

Chapter 822

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But at this point, all the evidence pointed to her, and she herself could find no reason to refute it, so the matter had to be dropped.

A farce has finally ended.

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Bella Qiao was a little tired and asked Xiao Yue to take her back to her room.

As I passed by the corridor, I saw Zhang Feng and a few other maids, with Jade, coming out from the servant's room side and heading for the front door.

Jade had a simple suitcase in her hands and a backpack on her back, which was probably all she had here.

She was still crying, wiping her tears with the back of her hand as she did so.

At the same time, they were still nodding their heads, as if they were promising what Sister Zhang and the others had told her to do.

Georgie watched, sighing inwardly.

Turn around and head to your room.

Naturally, her lunch break was abandoned when they made such a scene.

In the afternoon, another two hours of darts practice were spent in the room until dinner time.

It was already summer, it was dark late, and the castle was not hot because it was built on a lake and high ground.

In the evening, after the sun had set, the lake sent the night breeze blowing in, which instead had a refreshing coolness to it.

Bella Qiao was in a good mood today and didn't dine in her room, but of course, she wouldn't dine with Yusra Lin in the public dining room on the secondary floor, so she just called for Xiao Yue and set up dinner on the first floor terrace for use.

The terrace on the first floor was facing the lake, and at this time of night, it was only seven o'clock in the evening, and it was still dark, but the lights were already on.

There was already moonlight creeping out of the sky, a shallow bend of the moon, reflected in the surface of the lake, sparkling like a pool of shattered silver.

Jackie didn't bother to make room, so she just sat in her wheelchair, in an excellent mood for dinner with such a beautiful lake and moonlight.

Moon was not to be used with her, she had used it earlier, and at this point, was just standing around serving.

Bella Qiao had never been fond of this kind of stance, and even less fond of the stinky old-time young master-like habits that Gu Si Qian had established.

So, originally, I also let her sit down with me, even if I don't eat, drink and talk with her.

But Moon was adamant, saying only that if she had to speak, she could do so just as well standing up.

Bella Qiao saw the situation, so she didn't force it.

The night breeze is gentle, the vegetables are fragrant, and the atmosphere is beautiful and tranquil.

As Georgie ate her dinner, she chatted with Moon, either about the recent events at the castle or listened to Moon talk about her family.

That's how Bella Qiao realized that she was an orphan.

Moon had grown up in an orphanage, and as for her real parents, she couldn't remember what they looked like.

I just remember that when I was a kid, my family was poor, so poor that I couldn't even open a pot.

One day she was sick and burning hot, even her head was in a fog.

In the dim consciousness of her mother, she sat on her bed and cried all night, and early the next morning, she was carried up to town and left at the door of the orphanage.

She was so young, no more than three or four years old, that she supposedly couldn't remember a lot of things.

But the image of her mother's back when she was leaving has been engraved in her mind, and she will never forget it until the day she dies.

Then, she grew up safely in an orphanage, and then, halfway through school, she couldn't finish because her grades weren't good enough, so she went out to work.

It's not a special life, Georgie listened, and gradually thought of herself.

So, we're all just a bunch of losers, huh?

After Qiao's mother died, the only family she had left was Tang Qi Qi, and now Tang Qi Qi was dead.

The thought of it hurt again.

Xiao Yue reluctantly smiled, "In fact, it's good to think about it, no relatives have no attachments, when you do many things, it's much more unrestrained and decisive, it won't be like dragging a family, there is always a hang-up."

Georgie nodded, "Yeah."

The voice was misty, like a sigh.

They were both silent for a moment.

Just then, I suddenly heard a squealing voice from downstairs.

"Don't be ridiculous! Si Qian is not the kind of person you are talking about, he is only sending these things over to compensate me, which is not as exaggerated as you say."

"Well, don't you know the temper of the young master? If he doesn't have anyone in mind, how can he remember to give her something?"

"That's right, the front foot knew that your bird's nest had been swapped, and the back foot immediately had it replenished again with the finest bird's nest over, and not only that, there were many other supplements, and both Peach and I just looked at them, and they were all excellent good things."

These words caused Yusra Lin's voice to become more and more tinted with a hint of sweetness.

"Okay, okay, just you guys are quick with your mouths, show me what's good enough to make you so happy."

The group immediately laughed, "Good grin, I'll take you there."

A group of warblers made their way to the kitchen.

Moon looked at it with a scowl on her face and snorted, "Shameless vixen."

