

## Passionate 521

### Chapter 521

He has always been a carnivore, no meat is not happy, but watching Wenqiao eat so energetically, he did not feel so difficult to swallow.

Wenqiao was in a better mood when he finally finished his bowl of rice.

As she cleared the table, she said, "go upstairs and have a rest."

Yabei looked at her hands busy action, eyebrow a pick, "these things servants to do."

"The servants are busy now. They just clear the table. I'll do it soon." Said winjo with a smile.

Yabei's eyes exuded cold light and called to the door: "Bernie!"

Bernie did not know from which room, trotted out all the way, his forehead infiltrated with fine beads of sweat, "Your Highness."

"What about people? Where did they all go? When I'm not in the house for a few days, do I start to slack off?" Yabei rebuked coldly.

"Your Highness, we are all doing other things. We are not lazy."

Bernie gave winjo a guilty look.

Wenjo quickly followed Bernie's words and said, "Your Highness, I'll explain this to you later. You go upstairs first and have a rest. I'll come up right away!"

"....."

Yabei's sharp vision swept back and forth between them, as if to see them through.

Step on your long legs and head for the elevator.

Before I left, I took a look at Wenqiao. It seemed that I was waiting for your explanation.

When Yabei returned to his study, he called the guard.

The bodyguard stood respectfully in front of him and told Yabei everything that had happened these days.

“Your Highness, miss Wenqiao is studying how to make delicious food recently. All the chefs in the house have been assigned jobs by her, and other servants have also been assigned their own posts!”

“Research food?”

Yabei frowned.

Didn't you find that she was a foodie?

“What food?”

The guard scratched his head in embarrassment. “I don't know what it is. I can't say it specifically, but it tastes good. I've never eaten it before!”

Yabei's face was slightly frozen, and his tone suddenly became cold. “Who else knows about this?”

“You mean Miss wenjo's study of food? No one else should know about it except the people in our mansion. Manager Bernie ordered that nothing in the Duchess mansion should be publicized to the outside world! ”

“Good! Give me orders not to discuss the Duke's house in private! Anyone who dares to disobey will be sentenced to death! ”

The guard was surprised and said, “yes! I'll do it right away

When the bodyguard left, only Yabei was left in the study.

He opened the drawer of his desk, took out a cigarette and lit it. Between the clouds and the mist, his long and narrow eyes looked like a whirlpool, and the look inside his eyes was indisputable.

Wenqiao cleared the table, went to the big kitchen to check everyone's progress, and then went upstairs.

She pushed open the bedroom door, the room empty, looking for a circle, did not find the figure of Yabei.

What about people? Don't you mean to ask him to wait for her upstairs?

She asked a maid, "where's your highness?"

"Your Highness is over there!" The servant pointed to the blue glass room on the top floor.

Wenjo looked up from the balcony.

The blue glass house reflects a lot of luster in the sun, dazzling.

"Thank you She said thanks and walked towards the blue glass room.

After so many days in the Duchess, this is her first time here.

She raised her finger and knocked on the door. "Are you in there, your highness?"

"Come in." Inside the door, there was a lazy and low voice from Yabei.

The door wasn't locked. Wenjo pushed it open.

She went in, in front of her eyes, except for a huge swimming pool, there was no figure of Yabei, just a circle of ripples in the middle of the pool.

Wenjo's heart suddenly became tense.

"Your Highness!"

She strode to the pool and cried anxiously, "Your Highness! where are you? Are you ok? "

Suddenly, with a crash, Yabei came out of the water like a vigorous fish.

Looking at the sexy abdominal muscles close at hand, the tight texture lines slightly stretch, the typical wide shoulder narrow waist inverted triangle.

At this time, he was only wearing a bullet trousers.

Winjo looked at him stupidly, his heart beating fast, and the tip of his ear was a lovely pink.

Yabei's hands are on the edge of the swimming pool, and the bangs on his forehead are lifted to his ears, revealing his deep and charming face. His charming eyes blink and look at her, showing interest, "are you stupid? Are you satisfied with my figure? "

Wenjo's face turned red with a rush.

She quickly do not open the line of sight, turned to look behind, "I have something to tell you, just now I can give you an explanation!"

Looking at winjo's embarrassed appearance, he hooked his lips.He reached for her arm and pulled her into the water.

“Ah Suddenly into the water, Wen qiaorao is the best water, but also drink two water, choking lungs will cough out.

What’s more, standing in the deep water area, she is too short. She just hugs Yabei firmly to avoid choking water.

Yabei’s slender and powerful arms supported her waist and buttocks and lifted her out of the water.

Wenqiao wiped the water on his face, opened his eyes and patted him angrily on the chest. “Why did you pull me into the water suddenly? Do you know Well...”

Wenjo’s words had not finished when he was stopped.

The soft touch from the mouth, like cotton candy, is soft and sweet.

North Asia lingers and forgets to return. Even the breath in the air becomes strong.

Go out a few days, aunt should go, Yabei stare at the rabbit for so long, finally can mouth.

But at this time, there was a knock at the door, “Your Highness! Your majesty sent someone to ask you to go to the moon palace!”

Wenqiao recovered in a second, his face wrinkled together, and refused: “wait, stop, your majesty calls you!”

Yabei buried his face in Wenqiao’s shoulder socket and took a few deep breaths greedily.

“Don’t move, let me hold you for a while!”

The rabbit to the mouth, just slip away from the mouth.

Wenqiao felt his deep resentment and grinned, “Your Highness! You just go! It’s not urgent! ”

“Girl, you wait for me!”

Yabei kisses Wenqiao on the cheek. There is no threat.

For others, his long and narrow eyebrows would be frightening, but wenjo was not afraid of him.

The big black and white eyes turned, stretched out their small claws, poked at his waist, blinked, “go

His waist, suddenly a hemp, spine involuntarily shaking.

Ya Bei’s eyes suddenly darkened again. He put his arms around her waist and rubbed her heavily. “Don’t tease, be careful, you will be responsible for the consequences!”

Wenqiao looked at his forbearance and covered his mouth with a smile.

“Go on!”

“Wait for me in the evening!”

The northern gray wolf is still in the mood. He has just tasted the taste, but he still can’t eat it.

He has never seen anyone more pathetic than him!

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“Go, go!”

Looking at Yabei reluctant to leave the figure, Wen Qiao covered his mouth straight smile, at the same time, some corner of the heart and some love this man.

Winjo's clothes were all wet, so she took a swim in the pool.

Tired to lie in the pool, relax themselves, comfortable looking at the stars in the sky, until ten o'clock in the evening to return to the bedroom.

It's almost two hours since I left Yabei for the Moon Palace.

Winjo thought he had come back. When he went back to the bedroom, he found that there was no one in the room.

Looking at the empty room, she felt uneasy, as if something big was going to happen.

Yabei came back in the evening. His majesty didn't let him rest for a moment, so he called him over. Isn't that what happened?

She stood in the bedroom, walking up and down, left Li Nan An, a pair of expectant eyes, looking out of the window from time to time.

Until two o'clock in the morning, Wenqiao sleepy, Yabei finally came back.

When walking down the elevator, Yabei rubbed his eyebrows wearily and had a headache.

Looking at winjo's bedroom, he saw that the light in the room was dim. He hesitated and went back to his bedroom.

It's a terrible headache. It's like a lot of needles sticking together in the head.

He wanted to ask Wenqiao to press his temple. Only her massage could relieve his illness, but eventually he went back to his bedroom.

He was reluctant to wake her up so late.

Wenjo lay on the bed, with her eyes closed, but her ears were always watching the corridor.

In the sound of steady and powerful footsteps, she opened her eyes in surprise, lifted the quilt and jumped out of bed.

Yabei's hand was on the doorknob. Just as he wanted to turn the doorknob, the door opened first from inside, revealing Wenqiao's surprised little face, "Your Highness! You are back! "

Yabei was stunned for a moment. He put down his fingers rubbing his eyebrows, looked at Wenqiao's small face full of surprise, and looked at the bright light in the room.

In the light, women's eyes are shining, more beautiful than the stars hanging above the night.

"Why haven't you slept yet?" Man's low voice, with a bit of tired husky.

Wenjo grinned and whispered, "you didn't come back. I can't sleep!"

North Asia has no back of the ear, smell speech, chest somewhere up, full, unspeakable satisfaction.

His powerful arm clasped her on the back of the head, quickly bowed his head, and fell a kiss on her beautiful lips.

Like a dragonfly skimming water!



After kissing, he put his arms around her and went to bed. He kicked off his shoes and climbed to bed. Without taking off his suit and coat, he lay down.

He put his head on winjo's thigh, closed his eyes and rubbed his brows wearily.

"Girl, my head hurts so much, please rub it for me!"

Wenqiao looked at the tired look of the man, under the eyes of a circle of cyan light print, very conspicuous.

Her soft fingers on his temple, not light, not heavy, moderate strength knead up.

"Is that all right?"

"Yes!"

