Passionate 591

Chapter 591

"Your Highness, madam, I'll step down first."

Aman came out of the room.

Yabei drooped his eyes, looked at Wenqiao, took Wenqiao's hand, and began to feel cold. He could not help frowning. His low voice asked with concern: "why is he so cold?"

Winjo, pale and shaking his head, replied softly, "I'm fine."

Seeing her haggard appearance, Yabei was worried and ashamed of the neglect.

She reached out and pulled away the broken hair from her forehead. A trace of something flashed across her pretty matchless face.

"You look so haggard. Didn't you eat well just now?"

Wenjo shook his head.

She doesn't want to eat now. She can't eat anything. She just wants to stay by his side.

But if she didn't eat anything, he would be upset.

Wenjo lied, "I've eaten. Have you eaten?"

"Well, I have. What did I have for lunch? Well ... "

He must have. He had dinner with other women in the club just now.

The heart suddenly wanted to be pricked by something, and even the nose became a little sour.

All of a sudden, she stopped and grabbed Abei's bow tie.

Before Abel had finished speaking, his lips were blocked by a warm one.

Wenjo closed his eyes and learned from him.

Tossing and turning on his lips, he tried to pry open his closed lips.

"....." Yabei was shocked and surprised.

Such a warm winjo filled his heart with joy.

Such warm-hearted Wengiao, immediately let a person unable to withstand.

The servants in the room turned around one after another, covered their mouths and smirked. They were so thin that they blushed with shame and hung their heads down. They did not dare to look at them again.

Madam is so bold and enthusiastic. No wonder your highness likes her so much!

Yabei soon felt that there was something wrong with Wenqiao's mood and tasted a bitter salty taste at the corner of his mouth.

That's the smell of tears.

Why did she cry so well?

Yabei was frightened. He put his hands on Wenqiao's shoulder and raised her chin with one hand to see her face.

"No! Don't push me away

Wenqiao dodged, hugged Yabei's shoulder, buried his face in his chest, and wiped away his tears on his chest without any trace.

Yabei looked at her childish appearance, reached for her hairy head, patted, but said: "what's the matter?"

Is pregnant person mood so changeful?

She was shy of holding hands in front of others before, but now she kisses him bravely in front of so many people.

Of course, he likes her to take the initiative, but something must have happened.

"Joe, is something wrong? There's something you can tell me."

Bernie told him to learn to be honest between husband and wife.

Winjo's clear eyes flashed. She didn't want to say anything.

Even if you cheat yourself, you don't want to tear the last mask by yourself at this time.

Suddenly said: "Your Highness, let's go back to the room?"

Converged the wet idea in the eye socket, looked up to ya Bei, also mischievously blinked.

Looking at her white face, Yabei's heart moved. He picked up Wenqiao and strode toward the elevator.

The warm breath brushed his face, and his voice said in a hoarse voice: "goblin, can I regard your behavior as seducing me?"

Yabei grits his teeth.

If she is not pregnant now, she so bold to seduce him, he must let her look good.

"Hee hee."

With a smile, Wenqiao encircles Yabei's neck and raises his head like a prank, leaving a mouth on the man's sexy Adam's apple.

The whole person of Yabei is crisp, the whole eyes are dark, and the dark pupil is like a burning flame.

Yabei droops his eyes and looks at his girl in disbelief.

"Woman, you are so bold. Do you know what you are doing?"

"I know!"

Wenjo put out his tongue provocatively.

Men can't help but tease. How can they stand up to such provocation?

"Damn it, you'd better bear the consequences!"

The man's eyes are all dark, set off a wave of shock.

When the elevator door opened, Yabei picked up Wenqiao, strode toward the bedroom and kicked the door open.

Tall figure approaching, the next second, can't wait to block the lips of Wenqiao.

Thinking of something, he reluctantly released her.

Fu in her ear, panting, helpless way: "no! You can't do this. It's going to hurt the baby. You have to be patient again. When this smelly boy is born, my husband will love you well and guarantee to feed you well."

Well fedThis man is really

Winjo's face turned red. It was her psychological limit that she could take this step.

But this time, I won't shrink back.

She saw on TV that when a woman is pregnant, it is easy for a man to step on the wild flowers outside if he is not satisfied.

Wenqiao clenched his lips and made up his mind to lift his slender arm around Yabei's neck.

Learning the movements in some videos, he breathed a hot breath in Yabei's ear, bit his ear vaguely, and said a few words.

"Your Highness, the doctor said..."

This is an obvious invitation.

Yabei was stunned, looking at Wenqiao's shy and timid face, the deep eyes raised all the storm.

"You are so beautiful, Joe!"

What reason, what self-control, all go to hell!

Two people make a group again, mouth don't gradually become gentle, just like treat each other's treasure.

Wenqiao's eyes were full of tears, his face was warm, but his heart was cold.

When a woman wants to keep a man, the relationship itself has gone bad.

"Your Highness, I love you!"

"Baby, I love you too!"

Ya Bei's eyes darkened and he kissed her again.

Just at this time, there was a quick knock at the door.

Both of them were stunned and looked at the door.

The next second, an urgent voice came from the door, "Your Highness, a LAN seems to be uncomfortable. Go and have a look!"

lt's Liz!

The warm temperature in the room cooled down in an instant.

Yabei's pupil suddenly shrinks, and the passion in his eyes instantly fades away. He opens the quilt and wants to get up.

Seeing that he had left himself to go, Wenqiao was so flustered that he suddenly got up from the bed and took Yabei's hand. "Don't go!"

I was very angry.

Is the matter of a LAN that important?

Uncomfortable can find a doctor, he is not a doctor, she is sick, he ran so hot to do?

Yabei's vision swept over Wenqiao's hand, but he sighed. He opened her hand and gave her a kiss on her forehead

"Don't go! Don't leave me

Wen Qiao's heart was tight, and he reached for Yabei's arm, but only the hem of his clothes.

He broke it open, opened the door and followed Liz away without looking back.

"Bang!" With a loud noise, the door was closed.

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"Bang!" With a loud noise, the door was closed.

It was like a slap in the face that hit winjo's heart hard. In his eyes, tears began to drip down.

"Tick, tick."

Hot tears fell on the back of her hands. Wenjo closed her eyes, lifted the quilt and lay back on the bed.

Heart, like a vine tightly wrapped around, the more tight, the more painful.

When I open my eyes again, my tears have been held back, and my eyes are cold, just like that cool heart.

All night, Yabei did not return to his room.

The next morning, when Wenqiao came down from the upstairs to the restaurant, he saw Yabei sitting in the main seat in a linen three piece suit.

In the morning sun, he was looking down at the financial newspaper.

The slender legs overlap at will, the diamond wrists between the wrists are shining, and the handsome face with distinct wheel buttons is as perfect as God's carefully carved works.

What a beautiful painting scroll, but she knows that this man is a poppy to a woman, with deadly poison all over her body.

And she had poisoned him to the marrow.

Yabei heard the footsteps and turned to look at the door.

When I saw winjo, I immediately put away the newspaper.

Sexy thin lips slightly a hook, waving to her, gentle voice.

"Hungry? Come and have breakfast, crystal pumpkin and steamed dumplings."

Wenqiao did not go to see the pumpkin, did not go to see steamed dumplings, her eyes fell on Yabei's face.

As the distance approached, she saw the blue mark under his eyes, and her handsome face was gaunt.

Silent heart set off a sneer.

Didn't you sleep all night last night?

He didn't come back in the middle of the night. Did he sleep in the woman's room called a LAN?

