

Chapter 792

In the middle of the conversation, the knife had moved from her ear and to her neck.

The cold blade caused a shiver to run down her skin, and she was almost ready to cry.

"Bella Qiao, you, you don't do that, you have something to say..."

No matter how bold and arrogant Yusra Lin was, she was after all just a delicate lady raised in a boudoir since childhood, when had she been threatened with a knife like this?

Therefore, once I felt the cold blade touch my skin, I couldn't collapse at all.

However, it was clear that Bella Qiao had no intention of letting her go easily.

Her eyes darkened and she continued, "By the way, you still don't know what I used to do for a living, do you?"

Yusra Lin shook her head, "No, I don't know."

"How about...guess what?Guess it and I'll leave you alone."

When Yusra Lin heard that, she only scolded the woman for being too perverted in her heart, but didn't dare to say anything, only gathering the courage to turn her eyes to look at her.

The woman in front of me had delicate and beautiful features, belonging to the type between pure and dusty, and a short, clean hair, which lined the eyebrows and eyes under the broken hair was also exceptionally cold and clean.

She thought about it and shook her head, "I don't know."

She really couldn't guess.

Although, just based on Bella Qiao's looks and temperament, she knew that she shouldn't have lived a bad life in the past, or else she wouldn't be able to raise this body.

But to say exactly what she did for a living, she couldn't really guess.

Just because I felt the compelling coldness of her body, I had a hidden suspicion inside, but I didn't dare to say it.

Bella Qiao didn't get angry when she saw this, but only smiled slightly.

It's just that she doesn't smile, but as long as she smiles, Yusra Lin only feels a chill behind her, and can't wait to beg her to have something to say, then quickly let herself go.

Only Bella Qiao leaned close to her ear and lowered his voice, "I used to... kill people professionally."

What?

Yusra Lin was stunned.

Professional killing? What the hell?

Just listen to Bella Qiao continue, "I've killed more people on my hands than you ever thought possible, you've never seen a killer kill before, have you? In fact, you have ten thousand ways to die if I want to, and it's guaranteed that no outsider will see it, so do you want to give it a try?"

That was extremely cold.

Yusra Lin finally realized that Bella Qiao wasn't joking with her today.

Her face was still so light, though, that she didn't get angry, or even show anger.

But Luna Lin just knew that she wasn't happy, very unhappy!

The more upset you are, the more calm your face shows!

It's like a calm sea that looks peaceful, but underneath there are dark and turbulent waves.

Yusra Lin was afraid!

I don't know why, but she suddenly felt that Bella Qiao really had the guts and the ability to kill her and then hide her corpse without anyone knowing that no one would find it or discover it.

At this point, she regretted immensely that she had come to mess with this woman.

The good news was that Bella Qiao didn't really want to kill her.

When she saw that she had lost all the colour in her frightened face, she slowly released her hand, put the dagger away, and straightened up.

Still the same four-square, brow flattened as if nothing had just happened.

She asked coldly, "Now, do you still think I took your necklace?"

Yusra Lin shook her head mechanically.

Kitty Qiao raised her eyebrows.

"So?"

"I'll be gone in a minute!"

She shouted, as if realizing something, she even straightened up and repeated, "I'll leave right away, I won't bother you again, I'm sorry, I was blind before, you're an adult, don't bother with me, okay?"

Bella Qiao quirked her lips and nodded.

"Remember what you said, my patience is limited, next time..."

"There won't be a next time, I promise!"

At this time, Yusra Lin, Survival of the Valley owed was not generally strong, and after saying that, she even raised her hands in a busy manner, making swearing movements, as if she was afraid that she would not believe.

Only then did Bella Qiao curled her lips and gave a gesture with her eyes, Yusra Lin received the look and immediately ran away.

The smile on Bella Qiao's lips faded as he watched her back as she fell away.

Xiao Yue was the one who watched the whole thing in her eyes, and she couldn't help but fear and respect the master.

The fear was what she had just said, Moon hadn't been in the castle long and didn't know what had happened before, so when she heard her say that she had killed someone, her subconscious mind was afraid.

What was respected was her means of scaring Yusra Lin and the aura that emanated from within and without.

Such a person must not be an ordinary person.

Here, she couldn't help but look up again and look at Bella Qiao.

Only the woman's gaze was aloof, having withdrawn her gaze and was turning back, fiddling with a mirror on the table that Yusra Lin and the others had just knocked over.

She didn't look at Moon, only lowered her head slightly and said in a deep voice, "There's nothing going on here, so you can go out."

