

Chapter 777

The steps underfoot were steady and firm, like a heavy hammer gently striking at a person's heart, not painful, but allowing one to feel her austerity and pathos.

When the last bit of the woman's skirt disappeared in the doorway of the room, the door to the study opened quietly and quietly, Gu Siqian held a cup in his hand, just in time to see her door close with a muffled bang, and raised an eyebrow.

Just then, the sound of a man laughing suddenly came from the headphones.

"Boss, your sister-in-law has taken the initiative to come to your door in the middle of the night, why don't you show it?"

The miniature headphones sounded ridiculously loud.

The man's lips are pursed into a line, but his mind flashes to the image of a woman in a dark red nightgown in a languid posture leaning against the door panel two minutes ago.

The eyes deepened and spat out coldly, "You seem to have a lot of free time lately, do you want me to call Su Mo over to practice with you."

"Ah!No, no!"The other hastily changed his tune, "I didn't see anything, boss!I swear."

With a slight quirk of his lips, the man didn't say anything else and took his glass and headed downstairs.

The relationship between him and Bella Qiao is known to many people under his hand.

After all, four years ago....

There was a part of her that hated her, but there was also a part of her that knew what was going on and didn't blame her.

Most of the people in this part of the world were Gu Si Qian's true henchmen.

They knew Gu Siqian's thoughts and intentions towards Bella Qiao, so the title of sister-in-law had remained unchanged.

Only, they can't go back after all.

Thinking of this, Gu Si Qian's eyes deepened, and what was still a little warm, suddenly went cold again.

On the other hand, Georgie closed the door and pulled out her phone.

Slender fingers fluttered a series of numbers on the keypad, then went to the window to close the heavy curtains as she waited for the call to be answered.

Five seconds later, the phone was answered and a seductive female voice sounded on the other end, "HELLO!"

After waiting a few moments, but hearing no response, the other man asked again, uncertainly, "HELLO?"

It was the first time Bella Qiao had heard that incomparable voice since her release from prison, and I felt even my fingertips tremble slightly.

She secretly took a deep breath in her mind and waited until she was sure her voice sounded smooth enough before she said, "Hachi."

The other party was clearly stunned for an instant, then his voice suddenly turned cold: "Who are you?"

The corner of her lips hooked over a smile, sensing the other party's nervousness, Bella Qiao's mood instead suddenly calmed down and slowly said, "It doesn't matter who I am, I just want to introduce a business to you, I don't know if I'm free these two days?"

"Say!"

"Tomorrow, 10 a.m., Tokyo, help me steal a body."

"Pfft-" the other seemed to be drinking water, choking and coughing from the cold, half-laughing and sneering, "Ancient corpse, huh? I'm not taking this kind of job!"

"Four hundred thousand!" Bella Qiao spoke with certainty.

"Well... there's actually nothing taboo about ancient corpses, okay! Deal!"

"Okay, I'll send you the address and photo later."

"OK!"

The phone snapped off and a sad smile crossed Georgie's lips as she looked at the fading black screen before she went to the bed and picked up the computer, editing the image address and details to send.

Ten minutes later, the phone dinged softly, and they quickly replied.

"Cuff!not

Ancient corpse! What a rich man's leisure!"

Bella Qiao laughed bitterly, remembering that although they had worked together many times before, they had never met due to the sensitivity of their identities, but now she was the one who had to help her collect the corpse, and she had to say that things in the world were really wonderful.

She quickly edited the message back, "It's not an ancient corpse, \$400,000 is cheap."

The other returned a look, a steaming pile of shit.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when she woke up the next day, and looking out the window at the warm sunshine, Bella Qiao stretched out lazily in bed, not wanting to get up at all.

Her life used to be spent in a state of nervous tension, Vermilion Bird Society was busy, she was even busier, not to mention bed-ridden, sometimes it was even normal to go

without sleep for three or four days in a row, want to indulge herself in sleeping until waking up every day like now? This is a dream!

She opened her sleepy eyes and smiled a little, suddenly feeling that this was actually a good life, at least easy enough to be comfortable.

But thinking back, remembering what she had to do today, she quickly got up and walked to the bathroom to wash up.

As soon as I put the toothbrush in my mouth, I suddenly realized something was wrong.

Who drew the curtains? She obviously pulled it all together last night.

Frowning, the door to the room suddenly clicked open, and the next thing I saw was Moon carefully walking in with a small bowl.

Xiao Yue is a young but obedient maid assigned to her by Ober.

Squinting faintly through the glass door, Bella Qiao watched as she placed the bowl on the bedside table and turned to skim over the mess of blankets on the bed.

"Huh? Where are the people?"

Moon was appalled as she pulled on the blanket, and the next thing she heard was a voice behind her.

"What are you doing?"

