

Chapter 501

Wenqiao spirit for one shock, “really? He’s coming back tonight?”

That’s really good news!

As soon as Bernie left, winjo became jubilant.

She couldn’t wait to take a bath and bathed herself.

As for why she wanted to wash herself well, her little white face was stained with a suspicious red cloud

Think of last time in the ward, his hot kiss, hot eyes

For this kind of eyes, she is no stranger, know what he wants.

If he wants it, so will she.

Thinking of this, Wenqiao patted her face with cold water and despised herself in her heart. What was she thinking?

Before Li Fengbei to her is what idea, she guessed, but now the North Asia, she still dare not guess.

After becoming the prince, Yabei’s mind is more unfathomable.

Having suffered too much in front of him, winjo is just beginning to feel so confident.

She sighed heavily at the thought.

After taking a bath, she came out of the bathroom with a bath towel, went to the cloakroom, and began to choose clothes full of hangers.

In front of the mirror dozens of sets of clothes, always can’t let oneself satisfied, finally chose a set of goose yellow skirt.

In fact, the clothing of women in Liluo country is very beautiful, a bit similar to the cheongsam, but the thigh side line is more open than the cheongsam, which looks quite sexy and elegant.

She used to wear a pair of underwear to prevent exposure, so Anthony’s women laughed at her as a country bumpkin.

But today, she didn’t want to pack herself so tightly.

The so-called “self pleasing person” is that she wants to show herself well in front of Yabei and make him feel fresh and fresh.

She put on her skirt and stood in front of the mirror. In the mirror, a slim girl appeared.

Goose face, white skin, long neck, a white clavicle in the thin clothes looming.

But The light red scar on the forehead is extremely ugly.

Wenqiao was in a good mood. When she saw the scar, her pretty face wrinkled in distress.

Remember last time He also hated the ugly scar on his forehead.

All of a sudden, something flashed through her mind. She sat down in front of the mirror and began to work on Bernie's cosmetics.

She didn't usually use these things, but today she dressed herself up.

the scar on her forehead was concealed by the foundation of her concealer.

She is not a professional make-up artist, painting several times before finally satisfied.

After drawing her eyebrows, she suddenly felt a pain in her stomach.

But before I had time to study it carefully, I heard the sound of the car engine outside the window, and I was very happy.

She put down her eyebrow pencil, jumped down from the stool and ran towards the window. Sure enough, she saw the man who had been out for a few days getting out of the car.

Suddenly happy, involuntarily raised lips.

"Your Highness!"

She couldn't wait to open the door and run downstairs.

Just go to the stairway, far away, you can see Yabei enter the room surrounded by a group of people.

He stood at the door, and the servant knelt at his feet and put on his slippers.

Wenqiao could not help but stop and looked at the tall man at the door. His heart was like a deer bumping, and his heart was beating.

He slightly raised his eyes and looked at her with gloomy eyes. She felt that her heart was about to stop.

In front of her eyes, there was a layer of water mist gradually. These days, she was worried about his safety all the time.

In the eyes of the king, there are people who dare to lay hands on him and leave the protective barrier of the palace. I don't know how much danger there will be?

There is no wave in Yabei's eyes. When you see the woman slowly descending on the revolving stairs, a touch of astonishment flashed through the gloomy fundus of your eyes.

Goose yellow slant shoulder skirt, wrapped in a woman's slim and beautiful figure, protruding forward and backward, a pair of long white legs, muscle and bone symmetry, in the goose yellow clothes, walking with the pace, white thighs looming.

Yabei Junlang's brow was wrung hard, and he ordered to go down behind him

They all looked at the stairs, then bowed their heads and did not dare to take another look.

"Yes, your highness!"

Guards are men, let them see Wenqiao this way, his heart inexplicably uncomfortable.

Yabei's gloomy sight falls on the woman's white face again. She just stands there, but she doesn't come over. Her eyes slip past a trace of discontent.

"Come here!"

He called to her in a husky voice.

Wenqiao's original uneasy heart relaxed completely when he heard the familiar voice. Until this time, she really felt that he was really back, safe and sound.

Despite the fact that many servants were watching them in the hall, she ran towards him and threw herself into his arms.

Small mouth grumbles: "how do you come back at this time?"

The soft voice is not so much complaining as coquetry.

Yabei suddenly feel funny, naturally did not miss her eyes that thin layer of mist.

Some soft place in the heart flashed a touch of love, did not expect that the little girl so dependent on themselves? This kind of feeling is not bad!

These days busy tired, suddenly become relaxed.

The man's powerful arm opened, tightly hugged her waist, and said helplessly in a doting tone: "silly girl, I've only been away for a few days, so I can't give up?"

After listening to the man's jokes, Wen Qiao realized what she had just said.

The little face turned red unconsciously.

She pushed his chest slightly, and a small head came out of his arms. Her eyes were still in tears, and she began to laugh.

"Your Highness, I'm so happy to see you back!"

Yabei's chest heaved, like something stinging on his heart.

The next second, he clasped the back of her head and kisses her on the bright red lips.

"Well..."

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, and then he reacted. His little hand climbed up his neck and closed his eyes.

Two people do not know how many times of experience, in this kind of thing, the tacit understanding of the two people highly fit, like fish in water.

Yabei kisses the soft lips, sweet and delicious, like delicious fruit candy, with attractive fragrance, people can't put it down.

Because of his height, Wenqiao had to stretch his neck hard to cater to him, and soon he felt uncomfortable in this position.

“Well...”

She faltered and pushed away Abei.

Yabei’s eyebrows slightly twisted, Guanghua’s eyes open, with a desire, looking at Wenqiao’s eyes in Ming and Qing Dynasties.

“What’s the matter?” The sexy Adam’s apple rolls up and down, and the voice is obviously hoarse.

Wen Qiao bit the lip petal and looked up at him. He looked aggrieved and said in a low voice: “the neck is so sour...”

Yabei’s cold and unhappy face couldn’t help but stir up a corner of his lips and burst out laughing.

How can this girl be so cute?

He looked down at her. The hair of the woman who had just taken a bath was not completely dry. Her long hair, like seaweed, was half dry and scattered on her shoulders, which set off her small face and made her more charming.

A few drops of water fall down along the top of the hair, fall on the half hidden half transparent clavicle, hidden under the white lace, showing sexy.

The man’s deep eyes with a touch of familiar heat, squinted, he dumb voice praise: “you are so beautiful!”

“Ah?”

Before winjo came back from his praise, his body suddenly emptied.

The man’s low voice accompanied by a warm breath brushed his face: “do you miss me?”

“Ah

Wenqiao worried about falling down, the whole person is hanging on Yabei’s body.

The servant covered his mouth and chuckled.

Your highness and miss winjo are in love! It’s really enviable!

Wenqiao buried his face in Yabei’s arms. His small face was red, like a red apple.

In the heart bashful unceasingly, is not used to in front of the public affection.

But Yabei was very happy to be able to go home safely.

Can not help, from his arms out of half a small head, suddenly forward, in the North Asia on the lips of a kiss.

Yabei was obviously stunned, staring at the brave little woman in her arms.

Wenqiao covered his mouth and laughed like a child who had stolen sweets. His eyebrows and eyes bent up, revealing two shallow dimples.

“I think so!”

“Naughty! It’s a fine! ”

Yabei’s thin lips, slightly up a happy arc.

There is such a woman who cares and cares about herself all the time. This kind of feeling is unprecedented.

He didn’t reject it, but he had a little joy.

Back in the room, Yabei kicks the door.

Chapter 502

A whirl, Wenqiao slender wrist button on the door, the man’s tall and straight body toward her over, unbridled to enjoy the food to the mouth.

It wasn’t until they were out of breath that they finally separated.

Her head was up, her big black and white eyes were moist with kisses, which was very attractive.

“Temple Your highness... ”

Wenjo knew what was going to happen, and his heart beat faster.

Yabei’s eyes were all dark, and her dark eyes were like a whirlpool, which was about to swallow her.

“Baby!”

When men coax women, they can’t help saying love words.

This “baby”, Wenqiao bones are crisp, know is a man’s lies.

The next second, his powerful arm picked her up and threw her on the soft big bed. The man’s tall body followed.

Wenjo raised his arm and put it around Abel’s neck.

Yabei kisses her and expertly zips her clothes with long fingers.

He couldn’t resist such a warm and active winjo.

Yabei said a light curse.

His self-control, which he had always been proud of, was defeated in front of her.

A burst of joy surged up in the depths of her body, and she wanted to turn into a wolf and eat her.

Patience exhausted, big palm force, a will get in the way of the skirt torn in half.

Wenqiao looked at his favorite skirt, but also only once to become a rag, meat pain exclaimed: “my skirt! Can’t you be patient? ”

The man frowned, dark pupil with a trace of urgent dissatisfaction.

“Girl, do you still care about a skirt at this time? It’s just a skirt. I’ll buy you a hundred tomorrow, a thousand!”

“No Well...”

Wenqiao’s words had not finished, the small mouth was completely blocked.

This woman should be punished because she can think of other things when she is like him.

But at this time, Wenqiao was stunned

She stayed a few seconds, big eyes a boring, then delicate small face egg wrinkled together.

As she pushed Yabei, she said eagerly, “wait a minute!”

