KINDA SWEET 941



make things difficult for us. Naturally, he doesn't care about it at all."

"Now we are asking for his help. If he doesn't want to give us the thing we want, even if you really kill

him, he may not tell you where it is."

"You don't care about his life, but you have to care about Queeny. It's not good for us to fall out with

him, so we'd better put up with it first. Fortunately, it's not a big deal to repair the roof and do the

laundry. We just need to get the thing."

Hearing her explanation, Archie and Felix also came back to their senses.

Queeny nodded, "Yes. Fortunately, he didn't ask us to kill someone or do something more difficult. We

are asking for his help, so we can't hope that he will give it to us for free. Why don't we listen to him first

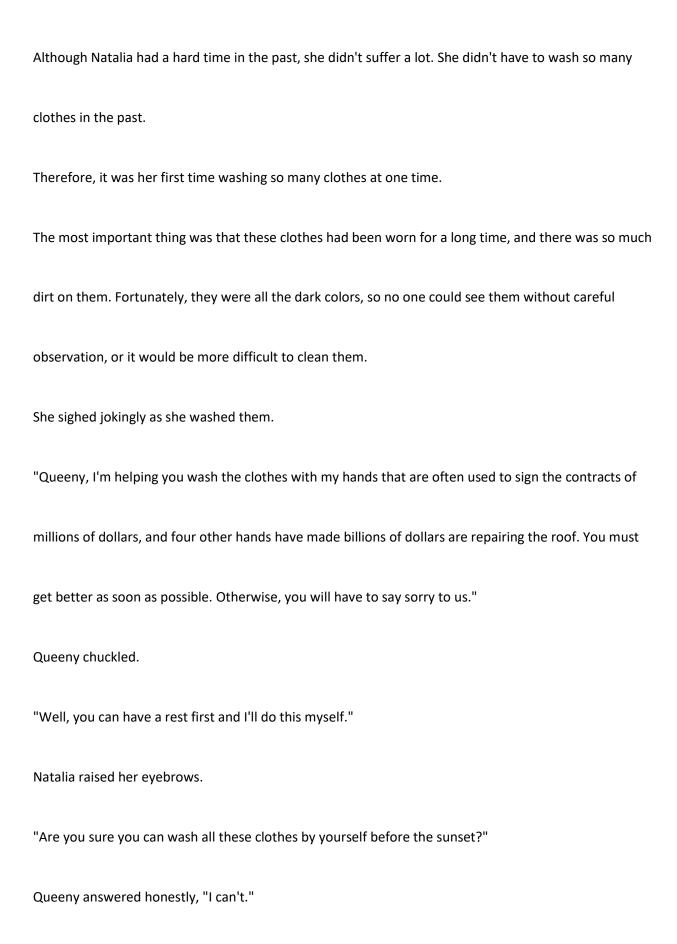
and see what he will say later?"

The two men nodded, and after comforting each other, they began to act separately.

It was naturally inconvenient to wash so many clothes in the yard.

Therefore, under the guidance of the neighbors in the village, Queeny and Natalia moved the clothes to

the river and began to wash them.





Queeny lowered her eyes and tightened her grip on the clothes. After a while, she took a deep breath and began to wash them hard. It was not until the sun was about to set that the four buckets of clothes were finished. Archie and Felix had the roof repaired. Seeing that the two women didn't go back yet, they came to pick them up. As soon as they came over, they found that the two women were lying on a big stone by the river. Seeing that they were approaching, Natalia waved at them. "Hey, this way!" The two men ran over quickly. Natalia pointed at the four buckets of clothes and said, "Carry them back. We're too tired." It was not until then that Archie noticed that Natalia's slender white fingers had turned pale after washing so many clothes. Her skin was wrinkled because it had been soaked in the water for too long. Archie couldn't help frowning.

Noticing his gaze, Natalia hid her hands and smiled, "I'm fine. It will be okay after a rest."

Felix took a deep look at her and said, "Natalia, I'll keep that in mind."
Squinting her eyes, Natalia smiled cunningly, "Okay, I'll remember your words. If I need your help in the
future, you two can't refuse."
"Of course."
Seeing that the two women had almost rested, the two men carried two buckets of clothes and walked
back together.
On their way back, Queeny asked, "Do you think Mr.Quill will give us it after we go back?"
Felix sneered, "He has to give us."
Archie also nodded in agreement, "Yes, although it's us who is asking for help, we have finished the
tasks he gave us. He has to give us what we want. If he still makes things difficult for us, none of us will
be happy."
Natalia nodded in agreement.
They went back to Mr.Quill's villa. When they were about to ask him to come out and have a check,
they found that there was no one at home.

When they went out and asked the neighbors, they knew that he had already gone out.
The four frowned.
Natalia looked at Archie and asked, "What should we do now?"
Archie thought for a while and said, "Wait. An old man can't go somewhere too far from his home. He
has to come back. Maybe he has gone out for some urgent business. Let's wait for him here."
The three of them nodded.
They sat in the living room and waited.
However, they waited until ten o'clock in the evening.
It was already dark outside, but Mr.Quill still hadn't come back.
Only then did they feel something wrong.
With a long face, Felix walked back and forth in the living room. After a while, he said angrily, "If this old
man dares to run away, I'll break his legs first when I catch him."
Natalia frowned and glanced at him.
Chapter 942 In the Cemetery
"Calm down. Don't worry. He hasn't come back yet. It's indeed abnormal, but he may not have run
away. How about we go out in two groups to look for him? If there is any news, call and inform each



The surrounding area was overcast with the cold wind, and tombs were everywhere. Unlike the popular cremation in the city, the people in the village were all buried in an ancient style.

Almost all the tombs in the village were here. The four looked at the stooping old man leaning against a tombstone in the center of the cemetery. He was murmuring something. The night wind blew heavily, and the low chirps of night owls came from the darkness. They all felt that this scene was too scary, and all got goosebumps.

Queeny asked in a low voice, "What is he doing?"

Both Archie and Natalia shook their heads.

Felix was about to go into the cemetery with a long face but was stopped by Natalia.

"What do you want?"

