

Chapter 451

“Thank you, your highness.”

Yabei seemed to realize what he had done now, and immediately pushed her away in disgust, with a flash of chagrin.

“I saved you because you are Anthony’s Apprentice. He promised me a condition. I don’t want to break his faith! It’s not for any other reason, you know?”

Wen Qiao looked at his haughty appearance, and the familiar Li Fengbei came back again. He couldn’t help laughing.

“I know! I’ll never think about it

When she said that, she wanted to make it clear, as if he really had some other idea to save her.

What a strange woman. She almost died just now, and she even laughed at him?

Yabei was very upset. She shouldn’t have saved her just now!

At that moment, even he didn’t understand why he had to jump down from such a high place to save her. After all, one of them was not good. Maybe he would fall to death himself.

The story of the third highness jumping down from the window on the sixth floor to save the next little medical girl soon spread in the palace.

His highness, irritable and fickle, would have done such a dangerous thing for a little medical girl.

This is unheard of in a highly hierarchical country.

When Anthony heard the news, he was studying the medical records in Ann hospital. He was sweating and rushed to the Duke’s palace.

The tension of his heart relaxed when he saw winjo standing perfectly at the door.

He looked up and down anxiously at winjo. “Are you all right?”

“Nothing!” Wen Qiao shook his head, a pair of bright eyes with a sweet smile.

Anthony a Leng, did not expect that this time she can even laugh out?

Shouldn’t you be so scared that you start crying?

This woman is really hard to understand.

“The wound is healed, you go back with me!” Anthony said.

“Good!”

As an outsider, she can’t stay in the Duchess hall for a long time. Although she doesn’t give up, she still wants to leave.

Inside the door, although Yabei was sleeping with his eyes closed, his sensitive ears listened to the sound outside.

He knew that Anthony was coming and that he was asking about her with concern.

When he heard that he wanted to take her back, Yabei frowned immediately.

He turned to the door and said, "wenjo, what did you do to my forehead just now, get in here!"

Outside, both winjo and Anthony were shocked.

Hastily pushed open the bedroom door.

"Are you all right, your highness?"

Wenqiao's step is faster than Anthony's, and he jumps up to Yabei's face. His clear eyes are full of worries about him.

Yabei's depressed mood suddenly became extremely comfortable.

He pretended to pull down his face and bared his teeth. "I feel the wound is very painful now. It must be something you did on the wound!"

Wenqiao thought that he was really in pain. He was very anxious. "How can this happen? I'll open the gauze for you to have a look!"

Anthony stood aside, looking at the interaction between the two people.

In just half a day, their relationship has become so good?

Anthony said: "Wenqiao, you have hurt your third highness clumsily. You go to one side and I'll deal with it for your third highness!"

"Oh." Wenjo put down the gauze and stood aside.

Yabei cursed in his heart, glared at Wenqiao, and turned his head away from Anthony's hand. "It's ok now. I don't need to bandage it!"

Anthony looked into his eyes, could not help but lift the corners of his lips, and gave a meaningful smile, "it's OK, I'll leave first!"

Anthony looked at winjo. "Let's go!"

Wen Qiao bowed deeply to ya Bei, "Your Highness, I'm leaving too!"

Looking at the back of the two people leaving, Ya Bei's heart was a little stuffy.

Why did he feel uncomfortable watching them stand together?

He rubbed his heart and dispersed the depressed feeling.

Just at this time, the servant came to invite, "Your Highness, the king invites you to have dinner together!"

"OK, I'll be right there!"

His father is said to love his mother very much, but his mother is missing, so the father thought of compensating him.

He curled his lips and sneered.

Compensation? Only those who have done something wrong will want to compensate!

Since he wants to make it up, let him make it up!

Yabei changed his formal clothes and appeared on the dining table.

“Father

He saluted respectfully.

When the king saw him, his dignified eyes immediately beamed and waved to him, “son, come and sit here!” “Yes! Father Yabei walked towards Yaheng.

He has lost his memory, and many people want to kill him. All he can rely on now is him.

A meal is a kind and filial one.

Yaheng looked at the gauze tied on his forehead and nodded with satisfaction, “is this what Anthony did for you?”

As soon as he came back, his father told him to woo Anthony. Anthony has a special identity, but he is a rare talent and a gentleman.

Yabei replied respectfully, “it was his apprentice who bandaged it for me!”

“Oh Yaheng’s eyes became interested and his voice lengthened. “BEI’ER, I just heard that you had a good relationship with Anthony’s Apprentice. You saved her just now!”

Speaking of this, Yabei was embarrassed, “I didn’t pay attention to it first. She was kind enough to bandage my wound, but I pushed her to feed the tiger!”

“So it is!” Yaheng a pair of smart eyes fell on Yabei’s body, the expression on his face with a trace of clear.

Although we don’t spend much time together, he knows his son’s character. He is definitely not the kind of person who does wrong and will reflect on himself.

Now I admit my mistake for the sake of the little medical girl.

It seems that BEI’ER is really unusual to that little medical girl.

So many years let him wander outside, owe him, some unimportant things, he will try to compensate him.

“BEI’ER, we men in Liluo can have many women, as long as we like, we can marry them home!”

Yabei slightly twisted his eyebrows and eagerly explained: “father, I didn’t mean that!”

His reaction, fall in the eyes of the constant, typical is angry.

He patted him on the shoulder with sincere words. “My father didn’t mean to blame you, just a little medical girl. As long as you know the propriety, you don’t have to worry about so much!”

Hearing Yaheng say this, Yabei felt a little displeased and said in a cold voice: "father, please don't say that again! My son doesn't mean that to her. She's Anthony's woman

Yaheng Leng for a moment, "since this is the case, the father emperor will not worry about this heart! Have a meal quickly. After you have finished your meal, you can go to an's residence with your father! Father, let me introduce you to these old ministers and ministers! "

"Yes, father!"

Chapter 452

Wenjo followed Anthony out of the Duke's house and drove back to Ann's house.

Anthony couldn't help looking at winjo.

She put her hands on her knees and was quietly looking out of the window.

He found that only when she was with the third highness, her eyes would flow with a touch of brilliance, which made people unable to move their eyes.

Once separated from the third highness, the light in her eyes quickly faded down, like the bright flowers withered in an instant.

Is it so boring to be with him?

There was a faint loss in Anthony's heart.

"Wenjo!"

"Well?" Wenqiao turned his head and looked at Anthony, "what's the matter?"

"Can you tell me something about you and your highness three?"

Thinking of the past, Wenqiao raised the corner of his lips, and his eyebrows became gentle. "The things between us are not clear for a while, but I know that he didn't mean to forget me."

Anthony turned his eyes slightly and asked, "why do you want to do such a dangerous thing today? Maybe he used to love you very much, but now he doesn't remember you at all. If he really pushes you to feed the tiger, what will you do then? "

Wenjo shrugged. "Then feed the tiger!"

"Are you not afraid?"

"I'm afraid! I'm afraid Wenjo curled his lips and looked out the window at the back of the car. "But I'm gambling, and I've won, haven't I?"

Anthony is stunned, scold: "Wen Qiao, I discover you are a madman actually!"