“What’s the matter?” Yabei had to stop and look up at her. Her deep eyes were obviously dissatisfied.

Wenqiao looked at him eagerly. Sweat was dripping on her forehead. She looked away with a guilty heart. Her white teeth bit her lips and said, “I I have a stomachache...”

“A stomachache?” Yabei immediately became nervous, “don’t be afraid, I’ll call a doctor for you now!”

Then he turned over and was about to go out.

Wen Qiao small face is embarrassed, pull him hastily, “not! It’s not a stomachache...”

If he is really asked to call a doctor, will she become the first person to call a doctor for his aunt?

The man looked at her blankly. Just now he said he had a stomachache, but now he said it didn’t hurt. He didn’t understand her.

Think of a possibility, a sudden at the bottom of my heart, the bottom of my eyes slipped a dark awn, the dark pupil dangerously squinted.

“Wenjo, are you kidding me? If you don’t want to say it, I don’t like forcing women!”

“Ah? No, no

Winjo’s cerebellar pouch shook like a rattle. She blushed and whispered, “I’m It’s the physiological period!”

Yabei looked at her in a daze, trying to see the possibility that she was joking with him from her expression.

“I want to check it!” he said in a silent voice

“Ah? How do you check this?”

Wenqiao was stunned. Before he finished speaking, his slender wrists were pulled.

Yabei couldn’t help but pull her in front of him and pull her down.

Wenqiao want to stop already too late, looking at the man stupefied appearance, cover face just want to find a hole to drill in.

“Ah

She picked up her trousers and ran to the bathroom covering her face.

Leaving the man, sitting beside the bed, my mind is still thinking about the scene I just saw.

He didn't think so much just now. He just wanted to check whether she was cheating him again. I didn't expect

A surge of blood gas, “tick!” A drop of nosebleed flowed down, and the scarlet blood drops set off on the white sheet, which was very conspicuous.

“Damn it

Abei looked up and cursed himself in his heart.

It seems to be true desire dissatisfaction, just look at her, was seduced by her two nosebleed, it is too unpromising.

The sad thing is that now, delicious food is in front of us, but we can only watch it, not eat it.

Yabei rang the internal video phone on the wall and ordered coldly, “come up and clean up the room!” At the other end of the phone, Bernie was stunned.

Your highness is so quick?

That's a little too fast, isn't it?

Didn't they do anything?

Yabei said, just hang up the phone, can't wait to go to the next bedroom.

The body has been tight to the extreme, no longer need cold water to cool himself, he really has to endure the explosion.

After a short pause, Bernie hurried upstairs with the maid, looking at the messy sheets and the red new blood on the white sheets, with a sad face.

Your highness, your highness! My poor highness!

What can we do?

So proud and charming, your highness Two seconds!

If Abel knew what Bernie was thinking, he would have strangled winjo?

When he had taken a bath and the heat had gone, he returned to wenjo's bedroom.

The room has been cleaned up and Bernie has left with his servant.

He found that Wenqiao was still hiding in the bathroom and didn't come out.

Strode out and knocked on the bathroom door.

“Wenjo, is it in there? Are you ok? ”

There was no response for a long time. When he wanted to open the door, a weak voice came into his ears.

“Your Highness Can you help me buy a bag of tampons

“.....”

Yabei’s face was stiff, showing an unnatural red, and murmured discontentedly: “women are trouble! You wait! ”

While in the heart very reluctantly abdominal Fei, while quickly went downstairs.

He gave up the idea of letting Bernie buy a tampon for winjo. Although Bernie is very old, he is also a man.

He called a maid, forced calm, “do you have a tampon?”

“Ah?” The maid thought that she had a auditory hallucination. She looked at Yabei in a daze.

She heard and understood every word, but together, she couldn’t seem to understand it.

Their dignified, unsophisticated, cold faced three Highnesses asked her for tampons?

I’m afraid she didn’t wake up!

Yabei frowned and repeated, “I ask you, do you have any sanitary napkins?”

The maid finally came to her senses and quickly replied, “yes, there are. Please wait a moment.”

The maid went to her room in a hurry, took out a bag of sanitary napkins, and handed it to Yabei gingerly, “Your Highness, here you are!”

Yabei reaches for it, and Jun’s face is expressionless, but if you look carefully, even his ears are pink.

“Cough, thank you! Wait a minute, you can go to Bernie for reimbursement. In addition, you can buy more such things and get them ready for her! ”

“Yes! Your highness

Everyone in the Duchy knows who this “she” refers to.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would not have believed it. How could her noble and cruel highness worry about the tampons for Wenqiao in person?

The maid’s eyes were full of envy for Wenqiao.

And the envied one, after changing into a sanitary cotton, finally came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bathrobe.

sitting in front of the dressing table, she opened the cover of the cream, and put a small lump on her face. Her face was going down to the table.

It was a shame just now. Why didn’t you come early or late? It happened that you came to my aunt at this time.

She couldn't help but raise her eyelids and look at Yabei quietly in the mirror.

Chapter 503

The man sat by the bed with a sullen face. Just sitting there quietly, Wenqiao could feel the low pressure coming out of him.

He was wrapped in a white bathrobe of the same style as her, and his neckline was slightly open, revealing a honey colored chest.

Sexy and full of male power.

Wenqiao secretly bit his lower lip, filled with guilt.

Just now, she could feel the tension of his body, but for this kind of thing, she had no way!

She really didn't mean it! embarrassed!

Wenqiao felt guilty and didn't dare to disturb him watching TV. After wiping his face, he took a hair dryer to the bathroom to dry his half dry hair.

When she came out of the bathroom, she found that the TV in the room had been turned off and Yabei was lying on the bed.

The crystal lamp on the top of the head is turned off, leaving only a bunch of dim yellow bedside lamp at the head of the bed, casting an ambiguous light and shadow.

Wenjo's heart couldn't help tightening.

This is her bedroom. Is your highness going to sleep in her room tonight?

But she is not very convenient now. Every time she comes to her aunt, she will have a lot of money on the first day. If he gets dirty, will he throw her out of the Duke's mansion in a rage?

Winjo stood by the bed, wringing his fingers.

The man closed his eyes, his hands behind his head, his clear side face with a round buckle, and his eyebrows twisted into a cool arc.

Even if you fall asleep with your eyes closed, you are sending out a low pressure of the superior.

Wenqiao approached him carefully and whispered in his ear, "Your Highness..."

Although Yabei closed his eyes, he didn't fall asleep.

He didn't sleep very well all the time, and there was a woman in the room to stir his mood.

As she approached, her hair, which had just been blown dry, fell down, and a few tiny strands of hair gently brushed the tip of his nose, causing a burst of itching.

Yabei opened his eyes. Before Wenqiao could react, he took her by the hand and pulled her to the bed.

Clasp her waist, squint threat: "if you want to happen something, I don't mind with you bloody battle!"

This guy, he's not feeling well. He's not honest.

How disobedient!

Bath Fight in blood

Wenqiao shivered, quietly away from the dangerous man, and said with a smile: "I'd better not! I just want to tell you, I sleep on the sofa tonight."

The man frowned slightly, looked at her eyes with doubt, "are you a pig? Do you have a bed but not a sofa

From just now to now, she is only responsible for teasing him, but she is not willing to have a real relationship with him.

This kind of performance makes him have to doubt her real purpose.

He still has no way to confirm winjo's mind, saying that he doesn't mind the relationship between her and Anthony, which is impossible.

Wenqiao was scolded suddenly, and his face was embarrassed again and again.

"I I didn't mean that I'm just worried about getting you dirty..."

Yabei forcefully hugged her and stuffed her in his arms. He ordered coldly, "sleep! If you don't move, I'll take care of you!"

This guy, knowing that he's here and his aunt still teases him, is so sure that he doesn't dare to do anything to her? He is not Liu Xiahui!

"....."

The two men were close, and wenjo could feel the change of his body.

But now she dare not move. She is really worried about Yabei's chaos. After all, he does not love and sympathize with her now.

"Good night, your highness! I'm asleep

She quickly closed her eyes and tried to get herself to sleep.

This is the first time in more than three months that she and Yabei are so close to each other in the same bed.

I thought she couldn't sleep. Maybe his breath gave her enough sense of security. Before long, she fell asleep and snored a little.

Yabei finally realized what it means to move a stone and hit himself on the foot.

Nose is full of a woman's sweet breath, this breath is like a poppy, in the invisible temptation to him.

He looked down at the woman in his arms.

Small mouth like a small goldfish's mouth, one open and one close, still spitting out bubbles.

Suddenly, a heart sprouted.

How can there be such a lovely woman?

Yabei was angry and funny. She was the main culprit of his insomnia. She had a good sleep.

Hum!

Let her go for the time being today. When she's ready, he's going to ask for her back with interest.

Yabei's vision fell on the scar on her forehead, and her eyes darkened for a moment.

Then he lowered his head, printed a soft kiss on the scar, and said softly, "good night, little girl!" The golden sun just broke through the horizon, blooming the first ray of light.

Wenqiao was slapped to wake up, and a worried voice came from his ear, "what's the matter with you? Can you hear me? Wake up

In her sleep, she was dating Duke Zhou. Suddenly, a big palm patted her face.

She impatiently opened her eyes, with a little get up gas, no good airway: "what's the matter?"

