

Chapter 528

But as soon as I entered the house, I didn't expect to hear noisy comments coming from the living room.

"Dad, look what time it is, I don't think she's coming back today."

"Right. My own father-in-law, not that I'm talking about you, you're too indulgent towards her, you think it's for her own good, but you don't know that you'll be harming her in the future, how do you think she'll be able to marry in the future with this kind of style?"

"Exactly! If she doesn't respect herself like this, it's a shame that people will talk about it later and bring shame to all of us!"

"Alas! Why don't I send someone out to look for it?"

""

Anjo stood in the entranceway of the doorway, her lips quivering with anger as she listened to the unbearable discussion inside.

What's wrong with her style? Will it affect her marriage?

What harm has she done to make the whole family lose face with her!

An Qiao was so angry that her little face was white, or was it the family's old maid, Mother Xu, who came out of the kitchen and was the first to see her, startled, "Eldest Miss?"

The discussion in the living room was suddenly still.

An Qiao pursed her lips and walked into the living room, her eyes sweeping over the people in the living room one by one, including Liu Xiu Xiang, An Xin, Qiao Ziyu, Zhou Yu, and An Zishan who was sitting on the sofa.

When everyone saw her, first they were all stunned for a moment, then quickly, they all snickered individually.

"Yo! Is Anjo back? I thought you weren't coming back tonight!"

The first to speak was still Liu Xiu Xiang, with a strong mocking tone.

An Qiao clenched her fists and looked at that disgusting face, only wanting to rush up and tear her apart, but her senses still allowed her to suppress it and sneered, "Does it matter to you if I come back or not?"

That means, this is An's home, I'll come back if I want to, I won't if I don't, it's none of your business!

Liu Xiu Xiang snorted, "Of course it has nothing to do with me, I'm just anxious for my own father-in-law."

An Qiao looked over at Anzisan.

There was also thin anger on An Zishan's face, but not the gloating expression in the other's eyes.

An Qiao sighed softly in her heart and walked over to Xu's mother and sat down on the sofa as she handed her bag to her, saying in a completely hostile tone, "So our Aunt Zhou is non-existent, and my father even needs an outsider to worry about him."

As soon as this was said, Liu Xiu Xiang and Zhou Yu both changed their faces.

Liu Xiuxiang's husband died early, and it was not easy for her to bring up Qiao Ziyu all these years, but she had no skills to support her family, so apart from eating her own money, she inevitably did some things to make a living that would not be seen in the light of day, and her reputation was not too good.

But normally people wouldn't mention this in front of her, it's too offensive to expose people's scars.

But Anjo couldn't care less about that, she'd provoked her several times, did she still need to save face?

An Zishan said angrily, "An Qiao, how do you talk to you Liu Xiu?She's your elder!"

"I don't have such back-chewing elders!"

"You!"

"Enough!"Qiao Ziyu suddenly stood up, his face livid and his eyes cold as he looked at An Qiao.

"Who are you calling chewing, Anjo?Are things not what we say they are?If you dare to do it, are you afraid of being told?"

"Heh!"

An Qiao was extremely angry and laughed back, and was about to speak, just at that moment, reassuring eyes swept over her neck, and suddenly her eyes brightened, an arrow rushed forward to pick up her collar.

The ambiguous blue-purple hickey was on display.

"What are you doing?"

Anjo, quick and angry, swatted her hand away, but it was too late and everyone saw the hickeys on her neck.

Liu Xiuxiang An Xin and Joe

Ziyu, all of them showed a despicable gaze, and even Zhou Yu, although his face did not show it, his heart snorted coldly.

Anzisan was even more furious!

An Qiao knew it was bad as soon as she saw the faces of everyone, and was about to explain, when suddenly a slap landed on her face.

Anjo stayed!

She looked at her dad in a daze, but he had never hit her, even though he had been a little misunderstood over the years.

She opened her mouth, "Dad."

"Don't call me Dad! I don't have a shameless daughter like you!"

An Zishan was trembling with anger, Zhou Yu even came up to console him, "Alright, alright, An Qiao doesn't know anything, just say something, what's the point of doing it?"

But there was a quick flash of gloom under his eyes.

All of this, in Anjo's eyes, only stung like needles in her heart. She wanted so badly to tell her dad that things weren't what they thought they were, that she hadn't done anything like that.

However, the words came out of nothing.

Because she knew that even if she said it, no one would believe it!

Anjo's eyes were red, and the tears were making their way to her eyes, but they wouldn't fall.

She sucked in her nose hard and quietly said, "I heard everything you just said. So dad, do you also think that I've been someone's mistress?"

An Zishan grunted in exasperation, not even wanting to speak to her.