Felix said coldly, "He played tricks on us. I'll catch him back."

Frowning, Natalia pulled him to stop and said in a low voice, "Don't be impulsive. It might be a misunderstanding. Anyway, let's go back first."

Queeny nodded, "Yes, the atmosphere here is so weird. We can't have a conflict with him here. Let's talk about it after we go back."



Natalia frowned.

Even though she was half a meter away from Mr.Quill, she could still smell the smell of alcohol on his body. It was so late at night and the weather was so cold. An old man who was not as energetic as the young man was drinking wine in the heavy wind. He would get sick after he went back.

"Mr.Quill, it's getting late. Shall we go home?"

However, Mr.Quill shook his head.

"If you want to go back, you can go back by yourselves. I won't!"

His stubborn look made Felix angry. He wanted to beat this old man up.

Queeny stopped him in a hurry.

She stepped forward, looked at the tombstone, and asked, "Mr.Quill, who is there?"

Mr.Quill looked at the gray and cold tombstone and was lost in thought for a while. Then he sighed.

"It's my old wife. She has been here for more than 40 years."

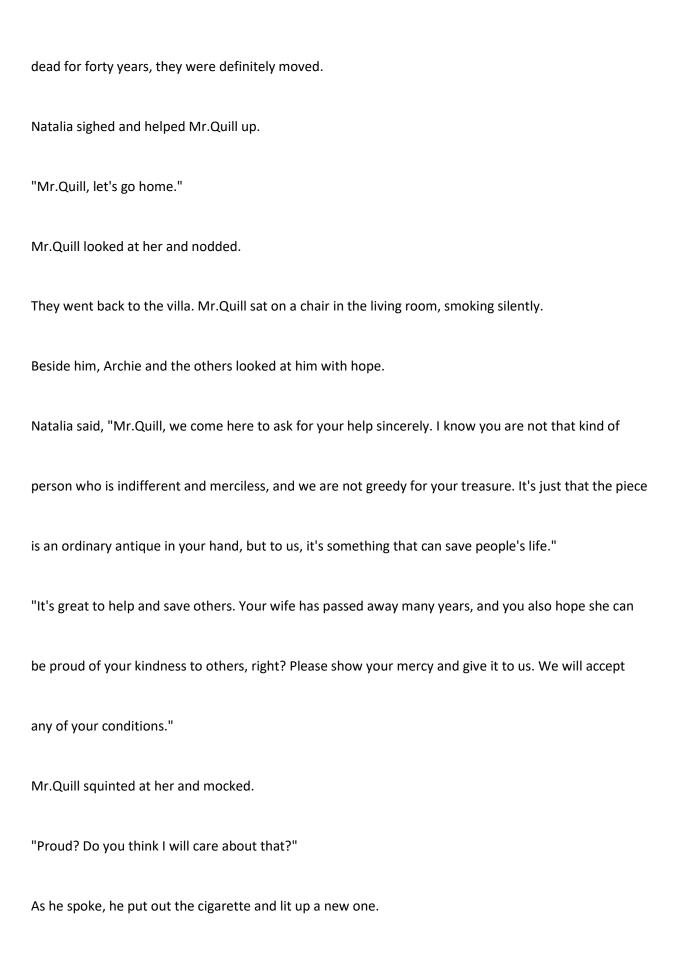
As he spoke, he leaned over and carefully wiped the dust off the tombstone. He looked at it as if it was

the most precious treasure in the world.

Natalia frowned and fixed her eyes on the tombstone.

Perhaps it was because the tombstone had been standing in the night wind for too long, the name on it had been slightly weathered. In addition, it was too dark to see clearly what the name was on it. But now that Mr.Quill said it was his wife, Natalia respected him. She stood straight, put her hands together, and bowed politely. Queeny held Felix's hand and also bowed to the deceased old woman. After that, they turned to look at Mr.Quill. Mr.Quill touched the tombstone for a while and sighed, "Honey, I'm going back. Take care of yourself and don't worry. I'll go to accompany you sooner or later. Then you won't be lonely anymore." The old man's words made both Natalia and Queeny depressed. They were all women. Although they were usually strong and cold, they were easy to be moved in nature. They didn't like Mr.Quill because of his stubbornness. But that didn't mean they didn't respect his love for his wife.

Especially when they saw an old man who was going to die saying this to an old woman who had been



While doing this, he said, "I've lived for more than eighty years. I've seen all kinds of people and experienced all kinds of things in the world, and I don't think it's great to help and save others."

Chapter 943 It's Not Here

He sneered, with a hint of mockery on his face, "I didn't care about it even decades ago. Now I only care about myself and want to live happily and comfortably. I don't want anything else. Even if I will be punished after I die, I don't care at all."

Felix's face turned sullen when he heard these words.

Natalia frowned and asked, "Mr.Quill, you mean you don't want to help us?"

Mr.Quill glanced at her and said with a smile, "I really don't have the thing you want. If you want to kill

me, just do it. It's my destiny. I don't care."