Since the maids weren't very friendly to her that afternoon when she entered the house, Bella Qiao hadn't been very fond of them for the past few days, she usually didn't go out, and Xiao Yue was usually in the kitchen during meals, so the chances of the two of them meeting each other were arguably even less than the chances of meeting Yusra Lin.

What kind of wind is blowing today? Georgie eyed the bowl of soup on the nightstand and stepped out of the bathroom.

"I, I..." Xiao Yue turned around and saw her cold expression, not to mention a small blush, and lowered her head in a shortness of breath, only to utter a half-hearted, "It was the Eldest Young Master who asked me to bring you soup up."

"Kusken?" Bella Qiao's eyebrows rose, "He hasn't left the house yet?"

"It's Sunday, and Young Master has an appointment with Lin to play golf, so he didn't go to the office."

If Bella Qiao was thoughtful, he stared at her for half a second, eased his tone down and said, "Did you open the curtains too?"

Xiao Yue coyly smiled: "It's what the young master ordered, seeing that you haven't gotten up yet let me come up first to open the window, and also said that if you get up let you hurry down, Lin Shao and the others can all be here."

Does she mean that Gu Siqian is going to play ball with his friends and wants to go with him? Georgie frowned, then waved her hand at Moon and said, "Got it, tell him I'll change and come down."

Then he pushed Yue out of the room with a few strokes and slammed the door.

Bella Qiao went to the cloakroom, the clothes here were probably prepared by Gu Si Qian's order before, there were all kinds of styles, she picked and picked, and finally chose a set of light gray casual clothes, quickly changed into it, and then took out her phone and sent a message to Hachi.

"When will it arrive?"

After waiting thirty seconds, they replied, "8:00 p.m."

With a raised eyebrow, Georgie was quiet for a moment, then put her phone back in her pocket, opened the door and walked out.

Chapter 778

The living room on the main floor.

Kuskan had already changed and was waiting there.

Today he wore a rare white casual clothes, fade away the usual deep, the whole person looks sunshine and handsome, people have a feeling as if back to college time.

Next to him, a hanging man was sitting, slumped against the couch, with a bunch of grapes in his hand, nibbling one at a time.

"I say, Gu Lao San, why have you changed your s*x this time? I thought you said you never wait for women. Who's the pretty girl who's waiting for you here today?"

It came about early in the morning, so he's been sitting here for a while.

Gu Si Qian glanced up at him as he read the news on his ipad.

The look is as indifferent as ice that doesn't melt in a million years.

"You can go first if you're impatient."

Lin Song instantly turned pale and said in a row, "Eh, don't be, I'm just saying, don't take it seriously."

Saying that, his body relaxed and continued to lean on the sofa, smiling, "Anyway, I've been free lately, so it's nothing to wait for a while, but I'm just curious as to which red fan is the one who can make you wait here, Gu Lao San."

Kusken looked at him and didn't say another word.

Not long after, a light footstep came from outside.

Lin Song raised his eyebrows and jumped up from the sofa, smiling, "Yo, the rightful owner is here."

The door to the living room was open and a tall, thin figure slowly entered.

Bella Qiao today also wore a casual light clothes, light gray charge jacket, casual trousers under a pair of straight and slender legs, short hair clean, forehead with a few strands of broken hair, a pair of eyes glare, clear and bright, can not say fresh and clean.

Lin Song saw her and was startled.

As a good buddy who had been friends with Gu Siqian for nearly a decade, he certainly recognized Bella Qiao.

Also know, those past grudges between these two.

When the two of them were involved in the first place, it was so loud and not a matter of life or death that almost no one around their friends knew about it.

In the end, Gu Si Qian was even more ruthless and got the man in jail.

And now you're calmly living under the same roof?

Is this a match, or is there some kind of mutual agreement?

Lin Song's eyes looked at this and that in bewilderment.

Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao were quite frank, but after Bella Qiao walked in, she looked at Lin Song and asked with a raised eyebrow, "Just us three?"

Lin Song looked odd.

Gu Si Qian was calm and unruffled, putting down his iPad and standing up, shaking his clothes and saying in a deep voice, "There's someone else."

As soon as the words fell out, a voluptuous and feminine female voice came in through the door.

"Gosh, it's a nice day outside today, Siken, you really should go out with me."

As the voice came in, it was Yusra Lin, dressed in a Chanel kaftan.

I saw her with delicate makeup, bright eyes and white teeth, a slightly puffy curls, soft spread on the shoulders, slightly shaking with the movement of walking, a different kind of soul, looking just delightful.

Lin Song was startled at the sight of it.

Before I realized what was happening in front of me, I heard a woman's snicker.

Naturally, it was sent by Bella Qiao.

The woman's eyebrows were cold, and the way she glanced over obliquely carried a hint of inexplicable sarcasm and disdain.

