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And you are responsible for your own food and lodging on this side, so you don't need any money at all, so the right thing to do is to give her the money as an investment.

Only after Tang Qiqi heard this did this unravel the doubts and worries in her heart and took the money at ease.

Bella Qiao did not linger at her place and left soon after.

When I came back, I realized there was a strange car parked outside.

She quirked an eyebrow and got out of the car, but before she got in, she heard a woman's roar.

"Who gave you permission to let her in? She has no business stepping through the door of the house long ago don't you know?"

The woman's voice carried undisguised anger, and Georgie turned to look at Ober, who hung his hands in silence beside her, only to see his head hanging low, as if he had heard nothing.

With a glimmer of realization slipping under her eyes, Georgie narrowed her eyes and thought for a moment, finally remembering who the somewhat familiar voice was.

She'd heard that voice before.

Isn't that Gu Siqian's stepmother who has nothing to do with him?

More than four years ago, before she and Gu Siqian had fallen out, this stepmother had known about them.

At the time, she and Gu Siqian wanted to get engaged, but this stepmother was adamantly against it.

It even says a lot of outrageous things.

Coldness crossed her eyes at the thought.

Heh, she's actually here today?

Just now, it should have been obvious that she was back.

Shouting so loudly when you see her coming back, is this to give her a hard time?

It seems that after four years, her preconceptions about herself really haven't changed at all.

Even though I thought so, my feet went forward without another pause.

Flying eyebrows, stern eyes, red lips with a light smile, straight back and graceful and easy steps, all of which all show the confidence and pride of this woman, as if a queen enough to look down upon the world, stepped towards the gorgeous door.

Ober stood behind her, not looking dumbfounded.

He was already familiar with Bella Qiao, and even though he liked her in the past, he only thought that this girl was clean, mellow, and a good candidate to be Mrs. Gu.

But he had never found out that she could be so dazzling, that feeling, that sensation....

It was like being a different person!

Although still wearing the same shell, the former Bella Qiao, though beautiful and generous, where did she have such an impetuous temperament that she looked down on the world?

His eyes flickered a few times, as if something had occurred to him, and he frowned slightly.

However, at this moment a more furious yell suddenly came from the gate, he hesitated for a while but finally suppressed the doubts in his heart and hurriedly followed.

"Heh!Why are you here when the engagement between the two of you was cancelled a long time ago?"

In the magnificent living room, a middle-aged woman sat on a wide sofa with her arms folded, and in front of her stood a row of ordinary men and women dressed in ordinary clothes, all with their heads hung low and their faces full of grievances.

Bella Qiao calmly walked into the living room, just swept her with cold eyes and did not speak.

Then, without pausing, the eyes looked over to the living room one by one.

Unexpectedly, however, there was no sign of the expected Gu Siqian.

She frowned.

This woman is here and Gu Siqian is not?

And it's really...heh!

This

To Mrs. Gu, this expression seemed to be an expression of discontent.

She snorted and snapped at Red, who was standing next to her, "What are you guys waiting for?Get this female prisoner out of here!"

A female prisoner?

Georgie looked down at the outfit she was wearing, she had no choice but to wear a loose t-shirt and a pair of jeans when she got out of prison.

When she came out later, Tang Qi Qi gave her some of her usual clothes to wear.

She wore them until she came to the castle, where Ober had prepared her in many expensive and large fashions.

But she couldn't even get used to wearing them, still wearing the ones Tang Qi Qi had bought her.

They are cheap, but comfortable to wear, they just look a little cheap.

But a female prisoner?

Bella Qiao's eyes went cold and lifted her gaze calmly towards the woman.

There was no hint of a smile in the dark eyes, and they were full of cold, stern eyes, as if they were pools of frozen stagnant water, which did not look like the eyes of a twenty-six or twenty-seven year old girl by any means.

"What's that look in your eye?";

Mrs. Gu was suddenly even more angry, she took good care of her forties, but looked as if she was only about thirty.

With her smooth cheeks tinged with a layer of red from anger, she glared at Bella Qiao and snapped, "I'm warning you, a woman like you who's been in jail better stay away from our Gu family! Or else watch out for me being rude to you!"

Bella Qiao was suddenly impatient, she was the kind of person who would rather have a good fight with someone than waste her lips cursing like a shrew.

Right now it was rude to say back, "After all that, you're welcome to try it!"

A statement that instantly made everyone in the room stupid.

Mrs. Gu could never have imagined that the first thing Bella Qiao would say to her after four years of separation would be this.

