

Chapter 759

She didn't love Don's father, but until then, and always thought, he was bad for her, but at last he was her family.

But this family doesn't want her now, and they want her to lick her face and go back to calling his father, honoring him, respecting him, and living under one roof with him.

Eating the rice he bought to cook and wearing the clothes he bought with the money he earned, she couldn't do it.

So she didn't agree then, sitting there in silence, pursing her lips, like a stubborn stubborn rock.

Jo's mother knew what she was thinking as soon as she saw her reaction.

After all, there's no such thing as a mother who knows her daughter.

She was anxious at once, and tried desperately to persuade her, and talk to her of many avenues.

What this world, it's going to be hard for women to be out there alone, it's going to be hard, they're not going to be able to live.

Say what you will, she has to be understanding of her mother and also give her stepfather a chance, he was just having a momentary lapse and didn't mean to lose her.

Anyway, she said many, many things, but Bella Qiao couldn't hear a word of it.

The mind just wondered, why?

Why, when she was clearly her mother, did she have to stand in the shoes of another person to persuade her to forgive when she was hurt?

Why was it always in her mind to let her be the child to appreciate her difficulties, to appreciate her stepfather's difficulties.

And never think about what they are doing that will bring them down.

Jackie didn't cry, just looked at her with wide, blank eyes.

Probably the eyes were too clear and reflected their own extraordinarily ugly and embarrassing self underneath.

Joe's mother got a little riled up in the end, and when she never responded, she reached out and hit her on the back.

All the while fighting and crying in anger.

"What are you staring at? Say something instead? Dumbled down? Why didn't you answer me when mum asked you?"

"You speak to me!"

"Don't you ever look at me like that again, do you hear me?"

Georgie heard it.

The heart ached at the hidden irony.

Then she withdrew her gaze, dropped her head, and said quietly, "Oh."

After a pause, I added, "I know."

A small, stoic body sat there like a wilting seedling.

Jo's mother cried, looking at her, her hand still waving in the air, but all at once she could not fight.

The tears were raging more and more, but the heart was aching sore.

She didn't hold back in the end and hugged Bella Qiao into her arms and cried, "Qi Qi ah, you have to understand mommy, mommy can't help it."

The little Kitty was held in her arms so hard that she tugged weakly at the corners of her mouth.

No way...

How hopeless is it?

She has said this many times, and heard it herself many times.

When her stepfather yelled at her, beat her, when he disliked her three times and poked her with the most piercing words.

So how much of a lack of solutions is there?

Georgie didn't understand, but wasn't willing to compromise.

So, when Jo's mother took her, back to the Don's house, she looked at the smirking face of Don's father.

She said directly, "You do not want to accept me, I will not force you, from today, I am no longer your stepdaughter, and no longer have any relationship with this family, do not worry, I will not go to court to sue you for abandonment, because you have not abandoned me, it is I myself do not want you, from now on, you can do what you want."

Afterwards, turn around and walk away.

Joe's mother and Don's father were stunned.

Jo's mother reacted by rushing forward and pulling her back, asking her, "Where are you going?"

Bella Qiao looked at her calmly and said, "Mom, you have a good life, I always have a place to go, if there is a chance in the future, I will come back to see you."

Afterwards, he broke away from her and quickly ran away.

Qiao's mother was pregnant in the end and didn't dare to run hard enough to catch up, considering the baby in her belly.

Only anxiously flapping their legs in place.

Father Tang, on the other hand, was cold, "Let her go, I'll see where she can go, and don't come back for the rest of your life if you can!"

Afterwards, he turned around and went into the house.

Next, as it turned out, Bella Qiao never came back.

She went to an orphanage in town.

The old grandfather who was the director of that orphanage, she knew.

Because of the other person's age, there were several times when she met them on the road and helped them cross the street.

I heard that Grandpa Dean is about to retire, but he has no children or family, and the children in the orphanage are all his family.

When Bella Qiao ran to the dean's grandfather's house, the other party was watering the flowers in the yard.

Hearing the voice, I looked back to see a quirky little head perched on the fence, smiling sweetly at him.

She said, "Grandpa Dean, I heard you don't have a granddaughter, how about I be your granddaughter?"

Dean was stunned, then laughed.

Q: "Which silly girl? What are you talking nonsense, get down here."