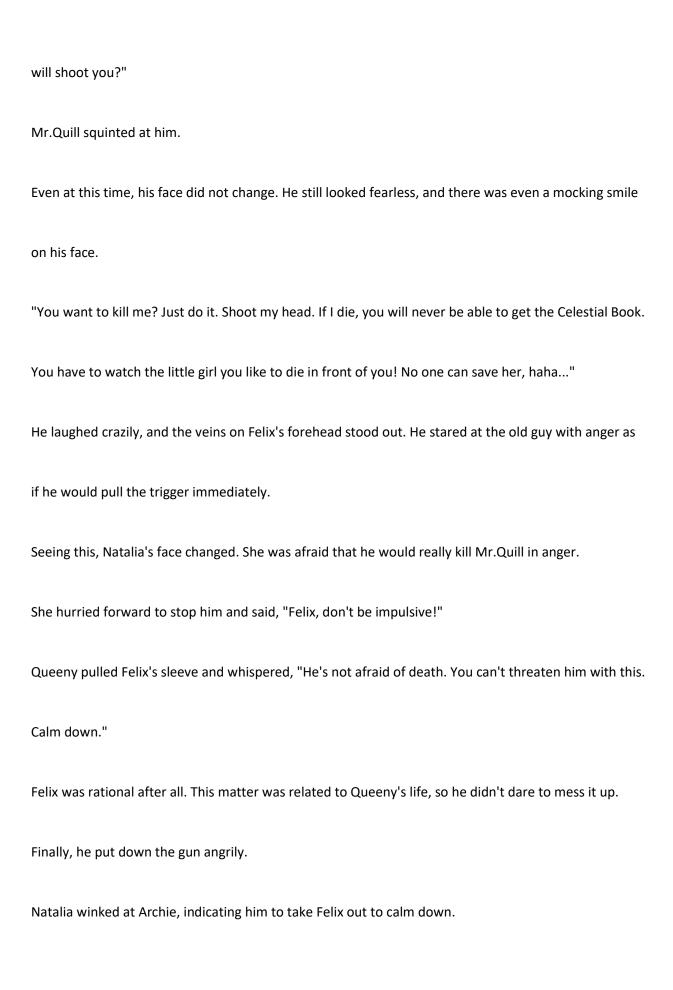
"Do you really think that I don't dare to kill you?"

Just then, Felix rushed up and grabbed Mr. Quill's collar.

Everyone was shocked. Queeny hurriedly grabbed his arm and said, "Felix, calm down!"

However, Felix had put up with this old man for too long. He couldn't stand him anymore.

He took out a gun and pointed it at Mr. Quill's head. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Do you believe that I



Archie knew her well, so he understood what she meant. He immediately took Felix out.

After they all left, Natalia turned around and looked at Mr.Quill earnestly.

Mr.Quill's collar was grabbed by Felix just now. At this time, he was adjusting his clothes carefully.

Although he was an old man, he seemed to pay attention to his dignity very much.

After adjusting his clothes, he snorted heavily and threw the broken cigarette into the ashtray.

Natalia whispered to Queeny, indicating her to go out too.

After Queeny left, she took out a lighter and lit a cigarette for Mr.Quill.

Mr.Quill paused and looked up at her.

Natalia looked calm. She didn't mean to fawn on him, nor did she get angry at all.

He sneered and lit the cigarette with the fire in her hand.

After lighting the cigarette, he took a puff of it and then leaned against the chair comfortably. Looking at

Natalia, he said, "Don't think that you can persuade me just because you stay and fawn on me. As I

said, I don't have it. Even if you flatter me, I won't give it to you."

It was obvious that he wanted to be against them to the end.

Natalia lowered her eyes and kept silent for a while.

Then she said softly, "If you really don't want to give us it, we have no method to get it. After all, it's

yours. We can't take it from you by force if you are not unwilling."

Speaking of this, she couldn't help laughing at herself.

"Mr.Quill, I just think that although you are old, you are still like a young man who likes to do things on

impulse. You do whatever you want to do, regardless of the consequence. It seems that your

experience in the past eight years is useless."

Hearing this, Mr.Quill widened his eyes and glared at her.

"What did you say?"

With a faint smile, Natalia slowly walked to a chair and sat down, "Isn't it true?"

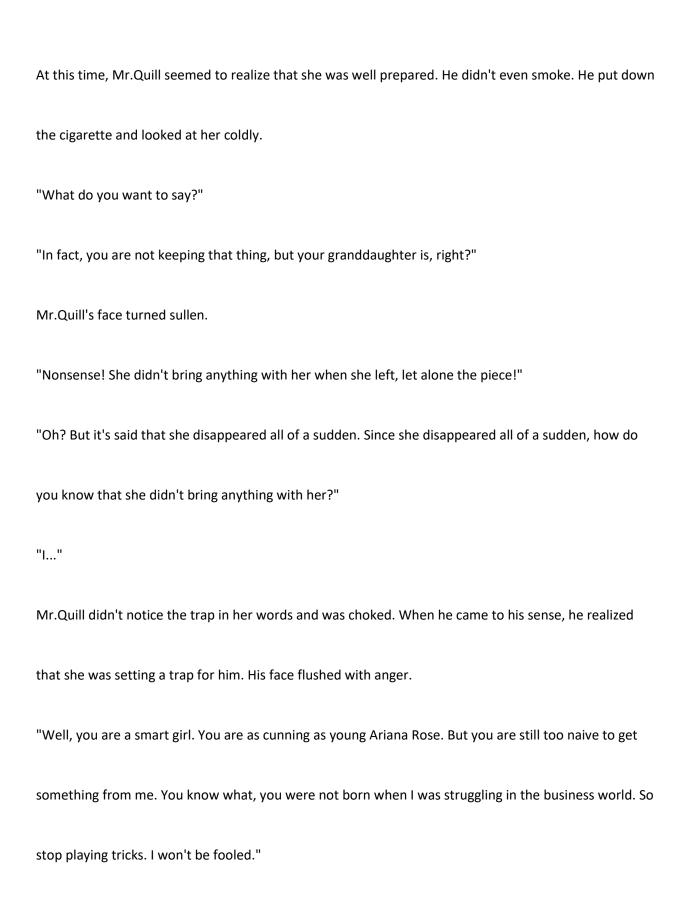
She chuckled, "Let me guess. The reason why you are unwilling to give us it is not that you want to

deliberately make things difficult for us, but that you are not keeping it in your hands, right?"

Mr.Quill's face changed immediately.

Natalia lowered her eyes and smiled again.

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



Natalia shook her head.

"I don't want to fool you, nor do I want to get your words. In fact, now that you don't want to give us what we want, there is no need for me to talk nonsense with you. But I feel that in this world, not everything has the opposite side."

"You want to protect your great-granddaughter, and we want to find the Celestial Book to save Queeny.

There is no conflict between the two. What do you think?"

Mr.Quill pulled a long face.

Natalia continued, "I don't know what happened to you that made your great-granddaughter disappear

all of a sudden, but I know that it must have something to do with the Celestial Book. Let me guess.

She is not missing, but deliberately hiding, right? Someone told you that someone would come to ask

for this treasure in recent days, or he said something else to you, which made you determined not to

give it to us, right?"

