

## Passionate 541

### Chapter 541

Ya Bei looked at Wen Qiao and said, "what are you thinking? How could I like that woman? "

I don't know what's going on in this girl's mind?

He didn't see Jennie several times, and even the last time he saw her, he forgot where he had seen her.

Such a woman, as for let her angry run away from home?

"....."

Winjo lowered his head and played with his fingers.

Yabei sighed helplessly in his heart, and his eyes fell on Wenqiao's white face, "are you still angry with me now?"

"....."

Wenqiao gently bit the lip, pale lip was bitten out of a scarlet mark.

Does he like Jennie or Annie, or does he want to marry them in the end?

She didn't want to see anyone with him at all.

But She didn't want to embarrass him.

Yabei saw that she still did not speak, and her eyebrows were slightly twisted.

Regardless of the presence of the crowd, he said softly, "I promise you, I won't touch those women! Just marry them back for decoration, OK?"

The princess of the Duchess must be a lady of a noble family. With his present strength, there is no way to compete with his father.

If he wants to rectify her name and give her everything she wants, he must now stabilize his father.

Smell speech, Wen Qiao is mercilessly a shock, the eye eye glides past inconceivable.

Lift eyes, hesitant eyes toward the North Asia looked in the past, two people's line of sight in the air collision together.

His dark eyes were so focused that they were more beautiful than the stars in the sky.

"Your Highness..."

She pinched the palm of her hand, her heart was filled with waves of moving, and her eyes were suddenly blurred.

"You can't do that! If you do that, you won't get the support of the Minister of Finance and home..."

Yabei interrupted: "fool, I never thought of relying on their power!"

His promise of the marriage was just an excuse for the king.

Her father couldn't accommodate her, so he had to agree.

What flashed through Wenqiao's mind, and suddenly he thought that Yabei might do it to protect himself. His tears could not help falling down.

"Your Highness, I misunderstood you!"

She threw herself into his arms and sobbed.

"Alas! Silly girl

Yabei hugged her and stroked her hair with one hand, "OK, don't cry, let's go back? Next time, don't fight with me or run away from home! "

"....."

Their conversation fell into the eyes of the public.

Anthony's eyes are complex, and his heart is like being stabbed with countless blades.

He is a model of his own iniquity.

Everyone says that the young master of settling down is romantic and graceful. He has lived in the middle of the world, but he doesn't know that he has become a peacemaker for his beloved woman and his rival.

This world, in addition to his Anthony so sad, it is estimated that there will be no second person.

But Looking at Wenqiao crying and laughing, happy face, everything is worth it!

He hooked his lips and quietly stepped aside.

George frowned, his hands behind him, his mouth cocked up in displeasure, looked disgusted, and said contemptuously, "if you don't want to go, go quickly. Don't get in my way here!"

"....." Wenqiao took a look at George and coughed two times. "Cough, godfather, that..."

"You're not a promising girl! He said two sweet words, your heart will fly away, and you will cry later! Go, go

"Godfather!" Wenjo said nothing.

Why do you always pour cold water on her?

"Go, go! Don't delay me George urged angrily.

Wenjo glared and retorted, "you were still playing cards with Anthony. What are you going to do now?"

"....." George was so angry that he blew his beard and made a fierce look! I said something is something! step on it! If I don't go any further, I'll take the broom to drive people away! "

"Godfather..."

Wenjo had a bad feeling.

In a few days here, godfather spared no effort to make her happy, this move she will remember all her life.

"Hello, Hello! Don't cry

George saw Wenqiao cry, immediately flustered, "girl! I didn't scold you. Why are you crying? "

“Godfather! If the mountain is boring, you go to the Duke’s mansion, and I will be filial to you! ”

George figure meal, suddenly in the heart of joy, can not help but raise the corner of the lip.

“Silly boy, if you don’t go, you can’t go down before the sun goes down!”

“Poof!”

Wenqiao finally broke her tears into a smile. She had been driving her away just now because she was worried that they would not be able to go down the mountain before dark. He opened his hands and wanted to give George a hug. “Godfather, I’m waiting for you in the Duke’s mansion. You must come to see me!”

But just two steps away, the back collar was held by a big hand.

“.....” Wenjo turned and looked at someone with a gloomy face. “What are you doing?”

Yabei glanced at her, “men and women give and receive each other, you wench, why don’t you look like a woman?”

“.....”

“.....” George turned green with anger.

They are Godfather and daughter. According to his age, he could have been Wenqiao’s grandfather.

This guy is full of unhealthy things in his head!

“Hum!” George snorted at Yabei Leng, then looked at Wenqiao, and immediately turned into a smiling face! When I’ve arranged things here, I’ll go down the mountain to accompany you! ”

When Yabei's predestined person appeared, he went down the mountain to treat him for the first time.

After all, Abei is half of his son-in-law now.

Yabei coughed a little guilty, "Dr. George, thank you for taking care of Joe these days! JOJO was right. Whenever you want to go to the Duke's house, the Duke's house will be open to you!"

George stroked his beard, drew a satisfied smile from the corner of his lips, and muttered haughtily, "that's about it!"

With that, he looked around and finally found Anthony at the back of the crowd.

"What about you, son of a bitch? You also quickly walk, don't disturb me here again pure

Wen Qiao a Leng, turn a head, looked toward Anthony in the past, clear eyes silently penetrating inquiry.

Anthony was standing farthest away from them, and when winjo looked over, he subconsciously looked at her.

Slightly a Leng, immediately away from sight, look at George, play Lai way: "I don't accompany you, you want to die of boredom?" "If I don't leave, what can you do with me?"

"You can tell me if you want to stay!"

"I don't want to stay!"

"Then you go!"

“I won’t go!”

“.....”

“Well, you two are fighting!” Wenjo interrupted, “Anthony, thank you! Godfather, I’m going!”

Chapter 542

Wenqiao left the yard, never saying a word on the way back.

Abei took her hand and asked in a low voice, “don’t you want to leave them?”

“A little bit!” Muttered winjo.

She holds Yabei’s broad palm in her backhand and feels the temperature coming from his palm. Her heart warms a lot.

“Silly girl!” Abei painfully took her into his arms, “if you don’t want to see doctor George, you can send someone to pick him up and move him to the Duke’s house!”

Wenqiao raised his eyes and suddenly became more energetic. “Don’t you like strangers living at home most? Don’t you feel bored?”

Dr. George has a big voice, a bright personality and likes to joke, while Abel likes to be quiet.

Yabei drooped his eyes and said seriously, “he’s your relative. He’s very kind to you. I won’t feel annoyed!”

It’s only because it’s her family that he won’t be bothered.

Wen Qiao's heart moved, very naturally raised his head, and gave a kiss on Yabei's face, "thank you, my dear highness!"

"....." The roots of Abel are reddish.

Warm touch, sweet breath let him some regret, why so kiss did not fall on his lips?

Ya Bei's eyes darkened, he reached out and clasped her waist, then he wanted to kiss her.

But Wen Qiao clapped his hand and said with great joy: "only Godfather can cure your disease completely, as long as The man appeared, he can cure you at the first time

When she mentioned the "hit man", her tone still stopped, and her heart was stabbed by something.

Maybe when the "hit man" appeared, she would never be so greedy in his arms as now.

Yabei had no choice but to smile. She bowed her head and kissed her hair. Her arm subconsciously hugged her soft body.

"Good! When my illness is cured, I will accompany you wherever you want to go! "

"Really?"

Wenchao was shocked and looked up at him in surprise.

A sour nose, eyes red circle, even the small tip of the nose look red.

"Really? Do you accompany me wherever I want to go? "

She wants to go back to B city, two babies and family



This is the promise Li Fengbei gave her when he left. As long as he cured the disease, he would go back to find her. They would never leave each other.

I didn't expect to hear it from Yabei again.

Wenqiao had no backbone to cry with joy!

She really wants to go home!

"Girl, what are you crying for?"

Yabei pinched her eyebrows and wiped her tears helplessly.

Because of a word, cry like this? Women are made of water!

"No, I didn't cry!"

Wenjo raised the back of his hand and wiped a tear at random.

Crying and laughing, he jumped into Yabei's arms again.

"Your Highness, you must remember what you said just now. When you get well, take me wherever I want to go!"

Then she must let him take her home!

Yabei looked at her crying and laughing, a burst of heartache.

At this time, he would agree to any request from her, even the stars in the sky.

Holding her face, thumb on her tears, gently wipe, softly promise: “never break your promise!”

When it comes to this topic, Wenqiao is looking forward to it.

“I don’t know when the man of destiny will appear? Get better soon

Since I heard from Dr. George that there is a “destiny man” in North Asia, and only “destiny man” can cure him.

She is always worried about fear, sometimes in a dream, will be extremely uneasy.

Contradictions, suffering her.

