

## Passionate 571

### Chapter 571

Wenqiao was shocked. Just when she thought she was going to die in Ivory Palace today, a voice of profound vicissitudes came from the door, "why is your concubine so angry? Is there anyone who dares to offend you without fear of death?"

Hearing the familiar sound, everyone in the room was shocked.

.....

An hour ago.

As soon as Wenqiao left the prison, a note was thrown in the window.

Yabei picked up the contents of the note, which surprised him.

Wenjo was taken away by Angelina's men. It was a lot of bad luck.

Yabei rubbed the note tightly into his palm and yelled anxiously towards the door: "come on, let me out! Father, I promise you, let's have a good talk."

The king has given a word early in the morning. When will Abei apologize to him and when will he let him out.

The guard at the door thought that he had figured it out, but without thinking about it, he opened the prison door for him.

Yabei came out of the prison and went straight to Angelina's Ivory palace.

Accompanied by his bodyguard, a tight heart, stopped in front of him, "Your Highness, you go the wrong way, the Moon Palace should go this way!"

"Get out of the way!"

Yabei kicks around, puts down the two bodyguards and runs to the ivory palace.

Bernie drove with people and apparently heard the news.

Angelina has not dealt with her highness all the time. It's more or less dangerous to ask Wenqiao to leave this time.

"Your Highness, get in the car!"

The car stopped steadily, Yabei opened the door, got on the car and closed the door neatly.

It's already 5:30 in the afternoon. On the way from the prison to the ivory palace, we have to pass a huge lotus pond.

Autumn wind curl, blowing a pool of lotus water, water residual green lotus leaves, swaying posture in the wind.

When the car drove to the lotus pool, suddenly there was a crash. Several dark shadows jumped out of the pool, took out the pistol and aimed at Yabei's car.

"Bang bang!" A series of bullets hit the bulletproof glass continuously.

After a while, the bulletproof glass became a white spider web, crumbling.

George broke out in a cold sweat. "Your Highness, what should we do now?"

The bodyguard in the car took out a pistol to fight back outside the window, but it was obvious that the other side was oppressive and had an absolute advantage in the number of people.

Yabei squinted, Mo Tong burst out a touch of cold light, "ignore these people, continue to move forward!"

Wenjo is still waiting for him. He can't waste his time here.

However, it is not so easy to escape from this situation?

"Bang!" With a loud bang, the cannon hit the tire accurately.

The car moved sideways, was thrown away, hit the fence of the lotus pool, and then stopped. The people on the car also shook several times before stopping.

Bernie covered his forehead. "Your Highness, are you ok?"

"Nothing."

Outside the window, the assassin yelled, "kill your highness, reward a billion!"

"A billion?" Yabei sneered coldly.

Angela is so willing!

"Up A dozen assassins quickly surrounded the car in Yabei.

Yabei hooked his lips. Does this pediatrician want to defeat him?

Abel easily dodged the bullets coming at him.

For him, the lethal power of bullets is not enough to hurt him!

He snatched the pistol from Bernie's hand and held it out of the window, one by one. The accuracy of the shot was frightening.

After the stalemate between the two sides, the assassin will not be able to get close to Yabei for a while.

Yabei's wrists and joints are moving, her thin lips are slightly hooked, showing an arrogant smile, "go back and tell Angelina that if she wants my life, she needs to increase the cost a little more! And next time, I will never let her go so easily!"

Now, more than half of the cabinet, not close to the part of the senior officials in Angelina's power center, are under his wing.

Yabei's words successfully angered the assassin, "Your Highness the prince is so big, brothers, give it to me! Kill him

"Just a few of you want to kill me?"

As soon as Yabei's words were finished, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his brain and began to have a headache untimely.

Since taking the medicine given by the king, he will not easily go mad, but the headache is more and more frequent.

At first it was a week, then it was three or two days. Now I have headaches almost every day, even from a few minutes to half an hour now

"Ah

There were thousands of needles in his brain, and the pain made his whole body spasm.

Bernie's face suddenly changed, and his heart beat to his throat. "Your Highness, is your headache again?"

"Find a way to get out of here!"

Yabei tried to endure the pain. Because of the pain, a thin layer of cold sweat oozed from his forehead."Damn it Bernie, who has always been a calm gentleman, was so angry that he uttered a dirty word.

Is Angela too lazy to cover up now? Is it not afraid of your Majesty's punishment to assassinate the prince in public?

Just in a daze, a new type of small bomb was thrown at them.

"Bang!" Suddenly, the car was blown to pieces.

Yabei's eyes were sharp. He grabbed Bernie's arm and rolled to the wall like lightning to escape.

Bernie's back was in a cold sweat. "Are you all right, your highness?"

Yabei is sitting by the wall with his head covered. His eyes are scarlet. His eyes seem to be bleeding. He clenches his fingers painfully.

"Bernie, don't worry about me. You're going to save winjo!"

"No! Your highness, you must leave here now! "

"Go and save winjo, go, that's the order!" Yabei clenched his teeth and ordered strongly.

Wenqiao falls into the hands of Angelina. The sooner you go, the better.

Bernie insisted, "Your Highness, I can't go now! I'm gone. What do you do?"

"Yabei gritted his teeth," don't you want to listen to me? It's an order. I order you to go and save winjo now. Go! If you don't, I'll shoot you!"

Then he took out his pistol and pointed it straight at Bernie's head.

Bernie got up from the ground and said, "OK, I'll withdraw! I'm going to save Mrs. winjo!"

Angelina takes Wenqiao and sends a note to him. That is to say, Yabei won't leave Wenqiao.

On the way to Ivory palace, there have been many traps, waiting for Yabei to take the bait.

Yabei doesn't know this, but nothing is more important than Wenqiao's safety!

Before leaving, Bernie looked back again, looked at Yabei, and finally turned to leave.

Bernie left, even if only Yabei was left, no one dared to step forward easily.

Yabei's strength is unfathomable. Just now, they clearly saw that he was sitting in the car and could escape with a person in a short second.

With such strength, none of them is his opponent.

No! No one is his opponent in the whole kingdom of Liluo!

However, under the heavy reward, there must be brave men.

The assassin was afraid, but he surrounded him step by step, gradually narrowing the distance.

“Don’t be afraid, everyone. Now he’s only one person. We’ll kill him and share the reward together!”

At this time, we dare not be greedy and careless.

Yabei covered his head with pain. He was black in front of his eyes, and he was going to faint in the next second.

Yabei shook his head, barely keeping the last trace of consciousness.

The assassin finally found something wrong with him and exclaimed excitedly, “he’s hurt. Come on! Kill him

The dark people were like a net covering him. Yabei’s face changed and even stepped back.

Suddenly, a black figure appeared in front of him. He grabbed his arm and lifted him up from the ground.

While avoiding the assassin’s attack, he helped Yabei retreat.

Yabei’s dark pupil, slightly shrinking.

Who is this man?

Even can take him, come and go freely in the hail of bullets!

The man in black had a sharp look in his eyes. He grabbed his arm and jumped onto the wall to get rid of the assassin. It was not until he went out a long way that he finally stopped.

When the two were safe, Yabei's headache was relieved.

While the man in black was panting, he suddenly pulled off the mask on his face.

"Who are you?"

Yabei asked in a cold voice, but before he finished, the whole person was stunned.

This is a very bad face. One side of the face has a lot of knife marks. The other half of the face is burned, and the facial features are all glued together. You can't see which is the nose or which is the eye.

However, this is really a strange face.

"Ah The man was stunned for several seconds before he came over. Then he screamed and covered his face in panic, "don't look! Don't look

Ya Bei's eyebrows frowned slightly and recovered from the short shock, "who are you? Why did you save me? "

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In the face of Yabei's question, the man in black kept silent and wanted to leave.

The narrow and long Phoenix eyes of Yabei are one Lin, and they suddenly attack the man in black.

The man in black was surprised and quickly reached out to stop him, "Your Highness, what are you doing? I have no hostility to you! "



Yabei crooked his lips and said with a faint smile, “you can’t even tell me your identity. Who knows if you are not hostile to me? You are so skillful that I have no choice but to prevent future trouble! ”

With that, Yabei quickly attacked the mysterious man mercilessly.

At the beginning, the man in black was able to parry, but gradually he lost the upper hand and was soon held by Yabei.

The man in black was infuriated by Yabei’s action and could not bear to roar: “release me!”

“Unless you tell me who you are? Otherwise, you can’t get out of here alive today! ”

“You

The man in black gritted his teeth with hatred and was angry with his stubborn appearance. “I can assure you that I will not harm you! You let me go and let me go quietly! ”

“Leave?” Yabei sneered and looked carefully at the burned face of the man in black. “If you don’t tell me your identity today, I won’t let you leave!”

“Your Highness, I saved you just now. Why do you want to get in trouble with me? Some things don’t let you know is a kind of protection for you

Protect

Yabei’s eyes are dim.

In this world, there are too many people who like to be self righteous. How can she know that it is a kind of protection for him?

Yabei narrowed his eyes. Instead of loosening his grip, his strength increased a little, and he showed a cruel smile. "Since you won't say it, I can only tie you up and throw you to the old beggars under the bridge. They haven't seen a woman for a long time. I'm sure..."

