

Passionate 601

Chapter 601

“Well?”

Abel snatched the pistol directly from Bernie.

Before we can figure out what he wants to do, take aim and press the insurance button decisively.

“Bang!”

Arthur’s face turned pale with fright. Arthur’s eyes shrank and he quickly grabbed Arthur.

The bullet could wipe Arthur’s beautiful face, cut his white skin, and the blood was flowing.

“Ah! My face

Arthur’s new wife, Arthur, was still fresh for a while.

Being provoked by Yabei, he said angrily, “Yabei, don’t be too presumptuous! Fire at them

Bernie said anxiously, “Your Highness, what shall we do now?”

Although their cars are bulletproof, they can’t hold their guns.

“No hurry!”

“.....” Hearing that, Bernie was relieved.

“Buzz, buzz!”

Suddenly, a sound of propeller turning came from above.

Bernie looked up at the top of the car.

Liz was wearing a black bullet proof vest, holding a black submachine gun, standing by the door, shooting at the people on the city wall.

Her shooting skills are very accurate. Tiya was once a royal first-class student. At the age of 20, she became the top shooter in Liluo.

Unfortunately, none of Arthur’s guns can be delivered.

He took Arthur to climb down the wall.

When Angelina heard the news, she pinched off her delicate fingernails.

“It’s a bunch of useless rubbish. The guards, even the most elite troops, plus the cannons, all caught him.”

The more she thought about it, the more wrong she was. She asked Ankita, who was sitting beside her, “father, didn’t you say that all the dark guards in Yabei have been sent out? Why would someone come out to support him?”

Ankita’s face was more dignified than ever. “It seems that someone is helping him behind his back!”

Angelina’s delicate willow eyebrows slightly close, looking to the reporter, “have you seen the rescue people in North Asia clearly? What does it look like?”

“It’s a woman, wearing black sunglasses, who can’t see her clearly, but the shooting is very powerful. I’ve never seen such a powerful person before.”

A man with a good shot

Angelina slowly sat down in the chair, delicate Phoenix eyes suddenly shrunk, exclaimed: “Tiya! TIA, that woman is back! Oh, no, go to the moon palace

As soon as Ankita’s face changed, he got up and said, “lady, I’ll go with you!”

“Father, you stay here! If I don’t hear from you in an hour, send someone to support my daughter! ”

“Be careful!”

Angelina came to the door and stopped again. “If something happens to her daughter, you can hold wenjo in your hand. She can protect you.”

Thinking of Yaheng’s unchanging attitude, she felt a bad premonition in her heart.

Yaheng’s mind is deep, how can it be so easy, almost no resistance, let her control the Moon Palace?

Just now, she was immersed in the joy of success and didn’t respond. After thinking about it, she broke out in a cold sweat.

Why does she have a feeling that everything is controlled by Yaheng and they are all chess pieces?

When Angelina and her bodyguard rush to the Moon Palace, nothing changes.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Glancing at the plate on the table, the exquisite food didn't move.

Hook lip sneer voice, "how? Is the food I gave not good? I haven't eaten all morning. Aren't you hungry?"

Yahengleng snorted and turned to lie down to the other side.

Angelina is not angry, beautiful face with a gentle smile, soft voice advised: "hungry bad body, I can be distressed. We haven't settled our grudges yet. You can't just starve to death!"

The king did not speak and threw her a cold back of the head.

Angelina added, "when I become the king of this country, how about I let you be my queen?"

"Angelina!" Yaheng's calm face finally appeared a trace of chapped, biting her teeth and calling out her name.

This country regards men as the most important. It's a great shame for Angelina to say that she wants him to be queen!

"There's nothing wrong with being a queen," she said with a smile? You know what? I don't want to be a princess at all. I always want to be a queen! The king and the queen are a perfect match, aren't they? It's a pity that I've worked hard for so long. You just won't give me the position of Queen. I can only be king myself."

"Angelina, don't say you are so noble. You are a greedy woman."

Angelina amorous feelings of the eyes slightly a turn, white slender fingers in the constant chest beat around.

“Power is so good, who doesn’t like it? Only when you sit at the top can you make everyone look up to you! Including YouOnly when you become the king and the most powerful person, can you let yourself do what you want.

Power, money, and people beyond reach.

“Angie, you’re crazy!” Yaheng looked at the crazy woman in front of him.

“Ah Heng, if I were you, I would promise! I will spoil you very much. As long as you stay by my side and please me, I can give you everything you want. ”

Angelina raised her finger and gently touched Yaheng’s face with the back of her hand.

Beautiful eyes, revealed a paranoid.

“Shameless woman, take your hand away!”

Yaheng waved away Angelina’s hand in disgust.

“Pa” a, not light not heavy, but the air is quiet.

The warm smile on Angelina’s face gradually turned into haze.

She closed her eyes, clenched her fingers, and said, “since you say that, I’m to blame. Come on, take the Queen’s clothes.”

Queen Tiya?

Yaheng stares in shock, “where is Tiya? How can you have TIA’s clothes? Did you arrest TYA? ”

With a mysterious smile, Angelina picks up the clothes she handed over.

It's not a woman's dress, but a man's dress. It's just embroidered with orchids. This is the color that can be worn only after the king of Shiluo.

Yaheng's face suddenly changed, "Angie, what do you want to do?"

"Don't you see that? This is the Queen's dress. Do you think it looks good? It will look good on you

"Angelina!" Yaheng looked at the flower clothes in front of him, his face was not generally ugly.

"You're not waiting for Yabei to save you, are you? I tell you, just now Arthur went to surround him with cannons. Guess what, he dared to let him escape, but he went straight to the guard house and went there to look for wenjo.

Oh, he clearly knows that you are controlled by me, but in his heart, women are still important. Isn't it very unkind for you to say such a son? "

Chapter 602

Yaheng put his fingers on his side and clenched the sheet. He almost gritted his teeth and growled, "shut up

"What? You don't feel well! "

Angelina reaches out her finger and stabs Yaheng's heart.

Yaheng's body has been critically ill. When she is stabbed by Angelina, how can she bear such strength.

"Keke ~ ~" Yaheng's face convulsed with pain.

After enough venting, Angelina finally took back her hand, clapped her hands and said triumphantly.

"You don't know? I set up a lot of traps in the guard's office. Just wait for him to bring people in and catch turtles in a jar. Then I'll catch him in front of you and let you vent your anger. Ha ha

Angelina was so happy with her smile.

But behind him came a low and dignified voice, "your concubine is so dignified!"

Angelina's face changed and she turned to look at the door.

Wearing a black windbreaker, Yabei stands tall and steps into the bedroom hall step by step. He is cold and strong, and looks like a king.

"Why are you here? Don't you go to the guard to save winjo? "

As soon as her face changed, she took two steps back and called out to the door, "somebody! Somebody..."

"Don't waste your time, no one will come to save you!"

Behind him, followed by Bernie, George, and an ugly old woman.

It was Bernie who made the sound just now.

Yabei didn't really go to the guard to save Wenqiao, but it was a smoke bomb made for Angelina.

It's true that he wants to save winjo, but he knows better that at this time, every step should be cautious.

If you take a wrong step, you will be doomed.

The more anxious, the more calm.

Angelina is a cunning beauty snake. He doesn't dare to take it lightly at all.

