

Passionate 531

Chapter 531

“.....”

Anthony choked on his words.

Yabei is right. Wenqiao is the kind of woman who looks very weak but has a strong character.

Anthony made up the medicine and gave wenjo an injection.

The slender needle slowly pushed into Bai Nen’s arm, and Yabei’s eyebrows jumped abruptly with a cold face.

“Easy! Don’t hurt her

Antony gave him a blank look and replied, “she’s fainting now. She doesn’t feel any pain at all!”

Don’t make her faint!

If he had known that he would involve Wenqiao in this power center, he should not have let him go.

No matter how despicable he was, he forced Wenqiao to stay in an’s residence. What can Yabei do to him?

But, this woman is obviously dead brain, a brain, only recognize North Asia!

After the injection, Wenqiao’s face gradually became better, and her shortness of breath gradually stabilized.

Yabei sat down beside the bed, pulled away the broken hair on her forehead, looked at her pale and haggard face, and looked at her.

“When will she wake up?”

Anthony packed his medicine box. “No accident, I can wake up in two hours!”

With that, he glanced at Yabei and saw that he was worried and frowned slightly. His voice was not as cold as before.

“Take good care of her! You promised me to take good care of her! If this happens again, I’ll take her back to an mansion!”

Yabei narrowed his eyes dangerously and hooked his lips, “my woman, of course, I will take good care of her! It’s you. You’d better put your mind away!”

Anthony was threatened and sneered, “although I don’t have as much power as you, my third highness may not be able to protect herself in the present situation. I’d better think about how to protect her! Otherwise, such things will happen one after another!”

“.....”

Yabei’s dark pupil was stained with a strong sense of hostility, and said in a deep voice: “my business, I will solve it!”

“That would be the best!”

Anthony took up his medicine box and looked at winjo. There was a trace of heartache in his eyes.

“Bernie, see off!”

Yabei straightened his back and blocked Anthony's sight without any trace.

His woman is always thought of by other men, but also by other men with such eyes, his heart is very uncomfortable.

Bernie came forward, the gentleman put out his hand and made a gesture of "please, master ANN, please!"

Anthony knew that Yabei wanted to drive him away. He rolled his eyes in silence and despised him.

This man is still so mean!

Anthony takes his eyes back and walks out of the bedroom.

Bernie personally sent Anthony out of the Duke's palace. As soon as Anthony left, the servant came up in a hurry.

"Manager Bernie, Arthur is awake! She wants to see you

Bernie raised his eyebrows and said eagerly, "go now!"

Pushing the door open, Arthur struggled to get out of bed as soon as he saw Bernie.

A pair of big red eyes, from wake up began to cry, has been crying until now, looks pitiful.

She was held down by her servant, aman, "Arthur, the doctor told you to have a good rest. You have a slight concussion. You can't move now!"

"Don't hold me!" Arthur was kneeling at Bernie's feet, pulling his trouser legs, looking up, with tears on his face.

“Chief Bernie, I’m sorry! I didn’t protect miss winjo! Please don’t drive me away

Bernie frowned slightly and sat down in the chair in front of her.

A pair of wrinkled eyes, looked at Arthur carefully, “you get up first, you tell me about the situation at that time!”

“Yes

Arthur held up aman’s arm, wiped his tears and said, “miss Wenqiao said she was sticky and uncomfortable. She wanted to take a bath in the bathroom. Miss Wenqiao didn’t dare to be alone in the bathroom, so I was at the door with her.”

“I I wanted to serve miss wenjo in the bath, but she was shy. She refused to let me help and asked me to turn around

Speaking of this, Arthur shook uncontrollably, as if he thought of something to be afraid of, and his eyes scanned the room.

“And then Then... ”

“Don’t worry, we’re all here. We’ll be fine again!”

Bernie’s brow was a little deeper, and he looked at Arthur with encouragement in his eyes.

Arthur continued: “then, as soon as I turned around, I was pushed by a dark shadow and hit the wall of the bathroom. Then And then I fainted and didn’t know anything! ”

“See who’s pushing you?”

Arthur thought about it carefully, then shook his head, “no!”

This statement is basically consistent with that of winjo. In fact, I knew for a long time that there was nothing to ask in Arthur’s place.

Bernie got up. “You have a good rest. You don’t have to work for the time being.”

Seeing that Bernie was going to leave, Arthur came up and held him, “manager Bernie, can I still stay in the Duchy to do things?”

Bernie looked at her, the girl’s small face, a blue swollen bag on her forehead is very conspicuous, adding a bit of pity, it is easy to let life out of compassion.

Bernie’s sharp eyes looked at Arthur, deep eyes can not see anger.

Arthur felt guilty and released his hand subconsciously Chief Bernie

Bernie narrowed his eyes and said in a dignified voice: “you are not good at nursing. You can’t stay with Miss Wenchao any longer. I’ll arrange a new job for you.”

“Thank you, manager Bernie!” Arthur immediately burst into tears and said gratefully.

From Arthur’s room, Bernie went back to the sixth floor of winjo’s bedroom.

Looking at the man still sitting by the bed in the same position, Bernie’s face flashed a touch of worry.

“Your Highness, what shall we do next?”

Smelling speech, Ya Bei’s eyes moved away from Wen Qiao’s face and looked at Bernie. His thick eyebrows tightened in an instant. “Where’s the comatose maid?”

“Wake up!” Bernie replied, “I just came out of her room. She said that miss winjo was afraid of taking a bath. She went in to accompany her, but she was attacked by the man in black, hit the wall and fainted. What happened next, she said that she didn’t know!”

is as like as two peas.

Yabei gradually narrowed his eyes.

Perfect statement, but he always felt that something was wrong!

Who on earth has such great ability to come and go freely in the Duke’s palace and play them all around?

It seems that it’s time for a good rectification!

“Bernie! You send your own people to check, and replace all the people in important positions with our own!”

Bernie’s heart beat suddenly. “Your Highness, these people are all assigned to you by the king himself. I’m afraid to replace them all...”

Yabei pinched his eyebrows and interrupted: “just do as I say! I’ll go to my father’s side now. You’ll stay here yourself. You can’t let her make any more mistakes!”

“Yes Bernice did not dare to take it lightly any more.

Abei got up and went to the door.

There were twice as many guards at the door as usual. There were more than a dozen guards guarding the elevator door, and no fly could fly in.

The Moon Palace.

As soon as the dinner was presented, the bodyguard announced the arrival of the third highness.

The king held the chopsticks' fingers and squinted, burst out a sharp cold light.

"Well! It's coming very fast

Bill looked at the king's face and said carefully, "Your Majesty, do you want me to tell your highness that it's not convenient for you now?"

"No!" The king pondered a little and said, "let him in."

"Yes

Bill himself went to the door to meet Yabei, and bowed 90 degrees to Yabei

Abel followed bill, walked into the room, glanced at the food on the table and saluted the king.

"Father

"Not yet?"

The king glanced at him faintly and asked, but without waiting for an answer, he said to bill, "take more bowls and chopsticks!"

Yabei frowned slightly, standing in the same place, looking at the king sitting opposite with cold eyes.

“No, I’m not in the mood to eat now!”

The king pointed, raised his eyes, gazed at Yabei’s unruly eyes, put down his chopsticks, and suddenly laughed.

“You look like your mother’s wife!”

The same stubborn temper.

“Father, why do you force your son? Wenjo is just a woman, or a woman with no background. Why do you have to kill her? ”

Yabei is directly on the mountain road.

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The smile on the king’s face gradually disappeared, “pa” and his chopsticks slapped heavily on the glass dining table, making a loud noise.

The servants, who were waiting on him, shook subconsciously and stepped aside one after another.

Yabei straight back, always calm face, even eyes did not blink.

“Father, if you have to force your son, he can only do something to disappoint him!”

The king sneered coldly and said, "you are not qualified to negotiate with me now. Son, you still have to rely on me now!"

Without his support, everything he did in Liluo would be impossible.

What kind of people has he never seen in his life.

At the first sight of Yabei, he knew that he was not an ordinary man.

He is ambitious and has no less desire to control power.

Ambition and desire make it easier to control.

Yabei calmly looked at the king, with no expression on his face, and answered in a cold voice: "father, you have worked hard to get me back and promised me the throne, but you are just using me as your weapon."

"I didn't mind being your weapon before, because I know that our interests and goals are the same! However, if you have to kill Wenqiao and cut the flesh in your son's heart, he doesn't mind if you break it up at once

Yabei's words completely ignored the slightest affection of father and son.

Put the most intimate relationship in the world at both ends of the interest.

After so many things happened, Abei did not deny that the king was good to him, but his control over him was beyond his tolerance.

He is never a man who can be controlled by others!

“Son of a bitch!” Yabei was furious and slapped on the table. “Do you know who you’re talking to? Who am I doing this for? You think I’m taking advantage of you?”

“Father Yabei’s dark eyes met the king’s angry eyes and solemnly said: “my son is not a three-year-old child. I know what I am doing! Wenqiao was in danger twice today. We can see how weak the guards of the Duke’s mansion are. So my son decided to replace all the guards of the Duke’s Mansion from today on

The king Leng for a while, eyes flash, can’t believe, “just for that woman?”

