

## Chapter 882

International brands, even the dressing rooms are huge, a dozen square feet.

At this point, she was expressionless, and across from her, there was a man standing in front of her.

The man wore a silver mask on his face, so he couldn't see exactly what he looked like, but he was very thin, and the voice he spat out was low and thin and cold.

"We've given you plenty of chances to do it, and you've obviously had plenty of chances to do it, so why didn't you do it?"

Moon looked at him coldly.

At this moment, her face was no longer empty of the short, earthy smile that she had just had outside.

There was just an icy indifference.

She looked at the man and said in a cold voice, "How do I know that when I do your job for you, you'll leave my family alone?"

The man sneered and slowly walked over step by step.

It wasn't until he reached her that he suddenly made his move, picking up her chin, his voice light as a ghost, "What use do you think it is to keep them in hand if we don't let your family go? Help us with the farm? Heh heh heh... Yue Ling, you should understand that once we get Bella Qiao, you'll be of no use to us, then your family, naturally, will be of no use to you either, so why do we need to go the extra mile and still hold onto them?"

The girl he called Yue Ling, or Little Moon, didn't look pale at his words.

She continued in a quiet voice, "Let me do your job for you, and you'll have to let my family go first, or at least let me know they're safe, or I won't help you even if I have to die!"

She said, her eyes a little harsh.

The man looked at her and narrowed his eyes.

"So, you're definitely not listening to me, then?"

Moon didn't speak.

The man suddenly laughed grimly.

The laughter, like a letter spat out by a poisonous snake, only sent chills down one's spine.

He suddenly leaned over, leaned in close to her, and said softly, "That phone call you received just now outside wasn't actually from your family, but from Nan Muyong, right?"

Moon shook fiercely.

Unbelievably, he looked at him.

The man continued: "Nan Murong's illegitimate daughter raised outside, this year is eighteen years old, as a member of the Nan family, but you spent your childhood in an orphanage, it was hard to grow up safely, full of hope that you can recognize your father, but he not only did not recognize you, but also ordered you to come to Gu Siqian side, lurking here as a small maid at his beck and call, do you have no heart at all?Hate?"

Moon's pupils could no longer be described as shocked.

She stared at the man with a deadly stare, and after a half-hearted moment, she bit out, "I don't know what you're talking about!"

"Oh, you don't admit it, tsk, it doesn't matter, that orphanage wife of yours won't live long anyway, you won't help us with our business, so why don't I just kill her first, staying on hand not only to send someone to take care of her, but also to listen to her curses every day, it's really quite annoying too."

As soon as he said that, Moon stood up immediately.

"Don't you touch my mother-in-law!"

However her shoulders were quickly pushed down by the man.

The man seemed to be gentle, but the actual force of his hand was heavy, pressing down on her to make her sit back in the chair again.

He said grudgingly, "Be a good boy and I won't kill her, okay?"

Moon's eyes were fishy red.

The man felt a packet of pills in his shirt.

"How many times have you used the essential oils you were given before?"

Moon stared at him coldly, her eyes were resistant to answer, but in the back of her mind she remembered her mother-in-law's humiliation, and in the end she answered with red eyes, "Four times."

"That's enough, find another chance today, put this in the water she's drinking, I'll be watching you all the way in the dark, and when I get it, I'll give the signal again, follow my signal, got it?"

Moon bit her cheek and asked, "Where's my mother-in-law?"

The man laughed lightly, "Don't worry, her old man is still fine na, take Bella Qiao's life in exchange, I will definitely hand her over to you intact."

A soft knock on the door sounded outside as the words died down.

"How are you doing, Moon? All right?"

Both of them were shocked and turned towards the door.

The man took one look and smiled lightly, "Well, I'm not going to talk to you anymore, mark my words, I'm leaving."

Afterwards, the body went out through the exit on the other side like a ghost.

All the while, Moon was still sitting there, pursing her lips, and it took several seconds before she tried to restrain the angry and agitated emotions in her heart and replied in as smooth a voice as possible, "It'll be ready soon."

When he finished, he stood up and hurriedly changed his clothes.

Outside, Georgie heard her voice and was slightly relieved.

Just now, she pulled Su Cheng and waited outside for a while, but she didn't wait for Moon to come out.

A look at the time, it's been ten minutes, it's reasonable to say that the style design of that dress is not complicated, so it shouldn't take that long.

It was only when she was worried that she came up to ask about it, but now it seemed like nothing should happen.

After waiting outside for a while longer, Moon finally came out.

Everyone was bright.

