

Chapter 512

Wincho was surprised and reached for it.

I don't know whether it's because of the soft touch or the pain, Yabei shrunk.

A stabbing pain came, and he pretended nothing happened. The expression on his face was fleeting.

"It's OK. Go out. I'm going to change!" With that, his thin lips gouged out an evil smile and said in a low voice, "if you want to watch me change my clothes, it's not impossible!"

He pretended to be joking, obviously hiding something from her.

Wenjo's unspeakable heartache.

This knee injury is obviously kneeling.

It was because of her that he suffered such and such crimes!

Acting before thinking, she leaned down and gave him a devout kiss on the knee.

Yabei's whole body was stiff. When winjo lowered her head to kiss his other knee again, her big palm twisted her collar and her face was dark.

"Who asked you to do such a thing?"

This silly girl, his woman, doesn't need to do such humble things!

With this roar, Wenqiao looked up and found that her eyes were slightly red and full of tears.

There was a sudden shock in a corner of his heart. He grabbed her arm and held her in his arms, kissing her tearful eyes.

"Fool, I'm fine! Don't worry about me! "

"....."

Wenqiao's little hand held his skirt, listened to his words of comfort, fell in his arms, and could not help but shed tears in silence.

She missed them so much.

At that time, he was still the master of the Li family, and she didn't need to be separated from the children, and her father, mother, brother

In recent months, a belief that supports her to go on is to come back to him and accompany him to cure the disease.

She wants to go back to B city now.

Thinking about it, I could not help crying with my hands tightly around Yabei's chest.

"Wuwuwuwu ~"

Yabei felt that it was wet on her skirt. She flashed a little surprised and stroked her hair rigidly with her fingers. "What's the matter?"

Wenjo shook his head, but held him tightly in his little hand.

Before she was in strong support, all the way forward, did not let themselves to think more, now finally came to Yabei side, she began to affectate!

Wenjo sniffed, dried his tears, and looked up from Abel's arms.

The eyes are red, even the tip of the nose is red.

"It's OK. I'm just so happy to see you."

Yabei frowned lightly. She didn't believe her words.

But did not ask, warm fingers for her to wipe the tears on her face, joked: "are so big people still cry, let people see how embarrassed!"

"....."

Wenjo was embarrassed to hear that.

"Don't cry. I'll feel sorry for crying!" Yabei kisses her forehead and blurts out.

This action is quite natural, as if he thought he had done it countless times. Yabei gave a little meal.

Did that really come out of his mouth?

He didn't think about what he was going to say or do, but he naturally did this to her.

What the hell!

Wenqiao, however, was used to this kind of thing. He held Yabei's waist tightly in his arms, raised his pale face, and pleaded: "Your Highness, let me do it Will Dr. George treat you? Only after the disease is cured, those people can no longer attack you with this point! "

She wants to go home, she doesn't want to stay here anymore!

Smell speech, Ya north deep Mou son flashed a dim.

He also wants to cure the disease, which is not a good taste.

But he remembered that George's offer was to let wenjo go to the mountain with him. He couldn't let her make such a sacrifice for himself.

Eyebrow twist out a cold radian, don't care to perfunctory way: "this matter later talk about it!"

Wenqiao saw that he was still unwilling to accept godfather's treatment, and his anger came from his heart.

She came here painstakingly, but he didn't care about himself at all.

He even forgot his promise to her.

He clearly said that he would recall the way to cure his illness as soon as possible and go back to find her!

The more Wen Qiao thought about it, the more aggrieved he was. He twisted his fist and hammered it on Yabei's chest. He pushed Yabei away.

"How can you do that?" he roared excitedly! You take your body for granted. Have you ever thought about the relatives around you? You don't care about your body. Have you ever thought about how they feel?"

Her tearful face was full of disappointment.

The look on Yabei's face cooled down.

His family only had his father, but his father was a king after all. He had only strict demands on him, and he didn't feel much concern for him. He knew that Wenqiao was really good for him, but she didn't understand his concerns, and she was upset.

Yell at her: "this matter does not need to say again! I know what I'm going to do!"

He doesn't believe that only George can cure him. There are so many miracle doctors. As long as we look for them slowly, we will find them sooner or later.

What's more, although his father's medicine can't cure his disease, it can control and relieve it. It's just that after eating too much, the frequency of headache becomes more and more frequent.

Wenchao looked at Yabei with tears in his eyes and disappointment.

"You will regret it later!"

At any rate, she said that he just didn't want to treat the disease. Why on earth?

He doesn't care about himself, so what's the point of what she did?

In despair, wenjo stepped back, turned and ran towards the door.

"Where are you going? Stop

Ya Bei's eyes darkened, and he got up and ran after her.

Bernie was about to go upstairs and ask them to come down for dinner. As soon as he got to the elevator, he saw winjo running out of the elevator with his head down.

There was no figure of his highness behind her, but Wenqiao ignored him and ran out directly.

Suddenly a Leng, "miss Wenqiao, what happened?"

"I'll go out for a rest! Don't wait for me to eat!"

Wenjo stopped a little, said to Bernie in a hurry, and strode out of the door.

Just now, it was a sunny day. There was a dark cloud in the sky. Suddenly, it began to rain heavily.

The big raindrops hit her and wet her clothes and hair.

The cold raindrop pats on the face, the brain sobered up some.

She looked around and found that she had run to a strange place.

The palace guards were on patrol. They saw her standing in the rain, glancing at her from time to time, but no one came forward.

Wen Qiao's heart was haggard. Standing in the rain, he suddenly felt very helpless and squatted on the ground to cry.

, the north of the Wutong tree, stood up behind him. The black and stiff suit was drenched. Small beads of water poured down the trouser legs and gathered into a small water mass at the foot.

The cold and hard black hair was wet and pasted on his forehead, covering the corners of his eyes. The expression on Jun's face was even more repressive than the dark clouds in the sky.

Sharp eyes, fell on Wenqiao's body, fingers gradually clenched up.

Looking at her squatting on the ground crying, crying very wrongly, his heart faintly for pain.

But he won't give in on this matter!

Bernie came up with an umbrella, and the anxious voice came to Yabei's ears through the rain.

"Your Highness! Your wound is just right. You can't get wet! "

Yabei did not speak, tall body in the rain is particularly lonely.

"Your Highness!"

Bernie followed his eyes and was distressed to see the woman squatting on the ground crying pathetically.

He handed the umbrella to Yabei, "Your Highness, it's raining so hard that miss Wenqiao is not well. If she gets wet again, she will be ill. Go and have a look!"

Alas!

Just now, it's OK. Why did you quarrel all of a sudden?

Wenqiao cried out of breath. The more he cried, the more aggrieved he was. Suddenly, the rain stopped on his head.

She raised her head in a daze, with red eyes and tears hanging from the corners of her eyes.

To the cold face of upper Asia north, his cold voice hurled at her, "get up!"

"....."

Wenjo sniffed and lowered his face again.

She doesn't want to see him now.

That commissary aggrieved appearance, reddening eye socket, looking at particularly pitiful in the rain curtain.

The anger in Yabei's heart was like the balloon being punctured by a needle. He sighed, and his voice was soft. "Don't be a little grumpy, go home!"

He just didn't want her to accompany the old man. If he really accepted doctor George's treatment and sacrificed her freedom, would he still be a man?

He took off his coat and put it on her. He held her in his arms, held her in his arms, and went to the Duke's house.

Chapter 513

Wen Qiao nests in Ya Bei's arms, quietly does not speak, looking at ya Bei's eyebrows and eyes wet by rain, but his small hand skillfully rings Ya Bei's neck.