With a sad glint in her eye, Anjo reached into her bag and tossed him the marriage license, "See for yourself!"

After saying that, he turned and strode outwards.

Anjo walked quickly, and after a long time, simply ran in large strides, the night wind blowing away the tears on her face and scraping her skin like a knife.

But she didn't stop, she ran hard, harder, as if that would get all the frustration out of her.

It wasn't until she reached the beach that she stopped, bowing and breathing heavily with her hands on her knees, her little face a little red from running, but the tip of her nose was frozen red.

She suddenly opened her mouth and shouted out hard to the ocean.

"Ah-!"

"Ah-!"

"Ah-!"

""

After shouting for an unknown amount of time, there were fewer people on the beach in the autumn night, so even if two or three passersby spotted her and cast strange glances, Anjo could pretend to ignore them.

She needs to let off steam. She's going crazy!

Why?

Why did those people do this to her?

They're her closest relatives, aren't they?

Why do you say that about her when you know that's not true?

Ancho's nose was very sore, and the tears finally came down without a fight at this point, and she covered her face and lay down on the soft sand like a wasted woman, crying her eyes out and shaking all over.

She remembered that two years ago, just like now, they had pointed at her and called her names.

b*tch!Shame on you!

She put up with it!Because there's no way to tell.

Qiao Ziyu put up with her when she bumped into her rolling with An Xin, and An Xin put her arm around Qiao Ziyu to provoke her!

Because a sc*m like that isn't worth her time!

But the only, biggest hurt, was Dad.

She's his own daughter!Why doesn't even he believe her?

It was this way two years ago, it was this way at the wedding, and it's still this way!

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What did she do wrong?

The phone suddenly rang, and she knew without thinking that it was from home.

You must have called after confirming the authenticity of the marriage certificate!Otherwise I wouldn't have called her until now.

The sadness in Anjo's heart intensified as she took out her phone, hung up without looking at it, and pressed off.

As the screen went completely black, Ancho, who was feeling a little more comfortable at this point, climbed up from the sand, picked up her bag and headed back.

On the other side, Anjou.

"I'm sorry, the subscriber you are calling has turned off their phone, please dial again later."

The mechanical female voice came out of the earpiece, and Anzu-san's face changed slightly.

It's over, it was just getting through and now it's off, which means Anjo's really pissed!

He hung up the phone with an annoyed hand.

An Xin held the marriage certificate in her hand, still a little incredulous, "Dad, do you think this is real?"

An Zishan gave her a hateful stare, "The civil authorities have asked, what do you think?"

Peace of mind."

The moon was in the middle of the sky and the night was already late.

One step at a time, Anjo finally reached the road, this side of the coast, there are fewer cars and pedestrians at night, so he waited a long time to stop a taxi.

She got in the car and instructed the driver, "Go to Zhonghai Garden."

Then thought better of it, but turned the phone on and prepared to call Jen Jen.

Zhen Zhen is her high school classmate, the family is solid, spirited personality, the two from the study to now has been very good, including these two years she went through so many things, Zhen Zhen is righteous on her side to support her, help her, so she returned to the United States, in addition to the family, the only thing to tell only Zhen Zhen Zhen.

However, as soon as I found the number, the phone suddenly rang.

The caller ID was a string of unfamiliar numbers.

An Qiao frowned slightly, her phone number, which she had just changed back home, was known to no one but Dad.

It must have been when he found out he couldn't get through on his own phone, so he changed the number.

Ancho smirked, her fingers hesitating but a slight second before she pressed hang up.

She didn't want to go home right now, much less listen to the nasty things they were saying!

But as soon as I hung up, that number came back on the line.

She hung up again.

Called again.

Hang up again.

Three minutes later, the phone was still ringing tirelessly, as if it wouldn't stop until it got through.

Anjo had been speechless, these people, couldn't she be left alone?

She was a little angry, but at the same time she thought they were really going too far, it wasn't enough to talk about her at home, they had to call and yell at her again wasn't it?

With one bite, Ancho pressed answer and yelled at the phone, "Enough! You guys need to stop fighting and I'll tell you what I didn't do is what I didn't do! No matter what you say, it's useless!"

After that, he hung up the phone with a snap.

The other end of the phone.

Feng Yan stood on the wide terrace, looking at the blackened screen of his phone, momentarily stunned.

Then the face darkened.

This woman! Even if you don't answer his calls, how dare you yell at him like that?

You've got a lot of nerve!

He was about to call again when he suddenly remembered what Anjo had just said, what do you mean, what hasn't been done is what hasn't been done?

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What did she do?

Feng Yan realized that something was wrong and with a movement of his eyebrows, he gave up on continuing to call An Qiao and instead found An Zishan's phone number to dial.