She gently pointed to her abdomen and kneaded it gently. Yabei's headache gradually disappeared and became unbearable no longer. She sighed comfortably and breathed slowly.

After a few days of hard work, she sleeps soundly with her soft body on her pillow and the clear and pleasant smell on her body.

It was not until the sound of even breathing came from his ears that Wenqiao stopped moving his hands.

Her hands are very sour, but it's worth it to think that it can relieve him a little pain.

He looks like a big brother next door when he is asleep.

Wenjo couldn't help but bow his head and kiss his full forehead. "Good dream!" he whispered

The next morning.

Yabei suddenly opened his eyes. He moved his arm and found something pressing on him.

He tilted his head to face a small face that was defenseless.

Wenjo curled up and fell asleep on his arm in a very insecure position.

It was the first time he had looked at her sleeping so closely.

There is no veil to cover, completely exposed that white face.

Qiong nose small mouth, ruddy lips micro Du, delicate eyebrows slightly frown, like what thick can not open the mind.

Yabei stretched out her hand and stroked her eyebrows, "girl, what do you dream of?"

When winjo woke up, she was surprised to find that the sun was shining outside the window.

She overslept again!

I wonder why the alarm doesn't ring all the time?

What she didn't know was that looking at her sleeping so sweetly, Yabei turned off the alarm when she heard the first sound of the alarm.

Wenjo washed, changed and went downstairs.

At a glance, I saw the man sitting by the window, looking down at the flat. His slender legs were folded up and down, and he wore a pair of gold glasses. His white shirt was tied to the third one, and his sleeves were linked, revealing a strong arm and a honey chest.

Wen Qiao has seen the arrogant and domineering appearance of Ya Bei, the cold face of Ya Bei, the evil spirit of Ya Bei, and the evil spirit of Ya Bei, but he has never seen him.

She is not used to such a gentleman!

In the mind, suddenly thought of a word, "gentle scum!"

"Poof

Wenqiao couldn't help laughing. Yabei looked up from the flat, looked at the woman coming from the door, took off her glasses and got up.

"Up?"

His deep voice, with the unique smoke voice of the morning, dripped into his ears, even his ears were pregnant.

Wenjo looked at Abel with fascination.

This man, no matter which face, is handsome and can't be removed.

With a smile, Yabei pinched her collagen face with her bone saving fingers. Her eyes blinked and continued to discharge. The voice of banter came from her ear, "how? Is it enough to look at me?"

Wenqiao recollected and blushed. He coughed uneasily to hide his embarrassment.

"I'm not hungry!"

Before the words were finished, my stomach gave me a grunt.

The man chuckled and led her to the restaurant.

In the dining room, breakfast is ready.

Just baked bread, milk, two fried eggs.

Wen Qiao looks at ya Bei unexpectedly, clear big eye is penetrating silent ground to ask, "Your Highness, is this?"

"Isn't that what you ordered?" Yabei looked at her seriously, "I've thought about it carefully. What you said is right! We should save a little now! "

With that, Yabei said, "now that I have no money, are you willing to live with me?"

When asked this, his hawk Falcon's eyes locked on her small face, worried about missing any expression.

Wen Qiao's delicate brow slightly a Cu, don't answer but ask a way: "that you will drive me out of Duke mansion?"

"No!"

"Then I will not leave you!"

Wenjo laughed, revealing the two dimples on her cheek. She was lovely and charming.

With a smile, Yabei waved to her and said, "you'll be sitting beside me in the future. Don't be too far away from me!"

Don't leave me too far away

is this the love affair of the prince of Asia?

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Wenqiao's heart filled with sweet, nodded, "en en! I will never leave you again, unless you push me away!"

When waiting for the meal, Wenqiao thought of one thing, and finally recovered a little from the sweetness.

"By the way, my godfather has come to the Duke's mansion. I wonder if he has breakfast now?"

In the past few days, she had dinner with her Godfather.

Last night Godfather went to Anthony to talk about the past. I don't know if he's back now?

Just as he was talking, Dr. George's loud voice came from the door, "you girl, your man has come back and left me behind!"

Hearing the voice of a strange man, Yabei's fingers with milk froze.

"Who is he?"

The cold light swept towards the man at the door.

If he had heard right, wenjo said he was her Godfather!

When did the girl have a relative?

Wenqiao remembered that although Yabei had a holiday with godfather, they had never met.

She quickly introduced: "Your Highness, he is my godfather, the famous doctor, Dr. George!"

Dr. George

Yabei's eyes on George became unfriendly. His cold eyes narrowed dangerously and directed at Wenqiao.

"What's the matter with godfather? I didn't know you had a godfather before

This bearded old man with one high and one low trouser leg is George, the famous miracle doctor?

In other words, the weirdo who offered to ask Wenqiao to accompany him on the mountain?

"This..."

As soon as Wen Qiao wanted to explain, he was interrupted sarcastically by George's tone: "Your Highness, the third prince, is very powerful, but I don't need to get the approval of your highness if I recognize a daughter?"

Yabei thin lips slightly hook, eyes Sen Leng, "Wenqiao is my woman, her business is my business!"

"Ha ha!" George pulled back his chair and sat down in the seat opposite Abei. "Isn't my daughter your woman now? I'll follow you with no fame or distinction. I can take this girl away at any time!"

Smell speech, Asia North thick black two eyebrows, instantly tighten.

“What do you mean? I’ve taken off her veil. She’s been sleeping with me in the Duke’s mansion these days. Which man does she want to marry?”

“You George was heartbroken by his impudence.

How could he be ashamed to say such a thing?

One is superior to the other, and the other is not afraid of power.

They don’t deal with each other as soon as they meet.

No, they haven’t met each other yet, so they don’t have to deal with each other. How can they meet each other?

Wenjo felt a headache!

She blocked the light and shadow in their eyes and yelled, “OK, OK! No one is allowed to quarrel any more!”

After roaring, the two men gave a cold hum, and finally they were quiet.

Wenqiao looked at Yabei and said helplessly, “Your Highness! Dr. George is my godfather. When I was still living in an mansion, he recognized me as a goddaughter!”

She knew the attribute of the man’s “turtle hair”. If he knew that she had anything to hide from him, he would be sulky in his heart.

With that, Ya Bei’s face didn’t change a little better, but his eyebrows frowned more tightly. He hummed softly: “now it’s popular to be godfather and daughter. Who knows what kind of you are?”

Don't blame him for thinking too much. The request made by Dr. George was too much.

So much so that, in Abel's mind, Dr. George is a dirty old man.

Wenjo didn't expect that he would think so about himself and Dr. George. His eyes were wide open in disbelief.

No matter how good his temper is, he will become angry.

"How can you think that? Godfather is kind to me. He regards me as his own daughter, passes on my medical skills, supports me in this strange place, and thinks for me. What do you mean by that?"

George listened to Yabei's words. He was so angry that his face turned green. "Daughter, come with me!"

Then George took Wenqiao and left.

Wenqiao was in a hurry. "Godfather, listen to me, he doesn't mean that! That's how he talks. Don't tell him the same thing!"

Yabei stood up and grabbed Wenqiao's wrist. His eyes flashed a cold light. "Let her go! It's the Duke's house. It's not for outsiders to be presumptuous!"

"Don't think you are the prince, I will be afraid of you!" George straightened his back and held on to wenjo's other arm.

Wenqiao was sandwiched between two people like a sandwich biscuit. She threw off the two people's grip and said helplessly: "wait a minute! Listen to me first, will you stop arguing?"

"There's nothing to say, daughter," said George! While you're not involved with him now, you leave with me! This man is not what you can provoke"Godfather..."



“Presumptuous! When does my woman need you to decide?”

Yabei took Wenqiao’s arm again, put it in his arms, declared sovereignty, “no one can take her away without my command!”

“You let go of my daughter!”

Wenqiao reached for his forehead and had to interrupt again: “godfather, I won’t leave with you. I won’t leave your highness! I know you are for my good, but I have my own choice and judgment!”

She pause, tone with a bit of pray, “godfather, I hope you can understand me!”

George sighed bitterly: “you’ll regret it later! The third Highness has a noble status. There will be many women in the future. You are not his ultimate destination!”

Wenjo thought that doctor George was making angry remarks, but Rao’s heart faintly hurt when he heard them.

“Godfather! You know my determination! Please help your daughter!”

George’s heart softened in an instant when he looked at Wenqiao’s praying eyes. He snorted at yabeileng, turned his face, and finally said nothing more.

Hearing this, Yabei’s brows stretched out. “Since you are Wenqiao’s godfather, you will also be my elder. As long as you don’t take Wenqiao away, the Duke’s palace will treat you as a guest of honor at any time!”

George turned his lips and said, “if my daughter is bullied in the future, I’ll take her away!”

“No one can bully her here!” Yabei said solemnly.

“Your Highness, please remember what you said!”

Wen Qiao saw that the two men were finally no longer at war. He put down his heart and said with a smile, “godfather, have you had breakfast?”

George looked at the bread and milk in front of them! Don’t disturb your meal

He still has this insight.

