

## Chapter 870

"I don't really hate you at all, although you did do a lot of things that made me very, very sad, but I still know that you will always be the Siken brother who will protect me, take care of me, and promise to be good to me for the rest of my life."

Her eyes suddenly grew sore, like they were filled with tears.

But it was strong without a drop falling.

She curled her lips and laughed softly, "Do you remember when I was little I liked to call you brother Si Qian? At that time, I really wanted a brother, so I was always following your ass."

"But then, once I took martial arts lessons from you and you beat me up, I didn't want to scream."

"Because I've heard that the older brothers in other people's families would love and spoil their sisters and never hit them."

"But you hit me, and I hated you then, and swore I'd never call you brother again."

"Do you remember? You were angry with me for a long time over this, but you don't know what reason I suddenly stopped calling you, so you slowly gave up afterwards."

"Gu Siqian, if you wake up now, I'll call you brother Siqian again, okay?"

The bed was unresponsive, even, as if it had never listened to her.

Bella Qiao's tears couldn't hold back any longer and fell silently.

She curled her lips and smiled.

"If you don't say anything, I'll take that as a yes, or, shall I call first? I called if you hear me, just respond and open your eyes and look at me, okay?"

There was still no sound from the bed.

She slowly leaned down and leaned into his ear, calling softly, "Brother Siken..."

"Brother Siken..."

"Brother Siken..."

I don't know how many shouts in total, but that one soft call was like the whistling wind of time, and at once it brought the two men back to more than a decade ago.

Bella Qiao's tears kept flowing, but there was always a smile on her face.

I can't count how long I've been shouting, but suddenly, the palm that I've been holding in my hand, my fingers suddenly moved slightly.

She was stunned, almost incredulous, "Brother Siken?"

Next to him, Ober saw it too and came running over excitedly, "The finger is moving, he's conscious!"

Both of them were crying tears of joy.

Although Gu Siqian hadn't woken up yet at this time, Bella Qiao knew that he could hear himself speak.

Turns out he really can hear.

Her heart was complex and grateful, and she shouted in an increasingly dense voice.

In the quiet room, a woman's low cry, accompanied by the even and faint breathing of the man on the bed, formed a harmonious and bizarre picture.

But there was no response behind it except for the one before when his finger moved.

Ober couldn't watch any longer and stepped forward to advise, "Miss Qiao, take a break, your voice should be dumb if you keep shouting like this."

Yet Bella Qiao shook her head.

She whispered, "Ober, do you think he'll hear me? He's got to be able to hear it, right?"

Ober's eyes were red.

"He can hear you, but he should prefer that you take care of yourself, or he won't be happy when he wakes up and sees you like this."

Georgie knew that Ober was telling the truth.

So, wiping away the tears and managing a smile, I said, "You're right, I should have taken care of myself and waited for him to wake up."

When Ober saw this, he said, "Miss Qiao, why don't you first

Come over here and rest for a while, you must not have slept well tonight."

I said, gesturing to a makeshift cot beside me.

Jackie didn't refuse, nodded, and walked away.

She lay down on the bed and looked not far away, where Gustav was lying.

The thoughts were complex as a tidal wave, but eventually, I closed my eyes.

I don't know if it's because I'm really tired, or if it's something else.

It was impossible to fall asleep when she was supposed to, but she lay down for a short time and then she did.

Opal saw that she was asleep, closed the door, and backed out gently.

Kuskan woke up the next afternoon.

At that moment, the sun shone in through the window, his fingertips moved, and quickly, he opened his eyes.

The light from the outside of the room stabbed his eyes shut and he felt his hand being held by something, and when he dropped his eyes, he saw the small woman lying on the edge of the bed, having fallen into a deep sleep.

The afternoon sun shone in through the window, illuminating her small, fair face, and if you looked closely you could still see the tiny, light-colored fuzz, which was particularly soft.

That's when Ober came in just as he was getting something from outside.

Upon seeing him awake, he immediately showed surprise.

Before he could speak, however, he saw Gu Siqian extend a finger to stand on his lips and make a gesture of silence.

He would, nodding his head, which eased his way to the bed.

Georgie slept heavily.

Maybe it was because he was too tired for the past two days, but originally he just sat on the edge of the bed to keep him company, and I don't know why he fell asleep with the company.

Kusken didn't allow Ober to wake her up, and Ober had to pay light attention.

Seeing his eyes placed lovingly on the little woman, he lowered his voice and smiled, "Since your injury, Miss Qiao has been watching over you every inch of the way, and she's exhausted."