Kitty Qiao went down, went in through the door, and then, to the dean's grandfather, and told him all her experiences and thoughts.

In those days, the law wasn't sound, and after hearing her words, Grandpa Dean was both angry and hateful at the same time.

But Bella Qiao was calm.

She sat there and calmly advised, "Grandpa, you shouldn't be angry, I can actually understand, after all, human nature is selfish, he and I didn't have any previous feelings, let alone any blood relationship, it's normal that he doesn't like me and doesn't want to raise me."

Grandpa Dean was even more distressed when he heard her say that.

Without stopping to say, "You're a good boy to be heartbroken."

Bella Qiao smiled brightly, revealing a mouthful of small white teeth.

"So, Grandpa, will you take me in?"

Grandpa Dean was startled.

There was a slightly embarrassed look on his face.

Little Georgie took in all the expressions on his face, and although she was disappointed, she didn't move her face.

I've heard that she also lives alone, but she has grandchildren, just not local, and that's fine, I'll just be her odd-job man, help her fetch water and cook and so on. I don't want much, just give me a bite while you're eating, too."

The child spoke earnestly, but it made the adult's heart tug at it.

Where can you resist? Promptly.

He trembled his hands, came forward to hold little Bella's tiny palm and said, "Silly child, don't talk nonsense, grandpa is not inconvenienced, come here, grandpa will take you to meet someone."

He said, getting up shakily.

Little Georgie had the good sense to come forward and help her, and followed him to the backyard.

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It was there that she met the man she would never forget.

What kind of a meeting was that?

Now that I think about it, I can only say that it was extraordinarily sparse, with no special scenes or appearances, and no special identity or aura.

She saw, in a backyard full of grapes, a little boy of eleven or twelve, sitting under a grape arbor with a book in his hand, reading low and intently.

He was very pretty, though a boy, delicate and pretty but not at all a girl.

The eyes were large, the eyelashes were long, and the skin was as fair as a fine piece of lambent white jade.

He was wearing an exceptionally stiff and delicate little suit, a pair of small shoes of the same colour on his feet, his hair was meticulously taken care of, and even the appearance of his reading looked different from that of a normal child, appearing to have a hint of a soon-to-be-juvenile air of old age.

Little Georgie was suddenly stunned.

As if sensing a visitor, the boy put down his book and looked up.

Those eyes, cold and calm, like the absence of human fire, like a lake on a high mountain snowy mountain range, penetrated into her heart at once.

Bella Qiao thought that she would probably never forget this meeting for the rest of her life.

The dean's grandfather enthusiastically pulled her out into the courtyard and introduced her, "Come, let me introduce you, this is my student, his name is Qian, from now on, you can call him brother Qian."

He said and introduced her to Gu Siqian, "Her name is Qiao Ke, from now on, she will be my granddaughter, you, as an older brother, must take good care of your sister and not bully her, understand?"

The young master in front of me didn't nod, or shake his head, or promise.

In the meantime, he was no more than eleven or twelve years old, but he looked like a young, precocious old man with that unspoken smile.

Only to hear him open his mouth and say, in a suspicious tone, "Georgie? Isn't that the stepdaughter of the town Don? How did it become your grandson?"

Grandpa Dean was startled.

It was about a surprise that he knew about the town even though he stayed in this side of the yard all day.

With a helpless sigh, he only had to tell Bella Qiao's story, and tell it to him again.

The young man listened with no hint of sympathy on his face, only a cold snort.

He said, "Whatever, as long as it doesn't bother me to read, the rest is none of my business."

When he finished, he sat back down and turned to his book.

The Dean's grandfather seemed unfazed by his reaction and smilingly dragged Georgie away.

Bella Qiao, however, felt a little strange.

What kind of person is this kid? Why does he have such a bad attitude?

How could he talk to Grandpa Dean in such a tone when he was so nice and willing to take in the homeless and teach her to read?

What a disgrace!

She puffed up her cheeks and turned back, originally wanting to glare at Gu Siqian viciously, so as to teach him that she was not to be trifled with, and not to try to bully her in the future.

But a look back, but see the teenager with his head down reading, quiet and beautiful, serene as jade, like a gem glowing in the sun.

She froze at once.

Thinking that there is probably no better looking little brother in the world than him.