Yabei's impatient sight of the woman was so relieved that he didn't bother with her.

"You're OK."

Early in the morning, he cursed her for an accident. Wenqiao rubbed his bleary eyes and looked at Yabei inexplicably. "What can I do for you?"

Yabei was stunned. He pointed to the big piece of blood on his body and gritted his teeth. "Then explain, what is it?"

"What?" Wenqiao wrinkled her pretty little brows.

Looking down, you can see the white bathrobe on Yabei's body at a glance, with a large blood mark on his waist.

Suddenly the bottom of my heart suddenly, all the sleepers ran away.

My God, her great aunt did leak.

She had a large quantity on the first day, and the bag of sanitary cotton that Yabei brought to her last night was for daily use.

She asked him to bring her a tampon, which was already difficult for him. How could he be so choosy!

I didn't expect that there was a side leak and he was dyed all over.

"I'm sorry! I don't mean it! I really didn't mean it

Wen Qiao's white teeth were biting his lips, and his big watery eyes were praying to look at Yabei.

Yabei inexplicably thought of the pathetic little cat and dog. She felt soft in her heart and soft in her eyes: "wash my clothes by hand. Don't wash them by machine!"

"OK, no problem!" Wenjo grinned and agreed without hesitation.

Just let her wash a dress, did not throw her out of the palace, she was very satisfied.

Yabei slightly hook lips, this girl is really clever, people can't help but want to bully her.

He gave a cold, proud hum, "hum! Is it a bit cheaper for you? You will wash all my clothes in the future!"

"....." I don't take it with me.

"No?"

"Yes! It's my pleasure to serve your highness! "

The man was in a good mood to lift his lips and issue an amnesty order like, "get me a clean suit, I want to take a bath!"

"Yes, your highness!"

Wenqiao saluted him and happily went to find his clothes.

She turned her mouth and thought to herself, isn't he amnesia? Why didn't you forget this problem?

Yabei simply took a shower, changed his clothes, and restored the noble, indifferent and unattainable third highness.

Winjo stood aside, his obsessed eyes falling on him.

In the heart infinite emotion, how can there be such a top-notch man in this world?

And the best man is her husband, she was really hit by the pie falling from the sky.

But this pie is a little heavy, it seems to knock her dizzy.

The man's cold pool like eyes swept towards her. Junmei picked them up with interest and yelled at her: "can you be full if you look at me? Go to wash up, clean up and go down for breakfast

The YY time of Wenqiao's early morning is over in the man's roar.

What a perfect husband, Pooh! Bad temper!

Wenjo looked for her clothes and took a shower in the bathroom.

She didn't want to cover her figure when she was at home.

She took off her nightgown and put on dark green Dai Sha. Her hair was braided and put on a dark green jade hairpin.

The so-called "women are the ones who please themselves". In front of their own men, why should they hide their beautiful side?

It's just this scar on my forehead. It's so ugly.

All of a sudden, she drew a small flower on the scar with lipstick.

Looking at the woman in the mirror, she showed a satisfied smile and went downstairs.

It takes time and patience for women to love beauty, make-up and dress themselves up.
But downstairs, waiting for the man at the table, patience is about to break the watch.

Chapter 504

Yabei threw his military magazine on the table and gave Bernie a cold, discontented look.

“Didn’t you just say she was coming down? It’s been twenty minutes. What about people?”

Bernie was ashamed.

He did go up to call Wenqiao just now, but Wenqiao said she would come down soon, and he didn’t know what was going on!

Bernie said bitterly, “Your Highness, I’ll go up again to urge you.”

“Go Yabei Leng snorted.

As soon as Bernie came to the living room, he saw the woman coming down the revolving stairs. Suddenly, he was stunned and his eyes flashed with a touch of surprise.

Vinjo’s veil has been lifted by Abel, so she doesn’t need to wear it all the time now.

Bernie has seen the appearance of winjo without veil, but at this moment, her beauty is breathtaking.

The unique temperament is unforgettable.

She is no better than Miss Anne, the “first beauty”.

Wenqiao forgot the time when she was dressed, and then she found that it was a little late.

Seeing Bernie, his face flashed with shame, scratched his head and asked, “manager Bernie, has your highness had breakfast?”

This smile, showing a lovely pear vortex, a naive can man.

No wonder his highness likes her. They are a perfect match.

Bernie soon recovered, tone more respectful, “Your Highness is waiting for you, come with me quickly!”

The restaurant is more than ten meters long, with Yabei sitting in the main seat, emitting cold low pressure.

Wenqiao looked at his face, feeling inexplicably uneasy for a moment, but foolishly toward the north of a big gift.

“Your Highness!”

Yabei frowned slightly, and her eyes fell on her. Her face was dark and indisputable.

After a long time, he stretched his eyebrows, but didn’t say anything. He just turned around and told Bernie, “have dinner!”

“Yes.” Bernie turned and told the maid to have breakfast.

She felt that he was in a bad mood and didn't want to provoke him. She chose to sit in the farthest position from him.

Yabei glanced at her, and a trace of displeasure passed through her eyes.

But Wenqiao's attention had been attracted by the breakfast presented by the 24 maids in turn, and he didn't find his face at all.

Twenty four delicacies, sweet and sour, with all kinds of flavors.

Delicate desserts, make a variety of cute shape, a chubby piggy cake appeared in front of winjo, she can't help but take one and put it on her plate.

"Wow! How beautiful

She had lived in the palace for some time before. The food in the palace was very good, but it was the first time for her to enjoy the kitchen as a master.

Yabei looked at her greedy cat's appearance, even he didn't realize it, the corner of his lips slightly raised a small arc.

Waiting for a morning of anxiety, a little bit of dissipation.

"Eat as soon as you like!"

"But..." Wenjo looked at the piggy cake and worried.

It's such a lovely cake. I can't make it.

And early in the morning to eat cake this high calorie food, weight will not surge to grow up, right?

Yabei looked at her tangled appearance and put down her knife and fork.

"Come here!"

"Ah?"

Wen Qiao Leng for a while, looking at ya Bei's cold face, very spineless, came down from the stool and walked toward the position beside him.

After two steps, she found that she hadn't got her piggy cake. She turned around and sat beside Yabei with her piggy cake.

Yabei's eyes stopped for a moment on the other side flower on her forehead and said in a cold voice, "don't draw such a mess on your face in the future!"

"....."

Wenqiao touched his face and went to see the man's face in a worried way.

Isn't her painting so ugly? He must have despised her ugliness!

All of a sudden, the delicious food lost its interest.

The last dish, Bernie himself brought up, "Your Highness, this is your soup!"

Winjo looked at the plate in Bernie's hand. He couldn't see the soup. It smelled good.

But in the early morning, it's cake and soup. Is it really a recipe developed by a nutritionist?

Bernie happily put the soup in front of Yabei, "Your Highness, you must finish this bowl of soup!"

Yabei looked at the soup bowl and then at Wenqiao.

See her eyes shining, very want to drink, the bowl to her in front of a push, "you drink!"

Wenqiao was about to take a taste of the soup. After all, the soup smelled delicious!

However, as soon as her hand reached out, the soup bowl was pushed back to Yabei by Bernie.

"Your Highness, this soup is specially made for you." With a mysterious smile, he continued, "this soup is for men and women. She'll be here in a minute!" After a while, Bernie brought a bowl of soup, bird's nest soup.

"Wenjo, this is yours!"

"Thank you Wenjo gasped.

Bird's nest, she ate too much, in fact, she wanted to taste the flavor of Yabei soup, in fact, she didn't really want to drink soup.

But it was manager Bernie's wish, and winjo drank up the bird's nest soup.

Bernie nodded contentedly and then said to Yabei, "Your Highness, drink it, too!"

This soup was specially made for his highness. He knew that his highness would not admit that he couldn't do it and would not go to see a doctor.

So Bernie used 18 kinds of herbs to boil them into the soup.

This is the cook and nutritionist together, studied an all night record.

Make sure your highness drinks it. It will boost your majesty.

Yabei picked up the soup bowl, smelled it, and looked at Bernie hesitantly.

Bernie looked at him encouragingly, showing a smile from his aunt. "Your Highness, drink it in one breath!"

Yabei's brow was a little deep. Looking at the dark soup, he twisted his brow into a Sichuan character. He did some construction in his heart, and then he took up the bowl and drank it in one breath.

Bernie was relieved.

He thought to himself, this medicine can't be broken. He must give it to his highness three times a day.

After Yabei drank the soup, he felt a heat rush to his stomach, and then his whole body became tense.

Suddenly he felt that the room was so hot. He fidgetily loosened a tie and said to the maid behind him, "why is it so hot? Lower the air conditioning in the room! "

“Yes, your highness.”

Wenqiao drank a mouthful of milk and looked at Yabei with big eyes. “Is it hot? I think it’s OK! ”

Yabei’s eyes fell on her white face, her small mouth, and a drop of white milk stains on her lips.

And she didn’t know anything about it, and looked at him with her big innocent eyes.

Yabei felt hotter and had the impulse to hold her in her arms.

He raised his eyebrows in displeasure. “Why do you sit so far? Sit down a little bit! ”

“Er...”

He said it was hot just now. Why did he let her sit over?

A man’s heart is deeper than a needle!