Mr.Quill had a complicated expression on his face.

He really didn't expect that this little girl was able to figure out the deep thought that he had been hiding

from everyone for so long.

Chapter 944 The Right Guess

Although not all of her guesses were right, most of them were.

Was she being guided by fate?

Thinking of this, he sighed and became more and more silent. He continued to smoke quietly.

Natalia looked at him for a long time. The silent old man looked more depressed, with his back bent. In

fact, he looked a little pitiful.

After sitting for a while, she stood up.

"It's late at night. I won't bother you. Mr.Quill, please think it over. I know you're not a bad person. Even

if you don't want to be kind, it's not respectable to ignore the people who ask you for help. You won't do

it, will you? Besides, we were introduced by your old friend. I know you have unspeakable reasons, so I

don't want to force you. I just hope that you can think it over and come to us again if you have the

choice. If you need any help, just let us know. We won't refuse."

As she spoke, she slightly bowed to him, turned around, and left.

Then she went out of the dim room.

While smoking, Mr.Quill watched her leave. His turbid eyes gradually turned red.

After a long while, he laughed with self-mockery. "Teresa, look. She is as smart as you. What a pity!" He sighed and shook his head. Finally, he stood up and walked to the bedroom. Natalia and Archie rented a farmhouse in the village and lived there for one night. It was late at night and they had no place to go. Before they came here, they had thought that this matter could be solved in a day and they would go back before evening. So they didn't plan to stay here, nor did they bring any luggage. But now, they found that things were not as simple as they had thought. There were no hotels in the countryside. Fortunately, the people here knew that they were rich guys from the city. As long as they were willing to pay, the people here were willing to let them sleep in their houses, but the living conditions were a little poor. But now that they had no other choice, they had to endure. After they washed, they finally fell asleep.

The next morning, when Natalia woke up, it was only seven o'clock.

There were a lot of chickens in the countryside. They began to crow at four or five o'clock in the morning. She was not used to it, so she was woken up several times. Later, Archie covered her ears and she finally could sleep for a few hours.

When she woke up, she still felt dizzy.

Felix more.

Queeny and Felix were not better than her.

Felix was fooled by Mr.Quill yesterday and didn't sleep well last night. When he got up early in the morning, he looked more depressed, and his face was cold all the time.

With a smile, Natalia walked over to them with breakfast in her hands. Sitting opposite Felix and Queeny, she joked, "Oh, if I hadn't seen the weather outside, I would have thought that winter had come because it's so cold here."

Queeny knew what she was talking about. She smiled and winked at her.

Natalia understood what she meant, but she didn't care much about it. Instead, she wanted to tease

"Hey, I have a question. What are you going to do if Mr.Quill refuses to give us the piece today?"

While eating breakfast, Felix said coldly, "Tie him up and search his house directly!" Natalia raised her eyebrows. She clapped her hands and said, "Good idea. Yes, that's really a good idea. He lives in such a small house. He must be keeping the thing with him or at home. As long as we patiently search, we can find it out sooner or later. Felix, you are so smart. Only you can figure out this bandit's method. A businessman like us naturally can't come up with such a good idea..." Before she could finish her words, she received a cold glance. Felix looked at her gloomily and said, "Little Seven, are you looking for trouble again?" Natalia's face froze. She didn't know why. When she heard Felix call her Little Seven before, she had no special feeling. But now she felt uncomfortable when he called her like this. She smiled stiffly and said, "Well, I'm sorry. Honored Mr. Bissel, please forgive me. After the breakfast, we'll find a way to find it out, if the thing is still there."

Felix snorted and continued to eat.

After the fast breakfast, they went to Mr.Quill's villa. Mr.Quill was old, so he didn't need to sleep long and got up early. When they arrived, Mr.Quill was practicing the sword in the yard. Although he was more than 80 years old and couldn't even walk steadily, Mr.Quill was able to swing a broadsword quickly. It was so cool. They didn't expect that he could do this. Thinking of what Felix said this morning that they would tie him up and search his house, Natalia couldn't help but turn to look at Felix with a smile. Felix certainly knew what she was laughing at and glared at her. However, Archie frowned and pulled Natalia to his side. "What are you doing?" Natalia asked in a low voice. Archie didn't look happy. While Mr.Quill was still playing the sword, Archie asked Natalia in a low voice, "Why are you smiling at him?" Natalia was stunned and confused, "What's wrong with my smile? Is it against the law to smile at him?" "Yes, it's against the law. It's against my law."

It was not until then that Natalia realized what he meant.

It turned out that the man was jealous. She was amused. At the same time, she was touched by his care. She glared at him with a smile, "Don't talk nonsense. I was just teasing him. I finally got the chance to do this." Archie snorted. He was not satisfied with her explanation, but he thought it was better than getting no explanation. Natalia knew that this man always got jealous easily. It was not easy to coax him if he was really irritated, so she stopped joking and seriously looked at Mr.Quill practicing the sword. It had to be said that although Mr.Quill was old, he was still skilled in fighting. Logically speaking, except for Natalia, the other three were all experts in fighting. The good fighters could tell if the enemies were skilled or not. Even if they didn't know sword skills well, they could find that Mr. Quill was skilled. They had to admit that they had underestimated Mr.Quill. If this old man were still young, they might not be his match.

Thinking of this, Archie couldn't help appreciating this old man. After Mr. Quill finished practicing, Archie applauded with appreciation. Chapter 945 Impulsive Felix "Amazing sword skills!" Natalia and the other two also clapped their hands. Even Felix also clapped his hands. Archie walked over and said, "I've always known that you are an expert in antiques, but today, I finally know that you are also a skilled fighter." Mr.Quill, who was wearing a training suit, glanced at him and asked, "Let's have a fight?" Everyone was stunned, but Archie was not surprised. He smiled and said, "Okay." Mr.Quill threw the sword in his hand to him and took out another one. He stood still and sneered, "Young man, this is a real sword which has a sharp blade. If you get hurt, don't blame me." Archie smiled and said, "Although you have great skills, you are not young. I won't hurt you, but you also can't blame me if you get hurt yourself." Mr.Quill's face turned sullen at once. He raised his sword and slashed at Archie. The two men immediately started the fight.

