

Chapter 481

Anthony finally had no choice but to sigh deeply.

"It's up to you! You should fly moths to the fire. Don't cry for me when you get hurt

Women's sixth sense is so terrible, especially those who fall in love.

Anne didn't listen to the other meaning, but she grasped the words in Anthony's words accurately.

She looked at Anthony from top to bottom, her delicate eyebrows twisted together, "we? Besides me, who else likes your highness

Anthony was stunned and realized that he had just let slip.

He frowned and pretended to be dissatisfied: "I'm talking about you. What do you involve other people in doing?"

"No!" Annie pulled Anthony's face, a pair of smart eyes narrowed, tightly locked Anthony's eyes.

"Tell me the truth, who else? What do you know?"

Anthony looked away guilty. "No! I didn't say anything

Annie let go of his face. "It's ok if you don't say it. Anyway, there are only a few people around you. I can send someone to inquire!"

With that, Annie turned and left.

"Annie, don't be impulsive!"

Anthony yelled behind him, his hands akimbo, a little annoyed to pull his bow tie.

I don't know what's good about that moody, arrogant and impolite guy in North Asia?

These women's brains are all confused. Are they so devoted to him?

When he got back to his bedroom, he found wenjo turned over and lying out the window.

Seeing that she did not wake up, he was relieved and quietly closed the door again.

The room was quiet again, and wenjo opened his eyes slowly.

The fingers placed under the quilt are tightly pinched together.

She didn't sleep at all just now. After Annie called Anthony away, she followed them quietly.

Annie went to the banquet held in Yabei today. She is so happy to come back. Something must have happened at the banquet!

Annie has deep affection for him and can help him with the power of settling down. It's a perfect match.

Should she wish him well, but why does her heart hurt so much?

Maybe, it's the best choice for North Asia to be with such a brilliant young lady!

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Duke's house, the party is finally over.

Yabei fidgeted around the room, and the whole person was on the verge of violence.

Bernie is so old that his head hurts when he shakes him.

As a qualified manager, Bernie can't let his master's mood go.

"What's bothering you, your highness? Is it because of Miss Anne? Your highness, what you have just done is not very rational indeed. Miss Anne is the apple of Ankita's eye and the sister of Princess Angelina. They won't allow you to be together! "

Yabei finally stopped and squinted at Bernie.

"Which eye do you see that I want to choose her?"

"Ah?" Bernie was stunned. "Your Highness, you were so obvious just now. Isn't it because you like Miss Anne?"

"Ha ha!"

Yabei's charming lips make a sneer, "don't they like to be in the limelight when they settle down? I don't recommend lighting them up in the limelight! "

Bernie was stunned again, and instantly understood the meaning of Yabei.

All of a sudden, everything is clear, happy to flatter the way, "Your Highness, you are really clever!"

It turned out that his highness was not confused by beauty, but wanted to make use of Miss Anne.

He has been with Yabei for two or three months. One thing he has never doubted is his Highness's black belly and scheming.

His mind was deep, and it took him two months to figure it out.

"Your Highness, since you don't like Miss Annie, do you have a crush on someone?" Asked Bernie.

"No!" Yabei replied casually.

He didn't take those women seriously at all. In his eyes, these women are no different, they are so superficial.

But he remembered that many people would not come to his Duke's mansion if it was not for his father's orders.

Now, after all, some people are promoting him like a madman.

It's normal for them to avoid him like snakes and scorpions, but when they saw him appear today, they looked at him like a flower maniac, and their eyes were glued to him, without any reserve.

Bernie saw that his brow was tight, and he looked worried.

"Your Highness, are you still thinking about Wenqiao..."

“No!” Without thinking about it, he retorted angrily.

Mentioning the name of this woman, Yabei knows the reason why she is upset. Ever since the woman left the Duchess, he had been absent-minded and thought of her from time to time.

This kind of uncontrollable mood made him feel terrible.

Bernie looked at him and knew he was talking.

An idea flashed across his mind. He suggested: “Your Highness, it’s really boring to stay in the Duke’s mansion every day. Why don’t we go out of the palace and take a walk

Yabei rubbed his eyebrows, and there was a bit of fatigue between them.

“Where to?”

Bernie blinked mysteriously. “Your Highness, just follow me!”

As night fell, the palace had begun curfew, and all the palaces became quiet.

Abei with Bernie, quietly over the wall out.

After walking through two streets and several alleys, and shaking off the “tail” behind him, Bernie took Yabei to his real destination.

“An mansion?”

Yabei squatted in the corner, looking at the inscriptions on the grand mansion in front of him, his whole body exuded a terrible air-conditioning.

He lowered his gloomy tone, almost gnashing his teeth and yelling, “Bernie! You’d better give me a perfect explanation!”

“Er...”

Bernie bowed his head with a guilty heart and was dying. “Your Highness, please listen to me first! You are so restless every day. Why don’t you go to see her and make sure she’s ok? Maybe you’ll feel at ease and won’t think about her any more!”

Yabei’s eyebrows are slightly raised.

These days, he is really worried about her health, she had a high fever, and rain, do not know how in the end?

But he could not have asked these words, otherwise he would have lost face.

How did Bernie know what he was thinking?

Yabei gradually narrowed his eyes and looked at Bernie coldly and unfriendly.

“Who says I miss her?”

Bernie ha ha a smile, know his highness is this kind of arrogant temperament, this is obviously right and wrong.

He said with a meaningful face: "Your Highness, it's all here anyway. You don't want to see Wenqiao's words! You can go and see Miss Anne, and see what kind of girl she is in private?"

"Well! What a mouth! Wait for me here

Yabei groaned haughtily, then jumped into the wall of Anfu.

Bernie looked at him in a hurry and tried to hold back his smile.

"Your Highness, be careful!"

If you get caught climbing the wall, it's a shame!

Chapter 482

Yabei easily climbed several high walls in succession.

In the dim night, his strong figure is like a swift beast, with quick action and no sound.

He followed the memory of his last visit to an mansion and went straight to the vice building in the backyard.

He didn't know which room Wenqiao lived in, so he had to squat on the roof to observe the movement downstairs.

Suddenly, he saw a room on the first floor open the door, and then, the thin figure of Wenqiao came into his eyes.

Yabei's heart couldn't help accelerating.

His eyes followed her all the way.

After walking in the garden for a while, Wenqiao came to play in the flower layer and picked a bunch of flowers.

In the night, she stood in a rose, white hands holding the branches, on the tip of the nose gently smell.

Gentle eyebrows and eyes, hook up the corner of the lip, unexpectedly unconsciously let him see obsessed.

Wenqiao picked a few flowers, then went back to the room and closed the door.

Yabei watched her figure disappear in front of her eyes, pursed her lips, hesitated for a moment, and finally jumped to a big tree outside her window. The tall figure was hidden in the black.

In the room, as soon as wenjo put the flowers down and put them in the vase, he heard a slight sound outside the door.

It was like the sound of the branches being trampled off, and her nerves immediately tensed.

"Who's out there?"

She frowned slightly, put down the vase and opened the window.

Yabei's eyes were sharp and he hid.

Wenqiao leaned out half of his head and looked left and right. He didn't see anyone. He scratched his head and muttered, "did I hear you wrong?"

This is an residence. There should be no danger.

On this thought, she relaxed and closed the window again.

She put the messy flowers in the vase, and the room was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

She was in a better mood immediately.

When she was in the castle, what she had to do every day was to pick a bunch of flowers and fill them with vases.

At that time, Li Fengbei would say that she could do such a thing as a servant. Why do you have to do it yourself?

How can that guy understand that if a woman really likes that man, she hopes that everything about him is through her hand, even if it's just flower arranging.