In order to love, he came to Liluo country alone. In order to arouse his memory, he did not hesitate to risk himself.

Didn't she know that it was likely to kill her?

Wenqiao remembered that she was still eating and drinking for nothing at an mansion!

Originally, she wanted to find Li Fengbei and immediately left an's residence, but now, she estimated that she would have nowhere to go.

But she didn't want to eat and drink for nothing in an mansion.

"Anthony, I want to find a job!"

Anthony frowned. "Did the house treat you badly?"

Wenqiao shook his head quickly and said gratefully, "no, I don't want to rely on you all the time, and I can't rely on you all the time at an mansion! I'm always looking for a job to support myself

Anthony chuckled, "you think too much! It's impossible for you to leave the residence! You forget, my father has ordered you to stay in an mansion unless I take you out! "

Wenqiao then thought of this bar, and he was a little annoyed. "If not, I saw an mansion looking for a servant this morning. I'll work in an mansion. I'll do a lot of work. Although I'm thin, I'm really strong!"

Anthony looked at her small arms and legs, and raised his eyebrows. "Just like you, forget it!"

Wenqiao felt despised and muttered in his heart.

"Wait and see!"

As soon as Wen Qiao returned to an's residence, he went to the housekeeper and asked him to arrange some work for her.

She had a brief understanding and found that the maid's salary was very high, one million a month, good work and bonus.

When the king took Yabei to an mansion, Wenqiao was weeding the little flower with a hoe in his hand.

She wore a pigtail and a straw hat on her head. She was working hard to hoe.

Yabei is sitting in a luxurious convertible car, and he can see Wenqiao at one side of his head.

She was looking up to wipe the sweat on her forehead, then moved her position, and bent down to hoe.

She limped as she walked.

Yabei's heart suddenly jumped, and a touch of suffocation flashed in a soft corner.

At that moment, he wanted to rush out and catch her.

When you come back, it's reason that wins.

What do you want to do with her? He was confused about this problem, and why he always had some strange ideas when facing her.

Yabei didn't see that side and looked away.

It's just a little medical girl, and she is also a woman who has something to do with Ann's family. He will never have other ideas.

When Ankita heard that the king and his three Highnesses came to visit in person, he was flattered and took Anthony to meet him at the door.

In the distance, Wen Qiao looked up and saw Ya Bei coming down from the high car.

A black suit, slender and straight.

A black hair is all combed to the back of the head, revealing a bright and clean forehead, deep and three-dimensional facial features, two slanting eyebrows, a pair of dark eyes, the expression is indisputable, just like a noble overlord, proud of everything.

Even with the majesty of the king together, also the slightest disdain.

There was a sudden pain in Wenqiao's heart.

Such a three highness Yabei is more superior than Li Fengbei, the president of Lishi group. Anthony turned his head and saw that winjo's eyes were looking at this side, frowning slightly.

Isn't she not allowed to work? How is not listen to, her leg afraid is really don't want!

Think of this, Anthony looked at the eyes of winjo with a little blame, but also with a little helpless doting.

This kind of eyes falls in Ya Bei's eyes, he lightly satirized a.

Then he followed the king and walked towards the living room.

Sitting in the reception hall on the first floor, Yabei is facing the window.

Through the wide French window, you can just see everything out of the window.

In front of him, the little medical woman was swinging in front of him with a hoe.

It made him upset, but he couldn't help looking out of the window.

After that, the king took him back to the palace.

Yabei can't wait to get up and want to leave here.

On the way back, Yaheng looked at him, "BEI'ER, what's the matter with you today? How can you be so absent-minded?"

Yabei looked at him and said, "father, I'm sorry. Maybe my body hasn't fully recovered, so I can't do anything!"

yahenglu patted Yabei on the shoulder and solemnly said, "son, you are the one who will inherit my throne. These ministers are in charge of the real power of the country. You should get along with them! We have to deal with the relationship between several parties, and let them check and balance each other, so that your position can be comfortable!"

Abei was humbly taught, "my son knows!"

"Well! I believe you, you will never let me down Yaheng encouraged.

Looking at Yabei's face, which was 70% or 80% similar to that of his youth, his heart was filled with joy.

If Maria knew that their son was still alive and excellent, would she choose to forgive him?

The father and the son went back to the palace without any words.

At night, Wenqiao worked all day, and his back was aching.

It's not that her life is very heavy, but that she hasn't worked hard for a long time. In the past few months, she has been raised by Li Feng in the north. She doesn't need to do anything, and she is very delicate.

When I thought of working fourteen hours a day abroad, I felt very tired.

as a matter of fact, people should not be too idle, and they will be idle for too long.

Chapter 453

Put a hot bath, comfortable to take a bath, do not want to eat dinner, ready to sleep.

A servant came and knocked at the door in a hurry. "Miss Wenqiao, I heard that the third highness was ill again. Let the young master go to the palace for treatment. The young master asked me to call you to come over!"

Winjo was surprised.

Li Fengbei had another attack!

"Good! Here I am Wenjo turned over, put on the clothes he had just taken off, and put on the gauze again before he went out of the door.

When he opened the door, he saw the servant waiting for her at the door

Is Li Fengbei very ill?

Why is the atmosphere so solemn all of a sudden?

Anthony was waiting for her in the car at the gate. After winjo got in, he told the driver to drive.

"Anthony, what's the matter with your highness three?" asked wenjo eagerly

"It's said that he used to take blood clotting agent. It's said that the whole Duke's palace has gone wild now!"

"What?" These two days, I found that he was no different. I thought he was cured!

The reason why he came back to Liluo was to cure the disease?

Winjo's fingers clung to the hem.

She turned her head, looked at Anthony's handsome side face and asked expectantly, "can you cure him, can you?"

Anthony shook his head. "I can't cure it! I don't have the ability yet

“Then who can cure it?”

“My teacher! George

Wenqiao’s eyes flashed a little worried, “let’s go straight to your mentor, then? It’s no use going to the Duke’s now! ”

“Wenjo!”

Anthony deep eyes, eyes calmly looking at her, “want to ask my teacher out of the mountain, must pay the most expensive price!”

“Any price is OK, as long as I can cure him, I can pay my most expensive thing!” Wenjo answered without thinking.

Anthony looked at her serious eyes and suddenly sighed, “OK! I’ll take you tomorrow! It’s so late today. Go to the Duke’s Hall first. Your majesty is still waiting for us! ”

“Thank you, Tony!” She said with sincere thanks.

“You’re welcome. I’m selfish, too!”

“What selfishness? Is there anything else I can look up to you, young master anda? ” Wenqiao joked.

Anthony said: “as you said, if one day his highness becomes a king and he recovers his memory, would he like to thank me for taking you in during this period of time so as not to let you sleep on the street?”

Wenjo chuckled. He didn’t expect Anthony to make such a joke on her.

Immediately, he said, “OK! I will let him report you well then! ”

Anthony smiles and doesn’t speak.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the Duchess.

From a distance, he saw that the room was in a mess.

More than a dozen injured bodyguards stood by the door.

Inside the door, there was a howl of wild animals in North Asia.

