

## Chapter 765

After all, the Tang family was considered a rather famous family on this side.

It only fell out of favor when it fell into the hands of Don's father.

However, all they knew was that Tang Qi Qi had a sister who hadn't lived in the Tang family since childhood, and more was unclear.

Therefore, it was a bit of a surprise to see Bella Qiao now instead.

I never thought that Tang Qi Qi's sister would be so beautiful and elegant.

Only at this time, Bella Qiao was wearing a very simple dress.

With her short, ear-length hair, she didn't look any less beautiful, but rather more clean and beautiful, with an unadulterated sense of purity.

Yes, it's the sense of purity.

It's hard to imagine that one person would be able to maintain that feeling after four years in a place like that.

They reacted and walked in, happy to greet Georgie.

Since the other party was older than herself, they all politely addressed her as "Bella Qiaoao."

Georgie nodded to each of them and smiled in response.

Tang Qi Qi greeted again, "Eh, you guys haven't eaten yet, it's just that I made more, let's eat together at lunch."

Naturally, they were very happy to do so.

So what was once a cozy meal for two turned into a lively meal for four.

Bella Qiao didn't resent the two girls though, thinking that they were quite nice like that at their age.

The angularity, the joy and anger, the laughing and laughing, the very nature of youth.

It is only after experiencing more and more things that one learns to keep all the emotions hidden in one's heart.

So, the whole time, she was also smiling and gently attached to them.

In the opinion of the other two, this sister of Tang Qi Qi's was also quite easy to get along with.

Other than being too quiet and not very talkative, there are few other flaws.

After the meal, they grabbed to help with the dishes.

Bella Qiao originally felt bad, but Tang Qi Qi dragged her over.

I'm not going to be able to do anything about it," he said, jokingly. Cheapening them."

It caused the two to laugh and curse.

When Bella Qiao saw this, she didn't insist and entered the house along with Tang Qi Qi.

Tang Qi Qi cleaned up her own bed and said, "Sister, you'll sleep here for the next two days, I'll just go to the next room and sleep with Rong Bo, don't worry, we're all staying here for free, we can stay as long as we want, my two roommates can also be fine, there won't be any problems."

Bella Qiao was slightly stunned at the news.

Asking, "Would it be too much trouble for them?"

Tang Qi Qi looked up at her and smiled, "No."

Bella Qiao saw the situation and didn't say anything else.

After packing up the bed, Tang Qi Qi let her rest and take a nap before heading out.

The laughter of the girls outside drifted closer and closer, and after a while, disappeared.

Presumably, they also went into their respective rooms to rest.

Bella Qiao lay down on the bed, smelling the freshly washed soap on the sheets, but for a moment her head was very calm and she couldn't sleep.

She lifted her watch and looked at the time.

It's already one in the afternoon.

When I close my eyes, many images appear in my mind, and all those unforgettable pasts come up like movie images.

After a moment, she opened her eyes abruptly.

Then he suddenly got up, flopped down on the bed, and headed for the window.

Go to the window, open it, and peer out.

Sure enough, there was a black Rolls Royce parked quietly across the street below the dorm.

The car must have been here a long time, because it was autumn and the leaves were falling off the sycamore trees along the road.

Some of them fell on the roof of the car, adding to the autumnal atmosphere of the depressed street scene.

Bella Qiao narrowed his eyes, and there was coldness gathering in his eyes.

She smirked and turned, pulling the door open and walking out.

She went out just as Tang Qi Qi returned from outside.

It turns out that she had just gone to the phone shop downstairs to get a phone for Bella Qiao.

Bella Qiao had just gotten out of prison, so naturally he didn't have any communication devices on him.

Tang Qiqi thought of it, and that's why she took one of her old mobile phones to the phone shop down there to get it fixed.

When it's fixed, bring it back and give it to her for an emergency first.

The stuff is old, but there's nothing else better to do right now.

And based on her knowledge of Bella Qiao, I'm sure she won't misunderstand her good intentions and won't dislike it.

Bella Qiao saw the phone in her hand and instantly guessed what she was doing.

Reaching out, he brought the phone right over and asked, "Did you put the card in?"

Tang Qi Qi was stunned and reacted, nodding his head, "Let go."

Bella Qiao said, "Have you saved the number yet?"

"Saved."

"I'll take it then."

She said, smiling at her and stepping down, as she said, "I'm going out for a bit, so don't wait for me for dinner tonight, I'll be back when I'm done."

Afterwards, he waved at her with his back to her and strode away.

