

Chapter 441

"Thank you Wenqiao said thanks and followed the servant to the auxiliary building.

"By the way, you don't need to be so polite to me. I'm also your young master's maid!"

The servant just laughed and didn't answer.

The young master himself told him to treat miss Wenqiao well, but he did not dare to neglect her.

On both sides of the long corridor stand huge roman columns, which are carved with various patterns, magnificent.

Winjo was stunned. The luxury was beyond her imagination.

After walking through the corridor and making another detour, I came to the door of the room.

"Miss Wenchao, this is the room. If you need anything, please tell me. The young master told us to take good care of it. I hope you will be at home!"

Wenqiao's delicate eyebrows moved slightly. I didn't expect Anthony to be so careful and thoughtful?

Thinking of the women, she suddenly felt sympathy for Anthony.

In front of the room, luxury from needless to say, tidy, Wenqiao solemnly grateful: "thank you!"

The servant was stunned again. The girl was very polite.

The young master's women never pay attention to these servants. They only focus on the young master. They are full of young lady's temper.

The servant's attitude became more respectful. "You have a good rest. I'll step back first."

Wenjo was so tired that he took a bath, lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

When she woke up, she was awakened by a nightmare.

"Li Feng North!" With a scream, I woke up from the nightmare.

She breathed, her forehead covered with sweat.

She dreamed that Li Fengbei was covered in blood.

"Miss wenjo? Are you ok?" A servant in maid's dress knelt by her bed and looked at her suspiciously.

Wincho was startled and moved back reflexively. "Who are you?"

"I'm the maid of an mansion. My name is Arthur. The young master told me to come and give you some laundry."

Wenjo found out that she had a brand new suit in her hand.

"Thank you! In fact, I'm also Anthony's maid. Just call me by my name! "

Arthur pursed his lips with a standardized smile.

The young master's attitude obviously didn't regard her as a maid. Maybe it was some special preference!

She has no affectation, here, she can only rely on Anthony's help.

She remembered the kindness and would repay him when she had a chance.

Winjo took the clothes, lifted the quilt and got up to go to the bathroom.

The clothes the women wear here are similar to Qipao, but they are more bold in color and design.

For example, the thread on the side of her body was about to reach her thigh, root and neck, and she pulled it down uneasily.

In fact, the Oriental's small and exquisite figure is more suitable for this kind of clothes.

There is a kind of pure and sexy combination of charm.

"Cough!" Winjo blushed uneasily.

Arthur's eyes were full of amazement and exaggeration. "Miss wenjo, you are so beautiful! Young master, you must like it

If Miss winjo doesn't have this scar, she must be a beauty!

Arthur thought to himself.

Wen Qiao is slightly a Leng, think of just now housekeeper's attitude, and those women to her inexplicable hostility, she knows they all misunderstood.

She quickly explained, "Arthur, I'm not your young master's woman! He is a good man. I have no place to go. He has taken me in for the time being! When I find my foothold, I'll leave here!"

"You're leaving?"

Arthur is a little confused. The young master is very attentive to miss Wenqiao's affairs!

"I'll trouble you for a while!"

Arthur quickly waved his hand, "no trouble, no trouble!"

Even if it's not the young master's woman, it's also the VIP invited by the young master. They can't be presumptuous.

"Miss Wenchao, the young master is waiting for us. Let's go!"

Arthur took Wenqiao to the hall of the main building. The magnificent castle was shining in the sun.

Wenqiao followed Li Fengbei. He had never seen any luxury before, but he was still a little silly looking at all this.

In the eyes of the outsider, it's the bumpkin who has never seen the world before.

Anthony's wives and concubines gathered around him, looking at winjo, hoping to poison him.

One look can kill winjo!

Although they are Antony's concubines, which one is not of great family background, talent and appearance? How can this woman who comes out of nowhere get special treatment from Antony?

He even picked her clothes himself!

The key is that this dress is suitable for her!

Hum!

Wenjo looked at the scene in the house, slightly frightened. Those more than ten pairs of eyes are really frightening. Is it really OK for her to come here? I always think these women want to eat her alive!

As the saying goes, she ignored their naked eyes and said: "Hi! Hello, sisters

Ladies: —

It's not so good. I call myself sister with them. It's really irritating!

Anthony's beautiful peach blossom eyes could not be moved when he saw winjo standing at the door.

This dress suits her very well!

Sure enough, girls with small bones look better in this kind of clothes!

He waved kindly to winjo, "come, sit here!"

Wenjo pulled the clothes down and down without any trace, which made the women laugh again.

I'm even shy of this. Don't you know that the young master likes them to wear this kind of clothes?

Winjo was too shy to find a hole in the ground.

Anthony frowned and looked coldly at the woman beside him. "What are you laughing at? Is that funny?"

Usually a smile, almost never red eyed man, suddenly with this cold eyes to speak.

All of a sudden, everyone stopped laughing and looked at Anthony in horror. He looked pathetic and looked like he was going to cry the next second.

"Tony, we didn't mean it!"

In this country, women should regard men as their God. They dare not offend Anthony.

The loss of Anthony's favor means that their life is over.

Anthony's face softened a little. "Wenqiao is my guest. Please show me some respect. If I know who dares to make trouble, get out of here!"

"Yes! We'll be obedient, honey. Don't be angry

I didn't expect that Anthony would reprimand them in order to help winjo, which had never happened before.

Before, if they wanted to quarrel and fight, Anthony never cared about them and coldly watched them fight for him. Later, everyone understood.

Anthony is a man without heart.

He didn't love any of them.

He is kind to those who are obedient.

He'll hang out for a few days if he doesn't obey.

In this way, we don't quarrel. It's boring to quarrel.

So the sisters were at peace, but now the balance was broken by the arrival of winjo.

Chapter 442

Wenqiao did not expect that Anthony would scold his wives for her.

She bowed deeply to everyone.

This period of time to trouble you! I'll stay here for the time being, and I'll leave as soon as I find a foothold! "

Hearing the words, the girls sneered coldly.

They don't think that winjo really wants to leave here. After all, there are few excellent men like Anthony in the whole country.

What's more, Anthony is the only son of the count of Ankita and the successor of the next generation.

But Anthony, after listening to winjo's words, Jun's face glided over a trace of displeasure.

This woman, how pure want to leave? It's like he abused her!

"You want to leave? Aren't you looking for someone? I promise to help you, and I will do it! "

Originally this matter is very easy, he sends a person to the imperial palace to inquire, has this person to be OK, but Wen Qiao does not want to say, he also has no way.

Winjo pursed his lips. "When I find him, I'll get out of here!"

Li Fengbei is a prince. It should not be difficult to inquire about him.

Anthony frowned impatiently, suddenly a burst of anger, "wait until you find him first!"

Just at this time, the servant came forward to report, "young master, the count knows that you have gone home. Let you come over!"

"Good! I know! "

Anthony left, and so did his women.

He snorted coldly at winjo as he passed her.

“I don’t know what she looks like. How could Tony like her?”

“Don’t look at her innocent and thoughtful. She’s here on the pretext of looking for someone. Is it because she can’t find that person all her life and will live here all her life?”

“No! I will find him

Wenjo replied firmly.

She clenched her fist, red eyes, stubborn eyes with a firm light, as if as long as anyone refutes, she will rush up to fight with her.

