KINDA SWEET 871



Queeny looked at him blankly.
Felix took the piece of the Celestial Book from the side and handed it to her.
"Compare them for yourself."
Queeny took it, put it on a piece of paper, and compared them.
It took her a long time to realize that the map on the paper was the same as the one on the Celestial
Book.
What was going on here?
"I suspect that the pattern on the Celestial Book is not a character at all, but part of a larger map," Felix
explained quietly.
"Didn't we find that there were 12 pieces of the Celestial Book? Maybe each piece has a different
pattern on it, representing a part of the map. All we have to do is find these 12 pieces of them, and we
can put together a whole map, and finally find what we really want."
Queeny frowned. It seemed vaguely to her that the matter was getting more and more complicated.
She looked at Felix and asked, "But why is it tattooed on his back? Aren't they afraid of being



Queeny didn't know and couldn't be sure. She only felt that things were very complicated now. Although most people were well aware of the story of the Celestial Book, in fact, only a handful of people had actually seen or read the patterns on it. She did not know how the man had seen the design and tattooed it on his back. She did not know for what purpose he had been lurking beside Felix. If he wasn't really obeying those people at all, but had his own agenda, as she suspected. So what would killing Felix do for him? What did he really want? Queeny didn't know the answer. And at this point, there was certainly no one to give her an answer. Queeny had a strange feeling at the thought of it. She felt as if her and Felix's every move had been accurately predicted from beginning to end. No matter what they did, the enemy seemed to have no trouble getting what they wanted out of them and messing them up. Who the hell was this guy?

She could not restrain herself from raising her hand and tapping her lightly on the head, reprimanding
"Don't think so much!"
After a pause, she suddenly looked at her and smiled, "I saw you with Dean today. Have you known
each other long?"
Queeny's inquisitive question made Ella's face turn red.
She faltered and said, "We, we didn't know each other for long."
Queeny tutted and shook her head. "Why doesn't it look like it to me? Judging by how well you know
each other, it doesn't look like you just met."
Ella blushed even more.
She seemed worried, but did not know how to explain it.
It was a moment before she had to say, "Miss Horton, you must stop teasing me. Dean and I are just
from the same place. That's why we talk a little bit more. There's really nothing going on between us."
There was a gleam of disappointment in her eyes as she said this.
Queeny was a very smart person. Though she had tried very hard to conceal her thoughts, she could

see them at once.
She put away her smile, looked at her and asked seriously, "You're not together yet? Or do you like him
and he just doesn't know it yet?"
At this point, Ella's face was so red that she seemed to be bleeding.
Chapter 873 A Generous Dowry
But at this point, there was no need for her to hide it.
So she nodded.
"He doesn't know what I'm thinking," she whispered. "I haven't talked to him about that."
After a pause, she looked expectantly at Queeny and whispered, "Miss Horton, what does a girl have to
do to please a boy she likes?"
She really didn't know. She'd never been in a relationship. For the first time in her life, she liked a man,
and all she could think about was him.
She longed to see him every day, but she was afraid that seeing him so often would make him dislike
her.
So she could only contrive to find excuses and create a chance to encounter with him.
But the more she did so, the more uneasy she became. She always felt that this feeling was only her

own one-woman show from beginning to end.
He doesn't know anything. He didn't even know she liked him, and he couldn't possibly end up with her.
But she dared not pluck up the courage to tell him.
At this time, Ella's mood was very contradictory.
But there were few people she could really trust in this place, even though she had been there a long
time.
Servants also had their own cliques. Even though everyone seemed to be on good terms and get
along.
But she knew in her heart that such friendships were unstable, even fragile.
If she confided her secret to one of them today, the castle maids would know by tomorrow that she had
a crush on one of Felix's own guards.
Regardless of what Dean would think, she would be embarrassed.
Therefore, although she had a crush on him for so long, she still suppressed her mood and did not
mention it to anyone else.

Queeny looked at her and knew what she was thinking. After a moment's reflection, she said softly, "In fact, in my opinion, if two people really love each other, there is no need to deliberately please each other." "Because if it's real love, he'll be happy no matter what you do. Your joy, anger, laughter and scolding are the most cherished things in his eyes." "However, you two are in a different situation. Maybe he doesn't know what you're thinking, or maybe he also has a crush on you and just too shy to ask. Just like you." "The worst that can happen is that he regards you as a friend, or a dear little sister, and does not care for you in that way." "Either way, remember that you can give and please him, but only in ways that make you happy and keep you safe." "As soon as you see something wrong, get out of there. Don't be sloppy. Don't let him hold on to your weak side, or you'll easily suffer." Ella looked at her and nodded vaguely. It was a moment before she said, "Miss Horton, I seem to understand a little bit. Don't worry, I know





Queeny hesitated and finally shook her head. "Forget it. Never mind." So much had been going on lately. It was not the first time she'd been like this. She had asked the doctor the last time he came to examine her leg. He checked it out and found nothing wrong. She felt that maybe it was really too hot this period of time, and she was stuffy here every day, so she would feel uncomfortable. So she didn't want to make a fuss. Felix was still hurt, and if he knew she had called the doctor, he might think something was wrong with her. Then he would come looking for her, and there would be all the fuss and worry. Queeny didn't want people to worry about her. It wasn't a big deal anyway, so she kept it quiet. Seeing her like this, Ella became even more worried. She thought for a moment and said, "How about I massage you again with essential oil to see if you will feel better?"

