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Then, frowning again, he covered his forehead.

Gu Si Qian even tensed his voice to cover the place she was covering as well.

"How are you? Is it a headache? Or is there somewhere else you're uncomfortable?"

Bella Qiao looked at him blankly.

It took a moment before he shook his head, "No, it was just a little painful when I smacked my temple, but it's fine now."

She said, and looked around again.

I saw the room crowded with people, originally everyone was still outside the living room to guard, once they heard that she was awake, all poured in, but just in the way she just woke up I'm afraid can not be too noisy, so have been held back from speaking just.

Bella Qiao looked at them blankly and asked, "What's wrong with everyone? Why are you all here? What are you looking at me for?"

Jenny Jing frowned, not knowing why, subconsciously feeling that there was something wrong with Bella Qiao's current state.

Sure enough, the next thing you see is her looking down, at herself.

Then the eyes snap open.

"Huh? Why am I wearing a wedding dress? Gu Siqian, haven't our wedding dresses arrived yet? You said Emily's designer side, you have to change the size, and it's not coming in until next week yah."

Gu Si Qian's face changed.

The eyes sank abruptly.

Trying on wedding dresses and alterations, that was half a month ago.

So, she's going back to a memory of half a month ago?

He was tense, but surprisingly didn't tell the truth right away, but gently touched Georgie's face.

Then Ober was told, "Take care of the wife."

After saying that, he got up and walked out.

The man's footsteps were like a gust of wind and he was gone in an instant.

Startled, Bella Qiao looked at Ober and finally settled her gaze on Jenny, who was not far away.

A happy face.

"Jenny, why are you here? And Lu Jing-Shen, didn't you go back? How did you get here so fast? My wedding with Si Qian hasn't arrived yet, are you guys traveling early or have you come to see us specifically?"

Everyone's hearts were heavy, and at this point, how could they not understand what was happening?

She...actually lost her memory?

Jenny tightened his fingers and walked over.

Sitting down beside her, he smiled slightly and said, "Yes, we came over for a tour and knew you and Gu Siqian were here, so we rushed over to see you."

She said, gently gathering her hair for Bella Qiao and asked with concern, "Do you feel uncomfortable in any part of your body? If there's anything that doesn't feel right, be sure to tell us, okay?"

Rao Qi had just woken up, and as confused as she was, she now realized that something was wrong.

After all, she was just losing her memory, not getting stupid.

She looked at Jenny and then at the others beside her, who also looked concerned and frowned, and asked, "Am I... is something wrong?"

The next room.

Gu Si Qian stared coldly at the man sitting on the couch.

"Say, what's the matter with her?"

Nan Murong was sitting there with a leisurely face, sipping tea, but there was no hurry.

A cup of tea was finished before he looked up at him and smiled slightly.

"I'm willing to talk, but are you willing to believe it?"

Gu Si Qian tightened his brows.

As I just said, she is suffering from a genetic disease, which will strike when a person reaches a certain age, and then the various tissues and organs in the body will begin to age rapidly at a rate of tens of times and hundreds of times. It's the only way to temporarily curb the situation, and her current symptoms are the aftermath of not taking her medication on time."

Gu Si Qian's face was gloomy.

"How do you know all this?"

Nan Murong's smile was gentle, but somewhat yawned.

"Because like me, she has the blood of the South family in her veins."

Everyone shook hard when that was said.

Nan Murong narrowed his eyes and looked at him inscrutably, "How is it? Did you not expect that? Marrying your own wife and not even knowing her true origins, Gu Si Qian, I have to say you're too careless in this regard."

Gu Si Qian's face was gloomy.

That handsome face had a great deal of mountainous rain on it.

He looked at Nan Murong and said in a deep voice, "What's going on? Say!"

But Nan Murong stood up and smiled, "That's all I know, the specific Nan Clan Mid-Autumn Festival Party next month, if you have the guts to come, someone will naturally tell you."

He said, and stepped outside.

Qin Yue and the others immediately stopped him, and that gesture, as long as Gu Si Qian gave the order, it seemed that he would immediately take his head.

However, Gu Si Qian just clenched his fist.

Half a dozen times, a deep voice said, "Let him go!"

Only then did Qin Yue and the others reluctantly let go and let him go.

Nan Muiyoung smiled and took Yusra Lin and sailed away.

The room quieted down, and Biden Lu walked over and patted him on the shoulder.

A silent exchange between men, but a commitment of sorts, as well as the deepest inspiration.

Jenny and the others accompanied Bella Qiao for a while to talk.