"Pa!"

Yabei's words had not finished, and he was slapped heavily on his face.

Five bright red handprints quickly appeared on his face.

The man in black clenched his fist tightly, because he was angry, even his fingers were shaking, "you unfilial son, since you want to know my identity so much, I'll tell you."

Yabei crooked his lips with evil spirit, put out his thumb and wiped the bloody corners of his mouth, and definitely interrupted: "you are my mother's concubine!"

"....." The man in black looked at him in shock, "you How do you know?"

"You really think I don't know anything? Back home, the first thing I do is to secretly send someone to inquire about your affairs, but in Liluo, everything you do is taboo, I can't find out a word!"

"How do you know that I am your mother's wife?"

Yabei sneered coldly, with endless sarcasm, "although most of the people who know about you are dead, it's not so difficult to ask for your clues! I didn't know by accident that you have a natural fragrance. As long as you are close to you, you can smell the unique fragrance."

So when winjo told her that she smelled the fragrance in Arthur's room, and the people who saved her in prison had the fragrance, he immediately thought of her.

Wenqiao couldn't connect the two for a moment, but he had already made a judgment in his heart.

The mysterious man staring at them in the dark was his mother's wife.

It's her who killed winjo!

TIA laughed. "Yes, I am Ono TIA, a woman who should have died!"

Everyone thought that she was burned to death by the fire 30 years ago. However, with her broken face, she survived in this world.

"You finally admit it!"

What he said just now was really disrespectful, but Tiya refused to admit her identity. Yabei could only motivate her in this way.

Tiya held her fingers tightly and pinched her sharp nails into her palm. "Now you are the prince of Liluo. You can see what I look like. My existence can only shame you."

Ya Beijun's face was stained with a trace of anger, almost gritted his teeth, and said: "since you don't want me to know your existence, why do you want to appear again and again?"

It's like a sign of anger.

Tiya thought that Yabei really disliked her and explained in a panic, "BEI'ER, I was worried about you..."

"Ha ha!" Yabei, however, interrupted her without any emotion and asked, "Wenqiao was chased. Did you do it?"

Tiya was stunned, then laughed with self mockery, "so you have to find me out today, just for that woman?"

"She's my wife!" Yabei roared bitterly.

He promised her that he would find her killer, but when he found out that this man was his mother's wife, he was ashamed of Wenqiao.

Since he was left behind 30 years ago, don't meddle in all his affairs now.

"Beier, mom is really for you! Wenjo is not worthy of you at all. Her existence will only drag you down!  
"TYA was trying to persuade.

Yabei wiped his face, and his eyes flashed with disappointment. "I think that parents can't leave their children behind even for any reason! Since you chose to leave me 30 years ago, don't mind my business now!"

"Beier Mom has a problem! Listen to me! I really have a problem!" TYA choked in pain.

Yabei looked at her coldly, like a stranger, "I have something else to do. I'm going to save Joe. Help yourself! Don't show up in the Duke's mansion again

With that, Yabei left without looking back.

Tiya looked at her son's determined figure and cried out, "BEI'ER, I'm sorry! Mom loves you, mom loves you

No matter how loud TYA screamed behind him, Yabei never looked back.

When Yabei arrived at the ivory palace, he saw the king coming out of the ivory palace from a distance.

The monarch's face looks a little heavy. The dignity of the superior makes people dare not look directly at him. When he looks straight, he is even more frightening.

Wenqiao bowed his head and followed the king without saying a word.

Yabei anxiously looked up and down at Wenqiao. Seeing that Wenqiao was in good condition, he was relieved and strode forward.

“Joe, what can I do for you?”

Wenqiao carefully looked at the king’s face and said in a soft voice, “I’m all right, your highness How did you get out? ”

The king snorted coldly and glanced coldly at Yabei, “you two, come with me to pull the moon palace!”

“Yes, your majesty!”

“.....”

“Your Highness, let’s go!” Wenqiao took Yabei’s hand and urged.

Just now, fortunately, the king arrived in time to save her, otherwise she must die in the hands of Angelina today.

Angelina is terrible! Ivory palace is terrible!

Wen Qiao looked back at the three big words “ivory Palace” on the eye door and could not help shivering. He took Yabei’s hand and strode to keep up with the pace of the king.

After what happened just now, she felt that her Majesty was not so terrible.

The Moon Palace.

The king sat on the throne, looking at Yabei and Wenqiao kneeling in front of him, and said with dignity, "do you know where you are wrong?"

Yabei saluted to the king and replied slowly, "father, my mistake is not to be soft hearted and show mercy to my opponent."

"You The emperor's dignified face was tinged with anger, "you are wrong not to put women in too important a position!"

Yabei cold face, placed on the side of the palm quietly clenched.

At ordinary times, in the face of the king's words, he just sneers in his heart, listens to the instructions obediently on the surface, and is too lazy to quarrel with him because of such things.

Maybe it's because I met Tiya today and saw his mother's miserable appearance. The king's words completely angered him, and even his usual mask of forbearance could not be maintained.

He raised his deep eyes, looked directly at the king Falcon's line of sight, and asked in a cold voice: "father, in your heart, is there no woman worthy of your concern?"

King a choke, looking at kneeling in front of his son, Huoran stare big eyes.

Yabei and he look very similar, but at this time, that stubborn look is the same as Tiya.

The past and present pictures overlap. A few times ago, there was such a woman kneeling in front of her, her clear eyes looking at him stubbornly.

Have you ever loved me in your heart

Never

At that time, the woman looked at herself so stubbornly, but he gave her such a desperate answer.

She jumped into the sea of fire, with their children.

Fortunately, she didn't die, and their son was so old.

You know you're against yourself!

The cold and hard heart gradually becomes soft, even the eyes become a little moist.

"BEI'ER, you are all the hopes of your father, all the hopes of our country, do you understand? Do you know what kind of responsibility you have on your shoulders? "

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"For a long time, the monarchy of our country continued, but the real power was controlled by several aristocratic families for a long time. Once upon a time, the royal family was almost empty shell, and the power of the whole country was controlled by these aristocratic families.

Since I was a child, I have seen your grandfather's helplessness in the face of this situation. In the end, he was forced to die by several families.

So on the day I ascended the throne, I vowed that I would firmly control the power in my own hands. "

Speaking of this, a touch of great pain appeared on the king's wrinkled face, as well as a hint of metaphorical reluctance, "it's a pity that I've worked hard for decades, but I still can't do it."

Yabei pursed his lips and remained silent for a while. He said, "father, it's not a day or two for the aristocratic family to control power. You've done a good job."

The king sighed: "my father is old, so I can only place all my hopes on you. My father knows clearly what kind of situation you are facing, so I don't allow you to be a drag on your existence."

"....." Wenjo knelt aside, trying to reduce his sense of existence.

However, if she doesn't reduce her sense of existence, she can't really think that she doesn't exist!

Is it too much for the king to say this?

Sweat! How did she drag down Yabei?

All right! Anger is anger, but she is not as helpful as Annie and Jennie to Abei!

For example, this time, Jennie's father helped Yabei do a lot of things to stabilize the Ministry of finance. When Ankita and a group of old ministers put pressure on the king, he stood up and said good things for Yabei.

And she Can only implicate Ya Bei into prison!

Thinking of this, I felt depressed.

Wenjo clenched his lips and held the hem of his clothes tightly with his little hand, and lowered his head.

At this time, a big hand reached out to her, holding her cool palm.

Yabei looked at Wenqiao's white face, Junyi's eyebrows closed up, "father, Qiao Qiao is pregnant, let her go back first?"



Smell speech, the king looks at Wen Qiao, the gloomy line of sight becomes facial expression indisputable rise.

Tiya demonstrated to him that night, so angry, because he almost killed their grandson?

Wenqiao was numb at the sight of the king, and his hair stood upright.

It's said that it's the rule of the state of Liluo that if you marry an alien, the child you give birth to will be executed to ensure the purity of the blood of the state of Liluo.

What's more, Yabei is the prince, the supreme member of the throne.

The little hand subconsciously protected the belly, "bi Your majesty The child is innocent. After all, the child is royal blood. Please forgive me."

The king closed his eyes and waved his hand. "From now on, you are no longer from Ningguo. When people ask you, you are the daughter of the miracle doctor George, a native of Liluo!"

The king has ordered people to create a false identity for her. As long as he turns a blind eye, no one dares to touch her again.

Wen Qiao listened to understand, in the heart a joy, toward the king made a big gift, "thank you king!"

"Well? What do you call me? "

"....." Wen Qiao does not understand ground stares at the king, testing to shout a, "father emperor?"

Looking at her silly appearance, the king raised a slight radian on his lips. "You are my royal daughter-in-law now. Your words and deeds represent the Duke's residence. Don't let me down."

Wen Qiao's eyes widened in disbelief and looked toward Ya Bei.

Did she hear it right? Didn't you get it wrong?

North Asia toward her point down, "not fast, thank the emperor."

"Thank you, father."

