

Chapter 804

This set of techniques helped Bella a lot later in her career.

Even the series of dark weapons that she later learned were all derived from this.

Her eyes darkened at the thought.

A strange feeling crossed my mind.

Xiao Yue saw her playing vigorously with darts and smiled, "Miss Qiao, you're a really good thrower."

Bella Qiao smiled slightly, picked up a dart and handed it to her, saying, "Do you want to try?"

Moon stared in surprise at the news.

"Me?No, no."

She waved her hand repeatedly, "I can't throw it."

Bella Qiao looked at her and smiled, "How do you know if you don't try?"

When she said that, Moon was also a little touched.

Hesitantly, in the end, I didn't hold back and took the dart over.

"Then...I'll try, but don't laugh at me if I miss the shot."

Georgie nodded, "Cast it, I'm not laughing at you."

Moon, when she did follow her example, aimed at the disc hanging on the opposite wall and tossed it.

The result was rightfully not in.

Not only did it miss, it flew so far away from the disc that it almost missed nailing the window next to it.

Xiao Yue was a little embarrassed and regretful when she saw this, "I think you were quite relaxed when you voted, how come you are so far behind me?"

Bella Qiao smiled, "The main thing is to prepare your hand and eyes in the same direction, you probably just had your hand off, do you want to try again?"

This time, Moon shook her head firmly.

"No, no, no, I don't think I'll be able to hit the shot even if I try a few more, I've never practiced this and I don't know how, so I'd rather you play."

When Bella Qiao saw this, she was no longer reluctant, and took another one herself, pitching it to herself.

The tiny darts, in her hands, were like eyes.

One by one, they swished away to the marker.

Moon was stunned to see it.

Not stopping to clap next to each other.

"Miss Jo, you're so good at throwing, you're so handsome!"

Bella Qiao hooked her lips slightly, raised her hand to pick up a dart, and was about to throw it again when she suddenly caught a glimpse of a figure out of the window out of the corner of her eye, and her movement stopped.

In the meantime, he looked at the figure standing outside the door and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Kusken came over.

Looking at her through the window with a thin layer of laughter in her eyes, "Walking, passing through here."

Glancing at the marker she had hung on the wall, she smiled, "Where's the practice darts? It's been a few years, a bit of a growth spurt."

Bella Qiao snorted.

I'm lazy.

However, this time, Gu Siqian didn't know what was going on, and didn't just ignore him and walk away as she had done before.

Instead, he held onto the edge of the window with one hand, braced himself, and jumped in steadily throughout.

Bella Qiao's pupils dilated.

Turning around, I did see Moon's surprised expression as well.

She was not angry and asked, "What are you doing?"

Gu Si Qian raised his eyebrows and looked at her face, which was somewhat scarlet with anger, and did not move at all, even smiling.

"Go through the window, don't you see?"

Bella Qiao: "..."

A fire is held in my heart, and it's neither to send nor not to send.

Thinking that this was his territory after all, what he did or didn't do was ultimately up to him.

Only to turn his head to the side in negative frustration, not bothering with him.

Gu Si Qian's heart was slightly blocked at the sight of this.

Knowing that this woman was pouting with herself, she didn't go to make fun of herself and only said lightly, "The group of people I sent out to investigate the assassination of you earlier, came back."

Bella Qiao was slightly stunned.

Turning, he looked at him, "Any news?"

Gu Siqian took a dart and threw one out, firmly planting it in the centre of the red heart of the marker.

Then, before saying, "No."

Bella Qiao's brow furrowed.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "The other party is hiding very deeply, think about it yourself, have you offended any people over the years, the other party is clearly wanting your life, most likely the enemies you made in the past."

Bella Qiao sniffed and realized the seriousness of the situation, and bowed her head to think it over in detail.

But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't figure out who would hate her so much.

For four years, she'd stayed in prison, honestly, not going anywhere, much less feuding with anyone.

And four years ago, admittedly, she had offended a lot of people, but those were all based on interests or some organizational grudge.

Now that the Vermilion Bird Society had been scattered and she had withdrawn, those who had been her enemies, dead and retreating, as far as she knew, no one should come looking for revenge.

So what's this all about?

Seeing her knit her brows, she sat there also looking puzzled.

Gu Si Qian's eyes were slightly deeper, and in the end, he still didn't let her guess blindly like this any longer.

"Come on, don't think about it if you can't think about it, since the other party tried to kill you and didn't succeed once, they will definitely come a second time, we might as well just wait and see what happens."

Bella Qiao shook hard.

It just came to me that he had a point.

So I nodded, "Okay, I understand."

Gu Si Qian hooked his lips and smiled slightly.