To put it bluntly, the Vermilion Bird Society is now completely gone, and not only does Bella Qiao have nothing to lose, but she also has a prison record.

Even if she completes her sentence now, it will be one of the biggest stains on her life.

The Gu family took her back even though there is an intention to prevent the gossips from gossiping, but in the end, she was sent a dependable when she was most unhappy, and she was not grateful enough to shed tears, but actually dared to speak out?

It was meant to be a downward spiral, but now it's a real rage!

Mrs. Gu exhaled and stood up, because the action is too big shocked sofa a stack of magazines clattered on the floor, angry eyes, not at all missing the outside world rumors of gentle noble.

She laughed furiously, "Yes! I guess being in jail is different. You sound like I should be scared of you. Huh? That's right, our Gu family is a serious businessman in any case, of course we can't be compared to people like you! But today, in this place, I think I can still make a decision!"

She suddenly had a lingering look in her eyes and snapped at the side, "Little Red, drive her out!"

The maids, who were standing on the side of the wall, saw this but instead of stopping them, they stepped back in the dark.

Yet even such a subtle little gesture didn't escape Bella Qiao's eyes.

Hooked lips, sneer, thinly narrowed eyes suddenly gathered as cold and fierce as the waxing moon frost sharpness, natural hanging at the sides of the hand clenched into a fist, overflowing blue and white bones.

But just then, the ear suddenly moved, and then a playful look crossed her eyes and she slowly released her hand.

Red had rushed to her heels, and was about to come and grab her arm at eye level.

She didn't move, as if she'd been scared silly, and didn't react in the slightest to the attacks.

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Just when everyone thought that today's good show was going to end with her being mercilessly thrown out by the Gu family, suddenly, a cold, low mellow voice came from the doorway.

"What are you guys doing?"

A tall, slender figure came into view with the clear, strong sound of leather shoes on the marble floor.

Since he was standing in the direction of the doorway, against the light, the people in the living room couldn't see his face, but they could also tell from the low tone that he seemed a little upset.

The man's appearance was like a stone that had suddenly fallen into the bottom of the lake, causing ripples in the hearts of everyone present, but the ripples were different.

Mrs. Gu's face was white, Little Red's hands were frozen in mid-air, the other servants hung their heads slightly, and Ober also hung his head low, only to change his posture with his hands respectfully crossed in front of him, as if he was indicating something to Gu Siqian.

Only Bella Qiao, standing firm in the middle of the living room, face cold, and I don't know if it was the harsh light or something else, turned to look at the doorway eyes narrowed into a line.

The man who couldn't get an answer frowned slightly, then lifted his steps and walked in slowly.

Handsome features, a calm and relaxed expression, and eyes so dark they seemed to penetrate one's heart appeared in front of Bella Qiao as the steps approached.

His gaze was cold, without any of the joy or dislike that seeing her should have been, and his well-shaped lips were pursed, giving him a serious and stern look.

"Siken!"

The woman yelled and rushed a few steps forward, as if to explain something, but the man shut her up with one look.

"Needless to say!As of today, she'll be staying here as a guest, and that's my decision."

"Stay?!"

The woman stared incredulously, "Do you have any idea what you're talking about?You didn't see what she just did!"

She turned around and saw Little Red, pointing at her like she was grasping at straws and said, "Ask Little Red how arrogant she was just now!How is this kind of woman worthy of being our Gu family's daughter-in-law?"

Crimson's entire body stiffened, but she didn't dare to disobey the woman's words, so she had to step forward and say, "Miss Qiao did indeed contradict Madam just now."

Gu Si Qian frowned at the news and interrupted to report her words, "Enough!I don't need anyone else to meddle in my affairs, this is a castle, not the Gu's old mansion, so if you want to meddle with it you'd better do it somewhere else, anyway, I'm in charge here!"

"But..."

The woman suddenly shut up as she touched the man's cold, wolf-like eyes, her long, stern brows furrowing lightly as if to highlight this master's impatience.

In the Gu family, her status was unquestionable, but one thing that was even more unquestionable was that all the power of life and death in the Gu family was now in the hands of this young man, and even she, his stepmother, he had never shown more than half a cent of mercy!

The look in his eyes just now, it is clear that he is already angry, in this family it seems that as long as it is the decision he made, no one can question and change a bit, this is a little rule that everyone in the Gu family, including the old man Gu Zheng, who is no longer in charge now.

And exactly when this rule started, everyone can't remember, only that somehow since then, everyone got used to him giving orders and to obeying all his arrangements.

