

## Chapter 945

"Don't worry, don't worry yet, it's true that he hasn't come back at this time, it's not normal, but it's not necessarily that he ran away, so let's split up and go out to look for any news and make a phone call to let you know."

Biden Lu nodded, "I agree."

Kitty Jo also raised her hand in agreement.

Gu Si Qian saw the situation, so he didn't say anything.

Jenny Jing also handed over, "If you find him, don't get angry yet, bring the man back."

He looked at Jenny and snorted, not refuting anything in the end.

A group of soldiers went to look for it in two directions, naturally Bella Qiao and Gu Si Qian all the way, Jenny Jing and Biden Lu all the way.

Several people have done a lot of work during the day, in fact, this time is already very tired, but helpless things are in the hands of Qiu old man, if not find the person tonight, I am afraid that several people will not feel at ease lying down.

By this time, most homes in the village had turned off their lights.

The four of them searched for a long time, searching through almost the entire village, but in the end it was actually Biden Lu who found him in a graveyard.

As soon as he saw the old man, he immediately called Gu Siqian.

It was a good thing that Gu Siqian and Bella Qiao were located not far from here and immediately rushed over.

There are gusts of wind around, there are grave bags everywhere, and the village people don't use the old-fashioned earth burials as cremation is popular in the city.

The entire village of the grave almost all here, four people looked at the centre of the grave, a body only rickety old man leaning on a stone monument, is whispering what, the night wind, the darkness of the night owl's low song, how to look, all feel this picture is too weird, can't help but raise a goose bumps.

Georgie whispered, "What's he doing?"

Biden Lu and Jenny Jing both shook their heads.

Gu Si Qian's face was not good, and he stepped forward to go out, but Jenny Jing held him back.

"What do you want?"

Gu Siqian said coldly, "If he dares to trick us, I'll arrest him and take him back."

Jenny Jing frowned and pulled him tightly, lowering his voice, "Don't be ridiculous, this might be a misunderstanding, no matter what, let's go back and talk about it."

Bella Qiao chimed in, "Yeah, it's a weird atmosphere here, let's not start a conflict here, let's wait until we get back."

Kusken looked at her, which was why he didn't say anything and walked over with them.

About the time they heard footsteps already, Master Qiu didn't look back, so he knew it was them coming.

In the middle of the night, he, an old man in his eighties, sat next to the tombstone with a grey futon underneath and a jug of wine beside him, and the night wind blew his silver hair, which was quite a sad vicissitude.

"So many of you came to see me, what? Afraid I'll run away?"

He said as he drank his wine.

Jenny pursed her lips and stepped forward.

"Master, we came back to find you absent and were worried that something might have happened to you."

"Worried about something happening to me?"

The old man is like hearing what a big joke, a sneer, "you're not really this girl doll, worry about what you want the piece of stuff it straight to say, why so fake fishy acting to who to see it?"

I said, and took another sip of wine.

Jenny frowned.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, so I'm not going to be able to do this.

And you get sick.

So I didn't bother to talk to him and asked directly, "Master, it's getting late, shall we go back?"

However, Master Qiu shook his head.

"Go back yourselves if you want to, I'm not going back!"

He was so stubborn that he was so angry that Gu Si Qian rushed up and wanted to punch someone.

It was held back by Jackie.

She stepped forward, looked at the tombstone, and asked softly, "Old man, who is buried here?"

The old man looked at the cold, grey tombstone and sighed after a long moment of trance.

"My old man is buried here. He's been dead for over forty years."

He said, leaning over and lovingly wiping the dust off the tombstone, looking at it as if it were the most precious treasure in the world.

Jenny Jing frowned, his eyes resting on that tombstone.

It was only because it had been too long, the name carved in stone on the tombstone was a bit weathered, and the sky was too dark to see what was carved on it.

But since Master Qiu said that it was his old friend buried inside, Jenny also raised a touch of respect in his heart.

Stand up straight, clasp your hands together, and bow politely.

Bella Qiao also pulled Gu Si Qian and gave a salute to the old lady who had passed away.

Only after doing all this did they look at Master Qiu.

Only Master Qiu stroked the tombstone relentlessly for a while before he sighed and said, "Old woman, I'm going back, you stay here by yourself, ah, don't worry, I'll come down to accompany you sooner or later, and then you won't be lonely and isolated anymore."

The old man's words made both Jenny and Bella Qiao's noses turn sour.

They are all women, and although they may be strong and cold in their daily lives, their bones are soft in the end.