Tang Qi Qi watched her back as she left, and only after a long moment did she react.

The brain is a bit muddled.

Get out? Still not coming home for dinner tonight?

Where's she going?

She knew that Bella Qiao didn't have any friends here anymore, and it wasn't likely that she was going out now to do anything important.

Thinking of this, Tang Qi Qi could not help but feel a little worried.

But, in the end, instead of stopping him, he gave an uneasy, loud instruction, "Be careful then, and call me if you need anything."

Georgie turned her back on her and raised her hand, indicating that she knew.

Exiting the dormitory building, she walked straight towards the black Rolls Royce parked across the street.

Inside the Rolls Royce's car, Gu Siqian sat quietly, looking at the figure approaching, his face slightly sunken.

Up ahead, the driver and assistant, Qin Yue, was surprised to see him looking through the rearview mirror, trying to warn him of something, but before he could speak, the window glass was tapped from outside.

The window lowered to reveal Bella Qiao's seductive and innocent face.

Her skin was just too white, an otherworldly white, like the finest white jade under the sun, with a clear, white, still luster.

Gu Si Qian's eyes were deep and cold.

Bella Qiao, however, was at ease, she pulled a cigarette out of her pocket, lit it, and took a drag, exhaling a small smoke ring, smiling at him with narrowed eyes.

"Big Boss Gu, long time no see, following me all the way, what? Do you want to catch up with me or take revenge?"

She spoke in a relaxed tone, her words all diffuse and indifferent, listening carefully but with a hint of sharpness.

The driver, seeing this, dared not say anything at once, and turned his head in silence, as if he had seen and heard nothing.

He had been with Gu Siqian for almost eight years, so he knew about Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao.

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Only Gu Siqian looked at her indifferently, but didn't care about what she had just said, his thin lips were light, and he only said coldly, "Get in the car."

Bella Qiao laughed.

It was still the same carefree look, only the temperature in his eyes had cooled a little.

"Where to?"

Gu Si Qian did not speak.

The atmosphere between the two of them suddenly became strangely silent and strange.

Even the driver, couldn't help but sweat for them.

It took half a moment to hear him say in a low voice, "What? Afraid I'll kill you?"

"Heh!"

The words trailed off, and then I heard Bella Qiao snicker.

Without saying a word, he pulled the door open and got in.

The car door slammed shut, the car quieted down, the driver looked a little pale, also don't know what the two ancestors now want to make trouble.

One could only look at Gu Siqian through the rearview mirror with trepidation.

Only Gu Siqian's lips opened and commanded, "Go to Pine Mountain."

The driver, responding to the news, started the car.

At this time, on the dormitory floor, Tang Qi Qi looked at the distant black Rolls Royce and frowned with worry.

She had just come back, still thinking it was a little strange for Bella Qiao to be out at this time of day, she had only wanted to hang out her clothes on the balcony, but never thought she would see her getting into the car.

Tang Qi Qi didn't know much about the years after Bella Qiao left the orphanage, and Bella Qiao never told her.

However, she had a vague sense that Bella Qiao was doing something very dangerous.

So, at that time, when she suddenly got the news that Bella Qiao had been arrested and imprisoned for manslaughter, she was actually not much surprised other than sad.

It wasn't like she hadn't thought to ask about Georgie's experience and that case.

But the officials wouldn't say, and Bella herself wouldn't say, only the sentence she had handed down.

Therefore, she had no way of knowing and was not in a position to ask any more questions.

Now, she's just out of prison, with nothing to fall back on, and now she's being picked up by such a limousine.

I don't know, if anything will happen, and who is in that car.

From a selfish point of view, Tang Qi Qi didn't really want Bella Qiao to go back to his old ways after he was released from prison.

She wasn't stupid, and she was that old, and sometimes there was no way to hide something from Georgie, even if she'd covered it up well before.

She knew approximately what she was doing, and because of that, she would hope that, now that she was out, she would be able to wash her hands of the gold and learn from her mistakes.

But now, she seems to be connecting with the old ones.

Tang Qi Qi knew she had no position or qualification to advise Bella Qiao, but she was still worried.

She sighed at the thought.

In any case, there's no stopping it at this point.

We'll just have to wait until she comes back tonight.

Tang Qi Qi thought and turned to go into the house.

And on the other side, the car.

The atmosphere is very dull, and it's a full two-hour drive from here to Pine Hill.

The driver had about guessed what the boss was taking the woman over there for.

But it was because he knew it, that he was more afraid.

As one of the few people left, who had witnessed the war four years ago, he knew that this woman was never as harmless as she seemed.