“Father, I hope you respect me! Wenjo saved my life. My son can’t let her down

“If so, send her out of the house! Give her a large sum of money and let her go back where she comes from

“Father! Forgive my son for not obeying

“Why?” The king’s eyes fell on his face, “she is a beauty! Do you know what people outside say about you now? It’s shameless of you to take Anthony’s wife! For the sake of a woman, fight against her brother, ungrateful

“Even if it’s ungrateful, I can’t fail her!”

Yabei’s deep voice is sonorous and powerful.

“Good, good!” The king was very angry and laughed. He even said a few good words and laughed, “you are really my good son! Is it for the sake of that woman winjo that you don’t even want the throne?”

There was no hesitation in Yabei’s face.

“Yes! If I can’t protect a woman, what do I want the throne to do?”

He can't let go of anything he thinks.

Whether it's women or the throne.

Bill stood aside and watched the father and son quarrel because of a woman. He quickly came forward and advised: "Your Majesty, your highness is just a young man. You can be excused for protecting your own woman! Everyone comes here like this, don't you think?"

As soon as Miss Wenqiao Loves Her Highness, she can give up her life to save her highness. It's very touching. Your majesty, didn't you care about Wenqiao before? Why did it stop all of a sudden?"

Bill's words are all right.

Smell speech, the face of King wind and rain is about to come, relaxed a few.

Indeed, at the beginning, he was really optimistic about Wenqiao that girl!

But because of her, Yabei did so many things, which had to be prevented.

Besides, it's just a woman!

As his third prince, he will have as many as he wants in the future!

The king pursed his lips for a long time, forced down the anger in his heart, and opened his mouth forcefully: "it's not impossible to keep her, but you must find a lady of a noble family to get married immediately!"

Yabei's eyebrows jump, "father Emperor..."

"It's settled! Go back and have a good look at the information I gave you last time. Choose the most suitable one and hold the wedding as soon as possible

“Father King...”

“Get out! Don’t stand there interfering with my meal

“Father, I won’t choose!”

Bill quickly stepped forward and held Abei, “Your Highness!”

Yabei took a deep breath and saluted the king, “it’s impossible for a son to marry someone else! My son, I’m leaving Yabei left angrily. As soon as he got to the palace gate, Bill ran after him and yelled, “Your Highness, please wait a moment!”

Abei stopped and looked back. “Manager bill, what’s up?”

Bill stood in front of him and said, “Your Highness, your Majesty’s health is getting better and better every day. Your majesty is doing all this for your own good. Do you understand your Majesty’s feelings as a father?”

“.....” North Asia thin angry handsome face, complexion a coagulation.

Yabei looked at his words and said: “excuse me, say something you don’t like to hear! What you said just now really made your majesty sad! All he does now is to pave the way for you! ”

Ya Bei Mou light is tiny a flash, placed in the finger of the body side grasped to come in.

“If my father is for my good, he should know the importance of Wenqiao to me, instead of repeatedly assassinating her and driving her to the end of her life!”

He’s on the verge!

Bill a Leng, “assassinate?”

“Hum!” Yabei Leng snorted, “as the internal affairs officer of my father, don’t tell me you don’t know about it!”

Bill knew that winjo had been assassinated, but it didn’t seem to have anything to do with the king?

The vast majority of the orders given by the king were directly given by him. Why didn’t he know this?

Bill bowed his doubts and gave a deep salute to Yabei, “Your Highness, you know your Majesty’s temper. It’s just that you lose both sides and make outsiders proud! There may be some misunderstanding about Miss wenjo! Your highness, please think twice

After listening to what Bill said, Yabei was more upset.

After Bill left, Yabei bent down and sat in the car, ready to go back to the Duke’s mansion. Suddenly, he was stopped by a clear voice.

“Three Highnesses!”

Yabei turned his head in doubt and looked at him.

I saw a girl wearing a veil and a pink dress standing beside the car with a rain colored oil paper umbrella.

“What’s the matter?” Yabei’s cold voice was accompanied by an imperceptible sneer.

From the perspective of dress, it should be a lady of a certain family.

When he thought of what his father had just said, he didn’t like the lady of the aristocratic family even more.

Jennie saluted Yabei in a gentle tone: “Your Highness! My name is Yad Jennie. Please give me two minutes

Yad

The daughter of the Minister of Finance!

Yabei’s eyes fell on Jennie. “I don’t think Miss Jennie and I will have any topic to talk about?”

Jennie grinned, “Your Highness, I heard from my father that your majesty is choosing a suitable wife for your highness...”

Before Jennie finished, Yabei’s face suddenly cooled down.

Jennie’s heart tightened, and her subconscious tension rose. She tightened her fingers to cheer herself up.

“Your Highness! I know his highness doesn’t want to get married, and I don’t want to get married so soon, so I want to make a deal with him!”

Yabei frowned and said, “Oh?”

The ending of sexy magnetism makes Jennie tremble subconsciously.

She bowed her head in shame, blushed to the bottom of her ears and said in a soft voice: “Jennie knows that Her Highness has a woman she likes. Jennie doesn’t dare to expect her Highness’s love. Jennie doesn’t need love either. Jennie only needs to be the hostess of the Duke’s mansion. Let’s take what we need!”

“.....”

Yabei's sharp eyes fell on Jennie, as if looking at the truth of her words.

Under his eyes, Jennie couldn't help running away.

My mother is just my father's concubine. My life in the government is very difficult. I hope to get rid of that family as soon as possible

Chapter 533

Back to the Duke's mansion, Yabei didn't go directly to the bedroom to see Wenqiao, but shut himself in the study.

After about two hours, wenjo slowly woke up.

Open your eyes, looking at the white wall, salty sea breeze through the floor glass window gently blowing up the purple curtain, set off bursts of small waves, Qinren fragrant spleen.

"Your Highness?"

Eyes in the room scan a circle, did not see the figure of North Asia, a burst of loss in the heart.

Bernie opened the door and came in with a strange face behind him.

See her wake up, surprise forward.

"Miss wenjo, you are awake at last! Do you feel uncomfortable? "

Wenqiao opened confused eyes, shook his head, "Your Highness?"

Bernie said with a smile: "Your Highness is dealing with something in the study. Miss Wenqiao, her name is aman. She will take care of you instead of Arthur in the future!"

Pull aman forward.

Aman saluted her formally: "Hello, miss Wenqiao, let aman take care of you in the future!"

Wenjo looked at aman.

The girl looks young, with some small freckles on her face. Her round face looks lovely.

The delicate eyebrow suddenly frowned and asked, "where's Arthur?"

"Arthur is hurt. I'll arrange for her to do something else!"

Wen Qiao brow again deep a few minutes, the face dew worries, "is the injury serious?"

"Bernie replied:" the doctor said a slight concussion, a good rest for a few days, not too big a problem

There was a sense of shame in wenjo's mind. "I'll see her later!"

She didn't have deep feelings with Arthur, but after all, it was because she was hurt that she felt very sorry.

"Arthur must be very happy to see her!"

Wen Qiao pursed lips a smile, did not continue this topic, looked at a man.

"Ah man, I'll trouble you later!"

Aman used to work in the laundry room. He hardly met Wenqiao. Occasionally, miss Wenqiao would not remember her.

Aman didn't expect that Wenqiao was so easygoing and less nervous. He scratched the back of his head and grinned shyly: "miss Wenqiao, this is my job. I can't talk about trouble! It's my pleasure to take care of you

Wenqiao had a good impression of aman. He had a dry throat and coughed with his mouth covered.

"It's fate that we all know each other. Don't be so stiff in the future!"

"Yes

Aman came forward and patted Wenqiao on the back: "thirsty? I'll bring you a cup of warm water!"

Then he turned and walked out of the room.

Bernie's face was solemn. He stepped forward and bowed 90 degrees. "Miss wenjo, what happened today is my dereliction of duty. Please punish me!"

In Bernie's mind, venjo had become another master of the duchy.

Winjo was stunned for a moment, then chuckled, "manager Bernie, what are you doing? It's not your fault at all. Don't blame yourself for everything

"No! It's true that I can't protect you. Your Highness has already reminded me that I must protect your safety..."

Said Bernie apologetically.

He thought that his highness was worried too much. He didn't expect that someone really wanted miss Wenqiao to die.

But miss Wenchao had no power. She was just a weak woman. Why did the king want to kill him?

"Hey, I can't blame you. To be honest, I don't know who is going to kill me!"

She pinched her fingers, lowered her eyes, and changed the topic, saying, "forget it, I believe your highness will handle it well! I don't go out after the big deal! "

"Bernie, you go down first!"

"Then have a good rest!"

Bernie smiles and exits the room.

Aman came up with a glass of water, "miss Wenqiao, here comes the water!"

"Thank you

Wenqiao took the water, put it in his mouth and took a sip. A trace of sweetness went deep into his throat.

Slightly stunned, aman carefully added a little honey to the warm water.

Yabei has the habit of drinking water and honey, and she also likes it.

Seeing that she frowned, aman thought she didn't like it. He quickly explained, "honey can moisten the throat, it's good for the throat, and it can also detoxify and nourish the face, so I decided to add honey to the water."

Wenqiao was stunned and said with a smile, "don't be nervous. I didn't say I didn't like it!"

Aman was relieved.

