

His Lord 32

Chapter 32

Cheng Qianye washed her hands in the basin, her face was slightly hot.

The person on the bed, with tears remaining on his face, fell into a drowsiness. Cheng Qianye poured a basin of warm water and brought it to the bed to clean up his messy body.

Originally didn't want to bully him, but his reaction was so cute that he couldn't hold it back for a while, so he made him cry.

Cheng Qianye felt ashamed for the bad things he had done secretly, so he was more gentle, scrubbing his body inside and out.

Mo Qiaosheng was awakened by the warm touch. He opened his eyes and saw what Cheng Qianye had done. His face instantly turned red, and he stretched out his hand to grab the pure white towel in Cheng Qianye's hand.

Cheng Qianye grabbed his wrist and said, "What are you doing, you can't work hard, just lie down and don't move."

She used this white and soft towel to carefully clean every inch of the body under her hands, and then pulled the red brocade over his body.

Did I go too far.

Cheng Qianye held up Mo Qiaosheng's face, took out the towel in his arms, and wiped the tears from his face.

"It's my fault, don't cry, I will never bully you again."

Mo Qiaosheng held his face high and closed his eyes. For the first time in his life, he experienced the feeling of being cautiously coaxed.

I was treated so tenderly, but the master was obviously very excited, but he endured it all the time.

Mo Qiaosheng stretched out his weak and weak arm because of the strength of the medicine, and pulled Jin to his waist.

"Master, do you... do you need it?"

"What do you need?" Cheng Qianye didn't react for a moment.

Mo Qiaosheng's whole body was red.

"Ah, no, no, it's okay, I don't need it."

Cheng Qianye pulled up the quilt and wrapped him tightly.

"I said, you should never force yourself."

The head exposed from being fate flew Hongxia: "Master, I am willing, really."

Cheng Qianye lay sideways next to Mo Qiaosheng, and pulled a quilt on her body. She stretched out an arm and gently patted Mo Qiaosheng's back.

“I know you are willing to do anything for me, but you hate doing it with men, right?”

Mo Qiaosheng’s head dropped into the quilt.

“It’s okay bridge student, I don’t need you to deliberately do this, we get along well as we do now.”
Cheng Qianye still patted him gently.

“When I was young, I saw a man with my own eyes and bullied my brother in front of me.” A low muffled voice came from the bedding.

Cheng Qianye sighed.

“I personally killed that man and smashed his head with a stone.”

“From now on, as long as there is a man doing this kind of thing in front of me, it will always make me sick and remind me of the situation at that time involuntarily. That scene seems to be carved in my heart and can never be erased.”

Then pat the hand on his back, slowly soothing his heart.

“From now on, I won’t let you encounter this kind of thing again.”

“You are tired, don’t think about anything, get a good night’s sleep.”

There was a tap that didn’t match. Let Mo Qiaosheng slowly relax.

But master, when you just... I didn’t have time to think about it.

The master may be a different existence.

Mo Qiaosheng's eyelids slowly became heavy.

When he was about to sleep, he vaguely heard a word.

"If I were a woman, would you like me."

woman?

If the owner is a woman...

Mo Qiaosheng had a bizarre dream.

In that dream, he was in a garden full of dense fog, and the master's back always appeared not far in front of him, but he tried desperately to catch up, but he couldn't catch up.

Master, master, wait for me.

He was extremely anxious.

Suddenly the figure in front stopped and turned around. It was obviously the master's appearance, but it was a woman's face. The beautiful woman smiled softly, stretched out her soft hand, touched his cheek, and called him gently.

"Hashimoto."

...

Mo Qiaosheng turned up from the bed, with no one on his side. He panicked and took a breath, lowered his head and took a look at the quilt, and found that he had an unforgivable dream.

Fortunately, there was no one in the house, so he hurriedly got up and found the clothes neatly dressed, destroying the evidence of infidelity.

Turning out of the hall outside the screen, Cheng Qianye was already sitting at the table waiting for him.

Mo Qiaosheng thought of those things last night and that absurd dream, and a suspicious red cloud flew over his face.

“Come, have a meal together.” Cheng Qianye lit the round stool beside him.

Mo Qiaosheng hesitated.

“Sit.” Cheng Qianye said firmly.

Mo Qiaosheng sat down next to a chair, feeling at a loss for the exquisite utensils in front of him.