It’s strange that someone has a cold face and can eat it!

George stepped out of the restaurant, and Wenqiao went to see Yabei’s eyes. Someone’s face was black enough to drip water.

The eagle eyes made her panic.

“Your Highness, my godfather is just like that. Don’t give him the same opinion!”

Yabei stares at her white face, suddenly squints his eyes, “isn’t that Lotus Mountain dangerous, he can’t get out of the mountain easily? Why do you often hang out in my Duke’s mansion these days? ”

“Er...”

Wenqiao explained: “in fact, this is a misunderstanding. Godfather wants to devote himself to the study of medicine, but he doesn’t want to be disturbed. So he deliberately spreads rumors that he has to pay the most precious price to get out of the mountain for medical treatment. In fact, that’s a lie!”

“Deceiving?”

Yabei chewed a few words carefully.

Seeing that the man's face was not very good, Wen Qiaoxin said, "yes! In fact, there is no such thing at all!"

Yabei's eyes narrowed a little. "When did you know that?"

"I didn't know until I saw him last time I went up the mountain to beg him!"

"Then why did he ask you to accompany him on the mountain?"

"....." Wen Qiao a Zheng, Leng Leng ground looks at ya north, can't believe to ask a way back: "Your Highness, how do you know he said this sentence?"

"Well, is that the point?" Abel glared at her.

Is there anything else he doesn't know in the Duchess?

It's right to think that Yabei is very careful with the people around him and will never let anything go beyond his control.

Wenqiao said with a smile: "Godfather is joking with me!"

Speaking of this, her face appeared a trace of shyness, "at that time, he didn't spread rumors, asking for medical treatment to pay the most precious price! That time I went up the mountain and begged him to go down the mountain to treat you. I told him that the most precious thing is time, so Godfather joked and asked me to go up the mountain to accompany him!"

Yabei was stunned for a long time. Then he asked uncertainly: "that means all this is a misunderstanding?"

"Yes

Wenqiao nodded seriously, looked at his look, suddenly thought of something, wide eyed exclaimed: "Your Highness, you don't want to let Godfather treat you, can't it be for this reason?"

"....."

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Yabei turned his head uneasily, his ears turned red gradually, and retorted: "nothing!"

"Ha ha!" Wenjo handed him a look I knew.

Yabei immediately became angry, frowning and yelling: "don't talk so much when you eat!"

Wenqiao leaned up to Yabei's side, holding his shoulder in his small hand, and flattered him: "do you promise godfather to treat you now?"

"Well, hum!"

Yabei was very happy in his heart, but he was still proud.

He wants to cure his illness more than anyone else. Only by curing his illness can he show his skill and avoid suffering from illness.

"Do you agree? Ah, ah

Seeing that he agreed, Wenqiao danced excitedly. He didn't want to wait for a moment, and he didn't want to eat breakfast. He ran out to find George.

As soon as George walked out of the hall, he was held by the arm by winjo. "Godfather, your highness agreed!"

George frowned and looked at Wenqiao for no reason. He laughed like a little fool. "What do you promise?"

"Promise to cooperate with the treatment well!"

"....." George is kind and tired.

Sure enough, when you have a man, you just want to be a man!

George thought of what he had just seen Abel and sighed, trying to tell wenjo the truth.

Before he had time to speak, he was pulled away by winjo. "Godfather, go away quickly! Time doesn't wait. Let's start now!"

Yabei just used a mouthful of bread, the bread in his hand was robbed by Wenqiao, "don't eat, it's important to treat the disease first!"

"Why? I'm not full yet Yabei resistance road.

She grinned and smilingly, her bright eyes narrowed into a slit, "good! When your illness is over, I'll make a lot of delicious food for you!"

Then she took Yabei by the hand and forced him to the hall.

"....."

"Godfather, how about now?"

Wenqiao pressed Yabei's shoulder, let him sit on the sofa, then pulled out his arm, put it on the coffee table, and said with a smile: "godfather, let's go!"

George put two fingers on Yabei's pulse. The old god closed his eyes on the ground. A few seconds later, his face suddenly changed.

"Your Highness, can I take a step?"

Abel took a look at winjo, got up and followed him away.

Wenqiao's heart beat suddenly. He couldn't help mentioning it and said anxiously, "what's the matter, you must keep it from me? Just say it here

Is there anything wrong with the disease in North Asia?

George stopped, a touch of worry flashed across his wrinkled face, and a touch of heartache she didn't understand.

"Girl, godfather doesn't let you know, it's for you!"

Wenjo shook his head firmly. "No, I want to know! Let me guess there, I will only be more uneasy! "

George hesitated for a moment, and finally couldn't get over her. "Then I'm going to say, you have to be prepared!"

"Is it serious? Is there no way to cure it? "

Wenqiao's heart is high. The most serious consequence she can think of is this kind of consequence.

“Silly girl!” George shook his head helplessly. The next second, his eyes became very serious. “I’m going to tell you a truth you don’t know!”

“.....”

Wenqiao and Yabei looked at each other and became nervous.

“Go ahead, please

George sat down on the sofa, his eyes narrowed slightly, and said slowly, “you all know that the royal family is special. Besides that, there is another secret!”

Wenqiao said, “secret? A secret that even his highness does not know? ”

George pondered, his eyes full of nostalgia, “not many people know this! It’s always the top secret of the royal family! My master used to be an imperial doctor. He told me the secret just as he was dying! ”

“.....”

Wenjo clenched his finger subconsciously. “There’s no one else here. I’m sure I won’t say it. Just say it.”

“Wait!” Yabei suddenly interrupted.

He went to the door and snapped at Bernie, “you guard the door yourself. No flies are allowed in!”

“Yes, your highness. Don’t worry! ”

Doctor George treats his highness. Bernie is happier than anyone else.

“Now you can say it!”

Abel sat down on the sofa opposite Dr. George, and wenjo sat down by Abel's side.

In this dignified atmosphere, she straightened her back unconsciously, "godfather, just say it!"

This silly girl

George looked at winjo's eager eyes and sighed heavily in his heart.

"You know, royal blood is special, but it's not the most special! The royal family also has a secret. There is a special case in every generation of men. They have a "destiny" in their lives"Predestined?"

Wenqiao's heart was tight, and he subconsciously looked at Yabei's face.

The man sat there, handsome face calm, calm, but she still from his subtle expression changes to capture his mood.

Destiny?

If the other party is a woman and the destiny of North Asia, does that mean that the woman is the destiny of North Asia?

Think of this, the finger that Wen Qiao puts on knee, instant clutch.

Always warm big palm stretched out to come over, hold her hand, invisible give her strength.

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment. He looked up and looked to his side.

Yabei grabs her hand and holds it more tightly. Her deep eyes look at her, and her deep and powerful voice seems to promise something.



“I say who is destined, who is my destiny!”

Smell speech, Wen Qiao pulls high heart, slightly put down heart.

George choked. “The person of destiny can be anyone, male or female, or always less before it appears, but no matter who it is, you can recognize it at the first sight!

You are destined to be involved with your destiny all your life! You will give him the most care and love, is the most concerned about your life

After listening to George’s words, Wenqiao’s whole body suddenly became cold, and a chill constantly jumped up from the sole of his feet.

No wonder just now the godfather called her a silly girl and kept it from her.

She is not Yabei’s “predestined”, only the predestined person appears, can cure his disease!

These words appeared in her mind, and her mind was blank.

If there is a destiny around him, what kind of identity should she appear at his side?

“Your Highness...”

She swallowed a dry throat, a thousand words, not a word.

Yabei clenched her hand and said firmly: “there will be no one who is destined! Every time I encounter danger, I can turn it into good luck. This is the good luck you bring me. You are my destiny

Since Yabei’s amnesia, few people have heard him say such straightforward love words.

As usual, wenjo would be moved.

But

“Your Highness, what should you do if this man doesn’t show up?”

Yabei put Wenqiao in his arms and said arrogantly, “if you want to kill me, I will help you arrange it!  
Don’t worry, girl

Wenqiao clenched his lips, rushed into Yabei’s arms and burst into tears.

“Wuwuwuwu ~”

why does God like to play tricks on them so much?

“Don’t cry!” Yabei pulled her up from her arms, wiped the tears from her eyes, and solemnly promised:  
“believe me, I will not leave you!”

“I can’t promise you anything else. There is still a long way to go, and I can’t promise what will happen tomorrow? But you believe me, you are special here! Especially, I want to carry your hand all my life. So far, the only one who wants to go hand in hand! ”

“.....”

Wenqiao heart sour and sweet, a heart like in the oil pan was boiling over.

So far

He also said so far!

There is a long way to go. They have a long time to go. Who can guarantee the future?

If he meets a more suitable person and a more favorite person than her in the future, what should she do?

She dried her tears, looked up at him, pulled out a smile on her small face, "Your Highness, if there is really that person, I will not let go!"

Until the day when he really changed his mind.

In the second half of the sentence, she said to herself in her heart.

