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But it wasn't until after he had checked out all the people he knew in his grandson and his wife's life that he found them to be good people and extremely well-connected.

Even their business rivals praise them so highly that it's impossible to offend anyone at all.

Even less likely to have any enemies that would go so far as to assassinate them.

It was only at this point that he got a steep chill behind him and counted on it.

But at that time, he was only suspicious, and had no substantial evidence.

Until he found out about the garage.

Three days before the accident, Qiu and his wife had gone to a garage to have their car repaired, and the person in charge of fixing their car at that time was an old car mechanic named Li Zhong.

That year, Li Zhong was almost fifty years old, and because of his excellent skills, he was very popular with his regular customers, who were willing to ask him to repair their cars.

The Qiu's, who were referred by an acquaintance and heard that he was good and skilled, that's why they came to us and wanted to take care of the car's engine problem.

Li Zhong readily agreed, and indeed, it was quickly repaired, and there was no problem at all when the car was checked after the repair.

The Qiu's were satisfied, paid the money and drove off in their car.

At the time, it was a holiday, and they had planned to drive together to visit Master Qiu, who lived in the countryside.

And how could one expect that the car would crash in the middle of the road....

Although the police also investigated the garage after the incident, the lack of evidence and the fact that the car had burned down made it impossible to prove that someone had tampered with it, so the matter ended up going away.

But Master Qiu knew that it must have been tampered with.

Because when he tracked it all the way down to that garage and met Li Zhong, he understood everything.

The thing about genes is undoubtedly the most amazing thing in the world, a man who has been dead for decades suddenly comes back into the world one day and stands before him once again.

It wasn't until that moment that he realized that the infant child that had been there in the first place really wasn't dead.

Not only did he not die, he survived and became the most famous and skilled mechanic in the neighborhood.

He had hunkered down in a sea of people for so many years without moving a muscle, not because he had forgotten his hatred, but simply because, he was waiting for the perfect time.

Now the time has come.

The other man did not know who he was, but voluntarily handed over his means of travel to him.

How could he miss such a great opportunity?

So, he secretly tampered with the car's brake pads, doing little things that outsiders couldn't even see.

It turned out just as he expected, the Kew's were dead.

His parents' blood revenge was finally avenged.

Although it wasn't a direct killing of Master Qiu, he knew that it was worse than killing him.

When Master Qiu found him, he didn't hide and even generously admitted that he had killed the man.

He originally thought that Master Qiu would do something to kill him.

But the results weren't there.

After all, Old Master Qiu is old, when he made an impulsive mistake, he has actually been repenting and blaming himself all these years.

He had thought countless times about trying to atone for his sins, but never would have imagined that this would be the way he would end up atoning for them.

Maybe it's called providence.

Master Qiu has caused Li Zhong to lose his parents, and Li Zhong lets him get rid of his white hair.

Perhaps because he thought of his best friend from many years ago and that blood-filled night, Qiu eventually let Li Zhong go.

He returned to this village with his grandson's only daughter, Blossom, and began a life of retreat.

This retreat was eighteen years.

For the past eighteen years, life had been very quiet, and Li Zhong had never been around them again.

He had thought that the matter was over.

However, a few months ago, Li Zhong suddenly and unexpectedly died.

When he got the news, Li Zhong had already been dead for several months, and he was still very shocked, but he hadn't thought about the reason why in detail, just assumed it was a natural disaster**.

But within a few days, Little Flower disappeared.

To be more precise, it wasn't actually a disappearance, it was a kidnapping.

The person who kidnapped her was Li Zhong's son, Li Ge.

Li Ge was aware of the feud between Li Zhong and the Qiu family, and for some reason, after Li Zhong's death, Li Ge was just ironically convinced that this was the work of Master Qiu's revenge.

Therefore, he also kidnapped Little Flower and ordered that he must take the Heavenly Book of Jade in exchange.

Master Qiu didn't know where he knew about the Book of Heaven and Jade, but Little Flower was his life, and with all these years of being dependent on each other, he couldn't let Little Flower go.

Therefore, he was going to secretly contact Liege to find a way to change Little Flower back.

After listening to his narrative, Jenny and Biden Lu's group, all fell silent.

They never expected the truth of the matter to be so.

Jenny Jing looked at Master Qiu and asked in a deep voice, "So, that piece of jade is actually still in your possession now?"

Master Qiu nodded.

At this point, they all finally understood why he had pushed and refused to take the jade out.

