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That's why I made up my mind last night that if I had the chance today, I would come over and find Ober and apologize to him in person.

Thinking of this, Yusra Lin smiled softly.

He even replied, "Ober, I'm not here to find Mr. Gu, I'm here to find you."

Ober was stunned at the news.

Some surprise.

"Looking for me?"

"Yeah, yeah." Yusra Lin said, subconsciously trying to reach out to take Ober's arm, but he dodged it without moving a muscle.

I saw Ober take a step back, bowed slightly, and said, "Miss Lin, I'm just a servant here, but you're an honored guest here, so please also respect yourself and don't make it difficult for me."

Yusra Lin's hand stretched out in mid-air stiffened.

Originally she didn't want to do anything, but just because she saw Ober was getting older and wanted to please him, she subconsciously moved out of the way she did to her grandparents at home.

Wanting to use the physical proximity to get closer to each other as well.

In her opinion, since Uncle Ou can have such a high status, he must not be unmarried, counting himself and his grandchildren should be about the same age, so that if I take the initiative to show him affection and sweeten my mouth a little, maybe he will forgive himself.

But no matter what, she was just trying to reach out to take his arm and assist him down the stairs.

After all, although Ober looks hale and hearty, he's over sixty, almost seventy, so who knows when he won't fall down the stairs?

But what's his reaction now?

This backing away from her, this attitude like she's covered in some plague virus?

Still despising her, or thinking she was trying to do something to herself?

Oh, shit! What's wrong with this old man?

No matter how useless she was, even if she couldn't hook up with Gu Siqian, she wouldn't bother to hook up with an old man like him!

Who is he doing this self-serving, retreating, noble look to?

Yusra Lin was so angry, but she didn't dare to act out.

I could only tug at the corners of my mouth with a smile and said, "What are you thinking about, Ober? I'm just seeing that you're old and I'm distressed that you're overworked and want to help you down the stairs, you're not thinking of going somewhere else, are you?"

She had a smile on her face though, and her eyes glittered with venom.

Huh, old man! How dare you look down on me?

What am I going to do to you?

She had deliberately set the words out plainly, obviously, to embarrass Ober a little.

After all, according to her, she is open and above board, but it's Ober's own heart that's in a hurry to avoid suspicion, which makes her seem generous, while Ober seems petty and narcissistic.

Unexpectedly, but Ober just nodded faintly and said, "Miss Lin's kindness is appreciated by the old man, it's just that I have lived in this castle for decades and I know which steps are higher and which are lower with my eyes closed, so I won't bother Miss Lin."

"Rather, Miss Lin yourself, since you're a guest living here, if you're usually fine, it's best if you don't walk around."

"After all, I heard that you are also from a big family, you should still know the manners of going out as a guest, so don't degrade your Lin family's face."

As soon as Ober said this, Yusra Lin's smile, which was still bright, suddenly froze there.

Although Ober's tone was gentle, his attitude even considered kind, but only she, heard the strong sarcasm in it.

Is this a sarcastic reference to the fact that she's just a guest, so don't worry about it?

And you blame her for running around?

If she didn't want to apologize to him, why would she come over here? Wasn't yesterday's anger enough for Gu Siqian?

What a man!

Yusra Lin was in a state of anger.

But it's hard to say anything in the face of Ober's cotton-wool attitude.

In the end, there was only a grunt of hatred.

"Of course, I just wanted to come to you to apologize for my outburst yesterday, but now that you've received your apology, I'm going back."

Afterwards, turn around and walk away.

Ober didn't move, watching her back as she left, his face unruffled the entire time.

It wasn't until she was completely out of the building that she shook her head and sighed in frustration.

This Yusra Lin....really....

To call her stupid, she wasn't really stupid, but at least she knew that if she offended him, she had to come and apologize.

She also knew that at this juncture, Gu Si Qian was her only straw and would do everything possible to get him to agree to stay.

But to say she's smart, she's really not very smart.

After all, Rao Ober was so knowledgeable, after all these years, he had only seen more people than the rice Yusra Lin had eaten.

But he had also never seen such a toe-curling apology, and such a little bit of a lady's temper.

And he couldn't stop laughing at the thought.

When you think about Yusra Lin's family history, you probably understand.

Probably nothing more than a thousand-year-old lady with some smarts and spoiled by her family.

Ever since she was a child, the people around her have been against her, and she wants the wind or the rain.

Even if you do something wrong, you don't apologize to people.