Or He took care of her all night?

Think of this, Wenqiao's heart a burst of suffocation, like a pair of invisible palms clenched, flashed thin and dense pain.

Seeing that she was staring at herself strangely, Yabei touched her face and joked: "what are you looking at me for? Is it enough to look at me?"

I went back to my room too late last night. I was worried about disturbing her, so I went to sleep in his original bedroom.

"....." Winjo pursed her lips and didn't answer.

She is not in the mood to joke with him now.

Go over, open the chair and sit down.

Ya Bei's eyes flashed slightly, knowing that she left halfway last night. I'm sorry for her.

Did not care about her cold face, sitting beside her, close to pick up a full color steamed dumplings, fed to her mouth.

"Come on, open your mouth and iron it carefully!"

As his arm reached out, winjo shrugged his nose and smelled a sensitive smell.

It's not jasmine fragrance on Liz, but a strange fragrance, light milk fragrance

"Ouch"

there was a tumbling in Wenqiao's stomach, and his face suddenly changed.

Waving away Yabei's hand, covering his mouth and holding the garbage can beside him, he heaved up.

I didn't eat anything all night. My stomach was empty. I couldn't vomit anything. My eyes were red.

Ya Bei frowned and squatted down for her. She followed her back and said painfully, "Qiao Qiao, it's hard for you!"

As soon as he approached, wenjo smelled the smell of milk on him again, which made him more uncomfortable.

Wenqiao pushed away Yabei, "Your Highness, stay away from me Ouch ~ ~ "

Yabei was squatting on the ground with her, but he was pushed by Wenqiao and sat down on the ground.

Yabei frowned, and his face turned back. "Wenqiao, are you angry with me? Just because I left last night? I thought you were sensible. I had something urgent last night

Wen Qiao's heart swelled with anger when he heard the words.

It's urgent! His emergency is that other women are ill and he has to take care of them all night!

Wenqiao clenched his fist, forced to bear the bottom of his heart, got up, took the towel from the servant, and wiped the corner of his mouth.

"I'm not angry with you, I just have a bad appetite! I don't want to eat any more, your highness. I'll go upstairs first

You go to eat with your a LAN! Excuse me!

Wen Qiao gunpowder full finish saying, turn round, then went upstairs again.

Yabei kicked on the dining table with his hands akimbo, and yelled at Wenqiao's back: "come back! Did you forget that you fainted the day before yesterday because of malnutrition?"

The servant felt that there was something wrong with the atmosphere between the two people, and consciously went to one side, far away from them.

Wenqiao in the heart cold hum, eat with him will really malnutrition!

Seeing that she was really angry, Yabei sighed and softened her tone, with a hint of flattery.

"Wait for someone to come. Would you like to eat with him?"

Wait, someone's coming? Who's coming? Let her accompany you?At this time, there was a sound of footwork at the door.

Then, the whole hall rang out George's hearty laughter, "daughter, Joe, godfather is coming, don't come out quickly to meet."

Aman didn't know where he came from and rushed to George. "Dr. George, madam is eating in the restaurant. I'll take you there."

Wenqiao's eyebrows moved. Why did Godfather come to the Duke's residence so early?

And Abel knew that George was coming to the Dukes?

Wenqiao doubts, turn round, stride toward the door, "godfather, how did you come?"

"Oh, I'm so thirsty!"

George walked into the dining room and took the glass in front of him.

Gulu Gulu drank a large glass of water and wiped the corner of his mouth before he answered.

"Didn't your man tell you? He found the man he had ordered, and he sent someone to take me down the mountain early in the morning."

"Found it!"

Wenjo looked at George in shock, feeling overwhelmed by the great surprise.

Got it! The destiny has been found!

In other words, can the disease in North Asia be cured?

Great!

He doesn't need to take that special medicine any more and suffer from headaches.

So happy that winjo didn't think about anything else.

I've been sick for so long, and I'm not in a hurry.

George leisurely with breakfast, Wenqiao is too excited, mood better, appetite also came up, accompanied George to eat two crystal pumpkin, and drink a glass of milk.

Yabei casually used a little, looked at Wenqiao, elegant eyes turned, said: "Joe, after breakfast, you go upstairs to stay!"

The chopsticks on Wenqiao's hand met the sight of Yabei.

"I'll watch Godfather treat you, OK?"

"No way!" Yabei refused without thinking about it. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "darling, go upstairs to have a rest."

"....." Wengiao was silent and put the last steamed dumpling into his mouth.

Chewed a few times and swallowed.

I don't know what it's like to eat a meal.

After dinner, Abei invited George to the side hall.

Wenjo went to the top of the stairs and couldn't help turning his head and looking in the direction they were leaving, his heart leaped.

Isn't this the room where Alan lives?

Is a LAN It's the destiny of North Asia!

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Thinking of this, wenjo's heart sank suddenly.

She turned around and walked towards the side hall.

She wants to see, what kind of person is that mysterious a LAN?

Bernie and his bodyguard stopped at the entrance of the corridor and saw Wenqiao. They rushed forward and stood in front of Wenqiao.

An old face with a standard smile of eight teeth, "madam, why are you here? You are pregnant now. Go back and have a rest. With Dr. George here, everything will be fine."

"Manager Bernie, get out of the way!"

Bernie is here with people. Obviously, he doesn't want to let anyone in.

But even she has to be on guard?

That a LAN Can't she know?

Bernie face slightly a stiff, "madam, you don't embarrass us, your Highness has an order, no one can go in."

Before Bernie's words were finished, Liz passed by with a pile of delicate snacks.

When the guard in the corridor saw Liz, he let her go immediately and made a gesture of please respectfully.

"....." Wenqiao's heart was cold, and his big eyes looked at Bernie incredulously. He said in a cold voice, "Liz can go in, but I can't go in?"

"This..." Bernie looked down in embarrassment. "I can't do anything about your Highness's orders. Please don't embarrass Bernie."

He didn't know what his highness was doing. In fact, his Highness's order was that they must take good care of Wenqiao and never let her in.

Ah LAN, the mysterious man who came back to the Duke's mansion last night, has never seen anyone except Liz and his highness.

So everyone also guessed in their hearts who ah Lan was?

Is your highness really empathizing?

Bernie couldn't bear to think of it.

"Madam, I can let you have a look, but you can't enter the room. Just stand at the door and have a look, OK?

That's all I can do for you. No more, I'll be punished by your highness. Please don't embarrass Bernie

"I know, thank you," he said gratefully

"Please, ma'am."

Wenqiao raised his feet and walked towards the guest room step by step. Each step seemed to weigh a thousand pounds. His fingers were tightly held together, and his sharp nails pinched into the palm of his hand, but he didn't feel any pain.

Although she wanted to rush in, she didn't want to embarrass Bernie.

Stand still at the door. The door is tightly closed. You can't see a little bit inside.

All of a sudden, there was a footstep in the door, and Liz's voice came into her ears through the crack of the door.

"Your Highness, blue heart is bleeding too much. I'll get her bird's nest."

"Go ahead and see more rock candy."

Yabei's low voice, tenderness with a trace of anxiety.

Blue heart!

It turns out that a LAN's name is Lanxin.

"Squeak The door was opened. Liz was in a hurry. She opened the door and went to the kitchen on the other side of the corridor.

Wenqiao's figure flashed and he hid behind the post.

After Liz left, wenjo leaned out half of the post and looked into the room.

Liz left in such a hurry that she forgot to close the door.

From Wenqiao's point of view, Yabei was sitting with his back to the door, and his godfather was sitting beside him. There was a man lying on the bed. He was blocked by his body and couldn't see what he looked like.