As she said this, Queeny suddenly remembered how comfortable she felt when she massaged her last



nothing, which was a far cry from her usual lively and shy self.

Queeny, lying on her back with her eyes closed, did not notice anything unusual about her look.

She kept saying, "I still want you to have your own happiness. Find someone who likes you and you

like them, get married, have kids, and live a perfectly happy life. This is the happiest thing in a person's

life."

Ella looked at her and suddenly asked, "Is it really happy to live an ordinary life?"

Queeny raised her eyebrows, slightly opened one eye and said, "Of course."

Ella curled her lips and said nothing.

Queeny closed her eyes and continued to enjoy her massage, saying: "Ella, you haven't experienced

the extraordinary, so you don't know how great and rare the ordinary is."

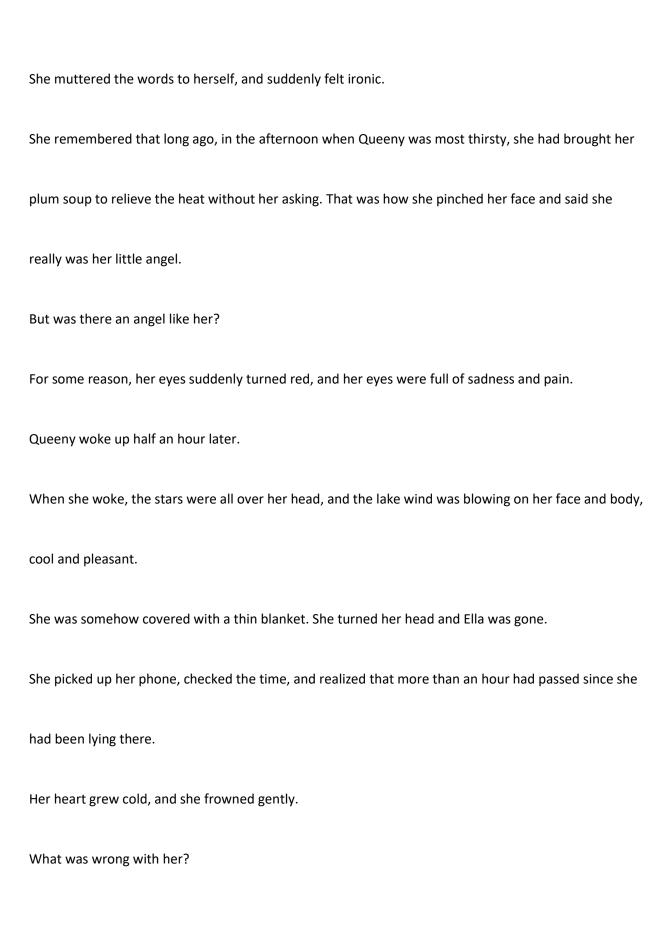
"People like us who live in danger every day don't know if there is a tomorrow for us. We may never

have the chance to enjoy the happiness that you have."

"Every night, even though there's a lot of security outside, my mind is always alert when I close my

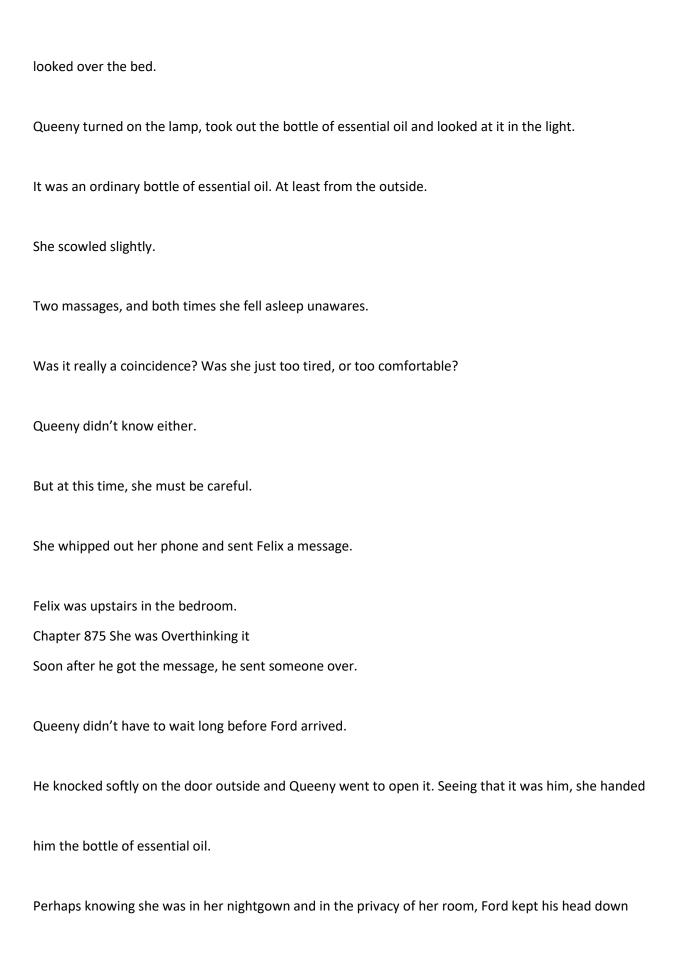
eyes. I was afraid that if I didn't pay attention, someone would pounce on me and wipe my throat."

