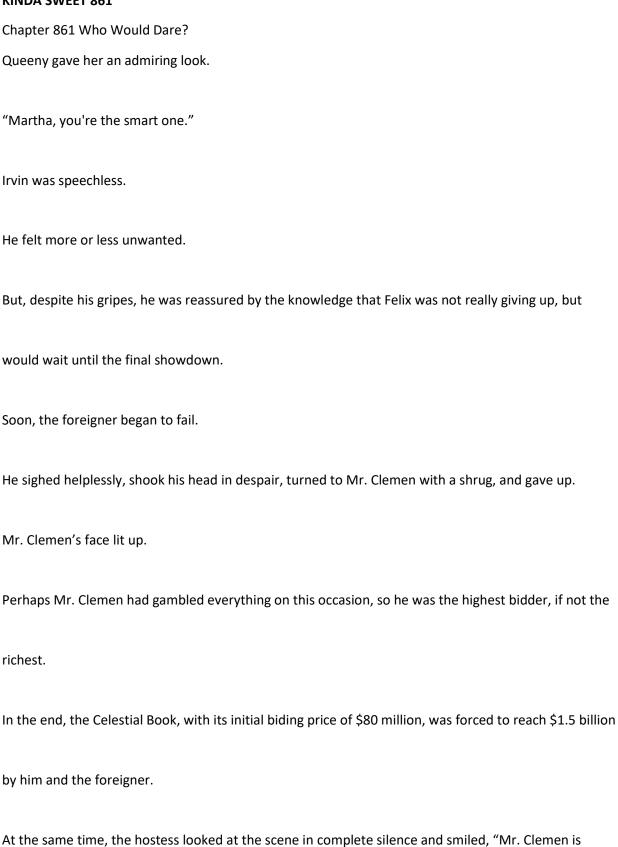
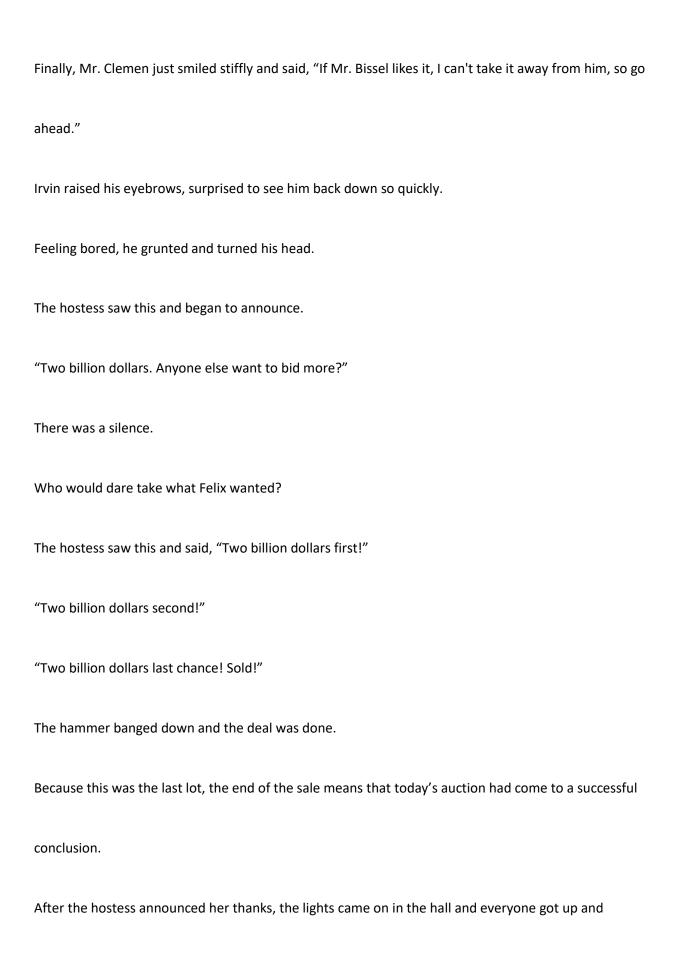
## **KINDA SWEET 861**





The hostess felt sorry, thinking that this person was probably not very rich, so he would stop so early,
not competing with these people.
But she didn't expect him to bid at the end!
The hostess laughed, "The gentleman from Number three is now bidding two billion dollars! Will
anyone bid more than \$2 billion?"
As soon as Felix spoke, Mr. Clemen broke out in a cold sweat.
It was Felix Bissel!
The head of Dragon Club, heir to the Bissel family.
He thought he could not compete with Felix with his money. But now that he had bid that much, and
Felix was just starting to raise his bid. What else could he do?
Was he really going to give up?
There was a struggle in Mr. Clemen's eyes.
Today he was determined to get Celestial Book one way or another.
So when he got there, he looked around and saw that most of them were a threat to him, but if he really
wanted it, he still had a chance.

Only when he met Felix did his certainty break. For he knew that no matter how useful it was to Felix, no one else would get hold of it if he liked it. So, just before the start of the second half, he stopped by to check on him. At the time, Felix didn't say he wanted that, and he was relieved. He didn't know he was coming for that too! What should he do? Mr. Clemen was almost constantly wiping sweat from his face, looking very anxious. Irvin turned around with a smile and said, "Mr. Clemen, are you okay?" Mr. Clemen looked more anxious. But for \$2 billion, he didn't dare bid more. And even if he did, who knew if Felix would have continued to compete with him? No one knew how much Felix's wealth was, but it had been calculated that all the richest businessmen in the land, including the Collins family, the richest family in the area, would be no match for him. And he was just a businessman who lived off the Collins family.