Until this moment, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Why is she so anxious when the “predestined person” hasn’t appeared yet?

Godfather also said that the person can be anyone, a man, a woman, an adult or a child

It’s not necessarily a beautiful young woman.

Yabei pinched her crying and laughing face and said with a smile, “it’s easy to cry and it’s easy to laugh. I’m still a child who hasn’t grown up!”

Wenqiao not willing to curl his mouth, but nest in his warm arms do not want to get up, joking: “I am a child, do you want to spoil me all the time!”

“I must spoil it!” Yabei holds her face full of collagen, and her lips are full of evil spirits. She says, “don’t spoil me. If you don’t agree with me next time, you’ll run away from home. Where can I find it?”

Wenqiao was very moved before. He didn’t react until he heard that he was teasing her.

She twisted her fist, hit him on the chest, and said in a disgruntled and coquettish way: “you’re playing with me Well... “The next second, the back of the head is caught by the big palm.

Her purplish red lips, like two good rose petals, one closed, constantly shaking in front of her eyes.

Are you sure you’re not seducing him?

Yabei Mo Tong narrows dangerously and lowers his head to hold her lips.

“Well...”

Wenqiao was stunned for a moment, then closed his eyes, hands on his shoulders, slightly opened his lips, and actively responded.

These days of waiting, everything is worth it.

In the sky, a round of bright moonlight rises, illuminating the black earth and the white and red faces of the sleeping people in the car.

The car stopped steadily at the gate of the Duke’s mansion. Yabei looked at the woman sleeping in her arms and shook her head helplessly.

Kiss and then fall asleep of woman, she afraid is the first!

Yabei Junyi’s eyebrows wrinkled. He touched his well-defined face.

I was quite confident before, but I began to have some doubts from this moment.

When did his charm get so bad?

At this time, Bernie's respectful voice came from the window to interrupt his thoughts.

"Your Highness, it's Duke's house!"

Is that it?

Yabei looks out of the window. The brightly lit Duke's mansion is magnificent and majestic, reflecting the golden light under the moonlight.

Again helpless smile.

On the way to Lianshan, I just felt that it was a long way, as if it had been a century. I just wanted time to be faster and faster.

Can come back on the way, but no longer the kind of anxious mood.

Looking at her sleeping face, I couldn't see enough. I didn't think it was so far after a few hours.

Open the door and step out with a long, slender leg.

Bernie came forward and asked, "Your Highness, it's late. Is it dinner now?"

Yabei frowned unhappily and made a silent gesture, "Shh!"

“.....”

Bernie fixed his eyes and found that Wenqiao had fallen asleep in Yabei's arms. He was shocked and immediately silent.

Wake up your Highness's favorite, that's great!

Yabei takes Wenqiao to the bedroom on the sixth floor and gently puts her on the bed.

As soon as he touched the soft bed, Wenqiao sighed comfortably, rolled up his quilt and went on sleeping.

Yabei sat by the bed, drooping her eyes, watching her sleep like a pig, and then looked down at herself, suddenly a burst of helplessness.

The goblin seduced him, but he fell asleep.

I got up, took my pajamas, took a cold bath for half an hour, and then went downstairs.

With a little bit of dinner, he personally came upstairs with a plate.

Wenjo rubbed his eyes and woke up in a daze.

Looking at the familiar furnishings in front of them, I knew that they had returned to the Duke's mansion.

In front of me, this room is like the bedroom of Yabei.

Just as she got up, the door of her bedroom opened.

Yabei's tall and slender figure appeared at the door, with a clear-cut finger holding a plate inconsistent with his indifferent temperament.

"Wake up?"

The low voice, with a magnetic ending, came into her ears.

Wenqiao grinned, lifted the quilt, jumped out of bed and put his arms around Yabei's waist.

"Your Highness, what do you have in your hand?" He asked knowingly.

Yabei on her cunning eyes, fingers under her forehead.

"How dare you make fun of me? Put on your shoes and come to dinner!"

"Ah Wenqiao covered his forehead in pain, and his delicate features wrinkled together with exaggeration, "are you really willing to fight? It hurts

Yabei glanced at her. Just now he was controlling his strength, but he didn't exert any force at all.

This woman is pretending here again.

He looked at her one eye, cold voice threat: "next time again silent, while I'm not at home with other men sneak out of the house, will be a heavy spanking!"

As he said this, wenjo happened to come over, bent over and reached for the food on the plate.

It's a very upturned hip, beautiful curve, facing North Asia.

Ya Bei's eyes flashed slightly, his hands itched for a moment, and he slapped Wen Qiao's buttocks heavily.

"Ah

Wenjo's hand shook and the food fell back to the plate.

Looking back, with tears in his eyes, he glared at Yabei angrily and complained wrongly: "you said clearly just now, why do you hit me when I run away from home next time?"

"Cough..."

Yabei realized that he really hurt her just now. After all, his palm is still numb.

Not too naturally light cough, nervous asked: "pain?" "Don't talk to me!"

Wenqiao chuckled, angrily threw chopsticks, rubbed his butt, and went back to bed.

Ya Bei's face flashed an embarrassment. He stepped up to the bedside, pulled the quilt and coaxed: "I didn't mean to, but you are so cute. I didn't hold back for a moment!"

"....."

Winjo's face turned red.

What, she's so cute? This pervert!

Wenqiao buried his face in the quilt. He was ashamed and embarrassed. He just wanted to be an ostrich and bury his face in it.

Yabei stretched out his hand to pull open the quilt, vigorously pulled her up, “eat something to sleep, and then sleep until midnight and hungry, uncomfortable or yourself.”

“I don’t eat...”

Just finished, the stomach is very proud to “grunt” a.

When I came down from the mountain, I had nothing to eat. I was hungry for a long time.

Yabei laughingly said, “go and eat it!”

Wen Qiao: “I’m not sure.”

Wen Qiao Ao Jiao way: “you feed me, I just eat.”

“Well, little ancestor, I’ll feed you!”

Yabei reached out and scraped her small nose, with a face of helplessness.

Chapter 543

A group of servants in the Duke’s mansion have been eating dog food until they burst.

Since the quarrel, the feelings between Yabei and Wenqiao have been warming up rapidly, sweeter than before. What has changed.

The manic and irritable highness became a gentle and considerate highness.

The young maid’s eyes were filled with deep admiration when she saw Wenqiao recently.



At the same time, I pray in my heart, when I can find the perfect lover like your highness.

Of course, there are only a few good men in the world, and most of them can only envy them.

Yabei goes to work in the Ministry of finance at 8 o'clock every day and leaves work at 5 o'clock in the evening.

In the middle of a few short hours, became the most difficult time of Wenqiao's day.

I just hope that time will pass faster and faster, and I don't want to separate from North Asia for a second.

As usual, at half past four, she stood at the door on time to meet Yabei.

Hear the sound of the car engine from far and near, white face immediately appeared a happy smile.

"Your Highness is back!"

Arthur didn't know when, quietly appeared beside her, and put an umbrella on winjo's head.

Wen Qiao looked at the figure stretched by the sunset in front of him. His face was stiff and he turned his head to look at it.

"Arthur?"

Arthur, who had not seen her for a long time, stood in front of her with a trembling face. "Miss wenjo, the sun is still a little big. Don't burn your skin!"

"....."

Wenjo looked forward.

The golden sun is like a big wheel, hanging in the sky, gorgeous.

Arthur's umbrella just blocked the view in front of her.

Wenqiao's delicate brow wrinkled, and then said with a smile: "it's OK, the scenery is so good, the skin is black, it's nothing, you put the umbrella away!"

Arthur's big eyes were stunned, and suddenly he was full of tears. He knelt down in front of Wenqiao.

"Miss wenjo, do you blame me for what happened last time? I'm not good. I didn't protect you. I'm wrong. Don't hate me because of this. I want to come back to you and take care of you..."

"What are you doing? Get up

Winjo frowned deeply and reached for her.

Arthur turned his head and saw the man getting off at the gate. He dodged Wenqiao's hand.

Suddenly a slap on his face, white face immediately appeared five red and swollen fingerprints.

"Miss wenjo, I don't want to. I don't know anything. I was pushed into the wall, and then I fainted, and I didn't know what happened after that!"

Arthur sobbed, as if someone had bullied her.

"Arthur! I don't blame you! What are you doing?"

Wenqiao looked at her helplessly and didn't understand why she was so excited all of a sudden.

Until behind a low voice sounded, "Qiao Qiao."

Wenqiao turned his head and saw the man standing not far away. He immediately went to Yabei with joy.

"Your Highness, you are back!"

Yabei looked at the smile on Wenqiao's face, and all the tiredness of the whole day flew away.

Infected by her smile, the radian of her lips is constantly expanding, which brings up the corners of her lips.