Angelina's elegant face suddenly changed, her big eyes staring at Yabei, "didn't you go to the guard? Those who go to the guard are disguised. You lied to me

Yabei raised his lips and said, "you are not tired of deceit. Will your concubine not even understand this simple truth?"

With a cold look in her eyes, Angelina suddenly hits Yaheng's face.

Her people are under control, the only way to escape is to take the king.

But just as her hand touched Yaheng's shoulder, she was kicked away.

"Poof!"

Angelina spits out a mouthful of blood, covers her heart and looks at the ugly mother-in-law in front of her angrily.

"Who are you?"

"You don't deserve to know who I am?"

Tiyaju glanced at Angelina. Although she knew that Angelina was similar to herself, at first glance, her heart still broke out.

Yaheng's vision is still staring at Tiya's back, as if he had been hit by a acupoint. In his turbid eyes, he is gradually showing excited luster.

He opened his mouth tremblingly, "ti TYA It's really you..."

Tiya's back was stiff, but she didn't look back and didn't agree.

Tiya doesn't want to see Yaheng for a moment. She's afraid she can't control herself.

One more look at him and I can't help trying to kill him!

He pulled his tendon and peeled his skin to avenge the entire Ono family.

But now is not the best time for revenge.

When Yabei ascends the throne, she will deal with him slowly!

But Angelina heard clearly, looked at Tiya's ugly face and laughed: "are you Tiya? Such an ugly woman!

Yaheng, the woman you've been thinking about for most of your life is so ugly. I'm really laughing. I'm going to throw up if she can match me."

Bernie frowned, just want to come forward to block Angelina's mouth, but was stopped by Tiya.

"Wait!"

The crowd looked at Tiya in bewilderment.

I don't understand why Tiya is so humiliated and calm by Angie?

TYA approaches Angelina and raises her finger to her chin.

Looking carefully at Angelina's 50% similar face, she suddenly raised her lips and gave a faint smile, "you are very beautiful."

Angelina's eyebrows jumped and she was proud.

"It's a pity that I'm still so young You are an old woman already

Age has always been her most confident and proud place.

"....."

Tiya was stunned for a moment, then laughed.

"You call me an old woman?"

The finger on Angelina's chin moved slowly down her neck.

Cold touch, like a snake spitting snake letter.

Tiya no longer disguised, said this time, restored his original voice.

Like the wind chime hanging on the window lattice, the breeze blowing, crisp and pleasant. It is also like the call of yellow birds in the morning.

The fingers around her neck feel greasy.

This is definitely not what an old woman should look like!

“You Who are you? ” Angelina looks at TYA in horror.

Yaheng heard the words of a heart also raised up, “Tiya? You’re not TIA! ”

Her voice sounds so young that it doesn’t sound like a woman in her fifties!

Tiya is only seven years younger than him. He is 57 years old now, and Tiya should be 50 years old.

And it sounds like the voice of a little girl in her early twenties.

In everyone’s shocked eyes, Tiya raised her finger, bit by bit tore off the human skin mask on her face, revealing her face of great love.

“Ah

Angelina screamed and the whole person was shocked.

All of a sudden, he collapsed on the ground.

Lost, she lost completely

Yaheng can’t see what happened. He struggles to get up from the bed and stumbles to Tiya.

Looking at the face I haven’t seen in 30 years.

He felt like he was going back 30 years.

She is still 20 years old, but she is still alive.

Yaheng excitedly came forward, tightly grasped Tiya's wrist, "you tell me whether you are Tiya in the end?"

Did TYA have a daughter with someone else?

Or is she a twin, Yabei's sister or sister?

Tiya's cold vision fell on Yaheng's hand. Her beautiful little face frowned in disgust and said coldly: "let go!"

Gently spit out the two words, as well as the eyes burst out of hate, no longer need to doubt.

Yaheng released her hand and stepped back.

"You are TIA!"

Only TYA would look at herself with such hatred.

That day, the day she left, she looked at herself with such eyes. He would never forget such eyes until he died.

Tiya's face was white and beautiful, and her lips were slightly crooked. Looking at Yaheng's eyes, she was full of irony.

"Yaheng, we meet again. You can't think of it, can you? I still have the day to come back alive

Yaheng pursed his lips, the muscles on his cheek trembled, and his eyes gradually became moist.

She's so young, but he's old. He's an old man!

Chapter 603

Swallowing throat, forced to hold back the heart churning emotions.

"TIA, I'm sorry!"

Tiya's elegant face broke for a second and suddenly became ferocious, "I don't need your sorry!"

In a relationship, the three most devastating words for a woman are "I'm sorry!"

Angelina can't accept Yaheng's apology, so can Tiya!

I'm sorry for killing her family!

Sorry, it's too late, and it's too easy!

"....." Hearing the words, Yaheng's face showed great pain, "Tiya, I..."

"Shut up

Tiya didn't want to listen more for a moment. Her face was cold, and she put her gun on Yaheng's heart.

“Don’t show that disgusting face. If you say one more word, I’ll shoot you!”

Yabei frowned and said, “now is not the time to say this, my mother.”

Tiya pick eyebrows, out of control to emotional convergence down, toward Yaheng vicious way: “wait until the end of things, we between the account slowly calculate.”

“There’s no need to wait for the next time. Let’s figure it out this time! Since you love each other so much, I will send you to the underground together. ”

When everyone was arguing, no one paid attention to the movement of the door. I don’t know when Ankita appeared at the door with people.

Angelina complacent smile, she has long left behind, will not take all the people to deal with Yaheng.

The other half of the strength is given to Ankita, who will be rescued when she has an accident.

Angelina gets up from the ground, smears the blood on the corner of her mouth and comes to Ankita.

“Father, arrest these people for me, and I will deal with Tiya and aheng.”

“Yes, Madame.”

“It’s not so easy to catch us!”

Abel raised his gun and aimed it at Ankita’s head.

Sooner or later, Ankita took ahem by the arm and put him in front of him.

“Put the gun down, or I’ll shoot him!” Ankita points the gun at ahem’s head.

“Well, you shoot!”

Tiya grabs forward and wants to fight Ankita.

But he was held by Yabei, “wait!”

TIA frowned. “What are you thinking, son? You don’t want to save him, do you? ”

“.....” Yabei took a look at Yaheng and said in a blunt tone, “after all, he is my father. Half of his blood is flowing in my body.”

“.....” TYA’s fingers holding the gun were white with force.

He bit his teeth and said, “he is not worthy to be your father. He is not your father. If Dr. George hadn’t saved me, you would not have come to this world at all, and the culprit for all this is him!”

Tiya’s hatred for Yaheng is the driving force for her to persist with strong hatred in the past 30 years.

Ya Bei’s eyes flashed slightly. “I know you hate him, mother, but my common enemy now is Angelina. Let’s wait until it’s over.”

“..... For your sake, save him this time. ”

“TYA, you really care about me!” Yaheng looked at Tiya’s soft heart, and her lips rose slightly in a happy radian.

“Scum man, shut up

Tiya didn't want to hear Yaheng's voice at all.

Yaheng choked

I want to explain something, but I can't say it.

Bill didn't know when to come to him. He couldn't bear to be ridiculed by the king. He retorted: "queen, you really misunderstood the king..."

"Bill!" Yaheng's face sank and his voice interrupted.

Bill had to shut up.

