

Chapter 918

So as soon as you come down, you raise your hands and stretch your limbs as you walk.

As she stretched, she said, "It's fine, it doesn't feel special."

Jenny said, "I heard Gu Siqian say that the doctor said last night that there are still some effects of the medicine in your bodies, and it should take a few days for them to be completely cleared."

"Like this?" She thought about it and smiled, "Maybe, but I don't really feel anything special myself, I just feel a little sleepy and I always want to sleep."

"That's right."

Jenny Jing said, a pause, and suddenly asked, "Right, I never asked you, this time you were tied up by them, they didn't bully you, right? Are you locked in that place all the time?"

When Gu Si Qian had rescued her earlier, he had called Biden Lu and Jenny Jing to explain the situation.

First, let them prepare the doctor at home in time, and second, also talk to them, they are not less knowledgeable than himself, there are some things he is afraid that those people have used some tactics on Bella Qiao, he did not notice at the moment, talk to them, can also be a bit safer.

Thus, Jenny was aware that Bella Qiao was rescued by him from a strange house at the time.

Bella Qiao sniffed and said, "Bullying wasn't there, but I don't really remember, like...it wasn't."

Jenny was a little surprised to see her frowning and thinking.

"Don't remember? Why wouldn't you remember?"

Kitty Jo shook her head.

"I don't know."

She said, as if suddenly feeling a little sick, and pressed her head to shake it.

"For some reason, I don't know why, but I've always felt confused and disoriented in my head since I've been back."

Jenny frowned in worry.

"Is it very uncomfortable? Are there any other symptoms besides confusion?"

"The other symptoms...not really."

She said, suddenly on her feet.

Jenny also followed suit and stopped, just to suddenly see her face go white, followed by suddenly covering her head and crouching down in pain.

Jenny was shocked.

Because of the shock, even the leash in their hands was loosened, and the two dogs suddenly ran forward in pursuit of each other.

She couldn't be bothered to chase the dog, so she squatted down, held her and asked, "Bella Qiao, what's wrong with you? Are you okay?"

Bella Qiao didn't say anything, just tensed her lips in death, both hands pressed to her head, her whole face so pale that there was not a trace of blood in it.

Jenny panicked at the sight of it.

"Georgie, don't scare me, are you not feeling well?"

She said, even pulling out her phone and calling Gu Siqian.

Before the number could be dialed, however, Bella Qiao held up a hand to stop it.

Only her voice was weak as she said, "I'm fine, don't tell him."

Jenny moved and frowned at her.

It took a while for Georgie to slow down.

By this time, her forehead was covered in a fine layer of cold sweat, and her entire body was as weak as if she had just been pulled out of the water.

She looked at Jenny and said, "I'm fine, don't worry."

Jenny Jing, however, was still frowning and helped her up from the ground.

"What the hell is going on? Did you just..."

Bella Qiao said in a deep voice, "I don't know why, but from last night to today, my head hurts from time to time, but each time the pain doesn't last long, and as long as it eases off that bout, I'll be fine."

She said, noting that Jenny looked worried, and even smiled weakly at her again.

"Don't you worry, the doctor already did a full body check on me last night, there's nothing wrong with me, I guess this headache is just the aftermath of the over medication from before, it'll be fine as time passes and the medication clears up."

Jenny didn't know if what she said was true, but she wouldn't tell Gu Siqian, and she couldn't ignore people's wishes at the moment.

So, I could only nod, concerned, "This can't be sloppy, so why don't you have the doctor check you out again?"

Bella Qiao thought about it and said, "Okay, I'll call them over this afternoon."

Seeing that she had agreed, Jenny was relieved.

They walked forward together again.

After a short stroll through the gardens, the two people who hadn't been familiar with each other were completely familiar with each other.

Friendships between girls are inherently quicker to come than between men, and in just an hour's time, they seem to have become friends who talk about everything.

In fact, it's down to the fact that the two are rather similar in that they both have the same kind of straightforward, no-nonsense nature.

Therefore, being together is like returning from an old friend, even though they have just met.

At lunchtime, naturally, we were together.

Gu Si Qian and Biden Lu were keenly aware that their relationship had grown a lot from before, and both would smile.

After dinner, Jenny used to take a nap for a while, so she pulled Biden Lu back to her room.

Bella Qiao, however, couldn't sleep because she had slept too much, and now she was suddenly energized.

It just so happened that she didn't know anything about what was happening in the castle during this time, so she asked Gu Si Qian to tell her about it.

When she woke up this morning, Jenny had come over to just give her a rough general outline, the details of which she still didn't know.

