## **Chapter 816**

He said quietly, "I told you last night that I would send her away at some point, she won't be in your presence again and she's no threat to you, so you don't have to make these little gestures to hurt her, you do this to make people think..."

He paused and didn't say anything further.

Bella Qiao, however, only felt as if her heart had suddenly been hit hard with a fist, a dull ache, and her spine went cold.

She stopped talking and pursed her lips, looking at him still.

For a moment, in a quiet voice, I asked, "What does it make you feel? Speak clearly! What does it make you think, Kusken, that I'm doing this?"

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows grew colder and colder.

Instead of being polite, he just said, "It's strange, tiresome, and petty in a way that the old Georgie never was. You should know that she's not like you, you're not of the same world, and she's not a match for you in any way.

Why do you need to target every aspect of such a person who poses no threat?Isn't it good to set her free as well as yourself?"

Bella Qiao was stunned.

Never thought I would one day hear such words from this man's mouth.

She opened her mouth, but she couldn't say anything for a moment.

Suddenly it was ironic.

She lowered her eyebrows coldly and stared at Gu Siqian with a sneer, "So that's what you think, well, Gu Siqian, remember what you said today, and look at yourself later to see how stupid you were at this moment."

She said, ignoring him no longer, and turned to push her wheelchair away.

Kuskan stood still, not pursuing.

Just looking at the departing back, the eyes sank deep.

Kitty Jo went straight back to her room in a huff.

She slammed the door with a loud bang, and kicked the edge of the bed hard enough.

Only the kick didn't move the edge of the bed, instead there was a sharp pain in my leg.

Even Bella Qiao, who was able to endure the pain, couldn't help but cover her leg and hissed heavily.

Damn!

Forget about the leg injury.

Outside the door, Xiao Yue happened to come back from her business at this time, and when she saw her sitting there with a grimace over her leg, her face changed and she rushed in.

"Miss Jo, what's the matter with you?"

Georgie covered her leg and gave herself a roll of her eyes.

What a stupid thing to do, how did it kick itself?

Usually I'm not so lackadaisical, but I'm really affected by that scourge Gu Sigian!

Thinking of this, she could not help but hate it again, Xiao Yue saw that she remained silent and panicked for a moment, and said, "Wait a minute, I'm going to call a doctor."

She got up and ran for the door.

Before I could get out, I heard a cold shout from behind me, "Come back!"

When she turned around, she saw Bella Qiao sitting there with a pale face.

"Miss Jo..."

"No going!"

Jackie said directly, "I'm fine, I'm just banged up."

I said, and rubbed my sore spot where I had been hit.

Moon saw this and only half-heartedly walked back.

"Miss Jo, what's the matter with you?"

As careless as she was, she also sensed that Bella Qiao's appearance and mood was a bit off at this point.

Usually, no matter what happened, Bella Qiao was not enthusiastic about people, but he was not indifferent, mostly aloof, much less angry.

But now, she was clearly a bit unstable, and there was even a hint of anger and anxiety between her eyebrows that Moon had never usually seen before.

Even when Tang Qi Qi died, she was simply angry, not looking complicated like she did now.

Georgie looked up at her.

At that glance, unable to tell what emotion was in her eyes, she was silent for a moment and said, "Not much."

The eyebrows were lowered, but for the first time, they actually looked a little aggrieved.

Moon was not more distressed at the sight of it.

She walked over to Bella Qiao, squatted down, looked at her with concern and said, "Miss Qiao, although I know I'm just a maid and not qualified to care about you, but if

you need my help with anything, you must tell me, but I will help you do whatever I can."

And then, with a slight pause, I whispered, "If you need someone to speak your mind, you can talk to me too, if you don't mind."

Georgie looked up at her.

Suddenly smiled a little.

That gaze was actually tender and touching like never before.

"What nonsense? What dislike or dislike?"

She said, reaching out to gently give Moon a virtual hand, which was all it took for Moon to stand up smoothly.

She looked up at her and said, "Do you think this is the old world? And a maid is inferior? Earning money on my own is just an ordinary job, I don't have to wait on people, but in the end, it's just a guest house, and really it's not even as good as you."

At that, she looked up out the window into the distance, and something sad seemed to be added to her brow.

Moon dropped her eyes slightly, her eyes swiveling, unable to hold what had happened today and what had happened to her to make it so.

So, only conservatively, "Don't you say that, Miss Jo, can't others see it? The young master is different for you."

At the mention of this, Bella Qiao's brow furrowed fiercely.

A moment of anger also appeared on that clouded face.

"Don't mention him to me!"

Moon was stunned.

Bella Qiao sneered, "I have nothing to do with him in the first place, and I don't want to hear this person's name again in the future, so don't say such things in front of me in the future."