All of them were frightened by her momentum for a moment, and immediately felt bored. They sneered a few words and left one after another.

Wenjo’s tears came out in a flash.

She sniffed and raised her hand to erase it.

She must be able to find Li Fengbei, just not like what they said!

Arthur, the maid who had taken her out before, disappeared. Wenqiao came out of the hall and found that she couldn’t find her way back to her room.

The architectural style here is like a maze. She can’t tell the southeast from the northwest.

She vaguely remembered that there was a large white greenhouse in front of the auxiliary building.

Wenjo followed the memory to the flower house.

Just close to the greenhouse, I heard a voice of conversation.

I heard Anthony’s clear voice and asked, “father, what’s the matter with you looking for your son as soon as you come back?”

In response to him is a thick middle-aged male voice, with anger, “hum! As soon as the third highness came back, the Queen’s people were very happy. Today, the old kajino didn’t say hello to me! My nostrils are going up to the sky! ”

The speaker was Antony’s father, the count of Ankita.

Anthony pondered for a while, and his voice was a little chilly. “Father, I have said for a long time that we all work for your majesty, for the people of Liluo, and engage in gang wars, which will only bring disaster to the people.”

Count Ankita said angrily, “what are you saying? Have you ever thought about your sister’s position? We won’t fight. It’s your sister who will die at that time. It’s the honor of our whole family! ”

Anthony frowned. His idea was different from his father’s. This dispute was meaningless.

He changed the subject and said, “father, you didn’t come to me today to tell me these things, did you? Is there something else to say? ”

This kind of dispute is not once or twice. There is no need to quarrel with him again.

He really said it. There's something, and it's a big deal.

Count Ankita said reluctantly, "Your Majesty has summoned me today to say that his third highness is in a bad condition. He asks you to go to the palace to treat him."

"So you refused?"

Ankita had no good way: "can I refuse your Majesty's words? I come back to tell you, you can be perfunctory, there is no need to really treat him! If necessary, you can do something in it

As Ankita said this, she shook her hand and made a gesture.

He asked Anthony to kill him unconsciously when he was treating his third highness.

Anthony's handsome face, face gradually heavy, eyes flashing a trace of anger, "father, you know my principles, my medical skills are used to save people, not to harm people!"

With that, he got up, turned and left.

Ankita slapped heavily on the table and yelled, "Tony, you won't listen to me. One day you'll regret it!" Anthony stopped, turned his head, and firmly replied, "father, I just want to live an open life, and I will never regret it!"

Wenjo's heart was pounding as fast as if it were going to jump out of his throat.

Is the third Royal Highness that they said just now Li Fengbei?

He's not dead! He's not dead!

Great! She said, he'll be fine!

In her ecstasy, she gradually twisted her eyebrows and flashed a thick worry.

Just now the count of Ankita said that she must see Li Fengbei earlier and tell him the news.

Wenqiao raised his ears and watched that there was no one outside. Then he crept out of the flower layer.

Just took a step, the collar was picked up, and then fell to the ground.

Wenqiao ate pain, looked up to the front and saw a pair of black boots.

A bearded man stood in front of her, his eyes fixed on Wenqiao, his voice was full of severity.

"Did you hear what we just said?" he asked in a cold voice

Winjo shrank back in fear and shook his head.

The count of Ankita, looking at her in alarm, coldly looked away at the guard beside her.

"Only the dead can keep secrets. You know how to do it!"

"Yes The bodyguard came forward, took wenjo and left.

Winjo is so scared that she looks pale. Are the people here so rude? Is there no difference between killing a man and killing a chicken?

“Anthony, help me!” cried Wenchou in a panic as he headed in the direction Anthony left

As soon as Anthony got to the door, he heard wenjo’s voice and stepped.

“What are you doing? Let her go

Anthony stands in front of the guard.

The guard bowed to him. “Young master, this woman is eavesdropping on your conversation with the count!”

Smell speech, the Mou hole of Antony Mo color shrinks, looked at Wen Qiao.

Tight voice line asked: “you just hide there eavesdropping?”

Chapter 443

Wenqiao’s wet eyes looked at Antony prayingly, with a strong sense of panic. Obviously, he had been scared silly.

“I didn’t mean to, I just passed by I can’t find my way back to my room! ”

She overheard that they were discussing the killing of his Highness the prince. If she heard about it.

The whole settlement will cause trouble.

You know, his royal highness is your favorite son.

Anthony’s chin was tight on his well-defined face.

He looked at Wenqiao’s wet eyes and begged in them, and his heart softened in a certain corner.

He took two steps towards winjo, leaned close to her ear, and warned in a voice only she could hear, “wait a minute, don’t contradict what I say!”

Knowing that Anthony was trying to save her, winjo nodded obediently.

Antony, with a satisfied look, bowed deeply to the count of Ankita and made a big salute.

“Father, she is the new concubine of her son. Her son likes her very much, and she has only her son in her heart. Even if she hears something, she will never talk nonsense!”

Wenjo looked at him in shock. When did she become his concubine?

That’s what he said, the way to save her?

All of a sudden, his face turned red.

But she is a man with a husband. Can she talk nonsense?

She glared at him. “Anthony! What are you talking about? ”

Anthony ignored her eyes and put his powerful arm around her, which seemed to be an intimate gesture. In fact, he gave her a look and warned her not to speak.

Wenqiao is not used to being held by strange men, struggling in Anthony's arms.

Anthony tightly pinched her waist, told her not to move, while using ambiguous and doting tone, said: "baby, I will not go to others, only you, don't be angry with me."

In that way, it seemed that winjo wouldn't let him touch him because of their discord.

Wenqiao couldn't tell the truth. He was so anxious that tears were about to come out.

She looked away and simply did not move.

The reaction fell on Ankita, thinking that wenjo was shy.

His gloomy face softened. He snorted coldly, "since you like it so much, leave it at home, and she won't go out again in the future!"

Anthony said quickly, "thank you, father! I'll keep an eye on her and keep her from running away! "

"No, thank you, father!" Anthony turned his head and winked at winjo.

Wenjo clenched his teeth and, like Anthony, bowed deeply to the count of Ankita.

"Don't worry, I won't say that!"

Assured, count Ankita shook his sleeve and marched away with his bodyguard.

As soon as count Ankita left, wenjo pushed Anthony away and asked angrily, "Anthony, why do you say I'm your concubine?"

Anthony replied indifferently: "in that case, if I don't say that, you will die!"

"But how can you say that? You can find another excuse! "

It occurred to me that she had become the man's concubine for no reason, and she could not walk out of the mansion after listening to the count.

She was helpless.

If Li Fengbei knew that she was not involved with other men, would he be angry with her?

Anthony looked at her face helpless expression, Junmei frown, "I was just to save you, you think I want to take advantage of you?"

Looking at her reaction, Anthony's heart a corner inexplicably uncomfortable.

Wen Qiao stares at him, roars at him: "I already have a lover, the matter becomes like this, how do you let me face him?"

Half of her anger was that Anthony had taken the initiative to save her in such a way.

On the other hand, it's also anger.

She's always so useless. She's always messing things up.

Wenqiao finished yelling, covered his face and ran to the door.

Anthony was left standing in the same place for a long time.

