

Chapter 491

Wenqiao held his face in both hands, "Fengbei You are Li Fengbei

Yabei's eyebrow was fierce. At this time, Wenqiao's blurred eyes looked at him as if he was looking at another person through him.

Forget it, this woman didn't really like him. She approached him for other purposes or

Thinking of this, he was cruel, threw Wenqiao to Anthony, and turned away without nostalgia.

Wen Qiao feels to leave familiar bosom, anxiously stretch out a hand to grasp, "don't Go Don't Leave me..."

Looking at the figure of Yabei striding away, there was a burst of despair in Wenqiao's heart, "don't go!"

Anthony held her in his arms and tried to comfort her by saying, "winjo, cheer up. I'll take you back to our room now and I'll detoxify you!"

Antony's words fell in everyone's ears, automatically interpreted into another meaning, and suddenly everyone's eyes became ambiguous when they looked at them.

Yabei stepped down the steps, clenched his fingers on his side and left without looking back.

Anthony's eyes swept the crowd one by one. When he saw Allen lying in a corner, his eyes were slightly stunned.

Then he realized that he had misunderstood Yabei.

Think of this, always warm eyes burst out a sharp.

"Come on, tie this man up for me!"

Annie's heart was tight, "brother..."

Anthony looked at her fiercely, "it's better to have nothing to do with you! Otherwise Hum

Anthony gave a cold Snort and walked away with wenjo in his arms.

Annie looked at Antony so nervous, and then at Ellen, who looked like a dead pig, her face turned green with anger.

Anthony took Wenqiao back to the second floor and immediately gave her an antidote.

"It won't hurt to eat this!"

She had been wrapped in a coat just now, and he didn't see the scars on her body clearly.

When she was put on the bed, her suit and coat naturally spread out, revealing her blue and red skin.

His face changed, gloomy face, toward the maid outside the door said: "give her a bath, change into clean clothes, look at her, anything, the first time to find me!"

"Yes, young master!"

Anthony orders good things, and comes back to the room where Allen is being held.

After all, Allen is the son of the Minister of finance. It's impossible to lock him up like a prisoner. He's still a guest of their residence.

Alan, under the care of the maid, has come to life, but the whole person is dull, obviously not in the state.

Anthony checked him. He had a slight concussion. Yabei was very tough.

He thought that Yabei bullied Wenqiao just now. Now it seems that Yabei saved her.

If he didn't show up in time, I'm afraid wenjo would have

Anthony stopped thinking.

Put a black pill into Ellen's mouth, Ellen's spirit immediately better.

He blinked his confused eyes and looked around in doubt. "Anthony, where is this?"

Anthony sat down opposite him, his face cold.

"Alan, why are you in that room?"

"The room?"

Alan rubbed his head in bewilderment at Anthony's question.

I just remember when Annie asked him to go to that room, and then he began to feel uncomfortable. Later, he put Annie under his body

Later Later, he was held by the back collar. Then, he hit the wall and fainted completely.

He's sitting here when he wakes up.

Did you find out about him and Annie? Why else is Anthony so black?

However, it is a good thing for him to find out about him and Annie.

Alan thought of this, a burst of joy in his heart, quickly got up from the bed and gave Anthony a deep salute.

"I'm sorry about today. Don't worry, I will be responsible for it!"

Anthony was furious when he heard that.

As soon as he patted the chair, he grabbed Alan by the collar and his face became very ugly.

"How are you going to be responsible? Ah! You ruined a girl's innocence. Are you responsible? You scum! I'll shoot you!"

Anthony's blue veins burst out of his fist. He twisted his fist and punched Allen in the face.

Alan's eyes were black from his injured head.

He was a little annoyed, but he was afraid of Anthony and begged for mercy.

“Don’t be angry! I’ll go home now and ask my father to come to Ann’s mansion to propose marriage. I swear that I will only marry Miss Anne in my life

Anthony’s fist was against his head, his eyes slightly stunned.”What did you say? Did you just say Annie

“Who but Annie?” Allen just knelt down and begged Anthony, suffering a swollen face, “I swear, I really only love her! You all know my love for Annie!

Today, I made this kind of thing out, it’s really my fault, I will make up for her! Please give me a chance

“Wait!”

The more Anthony listened, the more confused he was. He confirmed his reply and asked, “do you think the woman you are indecent with today is Anne?”

Alan realized that Anthony’s tone was not right. He got a lump in his heart and asked nervously, “aren’t you talking about Annie?”

Anthony Junlang’s eyebrows, eyebrows wrinkled high, think Allen’s words are true or false.

After a long time, he said coldly: “today’s matter, after going back, you are not allowed to say half a word!”

“Ah?” Alan scratched his head in disbelief. “Shall I come to propose marriage?”

“Give me your head!”

Anthony gave him a stab and went out into the front yard.

Annie thought of what happened just now. Not only was Wenqiao OK, but she might have offended her brother. She walked around the room anxiously.

“Alan, did all the spices in that room burn up?”

“Don’t worry, miss! All the spices have been dyed, there is no residue left, and the monitoring is in hand. They can’t find what’s on you, miss! ”

Hearing the speech, Annie managed to calm down and sat down in front of the dresser.

Looking at the angry face in the mirror, he grabbed the expensive cosmetics in front of him and smashed them on the mirror.

The delicate face in the mirror becomes distorted immediately.

With a bang, the door was pushed open, revealing Anthony’s angry face.

Annie was startled and rose reflexively, “brother! What’s the matter? ”

Anthony’s cold voice, angrily asked: “Annie, as the host of the party, you’d better explain to me why winjo suddenly appeared in that room?”

My brother had never spoken to her in such a tone. He blamed that winjo for destroying the relationship between their brother and sister.

There was a surge of grievance in Anne's heart.

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There was a surge of grievance in Annie's heart. She choked her neck and retorted, "where does she want to go? How can I know if her legs are on her?"

What's more, this room is your bedroom. She said she would come to see you. Naturally, I told her this room. I'm not a God. How do I know Alan will be in this room?"

"I heard from the maid that you called her to the front yard. How do you explain that?"

Annie's beautiful eyes were filled with tears, and she yelled: "since this woman came to our house, your whole life has changed

! Now even my sister is not pleasing to the eye?

What happened to her? Do you think I want to? What's in it for me if something happens to her? You're going to question Ellen, not my sister!"

Anthony clenched his teeth.

He knew that Allen liked Annie and could not attack wenjo on such an occasion, so he thought of Annie.

This younger sister thought that he thought it was a very simple, very simple child.

Since she said that last time, he had two more hearts for her.

A man with such ambition can't be a little girl who doesn't know anything.

Anthony gritted his teeth and warned, "Annie, I don't intend to pursue this matter any more, but this is the first and last time, otherwise don't blame me for neglecting my brother and sister's feelings!"

Anthony's words have been very heavy.

Annie's eyes widened and she looked at Anthony in disbelief.

"Brother, do you really want to do this to me for that woman?"

"Annie, I hope you can understand that no matter who you are, my brother doesn't want you to be a bad girl!"

"Bad girl?" Annie's tears fell from her eyes and sneered, "OK! I'm a bad girl! You go. This is my room. Get out of here

Anthony sighed and walked away.

The one who dares to do such a thing in an's mansion, and can eliminate the monitoring at the first time, except the owner of the house, there will be no one else.

Father disdained to do such a thing, more unlikely to be him, it was only Annie.

But she is his own sister, growing up together, he can't find out the matter to the end, can't give Wenqiao an account.

By the time I got back to the second floor, winjo was asleep.

Looking at the woman even in deep sleep, also frowning, a face uneasy appearance, his heart is full of guilt.

He whispered in winjo's ear, "I'm sorry, winjo!"

.....

The Duke's mansion, after Yabei came back from the residence of an, was on the verge of a riot.

Bernie followed him, not daring to say a word, because his Highness's face was really frightening at this moment, as if he was going to destroy everything in the next second.

It has been a long time since the last attack.

He really didn't want his highness to go away again.

"Your Highness, what happened today?"

Abei suddenly stopped and looked down at Bernie. "Am I a useless man?"

"What?"

Bernie thought he had heard wrong, and carefully looked at Yabei's face.

Such a narcissistic and arrogant person suddenly said that he was useless. Did the sun come out from the West today?

Bernie looked out of the window and saw that the bright sunshine was still hanging on the top of the tree.

He said with a smile, "Your Highness, how can you be a useless man? Did you encounter something at an mansion?"

thinking of some possibility, Bernie gasped, "is someone bullying you?"

After all, your Highness has just returned home. It's not impossible for some people to bully others without eyesight!

Yabei said with a look of chagrin: "it's that That..."

"What's that?" Bernie looked at him nervously, waiting for his turn.

Yabei Junlang's eyebrows wrinkled high, looking out of the window eyes suddenly narrowed, flashed a strange firm.