I saw the girl in front of me, tall and slender, a mint-colored knee-length dress, in the design of the leaves, decorated with some tiny white pearls, like a rain dew falling on it, against the small melon face fresh and lively, like some spirit from the forest and fall into the mortal world.

Su Cheng was dumbfounded at once.

Xiao Yue hadn't expected Su Cheng to be here, but first she was stunned, then her entire face turned red.

She looked nervously at Su Cheng, then at Bella Qiao, and asked, "Sister Bella Qiaoo, does it look good?"

Georgie smiled and nodded, "Well, nice to see."

I said, turning to poke Su Cheng with my arm and asked, "What do you think?"

Su Cheng came back to his senses.

That handsome and fair face suddenly soared a blush, and all of a sudden, he didn't even know where to look, nodding his head in panic, "Good, nice."

Bella Qiao couldn't help it.

Moon's face was also red.

Bella Qiao looked at the two of them.

I've broken my mother's heart, and I can only help you so far.

Before, she was unable to take Su Cheng's heart for Xiao Yue, but now it seems that the other party also has a heart for Xiao Yue, but both of them are introverted in nature, and neither of them said it.

And at this time, Su Cheng had actually understood the purpose of Bella Qiao calling himself in.

So it wasn't looking at her clothes, it was looking at Moon....

I don't know what came to mind, but the blush on his face deepened even more, and his eyes didn't dare to fall on her, as if the beautiful person who was fresh and clean would immediately become dirty once she was stained by those shameful eyes of hers.

He fidgeted and whispered, "Miss Jo, the dress is finished, I'm going out."

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Bella Qiao didn't want to make things difficult for him, after all, she knew that it was not easy for Su Cheng to make it this far.

She was the one who had made the decision to rip the middle layer for the two anyway, and it was up to them to decide how the next two would develop.

So, without further reluctance, she nodded her head, "Okay, you're out."

Only then did Su Cheng turn around and walk out.

Only after he left did Bella Qiao come forward again and take a serious look at Xiao Yue.

From top to bottom, front to back, it was satisfying.

She couldn't help but nod, "Well, it's really pretty."

Then with a big wave of his hand, he said to the clerk, "This is it, pay the bill."

Moon saw the situation and reached out to pull her in.

"JoJo."

Kitty Qiao froze and looked at her, "What's wrong?"

"I..."

She looked at her, and the valley owed her words, those clear eyes, but now they seemed to contain many complex emotions.

Bella Qiao looked at her, and her showy brows knitted together.

She realized that Moon really had something on her mind today, and it wasn't her own delusion, so she turned to look at her and asked softly, "What happened?"

Moon bit her lip, a hint of struggle flashing under her eyes, and shook her head half-heartedly.

She forced a smile, "I just feel that I can't afford a dress as expensive as the one you gave me, after all, I'm just a maid..."

"Shh!"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Bella Qiao.

Bella Qiao looked at her, sighed, and said, "What happened to your status? Do those who work as servants deserve to be born inferior, and those who work as servants don't deserve to be dressed properly? Xiao Yue, no one is born low, everyone's life should be her own decision, even if you are just a servant now, but you may not be in the future, so what if you always are, even if you always were?"

"All the people in this world who earn their living with their own hands shouldn't be looked down upon, and it doesn't mean a thing that I gave you the skirt because I like you and appreciate the care you usually give me."

"And you don't need to feel confused or guilty about it, just be yourself, understand?"

Xiao Yue looked at her quietly, and for some reason, Bella Qiao felt that those bright eyes were filled with sadness at the moment.

She pursed her lips and nodded heavily.

"I see."

Bella Qiao pressed down his anxiety, touched her head and said softly, "Don't think too much, it would be my sin if I made you uncomfortable because of my good intentions."

She only took it as a sign that Moon had perhaps touched her pride a little by giving her such an expensive gift or something, so it was comforting and she didn't think about anything else.

Moon nodded.

Only then did Kitty Qiao call the clerk again to pay the bill, while, at the same time, she wrapped up her previous dress.

When they went out, Moon was wearing that new dress, and it's not for nothing that people rely on their clothes.

The two had walked together before, and although Bella Qiao had been extremely close to Xiao Yue, a discerning person could still see the difference between the two at once.

But at this time, once the clothes on Xiao Yue's body changed, and the two of them walked together again, no one would believe it if they were to say they were sisters.

For the rest of the day, Bella Qiao dragged Xiao Yue along with her to visit several more shops.

Finally, she bought herself a pair of shoes and was passing by a men's clothing shop when she suddenly saw a men's suit hanging in the window and was moved.

