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She thought about it, hesitated, and said, "Sister, if you don't come back with me, you don't have anywhere else to go right now! Those friends you used to have...aren't they all dead?"

Yes, those she had thought were her best friends had either betrayed her or were...dead.

Died at the hands of that man himself.

She'll never forget the way they looked at her before they died.

It was the kind of look that you trust wholeheartedly, but are ruthlessly betrayed by.

It was then that she realized that not only did the people of the Dragon Corps think that she was a spy and that she had stolen important information within the Dragon Corps, but even the people of the Vermilion Bird Society thought that she had a special relationship with Gu Siqian and ended up not being able to resist the temptation to secretly help him when the two organizations crossed paths.

That's why they were questioning her like that before they died.

They said, "Bella Qiao, we treat you like a sister, why did you betray us?"

Why?

Heh. Why the hell do you know?

Because she was just a straw in the middle from start to finish.

She takes a neutral stance and helps no one, everything is based on her own strength.

Therefore, she couldn't figure out who had leaked the secrets of both sides in the first place, which eventually led to bringing the situation to this point.

But the only thing that was certain was that when the Jubilee Society was defeated and she finally begged him that way to spare her friends, he hadn't.

She'd never forget the cold expression on his face at that time.

It was as if all those past ten years had ceased to exist.

All those moments of intense love and affection between the two of them were also gone.

She had gone from best friend to most hated murderer in his eyes, seemingly but overnight.

He held her captive, and during that time, he cornered her numerous times, asking her if she had stolen that information out.

She doesn't admit it and he gets angry, thinking she's lying to him.

After all, after all he had checked, almost all the evidence pointed to her.

She was the only person he trusted around him before this happened, and she was the only one who knew, besides himself, where those files were placed, that she had access to the key.

That's why her denial seemed so weak.

Besides, he had killed her friend.

She had every reason to retaliate.

When all the evidence was laid out in front of Georgie, she had nothing more to say.

Although I know in my heart of hearts that this was never my own doing, the evidence is there for all to see.

She stopped explaining and remained completely silent so that it would fall into the eyes of others as a default.

He never came to see her again.

For the whole six months they were imprisoned there, the two men were like two icebergs cut off from the world, one inside, one outside, never to meet again.

She didn't know what he was thinking, or what, exactly, he was going to do with himself.

Are you going to kill her? Or do you want to punish her in some other way?

She didn't know, and she didn't want to think about it.

Just living like a zombie, scraping by.

Until one day, a woman appeared before her.

It was one, a woman who looked somewhat like her, but the other was a little more gorgeous than her light as water, with a willowy waist and smiling eyebrows, a very informed girl at a glance.

She stood in front of her, looking down at her condescendingly, like she'd accidentally barged in, and yelled out.

"Who are you? Why are you locked up here?"

She looked surprised in her pretty little dress and covered her mouth like she was shocked, and took a step back.

The sun shone in from behind her, brimming her dyed blonde hair in waves of blinding light.

Bella Qiao didn't say anything, just looked at her coldly.

Then Kusken came in.

He seemed a little angry when he learned that the girl had run in, yet he had always been able to be happy and angry, so he only looked gloomy, but didn't show it much.

He looked at Bella Qiao and quickly averted his eyes, turned his head and frowned, unhappily asking her, "What are you doing here?"

The girl cupped her chest and leaned toward him, looking weak and close to his arms.

"I was bored, so I took a stroll around, but I didn't expect to come here, I didn't mean to barge in, Brother Qian, who is she? Why this look?"

Gu Si Qian gave her another cold look.

The depths of that gaze were calm and unruffled, like looking at an unrelated stranger.

He lightened his thin lips and spoke coldly, "A sinner."

"Sinner?"

The girl was even more surprised, with bright eyes, staring at her.

Immediately afterwards, as if suddenly remembering something, the pupils revealed shock and lost their voice, "Could it be..."

She didn't say what she said next, like she was taking care of something.

However, everyone already understood what she was trying to say.

Gu Si Qian frowned imperceptibly, and instead of answering, he said, "There's nothing to stroll around here, so go out."

When he finished, he turned around, hugged the woman, and left.

The woman even turned to look at her as she left, a gaze that was full of sympathy, but if you looked deeper, there was a bit of sinister smugness and sarcasm.

Bella Qiao felt her frozen heart just tear a hole in her heart.

