

Chapter 888

Kitty struggled subconsciously, but her arm was held tightly in his grasp and she couldn't move, so she had to stare at him hard through a sheet of cloth.

The masked man smiled grimly at the sight.

But in the end, without saying anything more to her, she leaned right over her shoulder and headed out.

Bella Qiao was horrified.

With the feet off the ground, that insecurity in one's heart grows stronger.

She didn't know who this man was and where he was taking her, so she was always in a state of shock.

is secretly saving his strength for a fight to the death.

Before the arm moved, however, I heard the other man's cold voice.

"I advise you not to waste your time, I don't want to hit a woman, so don't try to challenge my patience, behave yourself and I'll put you down when we get to the place."

Bella Qiao was about to make a move and suddenly froze there.

The shoulders of the man beneath her were broad and strong, muscles that tickled her stomach.

It is evident that the other side is also a practicing artist.

Now that her hands and feet are tied, she can't move easily and is in the hands of someone else, so since her life is not in danger, it's best to be obedient and wait for the right time to make a move.

Thinking this way, her muscles, which had been tense, gradually relaxed.

After about a few minutes of walking, Georgie listened to the footsteps, not like she was outdoors anymore, but like she was inside and stepping on top of the carpet.

Therefore, she concluded in her mind that she should be almost at the place.

Sure enough, they soon stopped and put her down.

"Churchman, bring it."

Church Master?What church?

Kitty Qiao frowned.

As I was wondering, I suddenly felt a darkness, and then a hand went around the back of her head and untied the cloth tied to her head all at once.

The light came into her eyes at first glance, piercing her frown and narrowing her eyes hard.

Then, opening it again, I saw a neat and luxurious room in front of me.

In front of her, there was a tall man standing in front of her, a man dressed in a black assault jacket and black slacks, two hands copied in his trousers pockets, looking at her with a condescending, seemingly smiling face.

"Miss Jo, I've heard so much about you, and we finally meet."

Bella Qiao was stunned.

She looked at the face in front of her, and suddenly so many images flashed through her mind, like a fragment or a thousand fragments that flashed quickly.

Her head suddenly hurt.

She held her head, her whole body aching and sweating all at once.

"Ah-!"

There was a hiss of pressure in her throat that came out, and Georgie curled up on the ground in pain, her whole body shaking with pain.

What the hell is going on?

How did that happen?

This face, this face....

Right now, though, that face suddenly zoomed in.

He looked at her, as if gently coaxing, and said softly, "Miss Jo, what's the matter with you? Does it feel like a headache?"

"You must think this face looks familiar, don't you? Have we met somewhere before? Sweetie, we've met before, when you were very, very small, do you remember when I held your hand and hugged you and bought you candy, what did you call me back then?"

Bella Qiao looked at him and tears rolled out of her eyes.

"Brother- brother..."

The man smiled slightly and reached out, caressing her face with a loving hand.

"Yes, I'm a brother, be good and don't cry, my brother loves you."

I said, and reached out and picked her up across the floor.

Next to him, the man in the silver mask watched the process, his entire body stunned.

Watching him hug Bella Qiao, surprised out, "Hall Master..."

"There's nothing for you to do here."

The six gods interrupted him coldly, "You go out first."

"It's..."

The other valley owed words, but Rokugan turned back and gave him a cold look, and eventually, the masked man went down angry.

Georgie was carried to the bedroom by him.

By now, she was pale, her sweat wetting her clothes, and her whole body looked as if she had just been pulled out of the water.

Her eyes looked at each other blankly, and after Rokugan placed her on the bed, he brought a towel and gently wiped the beads of sweat from her face.

"Jojo, are you having a hard time? Be a good girl, close your eyes and get some sleep, my brother is here with you."

Georgie felt confused in the head.

It was like something was gnawing hard on her head, giving her a headache valley yawning.

There were snippets of memories that didn't belong to her that poured out of the depths of her mind, making her whole body resist shaking.

She looked at Rokugan and didn't know why, but she intellectually wanted to resist, but listening to his gentle words, her eyelids actually grew heavy.

In the end, consciousness couldn't resist the heaviness of the eyelids and the whole man passed out.

Waking up again, it was late at night.

She opened her eyes and found herself lying on a luxurious bed.

With a shock in her heart, Georgie got up and touched herself.

Immediately, relief set in.