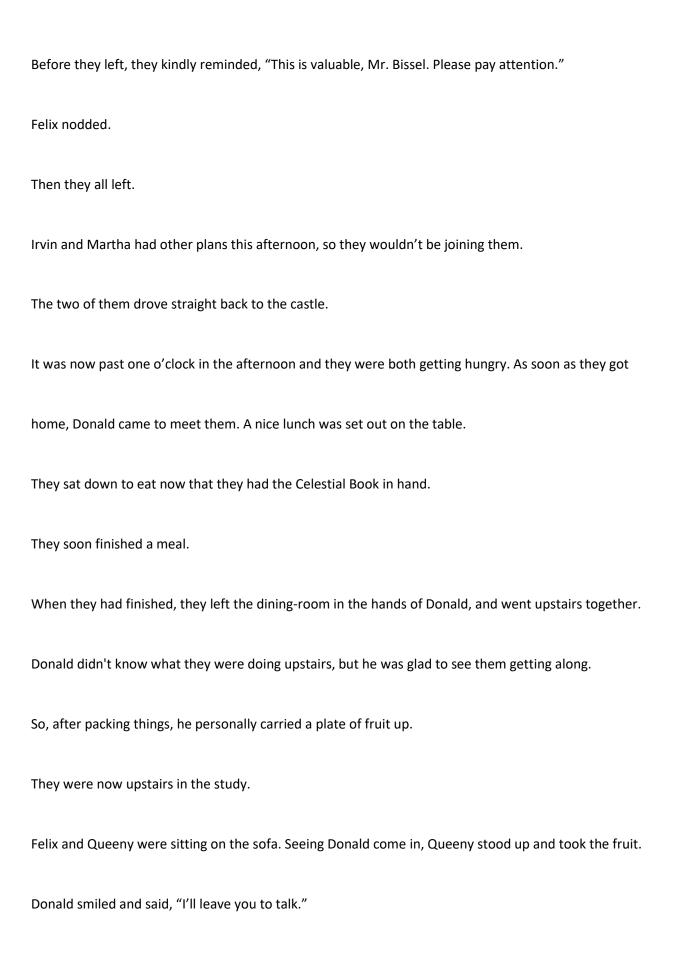
headed out.
Outside, Felix was immediately greeted with congratulations.
There were many people who didn't mean what they said, but on such an occasion, no one would
mind.
Felix greeted them one by one with a faint smile on his face. On closer inspection, he was not as happy
as they had expected him to be about acquiring the treasure.
They did not know why, but they dared not speculate. After congratulating him, they left.
The last one to come out was the pale Mr. Clemen.
Mr. Clemen was a cousin on Irvin's mother's side. The two families actually had some disagreements,
but for some reasons, he always relied on the Collins Family to make money.
When selecting the next successor of the Collins Family, Mr. Clemen, as the cousin of Irvin's mother,
supported another cousin of his, so Irvin didn't like him very much.
At this moment, he saw him come out with a dejected look on his face, he immediately stepped forward



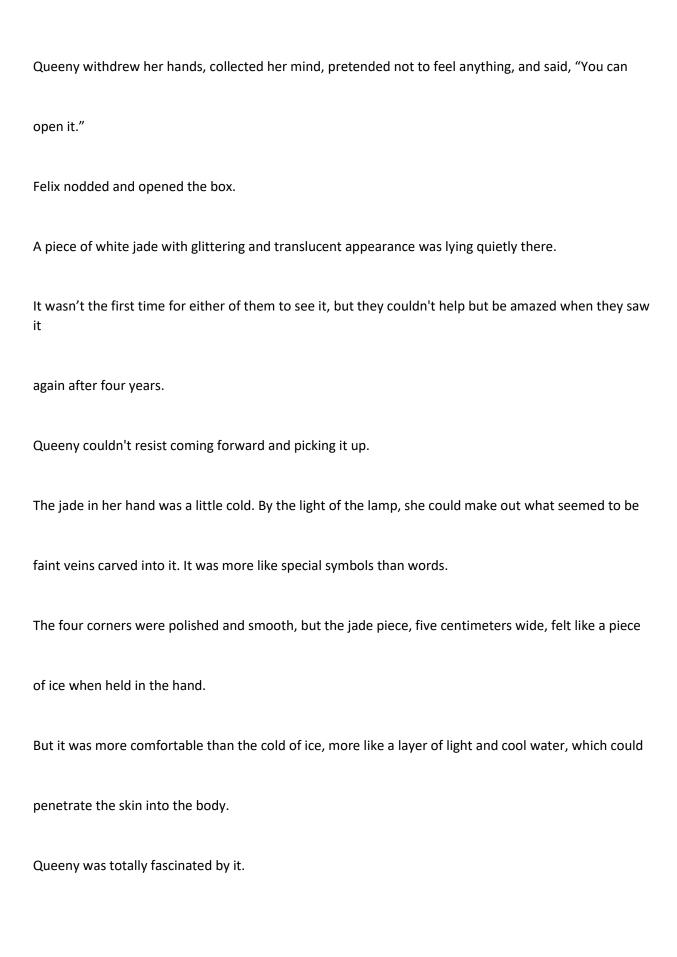




Queeny knew it wasn't an option to keep running away. But she could not give any response at this time except escape. Neither of them spoke for a moment. Until they heard a teasing voice in their ears, "Well, it's only been a minute, and you guys are already making out?" Startled, Queeny looked up and saw Irvin and Martha walking this way from the bathroom. She blushed and pushed Felix away as quickly as if she were a thief. Felix, however, was quite unfazed. He glanced at him and said: "Shut up!" Irvin grinned and looked between Queeny and Felix, knowing exactly what was going on. He came over, clapped his hands on Felix's shoulder and laughed. "Well, I was just kidding," he said. "If you don't like it, I'll stop." He didn't say anything again, but the wink made it all out. Felix did not bother. After a while, the staff came to him to sign the bill. After signing the bill, they wrapped up the Celestial Book and gave it to him.



Queeny nodded, and when he was gone, she closed the door behind her and came over with the fruit.
She forked a piece of fruit into her mouth and nodded. "Well, it's sweet. Would you like to try a piece?"
Felix looked up, with his eyes fixed on her.
After a moment, he said, "Sure."
Queeny didn't think twice. She picked up a piece of fruit with her fork and held it to his mouth.
Felix ate it in her hand.
Accidentally or not, his chin touched her finger.
He was a man of thirty, and even though he had shaved in the morning, there was a slight unnoticeable
growth in his beard.
It scraped against her fingers, itchy and with a certain masculine charm.
Queeny's heart just quivered.
She was almost trembling.
But he did not seem to notice, and when he had finished, he took out the box, laid it on the table, and
said, "Shall I open it or you?"







He put it down, got up, grabbed his laptop, and sat back down. He turned on the computer and pulled out the information he had asked people to look up and showed it to her. "There are twelve pieces of jade in the Celestial Book, according to my research, and each one has a name. That piece we got earlier was called Libra. Based on the texture and symbols above, this one can be guessed to be Gemini. Queeny was stunned, "Gemini?" "Yes." Felix turned the computer screen toward her for a closer look. Queeny roughly scanned all the information and memorized it in her mind. "So, the Zaccardi Family weren't the ones who started the fight?" Felix frowned. "I can't be sure yet." They knew now that it was not the same piece that had gone missing four years earlier, but somehow, in his gut, he knew it had something to do with the Zaccardi Family. Queeny saw this and did not pursue it further.