So, she must ask questions.

Gu Siqian originally didn't want to say anything, but seeing that she insisted on listening, he had no choice but to talk about it.

He didn't have anything to hide from her, as they had grown up together and understood each other's nature too well, so he avoided a lot of unnecessary worries and misunderstandings.

It's better to know many things than not to talk about them, after all, the other party may just be scared for a while after talking about it, but without talking about it, the other party will keep thinking and worrying about it more, and in the end, it's easy to cause misunderstandings.

He spoke quietly, and Jackie sat quietly and listened.

Occasionally I added a cup of tea to his, poured myself a sip, and kept on talking for over half an hour.

Gu Si Qian looked at her with deep brows and eyes and said, "That's probably it, before you didn't come back, we've been a bit timid, now that you're back, the situation is suddenly clear, don't worry, no matter if it's the Chinese Association or the Nan Clan, all the people who have bullied you, I'll bully them back one by one, I'll never let them off easily."

The way she looked at the man vowing to assure himself was like seeing a little boy from long ago who had been bullied himself on the side of the road as a child and rushed out to beat his chest and promised to help her bully back as well.

It warmed my heart, and all of a sudden I couldn't stop smiling.

"I know, but this is still too big of a deal, and I'm a little worried..."

Kusken reached out and took her hand.

Chapter 919

"There's nothing to worry about, their target isn't you, but the dragon group after you, just like before, when they went out to deal with Jenny, their target wasn't Jenny either, but the Lu and Zijin families behind her."

"Joe, I used to think that after living to this age and experiencing so much, I was no longer in a soft threat, but now I realize that you are my soft threat, so for my sake, I

must take better care of myself from now on, and never put myself in danger again, okay?"

Bella Qiao tilted her face up and looked deeply at him.

For the first time, I saw a soft look in this man's eyes.

She was slightly distracted and didn't know why, but her heart actually ached for no apparent reason.

She reached out, stroked his cheeks, which had been slightly haggard lately from constant running and working, and said, "Good."

Only then did Gu Siqian smile at ease.

Bella Qiao suddenly thought of something and said again evenly, "Right, tell you something."

"What is it?"

"Moon is a member of the Chinese Society, and the reason I fell into their hands before was because of her scheme."

Kusken raised an eyebrow and said, "I already knew that."

Bella Qiao was kidnapped, how could he not investigate thoroughly into such a big matter?

Thus, within a few days after her accident, he found out that Moon's identity was a fake, and that she was actually called Yue Ling, an eye in the castle arranged by the Chinese Society.

It was a relief to see that he already knew, Georgie.

And a little worried, "People like Xiao Yue who have been coming to the castle for years are their eyes and ears, and I don't know how many of them are here, Gu Si Qian, I think you should investigate thoroughly."

Gu Si Qian smiled, "What?Afraid?"

Bella Qiao nodded.

The man was startled.

How hard was this woman before?Even with a knife to his neck, he doesn't change his face, let alone go soft and admit he's afraid.

Now, however, she did not hesitate to admit it, which could not help but cause Gu Si Qian's heart to ache.

He said squarely, "Don't worry, they can't hurt you in the future with me here."

However, Bella Qiao shook her head.

"I'm not worried about myself, I'm worried about you."

She said, holding his hand back and lowering her eyes, "People like us, walking on the tip of a knife for years, we might encounter danger someday, usually you're surrounded by people who are trustworthy and loyal to you, but there's no need to worry, but what if there's a spy from the enemy among these people?"

"It's like the last time you went to a neighboring city on a business trip and a bomb was planted in your room in the middle of the night, that time you got lucky and dodged it, but what if you didn't?Kusken, I really can't imagine what that would be."

When she said that, Gu Si Qian's brows and eyes sank.

Bella Qiao's words reminded him.

After the previous incident, although he had ordered Qin Yue to thoroughly check everyone in the castle, he had only done a cursory check at that time and left it at that.

After all, he had too much on his plate at the time to really pay attention to it all at once.

But now, the Chinese Association is about to die out, and will then attract more people to join the dragon group, and more people will be stationed on this side of the castle.

The question of the background and the background of these people is something that needs to be looked into.

So he nodded.

"Okay, I got it."

Bella Qiao saw that he had listened to his opinion, which put his mind at ease.

They snuggled and talked for a while longer, and before long, Ober brought her medicine over.

Given that someone had poisoned Georgie's diet before, this time, all of her diet and medication was personally supervised by Ober.