They don't like Master Qiu because he is stubborn and difficult, but that doesn't mean that they don't share his feelings.

Particularly when you witness an old man with a candle in his hand, saying these words to another old man who has been long buried in the ground for forty years, your heart will swell with a different taste.

Jenny sighed and stepped forward, helping Master Qiu up.

"Let's take you home, old man."

Master Qiu looked at her, didn't refuse in the end, and nodded his head.

The group returned to the villa, Master Qiu sat on a chair in the living room, bar silently smoking a dry cigarette.

Next to him, several people in Biden Lu looked at him motionlessly.

Jenny Jing said, "Old Master, we came this time because we sincerely want to ask for your help, I know that you are actually not the kind of person who is unsympathetic, and we are not greedy for your treasure, but that piece of jade is just an ordinary antique in your hands, but in our hands, it is something that can save a life.

As the saying goes, saving a life is better than building a seven-storey pagoda. It's been many years since your partner passed away, so you also hope to save her life and tie the knot again in the next life, right? Please also be merciful and bring out the stuff, we are willing to agree to any condition you want."

Master Qiu looked at her askance and scoffed nonchalantly.

"Accumulate shade? You think the old man would believe that?"

He said, knocking the finished dry tobacco pouch and filling it with some new tobacco.

While pretending, I said: "I have lived for more than eighty years, this world ah all kinds of people have met, all kinds of things have been experienced, what you say about saving a life is better than creating a seven-stage pagoda, heh!"

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He smirked, a hint of mockery crossing his face, "I didn't believe it decades ago. All I care about now is living happily and comfortably, and I don't think about anything else, even if I die and go to eighteen hells, so what? I don't care!"

As soon as he said that, Gu Siqian turned pale.

Jenny Jing also frowned tightly and asked, "Old Master, if you say that, you're just not willing to help?"

Master Qiu looked at her and smiled, "You guys want something, I really don't have it, if you want your life, I'm an old man, if you can take it, I don't care."

"Did you really fu\*king think I wouldn't dare kill you!"

The words had only just been spoken, but Gu Si Qian rushed up and grabbed the collar.

Everyone was shocked, and Bella Qiao even went up and grabbed his arm, saying, "Si Qian, don't be impulsive!"

However, Gu Si Qian had already endured this old man for too long, at this time, where was he willing to endure?

Pulling out a gun and putting it to his head, he gritted his teeth, "Believe it or not, I'll shoot you?"

Master Qiu squinted at him.

Rao's face remained unchanged to this point, still looking like a dead pig not afraid of boiling water, and he even had a mocking smile on his face.

"Trying to kill me, huh? Fight, fight here, if I die, you'll never get the Book of Heaven and jade, you and this little girl you love, just wait for death! No one can save her, hahahahaha..."

He laughed maniacally, and Gu Si Qian's forehead veins pulsed, a pair of black eyes staring at him with fury, only wanting to pull the trigger right away.

Jenny Jing's face changed as he saw the situation, afraid that he would really kill Master Qiu in his anger.

Eventually, he stepped forward to stop him and said, "Gu Si Qian, don't be foolish!"

Bella Qiao also tugged on Gu Si Qian's sleeve and whispered, "She's not afraid of death, you can't threaten him like this, so calm down."

In the end, Gu Siqian still had some sense, this matter was related to Bella Qiao's life, and he didn't dare to joke about it.

In the end, in the end, the gun was put down angrily.

Jenny gave Biden Lu a wink, indicating that he should take Gu Si Qian out to calm down first.

Biden Lu and her had a heart to heart, so he naturally understood what she meant and immediately left with Gu Si Qian.

Only after they all left did Jenny turn back and look at Master Qiu really seriously.

Master Qiu's collar was all messed up by Gu Siqian just now, and at this time, he was finely tidying it up for himself, obviously an old man, but he seemed to be very particular about his own clothing.

It was only after he had straightened his clothes that he grunted heavily and put the broken tobacco back into the dry tobacco pouch.

Jenny whispered to Bella Qiao and motioned for her to go out first as well.

Only after she left too, did this raise her hand and take a lighter to light a cigarette for Master Qiu.

Master Qiu moved and looked at her with raised eyebrows.

Jenny Jing's face was straightforward, with no intention of pleasing or trying to flatter, nor was there any hint of anger.

With that, he smirked and lowered his head to the fire in her hand, lighting the cigarette.