"Let's all get up! Girl, you go back first. I'll discuss some things with BEI'ER. He can come back later. "

"Yes, father." Wenqiao readily agreed and winked at Yabei in a good mood.

Looking at her happy little appearance, Yabei was in a better mood, and told her: "Bernie is at the door, you go back with him! Wait for me at home and I'll be back as soon as it's over

"Yes, your highness!"

Wenjo left happily.

The king accepted her identity, and there was no need to hide any more. The big stone in his heart finally fell to the ground.

.....

As the night came, the vast land fell into darkness, but the Duke's house was brightly lit, more lively than the day.

Jennie and everyone were waiting for Yabei's return at the door early in the morning.

There is a brazier in front of the door. Crossing the brazier symbolizes the prosperous future and bad luck.

Jennie was at the front of the crowd, Annie was at Jennie's side, and wenjo was pushed behind by them.

When Yabei got off the bus, he found Wenqiao in the crowd.

Two people's line of sight, across the crowd looked at each other, everything is silent.

Jennie strode forward happily, saluted North Asia, and said softly, "Your Highness, welcome back to your house." Annie is not willing to be outdone. She blinks her big eyes and keeps discharging towards Yabei. She still doesn't fiddle with her good figure. "Congratulations, your highness!"

Yabei's dark pupil flashed a trace of displeasure, looked at Annie, then immediately moved away, looked at Jennie again, with a smile, "thank your father for me this time!"

Jennie was surprised and flattered, and said, "these are all right. It's a blessing for the Yade family to be able to work for your highness."

Yabei said nothing more.

He never owes kindness to others. He wrote down Yad's kindness.

Anne was left out in the cold, and her eyes became sharp.

This man saved his highness behind his back. Now his highness must hate her!

No matter how slow Annie is, she'll come back to herself now. She's been calculated by Jennie.

This woman first revealed the news to her, let her deal with winjo, and then she let her father speak for his highness, such a contrast, Anne became the sinner of the whole duchy!

What a good way! It seems that I underestimated this woman before!

.....

After saying hello, Yabei crossed the crowd and came to Wenqiao. He pretended to be displeased and said, "why didn't you come to meet me at the first time just now?"

Wen Qiao winked at him mischievously, grinned and joked: "Your Highness has so many people to meet you. It's nothing less than me, is it?"

Yabei had no choice but to smile. He took Wenqiao's hand and went upstairs. He said to all the people behind him, "go and be busy. Don't follow me any more."

"Yes

Jennie and Annie have a bite of silver.

Although I am reluctant to give up, I want to get along with Yabei Duoduo and cultivate feelings. I no longer know that some things are his fault.

It is absolutely untouchable.

Once in the elevator, Yabei can't wait to hold Wenqiao, clasp the back of her head, and kiss her.

"Baby, do you miss me?"

"Yes! I'd love to! "

Wenqiao expressed his love and enthusiasm without stint.

Two people are panting, the breath is not stable, just read not to give up to separate.

Yabei looked at Wenqiao's blushing face, a burst of heart.

Considering the baby in his stomach, he quickly stopped.

He went into the bedroom with Wenqiao in his arms, put her on the bed, and reluctantly lifted her clothes and put her ears on her stomach.

"Did the baby kick you?"

Wenqiao a burst of speechless, "this just how long, baby now eat a soybean size, how can kick me?"

"Only soybeans are big!"

Yabei sounds very sorry, "how long will it take to kick you?"

"Probably in April or may!"

"So long?"

Wenqiao speechless, "I'm pregnant with people, and it's not something strange. Do you understand if I'm pregnant in October?"

When she was pregnant with Chen Chen and an an, because she was too young, and because her child's origin was unknown, she was almost scared to live through the whole pregnancy.

This time with Yabei's company, she felt very happy. It was a completely different experience.

Yabei pulled his ear and pleaded, “wife, I’m wrong. I don’t mean anything else! I just hope the stinky boy will come out quickly and protect their mother with me! ”

Wenqiao chuckled, but with a smile and hot eyes, “Your Highness, our family will never be apart, OK?”

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She, he, and good morning, as well as the belly of small soybeans, their family will always be together, never separated.

No matter who she’s separated from, she can’t stand it.

Now she is thinking of Chen Chen and an an, and she is going crazy.

If it wasn’t for Yabei’s daily affairs, and her situation was like walking on a cliff, she would be doomed if she made a mistake. She really wanted to go back to B city immediately.

Ya Bei’s eyes flashed slightly, kissing her forehead, and comforted her in a soft voice: “OK, when it’s over here, I’ll take you to B city right away!”

Wen Qiao’s eyes flashed by surprise, hugged Ya Bei’s neck and said: “really? I miss Chenchen and Ann so much. If they know they have brothers and sisters, they will be happy! ”

“Well, they will be happy!”

Just like him, he’s happy!

After a brief separation, the two had a better relationship.

Jennie and Annie look at their sweet appearance, sad, jealous, jealous, all kinds of emotions rub together, like overturning the Wuwei plate.

Annie, in particular, thinks highly of herself. She thinks that she is the only man in the world who is picky about others. All men will bow down to her. Unexpectedly, Yabei turns a blind eye to her.

How can she bear it?

No matter how precious Yabei is to winjo, she can't stay by her side 24 hours a day.

At eight in the morning, Yabei went to the cabinet on time.

Annie came to the sixth floor, kicked open the bedroom door, yelled at the door: "Wenqiao, come out for me, who are you hiding in this room every day?"

Wenqiao is dining in the room. Yabei doesn't want her to face other women. It's important to take care of her mood.

Wen Qiao heard the loud noise, startled, put down his chopsticks, puzzled to ask: "an side imperial concubine, what's the matter? I'm not defending anyone. I'm just not feeling well and I don't want to go out!"

"....." Annie looked at all kinds of nutritious pregnant meals in front of Wenqiao. Jealousy twisted her face.

It's like nobody knows she's pregnant!

As long as your highness dotes on her, she can be pregnant!

Yes, she can't fight against his highness now. After all, this bitch is still pregnant with his Highness's child.

Annie held her breath and tried to calm her mind. "Jennie is choosing an experienced old lady to take care of you. Would you at least go down and have a look? Don't keep your tail up in the sky

Wenqiao doubted: "there are enough servants in the Duke's mansion. Besides, I have a man to take care of me. Why should I hire servants?"

"It's not because of the baby in your stomach."

Annie's unwilling eyes swept on Wenqiao's still flat abdomen, gave a cold hum, shook her hair and turned to go out.

Wenjo followed Anne curiously.

If Jennie is choosing a servant for her, she really needs to go and have a look.

In the luxurious and shining hall, Jennie is sitting on the master's seat, interviewing the servants.

The interviewers, ranging in age from thirty to forty to fifty or sixty, once lined up for Jennie's interview.

The team has already lined up outside the gate, with hundreds of people.

Does jennie have to interview so many people one by one?

Wenjo stepped towards Jennie.

"Princess!"



Jennie saw Wenqiao mouth, hand action, turned a face with a gentle smile, said: "Wenqiao sister, you come down here to sit, be standing, standing for a long time is not good for children!"

There was no way for winjo to call Jennie a sister, and it sounded very awkward.

"Thank you." Winjo walked over and sat down on the sofa.

Jennie's manner as a confidant sister is envied by the servants around her. At the same time, she has a good impression on Jennie's practice in her heart.

There was something strange in Wenqiao's mind.

She really doesn't believe that in sharing a man's position, there will be people who will be sisters with her sincerely.

Now, she has almost taken away all the favor of Yabei. With the baby in her stomach, Jennie and Annie must be uncomfortable, right?

Although Anne doesn't like her, all her disgust is written on her face, unlike Jennie

Smile so impeccable, gentle and genial.

But the more so, the more upset she felt.

Jennie said: "sister, since you are here, it's just right to choose by yourself. I have no experience and I don't know what kind of person can take good care of pregnant women. You can choose by yourself."

Wenqiao looked at the long line at the door and said, "thank you for your kindness, but there are so many servants in the Duke's mansion. I can only have aman to take care of me."

“Aman is still a little girl. She has no experience in taking care of pregnant women. This is his Highness’s first child. I’d better find someone who is suitable and experienced.” It’s right to say that, but now there are enough servants in the Duke’s mansion. There’s no need to recruit them from outside.

“But...”

As soon as Wen Qiao tried to find a way to refuse, he heard the noise coming from the door.

“What happened at the door?”

Jennie’s pretty eyebrows slightly frowned and said to Arthur beside her, “Arthur, go outside and have a look. What happened?”

“Yes, princess.”

Arthur went to the door and didn’t come back for a long time.

There was another noise at the door.

“Please, give me a chance. There are sick old people and children in my family. I need this job. I have a son and a grandson. I know how to take care of children and pregnant women. I also have experience. I take care of my daughter-in-law. I can take good care of people.”

An old woman, dressed in rags and with a scarred face, knelt down in front of Arthur and pulled her trousers to pray.

Arthur pushed away in disgust. “Don’t touch me. Your hands are dirty!”

