

## Chapter 810

He rose abruptly, releasing her, and shouted outwardly, "Ober!"

Ober came in immediately.

Gu Si Qian took a look at the woman still sitting on the bed, her eyebrows cold as ice.

"Send Miss Jo back."

"Yes."

Ober sends Georgie away.

Both of them are in a bad mood, so to speak.

Even though Gu Siqian was angry, how much better could Bella Qiao's mood be?

Obviously, when I said those words just now, my heart was aching.

It's like letting out all the anger you've been holding back for so long all at once.

But why, when you see his wounded face, does your heart ache?

Bella Qiao raised her hand and covered her heart.

It felt like there was a small knife in that place, too, plucking it in so deeply that it saw blood and paled.

On this side, after Bella Qiao left, Gu Si Qian kicked the couch next to the bed heavily and then just slammed the door and left.

He didn't leave the castle, but went straight to the lounge he had just been in.

In the lounge, Yusra Lin was still there.

Qin Yue had been guarding the door himself, forbidding her to leave and forbidding anyone else to enter.

It wasn't until he saw Gu Siqian coming this way that he took a step to the side, bowed slightly, and said respectfully, "Boss."

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows were as dark as ice, and if he was thinking of bringing up a knife to kill someone right now, then the people next to him would never suspect he was joking when they looked at him like this.

He asked quietly, "Where are the people?"

"In there."

Qin Yue seemed to have sensed his anger, and with a slight twinge, he added, "Always crying."

Gu Si Qian snickered.

Crying?

After all the effort to seduce him, he and Bella Qiao's relationship is now at an impasse, and she has the nerve to cry?

He didn't say anything, he just kicked the door open and walked in.

Inside, Yusra Lin had been curled up on the couch.

She had been blindsided by the sudden turn of events that had just thrown all her plans out of whack.

The cold gaze that Gu Siqian had when he left had been so deeply imprinted on her mind that she couldn't shake it off.

What to do?

Did he seem really angry that he had made it this far and he still wouldn't really accept her?

Is it really because of that woman?

The thought of that brought another surge of pleasure to her.

That's good, that woman saw her and Gu Siqian making out with her own eyes.

This way, even if nothing really happened between himself and Gu Siqian, the relationship was basically a sitting duck in the eyes of outsiders.

Now, if only she could work harder to capture Gu Si Qian's heart, even if it was... just a superficial show.

The rest of the way will be just fine.

Just as she was about to think about how to talk to Gu Siqian, the door was kicked open with a loud bang.

This noise, with ten percent anger, startled Yusra Lin.

Subconsciously looking up, I saw the tall, upright figure, walking straight in from the outside.

Her pupils shrank slightly.

Although, I already had an idea in mind, but after all, I was the one who had counted out Gu Siqian, so more or less, I was still a little scared.

By now, she was dressed, her face stained with tears from crying, and her eyes were red and looked a little pitiful.

She stood up from the couch in a hurry, hung her head slightly, and called out in a low voice, "Si Qian..."

Gu Si Qian looked at her with cold eyes.

The heart was angry, however, that anger came to the face and transformed into a silky cold smile.

Yusra Lin's greatest fear was this look on his face.

Not like a fierce lion in anger, but like a cold, poisonous snake that has wrapped itself around your throat, as if it could snap your neck with a single push.

In fact, Gu Si Qian did want to strangle her.

He thought to do it, so the harsh drink that came out of his mouth as his hand slammed into her neck came out as well.

"Who gave you permission to come running and do something like this? Who gave you permission to come near me? Say!"

With a furious shout, Yusra Lin was scared to death.

Her neck was pinched so tightly that the choking sensation came flooding back, causing her to panic.

She could barely make a sound, so faint it sounded like it was coming out of her nose.

"Siken, I just love you so much, I, I didn't mean to..."

"Heh, love me?"

Gu Siqian's eyebrows and eyes were frosty, and a low sneer spilled out of his throat, like a poison.

The hand that cupped her neck, delicately rubbing up through the skin of her neck, swam like a viper spitting out letters.

He whispered, "How much do you love me? How dare you disregard my orders to do something so stupid, thinking that if you stand naked in front of me, I'll be able to touch you? Heh. Who do you think I am? A female branch of a woman who has been ridden and pillowed by a thousand men has the right to climb into my bed?"

Extremely insulting words caused Yusra Lin's face to instantly turn white.