It was a grey suit, in fact, Gu Si Qian didn't usually wear suits much, or maybe, it was just because he didn't spend much time with her.

But for some reason, Georgie just somehow felt that he would have looked good in the suit.

So, without thinking, she went inside.

The clerk who greeted her was a young gentleman who looked sunny and handsome, as if he were still a recent college graduate.

Politely come up to her and ask her what she needs.

Georgie pointed to the men's suit and asked him to bring it down for her to see.

The other party naturally did as they were told, and the grey suit fell into her hands, and Bella Qiao took a closer look at the fabric, the kind that Gu Siqian would normally like.

The thought of the man in the suit made her mouth curl up in a smile.

Just watching, all of a sudden, just then.



A familiar figure appeared in the front.

I saw that it was a middle-aged man, about to finish trying on clothes, and at this time, was going to the front desk to check out.

And there was a woman next to him, Hercules.

I saw a woman in a coupled-colored dress, with delicate eyebrows and a tall me, holding his arm, and they looked like they were making out.

Georgie motioned.

The smile on his lips was instantly withdrawn.

The other seemed to have seen her, and came over with a somewhat surprised quirk of an eyebrow.

"Miss Jo, it's been a long time, I didn't expect to run into you here."

Nan Mu Rong politely stepped forward and extended his hand towards her.

Kitty Qiao also reached out, shook his hand lightly, and took it back.

She smiled, "It's quite a coincidence, Mr. Nan is out shopping?"

Nan Murong turned his head to look at the woman beside him and favored her with a smile, "Well, originally I didn't want to come out, but Yusra was noisy and bored at home, so I came out with her for a stroll."

Bella Qiao's eyes fell on Yusra Lin beside him.

Although it had only been a short period of time since she had seen him, the Yusra Lin in front of her was already very different from the way she remembered her.

The Yusra Lin she remembered was proud, capricious, bold, spirited, and a person of joy and anger.

But what about the woman in front of you?

A mature dress, eyebrows and eyes painted delicately, hinting at the style of a mature woman, but already a decent noblewoman who hides everything in her heart.

She narrowed her eyes and smiled, "In that case, I will leave the two of you alone."

I said, and handed the clothes to the clerk to pay the bill.

She didn't know Nan Murong well per se, and her relationship with Yusra Lin was even more awkward, so there wasn't much to talk about.

When Nan Murong saw this, he naturally wouldn't pull her to say anything else.

Turning his head down to say a few words to Yusra Lin, they headed the other way.

Yusra Lin turned to stare at her coldly before she left.

Georgie felt it, but didn't respond.

Regardless, she and Yusra Lin were more enemies than friends, and all the choices she made were voluntary, and she had no position to say anything.

After the four of them parted, Bella Qiao just had the bill paid and took her clothes and headed out.

Halfway through the walk, I noticed Moon beside me, and something was wrong with his face.

She frowned with concern. "Why do you look so bad?"

Moon turned to look at her and managed a smile, "I'm fine."

Not only did Bella Qiao not put her mind at ease at the news, but her frown deepened.

## Chapter 884

I don't know if it was her illusion or not, but she always felt that today's Xiao Yue was a little different from the previous Xiao Yue.

It always felt as if she had a lot on her mind.

What the hell is going on?

However, it was outside now, and Moon insisted that she wouldn't say anything.

After shopping, I looked to see that it was already noon.

Bella Qiao opened up and went to eat nearby.

In the end, the group picked an upscale restaurant with decent food, and when they went in, Moon went to the bathroom first.

Bella Qiao didn't mind and arranged for Su Cheng and the others to be seated in the next booth, and herself and Xiao Yue alone in a small booth, then sat down and started ordering.

The food here was on the lighter side, and she ordered a few of her favorites, a few more that she reckoned Moon would like, and then served a pot of tea.

And now, on the other side, in the bathroom.

Moon held the phone in her death grip and gritted her teeth in anger, "Are you sure you won't help me?"

Across the room, the man's voice was low and indignant.

"It's not that I won't help you, Spirit, our relationship is confidential, if I make a move, then everyone will know you're my daughter, how can we still proceed with the plan behind us? You have to focus on the big picture!"

"I don't know what the big picture is! All I know is that my mother-in-law is in danger, and if I don't save her she'll die!"

"Ling'er, just hold them back, they won't dare to do anything to your mother-in-law if you don't do anything for a day, they're still counting on you to do things for them, it's unlikely they'll actually do anything to her, you don't want to mess up at this juncture."

"I don't care, I'm just asking you one last time, do you save it!"

The other was silent for a moment.

Then, sigh.