It's just a woman from the light blue pleated skirt.

The woman lying on the bed is the blue heart!

After a while, Liz went back to her room with an extra plate in her hand.

"Here comes the bird's nest!" Said Liz.

"Blue heart lost too much blood and fed her bird's nest." It was George's voice, with a touch of concern in it.

Yabei quickly got up, took the bird's nest in Liz's hand, "I'll come."

Liz didn't refuse. She went to help blue heart.

Wenqiao opened his eyes wide, trying to see blue heart clearly.

But Liz holds on to Lanxin, and her figure completely blocks her. She can't see her at all.

Her eyes fell on Yabei's elegant and clear face, and she couldn't move half a minute.

He holds a white porcelain spoon with his clear-cut fingers, scoops a spoonful of steaming bird's nest, and blows it on his mouth. He tries to make sure it's not hot before feeding it to Lanxin's mouth. He looks unspeakably gentle.

She had never seen Yabei like this

Wen Qiao looked at it, forgetting his reaction. He opened his sexy thin lips and called softly, "come on, blue heart, open your mouth."

Blue heart

Winjo clasped the post's finger and broke a nail.

A chill rose from the bottom of my heart, the whole person was about to be frozen, pain she almost suffocated.

What George said suddenly jumped into his mind.

"Joe, you are not your Highness's destiny. Don't waste your time! The so-called predestined man He is destined to give her the most care, the deepest love and care for each other all his life.... "It turns out that this is the "predestined man!"

His destiny appeared. What about her? Is she going to be able to retire?

Good. She should be happy for him.

Wenqiao grinned, a drop of tears down the corner of his eyes, slip to the corner of his mouth, salty, unspeakable bitter

He closed his eyes and turned away.

Walking around the corner, I accidentally met someone.

Wenqiao quickly wiped away his tears, and without looking at the other person, nodded and apologized, "I'm sorry!"

Xu Tianyu frowned and looked at the crying man in front of him, "Qiao Qiao, what's the matter? Why are you crying?"

The familiar voice came from the front, and Wenqiao was stunned.

He looked up at Xu Tianyu who suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Senior, why are you here?"

Isn't he locked up by Abel?

Xu Tianyu said: "he didn't shut me up. I'm not from Liluo. I can't show myself in front of outsiders, so I've been arranged to live in the side hall these two days. I've been trying to find you, but those people won't let me."

So it is.

None of these Yabei told her.

Xu Tianyu said, "did you tell him? When can we go back to city B?"

Wen Qiao's eyes flashed slightly

She hasn't found the right opportunity to talk to the city of abeti B

However, there is no need to mention it now.

Yabei found his own "destined man", cured his illness, sat on the throne, established a great achievement and passed on forever. This is the brilliant life he should take.

And she It's just an insignificant passer-by before he goes on the right path.

"Senior..." As soon as Wenqiao opened his mouth, tears began to flow down.

She covered her chest with pain, and suddenly burst into tears, "let's go back, take me back, let's leave here and go back to B city!"

Xu Tianyu was surprised and asked, "Qiao Qiao, what happened? Is someone bullying you? Someone bullied you. Tell me, I'll help you get justice back! "

"Stop asking, let's get out of here!" Wenjo shook his head.

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Xu Tianyu's heart flashed a deep love, and said softly, "OK, I've made it clear. On the 15th of every month, there will be ships going to Ningguo. I'll take you out of here now!"

Now all the bodyguards are around Yabei, and no one will pay attention to them.

Wen Qiao and Xu Tianyu left the Duke's mansion without much resistance.

A car was stopped at the gate to the port.

The ship only needs 15 days to ship, and now it's only 13, that is to say, it will stay in Liluo for two days to leave.

Xu Tianyu has been wandering around the harbor for several days, and he is more familiar with it than Wenqiao.

"Joe, let's rest here for two days and wait for two days before we leave."

"Good."

Xu Tianyu takes Wenqiao to a hotel to stay.

Fortunately, the hotel here does not need to register identity, as long as you have money, anyone can stay.

Xu Tianyu settled Wenqiao down, then picked up his wallet and put it in his pocket. He said, "you rest in your room. I'll go outside and buy some things I need on board."

It took a whole month for the ship to reach the port of Ningguo. The supplies on the road need to be prepared by itself.

"Well."

When I got to the door, I still felt uneasy. I stopped and said, "don't go out. Remember to lock the door when I go out. Unless I come back, no one will knock on the door."

"Well, I see. You have to be safe, too." Said winjo.

"Don't worry, I'm familiar with this area."

Xu Tianyu frowned slightly and hesitated.

He was still worried about Li Fengbei.

Although he didn't know what had happened between them, with his understanding of Wenqiao, she would never leave lifengbei so easily.

Unless it's possible, that bastard bullied her! Let her be wronged!

Xu Tianyu swore in his heart that after he brought Wenqiao back to city B, he would never give in. He wanted to pursue Wenqiao fairly.

After Xu Tianyu left, Wenqiao sat down in front of the window and looked out at the blue sky.

Clear clear clear sky, her heart is full of haze, there are countless worries.

Yabei's disease should be cured, right?

He is safe to stay here to be his king, Chenchen and An'an, as well as the little soybeans in his stomach. She will take good care of them.

Thinking of the child, her cool heart warms up a little bit.

She put her hand on her belly and said softly, "baby, I'm going to say goodbye to my father soon, but don't be sad. My mother will accompany you for the rest of my life."

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in the guest room of the side hall of the Duke's mansion.

After five hours, George sweated all over and finally developed the safest antidote for Yabei.

He held a translucent pill between his fingers and said excitedly, "Your Highness, the antidote is ready."

Yabei took George's little pill, his chest undulating and his back trembling slightly.

No one knows how much he wants to get back to normal?

When his illness is cured, he will no longer be limited by his illness, no longer need to be trapped in the palace, and he can take Wenqiao to any place he wants to go

TYA looked even more excited than he did. She even forgot to disguise her original voice. Her beautiful voice rang out excitedly in the room.

"BEI'ER, water, put the medicine into your mouth quickly, and you'll be all right if you take it."

Yabei took the water from Tiya's hand, put the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

George and Tiya keep a close eye on Yabei. After all, no one has taken this medicine before, so George is also worried.

Suddenly, Yabei's face changed, and the bowl in his hand fell to the ground. The next second, Yabei squatted on the ground, and his tall figure rolled painfully.

"It's so painful ~"

even people who can't shout a bullet in their bodies are rolling on the ground in pain.

TIA was so scared that she took George by the neck and grinned, "what have you done to my son? Did you give him the antidote?"

George's eyes widened in shock. "You just said What are you talking about? Your highness is your son You are the queen Cough... "

Tiya pushed George away. Her firm eyes were not like a servant, but like an awe inspiring king.

"George, you saved my life and BEI'ER's 30 years ago. I'll spare your life this time. If something happens to my BEI'ER, I'll let you pay for my life."

George thought of it, the sound was really memorable.

However, how could her face become like this again? At that time, he had obviously cured her

No!

But this woman is really fierce.

George shook subconsciously. He has never been so threatened by anyone, so the mother and son dare to be arrogant in front of him.

If it wasn't for his daughter's face, did she think he wanted to treat Abei?

"Hum!" George snorted coldly, sat down on a chair beside him, took a sip of tea.

For the sake of loving her son, he doesn't care about her for the time being.

"How are you, Beier? Don't scare your mother

Yabei's tall body was curled up in a ball, and his whole body was convulsed with pain. Big sweat oozed from his back, and his gray shirt was all wet.

