

## Chapter 783

Bella Qiao didn't care if she counted as a woman in Yusra Lin's eyes.

She now felt that Gu Si Qian's mother wasn't even a man.

He's lost all these rounds, but he refuses to admit it, so what? It's either life or death?

Thinking of this, a fierce look surfaced in Bella Qiao's eyes.

However, with Lin Song there, in the end, they still refused to let them really fight anything.

We're not going to argue with him. You two can settle your grudges by yourself later. Joe, for the sake of years of friendship, don't make this difficult for me, I'm begging you."

Gu Si Qian spat out a mouthful of blood foam and sneered, "Lin Song, why are you begging her? You don't know which side you're on?"

By this time, no matter how good Lin Song was, his temperament was worn out.

Turning back to him, he growled, "You shut up!"

Gu Si Qian's face was livid as he stared at Bella Qiao, and in the end, he didn't say anything else.

Only then did Lin Song reassure Bella Qiao for a while longer, when even Yusra Lin could see that this fight between the two was not all for herself.

It was also because they had each been harboring a fire in their hearts from the beginning and needed a way to vent it, and this time, it was a complete release.

She stepped forward and held onto Gu Siqian, her eyes red and chocolaty.

"Si Qian, I'm sorry, it's all my fault for causing you such a serious injury, I'm not grieving, really, don't do it again."

I said, and gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with my sleeve.

Kusken narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced over to Bella Qiao's side and saw that she was listening to what Lin Song was saying with her back to herself and her hands clasped behind her chest, her heart rising with irritation for no reason.

He suddenly tugged Yusra Lin into his arms.

The corners of his mouth hooked up a wicked smile and said, "It's okay, for the woman you love, what's a little injury? As long as you're happy, not to mention fighting for you, I'll do it even if it means picking stars out of the sky for you."

Even Lin Song got a bad chill from that.

Looking up, he carefully scanned Bella Qiao's face, but saw that she looked unperturbed, as if she hadn't even heard.

Lin Song cleared his throat, coughed, and said loudly, "Okay, since you all are fine with it, then this matter can be settled, this fight has been fought, Si Qian, you are not allowed to make Ah Qiao apologize to Yusra Lin again, and Ah Qiao, you are not allowed to do anything to Si Qian again."

Bella Qiao turned back and gave Gu Si Qian a furtive glance.

Smirking, "He doesn't mess with me, so I won't do anything to him."

As soon as Gu Si Qian heard this, he only felt his heart and blood churning, as if a mouthful of blood was stuck in his chest, unable to go up or down, unable to speak of the suffocating anger.

He secretly thought to himself that he had indeed neglected his skills these past four years, so it seemed he would have to practice harder.

With an unforgiving mouth, he grumbled, "I'm just in bad shape today, and I'm talking as if you can beat me if you want to."

Bella Qiao had known how hard of a mouth he was when she first met him over a decade ago.

So I could only roll my eyes at the news and didn't bother turning around, lifting my steps and walking out.

"If there's nothing else I'll leave first!"

Afterwards, the man was already heading for the exit.

Lin Song was stunned and asked subconsciously, "Where are you going?"

However, Bella Qiao did not give him any answer, and her figure quickly disappeared into the exit.

Gu Si Qian stood there, watching her back as she left, his eyes darkening a little more.

After this turn of events, the party had no desire to play, and after a little rest, they hit the road home.

Back at the castle, only to learn that Bella Qiao has not returned.

After Gu Si Qian heard the news, his face looked a little worse again, ignoring no one, he went straight upstairs and locked himself in the bedroom.

The first time I saw you, you were a friend of Si Qian's. Why am I looking at you today, you are always helping that Bella Qiao, both openly and secretly? You don't like her, do you?"

Lin Song frowned at the words and turned to look at her.

He said in a deep voice, "In Miss Lin's eyes, if a man and a woman are in a good relationship, it can't be anything but love?"

Yusra Lin was startled.

Lin Song sneered, "The so-called dirty people look at dirty things, Miss Lin, don't think that everyone in the world is the same as you, what is your mind when you pester Si Qian, you understand I understand everyone understands, don't act like a noble and arrogant affectionate and righteous look all day long, you pretend to be unpleasant, others also look disgusting."

He said, turned around unceremoniously, and strode away.

Yusra Lin stayed there, only shocked, never would she have thought that he would say these words.

Half a dozen times, before reacting and yelling out in anger, "Lin Song! What do you think you are? I'm telling you, sooner or later I'll be the mistress of this castle, sooner or later I'll marry Si Qian, and at that time, you won't be welcome here anymore, so get as far away from here as you can!"