Standing aside, Natalia and Queeny were shocked. They didn't expect that the two men would start the fight all of a sudden. Although it was just a competition, they were using real swords. Archie had been working in the office for many years and was good at running the business, but Natalia had never seen him playing sword, let alone Felix and Queeny. What if he really got hurt? Natalia felt that her heart was about to jump out of her chest. She clenched her hands so tightly that her hands were full of sweat. However, Felix was very calm. Mr.Quill's sword skills were indeed amazing, but no one knew that Archie was also good at it. Many years ago, Archie met a reclusive master good at using the sword, and he learned it from the master. Surprisingly, Archie became obsessed with it. He had studied it for several years.

Although he hadn't used it for so many years, he had good fighting skills and a good memory. After just

a few moves, he was able to follow Mr.Quill's pace and even fight back.



After exercising for such a long time, Archie had already sweated a little. Natalia gave him a
handkerchief to wipe his sweat. The four of them sat on the chairs in the living room and waited.
About ten minutes later, Mr.Quill came out.
He had changed into a white traditional suit, which made this thin old man look decent and gentle.
But this gentleman had a bad temper.
As soon as he came out, he sat down on the chair and looked at Archie angrily.
"Tell me who taught you the sword skills."
Archie took a sip of water and smiled, "You have to tell me where the piece is before you ask me this
question."
Mr.Quill was choked.
After a while, he sneered, "You're so impolite. Answer my question when I ask you. Don't change the
topic."
Archie shook his head and said, "You can't say that. Everything in the world has its rules. If you regard
us as friends, you shouldn't refuse to help us, and I should tell you everything I know. But if we are not







brought her up and expected her to take care of me. I never thought she would listen to some stupid sweet talk and run away with a guy just like that. She even took away quite a few possessions from the house. The thing you wanted should have been taken away along with those possessions. If you want to find it quickly, go and look for her. Don't bother me. It will be yours if you could find her. But... "

He shook his head. "I have told you everything. Don't blame me if you couldn't find it."

They were all a little stunned by what he said.

Mrs. McCarthy kept silent for a while and then nodded, "I understand. Don't worry. We will find her. We will let you know when we do."

This time, Mr. Quill didn't say anything.

Mrs. McCarthy and the others stood up and left.

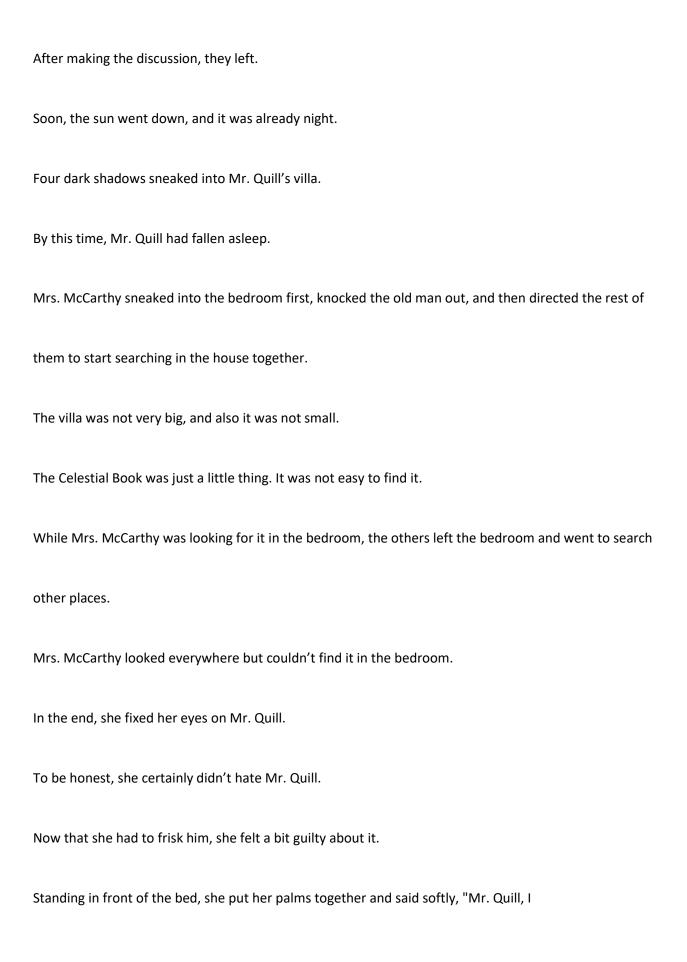
Outside Mr. Quill's villa, they stood on the road blankly, not knowing what to do.

It was supposed to be a done deal, and now it's all blown. Everyone felt quite upset.

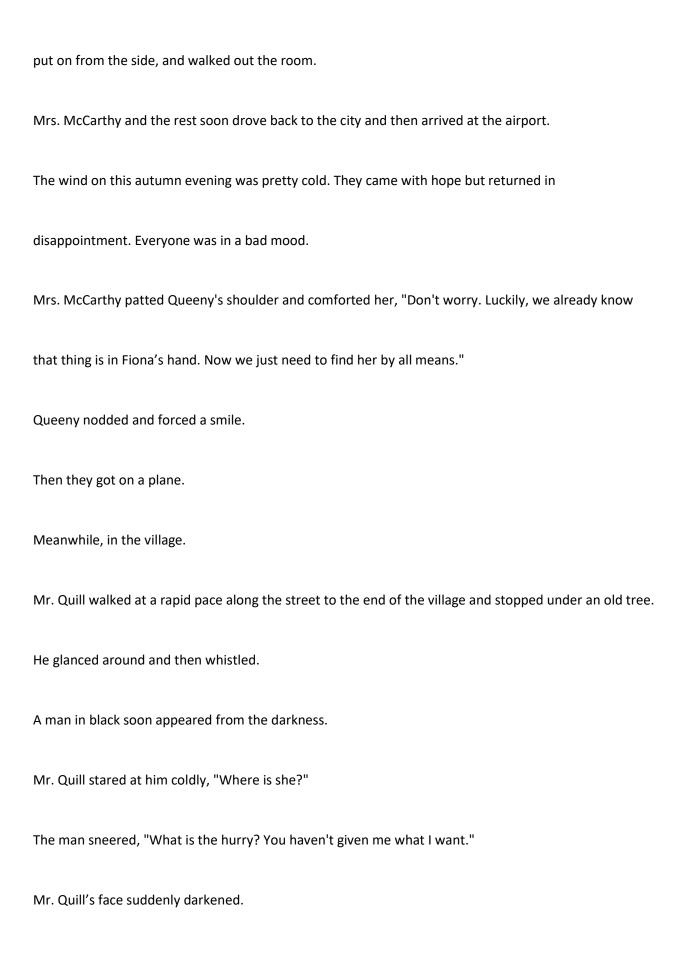
Queeny asked first, "What should we do now?"