In the end, he had to be led into the room, locked in the room, and let him vent with the things in the room.

Wenjo turned pale and cried out, “open the door! Open the door quickly, shut him in alone, he will hurt himself

Every time he walked violently, he couldn’t get rid of his irritable mood and would abuse himself!

So what we should do at this time is how to dredge his mood instead of letting it go.

At this time, a thick voice, with supreme authority, said: “after opening, do you have a way to cure him?”

Wen Qiao looked in the direction of the voice and saw a handsome and dignified man.

Today, at an mansion, she saw him from a distance and knew that he was the most distinguished man in the country, the king.

She put her hand on her heart and bowed respectfully to him. "Your Majesty, I can't cure him! But what he needs now is to channel his tyrannical emotions, not to let him vent out in a disorderly way!"

Smell speech, Ya Heng looked at Wen Qiao's eyes a little more appreciative, "just as she said, open the door!"

"Yes With the king's order, although everyone was afraid of Yabei, they still had to open the door of the room.

"Bang", just as the lock was opened, the door was kicked to pieces.

Yabei ran out of the room.

"Protect the king!" The scene was in chaos, and they watched the North Asia with vigilance.

The guard around the king skillfully took out his gun and pointed to Yabei with cold muzzle.

All of a sudden, Wenqiao was flustered, and his heart beat to his throat.

Without thinking about it, she ran forward and stopped in front of Yabei! Don't shoot! Please don't shoot

Yabei had completely lost his mind. Looking at the woman in front of him, he stepped forward and grabbed her neck."Wenjo! Be careful There was a cry in my ear.

It happened so suddenly that Wenqiao looked at Yabei, whose eyes were scarlet and full of violence. His eyes showed a look of amazement, but he soon calmed down.

"Your Highness..."

She cried out with difficulty. The air in her lungs became less and less, and her face turned red.

Just when she thought that she would faint in the next second, the terrible palm released her.

Yabei's tall body fell towards her.

"Three Highnesses!" "What's the matter with you?" he said

Anthony had a syringe in his hand. At the moment of Abel's shaking, he put the sedative into his arm.

Yabei fainted directly.

The king pushed aside the guard in front of him and asked in a loud voice, "Anthony, what have you done to him?"

Anthony quickly put away the syringe and bowed, "Your Majesty, I sedated the third highness, and he will wake up after a sleep!"

Wenqiao holding Yabei, the heart is trembling.

When she thought that so many guns pointed at him just now, her heart was in a state of confusion, and she could not calm down.

Two bodyguards came forward, carrying Ya Bei to the bedroom.

Wenqiao looked at their back as they left, and his eyes gradually turned red.

Anthony leaned close to her and said in a low voice, "I may stay here to watch tonight. I'll ask the driver to take you back to an's residence!"

"Anthony, I want to stay here tonight!" he said

Yaheng listened to their conversation and couldn't help looking at Wenqiao.

Just now, this woman, regardless of her own life danger, stood in front of BEI'ER. The anxiety in her eyes didn't seem to be pretending.

BEI'ER has just returned home, and there is a lack of people who really care about him. This woman is an exception.

"Were you frightened just now, miss wenjo? Can you tell me why you just stood up?"

Wenqiao for the king's sudden concern, some fear, "Your Majesty, I did not think so much..."

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The king looked at her, wearing a veil, and could not see what she looked like, but there was a long scar on her forehead, which was very ugly.

If he had read it correctly just now, she seemed to be a cripple!

Such a woman is really not worthy of her own son, whose son is going to be the king of the future.

But from another point of view, it's safer for such a woman to put her son beside her, isn't it?

He said with a smile: "everyone is tired today. Let's rest in the palace! I'll leave the Palace tomorrow!"

"Yes

The king has spoken. Even if he wants to go out again, he can't go.

Wenjo is happy to stay here.

Anthony looked at the pinch mark on her neck and flashed a touch of heartache.

He threw the medicine box in his hand heavily to her, and said angrily, "yes! Let the master carry the medicine box by himself. What's the use of asking you to be an apprentice!"

"Oh, good!" Wenjo took over the heavy medicine box.

Keep up with Anthony.

Yabei was lying quietly on the bed with a terrible pale face.

Anthony carefully opened his clothes and treated his wounds.

On the back of hands and insteps, many places were scratched by the glass, the skin and flesh split, and even the flesh and blood inside could be seen.

Wenqiao stood by, his fingers clasp the medicine box tightly, and his nose gradually swelled with acid.

Seeing this, she said in her heart that she would not dare to pay any price tomorrow. She would ask Antony's teacher to treat Li Fengbei.

Antony looked at her like a stake, and glanced at her. "Is that stupid? Girl, be smart. Go to get a basin of water and help him clean up the wound. Are you waiting for one of my elders to do this?"

Winjo put the medicine box on the table and went to the bathroom to put a basin of water.

Use a clean towel to scrub Yabei's face and body.

When it touched his chest, he blushed in frustration.

But now is not the time to be shy. If you don't clean the stains on your body, it will inflame the wound.

But looking at those wounds, her little shyness ran away, leaving only heartache.

Antony cleaned his wound and looked at wenjo's worried look, jealous and distressed.

He said to her in a cold voice, "you stay here, I'll go to bed!"

Wenjo asked, "go! Just give it to me!"

Antony shook his head. What a silly woman.

After Antony left, the room quieted down.

Finally, she can have a good, fair look at him.

Wen Qiao squatted beside the bed, looking at Li Fengbei's sleeping pretty face, couldn't help stretching out his hand and rubbing it carefully on his face.

Well, although he does not remember himself, but can use this way, quietly with his side is good!

At least he's alive, isn't he?

Seeing so many guns pointing at him just now, her heart almost stopped at that moment.

Fortunately, I survived again!

When Yabei woke up, his brain ached.

This is the sequelae of every attack, and it hurts more and more.

He held his head in both hands and groaned bitterly, "well ~"

Wenqiao woke up immediately, "lifengbei, what's the matter with you?"

"Headache!" He groaned.

“I’ll call Anthony!” Wenjo ran anxiously to the door.

Yabei finger meal, a pull her, “don’t go!”

He could bear the pain. He didn’t want to rely on sedatives every time.

Every time he watched himself fall helplessly, he didn’t want to experience that feeling any more.

Wenqiao had to stop and look at his pain. Her heart was worse than him.

What can alleviate his pain?

Wen Qiao bit lip, “three highness, do you want me to press your head?”

Ya Bei glanced at her weakly, with a tired look in his eyes, “will you?”

“Please let me try!”

Li Fengbei liked the massage she gave him. After he lost his memory, she couldn’t guarantee whether he liked it or not.

The work of managing Li’s group is not easy. Li Fengbei feels headache from time to time. At that time, he will ask her to press his temple, and all his fatigue will run away.

Abel closed his eyes.

Seeing this, Wenqiao quickly took off his shoes and came to the bed, gently holding his head in both hands, looking at his knees.

Soft fingers began to rub on his temples.

Her small hand seems to have a kind of magic, with gentle strength, the head is really not so painful. At this time, he lay on her lap, close to her, and could clearly ask her about the jasmine fragrance on her body, which was very nice.

