

## Chapter 801

And she, as they had expected, did become the fuse between the Vermilion Bird Society and the Dragon Corps, causing the two original largest underground powers to consume each other until they fell apart.

But today, alone, she was completely useless and no longer a threat to them.

Why were they still after her, even going so far as to send out so many people to get her killed?

Bella Qiao was puzzled, in fact, not only her, but also Gu Siqian, also harbored the same doubts.

It was only at this point that they realized that things seemed far more complicated than they had thought.

Seeing that she had finished reading the information, Gu Si Qian was in no hurry, but went to sit down on a chair next to her and asked her, "What do you have in mind?"

Georgie turned her head and looked at him.

My head was still so muddled that I couldn't feel it, but I felt a little uneasy, vaguely.

She shook her head and said, "I don't know."

Kuskan fell silent.

The slender fingers, tapping on the armrest of the chair once or twice, said in a deep voice after half a dozen times, "They are bent on capturing you, and according to today's situation, they are only afraid that they don't want you dead yet, but alive... What do you have on you that they covet?"

Bella Qiao was dumbfounded.

Neither of them spoke for a moment, both of them in a kind of deep confusion.

Just then, I suddenly heard a yelling sound from outside.

They were both stunned, however, when Georgie suddenly turned pale after hearing a few voices.

The face, which was already not much bloodier, suddenly became as pale as paper.

"O Qi Qi, my poor daughter, you died a horrible death, I blame that god damned heartless sister of yours, don't worry, I will avenge your death, O Qi Qi!"

It's Father Tong's voice!

Looking at her rapidly paling face, Gu Si Qian knew that this matter could not be hidden from her after all, nor could it remain hidden from her.

So, in an incomparably deep voice, he said, "Tang Qi Qi is dead, I brought her body back and had her groomed by the most professional people, and it's parked over there in the secondary building, so when you're feeling better, you can go over to see it at any time."

He knew that if Bella Qiao knew that Tang Qi Qi had died for her, she would definitely want to see her when she woke up.

Sure enough, I could see Georgie nodding, her face pale, "I'm going now."

Kuskan frowned.

After a few seconds of silence, her eyes swept over her gauze-wrapped body, and after a few seconds of silence, she didn't refuse in the end.

He bent over and lifted her off the bed.

Bella Qiao stiffened, subconsciously trying to struggle against rejection.

But it was stopped by a cold drink from the man.

"If you want to go see her, behave yourself! Otherwise, in your current state, do you expect to crawl over there yourself?"

Bella Qiao was suddenly immobile.

Half a dozen times, the stiffness relaxed slightly.

She knew that he was right, there was no way she was going to make it over to the secondary floor in this state.

Gu Si Qian didn't say anything else and carried her downstairs.

As soon as he reached the stairway, he saw Father Tang Wencheng sitting in the hall.

He sat there, wiping his tears and wailing loudly, and there were no other servants in the house, about all of whom had been instructed to shun to one side, only Ober stood there in silence, and did not go to comfort him, leaving him to his madness there.

Seeing them come down, Ober was slightly surprised.

Tang Wencheng, on the other hand, caught a glimpse of Bella Qiao, who was nestled in Gu Siqian's arms, and his eyes turned red, immediately pouncing towards her.

"You b\*tch! Harm my woman and I'll kill you."

However, before he could get close enough, he was stopped by Ober who stepped forward.

Mr. Ober looked at him calmly and said in a deep voice: "Mr. Tang, we sympathize with what happened to your daughter, but the one who killed her was not Miss Qiao after all, we hate those criminals as much as you do, and we will try our best to catch them to avenge your daughter's death, but all this is based on the fact that Miss Qiao is still alive."

Where is Tang Wencheng's lack of understanding?

The moment he learned of his daughter's death, he did feel pain and sadness in his heart.

But soon, he learns that the culprit who killed his woman is Bella Qiao.

Immediately after, on the way to find Bella Qiao, you learn, Bella Qiao's current residence, and the mysterious and powerful man behind her, Gu Si Qian.

Tang's father had also been on the road for a while when he was younger, so he had vaguely heard of this man's name.

Knowing how powerful and powerful he is, he also knows that he is notoriously not that easy to mess with.

Therefore, Tang certainly knows what it means to be spot on.

He had, this time, come over to ask for money, not wanting to put himself in any real danger.

Therefore, when he heard Ober's words, he immediately stopped and just gasped slightly, staring at Bella Qiao with a red face.

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Even if she didn't kill my daughter, she died because of her! Are you going to let me get away with this?"

Ober's eyes flickered.