But just a short distance away from them, Moon, who was standing there, had her head down, her eyes glittering with contemplation.

The next day.

Bella Qiao played late yesterday because she slept too much during the day and couldn't sleep at night.

This results in getting up late in the morning as well.

It was only when she opened her eyes and saw the bright white daylight outside that she reacted, and when she looked at the time, it was, indeed, ten in the morning.

All this time, Bella Qiao had been at home recovering from her injuries, sleeping and eating, feeling a little embarrassed that she had put on so much weight herself.

She barely managed to sit up in bed, and when she looked up, she saw Moon pushing through the door with her breakfast.

"Miss Jo, are you awake?"

Bella Qiao nodded.

"It's a nice day outside, do you want to go for a walk after breakfast?"

Bella Qiao turned her head and looked out into the glorious sunshine, and a few thoughts did arise in her heart.

She nodded, "Good."

When Xiao Yue heard that, some joy arose on her face and said, "Then I'll go and prepare."

Afterwards, he set her breakfast and went out.

Since Bella Qiao's body can't walk yet, it's natural for her to use a wheelchair if she wants to go out.

It was also true that she was a little bored after so many days in the house, and it was a rare day when the weather was so nice, so it would be nice to come out and take a walk, just to relax.

So, she quickly finished her breakfast, and then, she got into her wheelchair and let Moon push her out.

It was sunny and bright outside.

It was late spring, and the sun was shining on people, so warm that even the layer of gloom in their hearts seemed to be illuminated a little.

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Bella Qiao didn't go far, so she sat for a while in the garden in front of the secondary building.

The warmth of the sun overhead was like a huge, soft cotton wool, wrapped up in layers with warmth.

Moon was right beside her, afraid that she would be blown by the wind, and had brought out a thin blanket for her.

"Miss Jo, the lotus flowers are coming up in the pond over there, would you like to go over and take a look?"

There was a large pond at the outermost part of the castle's garden, which was usually tended by Ober's order, but Gu Siqian rarely went there.

Ober didn't think it was too good to look at the empty space there, so he had me transplant some lotus flowers over there.

It's only April, and by all accounts, don't want lotus blossoms in season yet.

But perhaps it's the warm climate now, or maybe it's the different varieties of transplants that Ober ordered, but at this time, there have been a number of flower bones to emerge.

Bella Qiao thought about it, there's nothing to go around.

So it was agreed.

Moon pushed past her with a flourish.

When I got to the pond, sure enough, there were already a lot of big, pinkish-white flowers blooming on a rolling patch of lotus leaves.

Some of them are flower bones, but most of them, surprisingly, have bloomed.

Moon was a little surprised.

"Yah, I came to look the other day, and they were all buds, why are they blooming so fast?"

I said, running over and picking one.

Bella Qiao looked at the fine white flowers like snow, under the backdrop of the green leaves, they were delicate and pretty, and a glance made people's hearts smile with pity, and they couldn't help but curl their lips and smile.

"You picked Ober's flowers, watch out if he finds out and comes back to haunt you."

She joked.

Xiao Yue snorted lightly, "No way, Uncle Ou is so nice, the last time those flowers he planted bloomed, he even specially had someone pick some for us, saying that if there are flowers in a girl's room, people also look more spiritual and good-looking, so he definitely won't mind."

Bella Qiao smiled slightly at the news.

Ober has always been like that, a kind and considerate face to everyone.

They were joking and laughing, when Moon suddenly froze.

She trotted over a few steps to Bella Qiao's side and whispered, "Miss Qiao, don't you see that's Miss Lin?"

Bella Qiao tilted her head slightly, looking over in the direction she was pointing.

Sure enough, one could see Yusra Lin hurrying in her footsteps, slightly bowing her head and walking in the other direction.

Moon frowned.

"Where is she going? That direction... isn't that where the young master lives? Didn't Young Master say no one was allowed to go over to him during the day?"

Bella Qiao's face was light, but her eyes were deep.

She said quietly, "Probably something."

When you finished, you took your eyes back.

Moon gazed at her appearance, seeing that she seemed to have no colour or even interest in her face, and her eyes flickered slightly.

Immediately afterwards, he smiled, "It should be, or else how could Young Master meet Yusra Lin when he hates her so much? Even if I were to see you, it would be to see you."

The fingers that Georgie was caressing her skirt faltered.

Look up, and watch her.

Her gaze was soulful, like a knife that could split a sharp edge, and she looked directly at Moon and asked, "How so?"

Moon smiled brightly.