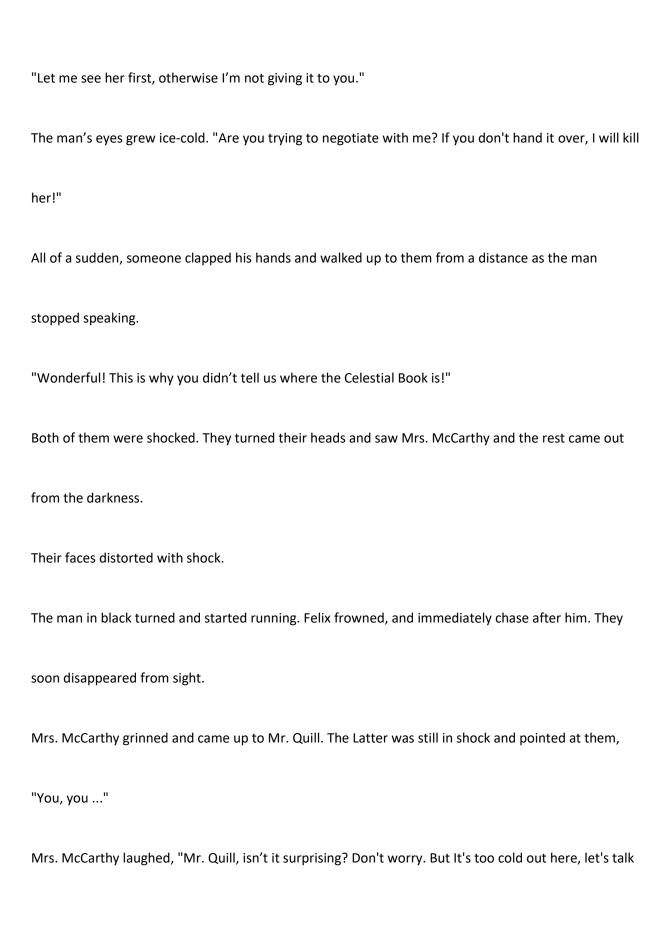
Mrs. McCarthy frowned and said, "Obviously we have to find Fiona. But I heard that she has been