"Spirit, it's not that I don't save, it's that I'm really inconvenienced..."

"Oh..." laughed Moon suddenly, laughing so sarcastically.

"Inconvenient? Well, since you're so inconvenienced, I understand, Mr. South, and from now on, don't expect me to do anything more for you! Because you don't deserve it!"

Afterwards, just cut the phone off.

Other side.

Nan Murong looked at the disconnected phone, her brow furrowed.

Yusra Lin came out of the fitting room wearing a small fragrant suit and asked, "How about this one? Is it good?"

Nammu didn't answer.

She took one look at the man sitting there and saw that he was gloomy, his brow was furrowed, and his whole body gave off a gloomy aura.

She was startled, slightly resting her eyes and smiling, "Murong, what's wrong with you?"

Nan Muiyoung only came back to his senses.

Looking up at her, I responded by nodding, "Nice."

Obviously with a perfunctory touch.

Yusra Lin was a little dissatisfied.

But in the end, I didn't dare say anything, just said, "So I'll buy it?"

"Well, buy it."

Nan Muyoung said, and took the card out to be swiped.

After the purchase, this took her out of the shop.

At the same time, on the other side, Moon also came out of the bathroom.

It was a mushroom soup pot restaurant, and when she came out, Georgie was pouring the freshly served food into the pot.

Seeing her, she smiled, "Sit down and taste how this one tastes."

Moon sat down across from her.

Bella Qiao hardly needed to look at her before she felt that her face was even worse than before, and she couldn't hide the intense sadness and heartache that was packed between her eyebrows and in her eyes.

She said without moving, "Moon, if you encounter any difficulties and it's within my power, you can tell me."

Moon looked up at her.

Finally, I managed to smile and shake my head, "You can't help me."

How are you going to help me?

Kitty Qiao frowned.

She didn't know what had happened to Moon, but it was heartbreaking to see her like this.

Georgie sighed.

"Well, since you won't say anything, let's just stop and eat."

I said, taking a fresh slice of meat that had just been scalded in the pan and picking it up and putting it in her bowl.

Moon looked at the piece of meat in her bowl and didn't move.

The eyes and the heart are extremely complicated.

Bella Qiao saw that she wasn't moving her chopsticks and said, "What are you staring at? Eat."

Xiao Yue suddenly said, "Miss Bella Qiaobao, I want a drink, can I have some wine?"

Bella Qiao was stunned.

It was only then that I realized that at some point, Moon's eyes had grown a little red.

She didn't know what was happening, and couldn't take comfort in the moment, so she just nodded.

"Well, yes, of course."

She said, and rang the service bell, and soon a waiter came in.

She asked Moon, "What do you want to drink?"

Moon said, "Anything goes."

So, Jorge ordered her a bottle of red wine that was relatively less alcoholic.

After the waitress went out, she looked at Moon worriedly and said, "What the hell is wrong with you?"

Moon said, "I'm fine, I'm just in a bit of a bad mood."

I said, biting my lip and looking over at Bella Qiao.

"I'm sorry JoJo, I know it was bad and unruly and I shouldn't have let my emotions get the best of me, I'm really sorry."

Kitty Qiao's eyebrows drew together in a thin line.

She didn't know how to comfort Moon, after all, she didn't even know what was wrong with the other person.

In the end, there was only a sigh of relief.

"Let's eat first."

The wine quickly sobered up and was brought up.

Moon poured herself a glass and poured her some more.

Because Bella Qiao's injuries were not yet fully healed, she couldn't drink too much, but she didn't want to let her drink alone, so she accompanied her to drink less.

Moon raised her cup and said, "Jojo, thank you for being so nice to me all this time, I'll toast you."

Bella Qiao smiled faintly, raised his glass, and clinked it with her.

She took a sip, but Moon drank that entire cup right out of the bottle.

She saw it as a faint knitted frown, but quickly released it.

Fine, if she wants to drink, let her drink.

Although she didn't agree with such words as one drunk relieving a thousand worries, after all, if a person really had something bothering them, even if they were drunk, that matter wasn't solved.

Wouldn't it be even more troubling when you sober up and not only have to deal with the physical pain of a hangover, but also this?

Therefore, there is no way that Bella Qiao would have chosen this way to avoid the problem.

However, she also understood that not everyone in the world felt the same way as she did, after all.

She was willing to respect the other person if the alcohol really helped them to relax and be happy for a while.

If you really can't, then it's better to think of it as a tantrum.

So, Georgie didn't think much of it.

After drinking two cups with her, she herself did not have much more behind, Yue poured a cup after a cup to continue drinking.