I've been with her for more than a month, and I've never heard her mention any lover.

I thought she was

Winjo just ran out of the garden and almost ran into someone.

Arthur looked at her in amazement. "Miss wenjo, you are here. This is the front yard where the countess and the lady live. Why are you here?"

Wenqiao was stunned. It turned out that she was in the wrong place.

But now it's too late to say anything.

She can't stay here. She must leave here, find Li Fengbei and tell him to be careful of count Ankita.

She's not a member of this house, let alone Anthony's woman. Can't they do anything to her?

Wenjo packed his bags and went to the mansion with them.

He was stopped at the door. The guard said coldly, "Madame, the count has ordered you not to leave the house!"

"Why do you imprison me?"

The guard's eyes were fierce, and the gun in his hand pointed to the back of Wenqiao's head. "If madam goes out of this door, don't blame us for being rude!"

Anthony came up in a hurry, grabbed the suitcase in wenjo's hand and took her to the bedroom.

"Anthony, let me go!" Wenjo struggled desperately.

But her strength, in front of the man's iron arm, hesitates, the ant shakes the elephant.

Anthony changed his warm face and was full of anger.

He closed the door, threw his luggage on the ground, and roared angrily: "Wenqiao, do you take my words as the wind in your ears and have to go out of the house at this time? Are you going to die?"

Wenjo was startled by him.

"Anthony, I'm going to find someone. You promised me. I can leave whenever I want!"

Anthony suddenly approached her and asked fiercely, "who the hell are you looking for? Can I help you find it?"

Isn't it nice to be his woman?

He is rich and powerful, and he will treat her well in the future. What else can she be dissatisfied with!

Compared with her life, is it so hard to be his woman?

Wen Qiao stares at him, in front of Anthony with a cold face, showing no weakness, "I'm going to find my lover!"

"Do you love him so much? Not even your own life! "

Anthony was stunned for a second, and then angrily uttered a few rude words.

"Yes, his life is more important than mine!" Wenjo replied without hesitation.

Anthony clenched his teeth and angrily reminded: "you are a foreigner. According to the national regulations of Liluo, you are not allowed to intermarry with foreign women! You can't be with him! "

"No, we'll find a place where no one else can't find us. We'll get out of here!" retorted winjo

"His home is here. There are countless wealth here, richer than any other place in the world. Do you think he will leave here?"

"Stop it!"

Wenqiao covered her ear, refused to listen to Anthony brainwash her, "you go out, I don't want to see you now!"

Anthony clenched his fingers, and the blue tendons burst out on the back of his hand.

For the first time, he showed his love for a woman, but she turned him down.

Even life can not do, not to be his woman!

Chapter 444

"Stay here well, I'll come over tonight!"

Anthony dropped a word and walked out of the room.

Wenqiao is very uneasy, looking at Antony left behind, she immediately ran to the door, but was stopped by the guard at the door.

"Madame, please come back!"

Wenjo was terrified.

She's under house arrest. How can she get out?

If you let her be Anthony's woman, she would rather die!

The unspeakable fear of Anthony saying he would be here at night.

For more than a month, she and Anthony lived together day and night, and she had no other feelings except gratitude to him.

He didn't show any interest in her before. How did he suddenly become like this?

Is there something wrong with her, or something she left behind?

No matter how reluctant she is, time will not wait for her.

The night came on time.

Wenjo found a dagger and put it under her pillow. If Antony dared to do anything to her, she would kill him or die with him.

Anthony opened the door and saw a nervous woman sitting by the bed.

He closed the door and turned his eyes to the food on the side.

The food didn't move at all. Obviously, the woman didn't move her chopsticks.

Anthony glanced at wenjo and sat down at the table.

He picked up his chopsticks and began to eat.

Wenqiao looked at the way he didn't do anything to himself, and then he was a little relieved.

Anthony's dinner was very elegant. After a bowl of rice, he looked at Wenqiao and said, "don't you? Are you not hungry at night

"Not hungry!"

As soon as wenjo finished, his stomach grunted.

Anthony hooked hook Yang, issued a sneer, "come here to eat, I promise not to do anything to you! If you don't eat... "

Speaking of this, Anthony pauses and continues to eat his own.

Let her guess the rest.

Wenqiao looked at Anthony suspiciously, clutching his heart and lungs. He couldn't help asking, "what would happen if he didn't eat?"

"You'll be hungry!" Anthony said solemnly.

Wenjo was amused by him and burst out laughing.

In fact, before that, Antony, whom she knew, was a gentleman. Although he had some young master's problems, he had a good heart and was a man of principle.

Anthony saw her smile and pushed another bowl of clean rice in front of her

Wenjo sat at the table and began to eat with a bowl.

Maybe Anthony just wanted to help her and didn't mean anything to her?

Anthony didn't eat much, so he took a financial newspaper, lay down on the sofa and read it carefully.

When Wenqiao finished his meal and saw that he didn't leave, he became uneasy again.

"Anthony, are you not going? It's getting late! "

“From now on, I’ll sleep with you every night!”

“Anthony!” wincho exclaimed in disbelief

Anthony frowned. “I can hear you! Keep your voice down

He explained, “I just said in front of my father that I would come to you in the future. If I don’t come, what do you think he will do to you?”

Wenjo choked.

In retrospect, there is such a thing.

She threw a pillow to Anthony. “I’ll let you sleep on the sofa! After a while, the anger in the count’s heart subsided, and I left! ”

It was a night of restless sleep, with a strange man alone in a room, her heart was tense.

It was not until early in the morning that I fell asleep.

Early the next morning, she opened her eyes and was relieved to find that Anthony had left.

At this time, there was a knock at the door.

Wenjo was alert. “Who?”

“Miss wenjo, it’s me!” Ollie appeared at the door and said eagerly, “I hear you want to get out of here?”

Wenjo looked at the beautiful woman in front of her. She remembered that she seemed to be one of Anthony’s wives.

She doesn’t know whether she is a friend or an enemy. What does it mean to be here?

“What’s the matter with you?”

Ollie said, “if you want to get out of here, I can take you out!”

Wenjo didn’t think Anthony’s women would help her. After all, yesterday Anthony said in front of the count that he would never go to any other women. Should these women hate her?

“Why are you helping me?”

Speaking of this, Ollie was embarrassed. “To tell you the truth, who would like to share his man with other women?”

“Well There’s really nothing between me and Anthony!” Wenjo explained.

“I believe you!” Ollie’s eyes showed a touch of sadness. “When I first came to the house, Tony loved me very much! Now I’m not hot or cold!” Wenjo gasped, not knowing how to comfort her.

Ollie wiped her tears and led her away. “Don’t hesitate. Let’s go. I managed to get the guard away!”

“Wait a minute!” Wenqiao hesitated.

“What are you waiting for? Unless you don’t want to leave?” Ollie stopped and looked at her suspiciously.

That expression seems to say, you want to leave, is a lie.

“All right,” said wenjo

Originally, I wanted to leave a thank-you note for Anthony. Now it seems that it’s better for her to leave quietly.

Wenjo left in such a hurry that he didn’t think much about it.

Thinking that Ollie was really worried about her taking Anthony away, she let her go.

Ollie took her to a back door, took out a key and looked around. Seeing no one around, she stealthily took out the key, opened a chain and pushed winjo in.