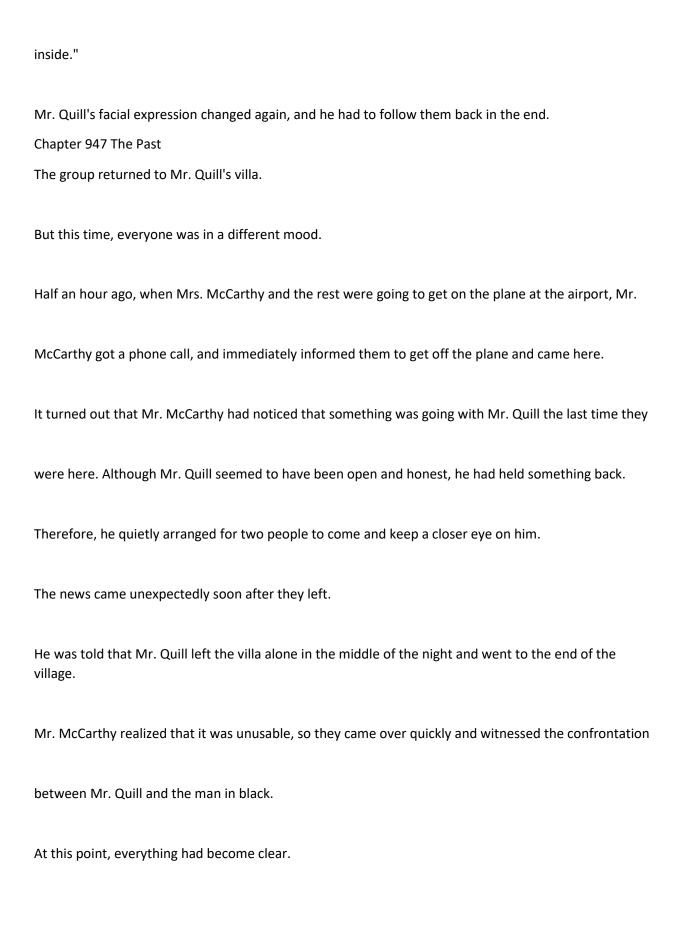




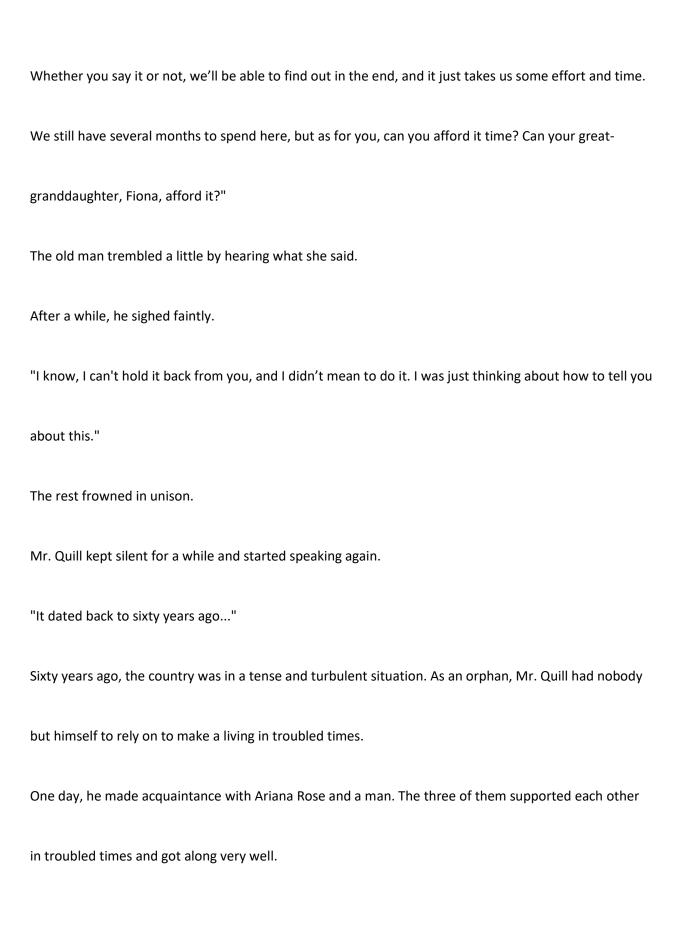
I don't mean any offense, but there is no other way. We will find a way to compensate in the future." After that, she reached out her hands and searched him. However, she failed to find the Celestial Book on him. She then looked carefully around the bed again, and even under the bed. Still nothing. She sighed and walked out of the room. After about an hour, the other three had finished searching. All four of them met in the living room. Mrs. McCarthy asked, "How's it going? Did you find it?" The other three all shook their heads. So, Mrs. McCarthy knew that they didn't find it either. She sighed and said in a low voice, "In this case, it means it is not here. let's go." Mr. McCarthy nodded, and the group left Mr. Quill's villa. However, the moment they left the house, Mr. Quill, who had been lying in the bedroom, opened his eyes and sat up. He looked out of the window, toward the direction they left, sneered, then got out of bed, took a coat to







Mrs. McCarthy did not expect that things had turned out way more unpredictably than she thought. Now, everyone was sitting in the living room of the villa, and obviously, this was an awkward moment. Then they heard the sound of hurried footsteps coming from outside. Soon, Felix pushed the door open and came in. Queeny walked over quickly and asked, "How was it going? Did you catch him?" Felix's face showed a gloomy expression. He shook his head. Mr. McCarthy was not surprised by this result. He knew at first glance that the man was not simple. Besides, it was dark, and Felix was not familiar with the area. Not surprisingly he didn't catch him. He turned to look at Mr. Quill. "Mr. Quill, shouldn't you explain this to us?" Mr. Quill's face took on a ghastly expression. By this time, he no longer had the mocking look with malicious pleasure on his face as he had last time. He sat there sullenly, and silently like a statue. Mrs. McCarthy said solemnly, "Mr. Quill, we already saw what happened, so we can't just ignore it.



Later, Ariana married William McCarthy and left them. They sent her their best wishes. Since she had
entered a new life, they didn't want to bother her anymore.
The two men became sworn brothers, sharing their weal and woe, and finally survived the most chaotic
years.
They made a lot of money by dealing in antiques. They said when they got rich, they would settle down
and do business together. But in the end, they got some differences of opinion.
When they were doing the antique business, they had done something illegal, even something so sinful
that they deserved to be beheaded.
Although they earned a lot of money, it had almost cost their lives.
Both of them got married and had children, and Mr. Quill understood that his friend wanted to settle
down.
But what he didn't understand was that he told his wife all the bad things they had done over the years.
In his point of view, this was a big threat.
He had always believed that everyone could betray you, even if you were as close as husband and
wife.

The only ones who wouldn't betray you were either the one who was involved, or who was dead.

This threat even arose his murderous intention at that time. They had a big fight over it and finally parted in discord.

Later, he accidentally discovered that the brother of his friend's wife was a police officer.

He panicked and became suspicious. One day, after drinking a lot, he went to see his friend. He

wanted to talk to him again and convinced him to deal with this matter to avoid severe consequences.

But his friend was not at home, only his wife was at home with the newborn baby.

pool of blood. He was so shocked that he just wanted to kill him.

Mr. Quill and the woman quarreled over a few words. In a fit of rage, thinking of the threat posed by this

woman, he accidentally killed her.

He freaked out and became sober. At this moment, his friend came back and saw his wife lying in a

Mr. Quill had been practicing martial arts since he was a child, and he rarely had any rivals, so he killed

his brother as well.

Only a newborn child was left.

He thought about killing that child, but maybe because he was soft-hearted at that moment, or maybe
he felt that a baby would not pose any threat to him, in the end, he left him there and stumbled away.
That night, he packed up and fled the city. Since then, he lived in a new identity and buried the history
deep down and never mentioned it.
Until one day, his two sons and their wives died unexpectedly.
By that time, he didn't suspect anything, because he and his sons didn't live in the same city, and he
even inspected the bodies but found nothing unusual.
Later, it followed the death of his grandson and his wife.
But this time, he did find something wrong.
Although they died in a car accident, he found that the accident was not accidental, but man-made.
Someone must have done something to cause the brakes to fail. So, they crashed the car directly over

Someone must have done something to cause the brakes to fail. So, they crashed the car directly over the railing on the highway, rolled down the hill, and died.