Xiao Yue pursed her lips, trying to remind her that Yusra Lin coming here to make such a fuss would not be easy if the young master knew about it.

Bella Qiao could have run to Gu Si Qian to sue her severely, didn't she want to kick Bella Qiao out of the castle? When the time comes, she might be the one who gets thrown out.

However, thinking that she had only just followed Bella Qiao, she hadn't felt her s*x very well.

Would she be displeased with herself if she rashly said such a thing, or maybe she didn't like it.

And, for some reason, Xiao Yue had a sneaking feeling that Bella Qiao shouldn't be willing to go to Gu Si Qian and ask him to help with such a matter.

So, in the end, she didn't say anything, just a soft "yes", and then turned around and left.

When she left, the room was completely quiet.

Bella Qiao stood there, her mind a little blank, as if the noisy world had suddenly emptied out, there was actually a hint of uncertainty.

But that was only for a second or two, she quickly reacted, remembering Yusra Lin's reaction earlier and smiling again.

In fact, she really didn't care about this Yusra Lin.

It wasn't someone important, and it wasn't worth putting too much effort into dealing with, so for a while, even though she knew she was scheming, she pretended to be blind, and the more the merrier.

Around she was now Gu Siqian's person, that man was a ninja, one hand was equal to a five-fingered mountain, let it be what kind of demons and monsters, in his palm, it would be hard to turn over any waves.

Besides, even she could see that Gu Siqian might not be sincere about that woman.

It's just a pawn to be used by others, so if you put your mind to her, you're just cocooning yourself?

Therefore, Bella Qiao never looked at her in the eye, let alone thought of targeting her.

However, it couldn't be helped that the other side came after her.

Chapter 793

Bella Qiao did not consider herself to be a good man or woman, and her temper was not much better.

Once or twice, she'd put up with it.

When she was at the golf course earlier, Yusra Lin deliberately came to trouble her and splashed her face with water, and she slapped back a slap and it was a clean break.

So all in all, Yusra Lin didn't actually take advantage of her.

But spare a thought, facing such a difficult character who was like cowhide, Bella Qiao eventually felt impatient.

She was sick of the petty fights, the woman-on-woman hookups.

Although she was perfectly capable of handling it according to her abilities, she was only annoyed and tired and didn't want to deal with it.

So why not come at her once and scare her so hard that she won't dare to mess with her later.

Thinking that it would clear up after that, Georgie couldn't help but feel a little better.

At that moment, a familiar figure suddenly appeared outside the window.

"What are you staring at, Joe?"

Bella Qiao was startled back to her senses.

After focusing before her eyes, she saw Lin Song standing outside the window with his hands behind his back, looking at her with a smile on his face.

She raised an eyebrow and said, "What are you doing here?"

"I was bored at home and came over for a spin."

He said, looking around, then back to her, "Come out for a walk?"

Bella Qiao gave it a little thought and agreed.

She wasn't really a stranger to Lin Song, four and a half years ago, when she and Gu Si Qian were still together, she had gotten to know all the brothers in this part of his life well and had a good relationship.

Lin Song is the son of the Lin Clan, who has been favored by his family since childhood and is known as a prince in this area.

He was friendly with Kuskan, and the family did not object, and even approved greatly.

Therefore, Lin Song always came to play with Gu Si Qian for three days, and the two of them were best friends.

Bella Qiao didn't dislike Lin Song as a person and went out and walked slowly with him along the small stone path of the garden.

Lin Song asked her, "Did you make it clear what happened between you and Si Qian?"

Bella Qiao was stunned.

I never thought he'd ask that.

She smiled faintly, "There's nothing to say."

Lin Song's eyebrows sank slightly.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it. I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do it, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it. It means there is you in the heart, let the past hatred go, one must always look forward."

Kitty Qiao looked ahead as golden sunlight spilled down through the branches and leaves of the grass and trees above the cloister, creating a dappled circle of light and shadow on the ground.

She said quietly, "You said he's been guilty for the past four years, so why didn't he go to jail and bail me out?"

Lin Song was stunned.

The subconscious came out, "You were..."

"I didn't kill that woman in the first place, don't you all know that?"

Saying that, she tilted her head slightly and looked at him, her clear, clean gaze like a deep, faraway lake, reflecting the person's tiny reflection, clear and distinct.

Lin Song was unable to speak at once.

Bella Qiao smiled, "I don't really hate him for sending me to jail, but if I really did it, and the law wants to judge me, I have nothing to say."