At the thought of this, the smile on winjo's face faded.

Why does she think of him again?

With a sigh in her heart, she went to the window again and pushed it open.

Hands together, toward the sky of stars and moonlight, softly pray.

"Dad, mom, grandma, Chenchen, ANN, brother! I hope you're all right!"

"Besides, I hope his illness will get better soon!"

Yabei hid in the tree, listening to Wenqiao's confused words, Junlang's eyebrows gradually twisted.

Mom and dad? Brother? Good morning?

So she has relatives!

Wenqiao chattered for a while. He was dazed by the night outside the window, and then he closed the window again.

The tall figure of Yabei came out from the shade of the tree, looked at the light from the window, and gradually narrowed his eyes.

Why did the people who went to investigate say she was an orphan? Is there anything fishy in it?

Just as he was lost in thought, he heard the scream of winjo.

"Ah

Yabei suddenly felt nervous and jumped in from the window without thinking about it.

His hearing is very sensitive, with a scream, can be prepared to determine the location of the sound source.

He pushed open the door in front of him. He was so worried that he didn't find it was a bathroom.

Only between Wen Qiao naked body, closed eyes, standing under the shower, is cleaning the hair.

She raised her head, her arms high, and leaned forward slightly.

Women's soft lines are unreservedly reflected in the eyes of Yabei.

Yabei was stunned.

Wenqiao was just taking a bath. The exclamation was because she accidentally turned on the cold water. The cold water poured on her body and made a exclamation.

Yabei's face turned red to his ears.

If you are not polite, do not look!

He turned and wanted to leave quietly. When he closed the door, he could not help but open one eye and looked at it.

All of a sudden, the throat was tight and the whole body was tense.

A stream of strange blood rushed to his stomach. He didn't dare to see more and quickly closed the door.

The sound of the water was a little loud. Wenqiao closed her eyes again. She didn't realize that she had been peeped at.

As soon as he got out of the window, he heard Anthony knocking on the door.

"Wenjo!"

A whole body meal, a corner of the heart, suddenly become empty. It seems that the rumors are true. Anthony will stay in winjo's room every night.

He just walked around the room, and naturally knew that there was only one bed in the whole room.

What's more, there's the smell of both of them in the room.

When Abel jumped off the wall, Bernie squatted in the corner, leaned against the wall and dozed off.

"Wake up

Abei watched Bernie sleep like a dead pig and kicked him.

Bernie opened his eyes and saw the tall figure of Yabei standing in front of him. He immediately woke up and stood up in surprise.

"Your Highness, you are back at last! See her? "

"Go! Go back to the palace Yabei's voice is hoarse and full of lust.

Bernie felt something wrong with his voice. He looked up and was shocked. "Your Highness, how do you have nosebleed?"

“Well?”

Abel stretched out his hand and wiped it with blood.

He calmly took the handkerchief from Bernie, wiped the blood from his nose, looked at it with disgust, and threw the bloody handkerchief into the dustbin.

In his mind, he couldn't help thinking back to the scene he had just seen in the bathroom.

I didn't expect that she looked so dry and thin, but her front buttocks were tilted back. She should have all of them, and she had a good figure.

He made a gesture with his hand, thinking that he could almost control it.

When he thought about it, he felt a surge of blood.

Bernie exclaimed, “it's flowing again! Come on! Your highness, fill your nostrils with paper

Yabei took the tissue, stuffed his nostrils up, looked up at the sky, and said solemnly, “I'm ok, maybe I'm on fire!”

It's just that woman's fire!

Bernie thought that he was really on fire. He said discontentedly, “the weather is too dry recently. When you go back, you must let the kitchen make more food to break the fire.”

Bernie was so taken away by Yabei. The first thing he did when he went back was to scold all the nutritionists in the kitchen.

What top nutritionist, your Highness's body is so inflamed that they don't know?

Every nutritionist said that he was innocent. Recently, the food is really not hot at all. It's all healthy and demoralizing ingredients!

Chapter 483

Annie was sitting in the black car. Just as she was about to get off, there were two more shadows in front of her.

She rubbed her eyes and couldn't believe she would see Abel and Bernie at their door.

They didn't bring bodyguards. It was already ten o'clock in the evening. The palace had already been under curfew. Obviously, they came out secretly.

Why did your highness come to An'an residence so late?

His highness and an Jia are rivals. He can't be here for nothing!

Did you come to see her secretly?

At the thought of this possibility, Annie's face turned red and her heart began to beat faster.

“Your Highness!”

As she watched Abei and Bernie go farther and farther, she wanted to catch up, but she was held by the maid beside her.

“It’s ten o’clock in the evening, miss!”

If you let your highness know that she is still wandering outside at this time, will you have a bad impression on her?

Annie stopped and looked at the maid discontentedly. “Go home!”

Although she couldn’t talk to Yabei, Anne was very happy.

With a few days are some out of their wits, the mind is the figure of the third highness.

On the third day, Annie still didn’t see Yabei come to her. She was a little worried.

She pushed open the door of her study and said in a loud voice, “father! I’m going to have a party

Ankita put down her work and looked at her daughter with her eyes full of adoration.

“Baby, why do you want to have a party all of a sudden? What happened?”

“Father Annie Jiao said angrily, “my birthday is coming soon, isn’t it?”

Ankita was puzzled. “Isn’t your birthday until the end of the month? It’s just the beginning of the month. It’s still early!”

“Father...”

Annie just wanted to meet Yabei in name, but she didn’t really want to hold a party.

Seeing Ankita disagree, her bright eyes became lost and her mouth shriveled discontentedly.

Ankita couldn’t bear to look at her loss.

Busy comfort way: “do! As long as my daughter is happy, whenever she wants to have a party, it must be grand!”

“Thank you, Daddy!”

With count Ankita’s permission, Anne happily took count Ankita by the neck and gave him a kiss on the face.

Ankita was so happy that she scolded him with feigned discontent: “how can you be so unstable when you are 20 years old after your birthday? Like a child

Annie coquettishly said: “in front of daddy, I want to be a child who will never grow up and live forever under the protection of Daddy!”

“Ha ha! You crazy girl, you have grown up now. How long can you stay with daddy?”

In his heart, his three children are his pride.

One is better than the other, which is the envy of many people.

Especially this little girl, has always been the apple of his eye, the baby is amazing.

Smell speech, Annie Qingli's eyes turn, bit the pink lip, tentatively asked: "Daddy, as long as I like who, you will agree who I am with?"

"Who said that?" Ankita squinted and said with pride, "if he's too bad for my daughter, I won't agree anyway!"

Annie looked into count Ankita's face. "So What if the other person is good enough and is against you? "

"Right?" The count of Ankita immediately frowned.

With her careful eyes, she realized that her daughter was not chatting with herself, but she really had a choice in her heart, and this person was still her opponent.

His heart immediately became alert.

"Who? The stupid son of the Treasury Secretary, Alan? Joseph, the general's son? Or inside... "

"None of them!" Annie stamped her feet anxiously. "What would you do if there was such a person anyway?"

Ankita's position in the middle of the court is lower than one person and higher than ten thousand people. What if any minister of finance or general dare not stand in front of him?

If you really marry your daughter, you will not dare to do anything to her!

Count Ankita snorted coldly, "my daughter, who dares to bully? Daddy will decide who you like! "

"Really?" Anne, who had been promised by the count of Ankita, was about to jump up with joy. She took Ankita by the neck and gave him another kiss on the face.

"Thank you, Daddy! Dad, I'll arrange the party, so I won't disturb your work. Bye

Annie ran away. Count Ankita looked at her back like wind, showing a doting and helpless look.

When Annie returned to her room, she could not wait to direct the servant and began to prepare for the party.