She just clung to his clothes. Didn't she want to go to Anthony's?

She must have been very sad that he had just forced her to Anthony in spite of her wishes.

Thinking of this, my heart is like a small hand scratching my heart and lungs. I can't wait for a moment. I just hope everything is in time!

He stood up abruptly. "I'll go out!"

Bernie is still waiting for his answer. He can hardly keep up with his beating mind.

"Your Highness, it's almost dinner time. Where are you going?"

"Don't follow me!"

Bernie looked at Yabei's back in a hurry and sighed heavily.

His highness does not say, he also can guess, estimate to have something to do with that wench.

His Highness's mood is easily drawn. For members of the royal family, this is taboo.

Here, Yabei came to an mansion in a hurry. He wanted to see the wind under his feet and moved to her in an instant. He came to the door of winjo's room, reached out to open the window, but heard Anthony's voice.

Yabei frowned slightly and took back his outstretched finger.

At this time, the sky was already dark, and he hid in the branch of the last time. His black strong suit was perfectly hidden in the shadow.

From time to time, Antony's words came out of winjo's room.

"I haven't eaten anything today. How about some porridge?"

Wenqiao's face was gray and his eyes were dark. The poison in his eyes had been removed, but it seemed that his whole life had lost its vitality.

She's been like this ever since she was handed over to Anthony.

Anthony looked at her like that, filled with guilt, but sighed: "don't do this, OK?"

Suddenly there was a knock at the door, and there was a maid's voice, "young master, the count has sent for you!"

"Good!"

Anthony put the bowl of porridge in his hand beside the bed and told him anxiously, "I left in advance for a while. You eat this bowl of porridge yourself!"

Wenjo didn't speak, just turned over.

Looking out of the window, bright moonlight, originally bright eyes, at this time as if the gray lost all the vitality and color.

Yabei really didn't want her any more. When she took that medicine, she gave her to another man.

She has clearly explained that she is not Anthony's woman, and she has no relationship with Anthony in this respect

Why did he push her away? Does he just hate her?

A line of tears, along the canthus slowly slide down, slide on the pillow.

Yabei listened to the movement in the room and knew that Antony had left. There was only Wenqiao left in the room.

I was about to jump into the room from the window when I heard a slight sound.

His ears moved and his figure nimbly dodged the bullets coming towards him.

He jumped to the top of the wall and looked under the wall. Suddenly, his eyebrows wrinkled and his resolute lips tightened.

I saw a row of bodyguards squatting in the corner, gun in hand, cold gun head at him.

“Bang bang!” The sound of bullets hitting the wall.

Yabei’s face changed slightly, and he cursed. He was as agile as a cheetah, running in the dark.

The net has been laid here for a long time. No matter how he runs, he can’t get out of the yard.

For Ankita, this evening is a wonderful opportunity. When my servant comes to report, a black figure goes straight to the sub building.

He knew that his opportunity had come.

So he sent for Anthony to be called out of winjo’s room to fight against Abel.

A layer of sweat oozes from Yabei’s forehead. For him, the bright room is his only escape point, but that will involve Wenqiao.

He gave up the idea without thinking about it.

Wenqiao was lying on the bed in a dispirited mood. Suddenly, a sound came from his ear, like the sound of a bullet passing through the wall.

She had been with Li Fengbei for so long that she was no stranger to this kind of voice.

Who’s out there? Even the gun is used!

She immediately opened her eyes and her heart beat faster.

Don’t know how, in her mind, suddenly emerge the figure of North Asia!

Is he out there?

She lifted the quilt, turned over, almost trotted to the window and looked out of the window.

I saw that Yabei was forced to jump up and down on the wall and run quickly.

The bodyguard held the gun and approached him step by step, seeing that the space he could move was getting smaller and smaller.

Wenqiao’s ruddy lips quickly turned pale, and the whole blood was about to coagulate.

Regardless of being angry with Yabei or being abandoned, she opened the window and yelled at him:
“here! Come here

In the dark night, winjo opened the window, incandescent lights lit up the whole yard, but also let her exposed to the guard’s muzzle.

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Yabei’s eyes were sharp. He jumped to the window and hugged her in his arms.

“Do you want to die?”

The man’s handsome face was as gloomy as water, and he scolded hard.

Standing here, don’t you think the target is obvious enough?

Seeing that he was full of anger, Wenqiao was relieved to know that he was OK.

In the situation just now, she couldn’t think about so many problems at all. She just wanted him to be safe.

“Your Highness, run...”

Her words had not yet been spoken. In the corner of her eyes, I saw a bodyguard hiding on the wall, pulling the bumper, and the muzzle of the gun was facing Yabei’s back.

“No!”

Wenqiao’s face changed greatly. He screamed and pushed Yabei aside.

I don’t know where the strength came from. Yabei’s tall body was pushed a few steps away by her.

“Bang!” Let’s hear it.

The bullet, originally aimed at Yabei’s back, went through winjo’s shoulder, leaving a blood hole.

North Asia back, calm and not surprised Junyan appeared a huge chapped.

“Wenjo!”

He yelled and caught her falling body.

Hand will touch a hand of blood, bright red blood, instantly ignited the North Asian blue eyes.

A burst of blood, he raised his head and roared, looking out of the window again, a pair of blue eyes into a beast like blood!

He held Wenqiao in his arms. Before everyone could see clearly how he shot, the bodyguard who hid in the wall and shot at him howled and fell down from the wall.

Within five minutes, twenty or thirty bodyguards were all lying on the ground, breathing more and less.

A man in a strong black dress, holding a delicate woman in his arms, stands on the wall.

The whiter moonlight is projected through the branches, and her white pajamas are stained with blood, setting off the red eyes of Yabei. This scene is indescribably strange.

The only bodyguard who could stand up ran to the front yard in panic.

“Count, no!”

When he opened the door of his study, Ankita was playing chess with Anthony.

Looking at the bodyguard’s bloody appearance, Ankita frowned unhappily.

“Speak slowly! What’s going on? What about other people? ”

The bodyguard spat out a mouthful of blood, “count, we are not his opponents...”

“Father, what are you talking about? Who are you going to deal with? ”

Antony put down his chess pieces and looked at Ankita with deep eyes.

Ankita knew that he could not hide the truth, so he admitted: “tonight is the best time to get rid of Yabei. I can’t miss this opportunity!”

Yabei sneaked into an mansion in the dark.

Even if his majesty were to be held accountable, he would be excused from saying that it was a mistake.

What’s the purpose of the third highness sneaking into an’s residence late at night is not a matter of his mouth.

I didn’t expect that Yabei was so powerful that he was able to escape even when he laid a net.

Anthony’s face became very ugly.

He asked angrily, “father, do you use Wenqiao and me?”

“Well! That’s her only value! ” Ankita hummed nonchalantly.

He will not keep anyone who has no use value.

“Father! Your highness is not as easy to fool as it seems. You will regret your behavior tonight

Antony Jun’s face is gloomy. He overturns the chessboard in front of him and strides out of the study.

Out of the hall, he almost ran all the way back to the auxiliary building.

There was a very bad feeling in his heart, and his right eyelid was beating restlessly.

Push open the door, the first thing you see is the red bloodstain on the white Persian carpet.

Anthony’s brain has a moment of blank, a cool from the sole of the foot board gradually rising, quickly spread all over the four limbs.

“Wenjo!” He yelled her name in the room and searched every room anxiously.

But there was no sign of her anywhere, and his intuition told her that the blood on the white carpet was hers.

She's hurt!

He jumped out of the window and grabbed the guard by the collar? What about them? "

"Run away!"

"What's the matter with winjo?" Anthony asked in a trembling voice.

"Mrs. wenjo The lady was shot... "

The bodyguard looked at Anthony's face gradually becoming cold, and his words were a little unskillful.

Anthony's tight string suddenly broke with a click. He threw away the guard and ran to the front door of an's residence.

When I got to the gate, I just met Ankita, who came out of the front yard in a hurry.

"Anthony, where are you going so late?" Ankita rebuked.

Anthony stopped and gave Ankita a cold look. He is a filial person, although many things can't stand his father's practice, but never with this kind of indifferent eyes to see him.

At the moment, his dark eyes with a touch of cold light, almost gritted his teeth, word by word said: "father, Wenqiao is the woman I brought back, if she has a long and short, I'm not sure what kind of attitude I can use to face you!"

Ankita's eyes were pressed and his eyebrows leaped: "unfilial son! For the sake of a woman, how can you speak to me in such a tone? "

When such a thing happened, the whole people of an mansion were shocked.

Annie ran down in her nightgown and slippers.

Beautiful little face with anger, she rushed to Ankita and asked aloud, "father, why are you doing this? Why did you kill Abei! "

Ankita's face became very ugly. His son didn't say anything to outsiders. Now even his favorite daughter is facing outsiders.