When she ran out just now, she regretted it.

No matter what, she can't be so willful and let Yabei get in the rain with her.

Winjo ran out of the garden, not knowing it was a garden.

Next to the garden is the Moon Palace.

The king stood in front of the French window on the top floor of the Moon Palace and saw the scene just now.

The pupil of black color is squinting, the corner of the mouth tightens a fierce radian.

.....

From the garden to the Duke's house, it's not far or near. It's more than ten minutes' journey.

Yabei never said a word, and his face was colder than the oppressive sky.

Back at the Duke's house, they were in a mess.

At the end of summer, when the air conditioner was blowing in the room, he was caught in the rain. When the air conditioner blew, Wenqiao couldn't help sneezing.

"Ah, cut!"

Yabei's gloomy face seemed cold. He went to the wall in silence and turned off the air conditioning in the room.

Wen Qiao heart a warm, lift Mou to look at the man handsome side face.

Although drenched like a drowned chicken, black hair cold hair is still dripping water, but did not affect his beauty.

Looking down, I found that on his light colored shirt, there were faint red blood stains.

The wound just bandaged, and now it's raining

He felt very ashamed. He sipped his lips and said in a soft voice: "what happened just now I'm sorry

Yabei took her into the bathroom and put her on the edge of the bathtub.

Bend over, open the faucet of the shower, palm out, testing the temperature.

After adjusting the water temperature, Yabei still didn't say a word and reached out to unbutton her.

Wenqiao reaction, suddenly red face, "I'll do it myself!"

"Don't move!" The man glared at her, and his low voice suppressed her anger.

Wenjo's gnashing of teeth at him made him tremble and dare not move any more.

When Yabei helped her take off her clothes, she held herself shyly and pulled her pants. She refused to let him take them off.

"You go out and I'll wash myself!"

Xiaolian is very embarrassed. Her aunt has not left yet. She was caught in the rain just now. Now she must be in a mess.

"Let go of your hand!"

The man's cold words came.

Big palm stretched over, a drag over her arm, three or two to remove her body a few clothes, directly throw away the garbage can.

"Go and stand up!" He roared strongly at him.

"....."

Wenqiao's face is as red as an apple, and she can't resist it now.

He's angry, and he's angry.

She held her arm and stood there in embarrassment. She was grabbed by Yabei again and stood under the shower.

She was so shy that she bit her lip and wanted to find a hole in the ground.

But the expression on the man's face was cold and heavy. She bit her lip in embarrassment and tried to ignore her discomfort.

Yabei was really angry before.

She didn't agree with him and ran out of the house. Who did she show her face to?

But see her so thin squat in the rain, what anger turned into heartache.

He was shocked by his repeated exceptions.

Wenqiao white teeth embarrassed to bite the lip, just don't let his voice.

A man's palm is covered with shower gel, and his fingers with a thin cocoon pass by, thinking of some kind of magic.

It's hot and hot.

Because of shyness, her whole body is full of pink. Her skin is white and smooth as porcelain, just like a ripe juicy peach, sending out attractive fragrance.

Yabei's eyes darkened and his throat tightened.

He finished the washing in a hurry, wrapped her in a big bath towel and threw her on the bed.

"Stay well!"

Wenqiao felt a little uneasy. He shrank into the quilt and looked at him with his big round eyes.

Yabei went back to the bathroom. He was all wet and his clothes were very uncomfortable.

I took a shower in a hurry and changed clothes calmly and freely in front of Wenqiao.

Wenqiao's hands are pulling the quilt, and his round eyes are staring at Yabei's body.

See the wound on his body still has shallow scar, weak voice spreads out, "otherwise, I bandage you again?"

"No need!"

Yabei glared at her coldly. Hawk Falcon's eyes seemed to beat her next second.

After roaring, he went out of the room.

The heavy rain outside the window continued, ticking on the window.

Winjo lay on the bed, looking at the ceiling with a sigh. She is now in a very complicated mood. On the one hand, she is very angry at Yabei's refusal to see a doctor. On the other hand, she can't help but feel sorry for him.

This man It's so hateful.

But just now he took her back from the rain, her anger disappeared a little bit.

Even wonder if she did something wrong?

She shouldn't be so headstrong and impulsive. There must be some reason why he refused to let Dr. George treat him.

She should give him more patience and untie his heart.

Thinking of this, the whole of winjo became active again.

No, she has to talk to him now.

She dressed and opened the door.

The next door to the bedroom is the study. The door of the study is not tightly closed, revealing a slit.

Bernie's worried voice came out along the crack of the door. "Your Highness, the local leaders in the oil refinery are picking up the issue. The matter is that drew is still young and inexperienced. He can't control such a situation. How can we solve it now?"

“Who are they?” Yabei magnetic voice, cold without emotion.

“I’ve checked. There are some local gangsters. Behind them is the support of Lady Angelina. I’m afraid it’s not easy to do this time! If this matter is not handled properly, the king will be disappointed with you!”

The room rang the cold hum of Yabei, “I’ll go there again tomorrow and solve it myself!”

“But...” Bernie’s voice was more worried. “They’re looking forward to you coming out of the palace, so they can do something to you! Maybe that’s one of their strategies.”

There was silence in the room for a while, then there was a low voice from Yabei, “this project must not be lost! Now all my financial resources come from the prince’s salary. It’s not enough to do something

Bernie’s voice seemed a little excited. “This is your first step. It’s of extraordinary significance. We must not let those people succeed! What’s more, the secret bodyguard team under construction needs a lot of money

Wenjo’s ear was close to the door, and he felt a lump in his heart.

Is Abei in trouble?

If she had not seen it with her own eyes these days, she would not have known how difficult the situation in North Asia was.

In addition to his Majesty’s support, he has no foundation for the support of ministers, and he has no personal connections. He is even more financially strapped.

When he thought of shopping yesterday, he just took her to have a look, and chose the same thing for her, and tried it himself.

There was a pang of sadness in her heart.

In the past, when he was the president of Li’s company, although he did not have the present status, in terms of money, he never looked at the price of what he wanted. As long as he liked it, he said, “buy!”

But now, you have to be choosy when you buy something.

Although this is a very normal thing, but this happened in Yabei, how to see how sad.

Wenqiao in mind, a maid carrying a plate out of the elevator, see Wenqiao stick on the door eavesdropping.

This posture is really a bit unsightly.

The maid flicked her left foot and patted winjo on the shoulder. “Miss winjo.”

“Well Wenqiao was startled. She put a finger on her lips in her puzzled eyes. “Shh! Let’s go down and talk

“.....”

She led the maid back into the elevator.

Wenjo was sitting in the dining room with her elbow on her forehead, thinking about the conversation she had just heard at the door of her study.

Yabei is short of money now. Well, she has to help him save money now.

When the maid was about to serve the third course, Wenqiao's eyes were wide open, and he quickly stopped: "don't! Two dishes is enough! After each meal, each person has a dish. We can't waste it any more!"

"Ah?" The maid looked at her in shock Is there too little?"

Royal dining has its own rules.

Each meal can not be less than 14 dishes, even if many dishes may not be eaten, but still have to be placed.

Wenjo knows that, of course, but it's a very difficult time.

She doesn't want to face up to death and suffer from life.

And from now on, she will supervise Yabei to change this wasteful habit.

Chapter 514

"I'll tell him about it! Today's dishes are ready, but the next meal can only be two courses!" Said winjo.

The maid hesitated, "this I'm afraid that's not very good, is it? If your highness asks..."

"Don't worry! Just do as I say and I'll convince him! I will never let you get involved!"

"All right then!"