After giving orders, she filled out the invitation letter from the Duchess. In the name of miss an Jia, she invited Ya Bei to her birthday party.

When Yabei received the invitation, he was lying in bed, looking up the information with his tablet computer.

These days, he seems to have nothing to do every day, either lying in bed or strolling around in the Duke's palace. Basically, the door is not open, and the door is not wide.

But in fact, he was not idle at all.

He had a clear picture of the situation in the whole country, as well as the details of the aristocrats of the major families.

He has just returned home. If he wants to survive well, he must first find out who is the enemy and who is the friend.

Bernie stood aside, opened the pink invitation, looked at the contents, and reported: "Your Highness, it's Miss Anne's invitation. It's her birthday after a while, and she'll hold a birthday party ahead of time!"

Bernie waited for a while, but there was no answer. He frowned, looked at it carefully, and raised his voice a little.

"Your Highness, Miss Anne invites you to her birthday party!"

Abei put down his plate, took out his ears discontentedly, and glanced at Bernie.

"I'm not deaf! What's the meaning of this party? If you refuse, don't ask me!"

"I see, your highness!"

Bernie took orders and was preparing to retreat. As soon as he reached the door, the voice of Abei sounded behind him.

"Wait, who did you just say? Miss Anne's birthday

"Yes, your highness!" Bernie turned and replied respectfully.

Yabei perfect handsome face, eyebrow slightly a pick, "prepare a gift for me, I will attend on time!"

"Your Highness?" Bernie looked at him in bewilderment. "Don't you say Miss Anne has no other idea? Since you have no idea about her, I think you'd better not go to her birthday party! If she misunderstands something, it will cause a lot of unnecessary trouble!"

Yabei squinted dangerously, "if you want to go, you can go. How can there be so many problems?"

Bernie made a sign to shut up. "Yes, I'll do it right away."

Yabei dropped the tablet, put his hands behind his head, and looked out of the window.

Blue sky, a white cloud like a smiling face shape hanging in the air, beautiful like a beautiful picture.

Yabei looked at it, and his irritable mood became more pleasant.

I always feel that this smiling face is very like someone.

Chapter 484

Think of this, in front of the smiling face gradually became the face of Wenqiao.

Yabei was shocked and turned pale.

He turned over and yelled at the door, "Bernie!"

"What's the matter, your highness?"

Bernie looked at Yabei's face and thought he was ill again. "Your Highness, take a deep breath. I'll call Dr. Anthony for you right away."

Abei covered his heart and looked at Bernie blankly.

“Bernie, my heart seems to have a problem recently. Sometimes I jump very fast. It’s a precursor of myocardial infarction!”

On hearing the words “heart attack”, Bernie’s face changed greatly and his heart was about to jump out of his throat.

“I’ll call the doctor at once! Call a doctor now! Your highness, lie down and be disturbed! ”

Abei lay down obediently, thought of something, and quickly called Bernie, “wait, don’t call Anthony! Call another doctor

“Oh, good, good!”

Bernie didn’t dare to delay for a second. He immediately sent someone to call the famous expert doctor of ANN hospital.

After some examination, the doctor saluted him, “Your Highness, your heart has no problem, very good, very healthy!”

“My heart beating is obviously abnormal. Have you checked me well?”

Yabei’s cold eyebrow frowned high, and his face was not happy.

Sweat!

The doctor wiped his cold sweat.

The first time he saw that he was not ill, he questioned the doctor’s decision, but he had to obey his royal highness.

“Your Highness, maybe I’m not good at medicine. Why don’t I have another doctor to check for you?”

Abei waved his hand impatiently and asked, “is it possible that a new doctor will be able to check my illness?”

“This...”

The doctor is sweating again. Who can guarantee that?

“Since you can’t guarantee it, keep checking! I suspect that I have been poisoned. Give me a blood test!”

“Ah?” The doctor looked at him in shock. His third highness was his favorite son. Did anyone dare to poison him?

The doctor took the blood gingerly and took it for test at the first time.

Laboratory results, in addition to blood coagulant residues, other problems were not found.

“Your Highness, there’s no problem with your blood, no problem with your heart, and no toxin found!”

“No problem?” Yabei whispered.

Since there is no problem, why is his heartbeat always out of control?

This is so unscientific!

Seeing that his highness had made a mistake, Bernie quickly took the doctor to one side and told him, "Dr. Boehner, please think that nothing has happened and you haven't been to the Duke's Palace today!"

"Don't worry, I won't talk nonsense! Since your highness is OK, I'll leave first!"

The doctor rushed away.

"Hard work!"

Bernie saw the doctor off and went back to the bedroom.

Yabei put a big word on the bed, with a depressed look on his face, and he was still muttering, "it's OK! That girl really didn't poison me?"

When he heard the word "girl", Bernie understood everything.

Your Highness has fallen in love with Wenqiao. He is competing with himself!

But Wenqiao is Antony's woman, and his highness can't help liking it any more. He can only take advantage of the fact that he doesn't like it very much, and nip out the feelings he shouldn't have.

"Your Highness, if you feel bored, go out for a walk. Maybe you can meet the girl you like at some time!"

"No!"

Abel turned over and closed his eyes.

Bernie sighed in his heart. He was drunk with such a proud and charming highness.

"Your Highness, I'll wait outside. If you have anything to do, just call me!"

"Well."

"....."

Bernie wanted to persuade more, but looking at the lonely figure of Yabei, he finally closed his mouth and quietly left the bedroom.

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Two days later.

Yabei comes to an's residence with Bernie's birthday present.

Annie dressed herself up early and sat in the bedroom on the second floor. From time to time, she craned her neck and looked out of the window, waiting anxiously.

She wanted time to go faster, faster.

The maid opened the door with a happy face. "Miss, the third hall is coming down!"

“He’s here?”

Annie’s listless face immediately radiated a kind of joy.

As she looked in the mirror, she eagerly asked the maid, “did I take off my make-up? Is the dress appropriate?”

The maid flattered, “Miss, you are the most beautiful today, everything is perfect!”Hearing what the maid said, Anne took a deep breath and went out of the bedroom in her crystal shoes.

When she went downstairs, Yabei had just stepped into the living room with a slender step.

Looking at the tall man with linen shirt in front of her, her heart beat like thunder.

Annie tried to calm her breath, went to Yabei, put her long fingers on her heart and saluted him.

“Your Highness, I’m glad you can come to my birthday party!”

With a faint smile, Yabei handed Annie the jewelry box in his palm. “Happy Birthday to you!”

Annie looked at the exquisite jewelry box in Yabei’s hand, and a thick surprise flashed in her beautiful eyes.

She took it and opened the blue gift box.

Inside is a jewel Blue Necklace.

Last time she wanted to buy this necklace, she was told that it was the only one and had been ordered.

I didn’t expect that this necklace was bought by the third highness, and it was also given to her as a birthday present.

“Thank you, your highness,” she said excitedly! Can you put them on for me? ”

Yabei shows a gentleman’s smile, which can melt the cold river of Tianshan Mountain, gentle and charming.

He took the necklace from Annie’s hand and heard him say in a low voice, “it’s my honor to serve the beautiful women!”

Abel went over and put the necklace around her neck.

“It’s really beautiful!”

Annie covered her face and began to smile, “thank you! I like it so much! Go in and sit down

Annie personally took Yabei to the most important seat today, that is, her side.

Many young ladies of noble families were so angry that they broke many silver teeth.

Annie, the fox spirit, has caught the third highness to death.

Soon, the story that the third highness presented rare sapphire necklaces to Annie and personally put them on to Annie spread throughout the residence.

Anthony's whole spirit was listless when he saw that winjo had been ill these days.