Yabei grabs Tiya's hand and says: "don't Don't..."

"BEI'ER, my mother is here. I'm here. What do you want to say?" TYA holds Abel's hand tightly.

"Don't Let Joe see me like this She is timid She'll be scared ... "

Tiya was stunned and heard what he said clearly. She was so angry that her tears were about to burst out.

"It's time for you to worry about such things."

Yabei tightly grasped Tiya's hand, weak eyes with a trace of prayer, "mother Princess If If I die Take care of Joe for me..."

With that, Yabei closed his eyes wearily, and his palm slipped from Tiya's hand.

Tiya's whole body panicked and screamed in grief, "BEI'ER!"

George put down his cup and got up. He felt the pulse of Abei with two fingers.

The pulse was slow, but it was beating.

Suddenly exhaled a breath, "queen, your highness, this is a normal reaction, you don't have to worry."

Shengxue Shengji medicine, which can not have side effects?

Such pain is the price.

Bernie listened to the voice of pain roaring inside the door, and came in a hurry, "Your Highness..."

However, as soon as he opened the door, he saw that Liz was crying with her highness in her arms.

And his highness lay in Liz's arms with his eyes closed.

Suddenly, he was petrified.

This What's going on?

TIA listened to George and decided to believe him again.

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TYA puts Kia Bei on the bed and glances at Bernie.

"You go to get a basin of water. Remember, warm water and a clean towel. Your highness is sweating a lot and needs a good wipe."

"Yes..."

Bernie was shocked by Liz's powerful aura, forgetting that Liz was just a servant, and he was the manager of the duchy.

According to reason, isn't he directing her to do things?

What's the reverse now?

However, it is very important for his highness now, so he is too lazy to care about it.

Bernie brought warm water, put it on the bedside, and yelled to the guard at the door: "who are you, go and call a maid with sharp hands and feet..."

"Don't bother!"

TIA interrupted.

Already wrung out the towel, without hesitation, lifted the clothes on Yabei's back and began to wipe them.

"....." Mom! Bernie was stunned again.

Is Liz hot and ugly? When your highness comes to his senses, he will be angry and want to kill if he knows that his brilliant and perfect jade body has been seen and touched by the old woman Liz?

Bernie's face changed. He quickly stepped forward, grabbed the towel from Liz's hand and said, "I'll do it! I'll do it

Bernie didn't care to look at Tiya's eyes, and he was sweating.

The smell of sweat is really bad. A clean white towel soon turns black.

Finally, Abei was sorted out, and Bernie was sweating.

As he wiped the sweat on his forehead, he turned.

Suddenly, with a glance in his eyes, he saw the woman lying on the bed not far away No She can't even be called a woman

She is blue heart.

How beautiful!

"Well, what are you looking at? Just wipe it and go out!"

Bernie was vigorously mentioned by Tiya and threw directly out of the room.

As he watched the door close, Bernie even said, "I'm lying in the gutter!"

This woman is so violent!

Is such strength really a 50-60-year-old woman?

No, the tone she spoke to him just now was not like a servant at all, but like

What do you think of, Bernie.

This man is not a servant, so she is Queen?

The queen didn't die!!

Yabei opens his eyes blankly. The room is well lit. There are all kinds of precious games on the golden Phoebe cabinet and ancient oil paintings hanging on the wall.

This is his bedroom.

He lifted the quilt, got up, walked a few steps, came to the window and pushed the window open.

The air outside the window is very fresh, with a salty smell of soil in the air.

Yabei stretched his slender arm and shook his head. He was speechless and sober.

He hasn't been so awake in a long time.

Last night, he took the antidote given by George. Does that mean that he has returned to normal now?

Thinking that he will never be controlled by blood again, he can bleed and do what he wants freely

Yabei was so excited and ecstatic that he wanted to tell Wenqiao about it immediately.

He wanted to share his happiness with her for the first time.

As soon as I opened the door, I saw Bernie standing at the door.

"……"

Bernie's hand was raised, as if to knock.

Seeing Yabei, he looked bitter and exclaimed, "Your Highness, it's not good! Mrs. Wenchao is gone

"What? Make it clear Yabei looked at Bernie's collar, glared and gritted his teeth: "didn't I ask you to send someone to look at her? That's what you do!"

Bernie knew that he was at a disadvantage in this matter. If Mrs. wenjo really disappeared, or something happened, he would not be able to cut off his Highness's head.

"Your Highness, it's my fault!"

"When I find her, I'll convict you!"

Abel left Bernie and strode out of the room.

Bernie dare not have any complaints, get up from the ground, quickly catch up with North Asia.

A seven star hotel near the port.

Wenjo lay in bed, looking at the ceiling with wide eyes, and began to think.

North Asia

Does he know he's gone now? Will he come to find himself?

Looking at the white ceiling, Wenqiao's pretty face laughed at herself.

Wenqiao, Wenqiao, admit it, you are still expecting him to come out and look for you!

I don't know how long later, in a daze, she heard a knock at the door." Senior, is that you?"

Wenjo's heart rose, alert, turned over, went to the door and looked out the cat's eye.

"Open the door!"

Outside the door stood several strange men in uniform with fierce faces.

Wenjo's heart quickened with fear. What do these people want to do?

"Open the door, or I'll smash it!" Outside the door, those people were shouting.

Wen Qiao, emboldened, cried to the door, "who are you? We're staying here. If you break into my room, aren't you afraid that I'll call the police?"

There are security guards in Shiluo, and the safety factor is safer than Ningguo.

"We are the guards. Someone reported that there are spies from other countries hiding here. Please come with us."

"....." Wenqiao was shocked! It's a guard!

No! Their whereabouts are leaked!

Who leaked their whereabouts?

"Listen to the people in the room. I'll count three. After three, no one opens the door, so we have to break in."

"....." Wen Yan, Wen Qiao's heart, instantly mentioned the throat.

What to do? The senior didn't come back!

"Three, two, one!"

"Knock on the door!"

"Bang bang -"

How can the wooden door resist the violent impact? The delicate white door fell to the ground with a loud noise.

Wenqiao's big wet eyes looked at the strangers who were pouring into the room in fear.

"I'm the daughter of doctor George. I'm not a spy of any other country. Don't mess around."

The leading guard didn't listen at all and said coldly, "catch it!"

"Yes

With the man's command, the two men came forward and grabbed Wenqiao's arm.

Wenqiao's face changed and he struggled violently. "You let me go. I'm not a spy. I just said I'm the daughter of doctor George."

The man at the head grinned, "doctor George has been obsessed with medicine all his life. He has never been married. How can he have a daughter?"

Wenjo choked.

I can't see that this man knows a lot about Godfather.

"Who says you have to get married to have children? I'm a godfather's goddaughter, can't I?" Wenjo hit back.

The guard sniffed the words and looked up and down at Wenqiao with disdain. "Doctor George will recognize you as a dry daughter?"

That look of disdain, let Wen Qiao a burst of speechless.

Chapter 596

"I'm telling the truth. Let me go. If you don't believe me, you can call Dr. George."

Said winjo.

She could have said Yabei's identity, but now that she has made up her mind to leave, she doesn't want to have anything to do with Yabei.

The guard looked up and down at winjo and said, "you are cunning! Dr. George lives in seclusion in the precipitous Lianshan mountain all the year round. Where do you want me to find Dr. George for you?"

Wen Qiao: "I'm not sure."

"Take it away!"

Wenjo had no excuse but to follow them out of the room.