There is no way out, must apologize, probably just lip service, attitude is still proud, regardless of whether people listen, anyway, he said it will be counted, if people do not forgive, that is their own fault.

A living, spoiled hothouse flower.

After all, Ober was someone who had seen a lot of storms, so naturally he wouldn't want to be bothered with her.

So, with just a sigh of frustration, I was ready to leave.

At that moment, however, the door to the study behind him suddenly opened.

He froze and turned around, and saw that Gu Si Qian had come out at some point and was standing there.

Gu Si Qian was tall, around one meter eighty-seven, and was wearing a black shirt and trousers, his features were angular and angular, and he looked tough and handsome.

Ober, startled, touched his gaze, and the faint frown, and walked quickly over to him.

"Young Master."

Kusken gave him a look.

Then he returned his gaze to the entrance of the stairs and asked, "Who was that?"

Ober paled at the news.

Subconsciously thinking that Yusra Lin was making a lot of noise here just now, the sound passed over and disturbed him.

So I was busy explaining, "Young Master, it's Miss Lin, she said that she offended the old man yesterday and came over today to apologize."

Gu Si Qian's faintly perceptible frown.

Thinking of that woman, the dislike and contempt under her eyes grew a little more.

However, he didn't say anything else in the end, but ordered, "Don't let her come over here again without my orders."

"Yes."

"And tell her that if she wants to stay here, she'd better behave herself or don't blame me for being rude!"

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"Yes."

Ober, sensing his displeasure, was shaken, and was busy being respectful again.

Only after Gu Siqian had finished his instructions did this turn around, but instead of returning to the study, he took his coat and headed out.

Ober, stunned, followed by his subconscious, asked, "You're going out, young master?"

"Well."

He gave a curt response and commanded, "Have the car prepared, I'm going out."

Ober was startled and quickly and respectfully answered, "Yes."

A black Rolls Royce pulls out of the castle gates.

Inside the castle, in a guest room on the side floor.

Yusra Lin stood in front of the window, looking through the binoculars at the departing limousine and smirked.

She lowered the binoculars, tapped her fingers unconsciously on the window sill twice, and then bit down hard on her teeth.

Koo Siken, pretending to be innocent?

You don't want to get too close to a woman, do you?

I'd like to see if you really are a willow, no matter how much I try to seduce you, you won't fall for it!

Thinking this, she turned and walked outside.

Peach, now her personal maid, had already received her orders and was waiting outside the door.

At this time, the door suddenly opened and she looked at Yusra Lin with a dazed face and asked, "Miss Lin, what did you tell me to do waiting here for you?"

Yusra Lin looked at her and snickered.

"Of course it's to help me...do something great."

She said, a fierce glow blooming in the depths of her eyes.

Then, they took to their heels and wiggled their way out.

Peach looked at her back as she left, a little confused.

But she was only a servant, whether it was Gu Siqian or Yusra Lin, she was the master.

She didn't know anything about them, and was even more afraid to say anything or ask anything.

So, it was only fair to hurry and follow.

And now, the other side.

Prison entrance.

"95201, out of jail!"

The iron gate made a bright crashing sound behind her, Bella Qiao did not look back, her short, sharp hair against her pale, thin face, smiling and stepping out of the prison door.

The weather seems to be exceptionally nice today, with an autumnal breeze and an eye for the sky.

The wind blew through a laurel tree beside the road, dropping large, white cinnamon blossoms as if even the wind was fragrant.

Under the cinnamon tree leaned a seventeen or eighteen year old girl, tall and dressed in a black leather jacket and skirt.

I saw that she was looking down at her lighter to light the cigarette she had in her mouth.

Probably the crashing of the metal door alerted her, and she put down her cigarette and looked up to see the young woman slowly walking out of the prison door.

"Sis!"

The young woman's body trembled and the cigarette in her hand fell to the floor.

In the next second, fiercely darted over and into Georgie's arms.

"Sis, you're finally out!"

I saw that her eyes were red, her body was trembling slightly from excitement, and her voice was even more choked up.

"Do you know, I thought I'd never see you again, and now you're out, and it's really, really nice."

This person is Bella Qiao's half-sister, Tang Qi Qi.

Georgie held her passively for a moment in a trance.

In her memory, Tang Qi Qi seemed to be still very small, because of her poor health since childhood, coupled with picky eating, it was thirteen or fourteen years old, still skinny and tiny.

I feel malnourished at first glance.