“The front door is guarded by guards. Get out of here! If you run straight ahead, there will be a way ahead!”

“Thank you,” wincho said gratefully

“You go quickly!”

Ollie sneered in her heart. There was a way ahead, but it was the way to hell.

When winjo ran into the forest, Ole locked the iron door again.

Her beautiful eyes flashed a touch of malice, hum, fight with her, she is too young.

It’s not a back door at all. It’s an mansion’s animal training park, where Anthony’s pet lion is locked up.

Ollie thought maliciously that when she was eaten by the lion, there would not be one bone left, which would disappear unconsciously. At that time, even if Tony blamed her, she could say that winjo had run away, anyway, there was no proof of her death.

Wenqiao didn’t run far, but suddenly he heard the voice of the chain lock behind him. His heart beat suddenly, and a burst of fear came up.

She remembered that there was also a forest with wild animals on the edge of the castle, and the surrounding environment was similar to this situation.

There was a bad feeling in my heart.

“No!” She turned and ran back.

At this time, the roar of “Ao Ao” came from behind, and then I heard footsteps chasing her.

Wenqiao’s heart jumped to her throat in an instant. She turned her head and saw a snow-white lion chasing her.

Chapter 445

It takes vigorous posture, three or two steps to catch up with her.

“Ah

Winjo was so scared that he lost his face and faltered under his feet. He fell to the ground and couldn't get up in pain.

She felt as if her broken leg had broken again.

“Don't come here! Don't come here

Wenjo's face turned pale, and even the color of his lips faded.

She didn't dare to move on the ground. She didn't even dare to breathe loudly for fear of disturbing the lion. There was already a layer of sweat on her forehead.

“Calm down, please

The lion's mouth howled, opened its ferocious mouth and jumped towards her.

“Ah! Help Wenjo closed his eyes and put up his hand to move forward.

The lion bit her slender arm. The next second, Wenqiao's arm was about to become the lion's food, but the lion stopped.

The red pupil looks at Wenqiao suspiciously, looks at her two eyes, and then releases her arm.

once Wenqiao's tight string is released, her whole body softens, and she faints in the next second.

The lion looked at her suspiciously, didn't know what was wrong with her, and put out his tongue to lick her face.

When Anthony saw this scene, his handsome face changed, and a burst of drinking came out, “happy!
Go away

Happy to hear the owner's voice, a second from a giant fierce lion into a large pug, lying on the ground, toward Anthony wagging his tail.

Anthony exuded a cold sweat behind, sweat wet the light colored shirt.

If he comes late, will this woman become the food of the lion?

Just now, when he heard her scream, his heart stopped beating for a moment.

Combined with his abnormal reaction these two days, does he really like this woman?

No! How is that possible?

What he likes is a beautiful woman with long legs and big breasts, not a woman like her who has no weight in her arms. He is just interested in it for a moment.

Anthony picked up winjo and ran to Ann hospital.

According to the doctor's intuition, her leg was injured and should have been broken.

Antony's other identity is the director of the national security hospital in Los Angeles.

And the youngest Dean in history, a medical genius.

He took Wenqiao directly to Ann hospital, where he borrowed medical equipment for examination.

Where wenjo broke his last bone, he broke it again.

Anthony looked at the pictures on the B-ultrasound and broke into a cold sweat.

If she hadn't met him, her leg would have been broken.

Anthony looked at the pale woman lying on the hospital bed with her eyes closed. He felt a touch of pity.

Does she love that man that much? Even though she had just injured her leg, she ran to the place where she had no relatives.

Antony's heart was very upset when he thought about it.

When winjo woke up, he opened his eyes in confusion and faced the white ceiling, which was carved with little angels with wings.

Is she in heaven?

Didn't expect that she could go to heaven after she died?

How tired! Heaven is so quiet and comfortable to lie down! I can't bear to wake up!

Wenjo sighed comfortably and tried to close his eyes again, but there was a cold voice in his ear, "are you awake?"

The familiar voice, Wen Qiao turns to see past, when seeing Anthony that handsome face, the whole person is one Leng.

Suddenly, with a sad face, he said, "Anthony, are you dead, too?"

Antony gave a thud and an unpleasant tap on her forehead.

"It took me five hours to fix the bone on your leg. If you don't appreciate me, why do you curse me?"

Wenqiao covered her forehead, and the pain clearly reminded her that it was a reality, not a dream.

She exclaimed in surprise, "I'm ok! I'm fine!"

No, yesterday the snow-white lion was so terrible that he opened his mouth to her. Didn't he eat her?

With a high frown, she looked at Anthony suspiciously.

"Anthony, didn't I get eaten by a big lion?"

Anthony raised his eyebrows, his tone tinged with guilt.

"That's my pet. It's called joy! It is a rare Babari lion, the real king of the forest, the most spiritual, only one master in his life

Wenjo suddenly understood something.

She has heard that many animals are spiritual. They can perceive people and things outside.

These days, she stays with Anthony all day, and her body is stained with the smell of Anthony.

Anthony is its master, so does it regard her as its master's friend?

What a clever lion!

Thinking of OLE's terrible woman, winjo could not help clenching her hand under the quilt. Wenqiao's foot was operated on, worthy of medical genius. In ten days, Wenqiao could get out of bed and walk.

Back at an's residence, she found that everyone's eyes had changed.

It's like she's a horrible creature. Those ladies who used to like to laugh at her hide away when they see her.

Even Arthur, the little maid, did not dare to look her in the eye when she spoke to her.

"Arthur, what happened? Why do people look at me like this? "

"Nothing, nothing," said Arthur, shivering! Ma'am, if you're OK, I'll step back first! "

Arthur changed her medicine and ran away with the medicine box in his arms.

Winjo touched her face. Was she terrible?

She lowered her leg and moved slowly to the door.

Under the window on the first floor, two maids are cleaning.

"Hi, Ali, tell me something about that day. I happened to be out for business that day and I wasn't in the house. Is Mrs. oli really for Yuanbao? "

Another voice obviously did not want to talk more, the voice was trembling, "I saw it with my own eyes that day, it was too terrible, after that day, I didn't eat for three days!"

"Young master, it's terrible! He really likes that winjoyer! It seems that we should make up to her in the future! "

"Cut! Still flatter, I tell you, you'd better avoid her in the future! The young master said that if anyone dares to plot against Mrs. winjo in the future, he will end up with Mrs. ole! "

"My God! How terrible

Wen Qiao listened to the little maid's conversation, and his face turned white.

Anthony did it for her.

She was a strange passer-by, using him to come to this country, he helped himself again and again.

The peaceful family, she made people panic.

It seems that she really can't disturb Anthony's life here any more.

Wenqiao is now a sick man. We are always not so alert to the defensive ability of sick man.

Five o'clock in the morning is the time when the guards of the an residence take over their duties, and it's also the best chance to escape.

Looking at a man with long hands and feet, shrinking his body and sleeping on the sofa, he looks very uncomfortable.

The unspeakable guilt in wenjo's heart.

She slipped the envelope on Anthony's pillow and walked away.

Chapter 446

Wen Qiao came out of an's residence and went straight to the palace.

As soon as it was dawn, the crowd began to rumble and bustle.