Although even Bella Qiao now sensed that something was wrong with her, they wouldn't talk about it, so she didn't stubbornly pursue it any further.

It was just that in the end, there was still a slight hint of sadness between those clear eyebrows, showing that she wasn't really not thinking about it at all, just keeping it down for now.

A short time later, Gu Si Qian came from outside.

The people who followed him over were still a few people from Biden Lu.

When Biden Lu gave Jenny Jing a wink, Jenny Jing said to Bella Qiao, "You two have a good talk, I'll go out first."

Bella Qiao nodded.

Only then did Jenny leave with Biden Lu.

Everyone retreated, leaving only Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao in the large room.

Kitty Qiao was still in that wedding dress, sitting on the bed, just as she had been when she came out this morning, fresh and beautiful and stunning.

The only difference was that she was now very pale, so pale that she was almost whiter than that wedding dress.

Kusken walked over and sat down next to her.

"Siken, what the hell happened? Tell me."

There was no one else around at this point, and Georgie wasn't barely pretending any longer, looking at him with concern.

Gu Si Qian looked deeply at her without speaking.

Bella Qiao, however, read a sadness and sorrow in his eyes.

Her heart sank hard, and she tried to whisper, "It's about me isn't it? I'm...sick?"

Whether the problem was with herself or not, she wasn't stupid, and she even guessed and felt it, and basically figured it out.

Kuskan didn't deny it.

Georgie clenched her fingers and asked again, "What's the disease?"

Gu Siqian replied, "I don't know yet, but the doctor just said that you're in good health, so it shouldn't be a big problem, so don't worry."

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He reassured softly, noting her clenched fingers and reaching over to cover them gently.

Bella Qiao listened to his words, half-heartedly.

She said in a deep voice, "Gu Si Qian, don't lie to me, if there's no big problem, why do you look like this?"

She knew Gu Siqian, both of them were people who had come from the storm, and both of them could not move a muscle before the collapse of Mount Tai, but at this time his face was incomparably ugly.

Kusken lowered his eyes a little, and when he opened them again, he wore a gentle smile.

He looked up, stroked her hair and whispered, "Okay, I admit, there's a little bit of a problem, but trust me, it can be fixed, and when we get back we'll have the doctor give you a full body checkup, and then we'll treat what needs to be treated, and soon you'll be fine, okay?"

Bella Qiao is an intelligent woman after all.

Even though he had tried his best to appear relaxed, he still hinted at the seriousness of the situation.

But she didn't say anything, just nodded.

"Good."

Because of this interlude, the noon luncheon and the afternoon party were a little more cheerful.

Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao didn't even attend the afternoon party and left with Bella Qiao after having lunch with them at noon.

Other guests who would like to spend time on the island can remain on the island, or those who don't can leave by plane.

This wedding was kind of a ride and a failure.

It was just that most of the guests didn't know what exactly happened, after all, when Bella Qiao's accident and Nan Murong's words were spoken, only some of the people who were extremely close to Gu Siqian were present in the banquet hall, while everyone else was there.

But spare the bride and groom, their actions alone were enough to make them aware of something.

Most of the guests, therefore, chose to leave in the afternoon.

Qin Yue escorted Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao's group back to the castle, so Ober stayed behind to take care of the guests' departure in the afternoon.

He is calm and sophisticated, and also suitable for such unexpected situations.

At this point, the castle.

Gu Siqian had called in the most authoritative doctor stationed on this side of the world and was doing a full body check on Bella Qiao.

Biden Lu Lin Song and his group, did not rush to leave, after all, at this juncture, what had happened to Bella Qiao's body was still unknown.

Although they weren't exactly friends before, they had become like comrades in arms after their joint fight against the enemy some time ago.

The inspection took a full three hours to do.

Kusken looked at the doctor and asked, "How's it going?"

The doctor's brow was furrowed and his face didn't look too optimistic.

"The various tissues of her body, as well as her internal organs and even the blood vessels in her brain did degenerate and atrophy a few hours ago, and Nan Muyoung is not lying to you."

Gu Si Qian shook fiercely, his fist clenching abruptly.

Instead, Bella Qiao, who was sitting on the bed beside him, was acting more calm than he was.

She asked quietly, "Why is this happening?"

The doctor thought for a moment, shaking his head.

"To be honest, this is the first time in my life that I've encountered such a case, I've never seen it before even from a book, Miss Qiao is in her prime, it's reasonable to say that even if you're sick, a change in one part is enough, but for the whole body to happen at the same time, I really haven't seen it before, and I can't find the reason for it at the moment."

