

Chapter 807

After thanking her, Gu Si Qian let her go down, and then, he asked Ober to make tea and continue talking to Nan Murong about something.

Until sunset.

Gu Siqian and Nan Murong only walked out of the meeting room together, Gu Siqian sent him to the door and said, "Mr. Nan has something to do, I won't keep you for dinner, we'll have time to talk in detail next time."

Nan Murong nodded, not knowing what came to mind, and suddenly said, "Si Qian, that lady in your house...if there's nothing else, I hope you can give me face and treat her well."

Kusken raised his eyebrows.

Obviously, it was a bit abrupt and rude to say that to a guest.

However, Gu Siqian didn't ask anything, just smiled and nodded his head.

"Since Mr. Nan has ordered it, I'm naturally obligated to do so."

Nan Muiyoung stalled.

With a deep look at him, he didn't say anything in the end and turned away.

The car disappeared into the gates of the castle.

Behind him, Qin Yue came up, looking at the direction the car had left, his brow furrowed lightly.

He asked curiously, "Boss, do you think Nan Muiyoung he will really take the bait?"

Gu Si Qian quirked his lips.

Slightly narrowed eyes were full of glitter.

"He will."

As long as it involved anything to do with that woman, even if it was just a seven or eight minute resemblance in looks, he would.

Qin Yue was shaken by the sight of it and didn't ask any more questions.

Kusken stood for a moment, before turning around and walking inside.

And the other side.

Yusra Lin went to the main building, cried for no apparent reason, and came back in a fog.

Now sitting in the room, the whole thing is still a bit confusing.

Thinking of Gu Si Qian's cold appearance in the meeting room just now, my heart was not preoccupied again.

What the hell has gotten into him?

We had clearly agreed not to send her back, so why did you suddenly change your mind about sending her away now?

Was there really something I didn't do well enough to piss him off?

Yusra Lin sat in her room, meditating, but after thinking for a long time, she couldn't think of what she had done wrong recently.

Finally, a brainstorm.

Is it because...?

That *fuking btch!*

Yes, that must be it.

She had been fine staying in the castle before, but since that woman had left, encountered trouble and returned, Gu Si Qian's attitude towards her had changed.

The last time he'd taken her out to play ball, he'd been so affectionate and nice to her.

But after that, it was a long time before he would see her, and then it was the woman who left and came back, and when he saw her again, he wasn't as nice as before.

This time, it was a straightforward attempt to get rid of her?

It must have been that woman who said something in front of him!

Yes, that must be it!

Yusra Lin couldn't think of any other reason for him to change his mind other than Bella Qiao making a fool of himself in front of Gu Siqian.

Thinking about it, she hated it with a passion.

Georgie! If you dare to secretly target me, then I won't let you go either!

When she thought that, she took a deep breath, then her eyes turned and she planned.

In the evening, after dinner, Gu Siqian surprisingly did not return to the study for business, but let Qin

Viet got a couple of guys and went to the castle's sparring gym to practice sparring.

When he was a child, his health was poor, and most of what he couldn't learn from books, he learned from the learned and talented Dean's grandfather.

The kung fu skills, however, were taught from a young age by another professional teacher.

Over the years, he has actually made his weak body stronger.

But Rao, the root of the disease brought from the mother's womb since childhood, in the end, still has not been removed, can only rely on a secret recipe day by day to support.

However, the disease was not an obvious one, so Rao, no matter how sick he was on the inside, looked no different from normal people on the outside.

No one around him or even those as close as Qin Yue knew of his condition.

The only one who knows is Ober, who brought him up as a child.

When Gu Si Qian arrived at the boxing gym, the few sparring partners Qin Yue had found had already arrived.

All of them were muscle-filled brawny men, all wearing only a black vest, looking like a heavy mountain from afar.

Compared to their strength, Gu Siqian, who only wore a black t-shirt, was much leaner and slimmer.

Although, the bulging t-shirt still revealed the strong and powerful body of the man inside, but in comparison with them, Gu Siqian was like a weak scholar with no chance of winning.

When those men saw him, they all shouted respectfully, "Boss."

Gu Si Qian nodded slightly and walked to the centre of the field, but instead of letting them go one by one, he beckoned and said, "Come along."

Afterwards, everyone looked livid and their bodies moved.

When you don't do anything, you only feel that the man in front of you is as weak as a scholar, but when you do, you realize that he is far more powerful and fierce than he appears to be.

Every move, every punch, hitting just the right points.

Not a minute faster, not a second slower, the uniformity of the exertion, the grasp of the body, have almost reached the state of perfection.

It didn't take long for the group to get down.

Gu Si Qian steadily landed on the ground, his gaze sharply sweeping around these people and saying in a deep voice, "Get up!"

