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Biden Lu was stunned and looked up at her.

Followed by a smile, "Maybe."

They talked for a while, seeing that it was getting late, before they went back to their rooms to rest.

And now, the other side.

Inside Nan Murong's villa.

Yusra Lin sat at the dressing table and looked at her finely made up face in the mirror.

She thinks she's beautiful, but why, no matter how far she goes, can she never win against the man who is?

Even if it was only for him, to come to this place to stay with another man, he would always have that woman in his heart.

The thought of that woman made her hate it again.

Bella Qiao, Bella Qiao, I don't know where you are now.

This time, it would have been better if you had died, but if you hadn't....

Her eyes were not birds of prey, and at that moment, the bedroom door was suddenly pushed open from the outside, and Nan Mu Rong walked in, reeking of alcohol.

Yusra Lin was shocked and stood up in a hurry.

She turned, squeezed out a smile, and walked over to Nan Muyoung.

"Mr. South, you're back."

Nan Muyoung looked at her, because he had drunk too much wine, and while his sanity was still there at this time, his mind wasn't really clear.

He watched as the woman approached little by little, and the familiar face seemed to fly through a flood of time, all at once.

He couldn't help but reach out, caress her face, and cry out in an obsessive voice.

"Alain..."

The smile on Yusra Lin's face stiffened.

All this time, she had been following Nan Murong, and everyone felt that she was being pampered, after all, Nan Murong was very good to her, not only did he take her with him everywhere he went, he even promised to give her a name and get married with her.

It's what so many women dream of, but can't even get.

But she was the only one who knew that every time he came back at night and just looked at himself, it was the other woman's name he called.

So, where are those enviable favorites that were given to her in the eyes of the outside world.

But it's all for the woman in his heart, and he, himself, is just a stand-in for someone else.

The thought of this brought a surge of self-deprecation to her heart.

Nan Muyoung didn't feel the change in her mood, still talking to herself.

"Alan, you're back aren't you? Are you never going to leave me again? Alain..."

Yusra Lin took his hand and helped him to the bed, whispering, "Yes, I'm back, I'll never leave you again, Mr. Nan, can I wring a hot towel to wipe your face first?"

I said, "I'm going to turn around and go to the bathroom.

However, only just getting up, he was grabbed by Nan Mu Rong.

He looked at her with blinded eyes and murmured, "Don't go, Alan, don't leave me."

Yusra Lin's movements stalled.

I'm not leaving, Mr. Nan, will you let go of me first? You've got a dirty shirt on you, I'll go get you a clean one to change into and wash your face, okay?"

I'm not sure if he heard what she said, but the man looked up, his misty eyes slightly more awake.

He nodded and said, "Good."

It was only then that Yusra Lin got up and went to the bathroom.

Quickly, she wrung out a clean towel and brought him another set of clean clothes.

Wiped his face, changed his clothes, and served.

Lie down with him.

The male follower took her hand with a gentle and spoiling smile on his face and said, "Alan, come sleep with me."

Yusra Lin nodded and snuggled up.

Self is a night of confusion.

Time passed bit by bit, and I don't know how long it was before Yusra Lin suddenly woke up.

She opened her eyes, it was pitch black around her, and it took her a while to see things a little better.

It was still in the bedroom of the southern villa, but on the huge bed, she was alone now, and Nan Muyong had somehow disappeared.

She was so shocked that she rolled over and sat up, heading out.

There was a dim light from the study.

She felt the dark all the way outside the study, and through the narrow doorway, saw Nan Murong sitting inside, smiling at a large screen in front of her.

I saw on the big screen a videotaped scene of a woman painting there, her face gentle and beautiful, looking over with a happy smile and asking him, "Brother Rong, did I paint the portrait?"

The man's voice rang out, "Like, really like."

The woman just laughed happily, the sun shining brightly on her face, like the enviable princess of the castle.

Yusra Lin's fingers steeply froze there.

She looked at the image inside and a chill leaped up her spine.

Not daring to make any noise, he turned and headed for the bedroom.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Gu Si Qian summoned Qin Yue and asked him about the results of his investigation.

Qin Yue told him the news he already had so far, and soon, Gu Si Qian shared this information with Biden Lu and Jenny Jing.

The three people who appeared at the last missing location of Bella Qiao's family in the first place, the Nan Clan, have now been found.

They are now in an underground casino in country F, and are not under control or surveillance.

In the meantime, Biden Lu looked at the investigation data, his brows tightened, how strange it looked.