After the cigarette was lit, he took a deep puff, then leaned back in his chair comfortably, looked at Jenny, and said, "Don't think that you can convince me by

staying and petty pleasuring, I said, things are no means no, even if you break this mouthpiece of yours.

And I won't give it to you."

He's making it clear that he's greasing the skids to just get to the end with them.

Jenny dropped his eyes slightly and was silent.

Then softly, "You really don't want to take it out, we can't do anything about it, it's all yours in the end, if you don't want to take it out can we still rob it hard?"

At that, she smiled to herself.

"I just think that you've lived to this age, old man, but you're still like a young hairy boy who likes to do things impulsively and doesn't care about the consequences for the sake of the moment, so these eighty years or so, you've obviously lived in vain."

When she said that, the old man's eyes snapped open and he immediately turned his head to look at her angrily.

"What did you say?"

Jenny Jing smiled slightly and walked unhurriedly to the chair next to him and sat down, "Isn't that right?"

She laughed softly, "If I'm right, the reason you're reluctant to take the thing out is not because you want to deliberately make things difficult for us, it's actually because that thing, it's not in your possession anymore, right?"

The old man's face changed sharply.

Jenny dropped his eyes slightly and smiled again.

"I heard that your great-granddaughter, suddenly disappeared some time ago?"



At this time, Master Qiu also seemed to realize that she had come prepared, even stopped smoking, put down the dry cigarette bag and looked at her coldly and sharply.

"What are you trying to say?"

"I'd say it's actually not with you anymore, but with your great-granddaughter, isn't it?"

The old man's face became very ugly for a moment.

"Nonsense! She had nothing on her when she left, and it was even less likely to be given to her!"

"Oh? But didn't the rumors say that she disappeared suddenly? Since she disappeared suddenly, how do you know she didn't have anything on her?"

"I..."

The old man, unaware that he was actually choking on her, reacted and realized that she was being condescending, and got so angry that his face turned red.

"Heh, you little girl child, deviously tricky, but you have a few points of old lady Sham's style back then, but you want to get words out of my mouth, still tender, I tell you, back when we walked the lakes and rivers, you weren't even born yet, so put away your few points of cleverness as soon as possible, I won't fall for it."

Jenny shook his head.

"I'm not trying to get you to fall for it, or to get you to say anything, in fact, when it comes down to it, you don't want to give us your stuff, so I don't have to bullshit you any more, but I think that in this world, some things aren't necessarily black and white against each other.

There is no conflict between you wanting to protect your great-granddaughter and us wanting to find the Heavenly Book of Jade and take it to save Bella Qiao's life, don't you think?"

Master Qiu's face was very ugly.

Jenny Jing continued, "I don't know what happened to you that would cause your great granddaughter to suddenly disappear, but I know that it must have something to do with the Heavenly Book of Jade, and if I'm right, she should not be missing, but deliberately hidden, right? Someone leaked to you and told you that someone would come looking for this treasure in the recent past, or told you something else that made you determined not to let it fall into our hands, didn't they?"

After her speech, the old man's face was complicated.

He really hadn't expected that the thoughts he had concealed so deeply would actually be guessed by a little girl like her.

## Chapter 947

It wasn't all right, but it was most of the way right.

Is this the will of God?

Here he sighed and grew silent as he continued to drearily smoke his dry pouch.

Jenny looked at him deeply, the silent Qiu, the older he looked, his entire back was rickety, looking actually a bit pitiful.

After sitting for a moment, she stood up.

"It's late at night, I won't bother you to rest, old man you think about it, I know you're not a bad person, seeing death and not saving such a thing, even if it's not for any accumulation of yin and virtue, even if it's placed in the Jianghu, that's not moral, you can't do it, not to mention we also care about your old friend who introduced you to the late generation, I know you have a hard time saying it, so I won't embarrass you. And I don't want to force you, I just hope that you can really think about it and think it through before coming to us, if there is but anything you need help with, just mention it, we will definitely not be excused."

She said, bending slightly to him and bowing, which she turned away from.

The woman's figure faded into the doorway.

Master Qiu's cloudy eyes grew red as he smoked a cigarette and watched her back as she left.

Half a dozen times, before laughing at himself.

"Ah Yu, look, how much like you, so smart, it's just a pity!"

He sighed, shook his head, and finally, in the end, got up and made his way to the back bedroom.

Jenny and Biden Lu's group rented a farmhouse in the village and would stay there for the night.

It was late at night at this time of night and there wasn't much to go to, but when they came here, they thought it would be solved in a day and they should be able to go back the same day after it was solved, so they weren't even prepared to stay here, much less bring any luggage.