I can't believe I haven't seen you in four years, the little girl from back then has grown so much!

They're all grown-up girls in their own right!

The corners of her mouth curled involuntarily, lightening her thin lips, and she spoke, "I'm fine, don't get too excited."

The body in his arms, however, was still trembling slightly.

It took a long moment before she managed to restrain herself, lift her head, and release her body.

As I wiped my tears, I cried and laughed, "Look at me, I got your clothes all dirty, I'm fine, I'm just so happy I haven't seen you in so long."

She paused and said, "Sister, come home with me, we'll live together and never be apart again, okay?"

She finished with an expectant look on her face.

However, Bella Qiao was in no hurry to agree.

She narrowed her slightly slitted eyes, turned her head, and looked down the road not far away.

Because the prison was built in a remote location, there is not much traffic on this side of the road.

At that moment, a black Rolls Royce was parked prominently under a row of pine trees on the side of the road.

The black body made a harsh and cold line in the shadow of the tree branches, and the golden sunlight reflected a slightly harsh light on it, but it didn't make one feel warm, instead highlighting the burst of chill.

She looked away for a moment, withdrawing her gaze.

The gaze once again fell on Tang Qi Qi's face, not nodding, but smiling faintly.

Holding Tang Qi Qi's hand, he gently reassured, "Sister has a place to stay."

Tang Qi Qi was stunned.

Somewhat puzzled, "You just got out, you're broke and you don't have any friends over here, where can you live?"

Georgie laughed.

She seemed to be perpetually smiling, but if you looked closely, you would see that the hair was not at all up to the eyeballs, and even a little bit cold.

She whispered, "Silly sister, my sister has no friends, but her hands and feet are fine, and I can always find a place to live if I want to."

As if she didn't want her to be persuaded any further, she directly cut off her afterword and said, "Besides, Uncle Tang may not agree with me going back, if I go with you, it won't make life better for the two of us, besides adding to your troubles, you know me, I don't like feeling like I'm under someone's roof."

That's pretty straightforward.

But Tang Qi Qi was irrefutable.

Because, what Georgie said was true.

The Uncle Tang she spoke of was her stepfather, Tang Qi Qi's real father.

Ever since Bella Qiao's birth mother remarried to the Tang family, Tang's father hadn't liked the little drag queen she had brought over, and had beaten and scolded Bella Qiao at every turn.

As a child, Bella Qiao still didn't know how to cope and suffered a lot at his hands.

But that was fine, most of the time he just mouthed off a curse or a scare.

Even if you don't like it, sometimes you do hit twice, and it's hard to do too much in front of Joe's mother.

But then, the Don's business, due to an accident, collapses and the family suffers a fire.

I heard from neighbours that the fire was caused because Bella accidentally fell asleep while she was helping to watch the food on the stove.

Don's father was so angry that he grabbed her then and there and beat her up.

The good news is that the fire wasn't serious and the damage was quickly contained.

That's why Bella Qiao was not really thrown out of his house.

But after that, the incident sowed a bad seed in Tang's father's heart, how he looked at Bella Qiao, how he felt that she was a jinx that would not bring good luck.

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Plus, the instigation of his sisters and relatives on Don's father's side of the family made him feel even more like the reason why his family was having such a hard time was because of this little drag queen.

I wish I didn't have her at home!

The thought had crossed Father Don's mind more than once, but it was all just a matter of whether he dared to do it or not.

Until one time, rumor had it that a human trafficker had come to town, specializing in trafficking children under the age of ten.

Everyone who has children at home, when they hear this rumor, they are all in danger.

All of them keep their small children under close watch for fear of what might happen to them.

But this news was a definite opportunity for Don's father to brighten his eyes.

A ruse was born soon after.

That morning, her stepfather, who had always been stern with her, suddenly became kind and benevolent.

He walked up to her and asked if she wanted to go to the county, and said that there was plenty of good food there and that she could buy candy for her.

Little Georgie was no more than *that* age, the age at which she was curious about everything.

Besides, there's candy....

She couldn't count how long it had been since she'd come to the Don's house and hadn't had any candy.

Little Georgie agreed right away, not even having time to tell her mother.

After Don's father brought her to the county, he told her to wait where she was and that he was going to buy her some candy.

She was very good and smart, so she found a rock pile in the same spot and sat down and waited.

But after waiting and waiting and waiting, Father Don didn't come back.