There are two large public signs standing at the gate of the palace. At seven o'clock every morning, the palace will display the personnel and positions that need to be recruited for a day on the LCD public signs.

There are many palaces of different sizes in the palace, and the royal family live in each palace.

Therefore, there is a great demand for servants in the Imperial Palace, and new posts are announced here almost every day.

Wen Qiao pushed into the crowd, dazzled by the detailed job list.

She grabbed a man and asked, "Auntie, which palace is your Highness the third prince in?"

The job list only said what the palace was, but did not say which Prince's residence was.

The woman enthusiastically replied, "Your Highness the third prince lives in the Duke's house. Now the Duke's house is looking for a chef."

"Chef?"

Three Prince house in the recruitment of cooks, Wenqiao immediately crowded to the front of the crowd, the words on the screen one by one to see clearly.

Fortunately, there is no language barrier between Liluo and Ningguo. She soon made clear the way to apply.

She filled in her name and contact information on the data sheet. Now she has no mobile phone, no ID card of liluoguo, and no way to apply for a mobile phone card.

So, she has no contact information.

After thinking about it, she wrote a small line in the column of contact information.

Fearing that those people would not find themselves, winjo did not dare to leave and waited at the door.

After standing for two days, I finally waited for someone to come out.

Manager Bernie is the manager of the Duke's house. As soon as other managers come out, they are surrounded by a large number of people.

Manager Bernie, on the contrary, as soon as he came out, everyone was far away, as if worried about being selected by him.

Suddenly, there was a riot in the crowd.

Automatically give way to a road, only to see a clear line of luxury cars in a neat long line, passing in front of the crowd.

The car suddenly stopped in front of the crowd.

Bernie put down his work, trotted over and stopped at the window of the back seat of the middle car.

The car lowered the window and showed such a beautiful face.

The deep and charming facial features, such as carving and carving, are like the most elaborate and proud works of the creator.

He tilted his head slightly and said something to Bernie.

There was no expression on the cold face, just like a moving iceberg.

Bernie stood respectfully aside, listening carefully, nodding from time to time.

After a while, Xu's words were over, and the dark windows were put back on.

The man's face gradually disappeared in front of his eyes.

This face, even if it turns to ashes, she knows it.

Li Fengbei! His Royal Highness the third prince is really him!

Wenqiao heart agitation, all full of joy, she was ecstatic, do not know what to do, happy to cry.

Until that face gradually disappeared in front of her eyes, she just responded and started to catch up.

"Li Fengbei! Wait for me, I'm winjo

But the car has been far away, Wenqiao chase to the palace gate, was stopped.

"Miss, you can't go in. This is the important place of the palace!"

"Li Fengbei, I'm Wenqiao!"

Wenjo cried at the door, but the car went ahead without a pause, as if it had not heard him.

Sitting behind the car, Yabei frowned slightly.

He also wanted to hear a voice that was vaguely familiar.

Just thinking about it, his head began to ache.

Wenqiao watched Li Fengbei disappear in front of her. She was stunned.

Stand there, don't know what to do next?

At this time, Bernie called out winjo's name in the crowd, but no one answered.

In the end, he had to leave bitterly. He crumpled up the application form of Wenqiao and threw it into the garbage can.

Wenqiao had been guarding the palace all day and night, while he was starving.

The people in an's residence searched for her all day and night.

When the count of Ankita heard that winjo was missing, he called Antony and gave him a good scolding.

"I said that woman can't stay. You must keep her. Now, if she tells us about it, we don't need to live!"

Anthony frowned slightly and retorted, "father, I believe her. She won't talk nonsense. She's a decent woman!"

"Hum!" Count Ankita snorted coldly, his face grim. "I think you are bewildered by beauty! Last time, I heard that Ollie's father was in an important position in the finance department. Have you ever considered these relationships?"

"I can only say sorry about this! But I don't regret doing this. An mansion doesn't need such a scheming woman! ""You Count Ankita's fingers trembled with anger. "If you really like that woman, get her back, lock her up, whatever you want to do with it."

Anthony's ink pupil, quickly dripped a trace of displeasure.

He did not answer, but gave him the letter that wenjo had left him.

"Father, what wenjo said in the letter is very clear. She won't tell it! Please rest assured! "

Count Ankita pursed his lips, looked majestic, and gritted his teeth with hatred. "Donger, my father always teaches you that politics is tough. You are always so soft hearted. You will be the one who will die at that time!"

Anthony bit his lip and bowed to the count of Ankita.

"Father, please don't push me! You have your position, and I have my own choice! "

"You

Count Ankita rubbed his brow wearily when he saw that his son was so determined.

He continued, with a dignified look on his face: "today, I saw his Royal Highness the third prince in Gongyan. He was born with outstanding demeanor and talent, just like his majesty when he was young. Does his majesty like him so much!

It seems that his Highness has a strong competitor this time. "

Aniston dropped his eyes and didn't answer.

Ankita patted him on the shoulder and narrowed his eyes dangerously. "Today, your majesty proposes that you should be responsible for regulating the body of his Highness the third prince in the future. What should you do

With that, count Ankita sighed and left with his feet raised.

All that should be said, this son is too stubborn, how he chooses to see himself.

Anthony almost looked all over Manchester City, did not find the voice and shadow of Wenqiao, finally carrying a medicine box, dejected to the palace.

She has no relatives and no money here. Where can she go?

The more he thought about it, the more worried Anthony was.

At the gate of the palace, except for the Royal car, the other cars need to be heard in the parking garage at the gate of the palace.

Anthony had just stepped out of the car and was on his way to the Duke's hall. As he turned around, he caught a glimpse from the corner of his eye.

Chapter 447

Wenqiao squatted in the corner, thin figure in the wind looks particularly poor.

Anthony's heart suddenly jumped. She was hiding here!

Also, on the other ground, the bodyguards who settle down dare to search, but the palace is not for them to move.

He remembered that on the first day of his return, she asked him, where is the palace?

Why did he forget about it?

Did this guy squat here for a day and a night?

With exasperation, he strode over and said, "wenjo, what are you doing here?"

Wenqiao looked up.

Red eyes like two eyes of a rabbit, there is a crystal hanging in the corner of the eyelashes..

Looking at the man standing in front of her, she was stunned.

Blink an eye, the tear of eyelash edge rolled down, glide pale cheek.

She got up quickly and gave Anthony a big salute.

"Anthony, I'm sorry! Please forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye, but please let me go! I don't want to live in an mansion any more! "

Anthony looked at her haggard appearance, as if the wind would faint for a second.

He stretched out his hand to dry the tears from the corners of her eyes. At last, he just sighed and landed on her messy head. He picked her twice.

How did you make yourself look like this? It's so dirty. Go and take care of it

"Ah?"

Wenjo's eyes widened in amazement. He thought Anthony would take her back.

She looked at Anthony in a dazed way. "Anthony, you won't take me back, will you?"

Anthony looked down at her carefully, and in his mind came the words of his father.

If you really like her, take her back and lock her up. You can play whatever you want!

In their circle, such things are too common.

But at that moment, listening to her father say so, his heart is very uncomfortable.

If she can be willing to stay with him, he is full of joy, if not, he hopes that she can be happy.

Anthony Yang Yang lips, eyes with a touch of doting, "you squat here is to go into the palace?"