Luckily, the clothes were there and the body didn't feel anything unusual.

Being a woman, unlike a man, sometimes the greatest fear is of being captured by the enemy, not least because of fear of death.

Rather, it's the fear of the inhuman indignity of dying.

Bella Qiao thought that she wasn't an innocent person, but if the other party really dared to use those methods on her, then she wouldn't let them go even if she fought to die with them.

But right now, there seems to be nothing.

While she was relieved, she became even more curious as to what these people had brought her in for.

Georgie got out of bed and headed out.

Georgie got out of bed and headed out.

She had thought that these people had gone to great lengths to capture her, but now they must be under strict guard.

It's not like there's a brass wall outside, but at least, a lot of people are assigned to watch it for sure.

But strangely, she kept walking out of the bedroom, into the living room, and out of the living room.

She didn't see anyone else but herself until she was out the front door.

Bella Qiao was horrified, and only felt a heart beating fiercely in her chest as well.

She looked around to make sure no one was there, and then tried to bolt.

After all, if you don't take such a great opportunity, when will you wait to leave?

And I don't care if it's a trap or not, let's go first!

Thinking this, she walked quickly outside.

However, it was only two steps out of the way when suddenly I realized something was wrong.

She stopped, turned, and looked behind herself.

The villa in front of him was ancient and luxurious, and actually had a few familiar and intimate feelings.

What's... what's going on?

She was certain that she had never been here before.

But why? Why does it feel so familiar?

Once again, a pain came from the mind.

She couldn't help but cover her head and lower her head, only to feel like something was beating fast in her chest, about to jump out of her throat.

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She bent down, her whole body crouched on the floor from the pain.

In the back of my mind, there were two voices that kept beating.

Go? Or not?

She didn't know why, she actually had a vague feeling of attachment to this place, a feeling that came inexplicably, as if it was rooted in her heart, but at the same time she was subconsciously repelled by it.

A bean of cold sweat dripped down my forehead.

Her lips grew a little white, and an image suddenly popped out of her head like a movie.

"What do you see here, brother?"

"Sister, don't pick this flower again, it's so beautiful, it won't be pretty if you take it off and it dies."

"But aren't the flowers beautiful to look at and pick? My brother is old-fashioned, and my heart doesn't like my brother anymore, huh?"

The tiny girl grunted heavily and left in a negative mood.

The boy, who was a good deal taller than her, saw this and frowned with some struggle and embarrassment, but in the end he went forward and pulled her back.

"Okay, okay, don't get mad at me, I'll pick it for you, okay?"

The girl looked at him wryly and blinked her watery eyes.

"Really?"

"Really."

The boy pursed his lips and shook his fist heavily, "I'm on my way, you wait."

He said, and headed for the patch of flowers that grew among the thorns.

The little girl had been waiting beside her, pointing out this and that from time to time, and cheerfully directing the little boy to pick the flowers for her, seeing that he had picked all the ones he liked, and was dancing with delight.

The little boy had been stabbed in several places by thorns from the thorn bushes, but had bitten off more than he could chew.

After a long time, she finally picked enough of the flowers she wanted and came over.

The little girl was so happy that she took the flower, leaned over and gave him a bar of k*sses on the face, and said crisply, "Brother is the best brother, Heart loves brother the most."

The boy looked at her helplessly, shook his head, and said, "It's late, and Amma is still waiting for us at home, so let's go back."

The little girl nodded and the boy reached out to take her hand, and together they headed home.

As the sun set, the golden rays of the sun fell on the two men's short bodies, stretching their reflections for a long, long time.

Kitty Jo snapped awake.

She opened her eyes wide in horror, unable to believe the images she was seeing in her head.

How did that happen?

What the hell is going on with these images? She had obviously never seen the little boy before, never been in this place before, let alone the things that had happened in that picture.

But why? These images were so clear in her mind.

So clear that it was as if it was really happening to her, that brittle, dainty little girl in there, who was she if that didn't look like her as a child?

So...was it really her?

She's been here?

And the brother, who is he again?

Bella Qiao suddenly remembered that she seemed to have called someone brother just before she passed out.

Her face went white as a sheet.

Crouching on the floor, holding his head, he resisted desperately.

No, that's not it, that's not her memory!

She was the little Georgie who had been abandoned by her father as a child in a small town, and who had lived with her mother.