Yusra Lin also

Ignore her, these past few days, she kind of saw and asked clearly, knowing that Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian had that part in the past, and it was quite engraved.

But so what?

Now, the person who accompanied Gu Si Qian was her, as the saying goes, a good horse doesn't go back.

A man like Gu Siqian, at a glance, was a crisp and decisive one.

If you can send this woman to jail and leave her in jail for four years without a word, how much love can you have for her?

Therefore, Yusra Lin wasn't worried, and even her hostility towards Bella Qiao was a little lighter because she had investigated their past.

She twisted her waist and walked right up to Gu Si Qian, grabbed his arm and said coquettishly, "Si Qian, I heard you're taking me golfing today, is that true?"

In the meantime, Gu Si Qian's gaze fell on the woman's arm that was holding her tightly, and his brow knitted imperceptibly.

The strong scent of the woman's perfume hit his nose, and even more so, it made him want to sneeze.

However, he endured in the end, and even reached out, wrapped his arms around her waist and nodded gently, "Well, didn't you always say you were bored staying here? Just to take you out for a walk today."

Yusra Lin's eyes lit up.

It was almost jumping with excitement.

"Really? Then I'll go change right away."

"Eh."

She was just about to leave when Gu Si Qian pulled her back around.

Gu Si Qian took a look at the clothes she was wearing and said, "No need to change, just this one, it's pretty."

Yusra Lin today is wearing a fishtail skirt, on top of a white bat-sleeved shirt, obviously considered thin body, the fullness of the chest but the shirt will be stuffed with a bulge, the more lined with that waist full of a grip, like a hand can pinch off.

When Yusra Lin noticed his gaze, her face blushed unnaturally and flew a few shades of shyness.

"Really? That's what I'll be wearing, then."

Gu Si Qian nodded carelessly, but his eyes darted darkly to Bella Qiao's side.

But she had turned away, her back to him straight and cold, like an immovable pine.

Somehow, he got stuck in his heart, like he had a pent-up anger there that he couldn't let out.

He snorted lightly and ignored her, turning to pick up his jacket, he walked out with Yusra Lin.

It wasn't until a man and woman walked out of the living room door that a foggy Lin Song reacted, looking at their backs and then at Bella Qiao.

Tentatively, he asked, "Miss Jo, are we... going too?"

There was no expression on Bella Qiao's face, and he didn't even bother to reply back to him, stepping out.

Lin Song didn't think he would hit a nail and touched his nose, rather accosted.

But he knew that Georgie's nature had always been like that, cold more than four years ago, let alone four years later.

I just don't know what this Gu Siqian in the end, since the two have broken up, then you should go your Yang Guan Road, I cross my wooden bridge, from then on, the two ends of the earth, never to be seen again.

He was partial to getting people around, which was just fine, but if they got along, Lin Song would be happy to see it.

But now looking at this situation, there was clearly another woman by his side, or a woman he knew from a glance that it would never be a woman that Gu Si Qian could be attracted to, what kind of trick was this?

Lin Song was confused.

Eventually, all that could be done was to sigh in frustration, shake his head, and follow outside.

There were two cars parked outside, a black Rolls Royce and a dark grey Lexus.

Chapter 779

Gu Siqian took Yusra Lin with him and got into the Rolls Royce in front of him.

Bella Qiao stood there, stationed in place for a few seconds, and then Lin Song had followed from behind.

He was a lively and smooth-minded man, and saw Gu Siqian and Yusra Lin getting into the car in front of him from afar, and couldn't bear to see Bella Qiao embarrassed, so he even smiled and said, "Miss Qiao, if you don't mind, would it be okay for me to ride in a car with you?"

With little expression on her face, Bella Qiao pulled open Ling's car door and got in.

At the same time, dumping him with a, "Whatever."

Lin Song was blocked again.

There's a sense that two people are fighting and he's caught in the middle as the recipient.

But thinking of the feud that could be described as a blood feud between these two, in the end, I shook my head, not bothering, and turned to the other side to get into the car.

The golf course wasn't far from the castle, and it was also Gu Si Qian's property.

The car was about a twenty minute drive away.

A group of people got out of the car, its own driver drove the car away to stop, Bella Qiao stood in the open field, narrowed his eyes, raised his hand in front of the eyebrows to build an arch bridge, observing the surrounding terrain.

Lin Song was standing right behind her and smiled at the sight of her, "Miss Qiao is still keeping her old habits."

Georgie moved stiffly.

Previously, because of her special status and out of a need for her own safety and security, the first thing she did whenever she went to a new place was to observe the surrounding terrain and site distribution.

There are several exit entrances, where the restaurants and restrooms are located, the distance between each site and the movement of people, etc.

You remembered that this habit was first taught to her by Gu Si Qian, and she didn't know when she had kept it.

Even though those dead feelings are no longer returnable, these habits that seep into the bones can never be changed.