The phone rang twice and was answered, "Hello!"

Feng Yan wasn't in the mood to talk too much with his father-in-law, so he opened the door and asked, "Where is An Qiao?"

The other side seemed startled, before asking, "Which one of you is it?"

"Feng Yan."

""

Anjo soon arrived at Zhonghai Garden.

Zhonghai Garden is an upscale villa area for the rich, and she can't get in without an access card, so she has to wait outside.

However, the mobile phone was calling Jen Jen's number, over and over, and there was just no answer.

She looked at the time, it was only nine o'clock at night, and with Zhen Zhen's night owl habits, she couldn't have fallen asleep.

Why isn't anyone answering?

Anjo is a little frustrated, Zhen Zhen has been the only friend she trusts, and now she can't even reach her, so it looks like she'll have to stay in a hotel tonight.

Thinking so, An Qiao rubbed his brow and said to the driver, "Uncle, please drive me to the nearest hotel nearby."

The driver uncle, a middle-aged man in his forties with a slight build and two eyes that looked like they were trying to sink into the flesh, took a glance at An Qiao and smiled. I can't get through to my friend."

Ancho was a little depressed and thought to herself, "You're full of shit, aren't you?"

But she still didn't show it on her face and only gave a faint "hmm".

The driver uncle then said, "Well, then how unsafe is it for a little girl to go and stay in a hotel, how about this, I have an empty room at my house for tonight."

Even though the chauffeur uncle had tried to keep his tone as pleasant as possible, it was still another shock for a strange man to open his mouth and invite a girl to stay at his house.

Ancho looked at him a little defensively and shook his head, "Thanks, no thanks."

"Don't you disobey me, young lady, do you know how chaotic the hotel is out there right now? Well, have you seen the news about that last time a female guest of a certain hotel was forcibly dragged away in the hallway? Those criminals, ah, specialize in girls like you who are young and alone, how dangerous!"

Anjo listened to him in graphic detail and remembered the last time he'd seen that news.

But she still felt safer staying in a hotel than going home with a strange man, so she insisted on refusing, "No, thank you for your kindness, but please take me to the hotel."

The driver's uncle wasn't annoyed, looking at Anjo's righteous face in the rearview mirror and smirking across his heart.

Fifteen minutes later, the taxi suddenly stopped at a deserted roadside.

"What's going on?" Anjo asked nervously.

The driver put his hands in the air and said, "I don't know why the car stalled, but I guess the engine died."

Where does Ancho know any of this and can only ask, "What then?"

The driver also pretended to be helpless, "It's not convenient to call a garage at this time of the day, so I'll have to stop here."

An Qiao looked left and right, but saw that there were barren mountains and jungles everywhere, and not a single person could be seen.

Her face changed slightly, she pulled out two hundred dollar notes from her wallet and handed them to the driver, saying, "I'm sorry about that ah, I still have things to do, so I won't wait here with you, this two hundred dollars as compensation for your loss, I'm really sorry."

Afterwards, I tried to get out of the car, however, the driver grabbed my wrist.

Turning his head, he saw the gloomy face of the driver.

"Huh? Two hundred dollars? Where's the barker?"

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Anjo knew it was bad, and didn't dare to anger him, so he said through fear, "How much do you want?"

The driver suddenly smiled a nasty smile, reached out and touched her smooth face, and smiled, "Tee money is not intimate, just keep my little sister with me for one night."

I said, coming to pull her dress.

An Qiao was shocked and furious, looking at the palm he was reaching for only to feel incomparably disgusted, as he struggled and shouted angrily, "Don't you go too far! You taxi drivers have IDs in the police system, so watch out I'll sue you for s*xual harassment!"

The driver smiled grimly, "*sxual harassment?* It's sxual harassmt to other women, and I'm afraid flea-bitten goods like you are begging for it!"

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Anjo roared.

"Heh! Don't you think I've seen the news? I recognized you as soon as you got in the car, two years ago you would have climbed into a man's bed for money, and now you're acting all noble with me!"

Clothes prickled and ripped, and Anjo screamed as she simultaneously opened the door with all her might and fell out of the car.

She fell heavily to the ground, her entire sleeve torn by the man and her knee knocked from the fall, but she couldn't care less about anything and ran forward as fast as she could.

"Help!"

She shouted and looked back to see the driver had chased her out.

A great panic overtook her, it was so remote that there weren't even any pedestrians in passing cars, apparently the driver had already chosen the place, and she couldn't outrun a man with her strength.

What to do?

What to do?

Eyes sweeping around and landing on a wooded area to the left, Anjo's eyes lit up.

Right! Into the woods! She's small, so she might be able to dodge it.