The men, still in pain, but still biting their teeth at the sound of his voice, held on to their feet.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "Again!"

Afterwards, the fist had struck out.

A group of people saw the situation and had to meet it head on.

It's reasonable to say that five men fighting one another can't lose by any means.

In addition, Gu Siqian always forbade them to be lazy, so when they started, they would definitely use all their means and strength.

With so many people, even if one person controlled one side, it would be enough to keep Gu Siqian under control.

But the fact was, they hadn't even caught one of Gu Siqian's hands.

He was just too quick.

All the moves were so vicious and treacherous that one had no idea where his next move would come from, let alone, what killings he had waiting for him behind.

He was like a nimble swallow or a slippery fish that you couldn't hit, catch, or slightly knock down.

It took until twenty or so strokes before a group of people were down on him again.

Kusken looked at them, and this time, at last, with great mercy, did not let them continue.

"Get up, that's enough for today."

A group of people heard the news as if they were amnestied.

Even after getting up from the ground and greeting him, they helped each other to the side.

Qin Yue, who had been waiting beside him, duly handed over clean towels and water.

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Gu Si Qian received a towel, wiped the sweat from his head, and took a big sip of water before he took Qin Yue and headed out.

However, only after reaching the entrance of the boxing gym, he was blocked by a petite figure that suddenly rushed out.

"Siken, I have something to say to you."

Gu Si Qian looked at Yusra Lin who suddenly appeared here and frowned.

A tinge of annoyance rose in my heart, but what came to mind was an unprecedented failure to drive her away.

Instead, he said quietly, "Come here."

After saying that, he headed to the next lounge as a first.

Yusra Lin stood behind him, looking at his back, bit her lip and followed him.

Lounge.

The atmosphere was a little chilly as usual, and Gu Si Qian sat on a leather sofa chair, looking down at the woman who walked in.

Qin Yue had gone out quietly and closed the door for them along with it.

Kusken asked, "Tell me, what is it?"

Yusra Lin's eyes were already red before she said anything.

She bit her lip and lowered her head, looking like a little daughter-in-law who had been wronged and dared not speak out.

At this point, if another man were to look at it, he might feel a little pity.

But who is Gu Siqian?

The famous iron-faced Yan Luo, who hated women's crying the most in his life.

So, when you see her like that, you instantly don't even want to listen to it.

Directly, he said, "Get out if you're fine, and don't get in my way here."

After saying that, he actually got up straight away and was about to step out.

Yusra Lin became anxious at the sight of it.

"Siken."

She shouted and looked up, tears rolling down her face like broken jewels.

The clothes on her body suddenly fell to the ground, and the woman's white and flawless scenery was unreservedly on display.

Gu Si Qian turned back and saw the scene, his eyes tightening.

In the eyes, however, there was no love valley owed as she had imagined, but darkness and coldness like the bottom of a deep pool well.

"What do you do?"

Yusra Lin suddenly jumped forward and hugged his tight, lean waist.

“Si Qian, I love you, I love you more than anyone else in the world, do you know or not ah, how could you be so cruel, so cruel to drive me away?! I have long thought of myself as yours in my heart, don’t you understand that at all?”

Gu Si Qian’s face sank.

Angrily, “Let go!”

However, the woman behind him didn’t let go.

I don’t want the position of Mrs. Gu, and I don’t expect anything else, I just want to stay by your side, even if it’s just an ordinary woman, as long as I can see you and take care of you all the time, that’s enough, don’t you also like me? Why won’t you take me?”

Gu Si Qian’s face was tense, and he instantly lost all patience and gritted his teeth, “Yusra Lin, I don’t want to hit a woman, so I’ll give you one more chance, let go!”

Yusra Lin, however, had eaten the scales this time and shouted, “I don’t!”

Just then, the lounge door burst open.

Kitty Jo sat in her wheelchair, pushed by Moon, and came in with a smile on her face.

When the house was seen, it froze slightly.

Also stunned were Gu Siqian and Yusra Lin.

Immediately afterwards, a scream was heard.

“Ah-!”

The entire body, all of a sudden, shrank behind Gu Si Qian.

“You guys get out! Get out! Get out! Who let you in!”

Qin Yue was shocked and his face changed dramatically.

He was busy trying to explain, however Gu Si Qian's actions were even faster and had already directly thrown out the woman who had been holding his waist.

"Bang!"

The body fell heavily into the couch, and Yusra Lin screamed in shock, subconsciously grabbing the clothes on the floor to shield herself.

Crying sobs.

Gu Si Qian's face was faintly white, and he looked at Bella Qiao and subconsciously spoke out, "Listen to me explain, it's not..."