Wenqiao's black and white eyes turned, and his fingers gently knocked on the body of the glass. He looked at aman and asked, "aman, do you know Arthur?"

"I live with Arthur in a servant's room," aman replied

What a coincidence?

Wenqiao eyebrows slightly move, "so, you are very familiar!"

"Not bad!" After a pause, aman hesitated and said, "actually I'm not very familiar either. Usually Arthur likes to be alone and doesn't talk to us much. "Wen Qiao's pretty eyebrows frowned slightly, and then he said with a smile: "ah man, ah se was hurt because of me. Will you take me to see her? What room do you live in? "

"Well, I'll take you there!"

Wenqiao followed aman to the servant's room.

In the servant's room.

A shadow came in through the window and stood by Arthur's bed.

Arthur heard the sound, opened his eyes, looked at the man in black standing by the bed, and let out a scream.

“Ah

“Don’t shout!” The man in black covered her lips.

As the distance got closer, Arthur was shocked when he smelled the faint fragrance of jasmine on the man in black.

The man in black is a woman!

How can a woman have such skill?

“No...” Arthur hammered the man in black’s arm, his eyes full of horror.

The eyes under the mask of the man in black flashed a cold light, gathered in her ear and threatened: “if you don’t speak, I’ll let you go!”

Arthur thought for a moment and nodded wildly.

The man in black let her go. His fierce eyes with a trace of anger lowered his voice and asked: “I ask you, why didn’t she die? I’ve distracted all the people for you, and the monitoring has been destroyed. You didn’t succeed in such a good opportunity! ”

Arthur subconsciously stepped back and shook his body.

“I was about to get it, but someone came outside!”

If she had not prepared herself, screamed and pretended to faint, it would have been all over.

“Ha ha!”

The man in black laughed. "Arthur, you are so clever. I didn't mistake you! But..."

The man in black stopped for a moment, hooked his lips, and slowly threatened: "don't miss again. My patience doesn't allow the existence of waste!"

"You Arthur got angry, clenched his fist and countered, "Why are you threatening me? I'm not your man or your puppet

"Ha ha!" The man in black laughed again. "Once a man's hands are stained with blood, he has a handle on others' hands. Everything is false, and he can only go to the end in a black way! Because if you don't listen, I'll poke out what you've done!"

"Guess..." The man in black raised Arthur's thin chin and said cruelly, "will I stab you out?"

"You are mean!" Arthur gritted his teeth.

"When do I admit that I'm being aboveboard? I am despicable, what can you do to me!"

"....."

"Arthur! I suggest you be honest and obedient. You can't kill this woman this time, and next time! At my command, you can always get what you want!"

"Why? What on earth do you have against winjo?"

She just wanted to drive winjo out of the Duke's house, or let her highness not spoil her so much. She didn't want her life.

The man in black loosened Arthur's chin, flashed a vicious cold light in his squinted eyes, clenched his fingers, and said in a cold voice, "what can I have against her? What can I have against me..."

“Is it this one?”

“Yes, this is it!”

When the man in black was talking about the key point, two clear voices came from the door.

The man in black frowned and looked at Arthur.

“Someone’s coming! You hide quickly...”

Arthur looked to the door and said in a low voice.

When he turned his head, he found that the man in black had jumped out of the window.

Arthur’s heart beat to his throat.

She went to the window and quickly closed it.

Just closed the window door, the door was pushed open.

“Arthur, why are you standing there? The doctor said that you need to lie in bed for a good rest during this period of time!”

Ah man’s concerned voice said, “Arthur, miss wenjo has come to see you in person! Come on, don’t stand there, come on

Arthur’s heart beat to his throat, confirmed that the window had been closed, and then turned around. His face pulled out a reluctant smile.

“Miss wenjo, sit down!”

Wenqiao looked at Arthur with a smile in his eyes, but there was a slight flash in his black and white eyes.

Who was Arthur talking to just now?

What's more, her eyes dodged. It was clear that something was wrong.

Wenqiao came forward quietly, took Arthur's hand affectionately, full of guilt, "Arthur, did this scare you?"

Arthur trembled when he touched winjo's warm fingers.

"No No! "

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"I'm trembling, but I'm not scared?" Wenqiao pretended to blame, led Arthur back to the bed, "you lie down, if something happens, I'll die of guilt!"

When he was near the bed, Wenqiao moved the tip of his nose and keenly smelled a faint fragrance of jasmine in the air.

The fragrance on Arthur is totally different from that on aman.

She was more sure that there was someone in the room just now?

Hearing that, Arthur immediately said, “this is what I should do! It’s not your fault. You don’t need to feel guilty!”

Wen Qiao sighed, eyes staring at Arthur’s face, “Arthur, this time I implicated you, well, after you are well, I’ll take you out to relax!”

“No No need...”

Arthur is worried. It’s not so easy for her to kill winjo again, but if she can go out with her alone

Wenqiao interrupted: “yes! That’s a deal! I won’t disturb you today. Have a good rest!”

“.....”

Arthur watched as winjo left the room, his little hands clasped tightly on the quilt.

Wenjo, wenjo, you asked for it!

Up to now, she has no other way, no way back.

If let the man in black poke out what she did, then her life will be over!

She is determined not to let such a thing happen, nor allow such a thing to happen!

When Wenqiao returned to the sixth floor, his haggard face looked thoughtful.

“Ah man, go ahead and get busy first! I’m fine here for the time being!”

Aman said: “but manager Bernie asked me to follow you all the time...”

“Nothing! I’ll find your highness!”

“All right! I’ll make you something delicious!”

Now, aman is her exclusive maid, serving her alone, much better than her previous work. She cherishes this opportunity very much.

After aman left, Wenqiao came to the study.

The door of the study was not closed.

Wenjo gently pushed the door open.

Standing in front of the French window, the man overlooks the beautiful Duke’s mansion. Under the beautiful white moonlight and warm yellow light, it is magnificent.

Fingertip clip a cigarette, tall as pine silhouette looks a bit lonely.

If it wasn’t for the smoke burning in the fingertips, I almost thought it was a statue carefully carved by the master.

Wenjo went over and hugged the man’s thin waist from behind, his little face against his back.

“Your Highness!”

Yabei’s tall figure was stunned for a moment, then put out the smoke in his hand and threw it into the garbage can.

Turn over and take her hand.

“Are you awake? Do you feel any discomfort?”

As she said this, she raised her slender finger and put it on her forehead. Seeing that the temperature of her forehead had dropped, she was relieved.

“I’m fine! It worries you!”

Wenqiao buried his face in his arms, like a child dependent on adults, and said in a stuffy voice, “Your Highness, I wake up. You are not in the room.”

The tone of complaint is a bit of coquetry.

Yabei used to think that it must be very annoying for a woman to be coquettish, but now listening to Wenqiao’s soft voice, she can hear her whole body feel soft and comfortable.

“Why are you so attached to me? If I’m not with you in the future, what can you do?”

Yabei is just teasing her. It’s just a hypothesis.

But Wenqiao’s heart was tight, and he held Yabei’s arm tightly. He replied like a mosquito: “I don’t know...”

Yabei was stunned, touched her hairy head, but said with a smile: “I’m joking!”

“.....”

Wenqiao looked up, tooted his mouth, pushed away Yabei, and sat down on the sofa beside him, “you know how to tease me! Is it fun to tease me?”

“Well!” Yabei replied solemnly: “it seems to be fun!”

“You Wenjo choked on him, his cheeks bulging and his big eyes staring at him.

He wanted to kill him, but he was helpless.

Thinking of what happened in the Moon Palace today, Yabei walked over with long legs and sat down beside Wenqiao.

“Wenjo, there’s something I want to be honest with you! ”

“What’s the matter?”

Looking at the serious expression on the man’s face, Wenqiao turned to look at him, subconsciously nervous.

Looking at the black and white eyes of a woman, her eyes are as clear as a clear brook. After thinking about the decision for most of the day, she can’t speak.

He put his arm around her shoulder and brought it into his arms. “I I... ” I’m going to get married!

Yabei’s cold face flashed through the tangle, but he still had no way to say it as if nothing had happened. He had a feeling that as long as he said it, there would be an impassable gap between them.

Just, it’s not a real marriage. It’s just a deal with that woman. Such a kind and generous woman will understand him.

“What are you doing?”

Wenqiao frowned at him suspiciously.

“Nothing!”

With a smile, Yabei pinched the tip of her nose. She was determined to put it down.

Wenqiao no longer tangled, thought of Arthur’s affairs, a face seriously said: “Your Highness, today’s things check how? Did you find any clues?”

Yabei’s face was cold, and his eyes flashed slightly. After a few seconds of silence, he said: “not yet! Don’t worry, I’ll give you an account!”

“Your Highness! Don’t you think it’s very strange?”

“What do you think?” Yabei looked down at her.

Wenjo clenched his lips, narrowed his eyes, looked serious and looked like a detective.

“I wonder if there’s any important clue that we’ve ignored!”

Yabei looked at her and jokingly pinched her collagen rich face.

“Detective Wen, what do you think?”

Wenqiao waved his troubled little hand, unprecedented serious, “is it true that someone can come to the sixth floor without being noticed by anyone?”

You know, every corridor of the Duke’s mansion is guarded by guards. Even if the surveillance has been destroyed, those guards are actually standing there, staring at the dynamics of the Duke’s mansion all the time.