She called out to him.

It was the first time in six months that they had spoken.

Kusken stopped, but didn't look back.

Only to hear her ask, "Gu Si Qian, who is she?"

Kusken stood there, his tall back, blocking the light from outside at the doorway, shutting out her entire body in a dark shadow.

It took half a moment to hear his indifferent reply.

He said, "It's not about you."

Nothing to do with you....

Bella Qiao's heart shook hard, only to find that just these four simple words were like a steel knife that plunged deep into her heart, stirring hard and causing pain in all her organs.

She stayed there, her face going white for a moment, before she lost her voice and laughed out loud after a while.

"So that's it..." she nodded, her body still sitting cross-legged, her surroundings so obviously dirty, but her eyes were bright and dusty, like shining night pearls in the darkness.

She said, "I get it, get out of here."

The man's body stiffened.

But in the end, there was no looking back, and the strides were made.

A few hours later, it was reported that something had happened at the place where the prisoners were being held.

He ran from the room and saw that the one place where she was locked up was on fire.

His face changed and he hurriedly ran in that direction, ignoring everyone behind him.

However, I never expected to see a scene like that.

That night was the most memorable night of Bella Qiao's life.

She broke through the guards and escaped.

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And in the eyes of everyone, he accidentally killed the woman who was the most precious to Gu Siqian in the eyes of everyone outside at that time.

Red blood stained the snow-white ground.

He just stood there, looking at her coldly, the two were clearly only three or four years apart, but it was as if something had cut a chasm between them, never to come together again.

She looked into his eyes and opened her mouth to explain something.

But he didn't give her that chance.

He sends a man, and arrests her.

She had thought that he would get himself killed.

But he didn't, just moved to a different place to keep her captive.

She didn't know what he was trying to do, what was in his heart, only that the gulf between the two of them was growing wider and wider, as if she could no longer add to the dissatisfaction.

She finally panicked.

She wanted to find him and explain, to tell him the truth about everything.

She wanted to say that she hadn't stolen that information, and whether he believed it or not, she hadn't killed the woman either.

She did try to escape, but she didn't want to kill anyone, and she didn't even understand why the woman had come out of nowhere and was lunging at her with a knife.

She was merely trying to save herself, thinking it was some guard who was watching over her, and subconsciously stretched out her grill to fight back.

She knew that her stroke would only knock the other man unconscious, not inflict a fatal wound, and she had no intention of hurting him any further.

But she was dead.

It was the one she hit, and everyone witnessed that the woman was killed by her.

However, no matter how she explained, Gu Si Qian would not believe it.

She finally found an opportunity to come to him and tell him all this and repeatedly assured him that if he didn't believe her, he could look into it and she would cooperate fully.

But he still didn't believe it.

He just looked at her coldly and asked her a question.

He asked, "Do you hate me for destroying the Jubilee Society?"

She froze.

I don't know how I should answer.

Hate?

Not really, because the two groups are inherently two different forces, representing two different interests.

The turf and the cake are so big, it's either you or me.

With both sides' top secret information being leaked at the same time, someone must have tampered with it in the middle, and even if Gu Siqian didn't do it at this point, the other side would.

Asking herself, was she really willing to witness Gu Si Qian being killed by those companions of hers?

No, she wouldn't.

So, she doesn't hate either.

With the near-transparent information on both sides, they lost, and that's a loss that should be taken with a grain of salt.

She hated why he had to drive a stake through them again after it was clear that he had what he wanted.

Those are her friends!

Why, you just can't let them off the hook?

Watching her stay there, Gu Si Qian sarcastically lifted the corners of his lips.

Without another word, he turned and strode away.

The later results were not what Georgie had expected.

She thought of a thousand ways in which Gu Si Qian would retaliate against her and torture her.

But never mind that he was the one who sent her to prison.

When she learned the result, she didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

The boss of the Dragon Corps, the head of the first underground organization, someone who never followed the rules, actually came up with this way to punish her in the end.

Jail?Hehehe....

For a variety of reasons, Bella ended up, in the end, only being sentenced to four years.

Not because of how lenient Gu Si Qian was to her, but really, if you really judged from that aspect.

It's true that Kusken imprisoned her, and no matter how much enmity there was between the two organizations before, the authorities won't care.

And there was really a lot of lack of evidence in the middle of the story about Bella Qiao's mistaken killing of that woman.