She looked around anxiously, hoping that the seniors would not come back at this time.

She now has Yabei's children in her stomach. Even if she is caught, Yabei will try to save her.

Even if it wasn't to save her, she would try to save her baby.

It's just Their plans for leaving may have to be changed.

Wenjo was thinking, when an angry voice came from the crowd.

"Let her go!"

Wenqiao had a knot in his heart. He turned his head to look at the man and thought it was over.

How can such a smart person make a fool of himself at this time? What are you doing out here? Don't you know how to hide?

"Senior, please go! Let's go

Wen Qiao winked at Xu Tianyu.

However, Xu Tianyu could not leave her alone to escape.

Besides, he only learned Sanda and so on, but men in Liluo are born with abilities, no matter they are auditory, visual, action or explosive, he is not their opponent.

You can't run if you want to.

"Joe, are you ok? Have they done anything to you?" Xu Tianyu said anxiously.

"....." She was fine, but now she's going to have a heart attack.

"Senior, why don't you know how to escape?" Wenjo said nothing.

The guard had surrounded Xu Tianyu, and his eyes were full of interest. "Do you know how to treat foreign spies in our country of Liluo?"

Xu Tianyu looked up at the white cloud in the sky and closed his eyes.

"I'm in your hands today, and I'll admit it!"

"You let her go. She's not a spy. She's the adopted daughter of the great doctor George. She's the favorite lady of the third highness of the Duchess. She has noble royal blood in her stomach. You can't afford anything."

In the kingdom of Liluo, the honor of the royal family is almost a kind of worship.

Therefore, generally speaking, the words "royal blood" won't embarrass Wenqiao any more.

But the guard sneered coldly with his nostrils and made a mockery.

"The most favored lady of the third highness is Lanxin. Someone saw that the third highness was accompanying Mrs. Lanxin to relax by the sea. What kind of lady are you

Accompany blue heart to relax

Wenqiao brain a bang, a thunder sounded in the brain, looked at the guard's mouth, a wooden open and close.

North Asia He finally succumbed to fate The "predestined" talent is his ultimate goal!

Close your eyes, the voice of Yabei's deep feeling and unrepentant sounded in your mind.

"Joe, I don't believe in fate. You are my destiny!"

At that time, she naively thought that as long as they love each other, they can overcome fate.

"Pretending to be a member of the royal family is more than a crime! Two days later, he was executed and taken away!" The guard said in a fierce voice

in Liluo, he would not be soft hearted to the spies from other countries.

Even ordinary people don't need to pay legal responsibility when they find that people from other countries sneak in and kill spies. Even the relevant departments have set up rewards for this.

Xu Tianyu looked at Wen Qiao's painful appearance, and his heart was filled with anger.

"Joe, if we can go out alive, let me take good care of you and stop thinking about that cold man, OK?"

Wenqiao opened his eyes. The pain in his eyes was forced to be suppressed. He swallowed his throat and swallowed the bitterness in his heart.

"Senior, I'm afraid we're going to have a lot of bad luck this time. I'm sorry to trouble you."

"Joe..." Xu Tianyu hesitated and couldn't bear to say, "I don't care, but you have a baby in your stomach. Maybe He will come to save you

Though she would come back to him again, nothing was more important than that she was alive.

"Maybe!" Wenqiao's eyes flashed and said ambiguously.

In the state of Liluo, if spies from other countries are caught, they will probably March and tell the world.

Even if you don't tell Abel, he'll know.

If he wants to save her, even if she doesn't say it, he will come to save her

But it's not what she thought.

Yabei is crazy to look for Wenqiao.

But the vast sea of people, where to find?

Unlike Ningguo, Liluo is full of surveillance.

In this case, it's even more difficult to find someone.

He punched the window in frustration. "Joe, where the hell are you?"

Xu Tianyu disappeared with her. He must have abducted his Joe!

How hateful!

If he had known it would be like this, he should not have been soft hearted that day. He should have killed him directly!

A strong hatred flashed in Yabei's heart.

"Bernie, send out all the people who can be sent to the Duke's palace, together with the dark guards we trained some time ago. We must find her!"

Bernie was shocked and quickly advised: "Your Highness, those dark guards are the forces we cultivate secretly. How much effort and energy have you spent on these dark guards? You can't expose your strength at this time."

"You are right, but I can't manage so much now! Qiao Qiao is pregnant. It's more dangerous to stay outside for one second. I can't let her be in any danger."

Nothing is more important than her safety.

These two days, his heart has been restless, always feel that something big is going to happen.

"Your Highness, please think twice!"

"It's an order. Go

Bernie had no choice but to take orders.

It is said that the hero is sad for the beauty pass. Is his highness going to fall on winjo this time?

Bernie sent everyone out just to find a winjo, and the news spread in the palace from time to time.

The whole palace is full of minions of various palaces.

From the moment Wenqiao and Xu Tianyu left the Duke's mansion, Annie sent someone to follow them quietly.

Knowing where they were staying, he told Ankita the news at the first time.

Ankitadang immediately sent someone to catch Wenqiao and Xu Tianyu, and according to Annie's instructions, deliberately let the guard say that.

The purpose is to let Wenqiao misunderstand Yabei and taste the taste of being abandoned by men.

Looking at all the people in the Duke's mansion, Annie was so busy that she lay on the vine chair in the garden and used snacks leisurely.

Chapter 597

Jennie came up with Arthur in a hurry and asked aloud, "Annie, what do you mean, do you hide winjo? You know where she is, don't you?"

It was an opportunity for her to leave the duchy, but at the same time Her Highness must be disgusted with Anne.

Otherwise, when Joe left, his highness still couldn't see her.

Annie put a grape in her mouth and put her long legs on the grape rack.

"Princess, you are so confused. How can I know where she is! Besides, you're the happiest when she leaves the duchy, aren't you? Why do you care so much about her all of a sudden?"

"We are all sisters, how can you be so cruel! Annie, your highness is looking for her everywhere now. Please hand her over quickly

Annie had a pair of clear eyes, with three points of sarcasm, "princess sister, what are you planning? Are there few things that leave the pot on me? For example, last time in prison..."

She hasn't let her people do it yet. I didn't expect that Jennie's hands and feet were faster than her.

It seems that this confidant princess sister is just so gentle and gentle on the surface, and she has a black heart in her heart.

Hearing the words, Annie's eyes flashed a little flustered, but it disappeared in a flash. She opened her eyes and scolded: "don't spit out blood! I have no idea what you're talking about?"

Annie put down the grape in her hand, clapped her hands, and said in a casual tone, "you don't have to admit it! But if you dare to count on me again, I'll let my father directly destroy your Yad house!"

"Extremely arrogant!" Jennie turned pale and clenched her teeth. "Annie, I've endured you for a long time! Our Yade mansion is now under the protection of your highness. It's arrogant of you to settle down and destroy if you want to

"Oh Annie's amorous eyes turned slightly and slipped over Jennie's ferocious face. Her lips showed a touch of interest. "If I tell your Highness the good things you've done behind your back, do you think he will help you? Don't break you to pieces then!"

As far as she knows, Her Highness has been trying to find out the reason behind the prison's injury to winjo.

It's just that Jennie's disguise is so perfect that her highness doesn't doubt her.

However, this is also a handle.

With this handle in her hand, she was not afraid that Jennie would not listen to her.

Jennie's face turned green with anger! Didn't you do that? You deliberately sow dissension in front of winjo and make her doubt her Highness's feelings

"I'm just using my tongue! Don't you let me talk when I have a mouth?"