Bernie and George watched, stunned.

What a royal emotional drama!

Angelina had enough of their "eyebrows" and looked at them fiercely. She said to the door, "catch all these people for me! If anyone dares to resist, put a knife in Yaheng!"

Bernie and George shook subconsciously.

"....."

How cruel this woman is!

Therefore, don't offend women if you offend anyone!

Especially the women who have been hurt by love are forced to be cruel. They can do everything at any time.

After all, the king is the king of this country, and we dare not act rashly.

Tiya in Yabei's eyes, unwilling to put down the gun in his hand.

Ankita made a sign behind him, and immediately someone came and tied their hands and feet.

Yabei is going to save Wenqiao. How can he really get rid of it?

Just as someone came to bind him, Angelina and Ankita relaxed their vigilance.

Before we could see how he got out of his hand, we only felt a shadow flash in front of us, and Ankita was kicked to the door. And Yaheng is firmly in the hands of Yabei.

As the situation changed, Ankita looked at the guard and said, "kill them all!"

The French windows of the bedroom were all broken, and several cannons aimed at the room.

Originally spacious room, unexpectedly also become crowded.

Yabei's face changed.

"Ankita, are you not afraid that you will become a sinner in the kingdom of Lilo?"

"The winner is king. Even if you kill all the royal families, you can't get out of here today."

"Aren't you afraid of being scolded by later generations and spitting on your tombstone?"

“As long as we do something to lead the people of Liluo to the road of prosperity, I don’t believe that those stupid people won’t love me!”

Yabei sneered: “with your words just now, it is doomed that no one will love you and no one will worship you! Because you are destined to be a selfish person who will not love the people. ”

“So what?” Ankita didn’t feel half guilty at all. “He was born to be a man, and he was born to be selfish.”

Tiya eager to try, said: “North son, this kind of person has been critically ill, with him is unreasonable, only use force to conquer them.”

I haven’t stretched my muscles for a long time. I’m playing with them today.

The fighting capacity of Tiya and Yabei, these cannons can’t defeat them, but

Abel gave Bernie and George a blind look.

George is the godfather of wenjo and has deep feelings.

If something happens to George, then wenjo will be sad.

He took a look at Yaheng and found that the latter’s face didn’t change. He just looked at his mother’s concubine with obsessive eyes.

Help the forehead, a burst of speechless.

Why should we have known earlier?

Tiya glanced at Yaheng from the corner of his eye, and he was disgusted.

All of a sudden, a cannon came at Tiya.

Yaheng heart a tight, suddenly came forward to embrace Tiya's waist, a turn away from the artillery attack.

Tiya stares big eyes, waiting for reaction to come over, "pa" ground one, a slap hits on the face of Ya Heng.

There are five distinct fingerprints on Yaheng's face.

Tiya clenched her fist and glared at him with big eyes. "Don't disgust me. Touch me with your dirty hands later. I'll cut your hands off directly."

Chapter 604

"Tiya..." Yaheng cried in pain.

"Don't talk. I feel sick when I hear you talk."

He, the majestic king, was despised and worthless in front of TYA.

But who is to blame? It's not his own fault!

Yaheng self mocked to hook the corner of the lip, showing a helpless smile.

TYA pushed him away in disgust. "Go away, don't stand in my way in front of me!"

Yaheng seized her hand and said: “Tiya, don’t be afraid, someone will come to save us. I’ve already arranged it!”

With the end of Yaheng’s words, there was a burst of gunfire outside the door.

LAN Feng, who hasn’t seen her for a long time, rushes into the room with people and surrounds Angelina and Ankita.

LAN Feng kneels down and salutes to Yaheng, “Your Majesty, I’m late to help you!”

“Good.”

Yaheng sat down on the bed and restored the image of the monarch who was dignified and not angry. He was half weak just now.

Angelina laughed at this.

“I see, Yaheng, you’ve calculated us all! You deliberately pretend to be sick, so that we can think that you are already a strong crossbow, and you will take this opportunity to catch us all. ”

Yahengleng snorted, “in some ways, Angie, you are very smart. It’s a pity that your intelligence is used in the wrong place!”

Angelina looked at Yaheng’s indifferent expression. Her heart was like a stab on her back.

“Wrong place...” She murmured to herself, sneering at herself, “it’s wrong not to fall in love with you.”

She is a famous talented woman in Manchester City. When it comes to Angelina’s name, everyone should praise her.

Good talent, good appearance, is the pride of settling down.

If not that year, that morning I met him.

She will not fall into his affectionate eyes

She would not be trapped in the deep palace for more than ten years, and she would not taste the pain of love

Angelina is heartbroken, and Yaheng is as cold as ever. She doesn't want to look at her any more. She cheers coldly: "bring them all down to me!"

"Wait!" Yabei made a sudden noise.

All eyes were on him.

Yabei walked up to Ankita with long legs. His handsome face was as cold as ice. "Where's wenjo?"

Just now, the secret guard came to the police station and searched the whole guard house, but he didn't find Wenqiao.

Wenjo's not at the guard house at all!

Ankita looked at Yabei's anxious appearance and grinned triumphantly.

"Your Highness, I didn't expect you to be so infatuated!"

"Cut the crap!" Yabei grabbed Ankita by the collar, and his cold eyes were full of violence. "Where is Wenqiao? Or I'll leave you behind and feed the dog!"

Yaheng has a ferocious pet – Snow Tibetan mastiff.

Snow Tibetan mastiff is a rare species, it is said to be a bit more fierce than the wolf.

It's in the back garden of the bedroom.

Yabei twisted Ankita's collar, jerked up his steps, and dragged Ankita toward the back garden.

In the attic of the garden, Yabei presses Ankita on the lattice of the attic.

Gritting his teeth, he threatened fiercely, "I'll ask you again, where's winjo?"

Downstairs, the snow-white Tibetan mastiff opens its mouth, shows its tusks, and constantly jumps towards the attic.

Grab it with its sharp claws towards Ankita.

Ankita's face turned pale with fright. He grabbed the window with both hands desperately, but he refused to accept and lost: "even if you kill me, I won't say it! Aren't you a spoony like your father? I'll give you a taste of losing your favorite woman, too!"

"Where is it? Say

Abei picked up a rope next to him, tied Ankita up, and left the attic, "say it or not?"

Seeing the prey, the Tibetan mastiff ran towards Ankita.

"Ah, ah

Until the sound of tearing, Ankita fainted directly.

Yabei throws Ankita, who faints, aside and looks at Angelina fiercely.

“Say it or not?” Anna has a tighter mouth than Ankita.

Looking at Yabei’s angry appearance, she could not express her happiness in her heart.

“I won’t say. You won’t see her in your life, because I’ve ordered people to sell her to Siva. It’s terrible. Now she has become a plaything for Siva men.”

Looking at the pain and chapped expression of Yabei inch by inch, Angelina was all smiles.

It seemed to her that the pain was very pleasant.

With a “Dong”, Angelina’s slender body fell a few meters away, and the laughter stopped completely.

“I never beat women in Yabei. You have made an exception for me.”

Yabei squats down, pinches Angelina’s thin chin, with a cruel sneer on her handsome face. “Since the princess likes the Siva man so much, please help her and find ten Siva men for her to join them.” “No...” Angelina’s face suddenly changed, and even the last trace of blood faded. “You can’t do this. I’m the princess of Liluo. Where do you put the king’s face?”