“Please, give me this job? Give me a chance

“Go, go! Don’t frighten the lady with your ugly appearance

Arthur waved the old woman's hand mercilessly, and the look of disgust seemed to make her feel sick.

The old woman fell to the ground, lying on the ground, for a long time did not get up.

Wen Qiao stood by and watched. He couldn't help but feel nervous and said anxiously, "ah man, go and help your wife up quickly!"

"Yes, ma'am."

Aman went up to the old woman and said, "old woman, get up first."

The old woman raised her eyes and looked at Wenqiao. With the strength of aman's hand, she got up from the ground and said gratefully: "thank you. Thank you. You look so beautiful and kind. You must be Mrs. Wenqiao! Don't worry, madam. I will take care of you and your little prince! "

The old woman said with a crackle. With a little face flushed with shame, aman waved her hand again and again, "I'm not! I'm not Madame

She is also a yellow monkey. She is said to have a child, and she is so embarrassed that she doesn't know what to do.

The old woman squinted and looked at aman carefully. She murmured, "I thought you were my wife. You look so beautiful..."

Seeing that aman was embarrassed, Wenqiao went forward and asked, "Granny, you just fell down. Are you ok?"

Hearing this, the old lady turned her head and looked at Wenqiao.

Wenqiao met the old woman's eyes and saw her face clearly. Suddenly, her face changed. Fortunately, she restrained herself in time and almost screamed.

When she saw the old woman's face, she screamed and nearly fainted, "ah! Ghosts

It's such a bad face that people want to do evil. Half of the face can't distinguish between eyes and nose. It's like a ghost.

Arthur quickly held Jennie, "princess, are you ok?"

It took Jennie a while to hold Arthur's hand. She didn't dare to look at the old woman. "Let her go, let her go!"

I can't even put on my usual demeanor.

Wenqiao frowned. "Princess, let me ask her how it is."

"Sister Wenqiao, I don't mean you. You are pregnant now. You still need to see more beautiful things. Only in this way can you have a beautiful baby!"

"That's right, but the old lady looks very poor."

## Chapter 575

Wenqiao said with a gentle smile: "old lady, you get up first. I'm Wenqiao. Tell me why you were crying just now?"

The old woman said: "there is an 80 year old mother-in-law in my family. Her son and daughter-in-law are not filial to me. My wife left me at the moment when the child was born. I raised the child by myself

for so many years. After that, the child is not filial! After listening to my daughter-in-law's words, I will be driven out. ”

Well

It turned out that the son and daughter-in-law were not filial!

The old woman is so old, how can she live if her son and daughter-in-law are not filial?

Winjotun was compassionate. “Granny, don't be sad. You'll stay in the Duke's house to do things in the future.”

The old woman was stunned and knelt down gratefully to kowtow to Wenqiao, “thank you, thank you! You are a good man! A good man's life is safe, you will be safe, and the little prince will be born healthy and safe. ”

Wenqiao helped her up in person. “I'll lend you some good advice.”

Jennie was dissatisfied when she saw that Wenqiao really wanted to leave the old woman who was not a ghost or a human being.

“Sister Wenqiao, at her age, can she take care of you and your little son? If something goes wrong, I can't bear the responsibility!”

“Princess, my wife has raised children and brought grandchildren. I'm sure she has experience.”

“You are just too kind-hearted. It's not good for you. I can't take care of your mother and son when the old woman comes!

Well, since you feel sorry for your mother-in-law, you should leave her behind. After all, the Duke's house is not short of food, but you must find another one. ”

Seeing Jennie's insistence, Wenqiao said, "all right! The other one, please ask the princess to choose?"

Jennie is not polite, pointing to one of the relatively young women, "how is this man?"

The woman looks tall, smart and capable. She is really a good carer.

Wenjo nodded. "Thank you, princess. Just her."

Jennie said: "in the future, you two will take care of Mrs. winjo and my son together. If my son has any mistakes, I will ask you two."

"Yes, princess. We'll take good care of Mrs. wenjo and the little son."

"Arthur, take the two of them down, teach them the rules of the duchy, and let them go to work tomorrow."

"Yes Arthur led them to the next room.

Wenqiao looked at Arthur's back with a slight eyebrow movement.

All in all, she hasn't seen Arthur for a long time.

Is Arthur following Jennie now?

In her mind, the ferocious image of Betty pinching her neck, "who let you offend that man..."

Who the hell is that man?

Jane or Anne? Or Angelina?

Jane looks gentle and virtuous. Does everything in the cell have anything to do with her?

.....

When Yabei came back to the Duke's Mansion from work, Jennie and all the people in the mansion were waiting for him at the gate.

As soon as I saw him, I saluted one after another.

"Your Highness, are you back?"

Yabei came down from the back seat of the car, wearing a pair of black wide sunglasses, blocking his eyes. At sunset, the handsome face with clear water chestnut was very happy and angry.

He didn't even look at Jennie. He saw standing behind Jennie, he found Wenqiao and strode towards her.

If the eyes were a knife, Wenqiao felt that he must be killed by Anne's eyes at this moment.

Wenqiao shuddered, "temple Your highness..."

Abel stood in front of her.

Closer, she keenly felt that there was something wrong with Yabei's mood, "Your Highness, what's the matter with you?"

Yabei Junlang's chin line is tight, like a full string, which will be stretched out in the next second.

Without a word, he suddenly picked up winjo and walked into the room.

His movements seemed rude, but his strength was gentle, for fear that he didn't hurt her.

Wen Qiao Wo in his arms, can feel his careful, and his bad mood, low pressure.

"What's the matter?" Asked winjo cautiously.

I thought he was under some pressure outside, or angry with the ministers.

"....."

Yabei didn't say a word all the time, and his cold expression didn't even fall on Wenqiao.

"Yabei, what happened? Can you tell me about it? "

Wenqiao's heart became tense. She had never seen him so decadent, as if he had been greatly hit.

Yabei put Wenqiao on the bed, squatted beside the bed, took off his sunglasses, bent down, and put his face on Wenqiao's stomach.

There was a slight choking sound in her ear, which made her whole body pause. After a long time, he swallowed his throat and spoke carefully: "Yabei, you What's the matter with you? "

This is the first time she saw him cry. Even if the sky falls, the man who can't blink his eyes should cry like a wronged child in front of her.

After a long time, I felt that Yabei's mood had stabilized.



Wen qiaocai raised his hand and put it on Yabei's head. He gently stroked his black hair with his fingers and said in a soft voice: "Your Highness, no matter how big things are, I will always be by your side and accompany you through the difficulties together!"

Hearing the speech, Yabei covered his face with both hands and wiped his face casually, taking a deep breath.

"Wenjo!"

"Well?"

"How can you How can you... "

Abelian said two things: "how can you..." But there is no following.

"What's the matter with me? I didn't do anything

"Why don't you tell me about it?"

This is a word without head, make Wen Qiao dizzy, helpless way: "which matter? I don't remember what I did

"In prison Almost, our baby, the baby is gone! "

Yabei clenched his teeth, clenched his fist and uttered this sentence incoherently.

Wenjo was stunned.

So he knew about it.

She was worried that Abei couldn't accept it, so she let Bernie hide what happened in prison.

Wenqiao sighed silently in his heart and took Abei's hand.

His hand was shaking slightly because of too much force, which made Wenqiao feel distressed.

She pulled his fingers one by one. "I'm fine. You don't need to..."

"When I find the people who hurt you, I'll break them to pieces!" The man's ice blue eyes are like angry beasts, bursting with the violence of destroying everything.

"Your Highness, it's all over!" She didn't like him like this. She stroked his face and touched the tip of his nose. "It's all over. Those people have broken their tendons in their hands and feet and become useless people."

"No! That's not enough! I want them to pay back ten times and a hundred times! "

Wenqiao raised his middle finger and put it on Yabei's lips. "Your Highness, even if it's for the baby in my stomach, will you let it go?"

If the investigation goes on like this, some big fish will surely be involved, and there will be another bloody storm.

She didn't want to put North Asia in danger.

She just wanted to stay with him for a few days until the baby was born.

She changed the subject and said, "Your Highness, who told you this?"

Abel frowned, "Arthur."

If Wenqiao thought about it, his big black and white eyes flashed slightly, "since it's him, he can't go further! He singled out this matter and made it clear that he just wanted to see you fight with others. He was behind you to make a profit!"

Of course, Yabei knew this truth, but in the case of anger, he didn't care about anything.

As soon as he thought of the treatment that Wenqiao had received in prison, and the fact that he was so close to Yin and Yang, he would like to find out all those people and throw them all into the sea to feed the fish.

"I'll take care of it. You don't have to worry. I know how to handle it."

Wenjo got up and wanted to give the man a hug and comfort.

Can just move, be pressed by North Asia shoulder, the man cold face rebukes a way: "don't move, lie on the bed well, don't move!"

Wenqiao looked at his nervous appearance, jokingly said: "you don't have to worry about everything, I'm just pregnant, it's not a glass!"

But my heart is filled with sweetness.

Yabei didn't feel that he was making a fuss. His face was low. "Don't move. Don't go anywhere or do anything when you lie in bed in the future."