"Good! Good! We'll see!"

Jennie gritted her teeth and left with Arthur.

Arthur followed Jennie, looked her face carefully and said, "Princess I think Princess an is right

Jeanie was angry when she heard that Arthur was helping Annie to speak. She was so elegant that she yelled, "even you want to fight me? Since you want to follow her so much, you should follow her

As soon as Arthur's face changed, he knelt down in front of Jennie with a plop, raised his finger and said, "lady, Arthur will be loyal to her to the death. She will never have two hearts!

What Princess an said just now is really hateful, but one sentence is right. The strength of Yade's house is not the rival of settling down. Now half of the ministers in the court are from Princess an's group. It's easy to exclude a Yade's house, so we can't bring Yade's house in. "

Jennie smelled the words and sat down on the chair. Her excitement gradually calmed down.

"You're right. We can't involve Yad's house too much, but it's not good for your highness now. If your highness loses, I'll be in bad luck." Jennie rubbed her temples and felt a headache for the situation.

Every day, I count and count. I don't know how many brain cells will die.

"Mother, Arthur has an idea."

"He said

"Like last time, we can let the sixth Prince's house come forward and wait for the sixth prince to fight with an's family. We just need to sit and reap the benefits."

Jennie squinted. "That's a good idea. Arthur is really smart."

"I don't dare. It's the lady's praise."

There was a sneer on Arthur's lips in the direction that Jennie couldn't see.

In Ivory palace, Angelina is lying on the Golden Imperial chair, closing her eyes.

There was a rush of footsteps at the door, which disturbed the peace of the room.

"Lady, something's wrong."

"What's so flustered?"

Angelina opened her eyes, a pair of beautiful Danfeng eyes flashed a hint of cold.

If the dream is interrupted, if it is not very important, then the person in front of you will suffer.

The visitor trembled in fear, "Niang Niang, the third prince's highness sent out the whole dark Wei to look for Wenqiao's whereabouts." Angelina suddenly got up from the concubine's chair, her eyes shining with excitement, "God help me! After waiting so long, this day has finally come! Somebody, let my father know that our time is up. "

From the day when Abei returned home, they were planning how to usurp power.

I thought that the old immortal would not live long. I didn't expect that he not only lived well, but also cultivated his own power in a few months.

It's not easy for them to bring down North Asia.

Unexpectedly, there are such spoony people in the world.

In order to find a woman, he exposed all his strength.

"What a fool

Angelina laughs, takes her favorite pink pistol and takes the guard to the Moon Palace.

In the Moon Palace, the king is sick in bed. He is not surprised to see Angelina rush into his bedroom with her popularity.

"What are you doing, Angelina? Do you want to force the palace?"

Angelina is smiling and lying in front of her bed. She is very beautiful. She has a pair of eyes and a lot of emotions.

A gentle voice said, "Your Majesty, since I am your favorite, why don't you pass the throne on to our son?"

"Our son?" The king's lips flashed a sneer, "lill is only nine years old, he knows how to manage a country?"

"Your Majesty, I'll help lill. Don't worry, lill will become a bright King!"

"Is it?" With a cold smile, the king's eyes suddenly became sharp, and the corner of his eyes glared to the extreme, as if to collapse. He glared at Angelina fiercely, "I think it's you. Angelina wants to be a queen. She's crazy."

When the idea is exposed, Angelina's beautiful face does not show the slightest confusion and embarrassment, but chuckles.

Stoop close and breathe in the king's ear.

"Your Majesty, are you really doting on me?"

Chapter 598

"You only love my face, which is somewhat similar to the Queen's?"

The king's pupil is angry big, low roar way: "what are you talking nonsense?"? Can't you feel my love for you? "

"Ha ha!" Angelina burst into laughter and tears.

"Yaheng, do you deserve to say love?"

"Angelina! Cough..." The king was excited and coughed violently by the bed.

"Your Majesty, what's the matter with you? I'll call the doctor

Bill stares at Angelina and walks out the door.

But he was stopped by the cold-blooded bodyguard.

Angelina's charming fox blinked her eyes and said with a smile, "manager bill, don't play those tricks. It's useless. No one wants to go out of the Moon Palace today."

Bill said angrily, "Your Majesty is so kind to you. Why do you do that?"

"Good for me?" Angelina seemed to ask herself and bill. Her beautiful face was full of sarcastic sneers. "I'm 28 this year, not 18 anymore!"

18-year-old Angelina will expect beautiful love, but 28-year-old Angelina knows that in this gorgeous and empty palace, she no longer needs love and no longer believes in love.

At the age of 18, her father took her to the palace to see his majesty.

At that time, Yaheng was already in her early 40s. She was several rounds older than her father's age.

But the first time she saw him, the dignified and handsome man entered her eyes and heart.

When Yaheng saw her, he was shocked and couldn't move his eyes any more.

At that time, she naively thought that her majesty loved her at first sight, she was happy, she was hesitating

Until one day, she accidentally saw the picture of Tiya in the corner of the wardrobe, she just woke up.

All this love is just a fake, she is just another woman's stand in.

Think of this, Angelina came to the bedside, infatuated eyes fell on Yaheng's wrinkled face, look to open the mouth.

"Your Majesty, I've been with you for ten years. Don't you really like me at all?"

Ten years of waiting, ten years of company, in love, who are humble believers.

No matter what kind of status you are, whether you are a noble king or a humble servant.

Up to now, she is still expecting an answer from him, a little love.

If he says he loves her

When the king heard the words, he burst out laughing. "I thought you lived a good life, Anna. I didn't expect that you were still the same as before. You were still fantasizing about love?"

"Shut up Angelina stares at Yaheng angrily and jumps up, "I have no fantasy. I'm going to destroy you!"

Yaheng looked out of the window at the vast sky and murmured: "in this world, there is no love at all! That's all deception

If there is love, why can you force your beloved woman to a dead end for the sake of power?

In this world, there is no love at all!

"It's all deceitful! A liar

Yaheng is lying on the bed weakly, where does his pale face still have the shadow of that year's heroism.

Angelina gritted her teeth. "You're still thinking about that woman! You're still thinking about her!"

That woman should be 50 or 60 years old. She's less than 30 years old.

She is so young, can't he still love her a little bit?

Doesn't he love his country most?

She would destroy what he cared about most, so that he would hate her.

Hate is also a kind of care, right?

Angelina's expression was restrained, and she suddenly fell forward and backward with laughter.

"Sire, sire, you are ridiculous. You destroyed the old onor family. You are afraid of its power, but you treat me as your beloved woman and cultivate another onor family!

You destroy what your beloved woman cares about most, but give me the supreme favor to make up for your own love. Don't you think you are stupid?

It's a pity that she is dead. Even if she is still alive, she would like to kill you now. How can she still love you? "

Yes, now she must hate him to the bone.

Otherwise, why not even meet one side?

Yaheng slowly closed his eyes, "I fall into your hands today, I have nothing to say."

There was no hysteria or anger in her imagination.

Angelina was completely stunned. She shook Yaheng's shoulder and asked aloud, "why aren't you angry about the throne I took away? Why don't you hate me?"

Yaheng opened his eyes slowly and looked at the face that was extremely similar to Tiya.

Turbid eyes, gradually emerged a touch of tenderness.

"I'm sorry, Angelina. I am the one who failed you." Angelina seems to be stimulated, suddenly jumped out of bed, that pair of beautiful eyes angrily staring at Yaheng.

"Yaheng! I don't need your apology. Why don't you hate me? You hate me

That hysterical appearance, it seems where there is a half noble and elegant image, just like a shrew.