Well, for the sake of your good looks, let's forget about it!

But later...hmmm.

Little Georgie thus lived with her dean's grandfather in the orphanage.

At that time, the procedures for the protection of minors were not well developed.

Therefore, even though she left her primitive family and came to the dean's grandfather's side, no one even bothered.

Although, Jo's mother came to see her a few times later when she learned of the situation and tried to take her back.

But both were rejected by little Georgie.

She was determined, and seemed to have lost all trust in this mother.

Joe's mother was sad and frustrated.

But at the same time, deep down, there was undoubtedly a hint of celebration.

They all knew the old director of the orphanage and knew him to be a highly respected, learned and accomplished man.

It wouldn't be a bad thing if Bella Qiao could really follow him.

Qiao's mother made up her mind, and then stopped coming to advise her.

Don's father, on the other hand, was never there.

After living for so many years and seeing this situation, how could Grandpa Dean not see what the family was thinking?

Selfish and profit-minded, he only treats this child like a drag queen and never really wants to be responsible for her.

No wonder she had a home to stay in, preferring to stay here and acknowledge him as a lonely old man's grandfather, rather than go back.

Here, Grandpa Dean sighed at the thought.

My heart was a little more sorry for what happened to little Georgie.

On the contrary, little Georgie was looking on.

From her point of view, in that house, it was not a happy life anyway, or as following grandfather.

Mum had the life she wanted for herself, and as long as she could stop being a drag on her life, she would be repaying the favor of her birth.

Once she looked open, Grandpa Dean was infected by her and her mood opened up.

Since he was quite powerful in the area, he simply gave her some paperwork and adopted her.

Since then, little Georgie has lived in the orphanage.

After living there, she realized that Gu Siqian's family was a supporter of this orphanage, but he was not well enough to go to school.

The dean's grandfather, on the other hand, had been a university scholar in the past and was rich in learning, so Gu Siqian's family had made a special deal with him.

On Gu Siqian's side, he pays to support the orphanage, and Grandpa, the director, is responsible for being his teacher, teaching him and tutoring him in his studies.

Grandpa Dean actually liked Gu Siqian very much in his heart, because although this kid didn't talk much and was a bit cold at times, he was very smart.

Regardless of what is taught, just say it to him once and he will learn it.

In comparison, that little bit of intelligence of little Georgie's was clearly not enough in front of him.

Because of the need to facilitate study, Gu Siqian usually lives here as well.

But unlike her, he was here, a sitter, surrounded by his own maids, housekeepers, and a whole bunch of nannies.

It's like a high up, pampered young master of a thousand dollars.

And she's different.

She's a homeless, deadbeat little weed that no one wants to stay.

In order to please her grandparents, she would help cook, wash clothes, clean the courtyard, and sometimes even take care of other children in the orphanage who were younger than herself.

Although, Grandpa Dean had told her several times that she didn't have to.

Since he had promised to keep her, he would never drive her away again, so she didn't have to please anyone for that.

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But how sensitive a child's heart is.

Little Georgie knew that she was an extra in this world.

Without her real father, and without her real mother to take care of her, she was like a drifting, drifting weed with no place to go, unable to find her way back.

Now that there was someone willing to take her in and buy her nice new clothes and teach her how to read and write, of course she wanted to hold on to this opportunity and never let go.

In the end, even if tiny Bella Qiao, no matter how smart she was, was just an insecure child.

And the only way to make her feel safe is to make her feel that she is not a useless person.

Not someone who will just receive, not give and take and do no good to the other person.

The old man could see what she was thinking deep in her heart.

It was both heartbreaking and frustrating, and although she disapproved of little Georgie's approach, she knew it was the only way to put her mind at ease.

So they went with her.

That's how it was, living in the orphanage until I was eighteen.

Kuskan and her, too, had been with each other for almost ten years.

Those ten years were very memorable for Bella Qiao.

For Kuskan, what's the difference?

Technically, both are homeless, in a sense like two tangled roots that draw nourishment and grow together.

During that time, the rest of the Tang family never came again, except for Tang Qi Qi, who was born later, and Mother Qiao, who came a few times.

Bella Qiao had no hatred for Tang Qi Qi, she knew that whether this matter was right or wrong, it had nothing to do with Tang Qi Qi.

She was just a child, and she wasn't even born when she was kicked out herself.