He toward the bodyguard behind him, cold voice command way: "take the young lady back to the room, without my permission, she is not allowed to go out freely in the future!"

Annie looked at him incredulously, "father, you have clearly promised your daughter that you will not do anything to him. How can you turn back?"

When Annie and Ankita quarrel, Anthony has got on the car and left, straight to the palace.

Wenjo was injured and bled so much.

She is not a member of the state of Liluo. If she is examined by another doctor, the secret that she is not a member of the state of Liluo will not be concealed.

Thinking of this, Anthony turned a hot sweat into a cold sweat.

Now, he can only pray, it's too late!

When Anthony came to the palace gate, the palace was already curfew time, people outside were not allowed to come in.

Anthony cried out, "I'm going to the Duke's palace to treat the third highness!"

"Dr. Anthony, the Duchess has not given you an order to enter the palace! Please don't embarrass us

The guard at the entrance of the palace didn't want to offend Anthony. He was polite.

As everyone knows, Anthony is the only son of the count of Ankita, and he will inherit the count in the future.

Anthony clenched his teeth and was trying to figure out whether to inform his elder sister when he was put in.

A surprised voice came from the door, "young master an, you are here! Let him in

Bernie had been driving to an's residence to invite people, but he didn't expect to meet young master an at the gate of the palace. It's so nice.

Anthony didn't have time to ask why Bernie was here. He couldn't wait to get into Bernie's car.

Bernie turned the car around and went back to the Duchess.

"Where is she now?"

"In your Highness's bedroom! Young master an, she is very excited. She only wants to see you..."

Before the car stopped completely and Bernie had finished speaking, Anthony opened the door and jumped out of the car.

He almost ran all the way to Yabei's bedroom.

Many bodyguards and maids stood outside the door. They looked angry when they saw Anthony.

That expression, as if to rush up to tear Anthony.

Anthony knew that his father had done it unkindly and coughed a few times with a guilty heart.

One side of the head, found several doctors standing at the door, is a meaningful face, and with a little schadenfreude to look at him.

Anthony frowned slightly, and then remembered why Bernie had to invite him himself?

Did something happen?

Inside the door.

Yabei's low voice roared: "do you want to die? You are bleeding now. If you don't stop bleeding, you will die!"

Wenqiao's whole body was wet with sweat and cold with pain.

She is tired of want to faint, but dare not faint, strong spirit, tightly grasp the hand of North Asia.

"Don't call the doctor! Call Anthony! Let him take care of my wound! It's Anthony

North Asia is extremely hot.

I was thinking about Anthony at this time.

Looking at the dying appearance of Wenqiao, the anger in my heart disappeared in an instant, leaving only full of heartache.

He gritted his teeth: "winjo, do I owe you in my last life? Are you going to torture me like this? "

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"Wenjo, do I owe you in my last life? Are you going to torture me like this? "

This woman always does something that he can't let go.

This time, he stopped the bullet for him!

This sentence, into a semi coma state of Wen Qiao actually understand.

She tried her best to open her eyes, raise her hand and fondly touch the man's face.

Pale transparent lips, slightly up, squeeze out a smile.

"Don't blame yourself I'll give it back to you! When you are cured, I will not embarrass you any more, I will disappear in front of your eyes! "

Disappeared in front of his eyes

After so many things, I want to disappear!

Yabei suppressed his panic and roared angrily: "is that your attitude? How can you be such a irresponsible woman? "

Wenqiao was stunned by his roar. He opened his heavy eyelids and looked at his gloomy face.

"Your Highness..."

"Don't talk!" Yabei coldly interrupted.

That's what he thought before. Since this woman is involved with Anthony, don't do anything that he misunderstood.

But now, he was afraid that she would suddenly draw a line with him.

Today, from the moment she blocked the bullet for him, he understood.

This woman, he's going to make a decision!

No matter what relationship she has with Anthony, since she dares to tease him, she will be responsible to the end!

Anthony opens the door, on the big bed in the middle of the room, Abel sits on the bed, and wenjo nests in his arms in an intimate posture.

His eyes darkened and he tried to ignore the discomfort in his heart. He went to Yabei for a big ceremony.

“Your Highness, I’m sorry about tonight!”

“No nonsense! Help her with her injuries

Anthony was stunned for a moment. He thought that his highness would certainly treat him to offend, or at least make trouble of him.

“What are you doing? Come on Yabei urged impatiently.

“Yes

Anthony put aside his thoughts, for the first time, he thought that apart from making trouble out of nothing, North Asia would take the overall situation into consideration.

“Your Highness, please give her to me!”

“.....”

Yabei knew that he was only treating her, but his brow was still a little frown, and he hesitated for a moment before giving Wenqiao to Anthony.

“Take good care of her. If she dies, you’ll settle down and bury her with her!”

Anthony Khan.

He threatened him before he began to treat him. He was not afraid that he would shake his hand. Did he really kill her?

Anthony picked up wenjo, laid her flat on the bed, cut off the clothes on her shoulders, revealing the shocking wound.

Wenqiao was just trying to hold on. When Anthony came, he fainted as soon as the tension in his heart loosened.

Yabei stares at Anthony, and his eyebrows are tightly tightened. “She faints!”

“I know.”

“I know you’re still so calm? Don’t you know to be light?”

“..... Your highness! She can hold up to now is completely rely on willpower in strong support, now I come, her heart a loose faint is not very normal?”

“.....” Yabei pursed his lips.

In his opinion, Anthony's words are obviously demonstrating to him!

Is wenjo so dependent on him?

Other doctors don't accept it. Just now, with so many doctors, she said that if she dares to let other doctors bandage her, she would rather die!

Anthony looked at the wound. The bullet was still in his shoulder. He twisted his eyebrow and said, "the bullet is still in his shoulder. We must send her to the hospital immediately and take it out!"

Yabei didn't even think about it, so he said, "go to An'an hospital!"

Ann hospital is set up in the palace, which is specially for members of the royal family.

Last time, Antony borrowed the medical equipment from Ann hospital to cross his leg for winggeorge, but it was because he was the president. He secretly operated on her, and no one knew.

This sentence is different from that of Yabei.

What kind of identity does Wenqiao go to Ann hospital for treatment?

"Your Highness..."

Anthony wanted to say something, but Abel had wrapped up winjo in a clean, soft blanket, held him in his arms, and walked to the door.

Anthony had to shut up and follow.

Ann hospital is located in a relatively remote part of the palace, about 20 minutes' drive from the Duke's palace.

Antony knew what wenjo was afraid of, and fortunately she had just vowed not to let other doctors treat her.

Anthony selected a few heartfelt men as helpers and pushed winjo into the sterile operating room with a push bed.

Yabei sat on the chair at the door of the operating room, slightly tilted his head, looking at the flashing red characters at the door of the operating room.

Bernie stood behind him, carefully looking at his Highness's face, his heart is full of shock to Wenqiao. I didn't expect that Wenqiao would block bullets for his highness!

Looking at ya Bei's deep side face, Bernie could not help but wonder, did Wen Qiao really know his highness before?

When people encounter danger, they are conditioned to avoid danger.

At that time, whenever she hesitated a little, the bullet hit his highness in the back.

However, his highness came back from Ningguo not long ago. He had never set foot on this land before. How could he know Wenqiao?

Seeing his highness like this, I'm afraid he can't let go of Wenqiao any more. I just hope Wenqiao and Anthony really have nothing to do with each other!

Otherwise, this Three people's feelings are doomed to one person to be injured.

In his heart, of course, he hoped that his highness would have a perfect relationship, but it was hard to say that winjo had just been so dependent on Anthony.

What a sin!

At one o'clock in the morning, the operation finally ended smoothly.

As soon as the door of the operating room opened, Yabei rushed in for the first time.

"How is she?"

"The wound didn't hit the key, the situation is OK! The next 48 hours are crucial!"

Anthony said, suddenly toward his men said: "you all go out! I have something to say to your highness alone

"Yes His men packed up and went out.

Anthony looked at the pale woman lying on the operating table with her eyes closed.

"There's something I want to confess to your highness!"

Yabei is waiting for his later words, eyebrows pick, "what's the matter?"

"Last time wenjo broke her leg, I operated on her with the equipment of ANN hospital! Now it's almost a month before we can take the bracket out of the thigh bone."

In the past, Abel might have treated him for the crime of seeking personal gains from the public, but now he is very glad that Anthony has taken care of winjo.

Eyebrow slightly move, he said in a deep voice: "need help?"

Anthony was stunned at first, then shook his head, "I'll do it alone."

"Let's go! I'll keep watch. Don't worry about people coming in!"

Ann hospital is a special place for royal family members to treat diseases. If it is not used by royal family members, there will be a lot of trouble.

Two men, for the first time, reached a consensus on something and stood in the same angle.