Your highness, it's a woman like Wenqiao who snatched it from master Anthony. Should it be special?

Maids don't even have that insight.

When the meal was served, Abel and Bernie came out of the elevator one after another.

"Have dinner!"

Yabei's thick black eyebrow twisted, it seems obvious that he has something on his mind.

Wenqiao also a face of worry, bow to pick the food on the hand.

There was a terrible silence in the restaurant, only the sound of plates and chopsticks colliding.

It's too quiet, but I'm not used to it.

Ya Bei's eyebrows were slightly narrowed. He couldn't help looking up at Wen Qiao.

See Wen Qiao bury oneself in a meal, a face worry heavy appearance, then for she is still making trouble with him.

The man's brow is cold and hard, the radian is deeper.

His low voice, suppressing some emotion, growled: "just a few words, are you still strong? The next time I run out in the heavy rain, who will suffer when I get sick? "

Although the tone is impatient, it sounds like compromise.

Wenqiao was stunned.

She raised her pale face, a pair of star like eyes to look at Yabei, some guilt, and a trace of heartache from the bottom of her heart.

She tightened her chopsticks and said in a soft voice, "I won't let you worry next time! I'm wrong this time. I'm sorry! "

"....."

Yabei stares at her white face with unbelievable eyes.

Did not expect that she would suddenly apologize to himself, she would quarrel with him, but also for his good, heart softened into a ball.

Eyebrows spread, tone also soft down, "sit beside me, who let you sit so far?"? You always take my words for granted

"Oh

Wenqiao knew that he was no longer angry, and immediately moved over with his plate in his arms.

She happened to have something to discuss with him, but now they are fighting, and she can't find a step to talk to him.

Now that the ladder is under her feet, she can't miss it.

Shuiling's eyes turned, and she put a prawn in her plate into Yabei's plate.

"Eat more."

Yabei pick eyebrows, a pair of ink pupil overflow cold light, squint up, "say it! What's the matter? "

"....."

Is this the roundworm in her stomach? Can't she just be nice to him?

But now she's really busy.

Wen Qiao was embarrassed. He looked at ya Bei's face and said, "Your Highness, I want to go out and make money."

Yabei held the knife and fork fingers, cold eyes swept her serious face, strong tone, "don't even think about it, don't go out at will in the future!"

"What? You want to keep me in this house! " Wenjo's eyes widened in shock.

"Off?" Yabei sneered, "it's not that I didn't think about what you said. If you think I'm closing you, then close it!"

Only in this palace can he protect her.

Wenqiao was speechless, his face changed, and his chopsticks were heavily placed on the table.

“How can you do that? Why do you do this? Are you worried that things like yesterday will happen again? I promise I’ll never get you into trouble again

She almost put up a single finger and swore to heaven.

Yabei deeply twisted his eyebrows, and his voice was as gloomy as ice, “no going is no going!”

“How can you do that?” Wenjo glared at him angrily.

Bernie stood aside and saw two people quarreling again.

His highness only knows how to oppress Wenqiao with a strong posture. He doesn’t know how to explain it well. He can’t help sighing in his heart.

He stepped forward, grinning and explaining, “wenjo, your highness loves you!”

“What a mouth Yabei has a white eye.

Bernie closed his mouth wrongly.

Wenqiao curled his lips, and knew that Yabei’s character was soft rather than hard. He could not help but pull off Yabei’s sleeve and said in a coquettish way: “Your Highness, you love me, and I love you too!”

“You need money to run this big Duke’s mansion. Besides, you need money to do big things! I don’t need you to buy me those jewels. I just hope you don’t have to work so hard! ”

“I asked the servant to cut down the food just now. There is no one else in the Duke’s house. Just the two of us have dinner. Two dishes are enough for us! More is wasted! It seems like a drop in the bucket to save a meal, but it’s a big expense when you’re tired! “Wen Qiao pulls a finger, calculating earnestly, that appearance is extremely like a small money fan.

Yabei’s indifferent eyes gradually became tender. Something similar to moving came out of his heart, making his lonely heart warm and rising, just like something breaking through the ground.

This silly girl

She heard the conversation between him and Bernie!

This silly girl To make money for him?

He is a man. How can a woman go out and earn money to support him?

“You don’t need to go out and make a public appearance. I’ll solve the money problem and you won’t have no food to eat!”

“.....”

Wenqiao looked at him with big eyes. He didn’t understand his idea of straight male cancer!

“Why can’t women show up? This is unfair to women! You know what? The fundamental reason why women have no status is that they can only stay at home and have no independent economic strength.”

If the women here can go out to work and support themselves, just like the women in Ningguo, then this society will not become a family model with three wives and four concubines.

Women don’t have to rely on men’s noses.

Yabei heard this for the first time. He had no memory of living in Ningguo. He only knew that in Liluo, Wenqiao’s idea was shocking enough.

Bernie was also shocked by winjo’s words. His mouth was wide open and he could insert a big egg.

He hesitated: “when a woman goes out to work, what about the family? Only when a woman teaches her husband and children at home can a man go out to work at ease!”

“.....” Wenjo narrowed his eyes.

She knows Bernie is not that kind of scum man, but as a Ningguo person, she really thinks he is scum.

“Women teach their husbands and children at home, but men have three wives and four concubines. All women’s thoughts can only be put on men, but men don’t feel good about women, they just feel more and more annoyed.”

“This...”

Bernie choked on her words.

If you think about it carefully, it seems to be such a truth.

But we all live like this. How can it be so easy to break the conventions?

There was no expression on Yabei’s face, but there was a trace of deep meaning in his eyes.

I still remember the questions she asked him in the street. She seemed to be new to everything, and she seemed to know nothing about everything.

Even her looks

The small facial features are exquisite everywhere, but they have a kind of beauty that women in the country of Liluo don’t have.

It is said that Anne is a delicate beauty, but Wenqiao is more exquisite than Anne.

It doesn’t look like people from Liluo

A certain idea suddenly bumps into my mind, and Yabei’s face suddenly condenses.

Wenqiao didn’t find his expression changed, and he continued to say: “so it’s not shameful for women to go out to work. On the contrary, men and women should be equal, and women should reflect their life value, so that the society will be more harmonious.”

Bernie scratched his head. “The truth is that! But this is not something we can change! Even kings don’t mean change can be changed.”

“Alas Winjo sighed.

She didn’t want the monarch to reform the system of the country. She just wanted to express her idea of going out to make money.

It’s not that no women go out to make money. Miss Anne is a big star, and she can make money by herself.

It’s just that her reputation doesn’t seem to be very good. Everyone says that she’s out in public and she’s immoral.

But she thought Annie did a good job.

Chapter 515

“I’m just saying I want to go out and make money. It’s not a bad thing! We have no way to block everyone’s mouth when it’s on others

Said winjo, not to his liking.

Bernie looked at Wenqiao in a daze. When she said these words, her eyes were in high spirits, and her petite figure seemed to be covered with a layer of golden light.

He was moved by winjo’s self-confidence, and his mood became excited.

“Your Highness, why don’t you let Miss winjo have a try? At least give her a chance

Wen Qiao Leng for a while, immediately crazy nod, “you agree?”

Yabei looked at Bernie, then at the expectant Wenqiao, his face sank slightly, “no! I don’t want you to go out to work because of these prejudices, but because I don’t want you to work hard.”

Bernie: “and

Ouch, I was fed a mouthful of dog food!

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Ouch, the dead man knows it hurts.

No, did she miss it? It turns out she’s still not allowed to go out to work?

For a second, he was discouraged. Wenqiao turned his mouth, picked up his chopsticks and continued to eat with his head down.