Even if there is such a big change in the palace, we should appropriately whitewash the peace, and we should not announce the ugly side of the royal family to the world.

What is the face of the royal family when Yabei does this blatantly?

Smelling Yan, Yabei’s beautiful face, with an evil smile, came close to Angelina’s ear and said, “don’t worry, I won’t let others know this, and no one else will know it.”

“No!” Angelina’s delicate little face really panicked.

It's better to let those people touch her than to let her die.

The failure of forcing the palace is a dead end anyway.

It must be that Wenqiao has been trampled on by those people now. From now on, there will be another pair of hard-working mandarin ducks in the world. It's worth it!

"Ha ha!" Angelina laughs wildly, looks sharp, and picks up the pistol to her head.

Unfortunately, the gun was kicked away as soon as the hand was raised.

"It's not so easy to die, take it away!" Yabei cold channel.

Angelina was defeated all over the world. She was no longer arrogant.

"Yabei, I have to die. You can't find Wenqiao. No one can have a better life!"

At this time, a dark guard in black hurried to Yabei and whispered in his ear, "Your Highness, we found the trace of Mrs. Wenqiao on the way to Siva."

Smell speech, sub North ice blue eyes like a storm swept across the north and south poles, calm surface hidden to destroy all the violent force.

"Send someone to Siva! Even if we turn every inch of Siva's land over, we will find out winjo!"

Siva

Bernie was surprised!

Lady wenjo was taken to Siva!

Xiwa is the only famous mob place in the kingdom of Liluo.

Because of the long-term dissatisfaction with the country, only foreigners will enter the country, and they will hate each other to the point of cramping.

If it's a beautiful girl The consequences are even worse.

"Yes, I'll arrange it right away."

Bernie took the order in a hurry.

Chapter 605

In the king's bedroom, after Abei left, Tiya would follow him, but he was caught by the net that the king had already arranged.

Close the door and wave everyone back.

In the eyes of outsiders, this is the time for the king and the queen to be alone, and we don't have the right to intervene.

Tiya's hands and feet were tied, and she couldn't struggle.

Her beautiful eyes hate Yaheng, "let me go!"

Yaheng raised his hand and gently rubbed Tiya's white young cheek with the back of his hand. His eyes were happy.

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

"TYA, you're back at last. You're back to me!"

"Disgusting, get your dirty hands off me!"

"Yaya, you are still so young, years have not left any trace on your face, but you are so old!" Yaheng said with emotion.

"Hum!" TYA put her head aside and ignored him.

Yaheng sighed and took back his hand, "are you still hating me for what happened in those years? At that time, I had difficulties..."

Yaheng recalled the past, but before he could explain, he was interrupted by Tiya with a sneer, "I Pooh! What tricks do you want to play? Now that I'm caught by you, what kind of tricks do you want to play?"

Infatuated people, once hurt by love, can no longer easily believe others, into a hedgehog covered with thorns.

Stabbing others, but also hurt themselves.

Yaheng dark eyes flow with a touch of pain, affectionately said: "Tiya, in order to let you show up, do you know how much effort I spent?"

Tiya sneered, "it's a pity I don't want to see you all my life! I'll never forgive you for the rest of my life!"

If not for revenge, she would never want to appear in front of this man again!

But clearly want to meet on the end of this man's life, how finally become this result?

Instead, she was arrested by him.

And her stupid son, really believe that they can reunite, leave her here and go looking for his daughter-in-law!

What a shame!

Royal men are so fickle and unreliable!

"Yaya It's been so many years, haven't you let it go? I know I killed your people. I can't deny it, but I don't really want to do it..."

As the king of a country, he has his problems.

He had a reason why he had to.

"Shut up TYA closed her eyes and would have blocked her ears if her hands had not been tied up.

At that time, he was cheated by his affectionate eyes and sweet words, so that the entire Aonuo family would be buried with her love.

Think of this, Tiya flustered heart calm down again, the Phoenix Mou in the eye looks to Ya Heng, say: "I only ask you one thing."

Yaheng Leng next, eyes emerge a touch of hope, looking forward to Tiya.

"If you ask, I will answer you truthfully."

“I ask you, did you personally give the order to kill the onor family?”

“This TIA, I’m... ”

“Shut up! I don’t want to hear your excuses. Those in power always doubt this and that. They don’t care about the life or death of others. What they care about most is their own power. I don’t want to hear such excuses from you any more! ”

“Tiya...”

“You just have to answer me, yes or no!”

“.....” Yaheng pursed his lips, and finally sighed helplessly, “yes...”

Tiya’s beautiful eyes raised and sneered, “you killed my family, do you want me to make up with you again?”

“Yaya, I didn’t expect you to forgive me. I just hope you have a good life and give me a chance to make up for you.”

“No need!” Tiya said firmly.

No matter what Yaheng says, Tiya doesn’t cooperate.

Yaheng sighed in his heart, but said: “you first calm down, this period of time you live here, what need to tell me, here is your home.”

With that, Yaheng walked out of the room.

After Yaheng left, the maid brought all kinds of delicious food, which she liked to eat.

And the kind of clothes she liked 30 years ago.

Unfortunately, she is now 50 years old and doesn't like the pink and blue clothes at all.

"I don't like all these things, they're all brought out to me!"

The maid didn't say anything. She said she didn't like it, so she quietly took away the clothes and changed them for a new batch.

Tiya refused several times and found that it was useless for her to say anything. These maids would always stuff all kinds of things into the room.

Looking at the room full of jewelry, silk and satin.

TIA just wanted to laugh.

For such a thing, is he like moving himself?The hatred of killing my father is mortal!

No matter what way he flatters himself, she will never fall into the trap he weaves.

George went to the palace gate with a frown and a flash of thought between his eyes.

When such a tragedy happened, could the two really shake hands and make peace?

Besides, he just looked at the look of the king

The sunken pits and the pale cheeks are a sign of the end of time.

Does the king have a hidden disease?

George was thinking about it, when a voice came from behind him.

“Doctor George, please stop!”

Manager bill came to George and saluted him.

George was flattered and bowed to bill.

Bill is a legend in Lilo, and George has a little respect for him.

“Manager bill, what can I do for you?”

“Great doctor George, your majesty is in a bad condition. I think the great doctor has noticed it. According to the doctor, your Majesty’s life span is the longest one month. I don’t know what great doctor George can do?”

George frowned slightly.

Before he opened his mouth, Bill interrupted with a smile. “Doctor George, this is the key to the Royal Medical School. Doctor George is crazy about medicine. All kinds of medical treasures are collected in this medical school. Later, this key will be kept by doctor George.”

Then bill, regardless of George’s reaction, put the key into the palm of George’s hand and pressed it.

George looked at the golden key, his eyes shining.

Royal College of medicine, the temptation is too great!

But then he frowned.

Give the key back to bill.

“Manager bill, my daughter is missing. I’m going to find her. I’m afraid...”

“Doctor George, don’t worry. Your Highness has taken people to look for it. You can’t make up for it when you go out of the palace. It’s better to wait for your Highness’s good news in the Wanyue palace.”

Bill is right to say that.

He’s like a headless fly now. Even if he goes out to look for it, he doesn’t know where to look. He’s still waiting for news in the Duke’s mansion.