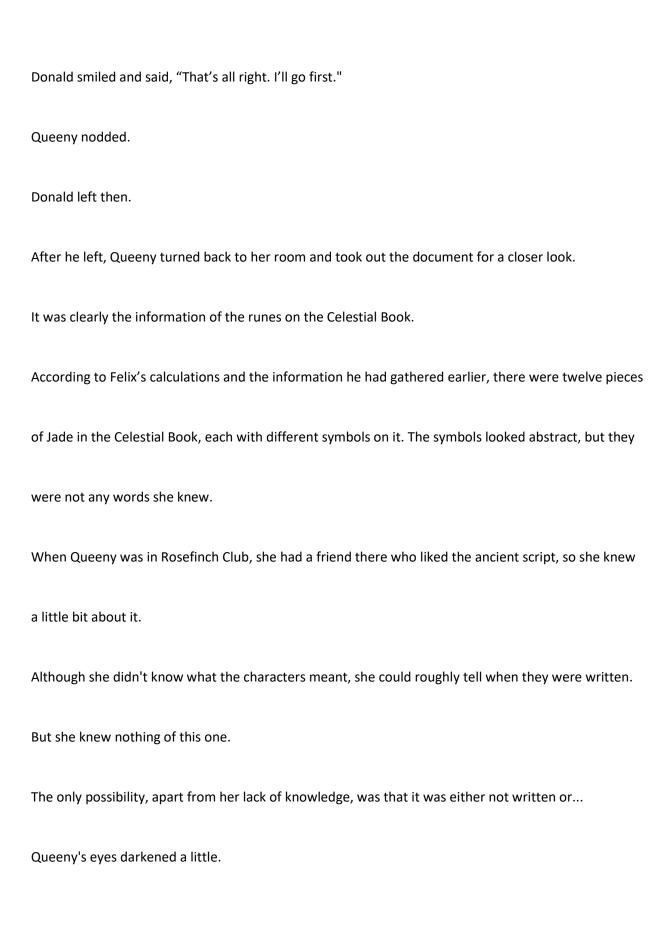
A moment later she said, "Maybe."
She waved her hand as if she did not want to continue the subject.
"Well, we've checked the Celestial Book. And now we have nothing to go on. I'll go back to my room."
Felix nodded.
Queeny left then.
She didn't know if it was her imagination, but when she left, she felt that he was staring at her.
Back in her room, Queeny took a break.
By the time she woke up from her nap, it was 3:30 p.m.
She opened her eyes, still a little confused.
Looking up, she saw that the sun was blazing outside, and she felt a little dizzy.
"Ella!"
She called.
Ella hurried in from outside and saw that she was awake. With a gleam of joy in her eyes, she asked,
"Are you awake?"
Queeny nodded slightly.



It wasn't long before Ella came back. She carried a small soft leather box in her hand and laid it on the table. Queeny took a look and saw that there was everything inside. She couldn't help laughing and said, "Wow, it's quite complete." Ella laughed and said, "Well, since I'm not skilled enough, I will need more equipment. You can lie down now." Queeny did as she was told and lay flat on the bed. Ella moved a soft stool from the dressing room and sat down on the bed, facing her head. After warming her hands, she gently began to massage her. To be fair, Ella was being overmodest when she said she wasn't good at it. Because after Queeny's experiments, her technique actually proved to be very good. Her fingers, soft and strong, pressed against her scalp in a precise, relaxing position. Queeny could not help closing her eyes. The room was quiet except for the sound of two even, delicate breathing. Ella helped her relax her scalp and the areas around her eyes before adding essential oils to her hands

ā	and massaging her.
(	Queeny smelt a faint smell of flowers, something she had never smelled before, like hundreds of
f	flowers mixed together without being disagreeable, which was quite refreshing.
ti.	"What is it?" she asked.
E	Ella gently explained, "I made it myself, using flowers that were very soothing and were very good for
C	dizziness and headaches."
(	Queeny nodded silently.
S	She knew Ella was telling the truth, because after a moment, she did feel better than she had felt
k	pefore.
ד	Γhe massage lasted a full hour.
I	n the process, maybe because she was really tired or something else, Queeny actually fell asleep for a
٧	while.
E	But when she woke up and looked at the time, it was only an hour since the massage had begun, and
s	she had fallen asleep long after the massage had begun.





Ella also saw these materials.

Since she had been following Queeny for a long time, Queeny did not avoid her for many things.

So when she first opened it, she did not avoid her.

Ella asked curiously, "What are these things? Why does it look familiar?"

Queeny looked at her in surprise, "Look familiar? You've seen it?"

Ella frowned, as if she was remembering something. After thinking about it for a long time, she said,

"Maybe. I'm not sure. I can't think of anything at the moment."

But the way she said it must mean she really had seen it.

Queeny was thrilled.

She took her hand and said, "Where have you seen it before? It's very important, and you'd be doing

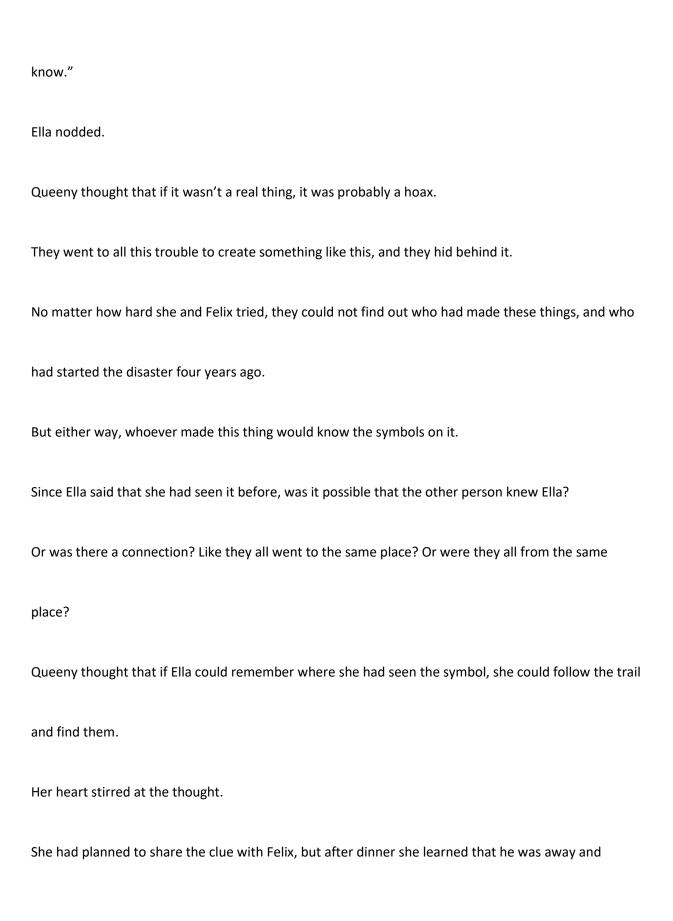
me a big favor if you remembered." Just think, where have you seen it before? This is important, and