•	"People, after all, are afraid of death. Even after all these years, I can't say I've lost sight of life and
(death. Who wants to die young if they can live?"
,	"But it's because we don't want to die, because we're afraid of death, that people like us live in fear
(every day and every night."
,	"And if fear takes over most of your life, then the wealth and status you have will not bring you much
ŀ	happiness."
,	"Ella, I really want you to be happy. Don't be like me. I had a chance, but I blew it, and I didn't know
,	where to go in the end."
ı	Her voice trailed off as she spoke.
I	Ella continued to massage her gently. The oils on her fingertips gave off a faint, pleasant scent that
5	seemed to come from a long way away and made her feel relaxed and just wanted to get drunk in it.
9	She looked down at the woman in front of her.
9	She seemed asleep and lay there with her eyes closed.
9	She took off her guard and looked so thin, just like an ordinary girl, like a gentle and harmless angel.
,	Angel



Why did she fall asleep so soon when she was wide awake just now? Queeny sat up, frowning. Just then, Ella came out of the room and saw her wake up. She cried out in surprise and hurried over. "Miss Horton, are you awake?" Queeny nodded and stood up, clutching her hair as she asked, "How did I fall asleep again?" Ella took the blanket from her hands and smiled as she packed up. "Maybe you are really tired. I was just getting my massage stuff in, and I was hoping to get out soon, but then you woke up." Queeny did not speak. After seeing Ella put everything away, she followed her into the house. It was very late by this time. Ella ran the bath for her. She took her clothes, walked in, looked at the bathtub with some flower petals, and suddenly turned around and asked, "Ella, what was that massage oil you just used on me?" Ella stared up at her and smiled, "It's a bottle of Flowers Oil that I refined by myself." "Can you show it to me?" Queeny asked. After a pause, she explained, "I feel it's quite useful. I'll try it on Felix someday. He has

had trouble sleeping at night since his injury." Ella did not have any abnormal look on her face. She still smiled and said, "Okay, I will get it now." Queeny nodded before turning and walking into the bathroom. When she came out of the shower, Ella had already brought that bottle of oil. She handed it to her and said, "This bottle is new and unopened. Please give it to Mr. Bissel to try." With a sheepish smile, she said, "But I refined it all myself. This is an old method I learned in the country at home, and it may not be very pure, I wonder if Mr. Bissel would like it." Queeny forced a smile. "He'll love it." Ella smiled and then said, "That's good." Queeny nodded. Seeing that it was getting late, she let her go to bed, and she herself was ready for bed. After Ella left, she lay quietly on the bed alone. Because of the moonlight and the stars, she kept the window open. Late at night, there was a lake wind blowing in, adding a trace of cool. She could see stars as she









Felix nodded.	
He thought for a moment and then said, "Do you ever get the feeling that no matter what we do, what	
we find, how we look, everything seems to be under the control of the enemy? And at the end of the	
day, we realize that we've gone full circle, that all of these clues are just smoke screens, and we still	
haven't found anything."	
"I'm a little worried that this will be the same as the others. It looks like we have a clue, but in fact, we	
still can't find anything, and we're just being fooled around."	
Queeny frowned when she heard it.	
"It's possible," she said quietly.	
After all, after all this time, they had more or less figured out the habits of their enemies.	
Felix looked at her for a moment, then heard her say, "Let's leave it at that. For now, I trust Ella. Let's	
just wait and see if she remembers anything. Maybe when she does, we won't have to do the	
investigation."	
Felix nodded.	
Just then, the door of the study was knocked from outside.	