Naturally, she took her hand and went to the hall. Her voice gently asked, "what did you do at home today?"

"Just like yesterday, I studied delicious food, took a nap and had afternoon tea."

"So good! What's new today? "

Yabei asked expectantly.

Recently, winjo has been busy opening a shop.

She plans to use Ningguo's food to open a food store. When the business license of the physical store comes down, she will use the license to open an online store.

"Keep it secret!" Wenqiao's eyes turned and a mysterious smile appeared.

“Did you miss me?” Yabei came up to Wenqiao’s ear and asked in a low voice.

Warm and ambiguous breath, brushing the ear.

Wenqiao’s neck drew back, and he distanced himself from him. “No,” he said

“Really not?” Yabei narrowed his eyes dangerously and threatened, “I’ll give you another chance to answer well. Is there any chance?”

He put his hand around winjo’s waist and picked up her soft flesh.

“Cluck!”

Wenqiao couldn’t stand giggling and struggling, “it’s itchy! Your highness, please spare me

Yabei didn’t want to let her go. He held her tightly in his arms, as if he wanted to embed her in his body.

He pretended to be fierce and said, “speak quickly! If I don’t, I’ll... ”

“I said, I said, I said wrong, I thought!”

“What do you think?”

Yabei asked knowingly.

“I think so!” Wenjo stood on tiptoe and landed a shallow kiss on Yabei’s cheek. Two people just like nobody’s show love, completely regardless of still kneeling on the ground of Arthur.

Arthur placed his hand on his side and held it tightly. His carefully manicured nails sank deeply into his palm. A cold hatred flashed in his beautiful eyes.

Does she have no sense of existence? Your highness didn't give her a look?

Wenqiao went to the door with Yabei, and then remembered that Arthur was still kneeling there.

She immediately stopped, turned around and said to Arthur apologetically, "Arthur, you go down first. I don't blame you. Don't blame yourself any more!"

Hearing Wenqiao call his name, the sinister expression on Arthur's face is fleeting and becomes pitiful again.

"Your Highness, miss wenjo, I'll step down."

Yabei looks at Arthur and frowns.

"Wait!"

Arthur, who is about to turn around and leave, looks back at Yabei with a red and swollen face. His eyes are full of tears. I can't help but feel sorry for him.

"Your Highness!"

"It's you!" Yabei roared.

Arthur was so happy that his highness finally remembered her!

"Your Highness, it's me!"

Arthur stares at Yabei's eyes, just like a wolf's eye on meat. There is a trace of deep disgust in Yabei's deep eyes.

“If you can’t protect your master, you still have the face to plead? Go down! From now on, don’t show up in front of me and winjo again

“Your Highness...”

Arthur’s tears were fixed. He couldn’t believe that he looked at Yabei like that. His body retreated decadent. His face was pale, and he looked shaky.

That pitiful appearance, lets the man be distressed most!

But Yabei was disgusted when he looked at her. He took Wenqiao by the hand and went into the hall.

“Your Highness What you said just now is a little too hurtful... ” Wenqiao hesitated.

She just suspected Arthur, but did not find any evidence that Arthur was the murderer.

Yabei looked at her discontentedly, “do you want to plead for her?”

“It’s not...” Winjotun is a wise man.

“You don’t need to doubt people, but you don’t have to doubt people! Don’t worry. I’ve sent someone to stare at her 24 hours a day. As long as she dares to do harm to you again, I’ll arrest her immediately. ”

“.....”

Winjo was stunned. He was doubting Arthur.

Yes, even a dull person like her felt something wrong with Arthur, not to mention Abei, who was very sensitive to danger.

## Chapter 544

Arthur stood where he was, clenching his lips, shaking all over.

She just saw the real disgust in the eyes of Abei.

Back in the room, Arthur spilled everything on the table.

When I had enough vent, I didn't have the strength to sit on the bed.

Blame the man in black!

She ruined all her opportunities!

Arthur's hands were pinching the sheets under his body, as if the sheets were the bodies of men in black, Wenqiao and others.

She's going to tear them apart! All the people who are sorry for her, she will step on them thoroughly!

"What are you doing? Angry with me?"

Behind him, suddenly came a cold harsh voice.

Arthur was shocked subconsciously. He turned his head and looked behind him. When he saw the man in black clearly, he was not afraid. He said angrily: "you dare to appear in front of me because of you. Now I am miserable by you!"

"Blame me?"

The man in black chuckled and sneered, "it's you who can't do things by yourself. Don't blame me for all your mistakes!"

"Isn't it?" Arthur hated.

The man in black, with a look of awe inspiring, suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed Arthur's neck. He threatened in a cold voice: "don't forget, your life is still in my hands. You'd better give me a better attitude!"

"Well Well..."

Arthur couldn't speak at all and his face turned red.

Just a second before she thought she was going to faint, the man in black threw her away and stood in front of her, pinching her chin.

"Listen to me, you still have a chance! But the premise is, don't act rashly!"

"....."

Arthur's black and white eyes flashed a trace of fear and nodded.

The man in black was satisfied with a smile and jumped up. The black figure disappeared in the window like a ghost.



Arthur closed the window tightly and sat down on the floor crying.

.....

Yabei took a bath and came out of the bathroom with a bath towel. At a glance, he saw a woman standing in front of the window, looking at the light outside the window.

The white light fell on her white face, like a layer of shining light.

He dropped the towel in his hand and hugged her from behind.

“What are you looking at?”

Wenqiao returns to his senses, turns around and finds that Yabei has nothing on. The delicate and sexy Fishman line makes people blush and heartbeat.

As soon as her nose was hot, she turned quickly and did not dare to take another look.

“Why don’t you get dressed?” He said ruefully.

“What do you wear?” Yabei magnetic voice, with a banter, knowingly asked.

“You...”

Wenqiao blushed with shame. Her chest behind her was like a stove. It burned her heart and made her afraid. She just wanted to stay away from him.

Yabei’s hands were on her sides and strongly surrounded her in front of her chest. It was too late to escape.

The warm kiss fell.

Winjo passively accepted his kiss, afraid and uneasy.

A few days ago, he would kiss her so fiercely and eagerly every day, but every time he just kisses her, but he doesn't want her.

This made her confused, and at the same time, she felt a little lost.

Is he not interested in her any more?

But it's not right!

Clearly, every time I can feel his needs Clearly So strong

Thinking of this, Wenqiao gritted his teeth and summoned up the courage to break the boat.

His hands tightly around Yabei's neck, warmly kissing back, and provocatively touching his earlobe.

Yabei was stiff all over, lying on Wenqiao's shoulder socket, panting heavily.

"Your Highness..."

was as like as two peas in the past couple of days, and there were some injuries in Wen Qiao's heart.

It's all for this, or not for her?

Don't you like her any more?

Wenqiao just moved, Yabei pressed her waist and said in a hoarse voice: “don’t move, just let me hold you for a while!”

“Your Highness, actually...” Wenqiao clenched his lips tightly and faltered: “in fact, what can you do to me...”

Think about it. They’ve been sleeping together for almost half a month, but Abei always stops at the end of the day.

Smell speech, Asia North whole person a Leng, immediately the mood joyfully low smile, “silly wench, this kind of thing, want to do in meaningful time!”

Wenqiao was so embarrassed that he buried his face in Yabei’s arms and did not dare to look up again.

Mom, what did she say just now? She actually

However, if Yabei is like this, he Really changed a lot!

For him before, in this matter, he would never ask her what she meant, just look at his own mood. I don’t know whether this change is good or bad, but now, wenjo doesn’t want to think about anything.

Yabei gave her a kiss on her forehead. “I’ll have a rest early this evening and go to a party with me tomorrow.”

“Dinner party?” Wenqiao’s heart leaped, and he almost thought he had heard the wrong thing.

Yabei drooped her eyes and looked at her ignorant appearance. She couldn’t help reaching out and pinching her fleshy cheek. “I’ll dress you up tomorrow and be my girlfriend!”

Wenqiao subconsciously grasped Yabei’s arm, a face of panic, “you take me to appear at the banquet, will have any bad influence on you?”

After all, ten days later, he will be married to miss Jennie and miss Annie.

On the eve of a big wedding, if he takes another woman to a banquet, he will be gossiped and criticized by others.

Yabei squinted, “no! Don’t think too much, I will give you a reasonable identity, appear in my side, everything to me

“Good!”

Wenjo grinned. She was not afraid of anything as long as he was around.

It’s only ten days Ten days later, he will be someone else’s bridegroom

There is not much time left for her. Let her be selfish again.

The next day.

At seven o’clock in the morning, just after dawn, a makeup artist and stylist came to the Duke’s palace to change her clothes and make-up.

The so-called people rely on clothes, Wen Qiao has a good foundation, after the make-up artist and stylist so a play, the whole person is like a fairy down to earth in general, pure do not eat between fireworks.