Since that talent is his "destiny", it shows that they are a perfect couple and a better choice for him.

At this moment, she suddenly realized that the best love is perfection.

Yabei fell a kiss on her forehead painfully, "silly girl! Don't think about it! You have to believe me

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"Well!"

Wenqiao gave a reluctant smile and grasped Yabei's sleeve with his fingers.

The topic was too heavy. She restrained herself, raised her smile again, and changed the topic, saying, "Your Highness, I've made a lot of delicious food during this period. Let's try it!"

"Good!"

Yabei touched her hairy head lovingly and realized that she was not in a good mood.

Wenqiao grinned, took Yabei's hand, went to the big kitchen next to him, turned and called George, "godfather, you come too!"

"....."

George looked at the smile on winjo's face and felt very sad.

This wench, in the heart is uncertain, how afflictive!

Wenqiao's heavy heart suddenly improved when he saw the delicious food in the big kitchen.

Fried chicken, French fries, hamburger, spicy, barbecue

These are the more popular things according to the taste Wen Qiao had eaten in Ningguo.

She doesn't know if the chef can make the flavor she wants, but most of the food here is nutritious. There is no such fast food as fried chicken hamburger.

But these things taste good. If you sell them well, you should not worry about sales.

"Your Highness, try it!"

Wenqiao pinched a piece of fried chicken and fed it to Yabei's mouth.

Yabei frowned, looked at the expectation on Wenqiao's face, bit his teeth and opened his mouth to take it.

Chewed a few times, wrinkled eyebrows, gradually stretch.

A familiar smell diffused in the mouth.

Wen qiaojingliang's eyes looked at him expectantly, "Your Highness, is it delicious?"

"Well." Yabei hooked his lips and nodded.

Look away, in the angle that she can't see, eyes dim, in the heart more firm that idea.

"Yes! We made it Wenqiao didn't find his abnormality. He happily grasped Yabei's arm and said mysteriously, "Your Highness, I can make money soon!"

"What makes money?"

Yabei's eyebrows immediately wrinkled again.

"....." There was a lump in wenjo's heart.

"I've said many times that I'm not allowed to go out to make money. You take my words for granted!"

"No!" "I didn't show up, and I didn't go out of the Duke's house," said wenjo anxiously! I have a way to sell these things! "

Yabei said: "no! You stay at home honestly

Yabei's eyebrows twisted out a deep arc, turned and left the kitchen.

These strange things suddenly appear in the state of Liluo. Does she think she has lived too long?

"Don't go, your highness. Listen to me. I've discussed with Anthony. He is responsible for coming out! Take it easy. It's going to be OK! "

A listen, unexpectedly still have relation with Anthony that man, Ya North stops a pace, tone is more not good, “no way!”

“Your Highness!”

He can't be seduced by delicious food. Is beauty OK?

Wenjo looked at him innocently, his mouth tooting.

Yabei's eyebrows wrinkled. Does this guy dare to act coquetry?

“No more! If I'm not sure, I'm not!”

He doesn't dare to take risks at all, and he doesn't want to take risks.

Ruthlessly ignore her request, step upstairs.

Looking at ya Bei's back, Wen Qiao stamped his feet in frustration.

Turning around, George has swept the fried chicken and chips into his stomach.

He belched comfortably, “girl! These things are delicious! Do you want them to make other delicious things?”

Wenjo immediately increased his confidence.

Look! Godfather likes it so much, others will like it!

Wenqiao opened his mouth forthright and announced, "today I'll let the chef make a big pot of everything! Let's eat together"

Bernie has been drooling for a long time. When he was helping, he smelled the fragrance!

"Eat together, eat together!"

After a busy morning, Wenqiao and a houseful of cook servants enjoyed the delicious food happily.

Seeing everyone eating so happily, Wenqiao's confidence increased greatly.

Now there is only one key step left, which is to get the support of North Asia.

She must get the support of Yabei to carry on this plan.

Black and white eyes a turn, she took a plate of fried chicken and chips, went upstairs.

In the study on the sixth floor, Yabei is sitting behind his desk, looking at the screen on the computer seriously, and occasionally bowing his head to write something on the notebook.

The fine sunlight, through the door and window, projects in his attentive side face.

Years of quiet good, people can not bear to disturb.

It is said that the man who is serious is the most handsome. Wenqiao stood at the door, his eyes fell on the man, forgetting to lift his legs.

It wasn't until the voice of the man's deep banter came into his ears that he recovered.

"How long do you want to stand at the door?"

Wenqiao coughed awkwardly and immediately showed a flattering smile.

“Your Highness, I’ll bring you some food! You ate fried chicken just now. I’ll bring other food to you so that you can taste it!”

Wenjo put the plate on the desk with a smile on his face.

Yabei’s eyes swept over the French fries on the plate, eyebrow tail picked, and then fell on her small face as white as jade, “what can I do for you?”

“.....”

“I just want you to taste the food,” said Wenqiao with a smile! Delicious food can’t live up to you. These things are not common to eat. They are so delicious that people swallow their tongues. If you eat them, you still want to eat them. I promise you won’t regret them!”

She boasted so much that Yabei looked at her gushing and sneered, “isn’t it just some French fries? Is fried food nutritious?”

As he spoke, he flipped the food with his chopsticks.

Picky way: “these, baked so spicy, can mouth?”

“.....”

“And this, what is this? It’s dark

“.....”



Let him finish everything, what else can she say?

Wenqiao grinned, tried to squeeze out a smile, went to Yabei's back, and hammered his shoulder for him.

The small hands are clenched into fists and are pounded lightly and lightly.

"Your Highness, food is the same as people. It's not to be seen! Try it. If it's not delicious, I won't let you eat it next time!"

These days, the work is too busy, no time to rest, shoulder ache.

By her not light not heavy strength to knock, comfortable want to groan.

Yabei clenched his lips and sealed off the voices he shouldn't have.

He grabbed her hand and pretended to be Gao Leng

Wenjo took advantage of the gap between his mouth, eyes a sly turn, grabbed a French fries, into his mouth.

Yabei bit her finger subconsciously.

"....."

"....."

Wen Qiao's face was slightly red. He pulled out his fingers and threatened calmly: "don't spit it out!"

Yabei stares at her little white red face, gradually raises the corner of her lip, does not spit out again, the tip of her tongue rolls the French fries into her mouth.

It was a simple action, with his ascetic face, full of color.

Winjo's face is redder.

"Cough, is it delicious?"

Winjo squatted down beside him, holding the arms of the chair with both hands.

Slightly raised his head, a pair of watery eyes, looking forward to him.

Yabei looked at her condescending, and gradually hooked her lips.

This girl is really stubborn!

But why is the taste so familiar?

These things are clearly not in the state of Liluo!

Did he eat it before?

He chewed the taste of French fries, racking his brains to find a memory of the past, but it was all in vain. He couldn't remember anything at all.

"How's it going?" Asked wenjo eagerly.

"Average." Yabei road.

The taste is OK, but I don't want to make her proud.

"Really? It's really OK! "

"....." Yabei looked at her happy appearance, mercilessly corrected her words, "what I said is average, not OK!"

Wenjios didn't think much of it. Her face was full of smile. She said, "what you said is average, doesn't it mean it's very good? Can let you say the general thing, in other people's eyes is very good very good

"....." She knows him well.

"Your Highness, let me tell you about my plan! If my plan is successful, I can make money immediately and help you share the financial pressure!

If you still think my plan is not good after listening to it, then you can deny me, OK?

Because of your prejudice, you can't listen to anything and deny me all! "

Chapter 526

Chapter 526

Yabei's sharp eyes narrowed, and charity said, "five minutes! I'll give you five minutes to express your plan completely to me! "

"That Is five minutes too little? "

Although her plan is not very grand, it is not a stall.

Yabei raised his wrist and looked down at his watch. "Half a minute has passed! Four minutes and thirty seconds to go

"What? OK ! I'll say it right away

Wenqiao organized the language and chose the most important thing.

"I want to set up the first comprehensive online shopping mall. Everything you can think of and use can be bought online! Even if you sit at home, you can buy anything!"

Yabei frowned slightly and interrupted: "you are against the law!"

"Listen to me! Now the filing of economic law is not in your hands!"

Then, Wenqiao did not forget to cast a small look of worship with him, and then said: "online shopping can also monitor quality problems, and such a comprehensive online shopping mall is in line with the shopping preferences of contemporary people!

If I can manage the website successfully, there will be many such shopping malls in the future. When these forces drive the economic development of Shiluo, you, as an advocate, won't be a great success?"

Wenqiao said to himself, as if a brilliant blueprint of online shopping had appeared in front of him. He was in high spirits, and his dark and bright eyes were as bright as stars.

Yabei's long and narrow eyes are gradually stained with a deep color.

He grabbed her by the hand, lifted her up and sat her on his lap.

"Don't work so hard, you don't need to think about it for me..."

“Shh Wenqiao covered his mouth and refused to let him go on. His little face was serious. “I know you don’t want me to go outside!