Seriously wronged.	
He sat there thinking he hadn't done anything. It was her that had come up with everything. How could	
it be his fault in the end?	
He sighed helplessly and could not help but think that the girl's mind was really hard to guess.	
The ancients did not deceive him.	
He turned to look at the bottle of essential oil Queeny had left behind, picked it up and looked at it.	
He pictured a woman massaging him with it, and a smile came to his lips.	
Well It would be nice if she really wanted to.	
On the other hand.	
Queeny left in a huff, and as soon as she reached the stairs, her pace slowed.	
She wasn't really angry.	
It was not anger so much as her own state of mind in which she did not know how to respond to Felix's	
flirting.	
Although she has learned to cherish the people around her, and not to pay too much attention to the	
past.	

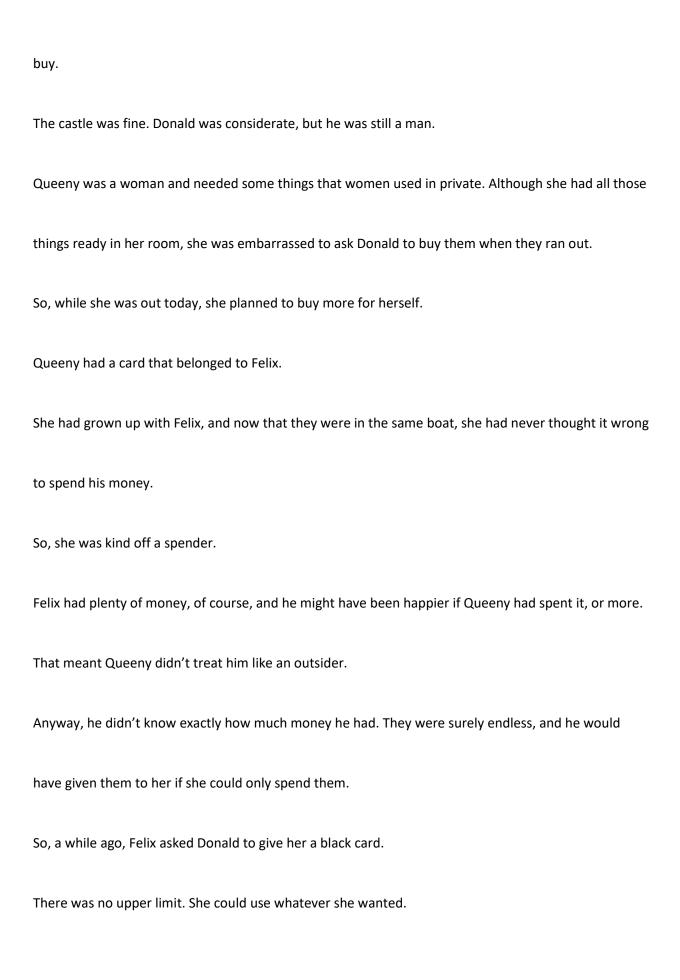
But knowing the truth was one thing, and being able to do it yourself was another.
She could not really forget, or let go of, what had happened before. So naturally, there was no way for
her to go straight back to him as if nothing had happened.
Queeny thought she preferred the current relationship to that one.
They were not as sticky as a couple. They were more like comrades-in-arms, friends, trusted partners
who could give their backs to each other.
She always felt that she was lucky to have such a person in the world anyway.
As for the rest, she didn't want to think about it yet.
They would play it by ear and see what happened.
With these thoughts she was relieved and walked briskly downstairs.
Downstairs, Ella was talking to a maid who was cleaning vases.
She looked up to see her coming down, then she greeted the maid and trotted over, smiling, "Miss
Horton!"
Queeny nodded.

Because the bottle of essential oil had been tested and found to be clean, Queeny realized she was
overthinking it.
She actually suspected Ella had done something to the bottle of Flowers Oil because she had fallen
asleep twice.
Although it was troubled times and it was right for her to be cautious.
But when she saw Ella's innocent smiling face, she could not help feeling guilty.
She said to Ella, "What are you doing today?"
Ella was stunned and shook her head, "Nothing."
Queeny smiled and said, "Since there's nothing to do, come out with me."
Ella's eyes lit up when she heard she was going out.
She nodded. "Ok, where are we going? Do you want me to bring anything?"
Queeny smiled and said, "No, let's just walk down the street. Let's go."
Then she led her out.
Donald learned that they were going out, so he arranged a driver for her and asked Ford to arrange a
team of bodyguards to escort them all the way.