Yabei changed her formal tuxedo and stood at the door waiting for her.

When the gate opened, the beautiful figure of the woman slowly came into view, and the whole people in Yabei were stunned.

Wenqiao lowered his head in embarrassment and said shyly, “isn’t it pretty?”

Yabei did not hide the surprise in his eyes, strode forward and put his arms around her.

“Good looking! You must be the most beautiful today

His vision is really the best!

His woman is the most beautiful!

At other times, he certainly didn't want winjo to be too ostentatious, and even just wanted to collect her beauty for him to appreciate.

But today's party means a lot to her.

This is her first time to attend the banquet, and she will be the focus of the banquet.

He wants to make her surprise everyone. The higher the profile, the better. He wants to announce to everyone that Wenqiao is his woman!

Even if he got married, there was no way to change the fact.

Chapter 545

“Let's go! My princess

Abel reached out to her gentlemanly.

Wenqiao put his hand into his hand shyly. "Bear with me today, my prince!"

There are many things she doesn't understand about the customs here. It can be seen that nine times out of ten she will be embarrassed today.

But it was the first time that Abei took her to such an occasion. She didn't want to be stage fright.

When Yabei took Wenqiao to Wanyue palace, Wenqiao's courage was relieved.

She held Yabei's hand tightly and asked nervously, "is it your Majesty's banquet?"

Last night, Yabei said that when she took her to the party, she agreed without thinking about anything.

Why is she so stupid? She should have asked!

"Are you afraid?" Abel clenched her hand.

"....."

Wenjo blinked. "Can you not be afraid?"

Your majesty did not like her very much. He thought that her existence hindered Yabei and killed her.

Seeing Yabei bring her to the party, I will definitely dislike her even more.

Yabei casually played with her white fingers, and said, "what are you nervous about? Just follow me and leave everything to me

“But...”

Wenqiao’s heart was in a mess. He always felt that something must have happened today.

“I’m not going, am I?”

Ya Bei picked an eyebrow and suddenly said with an aggrieved face: “don’t you want to make a fool of me at the banquet alone? When that happens, everyone will have company, but I don’t!”

“.....”

Is this a shame?

Did he have a date at every party before?

The car had stopped steadily in the parking lot at the gate of the Moon Palace. Yabei didn’t give her the chance to retreat. She took her hand and opened the door.

“Follow me!”

“Your Highness...”

Wenqiao also want to struggle for a while, small hands pull the door, refused to get off.

“Come down!”

In the end, vinjo was almost dragged out of the car by Yabei.

The party will officially start in about an hour.

No one dares to be late for the banquet hosted by the king himself. Almost all of them come to the Moon Palace at this time.

As soon as Yabei's car appeared, it immediately attracted a lot of attention.

Now, Yabei is definitely a red man in the cabinet.

After this period of time, we all see the thunder means of Yabei, and their views on him have changed.

Especially the news that he is going to marry two aristocratic ladies recently, which is unprecedented in the royal family of Liluo.

What's more hateful is that, according to reliable rumors, Miss Anne is asking to marry Yabei herself.

I'm envious of all the aristocratic children.

You know, Annie is the moon goddess in everyone's mind, but now, the goddess is in a hurry to marry him, it's really hard to say.

When Wenqiao came down from the car, people's eyes were not only envious, but envious.

The sound of pumping air around.

"Who is this woman? It's beautiful! If she had appeared earlier, Miss Anne would have been the first beauty

"She came down from the car of the third highness. She must be Wenqiao, the little medical girl secretly raised by the third highness in the house!"



“So it’s her? Isn’t she ugly and lame? Why are they so beautiful?”

There are praises and nerves.

“Beauty, what beauty! It doesn’t look like a woman in our country. She is so petite. Look at her small arms and legs. I can crush her to death with one finger! When I get to bed, I don’t dare to exert myself. I’m afraid that if I exert myself, it will break down. It’s meaningless at all!”

“Cut! What do you know?” An ambiguous voice sounded in the ear, “it’s this kind of Petite that is more interesting, and any posture can cooperate! What a fool

Yabei and Wenqiao stood a little far away, and they couldn’t hear everyone’s laughter. But many aristocratic ladies here came to the banquet with their brother or younger brother. Naturally, they heard the words of the aristocratic children’s teasing.

All of a sudden, the eyes that looked at winjo were full of hostility.

This woman who didn’t know where she came from robbed them of the limelight today.

Winjo shrunk his shoulders and subconsciously stepped back.

“Your Highness, I I’m a little scared...”

Those aristocratic ladies, looking at her, wish to tear her apart.

Yabei’s dark pupil, slightly narrowed, dripped a dangerous luster.

The men’s eyes drooled on winjo, which made him very uncomfortable.

Suddenly some regret, he should not have brought Wenqiao, her beauty can only be appreciated by him alone closed the door.

As a declaration of sovereignty, he put his arms around Wenqiao's waist, raised his thin lips, and showed a provocative smile to the children of the opposite family."Go

"Hey, don't put your arms around me. So many people are watching?"

Winjo blushed with shame and didn't know where to put his eyes.

She seemed to hear the voice of the ladies grinding their teeth, and vaguely heard them wringing their handkerchiefs and scolding her as a fox.

"You are my woman. What are you afraid of? Or Do you want other men to take you away? "

Yabei in her ear, provocatively threatened.

"....." Wenjo looked at the men who were staring at her like wolves not far away.

You know, in the state of Lילו, it's common to take a woman home as long as you have a crush on a girl.

A beautiful woman like winjo is a danger in itself.

"Wait a minute, your highness. You can't leave me alone at the party!"

Said winjo in fear.

Yabei looked at her dependence, and her smile deepened. She said: "you follow me closely, don't get lost!"

“Well, I’ll follow you wherever you go.”

For this kind of banquet, you can’t bring bodyguards. Even Bernie can’t get in, so you have to rely on Yabei.

Arthur, the sixth prince, was beaten by Yabei and lay on the bed for more than half a month. At this time, he stood in the crowd, looking at Wenqiao’s beautiful figure, his eyes showed a touch of greed.

Before I saw her, I thought she was pure and lovely. Now she is more radiant.

This North Asia, is about to get married, still hold on to Wen Qiao, it’s disgusting.

At the beginning, he also pursued Miss Anne, but Anne despised him.

Now he is in a hurry to marry Yabei, which is a blow to his self-esteem as a man.

Hum!

Let winjo pay for all this!

This woman, he’s going to make a decision!

He said to the people around him, “wait a minute, you help me keep an eye on this woman, Wenqiao. I’ll get her today anyway.”

Today, all the aristocratic children and ladies of Liluo were present. As long as something happened at the party, then Wenqiao didn’t want to marry him.

Arthur in the heart of a wishful thinking, confident to enter the door.

Annie came a little late. When she got off the bus, she just saw Yabei holding Wenqiao's hand and walking into the golden hall. She almost broke a silver tooth.

Chapter 546

Your highness brought her to the party?

Did he want to admit her identity?

Hum! On the eve of their big marriage, they were busy correcting the name of the unknown fox spirit, where did they put them?

Annie's beautiful eyes were full of hatred, and even the beautiful little face became ferocious and twisted.

"Miss Anne, please stop!"

Behind him, a clear and beautiful voice rang out.

Annie stopped and looked behind her.

When I saw Jennie in a complicated court dress, my eyes flashed a touch of disgust.

"Miss Jennie, what can I do for you?"

Jennie came forward with a smile. "Miss Annie, we will be married together in a few days. We will be sisters in the future. I hope we can live in peace."

Smell speech, Annie looks at Jeanne, eyes flash thick disdain.

Let her get along with such a commonplace woman, it is simply self degradation.

Annie showed a cold and alienated smile: "Miss Jennie, it's our destiny to marry your highness. It's our business to serve your highness well. What you said just now seems that we are very different?"

Jennie raised her eyebrows.

as like as two peas beneath contempt, Anne's posture is almost identical to her identity.

She is a concubine. Annie herself begged her highness to marry her, but she was just a concubine. She was short of her in identity, and she had to salute her when facing her.

However, Anne has a home as a support, she is impossible to salute herself.

She's not stupid enough to argue with Annie. Their real enemies are not each other.

Jennie was relieved and said with a smile, "Miss Annie, you are so beautiful, your highness must like you! I don't expect to be favored by your highness. I just hope you can take care of me at that time."

Anne loved to hear this, and greatly satisfied her vanity.

With a cold Snort and a proud look, he said, "don't worry, your highness is not so harsh!"

Jennie said with a smile, "thank you, Miss Anne!"

Anne was so happy to hear Jennie's compliment that she carried her skirt to the banquet hall.

The girl standing next to Jennie is Jennie's good friend. She usually doesn't like Anne's style.