Seeing the front yard so busy, he took her by the hand and walked to the front yard.

"Don't sit here in a daze! Follow me to the front yard to see the excitement! "

"What happened in the front yard?"

"Annie has a birthday party ahead of time. Let's go and have a look!"

"Miss Anne's birthday? But I didn't prepare a present! "

"Don't prepare gifts, I'll do it!"

Anthony conjures up a beautiful bracelet like, "Deng Deng Deng, how about it?"

Green jadeite, crystal clear, in the sun reflects the golden luster, very beautiful.

Wenqiao couldn't help exclaiming, "it's beautiful!"

Sure enough, there are all kinds of good things in Liluo!

Anthony looked at her that has not seen the world, some arrogantly said: "I have a lot of such things there, if you like, I can send some to you!"

Wenqiao knows that he is a local tyrant, the local tyrant in the local tyrants, but this kind of valuable things should not be collected casually.

She shook her head. "Thank you. I don't need this. It's inconvenient to wear on my hand."

As they spoke, they walked forward.

The maid nearby listened and said with a smile, "Miss Anne has just received a gift from her third highness. It's said that it's a sapphire necklace!"

Wenqiao's step froze the smile on his little face.

Anthony looked at the look on winjo's face and frowned slightly: "it's just a sapphire necklace. This kind of thing is not rare!"

The maid didn't notice the change of atmosphere at all. She was intoxicated in the romantic love story between the prince and the childe, and said with envy: "no! This sapphire necklace is not an ordinary product. I heard that the necklace can be worn around the neck and change different colors with the surrounding temperature. Besides, it's said that this necklace is the only one in the whole country of Liluo. It's a rare treasure Er... "

The maid crackled and then realized that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

She looked timidly at Anthony with a cold face, "less Young master, is there anything wrong with what I said? What I said just now is the truth. Now everyone says that the third highness likes our young lady! "

"You don't talk. No one thinks you're dumb!" Anthony gritted his teeth and scolded word by word.

Wait a minute, he fired the maid who had no vision!

Chapter 485

The maid bit her lip wrongly. "Young master, madam, Xiaoya really didn't cheat you..."

"You said it Anthony's face turned green with anger. He raised his hand and wanted to hit people with anger.

"Ah Xiaoya thinks that Anthony wants to hit her, so she is scared to hide behind Wenqiao, "young master, don't hit me!"

"Anthony!" wenjo stopped in a hurry

Anthony gave the maid a look.

The maid turned pale with fear.

Wen Qiao said to the maid, "Xiaoya, go ahead and do something first."

He knew Anthony didn't want to make her sad, but it was just a cover up.

"Yes, ma'am!"

Xiaoya gets Wenqiao's permission and runs away.

Anthony frowned deeply and looked at her anxiously. "Abel seems to be very interested in my sister. What are you going to do now?"

"I don't know. I'm in a mess!" Winjo replied with some dismay.

Abel didn't recognize her at all, and he fell in love with others.

Miss Anne is a great addition to him, and her presence will only bring him trouble.

Winjo took a deep breath and looked up at the sky. The sun was shining through the leaves. She squinted.

"Let's go back! I don't want to go to the fun! "

Maybe she shouldn't impose her ideas on the present "Li Fengbei". He is not her Li Fengbei, but Yabei!

This country, your highness!

Once her identity is exposed, it will bring him countless disasters!

"Wenqiao..."

Anthony looked at the faint twinkle of tears in her eyes and swallowed what he said.

At this time, her need is not his comfort, silent company may be more appropriate.

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Yabei in the crowd, looking for a circle, but did not see the shadow.

He took a sip of red wine and asked casually, "isn't your brother here?"

“My brother?” Annie joked, “my sister-in-law has been ill recently. My brother has been by her side all day and never leaves!”

Yabei’s hand holding the red wine glass shook uncontrollably, and said in a voice with unknown meaning: “is that right? I can’t see Anthony is so special! ”

Annie followed his words and said, “I didn’t expect that my brother should be such a special person. It’s incredible! Before those wives fight for him, he doesn’t care! It seems that I really met love this time! ”

“Love?” Yabei sneered, with a hint of obvious irony.

How could Antony let winjo do so much for him?

If you really love her, how hard should I feel?

It seems that Anthony really loves her beyond redemption!

Annie didn’t think much when she saw that Yabei mentioned her brother. Her beautiful eyes turned and she suggested, “Your Highness, my brother and my sister-in-law seem to have been in the Duke’s mansion for some time. They must be very familiar with your highness, or I’ll have them invited here?”

Yabei slightly pick eyebrows, tone light said: “whatever.”

Whatever it means?

Annie thought to herself.

Since the third hall came down here, Annie also wanted to let her brother know more about him and take this opportunity to have a good relationship with the third hall.

She said to the servant by her side, “go and invite my brother and Mrs. wenjo here!”

“Yes

Wenjo and Anthony had just turned back when a servant came in a hurry.

“Young master, miss is having a party in the front yard. Let me come and ask when you and your wife will be there?”

Anthony took a look at winjo and refused without thinking about it: “let her have fun with her friends, and we won’t go to join the fun.”

“This...” The servant was embarrassed. “Miss He said that he must ask you and his wife to come over! ”

Wenqiao couldn’t bear to embarrass the servants, so he agreed, “OK, we’ll be right there.”

“All right!” The servant went to answer happily.

Anthony asked suspiciously, “are you really going to that party? Yabei is there. Maybe she is very close to Annie. Think about it

“Well!” Wenjo replied firmly.

In fact, when she just turned around, she regretted it.

She shouldn't have left like this. She should at least see if he really likes Annie.

Or, she's looking for abuse.

She wanted to see if he was good to Annie or to her before?

Anthony patted her gently on the head. "Now that you're ready, go! But I can remind you, don't cry then!"

"No!" Answered winjo.

Even if she cried, she would not cry in front of everyone. When Antony and Wenqiao came to the front yard, the front yard was full of laughter.

"Brother, sister-in-law! Here Annie waved to them warmly.

Wenjo didn't want to sit so close to them, but since he came, he had no choice but to follow Anthony.

Anthony is sitting on Anne's right side, and wenjo is sitting next to Anthony, so wenjo and Abel are face to face.

Wenqiao felt a hot sight fall on her, want to ignore all difficult.

She knew whose sight it was and couldn't help looking up and looking across.

Two people's eyes across the air, collided together, immediately caused a fire.

Man's cold handsome face, consistent indifference and alienation, that pair of deep eyes like a cold pool, mysterious.

Wenjo just looked at him and looked away.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a little stiff, Annie said with a smile: "sister in law, you must have known your highness very well since you spent some time in the Duke's mansion? Do you want to have a fight with your highness

Wen Qiao pursed her lips, without affectation, and lifted the wine glass in front of her, "three Highnesses, I respect you!"

Yabei didn't speak. His slender fingers gently turned the wine glass in his hand. His indifferent eyes were staring at Wenqiao.

The sharp vision seemed to see through her. Wenqiao's heart was hairy. He couldn't stand the vision and drank the red wine in his hand.

"Your Highness, I'll do it, whatever you like!"

She's just in shape. She can't drink like that.

Anthony Junya's eyebrows, locked tightly, "Wenqiao!"

Winjo pursed her lips, turned her head, and gave him a reassuring smile.

"I'm fine."

This scene, in the eyes of Yabei, I suddenly feel very bad, straight sour water.

She and Anthony clearly fall in love, why do you want to do those things that he misunderstood?

Regardless of the danger, he went to the mountain for medical treatment, climbed his bed, stood in front of him regardless of his life, and protected him

At the thought of this, a silent anger welled up in his heart.

“Good drink, miss winjo!”