"What I hate, is that he framed me wrongly, and did whatever he could to get me in jail, Lin Song, don't tell me you don't know who killed that woman in the first place, it was his woman, what else could he not do?"

Lin Song never expected that she would say such words.

Realizing that he was probably not helping by coming today, he was busy anxiously explaining, "Joe, listen to me, it's not what you think, that woman isn't his woman, there's nothing between them..."

"Nothing to do with anything?" Bella Qiao raised her eyebrows and laughed right after, "Lin Song, I saw them lying on the same bed with my own eyes, do you think it was my eyes or yours that saw more clearly?"

Lin Song stiffened.

There was a fine sweat coming out of his back, like a tiny needle that stuck into his pores and chilled him all over.

He fell silent, and Kitty saw that he was silent.

The two of them just walked forward in silence, and I don't know how long they had been walking, but suddenly Bella Qiao spoke.

"Today, he asked you to come, didn't he?"

Lin Song stalled slightly, but in the end, in the end, he nodded his head honestly.

Bella Qiao was quite surprised, originally just a casual guess, did not expect him to really admit it.

She felt ironic and a little amused, but at the same time, there were small, unspoken emotions twisting and turning in there like a mess.

She whispered, "It seems like he really wants me to stay."

That, however, is true.

Lin Song didn't deny it, and Bella Qiao followed up with, "Then why didn't he come and tell me himself?"

Lin Song laughed bitterly and shrugged his shoulders, "Who knows? Probably because he has said it and you don't want to hear it, and he knows that as long as he speaks his own words, there will always be a layer of separation in you, and you won't be able or willing to hear them, and even when he first speaks them, he has already brought a preconceived layer of suspicion with him, and that's why he gave me this task."

At this point, Lin Song also sighed.

Quite puzzled by what was going on between the two of them.

"Don't you think you two were fine together in the first place? Childhood sweethearts. What a great relationship? Why did it come to this today?"

Bella Qiao's heart tip shuddered a little.

She was thinking to herself, "Yeah, why did it come to this today?"

It's obvious that they were once two people who knew and trusted each other the most and needed each other's company the most, but why did they end up like this?

Georgie couldn't find the answer, in fact, no one could.

An invisible silence spread between them, and it was only when they reached the end of the gallery that Bella Qiao turned her head, looked at Lin Song, and said, "Go tell him that the past cannot be traced, and that in the future, take one step at a time, and don't come back to me to say such things again."

Lin Song frowned.

In the face of such a decisive and cold response from Bella Qiao, it was clear that she didn't quite agree.

He hesitated before asking, "Is there really no turning back?"

Bella Qiao tugged at the corner of her lip sarcastically.

"No more."

Afterwards, he turned straight around and headed for the room.

Linzon didn't follow again.

He stood there quietly, watching her walk away, waiting until her figure had completely disappeared around the corner before he sighed in frustration, shook his head, and turned to walk the other way.

Chapter 794

And now, the other side.

The study on the main floor.

Kusken is on an ocean-going conference call.

The meeting wasn't about his side, but about the domestic, Kyoto side of the Gu.

Although he is out of the country, he is still needed to make decisions, manipulate and give accurate directions and opinions on many things in the Gu Group.

Therefore, Kuskan is actually very busy.

There was a knock on the door from outside and he called out to come in, looking up to see it was Lin Song, his eyes moving slightly, he said a few words to the executives in the video, then finally adjourned the meeting and turned off his computer.

"Talked to her?"

He didn't beat around the bush and got straight to the point.

Lin Song nodded.

Gu Si Qian raised his eyebrows.

One hand lifted the glass from the table and took a sip of water as she asked, "She didn't approve?"

Lin Song nodded again.

After a pause, in the end did not hold back, looked up at him, quite a bit of resentment, "If I knew, why did I do it in the first place? You didn't listen to how we tried to persuade you back then, you insisted on sending people in, and now that people's hearts aren't with you, you're desperately trying to keep them here, Si Qian, what's on your mind?"

Kuskan was silent.

Lin Song only felt annoyed, for his difficult brother, and the inexplicable emotions deep in his heart.

He walked to the front of the couch, sat down on his butt, and then held his gills in his hands.

Quite disgruntled and complaining, "They say the most poisonous woman's heart, and I see the most poisonous man's heart here in you! Don't say Joe, even if it's me, a grown man, your brother, if you put it on me the way you did to Joe back then, I'll disown you."

Kusken looked up at him.