He broke a mouthful at Annie's back and said, "Jennie, why did you say that to her? You are the imperial concubine of the third highness, she is the side imperial concubine"

Jennie raised her eyebrows and pointed out, "let her be proud for a while. If God wants to destroy a person, he must let her expand first! You see, did she look like a peacock with its tail up"

"I see. Did you mean to say that?"

Jeanne smiles mysteriously, "Annie has a strong family background of settling down. If I want to defeat her, I have to think hard and let her live and die on her own."

"Jennie, you're as calm as ever."

"Anne, if not so stupid, should know that our enemy now is not each other, but the woman named wenjo."

"Wenjo? You said the woman your highness just brought"

Jennie's eyes narrowed slightly, and a flash of cold light flashed quickly, "who else can there be but her? Annie is not afraid. This woman is my real opponent."

"That woman doesn't look easy to deal with!"

"It doesn't matter. No matter how hard it is to deal with people, they won't smile."

Jennie's face was softened and her usual gentle smile returned. "Come on, let's go in!"

As if the pleasure had never happened, Jennie took her friend's hand and walked to the banquet hall with a calm smile on her face.

.....

Annie is in the banquet hall, anxiously looking for Yabei's figure. On the hidden balcony, she finds that he is talking and laughing with Wenqiao, with a calm expression and gentle eyes.

She had never seen him so gentle, and her heart swelled with grudges.

This fox!

Annie strode over, pushed away Wenqiao, took Yabei's arm, stood between them, and said with a smile, "Your Highness! I finally found you. What are you looking at?"

Yabei's thick eyebrows frowned, and her eyes fell on Annie's arm, twisting out a cold radian.

"Let go!"

Cold voice, the surrounding atmosphere suddenly cold several degrees.

Annie's heart trembled subconsciously. She immediately withdrew her hand and said, "Your Highness I'm just so happy to see you. I'm sorry!"

It is said that his Highness the third prince has a habit of cleanliness and doesn't like to be touched by outsiders.

But just now he was so close to winjo that she just touched his arm. It was too much for him to ask for such an expression.

Wenqiao was pushed aside by Annie. Wearing more than ten centimeter high-heeled shoes, she fell unsteadily towards her side. Fortunately, she helped the armrest in time to avoid falling. Looking at Annie holding Yabei's arm intimately, she thought that they would get married in a few days, which made her feel very sad.

"Your Highness, Miss Anne, I'll go to the bathroom. Excuse me!"

“Go

Anne frowned and cheered coldly, just like a master.

Yabei’s cold eyebrows are locked.

When winjo just took a step, he grabbed her arm and said, “where are you going?”

“Restroom.”

“I’ll go with you!”

“.....”

She goes to the bathroom. They don’t seem to go the same way!

Seeing her staring at herself, Yabei said: “what’s your expression? I’m gone.”

With that, Yabei forced Wenqiao away without waiting for an answer.

“Your Highness, slow down! Ah! My shoes Cried winjo.

Why do you think your highness seems angry?

Wouldn’t he like it if she gave them a chance to cultivate their feelings?

Wenqiao thought in his heart, but he felt much more comfortable.



Annie stood in the same place, watching Yabei walk out of the hall half embracing Wenqiao, almost crushing the beautiful skirt.

Just at this time, there was a strange sound of yin and Yang behind him, and Arthur came forward with a glass of champagne.

“Miss Anne, it’s not worth being angry for a man who doesn’t love you. How about my prince treating you to a drink?”

Annie turned her eyes and looked at Arthur with a smooth tone. Her beautiful eyes showed a touch of disgust.

“Thank you

Then he took his glass and drank it.

Arthur looked at the wine in her hand, with a smile of satisfaction.

When Annie put down her glass, she suddenly felt dizzy and slid down.

There’s medicine in the wine.

“Help...”

Anne didn’t even think about it. She opened her mouth and yelled at the noisy crowd outside the balcony.

However, she opened her mouth and found that the voice was weak, which was of no help at all.

Annie clenched her teeth, put her little hand on the bar, forced her body to slide down, and looked at Arthur in horror.

“Arthur, you are so mean! I am the third prince and concubine appointed by your majesty. If you dare to do anything to me, your majesty will not spare you! ”

Arthur’s romantic peach blossom eyes picked, and his eyes showed a touch of worry. He pretended to hold her.

“Miss Anne, what’s the matter with you? How can I get drunk with a glass of wine? ”

Annie did not hide the hatred in her eyes, “don’t Bang Me! If you dare to mess around, my father will not let you go! ”

Arthur is not smiling, cold hum way: “do you think you are still the goddess that everyone loves? Miss Anne, don’t worry. Now I have a new goal for you... ”

Speaking of this, Arthur deliberately pauses and looks up and down at Annie with disgust in his eyes.

Then he said, “I’m not interested in you any more. I find that venjo has more flavor than you!

Don’t worry. I’m helping you. Don’t you like Yabei? I’ll let you have him, and I want wenjo. Let’s get what we need! ”

“.....” Annie gritted her teeth.

Arthur says she’s not as beautiful as winjo? Is he blind?

Annie almost bit a silver tooth, just forced to smile: “I believe you once, if you dare to let others touch me, you will die!”

“As long as you cooperate with me, I will let you get Yabei!” Arthur crooked his lips and showed an evil smile.

Arthur dragged Annie to the room upstairs. It looked like Annie was drunk and he was holding her.

Yabei leads Wenqiao out of the hall.

It was not until the deserted garden corridor that she let go of her hand and asked coldly, "what did you mean just now? Trying to push me to that Annie again? "

"No..." Wenjo curled his fingers and hung his head with a guilty heart.

Just now, she was just making an affectation. It was a bit uncomfortable to see that scene.

But in terms of qualification, Annie will be his concubine immediately, and she Nothing, just a lover who can't be seen?

Chapter 547

Yabei sighed heavily and poked her cerebellar pouch.

"I don't know what's on your mind? It seems that all the things I told you last time were in vain! "

"....." Wenqiao rubbed his head wrongly and said nothing in silence.

Seeing her like that, Yabei sighed again and took a step towards her with long legs.

Wenchao was surprised. He leaned back and looked at him warily. He thought he was going to hit himself again.

"Don't hit me Well... "

Yada has a long leg and a long arm on the post behind her. Her tall body encircles her and lowers her head to kiss a small mouth of love and hate.

He didn't let her go until he kissed her.

"Now you're good?"

Wenjo looked at his gorgeous lips, his little face flushed, and pushed him angrily, "you go away! There's going to be someone here soon!"

"So what? You are my woman..."

Wen Qiao eyebrows a jump, hand over his mouth, a face angry way: "you can't always put this sentence in the mouth! Shame to death

"Is that shyness?"

Yabei pinched her angry face and deliberately teased her.

Wenqiao bit his lip in embarrassment. "This is not the Duke's house. Don't mess about."

"I only mess with you..."

Before Yabei finished, he was interrupted by a nervous voice behind him, "Your Highness, you are here."

Suddenly there was a voice. Wenqiao's eyebrows jumped. He pushed Yabei away and stood on one side with a blush.

Yabei turned around and looked at the servant not far behind him. His dark pupil flashed a trace of unhappiness.

Looking at the look on Yabei's face, the little servant felt uneasy and quickly said, "Your Highness, your majesty, please come over!"

"What's the matter?" Yabei asked in a deep voice.

"This..." The little servant took a look at Wenqiao and became hesitant.

Yabei took a look at Wenqiao. Wenqiao winked at him, "go! I'll wait for you here! "

"Don't run around, don't drink, wait for me to come back," Yabei told him

"Don't worry, I don't eat anything, I don't touch anything."

After getting Wenqiao's guarantee, Yabei followed the waiter to leave.

After they left, wenjo sat in his seat and watched the flowers in front of him.

No wonder so many people want money and power. The flowers in the Moon Palace are more colorful than those in other places.

I was enjoying the scenery in front of me when I heard an annoying voice behind me.

"Although the beautiful scenery is good, it's always a great pity to have a drink together without people to enjoy it together."

Arthur came forward with a cocktail.

Wenqiao subconsciously turned his head, wet eyes on Arthur, a face of defensive, impolite fight back.

“It depends on who you enjoy it with. If it’s someone, it’s better to enjoy it alone!”

I don’t take the cocktail he’s holding out.

Arthur angrily put back his hand, holding his heart, a look of heartache.

“Miss wenjo, are you talking about Prince Ben? My prince is very devoted to you, but you don’t believe it. You love my three brothers so wholeheartedly

“.....” Wen Qiao looked at the man more than once, and felt upset. He couldn’t bear to interrupt and said, “Your Highness, I have something else to do. Enjoy it slowly, and I won’t disturb you!”

Arthur quickly put away his joking expression and became serious. “Wait! You really don’t wonder why your father asked Yabei to go there?”