Gu Si Qian said in a deep voice, "How about this, you give us the things and we'll help you rescue your great granddaughter, how about this?"

Master Qiu looked up at him and smirked, "You think you can save it, but I won't do it myself? That person hid the little flower, I've been looking for a long time but I couldn't find it, how easy is it to talk about saving someone?"

Everyone was silent for a moment when that was said.

Jenny asked, "Is that Li Ge who just came to see you?"

Master Qiu nodded.

"By what means did he contact you? Phone?"

"No. Every time he wanted to see me, he'd send one of his men to put a note under the rock behind my house, and I knew it was him."

Jenny felt confused, "Didn't you ever suspect him? Or with your skills, it's actually not difficult to catch him, and when his life is in your hands, why should you worry about him not releasing him?"

Master Qiu laughed to himself.

"What do I care? But that kid is determined, he won't let her go even if he dies. He also said if he dies, Little Flower will die too, and then they will die together, making a pair of ghostly lovebirds. So I thought I'd give him his stuff after you guys left, but I didn't expect you guys to come back out of nowhere."

Jenny Jing pursed her lips and said in a deep voice, "Old Master, let's be honest with you, that piece of jade we are going to fix, your great granddaughter Xiaohua's life is a life, but Bella Qiao's life is also a life, we are not asking you to give up Xiaohua to save Bella Qiao, we just hope that you will agree, we can think of a two-way solution together, how about it?"

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Master Qiu squinted at her.

“What’s the best way to have it both ways?”

Jenny Jing said in a deep voice, “Now we won’t force you to take out your things, you do as we say, cooperate with us, we’ll help you rescue Little Flower, but after Little Flower comes back, you must give us your things, is that okay?”

Master Qiu pursed his lips.

Biden Lu also echoed, “I can vouch for my personality, I will help you get the person out, Old Master, this is in the realm of China, if we can’t get the person out, who else do you think there is? Then again, are you so sure that he’ll really let the flowers go when you give him the stuff? In case there’s no release when the time comes, won’t it be empty of people and goods?”

In fact, it wasn’t that Master Qiu didn’t understand what he said.

Just because, before, you didn’t want to trust them and were so focused on hoping they’d leave soon, now that you think about it, that should actually be the safest way to go.

He looked deeply at Biden Lu and asked in a deep voice, “Are you sure, you can really save Little Flower?”

Biden Lu’s face was serious, “I promise on my life.”

“Well, then I’ll believe you for once.”

He said, suddenly getting up and walking out.

The crowd was stunned and followed suit.

At this time of the day, it was dark outside, not to mention people, and there wasn’t even a streetlight.

But Master Qiu was able to walk like a man on a winding mountain road, something that Jenny and the others couldn't do.

Biden Lu held Jenny Jing's hand, Gu Si Qian held Bella Qiao's hand, and only after the four of them had rushed to keep up with him did they finally manage to keep up with him and not lose him.

My mind was wondering where he was going, but I saw him going up a small slope, and on top of it, it was the graveyard of Old Mrs. Qiu.

Bella Qiao's face changed.

"Why is he here again?"

Gu Si Qian instructed her to be quiet for now, and a few people climbed up the small slope to see Master Qiu squatting in front of the cemetery, digging something hard.

Jenny Jing was fiercely shocked and understood at once.

She gave Biden Lu a push, "Go help."

Biden Lu nodded, also unbuttoned his cufflinks, rolled up his sleeves, and went over to crouch down to help him dig together.

The pit was not shallowly buried, for it had not rained for some time, and the soil was so dry that it was difficult to dig deep by hand alone.

Biden Lu simply walked to the side, folded a wrist-thin branch over, and squatted down to continue digging.

It took about two minutes of work to finally dig the thing out.

The only thing I saw was a gray handkerchief.

Master Qiu took the handkerchief outside, and after taking it out, he quickly opened it up, and what was wrapped inside was a transparent and fluorescent celestial jade tablet.

Everyone was stunned.

Master Qiu looked at the piece of jade and nodded through the dim moonlight, smiling, "Fortunately, I'm glad I didn't lose it."

Jenny Jing looked happy, "Old Master, is this the piece of heavenly jade you have?"

Master Qiu looked at her, "Yes, it's the Heavenly Book of Jade."

He said, putting his things away and waving his hand, "Come on, let's go back and talk."

So the group hurried back to the villa.

Returning to the villa and closing the door, Master Qiu told them to sit down, then sat himself down on the throne, pulling out the heavenly jade tablet shakily and placing it on the table.