He sniffed twice more greedily.

Her hands are soft, her body is soft, and she has fragrance.

Yabei’s body was tight for a while, but he was so tired that he soon entered mengxiang.

I had a good night’s sleep. When I woke up, I found Wen Qiao lying beside him in his clothes.

He is brave enough to run away from the prince’s bed.

He reached out and tried to push her away, but looking at her sleeping appearance, wearing a veil, he couldn’t see her clearly. Her noble forehead and long eyelashes were like two cattail fans. Even in his sleep, he was shaking and shaking, very uneasy.

Is she having a nightmare?

Yabei’s deep eyes flashed slightly. He hesitated to reach out and wanted to touch her head.

Just then, “Li Fengbei!” Wenjo woke up with a cry.

Her confused eyes were looking at the man in front of her. For a moment, she couldn't tell whether it was reality or dream.

Looking at his outstretched hand, Yabei took it back and explained, "I saw a spider in your hair just now..."

"Li Feng North!" Wenqiao didn't notice his action at all. He was still immersed in his dream just now. He rushed into Yabei's arms and sobbed sadly, "Li Fengbei, I thought you left again!"

"Who is Li Fengbei?"

Yabei's face became ugly for a moment. He grabbed Wenqiao by the wrist.

Wenqiao felt that his wrist would be crushed by him. The real pain told her that this was not her dream. Li Fengbei really appeared in front of her. Moreover, he lost his memory and didn't remember her.

Thinking of this, I felt aggrieved. I threw off Yabei's hand and replied, "he's my lover!"

"Love?"

Yabei's handsome face is gloomy, with a sense of oppression.

This damned woman, no wonder she always looks at herself with that kind of loving eyes. She even regards him as her lover?

Is he the Third Prince of the kingdom of Liluo, the man she can be any YY?

"Get out of bed!"

Yabei kicked winjo out of bed.

"Ouch!"

Just at this time, the door of the room was pushed open.

Yaheng appeared at the door with a group of people.

Seeing this, they were all stunned.

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Yaheng first reaction, eyes with unbelievable, "you this is?"

Wenjo and Abel are all dumbfounded.

"No, it's not what you see," he explained with one voice

Hello, I can't explain the scene clearly!

Yaheng looked at them with a meaningful face, "then you explain to me, do you want to say that you sleep in a bed, covered with quilts and chatting alone?"

That's what it is!

Wenqiao blinked her eyes, but the other side was the king, she didn't dare to reply!

She looks to Yabei for help.

On Yabei's pretty face, a trace of anger flashed and he looked at Wenqiao.

It's all her fault! Climb to his bed while he's asleep!

Seeing being misunderstood, Yabei explained impatiently, "nothing happened to her and me! We just accidentally sleep in the same bed!"

Yaheng's shrewd eyes swept over their faces and narrowed tightly. "Oh," he said, as if he knew everything. He said: "my son is so excellent, how can he see this little medical girl?"

Wenjo grasped his fingers subconsciously.

Indeed, she is now an ugly little medical woman. How can Li Fengbei like herself?

Think of this, her heart a burst of sad, eyes involuntarily covered with a layer of mist.

Yabei looked at Wenqiao and saw that she was drooping her eyes. Her head was almost down to the ground. She was very angry.

Isn't he smart in front of him?

How to get in front of others, you can't let out a fart!

Yabei said angrily, "I don't like her, it has nothing to do with her identity!"

Yaheng said: "so, it's about appearance? My son likes beautiful women. It's easy to do. My father will send you some beautiful women to serve you!"

Yabei wanted to retort, "father..."

As soon as he said it, he was interrupted by Yaheng and patted his hand lovingly, "don't say thank you. My father also hopes that you can give birth to a grandson for him as soon as possible! Father wants to have a grandson! Since you are all right, father Huang will be relieved. Father Huang is gone!"

Not giving Yabei the chance to refuse, Yaheng left with a group of bodyguards.

Wenjo stood by the door, head down, unable to see the mood on his face.

It's just that the fingers on the side of the body tightly clasp the hem of the clothes.

Just now the king said that he would give some beauties to Li Fengbei. Are you serious?

He doesn't remember himself now, and he doesn't remember his promise. Will he really like others?

Think of this, her heart like a thorn deeply into the flesh and blood.

"Hello! I'll call you, wenjo. What are you doing standing there?"

Cried Abel angrily.

He seemed to see her tears in silence. Did her father's words hurt her?

However, what my father said was right. With her identity and beauty, I really can't dream of something I shouldn't think of. Otherwise, I just add trouble to myself. Just like him, he would never like her.

In a word, the efficiency of the people below is surprisingly high.

As soon as they left, four beauties came.

Red fat green thin, one by one than a United States, pure, foxy, enchanting, cool, just a type.

These women were given to Abel, and there was no need to wear a veil in the duchy.

Winjo looked at the beautiful women. She admitted that she was sour!

She subconsciously looked at Yabei, but his eyes also fell on those women.

He must also like beautiful women, right?

He has always been demanding the highest of everything and the best of everything!

Wenqiao couldn't stand the atmosphere. She was afraid that she would run to Yabei and question him.

But now he doesn't remember anything, it will only increase his antipathy to her.

Wenjo bit his lip, and the lip was bitten with a bloodstain.

He took a step forward and made a deep bow toward Abei. "Third highness, I'll step back first!"

Abei waved impatiently, "let's go!"

This woman is a little self-conscious.

"Yes As winjo turned around, a silent tear ran through the corner of his eye.

Yabei's heart was shocked.

Is she crying?

Why see her canthus that tear, his heart can follow painful?

Hell, his behavior has become very strange since he came into contact with this woman.

Among them, the most charming woman came forward, raised her white fingers, climbed up Yabei's neck, and said in a charming voice: "Your Highness, I will be your man in the future!"

Yabei's cold eyes swept to the woman, and the cold eyes seemed to freeze everything around her. The woman was so frightened that she quickly drew her hand back and sat there, walked or continued.

Finally, I couldn't help standing up and sitting respectfully.

"Temple Your highness! What do you mean? You're scaring people!"

The woman shows weakness in a hurry and looks like she wants to cry.

If you change to another man, maybe you will feel pity for her!

But there was no fluctuation in Yabei. He was still thinking about the tear that came down when Wenqiao turned around.

This scene, in his mind how can not go!

Are you crazy?

Beauty in front of him do not want to touch, but think of that lame ugly woman!

Yabei looked at the crying woman in front of him, and his mood became more agitated. "Get out of here!"

The woman was stunned by her crying.

When she cried, no man could resist her charm? Unexpectedly, the third highness was not moved at all, even seemed angry?

She asked reluctantly, "Your Highness, your majesty sent me to serve you! If I don't serve you well, you can beat me and scold me, but I haven't done anything yet. You'll drive us away. We won't accept it!"

Yabei Fier.

My father really likes to give him problems!

He gritted his teeth and said, "you live in the guest room next door. I'll call you if there's something wrong."

"Yes Four women, this just satisfied ground backed out.

Wenjo went back to the guest bedroom, lay down on the quilt and began to cry bitterly.