But Your highness, I’m not a canary in a cage, and I’m not that vulnerable! Give me a chance, let me prove myself, also can stand in your side

A woman’s warm and soft voice came into her eardrum and vibrated her heart.

His heart is like being stuffed with sponge, rising, warm, and a trace of heartache.

“Silly girl!”

Clasp the back of her head, forehead against forehead, Jun face close to the red lips, deeply kiss her.

This silly girl

Why does he always feel that he owes her a lot?

“Well...”

Wen Qiao panting, the whole body soft into water, weak and boneless to lie in the arms of North Asia.

When she was about to be fainted by him, his lips all the way down, kissing the elegant and white swan neck, gnawing on her delicate and charming clavicle.

Wenqiao was crisp and numb, painful and itchy, and could not help but let him hide.

“Don’t...” She reached out to push him.

Ya Bei’s eyes darkened, and he grabbed her disorderly hand and buckled it behind her.

In this position, Wenqiao's upper body was pulled into a full bow, and he sent himself to Yabei.

The sexy Adam's apple is rolling up and down. I can't help it any more. I'm ready to enjoy the rabbit.

"Come on..."

Wenqiao's white teeth bit his lips lightly, and his face turned red with shame.

Yabei looked at her white skin, gradually turned into a lovely pink, more love.

"Baby! How lovely you are

The room is full of warm red bubble, but there is always someone out of time in this moment.

The wolf was about to peel off half of the rabbits, but there was a quick knock at the door, "Your Highness, the king sent someone to the Duke's house, please go over!"

History is always amazingly similar, as it was last night, and today the day is interrupted again.

Yabei cursed in his heart and had to stop.

At the same time, he opened his eyes and looked at each other unsteadily.

Wen Qiao's eyes gradually receded. Looking at ya Bei's dissatisfaction, he chuckled.

She covered her mouth, pushed away Abel, got up from him, gathered up her clothes, and stood far away.

Ya Beida stabbed himself in his chair, and gradually narrowed his eyes. He had no choice but to flash by.

Why can he be interrupted by his father every time he is ready to eat Winnie? When on earth will he be able to eat meat?

What a tragedy!

Father, it's as if he had set up a monitor beside them!

Monitoring

Thinking of this, the warmth in men's eyes instantly faded, cold light suddenly appeared.

There's a father in the palace!

He pulled his bow tie, got up and said to winjo, "don't go anywhere until I get back. Wait for me at home!"

Wen Qiao's face was worried and asked, "Your Highness, is something wrong?"

Yabei looked at her nervous appearance, eyes soft down, "don't worry, nothing will happen, obediently wait for me at home." "You go! I will be good"

Wenjo went over, stood on tiptoe and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

Yabei hooked his lips, opened the door and left.

Wenqiao looked at his back when he left. Suddenly, he felt indescribable uneasiness.

He just came back from the north city. Did he look for him last night or today? Is something wrong?

When Yabei came to the Moon Palace, the king was feeding a colorful parrot.

Yabei frowned, hardly audible.

Standing in front of the king, he bowed 90 degrees and saluted, "father

The king turned, and bill came forward and took the white porcelain bowl in his hand.

The king's dignified eyes stayed on Yabei for a moment, and then his voice said coldly, "I want you to stay away from that woman. Why do you want to fight me?"

Yabei drooped his eyes, and the color of ink rolled in his eyes. He answered loudly: "father! Wenqiao paid a lot for me. Last time, because he saved his son, he almost lost his life! My son can't be irresponsible to her! "

"Hum!" The king sat down on the leather U-shaped rotating seat and snorted coldly, "I let you be responsible for her, not let you indulge in her!"

Yabei's eyebrows tightened in an instant, "father, I don't think I'm addicted to her! My son won't be addicted to anyone

The king's shrewd eyes gradually narrowed, "since you say so, then take out a little practical action!"

"Father?"

Abei looked at the king in disbelief.

"Your foundation is not stable now. I believe you are very clear about your position in the cabinet! The quickest way to make those old cabinet ministers completely submit to you in a short time is to get married



Yabei's heart beat suddenly. He knelt down on one knee and refused: "father, I don't intend to get married yet!"

The past has not been investigated clearly, and he can not easily let himself make some decisions.

In the dark, he felt that something was guiding him.

It's not that he didn't think about marriage, but every time he thought about it, he would feel uneasy.

As if this is an invisible gap, once he stepped out of this step, the front is doomed, can never turn back.

The king's face became cold, "hum! You just said you're not addicted to that woman! As long as you promise to marry, I will not pursue the matter between you and this woman any more! "

This is his biggest concession.

Can't because of a woman, and give up a good future, even if it is to love a woman, this principle can't be lost!

"Father Yabei suddenly raised his head and argued: "I have made up my mind about this matter. Please don't force me!"

"Son of a bitch!"

The king's chest heaved with anger. He patted the table and pointed to Yabei angrily.

"It's the opposite of you! Now the wings are not hard, I began to refute my opinion! Since you protect that woman so much, don't blame me for being cruel. I can't keep her any more! "

Yabei was surprised, and his face suddenly changed. "It's none of her business at all. I won't choose to marry at this time, no matter with or without her."

"Get out of here!"

The king could not express his disappointment, and his fingers trembled at the door.

For North Asia, marriage is the best way for them.

Since he wants to do this for that woman, he has to be forced to do something.

This son has just returned to China, and their feelings are like walking on thin ice.

Father's kindness and son's filial piety just float on the surface.

He didn't want to be in conflict with him so soon, but now he has to be forced to do it.

Even at the risk of falling out, he would get rid of that woman!

Chapter 527

Chapter 527

After Yabei left, Wenqiao came to the garden downstairs.

It's better to find something to do than to stay at home.

A few days ago, she saw that all the roses in the garden were blooming, one after another delicate and beautiful.

But the land on the edge of the Duke's mansion, which is remote and small, has been abandoned by the workers.

Wenqiao thinks that one can pick some cabbages and so on. It can be eaten without time. It's green and healthy, and it's not a waste.

"Arthur! Let's go over there and reclaim that wasteland for cooking!"

Arthur is her servant,

although she works in the Duke's house and is a servant, she never carries a hoe or goes to the ground in person.

I was not happy to hear that.

"Miss winjo, the sun outside the door is so big that it will tan your skin!"

Wen Qiao turned to look at Arthur.

Arthur has a melon face and a concave convex figure. Even the old-fashioned servant clothes can't stop her enchanting.

In her impression, Arthur has always been a low-key, silent work, not much, but very exciting.

In the past, she always wore a loose maid's dress, a ponytail and heavy bangs on her forehead. She couldn't see what she looked like.

At this moment, she lifted Liu Hai up, revealing her noble forehead and her white face.

I didn't expect that Arthur was so beautiful!

Wenjo recovered from a brief glance.

Yes, girls love beauty. There are not many women like her who like to run outside.

She didn't want to embarrass Arthur. She said with a smile, "you can stay at home. I'll go alone."

That piece of land is not big. Two hours by herself is enough.

"I'm sorry, miss wenjo. I'm afraid to go out in such a big sun!"

Arthur said, with no apology on his face. He looked at winjo with a trace of disdain.

These days, she saw her Highness's love for Wenqiao in her eyes. She was jealous and excited.

Before Wenqiao, she was just a little medical girl in the Duke's mansion, and her identity was not much different from them.

Why does she think that she is better than winjo, better looking than her, more clever than her, but her Highness has not found her good!

As long as your highness finds out her kindness, Wenqiao will have to stand aside!

When she becomes the master of the Duke's house, she must let Wenqiao be her servant.

Wenqiao frowned a little and didn't think much.

Put on the sun hat, picked up the hoe and went out.

As soon as she left, Bernie came out of the fitness room on the first floor, saw Arthur standing at the door, walked over and asked, "Arthur, what are you doing here if you don't do anything?"

Hearing Bernie's voice, Arthur immediately turned his head and said with a worried face, "miss wenjo wants to plant vegetables in the open space in the back garden. I can't even hold her!"

Bernie looked at the big sun outside the door, frowned, and said in a cold voice, "then why don't you go with her?"

"I want to go with her too, but she says she wants to go alone! She's the master, I'm just a servant, and I can't help it! "

Bernie raised his eyebrows and looked at Arthur with sharp eyes. "How dare you talk back! Is this your servant's attitude? If you don't want to work, get out of here early. There are no idle people in the Duke's mansion! "

Arthur was shocked, and his eyes filled with tears. He pleaded: "manager Bernie, I'm wrong! Don't dare to fire me next time, please! I'll always listen to miss winjo

I can't help crying.

Bernie snorted coldly, "it's your first crime. I'll forgive you this time! If there is a next time, directly from the Duke's house out! You know what will happen to the servants who are driven out of here! "

Arthur held on to his fingers, trying not to let the tears fall.

"Yes! Thank you, manager Bernie

"I'll punish you today, no dinner at night!"

