

## **Divorce 2161**

### **Chapter 2161**

Hello, Miss Qin's

house was not locked, perhaps because she knew that even if the door was opened, Qin Yu would not be able to run far.

Opening the door, on the contrary, can show Mo Xian's trust in her even more.

This kind of trust looks good, but in fact, in her opinion, it is like humiliation.

But she still stood at the door, and the voice from downstairs faintly reached upstairs.

"Boss, you are still very good. The first time the old man asked you to trade, you took the opportunity to bring his client over. You must know that this is the biggest customer of the old man, and he turned his head and agreed to cooperate with you!"

"That's right, The key point is that this place is still the planting and production base of poppy su. In the future, boss, you will not worry about production and sales. The emperor is far away, and the power of the old man cannot reach you

! It's enough to suppress the old man!"

"Yes, now we have mastered this vein, and the boss has other forces of the old man, which is equivalent to making the old man empty, and the boss will be the real emperor in the future. Who do I see? How dare you look down on us!"

...

Qin Yu listened to these words above, wondering where their sense of superiority came from.

Crime also committed a sense of honor?

She really wanted to sneer, if she could contact the outside...

contact the outside.

She suddenly remembered something.

Subconsciously, he touched his ears.

The diamond studs are still on the ears.

She suddenly skipped a beat in her heart, and then got a little excited.

She suddenly thought of Su Nan, and just as she was about to turn on the switch on the earring, she heard the sound of someone going upstairs.

She immediately retracted her hand, walked to the sofa and sat down, trying her best to act as if nothing had happened.

Someone knocked on the door.

She said, "Come in."

It was Guo Tong who came, and she was not surprised.

In Mo Xian's circle of friends, only Guo Tong treats her kindly.

It's just that she couldn't be grateful to a criminal.

She looked up.

Guo Tong came up with the food in a gentle tone:

"Miss Qin, have something to eat, the boss asked me to bring it to you, he is afraid that you will be hungry at night."

Qin Yu was not in the mood and turned her head:

"I don't want to eat, you take it away. Right."

Does she still have an appetite to eat?

Guo Tong stood there, motionless, and a strong man stood there without speaking, which was very oppressive.

He didn't speak, and Qin Yu looked at him in surprise.

Guo Tong lowered his voice:

"Miss Qin, you can only hope to leave here if you live on your own."

His words made Qin Yu's brows twitch.

She looked at him, stunned, for a moment, her heart beat faster.

There seemed to be an idea popping up in my mind.

But she wasn't sure.

Therefore, the two people sat and stood and looked at each other.

It was as if something was being communicated silently.

In the quiet night, there is no distinction between light and shadow, and the outside world is noisy and scary.

But in this room, she seemed to feel some warmth.

Small pieces, lightly, poured out from the dark and dirty crevices.

Guo Tong rescued her before, that scene, shouldn't it be just his heartfelt for Mo Xian?

"You...you are..."

Are you a policeman?

She dared not say it.

Guo Tongan looked at her quietly, his expression still calm:

“Miss Qin, eat well, I believe that one day, you will get what you want.”

After he finished speaking, he turned to leave.

Qin Yu stood up excitedly and subconsciously pulled his clothes:

“Are you? Are you...”

Her eyes were filled with tears.

Hesitant to speak.

She didn’t want to fight alone.

If someone could be with her, even in this dangerous mire, she felt relieved.

Guo Tong didn’t say anything, just looked at the earrings on her ears, his eyes flashed, and he lowered his voice and said,

“Now is not the time, as long as he is at large, you can’t really escape, just protect yourself.”

After Guo Tong finished speaking, he took a step back and distanced himself from her.

next second.

Someone pushed the door in.

Qin Yu subconsciously looked over in a panic.

Mo Xian stood at the door and narrowed his eyes:

“Why is it taking so long?”

Guo Tong paused and walked to the door calmly, his tone was calm, the same as before:

“Miss Qin doesn’t want to eat, it must be unappetizing.”

Qin Yu’s face was indeed not good-looking.

Compared with what she had eaten before, the food on the table was indeed difficult to eat.

Mo Xian looked relieved, smiled, shook his head helplessly, and patted Guo Tong on the shoulder:

“I understand, leave it to me, you go down for a drink.”

Guo Tong nodded and left without saying a word.

As if he didn’t want to stay for a second.

Mo Xian walked up to Qin Yu, licked his lips, looked at her unhappy expression, and softened his eyes:

“Today, the preparation is not enough, tomorrow the chef will come, you bear with it, let him give it to you tomorrow. It ‘s good to eat.”

Qin Yu retracted her eyes long ago, lowered her eyes, and glanced at the food:

“Take the food away.”

Mo Xian obviously wouldn't argue with her over trivial matters.

You won't die of starvation if you don't eat a meal anyway.

He nodded, touched her hair, and moved gently:

“Okay, I'll take it away, but you don't want to slap your face with outsiders, especially the people you don't know well here, you know, their temper and quality are closely related to Your subordinates are incomparable, and I don't want tension to happen again.”

He thought that she and Guo Tong had an unpleasant quarrel just now.

So she subtly implied that she restrained her temper.

Qin Yu glanced at him, pursed her lips, “Got it.”

Seeing her being so obedient, Mo Xian's mood was unusually lightened.

“Wait for me tonight.”

He said and left.

Qin Yu clenched her fists tightly, suppressing the nervous beating in her chest.

I really tried my best to hide my emotions and not leak out.

Guo Tong.

Guo Tong turned out to be a policeman!

It's undercover!

She took a deep breath, unable to express her feelings.

In a foreign country, it seems to have found the same kind.

If Guo Tong is a policeman, then he must have his own plans and plans for following Mo Xian.

Then he came to remind her, so as not to act rashly?

Even if she was rescued personally, Mo Xian would easily grab her back and hurt innocent people.

But as long as she waits here quietly, waiting for the plan to close the net, she can go home smoothly.

Everything seemed hopeful.

Qin Yu touched her ears and showed her first smile tonight.

very nice.

There is no way to heaven!

This place resembles the structure of a castle, with countless rooms inside, like a labyrinth.  
She slept on the sofa in a daze, not knowing when the movement below gradually disappeared.

Subsequently.

Someone entered the room and closed the door.

Soon.

Mo Xian came out with moisture after washing, and carried her to the bed, and she suddenly woke up.

Mo Xian looked at her with some blurred and unconcealed thoughts in his eyes.

Today is probably a very happy day for him.

But Qin Yu was not happy.

So when his hand touched it, Qin Yu slammed away and shrank in alert...

## **Chapter 2162**

hypocritical

Mo Xian didn't notice her expression, just held her hand stubbornly, looked up and smiled:

"Qin Yu, I'm really happy today."

Seeing that he didn't In the next move, Qin Yu gradually relaxed.

"Happy? You're only happy when you're addicted to crime, right?"

Mo Xian twitched the corners of his mouth and moved his throat:

"I never thought that I would still have this day. I thought my life was over."

Qin Yu watched intently Looking at him, his eyes sneered:

"The good road has let you go, do you still feel happy?"

Mo Xian said to himself:

"It's good now, I have my own career, and you have returned to my side. , Qin Yu, I can give you anything you want, no one in this world loves you more than me."

Listening to his seemingly affectionate words, Qin Yu fell silent.

She looked in the dark direction, her eyes erratic.

Love?

Love her and trade her?

She didn't believe how much love Mo Xian had.

It was only from the beginning that she knew that he was an exquisite egoist, and that he loved herself the most.

But at this moment, she seemed to feel the barrenness and desolation in Moxian's world.

There is also an indescribable loneliness.

He didn't want to find a woman to vent when he was lonely, like the desperadoes below.

As he fell into the darkness, he tried to catch the warmth.

What a complicated person to die for.

He clearly wasn't like this before.

He used to yearn for the light and worked hard, but there were too many transactions and calculations around him.

Perhaps he lost in the slump after being hit.

But his choice has no way back.

Qin Yu quietly looked at the man who seemed to have fallen asleep, and his facial features clearly outlined the image of the past.

But it was finally fixed on New Year's Eve, the scene where he suddenly broke in.

The torn life is no longer complete.