With that, he drank the red wine in his hand.

Annie saw that Yabei drank up a glass of red wine at one go, and added one to him personally, and said with concern: “Your Highness, although red wine is good, you can’t drink too much, or you will get drunk!”

“Thank you, Miss Anne, for your concern!”

Yabei put her eyes on Annie’s smiling face, and slightly raised her thin lips.

Yes, this kind of gentle and considerate, beautiful and generous girl is the object he should like.

Annie blushed and sat back in her own place.

Yabei tried to ignore his displeasure, but he couldn’t help looking at Wenqiao.

When I saw that she had drunk a glass of wine again, I was not happy.

You can’t drink, you can’t do that?

There is no way for Wenqiao to watch the intimate interaction between Yabei and Annie.

Even after drinking a few glasses of red wine, I felt drunk and confused.

Anthony pushed her arm and asked anxiously, “what’s the matter with you? If you don’t feel well, I’ll take you back!”

Wenjo waved his hand. “No! You are here to drink and chat with Miss Annie and greet the guests! I’ll go outside and get some air first

Anthony watched her stagger up, very worried, reaching out to help her, but Wenqiao avoided.

“I’m fine. I’ll go out and get some air.”

Anthony clenched the empty palm, a trace of bitterness flashed through his heart.

“You pay attention to safety, walk in the yard, go back to rest quickly!”

“Good!”

Wenqiao got up, put a forced smile on his face, and said to Annie, “Miss Annie, I’m sorry. I seem to have drunk too much. Excuse me!”

She did not dare to say hello to Yabei, and then left in a hurry.

Yabei's dark pupil flashed a little dejected, put down his goblet and got up.

"I have something urgent. Excuse me first!"

Anthony looked at ya Bei's back as he left in a hurry and frowned slightly.

Annie looked at Anthony discontentedly. "Brother, sister-in-law seems to be drunk. Don't you go to have a look?"

Chapter 486

Anthony poured himself a glass of red wine and dried himself up.

"Never mind, she knows to go home."

Annie listened to this tone and frowned slightly. She asked suspiciously, "brother, did you quarrel with your sister-in-law?"

Anthony put down his glass, raised his eyebrow and answered, "what are you thinking about? There was no quarrel

Quarreling is a luxury for them.

Because winjo would never quarrel with him, and they were not really married.

Anne looked at his half dead face and turned her lips.

"Whatever you want! Don't regret your wife running away! I'm going to find my prince charming

Today, the third hall came down to an mansion and brought her such a valuable gift. Of course, she should take advantage of this opportunity to take the third hall.

Here, wenjo came out of the hall and went straight to the garden.

The scenery here will make her feel better.

But the beautiful rose, at this time, also like feeling her lost mood, hanging head, a listless look.

Wenqiao squatted beside the flowers, looking at the beautiful flowers and sighing, "Hua'er, are you as unhappy as me? Is there someone who makes you unhappy?"

Wen Qiao's words had not finished, behind him rang out a clear voice, "why not happy?"

Wenjo was startled at the sudden sound.

"Ah

She screamed and turned around abruptly, but in such a hurry that she slipped and fell out of control.

She reflexively reached out to grab the branches beside her. The branches of the rose were thorns, which made her frown painfully.

But the branches are soft, this grasp can not play any role at all, and the body still falls down.

Yabei's eyes were sharp, and her powerful arm wrapped around her waist and brought it into her arms.

Her waist was so soft and slender that one of his arms could be folded around her.

Soft, warm, a smell of fragrance filled his nose, which made him reluctant to let go.

They are so close that they can hear each other's heartbeat clearly.

Bang Bang powerful, one beat faster than the other.

"Temple Your highness! Let me go first

Wenqiao's face became a little white, the whole person leng Leng, obviously did not recover from the fright just now.

Yabei drooped her eyes slightly, looked at her panic eyes, and asked in a low voice, "tell me, why are you not happy?"

"It's none of your business!"

Wenjo suddenly recovered, pushed his chest open, and wanted to turn around.

But Yabei grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her back to her arms.

A pair of deep eyes fell on her bloody palm, tightened her fingers, forced down the heartache in her heart, and locked her pale face tightly.

"Why? You haven't answered me yet

Wenqiao no longer struggle, that pair of clear eyes gradually covered with a layer of water mist, his face gradually blurred in front of his eyes.

She nibbled her lip and whispered, "is this still useful? It's too late! It's all over! "

"What passed? What's too late? Have we ever been together? "

Yabei's sharp eyes tightly locked Wenqiao's small face, worried about missing any expression on her face.

Seeing that she had been silent, her voice raised a little angrily, "what's your secret? You tell me

Winjo shrunk in fear, then looked away with a guilty heart. "I don't have a secret."

He's already in love with Anne. What's the point of her secret?

If he really likes Annie, he will forget her completely in his life, which is the best ending for each other.

If he really changes his mind, she would rather he always forgets himself.

In this way, she can cheat herself, because he forgot himself, he will change his mind.

Yabei saw that she refused to admit it, and her eyes flashed with a chill.

He grasped the strength of his hand for a few minutes, almost word by word, bit his teeth and asked: "since you have no secret, then I ask you, why do you want to go to the mountain for me?"

"Because..."

Wenqiao's heart became more flustered. Did he know that she went up the mountain to ask for doctor George?

Qingli's eyes flashed a little flustered, then she bit her teeth and firmly retorted: "because I don't want to see anyone hurt..."

"Don't talk about it! Are you the Virgin Mary? It's OK to cheat children for this reason!"

Yabei's eyes were firm. He moved his arm down and put his arms around her waist again. He lifted her up. They were almost face to face and close to each other.

His warm breath brushed his face, and his voice was aggressive: "since I don't admit it, I'll ask you again, why do you want to climb my bed, why do I make trouble for you, and you don't want to leave the Duke's mansion? Why did you stand up in front of me and block the guard's muzzle for me when I got sick? ""....." Wenjo's heart beat to his throat.

She shakes her head in panic, pushes Yabei's hand away and wants to retreat.

But Yabei stepped forward. On her cold face, her deep eyes narrowed slightly, as if all her secrets had been hidden in front of him.

"Why are you Always looking at me with that kind of nostalgic eyes?"

His deep voice opened slowly, which made her heart tremble.

Her mind, she always thought was hidden very well.

As everyone knows, love can't cheat people. When you love someone deeply, your eyes will be full of love.

At the moment, he was directly exposed by Yabei, and Wenqiao was embarrassed.

She flustered to find a reason, "I didn't! You're wrong! Those things I If it was someone else, I would do the same!"

"Like Anthony?" Yabei gritted his teeth and asked coldly.

If she admits it, she's dead.

Wenqiao's heart beat so fast that he didn't think about what he said, so he followed his words.

"Yes! If it was Anthony, I would do the same!"

"Don't talk to me about Anthony!" When Abel heard Anthony's name, he was very angry.

He doesn't admit that he's been jealous of Anthony.

His eyes were a little chilly again, and he said, "I ask you, do you like Anthony?"

Wen Qiao was stunned and looked at ya Bei.

I don't understand what he means? Why did you suddenly ask her about Anthony?

Seeing that she didn't answer immediately, Yabei was in a better mood and continued to ask, "you climb my bed. Anthony knows this clearly. Why didn't he give you up?"

Wenqiao's face turned white, "because..."

Because she's not Anthony's wife at all! They don't matter at all!

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But before she finished, she was interrupted again by Yabei. She asked with a black face, "what's the relationship between you and Anthony? Are you really husband and wife

Wenjo retorted without thinking, "no Of course not..."

"Your Highness, sister-in-law, what are you doing?"

As soon as Wenqiao began to explain, he was covered by a voice of doubt.