"It's true, everyone can see that Young Master's heart is with you, Miss Qiao, Yusra Lin is just refusing to admit it, you know, how many times has Young Master come to actively seek you out? And how many times did you go to her? If she didn't shamelessly send Baba to the door every time, the young master might have forgotten that there's someone like her in the castle."

Bella Qiao's lips curled up in a sneer, and the look at her was tinged with a smirk.

"Oh? Who taught you to say these things?"

Moon was stunned.

Touching her gaze, I saw that she was smiling, but there was a slight layer of coldness in her eyes, covering them like ice.

She suddenly realized something and her face turned pale as she explained, "I'm just talking off the cuff, Miss Jo, don't..."

"Don't ever say that again."

Bella Qiao withdrew her gaze indifferently, as if she didn't want to be bothered with her anymore.

She looked forward and spoke lightly, "She and I aren't the same kind of people, we can't compare, Gu Siqian and I aren't the kind of relationship you think we are, so

whether they are close or not, whether Gu Siqian has approached her or not, has nothing to do with me at all, don't ever say such things in front of me again."

Moon was in awe.

Eyes fell carefully on her face, only to see that she looked serious and determined, no joke at all.

She realized then that she was serious.

She didn't dare to say anything else, and even whispered, "Yes, I know."

Bella Qiao lost the mood to continue her walk when she said that.

It didn't take long to sit and let her push herself back.

Back in her room, she smiled to herself as she remembered what Moon had just said.

Does Kuskan have her in mind?

Heh, I'm just afraid that even Gu Siqian himself wouldn't believe that.

She felt the irony in her heart and simply didn't bother to think about it anymore, throwing it all away and going straight to rest.

And now, the other side.

Yusra Lin's mood was finicky.

After coming to the castle for so long, this was the first time Gu Si Qian had approached her.

Although, to this day, she didn't know what he had called her to the main building for, but after thinking about what she could figure out, it couldn't be anything bad.

And the fact that he's willing to call her on it is lucky for her, and represents an important step forward in their relationship.

Whatever he asked her to do this time, she'd do it.

Even if it meant...offering herself.

The thought of it only made her feel more excited.

Soon, she entered the lobby of the main building, only to see Qin Yue already waiting there, and when he saw her, he smiled slightly and stepped forward.

"Miss Lin, you're here, the boss is waiting for you upstairs."

Upstairs?

Yusra Lin's heart was shaken.

You know, that's Gu Siqian's private area upstairs, no one is allowed to go there normally.

Last time, she had gone to the study with great difficulty and had almost lost him.

And yet today he deliberately invited himself up there?

Is he really ready to accept himself?

When she thought of this, Yusra Lin only felt an excitement, her heart was like a little rabbit in her pocket, hopping non-stop.

She nodded and followed Qin Yue, walking quickly upstairs.

At that moment, in an upstairs parlor.

Gu Si Qian was not the only one in the exquisitely decorated and luxurious room.

On the spacious sofa, a middle-aged man was sitting there, his slender legs overlapping, his back languidly leaning on the sofa, one hand placed on the armrest of the sofa, the other hand holding a fine cigar, and was squinting, smiling as he swallowed clouds and mist, talking to Gu Siqian.

Gu Si Qian, on the other hand, was still that cool and reserved, sitting on the other sofa opposite, looking calm and self-assured, with a hint of sharpness and calculation in his eyes.

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That's when the door opened.

Qin Yue walked in with the man, and when he saw the middle-aged man sitting on the sofa, he smiled with just the right amount of politeness and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Nan."

The man known as Mr. South, nodded his head slightly in response.

Only then did Qin Yue walk up to Gu Siqian and whispered, "Boss, the man has brought it."

Gu Siqian looked up, looked at him, and said "hmm".

"Stand down."

"Yes."

Qin Yue retreated respectfully.

Yusra Lin stood there, a little confused.

Originally, she had thought that Gu Siqian was looking for himself alone and was a little bit happy, but now this situation, it was obvious that he was meeting a guest.

Why did he call her over at this hour?

Yusra Lin hadn't been so arrogant as to think that Gu Siqian would bring himself along to socialize with his guests, after all, in his eyes, she was nothing now, much less could she be considered his woman.

Then why did he call himself here?

With a puzzled feeling, Yusra Lin looked up towards Gu Siqian.

But I saw that he was also surveying himself, his eyes seemingly smiling with a treacherous glint in their depths.

I don't know why, her heart thudded.

Somehow it was a bad feeling.

It was then that another man, too, looked up at her.

"This is..."

Because of the angle of the entry door, at this time, Yusra Lin's back was to him.

Therefore, he did not see her face.

Gu Siqian smiled slightly and greeted, "Yusra, go meet Mr. Nan."

Yusra Lin was stunned.