She hated him more than love after all.

If she fell in love with Mo Xian again, how could she be worthy of Shen Liang?

The chest was sore and painful, but thinking about Guo Tong, she could breathe easier.

This is an unknown secret.

The next morning.

The light spread in, and Qin Yu slowly woke up.

But as soon as he opened his eyes, he met the man's affectionate eyes.

She was stunned for a moment, then turned her head away. The man embraced her from behind and kissed her:

"Qin Yu, shall we have a baby?" She

felt the person in his arms stiffen.

Then he turned his head and looked at him in shock:

"Are you crazy?"

Mo Xian squinted his eyes: "I'm not crazy, haven't you already started to prepare for pregnancy? With whom or not?"

"At the beginning of his pregnancy preparations, he was also vaguely looking forward to her child in the bottom of his heart.

Pink and jade carving, charming and cute.

Just like his Qin Yu.

But at this time Qin Yu's face was even uglier than wiping the bottom of the pot:

"I don't want to give birth. If you want to give birth to another woman, I will never give birth to a child."

Mo Xian's eyes became cold, his voice was a little cool, and he slowly got up:

"Do you want to give birth, or do you want to give birth to a child? I was born?"

Two questions, one answer.

He knew, but forced her to swallow her thoughts.

Qin Yu met his gaze, her face stiffened.

Just looking at the chill hidden in his eyes, he trembled and thought of something.

She lowered her eyes slightly, stretched out her hand to put her arms around his neck, and slowed down her voice:

"Mo Xian, you know, I'm from the Dink family. I was preparing for pregnancy because the Shen family needed an heir, so I had to give birth, but we are still in We're together, why are you forcing me to do things I don't like?"

Mo Xian froze, still put his hand on her back, looking at her subtle expression:

"Really?"

He still chose to believe her.

Qin Yu sighed: "Of course, what's more, we are indeed not suitable for having children now, you are not fully seated as an old man now, and you have weaknesses when you have a child, so in the future you want others to use a gun to point your finger at it. Are you threatening you with your son's head?"

Her words were like a basin of cold water, completely dousing his thoughts.

yes.

How can a child be produced and a weakness be created for him when his foundations are not stable?

He was too anxious to let Qin Yu stay, so he didn't think of it for a while.

Now is not the time.

when he was silent.

Qin Yu knew that his words had hit his heart.

His hand slowly touched her face, with a subtle inquiry on his cold face:

“Then are you willing to give birth to me in the future?”

As if he didn't care about the child, but her answer.

She hugged his back and said in a low voice,

“Well, yes.”

Who wouldn't be hypocritical?

But just this lie made Mo Xian's chest heave a long sigh of relief, and his eyes softened inexplicably.

He only cared so much for one woman, even if she once abandoned him like trash.

But now her answer is to redeem him personally.

No matter how much she has done, as long as she says he loves him, he still believes it.

The lustrous light in Qin Yu's eyes faded, even though she was still cold and lonely in the end, but she knew that this was the best time to take hold of his heart.

There was grievance and choking in her voice, and she took this opportunity to speak:

“Moxian, I have nothing, you must be good to me, I want stars in the sky, you can't give the moon, I don't care about you Where is it outside, but you are not allowed to come back and bully me.

If the last time you gave me away happens again...”

She choked out, as if she really forbore the huge grievance.

She raised her head to look at him, the pain on Ming Yan's face was undisguised, she gritted her teeth:

“I'll take a knife and stab you first, and then myself!”

Mo Xian laughed after listening to his words. With a snort, he said in a low voice:

“It's enough to stab me to death, why stab yourself?”

Having said that, his guilt towards her was even more heavy than words.

If he did it again, he might not have chosen so much.

If Qin Yu's words could have been said earlier, he would not have been so cruel.

Only now, he can only do his best to make up for it.

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with resentment and jealousy:

“If I don't stab myself, I'll be killed by your people. It's better to die by myself.”

Mo Xian's heavy breathing sprayed on her face, and nothing happened. Said, holding her tightly in his arms.



Now, this moment.

It's like when two hearts are closest to each other.

Even if he didn't do anything, he felt excited and enthusiastic, as if he had returned to life when he was full of youth in the past few years.

"Don't worry, even if I die, I will protect you, Qin Yu, you will live longer than me."

His voice was long and complicated.

The sun rises and the sky is bright.

There was a sound of walking outside.

Mo Xian's fiery, loving eyes were undisguised, and he smiled at her:

"If you don't want to do something, get up to eat? Otherwise, everyone must think we are doing something..."

Qin Yu frowned, She glared at him angrily, and simply rolled over from the bed.

When he turned his back to him, the temperature in his eyes instantly disappeared without a trace.

### **Chapter 2163**

His plan

Qin Yu went to the bathroom to wash up, and then Mo Xian also squeezed in.

He didn't think he was tired of holding her in front of him, and he squeezed toothpaste and poured water for her thoughtfully and tenderly.

Qin Yu accepted his service calmly, without being flattered at all.

Mo Xian's smile deepened, and from time to time he lowered his head to kiss her, his hair, side face, and the tip of his nose.

They seem to be back in love.

It was as if they wanted to stick together and never be separated.

In the end, Guo came knocking on the door, and Mo Xiancai left reluctantly.

However, Qin Yu was also brought down.

Watching the two people go downstairs hand in hand, the people below didn't know what to say for a while.

Guo Tong was used to seeing it, so he calmly went to the kitchen to help.

But when the third child saw this, there was a bit of indifference and resentment on his face.

However, the woman from yesterday was sitting next to him, and the woman tugged at him to attract his attention.

“Just right, let’s eat.”

Mo Xian looked at them and regained his previous indifference.

At first glance, the chef arrived early in the morning and didn’t rest well.

He made breakfast non-stop, and stewed an extra cup of bird’s nest for Qin Yu.

Seeing the anger of the third child, the chef rubbed his hands embarrassedly:

“I didn’t know there was another lady here. If I knew, I would definitely prepare two copies. I will pay attention next time!”

Mo Xian didn’t say anything, just put the The bird’s nest was brought to Qin Yu.

“Come on, drink it.”

She was pampered, and she should eat any good food.

Naturally, Mo Xian would not be humble for her.

It’s just that Qin Yu looked at the eyes of the third child who was about to kill, paused, and moved the bird’s nest outside:

“Let’s give this one a drink first, lest the person next to her wants to kill me.”

Mo Xian looked indifferent. He glanced at the third child, with a warning tone:

“The third child...” The

third child gritted his teeth, and the woman next to him hurriedly said:

“No, I’m not used to drinking it, nor do I like it.” The

third child snorted softly . He said, “Boss, you don’t need to be so complacent, right? You sacrificed Ali for her, but Ali is a brother who was born and died for us!”

It turned out that he was venting his anger for tension!

No one at the table dared to speak.

Mo Xian calmly arranged the napkins in front of him, his eyes swept over, his voice seemed to be filled with ice balls:

“He betrayed me, shouldn’t he die? People who are thinking about me, shouldn’t he die? You don’t agree with him, do you think Is he wrong to die?” The

atmosphere was stagnant for a while.

The third child’s face was dark and ugly, and he was speechless.

At this time, his eyes were dodging a little, but he looked at Qin Yu untargeted.

Guo Tong smoothed things out on the side:

“The third child, Ali died not wrong, so he almost leaked the boss’s plan in front of the old man, and even went to hook up with the old man’s woman A Mei, he died not wrong.

We I know that he has a deep relationship with you, but who is not your brother?

Are you sure you want to turn against us brothers for the sake of Ali?”

Guo Tong’s words suddenly woke up the third child.

He looked at Mo Xian with a little nervousness in his eyes.

“I...”

Mo Xian stretched out his hand and paused:

“Okay, this matter has passed, don’t mention it again, third child, apologize to Qin Yu.”

He was not talking to him . The third discussed.

A bit of embarrassment flashed on the third child’s face, but for the sake of his brother, he still endured it.

He looked at Qin Yu and pursed his lips, “Miss Qin, I was sorry for you in the past. As long as you stay by the boss’s side for a day, you will be our sister-in-law.”