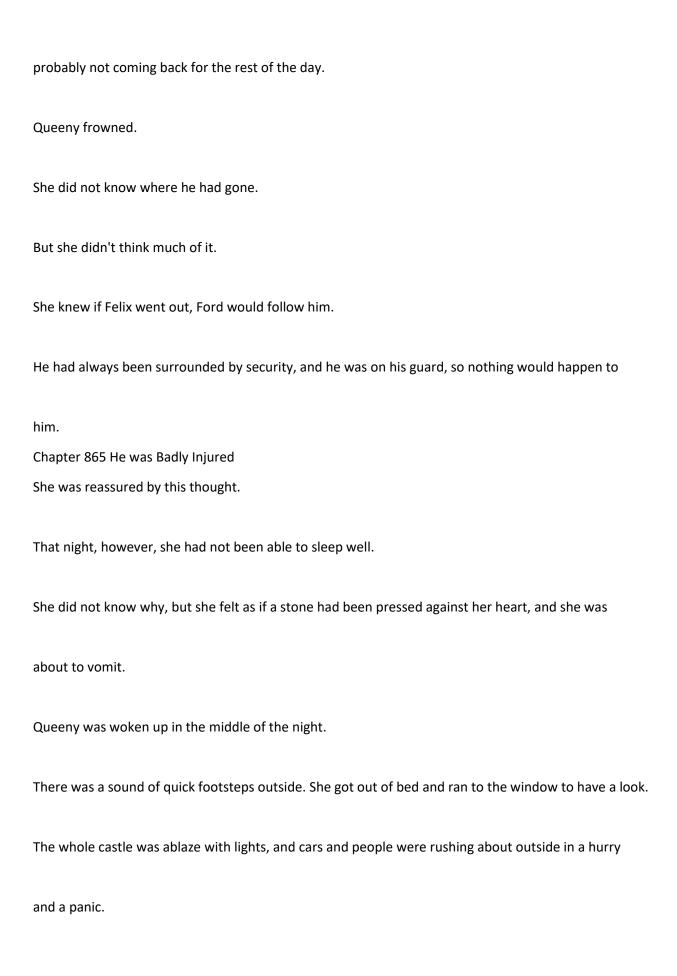
you'd be doing me a big favor if you remembered."

Ella gave her a shy smile, "You have to give me some time, I just feel it familiar. Maybe I've seen it

somewhere before, but I'm afraid I can't remember it for a moment."

Queeny nodded. "Well, I'll give you time to think about it, but if you think of anything, be sure to let me