In the face of his resentment, his face was calm and unruffled.

He asked quietly, "What did she say?"

Lin Song sneered.

"What else can I say? He's made it clear that you can't go back to the past. You should give up before it's too late. Don't bother people."

The corner of Gu Si Qian's lips floated in a cool curve.

Like a cold tide, or a touch of unspoken stubbornness.

He smirked, "That's ambitious enough, though."

Lin Song was choked by his tone of voice, his heart was racing and angry, and he didn't have the good sense to say, "I see you're not seeing the coffin! Qiao is such a nice girl and you hurt her so much, it's only right that she won't go back! I really think everyone has to spoil you."

Kusken didn't get angry when he listened to him.

Just a quick glance at him and said, "It's okay you can go."

Lin Song: "....."

A pair of eyes stared at him, just wanting to stare holes in him.

"Okay, I can kind of see that you're the one who asked me to come help you out as a lobbyist when you needed me, and now that it's done, it's a rabbit and a dog, okay, I'm not here to get in your way, I'm out of here."

Afterwards, he got up and went straight outside.

Kusken was still sitting there, watching his back as he left, his eyes downcast.

In the afternoon, Jocie came to see him.

Mutual Guskan was getting ready for his nap, and was not surprised to hear that she was here, and got up and asked Ober to bring someone in.

The woman wore a light blue casual outfit today, still looking heroic, with the familiar touching glow of his eyebrows.

Gu Si Qian's eyes didn't deepen.

He didn't really have to think about it, he knew why she was here at the moment, yet the mood wasn't as bad as he thought it would be.

Probably because I've known for a long time that the day would come, and the gulf that had been drawn between them was not one that could be filled lightly.

While he had the extravagant hope that she would miss her old feelings and stay, forgetting all about the past and coming back to him, he also knew that it could only be an extravagant hope.

As Kuskan sat still, Bella Qiao walked in front of him, stopped, looked at him, and said, "I'm leaving."

His fingertips holding the pen lagged slightly, his face flat, but his tone somewhat subdued.

"You really don't want to stay?"

Bella Qiao was silent for a few seconds, then spilled a smile.

"I can't do it."

The short four words spoke of how much frustration and heartache and resentment that was desperately held back inside.

Gu Si Qian also stopped talking, and the two of them just sat in silence, standing and sitting as if time had stopped forever.

It took him half a moment before he spoke softly.

"Good."

After saying the word, Gu Si Qian could clearly feel as if he was even floating with his voice.

He said softly, "When you go out, take care of yourself in all ways, the Chinese Association side..."

He paused, finally unsure of his confession, "They haven't stopped moving over the years, and knowing you're out, they might come looking for you."

"I'm not afraid."

Without even thinking about it, Georgie took the words and even smiled.

"I'm waiting for them to come to me!"

Back then, the real culprits who had killed her siblings, the culprits who had used all sorts of tactics to stir up trouble and cause her to suffer injustice, even if they didn't come looking for her, she wouldn't let these people off easily.

Also, people who were originally members of the Vermilion Bird Society and Dragon Corps and joined the Chinese Society after betraying their own organizations.

It was they, who orchestrated the show themselves and kept everyone in the dark.

She saw them as siblings, but they cheated death, used her, plotted against her, and pushed her down a path of no return.

Bella Qiao's eyes went completely cold, about sensing it, Gu Si Qian slightly raised his head, looked at her and said in a deep voice, "You're not their match alone, don't act rashly."

Bella Qiao raised her eyebrows.

Laughing softly, "Don't worry, it was hard to pick up this life, I won't think twice about getting killed."

With her words, Gu Si Qian was much more relieved in the end.

With that said, there's nothing more to say.

They were quiet for a few more moments before Georgie spoke up and said, "I'm leaving."

Kuskan nodded.

She turned and walked outside.

Many years later, when the two have been dying, and then recalled this afternoon, only to feel that the two hearts were surprisingly calm, as if it was just the most bland without half a special afternoon, but after a thousand turns, only to know that, at that moment, although their people have been separated, but the heart gradually began to come together again.

In this world, having doesn't necessarily mean holding on tightly.

Sometimes, letting go properly can instead allow two people to regain the sky where they belong to each other.

After Bella Qiao left, he didn't go to Tang Qi Qi's side.

She just called Tang Qi Qi and asked her out to meet her.

Tang Qiqi happened to resign today, and it was supposed to take half a month, but the bar supervisor suddenly came to tell her that she had hired someone today, so she could leave early.