Moon was a little appalled.

As far as she knew, they were fine before today.

On second thought, she suddenly thought of what happened yesterday when Bella Qiao ran to the boxing gym to find Gu Si Qian, and understood slightly what happened.

So smiling, "Well, I won't mention it if you say I won't, in that case, don't go grieving over those irrelevant things, I see it's almost time to take the medicine, I'll go and bring it to you first."

Jackie didn't refuse and nodded.

Moon quickly brought her medicine over.

They were left by the woman doctor who had treated her wounds, and there were two kinds of medicine, and she was instructed to take one before and after each meal every day.

It's now midday and time to go to lunch, so it's just as well to eat first for once.

Bella Qiao took the pink-white pill from her hand and dropped it into her mouth, then drank the water and swallowed it on her back.

Moon's eyes darkened as he watched her take the medicine.

After dinner, that's when Georgie joined her in the dining room.

After eating, she felt a little tired, so she came back to rest.

Naps are definitely the way to go in this weather.

Bella Qiao was lying on the bed drowsy and sleepy, but just then, there was a sudden loud noise from outside.

## **Chapter 817**

She frowned, a look of impatience rising on her face after being disturbed, and asked, "Who's out there?"

Xiao Yue walked in through the door and whispered, "It's Miss Lin."

Bella Qiao's frown deepened.

That white lotus flower again?

What's she doing here?

But no matter what they were here for, people were making so much noise outside, there was no way that Bella Qiao could sleep early.

Since you can't sleep early, you might as well get up.

So, in a deep resentment of getting up, Georgie got up and let Moon push herself out.

When I went out, I saw that it turned out to be Yusra Lin reprimanding a servant there.

She and Yusra Lin lived in the same building, and their rooms were on the same floor, though they were on separate sides.

On weekdays, since Bella Qiao didn't go out much, it was rare for the two to run into each other, unless one of the parties was specifically waiting there.

And because of that, the two of them had lived together for so long without any real conflict.

And right now, it could be seen that Yusra Lin was standing there with her waist crossed and toeing the line, berating a maid on this side of the secondary floor.

Bella Qiao recognized the maid and remembered her as one of the cooks in charge of the three meals in this side of the kitchen.

Usually, this cook was in charge of cooking all the meals she and Yusra Lin ate.

By heart, although the other party's cooking wasn't super first-class, it was still pretty good, and even people like Bella Qiao, whose tastes were rather grippy, sometimes couldn't help but praise her when they ate the food she cooked.

What kind of evil is Yusra Lin doing?

Since they were the two shared cooks, Bella Qiao didn't ignore it and let Xiao Yue push her through.

When it passed, only through Yusra Lin's chattering and angry scolding did she realize that it was because Yusra Lin had said she wanted a bowl of bird's nest in the morning, and the cook had made it for her.

But it was only after the bird's nest was delivered that Yusra Lin said that the bird's nest was Chen, and she remembered that a few days ago Uncle Ou had the bird's nest delivered to her picked and bought, and it was obviously new.

From this, it was suspected that the cook must have secretly tampered with the new bird's nest given to her by Uncle Ober and replaced it with the worthless Chen's nest, which she took home to enjoy.

Unlike the other maids, the cook does not live here at night because she is married and has children, her husband works for a large company in the city, and her children have to go to kindergarten, so she does not live here at night.

Instead, they make dinner every day and then go home to live with their husbands and children.

When Yusra Lin said that, it was obvious that she was taking permission to prove that she had no way to prove that she hadn't stolen the bird's nest.

After all, several days had passed since Ober had delivered that new bird's nest to us.

Even if it wasn't searched on her body, as long as Yusra Lin said that she must have taken it out and hidden it, she would be unable to say anything.

Therefore, at this time, that cook was standing there, facing Yusra Lin's arrogant appearance, she was so anxious that she almost cried out, with no way to defend herself.

Bella Qiao's eyes were cold.

It was then that she felt the fingers holding the armrests of her wheelchair tighten, almost trembling slightly.

She didn't look up and saw Moon's hidden anxious and angry look.

Confusion flashed through her mind and she whispered, "You know each other?"

Moon sniffed, lowered her head to her gentle gaze, bit her lip, and finally nodded.

"She's a friend of mine, we're from the same place, we're usually very close, and she..."

She paused, and in the end insisted, "She has a clean style, there's no way she'd be a greedy person for petty gain."

Bella Qiao nodded slightly.

When she turned her head again and looked at Yusra Lin, her cold eyes would not be able to take on a bit of coldness.

As it happened, facing the cook who had been refusing to acknowledge her, Yusra Lin grew angry and was about to raise her hand to slap her.