Winjo got up obediently. As soon as she tried to move the chair a little, a strong arm came over and encircled her waist.

She was brought into the arms of a man.

“Oh, you let me go quickly!”

The servant looked at the scene and bowed his head in a hurry. He did not dare to see more.

Wenqiao blushed and struggled to get up from Yabei. He lowered his voice and said in Yabei’s ear, “everyone is watching here! Let me go quickly

Yabei chuckled, his low voice with unspeakable magnetism and sexy, “you all go out!”

“Yes

After a while, the servants all retreated, and only Wenqiao and Yabei were left in the big restaurant.

Wenqiao to his slightly red eyes, subconsciously shrunk his neck.

“Dry Why... ”

Before she finished, her mouth was blocked.

Yabei clasped the back of her head and printed the charming mouth accurately.

She’s dressed like this today. Is she really seducing him? That’s why he can’t hold it!

This goblin, she lit the fire herself, and she was responsible for putting it out!

A kiss, North Asia faintly out of control.

He can only watch, not eat. It’s killing him.

Even such a kiss is like drinking poison to quench one’s thirst.

Yabei hard to release her lips, hot eyes staring at her face Tuo red face, close to her ear, whispered something.

“No!”

Wenqiao’s face turned red and he subconsciously wanted to run away.

He was caught by Yabei.

Half an hour later, Wen Qiao ran out of the restaurant with a red face and almost ran into the door without noticing.

“.....”

Bernie looked at Wenqiao’s back as he trotted up the stairs. When he entered the restaurant, he found that Yabei was eating with a clear face.

It seems that his highness is very happy. It should not be a quarrel. He is relieved immediately.

Chapter 505

Bernie handed over the white handkerchief and asked tentatively, “Your Highness, what are your plans for today?”

Yabei put down his knife and fork, took his handkerchief and wiped the corner of his mouth.

“I’ll go down and greet my father. I won’t go to work in the Ministry of finance today. I’ll go back tomorrow!”

“OK, I’ll arrange it.”

Yabei has just returned home and has no reliable staff.

Bernie is not only the manager of the duchy, but also helps Yabei deal with his work.

He is the first graduate of the Royal College. He has won the best award. He is a little manager, and he is a bit of a genius.

Yabei took a look upstairs, hooked his lower lip in a good mood, and walked to the most central part of the palace.

In just a few days, Yabei took down the largest oil reserve base of Liluo. The king was very happy.

He patted him on the shoulder seriously, “BEI’ER, it’s hard for you to go out this time! This time, you have credit. I promise you that I will do what I say!

As long as you can firmly control the oil in your own hands, those old guys will not dare to listen to you.”

Yabei confident smile, “father, don’t worry, I will live up to your trust!”

The king looked at his long lost son, and the more satisfied he was.

“BEI’ER, my father has encountered many obstacles in carrying out the reform. You know the current situation in our country. My father is old, so my father can only place his hope on you!”

Yabei’s expressionless face frowned slightly.

My father is not an easy loser, and for a man who has just turned 60, this age is not old, so it is not a problem to sit on the throne for another ten years.

“My father should be strong, and my son is not as good as himself, but my son will try his best to help him achieve great success! The son has only one wish, and he hopes that his father will be able to fulfill it at that time.”

This words, Yaheng Leng Leng, then burst out laughing, is a real laugh.

“Good! My father can promise you. When the reform is successful, my father can promise you one thing!”

“Thank you, father!”

It will be an hour before Yabei returns to the palace.

When Wenqiao learned that Yabei was going out, he thought he would come back very late. He had nothing to do, so he found a book to read.

This is a magazine about matching clothes and jewelry.

She doesn't know anything about the beauty and make-up of Liluo. If she behaves too differently, she will expose her identity sooner or later.

So she wants to let herself do as the Romans do as soon as possible, and try not to add trouble to Yabei.

He is now in a very difficult situation, and she can no longer add to his burden.

When Abei got home, the first thing he did was to ask the servant, “what about her?”

The servant hesitated in his address Miss is upstairs

Although Wenqiao is following his highness now, everyone knows that she is his Highness's woman.

But his highness did not know her name, so they did not know whether to call her “Miss” or “madam”.

The master did not dare to guess at will. The servants all called miss Wenqiao now.

Winjo had worked in the Duke's palace before. We were colleagues. People who knew her well called her by her name, such as manager Bernie.

Yabei changed his shoes, went upstairs and opened the door.

Winjo was sitting by the window, facing the sea, looking down at the book in his hand.

Palm big face, slightly hook the lips, the sun through the lattice fell on her face, small face seems to glow.

Yabei's heart moved slightly and stepped towards her.

Her strong right arm is on both sides of her body, which looks like he is embracing her from behind.

He looked at the book in her hand, with a low voice, a low and dumb smile, and coveted, “looking at those messy books again?”

The warm breath of the man brushed his face. Wenqiao was startled. He closed the book and jumped down from the chair.

“Ah

Ya Bei’s eyes were awe inspiring. He quickly caught her and held her in his arms. With a cold face, he reprimanded: “how old are you, and how rash are you? What should I do if I didn’t catch you just now?”

Wenjo looked behind him and patted his chest in fear.

She raised her little white face, nodded her little mouth and retorted: “how can I blame this? Who told you to walk without sound, hiding behind me frightening

Ya Bei picks eyebrow, cold Mou son tiny a MI, “wench, you are now bold! Do you know who you’re talking to?”

He is the prince of this country, and Huangwei is inviolable and provocative, but this woman, as if from the first day, has never looked at him in that position.

Wen Qiao not only was not afraid, but also turned his cunning eyes. He held his face in his hands and gave him a kiss on his cheek. He said with a smile, “you are my man!” He said she was bold, and she was.

This man, her husband, is her. They are husband and wife. They are equal.

“.....”

Yabei felt that a warm and soft thing touched her cheek and looked at her stupidly.

This little girl, was she teasing him just now?

Damn it! This woman, acting like a master in love, has she ever flirted with many men before?

This idea made him feel very uncomfortable.

At this time, Wenqiao was wearing a high slit Dai Sha skirt. When Yabei caught her, the skirt floated up, so now Yabei felt a piece of greasy skin under the palm of his hand.

He calm face, rebuked: “after wearing a pair of trousers under the skirt, dressed like this at home dangling like what words?”

“.....”

Isn’t she dressed like this to please him?

Wen Qiao tilted his mouth and looked unhappy.

Seeing that she didn’t speak, Yabei raised her hand and patted her pretty butt.

“Do you hear me?”

Yabei didn’t want to do anything about her, so he wanted to warn her.

But he underestimated the man’s strength, this slap down, Wenqiao painful tears, Biao out.

With tears in her eyes, she looked at Yabei incredulously, “did you hit me?”

“I...”

Looking at the tears in Wenqiao’s eyes, Yabei was immediately flustered, “I No...”

“Hum!” She gave a cold hum, pushed his arm and jumped out of his arms.

Knead the buttock that is being hit ache at the same time, go toward the door selfishly at the same time.

“Where are you going?” Yabei worried, big long legs three or two steps across the past, holding her from behind.

Chin line taut into a line, handsome face presents an unnatural look, “I just didn’t mean to!”

He didn’t have time to hurt her. How could he be willing to beat her?

Wenjo is very upset now.

That slap must have swollen her ass just now. How could he hit her so hard? Doesn’t he know that women are delicate?

“Well! You let me go She glanced her little face aside, puffed up.

“I don’t know!” The man obstinately hugged her, but his arm was even harder. He lowered his voice and said in her ear, “don’t be angry. Shall I take you shopping?”

Shopping?

Wen Qiao’s eyebrows moved.

Doesn’t this guy hate shopping the most? I think shopping is a waste of time.

Now you’re taking her shopping? I’m sure you’re not kind!

She is in the heart abdomen Fei, but abdomen Fei return to abdomen Fei, still don’t want to (joyfully) followed Ya Bei to go out of the door.

She has been in Liluo for several months, but she hasn’t been out shopping yet. I don’t know what the streets are like in Liluo?

Ya Bei glanced at her and saw that she was looking out of the car window with her eyes full of novelty. She didn’t pull her little face as she had just done. She could not help but lift her lips when she was quietly relieved.

What a little girl!

The car is driving on the street. There is a lot of traffic outside the window. People are shouting. The ground of the street is spotless and there is no rubbish.

On both sides of the street, there are a variety of goods.

In Ningguo, such precious things as diamonds must be put in the window of the counter, but here, these things are like Chinese cabbage. You can buy huge diamonds on the roadside.

Although the women walking on the street are wearing veils, everyone is wearing jewels.

She couldn't imagine the wealth of the country.

Before she thought about it, she was worried that there would be no electricity in the Congress of Shiluo. Is it a country like the virgin forest?

She even imagined that Li Fengbei was wearing clothes made of leaves to cover three points

Thinking of that scene, I couldn't help laughing.

Yabei looked out of the car window along her line of sight and asked suspiciously, "what are you looking at?"

Chapter 506

"What are you looking at?"

A low voice suddenly sounded in her ear, interrupting her thoughts.

"I didn't see so much money here..." Wenqiao said with emotion.

But then I thought that they were still in the cold war. I couldn't give him a good face so soon. I was cold again. "I didn't see anything!"