Wenqiao heard the footsteps, realized that someone was coming, and pushed away Yabei.

Yabei didn't hear her clearly just now. He grabbed her hand and was unwilling to let go. He asked stubbornly, "what did you say just now? Say it again

"Someone's coming! Let me go quickly Wenjo was in a cold sweat.

If people see them together, it's really hard to jump into the Yellow River.

After all, this is an residence, not the Duke's residence.

Between them, the owner of the voice had come to them.

Annie looked at them, blinking her puzzled eyes, "Your Highness, sister-in-law, what are you?"

Compared with Wenqiao's panic, Yabei released Wenqiao's waist calmly.

"Just now Mrs. Wenchao was picking flowers here. She slipped and fell. I gave her a hand!"

"So it is! I thought..."

Annie slightly pale face, squeeze out a smile, the rest of the sentence, cleverly did not say, but has been a good hit Wenqiao.

She walked over and intimately took Yabei's arm. "Third highness, shall we go back to the bar?"

Yabei's cold eyes showed the alienation and indifference of strangers. She dodged Annie's hand.

At last, he looked at winjo, who was standing on one side with his head down. He sipped his lips and turned away.

Annie's face was stiff, and she turned to look at Wenqiao. There was a cold light in her beautiful eyes.

She couldn't believe what she had just seen.

She's my brother's wife. She's hugging Yabei Lala?

No wonder my brother looks unhappy. There is a green grassland growing on his head!

How can she cheat her brother when he is so kind to her? Thinking of this, Annie felt a strong anger.

No! You can't just swallow it!

Annie turned her eyes, stopped and turned back.

He took Wenqiao's arm affectionately and said with a smile: "sister in law, I don't think you have anything to do. Let's go back to the bar and have a drink. Today is my birthday party! None of you can be absent!"

"Annie..." Wenjo wanted to refuse. She was in a mess now.

"Let's go! My brother is still waiting for you! Do you have the heart to watch him get drunk alone?"

Annie didn't give her a chance to explain at all. She took Wenqiao by the arm and walked towards the hall.

Anthony was chatting with several noble children. When he saw the three of them returning to the banquet, his eyebrows suddenly turned.

He knew that Abel must have gone after winjo.

He hoped that winjo would be happy, but he didn't want them to make up, so he could only drink wine to himself.

"Young master an, next time we visit Yade mansion, you and miss Annie are welcome to Yade mansion at any time!"

It was Yad Allen, the only son of the finance minister.

He has always liked Anne to the point that everyone knows it.

Anthony face this second generation, and not too much favor, smile politely, "have a chance to go! Excuse me first!"

Anthony came to winjo, and his eyes fell on her hand.

White palm heart, is all bright red blood stains, pupil a tight, "what's the matter with your hand?"

Wenjo held his hand tightly behind him. "I'm fine! I was pricked by roses just now

"Such a big man, still so careless!" Anthony scolded angrily.

I grabbed her hand, spread out the palm of her hand, looked at the big and small wounds, full of heartache, "there are thorns in some places, which need to be dealt with! Come with me, I'll give you some medicine!"

Winjo didn't want to trouble Anthony, and waved, "no! It's really no big deal!"

But Anthony didn't give her a chance to escape at all. He took her arm and went to the back of the building.

Yabei is holding a wine glass in his hand. Many noble children are chatting with him, but he doesn't want to deal with it.

Seeing that Wenjo and Anthony were leaving, he was very upset.

There was a growing impulse in my heart to catch the woman beside me, to draw a line between her and Anthony, and to let her eyes only look at him.

But some things, he also disdains to do, he is not so tasteless man.

She is Anthony's woman, a gentleman is not loved. Although Annie is talking with other young ladies, her eyes are always on Yabei.

But the other side didn't even give her a look, just staring at Wenqiao's back.

Bright red fingernails, deeply pinched into the palm.

What's so good about this woman?

A long scar on the forehead, limping legs, looks very ugly.

She is not as beautiful as she is, nor does she have a prominent family background, or even a woman who is her elder brother. She is nothing but hypocritical!

She's not willing to lose to such a woman!

Hum! Her eyes fell somewhere, and there was a vicious chill in them.

Since Anne appeared, Ellen's eyes have moved with her figure.

But Luohua was merciless. Annie didn't even look at him. Suddenly, Annie laughed at him and blinked.

Alan rubbed his eyes, thinking he was wrong.

Annie turned and walked out, and Alan, delighted, hastened to follow.

At the end of the corridor hidden in the garden, Annie looked at the bright flowers and sighed with a look of distress.

In Alan's eyes, it's heartbreaking.

"Miss Anne, who's upset you?"

It seemed at this time that Annie realized that there was someone behind her. She turned pale and patted her chest in fear.

"It scared me to death! Alan, what are you doing here? Let's go. We'll be alone. We'll be seen. We won't be able to say it clearly when we have a mouth

Ellen had a chance to get along with Annie. How could he leave like this?

The chance is rare, he said anxiously: "Miss Anne, I really like you! Don't you know what I mean? Please don't refuse me

She winked at him just now. Isn't she interested in him? Didn't you bring him here on purpose? It's hard to guess a woman's mind.

Listening to Ellen's confession, Annie's face turned red, showing a little woman's manner.

"That's not what I mean I mean, I'm still unmarried. If people see us standing here, we We... "

Chapter 488

Women's shy appearance, let the man mind a swing.

No more, Ellen grabbed Annie's hand excitedly.

"Miss Annie, when I go back, I'll ask my father to come to an's residence to propose marriage, OK?"

Annie's eyes flashed a touch of disgust, which was fleeting. She pushed Allen's hand, "don't..."

"Miss Anne! I'm serious. I can do anything for you! "

Ellen took Anne's hand, put it on her lips, and fell a loving kiss.

Anne pulled his hand back, not behind him. The exquisite face was like a blush, so beautiful that Alan's soul was almost lost by her appearance.

Annie twisted her waist, bit her lip and said shyly, "in that case, wait for me in the room at the end of the corridor on the second floor."

With that, she ran away, covering her face.

Ellen's heart was filled with ecstasy. One foot seemed to step on the cloud, and the whole person was in a daze. I can't believe that Annie, who was so cold and unattainable, agreed to meet him in private!

The room at the end of the second floor Is it

Alan, full of Annie, couldn't wait to get to the room at the end of the corridor on the second floor.

When he opened the door, he first smelled a strange fragrance, and then he saw a big white bed in the middle of the room with big red roses on it.

This ambiguous atmosphere seems to imply something.

Alan felt a fit of dry mouth, fever and an abnormal flush on his face.

.....

In the second floor, Anthony carefully used tweezers to pick out the rose thorns in Wenqiao's palm one by one.

When he poured the disinfectant, Wenqiao's features were twisted together with pain.

"Pain ~ ~"

"pain deserves it!"

Anthony's mouth scolded fiercely, but his movements became gentle.

“Well, don’t touch the water during this period of time. If it’s inflamed, it’s very painful!”

“I see!”

“Don’t go to the front yard, you can rest here!”

Wenjo bit his lip gently. “OK, you go and play!”

Anthony didn’t like that occasion, but there were some friends at the party. He just made an appointment to have a few more drinks, so he couldn’t go.

“Don’t go out, just stay in the room!” he told uneasily

“You go!”

After Anthony left, wenjo wanted to have a good sleep, but as soon as he closed his eyes, he always recalled the conversation with Abel in the garden.

He asked if she liked Anthony?

Why did he ask that?

Is there something wrong?

Looking back at his expression at that time, the more he thought about it, the more wrong it was. Finally, he turned over, put on his shoes and walked out.