An hour later, Anthony skillfully took out the brace from wenjo's leg.

"All right, your highness!"

Yabei looked at Wenqiao's straight and long legs, symmetrical muscles and bones, fair skin, and pulled the thin quilt to cover her without any trace.

He pursed his lips and asked, "will you limp in the future?"

"I may not adapt at first, but gradually I will be the same as normal people, no difference!"

Yabei thought of her limping figure, and felt uncomfortable. "Give her a look carefully, don't leave any bad influence, just say what you need."

Anthony knew that winjo liked North Asia very much, so he helped her get close to North Asia.

But now, looking at Yabei so concerned about Wenqiao, his heart is not taste.

Looking at the long scar on Wenqiao's forehead, his eyes darkened: "Your Highness! I'll take this opportunity to get rid of the scar on her forehead."

Yabei drooped his eyes, and his gloomy sight fell on a long scar on Wenqiao's forehead.

This scar looks like it was cut by something.

I remember the first time we met, he still satirized the ugly scar on her face, and she also had the courage to satirize the scar on his face.

The scar on his face was completely healed, with only a slight light mark.

Anthony's medical skills, he has no doubt.

It's just He hesitated for a moment, the dark pupil narrowed, "need to take the following yarn to treat it?"

Anthony's mouth flicked and his face looked at him strangely. "Of course."

How to cure without taking off the veil?

Yabei's eyes pressed down and refused: "I'll talk about it next time!"

Anthony should have seen her face long since he got along with her, but what if he didn't?

According to the regulations of the state of Liluo, once a woman's veil is lifted, she must marry the man.

Of course, there is the most important point.

This sca

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Looking at this scar

There are some pictures in his mind, like some important information, but he wants to capture, but he can't capture anything.

Anthony is choked by Yabei. Looking at the expression on his face, he knows that he cares about Wenqiao's appearance.

Ha ha, he didn't know how many times he had seen that little face.

But this matter, he won't say, Anthony knows the rules of the kingdom of Lilo, don't want to use this matter to slander Wenqiao's innocence.

He dropped the corner of his mouth and began to pack up. "Whatever you want!"

You guys?

This word makes Yabei feel a little happy.

It shows that he and winjo are linked. He is a person other than you.

Yabei's eyebrows show, subconsciously explained in a low voice: "when she wakes up, ask her advice."

"Yes

It's not his woman. What does he care about?

In Ann hospital, each palace has its own room.

Wenjo was pushed into the exclusive ward of North Asia.

It was already three o'clock in the morning, and Bernie was getting old and struggling.

Looking at ya Bei taking care of Wen Qiao properly, I feel infinite.

That action, as if he had done countless times!

He didn't know what his status was in Ningguo before Yabei, but since he came back to China, he has been indifferent and taken for granted, no less than the prince who grew up in the palace.

He had never seen him take care of anyone before, and wenjo was the first one!

Yabei himself took a basin of warm water and wiped Wenqiao's hands and feet with a clean towel.

One side, to Bernie who is yawning.

"Bernie, go back to rest first!"

Bernie immediately spirit, asked: "Your Highness, I'll send some maids to take care of Wenqiao?"

"No! Just have me here!" Yabei refused.

Don't know why, take care of this woman, seems to be quite handy, "you go to rest first! It's an order

Bernie was not very reluctant. He was really tired. Seeing that Wenqiao was all right, he withdrew from the ward.

Yabei took Wenqiao to see a doctor late at night, which soon spread all over the palace.

Yaheng was furious and summoned Ankita at night.

"Ankita, how dare you! How dare you assassinate my son

"Your majesty Ankita knelt down in fear and said innocently, "Your Majesty, this is my fault! I didn't mean to. My third highness turned over the wall of my residence in the middle of the night. It was dark at that time, so I couldn't see the shadow clearly. I took him as an assassin! "

"How could my son be an assassin?"

Yaheng angrily slaps the table, a log table is broken.

All the members of the royal family were outstanding. When Yaheng was young, no one in the whole country was his opponent.

Looking at the whole palace, the force value can compete with Yaheng, probably only Yabei.

Ankita, even if he had more confidence, still trembled in the face of the king's momentum.

"Your majesty! The third Highness has a noble status, so he can't be an assassin! But it was too dark at that time. I thought it was someone else who would let the bodyguard hurt people! Fortunately, your Highness has nothing to do with it

"Well! It's nothing?" Yahengleng snorted.

If it wasn't for Wenqiao, who helped Yabei block the shot, now his precious son would have been killed as an assassin.

Thinking of this, he wanted to take Ankita and cut him to pieces.

"Come on! Get him for me

"Your Majesty, I am innocent."

In fact, he sneered in his heart. He locked him in today and had to let him out tomorrow.

After Ankita was taken away, Yaheng's face changed, "wow" and opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Bill's inner features opened the door, changed his face and exclaimed, "your majesty! What's the matter with you?"

Yaheng glanced at Bill, lowered his voice and said, "don't make a noise! Help me to bed

"Yes, your majesty!"

Ankita assassinated his royal highness and was put in a cell, which soon spread in Manchester City.

In the blissful palace, an honorable woman sits on a chair inlaid with gold.

A delicate face, white skin, stunning face, with a bit not in line with the age of ruthless.

In front of her sat several ministers, about fifty or sixty years old. Among them were earls, civil servants and military officers with important positions.

The whole government of Liluo state was almost controlled by these people present.

Angelina's eyes swept the audience one by one. Her voice was slow, but she opened her mouth with dignity. "Whether my father can be released today is up to you." "Don't worry! We are on the same boat, and naturally we are united as one!"

These are the people who support Angelina and Prince Ali.

Prince Ali is only seven years old today. If he is a king, the whole court is the one who has the final say.

They are in charge of the resources of this country. A few months ago, Yaheng suddenly carried out reform to take back the resources in their hands. Naturally, they would not do it. This is a big fat.

Once Yabei became emperor and vigorously carried out the reform of Yaheng, their good days would come to an end.

They are determined not to let this happen.

Angelina nodded with satisfaction and raised her charming red lips. "Thank you on behalf of my father!"

People quickly stand up and salute to Angelina, "Niang Niang Yan Chong."

The next day, at the regular court meeting.

The ministers wrote to the king, imploring Him to release the count of Ankita.

When his highness climbed the wall in the middle of the night, he would let count Ankita mistake him for a thief and hurt him.

Because of this, the king made a big fire at the court meeting and punished several ministers who took the lead in pleading.

However, instead of being stopped, the situation has become more and more serious.

Several ministers in important positions do not go to the court or work for an excuse. If this situation continues, the country will soon be in a mess.

Yaheng seems to be several years old overnight.

When he was young, he led the country to prosperity and prosperity. The better the life of the people, the more prestige he had at that time.

When on earth did it come to this?

Under pressure, the king finally released Ankita from his cell.

The next day, the king himself went to an hospital to see Yabei and Wenqiao.

"Father! Why did you come without saying a word?" Abei got up from the bedside and gave a big gift to the king.

The king personally helped Yabei up and looked at Wenqiao, who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. His pale face was shining slightly.

"Son, I have wronged you this time! My father is old and useless!"

Yabei frowned slightly, "father, this time, my son is also wrong! It's my son who is too impulsive and willful to cause you trouble!"

Yaheng sat on the chair beside the bed and shook his head in self mockery.

"Son, what happened this time will teach us a lesson! We have always thought that we underestimated their strength!"

Yabei naturally heard about this event. It seems that the people over there can't wait to get on the stage.

Yaheng knows that his son has natural leadership ability, and many problems can be solved by a single point.

For this son, his heart is full of guilt.

He said earnestly: "son, the time of father is running out, what can be done for you is limited. Once father falls down one day, you can only go on your own in the future!"

Yabei's affection for the royal family's father and son has always been a little calm. At the moment, after hearing Yaheng's words, he can't help but be moved.

"Father, I will live up to your expectations!"

Yaheng nodded happily and looked at Wenqiao. His smart eyes were filled with nostalgia. He said with emotion: "this little girl has blocked a bullet for you. It's commendable for her courage."

The royal family has always been full of blood.

I still remember that when he was fighting for the throne, there was a woman who foolishly blocked bullets for him.

Unfortunately He didn't cherish it.

It's too late to recall.

He didn't know how many days he had left, whether he could see her again in his lifetime

Yabei followed Yaheng's eyes and looked at Wenqiao on the hospital bed. His cold eyes slightly touched him. He solemnly said, "my son has just returned home. A loyal man is the most rare."

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After listening to Yabei's words, Yaheng frowned slightly.

"What's the relationship between wenjo and Anthony?"