Wenqiao sighed helplessly, "pregnant in October, no wonder you let me lie in bed like this for ten months?"

"....."

He didn't think of this problem yet. He looked at Wenqiao's joking eyes and looked at her angrily. "In a word, nothing is allowed to do or go out in the future."

"I see." Wenqiao said, thinking of what happened just now, "today, the princess found me two experienced old mothers to take care of me. Tomorrow, she will start to work. Don't worry! They can take care of me!"

"Old mother? Is it reliable? "

Chapter 576

As soon as Yabei heard that a stranger had come to the house, he was worried again.

This question puzzled Wenqiao and said, "should I?"

She didn't go to investigate the background of those two people, but the princess is responsible for this matter. Should she have investigated it?

Yabei: "should I? I don't have a "should" here, only a "yes" here

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

Although was scolded, but in the heart actually felt quite happy is how to return a responsibility?

"Have a good rest. I'll go down."

Yabei said and strode out of the room.

Downstairs, Bernie, an old woman and a young woman are waiting in the hall.

"Your Highness, they are the servants for my wife today."

Eyes swept, in the face of the old woman, Yabei dark pupil, slightly shocked swing open.

Mother!

That's right. That old woman is Tiya's disguised woman.

Ya Bei's eyebrows twisted out a radian, "you all step back."

"Yes."

When the servants all retreated, Yabei's face changed in an instant, and Jun's face became sulky, "who asked you to come here?"

"Wenjo left me!"

"You must have played some trick to make her leave you!"

Tiya eyebrows a pick, "you know her."

"Naturally! You leave here now and don't show up in front of me any more."

Tiya's eyes were slightly red. "BEI'ER, my name is hart lish. There is no more Tiya in the world! I just want to take good care of winjo and her grandson. You are my only hope in this world. If you drive me away, where can I go?"

Hart Reese?

Yabei frowned a little.

The vision falls on her arm, the heart subconsciously a tight, “your arm how?”

“Nothing?” Tiya’s eyes flashed and her hands were hidden behind her.

If he remembers correctly, he should have been bruised by a bullet when he rescued him yesterday.

The man unknowingly clenched the finger on the side of his body and said in a blunt tone, “let Bernie find someone to bandage you.”

“BEI’ER, you really care about your mother.”

Tiya was so happy that tears fell from her eyes. “I’m sorry, mom didn’t leave you behind. Mom put you in the Li family because the Li family can give you the best. I didn’t leave you. I’ll be with you.

When you were in the Li family for 30 years, your mother also stayed in the Li family for 30 years.

Mother looks like this ghost, I’m afraid you will dislike me, so I only dare to look at you behind, every time I see you fall, watching you cry, mother’s heart with broken.

But mom can’t show up, as long as I show up, Gu Lezhen will be bad for you.

If I had known that Gu Lezhen was such a woman, I would never have given you to her!

BEI’ER, I regret it! I want to do something to make up for you, OK? ”

“.....”

Yabei’s strength is a little tight.

In his memory, he never felt his mother’s care.

Wenqiao told him that when she was in Ningguo, the woman named Gu Lezhen didn't care about him. She only knew how to calculate and what she wanted from him.

Can he expect maternal love again?

Yabei's face is still cold and hard, but the expectation has softened a bit. "You didn't show up so many years ago, why did you show up at this time?"

"If it wasn't for you and my grandson, I would never have been there!"

TYA dried her tears and looked indignant. "There's something else I have to tell you! You must not believe your father, he is a hypocrite, you must not believe anything he said

"Between you What happened?" Yabei rubbed his eyebrows and felt a little tired.

Tiya gritted her teeth, and her eyes were full of strong hatred. "I'm not a ghost, because I was given by him. At that time, he was just a second prince whose father didn't care and his mother didn't love. Because his mother was not favored, he didn't have many opportunities to appear in front of the former Emperor.

At that time, our Aonuo family was the largest family in Liluo. At that time, Yaheng approached me, won my favor, won my father's support, and helped him sit on the throne. However, when he was in the upper position, he destroyed Aonuo house, even me who was pregnant at that time He didn't let it go

If she hadn't got away with it, there would be no mother and son now.

So, for so many years, she just wanted to see her son grow up and take him back to revenge!

She has been waiting too long for this day!

Even if Yaheng didn't find Yabei, she would make Yabei return to Liluo.

Yabei's palm on his side gradually tightened, and his heart also tightened inch by inch, "you Is that true? "Tiya will not cheat him with such things, but Yabei is still hard to accept.

Although his father used him, he never really hurt him.

"It's true Tiya gnashes her teeth, as if she is going to crush Yaheng. She is willing to be cut to pieces.

"I know you still hate mom, but mom really has a hard time. Beier, please give me a chance to take good care of you!"

Yabei took out a cigarette from his suit pocket and lit it. Under the white smoke, his dark eyes were dim.

After a long time, he said in a deep voice, "don't hurt Wenqiao. This is my bottom line!"

TIA's heart flashed a trace of anger and jealousy, but her face was silent, pretending to be sad, "she is the woman you like, how can I embarrass her! And my present status, like trying to embarrass her, can't do it? "

Now venjo is a lady. She's just a servant.

Yabei took a look at Tiya. She had white hair on her temples. She washed her blue clothes too many times and was in rags.

Heart suddenly a soft, tone blunt way, "what need to say with me."

"Beier..." Tiya's eyes flashed with disbelief.

It seems that BEI'ER doesn't repel her as he seems. He cares about her.



With that, Yabei stopped looking at Tiya and said to the door, "Bernie, come in!"

Bernie came into the room with another servant. "Your Highness, her name is SFIA. She looks after Mrs. winjo with the old lady."

Yabei was very upset after hearing Tiya's words. He asked Bernie directly, "has her background been checked?"

"Back to your highness, it has been checked!"

"No problem. You two take good care of winjo."

"Yes, your highness."

After Yabei's command, he snuffed out the smoke at his fingertips, stepped out his long legs and went back to the bedroom on the sixth floor.

.....

Probably because she was pregnant, she was very sleepy.

Every morning when she wakes up, Yabei has gone to work in the cabinet.

That morning, before winjo opened her eyes, she felt someone in the room.

She opened her eyes eagerly and looked to the bedside.

She knelt down beside the bed with a bowl of bird's nest. When she woke up, she said gently, "Mrs. wenjo, please have some bird's nest."

“.....” Wenjo looked at aman.

I saw aman angrily standing on one side, with a very unconvinced look on his face.

These things are usually done by aman, but now they are robbed by SFIA.

Wen Qiao cleared his voice. “You get up. Don’t kneel down in the future.”

He took the bird’s nest in SFIA’s hand and drank it.

“Yes.” SFIA got up, took the bowl from winjo’s hand, and walked out of the room.

Don’t forget to look at aman provocatively before going out.

Ah man stood in front of Wen Qiao with a face of grievance and a mouth of Du.

“Madam...”

“What’s the matter?”

“Ma’am, will you not use me soon?”

Wenqiao chuckled and took aman’s hand. “Aman, there’s no need to worry about this. I have more important things for you to do.”

Aman is very smart and young. It’s a pity to waste time with her!

When aman heard that she was asked to do something more important, his eyes lit up. “Really? What’s the matter? I’m willing to do it! ”

“Before I say anything, will you?”

Ah man scratched his head in embarrassment. “What Mrs. Wenqiao said must be very interesting.”

During this period of time, with Wenqiao research fresh food, as well as make online shop things, she will also give a hand beside.

She sincerely envies Wenqiao, who can do what she wants to do. Unlike them, she was born a slave to serve her master.

Wenqiao was amused by aman’s words and said with a smile, “you can help me with the website in the future.”

A man was stunned and looked at Wen Qiao happily. “Can I do it?”

## Chapter 577

In her dreams, she wanted to do something like a man, make contributions and get rid of her slave status.

“Some time ago, you didn’t follow me and often helped me, so you have absolutely no problem. Believe in yourself.”

Ah man almost burst into tears and gave a big gift to Wen Qiao, “thank you, madam. I will try my best!”

After some time ago, now Wenqiao can sell on the Internet in a big way, no need to worry about anything, it can be regarded as a blessing in disguise.

Although I suffered a little, the result was good.

Walking downstairs, Annie happened to come down from the second floor. When she came to Wenqiao, she looked at Wenqiao's still flat stomach and gave a cold hum.

"Well, what are you proud of? Who can't have children? "

Women will have children!

Wenqiao subconsciously protected his stomach, stepped back and made way.

Looking at Annie's arrogant figure, aman clenched his fist angrily. "Don't be angry, madam. She just envies you!"

Wen Qiao slightly shakes God, the eyes flash a deep.

Could it be Annie that Betty said "that man"?

It seems that it's not safe in the Duke's mansion. You have to be careful in the future!

Yabei walked into the computer room in the afterglow, looking worried.

Wenqiao is sitting in front of the computer to teach aman how to manage the online shop. They are too attentive to find him for a moment.

Wenjo heard the door open and turned to look at it.

Seeing a cold man standing at the door, I subconsciously looked at the wall clock.

It turned out that it was more than five o'clock, and Yabei had come home from work. She forgot to go down to meet him just now.