She was raised in the orphanage by her stepfather, who kicked her out of the house when she was eight years old, and found her own grandfather, the director of the orphanage, and begged him to take her in.

She has nothing to do with the little girl in the picture! She could never have that life!

So none of that is true!

Bella Qiao desperately denied it, and just then, in a room in the villa, Rokugan and the man in the silver mask were quietly watching everything on the surveillance screen.

As I watched, Bella Qiao was clearly out the door, but she stopped where she was, even holding her head in pain.

The six gods laughed slowly.

He lifted his glass, took a sip, and said, "Ah Shui, you see, I was right on the bet."

The man he called Ashui saw his face sink and snorted lightly.

"I thought it was a strong-willed one, but it's only been a little while since I've had this much self-doubt, and that's all that's visible."

The six gods raised their eyebrows at the news.

Then shake your head.

"No, you're wrong."

Ah Shui was stunned.

The Six Gods said in a deep voice, "If it wasn't through some other method, just hypnosis, I'm not sure I would have gotten her to believe those, so I've actually done a little bit of work on her before today."

Ashui was surprised and asked, "What kind of hand and foot?"

The Six Gods looked up at him and smiled, "Have you forgotten? The bottle I gave you before so that you could give it to Yue Ling to use on her."

Shui was even more confused at the news.

"But didn't you say that it was just ordinary incense of tranquillity? The intention is to make her relax her guard against Yue Ling and gain her favor so that she will be good enough to bring Yue Ling out later and give us a chance to do it."

The six gods shook their heads.

"If you just want to help Yue Ling gain her favor, there are many ways to do that, there's no need to waste a good thing like that, you know, that thing was passed down to me by my master, there's only a small vial of it in the world, and now it's all being used on her."

"But spare me, you see, she still refuses to fully believe that she's my sister, tsk, Gu Siqian has trained someone who is truly extraordinary."

He said, and even spared the corner of his lip to take another sip of his wine.

Ah Shui, however, stared in amazement.

"You mean, the one you gave to Yue Ling before was..."

The six gods nodded.

"The world's last bottle of divine water exchange is gone just like that, if I wasn't thinking about my future great career, I wouldn't be able to give it up, but if I can really

use her to lasso Gu Siqian and completely destroy the Dragon Corps, and then take down the Chinese Gu family by the way, it would be a good thing to kill three birds with one stone."

As Shui listened to his words, his eyes couldn't help but show some excitement.

"You're right, this woman is very important to Gu Siqian, as long as she is in our hands for a day, Gu Siqian will be jealous of us for a day, and then it won't be easy for you to take him down."

The six gods listened and laughed.

And that's when the surveillance footage was moving.

They both stopped laughing and looked at the picture.

I saw the person in the picture, and after a painful struggle, he was getting up.

She straightened up, a look of determination in her eyes, and then stepped forward, taking one hard step at a time.

Both of them were pale.

The six gods snorted.

"I didn't think willpower was really strong, but come all over and try to escape?Not even close!"

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He said, and commanded Ashui, "Go and bring her back to me."

Ashui responded in a deep voice, "Yes!"

Outside, Georgie was still struggling.

She didn't know what was going on with this memory that had suddenly appeared out of nowhere in her mind, all she knew was that she had to go now.

For no other reason than that, she felt, from here, a great danger in addition to the hidden, inexplicable feeling of attachment.

So, a voice in her head was telling her to run!Run away!

She gritted her teeth, stood up and stumbled out.

However, at that moment, a shadow suddenly flashed out and blocked her way.

"Where is Miss Jo going with this?"

She looked up and saw that it was the man with the silver mask on his face.

She paled and asked in a cold voice, "Who are you people?"

The man in the silver mask smiled slightly and said, "Miss Qiao is so curious about our identities, why don't you stay and take a good look?Maybe if you stay you'll find out who we are?"

Bella Qiao gritted her teeth.

She knew that she was now in a different body, too weak to use half her strength, and had no idea what these people had done to her.

So, by force alone, she was now no match for the man opposite her.

What to do?

She was pondering, but just then, a strong wind suddenly came up against her.

She was shocked, and with her body's subconscious instinctive reaction, she ducked out of the way.

The man in the silver mask stopped his movements and laughed, "Surely you have extraordinary skills, but unfortunately, you can't escape, Bella Qiao, you can disregard your own safety, but don't you want to know how the girl who was captured with you is doing now? Don't you want to know why we brought you here? You're really so willing to leave without figuring anything out?"