Now he must be embracing the women, right?

Why hasn't Anthony come to pick her up? She just wants to get out of here!

Half an hour later, Antony came, but he brought a message that it was his Majesty's order that Wenqiao should stay in the Duke's palace and be responsible for the health care of his third highness.

When winjo heard the news, he didn't have much expression.

If it was half an hour ago, she would jump up happily! But now, she can't lift any strength!

All of a sudden, she thought of something and asked, "Anthony, didn't you mean to take me to your master today? Where shall we find him?"

"Where are you really going?"

Wenqiao nodded firmly, "well, I must ask your master to come out of the mountain and cure him!"

She doesn't want to be in the duchess at all.

Chapter 456

She's going to go crazy watching those women around him.

Seeing that she was so firm, Anthony hummed coldly, "I tell you, I only send you to the foot of the mountain. If you want to go up the mountain to find my master, go up by yourself!"

Let him suffer to save his rival, he is not so generous.

Thinking of this woman for other men, regardless, he felt a burst of frustration.

Wenjo gave a grateful smile. "Anthony, I've already troubled you a lot. How can I ask you to come with me?"

"Whatever you want! Think of the consequences yourself Anthony gave her a cold look.

"Well."

Wenqiao said solemnly, with a dignified look on his face.

After a brief tidying up, wenjo followed Anthony out of the duchy.

Yabei found that when Wenqiao left with Anthony, under his cold brow, the dark pupil quickly dripped a trace of displeasure.

The dead woman left here without saying hello?

Isn't she supposed to have been ordered by her father to stay and recuperate for him just now?

Hum, this woman is so bold that she dares to disobey the king's will. I'm afraid she's tired of living!

He thought angrily in his heart.

If you leave, you'd better not come back!

Although he was very uncomfortable about her leaving quietly, he couldn't save face to keep her.

Clarissa stood beside Yabei and looked out of the window along Yabei's line of sight.

Watching Wenqiao and Antony leave in a hurry, they look very close, and their charming red lips evoke a sneer.

"Your Highness, why do you care so much about her? What's more, your majesty has ordered her to recuperate your body here. If you feel uncomfortable, you can use this reason to arrest her, punish her severely and vent your anger on yourself! "

She inquired. The third highness, who had just returned to China, was moody.

Seeing Wenqiao leave quietly, her words are her favorite.

Unexpectedly, Yabei listened to her words, a pair of cold eyes swept to her, the surrounding air is about to freeze.

With a sneer, "it's your turn to talk here?"

The scornful look made Clarissa feel embarrassed.

He has just been reprimanded, and now he wants to find a sense of existence, but it's counterproductive.

“That’s not what I mean, your highness!”

“Go down!”

Yabei cold drink, lie down in bed, close your eyes, feel unprecedented upset.

The four beauties looked at each other. The three princes were handsome. They didn’t want to give up such a good chance!

And with your Majesty’s support, what are they afraid of?

Only by seizing your highness, can they survive well in the palace.

“Your Highness ~ ~” a delicate voice sounded in my ear.

It’s a little bit like winjo’s voice.

Yabei just closed his eyes and heard the woman’s voice. He moved in his heart. He immediately opened his eyes and looked at the voice.

I saw a pure woman in a maid’s suit, squatting beside his bed, a pair of watery eyes, looking at him innocently.

“Your Highness, are you tired? Shall I press your feet?”

With that, Arnold took his leg and put it on his knee. His boneless little hand began to knead it gently.

“Is that ok?”

The girl obviously learned massage, every time just right strength, but how all feel uncomfortable.

Last night, wenjo gave her the same massage.

Why did he feel comfortable last night? Even his usual headache was tolerable.

This woman is more skillful in fingering than Wenqiao. I don’t know how many times more beautiful she is, but why does she feel so bad?

Yabei Jun’s face sinks and kicks the woman out of bed.

Mercilessly roared: “are you massaging or seducing people?”

Arnold was embarrassed by him. She was just seducing him. Can’t the third highness see it?

Why is your highness so confused?

“Wuwuwuwu ~”

Arnold, who was a girl, immediately burst into tears and ran out with her face covered.

Watching Anora cry, the other three women snicker.

Moi in the aristocracy circle a famous cold beauty, she sat to the North Asia side, a pair of cold eyes looking at him.

“Your Highness, I will do a lot of things, except to let me accompany the bed, I can do everything else!”

Hard to get?

Yabei picks her eyebrows, looks up and down at the beautiful woman sitting by the bed with a cold face, and then raises her lips to show a charming smile.

Everyone was shocked. The third highness actually laughed at Moi. Does the third highness like the tone of abstinence?

Just when everyone was jealous of MOI and thought that the third highness liked MOI, a cool beauty, the smile on Yabei’s face suddenly faded.

Thin lips, gently spit out a word, “roll!”

“What?”

Moi’s body was in a flash. She almost thought she had heard wrong!

Isn’t it true that men are the most attractive women who can’t get them? I didn’t expect that the third highness would let her go!

What a bully!

“Wu Wu ~” MOI ran out crying.

Faith and Clarissa look at each other.

Clarissa shook her head and stepped back.

She has just been reprimanded by Yabei. She certainly doesn’t like him, so don’t ask for nothing.

Faith watched as the other three failed, and she looked eager to try.

Yabei raises her foot and pushes her away.

“What a wet blanket!”

With a cold hum, he lay down on the bed again and rubbed his eyebrows wearily.

With tears in his eyes, faith picked up his coat and ran out crying.

Clarissa chuckles in her heart. She looks at the failure of the other three people. She dares not stand out and plans to sneak away.

Chapter 457

Behind him, however, came the man’s cold voice, “press my head!”

Clarissa was so happy that her highness finally saw her!

“Yes, your highness!” She forced the surprise in her heart, climbed into bed, holding Yabei’s head on her lap.

when Clarissa approached him, he could smell a pungent perfume, and it was hard to smell, but he held back.

He doesn't believe it. Only that winjo can make him comfortable!

He gritted his teeth and endured.

Clarissa was very happy to see that he was very cooperative. She gently pressed her temple. She didn't dare to have any other ideas and pressed hard.

At the beginning, Yabei was able to bear it, and his anger suddenly surged up.

He waved Clarissa's hand away, and his face was grim. "Can you massage or not? If you don't, go away!"

"

Clarissa bowed down and walked out of the room.

Yabei, with long hands and feet, angrily put a big character on the bed.

"Bernie!" he yelled out the door

Bernie is the house keeper of the Duchess. He manages all the affairs of the Duchess and all the maids.

Bernie, in his tuxedo, appeared at the door. "What can I do for you, your highness?"

"What did your father do just now?" He asked knowingly.

Bernie bowed respectfully and replied, "Your Majesty has ordered Wenqiao to take care of you and help you with your health at the Duke's mansion."

"Oh?" Yabei narrowed his eyes, drew a long tail, and said in his voice, "what about that man? Don't you mean to help me recuperate? I feel headache now

"Ah?" Bernie was stunned for a moment, and immediately felt a bit embarrassed, "Your Highness, do you want me to massage you first?"