Bill saw that he was wavering, and he continued: “doctor George, your majesty knows your health, so you won’t be forced to make trouble. No matter what the result, your majesty won’t make trouble for you.”

This country cannot do without a backbone.

Moreover, when Angelina launched the palace coup, the palace was in turmoil, and the king could not die at this time.

Although George was not attached to the powerful, he had to consider the common people of Liluo.

His face was dignified. “I’ll try my best.”

“That’s hard work, please.”

Chapter 606

In a dark room north of Manchester City.

Wenjo slowly woke up.

In the dark room, I can't see anything clearly, and I can smell a pungent smell from my nose.

In the room, mice and ants shuttle on the wet ground, looking for food.

Wenqiao was afraid to shrink in the corner and yelled at the empty room, "are you there, senior?"

There was an echo in the empty room, but there was no echo.

Wenqiao grasped the clothes on his body, a pair of clear eyes could not see anything clearly in the dark.

Suddenly, there was a creak, and the heavy door was opened.

The sun was shining down the crack of the door into her eyes, and winjo raised her hand to block it.

Through the fingers, I saw a tall man walking towards the inside.

The man's figure is getting closer and closer, the light behind him, as if to give him a layer of gold plating.

As the man approached, his face became clearer and clearer.

“Anthony

Wenqiao rubbed his eyes and looked at the man from the sky in front of him in disbelief.

“Anthony, is that you?”

“Wenjo, are you all right? I finally found you

Anthony heard Wenqiao’s voice, and finally found Wenqiao’s figure in the dark corner.

Wenqiao stood up, welcomed him and said anxiously, “I’m ok, but my senior is gone.”

“He’s outside. I’ve saved him. Let’s go out!”

“Really?” Wenqiao covered his lips and wept with joy.

During the more than ten hours of being arrested, every waking hour is like a year.

She was looking forward to the man in her heart, but every time she met danger, it was Anthony.

“Thank you, Anthony!”

“You are my younger martial sister and I am your elder martial brother. Why are you polite to me?”

Anthony said, to take Wenqiao’s hand, touch the skin of the moment, Wenqiao surprised, withdraw the hand to avoid his touch.

Anthony ran after her and took her hand firmly in his.

Dark eyes slightly flash, said: “you don’t think, the room is dark, you fall carefully, I lead you safe.”

Wenjo followed Anthony, and warmth came into her heart from the palm of his hand.

Out of the room, there was plenty of light.

Xu Tianyu anxiously waited at the door of the room, watching Anthony and Wenqiao come out of the room hand in hand, with a slight but fleeting look on his face.

Anxious line of sight up and down looked at Wen Qiao, “Qiao Qiao, are you ok?”

“I’m fine, senior. Do you have anything to do? They didn’t do anything to you, did they?”

Wen Qiao took back his hand and looked at Xu Tianyu with concern.

“Those people want to throw me into the sea to feed the fish. Master an saved me!”

“Thank you Once again, winjo headed for Anthony.

He did so much for her, but she could only say “thank you” and didn’t know what to do in return.

If one day, where he needs her help, she will die.

Anthony tightened his hand, as if her breath were still in it.

“Master Xu told me everything. If you want to leave, you can leave now. It’s too late to delay any more!”

Wen Qiao turned his head and looked at Xu Tianyu.

Xu Tianyu said: "Qiao Qiao If you don't mind, stay! When you go back, I'll help you find Chen Chen and an an. You don't have to worry about it."

Wen Qiao shook his head, the smile on the corner of his lips tinged with bitterness, "I'll go back with you!"

She had been away for forty-eight hours.

That man It didn't show up from the beginning to the end.

Walking to the beach, Anthony took out a jade pendant from the lining pocket of his suit and put it into the palm of Wenqiao's hand.

"Girl, there are billions of people in the world. It's a kind of fate to get to know each other. This jade pendant is a souvenir for you."

I don't know when I will meet again.

Maybe This is a lifetime

Wenqiao didn't refuse, he held the jade pendant tightly.

She was one of the few friends in Lilo, and Antony accompanied her through those difficult days.

She really appreciates it and is reluctant to

Anthony opened his arms and looked at Wenqiao. A warm smile came out of Qingjun's face. "Girl, can I hold you?"

Salty and astringent sea breeze scattered Anthony's broken hair in front of his forehead, blocking the wet flickering in his eyes.

Wenqiao's nose was sour and his eyes were filled with tears unconsciously.

Without hesitation, she opened her hand and gave Anthony a hug.

Anthony closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, he regained the rambling young master."Let's go! The ship is about to set out

"Goodbye, Anthony!"

Anthony waved his hand in disgust, "go, go, trouble spirit is going to leave at last. My young master and a can live a quiet life for a few days at last!"

Winjo chuckled.

She knew Anthony was lying.

But what he said was right. Originally, he had a carefree life, but it was disturbed by her.

Because of her, his life is flying.

Xu Tianyu looks at the interaction between Wenqiao and Anthony, and his eyebrows move slightly. It seems that Anthony has no less feelings for Wenqiao than him.

"Joe, let's go. It's really too late if we don't go." Xu Tianyu urged.

"All right, come at once!"

Winjo answered, turning and looking at the harbor behind Anthony.

People come and go on the road, there will be no longer the person she wants to see.

Take your eyes back and stride toward the boat.

She was afraid that if she took another look, she would be reluctant to leave here.

Xu Tianyu knew that she would be reluctant to leave lifengbei, but things had happened for such a long time that the man didn't show up. It must have hurt Qiao's heart.

"Wuwuwuwu ~" makes a sound, and the huge cruise ship sets out towards the vast sea.

Anthony lit a cigarette and sat by the sea.

Looking at the ship gradually disappeared in front of us, there was only one black spot left.

The girl left, his heart also followed empty.

This period of time, although sometimes she will be mad, but also hate iron does not become steel, she so love that man.

Every time I put down the cruel words, I no longer care about her affairs, but I can't help but follow her.

The first time I saw her, she was ugly and lame.

But now it is Tingting Yuli, especially the fairies in the world.

Well, it's all his credit!

It's a pity that this girl is a dead – hearted girl. She's all bent on that man.

Sometimes, he really envies Yabei

All of a sudden, a running figure appeared in front of him, and Anthony had a cigarette between his fingers.

Gorgeous lips, slightly up a hook, showing a touch of sarcastic sneer.

Look, it's really about Cao Cao.

Chapter 607

Yabei strode up to Anthony and grabbed him by the collar. His scarlet eyes looked like a beast on the verge of collapse.

He yelled at him angrily, "where's Joe? Where's Joe?"

Anthony frowned slightly, and his expression became serious.

At this time, the appearance of Yabei is not very good.

Pale face, even the lips are white.

Red blood was seeping from his forehead, and drops of blood ran across his cheek and onto his light shirt.

His evil eyes, staring at him tightly, seemed to swallow him alive.

Seeing that Anthony didn't answer, Yabei growled impatiently, "where's Joe? I asked you, "where's Joe?"

Anthony glanced behind him without a trace.

The black spot on the sea has completely disappeared on the horizon.

"Gone." Anthony shrugged.

"....." Yabei turns around in a daze and looks along Anthony's line of sight.

Looking at the vast sea, Yabei suddenly knelt down, raised his head, and yelled bitterly toward the sea, "Qiao Qiao! I'm Li Fengbei. We swore before God together that we would never leave. How can you leave me here alone?"