It was loud and drifted far away.

Linzon may have heard it, but he didn't stop.

And likewise, Gu Siqian, who had just returned to the upstairs bedroom, heard it.

Yusra Lin had just finished yelling, her chest still heaving, when she heard a cold voice from above.

"Who told you that you could shorty Mrs. Gu's position?"

Yusra Lin shook fiercely.

Stiff and incredulous, he looked upward toward the stairs.

Only Gu Si Qian's eyebrows and eyes stood there flat, and compared to his previous disposition, he had clearly calmed down now.

But that was what made him so frightening, deep and cold and sharp, like a glittering knife, and just looking at him so calmly, you could feel a chill coming on your face.

Yusra Lin couldn't help but tremble a little.

Shaking his head subconsciously, he explained, "No, I... I didn't mean that, Siken, I just..."

"Enough!"

Gu Si Qian snapped coldly, the coldness between his brows and eyes, and said coldly, "Get out! No one is allowed to come into the main building without my orders, and put away those delusions of yours and don't let me hear them again, or else..."

Without waiting for him to say the consequences, Yusra Lin was already frightened.

"I know I know, I'm going back now and I'll never say it again."

Afterwards, he picked up his bag, turned around and fled the scene.

Gu Si Qian watched her back as she left, not a trace of warmth in her eyes, before turning halfway around and returning to her room.

The door was slammed shut with a loud thud.

Downstairs, Ober, who had witnessed the scene with his own eyes, sighed helplessly and shook his head.

## **Chapter 784**

Lin Song and Yusra Lin left the castle after a big fight.

Yusra Lin was so frustrated and aggrieved that she only felt aggrieved and frustrated, and after returning to the secondary floor from the main building, she locked herself in her room and never came back.

For his part, Kusken returned to his room, took a bath, and continued with his business.

And so it went on until dinner time.

He pinched his brow and looked at the time on his watch, it was six o'clock in the afternoon.

Ring the bell and call Ober.

"Opal, is she back?"

Obel naturally knew who this "she" he was referring to.

Hanging his head slightly, he replied softly, "Not yet."

Not back yet?

In the meantime, Gu Si Qian's brow was tightly knitted, and his heart subconsciously rose with a touch of annoyance.

He waved his hand and told Ober to go down, then went to the window, his brow furrowing as he watched the point light rising outside in the dusk of night.

This woman, what has she done?

The two made an agreement at first that he would not move her for a while and let her live in the castle while she solved the map's secrets for him.

It was only a partnership, and he really had no reason or qualification to care about her whereabouts.

But deep down, it was as if a voice, deep in the heart, was desperately clamouring to go to her, to keep her under her nose, never to leave again!

Kusken tilted his head slightly, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

In the end, in the end, she didn't call her and turned around and walked out.

And now, the other side.

In the brightly lit bar, Bella Qiao was sitting in a high chair next to the bar with a glass of red wine and was mindlessly surveying the group of people on the dance floor in front of her.

It's still early this time of day, but at six or seven in the afternoon, with the lights on outside, people's nightlife hasn't really started yet, and most of the people who come over are bar staff, except for a very few customers.

Tang Qi Qi brought a cocktail over and placed it on the bar next to her, and also followed her example by propping up on the bar with one hand and sitting on a high chair.

Smiling at her, he said, "Sis, why did you think to visit me today?"

Bella Qiao faintly looked at her and smiled, "It's nothing, I just happened to be passing by and thought you were still working here, so I came over to take a look."

Tang Qi Qi nodded and asked her again, "Where are you working now? How's it going?"

Bella Qiao automatically ignored her first question and only answered the second one, "It's fine."

Her tone was light, and she took a sip from her glass, but her eyes remained on the dance floor.

There, there are a few young customers dancing to the music, and the customers are few but not in the way of having fun.

She suddenly thought of something and turned to ask Tang Qi Qi, "When are you going to resign?"

Tang Qi Qi smiled, "The resignation has been typed up, they want me to work for another half month, and when they recruit someone who can replace me, I'll be able to leave."

In the meantime, Bella Qiao is subconscious.

"For another half month?"

But Tang Qi Qi waved his hand without any care, "After all, after doing this for so long, they have been treating me well, especially my supervisor, who is also considered a friend, so I can't just leave, and I don't want to make things difficult for them."

Bella Qiao nodded with a brief thought.

"Okay, you make your own decisions and be safe."

Tang Qi Qi nodded.