Not far away, however, Bella Qiao's face went completely white.

As much as she hated Tang Wencheng, she was forced to bear Tang Qi Qi's love.

To think that before the accident, she was still describing to herself her bright future, those grand blueprints of her dreams waiting to be realized.

And now, in a mere blink of an eye, she was lying in a cold room, silent no more.

Bella Qiao only felt a dull ache in her heart, and even Tang Wencheng, who was usually an abominable-looking man, felt ashamed to face her at this time.

Ober saw the situation and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Tang rest assured, since Ling Ai saved Miss Qiao, we naturally won't let her die in vain, of course, it was our mistake that caused Miss Tang's misfortune, we won't shirk this responsibility, in two days when

everything is implemented, there will naturally be corresponding compensation to Mr. Tang.”

Tang Wencheng’s eyes had lit up slightly when he heard the word compensation.

Still, my mouth refused to stop, and I snorted, “You guys are making it sound like I came here specifically to ask for money.”

Ober smiled slightly.

He had seen a lot of people like Tang Wencheng, so it was naturally not a difficult task to deal with them.

He smiled: “Naturally not that, we know that for Miss Tang’s regret, no matter how much money can not make up for, but now, in addition to money we really have no other way to make up for you, even if you do not consider for the rest of their lives, but also have to consider for Miss Tang, if she knows underground, know that your future time is not good, she will not be at ease.”

These words had finally gagged Tang Wencheng.

He took a glance at Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian not far away, then at Ober, his eyes swiveled and he snorted, “That’s more like it.”

## **Chapter 802**

Ober is a long-sleeved man.

Knowing that at this time, it was inappropriate to get into trouble, he quickly sent Tang Wencheng away.

As long as he could keep Tang Wencheng’s mouth shut and stop coming to Bella Qiao’s trouble, it was worth it.

Only after he was brought down by Uncle Ou, did Gu Siqian carry Bella Qiao to the building where Tang Qi Qi was parked.

It happened suddenly, and after Tang Qi Qi's accident, the body should have been taken away by the police.

But Gu Siqian knew her relationship with Bella Qiao, and knew that she died for Bella Qiao.

So they were sent to stop them then.

The nature of this matter is already clear without investigation.

Knowing that they were Tang Qi Qi's family, and the people there knew Gu Si Qian, they weren't afraid of him running away with the corpse, so they didn't stop them and just let them take them away.

After the body was brought back, Gu Siqian ordered someone to place it in the lobby of a secondary building.

At that moment, he walked over with Bella Qiao in his arms, and from a distance, he saw a makeshift improvised hearth set up in the lobby.

Right in the middle was a huge coffin, and Tang Qi Qi, on the other hand, was lying quietly in that coffin.

Bella Qiao shook hard.

Gu Si Qian put her down and said in a deep voice, "I knew you would want to see her, so I specifically kept her here, this is not her home, and when you're done watching, I'll have Tang Wencheng bring her back."

After a pause, he eventually whispered comfortingly, "Don't feel too bad about the dead."

Bella Qiao did not speak.

She pursed her lips in a deathly tight line, her eyes locked on the huge coffin from the first moment she entered.

Kushikan helped her, struggling to walk over.

The coffin was of fine cypress, painted black on the outside, with a circle of fresh flowers underneath, which Ober had been temporarily ordered to procure last night.

One step at a time, Bella Qiao moved next to the coffin.

Hands, holding the edge of the coffin, peered in.

Just one glance, and tears brushed the eyes away.

Only in the coffin, Tang Qi Qi was lying there quietly, a thin little face pale as paper, the clothes on his body had been changed, a beautiful white suit, looking like a holy angel.

If it wasn't for the fact that her pulse had stopped and she was not breathing, and her face was a little abnormal, she would have looked just like normal at this point.

So young, so beautiful, so fresh and full of vitality.

Bella Qiao only felt a huge pain in her heart, as if she was being plucked out by a knife, plucking a huge hole in the place of her heart.

The blood was flowing and the cold air was whining in, chilling her all over.

"Seven Seven..."

She choked on her throat and burst into tears, no longer able to say a complete sentence.

Kuskan didn't go up to her to persuade her.

Just stand quietly to one side, gazing at her with a heavy gaze.

The rest of the entire hearth was retired, and they were the only two people left alive in the Nauvoo space.

He just watched in silence, watching her pain, watching her remorse, watching her again and again and again, trying to go and rouse Tang Qi Qi to her feet.

“Seven, my sister is here, open your eyes and look at me, didn’t you say you were going to be a clothing brand, a clothing shop, and the most powerful designer in the world?”