"Your Highness, are you back?"

Wenqiao surprised to run past, into the arms of North Asia.

Yabei catches her and tangles her eyebrows together. She reproaches coldly: "what are you doing? What if I fall down?"

"Isn't that with you?" said wenjo

Yabei's frowning brow stretched out, and the corner of her lip raised slightly. She pinched her nose and said helplessly, "if I'm not here, everything should be careful!"

"I know, I know!"

Aman saluted, "Your Highness."

"What were you doing just now?" Yabei's voice is a little displeased.

Wenqiao is the master and pregnant. It's really lawless for aman to sit in a chair and let Wenqiao stand.

Aman crazy sweat, flurried to explain: "Your Highness, just now my wife taught me how to manage the shop."

"Well?" The man's handsome face sank a bit, "why do you teach it yourself? Just find someone to teach! Are you not afraid of tiring yourself?"

Knowing that Yabei was not happy, Wenqiao quickly flattered him: "I'm not idle! What's more, the personnel in the Duke's mansion are very complicated. If we recruit people we don't know into the mansion, it will be more dangerous."

After all, many people outside now want to plug people into the Duke's mansion, but they just have no chance.

Yabei said helplessly: "you! Then you should know, rest when you are tired, don't hold on

Wenqiao was moved, "I know, I will take care of myself and my baby."

"Well."

The man's cold face, slightly hook lips, look at Wen Qiao's eyes full of tenderness.

Aman stood on one side, full of envy, at the same time, he was happy for Wenqiao in his heart.

Her light bulb with several thousand watts should not get in the way here.

"Your Highness, madam, I won't disturb your love. I'll go downstairs first!"

"....."

Wen Qiao looks at a man to cover mouth to snicker, small face dye on one silk shy red Xia, "you this little wench, what are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense. Your highness and your wife are very affectionate, and they should always be affectionate."

Yabei laughed happily, "aman is right! After that, you will learn from your wife

“Yes, your highness!”

Aman was encouraged by Yabei and went out happily.

Wen Qiao looked at ya Bei in a coquettish way. “In the future, in front of others, pay attention to your behavior.”

“I love my wife. Is it against the law?”

“.....” Wenqiao said no, he had to change the subject and said, “Your Highness, why did you come back so early today?”

Even when it’s time to get off work, shouldn’t you be so punctual?

Speaking of this, Yabei was not happy immediately.

She was glad to say that even if he came back some time earlier, Jennie and Anne were the only women who stood at the door to meet him. She was the only one who stayed in the room to teach the servants how to manage.

I didn’t see her for the first time. I thought something had happened to her, which made him worry for nothing.

The man looked proud, “where did you come back early? It’s the same as usual!” Wenqiao was stunned.

Why does he look like he’s eating?

“Your Highness, you are not eating the vinegar of the barbarian, are you?”

With that, wenjo fell back and forth with laughter.

This man is so cute!

Yabei was told that the center of the matter, ear tip slightly a red, horizontal embrace her, angry into angry way: “do you mean to laugh at me? Next time I get off work, I can’t see you at the first time, you can help me to do it!”

“What do you want if I don’t go?” Wenqiao tries hard to hold back a smile, raises a lip Cape, deliberately provocative way.

Now, it’s a pity that we don’t use the talisman of baby as a demon or a blessing in front of him.

Yabei’s long and narrow eyes gave a sly smile.

“Then we have to punish it!”

With that, the next second, Jun face came over, accurately captured her lips.

“Well...”

Wenqiao was stunned, then refused him.

However, her strength is not enough to be afraid. Instead of pushing him away, she arouses men’s conquest.

Gradually the kiss became hot and deep.

Wenqiao worried that his strength would hurt the baby in his stomach. He tilted his head to avoid it and felt his tongue come in.



Her tongue quickly stretched out to block, but this kind of pushing and shoving, once and again, is the real soul.

The man's eyes are all dark, the palm is like a long consciousness in general, drill into the hem of the clothes.

Wenjo woke up in an instant and pressed the palm of his hand.

"No, I can't!"

It's not three months now, plus the injury some time ago, and now I'm still taking fetal medicine every day, but I can't die any more.

Yabei finally let go of her, just let go of her lips, not her people.

He put her in his arms, buried her face in her shoulder socket, sprayed out the warm breath, and muttered discontentedly, "this really wants my life!"

He couldn't stand it for only a few days, and his impulse became stronger and stronger every time.

I dare not hold her to sleep every night. This kind of day will last for several months. What's his life?

Looking at the man complaining like a complaining woman, Wenqiao couldn't help laughing.

When the smile was enough, he leaned to his ear and whispered a word.

With that, her face turned red, like a ripe shrimp.

Yabei was stunned and looked at Wenqiao's shy face.

There was a fire in his eyes, as if there was a raging fire burning in it.

The next second, he hugged winjo and strode toward the next bedroom.

“That’s what you said. You can’t deny it!”

“Ah! You put me down, I won’t go! ”

Wenjo was frightened by his appearance and felt like eating her.

It turns out that he really wanted to swallow her if it wasn’t for her physical discomfort.

I don’t know how long it took, Yabei finally let her go.

Wenjo was so tired that he didn’t want to move his fingers. He closed his eyes, buried his face in the pillow and pretended to be dead.

Yabei got up, took the wet towel on the bedside table, and carefully cleaned Wenqiao’s fingers and mouth.

Satiated man, at this time, especially full of tenderness, “baby, don’t sleep, I’ll bring you food.”

It’s about seven or eight o’clock in the evening. It’s already past dinner time.

When I go to bed at this time, I will wake up hungry in the middle of the night.

“Well.”

Wenjo turned over, answered casually, and closed his eyes again with the pillow in his arms.

Yabei rang the bell on the wall and asked the servant to deliver the meal. "I'll sleep later. The food will come soon."

"Well..."

Wenqiao rubbed his eyes and put his hands around Yabei's neck, sticking to Yabei's body like a kitten.

Also smashed two small mouth, discontentedly muttered: "I want to sleep for a while."

"Eat and sleep!"

Yabei looked at her tired face, full of heartache and remorse, cough, he just really went a little too far.

While talking, the door of the bedroom was knocked.

"Come in!"

"Here comes the meal, your highness!"

Yabei looks at the door and bumps into Liz's eyes unexpectedly.

Yabei Falcon's eyes fell on Liz. He just glanced at her, then moved his eyes and said in a cold voice, "put it down, you go out first!"

"Yes, your highness."

Liz put down her plate and made a salute to Yabei. She walked to the door without any stop.

When she got to the door, she couldn't help turning around and looking at Yabei.

Yabei's finger, holding the white porcelain bowl, feeds Wenqiao's mouth with silver spoon by spoon. He looks so gentle and his eyes twinkle slightly.

"Is it delicious?" Asked Abel.

Wenjo didn't want to eat at first, but he couldn't stop after a mouthful of spareribs soup.

Obviously, it's just ordinary spareribs soup. How can it be so delicious?

"Delicious Wenqiao's cheek is bulging, like a little rabbit. "Have you changed the chef? I haven't eaten this flavor before. There's a little Mint in the ribs, which has a fresh fragrance."

"Yes? I'll try it

Yabei saw that what Wenqiao said was so magical. He took a mouthful and put it into his mouth.

Sweet glutinous with a trace of fragrance, there will be no greasy taste, the taste is really good.

Abel rang the doorbell and called Bernie.

"Your Highness."

“Who made the soup tonight? After that, the man was responsible for cooking for winjo

Bernie replied, “the spareribs soup in the evening is made by the new servant Liz. Since my wife likes it, then she will make all the soup for my wife.”

It’s actually made by my mother!

The corner of Yabei’s eye was slightly raised, and a touch of tenderness flashed through his dark pupil, “later Don’t tell her to do anything else, just let her take charge of winjo’s food

“Yes.” Bernie didn’t think much about it and went to give orders.

Wen Qiao had enough to eat and drink, and he lay down on the bed again. “I’m so tired. The more I sleep, the more tired I am.”

Yabei held her, “don’t sleep. I’ll take you to the garden to get some air.”

As soon as Wenqiao’s eyes brightened, he immediately turned over and said, “good, good! I get moldy every day when I lie at home. ”

Seeing this, Yabei’s heart jumped to his throat and said with a cold face: “slow down, be careful to flash to your stomach! All mothers are so naughty! ”

“No, I’m fine? Don’t be too nervous Wenjo turned around and urged, “let’s go. Let’s go for a walk.”

Yabei shook his head. “It seems that I have wronged you for forcing you to stay in this room during this period of time.”

Wenjo curled his lips and muttered, “you know that, too!”

“What?”

“Nothing, nothing! You’re doing it for my good. Even in the Duke’s mansion, it’s not very safe. I’d better not go out of the house.”

In particular, she didn’t want to stay with them until she didn’t know whether it was Jennie or Annie who bribed the female prisoners to deal with her.

Yabei naturally heard it, and a twinkle of heartache flashed in her heart. She took her hand and walked out the door, “I’ve wronged you.”

“No, I’m really good.”