She can't accept Yaheng like this.

It shouldn't be like this!

In the past ten years, she is waiting for this day every day. She wants to see Yaheng kneel in front of her and repent.

Tell her that he is wrong. He shouldn't cheat her feelings and say that he I love her!

She didn't want his apology.

As long as he repents, as long as he tells himself that he has loved her, not as the shadow of others, but her, Angelina, love her, Angelina

Even if it's just a short moment, think of her as Angelina

Looking at Angelina's excited look, Yaheng sighed deeply, "I won't hate you, because..."

"Because of what?"

Angelina thought that Yaheng regretted, staring at Yaheng's eyes, her dead heart beat again.

Yaheng looked at the look of Angelina's expectation, suddenly hooked his lips, "because you can't usurp the throne at all, Beier will come to save me soon!"

More importantly, when the man came back, she would not tolerate the throne falling into the hands of others.

She must hate him to the bone now. She must have the same idea as Angelina and want to get back at him.

What's more, she is such a smart woman. Now she must take BEI'ER to meet the ministers who support the ONO family. Now she must be ready

Angelina's eyebrows suddenly jump, looking at the appearance of Yaheng Old God, her beautiful face becomes distorted.

"Are you still imagining that your son can come to save you? Has no one told you that he is not in charge of you now, and that he is looking for his woman all over the world?"

"What?" Yaheng was surprised and looked at Bill.

Bill nodded helplessly.

Angelina was very happy when she saw that duyaheng was disappointed. She said with a smile, "guess who's holding Wengiao now?"

"It's you!" Yaheng excitedly points to Angelina and suddenly coughs, "Keke, Keke ~"

"Your Majesty, I advise you to keep a little spirit and slowly watch how I beat Yabei and how I hold this country in your hands!"

"Hum!" With a cold hum, Angelina turned to her hands and said, "keep the Moon Palace under strict guard. No fly is allowed to fly in."

Chapter 599

Duke house, Yabei brought out all the dark guards and bodyguards, and the whole house was in a panic.

The ability of sunny weather, the sky suddenly floated to a dark cloud, instantly block out the sun, invisible.

It's going to change!

Jennie looked back out of the window and asked Arthur, "where's the woman Anne?"

"Concubine an is not in the mansion all day today."

"I guess I'll go back to an mansion again and tell my father how to pit his highness. What a stupid woman!"

"Princess, now that your highness is not in the house and Wenqiao is gone, it's a good chance for us."

Jennie's eyes flashed a cold light, "Arthur, give Arthur the news that Wenqiao is missing. Doesn't Arthur like her? Wenqiao just falls into Arthur's hands, hum..."

How can you win your Highness's favor with the posture of withering flowers and withering willows!

"Yes

"Yes Arthur replied respectfully, with a sly look, and said: "princess, although we say we can't let Yade's house participate in these things, the current situation is changing so fast that we have to send news to Yade's house. At least let them have a preparation in mind and let the Minister of Finance know your attitude."

"You're right!" Jennie did not doubt that there was him. She took out a gold sign from her arms. "This is the keepsake of Yade house. You can directly enter Yade house with this sign. You can tell your father in person and let him change his mind."

Arthur said: "princess, the Minister of finance has not seen me. I'm afraid it's hard to be convinced with a gold medal. Why don't you write a letter with your own pen? I'll give it to the Minister of finance. He will believe me when he sees your handwriting."

Jennie thought about it.

Although the call is more direct, the mobile phones and home phones of important ministers are monitored.

Important things must not be said on the phone.

"Bring pen and paper."

"Dear father, the situation in the Duchy is grim. I hope my father can make a good response, but remember not to act rashly."

Sealed the envelope with a candle, Jennie handed it to Arthur and said, "remember, this letter must not fall into other people's hands."

"Don't worry, Princess! Believe in others, believe in others, believe in others

Originally, Jennie was still a little worried. After hearing Arthur's oath, she was completely relieved.

"Go ahead."

Arthur, with the letter in his hand, went out of the Duke's house and took a turn towards the other side of the street.

Knowing that Wenqiao was gone, aman anxiously searched the street and decided to take a chance.

One turns around and finds Arthur's furtive figure.

"Isn't that Arthur? Furtive. What is she doing?" Aman frowned suspiciously.

Aman followed Arthur quietly.

Walking through a furniture store, Arthur suddenly looked up. In the mirror in front of him, the figure of aman was clearly printed. He was shocked.

Go ahead quickly.

Aman also quickened his pace and followed.

The two walked more and more to the lonely path.

What's Arthur doing in such a remote place?

Aman was a little flustered, but thinking that Arthur might have hidden winjo, she had the courage to keep up.

All of a sudden, a turn, Arthur disappeared.

All of a sudden, the back of his head was hit hard by a heavy object, "um ~"

Arthur was black in front of his eyes and covered the back of his head in pain.

Turning around, he found Arthur standing in front of him with a brick in his hand and a fierce face.

"Arthur, what do you want to do?"

She's been looking down on aman for a long time, but she came to the door by herself.

Arthur's eyes flashed a little fierce, step by step towards the man.

"I should ask you that. What are you doing with me?"

"Don't come here! Stop

Arthur covered the back of his head and kept retreating. Looking at Arthur's eyes, he felt a bad premonition.

Arthur narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "I didn't want to make trouble, but you have to hit my knife. Don't blame me for being rude."

Then, with a fierce look in his eyes, he came forward and grabbed aman's neck.

Aman was injured, not Arthur's opponent at all, struggling desperately.

"You let me go, let me go quickly!"

"If you scream, no one will come here even if you break your throat!"

Arthur grinned, as if strangling someone was such a happy thing.

A man's face turned red and he closed his eyes in despair. At the moment when she was waiting for her death, a thick voice suddenly sounded behind her.

"Who's there?"

Arthur gave a pause, turned and looked at the source of the sound.

As George strode this way, Arthur threw away aman and ran away."You are lucky this time, you wait for me!"

Aman and she used to be maids serving Wenqiao, but aman pressed her head everywhere, and even later kicked her away from Wenqiao's side and took her place.

When George heard the news, he came over and saw that aman fainted on the ground. He was shocked. He helped her up and held her in his hand.

Worried: "little girl, what's the matter with you?"

Aman turned his eyes slowly. George's face was shaking in front of him.

Aman rubbed his eyes incredulously, "am I dead?"

When I die, I dream of Dr. George holding me!

George was speechless for a while. "What are you talking about all day long, you little girl?"

Thinking of the fear of being pinched by Arthur just now, aman burst into tears and threw himself into George's arms, hugged his waist tightly and wiped his tears on his white shirt.

"Wuwuwuwu ~ ~ I must be dead, otherwise how can I dream that you hold me!"

As soon as he said this, George was stunned. Then he found that he was holding aman, embarrassed, and left her.

"If men and women give and receive favors, they will not be treated with respect." There's a lot to say.

Aman was still immersed in George's arms when he was suddenly thrown on the cold floor and his butt broke.

"Well, it hurts!"

Aman covers her buttocks. The pain makes her realize that she is not dead. What happened just now is true.

George did hold her tight just now.

All of a sudden, his heart thumped and his little face blushed shyly, looking awkward and lovely.

"Dr. George Thank you just now

Ouch!

Little girl even blushed, toward him a nearly 60 year old man shy what?

George devoted himself to medical career in his life and never tried the love between men and women.

I can't figure out how to make aman blush.

If you don't understand, you just don't want to.

"Little girl, why did Arthur kill you just now?"