She bit her lips and tears poured out almost instantly as she shuddered, "In your heart, am I, am I really that bad?"

Gu Si Qian smiled gloomily, "Am I not telling the truth?"

"No! Those things I didn't want either." Yusra Lin knew what he was talking about, but it was precisely because she knew that she felt extremely painful and humiliated.

"I'm just being lied to and set up, what can I do? It's fine if you don't love me, it's fine if you don't like me, but why do you keep bringing this up again and again to humiliate me? You know, you know, you know..."

The voice choked so hard that it couldn't even speak anymore.

Gu Si Qian looked at her coldly.

The delicate woman, in his hands, was like a small white flower that was taking a beating from the storm.

It's so pitiful, so soft, so much so that you can't help but look at it and want to care for it.

But it was as if he could see through her, far, far away, another woman.

Her weakness, her reticence, were all well hidden beneath the surface of that cold and stubborn body, when had she ever shown such weakness to him?

No, it's not!

She had shown weakness.

She had shown weakness when the Jubilee Society was falling apart, when the group of people she considered her brothers and sisters, knelt at his feet.

She cried to him that those people were the most important people in her life and that she couldn't just stand by and watch them die, no matter what, and asked him to let

them go for the sake of the love he had grown up with her, for the sake of their relationship!

As it turned out, he didn't agree.

He still had his hand up and his knife down, taking the lives of the group.

## Chapter 811

He would never forget the way she looked at him at that moment.

Before that, she loved him like her life depended on it, and after that, she saw him as an enemy for life.

How happy and scorching her eyes had been when she had looked at him before, and how angry and hateful she had looked at him after that.

That cold, unemotional look, like he was looking at a stranger, was something he would never forget in his life and never want to see again.

Gu Si Qian's hand suddenly went soft.

Yusra Lin's body fell onto the couch like a tiger's mouth, immediately covering her throat and coughing violently.

The man looked at her coldly.

His gaze had no warmth and landed on Yusra Lin's body, like a cold knife, Yusra Lin only felt like a mane in her back.

She turned her back to him and lay low, not daring to look him in the eye.

There was a bad feeling rising in my heart, and I only felt that I might be in danger today.

Just as she was considering in her heart what it would take to get Gu Si Qian to forgive herself and leave her alone.

The other side suddenly spoke.

“Did you just say...you love me very much?”

Yusra Lin was slightly stunned.

Looked up at him, a little confused.

She didn't understand why he asked, but if there was the slightest chance, she was going to take it without hesitation.

So even nodding and eagerly saying, “Of course, I love you the most, if it wasn't for loving you, why would I work so hard to stay too?”

Gu Si Qian smiled slightly.

That handsome and nippy face suddenly lost all its anger, and in its place was a cold calculation and playfulness.

He went over to the other couch next to him and sat down.

The tone is light, “Oh?How much do you love me?Will you live for me or die for me?”

Yusra Lin stalled.

The question of life and death, naturally, she had not considered.

Someone like her was nothing more than a normal, ordinary girl before she met Gu Si Qian.

No matter how much you love, no matter how much you like it, it's just a matter of being willing to have a monkey for each other, so where's the life or death involved?

However, at this moment, Gu Si Qian clearly had loose intentions, so it was impossible for her to deny it at this time.

So, nod even.

Looking up at him with a look of utter admiration, "Of course I'm willing, anything you need, anything I can do for you, I'll do it."

"Is it?"

Gu Si Qian laughed grudgingly and tsked, "It's really infatuation."

He leaned on the back of the chair like that, posture calm and reserved cold, long legs overlapping, two hands on the armrest of the sofa, with a little bit of no little bit of lightly tapping the armrest.

After a moment of silence, he said in a deep voice, "In that case, I do have one thing for you to do."

Yusra Lin was stunned.

Dazed, he looked at him.

"What is it?"

Gu Si Qian smiled slightly, "Do you still remember the Mr. Nan that you met before?"

Yusra Lin nodded, "Remember."

"He's interested in you, and I want you to take care of him for me the next time he comes over."

Yusra Lin's face changed.

It was a little white.

Get him?What do you mean?

Are you giving her away?That...Mr. South?

Realizing what was happening, the blood on Yusra Lin's face faded away as much as it could, and her gaze at him went from affectionate to incredulous.



"Gu Si Qian, you..."