Bernie's eyes swept over Arthur's one size smaller maid's dress, burst out a sharp touch,

impolitely warned: “change your clothes, do well, don’t put your mind on the wrong place! Be careful when the heat comes up. Don’t blame me for not reminding you!”

Arthur was embarrassed for a while, and his face turned pale. He quickly replied, “yes! I’ll change it right away!”

Arthur turned around, his eyes full of jealousy of winjo, thinking that he was not reconciled to fate.

Why did even manager Bernie help her?

It’s not fair!

Arthur angrily went back to the room where the servant lived, turned out the larger size of the maid’s clothes, and changed the clothes on his body.

Looking at the beauty in the mirror, a pair of beautiful eyes are full of vicious cold light.

These people, wait for her!

One day, she will come out!All of a sudden, the window opened with a creak, and a man in black appeared in front of her.

“Ah

Arthur’s face turned pale with fright. She thought that she had nothing on now. She screamed and quickly put her clothes in front of her.

“Who are you? What do you want to do?”

The man in black swept her figure without expression and said coldly, “I have seen what happened just now. It’s not your fault, but you have to bear Bernie’s criticism. Are you willing?”

The sharp voice is very harsh, and more importantly, people can't distinguish men from women.

Arthur frowned.

What the man in Black said just hit her heart, which made her feel a panic.

"Who are you? Why did you say that to me? "

"It doesn't matter who I am!" The man in black raised his voice, and his tone of voice seemed ironic and mocking. The evil eyes under the mask locked Arthur's white face, "you just need to know, are you willing?"

Arthur clenched his fingers, and his eyes flashed with a chill, "of course not! But I can't do anything

"As long as you don't want to! Your chance is coming soon. As long as you are obedient, I will help you get everything you want! "

"What?" Arthur a Leng, eyes flash, can't believe, "why do you want to help me?"

"Because..." The man in black took a step towards Arthur. His low voice was like a broken string, stinging her eardrum.

The man in black stopped and said, "our purpose is the same!"

"....." Arthur opened his eyes wide and his heart beat fast.

At this time, she is like a gambler.

At the first sight of Her Highness, she thought about how to become Her Highness's woman.

Only a man like your highness, who is bold and noble, is worthy to be her man!

Originally, her plan was to let Wenqiao fight with the four ladies whom the king had given to his highness.

A snipe and a clam fight for a profit.

But she did not expect that the four women were so useless that they were no match for winjo.

Waste her behind the fire!

Just then, the sound of footsteps came from the corridor at the door.

The man in black suddenly narrowed his eyes, lowered his voice and said in Arthur's ear, "remember what I said. At eight o'clock tonight, kill Wenqiao and I'll take care of the aftermath for you!"

With that, the man in black jumped out of the window without waiting for an answer.

As soon as the window was closed, the door of the room was opened from the outside.

Aman, the maid who lived with her, stood at the door of the bathroom and asked, "what's the matter with you, Arthur?"

"No It's ok..."

Arthur's mind has been echoing the words of the man in black just now. At eight o'clock tonight, kill Wenqiao!

Kill



“Arthur Why are you shaking all over? Do you have a fever? ”

Aman put his hand on Arthur’s forehead. He wanted to try the temperature on Arthur’s forehead, but Arthur waved it away.

“Arthur, what’s the matter with you?”

“I’m fine, thank you for your concern!”

Arthur turned and went back to the bathroom.

Looking at Arthur’s panic, aman frowned doubtfully.

“What happened?”

.....

Wenqiao came to the back garden with his hoe and basket. As soon as he put down the hoe, he felt a shadow close to him behind him.

“Who?”

Suddenly surprised, she suddenly turned back.

Before I could see the scene clearly, I was pushed by a powerful force, and my body leaned back uncontrollably.

Behind is a fence. The fence is made of iron. On the other side of the fence is a cliff. Under the cliff is the sea.

The fence, which should have been intact, now has a gap for no reason.

Wenjo's body just went through the gap of the fence and fell straight to the sea.

"Help

Winjo's face turned pale and his brain went blank.

"Yabei! Help me

Chapter 528

At this moment, the Duke's mansion is full of chickens and dogs.

As soon as Yabei returned to the Duke's mansion, Bernie, who was waiting at the door, could not wait to meet him.

"I'm sorry, your highness! My fault! It's my negligence. Please punish me!"

On the way home, Yabei received the news that Wenqiao had fallen into the sea. At this time, on his well-defined face, he looked terrible.

A pair of black pupil, swept the destruction of the day out of the violent.

"And she?"

"Caught a cold, caught a cold, is resting in the bedroom!"

Smell speech, the man originally black heavy handsome face, cover a thin anger.

“Who did it? Did you catch anyone?”

Bernie bowed his head in shame. “I’m sorry, your highness! It’s useless for my subordinates. I haven’t been able to find out the murderer. Please punish him!”

“Get him! I made him live as if he were dead!”

Benetton was surprised, “Your Highness...”

He wants to say that the person behind this is absolutely not simple!

Ya Bei Mou Guang Sen Leng, stride to the door, even shoes are not changed, go to the elevator.

Bernie trotted behind him and said anxiously, “Your Highness, there’s a ghost in the Duchess!”

When Yabei stepped into the elevator, his eyes flashed slightly and he firmly said, “it’s the father!”

The only person who could put a hand in the Duke’s mansion that he could not even detect was the one sent by his father.

Now everything he has is given by his father. In this strange place, he has lost his memory. His hands and feet are all bound, and everything is restrained by his father.

Sometimes he had to think that he was the puppet used by his father to deal with the school of Angelina.

Hum!

If you want him to be the most puppet, it depends on whether he is willing or not!

Yabei opened the door and saw a woman sitting on the bed with a quilt.

The spacious bedroom, appears the woman's figure to be very pitiful.

"Joe, Joe!"

Hearing the sound, wenjo looked up at the door.

When he saw Yabei appear at the door, he was overjoyed. He lifted the quilt and jumped out of bed. Before he could put on his slippers, he ran towards him.

"Your Highness, you are back at last!"

At the moment when she fell off the sea just now, her heart was dead, and all she thought about was him.

Think of from now on, no one at his side, really care about him, take care of him.

She would not give up for a while.

She doesn't want to die!

Fortunately, manager Bernie didn't trust that she was alone outside and brought people to the back garden to look for her.

Just saw her fall into the sea that scene, the first time let the bodyguard to save her up.

Almost, she would never see him again!

Yabei's eyes fell on her white and tender feet, and her cold eyebrows frowned. She flashed a touch of heartache: "when you are sick, are you still stepping on the ground barefoot? Go to bed and have a good time!"

He took her in his arms and angrily put her on the bed, but his movements were unspeakably gentle, for fear of hurting her.

Wenqiao looked at the man's angry eyebrows. His nose was sour and his eyes were red.

She threw herself into his arms and hugged him tightly. "Your Highness, I almost thought I'll never see you again

"Silly girl!"

Yabei's cold and hard heart is in a mess at the moment.

He hugged her tightly in his arms and gave her a soothing kiss on the forehead.

"Silly girl! You scared the hell out of me

His heart stopped when he heard her fall into the sea.

Until now, holding her tightly in my arms and feeling her warm body temperature, I have a kind of sureness that she really has nothing to do!

"Tell me, why do you want to go there alone?"

Wen Qiao wiped a tear, Du small mouth way: "there is a piece of open space, I want to go there to plant some cabbage radish and so on, soon, can be eaten as a vegetable!"

Yabei was stunned. He was angry and funny.

“Do you really think I don’t have enough money to eat? Take it easy. I can afford to support you no matter how much you spend!”

There was a surge of sweetness in Wenqiao’s heart.

The important thing is not that he said he raised her, but that he only raised her!

Until this time, she was more dependent on Yabei.

She can’t lose him any more, and she’s never more sure of that than now!

Wenqiao clings to Yabei’s arms and listens to his powerful heartbeat. He suddenly says: “Your Highness, this is what you said to raise me! I’ll be the only one in my life!”

North Asia has a stiff back.

There was a flicker of hesitation.

During this time, the more intimate he was with winjo, the more guilty he felt.

He didn’t know why he felt this way?

It’s like he’s close to other women. Is that a betrayal?Who is betrayed?

Seeing that he did not answer himself immediately, Wenqiao was stunned for a moment.

He got up from his arms, raised his bright eyes and looked at his handsome and suffocating face.

At this time, his handsome and charming face with a touch of hesitation, and a touch of uncertainty.

Wenqiao's heart sank and cooled.

She bit her pale lip, tried to control herself from tears, raised her small face and squeezed out a smile.

"Your Highness! I'm confused. I'm sorry! I won't say that again next time!"

Yabei drooped his eyes and looked at Wenqiao's smile, which was uglier than crying. His heart was just like being held by something, and it hurt faintly.

No longer hesitating, the powerful arm around her again, deep voice in her ear solemnly promise, "good! I promise you! No one else! I'll support you for the rest of my life"

At the moment when he saw her forced to smile, he didn't have the heart to make her sad.