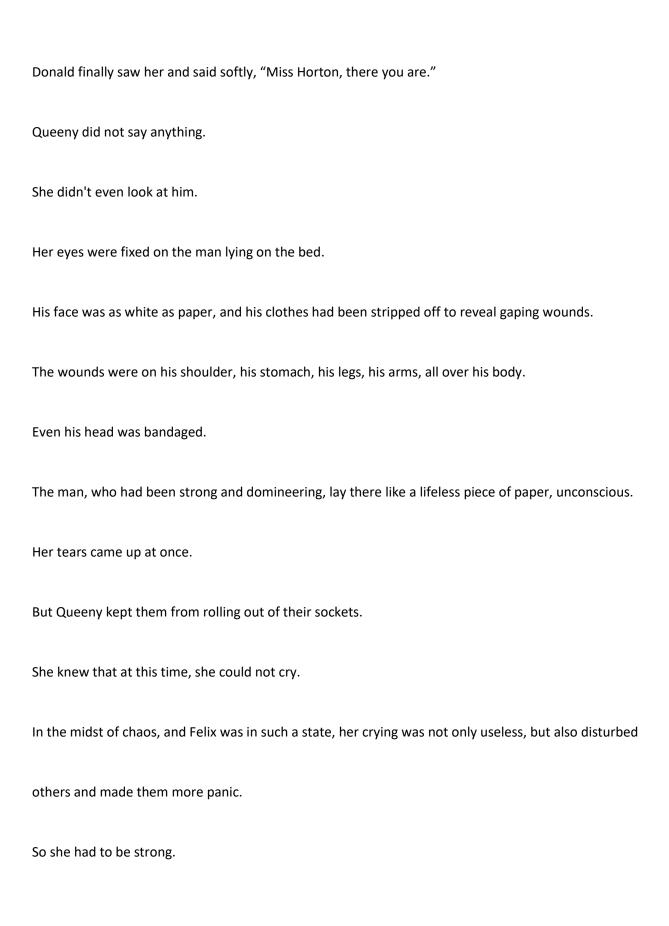


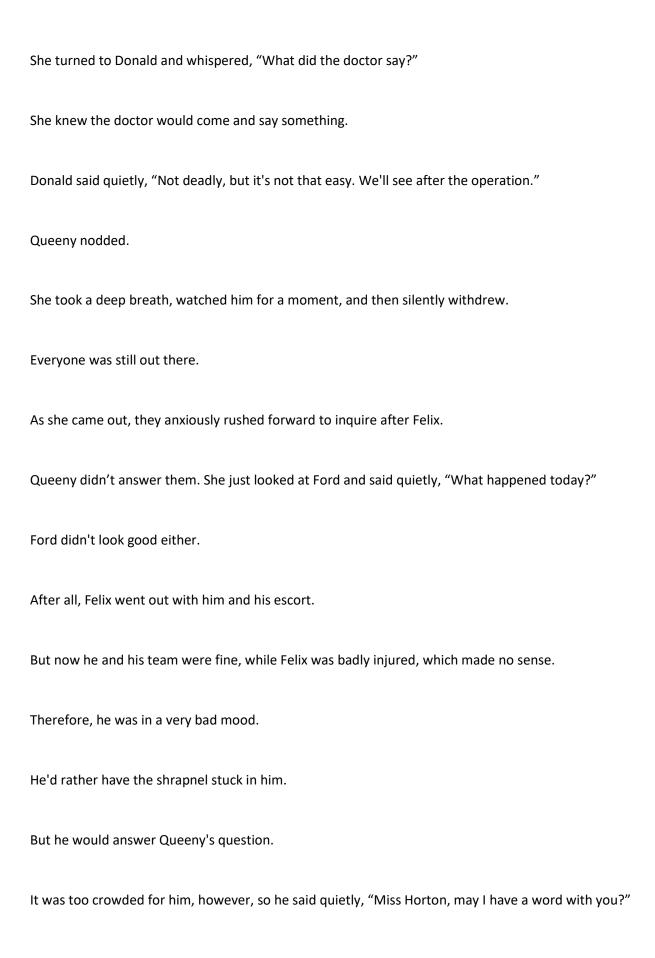






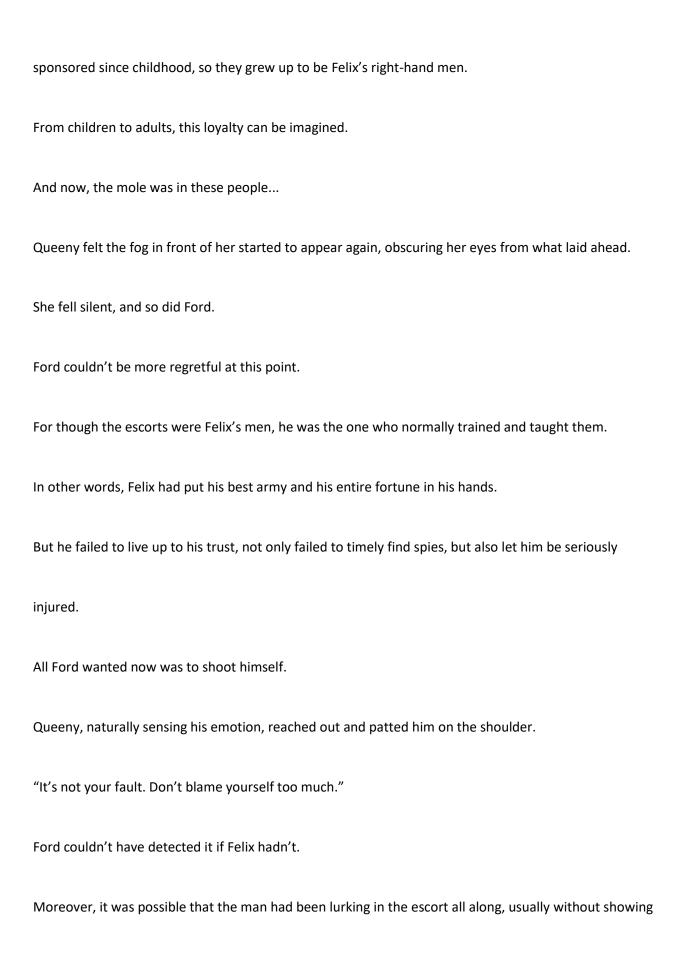


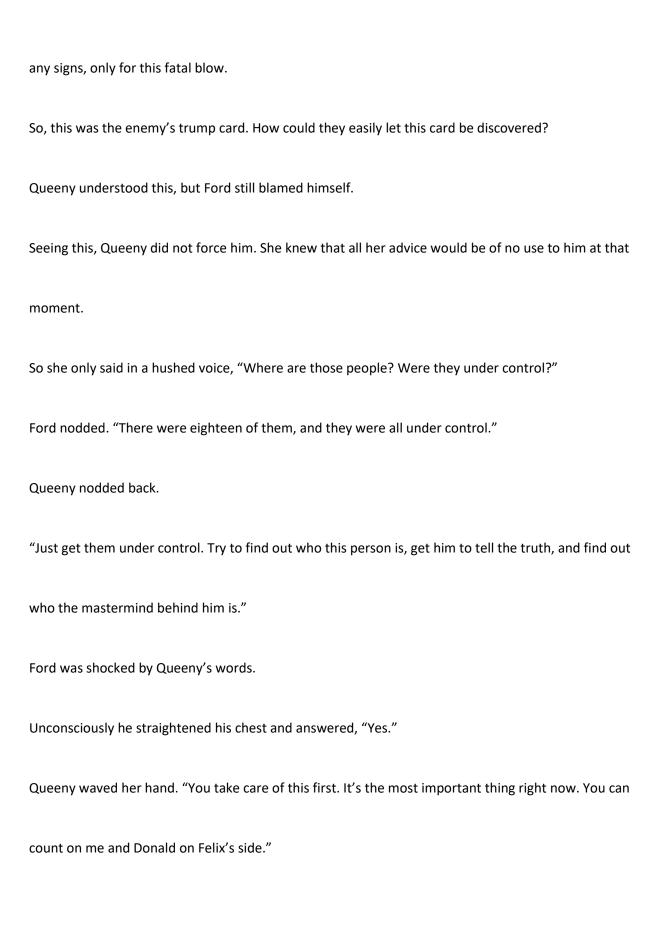






She noticed a complex look of hate on Ford's face. On second thought, she guessed it.
"Is there a mole?"
Ford clenched his fist and nodded.
"He's one of the guards?"
Ford nodded again.
Queeny breathed a sigh of relief.
No wonder!
The mole was in the escort. So if he could plant a bomb in the room at any convenient moment, no one
would notice.
Her face darkened.
Others might not know it, but she was well aware that Felix's escort had been carefully screened.
Most of them were orphans with little care in the world, so they would not be afraid of being threatened.
Felix had always treated them well, and there was no possibility of defection for profit.
Most of all, she knew that a large number of these people were actually children the Bissel family had

