

## Chapter 813

"If she cares, I'll be completely dead and I'll never have any illusions about you again."

Yusra Lin said resolutely.

Kuskan nodded.

"Well, remember what you said."

When he finished, he straightened up and got up from the couch.

"From today onwards, I'll send someone to come and teach you something, learn it by heart, it will be very useful for you when you get to Nan Murong's side, you don't have to worry about anything else."

Afterwards, step outside.

Yusra Lin stood there, looking at his ruthlessly departing back, her heart still a little sad in the end.

Even though I promised to do so, I can't help but feel a little paranoid.

Suddenly she spoke up and asked, "Gu Si Qian! Can I ask you one more question?"

In the meantime, Kusken's footsteps faltered, his brows unnoticeable, and he looked back at her.

"You ask."

Yusra Lin held back the tears that were about to burst out of her eyes and asked, "When you sent me to Mr. Nan, didn't you ever worry that one day I would betray you?"

I thought the question would make her see a little bit of care in the man's eyes.

Even if, that kind of care was only for her as a pawn, and not the kind between a man and a woman.

But the fact is, no.

Nothing.

Even if she was just a pawn in his hand, he never cared, clouding it as if nothing had happened.

I saw him faintly say, "If you're really capable of loving him and walking into his heart, even if you betray me that's your own skill, it's none of my business."

Having said that, there was already no looking back and he left.

Yusra Lin stood there dumbfounded.

Half a dozen times, and didn't get what he meant.

What do you mean, it's okay to betray him?

Did he really have no status at all in his heart? Are you really that unimportant?

Yusra Lin suddenly wanted to cry a little, and she squatted down and raised her hands to cover her face with great force.

Nor do I know how long the ground word is.

She was tired of crying, too, and that's when she got up, dragging her heavy steps one step at a time.

And now, the other side.

Since it was already late at night, Georgie waved off Moon and turned off the lights just as she was about to rest.

But just then, the window rattled.

Who is she? The number one assassin in the world at the time of his fame was very much within the reach of human ears and eyesight.

It was only a slight noise, but she noticed it and opened her eyes at once, looking towards the window, "Who?"

The window opened and a shadow leaped in with a whoosh.

Bella Qiao's heart was on edge, and her eyes chilled as she thought of her previous car accident, and she subconsciously reached for the dart under her pillow.

The shadow leaped into the room and looked left and right, about because his eyes hadn't adjusted to the darkness, so he wasn't in a hurry to move.

At that moment, Bella Qiao raised her hand and threw a few darts at her.

The other side was obviously surprised, and dodged the dart with a few flips and sideways turns.

Bella Qiao was shocked, realizing that the person who came was not an ordinary person, and that she was afraid that she would not be able to fight with a half crippled body.

Just then, as if guessing her intentions, the other party lunged towards the bed.

Joaki was so shocked that she subconsciously opened her mouth and bit over at the hand that was covering her.

In the darkness, a familiar muffled hum was heard.

The other didn't resist as she did, but just let her bite and didn't move or do anything else.

Bella Qiao gradually sensed that something was wrong.

She thought of something and was so horrified that she immediately let go of him and shouted, "Gu Siqian?"

The man's familiar indifferent voice sounded in the darkness, "And you can smell me, it seems you don't hate rejecting me as much as you've shown yourself to be."

"You!"

Bella Qiao was extremely angry.

As he said, she did guess it was him only after she had just smelled the familiar scent of him, plus she had bitten him, but he hadn't fought back.

What's he talking about?

What do you mean she smelled him, so she didn't reject him in her heart?

That the big yellow dog she hated the most as a child, she could distinguish the stinky smell of shit on it from a distance, even if she couldn't forget it until now after living for more than twenty years, could it be that she also liked that big yellow dog?

It's so inexplicable!

Bella Qiao's heart was angry, and the tone in which she spoke again took on a bit of anger.

"What are you doing here? You're still sneaking around in the middle of the night, do you believe I'll really beat you out as a thief?"

When Gu Si Qian heard her anger, not only did he not get angry, but he laughed coldly and calmly.

As he rubbed the back of his hand that she had just bitten, he said, "This is my house, I can come in whenever I want, all the place is mine, who dares beat me out?"

Bella Qiao was extremely angry.

This man, what a shameless man!

She knew that it would be impossible to reason with him.

So it was just a cold, measured stare because there were no lights on and she couldn't see the other man's face, but she just felt like the man must have had one of those quick, flirtatious smiles on his face that made him want to punch.

She didn't have the good sense to say, "Say! What are you doing here?"