She is literally a walking virus, a poppy of the worst kind, capable of killing at any time.

His face changed as he thought about it.

It was even more tense.



The two men sitting in the back row, however, were much more calm and relaxed compared to his nervousness.

Since getting into the car, Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao hadn't said another word.

They sat there in peace with each other, though they were separated by a distance of two people, almost as if one was sitting on the far left and the other on the far right, in a great deal of silence.

But for a relationship between two enemies, this is still too calm and weird.

Gu Si Qian's face was calm, his eyes as sharp as hawks, and he kept staring ahead without a glance.

Bella Qiao, on the other hand, looked off to the window.

That face like clear water and pale chrysanthemum, not seeing a trace of hatred and grimace.

Her lips were even curled in a slight smile, looking particularly serene and beautiful.

If an outsider who didn't know the relationship between these two saw such a scene, they would have never imagined that there was still such a deep undercurrent between them, only a young couple out for a trip.

The car was silent the whole time.

All around him was the scent that belonged exclusively to that man, but Bella Qiao sat there as if she didn't feel it, didn't move.

Finally, two hours later, the car arrived at Pine Mountain, a hundred miles away in the suburbs.

This area is very isolated and there is not much to do around here except for a few farmhouses.

But on the hill, there is a cemetery.

The driver got out of the car and pulled the door open for them, and Gu Siqian didn't say anything as he went down first.

Bella Qiao got off the bus after him, the autumn afternoon, with a hint of coldness in the air, although the sun in the sky is shining brightly, shining on the body but feel no warmth, but there is a gust of autumn wind from the early winter chill.

Bella Qiao stood at the foot of the hill, looking at the dense forest foliage and the stone steps that made up the avenue, his face as heavy as water.

By this time, how could she not know what Gu Si Qian had brought her here for?

Seemingly thinking of something, the sarcasm flashed across her lips and her heart grew heavier.

Still without a word, Kusken ordered the driver to park the car, himself remaining in the car to keep watch, and then headed up the hill alone.

The driver opened his mouth at the sight of it, as if not quite at ease.

But forced by the pressure of his authority, the hard man did not dare to speak out his discouraging words.

Only, he was not persuaded by his mouth, but he refused to miss any opportunity to work for Gu Siqian.

As Bella Qiao walked over, he kept his eyes on Bella Qiao like he was trying to stare a hole in her body, his gaze full of warning.

Who's Jackie?

How could a person who was one of the top intelligence assassins in the Vermilion Bird Society, a man who licked blood at the point of a knife, be intimidated by a small assistant?

So, faced with the assistant's look, she didn't even bother to turn around and head for the hills.

The assistant saw nothing else to do, though he was still a little worried.

Only after seeing their silhouettes into the hills did this turn around and return to the car to wait.

By this time, it was getting late.

It was 2:00 p.m. when I got out, and it was 4:30 p.m. at this point after a two-hour drive.

Late autumn nights go in early, and by this time of year, the sun is looming over the west.

The golden sunset spilled down from the sky, enveloping the entire mountain forest in a pale golden halo of light.

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The hills were not easy to navigate.

Because few people come to this side of the road, there is naturally no one to build the road, and all the roads are still cobblestone step roads left over from many years ago.

Perhaps because it had rained two days before, there was still some dampness on the steps.

The sides are covered in green moss, and it's easy to slip if you're not careful when you step on them.

Georgie bowed her head slightly and walked steadily step by step.

Ahead, though, the man walked at a brisk pace, as if the steep steps beneath him were no different than peacefully.

She walked behind, and when she looked up, she could see his magnificent back.

Under the golden sunset, the backdrop with a few loneliness and depression, against the mountainous forest leaves, adding a taste of wilderness to the heart.

She pursed her lips, not speaking, and quickened her pace to follow.

It was about half an hour's walk, almost five o'clock, before we reached the cemetery.

The cemetery was built halfway up the hill, and from a distance, you could see the iron-gray graphite arches standing silently there.

It was like a dignified brawny man guarding the people buried inside.

Bella Qiao's eyes deepened and deepened.

Gu Si Qian walked to the entrance of the cemetery and finally stopped in his tracks.

She followed suit and stopped, standing just three paces behind him, looking up at the large letters carved in stone on the archway and lifting the corners of her lips in mock disgust.

"Tsk, I really can't tell, the famous unfeeling Big Boss Gu, turns out to be a merciful man, who has built such a large cemetery specifically for his brothers, what? Waiting for someone to come back a hundred years later to incense them and award them a lex?"