"You?" Yabei's cold eyes swept toward Bernie, and his deep pupils glided through his unhappiness.

Bernie choked and immediately understood his Highness's meaning. It was obvious that he hated his clumsiness and wanted the little medical girl!

He quickly explained: "Wenqiao asked for a day's leave and followed master an back to an's residence!"

Yabei Junlang's eyebrows immediately frowned, his face could not say the ugly, "did she say when she would come back?"

Bernie shook his head. "That's not true!"

"No?" Yabei is manic, "how do you become an internal affairs officer? Don't you ask about such things clearly?"

Bernie: "and

Good grievance.

He manages such a big Duke's mansion. He has a lot of things every day. When he is so busy that he hardly has a rest, how can he care about these little things?

Besides, Wenqiao is from the house of ANN, not from the Duke's house. He's not in charge!

"Get out of here!" Yabei is impatient and kicks the quilt.

He has lost his memory now, and he can't remember the past at all. They said that he hurt his head in a fire, which led to the loss of memory.

Every time he thinks about it, he can't help but feel upset and confused, just like what is the most important thing in his life has been forgotten by himself!

What is it? He racked his brains, but he couldn't remember!

This kind of mania and frustration made him feel restless.

Last night, the woman held him to sleep, but let him find a rare peace, restless heart miraculously calmed down by her.

So many beautiful women he can turn a blind eye to, but to her this ugly little medical girl is particularly different?

How can she easily affect his mood?

But this woman took him as a stand in for her lover, and she was so close to Anthony!

A woman of water!

Hum!

.....

At this time, Wenqiao followed Anthony to the foot of a big mountain.

The mountain looks like a forest of strange rocks and lush trees. The golden sun is like hanging on a mountain peak. It looks very beautiful.

"Anthony, I didn't expect that there was such a beautiful place here. It's so beautiful!" said wenjo

Anthony looked at her face, spread out his hand, funny way: "don't you have heard a word?"? The more beautiful things are, the more dangerous they are

"Ah?" Wenjo remembered that Antony had told her that the mountain was dangerous.

Is there a beast in it?

"Are you afraid?" Anthony looked at her covetously.

Wenjo nodded. "How can it be! You tell me the entrance to the mountain, and I'll go up by myself!"

Anthony looked at her fearless face and asked, "aren't you afraid to die? A weak woman will be in danger at any time when she goes up the mountain!"

Wen Qiao chuckled and asked: "is there a second person who can cure his highness?"

Anthony understood what she meant.

There is no second person who can cure Yabei's disease, so no matter how hard the road is, she will go on. Seeing that she was fascinated by Yabei, he shook his head. "This road is dangerous. If anything goes wrong, it's that there are no bones left. If you think about it clearly, what else can you say? Tell me your last words!"

Smell speech, Wen Qiao takes out a huge diamond ring from the bosom, the vision takes the thick nostalgia.

"What is this?" Anthony asked in disgust.

"Ring!" wedding ring.

Perhaps in Ningguo, this kind of ring is very rare and valuable.

But here, this is not a rare thing, a big push on the roadside stalls.

But whether it's a precious diamond or a stone, it's the most precious thing for her.

She carefully placed the ring in Anthony's hand.

"Please keep this ring for me. If I can come back alive, I'll ask you for it! If I have no life to come back, you will take this ring away. When Yabei recovers his memory, please give it back to him for me!"

Anthony looked at the ring in the palm of his hand, how ordinary it was.

There is no wedding ring custom in Liluo, so he can't understand what Wenqiao thinks. He only knows that this woman's brain circuit is very different.

It must have been given to her by Yabei.

Anthony put the ring in his pocket. "OK, I promise you! I'll keep it for you first, and remember to ask me for it later!"

"Good! I will come back alive

"Let's go!"

Wenqiao followed Anthony, looking at the tall and slender figure of the man, broad shoulders, a warm feeling in his heart.

Anthony made her feel like a warm big brother.

Unexpectedly, in this strange place, they met by chance, but he did his best to help himself.

He always said that he would return his money and his kindness, but now he is still in trouble.

"Anthony!" said winjo suddenly

"What's the matter?"

"Thank you! Thank you for your care during this time!"

Although Wenqiao can't see Anthony's expression, she is very serious and very devout.

Chapter 458

Anthony steps slightly, then sneer, "you want to come to die, you still thank me?"

"It's my choice. It's none of your business!"

Anthony didn't speak any more. He walked silently in front of her, clearing the thorns for her.

It took them about an hour to walk to the hillside.

Wenjo finally knew why Anthony didn't accompany her up the mountain. There was no way to go further. There was only a narrow iron bridge connecting one side of the mountain with the other.

There was a white fog at the other end of the chain. I couldn't see what it was like at the other end of the mountain.

Anthony stood on the side of the tightrope bridge. "My Master George is a doctor. He doesn't want to be disturbed. He lives in this place. There is a stream in the valley below, but it is beautiful. There are fierce crocodiles in the stream. If you fall off the bridge, you will die!"

I thought he would be afraid or hesitant to say that.

Wen Qiao a face calm ground nodded, way a thanks, then without hesitation walked up the iron rope bridge.

Wenqiao stepped on the long iron cable bridge, whose wooden boards were broken. The balance of the whole bridge was destroyed, and it swayed violently from left to right.

This is just the beginning. When we get to the middle, the shaking will only be more intense.

A little carelessness will fall into the stream below and become food in the crocodile's mouth.

Anthony looked at winjo's weak body and couldn't help shouting at her back: "can't you not go?"

Winjo clung to the armrest tightly, looked back at Anthony and said with a smile, "Anthony, thank you! Go back quickly

"....."

Anthony gritted his teeth. He thought the woman must be crazy.

He made the situation so clear that she had to take the risk.

More than ten minutes later, Wenqiao's figure was completely shrouded by the white fog in the mountains.

Anthony's heart rose with it.

In fact, things are not so bad. He just scares her, but obviously this woman is not threatened by him.

Winjo held the ropes on both sides of the bridge tightly and moved forward step by step.

For example, safety first.

She has Chen Chen and an an, and Li Fengbei is waiting for her. She can't just die.

When we got to the middle of the iron bridge, suddenly there was a strong wind, and the iron bridge shook violently.

The thick white fog almost made her unable to see the road in front of her, and the white fog diffused a bad smell.

“Cough!”

Wenqiao covered his mouth with a veil, grasped the chains on both sides, and simply knelt down and climbed over the bridge.

About an hour later, she finally walked out of the iron bridge.

There was another world in front of her, and a little surprise flashed in her heart.

Here, birds and flowers, falling flowers, like entering a paradise.

In the place surrounded by flowers, there is a small wooden house, which forms two extremes with the tall building outside.

“Anybody?”

Wenqiao went to the cabin and knocked on the door.

An old man, about 50 or 60 years old, opened the door, leaned out half of his head and said, “who are you looking for?”

“I’m looking for Dr. George!” Wenqiao was startled by his fierce eyes, and unconsciously stepped back two steps, “excuse me, do you know that Dr. George lives here?”

“What do you want from me?” George held the gold frame.

