

## Chapter 461

Wenqiao was rudely left by the guard beside the cage.

Wenqiao looked at the tiger staring at her naked. As soon as it approached, a tiger with white hair and color showed its sharp claws to her.

At this time, winjo felt afraid.

She was really desperate just now. At this time, Yabei was not Li Fengbei and would not spoil her unconditionally.

“Brother, if you have something to say, don’t just feed the tiger, OK?”

The bodyguard pointed to the door and said coldly, “go there and get the food. These two tigers are gifts from your majesty to your highness. You must serve them well, or your highness will blame you and you can’t afford the consequences!”

“What What?” Wenjo couldn’t turn around all at once.

Abei means to let her feed the tiger, not to feed her to the tiger?

Wenqiao patted her on the chest in fear. She was scared to death. She thought she was going to feed the tiger!

“Don’t worry, I’ll feed the tiger very strong!”

The bodyguard looked at her small body and showed sympathy.

This woman has a very good character, but her brain is not very good. She dares to grab the collar of her third highness. There is no cure.

Go to the door, looking at the pile of pork, Wenqiao took a breath.

Is her small arms and legs really OK?

Wenqiao’s eyes are full of tears.

Only now did she feel that what she had just done was killing her!

But it’s no use complaining. Let’s work!

“Come on, wenjo! You can do it She clenched her fist and cheered herself on.

This move was seen by the man standing behind the window upstairs.

Yabei couldn’t help but hook up his lips and scolded, “what a fool!”

Bernie stood aside, watching his highness stare at the little doctor woman feeding the tiger, frowning and smiling from time to time.

All of a sudden, I was ashamed.

Does your highness have any special hobby? Does bullying a girl have a sense of accomplishment?

Yabei suddenly turned to Bernie and said, "I haven't seen my beloved tiger for several days. Go down and have a look!"

Bernie is sweating again.

Is it clear that his highness wants to see the little medical girl? What's tiger's business?

Yabei walked down the stairs leisurely with his hands on his back.

Wenqiao was carrying 50 or 60 Jin of pork on his thin shoulder and stuffing it into the cage.

When winjo approached, the fierce tiger immediately pulled out her sharp teeth and made a whining sound in her throat.

Winjo trembled with fear.

How can this fierce tiger seem to have never eaten in his life?

She moved her little steps carefully, trying to feed her on the ground, but the tiger's eyes were fixed on her all the time.

Wherever she goes, the tiger follows.

Wenqiao was about to cry, "brother tiger, please do it! You want me to find a place to throw the meat in

At this time, a voice of banter came from behind.

"How dare you, you want to poison my tiger?"

As soon as he heard Yabei's voice, Wenqiao felt resentful.

She ran on the mountain all day today, and her hands and feet were blistered. He even punished her for feeding tigers. It's inhuman!

If it was Li Fengbei, he would not let her suffer such grievances.

For a moment, there was a strong reluctance in Wenqiao's heart.

Wenjo sniffed, his big wet eyes staring at Yabei.

"Which of your eyes saw that I was going to poison your tiger?"

Yabei raised his lips, "you brave little girl, how dare you support me? Do you think this punishment is not enough?"

"....." Wenjo looked at the handsome face.

How I like it before, how hateful it is now.

She ground her teeth and decided to ignore him.

She picked up the pork again, ready to find another suitable place to put the meat into the cage.

Ya Bei saw that she ignored herself, and her face was livid. She yelled unhappily, "Hey, I'm talking to you? What's your attitude?"

Wenqiao wiped the sweat on his forehead and said in a bad tone: "third highness, I'm feeding the Tiger now. I don't have time to talk to you!"

Bernie was watching. His third highness, a big man, bullied a little girl.

He can't even see how tired other girls are.

Bernie couldn't help but whisper a warning.

"Wenqiao, tigers don't feed like this. They have to chop the meat first..."

North Asia a fierce eyes sweep past, "many things!"

Bernie immediately closed his mouth wrongly and gave winjo a look of self-interest.

Winjo dropped most of the pork on his shoulder and gritted his teeth with anger. This man is so hateful.

"What? Isn't punishment enough? How dare you stare at me like that Yabei threat road.

"I dare not!"

Wenqiao gritted his teeth, took a deep breath, carried the pork back and chopped it up.

Finally fed the tiger, the whole person was exhausted, just want to find a place to sleep in the past.

Go back to the room, wash off the sweat and get ready to lie down and sleep.

Who knows there's another knock at the door.

Wenjo rubbed his tired eyes, got up, put on the veil again, and opened the door.

See always person, spirit immediately excited, "manager Bernie, what can I do for you so late?"

"Wenqiao, the third highness is calling you!"

"What can I do for you so late?"

Wen Qiao looks at Bernie anxious appearance, thought that Asia North has what matter.

"It's no big deal!" Bernie coughed and looked away a little guilty.

Wen Qiao thought Li Fengbei was ill again and said in a hurry: "let's go quickly!"

When she went out in a hurry, she found Yabei sitting on the dining table, eating slowly.

Looking at the table full of food, Wenqiao very spineless swallowing saliva, stomach very appropriate, "grunt" twice.

Yabei raised his lips, raised his eyelids, glanced at her, and showed a smile rather than a smile.

"What are you doing standing there? Come and cut me the steak

Looking at the smile on Yabei's face, Wenqiao almost broke his silver teeth.

She was so hungry that she was called to cut his steak?

Winjo was worried that she would dribble on the steak.

The dining time of servants and servants is fixed.

She came back late in the evening and missed the meal, so she had to wait for breakfast tomorrow.

I wanted to endure, sleep in bed, and open my eyes to tomorrow.

But now, isn't this a clear temptation for her?

She is in the heart abdomen Fei, immediately hate to grind teeth.

"What? Do you want to stand there as a scenic line? Unfortunately..."

Yabei's joking eyes fell on her chest, and her words didn't come out.

But wenjo understood. He meant to talk about her wizened figure.

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Venjo took a deep breath.

OK, we don't see eye to eye with him as a patient.

He didn't know how happy he was holding the place he despised now?

Winjo picked up his knife and fork and began to cut his steak carefully.

Yabei is enjoying her service while listening to music and drinking red wine happily.

Wenqiao is crazy. He looks at his steak and listens to the soothing music. He really wants to eat it!

Saliva slip to the mouth, "Zi Liu" a, swallow saliva back.

"Your Highness, the steak is cut!"

Yabei is listening to music with his eyes closed.

Winjo talks. Does he really understand the music? He's a music idiot!

Wenjo couldn't help laughing at his affectation.

Yabei opens his eyes and sweeps Wenqiao coldly, "what are you laughing at?"

"Nothing, nothing! I just sneezed!"

Wenqiao quickly gathered her face. If he knew that she remembered the way he sang before, he would kill her.

Yabei narrowed his eyes, and a strong and domineering voice came out, "feed me!"

"Ah?" Wenqiao was stunned.

It's not like he's a kid. Do you want to feed him?

Besides, she's not his servant, she's the medical girl who recuperates his body!

It didn't matter to feed him, but thinking that he was exerting himself today, winjo didn't like it.

Xiaolian pulled down and protested discontentedly: "I am sent by your majesty to recuperate your body, not to be your servant!"