She must find him to explain this matter clearly, whether he still likes her or not, but she can’t let him misunderstand her and Anthony.

As soon as I got to the door, I met Annie coming from the carved arch.

“Sister in law, why did you leave so early? Are you ok? ”

“Nothing.” Wenjo looked at Annie suspiciously. “Where are you going?”

“Alas Annie stopped winjo’s arm and said anxiously, “my brother is drunk. Go and see him soon?”

“Is Anthony drunk?” Wenjo frowned. “I’ll go and have a look!”

Anthony’s drinking capacity is very good. It’s reasonable that he won’t get drunk so easily?

But Anthony is so nice to her, he’s drunk now, she can’t ignore him.

“Let’s go!”

Annie takes winjo to the main building of the front yard and stands in the hall. She looks around and doesn’t see Anthony.

“Where’s Anthony?” asked wenjo doubtfully

Annie anxiously pointed to the second floor. “My brother just went to the second floor. It should be in the room at the end of the corridor! Before, when he didn’t move to the second floor, it was his bedroom! ”

“Oh Wenqiao was so worried that he didn’t think much about it at all. He raised his foot and went upstairs.

I don’t know. Annie’s eyes looked like poison. Her face was full of pride.

A man who dares to rob her, a toad who wants to eat swan meat.

When they do something immoral, she will take her third highness and brother to “catch the traitor” in person to see how the two of them can still hang out in Manchester City in the future?

Yabei stood alone on the quiet balcony, looking through the French window at Wenqiao and Annie talking together.

His hearing was very good. He immediately held his breath and only heard Anne say anxiously that Anthony was drunk.

Then Wenqiao went upstairs anxiously.

That anxious figure, the corner of Ya Bei’s eye sank, and then hooked his indifferent lips, revealing a self mocking sneer. He’s so mean!

Say good no longer care about her things, or can’t help but look at her.

Yabei took a cigarette out of his pocket and lit it between his fingers.

Annie anxiously looked around the big hall before she found Yabei’s figure on the balcony. With a sigh of relief, she stepped on ten centimeter crystal high heels and walked over.

She pushed open the balcony door and saw Ya Bei’s well-defined face.

He held a cigarette between his fingers, took a puff, and then spit out a beautiful ring.

That beautiful face, coupled with that pair of indifferent and emotionless eyes, in the rising white smoke, is not like a real person.

Annie was stunned for a moment, until Yabei turned and looked at her suspiciously, “Miss Annie?”

Annie’s face turned red again. When she was with him, it was always easy to make her a socialite to be formal.

She forced down her beating heart, walked over and stood beside Yabei, looking up at him.

“Your Highness, everyone is dancing. May I invite you to dance with me?”

“Thank you, Miss Anne! Bernie just called and said something urgent happened at home, so I went back first!”

Yabei made a casual excuse to leave.

Just now, he looked at Wenqiao’s anxious appearance, and suddenly he had no interest. He even felt that his behavior here today was a waste of time.

“Your Highness!” Annie twisted her skirt and ran after her, but Yabei left without looking back. Her broad back was full of indifference.

Annie thought of the good play upstairs. She hadn't let him see it yet. How could she let him go like this?

"Your Highness! Just a moment, please

Annie did not give up to chase out, "third highness, my brother and sister-in-law have not said goodbye to you, please wait a moment!"

With her rich emotional experience and understanding of men, Yabei's look at Wenqiao is definitely a man's look at a woman, full of strong possessiveness.

If he could see with his own eyes that winjo had been abused by other men, he would disgust winjo.

Brother see Wenqiao with other men on the bed, will also dislike her, is a good way to kill two birds with one stone.

I thought that Yabei would stay if Wenqiao was used as an excuse.

But this time, Yabei just slightly pause, face without any ups and downs, told the driver, "back to the Duke's house!"

Annie gritted her teeth as she watched the car of Yabei go away.

Is such a good opportunity so wasted?

Chapter 489

On the second floor, in the room at the end of the corridor.

As soon as Wenqiao opened the door, he felt the abnormal heat in the room, and then a strange smell poured into his nose.

Her heart has no origin of a tight.

She swallowed tight throat, a look at the bed is very uncomfortable to see the "Anthony!"

"Anthony, how are you?"

She anxiously walked over and pulled open the quilt on Anthony, but saw a strange face.

This face has an abnormal flush, even the eyes are red.

"Ah Wincho was startled and conditioned to run away.

But the strength of the whole body is like being drained in an instant.

Standing up, not only did not escape, on the contrary, the body uncontrollably to the front, all of a sudden fell on the man.

Ellen felt hot and empty.

That kind of emptiness, urgent need what to fill, even reason wisdom also gradually lost.

He remembered Annie telling him that she would come upstairs to look for him later.

"Annie!" As winjo struggles to get up, Allen grabs her by the wrist.

“Let go of me!”

Wenqiao struggled powerlessly, feeling so hot and uncomfortable, as if thousands of ants were gnawing at her.

“How could that be? Why is it so hot?”

“Annie!”

Alan murmured. Suddenly, he didn't know where a force came from. Wenqiao was crushed by his tall body.

He leaned over his head and tried to kiss wenjo, exclaiming excitedly, “Annie! Baby! I love you

Winjo's face turned white and he hastened to the beginning.

Ellen's kiss fell empty and rubbed her earlobe.

There must be something abnormal in this room. This strange man took her as Annie.

Her sharp teeth, hard to bite the lip, so that their rational sober some, toward the body of the man yelled: “I'm not Annie, you recognize the wrong person! Let go of me

Ellen looked at winjo in confusion, and then tore off her clothes.

Hands and feet pressed on her limbs, bowed her head and kissed her.

Wenqiao's blood began to flow back, and he cried out to the door, “help! Help

Anne's maid stood by the door, sweating as she listened to the movement in the room.

Miss means to let the two people in the room please me, instead of doing it like this. Even if people see it like this, they will only say that master Allen is superior to Mrs. winjo.

Instead, Mrs. wenjo became the innocent man.

How can Mrs. wenjo keep her head after double dose?

Inside the door, winjo broke her throat, and no one came to rescue her.

The man who covered her, like a wild animal, lost all his sense and tore her clothes rudely.

“No! Please don't

A burst of despair in Wenqiao's heart, the eyes of the defeated looking at the ceiling without any brilliance.

“Li Fengbei! Help me

She closed her eyes and a tear rolled down her pale little face.

Just when she thought she was going to die here, the window was suddenly kicked open and glass debris was scattered.

Immediately, she felt a light “bang” on her body, and there was the sound of heavy objects being thrown out.

The tears in Wenqiao’s eyes had not yet completely flowed down. She opened her eyes and saw the tall man standing by the bed, domineering on the face of a strange man.

On the handsome face of the man’s iron green, the veins on his forehead jump violently, and the tone of his mouth is full of the fierce wind and rain.

“If you dare to touch her, you will die!”

Yabei picked up the vase on the table and smashed it at Allen.

Wenqiao’s face changed, and he finally reflected from the shock that the man made.

With a scream, she rolled down from the bed, hugged Ya Bei’s thigh tightly, raised her head, and cried in fear, “Feng Bei, no!”

Fengbei?

Yabei’s fingers holding the vase were stiff.

Rigidly turning his neck, slightly drooping his eyes, looking at the woman who held his thigh tightly.

He gritted his teeth, “damned woman...” Thanks to him jumping out of the car to save her, she once again mistook him!

But the next second, to the mouth of the curse will swallow.

As soon as he lowered his head, he saw that her clothes were torn in a mess, leaving only the inner garment.

White as jade skin, blue and purple, are pinch marks.

At this time, she looked up at him, pale face, a crystal tears rolling down the corner of the eye, a pair of big black and white eyes, with pray and fragile.