He managed to find a clean place, and finally he could study his medicine.

It’s the first time in so many years that someone has gone up the mountain.

I didn’t expect it was a little girl.

That rumor is just a rumor spread by him on purpose. It’s not difficult to get here. Just walk through the iron bridge.

But the reality is very ironic, so many years, only her such a thin little girl came.

George held on to the frame. He looked at her up and down, his lips ticking with interest.

“Little girl, are you not from our country of Liluo?”

“I’m from the land of quinoa, Dr. George!” wincho said

Her appearance is indeed different from that of the people of Liluo, but fortunately, everyone is yellow, and she wears a veil, so no one doubts this problem.

It’s just, how does George know she’s not from Lilo?

George looked at the appearance of a face, “you can’t deceive me, I am very sensitive to the smell, people growing in every place, the smell is subtle!”

How could it be? Is this a dog nose? So smart!

Wenqiao said with a smile, “Dr. George, you are joking! I’m a friend of your apprentice Anthony

“You are his friend. Why didn’t he come?” George had an unhappy look on his face. Wenjo was speechless in his heart.

Doesn’t it mean that people who can get here have to peel off their skin even if they don’t die? And you have to trade your most precious things for a doctor.

How many people in this world dare not die, pay their most precious things in exchange for other people’s health?

With a quick turn of his head, winjo explained, “Anthony has something to do today. He wanted to visit you with me! Who does he miss so much? He often tells me about you

“Is it?”

George was dubious of her words. He knew what character Antony was.

It seems gentle, but in fact it’s a cold hearted person.

“What do you want me to do?” Asked George, rather sullenly.

The hot spring bowed respectfully to him, “I want to ask you to come out of the mountain and treat a person!”

“Who are you?”

“The one I love!” returned winjo hesitantly

Love?

This kind of little girl is dying for love these days!

George looked at her, suddenly stepped forward, came up to winjo and said with a tiger face, “don’t you know that if you want me to do something, you need the most precious thing for it?”

Startled by him, wenjo stepped back and replied timidly, “I know.”

George squinted. “What’s your most precious thing? If you give me the most precious things, I will promise to treat the people you love! ”

“Dr. George, I think the most precious things of human beings are life and time, diamonds, gold and money. They are not the most precious things

George looked at her with some surprise and gradually showed a satisfied smile.

“Are you willing to give your life and time?”

Wen Qiao was a little uneasy, but he thought that if Li Fengbei could not be cured, the immortals would not be able to save him. He nodded, "I do!"

Chenchen and An'an are taken care of by Li's family and their mother. Their life will be smooth and they don't need her to worry.

George was amused by her serious appearance, so he threatened her. He was just a doctor, not a man eating monster.

Just, did not expect that she is really willing to pay for that man everything.

There are not many people who have feelings and righteousness like this.

Taking advantage of this sincere heart, George absolutely agreed to her, but still wanted to scare her.

"Since you have promised, you will come here tomorrow to wash and cook for me, an old man, and be a companion?"

Chapter 459

"Ah?" Wenjo was stunned for a moment. He never thought that George would ask such a question.

"I Can you come back here when he is well?" Wenqiao tangled to the lips, to discuss said.

Since doctor George has promised her to treat Li Fengbei, she can't break her promise.

But before she came here, she had to wait for Li Fengbei's illness to be cured, wait for him to recover his memory, and tell him that the two children were still waiting for him in B city, so that she could rest assured.

When George saw that she really believed it, he laughed and said seriously, "OK! You have to remember that when your lover is well, you will come up to the mountain to accompany me!"

"Good Good

"I'll go pack, you wait outside the door!"

It's not easy to go up the mountain here. I can just go down the mountain and buy some things.

Wenjo would have vomited blood if he had known what doctor George was thinking.

Because, she was very sad because of doctor George's joke.

As he gathered his clothes, George asked her, "tell me what's wrong with your lover?"

"He was seriously injured and took blood coagulants. He often became very manic and his reason was out of his control! When it's serious, he will hurt himself!"

George's face changed slightly as he put away his clothes. "Is he from the royal family?"

Wenjo's heart suddenly rose.

I heard that the doctor who invented the blood coagulant was biased against the royal family, so he added a more harmful medicine to the royal blood.

Dr. George doesn't hate the royal family, does he?

"I ask you," said George? What are you looking at me for? "

Wenqiao took a cold breath. "Yes It's Dr. George, I promise you, he's a good guy, not a bad guy! You can't have a bad prejudice against him

"Let's go!" George lifted the suitcase in his hand.

"Ah? I'm not going As soon as Wenqiao heard that doctor George wanted to drive her away, he hugged George's thigh. "Doctor George, you promised me to treat him. You can't turn back!"

George said, "don't you want to go?"

"Ah?" Wenjo blinked, looked at the suitcase in George's hand, and immediately got up, smiling, "go! Let's go! Dr. George, I'll carry your suitcase! "

George used to walk on the cable bridge, but he walked briskly, but wenjo couldn't.

When I came here just now, I grabbed the rope and my fingers were worn. I didn't feel anything at that time, but now it's burning and I can't hold the rope.

She didn't dare to look down at it at all. As long as she looked at it, she couldn't help feeling dizzy.

George looked at her and said, "as you are now, when will we be able to go down the mountain?"

"I'm sorry," he said! It's all my fault! Otherwise, you go first! "

George is a bit out of his mind to say that.

It's like he's bullying a little girl.

"All right, slow down!"

According to her small body, I don't know how she had the courage to go up the mountain?

Seeing that he was 50 or 60 years old, Wenqiao was still walking like a flying horse. Walking on the iron bridge was like walking on the flat ground. He said with admiration: "doctor George, you are really good!"

"Of course!" Can you walk this road everyday?

Doctor George was very happy to be praised by this little girl.

One hour later, they finally walked out of the iron bridge.

But I didn't expect Anthony to sit on the other end of the tightrope.

When Wenqiao saw Antony, she was stunned. She thought that she had just cheated Dr. George and said that Antony was very busy. She was embarrassed.

"Anthony, why are you still here?"

I thought he went down the mountain.

She's been gone for most of the day. He won't be waiting here all the time, will he?

"Anthony, you're a good friend. I'm sure you're going to make it," said wenjo

Anthony's complicated eyes fell on winjo's dirty little face.

Although at this time, her appearance was in a mess, one of her shoes was on, the other was not on, and her body was dirty, but she looked very happy, her big black and white eyes were bright, and her eyebrows were bent.

At this moment, he was suddenly jealous of Abei.

He must have saved the galaxy in his last life to have such a lovely woman fall in love with him.

Anthony gave a false look of disgust. "I don't have a dirty friend like you!"

Wen Qiao lowered his head, looked at himself one eye, did not care to smile, "I climb over from here, can the body not dirty?"

Anthony ignored her, looked at George and bowed respectfully, "teacher!"

George's shrewd eyes swept back and forth over Anthony and winjo. Suddenly, he took Anthony to one side, winked at him, and asked: "Stinky boy, do you like her?"

"No!" Anthony's ears were red. "Master, don't make such a joke!"