Yabei stares at her with an idiotic look in his eyes and naturally says, "eating is not conditioning your body? I can't eat well. Why don't you talk to me about health

Winjo choked and held the knife and fork tightly in her fingers. She was worried that she would knock the knife and fork on his head.

She took a deep breath, tugged at the corner of her stiff mouth and squeezed out a charming smile, "OK! I say hello

Wenjo forked up a steak and fed it to Yabei's mouth.

Yabei calmly took it and chewed it. Suddenly, Jun's face sank and he yelled at the door: "Bernie, who made such bad food? I'll fry him tomorrow!"

Bernie said bitterly: "Your Highness, this is the 18th chef who has been dismissed! Now no chef dares to come and apply for the job! "

Yabei frowned tightly, "fire! Is it for dogs to feed such bad food? "

Wenqiao looked at the color, smell and taste of the steak. Is it really that bad?

She forked up the steak and tasted it.

The aroma of black pepper is combined with the tenderness of Kobe beef. It turns on the tip of the tongue and tastes so delicious that even the tongue wants to swallow it.

Wenqiao was so hungry that he smashed his mouth twice, picked up the plate and put it in his mouth.

As she ate, she said, "Your Highness, it's a pity that the steak has been thrown away. Let me eat it! How many people in the world can't get enough food and clothing? Let's not waste food! "

"....." Yabei looked at her gobbling, as if she had never eaten anything in her life. She was just about to lick the plate. She was disgusted.

"A woman who eats like you doesn't look like a woman at all!"

Winjo really wants to lick the plate if there's no one around.

Today, she hasn't got a single grain since noon. She thinks that she can eat a cow. What is a big steak? She'll finish it in a few mouthfuls.

Before she had enough to eat, she looked at the spaghetti on the table, her eyes shining, and licked her lips.

"Your Highness, you should not eat this spaghetti?"

She asked, while selfishly replied: "it's shameful to waste food, I'll help you eat it."

With that, Wenchao picked up the plate and ate up a pile of spaghetti.

Abel and Bernie looked at her in a daze.

“Woman, have you never eaten in your life?”

After a plate of spaghetti, winjo finally felt a little full.

She wiped her mouth and argued, “Your Highness, I just don’t want to waste food!”

“It’s all eaten up by you. What shall I eat?” Abei looks at him with an eyebrow.

Er

Didn’t he just say it wasn’t delicious? She also said that she would take it out and pour it out. That’s why she ate it!

“That...” “How about I give you a bowl of noodles?” said winjo

“If it’s not delicious, I’ll punish you to sleep with the tiger tonight!”

Thinking of the two fierce tigers, Wenqiao shook his body.

Winjo was taken to the kitchenette by Bernie. She took some fresh shrimps and some green onions from the refrigerator.

Skilfully remove the shrimp line, cut the scallion and cook the noodles. As she cooked noodles, she recalled.

Li Fengbei likes her seafood noodles best. Every time he can eat up a big bowl of noodles.

Every time, she sat opposite him and watched him eat.

Sometimes, he would give her a bite.

Thinking about it, she couldn’t help showing a sweet smile.

All the tiredness of the whole day seems to have run out.

Yabei couldn’t wait to urge him in the restaurant. He yelled in a bad temper: “not yet? Do you want to make a bowl of noodles until dawn?”

“It’s coming, it’s coming!”

Wenqiao’s memory was interrupted. She quickly turned off the fire, multiplied the noodles with a large porcelain bowl, and sprinkled with scallions.

Yabei looked at the white noodles and said, “can you eat it?”

Wenjo couldn’t help rolling his eyes.

She’s not bragging. Don’t lick the bottom of the bowl.

There is no other self-confidence, she still has this self-confidence.

His favorite is her seafood noodles.

“Your Highness, how do you know if it’s delicious if you don’t even taste it?” Said winjo with a face of inducement.

Yabei, suspicious, picked up his chopsticks and took a bite of it. Suddenly, his brow wrinkled deeper.

“It’s awful!”

Wenjo choked, “no way!”

She reached out to grab the noodles. Yabei’s eyes were sharp, and she protected the noodles in her arms. She asked, “you just ate my supper. Do you still want to eat noodles?”

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Who’s going to grab noodles from him.

Ten minutes later, a bowl of noodles was eaten without soup.

Wenjo watched and snickered.

After getting along with each other for a long time, she was quite sure.

Although the guy lost his memory, he was still as awkward as before.

This is good, as long as she can accompany him, so quietly looking at him, it is enough.

Yabei put down his chopsticks and touched his full belly.

Glancing at Wenqiao, he squinted like a kitten. “It’s not good for you to eat so much at night, isn’t it?”

“Why don’t you go for a walk and then go to bed?” suggested winjo

“Why take a walk so late?”

“So it is Wenjo looked at the clock on the wall, indicating that it was half past ten in the evening.

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She yawned, “Your Highness, if you have nothing to do, I’ll go down first!”

Yabei’s face sank in an instant. “You want to sleep before I sleep? Do you have any sense of caring for people?”

Wenqiao yawned several times in succession, but said, “Your Highness, what else do you want?”

“I can’t sleep at night. Give me a massage. You can’t leave until I fall asleep!”

Poor winjo, yawning and blindfolded, was caught in the bedroom again.

Forced to give him a massage.

Yabei had enough to eat and drink. He closed his eyes and lay comfortably on the bed. He was ready to say that he was lying on Wenqiao’s leg.

Wenjo pressed his temple skillfully.

Slender fingers on the temple, unspeakable comfort.

Very strange, Clarissa massage fingering is very skilled, but he only feel upset, this woman give him massage, his restless heart will gradually calm down.

Why on earth is this?

With this problem, Yabei entered mengxiang deeply, and even snored a little soon.

Winjo stopped, fingers gently sketching his deep face.

Or familiar with that person, but he did not remember her, forget all the things happened between them.

But it seems that it's also good. She at least stays by his side and can accompany him.

Li Fengbei, when will you remember me?

Wenjo yawned with the question, closed his eyes and went to sleep.

The sun broke out of the sea and the first light of the morning came out. In the lush garden of the Duchy hall, the birds gave their first cry.

As soon as Yabei opens his eyes, he looks at a quiet sleeping face.

Yabei frowned slightly and tried to push her away.

With this move, he found that the corner of his coat was held by something. He looked down.

She curled up, a small white hand carefully pulling the corner of his clothes, even if she fell asleep, she did not let go.

It is said that this is the most insecure posture.

The softest part of Yabei's heart suddenly ached, and her outstretched hand unconsciously fell down on her hairy head and gently rubbed it.

If there is a mirror in front of him, he will find how gentle the smile on his face is at this moment.

Wenqiao gave a cry.

Feeling a little cold, he turned over, looking for warmth and went to Yabei's chest.

Feel a hairy head in his arms arch to arch, Yabei whole body instantly become stiff.

He did not dare to move, as if for fear of disturbing her.

Deep eyes, quietly looking at the woman in my arms.

This woman, when she is quiet, is so cute!

He couldn't help thinking, how many faces does she have?

Usually she is very brave, dare to shout at him, like a woman, this small shoulder, can carry dozens of Jin of pork.