Uncle Ou was someone who had grown up watching Gu Siqian, so he naturally trusted him.

Bella Qiao drank the medicine and felt a little sleepy, so she went back to sleep.

After she was completely asleep, only then did Gu Si Qian leave the room and walk outside.

He looked at Ober and commanded, "You deliver, everyone currently remaining in the castle, conduct a thorough investigation, this matter is done in secret, do not be caught off guard."

Ober froze, looking at him in surprise.

But it quickly dawned on him, and he nodded, "Yes."

After he left, only then did Gu Si Qian return to the room again.

One week later.

The Chinese Club's economy collapsed, all the territories were occupied, and even the headquarters was wiped out by Gu Siqian and his men.

There, he saw many old people who used to be in the Jubilee Society and Dragon Corps.

After many years, we meet again and it's a different story.

Yet four years ago, the Gu Siqian would not be merciful, and four years later, even less so.

Only four years ago, there was still Bella Qiao to plead on their behalf, but four years later, when Bella Qiao found out the news, she just said indifferently that her siblings were already dead, and these people had nothing to do with her.

Not a word more was said to help them.

So, these original top executives of the Dragon Corps and Vermilion Bird Society sold out and came to the Chinese Association, thinking they would get a bright future.

Now, after going round and round, they still couldn't escape the final outcome, and one by one they all fell into Gu Siqian's hands.

Bella Qiao did not participate in this operation, so she did not know how Gu Si Qian dealt with them.

She didn't want to ask questions, and they were no longer relevant to her anyway.

After the Chinese Society fell, its power was divided among several organizations.

After this action, the Dragon Corps has just replenished its vitality, and has stealthily regained its original momentum.

The Jin family, on the other hand, still held on to F. They started there, and their territory there alone was enough to eat, so other than taking over some of the power of the Chinese Society in that neighborhood, they didn't have any thoughts of expanding further.

And the Land family was originally in business, and after so many years, the underground organization is not very involved anymore.

Thus, much of the obvious in business was left to the digestion of the land jungle.

As for the Zijin family, there was even less to say.

Zhuge Feng had hated the Chinese Society to the bone since he first learned that the Chinese Society was responsible for Jenny's accident, and had long since made up his mind to eliminate them sooner or later.

After all, it was hard for him to find Jenny, his niece, so how could he tolerate her being bullied?

So this time, when sharing the results, he didn't mention a single comment, but instead waited until they were done and then took the rest himself.

It was just bizarre that they had always thought before that the Nans were doing it for profit as well.

But when it comes to sharing the fruits of war, you don't see them jumping out at you.

Not only were Biden Lu and Gu Si Qian puzzled by this, even the old and cunning like Zhuge Feng was a little confused.

And now, located in a picturesque manor on the island.

The elegant man leaned back in his reclining chair, listening to his men's whispered and rhythmic reports, squinting and gently shaking the fan in his hand.

Chapter 920

Next to him was a low table of pearwood, on which was lit an incense burner with fine sunken incense wood burning quietly, giving off a dull and delicious smell.

Only after his subordinates had finished their reports did he stop folding the fan in his hands.

Faintly, "So, the Chinese Society's territory has been divided up among them?"

The subordinate bowed his head slightly and replied respectfully, "Yes."

He said, looking at his master, who seemed puzzled.

"My Lord, we never quite understood why you didn't... since you went out of your way to deal with the Chinese Society..."

The man smiled a little.

That handsome, dusty face took on an inscrutable glow.

He said, "Am I short of money?"

The subordinate was stunned.

Although he didn't know how much money their head of house had, it was obvious that he was not lacking.

So he shook his head.

The man asks again, "Does the Nans need anything else external to prove its power and ability?"

The subordinate shook his head again.

"If I don't need anything, what am I robbing them of?"

When he said that, it was like the subordinate understood something, but it was like he understood even less.

"So you made this shot..."

"I have my own reasons."

After the man finished speaking, he waved his hand, and his subordinates saw that he didn't dare to ask too many more questions, so he retreated.

After he left, the man sat there for a while longer, until a servant came in from outside and whispered to him, "The second master is here."

With that he nodded and got up to walk out.

The quiet room is decorated in a stable and rustic manner.

By the time the man walked in, there was already another person in the room.

The man was wearing a dark suit and looked to be about fifty or sixty years old, and when he saw him, he immediately bent down respectfully and said in a deep voice, "Sir, you're here."

Nangong Jin looked at the Nangong Yu in front of him.

Squeezing a string of beads between his fingers, fondling them one by one, he said, "Sit down."