"Yes

Wenjo nodded wildly and looked at Anthony hopefully. "Can you take me in?"

"Tell me, what do you want to do in the palace?"

Anthony looked at her with sharp eyes.

Wenjo grasped his finger, and his eyes flashed a little flustered.

"I'll find someone!"

"Your lover?"

Wenqiao nodded hesitantly, "um..."

Anthony's deep eyes darkened for a long time before he said in a low voice, "do you need me to help you find it?"

"Anthony, just take me to the palace. I can find it myself."

Although Anthony is very kind to her, she still dare not take risks.

If you let him know that the person she is looking for is Li Fengbei, the one they want to kill, will he arrest her?

"What is he doing in the palace?"

Palace, only the master and servant to serve the master can stay, other duties are not in the palace overnight.

So, the only people that wenjo was looking for were the master and the servant.

Obviously, it is impossible for a servant to go abroad to meet her.

In the state of Liluo, only those who are powerful or have special tasks can go abroad.

Wen Qiao had an idea.

“He works in the palace! I don’t know what he did. He said that he came to Ningguo to find his third highness, and I knew so much. He refused to tell me anything else. That’s all I knew! ”

She said it according to the conditions of Lanfeng.

Lanfeng should follow Li Fengbei, right?

He knew her. As long as he could see Lanfeng, he could see lifengbei!

Anthony looked at the look on her face to confirm the truth of her words.

He remembered that there was such a person.

But it’s confidential, but my father mentioned it to him.

It turns out that the person she likes is the bodyguard beside her majesty!

However, didn’t the bodyguard only go out for one month?

In such a short time, they fell in love?

Anthony ignored the little discomfort in his heart and said in a cold voice, “follow me. I’m just going to the Duke’s mansion!”

“Really?” Wenjo couldn’t believe his eyes and said gratefully, “Anthony, thank you.”

Anthony put the medicine box into her hand and asked, “do you know simple care?”

Wenjo nodded.

When she just broke her leg, she could only sit in a wheelchair and couldn’t go anywhere, so she followed Helen to learn nursing. Anthony’s eyes flashed a little bit of accident, and then told: “wait a moment, don’t talk, follow me, people ask you, you say it’s my new apprentice.”

“Good. I remember

Anthony and Wenqiao in the labyrinth of the palace, turn left and right, and finally to the Duke’s house.

The golden and resplendent Duke’s mansion has white walls and a roof made of gold. Under the sunlight, it glitters, almost blinding.

Wenjo was stunned.

Sure enough, Liluo is a local tyrant with no humanity.

Anthony saw the people behind him standing there in a daze, can’t help but remind: “follow me, don’t lose it! Put on the veil

“Yes, master.” With a mischievous smile, Wenqiao followed him in a hurry.

Wenqiao followed Anthony and looked around. He was very curious about where Li Fengbei lived now.

At the foot of the marble paved road, into the hall, the floor is actually made of gold.

Wenqiao only felt that there was bright gold everywhere in front of him. It was all money!

Any dollar is a lot of money!

She finally believed that the state of Liluo was the only one left with money, so it's the same thing!

Under the guidance of the servant, they went through three arches, a corridor, got on the elevator, stopped on the sixth floor and entered a bedroom.

The closer to the room, the more nervous Wenqiao's heart beat.

Is this what we call "the fear of being near home"?

The more I want to see Li Fengbei, the more nervous I am that my heart will stop.

During this period of time, she missed him very much. She was going crazy!

Does he miss himself the same?

Will he be as excited and happy as she is when he sees her here?

Wenqiao's breathing became heavy, and his heart was pounding. He was about to jump out of his throat.

Even, in the eye light excited tears gushed out.

She suppressed it by force.

Anthony could not help but stop, turned his head and looked at her suspiciously, "why don't you go?"

"I I..."

Anthony thought that she was afraid, with doting comfort: "don't be afraid, with me, they won't do anything to you!"

"Good!" Wenjo smiles, takes a deep breath, and follows Anthony into the room.

Chapter 448

The big bedroom is separated by a huge screen in the middle.

The screen is embroidered with a magnificent picture of mountains and rivers, which is lifelike and majestic.

Push open the door, between the screen outside the dark kneel a room of people, one by one drooping head, the body is shivering.

Inside the screen, the man's roar came, "a cup of tea is not good, do you want to burn me to death?"

With the roar of the man, the cup was swept down to the ground, making a sharp and harsh sound.

The maid knelt on the ground, shaking herself to beg for mercy, "Your Highness, I'm sorry! I'll do it again soon

While begging for mercy, the maid tidied up the mess in the room.

Wenqiao listened to the man's roar, one heart beat faster.

It's really him!

She can't wait to run forward to confirm. Anthony grabs her arm.

Cold eyes, with a silent warning.

"Back off!"

It is said that the third highness is moody. Does she want to die?

The maid picked up the broken teacup and ran out crying.

Anthony put his hand on his chest and bowed respectfully to the screen.

"Your Highness! I'm Anthony from Ann hospital. Your majesty sent me to recuperate you! "

Wenqiao didn't understand why Anthony wanted to warn her, but she was not in a hurry to see Li Fengbei now.

Like Anthony, she put her hand on her chest and bowed to the person in the screen.

The man in the screen, obviously pause for a while, cold voice spread out, "no need! Get out of here

Wenqiao frowned, wondering whether he was in a bad mood? Why is the tone so hot?

Anthony continued to face the screen and said, "Your Highness, I'm acting on your Majesty's will. Please don't embarrass me!"

Words fall, the screen rang out a cold hiss, "you just said your name is Anthony? Is that a doctor from Ann hospital

"Yes! That's it

"Your father is the count of Ankita?" Man tone with a touch of irony, the meaning of the words is self-evident.

Anthony closed his eyebrows and replied respectfully, "Your Highness, I am my father and my father is my father!"

Winjo listened in, her heart moving.

There was no need for her to inform him. He knew that the count of Ankita was going against him!

And Anthony's answer is bold.

The man inside the screen suddenly sneered loudly, "since it's the order of my father, come in!"

Winjo, carrying the medicine box, follows Anthony around the screen and can't wait to look at the man.

In the center of the room, the purplish curtains hung around the white bed. The breeze came from the window, gently blowing the purplish curtains, waving waves of fine lines.

Inside the curtain, a man in a white nightgown was leaning on his forehead with his elbows, lying on his side on the big bed.

He closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. He combed his hard black hair to the back of his head, revealing his deep and distinct facial features, fierce and domineering.

At this time, he was wearing a loose robe, with a belt tied around his waist, revealing a large honey colored chest and eight distinct abdominal muscles, which was indescribably sexy and charming.

Wenqiao in see the man's face, the mind "bang" sound, like a lightning stroke, the brain becomes a blank, huge surprise will drown her.

It's really him!

It's just What happened to his face?

A long scar, from the forehead has been spread to the corner of the eye, like a crawling centipede, ferocious and terrible.

For a moment, she stood in the same place, staring at him, her eyes quickly covered with a layer of water mist.

She wanted to open her mouth to call him, but as soon as she opened her mouth, her throat was so sour that she couldn't make a sound at all.

Yabei felt a burning sight. He slowly opened his eyes and swept them to Wenqiao.