Now, however, it turns out that it is not as simple as it seems, and there are no hotels or inns in country places, naturally.

The good thing about the people here is that they know they are rich people from the city, and as long as they are willing to pay, there is no shortage of places to stay, but the conditions are a little worse.

But it's come to this, and there's nothing to dislike about it.

The group will freshen up and barely sleep.

The next day, it was only seven in the morning when Jenny woke up.

In the countryside, there are a lot of chickens, and they start crowing at four or five in the morning, which she is not used to, and she woke up several times in the middle.

When I woke up, my whole body was still dizzy.

Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian were no better.

Gu Siqian was teased by Master Qiu yesterday and didn't sleep well last night, and when he woke up early in the morning, he could feel the air pressure in this man's body even lower, as if it could freeze within ten steps.

Jenny laughed and walked over with his breakfast, sitting across from him and Bella Qiao, and said jokingly, "Yo, if I hadn't looked outside at this weather, I would have thought it was winter, why is it so chilly around here."

Naturally, Bella Qiao knew what she was talking about, pursed her lips and smiled, making a secret wink with her.

Jenny would be impressed, but didn't really care, instead wanting to tease Gu Siqian more and more.

"Hey, I'm asking you, if that Master Qiu still refuses to hand things over today, what are you going to do?"

Gu Si Qian ate the gruel in his mouth without emotion as he coldly said, "Tie it up and search it directly!"

Jenny Jing's eyebrows rose.

Clap. "Good idea. Yeah, why didn't I think of that? He's an old man.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I can."

Before I could finish my sentence, I received a cold eye-knife.

Gu Si Qian looked at her darkly, "Little Seven, itchy skin again, isn't it?"

Jenny paled.

I don't know why, but when she used to hear Gu Siqian call himself little Seven, it was nothing.

Now I hear it in my ears, but how uncomfortable it is, it's like having lice all over my body.

She smiled stiffly and compensated, "Okay, I was wrong, Boss Gu, Master Gu, you eat slowly, we'll figure out what to do together when you're done, as long as the stuff is still there, we can always make him throw up."

Only then did Gu Siqian snorted heavily and continued to eat his meal.

After a few people had a hasty breakfast, they went out to Master Qiu's villa.

After all, Master Qiu is still old, sleeps little, and gets up early.

When they arrived, the old man was practicing kung fu in the courtyard.

Although it was over eighty years old, an age when ordinary people can't walk too steadily, but Qiu could play a big sword with a tiger and a tiger's tiger and kill, and it was wonderful to watch.

A few people also didn't think that he still had this trick, Jenny thought of what Gu Siqian had said in the morning about tying people up and searching them directly, and couldn't help but turn to look at him and smile.

Gu Si Qian naturally knew what she was laughing at and glared at her.

Biden Lu, however, frowned and tugged Jenny Jing to his side.

Jenny whispered, "What for?"

Biden Lu's face didn't look too good, and while Master Qiu was still playing with his knife, he asked her in a low voice, "Why are you looking at him and smiling?"

Jenny was stunned, a little confused, "What's wrong with my smile? Is it still illegal to laugh these days?"

"Heh, it's against the law, against my law."

Jenny was confused, and that's when he realized what he meant.

I dare say this is a man jealous.

It was a bit cryptic, but at the same time, it was as sweet as filled with honey.

She glared at him angrily, "Don't be ridiculous, I'm just teasing him, aren't I? Can I not be a little more derisive when I get a chance?"

Biden Lu snorted softly, saying that he didn't agree with this explanation of hers, but he also felt that it was better than no explanation at all.

Jenny knows that this man is a man jealous, or belongs to the old age old vinegar that kind, really pissed off is not easy to coax, so the moment is no longer joking, serious look at Qiu old man practice knife skills.

It had to be said that although Master Qiu was old, his knife skills were really good.

Apart from Jenny Jing, a half-wit, the other three in the line were all connoisseurs inside the body, by all accounts.

Martial arts is something that is said to be as versatile as anything else, and even if you don't know how to do it, you can still see the door just by looking at it.

They had to admit that they were the ones who had underestimated Master Qiu before coming here.

With this blade alone, if they were really a decade or so younger, they might not be his match.

Thinking of this, Biden Lu's eyes couldn't help but reveal a touch of appreciation.

After waiting for Master Qiu to finish practicing a set of swordsmanship, he was the first to applaud without stint of appreciation.