However, before the hand hit the other side of the face, it was intercepted in mid-stride.

When she looked down, she saw the cold-eyed Bella Qiao.

Pierced by her icy gaze, Yusra Lin subconsciously winced.

The movement stopped all at once.

The rest of them also noticed Bella Qiao's arrival, and one by one, they were a little surprised, while at the same time, their hearts were raised.

Yusra Lin reacted.

The eyes swept around, taking in the reactions of the crowd and getting a little annoyed.

"What are you doing?"

She glared at Bella Qiao and raged.

Bella Qiao looked at her with a cold gaze and said in a deep voice, "Who allowed you to touch her?"

Her voice wasn't the sweet and delicate voice of an ordinary girl, although it was clear and crisp, it had a few hints of low and cold, very charming and overbearing.

Yusra Lin was startled.

Then as if hearing some kind of joke, he sneered out, "Bella Qiao, I'm just teaching a servant a lesson, you don't want to interfere, do you?"

Bella Qiao was never one to argue with others, and even more so when faced with someone as unreasonable as Yusra Lin, she didn't even bother to give a single glance.

But at this point, she couldn't really step in and ignore it.

For one thing, the cook cooked for them on weekdays, and although it was only her ordinary job, Bella Qiao still missed it and was very grateful for the care she took of herself in her daily diet.

Secondly, Xiao Yue served herself on a daily basis, though it was also out of her own job.

But she has a good personality and talks well with herself, which is quite to her liking.

Since this cook was Moon's friend, she couldn't let go of it.

So, Bella Qiao, who has never been one to meddle in affairs, made an unprecedented first move today, and the momentum was so strong that she seemed to have to meddle.

She said in a deep voice, "I don't care if you want to teach someone else a lesson, I don't care, but she's not your maid alone, she's in charge of the food for the two of us in the entire secondary building, if you break her, where am I going to eat?"

Yusra Lin stalled.

I didn't expect that Bella Qiao, who always seemed to be indifferent to everything, would actually talk about food.

But then again, there was nothing wrong with what she was saying.

Yusra Lin couldn't help but bite her teeth, half-heartedly, before snickering.

"Gotta, you're right, if this really broke, there wouldn't be anyone to serve our Miss Qiao."

She said, a fierce smile flashing in her eyes, and suddenly squatted down, lowering her voice to say to Bella Qiao at a volume only two could hear, "Bella Qiao, do you know the saying about setting fires to your body? Minding your own business is sometimes a recipe for your own downfall."

Bella Qiao frowned and looked at her coldly.

She didn't say a word, but Yue, who was too close by, heard it too, and her pretty face reddened with anger.

"Yusra Lin, what are you talking nonsense about? How dare you threaten Miss Jo I..."

"Pop!"

Before she could finish her sentence, a loud slap landed on her face.

Moon was stunned.

Not only Little Moon, but even the other servants were stunned.

It's not the olden days anymore, after all, and even if you're just a lowly servant, you still have human rights, okay?

## **Chapter 818**

How can you really just hit him?

But I saw that Yusra Lin just smiled and straightened up, clapped her hands, and clouded the air: "The masters speak, what is this lowly slave servant of yours interjecting? Since you don't know the rules I'll teach you the rules today."

As soon as that was said, everyone turned pale.

Moon was even more furious, covering half of her beaten cheeks with a blush of anger.

And yet just then.

Suddenly, there was a scream.

Yusra Lin only felt a piercing pain in her leg, and in the next second, her body had instinctively reacted by bending down.

Everyone was shocked, and before they knew it, Bella Qiao had already kicked her in the stomach again.

It was a good thing that her leg was now injured and she didn't dare to push too hard, so Yusra Lin just screamed out in pain and sat back down on the ground with her entire body.

If this had been a normal day when her leg wasn't injured, the person might have flown out.

Bella Qiao said coldly, "Since you don't know the rules, I'll teach you well, Miss Lin, what do you think of this teaching method? Is it still acceptable?"

Yusra Lin covered her stomach, angry and defiant, but if she really wanted to fight, even if she was now a semi-paralyzed Bella Qiao, she wouldn't be able to beat her.

So it was actually so angry that he didn't say anything.

Bella Qiao's lips quirked up in mockery.

She turned her head, glanced at the cook, who had been standing with her head down, and asked in a deep voice, "What's your name?"

The kitchen maid was falsely accused by Yusra Lin of targeting her for no reason, and her heart was already angry and afraid.

But I never thought it would happen again.

I almost thought I wouldn't be able to keep my job before, but then Bella Qiao stepped in halfway through.

By this time, the cook was grateful to Bella Qiao.