She doesn’t like that he always takes everything of her on his own.

He had to work against Ankita’s people, and she didn’t want to burden him any more.

Two people were walking slowly in the garden.

Night wind blowing in the face, eyelashes, like a gentle hand gently stroking the face.

Wenqiao didn’t walk out of the bedroom door for a few days. At this time, like a prisoner who had just been released from his cell to see the world again, he hummed happily and stepped on his toes to step on two small flowers in the flower layer.

“Your Highness, this flower is for you!”

Yabei took over, not in her black hair, “people are more beautiful.”

“What! You know how to make fun of me Wenqiao blushed and bowed his head in embarrassment, but he secretly laughed in his heart.

Abel took her hand. "Tired? Let's go over there and sit down! "

Wenqiao followed Yabei and came to the pavilion. "Do you have something to say to me?"

Abel pressed her shoulder. "Come on, lie down in the chair."

"....."

If there is nothing to be courteous, it's either cheating or stealing.

Wenqiao lay down on the rattan chair, blowing the breeze, and felt extremely comfortable.

Yabei sat on the wooden chair opposite her, raised her feet on her knees, and gently rubbed her legs.

"Is that more comfortable?"

"Very comfortable!" Wen Qiao sighed comfortably and felt the service of Yabei leisurely.

It's a rare opportunity for the prince to serve himself!

I'm going to sleep comfortably!

Yabei pinched her nose and suddenly said, "that You left the old woman

Speaking of this, winjo regained his spirits.

She thought that Yabei wanted to drive the old woman away because of her appearance, and she was worried. "Do you want to drive the old lady away? The old woman said that her son and daughter-in-law are not filial, and they have to work themselves to get food. It's very pitiful."

Son and daughter-in-law are not filial?

North Asia mouth corner smoked to smoke, mother imperial concubine this is saying he and Wen Qiao not filial piety?

Yabei pursed her lips and said, "then you can treat her better in the future."

"Your Highness, won't you drive her away?" Wen Qiao happily holds Yabei's hand, "husband, you are so good!"

"Silly girl!" North Asia, but no language.

Some corner of my heart is so soft, this stupid woman.

She is so stupid, why does he fall in love with her?

Is it because she is so stupid that he always cares about her? Is this a blessing for a fool?

What would she think if she knew that Liz was actually his mother's wife?

Yabei's finger movement, raised his eyes and earnestly called out: "Qiao Qiao..."

"Well? What's the matter?"

"If..." If his mother's wife is still alive



When the words came to his mouth, he swallowed them back.

The mother imperial concubine here has him to go, does not need how to contact with Wen Qiao at all.

Moreover, a woman who is so kind to her will not despise her mother and concubine.

Thinking of this, Yabei didn't want to say anything. He said with a smile, "nothing. I'll tell you next time! Do you feel better now?"

He continued to squeeze her calf, and wenjo felt comfortable and wanted to lie down.

"Comfortable! Go on, don't stop

Yabei choked, "you really treat me as your servant."

"I'm not a servant, I'm a husband."

Yabei pinched the tip of Wenqiao's small nose, narrow eyes with doting tenderness, "OK, call my husband, I allow you to call me, only you can call me."

"Oh, it's itchy. Don't pinch my nose."

They were laughing and fighting, and the two intimate shadows were drawn by the sunset for a long time

In the early morning, when Wenqiao was sleeping, a loud noise came from downstairs.

"Fire, fire! Put out the fire

Smoke billowed downstairs from the window, pouring into the nose and blocking the airway.

Wenchao opened his eyes and yelled out the door, "somebody! Come on

Aman opened the door and ran into the room in fear. "Madam, there is an electric fire in a guest room downstairs. The fire is extending upward. Please come downstairs with me."

"Electric fire?" Wenqiao put on his shoes in a hurry and asked eagerly, "where's your highness?"

"Your Highness has gone to the cabinet. Let's go!"

The smoke was coming up, and the smoke in the bedroom was so thick that it choked the human tube.

"Cough, cough!"

Aman helped Wenqiao out of the room and found that things were far more serious than they thought.

The electric fire spread to the whole floor. Aman was shocked. "Madam, the elevator can't be used. Let's go down the safe passage."

"Cough, let's go."

Wenqiao and aman escaped from the safe passage in a hurry. They were in such a hurry that they couldn't see the road clearly because of the thick smoke in the air. They didn't find a few banana peels on the stairs.

It was too late for winjo to find the banana peel.

"Be careful, aman!"

The speed of two people going downstairs was too fast. It was too late for aman to stop.

“Ah With a scream, aman went down the stairs uncontrollably.

“Be careful!” Wenqiao’s face changed greatly, and he subconsciously went to catch aman.

But how could her thin body hold aman.

“Ah Wenqiao’s center of gravity was not stable, and his feet slipped, and he rolled down the stairs with aman.

The blood color on her lips faded instantly. Subconsciously, she protected her stomach with her hands and closed her eyes, waiting for the pain to come.

Just when she thought she was going to die, a pair of powerful arms around her waist, took her to the side, held her around, and safely fell to one side.

On the other side, aman rolled down the stairs and didn’t stop until he came down the stairs.

## Chapter 579

“Ah man! Are you okay? Don’t scare me Wenqiao ran over in a panic and picked up aman.

Aman’s forehead was covered with blood, his face was pale, his eyes were closed, and he seemed to sleep forever.

“Aman, don’t scare me, wake up!”

“Ma’am, give her to me!”

He thought of a clear and beautiful voice behind him. He stretched out his two hands and snatched aman from Wenqiao.

Wenqiao remembered that someone had saved himself just now.

Ear familiar voice, the person who saved himself seems to be the new old woman – Liz.

Is Liz so good at it?

Look at the way she’s holding aman

Aman has at least 90 Jin. She is a nearly 60 year old woman. She has no difficulty holding her. Her feet are steady and her eyes are firm

Which is what an old woman should look like?

“Who are you?” Wenqiao follows up and asks to Tiya’s cold voice.

Tiya’s lips were slightly crooked and lightly mocked, “now the most important thing is not who I am, but to cure aman. Slower, her blood will run dry.”

Wenqiao looked at aman. There was a lot of blood on the ground. Aman’s face became more and more white.

Wenqiao immediately put his mind away, “come on! Please take aman down quickly.”

Tiya took a look at Wenqiao’s feet and sneered, “madam, you’d better take care of yourself. I have no energy to take care of you with aman in my arms.”

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

Is the tone of the old lady sarcastic?

Is it ridicule?

Wenqiao looked at the old woman in shock. She was the Duchess of the Duchess, and she was just taking care of her servant. How dare she speak to her in a sarcastic tone?

Is there any information left behind?

All the way to the servant's room, Tiya put aman on the bed, opened the cupboard and found two white porcelain bottles.

Wenqiao looked at her a series of actions, calm eyes, standing on one side silly eyes.

To this kind of thing, the old woman is not flustered at all, and is carrying on in an orderly way. It seems that she hasn't seldom met this kind of thing before!

The old woman's face was ruined. Did she often encounter that kind of injury before?

As she was thinking in a mess, TYA glanced at her and said, "what are you doing standing there? Come and help me!"

"Ah? Oh

Wenqiao put away his doubts, went to get a clean towel, dipped in a little warm water to wipe the wound on aman's forehead carefully, and then disinfected with disinfectant.

Wenqiao followed George to learn medical skills for several months, and this degree of injury is not enough to call a doctor.

She knows that she can cure, but the old woman doesn't mean to call a doctor. Does she know that she can cure?

After dressing up the wound and stopping the bleeding, Wenqiao was relieved.

"Granny..."

Wenqiao just want to ask, but sensitive in the room to smell a familiar fragrance.

Like a touch of jasmine.

The fragrance

Wen Qiao's eyes widened and he looked at TIA in shock. "You Are you the mysterious man

The mysterious person who saved her is also the one who assassinated her again and again

I think of being pushed down from the cliff, the feeling of being drowned in the sea, the feeling of being pressed in the bathtub, the feeling of struggling hopelessly

Wen Qiao hit a shake rope hard, subconsciously even retreated two steps, quality asked: "it's you! Why do you pretend to be a servant and sneak into the palace?"

Tiya was identified, not only not worried, but look very calm, said with a smile: "isn't the lady personally left me?"

"You Wen Qiao's small face was tinged with a trace of anger, and he clenched his fingers angrily. "You said that your son's daughter-in-law was not filial, but it was made up?"

Thanks for her pity, she was the fool who was teased!

Tiya raised her eyebrows and said: “this sentence is not made up! My son doesn’t listen to me. I don’t like the daughter-in-law, but he wants to take her home to me.”

“.....”

Tiya stepped closer to Wenqiao, her dark eyes locked on Wenqiao’s slightly flustered face, “you say Is this unfilial?”

Wenqiao body back, clear eyes angrily staring at Tiya, “those words are you mislead me, you must have done something to your son and daughter-in-law!”

“Yes TIA showed an evil smile, with that ferocious face, speechless and terrible, and said to Wenqiao, “so I’m going to kill my daughter-in-law, so that no one will argue with me for my son any more!”