Gradually, the voices of opposition cleared almost zero, and even everyone forgot that there was a real master in the house, Vladimir Gu.

Gu Siqian turned around and swept his gaze over the stiffened lady without stopping for a moment, but he took an unexpected second look at Bella Qiao.

The woman tilted her head slightly, calmly meeting his gaze without half a hint of condescension or cowardice.

He smirked.

"Someone, bring her back to the secondary building to stay well, and if I see her out loitering again and causing trouble, don't blame me for being rude!"

The crowd kept quiet, even Mrs. Gu, who was the mistress of the house, was like a deflated ball, and although her dissatisfaction was still there, she never spoke out to refute it again.

Bella Qiao's eyes, however, brightened slightly at the words, dropping her eyelids naturally, and the hand placed at her side clenched into a fist, reflecting the emotions swirling within her at the moment.

Everyone missed the point, but she didn't.

That is, when Mrs. Gu was saying that she was not worthy of being the Gu family's daughter-in-law.

Kusken didn't go out of his way to explain anything.

This may not mean much to anyone else.

But it meant a lot to her.

Because the two had been engaged, because to this day, she still had him in her heart.

When she thought about it, a cold smile came to her lips, seductive and phallic, like the blooming manzanita on the other side of the Naija.

At Gu Siqian's insistence, Bella Qiao stayed safely in the castle.

I don't know if it was something Gu Siqian secretly explained to the people at home, but no one had come to bother her since that afternoon's events.

Fortunately, Bella Qiao hardly came downstairs every day except for meals, so even if they lived in the same castle, they rarely met, and gradually got used to it over the course of the day.

The good news is that Mrs. Gu wasn't here long.

After all, she was only out on a trip and happened to be passing through for a two-day stay.

Because of this, he was treated badly by Gu Siqian and felt bored himself, so the next afternoon, he packed up and left.

Gu Si Qian didn't go to deliver them, but sent Qin Yue to drive them.

Mrs. Gu also knew that he was in a high position now, he was only afraid that the whole Gu family would be his in the future, and there were still many places where she could look at his face, so what was this now?

Therefore, she didn't count too much.

I just can't help but think to myself, if only my two sons were a little more competitive.

And when Mrs. Gu left, Kitty Qiao stood at the window in her own room, watching it all.

She made a secret note of the time and license plate number of the car Mrs. Gu had left.

Do all this before taking a laptop from the table.

The computer and the mobile phone she was using were both sent over by Uncle Ou the day after she moved into the Gu's home, and when she received them, she specifically checked them, and they were brand new, with no signs of being

disassembled and reassembled, and no “unfriendly” devices, so she was sure they were safe.

I can't blame Bella Qiao for being too sensitive, firstly, her previous experience made her not ready to trust anyone easily anymore.

Secondly, she had already felt during these few days of residence that although this castle looked normal on the outside, except for the magnificent point, broad point, there was nothing different, in fact, there were no less than twenty hidden stakes buried around it, and all of them were experts.

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In fact, it wasn't like she didn't know there were guards around here when she and Gu Siqian were okay in the past.

It was just that at that time it was still an open pile, but now it was changed to a dark pile, so it was clear that Gu Si Qian should have raised the guard level for the castle by quite a few levels.

Being a good Slayer, she was used to feeling out her surroundings at the first opportunity. But she didn't think too much about these secret stakes, after all, Gu Siqian's identity was special.

Besides, the Koo family is rich.

Most rich people are very frugal. If they don't hire a few men with some real skills to guard the place every day, what if someone really can't think of a way to rob the place and comes with a big gun?

You know there are a lot of people in the world with a bigoted hatred of the rich.

Nonetheless, she kept an eye out, taking advantage of the darkness and wind one night to secretly find out the approximate deployment of these secret stakes, and then silently memorized it in her heart.

Who knows if she'll be able to use it someday, she's in a bad situation over here, even though she and Gu Siqian agreed to work together.

But both of them carry hatred in their hearts, and may one day pull a knife on each other.

And none of the people here are on her side, in fact, if it weren't for the fact that what she's about to do is difficult to do alone, she wouldn't shamelessly stay and watch people's faces.

When I thought of this, my heart suddenly felt as if a giant hand was violently pulling at it, and I frowned slightly in pain.

Dark eyes flickering, Georgie took a deep breath to force down the stirring emotions in her heart with her senses, then turned on her computer.

She clicked on a few random entertainment sites to browse for a few minutes before clicking on the news page she wanted to read.