Yabei was slightly surprised, seriously, slightly frowned, "you mean..."

"Do you think it is possible that there is no third person in the room?"

It was only after listening to Bernie's words that Wenqiao thought of this possibility.

Everything is so perfect that it's more suspicious, isn't it?

In addition, when she went to Arthur's room to see her just now, she had to doubt anyone she might doubt!

But on second thought, Arthur really shouldn't have killed her!

When you kill someone, you need motivation.

She and Arthur have no reason, no grudge in the past, no injustice recently, why take such a big risk to kill her?

And Most of all, if she does die, can she be alone?

Think of this, Wenqiao is not sure, sighed, "come on, I'm just talking about it! Don't listen to me and influence your own judgment

Ya Bei hawk's eyes flashed something and said in a deep voice: "you just did a good job! Anyone in the Duke's mansion could be a murderer

Then he added, "except for Bernie!"

"Why, except for Bernie?" asked winjo in surprise

She didn't think that Bernie was a bad person, but that the saying of Abei was very strange.

Yabei gave her a look with great significance, "because Bernie signed a military order with me. If anything happens to you, he won't be alive!"

"....."

Wenqiao was stunned, and quietly ordered wax for Bernie.

What a tyrant!

Thanks to Bernie's patience with such a master!

"Hungry? If you're hungry, go down and have something to eat!"

It was already seven o'clock in the evening, and the vast sky outside the window was already dark.

"Good!"

In fact, she was not very hungry, but she could not bear to go hungry with her.

After dinner.

Wenqiao lay in bed for a day. He didn't want to go back to his bedroom so soon and didn't dare to go out. So he found a movie and watched it in the movie room.

At first, Yabei watched with her, but in the first ten minutes, Bernie came to invite her.

"Your Highness!"

“What’s the matter?”

Bernie looked at winjo and said nothing.

Wenqiao pushed Yabei, “you go! There seems to be something urgent

Chapter 535

“Girl, are you too sensible? Sometimes, I really hope you don’t be so sensible! ”

Abel pinched her ear.

At this time, he likes to play with him.

Either pinch your fingers, or your face, or your ears.

Bernie looked away awkwardly.

Is such a highness really the one who doesn’t smile and looks indifferent?

Your highness, when you show your love, can you consider the presence of an old man over 50 years old?

Wenqiao was embarrassed and pushed him angrily. “Bernie is still waiting for you! You go quickly

“I’ll come in a minute!”

Yabei gets up and looks at bonijun’s face. “Let’s go!”

There’s something urgent. It’s not too late to talk about it after watching the movie?

Bernie was numb at his sight and said with a smile, “Your Highness, it’s really urgent!”

Yabei squinted and threatened: “you’d better have something urgent, otherwise Hum

Thinking of the good news he had just received, Yabei couldn’t help but be happy. “Your Highness, I just received a message from manager bill that you promised to marry Miss Jennie, the daughter of the Minister of finance. Is that true?”

Such news is absolutely the most favorable for the present form of the duchy.

He could not believe that his highness had agreed to such a request!

Before, didn’t your highness resent marriage? Why do you want to understand all of a sudden?

But think about it!

In the state of Liluo, which man is not three wives and four concubines? He doesn’t have to like a woman to get married!

Ya Bei’s face didn’t look happy. His cold eyes glanced at Bernie. “I’m going to get married. Are you so happy?”

“.....”

Bernie choked.

After walking in Bernie and Yabei, Wenchao quietly followed them.

Bernie's eyes, which were full of words, were obviously trying to hide something from her.

She didn't mean to eavesdrop on the corner. She only thought that what Bernie wanted to say to Yabei was related to the assassination of her, so she secretly followed. She didn't expect to hear such a remark.

Married

What do you mean married?

There was a buzz in her mind, and then she couldn't hear what they talked about.

Standing behind the pillar, the whole person is there, and the brain is blank.

"Wen Miss winjo Bernie looked up, his eyes flashing with panic and consternation.

Yabei stood with his back to Wenqiao, and his whole body was stiff. It took him a long time to turn his head.

The woman stood there with a pale face, looking precarious and frowning.

Eyes flashed, eager, strode past, a hug her.

"It's not like that. Let me explain!"

A low, unhappy voice fell into the eardrum, and winjo pushed him away.

Step back subconsciously, keep a distance from him.

“Who is it?” She stared at his handsome eyes and spoke with difficulty.

Yabei frowned. He had no warm body in his arms. He felt empty.

For a long time, he murmured, “the daughter of the Minister of finance.”

Wenqiao gave a wry smile. “The daughter of the Minister of finance is really suitable for you!”

The Minister of finance is in charge of the economic lifeline of this country. Those aristocratic families who want to fight against him have to weigh their own weight.

As long as we hold the economy, we can say that we hold the throat of those aristocratic families.

It’s in his best interest to marry the daughter of the Minister of finance!

Obviously, it was the most suitable decision for him. Why did she feel so sad when she heard the news from him?

“Wenqiao...”

Yabei looked at her precarious appearance, frowned and reached for her arm.

But Wenqiao dodged and turned away before the tears fell.

She didn’t want him to see her tears. Women’s tears are too many and they are worthless in men’s eyes.

She didn't want him to think that she was not sensible and a trouble!

Yabei was shocked when she saw the crystal of her eyes.

"Wenjo!" He raised his voice and cried.

"I'm going to rest!"

Wenqiao finished in a hurry and left without looking back.

"Damn it

Yabei clenched his fist and hit the wall beside him.

The back of the hand hit the hard wall, there was a brittle sound of bone fragmentation, and new blood flow came down.

Bernie was shocked. "Your Highness, you are bleeding! Somebody, call a doctor

"No need!"

Yabei didn't seem to feel the pain, so he calmly took back his hand.

If it is not cold eyebrow with forbearance, are about to let people think that he really does not hurt. Bernie said bitterly, "Your Highness, I'm sure miss wenjo will understand you! You see, all the men who have the ability and status in the state of Liluo are not three wives and four concubines? Why are you doing this?"

"You don't understand!" Yabei's Crimson lips rose slightly, revealing a self mocking sneer.

What she asked for was love for a couple all her life.

And his identity is doomed to give these, even if it is to give her the identity of a princess are powerless.

Bernie looked at his Highness's lonely appearance, suddenly a slap in his face.

"It's all my fault! If it wasn't for me, she wouldn't know!"

Abel wiped his face. "Sooner or later, she will know! Some things, once the bow is opened, there is no way back!"

"Your Highness..."

Bernie looked at ya Bei's painful expression, a burst of heartache, and suddenly understood Ya Bei's feelings for Wen Qiao.

I didn't expect that in just a few months, his Highness's affection for miss Wenqiao was so deep.

Bernie said with relief, "Your Highness, I think Miss wenjo needs your company very much now. Please go up and have a look at her! Explain to her well, I think she will understand!"

Yabei went back to the bedroom upstairs, opened the door, but didn't see Wenqiao.

These days, she has been in the master bedroom, did not return to her bedroom.

Yabei steps slightly, turns to the next room.

Turn the door handle, but the door doesn't open.

Heart, no reason for a panic, anxiously patting the door, "Wenqiao, open the door!"

He couldn't calm down at the thought of the dangerous events that happened one after another today.

There was no echo in the door. His heart suddenly shrank. He patted the palm of the door and said with great force, knocking the door jingle.

"Open the door! Wenjo, open the door

Wenqiao looked coldly at the guard by the door and said, "kick the door open!"

"Yes, your highness!"

The bodyguard raised his foot, and the next second, the solid door was lying on the ground.

Wenjo was lying on the bed, wrapped up like a silkworm chrysalis.

When hearing Yabei's voice at the door, he chose to cover his ears.

She is now in a state of confusion. It will take her some time to accept such news.

Also need to quietly want to understand, in the future, what should she do?

However, his voice, like a magic spell, always haunted her ears and disturbed her mind.

"Bang Dang", a glottal sound.

She was startled, and her delicate body shrank to the depth of the quilt.

“Wenjo!”

Yabei’s angry voice came from the top of her head. She lifted the quilt on her body and showed her crying face.

There was nowhere to hide her embarrassment and vulnerability, and she put her hand in her face.

“.....”

Yabei was stunned and could not speak.

How could she not believe him any more? He didn’t want to marry another woman. He just want to protect her, want to climb to the top position.

Only in that position can he really protect her.

But when will she be able to understand him?

Finally, sighing, he said to the line of guards at the door, “you all go out!”

The bodyguards standing at the door installed the door that they kicked off and closed the door for them.

“.....”

The door of the room was shut, and there was a soft noise, and wenjo’s back was stiff.

The whole room is only the cold air of the man, and his breath lingers in the whole nose.

This kind of let her at ease of breath, extremely depend on of breath, but at the moment just want to escape.

She lifted the quilt and wanted to get up.

But the man's powerful hand held his arm, slightly frowning, "where are you going?"

His strength is very great. Wenqiao is not his opponent at all. He is thrown back to bed and his brain is dizzy.

She raised her eyes and looked straight at the man's angry face.

Have seen the face of countless times, in the dream will not forget the face, at the moment is incomparably strange.

"Your Highness..." She spoke with difficulty and a lump in her throat.