He said to himself silently in his heart, even if he would break his promise in the future, but at least for this moment, his sincerity is not fraud!

Even in the future

Even if the future changes, this life, he will not let her!

"Your Highness!"

Wenqiao choked, and his tears could not help falling down. They ran down his little face and into the corner of his mouth.

Taste of the tongue, bitter, salty, but the heart is sweet.

“Joe, call my name!”

Yabei lowers her head and kisses her forehead, then to the corner of her eyes and the tip of her nose

“Yabei Well...”

As soon as she opened her mouth, a warm thing blocked her lips, strongly entangled her tongue, and aggressively conquered the city.

Wenqiao was just stunned for a second, then closed his eyes, raised his hand around his neck and responded warmly.

It was not until the lack of oxygen that Wenqiao was surprised and reacted.

He covered his mouth and avoided his kiss.

His head shrank warily. “Your Highness, stay away from me!”

A touch of displeasure passed, and he frowned, “what’s the matter? Don’t you like me to kiss you? You said just now that you can’t live without me and stay with me all your life!”

“I’ve got a cold. I’ll give it to you,” explained wenjo, with a bitter face

Looking at her serious little appearance, Yabei sighed heavily and hugged her again.

Doting tone with a trace of helplessness, light to open the mouth: “really a silly girl! I’m in good health. The virus doesn’t dare to get close to me!”

“Poof!”



Wenjo was amused by his words and burst out laughing.

This man is as arrogant and overbearing as ever.

“What are you laughing at?” Yabei raised her chin with her long white and clear-cut fingers. Her eyes fell on her little mouth, which was slightly swollen and lovely like rose petals.

“Let me kiss you for a while. I’m sure you’ll get a cold.”

With that, he bowed his head.

“Well...”

Wenqiao quickly covered his lips, small head shaking like a rattle, “no! I don’t want to pass the disease on to you!”

Seeing her insistence, Abei had to give up.

Wenqiao was wearing a rosy nightgown. From his point of view, he lowered his head slightly and had a panoramic view of the scenery under his clothes.

He narrowed his eyes, licked his lips, and his voice touched the sofa.

“Joe...”

“Why What’s the matter?”

Familiar hot eyes, let her heart a tight.

What's the matter with him? This daytime, how to say estrus is estrus?

She has just fallen into the sea. She is not in the mood!

But I can't bear to refuse

"Joe, Joe!"

Yabei looked at her little face, which was gradually dyed red. Her palms went in from the bottom of her nightgown.

Handsome face, gradually toward her lips slightly toot up, close to the past.

One centimeter away from her lips, Wenqiao suddenly pushed him away and lay on one side, sneezing several times.

"Cut, cut!"

Yabeidun for several seconds, but to pinch the eyebrow.

"Forget it! I'm not in a hurry about this. I won't touch you until you get better! Lie down and have a good rest

Wenqiao's eyes, to the man secretly took a look.

First of all, he was startled, and then he was moved.

She obediently lie down, small hand nervously pull his clothes hem, "Your Highness, can you stay with me?"

Yabei drooped his eyes, and his evil lips were covered with a smile. He joked: "can't you leave me now?"

Chapter 529

Wen Qiao Du small mouth, cunning eyes a flash, angry, half true half false way: "if I say, I just can't leave you, from now on will be like a dogskin plaster general adhesion to you, you will not dislike me?"

Yabei was there, with a smile on her face. She pinched her little nose.

"No!"

She is always easy to move his heart with a word.

In this lonely and desolate palace, no matter what her appearance means to him, but all this, he will not easily let go of her hand.

He even began to covet her warmth, with her, always can let him feel unprecedented peace.

"Then we have a deal! Don't leave anyone

Wenqiao grinned happily, showing two small pear vortices, and grinning stupidly.

The fear of falling into the sea, when she saw this man, everything was gone, as if as long as he was around, even if the oil pot hell, she felt less uncomfortable.

Yabei looked at the satisfied smile on her face, and her heart moved.

Such warmth, he can't bear to interrupt, deep in my heart looking forward to time can stay a little longer.

He took off his shoes, put on his clothes and lay on his side.

Elbow your head, face her side.

The other hand gently patted the quilt on her body, gentle voice with a trace of coax.

“Sleep!”

She was not used to the gentle look, but a joyful flower came out from the bottom of her heart.

He seems to treat her like a child

However, she likes the way he spoils her as a child.

The brain is dizzy, and the spirit is not good.

Wenqiao yawned and obediently closed his eyes. Under the gentle rhythmic beat of Yabei, he really fell asleep.

Looking at the woman’s deep sleep and small snoring, Yabei hooked the corner of her lips and went to her face to kiss her gently. Then she got up and came to the study.

Bernie had been waiting in his study.

Holding a U-disk in his hand, he looked at Yabei solemnly, “Your Highness, this is my next video surveillance, have a look!”

“Well.”

Yabei answered and took the U disk.

I'm not in a hurry to insert the U disk into the computer, but I'm playing with my fingers, a pair of deep eyes, dark and unclear.

He threw the U-disk on the table, leaned back leisurely, opened the drawer, took out a cigarette and lit it.

Under the white smoke, the man's cold face was stained with a touch of evil.

"Your Highness?"

Bernie looked at him suspiciously.

Didn't your highness rush to find the murderer who hurt winjo just now? Why is he in no hurry to look at the evidence now?

"No need!"

Yabei narrowed his eyes and looked at Bernie's puzzled face through the white fog.

"What?" Bernie didn't turn the corner all of a sudden.

Yabei raised his finger and flicked the ash. His voice was hoarse, low and slow, but it was cruel and heartless, contrary to the warmth just now.

Clench your teeth, word by word squeeze out from the front of your teeth, like, "don't need to see! Now that you know who it is, I'll make him pay ten times and a hundred times as much as I want him to

"Your Highness!" Bernie said, "this man is sent to you by your highness. Do you need to report to your majesty first?"

Bernie didn't understand why the king was against Miss Wenchao, but he knew that his highness was not in a position to offend his majesty.

Today, the bodyguard of Tuwen Qiao who fell into the sea was sent to his highness by the king himself, that is to say, the bodyguard represented the king.

Yabei went directly over the king and dealt with the bodyguard. He made it clear that he was going to declare war with the king!

Yabei thought of the conversation with the king in the Moon Palace just now, and his deep eyes burst out with a chill.

"Just do as I say! I'll take all the consequences!"

While they were talking, there were bursts of screams and confusion outside the door.

"Fire fighting! The warehouse is on fire

"Come on! Put out the fire

Downstairs came a loud voice, Yabei frowned slightly, "what's the matter?"

Bernie turned pale and strode to the door.

Looking down from the high revolving stairs, I saw the flustered servants in the hall on the first floor and the white smoke coming out from the first floor. My calm eyes showed a trace of panic.

"Your Highness! There's a fire

Yabei frowned and stood up.

He strides to the bedroom next door and raises his hand to push the door. The door is opened first, revealing Wenqiao's frightened face.

"Joe, Joe."

As soon as Wen Qiao opened the door, he saw Ya Bei standing at the door anxiously, raising his hands. He should be preparing to open the door. Wenqiao looked up and down anxiously, and was relieved to see that he was in good condition.

"Your Highness, what's going on outside?"

Just now she was sleeping when she heard the noise at the door. She opened her eyes, but she didn't see Yabei.

In a hurry, he opened the quilt and ran to the door. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Yabei.

Yabei also looked at her, saw that she was ok, quietly breathed out a breath, "it's OK! The storehouse is on fire. The servant will put out the fire. Don't worry

"Then go and have a look! It can be big or small! "

Mo Tong flashed a touch of hesitation, and Yabei asked in an uneasy way: "can you be alone upstairs?"

"I can do it!"

As the master of the Duke's mansion, she shouldn't take over the servant when he has no master.

"Go back to your room. There's a lot of smoke outside. I don't trust you!" With that, Yabei pushed Wenqiao into the room.

Just then Arthur ran up the stairs in a hurry. "Your Highness, miss wenjo!"

Wenqiao saw Arthur, a happy heart, "Your Highness, Arthur accompany me, you don't have to worry about me, you go downstairs to have a look!"

The shrieks of the maids kept coming downstairs. It must not be very good.

Arthur agreed with Wenqiao's words, nodded, looked at Yabei with obsession, "Your Highness, I will take good care of miss Wenqiao!"

Yabei didn't even give her a look in his eyes. He patted Wenqiao's head in a doting way. His eyes were more gentle than ever.

"I'll go downstairs and you'll stay in the bedroom! Don't come out easily

"Good!" Wenqiao nodded solemnly, "don't worry, you go quickly!"

Yabei took back his hand, "well."

Then he turned and left.

Wen Qiao was looking at ya Bei's back and exclaimed anxiously: "Your Highness! Be safe

"I see!"

Yabei looked back and gave her a reassuring look.

When Abel and Bernie arrived downstairs, the fire in the warehouse was almost out, but the whole downstairs was in a mess.



The white walls were all black, and the furniture and treasures were all burnt.