Bella Qiao didn't say anything, her eyebrows were uneven.

Xiao Yue looked at her face and carefully said, "Miss Qiao, don't think too much, Young Master he also didn't just give it to Yusra Lin, you also have it here, but we don't think it's rare, so we didn't make as much fanfare about it as they did."

I said, and snickered again.

"It's just some ordinary nourishing ingredients, like how much the concubine was rewarded in the ancient times, Yusra Lin's insight is not worthy of Mrs. Gu's position."

Bella Qiao said indifferently, "Whether she deserves it or not is none of our business."

I said, and took another sip of tea down.

Moon saw the situation and couldn't decide if she really didn't care or if she was pretending to.

It could only be whispered, "You bet."

After Bella Qiao finished her tea, she asked Xiao Yue to remove her things.

Originally, she wanted to sit for a little while longer and then go back to her room to rest, but unexpectedly, as soon as Xiao Yue had left, Yusra Lin twisted her waist and came over with a smile on her face.

"Yo, I've been looking for you all day, so here you are."

It was now evening, but she had changed into a fine aqua blue dress, and her hair and makeup could be seen to have been well taken care of, so it was no exaggeration to say she was dressed up.

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Bella Qiao suddenly thought of what Xiao Yue had just said about the consort theory, and a faint touch of light mockery floated under her eyes.

"Something wrong?"

She spoke in a light tone.

Yusra Lin seemed especially happy today, twisting her waist to walk in front of her, which is why she said, "It's nothing, it's just that Si Qian just sent someone to send a lot of good things over, and I'm not thinking that you're also here, so I can't enjoy the good things alone, so I specially sent two of them over for you, you see."

She said, beckoning, and Peach immediately came over with a tray.

Yusra Lin picked up the items from the mop and let them on the table in front of her.

"Good Changbai Mountain old man ginseng, if stewed it will not only beautify your skin, but also prolong your life, it's cheap."

Bella Qiao's eyes fell on the ginseng that had been left on the table.

At this time, Moon just happened to have finished serving the food down there and was returning back, and saw the scene and turned pale.

She bowed her head and hurried over to stand beside Bella Qiao.

"Miss Jo..."

Just when she thought that Georgie would snap back in anger.

And yet she just laughed slowly.

Bella Qiao raised his hand, picked up the old man's ginseng and examined it, smiling, "It really is of the highest quality, in that case, thank you very much."

Saying that, he raised his hand and handed the ginseng to Moon.

"Moon, put it away."

Moon froze, her eyes widening in surprise.

"Miss Jo, this..."

Bella Qiao smiled slightly, "What about a kindness from Miss Lin, how can you brush off someone's good intentions."

This cloudy and light-hearted appearance of hers was like a clear spring, but it doused the anger in Xiao Yue's heart at once.

She dropped her head slightly and took the thing over, saying softly, "Yes."

On the other side, Yusra Lin saw the situation, and for some reason, she suddenly felt like her fist was hitting cotton, causing her to suffocate a bit.

She smirked, "Bella Qiao, you still don't know, do you? Siken and I are getting married."

Bella Qiao's fingertips were pointed.

The eyes looked at her calmly, "I know, you already said that."

Yusra Lin: "...and..."

She bit down on her teeth and leaned over to lower her voice, "Aren't you jealous?"

Bella Qiao smiled faintly.

The fingertips closed slowly in the palm as if to pinch into the flesh, but the smile on his face was so easy as if nothing had happened.

"Why should I be jealous when you're married? I don't love him."

What?

Yusra Lin was stunned, and just then, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a familiar figure approaching not far away.

She burst out laughing and straightened up, her laughter light and feminine, "also, although I have heard that you and Si Qian are childhood sweethearts, the love that you have had since childhood, and used to be together for a long time, but the thing about feelings, that's how it is, when love is thunder and lightning, not love is like a stranger, so you have the current thoughts, I also understand."

As I spoke, out of the corner of my eye, I kept glancing in the direction of the stairway.

But then the man suddenly just stood there, not moving.

Jackie didn't see the scene because her back was to the entrance.

All she felt was like something was slightly pricked in the area of her heart, not quite painful, but uncomfortable in a strange way.

By all rights, she shouldn't be concerned about Gu Si Qian's personal life right now.

After all, the two had broken off their relationship four years earlier.

Broke on the day he put himself in jail himself.

But the human heart na, it's always so disobedient, and the less you want to care about anything, the more your heart is going to care.