He could understand that Mo Xian asked him to apologize , is nothing more than wanting to tell the brothers, Qin Yu’s location.

Even if a thousand people refuse to accept it, they have to accept it.

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed.

She turned her head to look at Mo Xian, and Mo Xian looked at her with a smile, as if this was showing her sincerity.

She moved in her heart and smiled:

“You’re welcome, let’s eat.”

She didn’t want to have a good relationship with these people, but it was actually unnecessary.

The third child looked at Mo Xian, Mo Xian nodded, and went to see the chef:

“Make a few local specialties at noon, not too sweet or too greasy.” The

chef paused and looked at him in embarrassment:

“The local specialties are The characteristic is that it is sweet and greasy...”

“Then it depends on your ability.” The

chef: “...”

When eating, she lowered her head and took small mouthfuls, but she stood upright. ears to listen.

“Boss, the group of people last night have already investigated clearly, they are Eagle Falcon’s subordinates, but they think that your first transaction, even if you suffer a loss, you will definitely not dare to seek revenge from them, so they want to be black and black.

Now Falcon already knows, and someone came to apologize to us, and he plans to trade again. “The third one scolded:

“Damn, it’s not enough to suffer a loss once, do you have to have a second time?” Eagle Falcon can’t even control his own people, how can we believe that there are still obedient people in his subordinates? Guo Tong sat there ,

bowed his head to eat, and didn’t say a word.

Mo Xian hesitated:

“Eagle is an important partner for us. He has a lot of influence in South Africa, especially those of Lian Li and Shang Qian.” After the forces gradually withdraw, there are almost no opponents.

We can’t give up the market there, and naturally we can’t miss the cooperation of Falcon. “

Guo Tong paused, raised his eyes:

“Boss, why don’t I go take a look?”

Mo Xian looked at him and pursed his lips: “

No, the third, you go, you played more with them last night, determine the time and place of the deal, try to choose it on our site, if the visitor is not good, directly hands-on. “The

third child had a bloodthirsty expression on his face, as if it were a common thing:

“No problem, boss. “

Guo Tong paused, didn’t say anything, and continued to bow his head to eat.

Qin Yu looked at the others, and everyone’s faces were full of confidence in the third child.

She frowned slightly. After

eating, she was not in the mood to walk around. There

are people she doesn’t know all over the place, and she is afraid that she will not be able to save her if she encounters any danger here!

So she obediently goes upstairs, sits on the balcony, and can see the scenery from a distance

. Looking at it, it was full of thorns in the jungle.

Mo Xian opened the door, but he was in two directions with the third child.

She sat there with a cup of coffee and didn’t move.

Not long after, someone knocked on the door.

Qin Yu's thoughts moved, and she stood up excitedly.

"Enter..."

Sure enough, it was Guo Tong.

She wanted to find a chance to have a good chat with him.

Talk about his plans.

Guo Tong held a dessert in his hand, as if it was specially delivered:

"Miss Qin, this is a new dessert made by the cook. Would you like to taste it?"

"Guo..."

Qin Yu just said. , Guo Tong put his index finger to his lips.

Qin Yu shut up instantly.

Guo Tong put down the dessert and walked to the sofa in the living room. He squatted down on guard, bent over and groped in the gap.

Sure enough, an eavesdropping device appeared in the field of vision of the two people.

moment.

Qin Yu's whole body was icy cold and shivered slightly.

Danger is everywhere.

## **Chapter 2164**

to take her away

Even if it was Mo Xian's own room, he did not give Qin Yu real freedom.

He still doesn't believe her.

Qin Yu stood there with a pale face, looking at the things in his hand.

Guo Tong gently put the things back to their original positions, and restored the arrangement on the sofa before standing up and walking to a position not far from her:

"Miss Qin, if it doesn't suit your taste, why don't you tell the cook, What kind of thing he wants, he will improve it, I don't understand this."

He winked, Qin Yu immediately understood.

She took a deep breath:

"Compared to the Wanguo Hotel, the desserts he made are much worse. I want to make them myself. Are there any tools below?"

"There should be."

Guo Tong said, and left the room first.

Qin Yu also followed slowly downstairs.

There is no one in the kitchen.

Guo Tong motioned her to go in and stood at the door by himself. Outsiders could see two people with a distance at a glance.

It was also obvious at a glance that he was monitoring her two people.

Qin Yu looked at the tools in front of her, which she was familiar with.

Although she is not very mature, since she married Shen Liang, she still likes to make some desserts to relax.

She skillfully picked up flour and eggs.

Listening to Guo Tong's lowered tone, he said softly at the door:

"Miss Qin, my identity cannot be revealed, and I have no chance to inform people outside. I know you have it, but it cannot be used easily. You have to remember and find one. Opportunity, with Mo Xian, follow him to trade, so that he can be nailed to the criminal law."

Qin Yu's hand paused slightly, and she could not say that she was not flustered.

But she had never experienced such a scene.

Just the next second, she turned her head slightly: "How do you know I have a solution?"

Guo Tong's voice was light: "That earring of yours was specially made by someone from the black market. It's a coincidence, except for the real diamond. , I installed the device inside myself."

So when he saw her earrings, he couldn't help but glance at her.

It is also because of this earring that he exposed his identity regardless of the danger, just so that she would not act rashly and look for opportunities.

Qin Yu really couldn't calm down now, she lowered her head with reddish eyes and took a deep breath.

"Your colleagues came to me when I went back, and asked me to collect evidence and wait for the time if I was caught.

But they didn't make it clear what time to wait and how long I had to wait..."

Her His emotions almost collapsed, and he stood there choking, everything in front of him was erratic.

Guo Tong was silent.

"It won't be too long, I've been waiting for this opportunity for six years, and it will come soon."

Qin Yu was slightly shocked.

She nodded solemnly, she believed Guo Tong's words unconditionally.

Because he is the only light in this dirty place.

She felt that her forbearance was meaningful.

The chef's movement came from a distance outside:

"Old Guo, my stomach is really unsatisfactory, it must be unacceptable, I have gone to the toilet several times, and inside is... oops, is it Miss Qin?"

Qin Yu quickly picked up her emotions, lowered her head and started stirring the flour and eggs.

The chef became more and more embarrassed: "Why don't I come, Miss Qin, how can you do it? Isn't the pot I made just now delicious?"

Qin Yu didn't continue, stepped aside and smiled:

"I don't eat desserts that are too sweet, but desserts can't be without sugar, so I know the ingredients myself. Since you're here, why don't I tell you."

"Okay. Ah, okay, it just so happens that my blood sugar is high and I can't eat too sweet food, so I've earned it!" The

chef smiled and glanced at Guo Tong:

"Old Guo, what are you doing here?"

Guo Tong was expressionless. Glancing at Qin Yu:

"I have to watch her." The

chef's expression changed, and he pinched Guo Tong lightly:

"To put it mildly, in front of Miss Qin, why don't you know how to be flexible?"

He smiled and glanced at Qin Yu: "

It's not watching, it's the boss. He is afraid that you will be bored, so let's talk to you more!"

Qin Yu smiled, she didn't care about their expressions at all.

"He went there today?"

Guo Tong glanced at her and said nothing.

The chef naturally wouldn't be cold, and said with a smile:

"He's busy, he just came here, of course he has to worship the pier. The site here was originally owned by An Qi, but was snatched by the snakehead, but back and forth, which one Accurate number?"

He should go to see the snake head today, by the way, I forgot, Miss Qin doesn't understand this, it's okay, you should just listen to the story."

Guo Tong pursed his lips and said with restraint, "So much talk, just Aren't you afraid that the boss will cut your tongue?"

“Bah, then how can I be a cook?” The chef replied to him.

After a while, he put things in the oven, set the time, and ran out satisfied.

“It’s all right, it’s all trivial matters, everyone’s business doesn’t rush, the well water doesn’t jeopardize the river water, and the snakehead won’t do anything.”

Qin Yu frowned slightly, and felt a little familiar name crossed. was thinking.

Suddenly there was a roaring sound outside.

It’s the sound of a helicopter.

The cook’s expression changed, “Quick, copy guy!”

Guo Tong also quickly took out the pistol attached to his waist, and glanced at Qin Yu: “Go upstairs.”