“Bernie, get surveillance!”

Yabei stood in a mess, his face was cold, and his hands in his suit pants were tightly clasped.

His Duchess house is not peaceful.

Wenqiao fell into the sea, and now the warehouse is on fire, is it what will happen next?

Who is behind this?

Burn down one of his prince’s storehouses. Why?

There is nothing valuable in his storeroom!

All of a sudden, the heart suddenly jumped, and something flashed in my mind.

“Joe, Joe!”

Yabei’s face changed greatly and he ran to the elevator.

Bernie walked into the hall, just saw the anxious figure of Yabei, catching up with him, anxiously reporting behind Yabei: “Your Highness, the monitoring in the warehouse and corridor has been destroyed!”

North Asia was not surprised by this result.

He ignored it and pressed the elevator anxiously.

Bernie followed him. Seeing that he was worried, he was also worried. "Your Highness, what happened?"

"Wenjo! That man's purpose is winjo

Burning down his warehouse is just trying to draw him away!

The stratagem of turning the tiger away from the mountain!

I wish How he thinks!

Bernie's eyes widened in disbelief. "Someone's going to kill miss winjo! But miss Wenchao can't get out of the gate. Who has such a big hatred for her? "

Before he had finished, Bernie shut up.

The man who pushed vinjo to the sea is the king's man Did the king not give up and want to kill miss Wenqiao again?

Why?

It's not good for him at all. Miss wenjo is just a woman. She's not a threat to anyone!

Bernie was thinking, the elevator door was open.

Chapter 530

Yabei can't wait to get out of the elevator and open the bedroom door.

"Joe, Joe!"

Eager eyes swept around the room.

The room was empty. On the big bed, the quilt was lying disorderly.

The bed is already empty.

Breath a stagnation, ear suddenly came the sound of water.

He jerked his head and ran towards the bathroom.

“Joe, are you in there?”

He raised his finger and knocked on the door anxiously, but there was no echo inside.

Strange quiet, Yabei back out of cold sweat, heart has a bad feeling.

He raised his hand and thumped the glass door.

The glass door was rattled.

“Joe, are you in there? On the count of three, if you don’t open the door, I’ll come in!”

There was still no echo in the room.

Abei looks at Bernie behind him. Bernie turns around wittily.

“Three, two, one!”

Yabei counts every word, every second is suffering.

Three seconds later, he could not wait to open the door, but the scene in front of him almost stopped his heart.

The big bathtub is like a disaster scene.

Toiletries, towels, bath towels All the things on the cupboard were scattered on the floor.

Arthur fell to the ground, winjo fell in the bathtub, upside down, his head in the water.

The long black hair floated in the water, pale and lifeless.

“Joe, Joe!”

Pupil Huo ground opens big, scarlet canthus, seem to want to tear open canthus.

Yabei strode over, took her out of the bathtub and laid her flat on the ground.

“Don’t scare me, Joe!”

He pulled away the black hair that stuck to her cheek, revealing the pale little face.

Abel’s fingers trembled and he felt her breath.

When the weak breath was detected, the body relaxed and the tall body sat down on one side.

Bernie was shocked and went to help him, “Your Highness!”

“Nothing!”

Abei raised his hand and refused Bernie’s help. He hugged Wenqiao again and called to Bernie, “call the doctor now!”

“Yes

Yabei thought of something and told him, “it’s Anthony!”

“..... Yes

Anthony’s medical skill is the best of all the doctors in Ann hospital.

Yabei doesn’t like him all the time. He doesn’t like that he and Wenqiao are too close. It’s better not to meet again in this life.

But now, he didn’t want to make fun of it at all. He didn’t want to make fun of winjo’s life.

In the face of life and death, he can ignore everything else.

He wants her alive!

When he opened the bathroom door and saw her fall in the bathtub, only one thought flashed through his mind.

He wanted her to live at all costs.

Bernie immediately dials the inside line to Anthony.

After receiving Bernie's call, Anthony was also surprised. Without any delay, he hung up and came to the Duke's mansion.

After informing Anthony, Bernie hangs up and looks at Arthur lying on the bathroom floor.

He twisted his eyebrows and headed for the bathroom, putting his middle finger under Arthur's nostril.

And breathing!

He called to the door, "you guys come in, help Arthur back to her room, and call her a doctor!"

Arthur's in a coma.

It seems to have been attacked at the same time as Miss winjo.

Only when miss winjo and Arthur wake up can we know who is attacking them?

He wanted to ask someone to monitor, but when he thought of the fire downstairs, he suddenly thought of something. It was meaningless to check the monitoring at this time.

Fire is just a cover up.

It's his purpose to destroy surveillance and turn his highness off.

Who the hell is this man? He was able to come and go freely in the palace.

"Your Highness?" Bernie looked anxiously at Abel.

Yabei holds Wenqiao in his arms. The people in his arms are cold and shivering in his arms.

“Turn up the temperature in the room!”

Abei told Bernie to take off his coat, take Wenqiao to bed and wrap her in a quilt.

He has a lot of Yang and a warm chest.

Wenqiao felt Wenqiao’s familiar breath and gradually came to his senses.

She opened her eyes vaguely. The first thing she saw was a cold chin.

Eyes flashed a touch of surprise, she gradually looked up, on the north of the cold scared Jun face.

“Your Highness...”

She was so angry that she called softly. This simple call, has spent all her strength.

In front of my eyes, I felt dark and I didn’t let myself faint again.

When Yabei heard the sound, his back froze, and then a huge surprise appeared in front of him.

“Joe, you’re awake! Is there anything wrong? ”

Looking into his worried eyes, Wenqiao’s trembling and frightened heart finally calmed down.

Thinking of the life hanging on the line just now, my eyes gradually blurred.

She shook her head and tried not to cry. Instead, she comforted, “I’m ok. Don’t worry!”

Yabei grabs her finger, eyes fall on her pale cheek, eyes flash a touch of heartache, almost gnashing his teeth to roar: “in the end who wants to kill you?”

“I don’t know!”

“Think about it. What happened just now? You don’t tell me a word! ”

Yabei asked, fierce eyes, want to immediately let her suffer the murderer, to pieces.

Wincho was shaking uncontrollably as he thought about what had happened.

Just a few hours after she fell into the sea in the morning, she brazenly sneaked into her bedroom and tried to drown her in the bathtub.

“After you left, I felt sticky and wanted to take a bath. Unexpectedly, I was just about to wash my hair when I put in the water. Arthur suddenly screamed. Before I could turn back, I was held in the back of my head and pushed me desperately into the bathtub!”

Wenqiao trembled, bit his teeth, and then recalled: “I struggled desperately, but it was useless That man has great strength! I’m not his match at all

Yabei’s heart ached faintly and held her tightly for a few minutes.

Chin on her head, kissing her hair.

The palm under the quilt, again and again, gently followed her back.

Low voice makes people feel at ease, “it’s OK! With me, everything will be OK! ”

The man’s voice is gentle, look out of the window, but burst out a cold light.



Anthony came in a hurry. Before he opened the door, he heard his anxious voice.

“What’s the matter with winjo? She’s a nice person. She doesn’t have anything to do in my house. How can she get to the Duke’s mansion and push the shit up?”

Anthony is open and frank, and will not curry favor with the dignitaries. Who makes him unhappy, he will not bear it, even if he is the third prince.

Yabei frowned coldly and looked at the door.

“Anthony! You’d better shut up! If you can’t cure her, you won’t want to go out of the Duke’s mansion again today!”

“Now you know how to threaten me? Why didn’t you just protect her?”

Anthony strode into the room, put down the medicine box and came to the bedside.

See ya North tightly embrace Wen Qiao, stretch out a hand toward him, have no good way: “Your Highness, please give her to me, I want to cure her now!”

Being clear is provocation.

Yabei gritted his teeth and the blue veins on his forehead burst out. He wanted to drive Anthony out of the room immediately.

“Anthony

Bernie could not see the tension between them. He stepped forward quickly and said, “Your Highness, miss Wenqiao has fainted again. It’s important to treat miss Wenqiao!”

“Hum!”

Yabei looked at Wenqiao’s pale face and gritted his teeth. He reluctantly replaced Wenqiao with Antony.

Anthony looked at the way he ate shriveled, his heart inexplicably happy.

It’s a real retribution!

Who told him to take over winjo without protecting her?

But the situation of Wenqiao is not optimistic, he immediately restrained the smile on his face.

He laid her flat on the bed, opened her eyes and looked, frowning.

“Master ANN, how is miss Wenqiao? Is that all right? ”

Bernie felt sorry for his master. Seeing that his highness clearly wanted to inquire about Miss Wenqiao’s condition, he could not save face, so he had to ask.

Anthony went to one side to dispense the medicine, and his face was dignified.

“She had a fever, and she was frightened twice and fainted for a while! What I am most worried about now is that one after another things will affect her psychology! ”

Anthony’s words just finished, Yabei resolutely interrupted: “no! She’s strong! ”

So, there is no such situation as Anthony said.