Yabei frowned and said solemnly, "father, what's the relationship between Wenqiao and Antony? To tell you the truth, I don't know for sure! But Wenqiao saved her son again and again, and his son took off her veil again. Naturally, he would give her an account

Yaheng's frowning eyes narrowed, and a light dissatisfaction flashed across the bottom of his eyes.

"It's just a woman. If she is sincere to you, it's OK for you to play around! If she has another plan, you don't have to show mercy! Remember, you are a man, and you want to do great things. Don't fetter yourself for your children's private affairs! "

Yabei's dark pupil glides quickly and is not happy.

He doesn't like the attitude of men and women in this country.

To them, a woman is just a high-grade toy.

The thought of using the word “toy” on wenjo made him uncomfortable.

His face was a little cold, and he answered perfunctorily, “yes.”

The king nodded his head with satisfaction, and after a few words of sympathy, he got up and left.

Yabei sent the king away and went back to the ward.

“You all go down!”

He took everyone out of the room and walked to the edge of the bed.

The man’s delicate little brow was frowning, and he looked very uneasy.

His eyebrows immediately tighten up, heart slip over the thick love.

Warm fingers, across the thin veil, gently stroked her face, carefully scrutinized.

Wenqiao didn’t sleep soundly. Sweat oozed from her forehead. Her mouth opened and closed, murmuring vaguely.

“Fengbei Yabei...”

“What did you say?”

Yabei pricked up her ears and leaned over to hear what she was saying.

At this time, the two people are very close, so close that they can clearly see the eyelashes on her eyes.

The eyelashes, which are as thin as a palm fan, cast a beautiful silhouette under the eyes.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, just like a feather swept over his heart, and the tip of his heart trembled.

He licked his dry lips.

Then I realized that the distance between them was too close.

His heart beat faster and his fingers moved out of control towards the veil on her face.

In fact, he cheated his father just now.

He didn’t lift the veil of winjo, but for him, sooner or later.

This woman, for him to achieve this point, then from now on can only be his woman!

It’s just a simple movement to take off the veil, but he feels that his heart is about to stop, and he can’t help holding his breath.

Slender fingers hold a corner of the veil, as long as gently up a lift, you can see her face.

But long fingers stay there, like a kilo weight in general, can no longer move half a minute.

He never felt so hopeless!

He didn’t have the courage. He didn’t know what he was afraid of?

Are you afraid she's ugly?

No!

In his mind, this woman has nothing to do with such images as ladies and beauties.

He didn't ask too much for her appearance.

He didn't know what he was afraid of?

This woman's whole body is full of mystery, clearly everything is very general, but like a giant magnet, it can easily affect his mood.

Is such a woman a monster?

When she was in a coma, she decided to pull off the veil. Would she hate him when she woke up?

Yabei is having a fierce ideological struggle with himself, while Wenqiao is having a nightmare.

She dreamed of a huge fireball, which exploded with a bang.

Li Fengbei was on the ship. She watched the fireball fall to the bottom of the sea and disappear in an instant.

"No!"

She cried desperately to the sea, but her throat could not make a sound.

Yabei is struggling to uncover her veil. Suddenly, Wenqiao shakes her head, and the veil is pulled down.

Yabei is holding a corner of the veil stupidly. It seems that he has been pointed. He looks at the small face suddenly.

Her face is big, her skin is as white as jade, her facial features are pure, and her cherry mouth is as attractive as rose petals.

The innocence of a girl and the charm of a woman are perfectly combined in her.

The most important thing is this face, how can How can I feel familiar with

It's like seeing it in a dream.

A face suddenly appeared in my mind, smiling at her, but I couldn't see the specific features clearly. She laughed at him and called to him in a gentle voice, "my husband ~ ~ my husband ~"

Yabei's handsome face became terrified. He covered his head and stepped back several steps.

Who is calling him "husband"? Was he married before he returned to Lilo?

It's not that he didn't want to send someone to inquire about his past affairs.

But now all his actions are under the supervision of his father, and the people he sent out can't get out of Liluo at all. His father sincerely asked him to cut off all ties with the past.

Who was the woman who called him "husband" just now?

.....

Wenqiao opened his eyes and saw the man lying by the bed at first sight.

The sunshine outside the window shines on a man's face, which is as deep and beautiful as carving. The long eyelashes cast a dark silhouette on his eyes, and a small circle of black eyes grows.

At this time, he closed his eyes, blocking his always indifferent and alienated eyes, giving people a warm illusion.

Wenqiao's heart was warm, and he was relieved to think that he had escaped again and was safe. At the same time, he couldn't help cherishing him.

She couldn't help reaching out and trying to touch his face, but she accidentally held the wound on her shoulder, which made her scream.

"Hiss!"

Yabei sleep very shallow, immediately opened his eyes, confused eyes, did not hide the anxious eyes.

"What's the matter? Does it hurt?"

Wenqiao was stunned.

There was a kind of illusion that Li Fengbei, who loved her, came back to shangya Beiguan's eyes.

At this time, winjo did not know that the veil on her face had been lifted.

Open that pair of wet big eyes looking at ya Bei, with a trace of confusion.

Ya Bei's eyes flashed with a thick surprise, and his heart beat faster.

Sure enough, these eyes are the finishing touch of this small face.

Annie, the first beauty, stood in front of him. He was as calm as water. At the moment, he was hooked by this little girl.

Abei secretly scolded himself for not promising.

Wen Qiao looked at ya Bei's reddening ears and felt his face later. Then he realized that the veil on his face was gone.

"Ah

She screamed, lifted the quilt and hid in it.

As a result, this action affected the shoulder wound, and the pain came out in cold sweat.

"Well, what are you doing?"

Yabei's face changed, and she quickly opened her quilt.

See her as expected small face all ache to wrinkle together, heartache ground scolds a way: "so big person, how still so rash!"

Wenqiao's eyebrows, mouth and nose were almost crowded together, but she had no time to care. She asked anxiously, "where's the veil on my face? When did it come down?"

According to the rule of the state of Liluo, once the veil is removed, you will marry the man.

She doesn't want to marry another man casually!

Yabei coughed softly and said, "I can explain that..."

Wenjo looked at him with wide eyes, puzzled.

Don't understand what he's trying to explain to her?

Yabei was looked at by her big black and white eyes, as if there was no place to hide any dirty ideas in his heart, as if what he had just done was not a gentleman.

The man, who has always been calm and will not change his face before the collapse of Mount Tai, gradually turns red in his ears and growls with a bit of shame: "don't worry, I will take off your veil and I will be responsible for you!"

Wen Qiao Leng for a while, big black and white eyes dribbled around, reaction, heart relieved, "you mean? Did you take the veil off my face

Ya Bei's eyebrows were wrinkled, her eyes were cold, and she stared at her displeasantly, "what's your tone? Don't you want to be my woman?"

He roared domineering, only he knows, say this sentence, how nervous his heart?

The palm on the side of the suit pocket, quietly grasped, was a bit uneasy.

Winjo just stared at him with his big black and white glasses, and did not speak.

On that pure little face, it still looks a little confused.

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Yabei Junlang's brow is frowning again a few minutes, this guy, won't really don't want to be his woman?

"What's the matter? Say a word?"

"Say What are you talking about?" Wenjo blinked his big eyes, and he was all in a daze.

Doesn't he hate himself very much?

I hate to drive her out of the Duke's mansion on rainy days, not to eat her cooking, not to accept doctor George's treatment, and even Hate to not want to see her again, let her get out of his world

How could she take off her veil?

Can a person change his opinion in such a short time?

Is she responsible for her because she blocked a shot for him?

She doesn't need his gratitude. He can stand up when she is in danger, and she can do the same for him!

Her heart was a little bitter, and she swallowed her hard voice, “Your Highness, in fact, you don’t like being responsible for me!”

Yabei’s face shuashed cold, and her sharp eyes locked on her white face, “what do you mean?”

Wen Qiao pursed her lips, and her bright eyes said, “Your Highness, do you like mine?”

Yabei’s eyebrows jumped suddenly, like the chagrin of being exposed. Without thinking about it, he retorted: “of course not! Don’t put gold on your face

If you look closely, you will find that his ear tips are red.

“Your Highness!”

“Say it! You are the woman of your highness now. Within my bottom line, I will be good to you!” Yabei announced dominantly.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment and then began to laugh.

With her laughter, two small pear vortices and two small tiger teeth appeared on her cheek. They looked very lovely.

Yabei was a little annoyed. He pretended to be angry and yelled, “what are you laughing at? Is that funny?”

Wenjo bit his lip and held back his smile.

After the amnesia, Yabei has the same character as Li Fengbei.

Tough is just his disguise. In fact, he needs love more than anyone else.

Yabei thinks he has a good determination, but now he is ridiculed by a little girl and becomes angry.

He coldly threatened: “smile again Laugh again and I’ll I just...”

Shy Yabei is really cute!

Wenjo couldn’t help trying to tease him.

“What do you want?”