With that, he turned his eyes and fainted completely.

"Your Highness! Your highness

The sea was in a state of chaos.

Anthony was surprised. "What happened to your highness?"

"Young master an, please show it to your highness. Just now his highness learned that Mrs. Wenqiao was going to leave here. He chased her by car, but he accidentally had a car accident on the road. However, he insisted on driving here instead of going to see a doctor."

"Car accident?"

Anthony frowned, squatted down in front of Yabei and untied his black suit.

The shirts under the suit were all dyed red, shocking.

Anthony frowned, “tut Tut, it’s not dead. It’s a blessing.”

Rough inspection, it should be broken a few ribs.

This guy is really tough!

It was a week later that Yabei woke up in a coma.

He broke three ribs and was tied tightly. He couldn’t move.

Anthony put his feet on the edge of the bed and ate the apple leisurely.

See him wake up, careless way: “you wake up ah!”

“You

As soon as Abei saw Anthony’s flat face, he rushed forward and beat him hard.

This guy sent winjo away!

At ordinary times, Anthony can’t beat him, but now he can’t even touch his finger.

“Your Highness, I saved you and wanted to ask you for a request.”

“Hum!” Yabei snorted coldly.

This guy also wants to offer him conditions. It's good that he doesn't have his head cut off.

Yabei threw the half eaten apple into the garbage can and restored his serious expression.

"For the sake of saving you, can you ask my father for a favor?"

That's why he stayed here waiting for Abei to wake up.

Ankita and Angelina usurped the throne, and Antony could not escape.

However, Yaheng has always cherished talents. In addition, Antony made great contributions to this event, so he got the king's special grace.

Ankita will be executed in three days.

As Ankita's only son, Anthony can't watch his father and sister die, even if his father doesn't do it right.

Yabei pursed his lips, remembering what Wenqiao had said to him.

Anthony helped her a lot. If she could repay Anthony one day, she would do everything.

Then, it's up to him to pay for her!

"I can't decide this, but I'll try to plead for him, even if the death penalty can be avoided and the living one can't escape!"

"That's enough, thank you."

Yabei's face suddenly became serious. Although he didn't want to say it, it was a fact, "thank you for saving Joe."

Anthony raised his eyebrows. "It seems that you are restoring your memory?"

Yabei is noncommittal.

In the thrilling assassination, he can let himself back, but in the pursuit of Wenqiao on the road, an unexpected car accident made him black and blue.

The strong impact made him recover his lost memory.

He remembered everything!

Blue heart

Blue heart he always wanted to hide

It's actually their daughter!

Abei repents.

If it wasn't for his deliberate concealment of blue heart, she would not have left home quietly. But at that time, his mother's concubine suddenly appeared with blue heart, saying that blue heart was his daughter, and he was flustered.

What's more, blue heart is the one he was destined to be

If wenjo knew that he had a daughter with another woman, she would be angry.

He didn't want to let Lanxin know all this until his biological mother was investigated.

He was wrong from the beginning.

He shouldn't hide her, he should believe her.

An an is not their own daughter. He knows this as Li Fengbei's daughter.

When he was in city B, no matter how he investigated, he could not find out the truth of the matter, nor could he find out where their own daughter was.

It turned out that it was in the state of Liluo. As soon as Lanxin was born, she was transferred back to the state of Liluo by her mother.

When he learned that Ann was not their daughter, he was worried that she would be worried, so he hid the matter.

I want to find their own daughter and tell her the truth.

Did not expect this, but because of such concealment, hurt her!

The news that Yabei woke up soon spread throughout the palace.

Jennie and Annie arrived at Ann hospital in the first place.

Jennie, with tears on her face, sat in front of Yabei's hospital bed and looked at Yabei's appearance, sobbing.

"How do you feel, your highness? Is there something wrong?"

Yabei's sharp vision swept the faces of the people in the room one by one.

Bernie and George look happy. It's a kind of inner joy.

Annie hid behind the crowd and looked haggard. She was no longer the one who made trouble for the eldest lady.

She and Anthony were not involved in the accident.

One reason is that she is now the concubine of Yabei. She belongs to the Duke's mansion and has little to do with settling down.

Second, Yabei is still injured. Even if there is anything, we have to wait until Yabei wakes up.

In the end, Yabei's eyes fell on Jennie's face.

This woman

Cry so sad, if dark Wei just told him those things, he is about to be cheated by her.

When he thought of the crimes that wenjo had suffered in prison, he wanted to tear the feigned and vicious woman apart.

Looking at ya Bei's eyes, her heart beat suddenly and she was nervous subconsciously.

"Temple Your highness Why are you looking at me like that? "

Chapter 608

Did your highness know what she did?

No way. Those people have become dumb and can't speak any more.

Jennie forced herself to be calm.

"Somebody

Yabei chuckles and says to the door.

The dark guards of the Duke's mansion rushed into the room and stood in front of Yabei, saluting respectfully, "Your Highness!"

"Lock this woman up for me!"

"What?"

Jennie's face, white and soft, slipped off her stool and fell to the ground.

The dark Wei receives the order, the face has no facial expression ground to come forward, pressed Jennie's arm, drag her to walk toward the door.

Jennie stared at the foot of the table and pleaded with Yabei: "Your Highness, you promised my father that you would remember his kindness. You can't treat me like this!"

Thinking of this, Yabei's face became colder and colder than the ice of a thousand years.

“Wenqiao’s secret is revealed by you. You can tell your father to come and save me, with the purpose of getting rid of Wenqiao and asking for credit in front of me.”

Yabei couldn’t help squinting and praising the woman’s good strategy, “what a good strategy to kill two birds with one stone!”

“.....” Jennie’s arrogance softened and looked at Yabei incredulously. “How do you know? No way

What a perfect arrangement she made.

First, when Yabei was forced to marry by the king, he took the initiative to find Yabei, and then talked with him about the conditions to relax his vigilance.

There’s that woman, wenjo. Her Highness will never see her.

So she had to get rid of winjo. She came up with the idea of killing people with a knife.

Tell Annie the secret and let Annie deal with winjo.

Then, after winjo was put into prison, in the prison under the jurisdiction of Ankita, he bought someone and killed winjo. In this way, the object of everyone’s suspicion will only be Annie, not her at all.

It was a good strategy to kill two birds with one stone. Why did your highness know?

She is not reconciled!

After so much calculation, she finally got such a result.

“Your Highness, I really want to be your princess. I want to fight with you and make great achievements together.”

Yabei's enchanting lips make a curve, showing a trace of irony.

"It's high sounding. You said to fight side by side with me, that is to stand on my shoulder and realize your honor and revenge?"

"It's not like that No

No matter how Jennie denies it, it's not her turn to argue.

Yabei didn't want to see any more. He frowned and waved in disgust, "take it away!"

"No! No! Your highness, please don't do this to me

Jennie's face was gray and she struggled to stay.

But her strength where is dark Wei's opponent, the finger is pulled open one by one, dragged out.

The jewels on Annie's head are scattered, and her delicate make-up is spent. She looks very embarrassed.

Annie was so scared that she moved quietly and wanted to run away.

She has done no less than Jennie in bullying winjo.

Just came to the door, behind him came a cold voice.

"Stop!"