"The matter has come to this, I will not hide it from you all, to tell you the truth, this heavenly book of jade, I actually already knew about it, when the foreign country was boiling, I accidentally saw this thing in the newspaper, I remember I seem to have such a similar piece in my hand.

I took out a piece, eh, coincidentally, it really was, the little flower hadn't been kidnapped at the time, and I was searching in my heart for something that wasn't necessarily as evil as the rumors had made it out to be, so I didn't take it seriously.

I know that we don't believe in the effectiveness of this stuff here, but in other people's place, other people believe na.

I'm afraid she's not guilty of anything, and I'm afraid she'll be guilty of something else.

I felt that it should not be called a divine object, but a scourge, and since it was a scourge, it should not remain in this world, so I took advantage of one night to quietly bury it next to the grave of my in-laws.

But I didn't expect ah, not long after, Little Flower is in trouble, I know it is Li Ge kidnapped her, Li Ge is Li Zhong's descendants, I also do not want to call the police and

he torn face, besides, this really should be reported to the police, pursuing the matter back then, we may not point out who is in jail.

So I wondered if he really wanted it, or if I should just give it to him, but I'm not stupid, what if I give it to him and he doesn't let it go?

So I didn't dig up the stuff, tonight he asked me to meet, I was going to discuss with him, as long as he was willing to release the people, I saw the people are safe, I immediately told him where the stuff is buried, if he doesn't believe me, I exchanged hostages with him, I tied my hands and feet to lead him, as long as he was willing to let go of Little Flower.

But he didn't bring Little Flower here today as promised, my heart is not at all solid here, I have a feeling that something is wrong, now since you are willing to help me save her, I won't beat around the bush with you, I trust you, so although she hasn't been rescued yet, I'm willing to give you something, if you are lying to me, I will find a way to get it back, if you are not lying to me, I'll give you this. It's better than falling into Liger's hands."

After he said this, a few people realized that the old man in front of them was actually not as petty and eccentric as they thought he was.

All his previous difficulties were just to piss them off so he could take something to save his great-granddaughter.

And now, before he had rescued anyone, he had already brought something out, which was a testament to sincerity.

Biden Lu stood up and raised his hand in a respectful salute towards him.

"Old Mr. Gao Yi, it was us who misunderstood the old man before, I'm here to apologize to you."

Master Qiu waved his hand and smiled a little too sharply.

"What kind of old gentleman am I? I've been digging in the dirt since I was young, and now that I'm old, I'm just trying to have a clean and peaceful life, I also know that it's hard to end well in our line of work, if he Li Ge really hates me and wants to take my life,

I'll just give it to him without saying anything, but Little Flower is innocent, she's still an eighteen-year-old girl who doesn't know anything, she hasWhat's wrong?Did she really deserve to die at the hands of those thieves?"

Biden Lu nodded, "What the old man said is extremely true, Little Flower Girl is naturally innocent, and because she is innocent, we will rescue her no matter what."

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The old man nodded and raised his hand for him to sit again before asking, "So now what are you going to do to save you?Can you talk to me now?"

A few people looked at each other, and that's when they detailed the solution they had thought of.

And now, the other side.

A young girl was sitting on her bed in a small, dark, dilapidated room.

Her hands and feet were tied, and her mouth was stuffed with a ball of cloth, and her whole face was white and pitiful to look at.

There were clear footsteps outside.

The door was soon opened from the outside, and a young man came in, cold-faced, taking off his coat and tossing it aside.

The girl was chilled by the air pressure on him and shrank back slightly.

The man stood at the edge of the bed, looking at her condescendingly, and after a moment he bent down, his eyes sharp and looking directly into her eyes.

"Little Flower, tell me, where did your great-grandfather hide that thing?"

His voice was ghostly and cold, like a cold snake.

Little Flower shook her head, whimpering and unable to say a clear word.

Impatient, the man lifted his hand and yanked the ball of cloth from her mouth, then asked in a cold voice, "Speak!Where the hell is it hidden?"

Little Flower was so scared that she was about to cry, which is why she said, "I really don't know."

"No?You stay with him every day, serve him food, serve him clothes, serve him shopkeeper, and you don't know where his things are hidden?Are you kidding me?"

He said, suddenly launching into a rage, grabbing her by the hair and dragging her off the bed.

Little Flower screamed in pain and tried to struggle, but couldn't resist his strength, and soon the man was dragged to the door.

"Let me go, I really don't know where the thing you want is hidden, count me in, please let me go!"