After dinner, Yabei called Bernie to his study again and told him uneasily, “I’ll go to the North City this time. You can watch her. Don’t let her mess. You’d better not let her go out of the palace.”

Before the change, Bernie felt that his highness was right to do so.

this country was originally a man has the final say, but he listened to Wen Qiao just now, he felt very reasonable.

Men should not confine women at home, they should be given a free sky.

Bernie bowed slightly, showing a standard professional smile, "Your Highness, I think Miss Wenqiao is right..."

Without even noticing it, he changed his address to winjo from direct name to honorific name.

However, before Bernie finished speaking, Yabei gave him a cold glance and interrupted in a cold voice: "yes, what's right! Do your own thing and watch her

"....."

Bernie was full of words and had to swallow them back.

It seems that it is not a matter of time to change your Highness's mind.

It will be evening soon.

On the big white bed, Yabei closed her eyes and put her head comfortably on Wenqiao's thigh, letting her weak and boneless fingers rub on his temple.

Always tight frown eyebrow eyes stretch open, comfortable hum a.

Wen Qiao's eyebrows and eyes moved slightly. He looked down at Yabei and said tentatively in a soft voice: "Your Highness, will you promise me?"

"Promise you what?"

Yabei slightly tilted her head, smelling the faint fragrance of her body. She threw away all her troubles, just wanted to completely relax herself, and didn't want to think about anything.

"It's about me going out to make money..."

Smell speech, Asia North tiny meal, the surrounding air all cold a few degrees, narrow long eyes open, looking directly at Wen Qiao hang down of line of sight.

"No! There's no need to say more about it!"

"Your Highness..."

Venjo didn't want to miss such a good chance. He wanted to say something more.

Yabei grabs her hand and kisses her. "It's late. Go to bed early. I'll go out tomorrow morning!"

With that, he moved his head away from wenjo's leg, landed on the soft pillow, and closed his eyes.

"Your Highness..." Cried winjo helplessly.

Yabei grabbed her hand, put his arms around her waist, put her in his arms, "sleep! No more talking

"....."

Wenqiao sighed in his heart, closed his eyes and went to sleep.

Nose is familiar with the breath of mint, ear is his strong heartbeat, rhythmic beat, people inexplicably feel very at ease.

After a while, Wenqiao nestled in Yabei's arms and fell asleep.

But Yabei opened his eyes and gazed at the woman in his arms. He held her tightly in his arms for a few minutes. The cold Phoenix eyes were more gloomy than the stars outside the window.

Early the next morning, wenjo opened her eyes, and her first reaction was to see where she was.

The position around us has been empty for a long time, even the temperature has cooled down.

A note was pasted on the bedside table, and several big characters came into view.

I'll go out for a few days and take care of myself! Don't read!

Just after dawn, Yabei went out and saw that she was sleeping like a pig. She couldn't bear to wake up.

In the end, he just gave her a kiss on the forehead, left a note and left the door.

Wenqiao was disappointed. Knowing that he was going out today, she set the bell for six o'clock. Unexpectedly, she was still a little late.

However, if he is not at home, no one will manage her to make money!

Wenqiao's face was full of vitality.

Winjo gets up to wash and can't wait to go downstairs to find Bernie. "Manager Bernie, I have something to discuss with you! Let's have a good discussion. How can we make money?"

Bernie saw her full of interest and apologized. "Miss wenjo, why don't you let it go? Your highness will never allow you to go out to work!"

Wenqiao rubbed his hair irritably. "Manager Bernie, you want to help your highness fulfill his wish, don't you? You don't want him to be pinned down everywhere, do you

"Of course!" Bernie became angry at the thought of those people bullying his highness.

Wenqiao squinted and continued to induce: "if I can find a way to make money, can I help him? Maybe I don't earn much, but sometimes I can solve some urgent problems, can't I?"

"That's what I said, but your highness won't let you go out at all. Your highness loves you very much, so please stay at home! Just wait on your highness!"

Serve him? This kind of thing anyone can do, does not necessarily need her to do these!

"Manager Bernie, as you know, what he lacks is not servants, but people who are valuable to him and can help him!"

Bernie was stunned and sighed with great approval: "I know it's such a truth, but you also know that I dare not disobey what your highness said."

"So..." Wenqiao looked around, lowered his voice and said, "Your Highness won't let me go out? If I don't go out, I'll make money at home!"

Bernie looked incredulous. "How do you make money at home?"

“I can’t do it alone. I need your help!”

Bernie thought about it, gritted his teeth and said, “OK! Since you have so much confidence, I’ll give you my full support! ”

“Thank you, manager Bernie!” Wenqiao grinned, revealing two charming little pear vortices. They were very lovely.

Bernie looked forward to it in his heart.

If you can really find a way to make money for your highness, you can break the current deadlock, and your Highness’s road to the throne will be smoother.

Wenqiao knew that she didn’t have a smart mind or a talent for business. She just took advantage of the regional differences between the two countries and moved the model of a treasure to Liluo.

Of course, she learned from Bernie last time that it’s illegal to open online stores without physical stores in Liluo, and it’s forbidden in Liluo.

This has certain advantages, but if you can set up a comprehensive shopping website, it is very convenient for the common people.

So the first problem they face is how to get a business license.

Fortunately, now the Ministry of finance is under the control of Yabei, and it happens that his new official takes office and needs to make some achievements.

If he can reform the current rules and legalize the operation of the network, it will be a credit to North Asia once it has achieved results.

Once they succeed, they will kill two birds with one stone and get twice the result with half the effort.

Bernie listened to winjo’s “overall plan” and admired her. Her eyes changed.

“Miss wenjo, I didn’t expect that you still have the talent to do business? You are a genius

Wenqiao was very embarrassed by his praise. His face turned red and he scratched his head embarrassed. “I’m flattered! Don’t praise me like that, I’ll be gone with the wind

She is not fierce. She just draws a ladle according to the gourd. I don’t know if the gourd looks like it?

“By the way, manager Bernie, it’s just a plan now. We won’t tell your highness until the plan is sure to succeed.”

“Yes, I know! However, there is a problem. If you want to get business license, you must ask your highness to amend the law of the Ministry of finance. If you hide this from your highness, he will not agree to the reform at that time. What can you do? ”

“So...” Wenqiao’s eyes turned black and said something in Bernie’s ear.

Bernie’s eyes brightened, “OK! That’s it! ”

Bernie’s ability to take the position of the Duke’s mansion manager is beyond doubt.

Wenqiao said the matter again, and he knew a lot about it. He had a general idea of what to do next.

Chapter 516

Her goal is not very big, just want to make some money, share some for him, there is no big goal.

So the initial pattern is not big.

She first found someone to do a website, and then registered the company.

Liluo country can't open a store on the Internet, it must have a physical store.

This is easy to do.

Wenqiao asked Bernie to send someone to rent a shop in the most crowded part of the street.

Bernie watched as winjo arranged things in an orderly and clear way, and unconsciously followed suit.

The two discussed this for a whole morning. At noon, they had a meal in a hurry and then started the meeting.

Bernie has been in the palace for so many years. He arranged for people he could trust around him to fully cooperate with the work of Wenqiao, and things went smoothly.

When Wenqiao was drinking, two servants came together and muttered something. They took the cup and asked, "what are you talking about? What's the problem?"

"Miss wenjo!" The maid heard winjo's voice and quickly turned to salute.

One of them said, "miss wenjo, we are worrying about what to do with the things in the warehouse? We don't dare to open it rashly, but it's not a matter to pile it up in the warehouse. Your highness is not at home. Would you give us an idea?"

The maid is responsible for the management and cleaning of the warehouse.