It's really a stubborn woman. As long as she admits a mistake to herself and asks for a detour, he will spare her, but she doesn't.

But now he appears in front of him in such an insecure manner, like a poor kitten, who needs to be loved.

With a sigh, Abei raised her hand and put it on her waist.

She is very thin, and her thin waist is too thin to hold.

Yabei had a pretty face, which quickly turned red to his ears.

What's more hateful is that a strange sense of emptiness rushes towards the abdomen, and suddenly the whole body is tense.

He has never been a person who can suppress himself.

One leaned over, hands on her sides, across the veil, and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Wenqiao gave a cry and woke up from his sleep.

She opened her eyes vaguely and looked at the man who covered her. For a moment, she couldn't tell whether it was now or before.

She pouted her little lips and muttered, "Li Fengbei, don't make any noise. I still want to sleep!"

That coquettish tone, Yabei spine a hemp, like a current through the body.

A beautiful picture suddenly appeared in his mind.

He is pressed on a woman, and the woman holds his shoulder with her hands and weeps

Gradually, the woman's face became winjo.

He had never seen what winjo looked like, even in the picture she was wearing a veil, but the woman was her!

Yabei was surprised.

Crazy! This thought made his mind clear in an instant.

Like a plague, he jumped out of bed, looked at Wenqiao in fear, and yelled, "get out of my bed!"

Is there no difference between men and women in this woman? Lying on a man's bed so unprepared, does she really think he dare not do anything to her?

Wenqiao was so roared by him that he woke up. All the sleepers ran away.

She was stunned for a moment, and then she crawled down on his bed.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I was so tired yesterday that I didn't know how to fall asleep. I won't dare to do it next time!"

Yabei looked at her apology and frowned slightly.

Last night, he did torture her on purpose, and then asked her to massage herself.

There is something wrong with him.

Yabei swallowed his dry throat and said, "go and pour me a glass of water!"

"Ah? Yes When Wenqiao saw that he was ready to let go of himself, he was secretly pleased.

She poured a cup of warm boiled water, without thinking about it. As she was used to, she added half a spoonful of honey to the warm water.

The sweetness is just moderate, sweet and refreshing, but not very greasy.

"Here comes the water! Here you are, your highness Wenjo handed the cup to Abel.

Yabei took the cup carelessly and took a sip.

Tasting the sweetness in his mouth, he had a meal on his back and his face changed.

He put his hand around Wenqiao's throat. Under his handsome eyebrows, his Phoenix eyes were fierce, and his chill seemed to freeze everything.

"Who are you? Who sent you here?"

It all happened so fast that winjo was confused.

She looked at him in horror.

She struggled desperately, but she couldn't get rid of the power of men and women.

Her face turned red. "No No one sent me, your highness. Let me go

"How do you know what I like?" Yabei roared.

Close to her face, trying to see her face through the veil.

For the first time, he became interested in her looks.

She knows that he has the habit of drinking honey water in the morning. When he massages, she knows what strength he likes.

It is clear that her technique is not as skillful as other women, but it is damned, which suits his taste.

He didn't believe it. It was a coincidence.

Wenqiao felt that he was about to faint, and his eyes were black.

"Your Highness, no one sent me here! The reason why I add honey in the water is because a friend of mine also has such a preference!"

She couldn't say it was him.

Now lifengbei is terrible.

She was not sure if he would accept the fact that this ugly and lame woman was his wife?

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Yabei's sharp eyes fell on her face, as if considering the truth of the words.

Wen Qiao looked at ya Bei's fierce eyes and felt a pain in his heart. He really wanted to kill himself!

When on earth will he be able to remember her?

A burst of despair in Wenqiao's heart, a sour nose, silent tears down the corner of his eyes.

Hot tears fell on his fingers. He felt as if he had been burned. He was surprised and released her.

Wenjo fell to the ground and coughed violently.

Yabei looked away and coldly ordered, "from now on, don't show up in front of me again!"

Wenjo shed tears.

Li Fengbei, do you really hate me so much?

What should she do in the future?

Yabei looked at her crying and left. He was in a good mood and became manic. He pulled off his collar and kicked over the chair.

I don't know when, she can easily affect his mood.

He can't help teasing her, watching her laugh, he can't help laughing, watching her cry, his heart will be pulled together.

She is just a woman of unknown origin. Why can she attract his attention?

She must have put some magic on him to make him so special to her!

Winjo ran almost all the way back to his room crying.

She really can't accept such a cruel Li Fengbei!

Why does God make such a joke? God, when on earth are you willing to return my lifengbei to me?

She prayed silently to the sky, but who could hear her heart!

Winjo was asleep, feeling someone shaking her.

It's a maid named ah Wen in the Duchess hall. Her beautiful little face is full of worry.

"Miss wenjo, wake up quickly. Something's wrong?"

What happened?

Wenqiao opened his eyes difficultly, looked at the girl in front of him and rubbed his eyes. "Ah Wen, what happened?"

She remembered that the little girl was a maid in the Duke's house. Her name was Arwen.

"Get up quickly and have a look. They are saying that the tiger is ill because you have poisoned it!"

"What?" "I didn't do that!" said winjo firmly

Ah Wen said anxiously, “miss Wenqiao, it’s no use telling me! Those ladies will be killed soon. I’ll tell you in advance. How can you get rid of your sin?”

With that, Wen ran out of the window.

There was a loud knock at the door, and she wondered if they would smash the door next second.

“Come out, wenjo! You have poisoned your Highness’s tiger, and you are still hiding at home!”

Wenjo put on her veil in a hurry. As soon as she put on her shoes, they pushed the door open.

“Wenjo! Both tigers are poisoned. You fed them yesterday. No one else has ever been near the tiger except you. Why do you do this

“I didn’t!”

“No!” A man grabbed her collar and pushed her out of the door. “Don’t quibble, go and have a look yourself!”

Wenqiao fell to the ground with a staggering step. Yesterday, he broke his elbow on the ground. It hurt a lot.

Before I could get up, I was caught in the back collar again.

It’s like she’s some heinous criminal. She has no dignity.

Wenqiao didn’t know what she had done wrong. Yesterday, the pork was given to her by the breeder. She didn’t contact anyone except Yabei who brought Bernie to taunt her.

“Have a good look for yourself!”

The man pushed her to the cage.

Wenqiao looked along the line of sight, saw yesterday also toward her two tigers swaggering, at this time Yan lie on the ground, motionless.

If their eyes were not still turning, they would be thought dead.

“How could that be?”

Winjo looked at the beasts in the cage with a panic. “What did I do to them? Why do you do me wrong?”

“Wronged you?”

The head of the group was a woman in her fifties. She had a little impression that she was one of yesterday’s keepers.

The aunt grabbed her collar and glared at her, “Your Highness gave an order yesterday. The tiger will be taken care of by you. The rest of us can’t get close to the tiger at all!”

“I don’t think I have to say how precious tigers are? What’s more, these two tigers are a gift from your majesty. If the tiger dies, your ten lives are not enough to pay for it!”

Wenjo thought it was funny.

What kind of country is this?

The country is very rich and autocratic like a feudal society.

Women's status is low, and slavery still prevails. Even servants and servants are the lowest class of the society. And she is the one with the least social status.

Wenqiao's big black and white eyes looked at the woman stubbornly, "I didn't poison you!"