Seeing her question, she even replied, "Back to Miss Qiao, my surname is Zhang, Zhang Feng."

Bella Qiao nodded.

"Do you have any recollection of the bird's nest that Miss Lin was talking about?"

At the mention of this, the cook looked bitter, busy saying: "Of course there is, three days ago Butler Ou brought over several boxes of the finest bird's nest, saying it was stewed for you and Miss Lin to nourish their bodies.

This morning, Miss Lin said she wanted to drink bird's nest, so I took some of it out and stewed it up for her, but I didn't expect Miss Lin to say it was second-rate Chen bird's nest.

God knows, it's just sitting there in the cupboard, I haven't even touched it, so how would I know why a good, excellent bird's nest would suddenly become a subpar one?

Miss Jo, I've really been wronged, so you'll have to be my judge."

After the cook had finished speaking, Bella Qiao was not in a hurry to make a statement.

Instead, it was Yusra Lin, who jumped up from the ground in a hurry when she heard this.

Pointing at her face and breaking into a rant, "Well, do you mean to tell me that I'm wronging you?"

The cook, a little afraid of her, shrank back a little and buried her head even lower.

The voice weakened, "I didn't say that."

Yusra Lin sneered.

"I'm from a big family at any rate, at home, not to mention other things, like the bird's nest is also often eaten, is not a rare stuff, here Si Qian treats me well, all the good things are close to me to eat and wear, I will still care about such a little stuff?

I'm just angry that you guys can't afford to deceive me and fool me as a fool, it's obviously just a few boxes of good excellent bird's nest, but you're giving me this inferior Chen bird's nest, do you take me for a fool who can't drink it or do you think I'm weak and bullied?"

As she said this, the cook's face went a little whiter.

Even the rest of the maids standing beside them had a bit of timidity on their faces.

Everyone had heard that she was unruly on a regular basis, but they hadn't expected her to be so unruly.

According to what she said, Zhang Feng would not be cleared of this charge today?

Thinking this way, everyone's faces couldn't help but show their intolerance.

Zhang Feng was anxious as well.

I was busy explaining, "I know Miss Lin is from a big family and doesn't care to frame me, but I really didn't steal and replace your bird's nest, I can swear here that if I did, let me be struck by the heavens and die a horrible death!"

Everyone turned pale at the news.

The mind had actually believed that Zhang Feng did not take.

After all, who would be guilty of cursing themselves like this over a box of bird's nests?

But unexpectedly, I heard Yusra Lin snicker.

"Gotta, this side of the betting curse initiated the oath, and if the oath works, there's no bad guy in the world."

Obvious disbelief.

Zhang Feng's face was a little pale.

Could only turn to look at Bella Qiao like a plea for help, "Miss Qiao..."

Bella Qiao waved her hand.

The face was still calm and unruffled, but the sharp eyes were already hidden.

She asked in a deep voice, "Are those bird's nests still there?"

Peach, who had been serving Yusra Lin, said, "It's still there."

"Bring it to me."

So, Peach went and brought the bowl of bird's nest over in a row.

Because it had been more than half an hour, the bird's nest had long since gone cold.

Still, it doesn't get in the way of seeing the quality of it.

Bella Qiao took a look at it and saw that although the bird's nest was no longer visible in its original colour due to the addition of ingredients such as goji berries, it was still clearer and brighter in colour, not like it was inferior.

The bowl was fresh from the pot that Peach hadn't touched yet.

She picked up the spoon and tasted it.

Then immediately frowned.

Bella Qiao was the one who had tasted many good things, like the Ultimate Bird's Nest, not to mention the best.

Just the bowl in front of me was a little strange.

The bird's nest looks like it's of the highest quality, but in the mouth, it's only fine, not as refreshing and smooth as the best bird's nest.

Obviously, someone deliberately made the substandard look superb so as to fool those who don't know better.

She only tasted one spoonful and then put it down.

Faintly, "This bowl is a second-rate bird's nest."

Everyone was shocked at that.

"Second rate? How is that possible?"

Everyone originally thought that it was Yusra Lin who was stirring up trouble and deliberately finding fault with Zhang Feng, which was why she had deliberately referred to a bowl of the finest bird's nest as a second-rate bird's nest.

But now that Bella Qiao also said it was a second-rate bird's nest, could it be that what Yusra Lin had said was true?

Was it really Zhang Feng who switched the bird's nest? The bad ones for them, and the good ones to hide and eat?

We were all a little shocked.

Although he still didn't want to believe that Zhang Feng would be like that, the facts were there for all to see, so one couldn't help but look at Zhang Feng with some suspicion in his eyes.

Zhang Feng was stunned at the news.

She never would have guessed that the bird's nest was really second rate!