Drooping eyes, looking at the woman's slightly red eyes, bear sad expression, heart move, he bowed his head and then kiss down.

Wen Qiao slightly a Zheng, in thin lip distance oneself a centimeter, subconsciously to slant a head, dodge.

Chapter 536

Cold lips can brush the cheek, fell an empty.

For a moment, both of them were stunned.

"....."

For the first time, she refused his kiss.

In the past, she is looking forward to his intimacy, looking at his eyes with stars and worship, but now it is cold and complex.

Yabei's heart was stung by something, and he asked in a dumb voice, "is that position that important?"

Wenqiao closed her eyes and grasped the sheet subconsciously with her fingers under the quilt. Her face was pale, but her eyelashes betrayed her heart.

Does that position matter?

Isn't that position important?

She didn't know whether the position was important or not. She just couldn't see any other women involved with him, not to mention the intimate relationship between husband and wife

There was a silence.

He waited patiently for her answer, but she just tilted her head and ignored him.

I want to fight him to the end.

Proud as he, no one has ever let him do so low, she is here with him, is the only one!

But she was still unsatisfied.

Ben was forced to swallow the comfort and assurance from his mouth. His face turned cold gradually, and his eyes were covered with ice.

He got up and said with no expression: “you have a good rest! During this time, just stay at home and don’t go out again! ”

Out of the door, at the door of the room, finally can’t help looking back.

Looking forward to hearing her voice, but leaving him just a decisive back of the head.

Wenjo heard the sound of the door closing, and his tears came down again.

.....

An residence.

Annie was mad when she heard that Jennie was going to marry Yabei.

All the things that could be smashed in the princess’s room became pieces, and the room was in a mess.

“How can that be? What’s better about that woman than me, Jennie? Why did your highness promise to marry her and refuse me? ”

The maid stood by, shivering, “little Miss, your Majesty’s will has been issued. This matter is a firm and unchangeable fact. Would you like to open up a little bit? ”

“Sure?”

Annie broke a beautiful vase, and her delicate face looked ferocious. “They haven’t married yet. It’s still unknown! What’s more, I don’t know how Annie could lose to that woman Jennie! ”

When she thought of going to the Duke's house last time, Jennie took the limelight from her, she was even more unwilling.

"Well, she is the daughter of the Minister of finance. My father is the chief minister of the cabinet. Strictly speaking, her father is also my father's subordinate! Even now your majesty has to give way to my father. I don't believe that I can't match her! "

"What do you want to do, miss?" the maid said

"I'll go to my father, and I'll marry my third highness!"

Annie said, regardless of the maid's obstruction, angrily came to the study.

He opened the door to Ankita, who was sitting behind his desk, and cried out, "father, do you know that Jennie is going to marry her third highness?"

Count Ankita raised his head from the document, looked at his daughter, frowned a little coldly, and reproached, "why, the older you are, the more you don't understand etiquette?"

Anne didn't care about the etiquette now. She stepped into the study with an unprecedented excitement.

"Father, I will marry my third highness, too. I love him! Your highness is special to me! You see, he sent me jewelry, which is the best proof! "

She wore a blue jewel necklace from Yabei around her neck.

She has countless jewels, but the necklace from Yabei is her favorite.

Ankita twisted his eyebrows into a knot and said angrily, "nonsense! Apart from that face, what's your highness doing? Is it worth your liking? "

"I don't care! I just like him Annie is playing with a splash.

"You Ankita's fingers trembled with anger, and he yelled to the door, "come on, take the young lady back to the room and take care of her! Let her reflect at home during this time

"Father, don't you love your daughter the most? My daughter can have nothing but three princes! "

"You will die! I want to marry him unless I die Ankita's tough.

Seeing that he was so determined, Annie suddenly gave a cold smile, "father, you will regret it! My third highness, I'm married! "

Ankita turned green with anger. "You unfilial girl!"

After being locked up, Annie began a hunger strike. For the first two days, Ankita could still retort angrily, "if you don't eat, you'll starve to death!"

On the third day, when he found that his baby daughter had not eaten, he could not sit still.

I went to Annie's room in person and watched my beloved daughter lying on the bed with a weak face. She lost all her temper. Hate iron not into steel to bite teeth, way: "marry! Can't you marry your highness? Get up for dinner

"Really?"

Annie, who was dying, immediately glowed.

"Really! Even if my father risked his life, he would give you something to worry about! "

Ankita said helplessly.

“Thank you, father! I knew my father was the best to me

Annie threw herself into Ankita’s arms.

She knew that her father still loved her!

Ankita stroked her hair and sighed heavily, “I hope you don’t regret it in the future!”

“No! My daughter will never regret it

How can you regret being able to marry the man you love?

As long as she can stand beside Yabei, she believes that she will soon be able to compare those mediocre and vulgar powder.

.....

In recent days, Yabei has never entered Wenqiao’s room, nor come to see her again.

Holding the quilt, the woman slapped her small face and couldn’t say she was haggard.

These days, she kept telling herself.

Yabei can’t like Miss Jennie, and Yabei has a “destiny”.

Now just an unimportant woman appears, she is so flustered, if that “predestined person” appears, isn’t she sad and about to go crazy.

But Yabei was angry with her

Angry that she doesn't understand

On the third day, Anthony came to see her.

Looking at her pale face, not angry to poke her head, a face hate iron not steel.

"Hello! You are my younger martial sister now. You really lose my face when you look sad!"

"I'm your younger martial sister. How can I lose your face?"

Winjo replied plaintively.

"You are such a pig brain! Stupid woman! Don't hit the south wall, don't look back!"

"....." Winjo glared at him with big eyes. "Do you swear like that? I'm not dead yet

"Well! I don't think you'll be far away from death if you look like you're dying!"

"You! Hum

Wenqiao was so angry that he bit his teeth and gave a cold hum, ignoring the arrogant and poisonous man.

Since she is his younger martial sister, she is so unhappy that he has to sprinkle salt on the wound. How did she become his elder martial brother?

Anthony held out a finger and poked her in the back of the head.

In her invisible sight, he was full of love.

“Well, you’re so angry with just one Jane. If you add another Annie, wouldn’t you be so angry?”

“What?”

Wen Qiao a Zheng, immediately sit up, delicate and beautiful eyebrows frown up tightly, “what did you just say? Annie? What does that mean? ”

“First hand, Annie and Jennie are married to the Duchess!”

Speaking of Annie, there was a deep disappointment in Anthony’s eyes.

This younger sister, he used to be very good-looking and loving, but recently he always feels that she has become very strange.

Yabei is not her lover, but she goes her own way. Her father asks for the marriage in front of his majesty.

Your majesty has always wanted to suppress the power of settling down. Such a thing is natural.

Even if your majesty agreed, he didn’t even mean to ask about Yabei.

“.....”

Wenjo was all set there, and his face turned pale.

Not only one, but two at a time!

Why is it so difficult for her to be with Yabei quietly?

The road to happiness seems to be farther and farther away from them!

Maybe one day, Yabei will become a man of other women?

Thinking of this, wenjo was flustered.

“Anthony, what should I do?”

She’s his wife! But now he wants to marry another woman!

“Anthony, I’m going to find him. I’m going to tell him that I’m his wife. He can’t marry anyone else!”

Chapter 537

“I’m his wife. I won’t allow him to marry another woman!”

Wenjo lifted the quilt, jumped out of bed and ran to the door.

Anthony’s complex vision fell on her without any obstruction.

Wenjo came to the door, stopped again, drooped his shoulders decadent, and looked desperate.

“No! I can’t be so selfish! He is in such a difficult situation that it is most advantageous for him to marry Jane and Anne! I can’t hold him back! ”

If you tell him your identity, it will not only help him, but also distract him and become his fetter.

The marriage has been settled. Yabei has already turned over to his majesty because of her affair last time.

If you turn back at this time, your majesty will be disappointed with him!

There was a moment of despair in Wenqiao’s heart, and he was confused.

Anthony pinched his eyebrows, walked over and said, “do you want him?”

Wenjo looked at Anthony, not sure why.

“What do you mean?”

“Do you believe me?”

Anthony did not answer her question, but asked in reverse.

In this strange place, Anthony is the first to give her warmth, she subconsciously nodded, “believe!”

Anthony’s black eyes flashed a glimmer of relief, “since you believe me, then follow me!”

“Go? Where to? ” Wenqiao lost way.

“Don’t ask so much! Just follow me

Anthony leads winjo downstairs.

There was no doubt that the guard stopped them. "Miss Wenchao, your Highness has an order. You can't go out of the Palace during this time!"

"Anthony I don't think so? We can't get out. "

Winjo stepped back, but Anthony held her arm to stop her from shrinking.

Annie east face calm, toward the bodyguard said: "I just take her to the hospital to see the injury, her leg fracture, I have to use the equipment in the hospital!"

"But..." The guards are in a dilemma.

Anthony impatient way: "but what, but, if delay illness, can you afford?"

"....." The bodyguard was in a cold sweat.

As long as people with eyes can see his Highness's love for Wenqiao, if something really happened to miss Wenqiao, they don't have to live, "dare not!"

Anthony frowned, and then said, "if your highness asks about this, I'll take miss wenjo with me!"

The bodyguard immediately gave way and said, "master an, please!"

Anthony got in the car with winjo.