They chatted for a while, and Bella Qiao acted as if she was really just stopping by to see her, and Tang Qi Qi didn't get suspicious.

The phone suddenly rang as we were chatting away.

Tang Qi Qi looked around and said, "Sister, it's your phone."

Bella Qiao pulled her mobile phone out of her pocket, it was still the same old one Tang Qi Qi had given her before, although Ober had prepared a new mobile phone and phone card for her and left it in her room, but she didn't use it.

She didn't want to owe Gu Siqian half a dozen favors when she didn't have to.

Even if it's just an insignificant phone.

In the meantime, Bella Qiao looked at the phone number on the screen and pressed mute to put it back in her pocket.

Tang Qi Qi saw the situation and asked curiously, "Whose call was it? Why don't you answer it?"

Bella Qiao smiled faintly, "Advertising sales pitch, lazy to deal with."

"Oh."



Tang Qiqi didn't doubt it, picked up the cocktail she had made, clinked her glass and smiled, "Sister, you're out now, and you've found a new job, congratulations, I wish us better and better days ahead!"

The smile on the naive girl's face was also dry and pure.

Bella Qiao, infected by her smile for a few moments, also lifted her glass and clinked it with her, then tilted her head back and drank it all.

Only after finishing her drink did she lift her wrist to look at the time and say, "It's late, I have to go."

"Now? Did you drive?"

"No, take a cab."

She hopped off the high stool, patted her on the shoulder and said, "No need to send it, live well on your own, I'll see you again sometime."

Tang Qi Qi sniffed and really didn't send her any more, only nodding and smiling, "I know."

Georgie waved and walked out the bar door with her back to her.

It was completely dark outside.

Dark clouds hung over the sky, adding a layer of gloom and obscurity to the already dark night, as if pressing down on one's heart, giving one an inexplicable feeling of being unable to breathe.

The veins on Bella Qiao's forehead couldn't help but bulge twice as he felt the phone buzzing in his pocket again and looked at the caller ID on it.

-Gus Dry.

This man, what's he doing calling her at this hour?

It wasn't like she hadn't been out on her own the whole time she'd been in the castle, and I hadn't seen that normally he would have been looking for her.

Is there really something wrong?

Bella Qiao hesitated for half a second, looking at the time, but it was 7:30, half an hour before the appointment with Hachi and the others, it was perfectly in time to take a phone call.

So she wrapped her jacket tightly around her and picked up the phone as she headed out.

"Hello."

"Where is it?"

On the other side was the man's calm, indifferent voice, and Bella Qiao could almost imagine the four-sided expression of honor and shame on his face as he asked the question.

She replied perfunctorily, "Outside, business."

"What is it?"

Bella Qiao raised her eyebrows.

The tone was tinged with a few hints of cynicism, "Big Boss Gu is this a guard check?"

Opposite silence for a moment.

I couldn't tell what his mood was, his voice was still flat, but a little deeper than usual.

"Come back, something's come up."

Bella Qiao was stunned.

Immediately afterwards, the phone was disconnected.

She put the phone down, looked at the disconnected call on it, was silent for a few seconds, and quirked her lips sarcastically.

Night, eight o'clock.

Near a secluded factory, the black SUV steadily drove into a clearing and stopped under a large tree at the edge of the clearing.

The car door opened, jumped down first is a tall and thin man, followed by a similarly tall and thin, but more slender and lively-looking woman jumped down from the back door.

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They were both dressed in black tracksuits, the man white and quiet and gentle-looking, with quiet, wooden eyes under a flat head.

If people who didn't know him saw him, they would just think he was an honest college student.

And the girl is obviously much more jumpy, long black hair tied behind her head in a high ponytail, bright features, sharp and bright eyes, slightly curled lips, did not make any expression, first bring their own two smiles.

As they stood there for a moment, they saw an equally tall and thin figure slowly walk out into the night.

They were both stunned.

Before, when I heard the calm and steady voice on the other side of the phone, I thought it would be an older woman, but I didn't expect it to be so young.

Hachi stepped up first and smiled with narrowed eyes, "Hello, Miss Jo?"

Kitty Jo reached out, and shook her hand, "It's me."

The man behind her also stepped forward and shook her.

Not exchanging many pleasantries with her, Bella Qiao looked at the SUV behind her and asked, "Where's the stuff?"

"The car."

She took the first step and headed for the car.

Hachi and the two naturally followed, opened the boot, and Hernandez saw a large black plastic bag lying quietly there.

Hachi touched his nose and coughed, a little embarrassed.

"Sorry, I was in a hurry and didn't have time to find anything better for her, so I just got a bag."