Bella Qiao was shaken.

Yes, the man had spoken to the soft threat of her heart.

First, she did want to find out who these people were and what purpose they had for capturing her.

Secondly, she did worry about Moon's safety, because up until now, it had been a long time since she woke up, yet she had never seen Moon or even heard anything about her.

The original heart was still carrying a fluke that maybe it was only herself that these people were trying to catch, but at the time, although Moon was there, they were too troublesome to take one more person with them, so they knocked her unconscious and left her there, so they shouldn't have taken her.

That way, Little Moon wouldn't be in danger.

But now, listening to him, it was clear that they had Moon as well.

Bella Qiao's mind rested on the idea of leaving right away.

She asked in a deep voice, "What do you want?"

The man in the silver mask smiled slightly and unexpectedly did not do anything more, instead making an inviting gesture.

"Please come inside, Miss Jo, and our boss will naturally explain everything to you."

When he finished, he bowed and invited her to go inside.

Bella Qiao hesitated, knowing in her heart that he was polite on the surface, but in reality, he didn't give himself a second choice.

So, simply also sink her heart, anyway, not into the tiger's lair, no matter what the dragon and tiger's lair, she broke into it.

So, also straightened up and stepped inside.

In the luxurious living room, Rokugan had come out at some point and was sitting on the couch waiting for her.

As soon as Kitty Qiao entered, she saw the man sitting in the

The figure on the couch, his eyes darkening slightly.

She sank to her knees and walked over.

The six gods raised their heads.

Their eyes met, and a wonderful feeling rose again from the bottom of Bella Qiao's heart.

Too familiar.

It was as if that face, those eyes, had been imprinted on his mind so long ago, so intimate, so familiar.

A "brother" was almost ready to be shouted.

But just as it reached her throat, she was restrained by Georgie's life.

She pursed her lips and looked at him stubbornly.

Rokugan's eyes flashed with surprise.

It had always been known that the person in front of him was strong-willed, but I didn't expect it to be this strong.

You know, he had given her two bottles of Changing Elixir, plus his own hypnotic method, so it was reasonable that her heart should not have regenerated resistance.

However, he didn't put his thoughts in his face.

Instead, he gave an incredibly gentle smile and said, "Sit down and say what you have to say."

The tone of voice, the smile, the kindness really was like a harmless brother next door.

But the more the other party did this, the more that alertness rose in Bella Qiao's heart.

She knows that in this world, all things tend to be aberrations are demons.

These people had gone to a lot of trouble to get themselves here and to lock her up, and in no way did they want to talk to her and talk to her.

Here, she didn't say anything else and sat down generously.

The six gods had a pot of tea plates in front of them.

In the tea tray, there were two teacups, and a teapot.

The tea was already brewed in the teapot, he brought it up and poured two cups, handed one to her, and said, "The servant just sent the mao-tip before the rain, you try it."

Bella Qiao looked at the cup of tea and didn't move.

The six gods smiled, not surprised, and took a sip of their own cup.

Only after drinking it did you say, "Don't worry, if I wanted to kill you, you wouldn't be sitting here at this very moment, so that's just an ordinary cup of tea, it's not poisonous."

I said, taking another sip of my own to show that she could relax.

Georgie's fingertips moved, and in the end, she couldn't resist the hot thirst in her throat and drank from it.

The six gods saw the situation.

He laughed, "Are you feeling weird? Who am I, and why are we arresting you? You must have a lot of questions in your head right now, right?"

Bella Qiao looked at him with cold eyes and didn't say anything.

But that look has clearly answered yes.

The six gods laughed, seemingly helpless and sad, and shook their heads, saying, "I also know that bringing you here myself in this way will definitely cause you to resent it, and it's possible that you might disown me again because of it."

Bella Qiao frowned.

Keenly extracting two key words from his words, he asked rhetorically, "Recognize you?"

The six gods nodded.

He looked seriously at Bella Qiao and asked, "Bella Qiaoao, do you really have no memory of me at all? You really don't remember who I am?"

The look, it seemed, was very eager, and, it seemed, implied a little pain.

Georgie looked into his eyes and suddenly those intermittent images popped into her mind.

A picture of a little boy and a little girl, both having fun together, picking flowers and flying kites.