However, it was clear that the man would not listen to her pleas for mercy.

He dragged her all the way out of the house and to a well in the courtyard, and said in an angry voice, "Speak!If you don't tell me believe me I'll throw you down from here!"

Little Flower was forced to lie down at the edge of the well, looking into the black rope of the deep well, her soul scared out of her wits.

The man grabbed her by the neck and pressed her head into the well.

"Say it or not?Say it or not?"

She cried out, holding on for so long, she couldn't hold on any longer in the end.

"I said I said."

A handful of hair was grabbed and the man tilted her face up, "Where?"

Little Flower burst into tears, "In my great grandmother's grave."

The man's face went cold, "Take me!"

The night was dark and windy, so the two men went to Kew's cemetery one after the other.

Because it was so close to the Qiu villa, the man didn't dare to let go of her, so although the rope around her feet was loosened, her hands were still tied and her mouth was stuffed with cloth again so that she wouldn't scream and draw people over.

There weren't many people in the village now, and it was the middle of the night when everyone had gone to bed, so there wasn't even a sound except for the chirping of insects.

Led by Little Flower, Liger dragged her to the cemetery so she could point, "Which tombstone was your great-grandmother's?"

Little Flower looked around, then pointed to the centermost piece.

Liege walked over with a cold face and took a closer look at the words on the tombstone, and it was really her.

He yanked the little flower over to him and said angrily, "Speak! Where's the stuff buried?"

Little Flower cried, shaking her head.

His eyebrows knitted, he looked around and then pulled the cloth from her mouth.

"Don't scream, if you do, I'll stab you to death right now!"

Xiaohua is still afraid in the end, although here is not far from the villa, but one comes so late, she called, Qiu old man may not be able to hear.

Secondly, even if he heard it, by the time he got here from the villa, he was just afraid that he would be dead already.

So she just nodded tearfully, and only after the cloth was ripped from her mouth did Liger say, "Tell me, where is it buried?"

Little Flower looked left and right for a long time, and finally cried out, "I can't remember?"

"What did you say?"

I really can't remember, that night, when grandfather came out, I saw him behaving strangely, so I quietly followed him out, he didn't know I was behind him.

I saw him coming all the way to the cemetery and felt curious, so I followed him all the way here, but I was afraid he would find out, so I just kept following him farther away and just saw him burying something here from a distance, but where exactly, I really don't know ah."

She had a point, and there was no way Liger could not believe it.

Only the eyes got a little colder at the end and said in a cold voice, "If you dare to lie to me, I'll skin you."

Little Flower shuddered a little in fear and didn't dare to speak.

Li Ge then dragged her to a nearby tree and tied her to the village with a rope, and then stuffed a cloth ball in her mouth, which threatened, "Remember, don't try to play tricks to escape, if you try to play a little trick, I'll kill you right away."

Little Flower nodded honestly.

Only then did Liger let go of her and turned to walk to the cemetery to dig for something.

The old man Qiu has always believed that boys should learn martial arts, but girls should never learn it, or else they will not be feminine and will not marry well.

He had, after all, come over from the old generation, and though one had entered a new era, the idea was inevitably old.

So in all these years, apart from paying for Little Flower's schooling, she had never been taught a single bit of Kung Fu.

Little Flower hadn't felt this before, but at this moment, she only felt immense regret.

If only she knew how to do something with her hands.

With kung fu, she would be able to resist, she would be able to escape, and she wouldn't be at the mercy of being crushed like a piece of fish on a sticky board now.

Thinking so, she looked up, at Ligur, who was not far away.

I saw that he was crouching there, working hard to dig a piece of dirt.

Since I didn't know the exact location, I had to dig the entire grave a little bit all the way through.

It wasn't an easy task, and it was good that he had prepared for it, bringing the rowan with him before he came, so the digging was laborious, but not slow.

Soon, the entire grave bag was leveled by him.

Although it was a cold autumn night, but he was so tired and sweaty, not far away, Little Flower watched, closed her eyes in her heart and mouthed a few words, Grandma Mokok, Grandma Mok.

It's all because my granddaughter doesn't know any better, but there's really no choice now, and if I don't bring him here, I'm going to lose my own little life.

She finished her silent prayer and opened her eyes again, only to see that Liger was still there, continuing to dig.

Only, let's just say that even after watching him hollow out the entire grave bag, he didn't find a single thing that looked like a heavenly jade scroll.

Not to mention the jade and silk, not even a piece of cloth can be found, except for the mud or mud.

Soon, the coffin was seen.