When the woman saw that she still wanted to sophistry, she grabbed her collar and threatened, "if you don't admit it honestly, I'll have to lock you up!"

The women in servant's clothes all around echoed, "yes, I'll be honest if I lock her up for a few days!"

Wenjo shook his head in a panic. "What do you want to do to me? I said it's not me. If you don't investigate anything, you just say I killed the tiger. I'm not convinced!"

"Not convinced? Ha ha, I'll see if you're convinced if I lock you up for a few days The woman laughs, "anyway, your highness is disgusted with you now. This morning, she was driven out of the house by her highness and ran out crying. She must have climbed His Highness's bed shamelessly!"

The woman said it vividly, as if she had seen it with her own eyes.

Others attached themselves to the woman and denounced her contemptuously.

"It's disgusting. I don't know what I look like. I have such a scar on my face. I'm so ugly!"

"Also lame a leg, the stature is shriveled, has no esthetic feeling!"

"In my opinion, she's a bumpkin from the countryside. Who wears a skirt under auday! Ha ha

Wenjo clenched her fists angrily as she listened to their taunts.

She clenched her teeth and said word by word, "I said, I didn't poison the tiger! What evidence do you have? Show me the evidence!"

"We are the evidence, we say you are you!" The woman glared at the big eyes like ox's eyes. "Sisters, throw this shameless woman into the small dark room for me!"

Said, two people tall woman, dragging her arm to go.

Winjo struggled desperately. "Why are you holding me? Let go of me

"Noisy, what are you doing? What kind of system is it? "

A strong and dignified voice came from the front.

They all looked up and looked forward.

The first eye-catching is a tall figure, Yabei a hand straightened suit, a suit appeared in front of the public.

The dark and shiny hair is all combed to the back of the head, slightly fixed with hair gel, revealing the well-defined facial features, a pair of deep eyes, calm and indescribable.

He was followed by Bernie with a serious face.

Bernie was the one who just ate.

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Judging from their dress, they are going out.

When Wenqiao saw the appearance of Yabei, his eyes flashed a little surprise.

“Three Highnesses, not me!” She yelled at him.

Yabei’s figure was a little, and he looked at her.

Their eyes collided in the air.

Wenjo’s heart was cold in an instant.

The man’s narrow and long Phoenix eyes are cold, and the distant and indifferent eyes are like a knife, penetrating into Wenqiao’s heart.

A chill ran from the sole of his feet to his limbs, and the joy in Wenqiao’s heart gradually became cold.

As if he didn’t know her, Yabei glanced coldly, then looked away and said to Bernie, “I’m waiting for you in the car!”

That means it’s all up to Bernie.

Bernie looked at winjo on the ground and asked coldly, “what’s the matter?”

The woman immediately replied with a smile, “manager, it’s like this. When Wenqiao fed the tiger yesterday, he poisoned the food. Look, the tiger is dying today! The tiger was awarded by his majesty to Duke’s mansion. There must be no problem! ”

That respectful careful appearance, completely can’t see the shrew behavior just now.

Bernie looked at the gorgeous cage behind him.

The two tigers were really pale and motionless on their belts.

“Did you call the veterinary doctor?” He asked.

“Yes The woman answered quickly.

“What does the vet say?”

“The veterinarian said that the tiger is eating the wrong thing! If the tiger doesn’t wake up these two days, he won’t live for a week

Smell speech, Bernie brow wrinkled into a Sichuan word, pointing to the embarrassed Wenqiao, “then how do you determine that she hurt the tiger?”

“Manager, from last night to this morning, she was the only one who came into contact with the tiger. Yesterday, the tiger was still in good condition. After receiving her food, the tiger became like this!”

Wenjo looked up at Bernie firmly. “Manager Bernie, it’s not me! I didn’t harm the tiger

Bernie looked at the sure breeder, then at wenjo with a firm face.

His tone was dignified. “Even if she killed the tiger, you didn’t use the power of death penalty. How dare you do that in the Duke’s mansion, everyone will be punished for one month’s salary!”

Smell speech, just now also a face indignant women, immediately Yan Ba, have a smile to please.

“Your Highness, we are also for the Duchess, for the third highness!”

“Yes, manager Bernie, we do...”

“Shut up Bernie reprimanded, “I know exactly what you are doing in private. The reason why I don’t say that you are doing it is because we have worked together for many years!”

“.....”

They all shut up.

Before they were working in other mansions, they were assigned to the Duke’s mansion after the third highness returned home.

But the third highness did not ask questions at all, which led to their lawlessness.

Bernie’s cold eyes swept the crowd one by one, and then he looked at Wenqiao again.

“As for you, unless you can prove that you did not poison! If you can’t prove it, you will always be around the tiger these two days. If the tiger gets better after two days, you don’t need to be punished any more! If the tiger dies, no one can save you at that time! ”

Bernie said, then toward the door of the extended version of the RV.

“Li Fengbei...”

Wen Qiao raised his head, looked at the handsome face behind the window, whispered softly, and his eyes flashed a touch of injury.

Bernie made the final decision.

Wenjo stayed by the tiger 24 hours a day, day or night.

Night came quietly, sitting on the edge of the tiger cage, looking up at the stars in the sky.

In her mind, Li Fengbei’s glance at her kept flashing.

So cold, so strange.

Is it true that people look at appearances?

Because of the scar on her face, because of her leg, so he disliked it?

Clearly, he once held her face and told her affectionately that no matter what she became, he would like her!

Why has it changed now?

He looked at her in disgust.

She can't be wrong.

When Wenqiao thought of the sweetness of the past, he was so sad that he was about to die.

She curled up and buried her face deep in her knees.

"Acher ~ ~"

the next morning, winjo woke up in the cold.

She sneezed, rubbed her arm, and a black coat slipped off her shoulder.

She was stunned and looked around.

There was no one but the guard at the door. Who put this dress on him?

Then she smelled a familiar breath of mint, and her heart beat faster.

It's his taste! This dress smells of him!

Wenqiao held his clothes tightly in his arms. He was surprised. He still cared about himself, didn't he?

In the restaurant, Yabei is losing his temper.

The anger of the morning vented to the servants, "what kind of breakfast do you make? Pigs don't eat it!"

"Redo, redo!"

There was a crackle, the sound of plates and plates falling to the ground and breaking.

Wenjo, with his coat in his hand, came to the door, just as the voice inside stopped unconsciously.

I heard Yabei roar, "where's the chef? Are they all dead? I said redo, you don't understand

"Your Highness, you fired all the chefs. Now there are no chefs in the Duke's mansion!"

Yabei continued to spray, "no chefs, don't you know how to recruit new chefs? You can't do such a little thing well. What else do you want to do? "

Bernie's eyes and nose were almost crowded together. He said bitterly: "Your Highness, you have fired 18 chefs this month, and now no chef dares to apply in the Duke's palace!"

Yabei roared, "are chefs so unethical now? Can't you find someone who can cook in such a big country of Liluo? "

Bernie was ashamed.



You can cook a lot, and you have to eat!

Can your highness find out the reason why the elderly can't find out from themselves?

But he only dared to say it in his heart.

With a professional smile on his face, he showed his standard eight teeth. "Your Highness, please wait a moment. I'll tell someone to make you a new breakfast right away."