It was a bit humiliating, after all, even as bad as she was, she wasn't reduced to being sent around like an object.

However, a name was shouted, but the words that followed couldn't be said anymore.

Gu Si Qian said in a quiet voice, "There's no need to feel aggrieved, I've already said that we know what's in your heart, so there's no need to pretend to be confused with an understanding."

"Although Nan Murong is a bit older, he's still considered to be in his prime, and in terms of status, he's not below me, so you're not at a disadvantage if you follow him."

His voice trailed off and the room stifled into silence.

Yusra Lin only felt that she had never met a person as calm and damnable as Gu Siqian in her entire life.

He didn't want her, so he gave her away, kicking out the door with one of her hearts in tow.

What does he take her for?

Yusra Lin's heart was sad and desolate, not thinking in the slightest that, in fact, from the very beginning, Gu Siqian had never said that he liked her, much less accepted her.

It was all just wishful thinking.

Yusra Lin had tears in her eyes and looked up at him, hurt.

The eyes are sad and chocolate-covered, and the valley is weeping.

"So that's how I look to you? I only like you because you're in a position of power? Siken, how can you look at me like that?"

Gu Si Qian looked at her in this fishy manner and felt a little bored.

Patience, too, is running out bit by bit.

He smirked, "It doesn't matter what I think of you, if you don't want to it's okay, tomorrow I'll send someone to send you back to China, it's all in the spirit of saving you for once, after I return to China, I can't send you to your father, the sky is high and the sea is wide, you always have somewhere else to go, that's always okay, right?"

Yusra Lin was slightly startled.

The face changed a few times.

Gu Si Qian looked at her with a seeming smile, "I'm not interested in you, you should have already tried, vainly trying to stay by my side all the time is impossible, now two paths, you choose yourself, I only give you ten minutes, after ten minutes, if you haven't told me the answer, I'll send you back to China, how about it?"

Yusra Lin's face was as pale as paper.

Looking at his words and laughing at the banquet, some hatred suddenly grew in my heart.

She had been proud and self-absorbed all her life, even though she had only lived a mere twenty years or so.

She came from a good family, and was raised by her parents like a pearl in the palm of their hand.

Even though she met someone badly later and was humiliated like that, it didn't completely destroy her self-confidence.

She thought, proud as she was, that she could get anything she wanted if she wanted it.

But now, the man in front of me was so cold and heartless.

Like a piece of iron, water couldn't be thrown in, even though she had lowered herself so much, begging and pleading, trying to keep him with her body.

Yet he still turned his hand and abandoned her, not even bothering to look at her.

Yusra Lin's heart ached fiercely.

Gu Si Qian saw that she was in no hurry to speak, so he just sat there quietly waiting.

From the very beginning, when he met Yusra Lin, he felt that this woman looked a bit familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before.

But he didn't think about it in detail, he never bothered to put much thought into women other than Bella Qiao.

Don't tell me he looks familiar, even if he knows them, he won't put them in his head.

However, after returning to the castle, there was a time when the forest moon came over to fawn over him.

## **Chapter 812**

It was only with an unintentional glance that he remembered where that whiff of familiarity had come from.

Nan Muyong, the president of the Jinzhou Chamber of Commerce and the current head of the Nan Muyong family overseas, had a hairy wife who died of illness eight years ago.

Yusra Lin's looks actually bore a striking resemblance to that hairy wife of his.

After Kusken discovers this, he investigates in secret.

Originally, I didn't hold out much hope, but unexpectedly, upon investigation, I found out that Nan Murong's hairy wife was also a Chinese.

The Nan Mu Shi family and Gu Siqian have always had business dealings and used to have a good relationship, but in recent years, with the reshuffling of snobbery on all sides, the positions of both sides began to change.

Now, the two are more like enemies than friends in the business world, but only because they have known each other too long and know each other so well that they remain warm on the surface and don't tear each other apart.

But Gu Siqian knew that in this profit-driven world, it was only a matter of time before he was torn apart.

So he had to be prepared in advance.

Time is passing by little by little.

Yusra Lin clenched her fingers and never gave an answer.

Gu Siqian didn't rush her, but let her consider on her own, he knew that the woman in front of him was far from being as simple and infatuated as she appeared to be.

She knew better than anyone what to choose in many matters.

Sure enough, ten minutes passed, and Gu Si Qian looked at the watch on his wrist and said, "It's time."