Like the angle of the wound, and the motive for the woman being there at the time.

It was reasonable to say that that wound alone was actually enough to prove that the woman was not killed by Bella Qiao.

But none of them wanted to believe it.

Including Kuskan.

It was as if everyone in the world had decided that she was a murderer, when the reason the woman rushed out of there was to be killed by her so that she could take the blame for a murder.

Georgie felt absurd and ridiculous.

But no one wanted to believe her.

Under pressure from Kusken, he was eventually convicted despite the lack of evidence.

She became, in a legal sense, a real murderer.

It's probably pretty ironic that being a killer has done what she's done.

In the past, there had been a lot of licking of blood by the knife, and even if it took a person's life, it was a mutual interest, never really against an innocent person.

And today, she was taking the blame for a man she had never killed.

There was no arguing with Georgie, anyway, everyone had been bought off by him and no one would want to hear her testimony again.

Before leaving court, the two passed by.

She stopped, not looking at him, her face as calm as a lake.

In a cold voice, he said, "Gu Si Qian, what you put on me today, sooner or later I will return it all to you!"

The man walked over indifferently, not saying a word.

Much less look at her.

Bella Qiao turned her back to him and continued, "In four years, I will come to you, and when I do, I will let you know that the people of Vermilion Bird Society will not die in vain, and the injustice I suffered today will not be in vain, and when I see you again on the next day, it will either be your death or mine!"

Afterwards, without looking back, he strode away.

The man's figure remained frozen in the end.

As if through the winds of time, back a long, long time ago, under the vines of the afternoon sun, the girl with the pale, thin face and bright, clear eyes came in.

She was smiling, so clean, so wanting to be cherished.

Why is it like this now?

That was a question he had asked himself more than once.

Including asking myself that over the past four years, as I tossed and turned on many sleepless late nights.

What was it that made them what they are today.

But there was no answer.

There is no one who can tell them the reason for this.

Now, four years have passed, and the two are no longer together.

Bella Qiao stood there for a long moment without speaking.

Tang Qi Qi looked at her dazed and wondered what she was thinking.

Following her gaze, she saw the black Rolls-Royce parked in the shadow of the tree branches on the side of the road.

She was slightly stunned and asked curiously, "Sister, who is that? Do you know it?"

Kitty Qiao was quiet for two seconds before she spoke.

The voice was faint and calm, like a deep, ancient well, "I don't know."

Tang Qi Qi was startled.

Just then I saw Bella Qiao turn around, smile at her and say, "Just now you said that I have no friends and nowhere to go..."

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In the meantime, she laughed out softly, "I've thought about it, and I think you're right."

"But I don't want to go back to Don's, so why don't you tell me if there's any place you can stay out there? I'm going to stay at your place for a few days?"

"Outside?"

Tang Qi Qi was stunned and reacted, saying evenly, "There is, but that's our company's staff quarters, the environment is very bad, you must not be used to living there."

"I can."

Bella Qiao interrupted her without even thinking about it.

Tang Qiqi frowned at the sight of her, subconsciously not quite wanting to take her to that kind of place.

After all, a place like that...

As if seeing her dilemma, Bella Qiao smiled and said, "I'm only staying for two days, and after two days I'll move out."

Only then did Tang Qi Qi nod, "That's fine."

They turned around and walked out together.

Inside the black Rolls Royce, the man's eyes deepened as he watched them leave, his face sinking quickly.

The dormitory where Tang Qiqi lived was naturally no better.

I thought that Georgie would be disgusted, but she went in as naturally as if nothing had happened.

Tang Qiqi stopped studying after graduating from high school and now works as a waitress inside a nightclub, where she doesn't have to work during the day and doesn't start until six o'clock at night.

The dormitory was allocated by the company and was a three-room dormitory with three girls living in it.

A short distance outside was a large dump, and inside, because of the cluster, things were placed everywhere.

As soon as you enter the house, you can feel the smell of filth on your face.

Tang Qiqi was embarrassed and entered the house, busy tidying up in front while greeting Bella Qiao to sit.

Bella Qiao, however, sat down without a hint of dislike, and sat down quite naturally.

Tang Qi Qi put some dirty clothes into the washing machine as she said, "They are all out to play now, they are not here, I will take my clothes to you later, you take a shower first, and when they come back, I will introduce them to you."