"I don't know. When I saw her sneaking up here, I followed her. I didn't expect that..."

"Forget it, she can't make any waves. Please don't talk. Come back to the Duke's mansion with me. I'll dress your wound."

"Well."

Aman's heart beat faster again. A heart was like a deer bumping into each other, wantonly cheering in his heart.

"Do you remember me, Dr. George?" Actually, they knew each other very early.

It's just that she was a ten-year-old at that time.

"Well?" George turned doubtfully and looked at aman's round and lovely face. He shook his head in confusion. "I don't remember."

The little girl is only in her early twenties. He is more than fifty years old and can be her father. How can they meet each other?

Smell speech, the eyes of a man crystal bright dim down.

I don't remember her!

Chapter 600

That year her mother died, leaving her only a few years old.

My father's concubine was so fierce that she could only eat but not make money, so she was swept out of the house.

On the street in winter, she was so thin that she was dying of cold.

It was George who came down from the sky and gave her a lot of money and a place to live.

George looked at the back of her head was dripping blood, frowned: "you don't talk, first think of a way to bandage the wound."

Arthur ran away and saw that George didn't catch up, so he stopped to take a breath.

She felt the envelope in her arms and her eyes flashed with a chill.

She couldn't go back to the Duke's house. In that case, she would not do anything at all.

Arthur went straight to the sixth Prince's house.

Arthur is at the side of the open-air swimming pool, wearing swimming trunks, stretching his inverted triangle figure and basking in the sun.

I heard that there was a servant visiting the Duke's mansion. I took off the blindfold, and my eyes flashed a touch of deep meaning.

"The servants of the Duchess? Bring her here

After a while, Arthur was brought to Arthur.

Arthur's chest button deliberately untied three, lips with a smile, toward Arthur put a wink, Yingying kneel down, "six his highness."

Arthur's romantic peach blossom eyes swept over Arthur's body, fell on the undulating hill in front of his chest and licked his lips.

Is this woman trying to seduce him?

He is the most compassionate, and he never refuses anyone who comes.

Arthur's eyes darkened, he grabbed her arm, turned around and landed on his thigh.

"Ah Arthur screamed, his face changed slightly, but he turned around and put his eyes around Arthur's neck like a boneless fish, and said, "Your Highness, you just hurt me!"

Arthur raised her chin and squinted. "I heard You have something important to tell me

Arthur hammered Arthur's chest and said, "Your Highness, what are you talking about at this time?"

Arthur was stunned, and then picked her up and left her on the side of the princess chair. His tall body bullied him.

Arthur begged for mercy and said, "Your Highness, take it easy."

Arthur tore the clothes on her body and said: "you'll like the power of your highness later, bitch."

.....

Angelina in the Moon Palace by a belly of gas, back to the ivory palace, almost the palace valuable things fell to pieces.

"Come on, tell my father, I want the head of Abei!"

She can't get angry with that woman, so she'll ask for it from their son.

Yabei, don't blame me. You are the bastard of them!

Overnight, the palace changed dramatically.

Yabeisi didn't know it, so she took people all the way to the hotel by the harbor.

But it's still a little late.

Guard?

It's said that Wenqiao and Xu Tianyu were taken away by the guards. Thinking of what happened to Wenqiao in prison, Yabei can't wait for a moment.

As soon as I got on the bus, I heard a bang.

Yabei's eyes were awe inspiring, his head tilted, and he dodged the bullets coming towards his face.

There was a hole in the bullet proof glass of the car.

Angelina and Ankita have been tracking him for a long time, and the dark guards have surrounded the hotel.

"Your Highness, don't make any more indifferent resistance. You are standing in the way of Lady Angelina. No matter what, you can't let you out of here today."

Yabei stretched out his thumb and wiped the corners of his mouth. His thin lips were slightly crooked, revealing an evil smile.

"What a arrogant tone, it depends on whether you have the ability to catch my highness!"

Yabei's eyes are awe inspiring. He grabs a machine gun from the dark guard and stoops to sit in the cab.

He held the steering wheel in one hand and clipped the machine gun to the window glass in the other, shooting at the guards outside the window.

The guard didn't expect Yabei to shoot directly. He gritted his teeth and yelled, "Your Highness, are you crazy? We are all national security personnel! How dare you kill the country's guards in public

Yabei's cool face and sexy lips were slightly hooked, "assassinating the prince is a capital crime! It's not a pity that you die!"

With that, Yabei started the car, stepped on the accelerator and rushed directly towards the crowd.

After several months of training, the dark guards, without any ambiguity, got into the car one after another and followed behind Ya Bei closely to solve the problems behind Ya Bei.

In a forest of bullets, Yabei drove a modified bulletproof car and rushed out of the heavy encirclement.

"shit ! Yabei, this lunatic

The bald head of the leader was shot, covered the bleeding wound, and watched the car of Yabei go away.

The fire earth roars to his hands: "it's all rubbish. What are you doing? Go for it

Yabei went all the way to the ivory palace, but was once again surrounded at the gate of the palace. There are several cannons on the way to repair the palace.

Arthur half embraces Arthur, and his face is full of complacency.

After receiving the microphone, he shouts to Yabei: "Yabei, you collude with the minister and try to usurp the throne. I am ordered to catch you here! If you surrender, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, you will die today."

Yabei looks up through the window to see the arrogant Arthur on the city wall.

Abel didn't speak yet, and Bernie couldn't help fighting back.

"Sixth highness, we are looking for Madame!"

Looking for Wenqiao is fruitless. First, she was assassinated by the people sent by Angelina. After a long time, she managed to get rid of those people, and then a sixth Prince joined in the fun.

"Bernie, you're just a slave to our family, a dog! What are you barking at before the master speaks?"

"You No matter how well cultivated Bernie was, he clenched his fist and got off the car to argue with Arthur.

Abel held him, "Bernie, don't be impulsive!"

Something's wrong!

Something must have happened in the palace?

Otherwise Arthur would not dare to run wild under his father's eyes. "

," Bernie said, "what's wrong with your Moon Palace?"

"Yes, your highness."

Bernie was in a cold sweat.

Just now, he almost fell into Arthur's plan. His highness is worthy of being the most capable Prince of the kingdom of Liluo. He is calm when things happen.

A minute later, Bernie got the news that the Moon Palace was controlled by Angelina.

"What shall we do now, your highness?"

There was no news from Mrs. Wenqiao, but something like this happened in the Moon Palace.

Obviously, Yaheng and Angelina have been complicit!

Yabei turned on the car's loudspeaker and yelled to Arthur, "get out of the way! Do you want to rebel by pretending the will of your father

"Yabei, you are so calm! This is a letter from you and Yad. Do you want to deny it?"

Arthur takes out an envelope from his pocket, which is obviously the letter that Jennie wrote to Yad at Arthur's instigation.

This letter was not a big deal, but Arthur caught the words, framed North Asia and finance minister Yade Jones rebellion.

It's so far away from the city wall that it's impossible for Yabei to know what's written in this letter even if he has a thousand li eye.

But if you want to add to the crime, why not!

Yabei narrowed his eyes and found that the woman half lying in Arthur's arms was a little familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere.

Thinking, Bernie's puzzled voice, "isn't that Arthur? How could Arthur be with Arthur?"

"Our servants of the Duchess?" Asked Abel.

When I think of it, last time Wenqiao was almost drowned in the bathtub in the bathroom, it seems that this servant was with her at that time.

Now it seems that this matter can't be separated from her!

Abel said to Bernie, "give me your pistol."