Yabei pursed his lips with a smile, leaned back on the car chair and snorted: "it's still a child's temper."

"....." Wenqiao wrinkled his pretty brow and was not happy. "Who do you think is a child's temper?"

"Whoever answers what I say is who!"

"You Winjo choked on his words, tried to calm his breath and smile. "You're trying to motivate me. I'm not fooled by you!"

A child is a child. She gave birth to two children!

"Ha ha!"

Man ha ha a smile, a face clear appearance.

Wenjo looked at him and gritted his teeth with anger.

It's clear that he hit her just now. Can't she be angry?

She nodded and decided not to see the man with low EQ and high IQ.

Meet the man of low EQ, straight male cancer, what else can you do? Can also because this divorce how drop, the child all had!

Hum!

Winjo looked out of the window angrily and decided to ignore the man.

About ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of a large square.

Yabei got out of the car and reached out to her, "let's go, I'll show you around!"

Wenqiao curled her lips. She wanted to give him a little face, but she didn't want to lose his face in front of the servants.

Finally, he put his hand in the palm of Yabei's hand and got out of the car.

They walk side by side on the street. Yabei introduces the scenery on both sides of the street and the local conditions and customs of Liluo.

Wenjo heard it in a fog, but one thing finally came to light.

A large part of the reason why the state of Liluo is so rich is that every inch of the earth is rich in mineral resources.

Countless oil and gold and diamonds.

If this continent is discovered by other countries, there will be no peace here.

That's why the state of Liluo spent a lot of manpower and material resources to develop science and technology. Only by blockade with the outside world can it protect the peace here.

At this point of view, it is clear why they seldom get the news of Liluo.

Yabei looks up at the buildings piled up with plaid in front of him, squints his eyes, and raises a smile arc at the corner of his lips.

"Don't you mean I'll give you a skirt? Let's go and buy it with you!"

"No, there are a lot of clothes at home!" Wenjo refused without thinking.

There are enough clothes at home. She is just a good skirt. It's a pity that it's torn.

But in front of men, her refusal has always been no deterrent.

Walking into the shopping mall, Wenqiao opened his eyes curiously.

It's not like a shopping mall, it's like a high-tech experimental base.

The white reflective wall and the floor paved with black diamonds can be distinguished.

Yabei took her to a clothing store. As soon as she stepped into the door, a sweet voice came out, "beautiful lady, 24 years old, 165cm in height and 45kg in weight."

"Handsome man, 29 years old, height 188CM, weight 70kg."

Wenqiao was startled, and then he realized that the robot in front of the shop just said the weight and height of her and Yabei.

Suddenly surprised, do not know how the robot miss know their height, age and weight.

What's more, as soon as the voice finished, all the clothes displayed in the window became the styles she and Yabei could wear.

"Wow Wenqiao looked at this scene, shocked to send out a feeling, "this is also amazing?"

Yabei pursed her lips, laughed and pushed her to a sky blue slant shoulder Dai Sha. "Try this one. It should suit you!"

Wenqiao found that the women's clothes here are basically Daisha, all kinds of Daisha.

"How do you try that?"

There was no salesperson, the clothes were hanging in the window, and she couldn't get them at all.

Before she finished her words, the transparent glass in front of her turned into a screen, and a woman appeared on the screen, who looked familiar.

After a few seconds, winjo's mouth was wide open. "Isn't this me?"

As she spoke, the people on the screen also showed exaggerated expressions.

It's like she's looking in the mirror, but she's already wearing the sky blue daisy dress in the window.

You don't need to take off clothes or do it yourself to try on clothes. You just need to go to the front one station. The computer will automatically collect the size information of the human body and restore the appearance of her clothes one by one. Wenjo was stunned.

How can the science and technology of Liluo be so developed? If she moves this technology back to China, will she be developed?

She seems to see herself become the richest woman and go to the top of her life.

Yabei's gloomy eyes are looking at the woman on the screen, with a trace of satisfaction.

"I can see it, just this one!"

Wenqiao was stunned.

Is that it?

Don't you look at the price when you buy something?

"Don't! Let me see the price first. If the price is too expensive, we won't buy it! "

"I need to look at the price when I buy things in North Asia?"

Yabei raised her eyebrows and looked at her strangely.

Wen Qiao choked, argued: "there are many clothes of this style at home, I don't want to waste too much money!"

Yabei's lips were crooked. He was extremely evil. He was smiling with a trace of covet. "Now that I'm not married, do you want to manage the money for me?"

"What?" Wenqiao blushed and walked away angrily. "Who said I was going to take care of your money?"

Yabei smiles and looks at her back.

Put your finger on a screen in front of you and scan it with his fingerprint.

She raised her feet to catch up with the angry figure of the woman and pulled her arm aside.

“Try other things again. I’ll buy you whatever you want, as long as you are good.”

“.....”

Wenqiao inexplicably want to laugh, she saw a sentence on the Internet, “as long as you are good, I will buy you a Gai.”

“I don’t want anything, I still don’t want to go shopping!”

Just look at the local conditions and customs here and know what the state of Liluo looks like. She will be satisfied.

“Try it!” Yabei gave her a deep look with an expression of displeasure.

“.....”

Wenjo had to keep up.

Yabei took her to try many clothes, but she didn’t buy any.

Of course, this is the thought in Wenqiao’s heart, because she didn’t see Yabei pay at all, thinking that he just took her to have a try.

Yabei took her to the jewelry store again. They just asked her to have a try, but they didn’t plan to buy it.

On the contrary, Wenqiao was relieved. Looking at the high-end decoration, she felt that the goods here must be sky high prices.

But she didn’t know that the Duke’s house had been fried.

The deliveryman came one after another. They were all the ones that winjo had just tried.

Servants receive express delivery received soft, but this is less than the heart of the shock.

The third highness actually took Wenqiao to the shopping mall in person? Almost bought half of the mall!

Yabei took her to several shopping malls and showed unprecedented enthusiasm.

Wenqiao thought to himself that such a man who didn’t like shopping seemed to have changed his mind.

North Asia held a pink wrapped perfume on his nose and sniffed it at the tip of his nose.

This action makes her a little stunned, can’t help joking: “Your Highness, do you have a young master’s body and a girl’s heart?”

north, with a finger in her perfume, jerked her head, and her long, narrow eyes flew cold with her knife.

“What did you say?”

Knowing that he was annoyed by what he said, Wenqiao said with a smile: “nothing! Really nothing! You heard me wrong

“Hum!”

North was angry, put down the perfume, and rushed away.

Who does he buy these things for? What special hobby does she think he has?

he just thinks she should have a perfume that suits her best and deserve her unique temperament.

But this heartless woman is not appreciative at all.

Wenqiao touched her nose, and she joked. Is he so mean?

“Your Highness, wait for me! I’m wrong. I’m kidding you!”

Yabei’s big long legs can be built in one step, and they will be gone in a twinkling of an eye.

Wenqiao was standing on the road full of people. Suddenly, he was flustered.

She has no money and no mobile phone. She can’t tell the way here. If Yabei leaves her here and doesn’t care about her, what should she do?

“Your Highness! Your highness! Where are you?”

She was so anxious that she was about to cry. She looked around blankly. There was no figure of Yabei anywhere.

At this time, behind him came a strange man’s voice, “little girl, are you calling me?”

Chapter 507

The voice that spreads to ear suddenly, Wen Qiao facial expression a change, quickly turn round to look toward behind.

I saw a man in a white suit with evil look on his face. His frivolous eyes fell on her.

The man has handsome features and a straight body. He has his own romantic style.

A closer look reveals that these features are somewhat familiar with Yabei.

Wenjo subconsciously stepped back and looked at him warily. “Who are you?”

“Women, it’s no fun pretending you don’t know each other? Didn’t you just call your highness Ben

The man said, without saying a word, reached up and tried to uncover the veil on her face.

A girl who is not married must marry him if she is uncovered by a man.

She is now following Yabei. She has no reputation. If she is uncovered by this man, isn’t she

Wenqiao’s face turned white and turned away from the man’s touch. He was disgusted. He was too rude.

“What do you want to do?”

Arthur picked an eyebrow, Mo Tong flashed a trace of impatience, “eh, you woman! Didn’t you just call me? Don’t you admire your Highness for a long time before you follow him?”

Wenqiao was surprised to hear that his “Highness” was similar to Yabei.

Guess he should be Yabei’s younger brother, the other princes of the royal family.

Wen Qiao didn’t want to make trouble for ya Bei, so he made a big salute to Arthur, softened his tone, and explained: “Your Highness, I’m not calling you, but someone else!”

At this time, a little Zhengtai, about eight or nine years old, came out from behind Arthur.

He is very beautiful and delicate. His big watery eyes are particularly eye-catching, but his mouth is not in line with his age.

“Brother six, don’t talk to women. Take off her veil and see what she looks like? If it looks good, you can keep her. If it doesn’t look good, you can leave her on the street to feed the dog.”

Winjo’s face changed.

Xiaozhengtai is called Liuge. The tall man must be the sixth Prince Arthur, and this xiaozhengtai is the ninth Prince Ali.

Although she is not smart, she has been here for a few months and is not ignorant of the royal family.

These two straw bags are the strongest rivals in North Asia?