"Big Boss Gu is really in a good mood."

The woman interrupted as soon as the words left her mouth.

It wasn't the anger, rage or jealousy he thought it was.

I saw her sitting there, smiling slightly, her smile warm and cool, looking so soft and kind.

If it wasn't for a pair of hands placed in her lap, cringing slightly, everyone would have assumed that she was just as calm inside as she was showing on her face.

But apparently, Kuskan didn't notice this detail.

I only heard Bella Qiao's ghostly smile, "Originally I thought of a matter to come over to inform Big Boss Gu, but now it seems as if I came at a bad time and disturbed your good fortune, sorry, I'm leaving, let's talk about the rest another day."

Afterwards, turn the wheelchair straight and turn outside.

Gu Si Qian's face sank.

The eyes had sunk so still that they seemed to drip, and drank, "Stop!"

He strode over in the direction where Bella Qiao was.

Bella Qiao's wheelchair stopped at the right time, she originally didn't want to stop, but the wheelchair was held down by Qin Yue, and with her current strength, she couldn't push it.

Naturally, Little Moon couldn't help her at this time.

She could only take a deep breath and spit it out under her breath, but her mind crossed with a smirk, and she turned, looking at the man walking over to her with heavy eyes.

"What? Is Big Boss Gu calling me in high spirits, wanting to invite me to enjoy your live spring attack?"

Gu Si Qian's face was gloomy, and he said in a furious voice, "It's not what you see!"

"So how was it?"

Kitty Qiao was undaunted and tilted her face up slightly.

That clear, hibiscus-like face had now taken on a hint of ridicule, looking straight at him, "Big Boss Gu is not going to say that it was Miss Lin who deliberately seduced and pestered you, and I just happened to bump into it and saw the picture of you guys hugging each other in disheveled clothes, right?"

She paused and laughed out even more mockingly.

"Big Boss Gu, I've read too many dog fiction novels, and that's not how it's used."

Gu Si Qian gritted his teeth, only to feel as if there was a mouthful of old blood, rushing straight up from his chest.

And then, Yusra Lin also seemed to sense something and reacted.

As soon as his eyes turned, he was busy shouting in an incredibly aggrieved voice, "Si Qian~~"

Bella Qiao's face was even colder.

Gu Si Qian coldly snapped, "Shut up!"

The voice, obviously, was already angry.

Yusra Lin was shocked by his anger and shrank slightly, not daring to act as a demon and keeping her mouth shut.

Gu Si Qian took a few deep breaths, and only after a long while did he turn to Qin Yue and say, "Lock this woman up! No one will be allowed to let her out without my orders!"

Qin Yue was shocked and responded in succession, "Yes."

Immediately after that, Gu Siqian pushed past the wheelchair and said, "Talk to me outside."

Bella Qiao didn't want to go out with him.

Now, she didn't even want to look at the man again.

So, after Gu Siqian snatched the wheelchair from Xiao Yue's hands, she kept struggling, "Gu Siqian, let go, I don't want you to push, and I don't want to talk to you, let go of me!"

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However, how could Gu Si Qian listen to her?

He sank his face and pushed the man straight away, Bella Qiao was injured after all, not good to resist, also can't let himself fall out of the wheelchair for the sake of resisting and end up with a wound, too unworthy.

So he actually pushed it away by force.

She was extremely angry, and her breathing was even quicker because of her anger, and she gritted her teeth, "Gu Si Qian, you're a fu*king bastard!"

In the face of the woman's angry scolding, Gu Si Qian was not annoyed at all.

Only sinking, he pushed her all the way back to the main floor and into the hall, then picked her up out of her wheelchair and headed upstairs to the bedroom.

Georgie was shocked.

Cursed a bad word and struggled.

"Gu Si Qian, why did you bring me here? Let go of me!"

But Gu Siqian kept silent until he carried her to the bedroom, the door slammed shut with his foot, and then he went to the bedside and put her down.

Touching the soft bed beneath her, Georgie's anxiety grew worse and worse.

She stepped back a little and looked up at him, her brows cold and stern, "What do you mean?"

That's when Gu Si Qian said, "Don't think too much, I just want to find a quiet place to talk about today's events with you."

Bella Qiao heard him say that, which made her feel a little more at ease.

But he snickered and turned his head away, "I have nothing to say to you."

Gu Si Qian narrowed his eyes and smirked.

Suddenly he came forward and leaned down, one hand on the side of her shoulder while the other cupped her chin and turned her face to face him.

A low hoarse voice spilled out of his throat with a hint of coldness and evil.

"Georgie, are you jealous now?"

Bella Qiao was stunned.

Never thought that this man would shamelessly say such things.

She gritted her teeth and said angrily, "You fart!Who would be jealous of you?!’m not!"