She looked a little more complex for a moment, as if some hidden thing was being drawn out in a threadbare, trance-inducing way.

Just at this moment, Yusra Lin's petulant voice to Gu Siqian could be heard in her ears.

"Siken, it's so sunny here, I didn't bring sunscreen, for God's sake! I'm not going to get a tan."

Gu Si Qian hugged her, slender fingertips sliding carelessly over the skin of her arm, smiling lightly, "I'll have Ober send one over."

Yusra Lin's entire body was soft and bony clinging to his arms, and the smile on her face was enough to bore her to death, hugging his neck and k*ssing him on the cheek.

"It's still Siken you're the best to me."

Gu Si Qian let out a pleasant laugh.

The complex look on Bella Qiao's face instantly went cold as the laughter added a steeper layer of frost to it.

Lin Song took it all in himself and sighed helplessly in his heart, but on the surface, still pretending to be unaware, he went forward to Bella Qiao and said, "Miss Qiao, let's go over there."

Bella Qiao nodded and they walked forward.

Gu Si Qian embraced Yusra Lin and gave them a glance, nothing fluctuating on his cold and steely face, only his deep eyes flashed a bit of dark light.

Naturally, the golf course opened by Kusken is of a very large standard, and the service and facilities are first-class.

Bella Qiao wasn't shy about it either, and played a few shots on his own first, and was sure to hit the ball.

She curled her lips, her clear face glowing with self-satisfaction and radiance.

Gu Si Qian, his eyes darkening, released Yusra Lin and also took a club, heading to the centre of the field.

Yusra Lin does not know how to play golf, although her heart wants to learn, but does not dare to ask Gu Siqian, at this time can only sit there dry, so looking at Bella Qiao's look of magnanimity, particularly unpleasant.

But, other than being upset, she wasn't worried.

In her heart, she was a thousand times more beautiful and interesting than that woman called Bella Qiao, but any man would know how to choose.

It was even less likely that Kusken would ever look at her the way he did.

So, even if she could play golf, so what?

The body is dry and shriveled, wearing clothes can not see two or two meat, visible off is like cauliflower bitter bean sprouts, nothing to see.

Naturally, she was at ease with such a person.

After giving herself a bit of psychological construction, Yusra Lin sat down on a chair while Lin Song couldn't resist the itch to get technical in the end and grabbed a club to join in.

At this time, on the grass, Gu Siqian leaned on the ground with a pole, looked at the woman in front of him, and said carelessly: "How? Than one game?"

Without even looking at him, Georgie knocked a ball straight away and returned, "How does it compare?"

"The old rule, two out of three, whoever loses will do a job for whoever."

Bella Qiao moved and saw the ball drop into the hole with a few bones, she narrowed her eyes and looked at it, her lips curled up in an indifferent smile and said, "Yes."

And so the game begins.

When Lindsong learned of this, he volunteered to take on the job of witnessing and refereeing.

These two, and there's nothing rogue to play with, the rules are transparent, so he's actually optional as a judge.

But Lin Song refused to go, had to stand aside and watch the two of them compare, and they were fine with that, so he, the referee, was naturally competent to stay.

The first goal was scored by Kuskan.

Kitty Qiao followed suit and entered.

The second goal was scored by Kusikan again.

Jochie split and got in too.

By the third ball, they looked at each other.

Just when Lin Song thought that this time the two of them were going to reach a regretful draw again, he only saw Gu Si Qian suddenly smile.

He straightened up and said, "It's no fun to compete like this, and it won't get anywhere, so I dare you to play a fresh one."

With a dare, he already knew that Bella Qiao would say yes.

Sure enough, I saw the woman's eyebrows rise and asked, "How do you play?"

Gu Si Qian pointed to a ball at his feet and said, "The two of us, we'll play this one ball, whoever can hit it into the hole, wins, no limit to the technique in the middle, no rules, as long as we can score it, how about it?"

Georgie narrowed her eyes.

Gu Siqian added, "If you don't dare, just say so, I won't force you."

A woman's snort of laughter was heard at the end of the conversation.

Without saying a word, she raised her club and said coldly, "Who says I don't dare? Come on!"

Afterwards, pose and spoon the ball to the ground.

The corners of Gu Si Qian's lips unconsciously hooked up at the sight of this, but they were restrained for but an instant.

Both of them had made preparations, and Lin Song was excited to hear that they were going to change the rules, and after coming over to understand, he also thought that maybe this was the only way to split the winners and losers.

Just want to see which of these two ends up winning.

So, with the order, they both started to get out of the club.

Jozy was the fastest, however, the club was blocked by another pole that came out across the field before it even touched the ball.

Her eyes lingered, rushing the ball before the other man could knock it away, and she quickly bullied her way up, hitting the man in the chest with an elbow.