Winjo looked at the maid with little freckles on her face and frowned in disbelief. "What is it? Take me there and have a look!"

"Follow me, please!"

The maid took winjo to the warehouse.

The warehouse is clean. It seems that people clean it every day. There are all kinds of things on both sides of the shelf.

The maid pointed to the exquisite packing boxes on a row of shelves at the entrance, and said in distress: "that's it! Last time, the people from the mall sent it. Your highness and manager Bernie didn't give any instructions. I didn't dare to open the package rashly, so I came to ask for your help on my own."

Wenjo looked at the rows of colorful, exquisite boxes.

This is a gift.

I can't help wondering, is it something in North Asia?

Winjo picked up one of the boxes and studied it.

this is a bottle of jasmine flavor of handmade perfume, the name sounds familiar, as if I have seen it, but can not remember.

She thought about it and opened the carton.

a bottle of delicate pink perfume appeared in the palm of her hand.

perfume bottle body design is a woman's high-heeled shoes, very feminine design.

looked at the bottle and was surprised. Is this not the last bottle of perfume that ya North took her to go shopping and personally opened the bottle cap to smell the fragrance?

No wonder it looks so familiar?

Winjo cried in his heart. It's over. It's over.

Yabei lost his memory and became a "big man in women's clothes"!

maid saw her staring at the perfume bottle. The look on her face was so inexplicable that she could not help but wrinkle her eyebrows.

"Miss wenjo, is there something wrong? I have never touched these things

Looking at the servant's nervous appearance, Wenqiao quickly comforted him and said, "don't worry. There's no problem. Let's take apart the other boxes."

"No problem!" The maid was relieved.

Winjo picked up another pink package.

The sign on the packing box is a jumping dolphin. Suddenly, a flash of inspiration flashed in my mind. I took a breath and exclaimed, "isn't this the stuff I bought last time?"

Two days ago, Yabei took her shopping. She chose one thing by herself.

It turns out that he has already bought these! When on earth did he pay?

All of a sudden, I was moved beyond words.

These things were selected for her by him. She cherished the fruits of Yabei's shopping with her more than the clothes and jewelry that Bernie bought in the cloakroom like cabbage.

At the same time, she was glad in her heart that she came to Liluo, and she was with him when he was in the most difficult time.

"There's no need to dismantle these things. Find someone to put them all in my room!" Said winjo.

"All right!" The maid smilingly went to ask other maids to come and help.

It turned out that these things were really given to miss Wenqiao by his highness.

Is your highness too romantic?

They were just guessing, but now they have been proved to be envious.

Someone who receives a gift is happy and distressed.

Didn't he say he had no money? Why are you still spending so much money? On the side, Wen Tun make complaints about the gift box.

She came to Bernie and said, "manager Bernie, I want to sell those clothes and jewelry in my cloakroom, bags and shoes, and those things that I can't use right now." "It's all arranged for you by your highness. Isn't it good to sell it?"

"That's enough. It's a waste to put it here!"

"This..."

"I'll trouble you!"

Seeing her insistence, Bernie finally said, "good! I'll arrange it right away. These things are the latest models. Even the hangtag is still hanging on them. It should not be difficult to change hands!"

"Thank you

"You're welcome!"

Bernie sent someone to clean up the things in the cloakroom. Those that could be returned would be returned, while those that could not be returned would be sold at a lower price. Soon, he disposed of the whole room full of things.

In the end, it sold more than 80 million yuan.

Wen Qiao smacks his tongue secretly. No wonder it's not easy to raise a woman. Raising a woman really costs money. The money for a room's clothes and jewelry is enough to start a small company.

It happens that the money can be used as the capital of her business.

A little excited, she finally got rich, the first thing is to buy a mobile phone for herself.

The mobile phone is folding and can be enlarged or reduced.

Wenqiao studied for a long time, and finally studied the function of the mobile phone thoroughly.

It's almost the same as Ningguo's mobile phone, but there are some differences. It seems that Ningguo's mobile phone function is very advanced.

With a mobile phone, the first thing is to call Chenchen and An'an.

She was afraid of divulging her identity before. No matter how much she wanted Chenchen and ANN, she didn't dare to contact there.

Now that she has her own mobile phone, she can talk to Chenchen and An'an freely.

The only disadvantage is that Liluo does not have a certain micro software, otherwise it can video with children.

But as a result, she thought too much.

I can't get their number!

Suddenly, he let out his anger again. He was not as excited as he was when he got the mobile phone.

But, still someone can contact!

Like godfather, like Anthony

Winjo turned out a small book with the mobile phone numbers of Dr. George and Anthony on it.

She called George first, but no one got through.

So she sent him a message, telling him that she would go to the mountain to see him in a few days.

As a matter of fact, it's by the way to look at people. It's really the purpose to go up the mountain and ask him to come down and treat Yabei again.

If Yabei is still unwilling to let George treat him, she decides to learn from Godfather and cure Yabei herself.

Of course, she didn't want to do it because it took time.

Yabei's illness can't wait!

After sending George a message, she made a call to Anthony.

"Anthony

Anthony listened to the familiar voice coming from the phone, his body stopped for a moment, his thin lips slightly hooked, and deliberately asked, "who are you? How dare you call my young master by his name?"

"Anthony, it's winjo! This is my new mobile phone number. Remember it

"Hum!"

Anthony snorted coldly, took the phone away from his ear and saved his name.

"What's the matter?"

"There's something really wrong. I want to cooperate with you!" Said winjo aloud.

Anthony was stunned for a moment and asked in disbelief, "cooperate with me?"

"Yes

"What can I do for you?" Anthony turned his mouth.

He doesn't want to work for Yabei. If he doesn't, why worry about his rival?

“Ha ha! Meet again! I can’t help but come

Anthony was silent for a moment. “Give me the place!”

“OK ! ”

After hanging up, wenjo disguised himself and went to the cafe to meet Anthony at the appointed place.

Bernie looked at the big sun hat on her head, drew his mouth, stood in front of the door, and stopped: “miss wenjo, your highness said that you are not allowed to go out during this period of time...”

“It’s OK, don’t worry! If you don’t tell me, who knows? ”

Wenjo patted Bernie on the shoulder, chuckled, shook his ponytail and strode out of the room.

If Bernie knew that she was going to meet Anthony, he would spare his life to stop her.

He immediately ordered several bodyguards to follow Wenqiao secretly to protect her.

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Seeing that Bernie was looking at himself with a resentful expression, Wenqiao was just like a monk in law. He couldn’t figure it out and asked, “manager Bernie, I didn’t say anything wrong just now, did I? Why did he hang up on me? It’s so impolite

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In the evening, Wenqiao took a bath early and lay on the bed, thinking about the phone call that Yabei was angry with just now. He tapped his finger on the screen and dialed his number.

Waiting for him to connect, her mood became uneasy.

I wonder if Yabei is still angry?

If he's still angry, why don't she apologize to him? But she didn't feel that she had done anything wrong!

What a tangle!

In the hotel.

Yabei had just taken a bath and was wearing a white bathrobe. His white belt was tied to his thin waist at will.

Inverted triangle of the perfect body, eight abdominal muscles, texture clear, sexy, attractive and strong.

He took a cigarette from the cigarette box of the low cabinet, pushed open the door of the balcony, leaned on the balcony, lit a cigarette with his fingers, put it into his mouth and took a puff.

Tall back, a bit lonely in the moonlight.

As soon as he left, she couldn't wait to meet Antony, and she was very intimate?!

Hum! Now that I'm his woman, I can't be half hearted!

I have to admit that even if winjo showed him that she had nothing to do with Anthony, his heart was still flustered!