Bella Qiao's face went white.

Gu Si Qian coldly said, "Can't find a reason? Or are you incapable of finding out why?"

A few hints of anger had been implied in the tone.

The doctor was raised by Gu Siqian, who had been favored by him in his early years and was quite successful in medicine, and then, not wanting to be employed in a hospital

and wanting to concentrate on medicine, Gu Siqian brought him to the castle and built him a laboratory so he could do what he wanted to do.

But now, Gu Siqian's wife had such a big accident and he couldn't even find out a single reason why.

At this point, he was also ashamed.

He fell silent and said, "Mr. Gu, give me a few days and I will try to find out the cause of Miss Qiao's pathology."

As Gu Siqian tensed his cheeks, Bella Qiao pulled his sleeve beside him and made the decision, "Okay, that's a problem."

The doctor said you're welcome before picking up a few things he needed and taking his leave.

After he left, Bella Qiao looked at Gu Si Qian and smiled, "What are you mad at him for?The doctor is not an immortal, there are so many intractable diseases in this world, can't he cure everything?"

She was in a good frame of mind, but Gu Si Qian's heart tightened for a moment.

When her mind recalled what Nan Murong had said before, that her body flowed with the blood of the Nan Clan, which used to be an incurable genetic disease, she only felt a cramp in her heart and had difficulty breathing.

He looked at Bella Qiao and asked, "Do you remember who your own father was?"

Bella Qiao was stunned.

I didn't expect the topic to change so suddenly.

She thought about it and shook her head, "I don't remember, I've been living with my mother since I can remember, but then she remarried to the Tang family and I only came out of the Tang family to follow Grandpa Dean, why do you ask?"

Gu Si Qian's brows locked.

He didn't tell Bella Qiao the truth, only reassured, "Nothing, I'm just asking, are you tired? Do you want to take a break first?"

Bella Qiao was examined by the doctor and was tossed back and forth for three hours, and was indeed tired at this point.

So she nodded, and Gu Siqian lulled her to sleep, and only after she fell asleep did this get up and leave.

Downstairs.

Biden Lu and his team had already learned the diagnosis from the doctor's mouth.

They watched Gu Siqian come down from the stairs with a heavy face, and there were a few things they couldn't bear in the end.

After all, who would have thought that what was supposed to be a day of great joy would be met with such bad news?

Biden Lu walked up to him and patted his shoulder, comforting him, "Don't be discouraged, now that medical technology is advanced, there's nothing that can't be cured, I'll have Amy come over tomorrow, he's very knowledgeable in this area of difficult diseases, he might be able to help."

If it had been before, Gu Si Qian would never have accepted his help.

But now, he nodded without refusing.

"Thank you, I'll keep that favor in mind."

Biden Lu smiled, but didn't take it to heart, seeing that it was late and they still had to hurry back to China, so he said goodbye to the newlyweds and turned around to leave.

When they had all left, it was nearly dusk and Ober had returned.

He first respectfully reported to Gu Siqian about sending the guests away one by one before asking with concern, "Is the wife alright?"

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "No results have been found yet."

Ober shook.

Some couldn't believe it.

He knew that the doctors in the castle were the best in the world, but now they hadn't even found out the cause of the illness, not to mention the cure, was that not a joke?

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However, there was no joke on Gu Si Qian's face.

By this time, Ober had finally realized that he was serious.

The heart doesn't sink hard.

"So what now?"

Kusken was silent, "Let's watch as we walk."

He said, carrying his steps up the stairs.

Upstairs, Bella Qiao was sitting on the balcony cooling off.

In fact, it's not so hot this time of year, but maybe it's because I'm feeling bored, and people are somehow feeling a sense of distraction.

It wasn't until now, sitting here and feeling the cool breeze on my face, that I felt a little better.

She didn't pay attention when Kusken came up until her shoulders sank and there was a warm touch.

When he turned back, he saw him, his eyebrows raised a little.

"They're all gone?"

"Well."

Kusken came around to the front and sat down next to her, reaching over her shoulders and taking her into his arms.

Bella Qiao obediently leaned on his shoulder, looking at the night stars that filled the sky and whispered, "What did Nan Muyong say to you today?"

Gu Si Qian stiffened.

Georgie smiled a cool smile.

"Actually you don't need to hide it from me, I already know, I was clear when Nan Muyong came over today, he must not have come for no reason, we've completely offended him with what happened before, the reason he came today is to report a purpose."

She said, straightening up and turning to look at Kuskan.

"Guess what I found today when I was sorting through the greetings?"

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows were deep, and he did not answer.