Bella Qiao nodded.

Quickly, Tang Qi Qi cleaned up and took her a clean, unworn set of new clothes of her own to shower in.

Georgie took it, went into the bathroom, and came out after about half an hour.

A simple dress, worn on her body, set off the fair skin, different from Tang Qiqi's youthfulness, her body instead revealed a mature charm out.

Tang Qi Qi looked at her, a little dumbfounded.

It took a moment for an unnatural smile.

"Sis, the style of this dress doesn't quite suit you, but that's okay, I'm off tomorrow, I'll go to the mall with you and buy some of the ones you'll be wearing lately."

Jackie didn't refuse her offer of this kindness and nodded.

With a smile, I said, "Yes, thank you."

After taking a shower, Tang Qi Qi started to open up the grocery store to come back and cook.

Because she wasn't paid very well now, Father Tang had placed a lot of hope in this child in Mama Qiao's belly in the first place.

But when she was born, she found out it was a girl again, and all of a sudden she didn't like it.

Since then, he's been out drinking a lot, not much of a homebody, and doesn't necessarily cherish the daughter much.

However, no matter how much she disliked it, in the end, she was her own child, and there was no thought of throwing her away except to be a little indifferent.

Joe's mother was too old to have any more children, so the fact that she didn't have a son became a problem for Don's father.

A few years later, Joe's mother died.

Tang Qi Qi's life was actually not too good.

Her grades weren't great, and after high school, she didn't get into a good college, so her father wouldn't let her study.

As a result, she is now forced to work as a waitress at these entertainment venues.

Since she refuses to accompany her guests, she can only earn a basic salary as a waitress and earns very little, plus she has to occasionally subsidize Don's father, so she is struggling to make ends meet.

Eating take-out or going out to eat or whatever was too much of a luxury for her.

Only buy your own food and cook at home for the best value.

When she went out to buy food, Tang Qiqi was still a little embarrassed.

She said, "Sis, I'm sorry, but I haven't been paid yet, so we'll just eat whatever we want at home, and then I'll take you out for a big dinner when I get paid this month."

Georgie had looked at her dried, barely-there wallet as she paid for her food.

The mind was about aware of the situation she was in, so she sniffed and didn't say anything, just smiled faintly.

"It doesn't matter, all that matters is getting together and not caring what you eat."

Tang Qi Qi only then settled down.

But spare the tight economy, Tang Qi Qi still bought a lot of dishes that were quite expensive.

There's fish and shrimp and chicken.

When she got back to the dorm, she was told to sit down and then cook her own dinner.

After four years in jail, it had been a long time since Georgie had cooked, so she didn't get involved, so she just sat there and let her get busy.

She quietly observed everything around her, listening to Tang Qi Qi, who was cooking, ramble on to her about her life over the years while she thought about things in her mind.

She certainly knew that car today.

The man is a definitely nostalgic nostalgic man.

A car he could drive for many years.

Even if it breaks down, you'll leave the plates behind and get another car to keep driving.

She would never mistake the black Rolls-Royce parked there today for the one owned by him.

So, what's he doing here?

You want her to pay?

To admire or, to laugh at her, to mock her, to see her jokes?

Bella Qiao thought silently, her slightly narrowed eyes quietly narrowing again.

Just then there was the sound of people walking around and girls laughing and playing outside.

When she came back to her senses, she looked up and saw the door being opened from the outside and two stylishly dressed, tall girls appearing in the doorway.

"Hey, Chichi, you have a guest?"

Returning were Tang Qi Qi's two roommates, both of whom worked in the same company as her.

Tang Qi Qi was busy putting down the dishes in her hands and introduced, "Ah, yes, let me introduce you guys, this is my sister, sis, they are my roommates, this one is called Li Feng and this one is called Rong Bo."

Li Feng was a girl with slender eyebrows and a tall, thin body.

It looks like the character is more high-spirited.

Rong Bo, on the other hand, was more neutral next to her, and the smile on his face quickly withdrew when he saw a stranger was there, and he looked more aloof.

The hair is also cut short in a dry and fresh style, and it looks like a very brittle character.

Bella Qiao stood up.

Greet them with a generous greeting.

"Hello, my name is Bella Qiao, I'm Tang Qi Qi's half-sister."

Tang Qi Qi had a sister, which they had heard about.