“You Wen Qiao was so scared that he softened his feet and held the chair beside him before he fell down. “How can you be so cruel? Are you a pervert?”

“Pervert! Ha ha Tiya burst out laughing. “You can say that, too!”“Who are you? Why kill me and save me?”

If you want to kill her, why save her in the cell?

Besides, he took the risk of chopping off all the people in the prison and making them dumb. Isn’t this cruel means to protect her?

“Ha ha!” Tiya gave a cold smile, glanced over Wenqiao’s face, with a faint dislike, “you think I care about your life and death, what I care about is my grandson!”

When he said this, TIA’s eyes swept lightly over Wenqiao’s stomach without any trace.

“Grandson?”

Is she not trying to save her, but because those people once bullied her grandson and avenged her grandson?

If so, it makes sense why she killed her and saved her again!

Wenjo’s eyes were fixed on Tiya’s half face, his fingers trembling nervously.

Clenching her teeth, she suddenly reached out and attacked TYA half of her face.

Tiya’s pupil suddenly shrinks, and she turns around to avoid it. But one second before she turns around, she not only doesn’t avoid it, but hooks her lips to show a mysterious smile.

“Are you sure Are you going to do this? ”

Winjo put her fingers on her face and felt something sticky.

Sure enough, she was wearing a mask!

This half of the burned face is very strange, that’s why Wenqiao has this idea.

She can even make up deceitful lies, so her appearance may be false.

Wenjo gritted her teeth. “Yes!”

With that, she tore off the human skin mask on half of Tiya’s face.



Because her movement range was too fierce, and the rubber band on Tiya's head was pulled off.

Waterfall like black hair scattered down, the mask fell, revealing that half of the face.

The beauty smiles to the city and then to the country.

Wenqiao was stunned. She looked at Tiya with her lips fixed on her. She forgot to respond.

How beautiful! There is no way to use adjectives to describe this beauty

Valiant, three heroic, three charming, three naive, and one unspeakable evil!

How can there be such a perfect woman in this world?

What is beautiful is not like a human being, but a thousand year old goblin coming out of the mountains and fields

"You are not an old woman! Are you still so young, in your twenties?"

Wenjo looked at her in shock.

Her face was a little familiar, as if she had seen it somewhere.

Where is it?

TYA turned her head, looked into the mirror, reached out and stroked her face.

She is fifty years old this year, but the years have not left any trace on her.

Another secret of the onor family is that the daughters of the onor family can have an ageless face.

Unfortunately From generation to generation, the ONO family gave birth to boys. It was not until her generation that she gave birth to such a daughter.

It took hundreds of years to give birth to a daughter, which is naturally a thousand favourites and a hundred favourites.

But they never thought that the immortal face in exchange for a curse.

It's all because of her face!

It's all because of this face

Tiya's shining eyes were gradually stained with a layer of hate.

Wenqiao looked at Tiya's infatuated eyes, gradually turned into self mockery, and then became angry, her heart up.

Isn't this guy a psycho?

She seems to hate herself?

While TYA had no time to look at her in the mirror, wenjo moved quietly to the door.

As everyone knows, Tiya looks at her actions through the mirror.

Suddenly put away the smile, put on the mask again, restore the ferocious face, even the voice has become a rough voice.

“Stop! Where do you want to go? ”

“.....” Winjo stood still, her legs flabby with fear.

Chapter 580

This woman is simply a psycho, but also a powerful psycho to be daunting.

TYA came to her step by step, pinched wenjo’s chin and said with an evil smile, “you saw my face today. I can’t keep you any more, can you?”

“.....” Wenjo trembled with fear.

“I just reminded you, asking if you are sure you want to do this. Curiosity Kills the cat. It’s your own choice.”

“Why did you kill me? It won’t do you any good to kill me!” Wenqiao pretended to be calm.

“Oh? I’m dying. What else do you want to do?” TYA was trying to scare her.

Now she is pregnant with her grandson in her stomach. How could she kill her with the gold medal?

But she saw her face, it can’t let anyone know!

“If you kill me, your highness will never let anyone go. You will be found out by your highness when you have a secret.”

Wenjo tried to negotiate with her.

“So it is Tiya pretended to take the bait and nodded, “I reluctantly accept your reason, but you listen to me, you can’t tell me my secret!

If you tell me my secret, I will not only kill you, but also all the people who know it

Winjo's face changed.

She wanted to take the opportunity to get away and tell the secret to Yabei.

Is this madman going to kill everyone who knows the secret?

It's better that Yabei doesn't know.

Wenqiao forbore to be afraid and discussed: "that, will you hurt your highness? What's the reason you're in the Duchess?"

Looking at Wenqiao's vigilant appearance, Tiya turned her eyes and said deliberately: "Your Highness is such a dignified man in the world. Naturally, I love him too. That's why I sneak into the Duke's mansion and want to get your Highness's favor!"

"Your Highness will not like you!"

Wen Qiao a Leng, immediately clench a fist, seem to give oneself to cheer up.

Such a powerful woman, such a thoughtful woman, such a disguised woman, and such a beautiful woman, will Yabei like it?

No! Yabei won't like other people!

Yabei loves her!

“I promise you that I won’t tell you your secret, but you have to promise me that you can’t hurt your highness or the baby in my stomach.”

“Good! It’s a deal

Her son and grandson, why would she hurt them?

Wenqiao was relieved. As long as he didn’t hurt Yabei and the children, he would take other things step by step.

If such a powerful person can win over and be used by North Asia, it may be a boost to North Asia.

Between the confrontation, aman came to his senses and said, “well...”

Wenqiao turned to look at aman and quickly walked over to help her up. “Aman, you wake up. Is there anything wrong with you?”

“Headache.”

“You fell down the stairs and hit your forehead. You may have a slight concussion, but you’ll get better after two days’ rest.”

“I’m sorry, ma’am!” Ah man reproached himself.

A second before the fall, she grabbed Wenqiao’s arm and almost fell down the stairs with her.

“Don’t you think I’m fine?” said wenjo? It’s a normal reaction. There’s no need to blame yourself! ”

“Why? Ma’am, didn’t you follow me down the stairs? Are you ok? ”

Wen Qiao looks at Tiya, who stares at Wen Qiao.

Wenqiao immediately admitted his advice and said to aman, “yes It was a bodyguard who saved me. I didn’t do anything

“Which bodyguard is it? Next time I must thank him well! Otherwise, I will harm you and your son.”

“Silly girl, it’s over. I’ve already given thanks to the bodyguard, and I’ll let your highness promote him.”

So, aman was completely relieved, “well, as long as the wife is OK.”

“You get up and walk around to see if there are any other injuries?”

Wenqiao helped aman out of bed. When he looked behind him again, he found that Liz was no longer in the room.

She let out a long breath. This Liz looks really strange.

.....

Once again, the news of the Duke’s mansion’s going out of water came to Yabei’s ears.

Yabei couldn’t wait to come back. Annie was the first to find him.

Annie’s white face was now black and her hair was burnt. She looked like a burnt crow.

Annie was so wronged that she ran toward Yabei in tears.

“Your Highness, you are back at last!”

There was a fire in the house, and it was on the floor where she lived. It was terrible!

Ya Bei's eyes were cold, and he dodged. Jun's face was heavy enough to drip water. His cold expression was like the Millennium ice at the bottom of the lake, "where's Wenqiao?" "What? Wen Wenjo

Annie looked at Yabei in disbelief, heartbroken.

She's all like this. His highness still cares about Wenqiao. Can't he feel her existence when she stands in front of him?

"I'll ask you again, where's wenjo? Where's winjo?"

Yabei's face was worried and violent, as if she had done something to Wenqiao.

Annie wiped her tears and said angrily, "how can I know where she is? She's none of my business! Yabei, you bastard! You son of a bitch bully me. I'm going to tell my father that I'll let my father decide for me!"

Annie ran out crying.

Bernie said helplessly: "Your Highness, Princess Anson is the apple of count Ankita's eye after all. You'd better go and appease her?"

"No! Where's winjo?"

"Yes."

Bernie had been busy putting out the fire, so he had no time to take care of winjo.

Bernie found Wenqiao in the servant's room. Seeing that aman was injured, Bernie asked with concern, "how is aman injured? Is it all right now?"

Aman said angrily: "I'm fine, but someone put banana peel on the stairs on purpose. This person knows that we will come out from the only escape way there and put it there on purpose! And I was injured this time. If the person who stepped on the banana peel was his wife, the consequences would be unimaginable. "

Bernie was shocked. "Are you all right, madam?"

Wenqiao's face was dignified, and he shook his head. "I'm ok."

She knew that Bernie would report the incident to Yabei, so she was not very worried, but someone dared to put banana peel on the elevator.

If she falls, then the baby in her stomach

This time, we must not do that again. This is what happened in the Duke's mansion. If we let it go, these people will become more and more arrogant.

As soon as Yabei saw Wenqiao, he took her up and down to check. Seeing that she was ok, he finally put down his heart.

"How do you feel? Is there anything wrong? "

"No!" Wenjo seemed absent-minded, still struggling about Liz.

Does she want to tell Abel about it or not?