Whether it was coincidence or Ford's design, Dean was among the team of bodyguards who escorted
them.
Queeny saw it and smiled. On the way out, she gave Ella a playful look.
Ella was blushing, her head bowed, and she looked extremely shy.
Queeny felt amused, but also a little envious of such a simple young love.
It was nice to be simple.
There were not too many interests involved, and they didn't have to think too much about grudges.
They could be together as long as they liked. How nice was that!
She put Ella in the same car with her and the car drove off smoothly.
Queeny decided to go out today for no other reason than that she was bored at home and wanted to go
out.
Even though it was still dangerous to be out there. But it wasn't going to be a quick fix, and she couldn't
be cooped up all the time because of it.
In addition, due to her misunderstanding of Ella, she felt that she had hurt her kindness although she







Queeny certainly wouldn't be overly polite to him. Now that her life was tied to Felix's, he would not mind her spending his money. The two of them began to wander around the mall. At the beginning, Ella was a little tied up. She was a little constrained, perhaps because she was not used to it. And it was unknown if it was Queeny's delusion. But Queeny always felt that although she looked happy, she actually seemed to have something on her mind. But Queeny couldn't ask too many questions if she didn't want to talk. After all, everyone had a right to privacy. Although she regarded Ella as a friend, she didn't want to interfere in her life too much. First they stopped by the jewelry shop on the ground floor. Queeny was not very interested in jewelry. The jewelry she usually wore was also a few simple styles. Because she had been fighting for years and big jewelry would affect her movements. They were also

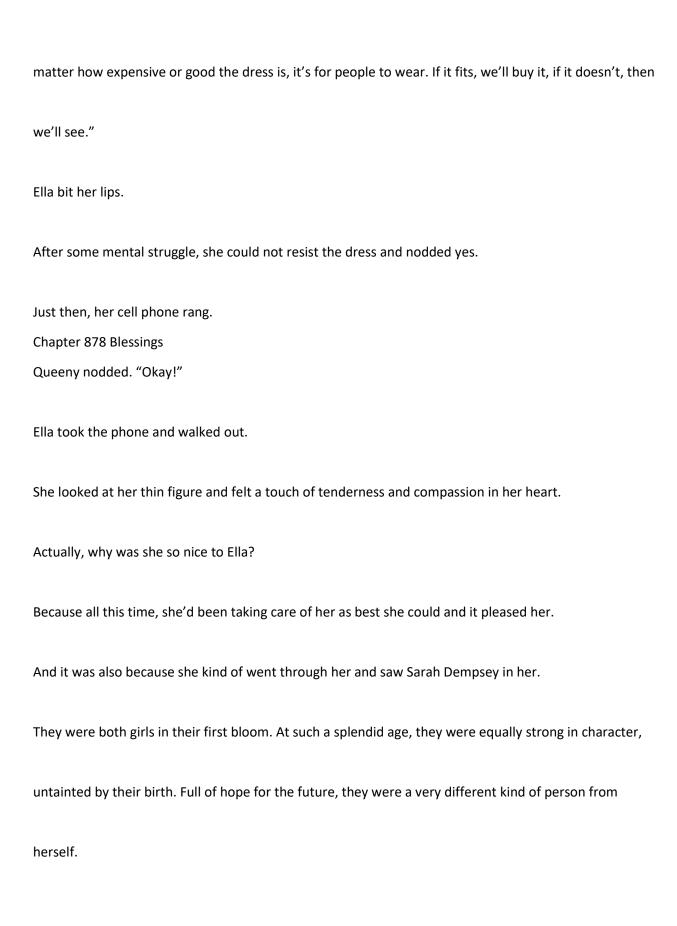
conspicuous and inconvenient for her daily life.

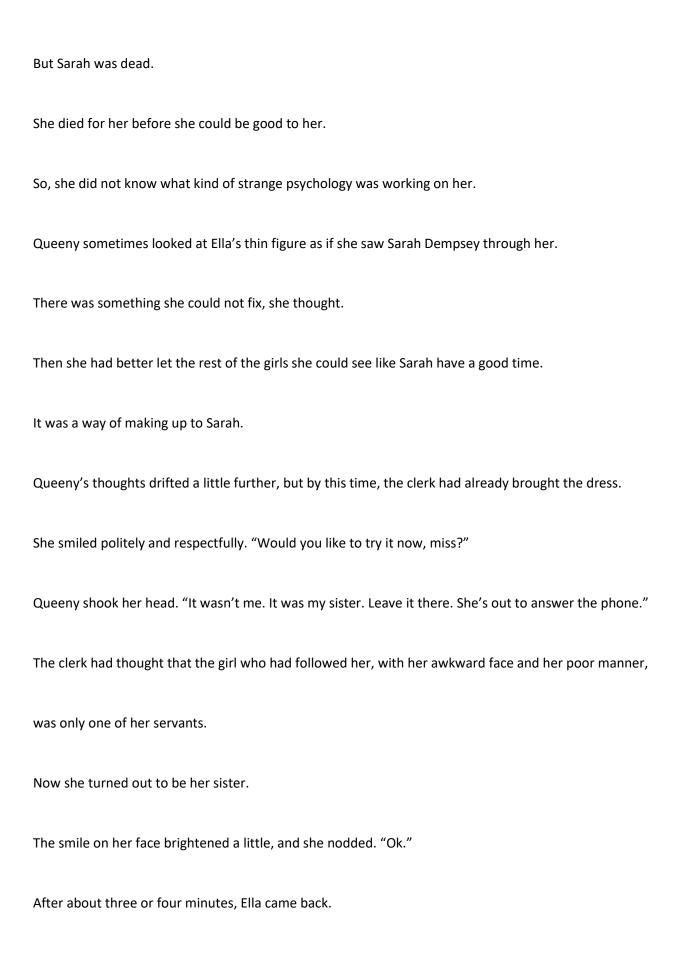
So after years like this, she had also developed her low-key and restrained aesthetic. Now she rarely wore large jewelry, even on more formal occasions. But since they were all here, they would definitely look around. So Queeny took Ella from the first counter to the next. No one knew her, but when they saw the bodyguards behind her, they knew she must be somebody. So they treated her all the more gallantly. They shopped for a while. Queeny had her eye on a red agate bracelet. The work was simple and, above all, she remembered that the silver needle she had worked out would fit inside. After buying the bracelet, they went to the second floor. The second floor was where they sold clothes. These clothes were all famous international brands. Queeny showed Ella around, but didn't find anything she liked. Ella was always eager to have a try, but she was not used to it and was afraid of telling Queeny. Finally, she could not summon up the courage to tell her. Queeny saw it and took her time.