Since she didn't know if the network here was secure, she didn't dare log on to the few military information intranets she had often followed in her previous life, though there might be more information there that she wanted to know.

After a cursory glance at a few military websites, Bella Qiao was slightly disappointed that there was no news other than the recent border exercises.

The news that popped up when she clicked on the pop-up window was an article about some girl studying in R. After getting high in a nightclub, she was raped and then killed, and she took a cursory glance at it, and when she clicked on the last photo, she was shaken.

The photo was taken in a ditch next to a highway, and the body was covered in dark red body patches, blue and white, and the slightly decomposing lower half of the body was covered in tiny water creatures that couldn't tell what they were, but made for a different kind of disgusting horror.

Bella Qiao's face swished instantly blue and white, her breathing slightly quickened, the fingers grasping the edge of the computer because of the effort turned bloodlessly white. She stared motionless at the still picture on the screen, her eyes dark and brooding as if hell were bursting with demons.

“Pop!”

She suddenly slammed the computer shut and tilted her head up with her eyes closed, as if adjusting her emotions.

Then, with a sharp movement, he jumped off the bed.

It was now 11:00 p.m. Most of the people in the house had already gone to bed, but there was one person who must still be awake, and that was Gu Siqian.

She came to the main floor, and sure enough, as she could see from a distance, the light in the study was still on.

After observing him for a few days, Bella Qiao knew that he usually didn't rest until one or two o'clock in the morning, but he left home at seven o'clock in the morning, so there wasn't much chance for them to meet.

It was the first time in days that she had reached out to him.

Because it's night, and it's

At home, so she wore only a nightgown, dark red, double-layered, with suspenders inside and a thin silk jacket over it.

“Bang, bang, bang!”

Reaching the door of the study, she knocked on it.

Three seconds later, a man's clear, low, cold voice sounded inside, “Come in.”

In the meantime, his long eyebrows are lightly browsed and his thin lips are pursed into a nice curve, like a still painting.

He didn't look up, as if he already knew who was coming.

Sure enough, the next thing I heard him ask in short bursts, “Something wrong?”

Bella Qiao didn't go any further, but stood still in the doorway, half-lidded at him from a distance that wasn't too far but definitely not too close, and let out a soft "hmm." from her nose.

Hesitating for three seconds, she still voiced her request, "I'm going to Tokyo tomorrow morning, so you can help me arrange a flight."

Since the Gu Group had earlier acquired the r-country's Tri-Rite Auto Company, and Tri-Rite was inextricably linked to the r-country's airline company as a debtor and indebted, Bella Qiao knew that Gu Siqian could enjoy privileges in certain areas.

And she had to make it to Tokyo tomorrow morning, and it was obviously too late to book a flight now, so she had to ask him for help.

But the man didn't even raise his head and asked carelessly, "What are you doing in Tokyo?"

"A friend passed away and went over to the funeral." Bella Qiao lied some of the time without even blinking an eye.

"What's the name?"

Bella Qiao was slightly stunned, "Who?"

After five seconds, the man lifted his face from the pile of papers, a pair of dark eyes in the light as calm as the dark sea of night, and thin lips, "That friend of yours."

"....."

That was a casual lie. Why did you think of the name? She was afraid that if she said any name out loud, he would break the pot and ask questions, so she simply kept her mouth shut.

The man raised his eyebrows, seemingly impatient.

She thought about it, her mood suddenly a little weird and hairy, and casually leaned her shoulder against the door panel and said, "You don't know it if I tell you. Just tell me if you're going to help!"

Gu Si Qian pursed his lips and didn't answer, his eyes seeming like a precise scanner sweeping her entire body.

Then he lowered his head and went back to his papers, but his dark pupils were a little deeper than before.

"No help!" He quietly refused.

Pausing for a moment, as if sensing the burning gaze cast by the woman at the doorway, he gently frowned and raised his head to lock eyes with Bella Qiao, calmly explaining, "There's a typhoon in Tokyo tomorrow, so if you're not an important friend, let someone there send someone over."

Again, Bella Qiao was stunned, then reacted, shaking her head no, "No need."

When he finished, he turned around and left before the man's appalled gaze, politely closing the study door on his way out.

As soon as she closed the door, however, she couldn't help but frown a little.

Late at night, only a single orange wall lamp was lit in the hallway, the soft light stretching the woman's elongated shadow far into the darkness, her spine standing straight in the light and shadow, not moving for a long time, like a silent statue.

"I won't let you stay in that filthy land!" She clenched her fists silently.