Qin Yu was about to say something, but looked at the outside People came in and laughed loudly: “Old Guo, don’t make a fuss, it’s the old man.”

Guo Tong frowned slightly.

Even if they are the old man’s people, they are not obedient.

What’s more, Mo Xian wanted to find a chance to break away from the old man.

Immediately after.

A familiar person walked in, and that person had met at the old man’s banquet.

Qin Yu frowned slightly, he was the man beside the old man.

She recognized it, and he even drove Qin Yu home that day.

Suddenly, she was slightly taken aback.

The man glanced at Qin Yu and his smile deepened:

“Sure enough, Miss Qin is here, I said, the old man went to pick up Miss Qin on a whim, but got the news that Miss Qin is on a business trip, but I can’t find out where to go. Come out, do you think it’s a coincidence?”

Guo Tong stood there with a look of alertness:

“Miss Qin is our boss, and the boss is not here now, we can’t give him to you.”

The man smiled: “Old Guo, what is the boss and the second, you have been in the industry for so long, don’t you know who the real boss here is?” In

his words, there were some threats and warnings.



But Guo Tong was unmoved.

He stood there, holding the gun tightly in his hand without putting it back.

There are also many people outside, but because they have followed the old man more or less, and are respectful and afraid of the old man, no one feels stopped.

The chef said with a smile:

“It’s all my own, why bother? Why don’t you sit down and wait for the boss, no, wait for Mr. Mo to come back, and we’ll talk, otherwise Miss Qin will be gone in our hands, and the two of us will I can’t save my brain!”

## **Chapter 2165**

Raising a tiger is a problem. The

visitor looked at the chef and Guo Tong, then looked at Qin Yu, and smiled.

“Okay, then don’t frighten Miss Qin, call Mo Xian and let him come back. The old man is still waiting for Miss Qin to come over for tea.” The

chef looked at Guo Tong in embarrassment.

Guo Tong did not hesitate and took out his mobile phone.

People who come to go inside and sit down are as casual as if they came to their own home.

He sighed:

“It’s really amazing, the old man gave Mo Xian this way. I hope Mo Xian won’t let him down. If he doesn’t do well, the old man will take it back.” The

chef smiled and said nothing. Voice:

“Are you hungry, let me make you something to eat?”

“No need.”

Guo Tong’s movements were fast, and Mo Xian’s movements were not slow either.

Less than ten minutes.

He has already reached the courtyard.

The roar of the car is no less than the momentum of the helicopter.

Mo Xian walked in, with frost on his face:

“Uncle Lou, you came here so suddenly, and you didn’t say hello. The reception was not good.”

Uncle Lou smiled and stood up. All with a hypocritical politeness:

“Mo Xian, let’s be polite, I’ll just say it straight, the old man wants to invite Miss Qin to tea, and it’s less than a month before you suddenly take the person away without even saying hello. Isn’t it too much not to fight with the old man?”

Mo Xian’s eyebrows were filled with a cold chill, but the corners of his mouth curved:

“How dare you ignore the old man? I saw Qin Yu returned to her own house and thought that the old man was tired of playing, so I brought people here on my own initiative. How can I alarm the old man for such a trivial matter? “

Uncle Lou laughed. One voice:

“Miss Qin is so homesick that our old man asked her to go back and have a look. You take people away without asking. Isn’t this just a misunderstanding?”

Well, I’ll take Miss Qin back, When the one-month deadline is up, you can pick up someone again.”

Mo Xian’s eyes sank slightly, and his face became stiff:

“I’m afraid not, it’s not very convenient, Miss Qin promised to play here for a few days, this is just coming, not yet. Have fun...”

Uncle Lou shook his head and looked at Mo Xian with a bit of warning:

“Mo Xian, don’t forget, who gave you the day you have today?”

Mo Xian looked cold and gloomy , replied word by word:

“I will never forget.” The

chef coughed aside:

“Why don’t you ask Miss Qin what she wants? If Miss Qin herself is not willing, the old man can’t force others to be difficult, spread it out, brother. We know, everyone’s faces are not good-looking.”

Uncle Lou paused meaningfully, looked at Qin Yu, and raised his eyebrows:

“Miss Qin, would you like to have tea with the old man? Look, last time you The old man’s wish has been fulfilled for you, this time of course you won’t be disappointed.”

Qin Yu blinked.

Mo Xian looked at her nervously, breathing slightly dignified.

Qin Yu pursed her lips.

There was a long silence in the air.

She knew that what she said was not worth it, but it was just to give face.

She said she can go?

Not to mention that there is only one person from the old man, she can’t leave if she wants to!

The trust that has just been established cannot be destroyed in one fell swoop!

She twitched the corners of her mouth and looked at the uncle Lou:

“Thank you, old man, for your kindness, but I want to play here for a few days and don’t want to go back to China.”

Uncle Lou was slightly taken aback.

He narrowed his eyes.

Mo Xian chuckled lightly, as if he stretched out a sigh of relief, he walked over and embraced Qin Yu in his arms:

“Uncle Lou, did you hear that clearly?”

Uncle Lou paused and glanced at Qin Yu meaningfully, what? Without saying a word, he nodded, turned and left.

Until the helicopter on the tarmac in the yard left.

The chef was still in disbelief.

“Uncle Lou just left like this? Why did he leave so easily?”

Mo Xian was also a little surprised as he quietly looked at the direction the helicopter was leaving.

Until the helicopter became a small black spot and gradually disappeared into the air.

He retracted his gaze and looked at Qin Yu.

Qin Yu tilted her head and looked outside, then sat back listlessly.

Seeing this, Mo Xian chuckled lightly.

It’s he who thinks too much.

Maybe the old man just wanted people to come and beat him, he wouldn’t really treat a woman special.

He sat down with a gentle voice, but the sharpness in his eyes did not subside:

“Frightened? You should know that person, right?”

Qin Yu paused, “Yes.”

“Then...”

What else he wanted to say was interrupted by Qin Yu:

“If you want me to inquire about the old man’s news, you should have just asked me to follow him.” In a word, Mo Xian’s expression changed slightly.

In the end, it all turned into a sigh:

“Look at your temper, I didn’t say anything, how could I let you do such a thing?”

Finally, he looked at the chef:

“What about the dessert you made?” The chef was taken aback for a moment . : “It’s still baking!”

Mo Xian loosened his neckline, restrained the chill on his face, and gently coaxed her:

“Okay, don’t be angry, I’ll take you out for a walk in the afternoon ?” Do you trade?”

He was stunned: “Do you want to trade?”

Qin Yu’s eyes flickered slightly, and then she shifted her gaze:

“I’m just curious about how you traded, after all, I haven’t seen it before, and the TV series are fictional.”

She To be honest, it’s normal.

Mo Xian smiled and patted her head, unable to hide his love for her:

“It’s better to go to those occasions less often, and the cooperation will naturally go smoothly. Just wait for me.”

Qin Yu blinked: “Then can’t you find someone who can cooperate smoothly and let me learn more?”

Mo Xian paused, loosened a button on his neck, and smiled helplessly. :

“Okay, when the time is right, I’ll take you to see it.”

It seemed like she was just casually coaxing her.

Qin Yu pursed her lips.

Did not continue to ask.

The more you ask, the more likely you will be exposed.

She didn’t dare to look at Guo Tong, for fear that Mo Xian would notice something wrong.

The chef went to the kitchen and brought out the dessert, which was the baked egg tart.

“Come on, try it, this is my craft, Miss Qin’s recipe.”

Mo Xian, who didn’t like sweets at first, heard that Qin Yu was also involved.

Clearly a little bit mentally.

He took one, took a bite, and nodded:

“Yes, it really tastes better than what the chef made before.”

Chef: “Boss, you don’t have to be so obvious, I’m still standing here!”

Qin Yu couldn’t help laughing came out.

Seeing her happy, Mo Xian's heart also relaxed.

The atmosphere is rare good.

Uncle Lou returned to the country.

The old man watched him come back empty-handed, with no one behind him.

He squinted his eyes, and the anger on his face was undisguised:

"What about people!"