How can they compare with North Asia if they do not rely on the forces behind them?

Little face dyed a trace of anger, “your Highnesses, I am not good-looking, I have self-knowledge, will not pollute your eyes!”

With that, Wenqiao was about to leave, but he was stopped by two expressionless guards.

Arthur looked at her up and down, came up to her and smelled her frivolously.

“good smell, no perfume, but fresher than perfume.”

“If the prince breaks the law, the crime is more serious! I warn you, don’t mess about

Wenqiao’s big black-and-white eyes were fixed on Arthur, and he tried to calm himself down.

She was very scared, her eyelashes trembled, but she pretended to be calm and fell into men’s eyes. She thought it was very interesting.

It’s like To the mouth of the prey, still doing innocent struggle.

Arthur laughed. He stepped forward and grabbed wenjo’s chin. “Little beauty, are you afraid of me? don’t panic! My highness will love you very much

“.....”

Arthur, the sixth prince, is famous for his romantic style. He is cruel and treats women worse than a kitten or a dog. He is a complete rogue by extorting and extorting.

“Your Highness, if you dare to mess around, I will tell your majesty about it!”

Wenqiao waved his hand, staring at him with stubborn eyes, threatening.

Arthur looked at her slender but bumpy figure and laughed even more. “If I want to see what you look like? What can you do for me?”

“You! Shameless

Wenjo stepped back and tried to run.

Arthur looked at her flustered appearance, calmly ordered: “arrest her for me! My highness will have a good look at what she looks like!”

“Yes

Two bodyguards came forward, easily grasped her, pressed her arm, so that she could not move half a minute.

“Be good, little beauty. If you don’t look good, don’t blame your highness!”

Wenjo gritted his teeth. “Your Highness Arthur, if you dare to mess around, you will regret it!”

“Oh? Then I’ll see how you make me regret it!”

Arthur grabbed wenjo’s chin again and reached for the veil on her face.

Wenqiao was pressed by two people and couldn’t move at all. There was a burst of despair in her heart.

Yabei, where are you? Come and help me!

She closed her eyes and meditated.

The veil on his face was pulled down, and Arthur was stunned by the little face that came into his eyes. Even though he had numerous Royal daughters and was used to seeing all kinds of beauties, he had never seen Wenqiao of this type.

The skin is as white as fine suet jade, a pair of big wet eyes, like a deer lost in the mountains, a tall and small nose, and a small cherry mouth.

Small and delicate facial features, a pure breath, but a big red flower on her forehead, added a bit of enchanting gorgeous.

Coupled with her expression at this time, a pair of scissors water autumn eyes staring at him, angry to fire.

Beautiful! Beautiful!

Arthur was overjoyed that he had found something special today.

He reached out to touch winjo’s face, and as soon as he raised his hand, it was caught by the wrist with a big, tonglike hand.

The man's arrogant voice, coldly into the ear, "she is my woman, your dirty hands do not deserve to touch her!"

Arthur listened to Yabei's voice and frowned. He had not been threatened yet. He yelled angrily, "let go!"

Abel pushed him away, grabbed wenjo by the wrist and put her in his arms.

Arthur was not the opponent of Yabei at all. When he pushed him, he fell a dog and chewed mud. The guards rushed to help him.

"Your Highness, are you all right?"

"Get out of here!"

Arthur had never been so humiliated. He had a good face and a blue face.

He got up from the ground, gnashed his teeth at Yabei and yelled, "you perverted monster, why do you live in the Duke's house? You get out of our country Ah

Arthur had not finished scolding, he got a fist, and suddenly the corners of his mouth swelled up, the corners of his lips broke, and red blood flowed out.

Arthur's face turned pale with fear when he touched it.

"Ah! Abei, you killed people

Members of the royal family, the most important thing is not to let themselves injured, once injured bleeding, is a very terrible and troublesome thing.

"Come on, hit him hard! It's up to me Roared Arthur.

Arthur is ignorant and often does some fighting outside. Naturally, his equipment and arms are the most advanced.

The bodyguards knew that Yabei was very skilled, and the electric shock wand in their hands was very hot.

Ya Bei's eyes were sharp, and he turned around with Wen Qiao in his arms, avoiding nimbly.

It's inconvenient to fight with Wenqiao. He pushes her out of his arms and hands, "protect her!"

"Yes There are not many bodyguards from the Duke's residence, but they are very confident in Yabei's skill.

None of the people Arthur brought with him was not cruel. Every move was more cruel.

The electric shock wand in his hand is ringing. No matter how skillful Yabei is, he can't stand the large number of them.

After dozens of moves, Yabei got a blow on the back.

Wenqiao's heart was about to fly out of his throat. He yelled at him, "Your Highness, be careful!"

This cry, Arthur's fierce eyes shot over, "give me hold of her!"

Soon, the guards of the Duke's palace and Arthur's guards scuffled.

Unable to withstand the large number of people brought by Arthur, Wenqiao was soon left alone, and Arthur grabbed her arm.

"Yabei! Help me

Yabei's eyes narrowed, his cold breath came out, and his whole body was covered with frost.

"Let her go!"

Yabei pours at Arthur. Arthur has been fighting in primary school, but he doesn't reach out at all and dodges.

After that, the bodyguard came up again. Yabei didn't want to fight, so he beat several bodyguards.

Arthur's face changed. He pointed a gun at winjo's head and yelled at Yabei, "stop it!"

"Let her go!"

Yabei's heart stopped for two seconds, and his blue eyes gradually turned scarlet.

Arthur's heart was shocked. He knew that he had been excited.

After the onset of the disease, Yabei was not his opponent at all.

But after a second thought, even if he killed him, it was hard for him to say anything.

This is a good opportunity to get rid of North Asia.

Arthur steadied his mind. Instead of letting go of Wenqiao, he pinched her stubborn face and wanted to kiss her.

Chapter 508

"Disgusting Winjo swore and turned away from his kiss.

Arthur's lips rubbed her earlobes, his eyes glided over her displeasure, and he pinched Wenqiao's chin fiercely. "You dare to hide, I'll let them kill him!"

"No!" Winjo turned pale.

Although she knew that Arthur was just bluffing her, her face had turned pale.

She hated herself and was always a drag on Yabei.

Yabei twisted a bodyguard's shoulder, and the blue tendons on his forehead burst out. He grasped it tightly, because he was too hard, his knuckles turned white.

Scarlet eyes looked at Arthur fiercely. He bit his teeth and almost jumped out of his teeth.

"I told you to let her go!"

"I won't let it go. If you have the ability, you can rob it!"

Arthur grabs Wenqiao and retreats behind the guard. He orders to the guard, "shoot me!"

"Yes, your highness six."

The voice of the guard was faintly excited.

It is said that the three princes are as powerful as monsters. If they die in their hands today, they will be famous from now on.

"Bang bang!"

Yabei's vigorous body dodges rapidly in the hail of bullets.

Wenqiao's heart was about to jump out of his chest, and his little face was white to transparent.

She cried hysterically to Abei, "Your Highness! You go, I don't need your help! I don't need you to help me. Do you hear me

Even if she died, she didn't want to see Yabei again because she was injured.

The last time I watched him fall in front of me, that kind of pain, that kind of experience, once was enough.

Once again, she's not sure she'll go crazy.

"Your Highness, leave me alone Pale little face covered with tears, crystal tears in the cheek vertical and horizontal.

"Shut up Arthur covered Wenqiao's mouth, raised an evil corner of his lips, and yelled to Yabei, "I can't imagine that you have really robbed Anthony's woman. What's so extraordinary about this woman, that you should accept a married woman! My highness would like to have a taste of it

Arthur's words embarrassed winjo for a while.

Shaking his head, subconsciously look at Yabei's face.

It's not like that between her and Anthony. They are innocent!

At this moment between life and death, she thought a lot, her thoughts were flying, she suddenly wanted to understand a truth.

She hasn't explained her relationship with Anthony to him.

Did he, like Arthur, misunderstand her relationship with Anthony?

At this moment, what she was afraid of was not the gun in Arthur's hand, but that Abel would misunderstand her relationship with Anthony!

After thinking about it, she excitedly yelled to Yabei, "Your Highness, I have nothing to do with Anthony! We are innocent

If she's going to die in Arthur's hands today, she still has to explain it to him.

“.....”

The whole person of Yabei was in a daze. He turned his head and looked at her with unbelievable eyes.

She just said that there is no relationship between her and Anthony!

It doesn't matter!

They are innocent!

Yabei cold eyes, eyes at the bottom of the deep gradually a joy overflow.

But the joy was not fully realized in the end, and was hit in the back of the head.

The electric shock rod hit on the head, a sharp pain, in front of a black, Yabei heavily knelt down.

“Hit me hard!” Arthur grinned smugly.

At this moment, Yabei is not his brother, and what they flow is not the same blood, but an enemy.

“Don't hit him! Please don't hit him

Wen Qiao tears heart crack lung ground to shout, a pair of clear eyes angrily looking at Arthur, open mouth to bite Arthur's arm hard.

“Ah! Pain! Dead woman, how dare you bite me

Arthur ate pain, a backhand slap in the face of Wenqiao, grinning scold: “smelly woman, this is you ask for it!”

He has a good feeling for this woman. If she was good, he could have kept her outside and had a good time.