The mobile phone in his pocket rang. He raised his hand and looked at the screen through the white fog.

When I saw it was a strange number, I hung up without thinking about it and continued to smoke.

You don't need to look at it to know it's a harassment call. Not many people know his private number.

Wenqiao stared at the darkened screen and turned over. "This guy, he hung up on me directly!"

On second thought, he may not know her number.

So, Wen Qiao sent a text message to Yabei.

Yabei just put down his mobile phone, and heard a sound of exhortation from his mobile phone. He couldn't help frowning and clicking on the text message.

Your highness, this is wenjo. Answer the phone!

Is that her?

She bought a new cell phone?

Suddenly thick black eyebrow, tight a few minutes, twist out an unhappy radian.

He didn't buy her a mobile phone before because he didn't want her to contact the outside world. Everything about her is a mystery. Before solving the mystery, he didn't want her to contact the outside world too much.

Who bought her a cell phone on her own?

Wenjo was lying on the bed, biting her lips.

She shows her identity. Why doesn't he answer the phone?

She did not give up to call again, finally in the end of the three, the phone finally came to the man's unique voice.

"What's the matter?"

Across the screen, you can feel the pride of men.

Wenqiao couldn't get through to him again and again, and the guilt just disappeared.

She pursed, "can't I call you if there's nothing wrong? This is my new number

"Who asked you to buy a cell phone? Where did you get your money? "He never gave her money and subconsciously didn't want to give her too much freedom.

Listen to North Asia tone not good question, Wenqiao heart more aggrieved.

"Didn't you give me those clothes? What I get is mine. I sell them and the money I get is mine. What's the problem with buying a mobile phone with the money? "

Abel gave a pause.

Vaguely heard the voice of the woman on the phone, with a trace of grievance choked, tough attitude can not help but soft a bit.

"Do you think I should be happy to call Anthony instead of calling me the first time when I have a mobile phone?"

"....." Wen Qiao stares big eyes, immediately feel guilty incomparably.

No, it's only been a long time since he knew everything!

Does he know about her shop? Would you object to her?

“That There is really nothing between me and Anthony. I have something to do with him! ”

“What’s the matter?” The air pressure suddenly cooled.

Who on earth is her man?

Why doesn’t she look for him the first time when she has something to do, but for other men?

Wenqiao trembled subconsciously, bit his lip and explained, “it’s not important! Just ask him to help with some small things. When you come back, I’ll tell you in detail. ”

“Say it now!”

Yabei said coldly, just then, the door of the room was knocked.

Yabei thought it was a bodyguard. He opened the door without thinking much.

Before I could see the situation clearly, a delicate figure rushed into his arms, put his arms around his waist, and looked at him obsessively.

“Your Highness, I’ll serve you tonight, will you? I’ll do a lot. I promise to serve you properly! ”

Yabei is working here. Many people want to curry favor with him. The most common method is to send women.

Yabei just came here two days ago and received dozens of women.

These women are carefully trained, red fat green thin, each has a taste.

The delicate body is as soft as water, and the delicate voice drips out of the water.

For other men, beautiful women take the initiative to throw themselves into their arms, few people do not heart, right?

However, Yabei Jun’s face was startled, and his narrow eyes overflowed with cold light, which made people dare not look directly at him.

His palm pinched the woman’s arm, and he tried to push her away without thinking about it, but in the end, his action stopped, subconsciously waiting for the response on the phone.

When Wenqiao heard a strange woman’s voice on the phone, the expression on her small face solidified instantly.

“What are you doing, your highness?”

“What do you say?” Yabei squinted and asked instead of answering.

The woman thought that Yabei’s words were meant to her, and that he was interested in himself. She was so happy that she turned her foot to the door, picked the eyebrow tail of amorous feelings, and reached out to overthrow Yabei on the bed.

With this action, Yabei’s bathrobes spread out, revealing a large sexy honey chest.

“Ah Exclaimed the woman in surprise.

The charming voice sounds like some kind of breathing.

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He is not the lifengbei who will keep a clean body for her!

At this time, she really felt that she was powerless.

She closed her eyes, hung up, and tucked herself into the quilt.

Yabei listened to the voice of the phone being hung up. The whole person was flustered. He pushed the woman away and yelled at the phone: "Hello! Woman, you dare to hang up on me

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I wonder if Yabei is still angry?

If he's still angry, why don't she apologize to him? But she didn't feel that she had done anything wrong!

What a tangle!

In the hotel.

Yabei had just taken a bath and was wearing a white bathrobe. His white belt was tied to his thin waist at will.

Inverted triangle of the perfect body, eight abdominal muscles, texture clear, sexy, attractive and strong.

He took a cigarette from the cigarette box of the low cabinet, pushed open the door of the balcony, leaned on the balcony, lit a cigarette with his fingers, put it into his mouth and took a puff.

Tall back, a bit lonely in the moonlight.

As soon as he left, she couldn't wait to meet Antony, and she was very intimate?!

Hum! Now that I'm his woman, I can't be half hearted!

I have to admit that even if winjo showed him that she had nothing to do with Anthony, his heart was still flustered!

The mobile phone in his pocket rang. He raised his hand and looked at the screen through the white fog.

When I saw it was a strange number, I hung up without thinking about it and continued to smoke.

You don't need to look at it to know it's a harassment call. Not many people know his private number.

Wenqiao stared at the darkened screen and turned over. "This guy, he hung up on me directly!"

On second thought, he may not know her number.

So, Wen Qiao sent a text message to Yabei.

Yabei just put down his mobile phone, and heard a sound of exhortation from his mobile phone. He couldn't help frowning and clicking on the text message.

Your highness, this is wenjo. Answer the phone!

Is that her?

She bought a new cell phone?

Suddenly thick black eyebrow, tight a few minutes, twist out an unhappy radian.

He didn't buy her a mobile phone before because he didn't want her to contact the outside world. Everything about her is a mystery. Before solving the mystery, he didn't want her to contact the outside world too much.

Who bought her a cell phone on her own?

Wenjo was lying on the bed, biting her lips.

She shows her identity. Why doesn't he answer the phone?

She did not give up to call again, finally in the end of the three, the phone finally came to the man's unique voice.

"What's the matter?"

Across the screen, you can feel the pride of men.

Wenqiao couldn't get through to him again and again, and the guilt just disappeared.

She pursed, "can't I call you if there's nothing wrong? This is my new number

"Who asked you to buy a cell phone? Where did you get your money? "He never gave her money and subconsciously didn't want to give her too much freedom.

Listen to North Asia tone not good question, Wenqiao heart more aggrieved.

"Didn't you give me those clothes? What I get is mine. I sell them and the money I get is mine. What's the problem with buying a mobile phone with the money? "

Abel gave a pause.

Vaguely heard the voice of the woman on the phone, with a trace of grievance choked, tough attitude can not help but soft a bit.

"Do you think I should be happy to call Anthony instead of calling me the first time when I have a mobile phone?"

"....." Wen Qiao stares big eyes, immediately feel guilty incomparably.

No, it's only been a long time since he knew everything!

Does he know about her shop? Would you object to her?

"That There is really nothing between me and Anthony. I have something to do with him! "

"What's the matter?" The air pressure suddenly cooled.

Who on earth is her man?

Why doesn't she look for him the first time when she has something to do, but for other men?

Wenqiao trembled subconsciously, bit his lip and explained, "it's not important! Just ask him to help with some small things. When you come back, I'll tell you in detail. "

"Say it now!"

Yabei said coldly, just then, the door of the room was knocked.

Yabei thought it was a bodyguard. He opened the door without thinking much.