Even now, knowing full well that Yusra Lin most likely wasn't telling the truth and was just deliberately angry with her, her heart still couldn't help but feel irritated.

Bella Qiao took a deep breath, tried to suppress the emotions in her heart, and said in a deep voice, "It's good that you understand, this will also save you from coming back to trouble me in the future, you know, although the flies in this world don't bite, but it's quite annoying to keep screaming in your ears."

This was not a polite thing to say, and Yusra Lin's face changed.

But perhaps because of what she had in mind, she actually broke away from showing anger and smiled a little.

"You don't sound like you don't care."

Bella Qiao coldly said, "You mean, I have to wish you a hundred years before I don't care?"

"Of course."

Yusra Lin smiled grudgingly and approached her step by step, standing at her side and whispering, "After all, if I marry Si Qian in the future, I'll be the mistress of this castle, and you as a guest, if I feel half of you still coveting Si Qian, I won't be able to rest assured."

Bella Qiao laughed at the news as if she had heard a joke.

"Covet? Me to him?"

She sneered and said in a deep voice, "Yusra Lin, in this world, not everyone is like you, picking up a piece of whatever broken metal as if it's a meat and potatoes treasure."

And then, after a pause, "And if I really coveted him, I would have coveted him all these years ago, and what do you think is wrong with you now?"

Yusra Lin stalled.

I didn't expect her to be so toothy even at this point.

Her eyes twinkled and she suddenly raised her hand to her wheelchair.

"The view is better over there, I'll push you to go over there and blow off some steam."

I said, and pushed her wheelchair to the edge of the terrace.

Kitty Qiao frowned.

Subconsciously refusing, "No, I'm fine right here."

"Don't, I'm telling you, the last time I was standing over there looking at the night view, the view was so good, you couldn't see the lake from this side."

Yusra Lin said, pushing her away without a word.

Both of them spoke in extremely low voices because the maids standing next to them couldn't hear what they were saying, let alone Gu Siqian who was standing far away.

Xiao Yue saw her pushing Bella Qiao away and opened her mouth, subconsciously trying to stop her.

But in the next second, Peach stopped him.

Turning her head, she saw Peach's smirking expression.

"Your Miss Qiao didn't even say anything, so why are you shouting in such a panic? The two of them are just talking, could they really eat you Miss Qiao?"

Moon paused, thinking about it.

Not to mention, in terms of fighting alone, ten Yusra Lin were no match for Bella Qiao.

So that was why it was put down and didn't speak again.

On the other hand, Bella Qiao was actually saving in her heart to see what kind of medicine was in this Yusra Lin's gourd, so this was why she was reluctant with her mouth, but didn't really reject her pushing herself forward.

They soon reached the edge of the terrace.

The balustrades on this side of the terrace are low, and if a person stands, he or she will only be able to reach above the thighs.

Georgie looked down at the lake and the moon below and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Yusra Lin smiled slightly, "It seems you can see that the reason I pushed you over here is because I had some separate words I wanted to say to you."

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Georgie looked up at her, silent.

Yusra Lin said softly, "Truth be told, I made a bet with Si Qian."

Bella Qiao remained silent.

Yusra Lin continued again, "If he loses this bet, he will have to marry me, and if he wins, from now on, I will leave this place and never bother him again."

Bella Qiao snickered out, "What does this have to do with me?"

Yusra Lin held out one finger and shook it gently, "No, no, no, it's very much about you."

She said, suddenly leaning over and whispering in her ear, "Bella Qiao, do you want to see if I'm more important in his heart, or if you're more important?"

Bella Qiao's gaze flickered, looking at her, his eyebrows knitted gently.

"What do you mean?"

Yusra Lin smiled sweetly, "You don't know it yet, but Si Qian has a big plan right now, and in that plan, I'm a very important person."

"I made a bet with him that if I could come back from this scheme alive, he would marry me, but only if you would leave."

Bella Qiao's eyes went cold.

Yusra Lin's voice was still soft, but it was as if it carried a boundless magic that was trying to drag people into an abyss.

She said softly, "He has justifiably chosen the interests before the interests and you, but I'm still not satisfied, I want to see, if we leave out those interests, just me and you, whose side will he choose to take?"

The words raised a bad feeling in Bella Qiao's heart.

Sure enough, I saw Yusra Lin suddenly stand up, then grabbed her hand and screamed, "Bella Qiao, don't do that, you heard me!"

The body had leaned toward the railing.

Bella Qiao's eyes tightened.