But she dared to bite him! And it's bleeding!

Winjo's face was hit sideways, and the face on the other side was red and swollen with the speed visible to the naked eye.

She vomited a mouthful of blood, did not cry a pain, a pair of clear eyes are still stubborn, looking at Arthur.

“Let him go! Whatever you want me to do!”

Arthur's salivating eyes fell on winjo's slender figure, and he stretched out his hand to wring her face.

“You said that! Take off your clothes

Wenqiao's whole body was stiff, and the tears from the corner of her eyes coagulated on her eyelashes. She gritted her teeth and scolded, and her eyes were full of hatred. “Arthur, you are shameless!”

Arthur lifted a strand of broken hair from her cheek, put it on the tip of her nose and smelled, “I like a little wild cat like you! Only when the little wild cat is conquered can it be energetic” He turned his head and looked at Yabei, who was surrounded by bodyguards and attacked by electric shock wands. His eyes flashed a trace of happiness.

“If you don’t, I won’t force you! Call me! Hit hard

“No! I’ll take it off

Winjo was pale, closed his eyes, and with trembling fingers he untied a button on his collar.

Yabei’s beautiful forehead is dripping with blood, but a pair of beautiful eyes tightly lock Wenqiao’s face.

“Don’t touch her!”

Yabei said it word by word.

In front of my eyes was the color of blood red, in the scarlet eyes, as if the next second was about to overflow blood.

Arthur’s heart trembled uncontrollably as he looked into his scarlet eyes.

He knew that Yabei had been completely intensified by him.

At that time, he began to plan how to seize the North Asia. Today, the opportunity finally came.

“Your Highness is sick! Get on the grid He yelled at the guard.

People on the street are hiding far away, but bold, can’t help looking at them curiously.

Arthur had to make people think that Abel wanted to hurt him. He was in self-defense.

Although he was fully prepared, he still stood in front of him fearing death.

“Yabei, you dare to hurt Jiudi and me in the street. Don’t you want to live! Come on! Protect nine younger brothers

After all, Ali was still young and used to growing up. He didn’t see such a scene at all. He was stunned.

“.....”

Yabei lost all his sense, and his eyes were filled with blood. Even the sound he heard was very harsh, stirring up the nerve of eardrum and making him manic.

He raised his head, let out a low roar like a wild animal, kicked the bodyguard who came forward, raised his feet and walked towards Arthur.

“Yabei! Don’t mess around! If you mess around, I’ll kill your woman! ”

Arthur’s face turned white, subconsciously pushed out Wenqiao, and the corner of his eye saw the little body shaking.

A flash of light flashed through his mind. He grabbed Ali and pushed him toward Yabei before he could react.

“Ah Ali was caught off guard and screamed in fright. A smell of urine came out.

Abel raised his hand and caught him easily, twisting his back collar.

At this time, Yabei had lost all his sense, and he just wanted to tear them apart.

Wen Qiao's face changed greatly, "Yabei doesn't want it!"

Ali is Angelina's only son. Angelina now controls half of the cabinet. If Abei kills her son, his majesty will not be able to protect him.

What a double whammy trick.

Wenjo didn't care so much. He stepped on Arthur's toes with all his strength.

"Ah Arthur covered his feet, ate the pain and threw her out.

Wen Qiao pounced on ya Bei, hugged his waist tightly, and looked at him in fear with his eyes, "no, your highness! Wake up! You don't want to kill him!"

In Yabei's eardrum, there was a clear sound.

He paused for a moment, and the boiling blood cooled down when he heard the sound.

He looked down at the woman who held him.

Wenjo's tears were also bloody in his eyes, but his heart was shaken by her beautiful eyes and the sadness and despair they showed.

He took Ali's finger and gradually relaxed.

Ali fell down on the ground and fainted in the dark.

"Ali

Arthur watched the change strangely and broke into a cold sweat.

At the most critical moment, Yabei let Yali go.

This woman has such a great influence on North Asia!

It's a failure.

If they don't die, when Ali wakes up, he will die.

Chapter 509

"Give me the gun!"

Arthur's eyes were fierce. He pushed the guard away and grabbed the pistol from the guard.

Take advantage of the north and Wen Qiao look at the moment, without hesitation toward the North's head, pulled down the bumper.

"Go to hell!"

"Be careful!"

Yabei's ear tip moved, his deep eyes flashed a little flustered, his arms rolled around Wenqiao's waist, and as soon as he rolled forward, the bullet could wipe his earlobe.

Yabei's evil eyes looked at Arthur, like a knife to peel Arthur alive.

"Get out of the way!" He let go of winjo and ran to Arthur.

"Don't come here!"

Arthur's secret way is not good. He shoots several shots at Yabei company, but every time it's a little short.

This man, the powerful one, is not human at all. He is a beast and a monster.

Arthur finally realized what kind of people he was provoking.

He lost his gun and ran.

However, his skill was not the opponent of Yabei at all. He was grabbed by Yabei's back collar. Yabei punched him in the face and knocked off a tooth.

Arthur spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was dying.

With a look of horror in his eyes, Wenqiao got up from the ground and grabbed Abei's arm.

"Abei, put him down! Put him down

It's not just Prince Ali. If Prince Arthur has any accident, Yabei will not escape the consequences of punishment.

After all, this is the street, so many pairs of eyes looking at them, when the reasonable can not say clearly.

Yabei seemed to understand the voice of winjo, deep in his heart.

There is always a voice reminding him to be rational, to be rational

He kept his fist clenched and looked blankly at winjo.

Wenqiao looked into his eyes, held his breath, and said in a low voice, "Yabei, listen to me. Let him go. He's not worth it!"

Hearing the news, Bernie came with the guards of the Duchess.

See this scene, scared heart almost jumped out.

"Your Highness! Your highness

The sick Yabei could not hear Bernie's voice. Bernie said to the bodyguard behind him: "keep your highness steady!"

Yabei often got sick, so the guards of the Duke's mansion worked out how to subdue him without hurting him.

Bernie put a pill into Yabei's mouth, and was completely relieved.

Yabei did not move. He lay on the ground with his eyes closed.

Wenqiao squatted on the ground, watching the painful expression on Yabei's face, watching Bernie put a pill into his mouth.

In response, she ran over and over, hugged and lay on the ground, and had been motionless in North Asia.

"Yabei!"

She pulled the hem of her clothes and wiped the blood stains on her forehead. Her heart was as if she had been gripped by something.

"Are you all right, your highness?"

Yabei's forehead was full of sweat. When Wenqiao wiped his sweat, his brow frowned tightly. He looked very uncomfortable.

Wenjo, thinking of something, reached out and unbuttoned his clothes.

A large honey colored chest was exposed. There was a long scar on the chest, as well as the mark of electric shock rod hitting on it. There were red and swollen wounds, which were very frightening.

Wenqiao's tears came out all at once, "Yabei..."

As long as you close your eyes, you can imagine how he was beaten just now.

The pain broke her heart.

"Miss wenjo, please give us your highness first!" Said the guard.

Wenqiao quickly dried his tears and gave Yabei to the bodyguard.

Two bodyguards clip Yabei and carefully put it into the back of the car. Wenqiao quickly follows and lets Yabei lean against her.

He was all soft as if he had been drained of all his strength in an instant.

Eyes closed, pale, if not heavy breathing spray on her neck, she would think

She was terrified.

"Manager Bernie, what did you give him just now? Is he going to be ok? "

Bernie explained: "don't worry, this medicine is secretly developed by his Majesty's Jean on hospital. It can relieve and suppress his illness!"

Wenjo didn't feel any more relaxed and confused.

"It's not the first time, is it?"

Bernie replied truthfully, "it's not the first time! Your highness will take one in advance before the onset of the disease, and then you will have a sleep! Just, this kind of medicine has a side effect, it is to wake up later, can have a headache to want to crack

Wenqiao thought of this period of time, no wonder she has not seen the disease in North Asia for a long time.

It's because of this!

But often headache is not the way, it seems to go to Godfather.

"Steward Bernie, I'll go out. If your highness wakes up, please tell him. I'll be back in two days at most." Bernie was able to guess what she wanted to do and quickly stopped: "wait! Your Highness has prejudice against Dr. George. He won't be treated by Dr. George. Even if you go there again, he won't be treated!"

Wenqiao had no choice but to help her forehead.

The man was so stubborn that he couldn't get ten cows back.

It's a matter of human life, and he also takes it as a joke!

I wish I could give him a hand and give him a fist.

A drooping eyes, but see his tight frown together eyebrow, angry mood suddenly and soft down, only eyes of love.

What should we do to make Yabei accept godfather's treatment?

Back at the duchy, Bernie called the doctor at Ann hospital.

Ten minutes later, Bernie angrily dropped the phone.

Prince Ali faints. All the doctors in an hospital are called to the blissful Palace by Angelina. No one is willing to move the Duke's house.

On the big white bed of the master bedroom on the sixth floor, Wen Qiao was carefully taking off Yabei's clothes.

Looking at the scars of that body, new wounds and old wounds are superimposed together. On the original smooth skin, there is no good skin.

Judging from these wounds, it must not be very easy to go out this time.

Wenjo stretched out her finger and touched the terrible wounds with a slight tremor.