Gu Si Qian smiled instead of anger at the words, and said, "Yes?So what were you angry about?Wasn't it because it was uncomfortable to see me and Yusra Lin together?Hmm?"

Bella Qiao's heart stumbled.

Some astringent dull ache, and at the same time, a feeling that this man was really bad.

How could he be so bad?

It is clear that, according to the relationship between the two people today, it is really not possible to talk about the word jealousy, for her, if the confession of her heart is not yet able to do to witness him and other women to make out and indifferent, why do you want to force her to admit?

Bella Qiao didn't say anything, only stared at him with dead eyes.

Gu Si Qian, however, was satisfied with her acting this way.

Somewhere in the depths of my heart, it was like a hidden emotion had grown up too.

He looked at her and said, "I had nothing to do with her, just now, and not as you see it."

Bella Qiao's mouth hardened and sneered, "Whether you are related to her or not, whether the truth is what I see or not, it has nothing to do with me, Gu Si Qian let go of me!"

Kuskan frowned.

Sighing softly, he gently cupped the fingertips of her chin, but slipped them over her face.

The man's hand, with thin calluses on his fingers from years of holding guns, slid over the delicate skin of her face, only to feel coarse and trembling.

Naturally, Bella Qiao also stiffened slightly, but, she hid it well and wasn't seen.

Gu Si Qian sighed, after which he slowly explained, "Just now, I was practicing boxing at the boxing gym, and when I came out, I suddenly ran into her, and she said she had something for me, so I left her behind."

"I didn't think, before two words were spoken, she said she took off her clothes and jumped on me, and I swear I didn't touch her, not even a finger, can you believe that?"

Bella Qiao's heart stumbled.

In fact, intellectually, I believe him.

After all, there was really no need to lie to her about such things when the position was as high and powerful as Gu Siqian.

But emotionally, it was hard to really get past her just thinking about that fragrant, lustful image.

But, in the end, Bella Qiao is also a reasonable person.

So, instead of getting angry this time, I repeated in a deep voice, "Let go of me first!"

Gu Si Qian saw her tone ease up and didn't insist, releasing her.

Georgie straightened up and rubbed her aching jaw that he had pinched.

Then, looking up at him with cold eyes.

I saw the man with his hands in his trousers pockets at this time, but he was also looking at himself condescendingly, his gaze as clear as water, but in the depths there were many feelings she could not see clearly.

She said quietly, "I want to go back."

Kusken raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, let's start by saying you don't care anymore."

Kitty Qiao frowned.

"I don't care about what?"

"I've explained to you the specifics of what just happened, if you don't believe me, you can still check it out, there are a lot of people over at the boxing gym, although they are all my people, they may not all be henchmen, I know you have some skills in this area of extracting confessions, I can hand them all over to you and let you ask questions as you wish."

Bella Qiao stumbled, only to feel anger rising again, with no reason to be angry.

"Gu Si Qian, I think you're just sick!"

Afterwards, he didn't even care if he could move his body or not, he just wanted to get out of bed.

Gu Si Qian's eyes darkened.

Reaching out, he pushed her back down on the bed.

Bella Qiao had a hard time sitting up, and now he was even more annoyed when he lightly pushed her down.

"What the hell do you want?"

Gu Si Qian still stood there, looking at her with a calm face, "Say, you don't care."

Bella Qiao: "..."

It seems this man is not sick, but has been sick for a long time!

Actually, it's just a matter of one sentence, three words.

But I don't know why, she just had a breath in her heart, holding it there, so that she couldn't get down or up, and somehow she didn't want to follow his wishes.

So, she just stared at him with a cold eyebrow and smirked, "What if I refuse to say?"

"Then you're not leaving here today."

Bella Qiao choked with exasperation.

If she could, she would just hate to punch him in the face right now and swell up and throw out that human face.

She took a deep breath and tried to tell herself in her mind.

No anger, no anger, what's there to be angry about with someone like that.

Thinking this way, she sneered, "Gu Si Qian, do you know that the more you act like this, the more disgusted you make me, what do you think you are? Does everyone have to care about you and accommodate you and be crazy and jealous and crazy over you? Wake up, I don't give a damn, whether you live or die, who you're with and what you do is none of my business, so why should I care about you?"

As soon as she said that, it was obvious to see the man's face change.

The original handsome face, instantly birds of prey down, even the eyebrows and eyes covered with a layer of coldness.

Mountain Rain Valley owes come.

Bella Qiao, however, wasn't afraid in the least, tilting her head slightly and staring at him coldly.

It took a moment to hear him say, "Good, very good, Bella Qiao, you are the most cold-hearted and heartless person I've ever met!"