Yusra Lin shuddered slightly.

Looking up and touching his cold gaze, his heart seemed to overflow with a sea of bitterness.

The thought of this man's indifference, this man's tenderness, was a mixed blessing.

In the end, she came to terms with reality.

The hurt and pain on his face was gone, replaced by a deep indifference.

"Okay, I promise."

She said it softly, and at that moment, heard her heart break.

Even though all this time, she has been fawning over Gu Siqian with the intention of coveting his power, status and wealth, and wanting to climb the phoenix, who can say that she really doesn't have a trace of sincerity?

It was just that the man in front of me was too calm, too impersonal.

So all of her infatuation can only be silently contained in her own heart, allowing herself to watch, unseen.

She took a deep breath and continued, "But I have conditions."

Gu Si Qian narrowed his eyes.

Without hesitation, "Say it!"

"I can do what you want, to get close to Nan Muyong, or even what you want me to do for you, but after it's done, I want one thing."

Kusken looked at her, his face unchanged, "What is it?"

"Mrs. Gu's place."

The house was quiet.

For a moment, it seemed as if even the air had become frozen.

An invisible net is created in the air, holding people in, and they can't breathe.

It took half a moment before I heard Gu Siqian snicker.

In the voice, a silky coldness seeped out, "The tone is not small, Yusra Lin, aren't you a little too naive? Do you really think anyone can become Mrs. Koo just by doing a few things for me? If you don't want to, I can still send someone else without you."

Yusra Lin smiled slightly.

"No one else but me."

At this moment, her face was also blossoming with confidence, but it was even more touching than her formerly compliant appearance.

"If someone else could, Mr. Gu wouldn't have approached me, after all, a stupid, arrogant and also dirty woman like me wouldn't have been able to get into your eyes, so that person could only be me."

She paused, and then said, "Why don't I take a guess as to why that Mr. Nan, on the other hand, is interested in me?"

I know, a woman like me, although her looks are outstanding, she can't reach the stage of being astonishing, at least it's hard for people like Mr. Gu and Mr. Nan to be impressed by my appearance, as for the inside, heh!! don't know Mr. Nan well, the only time I met him was when Mr. Gu was introduced to him, so it's unlikely that he saw me because of my inner self."

"A man will be smitten with a woman, not because of the outside or the inside, but only...because she looks like someone he once knew and more than likely loved deeply."

Yusra Lin's words caused Gu Siqian's eyes to sink a little.

Yusra Lin craned her neck slightly, looked at him, and continued, "You've found this out from the very beginning when you saved me, this Mr. Nan may be your friend or rival, and in order to be able to cage him, or to get something from him, you resorted to the trick of rescuing me, and then found an opportunity to offer me to him to be your eyes and ears. Isn't that right?"

I have to say that if women really want to be smart, there's no stopping them.

Gu Si Qian smiled coolly, not caring that she had guessed all of his intentions.

He just said in a quiet voice, "Exactly! Since you already know all about it, you should understand that you won't get the slightest benefit from staying with me, because from the beginning I brought you back with impure intentions."

Yusra Lin stalled slightly.

Even though I already knew it, I couldn't help but feel a little cold when the words, actually coming out of the man's mouth, were spoken.

But who is she?

A heart like hers, even if it is sad, doesn't value much in the face of real interests.

She nodded, "So I promise you, but I'll get nothing less than what's due to me."

After a pause, she suddenly laughed to herself.

"I know why you won't take me, isn't it because of Georgie?"

Gu Si Qian's eyes were cold.

It was as if he would only look her in the eye when the name was mentioned.

Yusra Lin raised her face slightly and said, "Why don't we make a bet, let me be your woman, if she really cares, she will naturally make a move, if she really doesn't care at all, then Mr. Gu, after it's done, who won't you marry? I'll take you to give much more benefits than any other woman, I'll help you and be your most capable assistant, and if you'll teach me, I'll be the most loyal man by your side!"

Gu Si Qian's face sank.

The woman in front of him looked at him so stubbornly after she finished speaking, as if she would really turn around and walk away if he didn't.

He suddenly smiled faintly.

Rather for the first time, seeing her show such a side.

Very good, like the hairy wife of Nam Moong.

He nodded and said lightly, "Okay, I promise."

After a pause, he added, "If she really doesn't care, I'll marry you after it's done and if she cares..."