Kusken nodded, his voice a little hoarse, "I know."

In fact, that day, vaguely, he felt her calling out to him.

It wasn't like the voice was drifting in through the ears, but rather from deep within the brain, through distant memories.

One by one, he called out to him, "Brother Siken..."

He hadn't heard that in a long time.

With attachment, with reluctance, with such deep and complex feelings.

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows and eyes were warm and soft, and he wanted to lift his fingers to gently touch her face, but he was afraid of waking her up, so he finally had to stop.

Ober saw the situation and silently retreated.

He knew that what the young master wanted at this time must not be medicine for various injuries, but time alone with Miss Qiao.

To the young master, Miss Qiao is better than all the good medicine in the world.

But, in the end, Georgie was awake.

It wasn't that she was woken up by someone, but she had always had trouble sleeping these past two days, and it was clear that one moment she was sleeping heavily, and the next, Gu Siqian's bloodied appearance suddenly jumped into her mind, scaring her and waking up with a start.

She opened her eyes and looked at him blankly.

It was white in front of my eyes, and it took a while for it to come into focus.

Eventually, it was fixed on his handsome, deep face.

"You..."

She opened her mouth and then, in the warm sunlight, her eyes blossomed with visible surprise.

"Are you awake?"

She almost jumped in surprise.

It was still Gu Siqian who reached out to give her a hand so that she didn't take the risk of falling to the ground.

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"How grown-up, and so presumptuous?"

He gave her a furious look.

Yet at this point, where was Bella Qiao to notice this?

The doctor had previously said that there was a 48-hour danger period, and that he would only really wake up if he survived those 48 hours.

So for the past two days, Bella Qiao has been personally at his bedside.

Now that he was finally awake, how could she not be happy?

Bella Qiao's excitement was undisguised, and Gu Si Qian's eyes darkened as he watched.

It would be a lie to say that my heart was not moved.

But it was this surge of dense, silky emotion that made his feelings suddenly complicated.

Bella Qiao didn't notice the change in his mood and was only concerned, "How are you? Is there anything uncomfortable about the body? Does the wound still hurt?"

Gu Siqian held her small hand that was making a mess everywhere and said, "I'm fine, it doesn't hurt."

After a pause, I asked, "How long have I been unconscious?"

Bella Qiao pursed her lips and replied, "Two days and two nights."

"You've been here all this time?"

His eyes stared directly at her, and Bella Qiao was startled, her heartbeat slowing a few beats for no reason.

She drew her hand back and looked away, a little uncomfortable, "Don't get any ideas, I'm just worried that someone will take advantage of your injury and stab you again, so who's going to help me find clues after that?"

The woman's hard mouth didn't change Gu Si Qian's mind.

Because no matter what she said, just now, but he really saw, those concerns and worries are not fake.

He chuckled softly, "Is that really the only reason?"

Georgie became even more uncomfortable and muttered, "What did you think it was otherwise?"

She pursed her lips, "Okay, just lay back and I'll go get the doctor over here."

I said, and turned to walk out.

However, only just before he reached the door, he saw that Ober was already leading the doctor in.

It turns out that just now, Ober saw Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian alone together, it was not good to disturb, so he went out.

Gu Siqian had just woken up, so naturally, he simply went to inform the doctor to have another checkup.

At this point, he just happened to bring the doctor over, but they were done talking.

Seeing Bella Qiao at the door, Ober smiled, "Miss Qiao is awake?Where is this going?"

Bella Qiao was stunned, only then realized that she had just fallen asleep, must have been uncle also saw, not some embarrassment.

With a barely perceptible smile, "I'll go get the doctor."

The eyes fell on the doctor following behind him, more accosted.

"Since the doctor is already here, you guys go in, I'll be leaving."

After saying that, he hurriedly left.

Ober, stunned and a little confused, shouted, "Don't you want to hear the doctor's test results?"

Bella Qiao replied in a loud voice, "No more listening."

She knew that the doctor Gu Siqian had brought in would be the best doctor.

Since the other side had said before that if they survived the most critical forty-eight hours and woke up, they'd be fine.

So now that Gu Siqian has managed to survive and wake up, he will be fine.

So, she is no longer worried in the slightest, and as for this outcome, it is optional.

Ober shook his head in frustration at the sight of the doctor, which led him inside.

In the bedroom, Gu Si Qian had sat up strong and was now leaning on the bed.

Ober's face changed in fright at the sight of it.

"Young Master, why are you up?"

He ran over to him, looking him up and down, just in case there was any more tension where he was bleeding.