Instead of being afraid, she raised her eyebrows provocatively.

Yabei looks at her fresh expression. When she smiles, her bright face is just like a flower in full bloom in the garden.

As soon as his eyes darkened, he clasped the back of her head with one hand, and then he kissed her to the purplish red mouth.

“Well...”

Wenjo froze for a moment.

They don’t know how many times they have done this kind of intimate thing, but they still blush and heartbeat as before.

Even changed the identity and location, as if the heart beat more than before.

All her strength seemed to be drained, and she could only fall in his arms and let him ask for it.

Yabei felt her cooperation and meekness. He was so happy that he kissed her even harder.

Gradually, the atmosphere in the ward became warm.

Yabei's powerful and slender palm is like a memory.

Even the power of kissing her became more overbearing. In this position, she could hardly breathe.

Most importantly, it involves the wound on the shoulder.

Wenqiao gave a cry and wrinkled her pretty brows.

Yabei reluctantly released her lips, looked anxiously at her locked face, and asked softly in a low voice, "do I hurt you?"

Wenqiao bit his lips wrongly. His big clear eyes became wet because of the kiss just now. They looked pitiful and attractive.

Yabei's eyes narrowed and he bowed his head again and gave her a kiss on the lips.

At this time, Wenqiao was lying on the hospital bed, and Yabei's arms were on both sides of her body, sighing and about to get up.

The uninjured arm of winjo seized him by the collar.

She tooted her little mouth and looked at him with clear eyes. She asked naively, "Your Highness, why did you kiss me just now?"

Yabei droops her eyes and looks at her pretty lips like petals. Her eyes become dark again.

Curse in the heart, this goblin, deliberately seduce him!

If the current situation does not allow, he can not guarantee what kind of things will be done!

However, this girl dare to seduce him, so let her go, is not his style of doing things.

Yabei's burning eyes fell on Wenqiao's attractive mouth. As soon as he lowered his head, he wanted to kiss again.

Wenjo stepped back subconsciously.

It's not that she won't let Abei kiss her, but that she's waiting for his answer. But her action made Yabei think that she was disgusted with his kiss.

Once a proud man raises his head, there is no reason to give up halfway.

Gloomy handsome face, sharp eyes, dangerous squint, thin lips light, strong command: "do not hide! Let me kiss you

"Er..." Winston lives.

With her understanding of him, she knew that he was not very happy now.

She quickly moved her little head back to its original place and blinked her big eyes, “come on! I won’t hide!”

Yabei choked and looked at her simple and pure eyes. There was an illusion that she was bullying her.

Sure enough, she took off the veil like a goblin.

Yabei is ready to enjoy the sweetness of his mouth.

The man’s handsome face kept getting close to her, and his head lowered, kissing her mouth.

But this kiss, become very gentle, full of love.

Winjo is about to drown in his kiss.

Full of tenderness and pity, Yabei is like a vortex full of charm, which makes people difficult to extricate themselves.

At the end of the kiss, Wenqiao’s rigid body was as soft as water, panting, and her small face turned into a lovely pink, very lovely.

Yabei’s mind swings and he can’t help but bow his head again and kiss her.

But This time it’s just shallow.

If he kisses like this again, he’s really afraid that he can’t help it.

This woman, all over her body, exudes a fatal attraction to him.

He closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and tried to calm the strong feeling she had brought to him.

Stop in her ear, low alcohol voice with a warm breath, gently brush sensitive earlobe, low alcohol voice evil spirit asked: “like me to kiss you?”

Wenjo felt a little itchy, shrunk and giggled.

Yabei was a little annoyed and bit her with punishment. He kisses her red and swollen lips. “Why are you laughing?”

The girl knew to laugh. He told her so much, but she didn’t tell him anything.

What was in her mind?

Do you like him or Anthony?

What’s her relationship with Anthony?

Did she not take the initiative to give him an explanation for these problems?

Wenqiao thought that she had always been very obvious. The purpose of her coming here was for him. Everything she did was for him. There was no such thing as Anthony.

Therefore, she can think about these problems, and naturally will not know the inner tangle of Yabei.

Wen Qiao eats painful ground to cover mouth, suppress to smile, "Your Highness, you this appearance, really very lovely!"

"Lovely?"

That person's handsome face immediately black come down, he is wise divine force, imposing manner dignified good?

How can this guy use the adjective "cute" to describe him?

Because of this adjective, the proud man is angry.

She was ignored for the next few days.

Winjo pouted sullenly. "Anthony, what's he doing these days? Why don't you come and see me?"

Anthony rolled his eyes at the bottom of his heart as he dripped for her.

Please, although she always despises his intention, she complains that another person doesn't come to see her in front of his pursuer. Is that really good?

Anthony held the needle in his fingers and stabbed it into the blood vessel of his arm.

"Ah! The pain ~ ~ "Wen Qiao's five features twisted together," doctor an, can you be a little lighter?"

"It's light already!" Anthony replied angrily, "he's the prince. Can I know what he's doing?"

Wenqiao's pretty little brow was frowning tightly. "What happened to him? What happened these days?"

Anthony's eyes flashed slightly. A lot of things have happened these days.

Father openly provocation Huangwei, he and big sister win, North Asia this will certainly be depressed.

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But, these things, he also did not have the face to say in front of Wenqiao.

Anthony said calmly, "a lot has happened. Which one do you want to hear?"

"Ah? A lot of things happened?"

Wenqiao just casually asked, these days I always feel what is very uneasy, did not expect that something really happened, immediately nervous.

"Is it related to him?"

In addition to the things related to Yabei, she doesn't need to worry about other things even if the sky collapses.

Anthony felt a little guilty just now, and now he is only jealous of Abei.

This woman, in addition to the eyes of North Asia, there is no little of him?

"I don't know! If you have anything to do, go to him yourself!"

Anthony left after giving her a drip and stayed with her again. He didn't promise that either he was angry with her or she was strangled by him.

Wenjo didn't ask anything from Anthony, so he asked Bernie.

"Manager Bernie, what's he up to these days?"

Bernie has been taking care of her these days.

Bernie's attitude towards winjo now is like a 180 degree turn.

This little girl, who looks very weak, has the courage to block the shot for Her Highness.

Taking advantage of this, he took care of winjo and did his best.

From the daily inspection to the daily food, he personally supervised. Of course, he would report the situation of Wenqiao to his highness every day.

Bernie immediately replied with a smile: "Your Highness is a little busy these days. In fact, he is still very concerned about you! No matter how late you are busy, you will ask me about you every day! "

Wen Qiao's heart was filled with sweetness, but soon her little face broke down again, muttering with some distress: "since you care about me, why don't you come to see me?"

"This..."

Although Bernie would like to say a few good words for his highness, he has no way to answer this question.

Yabei didn't appear in the ward during this period of time. On the one hand, he was annoyed that Wenqiao didn't understand his "intention". On the other hand, he is really busy now.

The monarch can do the position which ten thousand people admire, also is not a vegetarian.

This time, Ankita sent an army to the cabinet office, and he arranged Abei in the name of appeasement.

And it's the same important position as the throat of the finance minister.

The former finance minister repeatedly pleaded with Ankita, angered the king, was demoted by the king, and became the assistant of North Asia.

He was not directly dismissed because he was needed to assist Yabei.

Otherwise, with the present age and experience of North Asia, it is impossible to win such a big Ministry of finance as soon as he takes office.

It is precisely for this reason that these old things will be unscrupulous to threaten him!

Before the change, Yabei would not necessarily accept the position.

He still has a lot of things to do. He doesn't want to get involved in the cabinet dispute so soon. For him, it's the most comfortable way to keep a low profile.

But now, he has to shorten this comfortable time and formally declare war with Angelina.

Ankita's assassination gave him a warning.

Every time he listens to Bernie's report, he also wants to see her, but he is very busy now. Every day, he is busy late at night. When he has time to see her, she has slept like a pig.

But all of this Wenqiao didn't know. She thought Yabei didn't like her, so she didn't go to see her.

Damn it, he kissed her last time!

How can I kiss her and start to be cold to her again? What a jerk!

Wenjo scolded angrily in his heart.

Fortunately, Antony has been with him all this time, otherwise she will suffocate!

Thinking that if it were not for Antony, her secret would be exposed, she could not express her gratitude.

"Anthony, thank you for this time!"

Anthony gave her a cut of Apple fingers, eyes flashed a trace of guilt, "thank me for what?"

"If it were not for you, my secret would not have been kept!"

Anthony pursed his lips, paused, and then peeled the apple as if nothing had happened.

"Are you a fool? If it wasn't for my father, you wouldn't have been hurt like this. How could you thank me?"

Wenjo bit his lip and looked at him seriously. "You are you, your father is your father. You are different from your father, aren't you?"

In her heart, Antony's father wanted to kill Abei, which was totally different from Antony.