Before I could see the situation clearly, a delicate figure rushed into his arms, put his arms around his waist, and looked at him obsessively.

"Your Highness, I'll serve you tonight, will you? I'll do a lot. I promise to serve you properly! "

Yabei is working here. Many people want to curry favor with him. The most common method is to send women.

Yabei just came here two days ago and received dozens of women.

These women are carefully trained, red fat green thin, each has a taste.

The delicate body is as soft as water, and the delicate voice drips out of the water.

For other men, beautiful women take the initiative to throw themselves into their arms, few people do not heart, right?

However, Yabei Jun's face was startled, and his narrow eyes overflowed with cold light, which made people dare not look directly at him.

His palm pinched the woman's arm, and he tried to push her away without thinking about it, but in the end, his action stopped, subconsciously waiting for the response on the phone.

When Wenqiao heard a strange woman's voice on the phone, the expression on her small face solidified instantly.

"What are you doing, your highness?"

"What do you say?" Yabei squinted and asked instead of answering.

The woman thought that Yabei's words were meant to her, and that he was interested in himself. She was so happy that she turned her foot to the door, picked the eyebrow tail of amorous feelings, and reached out to overthrow Yabei on the bed.

With this action, Yabei's bathrobes spread out, revealing a large sexy honey chest.

"Ah Exclaimed the woman in surprise.

The charming voice sounds like some kind of breathing.

Wenqiao listen to the voice of the phone, the whole body blood backflow, as if someone had been acupoints in general.

She wants to tell herself that Yabei is not such a man, she should trust him.

However, there is another voice in my mind that he is not Li Fengbei now. He has no memory. He is still a vigorous man in his prime. He has the needs of his age.

He is not the lifengbei who will keep a clean body for her!

At this time, she really felt that she was powerless.

She closed her eyes, hung up, and tucked herself into the quilt.

Yabei listened to the voice of the phone being hung up. The whole person was flustered. He pushed the woman away and yelled at the phone: "Hello! Woman, you dare to hang up on me

But the phone has been hung up.

Chapter 519

The woman was kicked over at the foot of the bed by Yabei, lying on the ground in an awkward position, looking pitiful.

"Your Highness, how can you kick people down?"

The blue veins on Yabei's forehead jumped violently, almost gritted his teeth, and yelled: "get out of here!"

"Your Highness ~" the woman's face turned white, and she no longer had the confidence and look she had just had.

"Somebody

"Your Highness!" The bodyguard opened the door and looked at the scene inside. He was very surprised and lowered his head.

Yabei sat up from the bed with a cold face, "who put her in?"

The guard was flustered and said, "I'm sorry! Your highness, not next time! "

"Go down and get the punishment!"

These bodyguards are for life. Thinking that his highness did not dare to do anything to them, he secretly accepted the benefits of those people and let the woman in.

Surprised, the guard knelt down and pleaded: "Your Highness, we didn't mean it! If we are the first offenders, please forgive us this time! "

Yabei is extremely strict with the people in the Duke's palace. Those who are punished are either disabled or abandoned. It is impossible to stand on the left and right of Yabei like now.

Yabei tied his belt, and the voice came out, "take these people down! Everything that this woman has touched, change it all!"

At the moment of Yabei's command, someone immediately replaced the former two bodyguards.

"Yes

The two guards who put the woman in, and the woman, were taken out together.

The woman looked at ya Bei in despair. She didn't know what she had done wrong until she died.

"Your Highness! What on earth did I do wrong?"

Unfortunately, no one can answer this question, and the voice of crying and despair is blocked out of the door.

The general manager of the hotel led the waiter into the room orderly and quickly replaced everything the woman had just touched, including the blanket under her feet.

Yabei goes to one side and takes out his cell phone to call Wenqiao.

"I'm sorry! The number you dialed is off!"

"Dead girl!" Yabei scolded and angrily left his cell phone on the bed.

She can meet Anthony. He's having an affair with another woman. What's the matter?

The next day.

Wenqiao had no sleep all night until early in the morning, but he only slept for two hours.

When I touch the pillow, I feel wet.

She held the pillow in her arms in a daze for a long time before she got up.

Last night, she forbore and didn't call to question. What about anger?

What position does she have now to question him?

While she was in her room, the door of her bedroom was knocked.

Through the door, the maid asked, "miss wenjo, are you up? Someone is looking for you!"

"All right, I'll be right there!"

Winjo cheered up, washed his face and went downstairs.

Although a layer of powder on the face, painted a light makeup, to cover up the pale face, but the red eyes, a look to know crying for a long time.

Wenqiao went down the stairs and looked up at the man sitting on the sofa. He was so happy that he strode over and called, "Godfather! What are you doing here?"

Didn't Godfather have a bad time with Yabei last time? She even came to the Duke's mansion in person. Can she ask him to treat ya Bei?

George heard winjo's voice, looked up in surprise and explained with a crackle: "daughter, how are you doing these days? Do you want to be a godfather when you send me a message? Godfather didn't answer the phone on purpose yesterday. He didn't take his cell phone with him, so he didn't hear it! "

Wenjo was warm.

Unexpectedly, godfather came down to see her in person because he didn't receive her call.

George looked at her red eyes, and the smile on his face immediately cooled down. He gave a cold snort, "what's the matter with your eyes? Is someone bullying you? "

As he said this, he glanced gently at Bernie standing by.

Bernie Khan said with a smile, "Dr. George, there are no other owners in the Duchy now. Don't worry, no one dares to bully Miss Wenchao here!"

He also just knew that Dr. George was Miss Wenqiao's godfather.

With this relationship, your Highness's illness will soon be cured.

Just now, the moment he saw Dr. George appear at the door of the Duke's mansion, he welcomed him in and served him with good tea and fruit. He was afraid that he would upset the Buddha.

"Hum!"

George glanced at Bernie surreptitiously and said: "you didn't bully, it doesn't mean some people don't dare to bully! My daughter just sojourns here. Isn't everyone able to bully her? "

My daughter has done so much for Yabei that she doesn't even have a serious identity?A woman's family is following a man so plainly. Her reputation is gone. When he doesn't want her, what should she do?

"Godfather, stop it!"

Wenqiao thought of Yabei, her clear eyes darkened.

At the party last night, she found that she could not be cruel to him.

Seeing his godfather appear in the Duke's mansion, he is full of heart and eyes to treat his illness.

She knew that he was supporting her, but after what happened last night, she suddenly felt meaningless.

She came here to see him alive.

At the moment when she learned that he had an accident, she felt that the sky was falling apart and her whole life was falling apart. Now she finally realized her wish and saw him and knew that he was living well, which was more important than anything.

In the face of life and death, those things do not seem to be very important!

There was a reluctant smile on Wenqiao's pale little face. "Godfather, I should say that it's me who's eating and drinking for nothing in the Duke's mansion!"

George cold hum a, a face not happy to pursed lips, chin taut tight, "girl, I have said, if someone dares to bully you, you come to take refuge in Godfather, how do you not long memory?"

Wen Qiao scratched his head in embarrassment. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me!"

"Do you cry like a rabbit when you have a good time?" George gave her a grudging glance.

Wen Qiao was so embarrassed that he quickly changed the topic and said, "godfather, would you like to live in the Duke's mansion for a while? Anyway, you are bored on the mountain alone, aren't you? "

George didn't feel bored before he went down the mountain. Seeing Wenqiao's message to him, he thought something had happened to her and immediately went down the mountain to see her.

Now, it's OK for him to live here for a while, so that these people can know that she also has a backer and can't be bullied at will!