Uncle Lou shook his head:

"Old man, we are in trouble by raising tigers." The

old man reached out and threw his favorite purple sand cup. In the past, the priceless cup was instantly broken into pieces:

"Damn, I don't care if he is a wolf or a tiger. Anyone who dares to touch me will die!" There was silence and coldness outside.

No one has ever seen the old man who always hides a knife in a smile, and really shows his emotions.

## **Chapter 2166**

but

Uncle Lou stood there, his face was heavy, and he did not dare to make a sound.

The power for many years was not given to Mo Xian by him, Mo Xian dared to ask for it.

Mo Xian thought he could control all the connections and resources of the old man.

That was just his own opinion.

Wait for the old man to vent.

He had to call that number again.

In his voice, there was strong guilt and anxiety:

"It was taken away by him, it was my negligence, I will find a way to save her.

Don't worry, I said I will save her, I live this life I will let Ayu go back safely!" At the end, the old man's face turned red.

I don't know what the person on the phone said.

He clutched his chest, unable to catch his breath, and the phone fell to the ground.

Uncle Lou immediately stepped forward and picked up the phone.

Seeing that the other party has hung up.

The people outside were suddenly noisy.

The younger brother came in to report:

“Uncle Qian is here.”

Uncle Lou frowned, just about to say something, the old man cheered up and looked at Uncle Lou:

“Go, I know what he wants to do, let him bring Qin Yu back, let their dog bite the dog!”

Uncle Lou paused, without hesitation, responded, turned around and left.

When he went out, he smiled:

“Old Qian, what are you doing at this time?”

Uncle Qian smiled:

“I heard that Mo Xian even robbed the old man of a woman. Am I the kind of person who sits and does nothing? Mo Xian’s wings are hard, and no one pays attention to him. If he doesn’t teach him a lesson, he

doesn’t know the sky is high!

A woman goes back on her word, which shows that he doesn’t take the old man in his eyes at all!”

Uncle Lou sighed with a look of helplessness:

“Yes, I also told the old man just now that raising tigers is a problem, how can he not He is willing to give up a woman, he is clearly slapping the old man in the face!”

Uncle Qian agreed with a face, and shared his hatred:

“Yes, this matter can’t be tolerated so much, and he will dare to open it if he gives him three points. The dyeing workshop is really disrespectful. Laolou

, we are all old people who follow the old man. For so many years, we have no credit or hard work, no hard work, we also have loyalty and courage!

How can we watch It’s too much for the old man to be bullied even at his age!”

Uncle Lou nodded in agreement, dragged Uncle Qian to a corner, and said in a low voice,

“The old man has been in bad health recently, you can talk to me about this. He said, I’m afraid it’s more difficult for him.

Why don’t you do it for him, he knows it later, and still misses you!”

Uncle Qian’s eyes lit up, and then he was a little worried:

“I mean the same, but I’m afraid that the old man will dislike me. Mind your own business, you know that he hates his subordinates to meddle in his arrangements.”

Uncle Lou smiled and said calmly:

“This time is different, the old man can’t breathe, how can he still be in this business in the future? Standing? He can’t really let a young man rob him of his half-life achievement?”

Uncle Qian nodded in agreement.

He was so excited as if he had been beaten with chicken blood:

“Reassure the old man, I must not watch our career fall into the hands of others!

I will definitely take his things back!”

Uncle Lou nodded, and said slowly:

“In this way, you After killing Mo Xian, stay there and temporarily control the situation. I will watch for you here. The old man will not settle accounts in the autumn, but you have to send Miss Qin back in time to make him happy.”

Uncle Qian is meaningful . With a smile:

“Okay, no problem!”

He didn’t know that the older the old man was, the more he was interested in beauty.

But this is the best, what he wants is the power in Mo Xian’s hands.

As for women, he has as many as he wants!

Uncle Qian swaggered away, and Uncle Lou behind him gradually turned cold and went in.

The old man has recovered.

He opened his eyes slowly: “He’s gone?”

Uncle Lou nodded: “Old Qian is a hot temper, I believe he will not come back without success.” The old man

chuckled: “He can’t fight Mo Xian.

” Then you...” The

old man glanced at him: “He has been in private contact with outsiders too much recently. If I don’t teach a lesson, I have to let Mo Xian know my attitude.”

Uncle Qian’s eyes widened . tight, nodded, look dignified.

Everyone thought that the old man’s era was coming to an end, but unfortunately Mo Xian couldn’t support it at all.

...

evening.

Mo Xian was in a good mood and had a few drinks with everyone, and urged Qin Yu to drink some too.

Qin Yu is reluctant to drink. She must be vigilant at all times in such a tense and dangerous environment.

Although she looked at Guo Tong on the opposite side, she drank several cups with her.

There was a lot of noise inside, and after she finished eating, she didn't rush upstairs.

not sleepy.

She walked around the huge living room, the air was damp outside and better inside.

Many people are still vigilant around the outside, and they all seem to be young and strong locals aged seventeen or eighteen.

She wanted to run, but it was impossible.

Just quiet down, she suddenly felt in a trance.

It's strange that the old man's people came today.

She didn't even know when she became so important.

Even if the person behind the old man said hello last time, but once or twice, can the old man give face like this?

Who is the person behind that?

She couldn't figure it out.

It shouldn't be from the Su family, nor from the Fu family.

Who else has such power?

Qin Yu was thinking, when suddenly a beam of light refracted from the window swept across her eyes.

Her eyes were stabbed so hard to see, she ducked subconsciously.

next second.

Suddenly I heard the dull sound of the engine, like countless cars running over.

She was surprised when she suddenly heard someone running in from outside:

"No, Uncle Qian's people are here!"

Immediately.

It's a mess inside.

The reason why I knew it was Uncle Qian was because he was sitting in the car with a big belly and a string of beads in his hand. He was rich and powerful.

And he brought a full four cars, all well-equipped.

Immediately, the fire was full.

Qin Yu was so frightened that she shrank behind the pillar, and the next second, a wrist grabbed her and ran back.



When she looked up, she looked at Mo Xian.

Mo Xian looked solemn and his face darkened, but he was not flustered and very calm.

Facing the attack from outside, he calmly let people prepare.

what to prepare?

Get your weapons and ammunition ready to go.

“Boss, come from behind...”

Guo Tong didn't know when he ran over.

Mo Xian paused and pushed Qin Yu over:

“Old Guo, leave with Qin Yu and leave it to me.”

“No...”

Guo Tong wanted to say something else, but Mo Xian looked resolute. Just as they were about to turn around, they saw countless muzzles coming towards them.

They came for Mo Xian.

Mo Xian's face was dignified and gloomy, and he protected Qin Yu behind him with one hand.

At this time, he is not at ease who he will give her to.

The previous mistakes will not happen again.

## **Chapter 2167**

of the same wish

was full of fire, and the sound of gunfire filled my ears.

It was as cold as the wind blowing, and the smell of gunpowder pierced his nostrils.

She was pale and frightened.

She didn't want to die in a stray bullet.

Mo Xian in front of him blocked her figure and brought her into his own safety.

She didn't know the danger would come so suddenly.

I didn't know that some people could die so silently.

Those teenagers who had been looking at the teens standing guard with guns for a second just now turned into corpses lying on the ground and never getting up again.

She followed in shock.

Guo Tong ran to the front to open the way.

However, Uncle Qian's siege and interception were well arranged. He wanted to block Mo Xian all at once, so he could not wait to tear his face and come straight to it.

Mo Xian knew clearly that Uncle Qian had the guts to do so, and it was mostly at the behest of the old man.

Huh...

but so what?

He has come to this day, what kind of benevolence, righteousness and morality does he still talk about in this industry?

It's all bullshit!

He took a random shot with the gun, and many people fell under the dark muzzle.

His face was extremely indifferent.

Until Guo Tong, who was in front, watched the surroundings vigilantly, they were leaning against a sturdy pillar in the living room.

Qin Yu shrank in the corner, shivering.

She looked at the back of Mo Xian's head in front of her and listened to the bullets flying in her ears.

She thought, if she pushed Mo Xian out, she would be hit by a bullet, right?

He died, is it just one hundred and one hundred?