Only then did Nan Gong Yul sit down in a row.

It was hard to imagine that the patriarch of the Nan Clan, who was above ten thousand people in the eyes of outsiders, would grovel and be so respectful in front of another man who looked at least twenty years younger than him.

They sat opposite each other, with a set of antique tea plates in front of them.

Nangong Jin stretched out his hand and finely brewed the tea.

Nangong Yu noticed that the hands in front of him were extraordinarily slender and fair, like a perfect section of white jade pine bamboo, not at all like a pair of men's hands.

He was almost blinded by what he was watching, until Naomiya Jin began to speak, and only then did he come back to his senses.

"Is everything all right in the family?"

Nan Gong Yu even replied, "Everything is fine, I've handed over everything that sir has told me before, everything is done according to your words."

Nangong Jin nodded.

He raised his hand and personally poured a cup of tea for Belinda Nangong.

Nangong Yul took it with a flattered and frightened face.

"Sir, how dare I trouble you, I'll just do it myself."

Nangong Jin smiled, "We're all family members, so what's the politeness."

His words made Nangong Yu move, and for some reason, his heart suddenly became apprehensive.

While pondering why the other party was treating him so courteously, I heard Nangong Jin say, "It's been hard for you to let you manage the family all these years."

As soon as this was said, Nangong Yui opened her eyes wide in fear.

The face went white, and he stood up in a hurry.

"Sir, I, I don't work hard, I've been managing according to the guidelines you've said, and I haven't done any of the things you said I wasn't allowed to do, I..."

He was sweating nervously.

But Nangong Jin smiled slightly and said, "I know, don't be afraid, I'm just asking casually, as long as you do well, I won't think anything of you."

Nangong Yu looked at him with a pale look, not knowing if what he said was true or not.

Nangong Jin smiled faintly and said, "Sit."

Unfortunately, he had no choice but to sit down again.

The atmosphere in the house was somewhat dull.

Nangong Yu was constrained, "I don't know what orders sir has called me here today."

Nangong Jin said, "There's no rush, you can taste the tea first."

He looked indifferent, the action of making tea is not hurried, look at the feeling as if from the painting out of the same person, a different kind of pleasing to the eye.

Nan Gong Yu had no choice but to take a sip of that tea.

It is slightly bitter in the mouth, but after the bitterness, the sweetness returns, which has a refreshing effect.

He was not bright-eyed.

"Good tea."

Nangong Jin smiled slightly, and that smile entered her eyes as if she was truly happy from the bottom of her heart.

He smiled: "It's the new Immortal Drunkenness from Su Luo, that's all there is this year, it's all here with me, if you like it you can take some back later."

Belinda Nangong was stunned.

This time, however, in the end, not daring to refuse, he said, "Thank you, sir."

When he finished tasting the tea, Nangong Jin Fang said, "I asked you to deal with the Chinese Association this time, and although you did it, I didn't let you participate in the division of benefits afterwards, so there must be a lot of opinions about you down there."

Nan Gong Yu smiled carefully and cautiously, "The people below don't understand Sir's pains and have opinions that are temporary, but later on, when they know that Sir is also doing it for the good of the family, they won't have any more opinions."

Nangong Jin narrowed his eyes.

"But they don't know that the person who made this decision is me standing behind you, or even that they don't know that there's a me behind you, how are you going to explain this to them?"

Belinda Nangong's face stiffened.

Nangong Jin looked distant: "The Nan Clan has been inherited for thousands of years, and every head of the clan has always aimed at the stable and orderly development of the clan, the so-called tree attracts the wind, no matter how deep our power is, it is ultimately limited, the boundaries of the Chinese Association are too far away from us, if we take them over, not only will it not bring much benefit, but it will distract our power, and may also cause internal division, in the end, a good family will inevitably go on the path of the rest of the world's great families finally dividing and disintegrating."

His voice was light and slow and heavy, and Nangong Yu was shocked.

Standing up in a hurry, he bowed to him and said, "Thank you sir for the mention, I understand."

Nangong Jin picked up the cup, took a sip of tea and said: "As for why you were sent to deal with the Chinese Association, it's only because this organization really doesn't know the rules, the order of the underground has always been very good, but he vainly thought of wiping out other organizations to unify the underground, the appetite is too big."

Since we have always been responsible for stabilizing order, we naturally can't stand idly by when we encounter such a situation, not to mention that someone has already done more than enough, we are just icing on the cake, it's really nothing, and we can also sell the other party a favor, why not?"

Belinda Nan buried her head even lower, "Yes, I understand."