It wasn't until it was getting dark that little smart-aleck Georgie realized something in hindsight.

You seem to have been abandoned.

The stepfather won't be back, he hates her to the bone and can't wait for her to die out there at some point so he won't be so burdened with a drag queen who isn't related to him in any way.

So how could he have been so kind as to take her to the county and buy her candy?

Nowadays, Bella Qiao has long forgotten what she was feeling at that time.

All she remembers is that she was walking back through the night after discovering this truth.

With an amazing perseverance and memory that is almost impossible for a child to have, he steeply walked from the county back to the town and home, hard by the route he remembered.

She'd been gone all day and night, and when she stood on her doorstep again, Jo's mother was nearly devastated by the news of her disappearance, feverishly searching all over town.

Tang's father, on the other hand, because he trusted her as a child, would never be able to come back on his own, and would most likely be carried away by a trafficker.

And after a while, Joe's mother will give up when she knows she can't find it.

So is resting at ease and sleeping at home.

At that time, when she returned, Don's father was still awake.

When I heard someone banging on the door outside, I thought it was Qiao's mother who had failed to find him.

Impatiently, he got up and opened the door, and when he saw the small figure standing in the doorway, he was scared to death.

The next second, it was a big bucket full of foul-smelling shit thrown at him.

Don's father was doused with a bucket of manure and reacted instantly, reaching out and trying to grab her while he started yelling and cursing at the top of his lungs.

However, Bella Qiao was already prepared, so how could he catch her?

He took advantage of his lack of attention and slipped away at once like a little loach.

Don's father is here by her.

So out of breath, catching and failing to catch her, he was so angry that he broke into a rage.

However, no amount of anger would help.

Bella Qiao had slipped out and was standing just a short distance away, looking at him coldly and saying to him, "Do you know that deliberately abandoning an elderly child in your home is a crime of abandonment, and I can go to court and sue you for it! When the time comes for you to lose your reputation and your fortune, you'll have nothing left!"

Don's father was stunned at her words, obviously not expecting her to say them.

Followed by more anger.

"What are you babbling about, you little brat? What's the crime of abandonment? I pay for your upkeep, I feed you, I dress you, and you sue me if you don't return the favor? I think you just need a beating!"

Afterwards, he picked up a stick and came to beat her.

Bella Qiao sneered and turned to run.

Don's father chased after him a short distance against the feces and water before he was stopped by passersby who were too stinky to breathe.

He had to go back and wash up before he could come out, or else the road would be covered in dung, who could stand it?

Father Tong was so angry that he jumped to his feet!

But in the end there is no way, the arm can not twist the thigh, can not ignore everyone's wishes, have to go home to shower and change clothes.

By the time he finished his shower and got out of his clothes, Georgie was long gone.

It wasn't until the evening that he showed up at the house with his mother Joe, who had been running around all day.

After Bella Qiao lectured Don's father, she went to find her own mother.

It was hard to find, so naturally the two mothers and daughters embraced each other and cried tears of joy.

When Jo's mother asked her where she'd been for the past two days and why she couldn't be found anywhere, she told her the truth.

I would have thought that, depending on how much Mother Joe loved her, she would have been so angry that she would have divorced Don's father and taken her away with her.

But it wasn't.

Jo's mother was surprised and angry when she heard this, but then she fell silent.

Georgie didn't know why she reacted the way she did until she took herself to dinner in town, then took her hand and placed it on her stomach and whispered why.

It turns out that Jo's mother is pregnant.

There was no way she was going to give up this child, this family, for Georgie.

So, she urged Bella Qiao to forgive.

Forgive your stepfather for what he did, even if it's for her sake, for the sake of this brother or sister in your belly, and put this anger down.

In the words of Qiao's mother, there is no such thing as a family feud, and this time it was the stepfather's fault, but they can't completely abandon the family just because of this one incident.

Bella Qiao was stunned.

She was smart, but she was still very young at that time, after all.

She naively thought that her mother, who loved her the most.

She would give up anything for herself, just like so many of the great mothers written about in books.

But reality set in, and she realized that it wasn't.

She was also just a poor, helpless woman with little power who needed a man in order to live.

She had no choice but to straighten up and leave with Georgie and this baby in her belly with no body.

Conventional thinking, and even more so, could not convince her that a woman, even without a husband or marriage, could still live a good life with only her own hands and efforts.

She believed in the three virtues, that women should endure, and that people should learn to forgive.

But Georgie couldn't forgive.