“Wake up and look at me, whatever you want to do, my sister will do it with you, and all your dreams, my sister will help you achieve.”

“Please, open your eyes and look at me first.”

Bella Qiao always thought that the tears of her life had run out a long time ago.

But it wasn’t until today.

She still feels pain, she still feels sadness, she still faces the loss of someone she loves as she once did, unable to accept it, unwilling to face it.

God knows, if she could, she’d rather it had been herself who died that day.

Instead of letting someone who shouldn’t have died, go and get killed for her.

But where in the world is it up to you to choose what to do.

Just like the dead, how can they come back?

Bella Qiao lowered her head, letting her tears flow freely, her cold, stiff hand that was holding Tang Qi Qi was trembling gently.

It took a long time, until her voice was mute and her tears seemed to have dried up.

Only gently did she drop her hand and reach out, fixing her collar and hair for her, barely pulling out a smile that was worse than crying.

Say softly, “Sleep, I know you’re tired, sleep if you want, I won’t let any of those who have hurt you go, don’t worry, I’ll make sure they die without a fight.”



When it came to the last sentence, the tone of his voice could not help but take on a touch of fierceness.

Gu Si Qian was slightly shaken.

In the next second, I saw Georgie wipe away her tears and turn around.

At this time, although there were still tears on her face, but Gu Si Qian could clearly see that the weakness and pain in her eyes had slowly faded away.

What came up instead was a sea of hateful cruelty and indifference.

"I heard that you got those guys back?"

Gu Si Qian looked at her with a cold face.

"What do you want to do?"

"Take me to them."

"No."

He refused without thinking about it.

Bella Qiao smirked.

Stepping forward, he walked directly in front of him, craned his neck slightly to look at him, and said in a cold, untamed tone, "They killed my sister, and I want to avenge her."

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows were deep, looking at the woman's untamed face and the hatred in her eyes.

In the end, it was a shake of the head.

"Now is not the time."

He paused and continued, "She died for you, those people were originally targeting you, but since you were imprisoned four years ago, you no longer have anything to do with the Vermilion Bird Society or even this circle, don't you want to know why they're looking for you?"

Bella Qiao was slightly shaken.

Kusken clapped his hands.

Outside the door, Qin Yue, who had been serving there, walked in with a few pieces of information in his hands, bowed slightly, and handed his hands to him.

Gu Si Qian took it and handed it to Bella Qiao in passing.

"You read this first."

Bella Qiao picked it up and took a closer look at it, her face changing slightly.

Gu Si Qian explained, "This is the result of last night, after some strict interrogation, plus having Qin Yue go out to investigate, the information shows that the person who hit you with his car before, and the person who kidnapped you from behind to escape, are not the same wave."

"In other words, there are already two waves of people targeting you, and the one behind you, we already know, is the Chinese will do it."

"What they're after you for, we don't know yet, those guys are just pawns down there, they won't be told of the plans and purpose from above."

"And the man who drove the car that hit you earlier died of poison when the car went off the bridge and into the river."

## **Chapter 803**

"The tests revealed that he had hidden the poison in his teeth before and killed himself immediately if anything went wrong, so I can see that he should be a professional killer who was prepared."

Bella Qiao's face grew colder.

In the back of her mind, the image of the other man driving a car, desperate to come at her came back.

Gu Si Qian paid attention to her look and reminded, "The person who ran over Tang Qi Qi was the one from before, his background is still unclear to us at the moment, we need time to check, and if you go out now, even if you're powerful, you're still a two-fisted fighter, you might be caught by them soon."

"At that time, your death is a minor matter, who will take revenge for Tang Qi Qi? Are you going to let her die in vain?"

Bella Qiao was shaken hard!

Looking up, he looked at him with a few blank stares.

"So what should I do?"

"Stay."

His hand, suddenly, landed on her shoulder with a heavy, calming force.

"What you want to do, I'll stay with you, what you can't do, I'll help you, only if you stay and keep yourself safe."

Bella Qiao's eyes grew dazed.

She looked at Gu Si Qian and for a moment, suddenly didn't quite understand what was going on in this man's mind.

She asked, "Didn't you always hate me? To avenge the death of your dead brothers, you'd kill me, so why are you protecting me now? What are you plotting?"

Kusken's fingertips stiffened for a moment.

At the bottom of his heart, there was something so fine and dense rising that he was at a loss for words.

He tilted his head slightly, misdirecting Georgie's gaze.

There was a moment of silence before he said, "Just pretend...I'm going crazy."

Bella Qiao: "..."

In the end, she stayed in the end.