Therefore, every time Tang Qi Qi came running to her with delicious food, she readily accepted it.

She was willing to accept the sister's kindness and accept her as her own.

After all, half of the same blood was still flowing in both of them.

And Tang Qiqi was still very young and didn't quite understand the grudges between the adults.

Even more, I don't know why Bella Qiao, who is obviously her sister and doesn't live at home, is living in an orphanage.

She had asked many people, but no one would be willing to tell her the truth about a child.

The days passed like water in this way.

At the age of eighteen, Grandpa Dean died after all.

Two years earlier, Gu Si Qian had left the orphanage.

Unlike Bella Qiao, he is just here to learn, a guest, and will leave sooner or later.

But Bella Qiao, however, truly and truly considers this place her home.

So even if Gu Si Qian left, she wouldn't leave.

But spare a thought, they have known each other for years, and even when they are apart, they have left an indelible place and mark on each other's hearts.

She would always remember what he had said to her that night before we parted, standing under the sycamore tree in that courtyard.

He said, "Aki, will you come with me?"

She looked at her with the same smile, but shook her head gently, "I'm sorry, but I can't go with you."

Yes, she couldn't go with him.

The orphanage is still there, even though Grandpa Dean has passed away.

He took her in so that she could grow up safely under his protection, and she couldn't leave the young and old at the orphanage alone.

It wasn't that Kuskan didn't understand her reasoning.

It was just that he had his unfinished business to attend to as well, and couldn't be with her all the time, keeping to this little side of the world.

So, eventually, he left.

Just before leaving, he left her a message, "In the future, but if you need anything, come see me at the castle."

She nodded.

They turned their backs on each other and never looked back.

The things that were hidden in the hearts of the young girls and teenagers were just like that, never to be said again.

Then we met again, and it was two years later.

The town was demolished, the orphanage moved away, and a new director came in.

Georgie didn't need to guard them for Grandpa Dean anymore, so she left there.

By mistake, she joined the Dragon Corps, joined them, and trained to become a very good assassin in it.

No one could have imagined that underneath such a seemingly gentle exterior was someone who could coldly send a bullet into someone's chest.

At that time, she didn't know that Gu Si Qian was the supreme leader of the Dragon Corps.

She went to him, with the unique joy of a young girl.

The two had a particularly romantic and sweet time.

But then, he learned what she was doing.

He was so opposed to it that he forced her to leave the Dragon Corps and would not allow her to do so again.

She was puzzled at the time and didn't understand why he would object, it was her own life and she felt that she was capable and qualified to make decisions and take responsibility for her own life.

But he just wouldn't agree, so they started fighting and the rift grew.

It wasn't until a mission that she discovered that he was the head of the Dragon Corps.

The only reason he's against it is because he knows how dark the industry is, and that everything is not as simple as it seems on the outside.

He wanted his girl, still as he'd first known her, clean, sunny, without a hint of darkness.

But how many things in this world really work out the way people want them to?

She didn't want to be anyone's vassal, she longed to be strong, even if there were endless storms and swords and frosts ahead.

She hoped, even in the face of someone she loved, that when disaster struck, she would not be a drag on him, but the strongest and most trustworthy arm at his side.

However, it was as if all of this didn't matter at all to Gu Si Qian.

He didn't like the idea of her going out and doing all that stuff, or joining the dragons.

In order to get her to give up, he even went so far as to force her to quit the group directly as the leader of the dragon group.

At the time, Georgie was simply furious.

I've never seen anyone so unreasonable.

In a fit of anger, she did quit the group and joined the Vermilion Bird Society, which was fighting the dragon troupe at the time.

The two are considered to be completely into a cold war, originally this is also nothing, but the way is not the same as the plan, each person has different ideas, also do not have to force anything.

But then, unexpectedly, the Vermilion Bird Society had a big fight with the Dragon Corps.

With the theft of the Dragon Corps' internal data, everything points to Bella Qiao....

Thinking about those days, Georgie closed her eyes slightly.

There was a nice cinnamon scent in the air, with a hint of sweet wetness, but she just felt cold.

A silent mockery came over her with a dense pain that caused even her fingertips to freeze almost to numbness.

Tang Qi Qi didn't seem to notice her abnormality yet and was a little embarrassed to hear her finish those words.