Anthony is not even afraid of the risk of being retaliated by Yabei, and takes the initiative to run into the palace to treat her.

Of course, Abel didn't embarrass Anthony either.

He has always been a very calm man, but also a man who sees things very thoroughly. His opponent is the count of Ankita, who will not impose his anger on Anthony innocently.

Anthony was stunned for a moment, and there was a trace of warmth in his heart.

This woman always looks at things very simply, so she lives freely.

He handed her the apple, touched her hairy head, and said, "you just need to remember, I won't hurt you, I won't hurt the people you care about, this is my promise to you!"

Bernie stood aside, watching the interaction between them, scratching his heart and lungs.

What is your highness doing?

If it goes on like this, winjo will go with Anthony.

You see how hard young master an runs here every day?

And your highness? I always wait for winjo to fall asleep before I come here. People don't know!

Bernie felt that his presence here was totally different from that of his highness.

"Your Highness, young master Anthony accompanies Wenqiao every day during this period, either cutting fruit or telling jokes to make her happy. They get along very happily!"

That night, Bernie told the story of Anthony taking care of winjo vividly and embellishmently in front of Yabei.

In a word, if your highness doesn't show up again, venjo won't think Anthony is better and will go back with him! After all, with contrast, there is harm, isn't there?

"What?"

Abei listened to Bernie's words, handsome moment twisted into a knot.

Leaving the work at hand, he went straight to the ward.

After so many days, the wound on Wenqiao's arm was almost healed. The bullet didn't hurt the bone, and Anthony's medical skills were not covered.

Ten days later, her arm has been able to move freely.

Yabei didn't allow her to leave the hospital. She had to lie in bed every day. It was very boring.

So she secretly borrowed some novels from the medical woman who took care of her.

Anthony opened the door and came in. He saw her with her back on the head of the bed and a book in her hand. He read it with relish and laughed like a fool.

Jun face puzzled to get in the past, according to the contents of the book read out.

"Wang Yesen's eyes were cold, and he approached me step by step. The strong hormone breath strongly occupied my breath, and I retreated in fear. His powerful arms on both sides of my body, surrounded me! I was knocked by him... "

"Ah, ah Wenjo reacted and screamed all the way.

Close the book, put it in the quilt, and blush with shame.

The big eyes glared fiercely, angrily yelled at Anthony: "what are you doing? Do you walk soundlessly? Do you want to scare me to death? "

Anthony picked a high eyebrow, quietly put his hand into the quilt, a grab her book.

"What were you looking at? Show me! "

"Ah! Anthony, give me my book back! Give it back to me

Wenjo almost jumped up and was about to cry.

Don't let Anthony know what she's looking at, or he'll laugh at her.

Anthony raised the book in his hand, looked at the big words on the cover, and read it out loud, "overbearing King loves me Well..."

"Shut up

In a hurry and without thinking about it, Wenqiao put out his hand and covered Anthony's mouth.

"Well..."

Two people are twisting together, ward door was pushed open.

"Creak" a, twist together of two people stopped the action in the hand, together brush brush to turn head to look toward the door.

I saw tall and upright men, handsome face black, cold eyes staring at them, cold breath like to freeze the surrounding air.

Chapter 499

"What are you doing?"

Wenqiao shivered for no reason, reacted suddenly, and immediately released the finger that covered Anthony.

"No! We didn't do anything

While Anthony was in a daze, Wenqiao snatched the book from his hand and put it back into the quilt.

From the corner of Yabei, it seems that they were just ready to kiss.

His heart suddenly surged with a strong anger, an anger between being teased and metacarpal bones.

This woman is having an affair with him and Anthony at the same time.

He Yabei is not a man who will be bullied. No matter who he likes, the woman he thinks can only be his woman from now on.

He strode up, clenched his fist, and punched Anthony in the face.

Anthony was caught off guard. He didn't expect that Yabei would suddenly hit someone. He was really hit by the blow, and the corner of his mouth immediately became red and swollen.

He touched the corner of his mouth and looked angrily at the angry man in front of him. He got upset and said, "what are you doing?"

Wenjo was also shocked by the sudden scene.

She looked anxiously at Anthony. "Are you ok?"

In turn, she looked at Yabei and scolded angrily: "how can you hit anyone?"

On Yabei's handsome face, the mandible line collapses into a cold straight line, and the corners of his lips slightly curl, revealing a sneer that seems to be mocking but not mocking.

If the sharp vision can be turned into a knife, he would like to dig out her heart to see which side she is facing? How dare you question him?

He was very angry. His ice blue eyes, which suppressed his anger, fell on her ruddy face. He almost gritted his teeth and said, "you'd better explain what you were doing?"

At this moment, he was like a husband betrayed by his wife, angrily asked.

Wen Qiao Leng for a moment, subconsciously grasp the book under the quilt.

Stubborn little face at the moment some guilty, even the cheeks are red up.

"No What didn't you do?" She said with a forced calmness.

Yabei put her expression in the fundus of her eyes, narrowed her dangerous eyes, and asked: "since it's nothing, what do you feel guilty about?"

"Er..." What does she say? She's bored reading novels.

Anthony looked at Wenqiao embarrassed, can't help but come forward to help her explain: "we just did nothing, you misunderstood!"

Yabei lengbing's eyes immediately swept a layer of wind and frost. He grabbed Anthony's collar and gritted his teeth.

"Wenqiao's veil has been lifted by me. Now she's my woman. No matter what your previous relationship is, you'd better stay away from her!"

Anthony's eyes darkened.

She was his woman. Why was he so disappointed when he heard that they were finally reconciled?

He quietly clenched his fingers, sharp eyes to meet the trial of North Asia.

Anthony is not willing to be outdone and growls: "if you don't treat her well, I'll take her back!"

Yabei was shocked.

Anthony's eyes clearly have love, why would be willing to give Wenqiao to him?

Why?

But now no matter what his purpose is, even if wenjo is just a beauty trick arranged by them, anyway, this woman is up to him.

"I don't need you to worry about my business!"

As long as there is no blind person, you can feel the tension between the two men at this time.

Wen Qiao helplessly helps forehead, "you calm down a bit, have what thing to sit down to say slowly!"

She didn't open her mouth. As soon as she opened her mouth, Yabei and Antony stabbed her at the same time and said in one voice, "shut up

"....." Wenqiao was frightened by the roar of the two men. She shut her mouth wisely and looked at the two men standing at the head of the bed wrongly.

Abei loosened Anthony's collar and frowned, "get out of here!"

Anthony's liver ached with anger.

As long as I knew that Yabei had such a bad attitude towards him, I shouldn't have helped Wenqiao come back to him!

Such a man, I really don't know how this woman likes him?

Anthony walked out of the room in a huff.

Bernie was very happy, and his eyes narrowed into a seam.

Your highness is so domineering that he simply and rudely drove away his rival. What a good thing!

He went to the back of the crowd and closed the door for them.

The room quieted down, leaving only one man and one woman.

I haven't seen Ya Bei for so many days. Wenqiao missed him very much, but now, looking at the cold look on his face, she stayed in the quilt and didn't dare to move.

"Wenjo!" The man's low roar of suppressed anger came from his ear.

"I'm..." Wenqiao immediately became nervous and answered timidly. It's like a pupil who is called by the teacher.

She didn't know why, but she was very nervous.

He didn't find her under the quilt, did he?

Otherwise, she couldn't figure out what had offended the master?

Yabei looked at her eyes carefully, white teeth because of tension slightly bit ruddy lips, heart a choke.

He was a man of introverted character, and his thoughts could not be revealed to others in any case.

Yabei bit his teeth and held it for a long time before he roared: "don't you have anything else to say to me?"

For example, the relationship with Anthony, give him the most complete explanation.

But is this woman made of wood? Why don't you understand what he's thinking?

Wenjo looked at his angry expression and shook his head.

"I have nothing to say to you."

"You

North Asia is only seven to smoke, vexed to help the amount, "you must I say so clear?"? What were you doing with Anthony? You are my woman now. You are not allowed to talk with other men. Do you understand?"

"Oh! I see!"

Wenqiao knew it was his fault. It's no use arguing with him at this time. Just follow his words and give him face.

Anyway, she didn't want to talk to other men.

Yabei's tense face finally improved, his eyes flashed a satisfied look, and his tone softened a little.

"What were you fighting with Anthony? Take it out

"Ah?"

Wenqiao was stunned and sweating.

I thought he didn't see it. Did he see it just now?

Determined not to hand them over, she bit her lip and shook her head. "No

"Take it out! Don't let me say it a third time Yabei roars.

"....." Wenqiao's face was bitter, and his heart was suddenly bent.

She's just bored to read novels! Did he look at her with that look?

He didn't come to see himself for so many days. He yelled at himself as soon as he appeared.