Kusken was right, now for whatever reason, there were two waves of people out there who wanted her dead.

She must have some other secret in her possession, or else the Chinese Society would not have tried so hard to capture her alive.

The secrets were ones that Gu Si Qian didn't even know about, and she was now either rushing to find out her own secrets before the others did, discovering what they were up to, and then breaking each of them.

Either that or find an opportunity to grab hold of the other side and then find a way to counterattack the Jedi.

As for the other group, who was desperate for her life?

She'll find out sooner or later, and as long as she's alive, whoever it is, the ends of the earth, she won't let this person go.

She would bring the other to Tang Qi Qi's tomb with her own hands and kill him with her own hands, as a tribute to Tang Qi Qi's spirit in heaven.

Bella Qiao stayed behind and still lived in her own original room on the secondary floor.

Yusra Lin was originally so happy to hear that she was gone, but then when she heard that something had happened to her, she was even more excited that she couldn't even sleep.

But somehow, and then later, we heard that Gu Si Qian had saved her and brought someone back.

It was just as well, what Gu Siqian was thinking and what he was going to do anyway, all of it was not for her to interfere and make decisions.

I thought to myself that it probably didn't matter if he was momentarily intolerant when the person was rescued, the other person was always going to leave, and it didn't matter if he saved them.

And now I hear that Gu Siqian has left him behind again?

Now that the people are back in their rooms on the secondary floor?

What does this mean?

Is he trying to double-cross himself to share a husband with this woman?

It probably never even occurred to Yusra Lin that, based on Gu Siqian's attitude towards her and her own relationship with Gu Siqian, there was no need to use words like serving together as a husband.

All she could think of was the occasional weakness of the spoils that Gu Si Qian showed to himself, and the fact that, now everyone thought, she was his woman.

Then how can one sleep soundly on the side of a bed?

Once the seed of jealousy has taken root in the heart, it's hard to ignore.

After thinking for a long time, Yusra Lin couldn't figure out why Gu Siqian had brought her back.

It must have been the foxy woman who made the trick.

It must be noted that although Gu Siqian is a cold man, he is actually cold on the outside and warm on the inside, and is very loyal.

After all, they were once good friends, and I heard that they grew up together as childhood sweethearts, and even if they fall out later, he may still have some love for her in his heart.

Now that woman is begging to live here, and I don't know what she has in mind.

Thinking of this, Yusra Lin's eyes crossed a fierce line.

No, she can't just sit here and do nothing. She has to do something!

Thinking so, she turned and walked out with a slight sigh of relief.

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The injuries on Bella Qiao's body will take a long time to heal.

Needless to say the ones on the legs and head, it's not a day or two to get out of bed with just a few broken ribs.

As a result, she has been bed-ridden all this time.

Ober had gotten her treated by the best doctor on this side of the border, and the results were good, at least the obvious wounds, which healed quickly.

But no good doctor is a fairy, and he deduced that Bella Qiao would have to wait at least six months to fully recover.

Bella Qiao was in a bad mood as she listened.

Gu Si Qian was very satisfied though.

Although, not wanting her to get hurt, the only way the woman could stay honest was if she got hurt.

Thinking about the wave that was going to kill her, he couldn't help but think about the wave that was going to kill her.

Eyes darkened.

Strangely enough, with his power today, if you give him a clue, who wouldn't he be able to find out?

But this time it was particularly odd because no matter how much he checked, he could only get to that driver.

It was as if everything about what was behind him was lost in stone.

Gu Si Qian's face sank, and after a moment of staring and thinking, he dialed a phone number.

"Qin Yue, go do something for me."

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At night, the lights are on.

Bella Qiao, who had spent the day in bed because of his injuries, was only bored to death, and his hands and feet were even more stiff from long periods of inactivity.

After dinner, she was so free that she refused to go back to sleep anyhow.

Thinking about it, I couldn't go out, so I asked Yue to bring a pair of darts and practice throwing them.

She had learned this technique from Gu Siqian when she was still very young.

At that time, she was only thirteen or fourteen years old, and Gu Si Qian was four years older than her, just coming of age.

One time he was throwing darts in the yard and Bella Qiao saw him and wanted to learn, but Gu Si Qian refused at first, thinking that it was too dangerous for her to play darts as a girl.

But Georgie was adamant that she wanted nothing else but this.

He was pestered and had no choice but to teach.

Surprisingly, Bella Qiao, who was not very good at any other weapon, showed amazing talent after being exposed to darts.

Soon, a set of techniques was learned and pitched accurately.

When Gu Si Qian saw this, he didn't object to her continuing to learn but taught her all the techniques he knew.