Luna? This was the first time Gu Si Qian had called her that.

There was some subconscious panic and, more than that, a secret elation.

With a crisp response, she turned, looking behind her at the man.

This look, however, was startling.

I thought that all of Gu Siqian's friends should be from the same province and must be rough and bold.

But unexpectedly, in front of the sitting on the sofa, is actually a middle-aged man wearing glasses, gentle and elegant, that look like a man of letters.

As she sized up the other woman, they were sizing her up as well.

Unlike her surprise and bewilderment, the other's eyes revealed a full-blown shock!

Gu Si Qian naturally noticed his appearance, and a touch of satisfaction crossed the depths of his eyes.

And by this time, Yusra Lin had already reacted.

The voice greeted sweetly, "Hello, Mr. South."

There was no response from the other side.

Just staring at her with a death stare, the way she looked, it was like she was looking at him like he was crazy, and he didn't even respond when she called out to him.

Yusra Lin was a little uneasy and turned to look at Gu Siqian, but she saw that the other party was looking at her with an encouraging gaze.

Only to turn back again and call out, "Mr. South?"

This time, Nammuyo reacted.

Seemingly realizing that he had lost his temper, he turned pale and said, "Sorry, I lost my temper, this lady is..."

Eyes were already looking at Gu Si Qian.

Gu Si Qian slightly hooked his lips, smiled, and said, "A guest I unintentionally rescued earlier has been staying temporarily at the castle recently, but she's from China, and I'm planning to send her back someday."

"The Chinese?"

Nan Muiyoung was shocked.

This time, Yusra Lin was also shocked.

What? Send her back?

Didn't he say he wouldn't send her away again? Now how...?

Yusra Lin was in a hurry and said, "Mr. Gu, I can't go back, I've already told you before..."

However, before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by a cold look from Gu Si Qian.

Gu Si Qian looked at her, his gaze cold and dark with warning.

The rest of Yusra Lin's words stuck in her throat so abruptly.

At this time, Nan Muiyoung also reacted.

Realizing that they were talking about something they didn't understand, they asked, "What are you talking about? This lady why can't she go back?"

Gu Si Qian smiled slightly.

"She's from China, the reason she came here is because she ran away from her marriage, I heard that her father was going to marry her off to an old man because the family business failed, she ran away reluctantly and unexpectedly met a trafficker on the way and got hurt, I just happened to meet him and saved her."

At that, he seemed to think of something and gave a bit of a hard laugh.

"As you know, I like Jing, and I don't like having a woman around, but since I've rescued someone, I can't just leave her behind, so I'm going to send someone to send her back, and as for what happens after she goes back, it's not my place to interfere."

Yusra Lin's face turned white at the words.

But Nan Murong, who was beside him, frowned after hearing this.

"If it is as you say, then the truth indeed should not send her back."

As soon as this was said, Yusra Lin nodded in desperate agreement as if she had found a straw.

"Yes, Mr. Gu, since you've saved me, please be nice and let me do whatever I want as long as I'm not allowed to go back."

Kusken looked at her and didn't say anything.

Nan Muiyoung was a little embarrassed, while at the same time, some more hidden emotions were growing in his heart.

He laughed and said, "Old Gu, since they've said that, you might as well be kind once more and not send anyone away."

Saying that, his gaze still sized up Yusra Lin's face, deepened, and smiled, "After all, it's quite a pity for such a beautiful little girl to really marry a half old man."

Kusken raised his eyebrows.

When Yusra Lin saw that someone was finally willing to speak for her, she begged even harder, and tears fell even more freely.

"Mr. Gu, Gu Si Qian, even if I beg you, don't send me away, okay?"

That mournful voice, the pitiful face of Chu Chu, I'm afraid that no matter who saw it, they couldn't help but be moved.

Nan Muiyoung's gaze deepened a little more, looking at her, his colour already changing slightly.

Kusken took it all in for a moment before smiling.

"Fine, since Mr. Nan has spoken, I'll reluctantly take you in for a while longer, but remember, it's for Mr. Nan's sake."

Yusra Lin was startled.

For some reason, she always felt that Gu Si Qian clearly meant something when he said that.

She didn't understand for a moment what he meant.

Still, a good boy turned his head and thanked Nan Muyong.

"Thank you, Mr. South."

Nan Murong was a little startled.

Look at the bright-faced woman in front of me, the eyebrows, the temperament, the soft voice after soft voice.

It was as if he saw another through her, with the same similar temperament, calling out to him with such tender concern.

"Rong, Rong..."

Nan Muyong felt her heart tremble.

However, he hid it extremely well, so much so that Yusra Lin didn't see that he was out of sorts.