Wenqiao watched the strange scene regress in front of her eyes, and finally realized what she had just done.

“Anthony, stop the car! I’m gone, and Yabei won’t find me!”

She’s scared. He won’t come to her!

Perhaps he now dislikes her is a burden, dislikes her not to be sensible!

If she can’t get involved any more, what will she do in the future?

Anthony turned his head and looked at winjo’s anxious look. He shook his head in a helpless tone.

“Girl, I’ll tell you, in terms of a man’s experience, the more you can’t do without him, the more energetic he will be! Have you ever heard that distance produces beauty?”

“.....”

Wenjo was dumbfounded.

It seems reasonable to say that if you are too attached to a man, he will not care about you more and more because he thinks you can’t leave him!

She knows everything, but

“What if he doesn’t come to me?”

Anthony said: “if a man, when you run away from home, he does not come to you, can not be your reason to leave him?”

“.....” Wenjo was silent.

If you really like her, Yabei will definitely find her!

However, Wenqiao still felt flustered.

She really doesn't have such confidence in Yabei, who has become the prince.

There is no denying that Anthony's words are to the point.

She ran away from home and he didn't come. What does that mean? In this man's heart, you have no position at all!

It's really worthy of being in the middle of thousands of flowers. Young master an, who doesn't touch his body, is so handsome and handsome. What he says is so damned.

Wenqiao tightened the seat belt on his tight body, made up his mind, gritted his teeth and said, "let's go! Run away from home

Yaya!

He wants to marry another woman. Why is she so sensible? Let him worry!

But deep in my heart, I feel a little uneasy, but now it's too late to regret.

"That's about it!"

As soon as Anthony stepped on the gas, the car was like an arrow, galloping along the winding road.

Anthony takes Wenqiao to Lianshan, George's residence. As they panted over the cable bridge, they came to the spacious garden.

George was lying on the couch of the Sophora tree, with presbyopic glasses in his fingers, studying something in front of a yellow book. From time to time, he stroked his beard and nodded his head. It was very pleasant.

Suddenly, a black head leaned over and looked at the yellow book.

A voice of surprise came from his head, "old man, are you reading a novel?"

"Who, who!"

George was so scared that he rolled down from the couch and hid his books behind him.

"Master, what are you looking at? Why are you so guilty?" Anthony asked knowingly.

George looked at the man standing in front of him. He almost spat out blood. "It's you, you stinky boy! What are you doing here? Disturb my comfort time

Anthony glanced in the direction where vinjo was standing, disgusted.

"I won't come to see you! It's the younger martial sister who misses you. I have to ask for her to come! "

"Joe, Joe?"

George followed Antony's eyes, and suddenly his eyes brightened. He threw his novel on the couch and happily walked towards wenjo.

"Why are you here?"

"Godfather!" Wenjo cried with a smile.

George looked at her up and down, and suddenly frowned, “did that kid bully you? Running away from home?”

“.....” Winjo was stunned.

Is this intuition a little too accurate?

Looking at Wenqiao’s appearance, George was more sure and didn’t have a good way: “do I know it’s strange? You have four big words on your face: “I’m very bad!”

“.....”

George was so angry that he blew his beard. “As I said before, that boy is unreliable. You have to be with him. Are you hurt now? Are you sorry?”

Wenqiao said, “it’s like It’s not that serious yet...”

“Wait! How dare that boy bully you?”

George stares big eyes, suddenly a face of joy, “in this case, we will not go back, in Godfather here popular drink spicy, not happy? Why do you want to stay by the side of that heartless boy and make yourself angry for nothing

Wenqiao didn’t understand why George was so happy, but there were waves of moving ripples in his heart. His nose was sour and his eyes were red.

“Godfather, that’s very kind of you!”

“Oh! Now I finally know that godfather is good to you! Come on, come on! You see you are thin, godfather will make a medicated diet for you to make up your body

After a short period of anger, George immediately became happy and went to make Wenqiao's medicated meal.

Since it is a matter of no result, it may be a good thing to leave the wrong person early.

Anthony looked at George's gallant appearance, a burst of internal injury.

At the beginning, when he studied medicine with him, he was too lazy to wash a bowl.

But now he himself made a medicated meal for Wenqiao. What about his gallant appearance and moral integrity?

Why is the differential treatment so big?

Wenqiao looked at Anthony's subdued appearance and couldn't help laughing.

It was the first time in so many days that she had a big smile.

Anthony saw her smile, raised her lips and brows.

.....

By the time Bernie and Abel got out of the car and returned to the duchy, it was already six o'clock in the evening.

The setting sun is only a trace of afterglow, and the champagne rose at the door of the Duke's mansion pulls out a long shadow. The sky is particularly bleak and depressing.

Bernie and the bodyguard followed, and Yabei strode into the hall.

“Your Highness, welcome home!”

The maid met him, knelt down in front of him and changed his shoes.

Yabei’s vision subconsciously glanced around the room, but failed to see someone as he wished. The corners of his lips were cold, and he asked in a deep voice, “what about her?”

She?

After a pause, the maid responded respectfully: “miss Wenqiao and master Ann went to Ann hospital!”

Anthony?

Ann hospital?

Is she hurt?

Yabei’s heart was tight, his feet turned around, his face was gloomy, “go to An’an hospital!”

Chapter 538

Abei has been talking business with Bernie these days. Now he’s back.

When Bernie heard that Wenqiao had gone to Ann hospital, he was also worried. He said to the driver who had just walked away: “get ready for the car!”

When Yabei with people rushed to Ann hospital, but was told that Wenqiao and Anthony had never been here.

“What do you mean, they’re not here!”

Yabei is biting his teeth, and every word jumps out of his teeth. The blue tendons on his forehead jump, and his anger seems to jump out of his eyebrows.

The doctor was frightened by his cold momentum and said, "yes Yes, your highness

Bernie hurried forward and asked, "Your Highness, do you want me to send someone to look for it?"

After all, some people want miss winjo's life now. If they stay outside for one more second, there will be more danger!

Yabei pinched his fingers, and his eyes were so heavy that he could drip water, "go back! Leave her alone

Does that guy know whose woman she is now?

How dare you follow Anthony to escape!

"There are no more and more rules. We must teach her a lesson!"

Or you won't be able to ride on his head next time?

Bernie: "and

Your highness is very anxious, but he has to be so proud.

This matter, he still has to take heart, really listen to your Highness's words, regardless of miss Wenqiao, wait for miss Wenqiao really what happened, finally bear anger or he!

Why else could Bernie be the manager? The master's mind is very clear.

Bernie made up his mind, but he was indignant with Abei, “yes! Miss Wenchao’s running away from home is not a rational act indeed

“You...” Yabei choked and gave Bernie a cold glance.

“.....” Bernie touched his nose awkwardly. How could he feel that his highness was angry?

Shouldn’t he speak ill of miss winjo?

“Go back!”

Yabei held back for a long time, and finally put the sentence “can’t you have a little eyesight? Don’t you know I’m being ironic?” I’m choked back.

.....

The next day, Yabei pretended that nothing had happened and went to work in the cabinet as usual.

It’s just that I’m upset all day and I don’t like anyone.

He sat on the chair of the conference table with no expression on his face. He seemed to be listening to the report seriously, but his eyes kept glancing at his mobile phone.

I don’t know how many times I’ve seen it. I’ve lost patience a little bit, and people are becoming more and more irritable.

“Does anyone have a different opinion?”

Yabei's cold eyes swept the crowd one by one and said coldly: "can we only come up with such a plan? Don't you all know how to talk? Isn't it just a proposal for economic reform? How come when you really need to express your opinions, you won't fart one by one!"

"....." People dare not go out.

Although Yabei has a bad temper, he seldom uses such dirty words. Unexpectedly, he even uses them now.

Yabei stood up, tall and straight, cool.

"Break up! Continue today's meeting tomorrow! Tomorrow, I'll hear a different plan!"

Until Yabei's back disappeared at the door, people began to whisper.

Everyone here is older than him, even several rounds older, but they are shocked by his aura one by one, and no one dares to refute.

Judging from the performance during this period, your highness Yabei can't be underestimated!

He is definitely not a dandy or a coward. He is ambitious but has unparalleled courage.

Just sitting there, there is a kind of dignity and pride.

"Minister Yade, Congratulations! It's said that Gui Qianjin is going to marry his third highness. It's a perfect match! It's a perfect match for men and women

Yad Jones listened to the compliments of his colleagues and said modestly, "it's a blessing for my little daughter to be able to marry her third highness."

"Minister Yade is modest! Modesty

My colleagues said a lot of compliments before going to work.

Looking at the envious faces of his colleagues, ADE Jones raised his eyebrows.

This son-in-law looks really good.

Compared with other princes, his ability is the most powerful, as if he was born a leader.

Maybe that position

Instead of thinking about it any more, ADE Jones went to work happily.

After work, Yabei couldn't wait to go back to the Duke's mansion.

Not once, he was so eager to get off work, almost watching the time, waiting for the time to pass by.

I wish I could turn the dial to the position of off duty.

As soon as I entered the gate, I couldn't wait to ask the maid, "what about her?"

The maid hesitated and replied, "miss wenjo, she hasn't come back." Smell speech, the facial expression of North Asia Shua ground is cold come down!