“Eat, we will all eat together in the future. You have to get used to it as soon as possible.”

Mo Qiaosheng pursed his mouth, finally reached out his hand and picked up the bowl and chopsticks.

This is the first time he sits at the table and eats on an equal footing with others.

He lowered his head, and put rice in his mouth silently.

Cheng Qianye kept filling his bowl with vegetables, “You eat more, you have suffered recently, so quickly make up for it.”

Moqiaosheng’s hands stopped, he lowered his head and swallowed the food in his mouth.

Said softly: “Why.”

“what why?”

Mo Qiaosheng stopped talking.

“Why are you nice to you?” Cheng Qianye touched his head, “Of course it’s because I like you. You are so cute, where can I find a cutie like you.”

Cheng Qianye put down the dishes and chopsticks: “I’ll go to Princess Tianxiang, you eat slowly, and take a good rest after the meal, your injury is not healed yet.”

“I will go with the master.” Mo Qiaosheng stood up, “This place is perilous, so how can there be no one around the master.”

Fearing that Cheng Qianye would disagree, he followed up with another sentence: “I have been recuperating for many days, and my actions have been fine.”

He took the days **** in the stable as recuperation.

Cheng Qianye looked at him anxiously and remembered the **** bandage when he changed his dressing last night. Silently sighed.

“Okay, let’s go slowly. Even if something happens, don’t be impulsive, just listen to my arrangements.”

Inside Yao Tianxiang’s house at this moment.

Yao Tianxiang looked in the mirror while dressing, while listening to the maid’s report.

“Last night, my grandfather extinguished the candles shortly after entering the house. He came out and asked for water twice in the middle of the night. He also asked for some medicine and bandages. Some food and drink were passed on. At the moment, I was sitting face to face with the slave for breakfast. “

Yao Tianxiang pursed his lips and smiled: "It seems that he didn't coax me."

"It's just the cheapest slave, and my uncle is too flattering."

"What do you know?" Yao Tianxiang picked jewelry in the makeup box, "you can only care about the identity of the other party if you have affection in your heart."

She held up a ruby earring, looked at the light, and hung it on her earlobe, which was as white as jade. "If this person is a ruthless and unrighteous person, I would not dare to trust him so much. I want him to be softer. , That's great."

Cheng Qianye took Mo Qiaosheng to the main house where Yao Tianxiang lived alone.

Yao Tianxiang had already freshened up, and she was sitting in the room waiting for her brilliantly.

"Have you eaten breakfast?" Yao Tianxiang asked with a smile.

Cheng Qianye nodded, sat down beside her, and took the fragrant tea from the maidservant.

"How was it last night?" Yao Tianxiang leaned forward and touched Cheng Qianye with her elbow, showing a teasing expression, "I made good arrangements."

Cheng Qianye bowed his hand and saluted: "Thank you princess for bothering me, but I will ask the princess not to do this in the future."

She solemnly added: "Please don't treat him like that."

"Fake and serious, get cheap and sell well." Yao Tianxiang glanced at Mo Qiaosheng behind Cheng Qianye, stretched out his palms around his ears and whispered, "You can't see him walking stably, so it's not all you did a good job."

Cheng Qianye took a sip of tea, and she found that she couldn't help Yao Tianxiang.

This person likes to wear red, even his soul is a bright red.

Like the morning glow, like a blazing flame, the maid of the flower, publicity and wanton.

After finishing their reorganization, the two of them led the attendants to greet Mrs. Ji.

A **** of abundance is like jade, and a country is beautiful.

Walking hand in hand with money and money, she whispered to her head from time to time.

Everyone in the mansion couldn't help but admire when they saw it. They were really a pair of bi-men made in heaven, and they told people to see a mandarin duck but not a fairy.

Did you know that Yao Tianxiang was next to Cheng Qianye and whispered: "I think your man is taller than you, and his martial arts is obviously better than you. Are you the one below?"

Cheng Qianye looked at Yao Tianxiang, who was dressed dignified and steady, but whispered unscrupulously and whispered.

The face that had been trying to maintain his demeanor could hardly collapse, and a smile that couldn't help but burst out.

Yao Tianxiang raised his little finger that was as moist as the green onion, and turned, "So you are this?"

Cheng Qianye maintained his dignity as a "husband", "Nonsense, I made him cry several times last night."