There were certain things that would hurt one's pride if others said that. She might as well have let
herself take that step.
She truly regarded Ella as one of her friends, so she also intended to change her.
After walking around on the second floor, they didn't find anything they liked. So the group of people
went to the third floor.
The third floor was also where they sold clothes.
The only difference was that the second floor was full of top brands' ready-to-wear shops, while the
third floor was full of various international brands' custom studios.
There were also a handful of ready-to-wear items in the store, all of which were limited, with only one or
a few pieces in the world.
After the pair picked a store and went inside, Queeny asked them to show her their new designs.
And they certainly dared not delay. They brought out the design book and introduced it to her while she
looked at it.
Queeny listened intently as she looked at the colorful new models.

But in fact, she didn't like many of them. Until she reached the last page and her fingers paused. The clerk smiled and said, "This dress is also our new line for the summer. It is a high-end limited edition. There are only five pieces in the world and only one in Asia. Its entire skirt is inspired by leaves. The mint green color is fresh and sunny, which matches the design. Wearing it will make you feel like a cool breeze." Queeny looked up at Ella. Ella was not really that kind of beauty, but she won for her delicate features. If she were dressed up, she would really be a beautiful and cute woman. She couldn't help smiling. When a girl was in love, she had to dress up to attract the attention of the man she liked. So she pointed to the dress in the album and asked, "Do you have it in stock?" The clerk smiled and said, "Yes, you are just in time. The only one in Asia is right here in our shop. No one has tried it on yet. I'll bring it for you."