Then she doesn't have to be so troublesome to collect evidence, and she doesn't have to wait for their transaction in a thrilling manner.

Just as long as she's dead.

She thought so, and she wanted to pull out the hand he was holding in the palm of her hand.

But when she moved, Mo Xian noticed it.

He clenched it even tighter, and he looked back at her:

"Ayu is not afraid, I won't let you have any trouble."

After that, he continued to hold the pistol.

Qin Yu looked at him seriously, her eyes suddenly blurred for some unknown reason.

Guo Tong's eyes flashed and he looked behind Qin Yu:

"Be careful behind..." The

voice just fell.

Gunshots sounded instantly.

What followed was Qin Yu's terrified screams.

It just made Guo Tong unexpected.

At that moment, the muzzle that should have appeared behind Qin Yu landed on Mo Xian's body.

At this time, he protected Qin Yu like a little chicken under his body, and the dark wound on his shoulder was now bubbling with dark red blood.

Guo Tong's expression became complicated for a while.

next second.

The third child broke in with people, three times more than Uncle Qian's people, and the situation was instantly reversed.

Uncle Qian's people were forced to retreat outside the living room.

Mo Xian's body also suddenly relaxed.

The bullet pierced his shoulder blade, and he was pale.

Qin Yu slowly escaped from his arms and stared blankly at this scene.

His eyes were red, and he didn't know if he was scared or what.

Mo Xian smiled, pulled the corners of his mouth, and wiped away her tears:

"It's okay, don't be afraid, I don't hurt."

Qin Yu stared at him for a few seconds, lowered her eyes silently, and said nothing.

It was just that tears fell on his hands. Although Mo Xian was in pain, he felt it was worth it.

What he owed Qin Yu was paid off because of this shot.

With the help of Guo Tong, Mo Xian stood up and walked out.

Uncle Qian himself rolled down from the car in embarrassment and hid behind the door.

"Mo Xian, you ungrateful white-eyed wolf, have you forgotten how the old man treated you?"

"Mo Xian, I am your senior, if you dare to touch me, you will be the enemy of the old man, you better weigh it clearly! "

Mo Xian looked outside with a gloomy expression. A lot of his people died, but Uncle Qian's condition was even worse.

He didn't even know the power, and temporarily found a group of killers to come over.

Do you think this will put him to death?

He chuckled lightly.

The old man doesn't want him to die, does the old man want Uncle Qian to die?

His eyes flickered slightly, and he walked to the sofa and sat down. Instead of rushing to deal with the wound, he took out a cigarette and bit it in his mouth.

He looked out sideways, "Not one left." What

he meant was that he would not leave Uncle Qian alive.

The third child was waiting for this sentence, and he rushed out excitedly with a gun.

Mo Xian frowned, "The third child is back..."

But as soon as he finished speaking, Uncle Qian, who was hiding in the dark, fired a gun.

A bullet hole appeared on the third child's waist.

Suddenly, everyone was shocked.

"The third child is back!"

But the third child is not the one who listened to the persuasion. He originally wanted to create a massacre, but before he did it, he was plotted against himself.

I can't swallow this breath no matter what.

He gritted his teeth, his face was hideous, and he tried his best to shoot bullets.

In an instant, the situation was chaotic again.

Mo Xian protected Qin Yu on his chest and hid on the side of the sofa.

His face was dark and unclear, and he cursed secretly.

But seeing the impulsive third child still die in a pool of blood, he is not without emotion.

The third child is his right-hand man.

Obedient, brainless, and will not be rebellious, the key is to be ruthless and capable enough.

But this time, Uncle Qian broke his arm, and he had to leave Uncle Qian's life behind.

The gunshots outside gradually subsided, and Uncle Qian's voice begging for mercy rose.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat, Mo Xian, let them stop!"

Mo Xian glanced at Guo Tong, who immediately made a gesture.

The gunfire stopped instantly.

But the air is mixed with gunpowder smoke and the smell of dead people, which seems to stimulate the blood of people.

It's irritating to some, disgusting to others.

The third child's body was so badly beaten that he couldn't bear to look directly at it.

Just as Qin Yu wanted to stand up, Mo Xian covered her eyes.

“Wait here.”

He said in a low, hoarse voice.

Then he stood up.

She crouched here and watched him walk to the door.

The light outside is transparent white, and his back is dark.

He tore through the light and stood there, stepping on corpses and blood.

Like a messenger from hell.

This kind of picture is thrilling, and it can leave a heavy shadow after only one viewing.

The blood on Mo Xian’s back stained half of his shoulders red.

He was indifferent and sloppy, as if he had been infected with someone else’s blood.

But Qin Yu knew that it was his own.

Blocked a shot for her.

At that moment, her heart was unspeakably sad.

But she knew she shouldn’t be sad.

Guo Tong walked behind her and made a gesture of protecting her, but gave her a low look.

He asked her in a voice that only the two of them could hear:

“Have you softened your heart? If you don’t want to cooperate, you can stop at any time.”

Qin Yu opened her mouth and tears fell.

She reached out to wipe it subconsciously, but there was blood on her hand.

She smelled blood, and her tears seemed to be uncontrollable, but her voice was extremely cold.

I can only feel the emptiness and awe in the depths of my soul, and my voice is hoarse and indifferent:

“I make the same wish every day now, that is, I hope he will die soon.”

## **Chapter 2168**

Welcome

Qin Yu gave Guo Tong a lot of shock when he said this.

Her face was fragile, frightened, tears were falling, that kind of cowardice that was pampered, not disguised.

There were tears in her eyes, and her eyes followed Mo Xian.

As if worried, full of deep love and moving.

but.

What she said was cold and sharp like a knife.

Guo Tong paused and did not continue to speak.

He knew that Qin Yu would not betray the original idea, and that was enough.

He was just worried that because of Mo Xian's actions, Qin Yu's heart would soften and his plan would be ruined.

But now it seems that he thinks too much.

Qin Yu hated Mo Xian more than he thought.

outside the door.

Mo Xian stood there, his brows were cold and fierce, looking at Uncle Qian's direction, he evoked a wicked smile:

"Uncle Qian, come out."

Uncle Qian slowly stood up from behind the car door, holding his head in his hands, this time really it was a miserable failure.

"Mo Xian, Uncle Qian lost and Uncle Qian surrendered. In the future, Uncle Qian will not take care of your affairs."

Although he was unwilling to lose in the hands of this fledgling boy, he had to have an attitude when he lost.

After all, he doesn't want to die yet.

Uncle Qian had a flattering smile on his face and sighed:

"Mo Xian, Uncle Qian was also instigated, I..."

Before he could finish, Mo Xian motioned for someone to go and arrest him. He stopped, grabbed his two arms, and knelt down into the yard.

Exactly, in front of the third child.

Uncle Qian paused, with a look of disgust on his face, but it quickly disappeared:

"My people have also lost a lot, this time let's not hold anyone accountable, it's over..."

"Fart, you can't get through, you'll never get through, you killed my man, I'll never let you go!"

A crying woman quickly ran down from the second floor.

She hid upstairs for a long time, untouched by the shootout.

But when she saw that the third child was gone, she felt uncontrollably weak in her hands and feet.

It was as if the soul had been extracted.

She ran down hysterically, holding a gun she didn't know where it came from, and pointed at Uncle Qian out of control:

"I want to kill you, and I want to avenge the third brother!"

She gritted her teeth, with a strong expression in her eyes. despair!

She didn't even dare to look at the people on the ground.

Obviously, he had called her before, saying that he had finished his work and was going home.

It's Uncle Qian, kill him!

Mo Xian didn't let anyone stop her, and her gun trembled against Uncle Qian's fat head.

Uncle Qian's face was instantly pale:

"Don't get excited, say something nice, Mo Xian, are you just watching?"

Mo Xian looked at him silently, without saying a word.

In his eyes, there was a ferocity that was deeper and richer than this woman's.

Uncle Qian swallowed his saliva and defended himself excitedly:

"Mo Xian, Uncle Qian apologizes to you, Uncle Qian is too impulsive, we have something to say, let this woman put down the gun!"