"Go, go!" Abel said impatiently and waved, "I'm starving!"

The whole room was shaking and the atmosphere was not breathing.

Bernie waved to everyone, and they were all in a hurry to clean up the things on the ground and retreated.

"Your Highness, I'll arrange it!"

Bernie bowed and walked out of the room.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw Wenqiao standing under the window eavesdropping, and his eyes suddenly brightened.

Isn't there a ready-made cook?

The noodles that night, although they looked ordinary, his highness ate up all the noodles.

## **Chapter 466**

Seeing someone coming out of the room, winjo turned and tried to get away.

Bernie stood behind her. "Wenjo?"

"Manager Bernie!" When winjo heard Bernie call her name, she turned around, a little embarrassed.

According to reason, she had to stay by the tiger cage for 48 hours, but she came here secretly.

"Butler Bernie, I know I'm wrong. I shouldn't be here! I just want to give it back to your highness. Here you are. I'll leave now!"

As she finished, she put the dress into Bernie's hand, turned and left.

"Wenjo!" Bernie called to her, a little embarrassed, "well, can you make a breakfast for your highness?"

"Ah?" Winjo looked at Bernie in shock. "Housekeeper Bernie, don't you punish me?"

Bernie said with a smile, "don't you know what I mean?"

Wenqiao blinked, suddenly brightened up and exclaimed, "I see. Thank you, housekeeper Bernie! I'll make breakfast for your highness now

Bernie behind him, happy smile: "I will send someone to help you look at the tiger, you feel at ease to make breakfast!"

"I see!"

Bernie's behavior yesterday seemed to punish her, but it was actually helping her.

She has no evidence to prove her innocence. She can only wait for the tiger to get better in two days, and then the matter will be over.

She was obviously framed by someone. The man didn't dare to do anything to the tiger. After all, it was a reward from his majesty. If she was killed, it would be fatal.

So in two days, the tiger will be refreshed.

After thinking about it, Wenqiao's mood suddenly became better.

For Yabei's sake of covering her coat, prepare a fried rice with Tricholoma matsutake and a love egg for him in the morning.

A quarter of an hour later, Wenqiao cooked fried rice and put it on the table.

"Here's your breakfast, your highness!"

Yabei heard Wenqiao's voice and gave a slight pause.

Looking at the fried rice on the table full of color and fragrance, and an egg fried into love, his face suddenly sank.

"Who made you here?" Yabei roared, "I said not to appear in front of me again!"

Wenqiao was roared by him, clenched his lips, and stood there suddenly embarrassed.

A burst of sour nose, fear will cry out in front of him, trying to suppress.

"I'm sorry! I'll leave at once She almost ran away.

Turn around the moment, tears can no longer help but flow down, Instant Wet face.

Yabei looks at her back.

The hand holding the cup quietly clenched, finally put the cup on the table heavily, and walked out of the restaurant angrily.

Bernie stood behind him, looking at him in horror. "Your Highness, aren't you going to have breakfast?"

"Don't follow me, I want to be quiet!"

There was a fire for no reason.

We have known for a long time that his temperament is uncertain, but these two days are even more elusive.

In the past two days, people are worried about themselves. They walk carefully for fear of disturbing their highness.

Wenjo stayed by the tiger cage for a day and a night.

As the night came again, winjo drew on the experience of the previous night and put a quilt beside him.

Wrap yourself in a quilt, lean on a stool and close your eyes.

She didn't sleep all night last night. She fell asleep in a short time under the warm blanket.

Yabei was lying on a big, soft bed, but he couldn't sleep.

Toss and turn, head pain can't stand.

Recently, the frequency of headache is more and more frequent, more and more fierce, the doctor said it is the sequelae of taking too many sedatives.

He doesn't know when he will go crazy if he doesn't cure his illness.

This kind of thought makes him manic and want to vent everything.

He just turned over and punched the bedside table.

Bernie heard a loud noise in the room and opened the door anxiously.

In the present situation, he said in fear: "Your Highness, what's the matter with you?"

"Pain ~ ~" Yabei held his head and squatted down.

Because of forbearance, the veins on the forehead burst out, exuding fine sweat.

"Don't worry, your highness. I'll call Miss wenjo right away!"

The pain in Yabei's head is beyond hearing.

Damn it, only when the woman massages him can his headache be relieved.

No other way!

Here, as soon as wenjo fell asleep, Bernie came in a hurry.

Bernie knocked anxiously at the door. "Miss wenjo, are you asleep? Please go up and have a look at your highness

Bernie's tone sounded very anxious.

Wenqiao's heart became tense for a moment. "What happened?" "Your Highness has a terrible headache. He is rolling on the ground."

Wen Qiao lifted the quilt, got up, put on the veil, opened the door, frowned tightly, and asked: "why do you have a headache today? What happened? "

"This afternoon, his highness fell ill again. He took a sedative before he fell asleep!"

The king came to see him once and said that he wanted to tie George up and treat him.

Wenjo's face looked worried.

Dr. George's character is one of those who is soft but not hard.

If his majesty uses coercion, he would rather die than cure Yabei. At that time, it will be self defeating.

Wenqiao thought about it and said to Bernie, “manager Bernie, I want to tell you something. Last time I went to the mountain and asked Dr. George to go down the mountain, he promised me to treat his third highness that day! Please tell your majesty that I’ll take care of this, and I’ll bring Dr. George over! ”

Bernie looked at her in shock. “You went to see Dr. George?”

As far as he knows, Dr. George is eccentric, and he lives in Lianshan, isn’t it dangerous?

And the old man, Dr. George, was eccentric, and threatened to trade him for the most precious thing in the world if he wanted to ask him out of the mountain.

Is Wenqiao willing to give his most precious things to doctor George and ask him to treat his highness?

What’s the point of her doing this?

Bernie asked hesitantly, “miss wenjo, I venture to ask, why do you do these things for your highness?”

It can be seen from these things that miss wenjo is very concerned about her highness.

It can be said that her existence here is for the sake of her third highness!

Smell speech, Wen Qiao tiny a meal, the eyes of crystal bright son dimmed to go down, “I do so also have selfish!”

“Selfish?”

Bernie can’t understand, what kind of selfishness, can achieve this point?

Wenjo obviously didn’t want to talk more about it.

She pursed her lips, and there was a dignified flash on her pale little face.

“Manager Bernie, I don’t want to say it now. I’ll tell you when time is ripe, OK?”

## **Chapter 467**

Before dare not tell the truth, now Li Fengbei to her this attitude, she even dare not say his identity.

She is a foreigner. If people knew this, she would be killed without the protection of Li Fengbei.

Bernie’s astute eyes narrowed into a crack and said with a smile, “you can say it whenever you want. It’s the most important thing for us to take good care of your highness together!”

No matter who wenjo is, if she can take care of Her Highness, he will give her up.

Wenjo laughed gratefully. “Let’s go!”

Clarissa is extremely irritable. The hot weather always makes people feel a little annoyed out of thin air.

The third highness is indifferent to her, and even dislikes her. She doesn’t want to look at her more.

What should she do to win the favor of the third highness?

Want to upset, more can't sleep, simply put on pajamas out for a walk.