Kusken looked at him and said, "I'm fine."

Then, his eyes stopped on the doctor behind him and said quietly, "Amy, please."



Amy spread her hands helplessly and said, "Anyway, in your Chinese words, I'm just a brick, where you need to move to, as long as you can be healthy and happy, I'm ok."

His Chinese wasn't too good, and although he was already trying to try to express himself in Chinese, he still seemed a bit uncategorized by using Hikari randomly.

Gu Si Qian didn't say anything, only curled his lips slightly.

Instead, it was Ober, who thankfully said to him, "Dr. Amy, please."

Amy shrugged indifferently before moving forward and starting to examine Kusken.

In fact, without examining him, he knew that Gu Siqian could wake up, and the injuries on his body were no longer serious.

A check, sure enough.

Then the injury is definitely not going to get completely better in a short period of time, but at least it's no longer fatal, and for the next period of time, you just need to take your medication on time, change it, and check your body.

The other thing is that you can't run around for a short period of time, you must stay in the castle to recover from your injuries.

As he handed it over, Ober nodded his head as he took note.

After the delivery, leaving the medicine behind, he then walked over to the bedside and looked at Gu Siqian and said seriously, "Brother, this time I really congratulate you, picking up a life from the ghost gate, you know the most dangerous piece of shrapnel is only 0.01cm away from your aorta, if it's off by a little bit, you're dead."

"As the old saying goes, a great misfortune is a blessing in disguise, you'll have to take better care of yourself from now on, after all, it's not like you can just happen to run into me traveling around anytime, eh?"

It wasn't the first time that Gu Siqian and he had met, and yesterday it was also because after the accident over there, they just happened to meet Amy on a trip over there, so they came back here together with the car.

For him saving his life this time, Gu Si Qian was also grateful.

Smiled at him and said, "Understood."

After a pause, he added, "I owe you my life, but in the future, whenever you need anything, say so."

By simply saying that, he's essentially making a promise to the other side, which amounts to a blank check that can be cashed whenever the other side needs it.

How many people in the world want this check and can't get it.

But Amy just smiled and nodded, "Good."

There wasn't much of a look of surprise.

Then he gathered his things and said, "You just need to get your side of the doctor to do the rest of the work for you, I'm going to continue my tour, I'll see you next time."

Kuskan nodded.

And to Ober, "Send Dr. Amy off for me."

Only then did Ober even politely step forward and bow in an inviting manner, "Mr. Amy, this way."

Amy followed him outside.

Although Bella Qiao said that she was not listening, but after returning to the room, she was still relieved in the end.

Out again, just in time to run into Ober, who was walking Dr. Amy out and back.

When Ober saw her standing under the cloister, he guessed that she was probably worried about Gu Si Qian's condition, and sighed with a smile in his heart.

Obviously when Gu Siqian was unconscious before, the two of them were still fine, but why are they acting so awkward now that they've just woken up for a while?

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But in the end, he was very considerate and thoughtful, and full of goodwill towards Georgie himself.

Knowing that she was worried and didn't want to go directly to see Gu Siqian, she thoughtfully came over and delivered, "Miss Qiao, you don't have to worry too much, the doctor has just checked for the young master, there is no major hindrance, it's just that the next period of time needs to be rested at home."

Bella Qiao paused, pursed her lips, and said I didn't ask how he was doing, who asked you to say.

But I don't know what came to mind, but in the end, I nodded my head and said softly, "Ober, it's been hard for you."

Ober laughed and said, "As long as you and young master can be well, I'm not working hard."

Bella Qiao choked.

She also didn't know what the word "well" referred to in Ober's sentence.

Does it mean that they should each be nice and safe, or does it mean that the two of them should be nice and not fight or something?

Bella Qiao's mind was a bit confused, and even more so, she couldn't stop her thoughts, realizing that she was way off base.

To Ober, he said, "I'm all right here, you go about your business."

Ober nodded, which left.

Ober left on the front foot and, on the back foot, Georgie turned back to the house as well.

It wasn't until dinner time that she saw Gu Siqian again.

Gu Siqian was injured, so naturally he couldn't come downstairs to eat, but he was reluctant to stay upstairs to eat alone, saying that eating alone was boring, and insisted that Bella Qiao go up to accompany him.

How could Bella Qiao not know what this man was thinking?

Originally I didn't want to go, but in the end I was reluctant to go because he was a patient.

Upstairs in the bedroom.

Ober had ordered the food to be prepared, and except for the few things that Gu Siqian ate, all the rest were what Bella Qiao loved to eat.