He said quietly, "Have you alerted them?"

Qin Yue shook his head, "Not yet, when I found out where they were hiding, I came back immediately, although there are people there to keep an eye on them, I've already greeted them, they won't be caught off guard without orders."

Biden Lu nodded.

Gu Si Qian stood up and said, "I'll go to F immediately."

Biden Lu sniffed, but stopped him.

He asked, "I think, do you want to meet Nan Muyong first?"

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows were dark.

Biden Lu explained, "They are from the Nan Clan, we are still not sure if that mysterious force is really the Nan Clan, it's best not to tear your face off with them without necessity, you go to Nan Murong first, I'll send someone there to help you search for Bella Qiao's whereabouts, it's safer and more secure to start from both sides."

He was telling the truth, so Gu Siqian agreed, though he was still a little anxious.

At noon that day, he arrived at Nan Murong's villa.

Nan Murong saw him coming and smiled, "Yo, what's the wind that blew you over today Si Qian, come in and sit down."

Nan Murong is actually not considered a core member within the Nan Clan, but because of his own skillful, intelligent and resourceful nature, he has been quite popular with the first wife's side over the past two years.

Gu Si Qian walked over with an expressionless face and said in a deep voice, "I came today because I have something to ask you."

Nan Muiyoung ate.

After a few seconds of observing his appearance, his face was still smiling, but that smile had become distant and polite.

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"It looks like Si Qian came prepared today, just as well, please come in and sit down."

I said, and took him to the house.

They went into the house and had their own maid bring up tea.

Before settling down, I heard a delicate voice, "Mr. Nan, is it a guest?"

I saw Yusra Lin wearing a dark red cheongsam and was coming down from upstairs.

Her hair was still a little messy, and her whole body reeked of languor, as if she'd only just gotten up.

When the man standing in the living room was seen, a slight change in colour came over his face.

Nan Murong's gaze was a bit deep, he looked at her and then thoughtfully looked at Gu Siqian and smiled, "Yusra, it's Mr. Gu coming, come over and greet him."

The smile on Yusra Lin's face froze at the corners of her mouth, and she paused for a few seconds before she managed to regain her composure and come over.

"Mr. Gu's nobleman is busy, why did you think of coming over today?"

Her tone was faint and darkly sarcastic.

Gu Si Qian didn't bother to pay attention to her, he only looked at Nan Murong and said in a deep voice, "I came over today because I have something I want to ask you."

Nan Muiyoung raised an eyebrow and said, "I already know, you ask."

Kusken placed a file in his arms on the table.

Nan Muiyoung's fingers that were serving the cup were slightly poked, and his eyes darkened as they fell on that information.

The information is spread out, so you can already clearly see what's on there without having to pick it up and look through it again.

All that was visible was the information on the three characters, which detailed their backgrounds, their biographies, and the places they had recently visited.

Most importantly, they all end with the concluding line that these three men had something to do with Georgie's disappearance.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "I've known you for so many years, so I won't beat around the bush, you know about Bella Qiao's relationship with me, and you should also know that this time she's disappeared, these three people are from your Nan Clan, I hope that if Bella Qiao is really in their hands, please return it to me intact."

Nan Muiyoung was quiet for a moment.

It took a few seconds before he looked at Kusken and smiled slightly.

"Si Qian, I know that Bella Qiao's disappearance has affected you a lot, and I've heard about what happened between you and the Chinese Society during this time, but..."

He gave a slight pause and smiled, "I'm a businessman, Miss Jo is not only your lover, but also my friend, why would I grab her for no reason?"

"Besides, on the results of your investigation, you've only said that these three men were once present at the place where Bella Qiao last disappeared, and there's no direct evidence that they were the ones who kidnapped Bella Qiao."

"To put it bluntly, so many people had been out in that neighborhood at the same time that day, how can you decide that it was my people who took her?"

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere fell silent.

There was an undercurrent of rattling tension in the air.

It took half a moment before I heard Gu Si Qian coldly say, "So, you're refusing to admit it?"

Nan Muyoung sighed softly, "It's not that I won't admit it, if I really did it, there's no point in me not admitting it now that you've come to my door, is there?"

"But actually, I'm really not sure about this, I've never given such an order before, so I'm sorry if I can't help you regarding Miss Jo's whereabouts."

When he finished, he pushed his head to the side and stopped looking at him.

He also looked as cold as he could.

Kuskan nodded.

He stood up.