As soon as she walked out of the room, she heard Bernie's voice faintly.

Who is chief Bernie talking to at this late hour?

Clarissa's eyes turned and she quickly hid away.

Bernie and winjo were talking as they went to his Highness's bedroom.

All of a sudden, I twisted my fingers and almost broke my silver teeth.

Thought that through the tiger thing, can drive out the Duchess house.

I didn't expect that manager Bernie was also an old man with different appearances. He sent Wenqiao to his third Highness's room in the middle of the night.

Pooh!

No fame, no distinction, no shame?

Clarissa thought angrily.

I don't know what your highness likes about her? He's not pretty, he's shriveled, he's still lame!

Is it that aspect that is very powerful?

That's the only reason.

She bit her red lip and stamped her foot.

As long as there is a day when Wenqiao is here, there will be no them in the eyes of the third highness.

.....

When Bernie and winjo arrived in the bedroom, the whole room was a huge disaster scene.

And Yabei, naked upper body, closed eyes lying on the ground.

There was no blood color on the pale Jun's face, even the blood color on the lip petals all faded, only the thin eyelashes were shaking.

His arm was scratched by something. The blood flowed down his arm and gathered around him into a river of blood.

"Ah! Your highness

Wenqiao screamed, the blood color on her face disappeared, her heart came up to her throat, and even her whole blood was frozen.

She stood there in a daze, not daring to step forward.

Bernie was shocked to see this, and his face suddenly changed.

"What's the matter, your highness?"

He just left for a while. How did it come to this?

Bernie quickly ran over, helped Ya Bei, and said to Wen Qiao, who was already scared and silly: “come here and help!”

Wenqiao returned to his senses and ran to help Yabei.

When she touched the soft muscles, her tight heart relaxed.

She just thought, thought he

The two men worked together to transfer Yabei to the bed.

“Steward Bernie, I’ll get him a basin of water to wash him!”

The whole body is full of blood. If you don’t clean it, you can’t see where you are injured.

“Then trouble you!”

Wenqiao is experienced in dealing with this kind of thing. He went to the bathroom to get a basin of water and washed his body carefully with a clean towel.

At this time, Yabei’s upper body is exposed, but the trousers are worn on the lean inverted triangle waist.

There are also wounds on the legs.

Wenqiao’s hand movement was very sharp, and he did not stop for a moment. In an orderly way, he said to Bernie behind him: “manager Bernie, please turn around!”

“Ah?” For a moment, manager Bernie didn’t understand what winjo meant.

When winjo opened Yabei’s belt and pulled his trousers down.

Bernie immediately turned around, his old face red.

Miss Wenchao is so tough!

She is a woman. Her Highness is a man!

Although it’s to clean his body, it can’t be like this So open!

Bernie lamented in his heart that the world was going downhill, and Wenqiao had helped Yabei clean up.

Cover your body with a thin quilt and slightly raise the air-conditioning in the room. It’s a relief.

She got up from the bed and nearly fell out of bed in the dark.

She shook her head and forced herself out of bed.

“Manager Bernie, I’ve cleaned it for him. I think I can have a good sleep tonight! Take care of him

“Are you not here to guard?” Bernie asked quickly. Bernie now has a strange feeling about winjo, as if she can handle all the affairs of Her Highness.

After all, they have been following his Highness for a long time, and many of their living habits are not very clear.

And Wenqiao is like a worm in the belly of the third highness. He knows how to catch him and how to deal with these sudden situations.

Only by keeping wenjo can he have a better life in the future.

Bernie said with a smile: "Wenqiao, I think you'd better keep your highness here? Wait a minute, if your Highness has something to do, you can deal with it at the first time!"

She also wants to be with Yabei. After all, he needs to be taken care of at this time, but

Wenqiao rubbed the dizzy temple, but said: "manager Bernie, I have some today..." uncomfortable!

Bernie thought that it was because she had something to do with her highness. He made an excuse and said quickly, "miss wenjo, I have something to do now. I'll leave it to you! Hard work

With that, he slipped away and closed the door for them.

Wenqiao was speechless and shook his head helplessly.

She looked at Yabei lying on the bed and sat down by the edge of the bed.

Brain bursts of dizziness, all soreness, last night blowing a cold night, like a cold.

She lies on the bedside of Yabei and looks at Yabei's face. After listening carefully, she breathes evenly and should be OK.

The tight string at the bottom of my heart is completely relaxed.

She can't help but close to him, Nestle in his side, greedily breathing his breath.

Now, he is the highness of the three princes. She can only approach him in this way.

How nice to see him!

When Yabei wakes up, that pair of charming Phoenix eyes have a moment of confusion.

The body under the quilt moved, and he immediately found something wrong.

He found that he had nothing on, even his trousers were bare.

Frowning, he lifted the quilt and got up.

It was only then that I found a small person lying beside the bed.

She squatted beside the bed, her hands resting on her head, with a smile of satisfaction on her face.

His dark pupil, quickly slip past a touch of consternation.

Why is this woman in his bedroom again?

**Chapter 468**

He rubbed his sore temples, and he remembered that he was ill again last night.

What happened then? He doesn't remember at all!

Looking at the neatly bandaged wound, you don't need to ask who bandaged it.

Wenqiao is very alert to sleep. When she wakes up in Abei, she wakes up.

She rubbed her bleary eyes and looked up at Yabei.

I can see his

“Ah

Wenqiao screamed, her face turned red and covered her face quickly.

Yabei realized that he had just lifted the quilt. At this moment, he didn't wear anything.

Although I saw everything last night and had seen it many times before, I suddenly saw this scene and it was still a big impact.

Wenjo swallowed his throat, and suddenly felt a little tight.

“That Well, are you better? ”

She pretends to be calm. She hasn't seen anything before. Why make such a fuss today!

Yabei covers the quilt. He doesn't know whether he is angry or shy. Jun's face turns red.

He grabbed winjo's wrist and yelled angrily at her, “didn't I warn you not to show up in front of me again? Do you think I really dare not take you? ”

Wenqiao brain pain, wrist pain, let her frown uncomfortable.

At the moment, I don't care about shyness. My brow is frowning tightly. My voice asks softly, “third highness, it hurts. Let me go first!”

Yabei looked at her frown pain tangled together, a soft heart.

But instead of releasing her, he pinched her more tightly.

“You haven't answered me yet. Why are you here?”

Wenqiao felt that his wrist was about to be crushed and his delicate features were wrinkled together.

“Manager Bernie asked me to take care of you!”

Yabei was stunned and pushed her away the next second.

Voice coldly toward her roar: “get out!”

Wenqiao rubbed his sore wrist, his nose was sour, he swallowed his throat, pressed down his grievance, and said softly, “yes!”



It seems that she should go to see Dr. George to cure him as soon as possible, otherwise if she goes on like this, she won't know when he will hurt himself again.

Wenqiao back to the room, originally want to simply wash, go out of the palace to find Anthony, let him once again take her to see doctor George.

But when she came back to the room, she felt dizzy and black in front of her eyes. Holding the wall, she went to the bedside and fainted when she fell on the bed.

When she woke up again, she was awakened by a basin of ice water.

"Ah With a scream, winjo woke up from her sleep.

She wiped the water on her face and opened her eyes with difficulty.