A pair of narrow Phoenix eyes with cold, complex and unpredictable eyes, revealing unspeakable danger and charm.

The two people's eyes collided silently in the air.

Wenqiao couldn't help crying any more, "Lifeng..." North, I finally found you!

When Wenqiao cried, Yabei's dark pupil narrowed dangerously, his eyebrows tightened in an instant, and he yelled, "come on! Throw this unruly woman out to me

With Yabei's cold command, two bodyguards came forward, holding Wenqiao's arm, dragging her to the door.

This woman, even dare to stare at the prince naked, it is not fatal.

Wenjo was dazed, and her tears were in the corner of her eyes.

What happened? Li Fengbei didn't recognize her?

By the way, she is wearing a veil now. Li Fengbei doesn't recognize her.

She knew later and began to struggle fiercely. She yelled at him: "Li Fengbei, I'm Wenqiao! I'm winjoAnthony's face changed slightly. He knelt down on one knee in front of Yabei and pleaded: "Your Highness, she's my apprentice. She didn't mean to offend your highness! In my face, can I let her go this time?"

“Your face?” The man looked at him smilingly.

What face do you have?

Anthony choked and solemnly said, “I can give your highness a promise. When your highness needs me, I can do something for him!”

As the saying goes, a promise is a promise.

Antony, as the only son of the count of Ankita, this sentence is absolutely weighty!

Smell speech, the man raises eyelid, toward Wen Qiao to turn one eye, the line of sight falls on the scar of forehead, the pupil of ink color dye a touch of interest.

“I’ve long heard that young master an is famous for his flowers. He knows how to feel pity for jade. I didn’t expect that such an ugly woman would be able to talk to her!”

His tone was full of irony.

Wenqiao looked at Yabei in disbelief, and his eyes became blurred.

In front of this man, eyes so cold, so strange, must not be her lifengbei.

Li Fengbei once held her face, looked at her affectionately, and said to her, “no matter what Qiao Qiao becomes, you are the most beautiful bride in my heart!”

But now, he did not care to satirize her, “ugly woman!”

She knew that he was just trying to make Antony look down on her, but she was still very upset.

Anthony Junlang’s eyebrow, gently twisted, “Your Highness, look at the tree, look at the skin, look at people, look at the heart, as long as the heart is kind, is a beautiful woman!”

Yabei was stunned and laughed, “master an really deserves the reputation. Since you care so much about your apprentice, I’ll spare her this time! Never again

“Thank you, your highness!”

Wen Qiao clenched his finger, and he was all wooden. I don’t know why Li Fengbei became like this.

Anthony looked at winjo’s dejected appearance, took the medicine box from her hand and said to her, “you go outside and wait for me!”

Chapter 449

Out of the room, bathed in the sun, this just felt a trace of warmth on the body.

She couldn’t understand why Li Fengbei didn’t remember her!

What happened to him?

After waiting for half an hour, Anthony came out of the palace with a medicine box.

See wenjo standing there, like a puppet with lost soul.

Anthony decided not to mention what happened just now. He just asked her in a slightly cold voice, "come back to an's residence with me?"

Wenjo subconsciously wanted to shake his head, but finally nodded.

She has no money on her body. Apart from going back to Ann's residence with Anthony, where else can she go?

Li Fengbei didn't remember himself. He had to throw her out just now!

This is the palace. Without his permission, she couldn't get close to it.

Just now, Anthony promised to do something for Li Fengbei in order to save her.

There was a surge of remorse in wenjo's heart.

Back at an's residence, after getting off the bus, Anthony said to her, "I don't want to ask you about your business, but I hope you can take the initiative to give me an account!"

Winjo was stunned.

It turned out that Antony was suspicious of what she had just done.

Anthony returned to the room, his mind replaying the reaction of winjo when he saw his highness.

"Li Feng..."

He chewed the name. Who was she calling? Is that your highness three?

Is the lover she is looking for not the bodyguard, but the third highness? Last time she lied to him?

However, his highness is not called Li Feng, but Yabei.

Ya is the most distinguished surname in the kingdom of Liluo, which can only be used by royal family members.

The strangest thing was the reaction of his highness. He didn't seem to know Wenqiao.

What the hell is going on?

On the one hand, she felt that she should not hide from Antony, on the other hand, she was afraid that Antony and his father would do harm to her.

She's very ambivalent.

Finally, he bit his teeth, opened the door and went out.

This is her first time in Anthony's room.

Anthony heard the knock and opened the door. "Come in and sit anywhere!"

She came faster than he imagined, and fortunately she came, otherwise he really didn't know how to deal with her.

Wenjo looked at the room and sat down on a sofa.

Looking at Anthony's dignified look, Wenqiao subconsciously tightened her fingers and took the initiative to admit.

"Anthony, I don't want to cheat you. I know you're a good man!"

"Is it really him?"

Anthony asked in a deep voice, his deep eyes tinged with a touch of profundity.

Wenqiao nodded in silence, a touch of pain flashed through his eyes, bit his lip, and said, "but He doesn't seem to remember me!"

He said that even if he forgot himself, he would not forget her!

Think of the past, Wenqiao heartache.

Anthony narrowed his eyes, tightened his delicate eyebrows, and said coldly in his voice, "do you know that you are in danger now?"

Wenqiao raised his eyes, big black and white eyes looked at him, "will you take me to threaten him?"

Anthony chuckled. "If I'm going to be bad for him, I won't talk back to my father!"

"So it is

From these days together, Anthony is a frank gentleman.

Wenqiao thought of the purpose of looking for Anthony, she began to pray with some difficulty, "tomorrow, can you take me to the palace again?"

"What? Do you still want to be thrown out?" Anthony joked.

Wen Yan, Wen Qiao's clear eyes flashed a touch of sadness, "although he doesn't remember me, but I still want to accompany him!"

Anthony was stunned for a moment. He stopped for a long time with his finger holding the cup, and then he brought the tea back to his mouth.

"His character As you saw just now, you will only get hurt if you stay with him!"

She shook her head firmly. "I'm not afraid! Anthony, can I ask you another favor? Tomorrow, can you make an excuse for me to stay there!"

Anthony swallowed bitterness, looked up at her, light lips, "I can help you, but encounter today's problems, I will not help you!"

"Thank you When Wenqiao saw that he had promised himself, he was very happy.

Anthony shook his head slightly at her smile.

The next day, venjo followed Anthony to the Duchess once again.

Not long after Yabei returned home, he had no title, so the Duchy did not nominate him, and his identity was not determined which level of Duke he was.

He could be an ordinary duke or a prince.

There are rumors in the palace that the third highness is the son of the queen, the only choice for the crown prince and the next king. It is said that the third highness is eccentric and moody. All the servants on duty in the Duke's mansion are careful and dare not walk too loud for fear of angering the third highness.

Wenqiao once again saw Li Fengbei, subconsciously grasped the medicine box in his hand.

Learning from yesterday's lesson, when Li Fengbei's eyes swept over, Wen Qiao just looked at each other, then immediately moved away and bowed his head respectfully.

Anthony used a needle to bleed the scar on Abel's face.

At the end of the injection, he looked at winjo, who was standing on one side like a stake.

"An hour later, pull out the needle, clean the wound, and then apply the ointment!"