Wenqiao beautiful big eyes, gradually filled with crystal clear tears, her heart a horizontal, small hands in the quilt, the novel read not to give up to pull out.

"Here you are! There's only so much left. I've returned all the others!"

Yabei took over the colorful book in her hand.

The more you look down, the deeper your face is. In a low voice, you read: "overbearing Prince falls in love with me", "secret lover of black deacon"

"please don't read it!"

Wen Qiao's face turned red, pulled the quilt and wrapped himself up.

Good crazy, why he read out, inexplicably have a sense of shame.

Is there a hole in the ground? She really wants to find a hole in it now.

However, someone just didn't let her go. He took her out of bed and asked coldly, "do you read this kind of book every day?"

Wenqiao covers her face, don't say anything, let her die quietly for a while, OK?

Wenqiao is pulled by yabeiti and returns the novel to the little medical girl in Ann hospital.

Looking at the handsome and dignified Yabei, the little medical girl has a red heart in her big eyes.

Mom, this is the best actor in the legend!

The little medical girl and Wenqiao have been very familiar with each other during this period of time. The key is that they have common interests. Now she is envious and blinks at Wenqiao.

Wenqiao pretended not to see her eyes, covered his face and went back to the ward.

Yabei slowly followed her, looking at her leg, although still limping, but it was much better than before.

The man's frowning brow stretched a little.

Thinking that there would be no more novels to kill time, Wenqiao was very distressed.

She is a penniless person now. Of course, she can't afford to buy a mobile phone. Moreover, in order to let patients have a good rest, the hospital doesn't even install a TV in the ward.

It's boring.

With a little annoyance, Wenqiao lay on the hospital bed, leaning sideways to the window, throwing an air back of the head at the man.

Yabei frowned and sat down beside her with her long legs. Her voice whispered, "I'm going to go out this time. You're good!"

"....." Wenjo curled her lips. What day is wrong with her?

Chapter 500

Yabei was not the kind of person who would deceive people. Seeing that she didn't speak, she immediately narrowed her eyebrows, looked at her back and got up.

The sound of a man's steady footstep rings in his ear, and then comes the sound of the door being pulled open.

Wen Qiao heart a Leng, Huo ground turn over and rise, toward the door anxiously shout a way: "Your Highness, can there be danger?"

Last time Ankita brazenly blocked and chased him, will he be in any danger when he goes out this time?

"Well?" Yabei stopped and turned his head, looking at her suspiciously.

Wenjo's big clear eyes were full of worry. "I mean Will it be dangerous to go out this time?"

Man's handsome face has always been expressionless, but the sexy corners of the lips, slightly up out of a small arc.

His low voice, like a solemn promise, "don't worry, I won't let myself be in danger!"

He had never been afraid of danger, but at that moment, looking at the worry in Wenqiao's eyes, his heart was also nervous, but more painful.

With that, he opened the door and went out. His steps were much lighter than before.

Wenqiao watched his back disappear at the door, immediately lifted the quilt, went to the window barefoot, and looked out of the window.

The tall man, surrounded by a crowd of bodyguards, stooped to sit in the back of the car.

Before getting on the bus, as if feeling her eyes, he looked up in her direction.

This one eye, unexpectedly let Wen Qiao heart jump, subconsciously back a hide.

She covered her heart pounding. When she looked out of the window again, the black motorcade had already left. Suddenly, she felt a little lost, but more worried.

.....

The fact that the king inserted abean into the cabinet aroused many people's dissatisfaction.

The reason they attacked him was that he was a patient, a moody patient.

Working with him, I don't know which day I will lose my life.

The day after the king announced that he would let Yabei into the cabinet to run the Ministry of finance, all the staff of the Ministry of finance were absent from work.

Yabei sits alone in the lonely financial hall, like a sculpture, from day to night.

As soon as it was dark, he went back to the Duke's house like nothing happened.

Only he knows that his heart has never been as firm as it is now

He must make a good plan. He won't let Wenqiao get that shot for nothing

.....

These days, no one knows where Yabei has gone.

Five days later, venjo was discharged from Ann hospital.

I thought I could see Yabei, but I didn't expect that it was manager Bernie who came to meet her.

The small face that the corner of the mouth rises, cannot help but pull down deafness.

"Manager Bernie!"

Bernie looked at her face and knew that she was disappointed, but she couldn't help it. He said with a smile, "Your Highness, let me take you back to the Duchess!"

"What about him? Haven't you come back today? "

Winjo looked behind Bernie, but saw nothing.

Bernie replied, "Your Highness has not come back yet! If your highness comes back, he will come to see you at the first time! "

Wenjo nodded whether he would come to see her for the first time, as if she cared.

She doesn't care!

She raised her smile again. "Manager Bernie, thank you for coming to pick me up! Let's go back!"

Wenqiao used to live in the house where the servants lived in, but now it's not suitable to live in the house where the servants live.

Bernie had already ordered the servant to clean up a guest bedroom next to the bedroom of Abei.

Wenqiao's identity is very sensitive now. She's already his Highness's woman, but she doesn't have a clear name, but it doesn't affect Bernie's arrangement for her at all.

Besides believing in Abel, he believes in winjo most.

Bernie opened the door in person, looked at the furnishings in the room, nodded with satisfaction, and then looked at winjo, "I roughly ordered the servant to clean up. If you are dissatisfied, tell me, I'll let someone change it right away!"

Winjo came into the bedroom with the suitcase.

Low key luxury bedroom, decoration of the magnificent, the most eye-catching is that bright gold inlaid bed.

The big bed several meters wide is enough for several people to roll on it. The white curtain and golden bed are made of gold.

Winjo was dazed. "That's too much!"

Doesn't she sleep on gold every night?

Bernie looked at her reaction and said with a smile, "this is the cloakroom!"

Step forward, open a white carved door, inside is a few hundred square meters cloakroom.

One wall is full of all kinds of shoes and bags, the other wall is full of all kinds of clothes and scarves, arranged in order according to the color, dazzling. Wenqiao gaped at everything in front of him and opened his mouth in shock. "Is that too much?"

Wearing a black suit, a white bow tie and a standard eight tooth smile, Bernie made a gesture to winjo.

"Not much, not much! Please open the drawer and have a look!"

Wen Qiao picked next eyebrow, is there any surprise in the drawer?

She opened a drawer with an uneasy mood, and immediately gasped, "what a big diamond necklace!"

A huge sapphire blue diamond necklace refracts beautiful light under the blazing crystal lamp.

She opened another drawer, which was full of shining jewelry.

"Do you still like it? These are all prepared for you by your highness!"

"Yes!" No woman doesn't like that, does she?

Wenjo replied honestly, but then frowned, "it's just, isn't that a little too much? Some waste!"

She looked at the jewelry that had not been opened and the expensive price on it. She said bitterly: "manager Bernie, can you return all these?"

Yabei has just returned home. Where did the money come from?

She didn't want him to spend all his money on these useless things for her!

Bernie knew that Wenqiao was a kind-hearted man. At the same time, he was very happy that she could meet a woman like Wenqiao and think for him.

The smile on the face was a little deep, "you'd better keep it! Your highness loves face most. If you know that you are going to return these things, he will not be happy! "

Although his Highness has just returned home and has no means of his own, his salary as a prince will never be less.

Your Highness has no other women. It's more than enough to support her.

And this time your highness is going out to find a way to make money.

As long as the business is settled this time, we will just have to sit at home and count the money in the future. Moreover, what your highness wants to do at that time will no longer have to be restrained by the king.

After listening to Bernie's words, winjo burst out laughing.

Li Fengbei is such a person. Face is more important than anything.

If anyone touches his face, he will be anxious with him.

But these things are really wasted. She can't wear so many without heavy samples every day, and the price is still high.

The woman's big black and white eyes suddenly had an idea.

"Manager Bernie, is there a website for online shopping?"

In Ningguo, online shopping is very common. I don't know if it's popular in Shiluo?

"Online shopping? Yes, all the regular shops across the country have set up online shopping, telephone or web order, 24-hour nationwide delivery

"Every shop?" Asked wenjo in shock.

"Yes."

Wenqiao mouth a smoke, it seems that there are some differences between online shopping and Ningguo.

All of a sudden, a flash of inspiration came into my mind, and I had a good idea to get rich. "Manager Bernie, if I don't have a physical store, can I open one online?"

Bernie explicitly replied, "without a business license, it's illegal!"

“Er...”

Wenqiao's high fighting spirit, immediately a basin of cold water, also gave up on the website, the idea of selling these clothes and jewelry.

She looked at the jewelry all over the room with a sad face. In her opinion, these are all shining money. It seems that they can only be wasted.

Bernie looked at the distressed look of Wenqiao and said with a smile: “Your Highness just called. When your highness comes back this evening, you can dress up and make your highness happy. It's not a waste!”