Looking at the woman with a basin in front of her, she asked in silence, "Clarissa, why did you pour water on me?"

Clarissa's sarcastic red lips, delicate face with a touch of malice.

"The sun's on your ass, and you're still sleeping here? Get up and go to work! The Duke's mansion doesn't raise idle people. It's time to go back to an's mansion

Winjo looked out of the window into the sunshine.

The sun glared, forming a white light in front of her eyes, and she raised her hand unadaptedly.

"Miss Clarissa..."

"Mrs Clarissa!" Clarissa corrected and said with great pride, "I am the woman your majesty has given to your highness, the hostess of this Duchess!"

There was a violent contraction somewhere in Wenqiao's heart, and a fine pain flashed by.

Yes, now there are four new wives in Abei.

This is not a monogamous country. Men can marry many wives. Even the more capable men are, the more wives they have.

Like Anthony, he has a lot of wives.

Winjo pulled bitterly at the corners of his mouth, concealing the emotion in his eyes, and said respectfully, "Mrs. Clarissa, what can I do for you?"

Clarissa was very satisfied with her attitude, and her big red lips said with a smile, "go and clean my room!"

Wenqiao looked at her in shock. "Isn't there a servant in charge of cleaning the Duke's house?"

Kalaliza's face, which was not easy to ease, became ugly again.

"As you said just now, the Duchess doesn't keep idle people! Now your highness doesn't need your care. You can go back to your residence. If you want to stay in the Duke's residence, you can work and support yourself! "

Winjo grabbed her finger and walked out of the room in silence from Clarissa's basin.

Behind her, looking at her decadent figure, Clarissa raised the corner of her lips with pride and gave a cold hum.

Wenqiao didn't have breakfast, so he felt a strain to carry a basin of water.

What's more, the skin on her hand is not completely good, soaking in disinfectant water, a deep pain. Clarissa and the other three ladies were sitting comfortably on the couch, knocking on melon seeds.

"Clarissa, what color is your lipstick? It's beautiful!"

"Your Highness gave it to me, isn't it beautiful?" Clarissa said ostentatiously.

"Your Highness gave me a skirt, which is on me. Isn't it beautiful?"

Unwilling to show weakness, she stood up and turned her lace pleated skirt.

A few women while knock melon seeds, while showing off his highness how to love themselves.

Wenqiao quietly wiped the table, trying to think of himself as a transparent person, but his heart could not think of nothing.

Does Abei really like these women?

Yes, now he will despise her ugly and lame, these women are so beautiful, he must like it?

Thinking of his kindness to other women, her heart is like being gnawed by thousands of ants.

Although she is not very clever, she is not so stupid. These ladies, what they said just now, just said it to her on purpose.

Yabei hates her now, so why do they do so much?

Just thinking of being absorbed, an unhappy voice came from my ear, "Hey, I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?"

Wenjo looked at Clarissa in amazement. "Mrs. Clarissa, are you talking to me?"

Clarissa's hands akimbo, staring big eyes, "there are so many melon seed shells here, don't you see? Clean them up

Wenjo looked at the ground, where she had just cleaned, and now it was a pile of melon seed shells.

It's obvious that they are deliberately making things difficult for her.

Wenjo looked at Clarissa's proud smile and clenched her fingers. There was a strong anger in her heart.

She threw away her cleaner and stared at Clarissa with bright eyes. "I'm the medical girl sent by your majesty to take care of your highness, not your servant!"

"How dare you talk back! Do you know who is the master here? "

Clarissa raised her hand and waved it towards winjo's face.

## Chapter 469

Clarissa's hand had just been lifted when she was caught in the grip of a pair of tongs.

Cold voice, like mixed with frost, came from the top of my head.

"I'll see who is the master here?"

Everybody's stopped.

Clarissa's heart tightened, and she turned to look at Yabei, as if she had changed her face, with a pathetic expression.

Beautiful big eyes, but also squeeze out a few tears.

"Your Highness, how can you help her instead of talking ill of you?"

North Asia sharp eyes, gradually dangerous squint, "talk about it, she said what bad things about me?"

His voice, gorgeous voice line, trailing the end, but gives a sense of shudder.

Clarissa swallowed with fear, a little fluffy in her heart.

I always feel that your highness doesn't really believe what she said. The sharp sight seems to be able to see through her at any time.

"Your Highness, I dare not say..."

She said it or not, as if winjo had really committed some heinous crime!

"Say it

Yabei made a cold voice, glanced at Wenqiao, who was stunned.

Wen Qiao saw Ya Bei appear here, in the heart the same dismay once.

This is the place where the four ladies live. He will come here!

Does it mean that in his heart, he has accepted these four women?

Although these women were given to him by his majesty, her heart was choked with pain at the thought of this.

Along with her anger at Clarissa, she became so powerless.

She touched her hot forehead and said coldly, "Mrs. Clarissa, I didn't say anything. You want to slander me, it's just a matter of mouth! Say what you want, I just want a clear conscience! "

Clarissa didn't expect her to say that, beautiful little face, gnashing her teeth.

Wenqiao's move was preconceived. What she said now would become her nonsense and deliberately wronged her.

This Wenqiao, who looks silly, didn't expect to be so clever. It seems that they underestimated her before.

"Your Highness!"

Clarissa burst into tears, more aggrieved than just now, "you see, I haven't said anything, she said everything to death, how can I say that? It's like I'm wrong about what I say..."

Clarissa was crying. Before she finished speaking, Yabei's patience was exhausted.

The handsome eyebrow one Lin, push away her, the thin lips of crimson color coldly vomit out a few words, "I let you say!"

Clarissa choked for a moment, then blushed with embarrassment.

Unexpectedly, your highness didn't even have the patience to listen to her.

Clarissa immediately put away her tears and pointed angrily at winjo, "I just said that your highness is very good and gentle. She was cleaning, but if she didn't do it well, she still said back to Her Highness His highness is so moody that he is sick

Smell speech, Wen Qiao in the heart a knot in one's heart, delicate eyebrow gradually closed up, she subconsciously looks to North Asia.

What he cares most in his heart is that others say that he is sick and a madman.

This Clarissa has a vicious mind.

She changed her face, grabbed her little hand, raised her voice and retorted angrily, "Mrs Clarissa, I didn't say that!"

Clarissa, petite, came to Yabei's side, "Your Highness, you see, she said just now that she didn't say it. Now she is so excited that she feels guilty at first sight!"

She looked at the other three ladies standing behind her. "Besides, the other three ladies are here, and they all heard it!"

The other three women nodded wildly and pointed at winjo with one voice.

"Yes, your highness, we are all here, we can all testify! That's what she said

"You fart! I didn't!"

When Wenqiao saw Clarissa and three other women slandering her, she was so anxious that she even said dirty words.

If it's something else, it's not impossible for her to bear it.

However, she will never say that Yabei is sick!

When she heard that he was sick, she would be sad. How could she say that to him!

On the north side of Ya'an, there is a kind of indifferent face, even without a little expression. In the deep eyes, there is a dark light flashing by.

Wenqiao knew him better than anyone else, and naturally caught the change of his expression at that moment.

Thinking that he really believed Clarissa's words, he felt more excited and began to speak without thinking about it.