Didn't come back! Didn't come back!

Good! Is she really not going to come back this time?

Since you want to follow Anthony, why do you want to stir yourself up at the beginning and disturb a pool of spring water, and then you want to pat your ass to leave, there is no door!

Stride into the restaurant.

The maid brought up two simple dishes and one soup, and the fire broke out.

“Is this for people to eat? Do it again

There was a crackle, and the sound of China falling on the marble broke.

The maid trembled with fright, and tears of fear were about to come out. “Your Highness, miss Wenqiao said that dinner can only be...”

Before the maid finished, she was covered by the maid beside her.

The maid came back to her senses at this time. Did she reply to your highness just now?

It’s over!

Yabei’s cold eyes swept in the past, beautiful thin lips, evil to a hook, “even learn to talk back? If you don’t want to do it, get out of here!”

The maid went down on her knees with a puff, “Your Highness, I’m sorry! I’ll change it right away

During this period of time, the Duke’s house did this. Wenqiao stipulated that she could only eat two dishes and one soup for dinner, so she subconsciously said so. Did she not expect that her highness would be so angry?

If only miss winjo were here, only she could handle Her Highness, who was so irascible.

Twenty four hours later, Abei finally couldn't help it.

"Bernie

Manager Bernie's fat body, bumps, bumps, doesn't know which corner to trot out from.

Abel had not spoken, but Bernie was distressed first.

"Your Highness! You are back at last! What is to be done? "

"What's the matter?" Yabei frowned.

"Last time miss Wenchao asked the chef to cook a lot of new food. The chefs made the food, but miss Wenchao was not in the palace. What should I do next?"

"....."

Yabei molar!

Who knows what she wants to do with this?

Hum! The guy who was hot for three minutes stirred his heart in a mess, leaving such a mess for him to clean up.

"Your Highness, will you give me an idea? These things can't be put away for a long time. If they break down at that time, everyone's efforts in this period will be in vain! "

Yabei pinched his tired eyebrows and said in a cold voice, "you can do it yourself."

With that, he went upstairs.

“No! Your highness, what am I supposed to do?”

Bernie looked at the ambiguous words left by Abei, then walked away and cried out reluctantly behind him.

He knew that his highness meant to let him go and get Wenqiao back, but how could he find a palace to get better results?

So, he just don't do that kind of thankless thing?

What he said just now was just adding fuel to the story. He said it on purpose to give his highness an excuse to get miss Wenchao back.

.....

Lianshan, Wenqiao didn't sleep all night.

Ear always can't help listening to the movement outside the window, sometimes a gust of wind blowing, blowing the branches of the door clattering.

Her heart will be nervous, looking forward to, but waiting for a long time did not wait for the door to move, suddenly and can not help but lose.

One night, so repeatedly, until the morning exhausted, only tired to close their eyes, sleep in the past.

But she didn't sleep long. When George opened the door next door and made a squeak, she immediately opened her eyes and opened the door.

“Godfather! Good morning

George stretched out, didn't wake up, yawned and said, "why did you wake up so early?"

Don't young people sleep well?

It's only half past six in the morning. Even the old man doesn't think of it. But why do you want to get up and prepare breakfast for these two little bunnies!

Wenqiao's eyes looked at the door of the yard, a burst of loss, "godfather, don't you wake up so early?"

"....."

George followed her gaze to the door. "What are you looking at?"

Chapter 539

"What are you looking at?"

"No Nothing Wenjo felt his nose guilty.

George stroked his white beard and squinted at wenjo's two big panda eyes.

"Don't tell me, you're waiting for that boy to come here to pick you up. Haven't you slept all night?"

Wen Qiao eyebrows pick, “which have! I had a good sleep! It’s none of my business whether he likes to come or not!”

“Is it?” George had a suspicious look on his face, and obviously didn’t believe her.

Wenqiao didn’t want to hear George’s nagging, so he ran away quickly, “godfather, I’ll make breakfast for you, and you can go back to sleep! I don’t think you’re awake yet!”

George didn’t like it. “I don’t think you woke up, did you? Don’t argue with me about making breakfast! You go to sleep and make noodles. I’ll call you

With that, George yawned again and headed for the kitchen.

Wen Qiao toward the door of the courtyard deeply forgot one eye, finally sighed, a face dejected to return to the room.

It’s been a day and a night. Should he know she’s gone?

.....

Yabei stood in front of the window, looking out at the wide golden carved gate.

As time went by, his brows wrinkled.

He was more and more anxious.

Didn’t Bernie send for her? How many hours have passed, and she still hasn’t been seen.

Bernie was sitting on the sofa, eating the French fries and hamburgers that winjo had the chefs make.

It doesn't look nutritious, but it still tastes good!

Eating with relish, the maid came in a hurry, "manager Bernie, your highness is looking for you!"

"Oh, yes, I'll be right there!"

Bernie reluctantly put down the French fries and licked his tongue.

Looks like it's time to get miss winjo back!

When winjo comes back, he must let her make more new varieties.

Bernie went to the sixth floor, gently pushed open the door of the study and stood respectfully in front of Yabei.

"Your Highness, are you looking for me?"

Yabei sat on the chair, with his long legs lying on the desk. He narrowed his dark eyes and said, "what are you busy with these days?"

He didn't do what he should do, but he learned to eat at home!

Bernie wiped the oil stains on the corners of his mouth and said solemnly, "back to your highness! Food can't be wasted! That's what miss winjo said

"....."

Winjo winjo again!

Since we have such a good relationship with him, that woman ran away from home. Why can't he look for her?

Yabei's chest heaved with anger, but his face didn't show at all. He said with a smile, "now you don't listen to me, you all listen to her. Who is your master?"

Bernie: "and

Your highness, are you too tolerant?

He has said so much. What do you want to do if you don't go down the steps?

"Your Highness, miss Wenqiao is also for you. During your absence from the palace, she racked her brains every day to think about how to make money and how to save money for your highness. Such a woman is really a good wife!"

A good wife helps

Ya Bei's eyebrows moved, and she hummed coldly: "since she's so good, why don't you worry about her running away from home?"

"....."

Sure enough! Fortunately, he had foresight and had already sent someone to follow Wenqiao secretly to protect her!

"Your Highness, I sent someone to protect miss Wenqiao. Miss Wenqiao will be fine!"

Bernie pretended not to know the meaning of the North Asian dialect and said with a simple smile.

"....." Yabei was very angry, "who asked you to send someone to protect her?"

“Well?” Bernie is looking at Yabei for unknown reasons. Is it true that he will be wrong this time!

No!

He said tentatively, “Your Highness, do you mean I need to withdraw the bodyguard?”

“Withdraw! Of course! You don’t need money to keep bodyguards! Since she is so economical, why waste resources?”

“.....” Bernie said cautiously, “I’ll get the guards back in a minute!”

After that, he changed his body and went out. When he came to the door, he couldn’t help muttering: “anyway, young master an is with her in Lianshan, and he will not separate day and night, so there won’t be any problem! Don’t worry about her safety!”

Although he didn’t speak very loud, Yabei was not deaf and didn’t drop a word into his ears.

His face changed and he roared: “stop! what you were saying? Say it again

A cold voice came from behind. Bernie stopped, gave a sly smile, and looked back with an innocent look on his face.

“Your Highness, I just said I’ll go and tell the guards to come back immediately!” “Not that!”

“Which sentence is that?”

Yabei gritted his teeth, “that’s the sentence that she and Anthony are in Lianshan...”

“Oh! After going out of the Duke’s house, miss Wenqiao went directly to Lianshan! Young master an is also with Miss Wenqiao on the lotus hill. With Dr. George, miss Wenqiao is very happy! ”

Bernie added.

“Very happy!”

Yabei bite a silver tooth, good a good happy!

He is anxious and angry here, but she is happy outside!

Hum! How can there be such a good thing? Don’t even think about it!

“Go! Bring her back to me! What’s the standard for a woman to leave so often? ”

“Yes

Bernie immediately replied, but did not take any action. He looked at Yabei with Baba’s eyes.

Yabei frowned unhappily, “why don’t you go?”

Bernie looked embarrassed and bitter. “But Your highness, what if Miss winjo doesn’t want to come back with me? ”

Yabei was very angry by Bernie’s words just now. He was angry and yelled at Bernie: “if you don’t want to come back, just tie her back! Why can’t you have a woman with so many big men? ”

Bernie: “with your highness, I can rest assured! I told the bodyguard to bring more ropes. Today I must tie miss Wenqiao back! With your Highness’s words, I’m not afraid to hurt Miss Wenchao. After all, it’s your Highness’s order! ”

“You! Good old man! When did I say I could hurt her?”

Bernie was innocent. “Your Highness, you just said you could tie her back?”

The blue tendons on Yabei’s forehead jumped violently. He helplessly rubbed his forehead and sighed again, “I’ll go! I’ll bring her back myself

Bernie was relieved and said sincerely, “Your Highness! During this time, everyone is talking about the news that you have married Miss Jennie and Miss Annie at the same time. Miss Wenqiao must be very wronged now. It’s time for you to comfort her.”

“.....” Yabei’s anger was more than half extinguished, and a trace of shame flashed in his eyes. “I won’t have anything with them, just a reputation!”