Gu Si Qian saw her finally get back to the point, and stopped making a scene, smiling slightly.

"I heard you came to see me this evening because you had something to discuss with me?"

Bella Qiao lagged.

Yes, at that time, she did remember something very important that she wanted to tell him.

So, after asking him where he was, he went over.

When I went there, I saw Qin Yue guarding the restroom door and said that Gu Si Qian was inside.

About to get her orders to go in wherever she wanted, Qin Yue didn't stop her, so it was only logical that she would see the fragrant and rich colours.

At the thought of that scene, the fire that Bella Qiao had so easily suppressed baked up again.

She sneered, "Originally there was indeed something wrong, but now it seems it's better to forget it, Big Boss Gu is too busy to take pity on me, so how would he have the heart to listen to me, I'll handle my own business myself, so I won't bother you, just go!"

Finished, rolled over one and lay down with his back to him.

That, obviously, is with a negative element to it.

Gu Siqian naturally heard it too.

He quirked an eyebrow, not in a hurry, instead he fell in line and laid down next to her as well, and said quietly, "Okay, let's not talk about it, then sleep."

The man's breath enveloped her from behind, and strong, powerful arms crossed her body and rested directly on her waist.

Bella Qiao just felt her scalp explode!

She called out, turned around, and said in a furious voice, "Gu Si Qian, what are you doing?"

## Chapter 814

The man did not speak.

A pair of dark eyes watched her quietly.

Kitty was so angry that she reached out and pushed him farther away, "Go away! Don't bother me here."

I thought the man would be annoyed, but unexpectedly, he laughed lowly.

A low, slightly hoarse voice with a burning breath pounding in his ears, indescribably compelling and evil.

"Jojo, so this is what you look like when you're jealous."

The arm she had thrown off was once again on her arm, but this time, the man had obviously learned the hard way, and instead of pressing it all down on her waist, he placed it imaginatively and gently pinched her small, round earlobe with his fingertips.

"Before that, after you left, I went to see Luna Lin again."

Bella Qiao stiffened.

Though still with his back to him, and looking like he was pouting and refusing to talk to him, the ears had actually quietly perked up.

I don't know if Gu Si Qian has noticed anything different about her, but he still said indifferently, "After a while, I will send her away, and she will never appear in front of you again, is that happy for you?"

Bella Qiao frowned.

Silent, in the end, he turned his head and looked at him.

The eyes were heavy, and with a hint of questioning, "Where are you sending her?"

Kusken raised his eyebrows.

"Naturally, it's where she should be."

Bella Qiao snickered.

"Surely ruthless enough, people are devoted to you and you just dump them, Gu Si Qian, after four years, you're still just as cold and heartless!"

Gu Si Qian's face sank.

He reached out, cupped her chin, and looked deeply into her eyes, "What do you want me to do otherwise? You're the one who doesn't like her, and now I'm going to send her away, and you're the one who's sarcastic, don't you think that's contradictory?"

Bella Qiao's heart stumbled.

I didn't think so, but when he said that, it somehow felt as if it was that way.

She quirked an eyebrow, a little impatient, "Do what you like, what's it to do with me?"

I said, turning my head to shake off his hand that was cupping his chin.

Whispering, "It's late, I'm going to bed, you should go."

Gu Si Qian looked at her deeply.

It wasn't until Jackie felt like she was practically staring a hole in the back of her head that she felt a sudden lightness behind her.

The man had gotten up, jumped off the bed, and jumped back out through the window.

She closed her eyes and cursed under her breath, "Psycho!"

The man's brain just isn't right when he doesn't use the front door of his own house, but crawls around through the window!

The next day, Georgie woke up early.

She squinted as the morning sun came through the window, and when she turned her head, she saw Moon pushing the door open and walking in.

"Miss Jo, you're awake."

Bella Qiao nodded, reached out, and sat up with the help of Moon's support.

"What time is it?"

"It's eight-thirty."

Moon smiled slightly, looking like she was in a good mood, "Earl just came over and said to let him know if you wake up, the doctor who came over to change your medication is already here, just waiting for you to wake up."

Bella Qiao was slightly startled.

She looked down at the bandages she had wrapped around herself, it had been so long, and some of the flesh wounds had healed up as well.

The main thing right now is the rib and leg injuries.

She nodded, lifted a hand to her sleepy, messy hair, and said, "Let him come."

"Yes."



Moon went down.

It didn't take long for the doctor to be brought in.

Bella Qiao had been seen by this doctor for all the wounds on her body since her injury, so they were very familiar with each other.