From the side, Kitty Jo took a box and opened it.

Only a few small finger-thick golden pills were seen to be inside.

She smiled, "I saw this, it's from Nan Mu Rong, there's a note in it for me to take one every ten days, how do you think he's not a doctor, how does he know what disease I'm born with and what medicine to take?"

By this time, how could Gu Siqian not understand that things could no longer be hidden.

Jackie already knew the truth.

He looked at her and said quietly, "Do you really want to know?"

Bella Qiao nodded.

"Okay, I'll tell you."

So, Gu Siqian told her about the speech that Nan Muyong came over to say today.

Although Bella Qiao had guessed that there was something else going on, she was still shocked when she heard his words.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "According to him, you are a member of the Nan Clan, and this genetic disease is most likely a disease that has been passed down within their family."

"As you said before, your mother should have nothing to do with the Nanos, so the only thing left that could be your father's side, do you have any memories of your father's side?"

Georgie frowned, thought for a long moment, and finally shook her head.

"No, I don't have any memories of him, I don't even...remember if he was in my life at all."

Gu Si Qian was not surprised to hear that.

All these years, he had grown up with Bella Qiao and later stayed together in Lin City, and he had never heard anything about her real father from her.

He touched her head and said, "It's okay, if you can't remember, you don't want to."

"So we're going to Nan's mid-autumn festival next month?"

Gu Si Qian looked deeply at her, "Go, your illness cannot be delayed, they deliberately left four pills, isn't it calculated that we will definitely go? Then go! Even if it's a dragon's pond or a tiger's den, you still have to explore it."

Bella Qiao smiled at the news.

"Well, we'll be together then."

Kuskan didn't refuse.

After all, this matter concerned Bella Qiao's body, but he just couldn't go alone.

Once they had agreed, they settled down.

At night, after Bella Qiao fell asleep, Gu Si Qian instructed Qin Yue, "Go and check the identity of Bella Qiao's father back then."

Qin Yue took his orders and went.

And now, the other side.

A thousand miles away in a quaint manor.

Nangong Jin learned that Nan Murong had already brought the words and curled his lips slightly.

Nan Gong Yui was there, still not quite understanding what he meant.

"Sir, why did you have to ask Nan Muyoung to convey this message? That Bella Qiao, is he really a member of our Nan Clan?"

As Nangong Jin fed the fish, he said, "Have you ever seen a second family in the world with a genetic disease like that contained in their bodies?"

Nangong Yu slightly lowered her head, "That's not true."

Nangong Jin said in a soft voice, "Her father, back then, was a close servant by my side, and although he wasn't a direct descendant, he was more than a direct descendant because he had been by my side for many years.

Then he met a woman who betrayed me and fled from the Nannies never to be heard from again, and then when I found out more about him, he had died of illness.

Leaving only a pair of orphans and widows behind, I didn't pursue the matter any further, thinking that that child would always live without the blessing of the family's divine medicine, but I didn't expect to survive until now."

He said, and I don't know what he remembered, but he gave a faint smile.

Nan Gong Yu listened, curious as hell.

"So you had the boy come to you this time to..."

Nangong Jin threw the last handful of fish food into the pool and said, "Shallow can't wait."

As soon as this was said, even the always calm Nangong Yu was shaken severely.

Shallow, a name that was unknown to anyone but him.

It's like no one but him knows that in reality the head of this huge Southern clan is someone else who is nothing more than a willing stage puppet.

Belinda Nangong was silent for a moment.

Then carefully asked, "Do you want them to help you find the Heavenly Book of Jade?"

Nangong Jin nodded.

"That thing is backfiring on me, and at the rate I'm going, it may not be complete for another hundred years of searching, and I can't wait until the day of the eclipse is here again, and if I miss this one, I'll have to wait another hundred years next time."

Belinda Nangong nodded silently.

"In that case, do you need anything to prepare for that day? So I can command it down."

Nangong Jin said in a soft voice, "No need, on that day, if they come, just bring them directly to see me."

Nangong Yu nodded, seeing that he had nothing else to command, before taking his leave.

Time blinked and it was a month later.

Above the Mid-Autumn Festival that Nan's family hosts every year.

Every year, this banquet could only be attended by people within the Nan Clan, and outsiders were not welcome, so when everyone saw Gu Siqian and his wife walking in through the door, they were all a little surprised.

Nan Muyoung was hidden in the crowd, but it was half no surprise.

Although he wasn't a direct descendant of the Nan Clan, this time, the patriarch had entrusted him with this matter, obviously wanting to reuse him.