Mo Xian laughed lightly, condescendingly Looking at him, his eyes are gloomy and indifferent:

"Do you have something to say? Uncle Qian, you brought someone in without a word, and you didn't even mean to talk to me!"

Uncle Qian paused, looking embarrassed.

He raised his head and looked at Mo Xian, with the last insistence in his tone:

"Mo Xian, you know that I am from the old man. If I did not do what the old man instructed, I would not come.

If you kill me I just slapped the old man in the face. You are still young, why do you dare to face the old man?

Also, if I die, the people around the old man will not let you go. I hate you because of my death, Mo Xian, you better know your priorities!"

He said this, making sure that Mo Xian didn't dare to kill him.

By the way, he also gave a provocative look at the crazy woman who was out of control.

The woman screamed and looked at Mo Xian unwillingly.

Without any hesitation, Mo Xian grabbed the gun in her hand, put it straight on Uncle Qian's head, and commanded in a deep voice:

“Sister-in-law, shoot—”

“Bang—”

almost A loud noise resounded at the same time.

Uncle Qian’s head was pierced just like that.

His eyes were about to pop out, and he was shocked at the moment before his death.

I’m afraid he didn’t expect that Mo Xian really dared to kill him.

As if relieved, the woman let go of her hand and ran to the third child madly, crying bitterly.

Mo Xian turned around and returned to the villa.

He glanced at him and saw that Qin Yu was still hiding behind the sofa, timid as a mouse, but it warmed his heart.

He looked at Guo Tong and smiled gratefully:

“Go and deal with things outside.”

Guo Tong paused, looking at his wound, full of worry:

“I’ll call the doctor first!”

Mo Xian nodded and said nothing.

If it wasn’t for Guo Tong’s reminder, he would have forgotten that he was injured.

But until now, when his whole body was relaxed, he felt that the wound on his shoulder was unbearably hot, and half of his body was numb.

It was so real and painful, but his heart was light and vaguely excited.

Because the injury was on his body, not Qin Yu’s body.

He hooked his lips and sat next to her, with a long sigh in his voice:

“It’s over, it’s over, Qin Yu, don’t be afraid.”

He reached out to touch her hair, his eyes flickering imperceptibly. Faint light.

Even if this action involved the wound, he was willing to endure it.

“This is the way the world is. There’s no reason to say that. The law of the strong eats the weak. It’s either to be killed or to kill. It’s common and commonplace.

You know, when I killed the first time, I was so painful that I ate all my food. I can’t go on anymore, but later, didn’t I come here too?

Although it’s a bit cruel to let you see this, but you have to get used to it sooner or later, it’s okay to see it, this exciting world, welcome you, Qin Yu.”



He sighed . , his eyes were cold, but there was a gentle smile on his face.

Qin Yu looked up at him, the complexity in her eyes undisguised.

He dragged her into his world, but also tried to protect her purity.

Really greedy.

She lowered her head and looked at the wound on his body, blood was pouring out continuously.

She wiped a handful of tears, took a deep breath, and let herself concentrate all her emotions on his wound, choked and said,

“You are injured, go to the hospital?”

Her voice trembled, as if she was afraid.

He smiled, with warmth in his smile for the first time.

“Silly girl, can I go to the hospital? Don’t worry, the doctor will be here soon.”

The corpse and blood outside were quickly cleaned up. Guo Tong also had someone wash it with clean water several times, but it was just a wave of air. The lingering smell of gunpowder still reverberated with the intensity just now.

She didn’t know where they moved the body, and she didn’t dare to ask.

Even the third woman didn’t know where she went.

Anywhere is better than here...

## **Chapter 2169**

Whoever stays

soon, the doctor will come.

Mo Xian also fainted due to excessive bleeding.

He was carried into the room, and countless people surrounded him.

Qin Yu couldn’t squeeze in.

She sat in the corner, covering her ears, as if there was still the buzzing in her head.

It’s like a dream.

Before, I always heard Su Nan come back after the catastrophe and laugh about her experience.

But she just smiled and passed by.

I don’t think there are so many dangers in the world.

World peace, isn’t it recognized?

Now, standing here in person, she seems to have subverted all the cognition in the past.

The things Su Nan told her didn't seem to be tragic enough, so she should have some reservations.

She bowed her head, feeling the pain in her heart.

She was so awake and in so much pain.

"Okay, okay, you all go out, don't leave so many people, the patient needs to be quiet!" The doctor was very nervous and helpless to drive people away.

Everyone was very dissatisfied, for fear that the doctor's shaking hands would hurt Mo Xian.

Since when did he have such appeal.

In such a crowd, how could he be able to respond?

Just when everyone protested, the chef stood up to block and pushed people out one by one:

"You all go out, don't affect the doctor here, Miss Qin and I are here to take care of you, you can't believe it!

" One glanced at Qin Yu who was scared and hid in the corner, and snorted softly:

"It's not that I can't trust you, it's that I can't trust her, you see how scared she is..."

Everyone sneered and chuckled.

Only Guo Tong did not laugh.

The chef snorted: "Who is not afraid of seeing blood for the first time? Besides, she is still a little girl, didn't you see how precious the boss is? If you continue, when the boss wakes up, I want you to laugh at Miss Qin. Complain!"

Everyone looked at him indignantly:

"Old cook, are you going too far..." The

cook pushed everyone towards the door forcefully:

"Go, go, go away, wait for the doctor to say no. If you have any questions, come again and go back to wash the smell on your body."

Everyone could only leave the room one after another.

The huge room was empty all of a sudden, quiet and lonely.

Guo Tong sat on the sofa and didn't mean to leave.

The chef walked over and sat down:

"How about you?"

Guo Tong glanced at Qin Yu and raised his chin:

“The boss asked me to look at her, I’m afraid she would take the opportunity to do something detrimental to the boss.” The

chef looked at him speechlessly. He:

“Be euphemistic, be euphemistic, how many times have I said it, please don’t speak so directly!”

Guo Tong gave him a blank look.

The chef looked at Qin Yu and breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, her attention was not on them.

Given the space, the doctor can function normally.

The chef is still sensible, so go and make a move for the doctor.

Relying on Qin Yu and Guo Tong, there is no drama!

Qin Yu and Guo Tong did not have any redundant communication.

This is normal.

Half an hour later, the doctor completed the suture operation on Mo Xian.

The anesthesia he was given had not yet worn off, and no one was awake, but the doctor was already sweating profusely.

“Take the medicine regularly, but if it really hurts, just bear with it, you know, unless you take that kind of medicine, but it will become addictive...” The

chef understood what the doctor meant, “Don’t worry, we will follow the boss’s wishes together. Come on, that’s what we’re doing, there’s always going to be no shortage, but if he doesn’t want to, we won’t be too busy.” The

doctor nodded, then took his things and left.

Guo Tong stopped there:

“These days, the doctor should stay. If our boss has a need, he can show up in time.” The

cook nodded.

Doctors are doctors in private clinics, and they do not have to commute to get off work every day.

As long as the money is enough, he has no objection.

So he found a room for him in the villa and stayed there.

When the cook came back, seeing that Guo Tong was still there, his head suddenly became big.

“Okay, Miss Qin is here to take care of us, we don’t have to worry, Miss Qin, you will take good care of the boss, right?”

Qin Yu raised her head dazedly and nodded subconsciously.

The cook smiled with satisfaction.

Guo Tong: "But..."

"But what, but, when the boss sleeps, he doesn't want you to stay by his side, don't you know it yourself?" The

cook pulled Guo Tong away.

Guo Tong looked back at Qin Yu, and what he said seemed to have another meaning:

"Miss Qin, please take good care of the boss. He is really important. There must be no accident now. His subordinates are related to the jobs of hundreds of brothers..."

He was waking her up, don't let her Take the opportunity to do something.

He wants to catch more than just Mo Xian.

And there are hundreds of criminals under him!

With a pale face, she raised her head slightly, looked into Guo Tong's eyes, and nodded.

Under the sun, she looked like a porcelain doll about to shatter, and the capillaries in her eyes were clearly visible.

But all her emotions subsided at that moment.

Calm, vulnerable, and frightened.

The only thing missing is hatred.

It was well hidden by her.

Everyone went out.

Qin Yu slowly walked towards Mo Xian.