Annie's face turned white again. She stopped and turned to look at Yabei.

Facing the man's cold face and heart-catching eyes, Annie just wanted to kneel down.

But she really likes this man. Her self-esteem does not allow her to lose her dignity in front of him.

She tightened her tight fingers and looked straight into Yabei's eyes.

Looking at the man for Wenqiao desperate appearance, in the heart a burst of not reconciled, simply break the pot, take the initiative to admit: "yes, I was bullying Wenqiao, but I don't feel wrong."

There is nothing wrong with love.

Wenqiao took away all the favor of Abei. She was so jealous that she went crazy.

Anthony refused to admit his mistake when he saw that Anne was still dead.

He immediately frowned and begged: "Your Highness, Annie has no intention. For the sake of settling down, can you let her go this time?"

With tears in her eyes, Annie growled obstinately, "brother, I don't need you to plead for me!"

"Shut up Anthony growled in a sullen voice.

They are the only two brothers and sisters to settle down. How can he be a brother and ignore her?

Anthony knelt down in front of North Asia and asked, "since your highness is merciless to Annie, it's better to divorce Annie."

Although the fate of a woman in Liluo would be miserable after she was retired, he would never let Anne suffer with his brother.

Hearing the words, Annie's big eyes widened in fear and looked at Anthony in shock, "brother, I won't go! I want to stay in the Duchess. The happiest and most proud thing in her life is that she married Yabei. She doesn't want to leave him!

"Annie!" Anthony cried helplessly.

Yabei raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a low voice: "in this case, from now on, Annie will be free again. I will explain this to her father."

Annie screamed defiantly, knelt down beside Yabei's bed, tightly pulled Yabei's sleeve, and cried and prayed: "I don't want it! I don't want to leave, your highness. Annie doesn't want to leave you! Annie knows that she is wrong. After tonight, Annie will be obedient and never do anything to make you angry again."

Yabei pursed her lips and looked down at Annie's tears. Her face didn't move.

"Annie, to stay with me is just to delay myself. My heart has been given to another person for a long time, and I have no plan to give it to others."

Annie was stunned and stopped crying. Her eyes looked at Yabei in panic, "but She's gone. You can't be together any more..."

Who says we can't be together?

Yabei looks out of the window at the blue sky. A white cloud floats by, like a woman's smiling face.

In Yabei's mind, Wen Qiao's voice, face and smile were reflected, and his lips were raised.

Who said not together!

She is his wife of Yabei, they swore in front of God, together all their lives!

Just then, there was a commotion at the door.

It was the king who brought Tiya to the ward.

Seeing the king and queen, people in the room knelt down one after another.

“King, Queen Anne.”

“Get up!”

“Father, mother.”

Yabei struggled to get up from the bed, but was pressed by the king, soft voice: “don’t get up, you are still injured.”

“Father, I want to ask you for a favor.”

Junwang Junlang’s eyebrow moved slightly, and a little bit of worry flashed over him, saying: “you lie down first.”

“Father, please agree to my son’s terms.”

The king had no choice but to promise: “OK, you say, what do you want me to promise you?”

“It’s about settling down.”

Yabei opened the door, and all the people in the room looked at Yabei.

Especially Annie and Anthony, after looking at each other, their eyes were fixed on Yabei.

Chapter 609

Just listen to Yabei's low voice, then said: "before settling down, those things were done by Ankita and Angelina, which had nothing to do with Anthony and Annie. Anthony even rescued winjo, so I want to ask for a favor for him, so as to exempt Ankita from the death penalty and distribute Siva."

"BEI'ER, do you know what you're talking about?"

Yaheng smell speech, the expression on the face is cold down.

Even if he asked him for the throne, he would give it, but he pleaded for the anti thief Ankita?

Yabei said earnestly: "father, I promised Wenqiao that I would find a chance to repay Anthony. You also appreciate Anthony's talent. In order to let him serve the country well, please spare Ankita's life."

The king's shrewd eyes, slightly a flash, "I can promise you, but settle down now this mess, someone must prop up!"

The crowd looked at the king in bewilderment.

The king narrowed his eyes, looked at Anthony, and said with dignity: "Anthony, from today on, I order you to be the next earl, to clean up the mess of settling down, and to help your royal highness in the future

"Your Majesty..." Anthony was surprised and refused without thinking about it

"Well?" The king frowned and flashed a trace of displeasure. "Don't you want to save your father's life?"

“.....”

Anthony was silent, pursed his lips, thought for a few seconds, knelt down to the king, and made a big salute, “I will die.”

“Good, good.”

The king was very satisfied with this arrangement. Although Ankita fell, the forces behind him could not be solved in a day or two.

Let Anthony do this thankless thing.

The most important thing is that Anthony is an upright, talented and wholehearted supporter of North Asia. He is the most suitable person.

The king solved the problem of settling down and looked to North Asia.

“Beier!”

“Father

Looking at Ya Heng’s dignified expression, Ya Bei’s eyebrows were almost inaudible.

The king’s calm eyes, slightly rippled a smile, “I pass the position of the eighty third generation of king to you, from now on, you are the eighty fourth generation of king of our country.”

Abel looked at the king in shock.

For a superior person, he is just 50 or 60 years old, and he is mature enough to do things. How can his father retreat at this time?

The main thing is

“Father, I refuse.”

“What?” In the eyes of the king, there was a dark light, and he was not happy.

This position is where many people want to sit when they break their heads. He’s very good. He’s swept everything flat for him, and he even refuses to get up!

Abel got up with Bernie’s help and knelt down to the king regardless of his injured body.

“My father, my son can’t take on this responsibility!”

The king breathed a sigh of relief and said, “you should be more confident and look at the whole royal family. Your ability is obvious to all, so don’t refuse.”

Yabei Junting’s eyebrows tightened a little, “it’s not a matter of ability.”

“What’s that?”

“I’m going to Ningguo.”

After all, I don’t even want the throne. It’s just for a woman!

“You! How can you... ” The king was angry, and he pointed to Yabei.

The words of reprimand had not yet been uttered, but were covered by a clear and beautiful voice.

“BEI’ER, what are you doing? What kind of ecstasy did that woman give you? How could you be so determined that you didn’t even want the throne?”

Tiya came out from behind, her beautiful face was stained with a trace of anger, and she looked at Yabei’s beautiful eyes, which were all incredible.

When they heard the voice, they were stunned. Then they turned their heads and looked at Tiya.

When I could see the woman’s face clearly in front of me, there was a breath in the room.

This is the first time we have seen Tiya’s true appearance. I didn’t expect that she was so young.

It’s not too much to be the mother of the prince, even the sister of the prince!

Bernie, in particular, thought that his age was not much different from that of the queen, but he looked like the father of the queen, and his heart was filled with emotion.

Yabei looks at Tiya. There is not much expression on Jun’s face. He even looks like he is looking at a stranger.

After Wenqiao left, he heard from aman that his mother’s wife had been tripping Wenqiao secretly. With this, he didn’t have a good face.

“My mother, this is my decision and will not be changed.”

I’ve never owed anyone in my life, only Wenqiao!

So, for the rest of his life Give it all to her.

“BEI’ER, how much do you want to get this position? Why don’t you think so? When you become king, send someone to Ningguo to take her back?”Tiya saw that his attitude was firm, so she had to coax him seriously.