Wen Qiao frowned and stopped.

“What are you trying to say?”

Arthur smugly hooked his lips and took out a folding mobile phone, which turned into a large screen computer in front of him.

“Don’t be nervous, I just want to show you something!”

With that, Arthur opened a player software on his own.

“No!”

You don’t have to think about it. It’s not a good thing. Before winjo saw it, she subconsciously refused.

Before I finish speaking, there is a very clear picture in the video. The tall figure of Yabei Weian appears in the picture.

At the same time, there is another woman in the picture – Miss Anne.

Annie was like a fish without bones. She was all over him, hugging him around the neck and asking for kisses.

Her face is facing the camera, although she can't see Yabei's expression. From Annie's expression, she closed her eyes, her face turned red, and her face was full of enjoyment.

Wenqiaoding was there, her heart was blocked in her throat, and her face turned white gradually, but she was not lost her mind.

With a sneer, he pretended to be calm and said, "Your Highness, what can such a video show?"

Arthur didn't expect that Wenqiao could be so calm when he saw the intimate picture of Yabei and Annie. Suddenly, there was a sense of interest: "he is romantic with other women, but you are not angry. Is your heart too big, or do you not care?"

Wenqiao clenched his fingers, his face turned pale slightly, but his stubborn eyes looked straight at Arthur, and said: "I know what kind of person he is better than you! He is definitely not such a person! Do you mean to harm him?"

Arthur was stunned for a moment, and then burst out laughing, "you really believe him. In this case, do you dare to go upstairs with me to have a look? This room is on the second floor above us."

Arthur gave a cruel smile and took Wenqiao upstairs.

"I'm not going! You let me go, I won't go with you

Wenqiao subconsciously flustered, violently struggling, refused to go with Arthur.

Arthur eyes a ruthless, arm hard, hard to grasp her waist, cold voice threat: "you'd better not move, another move, not careful, I'll send this video group!"

Aren't they committed to North Asia?

He wanted to tear the mask of Yabei and let them see the true face of Yabei.

Wenqiao's heart was startled. He really calmed down and growled angrily: "sixth highness, why are you so mean?"

If this video is sent out, Yabei's reputation will be ruined.

"Don't struggle, follow me up

Arthur was proud. He looked at her white face with salivation. He closed his eyes and sniffed over wenjo's head.

"How fragrant

"Get out of here!" Wenjo was nauseous.

"Hate me?" Arthur is not angry, the tip of his tongue swept the root of his teeth, a face of evil airway: "you don't like me now, as long as you follow me, I will know."

Wen Qiao sneered: "even if all the men in the world die, only you are left, I will not like you!"

"Yes? I just like a little wild cat like you. We have a long way to go

Arthur took her upstairs, but instead of going into Abei's room, he went to the room next to Abei.



“Don’t you mean to take me next door? What do you want to do?” Wenjo watched Arthur warily.

“Don’t be afraid, I just want to hurt you!”

Arthur showed an evil smile, just cheated her out, just to let her not struggle to follow her upstairs.

In this room, he had already arranged it.

Put the scent of aphrodisiac, stay in the room for two hours, can anesthetize the nerve, let the nerve become excited.

At that time, she would not want to, will become willing, and ask him to her.

Yabei and Annie in the next room, he also put the same fragrance, and Annie in that medicine, will always pester Yabei.

If Abel dares to leave Annie in that room at this time, then Abel’s good days will come to an end, and Ankita will never let him go.

In any case, today is safe, and he is the final winner.

“Let me out!”

A bad feeling welled up in Wenqiao’s heart. He raised his foot and ran to the door.

Arthur grabbed his arm and pushed it to the bed. He fell on the bed without strength.

“Where do you want to run?”

Wenqiao felt dizzy and struggled to get up, but Arthur pressed his arm to death.

Fingers caress her smooth white face, silk like touch.

Arthur couldn't help it any more. He stood up and tried to push it over.

"Little beauty, let the prince love you. I've wanted to do that for a long time! You make my prince think so hard

"Don't mess about!"

Wenqiao's heart beat to his throat, his hands and feet could not move, and his head bit Arthur's ear.

She used all her strength to bite hard, taking it as her last straw.

Arthur took the pain and slapped wenjo in the face.

Winjo's face was red and swollen with five finger marks. She pushed Arthur away with all her strength and ran to the door.

As soon as he opened the door, Arthur caught him and dragged him back to the room.

"Where are you going?"

Arthur felt the blood on his ear and was very angry. He twisted the collar of winjo and slapped him again.

## Chapter 548

Wenqiao was pressed to the ground by Arthur, just like a small fish on the chopping board, which could only be slaughtered.

Arthur's fingers swam on his skin like a poisonous snake, which made him despair and fear.

Gray eyes looking at the ceiling, a tear down the corner of the eye, into the temples.

"Li Fengbei Help me... "

He's in the next room. Can he hear her?

In the next room, Yabei was dealing with Annie who was sticking to her body. Her patience was getting less and less.

Just now, my father asked him to come over because Annie was drunk and asked him to take care of Annie.

Annie will become his concubine in a few days. It's not wrong for him to take care of her. If he doesn't take care of her, Ankita won't let him go.

It is because of this relationship that he put down his patience to deal with this woman.

But this woman is so upset!

"Your Highness, you are so comfortable!"

Annie's eyes were blurred. Her little hand touched his face and his hard chest, and she kept robbing him.

Yabei's forehead jumped abruptly. At last, he exhausted his patience. He pushed Anne's hand away and cut it on the back of Anne's head.

"Well Your highness, why did you hit me?"

Annie rolled her eyes and fell down.

Yabei fidgetily pulled the bow tie, felt a burst of dry mouth, the room sent out a strange fragrance, let him become hot and dry.

Obviously, it's poisonous.

"Damn it

With a low curse, Yabei raised his legs and walked out the door.

But the door was locked from the outside, vaguely felt that something was wrong.

He suddenly looked up, looked at a corner of the wall, and hooked his lips. There was a camera.

Fortunately, he is not interested in Annie. If he had changed Annie to Wenqiao just now, he might have really been recruited.

With a provocative smile and a hand, the invisible camera is crushed in the palm of the hand.

Doing all this well, Yabei was preparing to leave from the window when a faint voice of despair came to his ear.

Li Fengbei, help me

Li Fengbei

Yabei's body was in a flash, and a voice appeared in his mind.

"Li Fengbei Li Fengbei Li Fengbei..."

All of a sudden, my mind is full of this name.

Angry, angry, happy, finally turned into a desperate "lifengbei"

"Joe, Joe!"

Yabei yelled and his face changed.

There was no time to think about the picture that suddenly appeared in my mind. I calmed down, pushed open the window and jumped into the next room.

Kick open the window of glass, transparent heterogeneous glass scattered on the ground, the man's tall body fell steadily in the room.

The scene in the room made him want to kill.

Arthur was pressing on winjo, tearing at her clothes.

And wenjo lay on the ground, his messy hair spread, his face full of tears, and looked at the ceiling in despair.

"Asshole! Let her go

Yabei ice's blue eyes began to spread a little bit, stained with scarlet. The eyes of wild animals were sharp and violent, trying to destroy everything.

Arthur didn't expect Abel to be here.

He was well prepared.

Besides, his eyes are discolored!

It's over!

He's sick again!

Arthur, holding his trousers, got up from winjo in horror. His pale face pretended to be calm and said, "don't mess about. Do you remember the last time you were punished by your father? If you dare to do anything to me, my father will not let you go Ah

Arthur's words haven't been finished, and he hasn't seen clearly how Abei made his move.

He got a foot in the abdomen, and his body hit the wall behind him. He was bounced back by the force, and Arthur vomited a mouthful of blood immediately.

"Yabei How dare you..."

Yabei stepped on his chest with his cold face and scarlet eyes, like a Shura running from hell.

He is condescending, his eyes are looking at him coldly, without temperature, as if he is looking at a dead man.

"Arthur, I warned you not to provoke me again! You can't afford to offend me

With that, Yabei's foot moved up and stepped on Arthur's raised Adam's apple.

As long as he tried harder, a little harder, Arthur would die.

Seeing this, Wenqiao finally recovered from his fear.

She grabbed Yabei's trousers, "Your Highness, don't! Don't do that! If you kill him, your majesty will not spare you! For me, it's not worth it!"

Wenqiao's hands were shaking, and her tearful eyes looked helplessly at Yabei.

Yabei's heart suddenly softened, and his strength gradually relaxed. "....."

Arthur's whole body was shaking and he was scared to pee.

Smell a burst of urine Sao smell, Wenqiao a Zheng, Leng Leng ground hang Mou to look toward Arthur.

As soon as he turned his head, Yabei held his head down and said angrily, "don't look! Don't pollute your eyes

"Poof

Wenjo couldn't help laughing at last.