George reminded: "don't like better, this girl is for her lover to seek medical treatment, you like her again, I'm afraid the heart will fail!"

Anthony was a little annoyed. "I said, I didn't!"

George squinted, with an expression that I didn't believe. "The devil believes you!"

"If you don't believe it, don't believe it!" Anthony turned his mouth.

George hit him on the head and glared at him viciously. "Aren't you busy? Busy bringing up my sister in the mountains?"

Anthony rubbed his head, his eyes and brows frowned. "Master, how can you lay such a heavy hand? Can you take it easy, I'm going to be fooled by you!"

"Dr. George, Anthony, the sun is setting. Let's go down quickly." Wenjo could not help reminding.

Anthony and George just finished their big eyes and small eyes.

Anthony took the suitcase from George and put it on his shoulder.

"As you are so slow, I don't know when you will be able to go down the mountain!"

George gave him a white look. "I can still twist this thing. Don't look down on me, an old man!"

"You son of a bitch, I ask you, why don't you come to see Shifu for such a long time?"

Anthony said helplessly: "master, you all say that people who see you have to pay the most precious things. Dare I come to see you?"

“You George choked on him.

Anthony went up to winjo, lowered his voice and asked, “what’s the most precious thing you promised my master to give him? He’s a bad old man. Don’t promise him anything

When Wenqiao thought of doctor George’s asking her to accompany him on the mountain, her eyes flashed slightly, and she lowered her voice and said, “is your master terrible?”

“So?” Anthony looked at her with an eyebrow. “What did you promise him?”

Chapter 460

Wenqiao clenched his lip. Doctor George said just now that he was not allowed to tell this story!

Although she didn’t get along very well, she didn’t know that Dr. George was a good man and would not do any harm to her!

“Nothing!” Wenjo shook his head.

“Nothing is good!”

Several people finally got down before the sun set, and everyone was very tired.

Wenjo just wanted to find a place to sit down and drink some water, but doctor George said that he would go up the mountain in only one night, so the time is very tight now.

Now she must take him to Li Fengbei and treat him.

Winjo took George’s suitcase and left. “Dr. George, let’s go to the Duchess first!”

Anthony’s sharp eyes fell on winjo, squinting and saying, “are you sure you want to see your highness like this?”

Wenqiao drooped his eyes, looked at his embarrassed appearance, scratched his head, “I’ll take a bath first, change my clothes!”

Wenqiao went to dress up first, and the three men went to the palace before the curfew.

Standing at the gate of the Duke’s mansion, the three were stopped by the guards.

“Your Highness has orders. You can’t go in!”

Wenqiao was worried. “Brother, we are out on business. My majesty sent someone to take care of his Highness’s body. And Dr. Anthony is treating his illness. Please forgive me or help us to report the situation to his highness.”

The guard’s face was expressionless and business like, “this is your Highness’s order. Please don’t embarrass us!”

Wenjo jumped in anger.

Don’t let them in. How can Dr. George treat him!

This is the first time that George has been stopped outside. In his name, he can almost walk across the country of Lilo.

But now, when he came down from the mountain, he was stopped outside, and his stubborn temper broke out.

What about your highness? He won't cure him!

George turned around and left with a cold snort.

Wen Qiao is surprised, quickly pull his arm, "George doctor, you don't go!"

"I'm not leaving, waiting for someone else to come?" Dr. George doesn't have a good airway.

Wenqiao explained anxiously, "it's not like this. There must be some misunderstanding in it!"

As he pulled George, winjo called upstairs, "Your Highness! Your highness, please let us in

Yabei stood behind the window on the sixth floor, listening to winjo's voice, and raised his lips triumphantly.

"Let them in!"

"Put it in?" George gave a sneer.

Does he think of them as prisoners? He deserves such a rude guy!

George quit. It's no use asking wenjo.

He is a medical fool, but he is also a very good face.

Especially for these powerful people, although he is not cynical, he doesn't like them much.

George took his suitcase and left without looking back.

Wenqiao looked at George's back as he left, and he was so angry that he was about to cry.

Anthony patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry, I'll go after him!"

There was a great fury in Wenqiao's heart, and his chest heaved violently.

She wiped a handful of tears and went upstairs with great momentum!

What the hell is that guy doing?

She finally invited Dr. George to come here. He was very good. He was here to fill her uncle, and made Dr. George angry. She's gone for nothing!

Wenqiao was angry and cried by Yabei!

Angrily, he came upstairs and opened the door with one palm. He saw Yabei sitting lazily on the sofa, reading magazines and eating grapes.

Two legs arrogantly put on the tea table, two feet are not flat shaking.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, he put down his magazine, raised his eyelids and glanced at her.

“Why did you come back so late? Where is it?”

Wenqiao was angry with him and laughed. He even had leisure to read some bullshit magazine here, and his anger came up.

She strode over, stepped on the sofa, grabbed Yabei’s collar and asked angrily, “why did you just stop us outside? Do you know what the consequences are because of your unreasonable behavior?”

Yabei was confused by her actions, and the grapes rolled to the ground.

He looked in disbelief at the angry woman in front of him.

The servants in the room were also shocked by this scene, with their noses fixed and the atmosphere not daring to breathe. They hung their heads and pretended to be dead one by one.

In their eyes, winjo’s action was just like death.

He is so bold that he dares to offend his highness!

Yabei looked back, the veins on her forehead were beating faintly, almost gnashing her teeth, calling out her name word by word, “Wenqiao! You’re tired of living, aren’t you? “He is the prince’s highness, she is just a little medical girl, she even dare to hold his collar to question him, even if there is no honorific, dare to roar at him?”

Good!

The bodyguard outside heard the roar inside the door and rushed in. He grabbed Wenqiao by the arm and pulled her away. His gun was against her head.

At this time, the despair and anger in Wenqiao’s heart were unspeakable. She didn’t struggle, but her eyes full of water mist looked at Yabei with great disappointment. Silent tears ran down her pale cheek.

Yabei’s heart was stung by something.

How dare she cry?

“What are you crying for?” He roared unhappily, “Today my father ordered you to recuperate my body, but you ran away with Anthony and disappeared all day. How do you feel like crying?”

Winjo laughed angrily. Who is she going out with Anthony for?

She said angrily, “Your Highness, since you think I’m not doing my job, you should punish me.”

Yabei gritted his teeth. “Do you think I dare not? Come on, punish her to feed the tiger!”

Wenqiao’s big eyes glared at him. What she said just now was full of anger. Unexpectedly, he really wanted to feed her to the tiger.

“You can’t do that? You will regret it if you do so!”

“What am I going to do?” Yabei took back her legs, got up from the sofa, and walked towards her. Her slender fingers pinched her small chin. On her handsome face, her sexy lips were slightly hooked, and she laughed evil. “Do you want some other punishment? Like...”

His eyes fell on her bulging chest. As soon as his throat was tight, his deep eyes flashed with a touch of heat.

Wenqiao shrunk his neck and stepped back warily, “...”

I always think his eyes are not good.

The next second, only heard the man squint, with a very disgusting tone said: “so flat, no meaning at all! If no one is coming, take her down!”

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Li Fengbei, your uncle!