His eyes were filled with crystal clear, he heard the sound of opening the door, turned to look at Bernie who came into the room,

"where's the doctor? When will the doctor come?"

Bernie bowed guiltily to winjo. "I'm sorry! I'm useless! No doctor would come here, doctor They were all called to the blissful palace."

"What? They've been deceiving people too much

Wen Qiao roared angrily.

If you think about it, I'm afraid it's not the worst.

Prince Ali and Prince Arthur have been injured. Many ministers must have begun to slander the king now. Otherwise, his majesty will not say a word?

Her eyes fell on Yabei's closed eyes, her long eyelashes trembling, and she must be very uncomfortable now.

I can't help but feel more sorry for him when I think that those people should bully him like this.

"Bernie, I'll clean his wounds! Please bring me the medicine spare box at home

"This..."

"Go! I can do it

Bernie didn't dare to delay, so he immediately went to move the medicine box.

Wenqiao first used a clean towel to help him clean up the wound.

Then he began to bandage his wounds quickly.

There was not a moment when she was so lucky that she learned nursing and simple medical skills.

During this time, she did not do anything.

When she was bored in the hospital, she would read the notes left by her Godfather.

If she didn't understand, she asked the doctor in the hospital. Half a month later, she was very comfortable with simple wound treatment.

Bernie stood by the bed, looking at winjo's concentration and determination.

In my heart, the Duke house really needs a hostess.

His highness also needs a woman to take care of him. After all, he is an old man and many things are inconvenient.

Half an hour later, winjo was relieved to wipe the fine beads of sweat on her forehead.

"It's all right! Fortunately, it's all skin injuries, not bones!"

Hearing the words, Bernie's eyes flashed a trace of gratitude, "Wenqiao, you will be responsible for your Highness's food and living in the future. Your highness should sleep all night tonight, and you will be here."

"Well, don't worry!"

Bernie didn't say, she would do the same.

She was grateful to him for having Bernie as a loyal man.

Bernie bowed his head in relief and stepped back.

His highness is lucky to find a woman like Wenqiao.

Chapter 510

Wenqiao sat by the bed, gently smoothing the frown of Yabei with her fingers.

Even when he fell asleep, he was very restless.

Can't help leaning over, in his pale lips, fell a kiss of love.

"Does it hurt, your highness? I'll be here with you all the time. Have a good sleep."

I don't know whether her gentle voice has played a soothing role, or the medicine has played a role.

The restless Abei, after she finished this sentence, was miraculously quiet.

The sound of heavy breathing gradually became steady and the breathing was long.

Wincho breathed a sigh of relief and lay by the bed.

At three o'clock in the morning, listening to his rhythmic breathing, and seeing that his pale face finally regained his blush, he finally narrowed his eyes and went to sleep.

The next day.

The sky began to clear up, and the gulls were singing on the sea.

Yabei wakes up to the sound of birds, covers his aching head, whines and slowly opens his eyes.

He moved, only to find a soft hand holding his finger, a little meal.

Wenjo was kneeling on the white cashmere blanket, lying on the edge of the bed and asleep, with a small hand carefully clasping his finger.

The dark and indifferent eyes glide over a trace of tenderness.

"Girl, wake up

Winjo fell asleep so heavily that she turned her little face over and went to sleep again with her mouth in her mouth.

Yabei chuckled and raised his lips.

Gently lifted the quilt, got up, picked her up and gently put her on the bed.

A touch of soft bed, can't say comfortable.

Wenqiao stretched out his curled up body, held the quilt beside him, and went to sleep comfortably.

Yabei looked at her tired look, slender long eyelashes projected down, a circle of black marks on the eyelids is quite obvious.

A touch of love stirred up in my heart.

This girl must have stayed by his bedside last night. She didn't sleep all night.

How can he be loved by her?

At this moment, he did not know whether he was grateful to her, or loved her, or moved by her courage to love and hate, wisdom and gentleness.

His heart was shaken as never before.

He couldn't help bending over and dropping a soft kiss on her lips.

When winjo woke up, the sun was shining out of the window.

She opened her eyes in a daze. The heavy curtains were drawn and the room was dark.

She turned over, closed her eyes and wanted to sleep again.

As soon as I close my eyes, I suddenly open them.

Didn't she take care of Yabei by her bed last night? Why did you sleep in bed?

What about Yabei?

At this time, the door of the room was knocked, and Bernie's steady and respectful voice came, "wenjo, are you awake?"

"Wake up!"

Wenqiao quickly climbed down from the bed, arranged his messy clothes, and then opened the door.

"Chief Bernie, where's your highness?"

Bernie smiles and says, "Your Highness has been called away by your majesty for a while."

Wenjo subconsciously looked at the wall clock.

This is a cool breath.

It's ten o'clock in the morning!

Xiaolian is very angry. How can she sleep like a dead pig? She didn't even know when Yabei got up!

According to her, if Yabei is uncomfortable in the middle of the night, doesn't she know nothing?

"Manager Bernie, next time if I don't get up at seven, please send someone to wake me up!"

Bernie said with a smile: "don't worry, your highness specially ordered us not to disturb you! His highness is very kind to you. He also told us that if you don't wake up after ten o'clock, we must wake you up and have breakfast in the morning, otherwise it's bad for your stomach! "

"....."

There was a little sweetness in wenjo's heart.

I didn't expect Yabei to be so careful.

But will your highness not be punished for such a thing?

It's all her fault. It's his fault.

“Come down to dinner, wenjo! Don’t think about other things. The soldiers will block the water and cover the land. As long as we unite as one, the Duke’s mansion will not fall like this. Don’t worry!”

Wenqiao felt warm and knew that manager Bernie was comforting her.

She grinned, “OK, let’s go down for breakfast!”

.....

The Moon Palace.

Abel has been kneeling on the golden marble floor for two hours since eight o’clock in the morning.

There was a layer of sweat on his forehead, even on his back, but his face was still stubborn, not a bit embarrassed.

The king sat behind the rectangular table, and a heavy folder was thrown towards Abei and hit him on the forehead. The king suppressed his angry voice and threw it at him. “Do you know what’s wrong?”

Yabei did not dodge, the folder hit on his forehead, suddenly blood DC.

But without a snort, he straightened his back and looked at the king stubbornly.

“Father, I don’t think I’m wrong! If I can’t protect all my women, how can I protect this country?”

“You still have reason!” The king’s chest heaved violently, his fingers trembled and pointed at him, and his face resented the iron and said, “Why are you so stubborn? Do you know what you’ve done this time? For the sake of a woman, you fight with your two brothers and get sick on the street. Have you ever considered the consequences?”

Yabeida said in a voice: “my father taught me right! It’s really wrong of me to fight my brother! But...”

After a pause, he said firmly, “if I did it again, I would still do it! No one can bully my woman!”

The king’s face was livid and his liver ached with anger.

“Why do you have the same character as your mother? You have just returned home. You need to show the ministers that you deserve their support. But what have you done? How do you ask people to support you when you beat your brother for the sake of a woman?”

“.....”

Yabei clenched his fist and said nothing, but there was a stubborn light in his dark eyes.

The king’s wrinkled eyes narrowed up, and after a fierce air, he hummed coldly: “since you care so much about that girl, then I can’t keep her any more!”

“Father King...” Yabei’s face finally changed.

The king interrupted in a loud voice: “the reason why my father let her go to you is that she is loyal to you and she can take care of you! But there’s a premise that she can’t be a hindrance to your way forward.”

Yabei frowned, a trace of eagerness on his cold face, “father! My son likes her

The king snorted coldly, "I know you like her too much, so you can't let this woman hinder your future any more! You want to be the supreme monarch of the kingdom of Liluo. You want to go down in history. You can't be hindered by your children's personal feelings!"

"Father Yabei sinks his face.

Hawk Falcon's eyes flashed the fierce cold light. Two people, one old and one young, with extremely similar faces, had their eyes invisible in the air.

"Father! I have a sense of propriety in this matter. I will never be delayed because of her!"

"You have been fascinated by her, and you know how to handle it!" Roared the king.

This is the first time he has confronted him and disobeyed his words since he returned to China.

After roaring, the king suddenly coughed violently. He reached for his forehead and supported his elbow on the arm of the chair. His face looked very ugly. "You go out!"

There is a touch of worry between the eyebrows and eyes of Yabei, "father emperor?"

"Get out! I have a headache when I see you

Yabei twisted his eyebrows, and finally gave him a big gift, "father, please take care of yourself!"

Then he turned and went out.

As soon as Abei came to the door, the king could not help spitting out a mouthful of new blood.

Bill's face changed, he wiped the corners of his mouth with a handkerchief, and cried anxiously, "your majesty!"

The king's face was ugly, and there was a cold and fierce breath around him. His voice was filled with the anger of patience. "What about people? Did you find it?"

Bill faltered: "Your Majesty..."

"Say it

"Still no news!"

"It's all rubbish!"

Roared the king, kicking the table in front of him.

His time is getting less and less day by day, but the man is still not found, not even a bit of information.

It was clear that her son had been sent to the palace by him, so he didn't believe that she didn't hear any news.

"Look! Send out all the guards you can use! Focus on the Duchess, I don't believe I can't find her!"

"Yes, your majesty, I'll arrange it now!"

Bill took orders in a hurry.