Bella Qiao's face still looked calm and said quietly, "It's okay."

She looked at it in silence for a moment, then turned and asked Hachi, "Or the same account as before?"

Hachi nodded.

Without saying a word, Bella Qiao bowed her head and pulled out her phone, and then transferred the money.

The card is a temporary request she asked for before leaving home today, because the amount of money involved is not very large, Ober had already been instructed to meet all her requirements, so without even saying a word, it was given to her.

Bella Qiao knew that she would be of great use to Gu Si Qian next, so she spent his money and didn't miss a beat.

Even more so without any guilt, after all, the money would have counted as his payment to her.

It didn't take long for the money to be transferred.

As soon as she turned on her side, Hachi naturally received the message quickly with a friendly smile on her face, "Got it, I see you didn't drive here, it's inconvenient to take her away, right? Do you want me to drive you?"

Unexpectedly, Georgie shook her head.

She turned back again, looked at the shadow lying in the boot, and said quietly, "She's not far from here where she's going, I'll just carry her over there."

Hachi saw the situation, and though she thought it was a bit strange, she couldn't say much more.

Nodding, he said, "Okay, we'll leave then, good cooperation, and I hope you'll still call us for the next job."

Georgie nodded at her in a friendly manner.

Hachi and her crew, which helped bring down the body, then jumped into the SUV and left.

As the car whistled into the pale night, silence fell all around, and Bella Qiao was now the only one left in the desolate wilderness, along with a nearly half-rotted corpse.

How it looks, how it feels spooky.

She stood still for a moment, then crouched down and unzipped the shrouded bag, and the unmistakable stench of decay hit her.

She raised her hand, covering her mouth and nose with her sleeve, and by the clear moonlight of the night, she could finally make out the silhouette of the man lying there.

It's really her.

Fire Phoenix, the head of the twelve halls of the Vermilion Bird Society, had also been good friends with her in the beginning.

After the disintegration of the Vermilion Bird Society, Fire Phoenix disappeared, when she heard that the other side had fled to R.

Bella Qiao had also been glad that not all of them died in that disaster, at any rate, one escaped.

But why, after four and a half years, would you actually see her body in a foreign land?

So, there's no escape?

Those who had been by her side, one by one, all died, and none escaped.

Bella Qiao closed her eyes, only to feel inexplicable emotions stirring in her chest, hitting her hard, one by one, causing her to shriek out in pain.

Yet, in the end, she bit down on the pain and pushed it down.

It was like breaking teeth and swallowing blood, along with the one piece of hatred that went deep into the marrow.

She carried the body up and strode out.

Not far away was a deserted crematorium.

At this hour, the crematorium staff was off duty, so Bella Qiao carried the corpse and steadied herself as soon as her feet sank, and jumped in with a sharp leap over the high courtyard wall.

She walked up to the iron door, used a small hairpin from her hair to peep through the lock, and then gently pushed the door open, there was an indescribable smell in front of her, she knew it was the smell of corpses, many people believe in feng shui numerology, before the auspicious day will be here to temporarily park the corpse.

Bella Qiao never thought that she would one day come to such a place alone and do such a thing, there is probably nothing more bizarre in the world than the secret cremation of a corpse!

But she had no time to be sad, Gu Siqian was still waiting for her in the castle, and she was sure that if she hadn't returned by eight-thirty, the man would rush out to find her.

He always seems to do things that way, simple and brutal, but it works.

So quickly adjusting his mood, he moved briskly to the still-burning stove, hesitated for a moment, and eventually set his cold body down and pushed straight in without opening it to see.

The black bag turned into a blue flame in the midst of the blazing fire, and Bella Qiao stood in front of the stove, feeling the scorching heat scorching her face, clear pain like ten thousand ants seeping through the skin, into the veins, deep into the heart gently gnawing.

She pressed her chest, her eyes sore, but she couldn't shed a single tear.

As if, so all the tears that should have been shed, had been shed four years ago.

For more than a hundred days and nights, she was locked in a dark dungeon, begging and pleading for a chance at her fellow man.

But as it turned out, there was none, not one.

So she despaired, and for a time she almost dried up her lifelong tears.

After four years, Georgie could no longer cry out in the same painful way she had four years ago.

Those painful, hard to describe bitter emotions had already weighed down on her heart like a mountain.

A long time ago, I don't know who it was, said something.

It is only after more and more experience that one becomes more and more silent, introverted, put away all sharp edges, and becomes seemingly smooth and harmless, but actually just trying to deliver a fatal blow to the opponent at the most opportune moment.