Running would be death anyway, and hiding might give us a glimmer of hope.

Anjo ran hard into the woods.

At night the woods are so dark that you can't see the road at all, but fortunately there's bright moonlight spilling in through the gaps between the leaves, and you can barely still see.

As Anjo ran, he suddenly tripped over his feet, and his whole body flopped to the ground due to inertia.

"Ah!"

There was a short cry of pain in my throat, but it was but a moment before I covered my mouth hard.

She opened her eyes wide and held her breath as she saw the driver walk by from a very short distance ahead, his feet making a very soft rustling sound on the fallen leaves as he muttered, "Where did this dead girl run off to in the blink of an eye?"

Anjo crouched in the grass, not daring to breathe a sigh of relief until the other man searched the area without finding her and left reluctantly.

Just then, however, the phone suddenly rang again.

Anjo was so shocked that she covered her bag, but it was too late, her phone ringing especially clearly in the silent woods, and it was clear to her that the man was on his feet and turning back.

Ancho screamed under her breath and turned around.

"Damn it! Stop!"

A man's roar came from behind him, and Anjo was so scared that she had to keep running, finally running onto the road again.

A blinding white light suddenly lit up in front of him, and Anjo's eyes hurt from the sting, tripping over her feet and falling to the ground.

The driver had a chance to catch up with him in a few steps, and with a grim smile, he said, "Let's see where you're going!"

Anjoton went white with fear.

But at this moment, behind the white light, the black Humvee stopped like a beast with a beautiful tail swing.

An Qiao opened her eyes wide, then she couldn't believe it as she watched Feng Yan get out of the car with a few people.

Feng Yan's face was gloomy, a stiff black suit, melting into the thick night like

A demon from hell, but to Anjo, it was no different than an angel.

She couldn't even shout as her throat constricted and her eyes welled up with sourness.

Fortunately, Feng Yan saw her at first glance, and without looking at the driver, he stepped forward with his slender legs and walked straight towards An Qiao.

At the same time, several people behind him walked towards the driver.

"Who are you guys, who are you guys?What do you want?"

The driver sensed something was wrong and shouted in panic.However, after only one sentence was uttered, he was gagged with a rag and tied up in five different ways, and could only make a vague, indistinct sound.

When Feng Yan saw An Qiao's torn clothes, there was a flash of heavy anger in his eyes, but it was fleeting, and only the tight corners of his lips gave away the man's anger at this time.He crouched down and took a general glance at Anjo's wounds before taking off his suit jacket and draping it over her.

Anjo bit her whitening lip and didn't say anything, allowing him to wrap her in his own clothes and then hitched her across the room.

As he swept past those men following him, Feng Yan's footsteps paused, finally raising his eyes to look at that driver.

The powerful aura, cold as an ice pick, caused the driver to tremble so much that he suddenly stopped struggling.

The next thing you see are those nice thin lips light up and three words spit out coldly, "Dispose of it."

"N-no,"

The driver kept struggling, he had realized that he had messed with the wrong big man today, however it was too late.

A couple of bodyguards dragged him off into the woods where he had just been.

Feng Yan hugged An Qiao and got into the car.

Up until this moment, An Qiao was still somewhat in shock, her entire body trembling like a shrimp being held in Feng Yan's arms.

She's scared, she's really scared!

If she had been one step behind, she couldn't have imagined what would happen next.

Feng Yan felt her fear, his heart felt like something had gripped him so hard that it hurt.

He could only circle her tighter, his large hands comfortingly stroking her back.

"It's okay, I'm here, don't be afraid."

I'm here, don't be afraid!

This reassurance, slightly clumsy, but perceptive and incredibly sincere, was like a bomb that easily exploded Anjo's disguised strength.

She suddenly grabbed Feng Yan's collar and cried out on his arms.

Weeping hoarsely.

Feng Yan kept stroking her back, just letting her tremble in his arms, crying and venting her fears.

At the same time, I'm glad that he's here.

Fortunately, he was able to locate her in time via the communications company.

otherwise

He pursed his lips, a murderous glint in his eyes.

Anjo cried for a long time, until she tired herself out, before her voice tapered off to a sob.

The clothes on Feng Yan's front chest were already wet with tears, and the wet clothes stuck to his body, and he could see the beautifully defined pecs.

Ancho saw it and blushed a little.

"I'm fine."

She pushed away the seal and sat up straight.

Feng Yan dropped his eyes to look at her, the little woman had been crying for too long, her face was red and puffy, and both her eyes were a little red and swollen, but she looked even more pitiful.

In a heartbeat, he reached out and wiped the tears from her face bit by bit and said, "I'm sorry."

Anjo was startled and looked up at him in puzzlement.