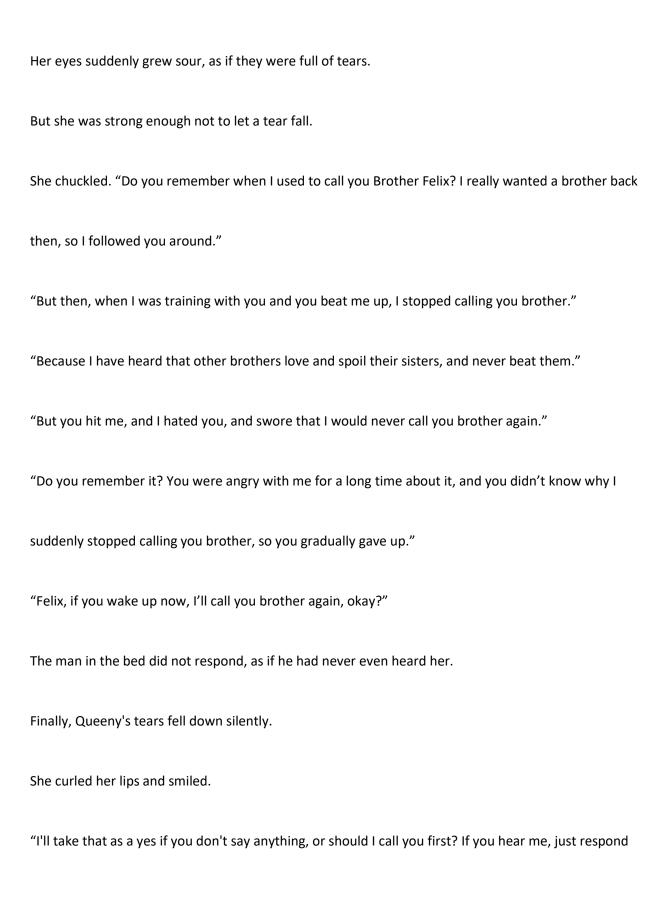






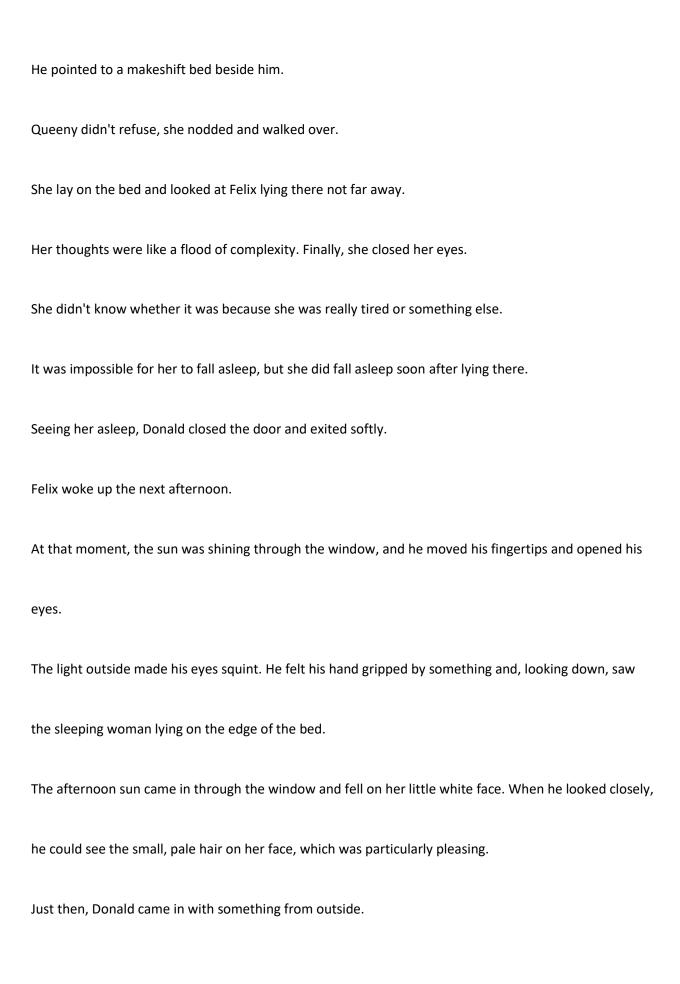


happens to you, I'm telling you, I will not spare you!"
He lay there quite still, silent and unresponsive.
She suddenly began to miss the old Felix.
Although the old Felix always liked to annoy her, and would often act like a child with her.
And he was kind of bad back then, and he always made her sad.
Queeny somehow felt that Felix was better, more alive.
Now he lay lifeless in bed, like a puppet with no life at all.
She raised her hand and took his from under the covers.
She put his hand to her cheek and whispered, "Felix, let me tell you a secret."
The man in the bed, of course, did not respond.
But as if she had not noticed, she said to herself, "I tell you, I always said I hated you, and it wasn't
true."
Chapter 867 Brother Felix
"In fact, I do not hate you at all, although you did do a lot of things to make me very sad, but I still know
that you will always be the one who will protect me, take care of me, promise to be good to me all my
life."