"Your Highness, I didn't say that! It's absolutely impossible for me to say that. Your highness is not ill at all. Your highness is just It's just

It's just too stupid to block that shot for her, so it will become what it is now. Thinking of the past, Wenqiao's heart was sour.

It's hard to endure, so as not to let tears flow down.

"Just what? You said it Clarissa was very proud to see that she couldn't go on.

At this time, Yabei's eyes also fell on Wenqiao.

He wanted to hear what kind of reasons she could give.

Even he didn't remember, what happened to him that he needed to take this coagulant?

Because he is the only one in the royal family who has such a disease. Other people cherish their lives like gold. Because of the special blood type, sharp things are not allowed to appear around.

For example, in other palaces, knives and forks can't be around at any time except when eating.

What happened to him that made him like this?

At this moment, he didn't know why he believed in this humble woman, as if he could really hear the truth from her little mouth.

Wenqiao covered his face and ran out.

If she said that he had become like this because he had saved her, would he think that she was crazy?

Yabei didn't go after her. His eyes swept the people's faces one by one, and the corners of his lips gradually aroused interest.

"You guys The Duke house doesn't need to support idle people like you! Pack up and get out of here

Clarissa's face changed, a remark she had just used to scold winjo.

His highness now returned this sentence to her intact. He knew exactly what happened in the Duke's mansion.

Every day, he shut himself in his bedroom, as if they didn't hear outside the window. That's why they dare to be so presumptuous. I didn't expect that he knew everything.

Yabei looked at their surprised eyes, sneered coldly, and walked away.

Clarissa and the other three ladies came to their senses.

Hurry up to plead, "Your Highness, we are your Majesty's own reward to you, you can't drive us out!"

## Chapter 470

To drive them out is to express their dissatisfaction with your majesty, which is why they have the courage to punish Wenqiao.

Hearing the speech, Yabei stopped and turned around, with a cold face, cold voice and strong anger.

“This is the Duke’s house, and I am the master of it!”

He called to the door, “Bernie!”

“Your Highness.” Bernie came in through the door and bowed to Abel.

“During this period of time, what these people have done is completely reported to my father! Let him hear what kind of snake and scorpion beauties the women he personally selected are

With that, Yabei left without looking back, as if he had insulted his eyes.

Bernie shook the report in his hand. “These are what you’ve done in the Duchess during this period. Please see for yourself.”

“Give it to me!” Clarissa stepped forward and grabbed the document.

“Arnold poisoned the tiger cage and set up winjo!”

Clarissa read out the words in black and white, and Anora turned pale. She grabbed them and tore up the document excitedly.

“I didn’t do that, not me!”

“Since you didn’t do it, as long as you don’t feel guilty, what do you do when you tear up the document?”

“I I...”

Arnold was terrified and eager to explain, but this explanation was sophistry in front of the public.

Clarissa quickly looked at the other documents in her hand, which were all the things they had done in the Dukes’ mansion.

The other two women have been bought by other palaces, only Clarissa’s crime is the least serious.

She wanted to stay with Yabei and drive Wenqiao away, so she repeatedly asked Wenqiao for trouble, but it was obviously too late to say anything now.

When Wenqiao heard that the four wives had been driven out of the house, she was stunned for a moment and couldn’t help but be happy.

It seems that he is not so stupid. He also knows how to drive other women out.

Every time she thought that he had other women, she felt very uncomfortable.

In the state of Liluo, whether it is the main room or the concubine’s room, as long as the man is driven out of the house, then the woman’s life is over.

Unlike in Ningguo, marriage and divorce are normal things.

Women can still find their true love after divorce, but it's almost impossible here.

If a man is willing to take in these women, then the man will be despised and can't raise his head.

Think of this, Wen Qiao in schadenfreude at the same time, and sympathize with the women here.

Women have no social status.

Just thinking about it, a Wen ran into her room with an excited face.

"Wenqiao, the door is so busy now. Several ladies are crying so much that they are going to faint! You know what? Before the tiger poisoning is the ghost of Arnold, blame you! MOI and faith are spies from other palaces. They just want to watch the third highness. They deserve it

Wenqiao slightly twisted eyebrows, there are people here to plug spies?

It seems that Li Fengbei is not in a good position here.

I think so. After 20 or 30 years of exile, he has come back to China suddenly and fiercely. Many people must be dissatisfied with him.

These days, she also inquired about a lot of things.

It's said that Li Fengbei's mother is the queen and Her Majesty's favorite woman, but the queen is gone. I don't know why she ran away from home.

At that time, she took away Li Fengbei, who was still in her infancy, and exiled to Ningguo.

His majesty has been looking for him for so many years, but it's not easy to get him back. Naturally, he is very flattered. Some people even say that if it wasn't for Li Fengbei's illness, he would have been the crown prince.

The reason why there is no action now is that the ministers of the central court, the dukes and earls, all oppose it. Your majesty has to put this matter aside for the time being.

But people with a clear eye can see that his majesty is just short of an opportunity. He doesn't really give up.

She suddenly thought of a question and looked up at Arwen. "What about Clarissa?"

That woman is hateful, but I can see from her eyes that she really likes Abei.

Speaking of this, a Wen gently touched her shoulder and said with a meaningful face, "the point is, Clarissa heard that it was you who drove her out?"

"Because of me?"

"Because she's always bothering you, she's been kicked out by Her Highness!"

Ah Wen said with admiration that she was a flower maniac.

His highness is honorable and handsome. If such a man is willing to protect himself, he will have nothing else in his life.

Wenjo's heart beat faster for a few seconds, but in the twinkling of an eye, his eyelids fell.

It was not because he wanted to support her, but because he wanted to drive these women out of the house. No one knows who these women are in private. With her understanding of Li Fengbei, he will never put some suspicious people around.

It's just an excuse to vent on her.

Her spirit is a little wane. She wrapped herself in the quilt, closed her eyes and said feebly, "ah Wen, you go to play, I won't go to see the fun!"

Ah Wen looked at her haggard face and asked anxiously, "what's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

"No, I'm probably too tired! I'll just have a sleep!"

"In that case, I'll go to see the excitement first, and I won't disturb your rest!"

A Wen looked at her eyes closed, a pair of asleep appearance, do not care about the curl of the mouth.

Do you really think your highness will like her? And put on airs with yourself? I don't know what I'm looking at?

Wenqiao slept from noon to night.

During this period of time, Yabei did not allow her to get close to him. She, who was responsible for taking care of his body, was completely idle.

She looked at the ceiling in some confusion.

I don't know what to do next!

Just at this time, there was a loud noise outside the window.

Her pretty eyebrows immediately frowned, turned over, went to the window and looked downstairs.

I saw a group of people surrounded by Yabei group, holding a shock wand in hand, desperate to fight on him.

Seeing this, Wenqiao's heart stopped and his face changed.

"Li Feng North!"

Scream, open the door and run downstairs.

Yabei's forehead was covered with blood. He knelt on one knee and supported the ground with one hand. But his scarlet eyes were terrible, like a hungry beast.

The bodyguards were eager to try, but no one dared to come forward again, and their faces were all painted. Several bodyguards even covered their stomachs and rolled on the ground.

"Your Highness!" Wenjo's face turned white and his heart was about to suffocate.