Just when everyone thought he would turn around and leave, he suddenly pulled out a gun from his back and put it to Nan Murong's head.

Everyone was horrified.

Although there were only the three of them in the house now, there was no telling how many hidden stakes this villa had hidden inside and out.

And there are cameras in the living room, too, and the other side of the camera is linked to the security room exactly.

So as soon as he pulled his gun out, the door burst open and numerous security personnel rushed in.

"Drop the gun!"

They pointed at Gu Siqian and spoke angrily.

At the same time, Qin Yue and the others who had been waiting outside, seeing something wrong, followed suit and rushed in, surrounding their men with a group.

The atmosphere is like a taut string.

Yusra Lin was standing next to her, so shocked that she could almost stuff an egg down with her mouth open, spent and disfigured by the change.

Nan Murong's face went cold.

He said in a soft voice, "Si Qian, what do you mean by that?"

Gu Si Qian coldly said, "Tell me where she is, and I'll leave immediately."

One of Nan MUYONG's security guards snapped, "Let go of Mr. Nan or we'll shoot."

Gu Si Qian swept over with a cold look, and the man was so shaken by his aura that the words that were still in his throat actually couldn't be spoken for a moment.

Qin Yue and the others also surrounded them like a mountain outside, waiting only for Gu Si Qian to give the order to wipe out the gang.

As a result, the situation was suddenly sticky.

In the end, in the end, it was Nan MUYONG who raised his hand, gesturing for the people under his hand to be quiet.

Then calmly looked at Gu Si Qian and said, "I'm not lying to you, I indeed don't know her whereabouts, as for those three people you mentioned."

He paused and said, "The Nan Clan is so big, I'm just one of the insignificant pawns, although the three of them have worked under my hands before, they are not

considered my people, if you need, I can provide you with the location of the three of them now, you can find it yourself, as for Miss Qiao, I really haven't touched her."

Gu Si Qian sneered, "Fine, if you say so, then I'll believe you."

He said, but he never took back the movement of his hand.

Just ask in a deep voice, "So I'll ask you again, who do they belong to?"

Nan Muiyoung frowned.

Gu Siqian said, "You should know who normally directs them, right?"

Nan Murong's eyes were sharp and calm as he said in a deep voice, "Si Qian, you're forcing me to betray my family."

Gu Si Qian suddenly burst out laughing sarcastically.

"Betrayal? Didn't you just say you had nothing to do with Joe's disappearance? Why does it suddenly come down to betrayal now?"

He said, bending down slightly, his eyes treacherous as he stared at him with a deadly stare, "Don't worry, as long as it turns out that Ah Qiao really isn't in their hands, I won't make things difficult for them, on the contrary, if I find out that it is indeed them..."

He laughed coldly, and the sound, like a ghost, was chilling.

"And I will not let go easily!"

Said the gun against his head tightened and snapped, "Say! Who was it?"

Nan Murong's face was tense.

Evidently, because of what Gu Siqian had just said, he was also angered.

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But at this point his life was in someone's hands, and although there were so many people around outside, he knew Gu Siqian too well.

He didn't doubt for a second that the man in front of him, in his current condition, was a madman.

If you really pissed him off completely, you might really have to answer for it today.

Therefore, he hesitated for a moment and did not open his mouth.

Just endured his temper and advised, "I really don't know, Si Qian, calm down, you know I'm a member of the Nan Clan, have you ever thought about what kind of consequences you will attract if you really touch me?"

"Although I'm just an ordinary member of the family, if I really die under your gun, even if it's for the sake of the family's face, the Nan Clan won't let you go."

"At that time, you'll have the Chinese Society in front of you, the Nan Clan behind you, and you'll be enemies on both sides, are you sure you want to gamble with the lives of everyone in the entire Dragon Corps?"

His words fell silent in the living room.

Kusken didn't release him for his words, but he didn't go any further either.

And then, Yusra Lin cautiously walked over.

She looked at the two men in front of her with a terrified face and advised, "Mr. Gu, can we sit down and talk about what you have to say? Aren't you and Mr. Nam friends? Is there anything you can't talk about properly? The gun..."

I said, and prepared to reach out and touch the hand he was holding the gun in.

However, it was restrained by a cold glare from Gu Si Qian.

It didn't matter if he dealt with himself, but when he used this look against Yusra Lin, Nan Murong's mood that was still hidden was suddenly a bit too much to bear.

He pulled Yusra Lin over and said, "Gu Si Qian, this is a matter between us men, don't involve innocent women in it."