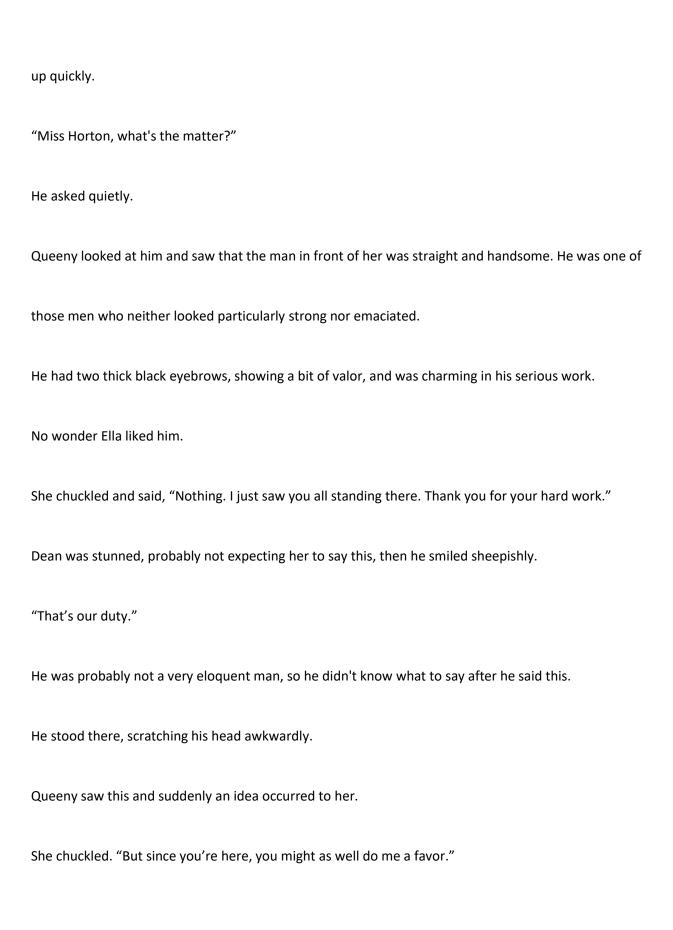








the store.
The bodyguards who came with them, of course, wouldn't come into the store, because that would hurt
business and make everyone uncomfortable.
But they did not dare go very far, and waited outside the door all the time. So if there was any
movement inside, they could rush in.
Queeny strolled around for a while, but didn't see anything she liked. Seeing the other two clerks
following her, she waved her hands and said, "You go about your business. Don't worry about me."
"Well," they said with a smile, "if you need anything, please let us know."
"Okay!"
Queeny nodded and they left.
When they had left, she walked to the door.
She paused, only to see Dean and a team of bodyguards standing there not far from the door, eyeing
the passers-by with wary eyes.
At the same time, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed the store.
Perhaps, seeing her standing in the doorway, he thought she had something to say to him, so he came





For some reason, Felix Biseel's cold, stern face flashed into his mind. He shivered and tried to resist, but Queeny lost her patience and pulled him in. "Come on, be a man. I'm just asking you to see if the dress look good. I'm not gonna eat you." Then she pulled him straight into the shop. Dean, "..." Mr. Bissel, I didn't do this on purpose. I wasn't thinking about it. I dared not do anything. Miss Horton made me do it. You must not be jealous, must not blame me. Dean prayed silently. He had no idea that the dress Queeny asked him to look at was Ella's. Meanwhile, in the fitting room. Ella sat there, and the dress that should have been tried on by her was laying aside. Chapter 879 Incredible Identity The fitting rooms of international brands were very large, covering more than ten square meters.

The man's face was covered with a silver mask that made it hard to see his features, but he was thin

Her face was expressionless, and in front of her stood a man.

and his voice was low and cold.

"We've given you plenty of chances, and you've had plenty of chances to do it, so why didn't you do it?"

Ella looked at him coldly.

There was no longer in her face the awkward and rustic smile that she had outside.

There was nothing but cold indifference.

She looked at the man and said coldly, "How do I know that when I finish my work for you, you will

spare my family?"

The man sneered and slowly advanced.

When he had reached her, he suddenly struck her under the chin and said in a ghostly voice, "What do

you think is the use of keeping your family? To let them help us farm? Well... Karida, you should know

that once we get Queeny, you'll be of no use to us. Well, your family, of course, is useless, so why

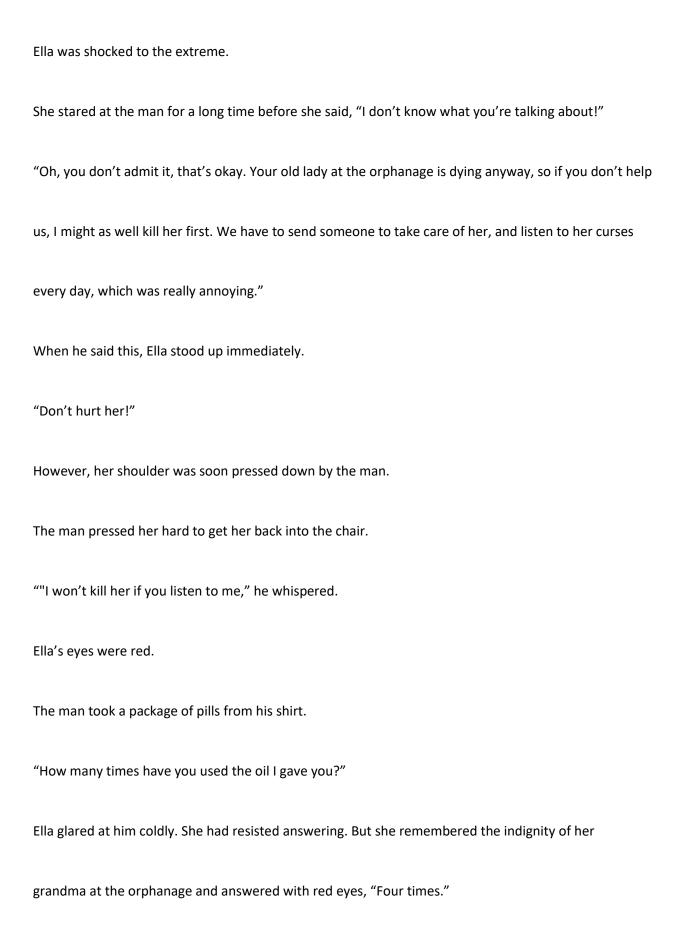
should we hold them anyway?"

Ella, the girl he called Karida, was unperturbed by his words.

She continued in a hushed voice, "If you want me to help you, you must leave my family alone. At least

let me know they're safe, or I'll never help you even if I die!"