Yabei shook his head, thought of a girl, but chuckled, “you don’t know her temper, she looks weak, but really stubborn up, but eight cows can’t pull back.”

TYA still can’t accept the result.

That’s the day she’s been waiting for.

“Beier...”

“Concubine, I don’t need to say any more. I’ve made up my mind!”

Yabei finished, closed his eyes and lay down on the bed, obviously unwilling to talk more.

TYA looked at him and shook his sleeve angrily. “We’ll talk about it later. You don’t want to understand it now. It’s too late to regret it later!”

All the people in the ward were shocked when they listened to the conversation.

George is very pleased that Yabei can’t like Joe. That girl has a good eye and doesn’t look at the wrong person.

Bernie was secretly frightened.

His Highness has made so many efforts to ascend the supreme position.

Now, the position is available, but he refuses for Wenqiao.

What a pity!

Anthony's heart moved as he looked at Abei's affectionate expression.

Is he too impulsive and one-sided, just seeing one side of the matter and putting Wenqiao back in city B, right or wrong?

It was Anne who suffered the most.

Annie was decadent.

I didn't expect that his highness didn't like her at all. Moreover, he loved Wenqiao so deeply that he couldn't even take the throne for Wenqiao!

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get into Yabei's heart.

She finally understood.

It's useless to force things that are not your own.

She didn't see it before

After the queen stormed out of the ward, the king followed her, and a generation of prosperous Mingjun followed her to please her.

"Tiya, BEI'ER is such a tough character. Don't be angry. He will accept it when he wants to understand it!"

Chapter 610

Wenyantiya stopped, beautiful eyes with endless irony, “you pass the position to him today, just a whim?”

After all, how can a person who loves power so much be willing to give up the throne?

Such an opportunity won't come again, because Yaheng won't let the throne out again.

The king's eyebrows were closed, and the eagerness in his eyes cooled down. He asked, “Tiya, what do you mean by that?”

“Well, you know what I mean!”

The radiance of Yaheng's lips could not be maintained, and his voice became cold. He said, “Tiya, when do you want to misunderstand me?”

“Until the day you die!” TYA gritted her teeth. “We're not dead!”

Never die

Yaheng showed a bitter smile, “your wish will come true soon.”

“What do you mean?” TYA asked with a frown.

“.....” The king pursed his lips.

I didn't want to tell her so early, but now I have to.

She wanted to live forever, but he didn't want the ending between them.

Yaheng, regardless of Tiya's struggle, strongly holds her hand in her heart. Her elegant eyes show unprecedented tenderness.

"TYA, I don't have much time. The doctor said that I can spend a month at most. In this month, I want to clear all the obstacles for Abei, and let our son sit on the throne with peace of mind. I don't need to go my old way any more."

Tiya's heart suddenly panicked, but she soon calmed down.

Recovery of cold expression, cold to draw back the hand, a pair of clear eyes looking at the constant irony.

"Is that your bitter plan? What's your purpose?"

She would no longer believe that this man had feelings for her.

Her love has long been killed by him.

All his kindness to her was labeled purposefully.

"Tiya..." A strong sense of frustration surged into Yaheng's heart, feeling helpless.

He said this, but Tiya didn't put down her guard.

Tiya's beautiful lips slightly hook, cruel way: "since you are dying, then you pass the throne to BEI'ER!
The sooner the better

Yaheng heart sharp suddenly a pain, closed eyes, cover up the mood in the eyes.

Swallow the bitter taste, soft voice: "good..."

It's TYA's turn.

Looking at his serious appearance, my heart jumped, that cold heart, a soft corner.

Didn't he lie to himself?

In the evening, Tiya had dinner alone and took a walk in the garden.

She would not have stayed under the same roof with Yaheng if she hadn't gone to see Yabei together just now. Now she just looks at him and feels sick.

There is a cool chair in the garden full of flowers.

Tiya was in a good mood and went to lie on the cool chair.

It's very pleasant to enjoy the flowers in front of you.

Suddenly, there was a sound of footwork in my ear, and a worried voice came into my ear.

"Your Majesty has just coughed up blood again. Go and ask Dr. George to come here."

Teardon took a look.

Yaheng is coughing up blood!

In my mind, recalling what he said to her during the day, is it true that he said he had only one month to live?

Think of this, Tiya's face slightly changed.

Good. She can't kill her enemy. He's dying at last!

How can she not join in such a good thing!

She'll see for herself how the enemy died!

Tiya came to the king's bedroom. In fact, the room she lives in is next to Yaheng's bedroom.

Yaheng saw Tiya appear, put the bloody handkerchief behind him, and said with a smile: "are you here?"

Tiya looked at his actions and said with a smile, "I hear you are really sick. I'll see when you die."

The king didn't care about her curse at all. Instead, his pale lips went up and grinned, "TYA, do you still care about me?"

She just likes dead ducks.

"Care when you die?" TYA seemed to be the center of the story, and she was eager to deny it, so she became angry.

But turn to read, beautiful face, smiling, gather together in the side of Yaheng, "since you are about to die, I think you'd better quickly give the throne to Beier."

Her smiling face is just like 30 years ago, just like in a dream.

Yaheng eyes a dark, suddenly put his hand around Tiya's waist.

"Let go of me!"

Tiya was shocked and raised her hand to split on Yaheng's face.

However, as soon as I raised my hand, I was pressed by the hand of Asia Evergrande.

His strength was so strong that his forceful hand held her hand firmly, and she couldn't move at all. Tiya panicked: "let me go, Yaheng! Don't let me hate you

"Oh? You mean you didn't hate me before? "

Yaheng teases his eyes and looks forward to it.

"Don't talk nonsense!" Tiya's beautiful little face showed a touch of anger. It was white and red. It was beautiful. "I didn't mean that!"

She meant to hate him more! Hate him more!

In the face of Tiya's hate eyes, the expectation in Yaheng's eyes is falling bit by bit.

Tiya eyes a stare, "you still don't let me go?"

Said, while the constant relaxed vigilance, suddenly shot, a palm hit in the constant chest.

Yaheng caught off guard and was hit several meters away by Tiya.

He covered his chest and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood.

“Why don’t you fight back?”

Tiya looks at Yaheng stupidly, and his eyes are full of disbelief.

She knows the strength of North Asia. It’s more than enough to beat her.

“TIA, you know, I don’t want to hurt you at any time!”

“.....”

As soon as Neil turned around and saw the scene, his face changed.

“Your Majesty, are you all right?”

“Not in the way...” Before Yaheng finished his words, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

“This...” Bill was terrified. He knew that his majesty liked the queen very much and was willing to get used to her, but his health also mattered!

George, who was behind bill, felt embarrassed when he saw this scene.

How fierce the queen is!

It broke out when he was hugged by the king!

“Help your majesty to the bed, and I’ll show him.”

George looked in the king's eyes with his flashlight, and then he felt his pulse again. His face was dignified. He shook his head and sighed, "Your Majesty, your illness can't be delayed any longer. If you continue to be so sick, even the gods can't save you."

"No need to say more, I don't agree!" Yaheng looked at Tiya by the bed and waved, "you all step back."

George pursed his lips, packed his medicine box and walked out of the room.

TYA quietly raises her feet and follows George. She wants to leave quietly, but she is stopped by a voice.

"TIA, you stay."

"....."

TIA gritted her teeth and stopped.