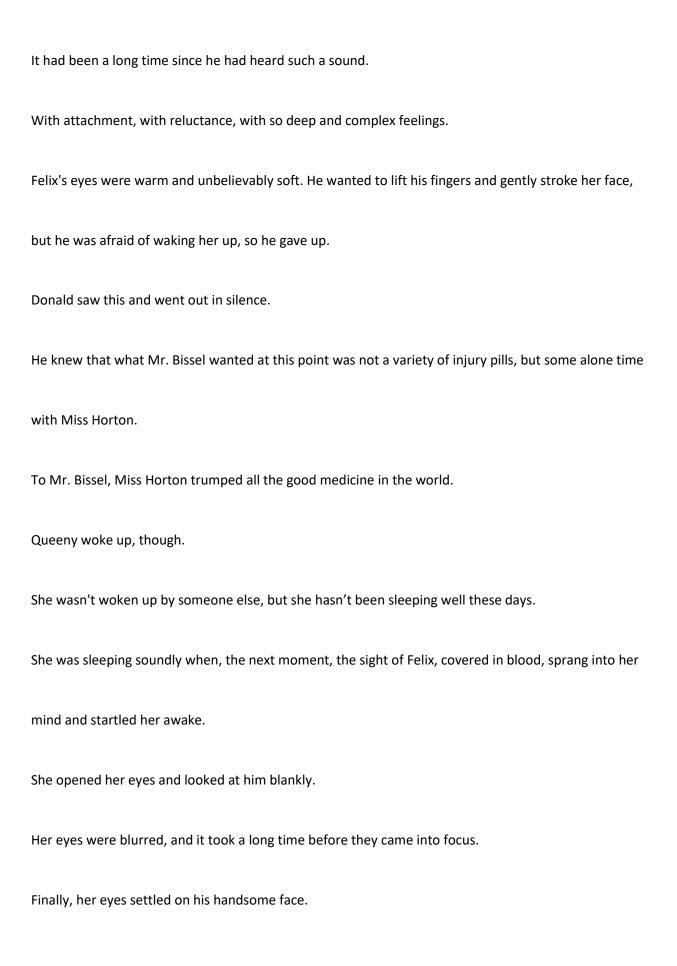


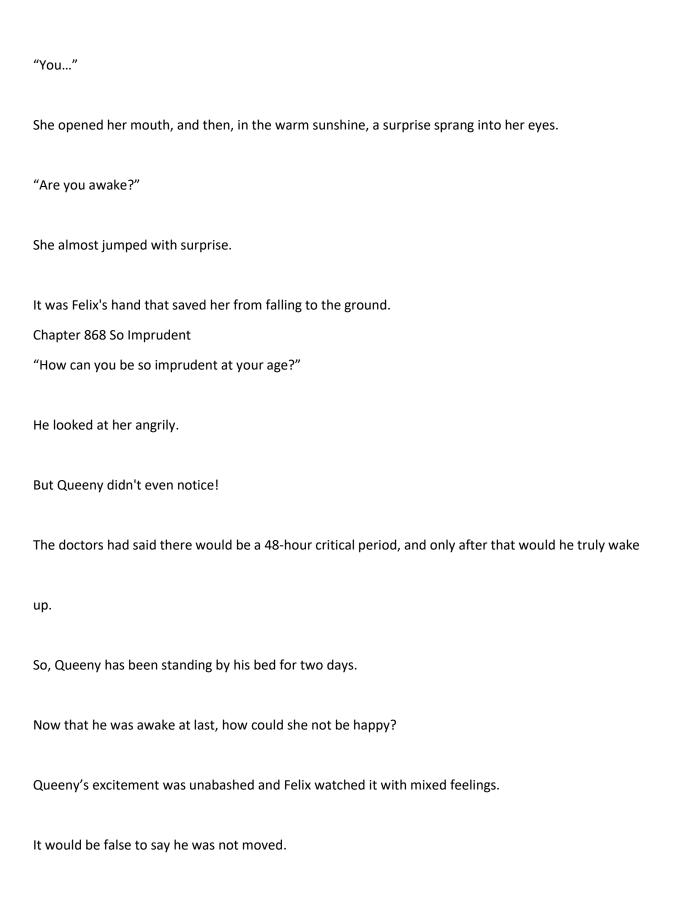


In the quiet room, her low voice one after another, accompanied by the man's even and weak breathing
sound, formed a harmonious and weird picture.
But except for the movement of his finger, there was no reply.
Donald said, "Miss Horton, take a break. You're going to lose your voice."
Queeny, however, shook her head.
She said softly, "Donald, do you think he can hear me? He can hear me, can't he?"
Donald also had tears in his eyes.
"He can hear you, but he would prefer you to take care of yourself, or he won't be happy when he
wakes up and finds you like this."
Queeny knew Donald was telling the truth.
So she wiped away her tears, forced a smile and said, "You're right. I should take care of myself until
he wakes up."
Donald said, "Miss Horton, why don't you come over here and get some rest? You must have had a
bad night."









But it was this surge of emotion that suddenly complicated his feelings. Queeny didn't notice the change in his mood. "How are you? Is everything okay? Does it still hurt?" Felix took her distraught hand. "I'm all right," he said. "It doesn't hurt." After a pause, he asked, "How long have I been unconscious?" Queeny pursed her lips and replied, "Two days and two nights." "You've been here all this time?" He stared straight at her. Queeny froze, her heart beating slower for no reason. She pulled her hand away and looked away uncomfortably. "Don't get your head around it. I'm just afraid someone's going to stab you again when you're hurt. In that case, who's gonna help me find leads?" Her words did not change Felix's mind. For no matter what she said, he had seen it for real, and her cares and fears were not feigned. He chuckled. "Is that really all?" Queeny, more uncomfortable, muttered: "What else could it be?" "Now, lie down while I call the doctor."



Confused, Donald asked, "Don't you want to hear the doctor's results?"
Queeny replied, "No."
She knew that Felix would find the best doctor.
Since the doctor said that if he could get through the crucial 48 hours and wake up, he'd be fine.
So now that Felix had survived and woken up, he must be safe.
So she did not worry at all, and the result was a matter of choice.
Donald shook his head helplessly before ushering the doctor in.
In the bedroom, Felix had stretched himself into a sitting position, leaning against the head of the bed.
Donald was horrified at the sight.
"Mr. Bissel, what are you doing up?"
He hurried over and examined him carefully. He was afraid that he would bleed again.
Felix looked at him and said, "I'm fine."
Then he looked at the Doctor behind him and said quietly, "Thank you, Doctor Amelia."
Amelia shrugged. "That's what I do anyway. As long as you, healthy and happy, I am OK."
Amelia's English was not very good, although she had been trying to express herself in English, but

she was still not fluent. Felix said nothing, but bent his lips slightly. Donald, gratefully, said, "Thank you, Dr. Amelia." Amelia shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly and proceeded to examine Felix. She knew, without examination, that Felix would wake up and his injuries would be all right. She checked, and sure enough, that was it. It was certainly not going to heal in a short time, but at least it was not going to be fatal. In the following period of time, he only needed to take medicine on time, change the dressing and check his body. One more thing was that he must not run away for a short time. He must stay in the castle to recover. As she explained, Donald nodded and took notes. When she had finished, she left the medicine and walked over to the bed, looking at Felix. "Congratulations, Bro. You just saved your life. You know that the most dangerous piece of shrapnel missed your aorta by 0.01 centimeter, and if it had gone any further, you would have been dead."

"As the saying goes, you will be lucky after survived. But you have to take care of yourself in the future.



Donald quickly and politely leaned forward with an inviting gesture, "Dr. Amelia, this way, please."

Amelia followed him out the door.

Queeny said she wouldn't listen, but when she got back to her room, she was still worried.

She came out again, just in time to meet Donald returning from dropping off Dr. Amelia.

Donald, seeing her standing under the cloister, guessed that she might be worried about Felix's illness

and gave a sigh and a smile to himself.

When Felix was unconscious earlier, they were fine. Why was it that he had only been awake for a

moment now, and they were looking so awkward again?

Chapter 869 At Odds

But he was a very considerate person, and he was very kind to Queeny.

He knew she was worried and did not want to go directly to Felix, so he kindly approached her and

said, "Don't worry, Miss Horton. The doctor has just examined Felix and he is fine. He just needs to

stay at home for a while."

Queeny paused and pursed her lips. "I didn't ask him how he was", she thought to herself.

But she nodded and said softly, "Thank you, Donald."



Donald had ordered a meal to be served, which Queeny liked, except for a few items for Felix.

Donald had had dinner prepared. With the exception of a few items for Felix, all of the dishes were

Queeny's favorites.

Felix was so badly injured that he couldn't eat anything but light food.

Queeny's injury, though not completely recovered, was mostly healed, and she just had to wait for the

new bone to grow out.

So she could eat anything. That was why the dishes in front of her was so sumptuous.

Donald knew that she had been working too hard these days and had not been able to eat properly

because she was worried about Felix's safety. And Felix finally woke up today, so of course he

prepared the best meal for her.

Queeny knew that, so she just sat down and began to eat.

Both of them were very quiet because they had been trained together since childhood.

No one spoke in the room except for the quiet sound of their munching and the careless clatter of

knives and forks against cups and plates.





Queeny smiled, turned to Donald and said, "Please go and get me the wheelchair I used to use."
Donald didn't know what she was up to, though he didn't like the idea of Felix going out for a breeze.
But seeing both of them in high spirits, he could not bear to spoil their enjoyment.
So he agreed.
It wasn't long before the wheelchair was brought in.
Felix thought she was taking him out for a walk. But when Queeny had him put in a wheelchair and
pushed him out on the terrace with it, he realized.
Instead of going out, it turned out that she was actually going to let him feel the breeze.
Felix was a little glum.
But he was relieved to be alone with her.
The terrace was large, and there was nothing on it except some plants, so it looked empty.
It was now late at night.
The castle lights came on, illuminating a small surrounding lake.
Sitting on the terrace, they could see the Outlines of distant mountains rolling in darkness on the other
side of the lake.