The other party was a middle-aged woman in her thirties, and I don't know what kind of mentality Gu Siqian had, originally there was a male doctor in the castle that served him, but he didn't use it, but from other places, he found such a female doctor to come over.

Bella Qiao leaned against the bed and undressed, allowing the female doctor to examine her for a change in medication.

When she had changed the medicine, she asked, "How are my injuries?"

The female doctor smiled, "Recovering well, the head and arm injuries are almost healed, but still not to be taken lightly, the ribs and leg injuries will take some time, in the meantime, try not to move around too much so as not to re-injure the bones that were healing."

Bella Qiao nodded.

And then he asked, "How long until it's healed?"

The doctor thought about it and said, "About three or four months, a hundred days of injury, no hurry."

Bella Qiao's brow furrowed imperceptibly.

Three or four months....

Is it going to take that long?

She dropped her eyes slightly and Xiao Yue saw the female doctor and smiled, "Dr. Tang, let me escort you out."

Dr. Tang nodded, and the two of them left as one.

After sending Dr. Tang away, it wasn't long before Moon returned.

Seeing her sitting on the bed, looking like she was wringing her hands and thinking about something, she smiled slightly and came over.

"Miss Jo, would you like some breakfast?"

Georgie came back to her senses and looked up.

She thought about it and said, "No, not yet, Moon, you go do something for me."

Moon froze, her eyes darkening, smiling and nodding, "Yes, what is it?"

Bella Qiao beckoned her to attach her ear and come over.

Moon bent down and she whispered in her ear, the other nodded repeatedly, then got up and said, "Okay, I get it, I'm on my way."

Moon hurriedly left.

Bella Qiao sat there, a little distracted.

I don't know why, but my mind unconsciously recalls last night, when the man came in through the window.

The fine brow wrinkled imperceptibly, and it took a long moment for it to unclench.

Georgie didn't stay in the room all the time.

She thought the room was stuffy, so, after washing up, she went out on her own in a wheelchair.

There is a very smooth pathway out along the main door of the secondary building, which leads to the gardens, with a rocky and scenic walk.

Bella Qiao himself maneuvered the electric wheelchair slowly walking, breathing in the fresh morning air, the suffocating feeling this only somewhat relieved.

She had a book on her lap and kept maneuvering her wheelchair to an open lawn before stopping and choosing a cooler, more secluded spot to read.

There is a large tree here, with large foliage, just enough to shade it from the morning sun.

It shades out the sun but doesn't block that warmth from coming in, so it's not harsh and makes you feel warm, which is the best place to rest from reading a book.

Georgie flattened the backrest of her wheelchair a little, then half sat, half lay there reading a book.

The book she picked was a theoretical book on kendo, written long ago by an early kendo master.

To get her to read another book, she couldn't get into it, and she couldn't do any practical exercises right now anyway, so she might as well look at the theoretical knowledge, not that she learned anything, as pottery.

## **Chapter 815**

That was when Yusra Lin quietly approached.

She put her foot down very softly, and with walking on the lawn again, it was even quieter.

It wasn't until the people had gotten closer that Georgie found her.

But she didn't look up, she didn't even take her eyes off the book, just glanced slightly out of the corner of her eye, unmoving.

Yusra Lin, however, craned her neck slightly, looking quite proud of herself.

"Georgie, there's good news for you, want to hear it?"

Bella Qiao ignored her, right to ignore it.

Yusra Lin was not annoyed, only smiling slightly, her pure and delicate face filled with pride and showing off.

"I'm getting married, to Kusken."

Bella Qiao's fingers tightened slightly as she squeezed the book paper.

In the back of my mind, the man's low words from last night popped out subconsciously, "After a while, I'll send her away, and she'll never appear before you again..."

She tugged at the corners of her lips in a mocking curl and continued reading.

Yusra Lin hadn't expected her to react like this, she had thought that she would be sad and angry when she heard this news!

I don't know what came to mind, but her eyes sank and took on a cold glow.

"Bella Qiao, I'll be the titular Young Lady Gu from now on, and you're just a prisoner that no one wants, so you'd better be sensible! Stay away from Gu Si Qian and don't try to divide us all day long, or else..."

"Or what are you going to do?"

The woman was faintly voiced, her attitude clouded, but with a hint of compelling power.

Yusra Lin stalled.

Gritting his teeth, he said in a cold voice, "Or I'll have you killed!"

Georgie flipped through the pages with a movement.

In the end, he looked up at her.