He was pale, lying on the bed with his eyes closed, fragile as if he would die if he touched it.

But just now, this man clearly killed several people with a gun without blinking an eye.

She sat beside her, staring silently into his face.

Now is his weakest time.

She could strangle him as long as she choked him.

A trance in the mind.

Her face was a little pale in the sun, and when she reacted, her hand had already pinched his neck.  
next second.

She woke up suddenly.

Immediately withdrew his hand.

Guo Tong's words appeared repeatedly in his mind.

Can't kill.

Tears fell from her eyes. The one who sacrificed her life to save her was Mo Xian, but the one who ruined her whole life was also Mo Xian.

It's ridiculous.

She sat there from day to night.

Until late at night, Mo Xian woke up.

His expression was full of pain, and he clutched his shoulder in pain, and the sweat on his forehead instantly oozes out.

Qin Yu went up to meet him, and a gentle and worried face appeared in front of him:

"How are you? You finally woke up, and I'll call a doctor for you!"

Qin Yu finished speaking and ran out excitedly.

Looking at her back, Mo Xian narrowed his eyes.

He was stunned, and he didn't seem to feel the pain anymore.

The heart that had already fallen into the glacier seemed to be slowly melting, and something was quietly warming up.

Although it was late at night, everyone was worried about Mo Xian's injury, and no one could sleep.

So the doctor and others crowded in.

Qin Yu was squeezed outside. Seeing that she couldn't get in, she simply went to the kitchen.

Listening to someone above joking with Mo Xian, the tone was full of rhetoric.

Heh...

the rhetoric of a group of criminals!

## **Chapter 2170**

### Fermentation Point

Qin Yu listened to the movement above, smiled silently, and continued to lower her head to cook porridge.

I don't know how long it took.

Chef Lao Fang came in from outside, looked at her and smiled:

"It's so delicious, if the boss knew this was made by Miss Qin, he would definitely be happy and even lick the bowl clean!"

Qin Yu hooked her lips, her face pale Hidden complexity, looks soft and guilty:

“He was hurt for me, what’s the point of doing this for him?” The

chef nodded in agreement:

“I heard that, although the boss used a violent way I grabbed you, but in the final analysis, it was because I couldn’t let you go, Miss Qin, if you were kind to him, he would protect you with his life!”

Qin Yu’s eyes flashed, with a bit of vulnerability and sadness in her eyes:

“Forget it, it’s all over, this time, it’s a draw, not to mention that I can’t go back if I want to go back.

If everyone knew that the young grandma of the Shen family had gone through this, it wouldn’t be shameful enough. The Shen family is I don’t want to let me go back anymore, what can I do then?” The chef sighed regretfully, but went on as she said:

“Yes, Miss Qin, you are actually a smart person, although we are The line is not very glorious, but at least here, no one can bully you!

The boss will give you whatever you want, and there is a lack of people around him who know the cold and the hot. When you come, both of you have found yourselves. That’s right.

Besides, you also know that although what we do is not allowed in China, but now abroad, no one can control you, it’s all free!” The

chef persuaded her earnestly, and returned While letting her sit, he watched the fire for her.

He just wanted to get closer to the eldest woman.

It’s not that I’m worried that she’ll be drugged.

After all, her every move is under the eyes of Mo Xian. Here, she is unfamiliar with life, even if she wants to prescribe medicine, she can’t find the medicine!

Qin Yu looked at him meaningfully and smiled:

“Yeah, I’m just worried that he will be dangerous in this line of business, and I’m afraid that something will happen in the future. Look at the third child, if he doesn’t, he’ll be gone.”

Chef Lao Fang’s body slightly changed Stiff, seems a little sad.

But he still picked up his energy and said:

“The third child is too impulsive. His ability is far from what should happen now. He is the person the boss trusts the most. When the boss wakes up, he will definitely be sad.”

Qin Yu picked it up. Raising his eyebrows, he was silent for a few seconds before speaking again:

“What about the woman who follows the third child? I haven’t noticed it before, is she resting?”

It was poured out, divided into two bowls, and placed on a tray.

He took a few local specialties from the refrigerator and put them on it, saying regretfully,

“Lao Guo had someone send her back to her hometown just now.”

Qin Yu paused, “Back to Country Z?” The

chef shook his head: “That woman’s hometown is here. She has been following the third child all the time. She looks no different from us.

At the beginning, when the third child didn’t follow the boss, she also took the blame for others as a gunman. This woman is the only one who didn’t throw it away. The person who hired him should have not returned home for almost ten years. This time the third child is gone, and we cannot continue to keep her here. After all, she has nothing to do with our business.

So Lao Guo made a fortune . Qian, sent her back to her hometown, let her live a good life, and see, are we not as cold-blooded and ruthless as you imagined?” The

chef looked at her with a smile.

Qin Yu also nodded with emotion.

The ending of this woman was really unexpected.

It’s just that she has experienced so many intense life, can she return to that mediocre and ordinary village to live a good life?

Forget it, that’s someone else’s business.

thinking.

Someone shouted from upstairs:

“Miss Qin, the boss wants to see you.”

Qin Yu raised her head, smiled, then stood up and walked up with her plate.

After this conversation, she knew one thing.

This chef seems to be the most useless here, but he is indeed the most loyal to Mo Xian, and he knows a lot of things.

Not to be underestimated.

The only person who can be trusted here is Guo Tong.

When she arrived in the room, everyone had already left a lot.

There are too many noisy words, and Mo Xian can’t stop talking here.

Mo Xian was also a little helpless, so he could only excuse Qin Yu to come over.

Qin Yu came in.

They shut their mouths consciously.

After all, they were not familiar with Qin Yu, so they didn’t trust Qin Yu very much.

Qin Yu pretended not to notice, walked over, and put the porridge aside:

“Are you hungry? The doctor said that you should eat something light and a few mouthfuls of porridge first?”

” With a gentle look.

“Okay.”

Even if she took a plate of poison in front of her, he would swallow it without hesitation.

Guo Tong coughed aside:

“It’s not too early. We have to deal with a lot of things when we get up tomorrow. Let’s not disturb the boss’s rest. Miss Qin is here to take care of it.”

Everyone nodded wisely.

soon.

Except for Guo Tong, everyone left.

Mo Xian couldn’t use his arms and looked at Qin Yu with great difficulty.

It’s self-evident what you want in your eyes.

Qin Yu didn’t pretend to be stupid either, and fed him with a spoon.

At that time, the lights enveloped them, and Mo Xian was in a trance for a moment.

As if they never parted.

They are still as passionate and in love as when they first met.

Guo Tong, who was on the side, saw it and did not leave.

Mo Xian noticed him and stopped eating after a few bites.

He looked at Guo Tong, “Is there something to say?”

Guo Tong paused, then looked at Qin Yu again.

Just as Qin Yu was about to go out with something, Mo Xian stopped him.

Mo Xian squeezed the palm of her hand and looked at Guo Tong:

“Tell me, it’s all my own.” It’s

my own.

This sentence surprised Qin Yu.

She even has a day when she will be their own.

She couldn’t even believe it herself.



But this is a good thing, which means that Mo Xian begins to trust her.

Qin Yu slowly raised her head and looked at Guo Tong.

Guo Tong didn't look at her, but his face was as cold as ever:

"Uncle Qian died here this time, and the old man's attitude is unclear. Are we going to start early?"

Mo Xian's face was immersed in the light and shadow of light and shadow, his profile was cold and sharp, and his eyes were cold:

"It's impossible for him to not know, he's just testing our attitude."

Guo Tong paused:

"I suspect, he Did Uncle Qian deliberately send him to die, or was he trying to test what's going on on your side?"

Mo Xian's face was gloomy and cold, he was silent for a moment, and said in a low voice,

"The old man's way was cut off by me, he I won't be clear, and let Uncle Qian come, not just for testing."

After a while.

Mo Xian: "There are a lot of people around the old man, especially those who followed him down the country. They will definitely be dissatisfied when they see me taking up the momentum in a short period of time and betray the old

man. The old man wants to use their hands to give me A lesson.

Uncle Qian's death is just a point of fermentation, a reason for the outbreak of conflict."