"Ah?" Wenqiao's attention is focused on Li Fengbei. She suddenly hears Antony talking to her. She asks foolishly, but she hasn't recovered.

"After an hour, draw the needle, clean the wound, and then apply the ointment!"

Anthony repeated.

Wenqiao felt Li Fengbei's eyes looking at her. She answered in a flustered way, "Oh, good!"

These are simple things to deal with, and she will.

Anthony told him to do everything well, and bowed to Yabei, "Your Highness, I have something else to do, so I'll leave first!"

Li Fengbei lay on the bed, closed his eyes and waved to him impatiently.

The taste of silver needle on the scar is not good!

Winjo stood by the bed, trying to minimize his sense of presence.

She was very satisfied to see Li Fengbei so close.

She knew that he would never die so easily. He escaped from the explosion successfully.

It's just that in the current situation, he seems to have lost his memory.

But it doesn't matter. She'll make him remember her!

How could he forget the most precious memory between them?

Seeing Li Fengbei's brow tightened tightly, he knew that he was suffering from the pain of the wound.

Wenqiao couldn't bear to see his pain. He hesitated for a moment and asked softly, "Your Highness, if you feel pain, you can find something else to divert your attention."

Hearing the words, Yabei slowly opens his eyes. A pair of deep eyes are like the whirlpool in the ocean, which can make people drown.

“You again? Ugly and lame little medical girl

Chapter 450

Ugly and lame?

He said she was ugly and lame?

Wen Qiao can't believe to stare big eye son, at the same time in the heart can't help a burst of embarrassment.

Ugly and lame, isn't that your wife?

Her heart surged up a burst of anger, looking at his forehead, like a centipede wound, did not think about it and said: “your forehead is also hurt, is not it a good match?”

Yabei looked at him and laughed, “woman, you're funny. What's your name?”

“Wenjo!”

“Wenqiao...”

Yabei chewed the name word by word, carefully searching for the memory of Wenqiao in his mind, but he couldn't remember anything.

Thinking that he had lost his memory in an accident, Yabei felt an inexplicable restlessness.

It's like something important has disappeared from life.

“Get out of here and stand outside!” He's on fire again.

The servant in the room retreated in terror, and only wenjo stood still, as if he had not been heard.

She even took out a white handkerchief and squatted beside him, carefully wiping the sweat on his forehead.

Yabei cold eyes, staring at her, “why don't you go with them?”

Wenqiao said in a business way: “I'm a medical girl. I'm here to take care of you! I'm going to pull out the needle now. You can bear it

With that, she pulled out a silver needle directly before Yabei could react.

This woman, don't you know what to do?

Yabei showed his teeth in pain, but as a man, he was embarrassed to shout pain, so he could only stare at the culprit.

Wenqiao ignored his eyes and pulled out the silver needles one by one.

Looking at the dark brown blood flowing out, she felt a twinge of heartache in her heart. Her fingers were shaking, but she must be calm at this time.

Wenqiao thought painfully, and his movements became softer and softer.

Even, when Yabei felt pain, she tooted her mouth and blew gently at the wound.

Yabei was as stiff as a feather on his cheek. He even smelled a nice smell of jasmine.

Damn it, he's tightening up fast.

He got up with a rub and threw winjo to the ground.

A pair of long legs stood in front of him. He looked down at her and asked harshly, "woman, what were you doing to me just now?"

She must have done some magic to him, or how could he have thought that about a woman with a scar on her face and a lame leg?

Absolutely not. He's not crazy!

Wenqiao looked at him gnashing his teeth, and there was a circle of water mist in front of him.

She sucked her nose and knelt down in front of Yabei. Her small face was indifferent, "I'm sorry! I'm just dealing with the wound. If I do something wrong, please tell me clearly and I will correct it!"

Yabei didn't miss the flash of tears in her eyes. Her eyes were shocked.

Did she cry just now?

The North Asia in the mind can't say of fret, he tired ground rubbed to rub eyebrow heart, "you go out!"

Wenjo looked at his forehead, lowered his head, and said stubbornly, "the wound has not been healed. I can't go now!"

"You Yabei suddenly found out that the woman couldn't get rid of him, and he was always upset.

Suddenly, he thought of a good way to punish her.

"Yes! You take care of my wound. If I feel pain, get out of here and feed the tiger downstairs!"

Thinking of the tiger he had just seen downstairs, Wenqiao's thin body shook uncontrollably.

People in this country always keep lions and tigers. They all like to keep some ferocious beasts as pets.

Wen Qiao knows that Li Fengbei doesn't remember her any more. Maybe he will throw her out to feed the tiger.

But once you get out of here, you won't have such a chance to contact him next time.

Wen Qiao strengthened his courage and picked up the sterilized cotton swab.

Ya Bei's eyes flashed a trace of consternation. This woman is really stubborn and makes people itch.

But he promised Anthony that he couldn't do anything to her!

Winjo picked up the swab and began to disinfect him seriously, as if his warning was just a joke.

She is gambling that Li Fengbei, whom she knows, may have a bad temper, but she is not the kind of person who is indiscriminate and cruel.

“Hiss!” Yabei bares his teeth.

It’s impossible to put disinfectant on the wound without pain.

A trace of anger flashed in my heart, and he opened his mouth and cried, “come on, throw this woman down to me and feed the tiger!”

Even a bodyguard pushed the door in and grabbed Wenqiao.

Wenjo waved their hands and said quietly, “I’ll go myself!”

Wenqiao put away the silver needle and disinfectant, bowed deeply toward him, gave a big gift, and then walked out behind the guard without looking back. Yabei was shocked. Looking at the woman’s straight back, she suddenly had a bad feeling.

This woman, don’t you know to ask him for a favor? Didn’t she have the guts to keep her away from him just now?

Now to let her die, she can’t even struggle!

Yabei was in a state of extreme agitation.

But as the third highness, what he said can’t be changed. Otherwise, what would other people think of him?

Hum! She must be waiting for Anthony to come and save her? After all, their relationship looks ambiguous.

Thinking about this, he felt a lot more comfortable.

He lay back on the bed with peace of mind. After clearing the scar on his forehead, he was clear and comfortable.

He closed his eyes, but his ears were always disobedient and attentive to everything around him.

He heard the cage chain open.

The voice of a woman.

He suddenly opened his eyes, got up and opened the curtain, looking down the stairs in the direction of the tiger.

The bodyguard opened the cage and was about to push Wenqiao forward.

The dark eyes suddenly shrunk, and suddenly something flashed in my mind, and my head became extremely painful.

The next second, without thinking about it, he opened the window and jumped down from the window.

In the cage, the tiger opens its teeth and claws at her. Wenqiao’s face is pale, and her back has been all wet with cold sweat. But she bites her lips tightly to keep from screaming. She wants to be calm.

She is gambling that Li Fengbei will appear and save her.

But why doesn't he show up?

There was a panic in her heart. What if he didn't show up? Is she going to be a tiger's dish?

Just as she thought in despair, her waist was tied by a strong arm.

The next second, she fell into a familiar embrace.

Yabei, holding Wenqiao in his arms, flashed out of the cage. At the same time, he kicked and closed the door of the cage.

Wenqiao was still in shock, and a surprise welled up in his heart.

She won the bet, whether he remember her or not, he was reluctant to really hurt him.