Arthur knew how to bully the weak and fear the hard. He didn't expect that he was so afraid of death that he was scared to pee his pants by Yabei.

Yabei saw her smile, and her tight heart finally relaxed.

Just at this time, the door of the room was knocked.

There was an urgent voice outside the door, “sixth highness, are you in the room?”

Wenqiao’s heart suddenly tightened, and he looked at Yabei anxiously. He didn’t know what to do.

“Your Highness, what should we do now? If you see this, your majesty will punish you! ”

“Don’t be afraid! I’ll take you out! ”

Yabei kicked Arthur’s thigh and threatened: “I’ll let you go this time, and next time I’ll see you bullying my woman, it won’t be as simple as today!”

“.....”

Arthur is lying on the ground like a dead pig. He seems to have more air in and less air out.

Yabei was satisfied. He put his arms around Wenqiao’s waist and jumped up the window.

Winjo looked under the window and screamed, “ah!”

Yabei looked at Wenqiao’s frightened appearance, raised his lips and said in a low voice: “close your eyes.”

Wenqiao quickly obediently tightly closed his eyes, hands tightly hugged Yabei’s thin waist, worried about falling.

Yabei with her, a steady step turned to the next room.



At the moment of landing, Wenqiao's pale face finally returned to normal, and he was shocked by the red eyes of Shangya North, "Your Highness Your eyes..."

Yabei knew what she was worried about, but he didn't become manic as before. Instead, he laughed and comforted: "It's OK! I can control myself now."

"Can I control it?" Asked Winjo in disbelief.

Yabei coughed lightly, and Jun's face rarely showed a trace of embarrassment, "In fact last time I went to Lianshan to meet you, my godfather gave me a kind of medicine. Although this medicine can't cure my disease, it can completely suppress the violent force."

"Godfather?" Wenjo was shocked.

What shocked her was not that her Godfather gave him the medicine, but that Yabei called Dr. George "godfather?"

Did you follow her?

Yabei looks stiff and unnatural, like explaining: "He is your godfather, and naturally he is also my godfather."

"....."

Wenqiao couldn't help laughing. This proud guy is really

Yabei looks at Annie lying on the bed, her eyes flash slightly, and a streamer glides by.

"Yes, you are waiting for me here."

"What do you want to do? Now it's full of people outside!"

Wenjo looked at him anxiously, worried that he would do something impulsive.

Yada stepped out with long legs, twisted Annie's collar, climbed through the window and went back to the next room.

Those people outside the door are Arthur's people. They should be a play that has been arranged for a long time.

For winjo and his play.

Since some people like to arrange and calculate so much, he will arrange for them.

He thought that it was a trouble for Anne to marry into the Duke's house, and took advantage of this opportunity to push Anne to Arthur.

Others say that after Annie marries him, he can get the support of Ankita, but Angelina is the most powerful support of Ankita.

He didn't have the patience to maintain this dangerous relationship on the cliff. The price of this relationship was to coax Annie into acting with Annie.

If he can't give Annie love, Annie won't let her father support her for a long time.

He was never greedy, and he thought about the relationship very clearly.

In order to contain the power of Angelina, his father took his marriage as a victim.

However, it also depends on whether he is willing to be a "sword" in other people's hands

## Chapter 549

Arthur watched as Abel finally left. He was relieved. As soon as he got up from the ground, he heard footsteps again.

He turned his head in a daze and looked at the man who had gone and returned, “you What else do you want to do? If you hit me again, I’ll call someone else!”

Yabei’s eyes meaningfully skimmed over Arthur’s wet place, and his lips showed an evil smile.

Cruel to expose: “if you dare to open the door for help, you will open the door long ago, and will not wait until now.”

“You...”

Arthur gritted his teeth and clenched his fist to go forward and fight with Abei.

As the sixth prince, if people see him pee his pants, he can’t afford to lose that man.

“Well?” Yabei’s face sank and his cold eyes glanced at him.

“.....” Arthur shuddered, and his foot, which had just been raised, recoiled.

It’s like an egg against a stone.

“Open the door!” In the middle of the conversation, the knock at the door has turned into a violent crash.

“Your Highness, are you in there? If I count to three and you don’t open the door, we’ll have to knock the door in!”

“One, two, three...”

Yabei’s eyes were sharp. He threw Annie to the bed, jumped out of the window and went back to the next room.

Doesn’t he like to give him problems? He gave him back the problem!

Wenjo listened to the movement of the door, a heart beating fast out of his throat.

She anxiously looked at the window, for fear that something might happen to Yabei.

Yabei jumps down from the window, embraces her, turns around and holds her Princess firmly in her arms.

It happened so fast, almost in the blink of an eye.

Wenqiao beat his chest in shock. “Your Highness, the door of the room has been knocked open. Don’t they see you?”

“Don’t worry!”

Yabei came to the door with Wenqiao in his arms, opened the cat’s eye of the door and looked out the door quietly.

Between the mighty group of people, still blocked in the door.

Yabei frowned almost imperceptibly.

No!

Just now, the door had been knocked open by them. Why are these people still blocking the door and not going in?

Is

Wenqiao lowered his voice and said in Yabei's ear, "they are all blocked at the door. What shall we do?"

The warm breath, accompanied by the fragrance of grass, gently brushed my ears.

Yabei's back was rolling with numbness. He looked down at Wenqiao's eyes.

The sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down, and the magnetic voice is full of ambiguous tones.

"It seems that they will leave for a while and a half. We can only find something for ourselves?"

Wenqiao thought that he had some good ideas. He looked up at Yabei with a small face full of expectation and worship.

"What do we do?"

Looking at her white face and evil lips, Yabei said mysteriously, "do What I like to do... "

After that, without waiting for Wenqiao to respond, he hugged her and threw her to the gold inlaid ksize bed, where her tall body came down.

“Temple Your highness...”

Winjo was frightened and helpless.

He is in a hurry outside the door. Is he still in the mood to do such a thing?

But all of wenjo’s protests were choked in his throat.

The crowd outside the door was shouting, and there was chaos. Inside the door, it was in full swing, ambiguous to the extreme.

Two people are kissing selflessly, suddenly the door of the room is knocked open.

At this time, Wenqiao’s coat was not covered, and he was all soft under Yabei’s body. When he heard the loud noise of opening the door, he turned pale.

Yabei’s eyes were sharp, and he pulled the quilt to one side and wrapped Wenqiao.

“Get out!”

A cold voice came out.

The noisy crowd at the door gasped, and no one dared to step forward.

It turns out that the people in the room are his highness three and Wenqiao. Isn’t it true that the people in the room are his highness three and Miss Anne?

This Wenqiao is really shameless and can’t be seen on the stage. On such an important occasion today, he even seduces his third highness, and everyone knows that he is really a shameless fox.

Jennie stood in the middle of the crowd, looking at Yabei protecting Wenqiao. Her small face became pale, and her petite body seemed to faint in the next second.

All the people's eyes at her became sympathetic.

How can we say that in a few days, she will marry her third highness. But at this time, her third highness is mixing with other women and doesn't give her any respect.

At the Duke's house, no one else has the right to ask what they want.

But this is the Moon Palace.

They are so anxious. Can't they wait for these hours, and the fire is burning? Wenqiao buried his face in the quilt, blushing like a shrimp, and refused to come out.

"Don't be afraid. If you cover yourself like this, you'll cover yourself badly."

Yabei couldn't seem to see the eyes of the people at the door. He said softly.

Wenjo clung to the quilt, and he had no face.

Didn't those people knock on the next room? Why are you here all of a sudden?

Seeing that she was "shy", Yabei sighed helplessly and arranged her clothes. With a big long leg, she came to the door.

When he turned around, his gentle expression was restrained and his usual cold face was restored.

"Who let you in?"

“.....”

Everyone was shocked by his powerful momentum, and no one dared to take the lead in speaking.

After a long time, the crowd made a furious voice, “third highness, where’s my daughter? Where have you got my daughter? ”

No one dares to talk to the prince like this except Ankita.

Yabei hook lips, thin and magnificent thin lips, set off a light sneer.

“Count Ankita, your daughter is not here. As for where...”

He paused and said, “who told you Miss Anne was here just now? You can ask him. He must know where your daughter is!”

Yabei easily throws the topic to the people who want to pour dirty water on him.

Calm and calm.

But people who are familiar with him know that at this time, he has been on the edge of forbearance.

Ankita choked on his words, turned his head and glared at the people behind him. “Didn’t you say Annie was here? What about people? ”

Standing behind Ankita, that is, the people who stir up the flames are from Arthur’s faction. They usually follow Arthur behind as his younger brother.

He knows all the plans for today.



But why is everything different from what they planned.