“But Miss Wenqiao didn’t think so! She will only feel that the person she loves is going to marry another woman. She will be confused and worried about losing you! If you care about Miss Winjo, talk to her about it?”

None of them can take the place of this!

Miss Winjo will not really stay in the Duchesse unless Her Highness uses strong means. But what’s the point of that?

Bernie used to think that a man with three wives and four concubines was nothing. Even he had eight wives and concubines.

However, since listening to Wenqiao’s speech about equality between men and women last time, he appreciated Wenqiao more and yearned for the world described in her words.

“.....”

Hearing the speech, Yabei was silent.

Bernie's words let him fall into meditation, but also completely extinguished the anger in his heart, but aroused his guilt.

Bernie can think of things, how can he get to the top?

Whenever encountering the news that winjo and Anthony are together, he will easily become extreme.

"To the Lotus! Get her back

"Yes

Bernie immediately happily went to arrange the car and the entourage.

Yabei took people to walk on the cable bridge. Suddenly, a gust of wind came. The people standing on the cable bridge were unstable and began to swing up and down with the cable bridge.

Yabei's body shook for a moment, and Bernie quickly held him, "Your Highness! Be careful

"Nothing!"

Yabei refused Bernie's help and looked at him. His tone was a little unnatural and he said, "be careful too. Let's be careful!"

Bernie was stunned, and then he laughed and yelled, "be careful, everyone! Don't fall down. There's crocodile Valley under the canyon. As long as you fall down, you'll die! "

Chapter 540

Under the cable bridge is crocodile Valley?

North Asia, looking to the bottomless Valley, dark eyes slightly flash what.

So dangerous, when How did that guy get across the cable bridge?

I remember the first time, she went to Lianshan alone!

Do people who are afraid of thunder and night have the courage to cross the cable bridge?

Yabei pursed her lips, her face was dignified, but her heart was warm and swollen, like warm lemonade.

Yabei had just stepped down from the cable bridge when a guard who had explored the way in advance came forward and reported: "Your Highness, doctor George's residence is in front of him!"

Yabei looks at the scenery in front of him, which is in sharp contrast to the bleak scenery on the other side of the cable bridge. It is surrounded by flowers and colorful with fallen leaves. If you are in a fairyland, it is a pleasant place.

"Lead the way!"

"Your Highness, please follow me!"

When Yabei walked into the yard surrounded by the fence, the three people in the yard were playing against the landlord.

Life on the mountain is so boring.

Thanks to George, wenjo has lived here for more than ten years.

However, she could also see that he was very happy with her and Anthony accompanying him these two days.

“One on two!”

“Wang CHAN! You lost! You lost! ha-ha! Come on, put on the beard

Anthony fights the landlord the most. Bai Jun doesn't stick anything on his handsome face.

Wenjo and George's faces were covered with moustaches, only one nostril was missing, and their eyes were exposed. They looked very funny.

Winjo threw the card in his hand, squinted and looked at Anthony with a puzzled look on his face. “Why is your card so good every time?”

“I'm lucky, can't I?”

“Dozens of them, every time so good?”

Wenqiao said, holding the cards on the table in front of him. “I suspect you're cheating. I'll count the cards! I just saw five twos!”

“Hello! Take out the cards and don't hide them in front of you. Otherwise, how can I know if you're cheating?”

Anthony turned his back and reached for winjo's card.

Anthony's attitude obviously has a problem, Wenqiao dead to protect the card, “godfather, help me!
Anthony, I'm sorry

“Anthony, you son of a bitch, I’ll tell you how you win every time. It turns out that you cheat and punish you for making breakfast and cleaning the ground for a month!”

“I didn’t cheat!”

Anthony reached for winjo’s card.

Wenqiao dodged and giggled, like a childlike child, “who told you to cheat? Good punishment! Godfather did a good job

“Don’t run!”

Anthony ran after winjo and grabbed her arm. “Where else do you go?”

Anthony said menacingly, looking up at the door of the yard.

The smile on Anthony’s face gradually cooled down when he saw the cold man standing at the gate of the yard.

“What’s the matter?” asked wenjo suspiciously

“Wenqiao...” Anthony’s delicate eyebrows wrinkled slightly, and his eyes became complicated.

“Well?”

Wenqiao asked in reply. He turned his head and looked behind him. When he saw the man standing at the door with a cold face, he was frozen.

Here he is!

He's here at last!

"Hall..."

Wen Qiao in the heart a joy, open mouth to shout a way toward North Asia.

Anthony regained his mind and took wenjo by the arm.

He lowered his voice and said in her ear, "please, don't be so hopeless! Now it is necessary for him to apologize to you. You can't wait to rush into his arms like this. All your efforts in the past two days are in vain!"

"But..."

"Nothing, but!" Anthony glared at her. "Listen to me!"

"Good Ok..."

Wenjo believed Anthony subconsciously.

Anthony pulled wenjo behind him and stepped forward to block Yabei's view.

"Oh, my God! Who did I think it was? It's the third hall coming down!"

In Yabei's dark pupil, the cold blue color is like a beautiful glass bead without crystal clear.

With that cold expression, it's like the calm before the storm. It's breathtaking.

But his eyes didn't look at Anthony. From his appearance to now, his eyes seemed to be glued to wenjo's body.

His low voice, with anger, hurled at winjo word by word.

“Why don’t you come here?”

Wincho shook his fingers subconsciously.

“Hall...”

“Don’t go there!”

Anthony grabs her arm and smiles at Yabei: “Your Highness, Wenqiao is my younger martial sister. It seems that it has nothing to do with your highness?” “It’s my Joe’s business. We don’t need you to manage our relationship!”

“Your Highness, that’s not right. Wenqiao is my younger martial sister. Why can’t I take care of her affairs?”

Anthony hooked his lips with interest. “Your Highness, I’d like to ask you, what’s the relationship between you and my younger martial sister? Why do you care about her?”

Wenqiao bit his lip, took a look at Yabei, and quickly lowered his head.

It’s sad. To be exact, they have nothing to do with each other now.

“Anthony Yabei twisted his eyebrows into a knot, gritted his teeth and said: “you talk nonsense again, do you believe I killed your an mansion?”

Anthony was stunned for a moment, and his eyes cracked for a moment, but then disappeared, and he regained his idleness.

“Your Highness, what a prestige! But my sister is going to marry you soon. Is it too heartless for you to do so?”

Yabei frowned bitterly and said mercilessly, “I don’t know about this. It’s the marriage that my father promised!

You are just here. Annie is your sister. Go back and persuade her to die of her desire to marry into the Duke’s mansion!”

Wenqiao was stunned and looked up to Yabei.

You know, Annie is the first beauty of Liluo.

How many princes and grandsons and nobles want to ask but can’t do it, but they don’t expect that Yabei even despises it?

And He didn’t know about it at all. His majesty agreed for him.

Did she really blame him?

Anthony glanced at Wenqiao, scolded him in his heart, and said, “what about Miss Jennie? You asked your majesty to marry Miss Jennie yourself

Hearing Anthony’s question, the rising hope in Wenqiao’s heart fell down again.

Last time at Miss Anne’s birthday party, she met Miss Jennie.

In every way, Jane is no better than Anne.

Abel has no reason to choose Jennie over Annie?

Yabei tightly pursed his lips, and his determined jaw line stretched into a cold arc. Suddenly, the evil spirit laughed, "I don't need to tell you my business, do I?"

Anthony said with a smile, "that's true. You really don't need to tell me, but What about her

Before he had finished, Anthony reached for a push and pushed winjo toward Yabei.

Wenqiao caught off guard, did not expect Anthony will suddenly push himself, body unsteadily toward the front.

"Ah She closed her eyes in fear.

Yabei's eyes are awe inspiring. He strides forward and catches Wenqiao steadily.

"Anthony, what are you doing?" he said

Wen Qiao's small face turned white, and his small hand conditionally grasped Ya Bei's chest and shook his head, "Your Highness, I'm ok."

Yabei droops her eyes, looks at her pretty little face and frowns, which just stretches slightly.

"Have you had enough? Come home with me when you've had enough

Involuntarily, he picked her up and strode towards the door.

George saw Yabei holding Wenqiao and left, and finally put away the mood of watching the play.

"Hello! You put my daughter down! Third highness, even if you are the prince, you can't go to other people's houses to rob people, can you

When George ran over, the guards brought by Yabei pulled out their guns and stood in front of Yabei.

“Don’t come here! Come again and we’ll shoot! ”

If you dare to stand in the way of your highness, you are looking for death.

Wenchao was shocked, struggling to get down from Yabei’s arms, and exclaimed in shock: “don’t shoot! Don’t shoot, he’s my godfather

Bodyguard, you look at me, I look at you, looking toward Yabei uncertainly.

Yabei slightly frowned and looked at Wenqiao, “Qiao Qiao, do you think I’m unreliable and angry with me, so you ran away from home?”

When he passed the cable bridge just now, he thought that Wenqiao had come to the Lotus Mountain alone, and his heart was very firm.

Winjo loves him! I love him!

“You don’t want to know about Miss Jennie and me, I’ll tell you! I can give you an explanation! ”

“Tell me, do you like Miss Jennie?” wenjo asked hesitantly, sipping her lips

“No!”

Yabei didn’t even think about it, so he replied positively.

“As long as it’s not because I like it...”