The man's face darkened suddenly as soon as she finished speaking.

Bella Qiao only felt a strong wind in her face, and in the next second, her back hurt violently, and her entire body was pressed heavily against the stone pillar.

She wasn't bullied while in prison, but she deserved to suffer no less.

Her back, for example, had fallen into extremely serious back problems because she had needed to do labor and bend over for too long.

At this time, when pressed against the hard stone of the back, the pain was only so intense, like a knife had been thrust into it, and the pain made the brow furrow hard all at once.

Gu Si Qian grabbed her neck and gritted his teeth, "Do you seriously think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

Bella Qiao was choking him so hard she couldn't breathe and her face turned red.

Yet, she was still fighting for the last ounce of strength and smiled hard.

An indifferent, provocative look on his face.

The words spoken are even more capable of driving people mad.

"Big Boss Gu is so capable, why don't you just kill me now! It's just as well to bury your brothers with you, and give them an explanation when you go underground in a hundred years."

"Georgie!"

The man growled out in a low voice.

The force of the hand was so great that it almost snapped her neck.

Bella Qiao couldn't speak now, and a suffocating feeling made her head start to faint from lack of oxygen.

She looked weakly at Gu Siqian, at the man in front of her with his nearly red eyes, his handsome features, which were so fiercely screwed up from pain and hatred that they were no longer as heroic as before.

She suddenly felt her eyes very sore, as if something, piercing the dusty soil of her heart, had come out all at once.

She laughed indifferently.

I thought to myself, "Bella Qiao, Bella Qiao, why don't you learn your lesson?"

This man, just show a little pain and you start to feel bad, and what about the promise of revenge?

What about the promise to pay him back, bit by bit, for all he's suffered these past four years?

Have the dogs eaten all the memories?

She didn't speak, couldn't make out words, and Kusken tightened his grip on her neck, halfway through, before taking a few breaths and releasing her.

Once the suffocating sensation relaxed, Georgie took a few steps back at once, then bent down and began to cough violently.

Kusken stood there, looking at her coldly.

Bella Qiao coughed for a moment and had a hard time getting over it, straightening up slightly and looking at him like he was smiling.

"What? Are you trying to kill me? Is that all you can do?"

The way Gu Si Qian looked at her was so cold that it could almost freeze into ice.

All those uncountable loves and hates seemed to break through the cage at this moment, all at once running to get out.

But in the end, he didn't do it again, but laughed coldly.

He stepped forward and pressed closer to her, then reached out, squeezing her chin hard enough to force her to lift her head.

Fei's thin lips were soft, and the words spat out were cold enough to freeze the bones.

"Want to die? So naive! Do you really think that one of your lives is worth so many of theirs? Bella Qiao, aren't you taking yourself too seriously too?"

Bella Qiao's heart stung hard.

However, the more the heart ached, the deeper the smile on the face seemed to grow.

She just took his hand like that, craned her neck, looked at him with a seeming smile, and asked, "So what does Big Boss Gu want?"

Gu Si Qian sneered.

Right now, he was back to his usual cold and callous self, as if the disorientation and rage from before didn't belong to him.

Fingers gently fondled her white cheeks, tone of voice light and quiet, one word, "Of course, let you live, little by little to atone for their sins, and when you've atoned enough, you can go to your death, until then, your life, belongs to me, I can do what I want to you, do you understand?"

Bella Qiao's smile finally froze on her face.

She looked at Gu Si Qian, her stiffly smiling face turning into a verbal knife that stabbed at him.

"Big Boss Gu, aren't you taking yourself too seriously as well? Do you really think I'm still the same Bella Qiao from four years ago, allowing you to do whatever you want for whatever you want?"

"Heh! You think not?"

"Of course not."

She craned her neck and stood up straight, trying to be level with him, but the man was too tall, so it seemed as if it would be useless.

But spare a thought, that aura was enough to rival the man.

She gently lifted the corner of her lips and said with a sneer, "Gu Si Qian, I used to think you were a real man and that's why I followed you to the end, but then I realized that you are just a coward who doesn't dare to face the truth and likes to deceive yourself and others, and a man like you still wants to manipulate me? You really think you're a fu\*cking saint, don't you? The whole world is at your mercy?"

The man's face darkened instantly.

He suddenly sneered, leaned in close to her, thin lips attached to her ear, and said: "Whether or not I am a real man, those days and nights four years ago, didn't you know

the most clearly?What?It's been four years, remember?Do you need me to help you remember again?"