"That's enough. Put this in the water she drinks today. I'll be watching you in the dark, and when you're
done, I'll give you the signal, and follow my signal. Do you understand?"
Ella clenched her chin and asked, "Where's my grandma?"
The man chuckled. "Don't worry, she's fine. In exchange for Queeny's life, I will deliver her to you in
one piece."
Just then there was a soft knock on the door.
"How are you, Ella? Are you ready?"
Startled, they both turned to look at the door.
The man took a look and smiled. "Well, I won't say any more to you. Mark my words and I'll go."
With that, he went out the other exit like a ghost.
Meanwhile, Ella still sat there and pressed her lips together. After several seconds, she tried to control
her anger and excitement and answered in a steady voice, "I'll be ready soon."
Then she got up and hastily put on the dress.
Outside, Queeny heard her voice and was slightly relieved.

She waited outside for a while with Dean, but Ella didn't come out. She looked at her watch and saw that it had been more than ten minutes. The design of the dress was not complicated, and it should not have taken that long. She was worried. That was why she was asking. She was relieved that there seemed to be nothing wrong. After waiting outside for a while, Ella finally came out. Everyone was so impressed by her. The girl in front of them was tall and slim. A knee-length dress in mint color, with a design of leaves and some tiny white pearls on it, just like rain and dew falling on it. It went with her delicate, fresh little face, like some spirit who had come out of the forest and fallen into the earth. Dean stared blankly. Ella didn't expect Dean to be here. She was stunned for a moment, and then her whole face turned red. She looked nervously at Dean, then at Queeny, and asked, "Miss Horton, is it nice?" Queeny smiled and nodded. "Yes, very nice."





deal of mixed emotion in her clear eyes now. Queeny looked at her with a slight frown. She realized that Ella really had something in her mind today, not her own delusion. So she turned to her and asked softly, "What happened?" Ella bit her lip, and there was a struggle in her eyes. After a long pause, she shook her head. She forced a smile and said, "I just feel I can't take such an expensive dress from you. After all, I'm just a ser..." "Stop it!" Before she could finish her sentence, Queeny interrupted her. Queeny looked at her, sighed, and said, "What's wrong with your identity? Should servants be born inferior, and servants unworthy of good clothes? Ella, no one is born cheap. Everyone's life should be decided by herself. Even though you are only a servant now, you may not be a servant in the future. At

"All the people in this world who make their own living should not be looked down upon. I gave you that

the very least, so what if you're a servant all the time?"

dress because I like you, because I appreciate the care you've taken of me, and it doesn't mean
anything else."
"And you don't have to feel guilty about it, you just have to be who you are, okay?"
Ella looked at her quietly. Queeny felt that those bright eyes were filled with sadness for some reason.
She pursed her lips and nodded heavily.
"I got it."
Queeny pressed down her anxiety, touched her head, and whispered, "Don't think about it, it would be
my fault if, because of my good intentions, I made you uncomfortable."
She thought Ella was touched by her pride because she gave her such an expensive gift, so she
comforted her and didn't think of anything else.
Ella nodded.
Queeny then asked the clerk to check again, and in the meantime, to wrap up her clothes.
Ella was wearing the new dress when they went out. "Clothes make the man." They were right.
Queeny was very close to Ella when they were walking together, but people could still see the
difference between them at a glance.

But Ella had changed her clothes by this time, so when they walked together again, people would
believe them even if they said they were sisters.
After that, Queeny took Ella to several stores.
Finally, she bought herself a pair of shoes. When she passed a men's clothing store, she suddenly saw
a piece of men's clothing hanging in the window and felt a little tempted.
It was a grey suit, and Felix didn't wear suits very often, or perhaps because he didn't spend much time
with her.
But somehow Queeny sensed that the suit would look good on him.
So, without thinking, she went inside.
The clerk who served her was a young man who looked as bright and handsome as if he had just
graduated from college.
He approached her politely and asked her what she wanted.
Queeny pointed to the men's suit and asked him to bring it down for her to see.
He did as he was told, and the grey suit fell into her hands. Queeny examined the fabric. It was the kind



Stephan Zaccardi looked around at the woman next to him with a doting smile. "Well, I didn't want to come out, but Bella said she was bored at home, so I went out with her." Queeny's eyes rested on Bella Collins beside him. It was only been a short time, but Bella Collins looked very different from what she remembered. The Bella Collins she remembered was proud, headstrong, bold, fierce, a person who showed her emotions. But what about this woman in front of her? She was dressed up and her makeup was elaborate. She had the faint air of a mature woman. She was already a decent lady who kept everything to herself. "In that case," she said with a smile, "I'll leave you alone." With these words she handed the dress to the clerk for the bill. She didn't know Stephan Zaccardi very well, and her relationship with Bella Collins was quite awkward, so there wasn't much to talk about.

Stephan Zaccardi saw this and naturally did not hold her back.