The man's arrogance dropped by more than half, and faltered: "I, I don't know. Just now I saw Miss Anne was drunk. Then the sixth highness helped her to this room. The sixth highness left without stopping, and then the third highness entered the room..."

Yabei narrowed his eyes and stared at the man's face with interest.

It turns out that this is a play they discussed.

He and Annie, winjo and Arthur, these people showed up in time and made their relationship real.

He had to marry Anne, and wenjo had to marry Arthur

What a vicious trick.

A woman who dares to count him? Oh!

The sight of the invasion of North Asia swept all the people one by one, some watching good plays, some filled with righteous indignation, some gloating.

How many of these people are waiting to see his play?

Yabei chuckled, "this room is so big, you can search it! I've never met Miss Anne

Ankita looked at Yabei's calm look and knew that there would be no Annie here. His eyes showed a trace of hesitation.

Smell speech, public pour to draw cool air again.

This is the palace of the king. Who dares to search people here?

At the moment of confrontation, a voice of dignity came from behind.

“Search! We must find out this matter clearly!”

Everyone was surprised and looked up at my door.

The king walked towards the door with calm face and steady steps.

The crowd saluted one after another, consciously giving way.

The king and Yabei stood at the two ends of the crowd. The king’s face was cold and stern. He looked at Yabei, and his voice was filled with endless disappointment. “It’s just nonsense!”

With the king’s command, a large number of bodyguards poured into the room.

The room was that big, under the bed, in the cupboard, and in the bathroom. It was quickly searched.

“Your Majesty, the search has been completed and Miss Anne has not been seen.”

After hearing the report from his subordinates, the emperor’s frowning brow was slightly relaxed.

He knew that Annie was drunk, and he asked Yabei to take care of her.

Originally, I wanted them to cultivate their feelings, but I didn't expect it to be like this in the end.

But these words, he will not say in front of everyone.

He's here to end up in North Asia.

"There's no other place to search here. We must find out Miss Anne and give an account to count Ankita!"

Ankita is a human spirit. Looking at Yabei's confident look, he said something in his heart. He was about to open his mouth.

A voice from the end of the corridor interrupted Ankita.

"Thank you for your concern! Let everybody worry, she Mei is too strong to drink, she has gone home safe and sound, no need to search again

All the people looked at him, and there was an uproar.

Anthony.

Everyone is confused. What's the matter?

However, since other people's brothers have said so, they must have really gone home.

The king looked at Ankita and said with a laugh, "count Ankita, this is a misunderstanding. Miss Anne has come home safely."

Ankita forced a smile on his face. "Your Majesty is bothered! Annie's fine. I'm so lucky!"

The king laughed more complacently, "since it's a false alarm, then go back to drink. The banquet will begin soon!"

"Yes, yes." Ankita wiped his cold sweat and quickly pleaded guilty: "it's all my fault that I made such a fuss and ruined everyone's interest in drinking."

"Please

"Please

They made a courtesy of each other and went downstairs.

As for the affairs of the third highness and Wenqiao, in the eyes of the older generation, although they are immoral, no one can put down their face and hold on.

No matter Yad or Ankita, although they are angry in their hearts, they dare not speak up.

After all, Yabei is a prince. The prince wants a woman. They have no right to point out.

Jennie almost broke her handkerchief.

I thought that when the king came, he would definitely reprimand his three Highnesses and Wenqiao.

As a result, the king put on a show. In the end, Annie didn't mention anything when she was not in the room. He exposed the matter and made it clear that she was facing the third royal highness and Wenqiao.

I'm not reconciled.

“Isn’t it humiliating enough?” he said? I’m going

Jennie took a deep breath, adjusted her face, and followed Jones away.

Everyone left, except for someone.

Anthony’s eyes, after everyone left, finally burst out.

On his handsome face, blue veins burst out on his forehead.

Stride to the room and close the door.

He grabbed Yabei’s collar and gritted his teeth: “where do you hide my sister? Where’s my sister? ”

Yabei waved Anthony’s hand and said with a cool smile, “didn’t you just say that she had gone home? Why are you asking me again? ”

He has not yet settled the matter of encouraging winjo to run away from home?

He’s good, but he’s in front of himself?

“.....”

Anthony choked and clenched his fingers into a fist. Because of too much force, his knuckles clucked.

“Your Highness, if something happens to my sister, I won’t let you go!”

After that, Anthony snorted and walked towards the door.

Seeing him go to the door, Wenqiao quickly lifted the quilt and showed his head.

“Anthony, Miss Anne is in the next room.”

Anthony a shock, suddenly angry extremely counter smile, “good! Good

Then he strode out of the room without looking back.

“Anthony, let me explain!”

Winjo jumped out of bed to chase Anthony and explain to him.

Anthony is a good person. She doesn't want Anthony against Abel.

She lost one of the buttons on her chest and looked very unsightly.

Yabei Jun's face sank and he took off his black tuxedo and wrapped it around her.

Arm encircles her waist, a face not happy way: “why go?”

Wenjo was worried. “Your Highness, why don't you explain it to Anthony?”

“Explain what? That's the truth! ”

“Alas

Wenqiao was very upset. He took Yabei's hand and said, “let's go and have a look. After all, Annie is innocent. We pushed her out to protect ourselves.”

“Ha ha!” Yabei sneered, “are you really stupid or fake stupid? Do you really think she is innocent? You don’t know how she just pestered your man. ”

In this palace, the appearance is calm and peaceful, but in the dark it is the shadow of light and sword, and there is no blood to kill.

They have their people, and he has his own power. Annie is not so innocent. She just makes some kind of deal with Arthur to get what she needs.

Just that stupid woman, but don’t know, from beginning to end, she was used by Arthur.

Wenqiao curled his mouth and took Abel’s hand to the next room.

“Let’s go and have a look!”

Yabei shook his head helplessly.

This girl is too easy to be soft hearted. If he didn’t find her earlier today, what we see now is Arthur and her in the next room

If she doesn’t want to, she will have to marry Arthur.

Thinking of this, Yabei was afraid.

It seems that he can’t wait any longer. He must give Wenqiao a place earlier and make sure of her identity.

As soon as wenjo and Abel got to the door, they heard a crackling sound coming from the next room, accompanied by a roar of anger and a cry of pain.

“I let you bully my sister, so what if you’re a prince? Look, I won’t shoot you!”

Arthur was beaten by Abel, and now he really has no strength to fight back, “Anthony, you give me prince Ben, stop it!”

Anthony hit red eye, a roundabout kick in the past, directly Arthur hit down, “you say, what did you do to my sister?”

Arthur spat out another mouthful of old blood. “Cough, stop, stop, I swear I didn’t do anything to your sister. I didn’t touch her with a finger!”

Arthur glanced at Abe and winjo at the door, pointed to them excitedly and said, “it’s them. They put Annie on my bed.”

Abel threw Annie on his bed and ran. He was smart enough to hide Annie under the quilt. He pretended to be drunk.

This accident was originally planned by him. When people saw that he was the only one in the room, they went to the next room bitterly.

If Ankita knew what he had done to Annie, he would not be let go.

He had to be bitten by this mad dog.

Anthony looks at the door, throws Arthur away and walks out of the room with Annie in a coma.

When he passed by Wenqiao and Yabei, he stopped, gritted his teeth and said, “Wenqiao, it’s me who misjudged you!”

“Anthony, it’s not what you see!”



Wenqiao anxiously wants to explain, but is held by Yabei.

“Don’t explain!”

Just let Anthony misunderstand it. It’s better to settle down and retire, and retire Annie and his marriage.

Looking at Antony’s angry back, Wenqiao felt guilty suddenly, “Your Highness, are we really doing too much?”

Ya Beiqu pointed to her and flicked her elm head with hatred. “As you saw just now, if we don’t do this, now you have to marry Arthur! Or do you want to marry him! ”

Wenqiao was surprised, but didn’t think about it: “how can it be? Let me marry him, let me die. ”

Behind him, Arthur got up hard and wiped the blood stains on his mouth. “Don’t go too far. I’m still here. I don’t need to avoid speaking ill of others.”

“Ha ha!” Yabei gave a sneer, ignored Arthur, took Wenqiao’s hand and left.

This kind of unpleasant banquet, do not attend!

As soon as they got to the door, Bill hurried towards them.

“Your Highness, your majesty told you to come over!”

North Asia picked eyebrow, not too big accident, look at Wen Qiao, “you also go with me.”

“Good.”

Wenqiao grasped Yabei's finger. Now she was afraid of the king. Only when she followed Yabei, she could feel at ease.

Bill looked at the hands they held together, embarrassed. "Your Highness, your majesty told you to go alone."

Yabei turned a deaf ear to his words and said in a cold voice, "you just need to bring the words. I'll take care of other things and lead the way."

Bill frowned a little, but he didn't know what to say.

"This way, please."