Gu Si Qian looked at him and smiled coldly.

"Miss Lin and you are husband and wife and are deeply in love, so naturally you should share the blessings and difficulties, right?"

He said and suddenly moved the gun to Yusra Lin's head.

The tone was full of sarcasm, "You're right, I indeed can't touch you, after all, I don't want to make an enemy of the Nan Clan yet."

"But she's different, and if I'm right, I don't think she's been approved within our family yet, right? If I kill her at this time, I'm sure the Nan Clan wouldn't want to make an enemy of the Dragon Corps over a woman who doesn't even matter, right?"

Nan Murong's pupils tightened.

That handsome and elegant face, which held firm even if it was a great enemy, became angry all of a sudden.

He said angrily, "Gu Si Qian, don't go too far!"

But Gu Si Qian was no longer bothered to talk to him, he only said in a deep voice, "I will ask one last time, say! Who they are."

Nan Muiyoung clenched his fists.

Yusra Lin was so frightened that her face was white and flowery.

But looking at his embarrassed face, he still couldn't help crying, "Mr. Nan, don't mind me, this man is crazy, just have him arrested and don't tell him."

However, the more she said that, the more Nan Murong couldn't bear it.

Yusra Lin turned to look at Gu Siqian again and said, "Gu Siqian, you barged into someone's house for no reason and asked some unnecessary things, are you sick? Shoot me if you can, shoot me and see if you can walk out of here today!"

Gu Si Qian smiled coldly and spoke in a mocking tone, "I can't tell that Mrs. Nan has some courage."

He said, but his gaze turned to Nan Murong next to him.

"It's just a pity that you followed a man who doesn't know how to take pity on you... If you're reincarnated in your next life, remember to find a good family."

Saying that, the hand holding the gun tightened slightly and said in a deep voice, "I'll count to three, and if you don't say anything, don't blame me."

I said, counting, "One!"

"Two!"

"Three!"

"I said!"

The two voices sounded almost simultaneously, and Yusra Lin closed her eyes in shock, and when she reacted, she realized that the gun that had been pressed against her head hadn't pulled the trigger, and Nan Muyoung had spoken up to oblige.

That was a relief in my heart.

Only Nan Murong's face was as gloomy as water as he stared at Gu Si Qian and said, "Since you want to know so much, I'm not afraid to tell you! They're all from the Firstborn headquarters over there, I'm really not sure exactly who's in command, if you want to know, you can go over there and ask, you're so good at it anyway, and there's no one you can't break into and threaten."

His last sentence was full of sarcasm.

But Gu Si Qian had been lazy.

On hearing the news, the fruitful keeper put his pistol away.

He said quietly, "You better not lie to me."

After saying that, he let go of Yusra Lin and turned around and strode away.

Those security personnel who had been guarding the entrance and had been confronting Qin Yue and the others all turned their attention to Nan Murong at the sight of the situation.

Seeing him signal that he was letting them go, this stepped back to the side, giving way to the middle.

Gu Si Qian left with a group of people in stride.

Nan Muiyoung, on the other hand, sat on the couch from start to finish.

Looking in the direction the group left, eyes darkened and said to himself, "I've given you the clues, it's up to you to take the next step."

He said, standing up.

It was only then that I noticed Yusra Lin, who was sitting next to me on the couch and still a little scared.

Thinking about how scared and valiant she had been to save herself, she quirked her lips and smiled.

He held out his hand and said, "Still not up?"

Yusra Lin froze, looked up, saw his hand, and then up to his already relaxed face, and reacted by giving him her hand.

With a gentle pull, Nan Muiyoung pulled her up from the couch.

Yusra Lin crashed into his arms, though she knew that Gu Siqian should not have killed himself.

But having just been shocked by his powerful and cold aura, he was still a bit scared out of his wits, and hadn't even fully slowed down to this point.

Nan Murong looked at her delicate and pale face and felt even more pity.

He reached out, gathered a stray strand of hair from her ear and smiled, "I just scared you, didn't I?"

Yusra Lin looked up at him, and a pair of sheared autumn pupils gathered tears at once.

However, she didn't cry out, just pursed her lips stubbornly and shook her head.

"I'm not afraid, I'm just..."

She mouthed this, but the fingers that held his arm were trembling slightly.

Nan MUYONG saw what was really in her heart at a glance, laughed lightly, bent over, picked her up in a cross body, and headed upstairs.

And the other side.

After leaving Nan Murong's villa, Gu Siqian got straight into his car and returned to the castle.