She has a beautiful face, not the bright and delicate type, but has a grace and charm that belongs only to her, and is cold and clean that no one else can match.

She looked at Yusra Lin coldly and sneered, "Pretty big-mouthed."

Putting the book in her hands down and placing it on her lap, her movements were clearly gentle and calm like a gentle schoolgirl, but Yusra Lin saw a cold, murderous look in her eyes.

She said in a deep voice, "Why don't you try it and show me how you're going to make me die without a body?"

"You!"

Yusra Lin was stagnant and extremely angry.

But there was nothing she could do about it.

She knew that she was no match for Bella Qiao, either in terms of force or intelligence.

This woman had already made a name for herself in the Dao many years ago, when she was nothing more than a wealthy daughter of an idle family, so if she really wanted to fight, this woman's skills were something she couldn't match in any way.

The good news is that she has a little more than she bargained for.

That is, she is more than capable of putting herself down, more than she is good enough to please a man.

In her opinion, women like Bella Qiao didn't take men seriously and didn't bother to please each other precisely because she was so good at what she did.

But she doesn't understand that in this world, no matter what position a man sits in, the badness in his bones doesn't change.

Both need women to submit to them and enjoy their adoration, love and affection.

So if Bella Qiao is as strong and fierce as she is, how can she really win a man's affection?

Only here did she squarely feel that stagnant air in her heart press down slightly, tilting her head up and smiling proudly.

"I admit, it's true that I can't do anything to you, but just because I can't, doesn't mean that no one else can."

She said, her eyes suddenly flashed with a touch of malevolence, stepped closer to her and leaned over slightly to whisper, "Bella Qiao, guess if I have a conflict with you now, will Gu Si Qian he will believe me or you?"

Bella Qiao's eyes were cold, looking at her, his voice low, "What do you want?"

Yusra Lin smiled lightly, "Not much, just wanted to try and see where we were in Siken's mind."

She said, suddenly reaching out and taking hold of the armrests of Georgie's wheelchair.

Before Jackie could react, she suddenly screamed.

"Ah, Georgie, what are you doing?"

In the next second, the hand went up and the whole man fell backwards.

Bella Qiao's pupils shrank.

Only Yusra Lin's body fell heavily to the ground, and at that angle, Rao knew it must have hurt even if she looked at it.

Her brow furrowed, and before she could say anything, she heard a stern voice with thinly veiled anger coming from the front.

"What do you do?"

She looked up and saw the sunlight, and Gus Gan striding away.

Bella Qiao was startled and subconsciously opened her mouth to explain, "I..."

"Skeen, I don't blame Miss Jo."

Yusra Lin even got up, covering her bruised elbow on the ground as she said, "I fell down by accident."

The circles around my eyes had turned red with the words spoken.

Bella Qiao saw the situation and kept her mouth shut.

She was right, indeed she had fallen.

What does she have to do with it? Why did she have to explain?

Thinking of it this way, Georgie became more certain and didn't speak again.

But Gu Si Qian looked at her with a cold gaze.

There were a few hints of reproach, a few hints of anger contained in that glance, but in the end, in the face of her frank gaze, he said nothing at all, and said to Ober, who was following behind him, "Take her down and deal with her."

"Yes."

Ober's eyebrows were lowered and he pretended not to feel the strange atmosphere at the moment, taking Yusra Lin down with him.

Before leaving, Yusra Lin was very worried and took a look at Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao.

Passing by Gu Siqian's side, he whispered, "Siqian, it's really none of Miss Qiao's business, I just... I accidentally fell by myself, you mustn't think too much about it."

Gu Siqian didn't say anything, and only then did Yusra Lin go away stoically.

Only after she left did Gu Si Qian return his attention to Bella Qiao.

Seeing the man again after an interval of several hours, Georgie's heart was calm, but secretly, there was also some confusion.

Thinking that he had come to himself last night, when he was pouting, he had not told him what he had intended to tell him.

But now that I think about it, I was too naive, nowadays, what is more important than catching the murderer of Qi Qi?

So once you have a clue, it's only natural to tell him first and the two of you can figure it out together.

Thinking this way, she spoke, "Gu Si Qian, I..."

"Don't ever do anything like that again."

Before she could say anything, she was interrupted by Gu Si Qian.

The man was condescending, his brows and eyes were low, and he looked as if he was biased against her, but Bella Qiao only felt a chill.

Slightly confused, he looked off to the side, looked at her and asked, "What is it?"

Gu Si Qian's brow furrowed deeply.

Seems to be a little disappointed in her, and seems to think...it's reasonable.