let out a sigh of relief.

When Yao Tianxiang was about to leave, Cheng Qianye called her: "Your Highness, can you do me a favor first?"

Yao Tianxiang raised his eyebrows.

Cheng Qianye bowed his head and bowed sincerely and respectfully, "He was injured and had no food or drink, so he could not rest when he was **** there. Qianyu would ask you, princess, to raise your hand and help him out.

Yao Tianxiang stood by the door frame and looked back at her: "You look like this, which makes people believe a little bit. I hope you are indeed as you have shown, not a ruthless person."

Not long after Yao Tianxiang left, Cheng Qianye saw two attendants approaching at the Xuan Chuang. They dismissed Mo Qiaosheng and placed him on a thatch in the wood house.

Although he was still tied up, there were eaves for shelter from the wind and rain, and a space for lying down, which was much better than before.

Some people even brought him crude water.

Watching Mo Qiaosheng slowly prop up his body to eat, Cheng Qianye finally let out a long sigh.

Cheng Qianye waited for two days, and finally one day the door of the room opened wide. Several attendants filed in, brought beautiful and clean clothes, and asked her to take a shower and change her clothes. Lead her to see Wei Henggong.

Wei Hengsong Yao Hong is a man with a national character face, sky-high eyebrows, white face and beard. When he saw Cheng Qianye, he came forward with a big laugh, and said, "Misunderstanding, misunderstanding. Hou Ye was wronged."

"I have not been in the palace these few days. The sergeants below are ignorant and dare to detain Lord Hou. It is really hateful. I have ordered them to be punished severely. I am here to apologize to Lord Hou and ask Lord Hou to forgive me. That's it."

Cheng Qianye smiled and said: "Why did my brother say this? If there is no brother to save him, I am afraid that he is dead in the wilderness at this moment. I am grateful to my brother, how dare to say something strange."

Yao Hong laughed and pulled Cheng Qianye's wrist: "The virtuous brother is so broad-minded, and the fool is very happy. Come, I have hosted a banquet in the hall to suppress the virtuous brother."

So the two came to the main hall hand in hand, sitting separately between the guest and the host, and the brothers were commensurate with each other. After a while, the atmosphere became familiar and lively.