A fall in my heart was a severe shock, just like being hammered by something, slightly suffocating. Yabei’s dark pupil was cold. He took off his suit coat and wrapped her tightly in his arms.

With a gloomy face, he yelled at her: “dead woman! How does your head grow when you can be plotted in your own home?”

Wenqiao looked up at Yabei. Even though he was gloomy now, his face was very bad, and he scolded her badly, she didn’t mind at all.

Looking at his fierce look, as if the familiar and domineering man came back to her.

There was a little wet in the corner of her eyes.

“Your Highness Thank you...”

Smelling the familiar hormonal breath of Yabei, a familiar heat surged into his stomach.

The medicine didn't pass. The agitation in the body was like a switch.

“Um ~ ~”

She whined, her hot eyes staring at Yabei's beautiful lips like petals, and licked them impatiently.

Yabei found that she was not normal. Junlang's eyebrows immediately frowned. With a low curse, he held her and ran to the door.

“You bear it, I'll take you to the doctor...”

But before his words were finished, a warm lip was covered with a thin veil.

Yabei's whole body was frozen, and all the blood seemed to flow up to the lip.

Through the veil, he can smell the fragrance of women, soft lips, emitting a fatal temptation.

In a daze, he held her and did not dare to move.

Wenjo pressed his lips and felt better at last, but still dissatisfied.

Think of more

She closed her eyes, put her hands around Yabei's neck, raised her body, and her soft body was close to him.

Yabei's eyes were wide open, and his brain was blank.

Feel a woman's soft body, throat a tight, hard to swallow throat.

He took her in his arms and turned her against the wall.

He eased her lips, raised her chin with long fingers, dyed her deep eyes with lust, and asked in a low voice, “tell me, are you Anthony's woman?”

This is the point he cares about most, and is also the most tangled.

At this critical moment, he must make clear the problem.

Chapter 490

Wenqiao opened his confused eyes, and his whole sense was gradually losing. He was dissatisfied and said: “no Why ask this question at this time?”

Midway to stop, she could not bear to pull the clothes on her body.

Because of suffering, eyes covered with mist, looks like a poor kitten.

“Yabei I feel so bad Sobbing It's so hard. What should I do? ”

Yabei's forehead is covered with sweat.

At this time, Wenqiao was just like a goblin. He was still wriggling around his body. It was hard to avoid meeting some sensitive parts, where he had already endured to the limit.

He's a normal man and it's normal to have this reaction.

But now he's trying to hold it back, kissing her on the lip, enticing her to say, "tell me, what's the relationship between you and Anthony?"

"Wu Wu Wu..."

Wenqiao just ate delicious "food", just to the mouth and took away, this taste, she directly collapsed to cry out.

Wring his fist, he hammered Yabei's chest and cried: "Why are you so bad? I have nothing to do with him! It doesn't matter!"

Yabei's eyes are gradually stained with joy.

Sharp teeth, one by one to the root of the teeth, eyes flashed a fierce, "don't cheat me! If you dare to cheat me, I will never let you go in my life!"

With that, he couldn't wait to take off the veil from winjo's face.

Just take off the veil, and wenjo will be his woman.

At this moment, he was so nervous that he could not help holding his breath and his heart beat faster.

However, just as his finger was on the veil, before he could lift it, there was a quick knock at the door.

"Open the door! Is there anyone in the door? Open the door! If we don't open the door, we'll knock it open!"

That bang bang sound, as if the next second, the door will be broken.

Yabei's eyes were sharp, and he quickly wrapped up Wenqiao's coat again.

Just do all this, the door was pushed open from the outside, a group of people swarmed in.

"Are you all right, Mrs. wenjo?"

The first one who spoke was the maid at the door. She didn't see Li Fengbei coming in from the window. She thought that the explicit conversations were Wenqiao and Allen.

But what's going on?

Why did the third highness, who had driven away, show up in this room?

His clothes are well dressed, so there is no such thing as "catching a traitor".

Anthony pushed away the crowd, came to the North Asia in front of the North Asia, want to win from the hands of Wenqiao.

"Give her to me!"

Allen had been knocked unconscious by Yabei for a long time, and now he stayed in the corner of the wall, and no one saw him at all.

Anthony thought it was Yabei who made Wenqiao look like this, and he immediately gnashed his teeth at Yabei.

When his hand reached over, Yabei's body dodged and dodged.

His cold eyes swept Anthony, and his voice asked coldly, "who are you? Why should I give her to you?"

Anthony choked and saw winjo flinching into his arms.

He is a doctor, just opened the door of the room, he was keen to smell a faint strange fragrance.

The spices have been burnt out. Maybe others can't smell them, but he is a doctor and sensitive to the smell of various herbs.

At this time, her face turned red, her eyes closed, and her reason was losing a little bit.

She is in a very bad condition and needs immediate medical attention.

He raised his voice and said, "Your Highness, please give her to me right away!"

Wenjo's whole brain was in a daze, and she could hear nothing in her ear.

Just with all the little strength left, he grasped Yabei's sleeve.

Who is he going to give her to?

No! At this time, she doesn't want anyone, she just wants him!

"Li Fengbei Don't let me go..."

Unfortunately, her voice, drowned in the noisy crowd, no one heard, including Yabei.

He and Anthony are doing a duel between men. They are equally outstanding in appearance. Even the men who are almost the same height are facing each other silently, and no one will let anyone.

"Three Highnesses, please give her to me!"

Anthony said, almost biting his teeth, word for word.

Yabei is the prince of this country, and Anthony dare not take Wenqiao directly from him even if he is anxious.

Yabei's fickle lips, evoke a cool radian, the next second, extremely arrogant said: "if I don't give it?"

"You

Anthony was so angry with his shameless appearance that his face turned green. He clenched his palms tightly to his side, and he was about to rush up and fight for his life in the next second.

Annie watched the tension between them, and her heart was full of envy for Wenqiao. She stepped forward and said anxiously to Yabei, "Your Highness, my sister-in-law seems to be poisoned. Please give her to my brother quickly."

With that, she went to get winjo herself.

Yabei's blue eyes narrowed dangerously to avoid Annie's hand, but they looked straight at Anthony.

"Anthony, let me ask you one last time, what's the relationship between wenjo and you?"

At the end of his speech, the noisy crowd suddenly fell silent.

The servant looked at Yabei for no reason. He didn't understand why he asked such a question?

Mrs. Wenchao is the young master's wife!

But in the face of a man with a terrible air, no one dares to say a word.

Annie was in a hurry. She couldn't let Yabei take Wenqiao away.

Wenqiao is now in the enchantment. If Yabei takes her away, isn't it

Thinking of this, she quickly pushed Anthony, "brother, you said! Wenjo is your woman

She leaned to his ear, lowered her voice and warned, "brother, I know you don't care to lie! But now so many people are present, if you explain the truth at this time, then my father will never let her go! "

Just now, despite her request, Abel drove away. After that, she went to count Ankita.

She was not at home some time ago, so she had to find out the bottom line of Wenqiao bit by bit.

When her father told her that winjo had become her brother's wife because of eavesdropping, she felt something was wrong with it.

Sure enough Just looking at her brother's hesitation, she knew that there was nothing between them.

"Brother, if you want to be clear, you can explain anything at any time, but if Father knows..."

Antony was shocked, gritted his teeth and said to Yabei, "she's my wife! Give her to me

As soon as Yabei's heart was tight, he held Wenqiao's arm tightly.

He dropped his eyes and looked at the woman in his arms. His eyes softened a little. "How are you? Can you see who I am? "

Hearing Yabei's voice, Wenchao opened his eyes hard and held his face in his hands.