Because Gu Siqian was now seriously injured, he couldn't eat many things and could only eat some light nutritious ones.

And although Bella Qiao also had injuries that weren't yet fully healed, but they were mostly healed, and the rest was just waiting for the new bones growing inside to slowly grow back.

So she doesn't really need to scrupulously eat anything, and because of that, the food in front of her is extraordinarily plentiful.

Uncle Ou knew that she had been working too hard for the past few days and hadn't been able to eat properly because she was worried about Gu Siqian's safety, but today he finally put his heart down, so naturally he prepared the most delicious meal for her so that she could make up for it.

Bella Qiao wasn't polite, and after sitting down, she began to eat.

They were both quiet eaters, having been trained together since childhood.

No one spoke in the house, just the sound of two people quietly chewing their food and the crunching sound of chopsticks accidentally hitting the cups and dishes.

Perhaps because he had just suffered a major injury, Gu Siqian's appetite was not very good.

Only a small half bowl of porridge was too much to eat.

Bella Qiao motioned, looked at the bowl he had put down, and served him another half bowl of porridge without a word.

In a quiet voice, "Eat another half bowl."

Kusken: "..."

Giving her a condescending look, "I can't eat."

Bella Qiao said in a deep voice, "If you can't eat it, you should eat more."

Not even looking at how much blood you lost in the first place, how can you get better faster if you don't eat more to replenish your nutrition and energy?

Of course, she would never say those words.

Gu Si Qian looked at her, but the woman's appetite was good, and she didn't eat less at all because of the change of place to eat.

As I watched, I suddenly felt as if my appetite for less food had improved as a result.

He picked up the bowl and began to eat again.

Next to him, Ober had been watching all of this in silence, and was more than happy.

In the past, in this castle, Gu Si Qian was the earthly emperor here, and everything only needed to be decided by him.

As long as it's something he's made a decision on, no one else can change it.

And therefore, no one can influence his decision.

But it's different now.

Now there is finally someone who can control him and will never let him behave arbitrarily again.

That's a great look.

The corners of Ober's mouth curled involuntarily.

After dinner, a maid will remove the things.

Bella Qiao looked at Gu Si Qian who was lying on the bed, and saw that the handsome and pale face that had lost a lot of blood was finally a little red and bloody at this time, and her mood was not much better.

She asked, "Is it boring? Do you want to go out and get some air?"

Gu Si Qian's eyes lit up as he listened.

"May I?"

After all, he was now seriously injured.

Bella Qiao curled her lips and turned to Ober and commanded, "Please go get me the wheelchair I was using earlier."

Ober doesn't know what she's doing, though he's a little less than approving of the whole going out and blowing off steam thing with Kusken looking like this right now.

But seeing both of them in high spirits, I couldn't bear to spoil their fun.

So, it was agreed to go down.

It didn't take long for the wheelchair to be brought in.

Gu Siqian originally thought that she wanted to take herself out for a walk, but when Bella Qiao commanded someone to get him into a wheelchair and pushed the man with it out onto the terrace, he understood.

It turns out that the blowing wind she was referring to was really just a blowing wind.

Gu Si Qian was inevitably depressed.

But the thought of being able to stay quiet with her was a relief.

The terrace was large and didn't have anything other than a few plants on it, so it looked a bit empty again.

It was already late at night.

The castle lights up, illuminating a small lake around it.

Sitting on the terrace, you can see the silhouette of the dark rolling hills on the other side of the lake.

Gu Si Qian vaguely felt that something was wrong and asked her, "Do you have something you want to say to me?"

Otherwise, why would you want to take him out today for the first time to blow off steam?

Bella Qiao looked down at him and said, "You're overthinking it."

Finish and raise your head.

Because at this point, he was sitting and she was standing.

So from his angle, he could look over just enough to see a piece of her glossy chin with a glowing sheen.

I don't know why, but Gu Si Qian somehow believed her words.

A slightly aggrieved "Oh."

Georgie paused, and for some reason suddenly felt that there was a lot in that oh of his.

She looked at him and smiled faintly, "What? You're not used to me suddenly being nicer to you?"

Gu Si Qian couldn't tell what was in this queen's mind, so he could only ask for a smile and be careful, "It's a little bit."

Bella Qiao chuckled softly.

She whispered, "I wasn't so bad to you before, was I?"

Gu Siqian thought about it, and to be honest, Bella Qiao had indeed been nice to him in the past.

But that good is not the same as the present good.

At that time, no matter how close they were, she always looked fierce.