In the next second, she was heard screaming, "What are you doing? Ah-!"

The man had tumbled over the railing and fallen.

Everyone was horrified.

Bella Qiao's hand was still outstretched in the air, and it looked as if she had pushed him down.

Peach turned pale and screamed, "How could you do that, Miss Jo? Our Miss Lin can't swim!"

As soon as that was said, the faces of the crowd changed as well.

At this time, there was only the sound of rapid footsteps, and when the crowd turned back, they found that at some point a shadow had been standing at the top of the stairs.

And at the sound of Peach's voice, the shadow turned and darted downstairs without thinking.

Bella Qiao's eyes tightened.

A bad feeling came over me, and sure enough, I soon heard someone screaming downstairs.

"Ah! Young Master, it was Young Master who jumped into the water!"

Everyone rushed downstairs.

Bella Qiao walked at the end, her face faintly pale.

Halfway there, I heard Moon, who was pushing a wheelchair behind me, curse lowly,
"This b*tch!"

She looked pale and asked her, "Did you all just see me push her?"

Moon nodded, but added, "But anyone with a brain would know that you couldn't have pushed her at all, she obviously fell in on her own accord."

"How so?"

"How else can I say this? Who are you and who is she? If you really want to kill her, there are a hundred ways to do it, so no one will see it, so why did you choose to push her off in front of everyone on an occasion where everyone is present? Isn't that an instruction?"

Bella Qiao listened to her and settled down a little.

I thought that even if Gu Siqian's preconceptions about himself were deep, he should not be so dull as to be that dull.

It's not as good as a maid to look at people and things.

She gazed slightly, and with Moon's help, quickly made her way towards the pond.

Pondside.

A large crowd had gathered around them, and most of the servants in the secondary building were alarmed, even Ober had heard the news and rushed over.

By this time, Gu Si Qian had already fished the man out and placed him on the flat ground by the pond.

Because of the water entry, his shirt and trousers were soaked, and his hair stuck wetly to his forehead, making him a rare mess.

Ober looked bad at the sight of it.

"Young Master, you are not well, how can you do such a dangerous thing? What if something goes wrong?"

Gu Si Qian waved his hand without a care in the world, "Call the doctor over."

Yusra Lin had fainted, and only after seeing this did Ober even ask someone to call a doctor, then ordered someone to bring a towel and wrap it around him.

Kusken didn't refuse and wiped his face.

That's when Georgie rushed down.

Their eyes collided in the air and the man's eyes went a little colder, striding towards her.

The next second, her jaw was clenched hard.

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows and eyes were dark, and he said word for word, "I told you not to touch her, why didn't you listen?"

Bella Qiao was forced to raise her head, her face calm.

"I didn't push it."

She said in a lighter tone.

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, Peach screamed next to her.

"You're lying! You're the one who pushed her, Miss Qiao. I know you don't like our Miss Lin, but she's kind to you. Why do you keep targeting her? Does she really deserve to die in your eyes?"

Moon was also angry at the sight of it.

"You're the one who's talking nonsense, which eye did you see that it was Miss Qiao who pushed Miss Lin? It was obviously her own accidental fall."

"Heh! By your own carelessness? How careless do you have to be to fall off a railing that high? Do you believe that yourself?"

"You!"

The two of them even argued with each other.

Gu Si Qian's face was gloomy, and halfway through, he roared, "Enough!"

The surrounding area was suddenly quiet.

They realized that they had been a little hasty, causing them to actually lose their composure in front of him, and were momentarily preoccupied.

Bella Qiao, on the other hand, was calm from start to finish.

She just said quietly, "I didn't push her, she came over and grabbed my hand and fell off by herself, you can watch the monitor if you don't believe me."

Immediately someone retorted, "There's no surveillance here!"

Bella Qiao was startled and frowned.

Looking up the stairs, sure enough, because of its location, the terrace was the only place in the entire secondary building that wasn't monitored.

Her face was not sinking.

Gu Si Qian's gaze was cold, and he said in a deep voice, "What else do you have to say?"

Bella Qiao pursed her lips.

Nothing to say.

Yusra Lin wasn't even here to give her something today, nor was she here to show off, she had planned from the start to try and trap her.

So she deliberately chose such a moment, such a position, for the sake of the fact that no one would be able to produce evidence afterwards to prove that it wasn't Jocie who pushed her down.

Her eyes darkened at the thought.

I can't help but remember that four years ago, it was also because of a woman, and I was at a loss for words.