But it wasn't the same as it was now.	
At that time, no matter how close they were, always had an aggressive look.	
Chapter 870 Betrayal	
The man just stared at him, but said nothing.	
Felix sneered.	
Seeing this, Ford took his whip and hit him with it. "Mr. Bissel is asking you a question, didn't you hear?	
Answer him!"	
The man screamed again, but when the cry passed, his eyes were the same as those of hatred, and he	
spat a mouthful of blood at Felix with a "pooh."	
Queeny was shocked.	
He really was a tough guy.	
"It doesn't matter if you don't answer," said Felix casually. "If I want to know, I can always find a way."	
His eyes drooped slightly. "I remember you came to me when you were thirteen, right?"	
Still he did not speak.	
Still He did Hot Speak.	
Felix continued, "Your family was bullied by some local officials that year. Your sister died tragically,	
rena continued, Tour family was banica by some local officials that year. Tour sister died tragically,	
vous mothos hocomo cosiquelvill, and vou had no mores to him modising as cond has to the heavital	
your mother became seriously ill, and you had no money to buy medicine or send her to the hospital.	

So you went underground to fight at a young age, trying to save your mother with your skills."
"I found you by accident, saved you when you were being beaten to death, and I gave you money to
treat your mother, let you got trained so you wouldn't get shot."
"I gave you a job when you were desperate so that you can live well. So I really can't figure out why
you would betray me."
He said, fixing his eyes on him.
The man, who had been looked at for a moment, suddenly burst into silly laughter.
The laughter, like a serpent climbing up from the back with its tongue hanging out, was particularly
repugnant.
Queeny frowned, feeling even more disgusted with the person before her.
She knew that Felix had handpicked most of the people around him.
He picked them, he trained them, and they became warriors loyal only to him.
There was no way a guy like that would betray him.
So why?

She was also very curious.

And then the man laughed and said, "Give me a job? Give me money? Well... Yes, you did. But didn't we work hard for that money? We're just taking our lives to make money, and you look so patronizing as if you gave it to us. Why?"

As he spoke, not only Queeny but also Felix and Ford frowned.

Felix croaks, "So you went over to them and planted a bomb in my room?"

The man sneered, "Yes, I took refuge with them, because they not only promised to give me money,

but also promised to give me a position above thousands of people."

"Everyone thinks you saved our lives. Because of you, we have a lot of money and a big house to live

in, and it's like we can't live better."

"But who knows we're worse off than dogs. We go first in danger. We sell our lives, and you own most

of the money. Why?"

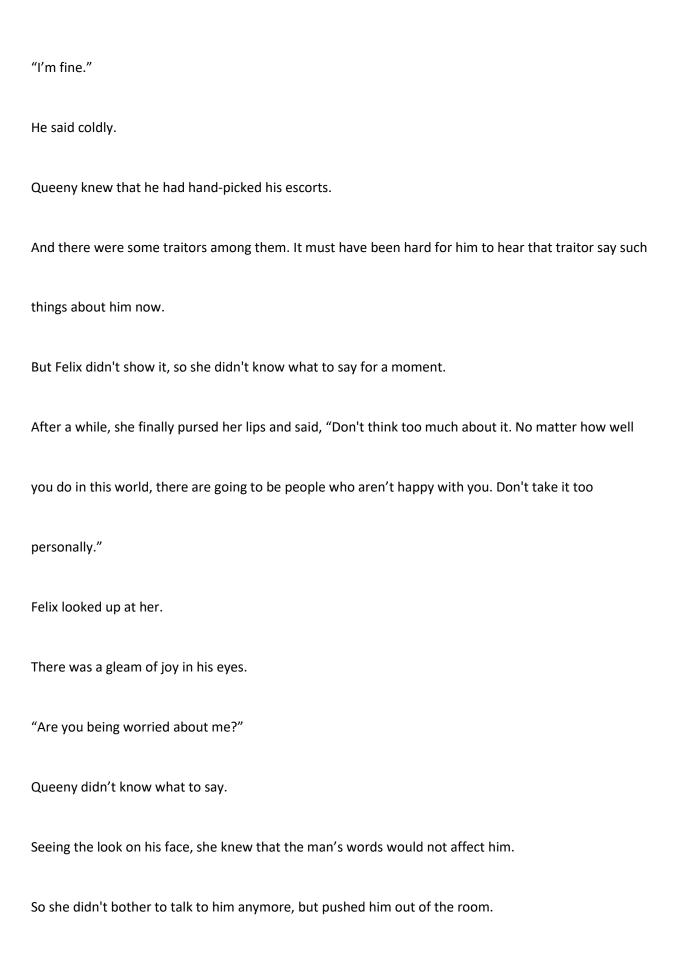
"Because you were born as a Bissel? Well... I don't fucking agree!"

His anger seemed to grow, and his face grew grim as he spoke.

Felix's face was expressionless.

"Do you think I don't know that if we even think of betraying, you will dispose of us in secret?" he raged. "Why? Just because we were your closest men, we knew too much about your plans and secrets, we couldn't leave. We must stay with you forever, die here of old age or in battle!" "But why? Why should I have to live my life for someone else? You only saved my life once, and I think I've done my best to protect you all these years, and I've already paid you what I owe you, so why should I bet my life on this?" "I couldn't be reconciled, so when they came to me, I said yes, aha, is that a surprise? Surely not!" "After all, I'm sure I'm not the only one who thinks like this. You think killing me will make you safe? Well, you are so naive." "People like you don't deserve to live in this world. You deserve to go to hell! You should burn in hell!" The rest of his speech became more and more indecent, and there was not a word of any use. Queeny's face cooled and she signaled Ford. Ford came up and punched him in the stomach. The man gave a dull groan of pain and fainted.

Queeny looked at Felix with some concern. "Felix, ..."



Felix, seeing that she did not answer him, asked no more.

But the cold energy in him was quietly dispersed by her concern.

When they got outside, Queeny slowed down.

She pushed him slowly toward the main building and asked, "What was that man's name?"

"His name is Anthony," Felix said in a hushed voice. "I met him a long time ago in an underground

black boxing ring. He was 13 when I met him, and he was all muscled up there, doing black boxing."

"Ah!" He sneered. "Young as he was, he fought hard. He won three games in a row because he was

not afraid to die, even though he didn't have any tricks."

Unfortunately, he boxed for the fourth time when he shouldn't have. He was almost killed in the end by

a very powerful player."

"I couldn't stand it, so I paid to bail him out. After inquiring about the situation, I thought he was a man

of potential, so I kept him. However..."