"Hum!" George gave Bernie a cold Snort and said slowly, "good! I'll stay here for a while! "

"Really? Great

Winjo happily took George by the arm and winked at Bernie.

Bernie, understanding, stepped forward and said respectfully, "Dr. George, this way, please! There are a lot of books in our house. You can read them freely! "

"That's about it!" George paced proudly, following Bernie.

It's not easy to leave Dr. George here. In any case, we can't let him go. This time, we must let him cure his highness.

On the fifth day of leaving, Yabei finished his work in the North City and rushed back to the Duke's residence overnight.

At seven o'clock in the evening, the extended luxury car stopped at the door of the Duke's mansion. It was not winjo who welcomed him, but Bernie's eager eyes.

"Your Highness, welcome home!"

Yabei stood at the door of the hall, frowning, and his dark eyes flashed a cold light of displeasure, "what about her?"

Bernie was smiling, his eyes narrowed into a crack. "Miss wenjo is cooking for you in the kitchen. I know you're going home now!"

Hum!

Yabei snorted coldly from the bottom of his throat. If you really expect him to go home early, you should wait at the door.

"How does she cook? Isn't there a cook at home? "

“The chefs are doing something else!”

The cooks were all assigned by winjo to do something else.

For example, some are studying how to make French fries, some are studying how to make hamburgers and fried chicken, and others are studying how to make spicy and barbecue. All in all, there are many things he has never seen.

While accepting Bernie to change his household shoes, Yabei craned his neck and looked into the room. He didn't care much about other things Bernie said.

He had eaten the food that wenjo cooked, and the taste was damned to his taste.

He even threw her plate.

This woman's understanding of him, fit with him, everything makes him feel a little uneasy.

In the kitchen, the setting sun projects on the thin and delicate figure of the woman through the window.

Her little white face was plated with golden light, quiet and peaceful.

Her fingers are busy, and the tomatoes on her hands exude red juice, lining the white fingers, which are as white as onions.

Chapter 520

Breeze blowing in from the window, slightly blowing women's black hair, men's heart tip micro motion.

Big long leg step out, from behind encircle her Yingying can't hold a slender waist, low voice accompanied by a burst of heat across the earlobe.

“Girl, what have you done at home these days?”

I didn't see her for a few days. I began to miss her and the faint fragrance of her body.

The smell of her always makes him feel warm and stable.

Wenqiao was startled. The knife on his hand almost cut his finger

“What's the matter?” Yabei's face suddenly changed. He grabbed her finger and didn't want to put it in his mouth.

Wenjo shrunk her neck, feeling as if an electric current was flowing through her back. Her fingers began to tremble uncontrollably, her cheeks turned red, and she pulled back her hands uneasily.

“I'm fine. I didn't cut it!”

Yabei stares at her red face, with tomato juice from her fingertips in her mouth. She squints her eyes and licks her lips with her tongue.

Some husky voices said, “it's delicious!”

“What?” She didn't understand him and subconsciously looked up at him.

To the aggressive eyes of a man like a beast, his heart trembles.

In a flash, her face turned more red.

“Don’t play bad!” she said

“What are you playing with?”

It turns out that she underestimated the cheekiness of men.

He once again hugged her from behind, chin on her shoulder socket, chuckled, “actually I can be a little worse!”

As he spoke, his soft lips touched her earlobe vaguely.

This is her sensitive spot. I can’t help screaming.

However, she still remembers that there were other women in his hotel a few days ago!

Push him away, chagrined: “I’m going to cook, you go out quickly!”

“I’m here to watch you!” Yabei said, “you do yours, I do mine!”

“You...” Feel his big palm in touch where, Wenqiao slap big small face than the hands of tomatoes are still red.

As she pushed him, she begged for mercy and said, “everyone is watching. Don’t mess around!”

Yabei, I took a look outside the door, and the big palm was honest, but still did not let her go, holding her waist, chin in her neck, eyes closed, greedily breathing her own flavor.

Tired for a few days, his mind slowly relaxed, and he could not help frowning, voice with a trace of displeasure.

“Why do you look unhappy when you see me coming home?”

“Where is it? I’m very happy

“Hum!” Yabei Leng snorted, “you don’t worry about me when I go out for a few days? And didn’t you call me?”

“.....” Listening to the man’s slight complaint, Wenqiao sighed.

How could she not worry about him? He’s the only one she can rely on now!

However, these days, she is busy with business and has a lot of things to do. Moreover, she doesn’t want to pester him and delay him from doing business.

The most important thing is that he has other women with him. What else do you want her to do?

She’s not the kind of person who likes to stick a hot face on a cold butt, which is disgusting for nothing!

“Get out of here! It’s dirty in the kitchen

Yabei obviously felt her perfunctory, slender fingers pulled her small face, let her look at herself.

“You’re angry with me when you meet Anthony? Girl, you can

Wenqiao waved his hand and said, “yes! I’m meeting Anthony, but I said, that’s business! But what about you? ”

She gritted her teeth at the thought.

She simply put down her knife, poked her finger at Yabei’s strong chest, and asked with a small face: “dare you say that nothing happened when you went out?”

He is now the Third Prince of the state of Liluo. With so many servants watching, she doesn’t want to fight with him and wants to save him some face.

However, when she saw that he was like a nobody, but criticized her, she could not help her anger!

Yabei’s cold eyes gradually rolled up the storm, “do you think I’m messing around outside? Don’t you know what kind of person I am? ”

He blurted out.

Both of them were stunned.

“I’ll go out and wait for you! Calm down! ”

She is the only woman he has now, and she has to bear with her discomfort. She not only does not trust him, but accuses him!

Abel let go of winjo, turned and walked out of the kitchen.

Wenqiao’s eyes gradually filled with a layer of water mist, sniffed, and continued to do his work.

Calm down what? Calm down! She is very calm now!

A bad mood directly affects someone who is cooking. Yabei looks at the stack of lonely tomatoes in front of him. His dark pupil is imprinted with Wenqiao’s calm face, which is unbelievable.

“That’s it?”

“Yes

You can’t eat too much at night. Eating too much is not good for health.

And tomatoes and eggs are cheap, compared with the previous fish and meat, a meal down can also save a lot of money.

Wenjo dug a spoonful of rice and stuffed it into his mouth.

The cheeks are bulging and the mouth is chewing like a rabbit.

Yabei’s face cracked. “Did I abuse you? How poor is it? ”

Wenqiao Leng Leng, explained: “delicious at night is too good, not conducive to health, after each meal we can only two faint a vegetarian, just eat at night!”

“What?”

What the hell is the rule? He's working hard to make money outside, and he won't have a good meal?

Besides, a meal without meat will kill him.

"I don't eat! Do it again Yabei pushed the bowl in front of him.

Wenqiao raised his eyes, glanced at Yabei, and continued to eat the meal in front of him calmly.

"If you don't eat, you'll have to be hungry tonight!"

Chewed a few mouthfuls to swallow, and then dug a large spoon into his mouth.

Seeing that he was still looking at himself, she just didn't eat. She puffed her cheeks, chewed the rice in her mouth and swallowed it.

"You eat! Tomatoes and eggs are cheap. In the future, we need to save a little money. There are more places to spend money. Let's not waste it on food! "

Yabei's heart was suddenly shaken by something.

This silly girl is not angry with him, but is she saving money for him?

Although he is in urgent need of money, he has not yet reached the point where he can only eat tomatoes and eggs.

One of her is enough!

It's very simple food. In her eyes, it looks very delicious.

Yabei slipped to his mouth and swallowed. He hesitantly picked up a spoon and put it into his mouth.

To be honest, he didn't think tomato egg rice would be delicious.