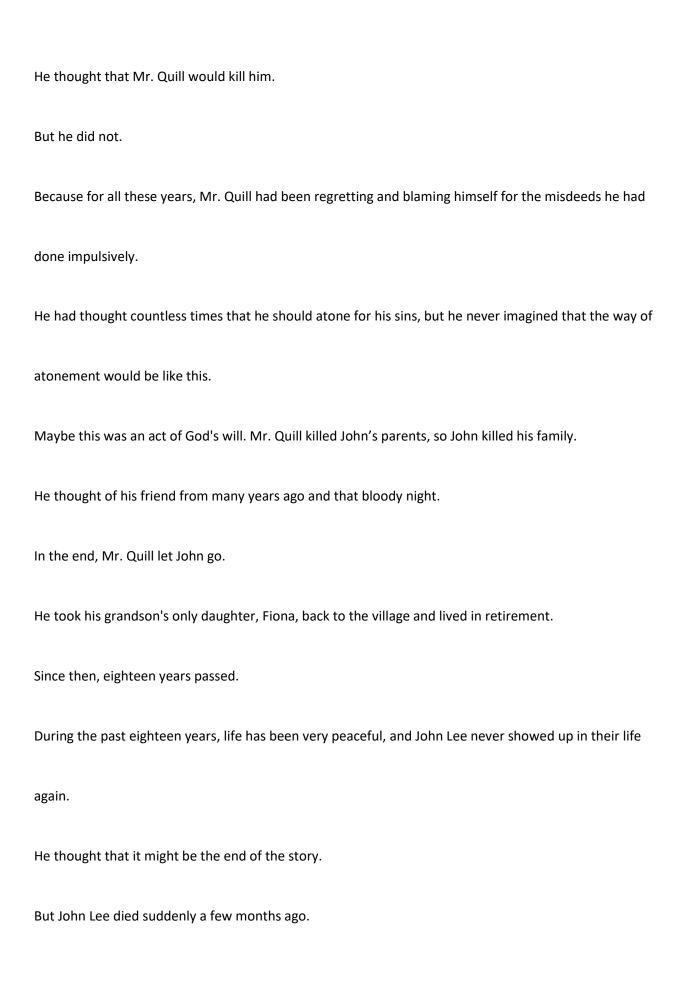
It had aroused his suspicion, but he still had not linked this accident with what happened sixty years ago.

Because he thought so many years had passed since that incident, and no one knew about it except

himself.		
As for the newborn baby, he m	ight not even survive, even if he did, a baby couldn't have remembered	
that his parents were killed by	him.	
Therefore, he never linked the	car accident to that.	
Chapter 948 She Was Kidnappe	ed	
Mr. Quill investigated all the po	eople who knew his grandson and his wife. He found that everyone liked	
them because they had been k	ind to others.	
They had never offended anyo	ne in their life. Even business opponents acclaimed them.	
It was even less likely that ther	e was anyone who would hate them and were desperate to kill them.	
But something suddenly came	into his mind. Cold shivers ran down his back.	
Something aroused his suspicion	on, but there was no substantive evidence.	
Then he found the garage.		
Three days before the accident	, the couple went to a garage to get their car repaired. Their mechanic's	
name was John Lee.		
John Lee was about fifty years	old and was a skilled mechanic. Lots of regular customers would ask	

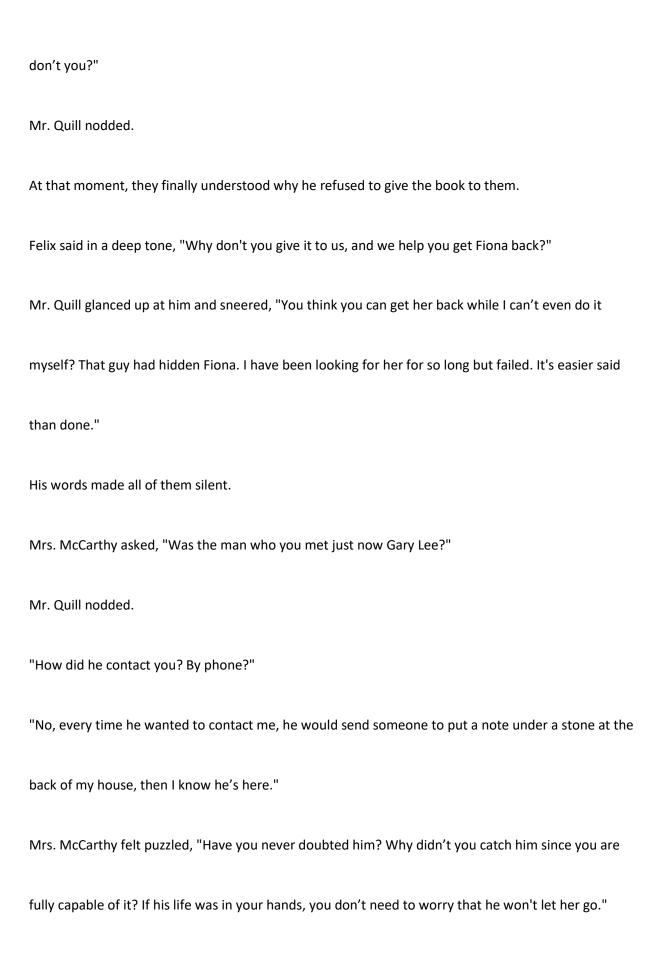
him for help.
The couple came to John and wanted to solve an engine problem because they heard that he was
professional.
John took the job and fixed the car as quickly as expected. After the repair, the car was checked and
there was no problem at all.
The couple was very satisfied, they paid the money and drove away.
It was a holiday, and they were on the way to visit Mr. Quill in the village.
No one expected that the car would crash halfway
Although the police also investigated the garage after the accident, due to the lack of evidence and the
fact that the car had been burnt down, it could not be confirmed that it was a murder.
Therefore, the case was closed.
But Mr. Quill believed that there was something wrong with the car.
Because when he went to investigate the garage, and the moment he saw John Lee, he understood
everything.
Genetics was undoubtedly one of the most amazing things in this world. A person who should have

been dead for decades suddenly came back to life one day and stood in front of him.
It wasn't until that moment that he knew the baby didn't die.
Not only did he not die, but he also survived, and became the most famous and skilled mechanic in the
neighborhood.
He led a quiet life for so many years, not because he forgot his hatred, but because he was waiting for
the right timing.
Then the time came.
The couple didn't know about him and trusted him to fix their vehicle.
How could he have missed such a good opportunity?
So, he secretly did something to the brakes, and no one could find out.
As he expected, the couple died.
He had finally avenged his parents' death.
By killing this couple, John knew that it would make Mr. Quill more painful than killing himself.
When Mr. Quill found him, he didn't try to run away, instead, he frankly admitted the crime.



When Mr. Quill got the news, John had been dead for several months. Although he was very shocked, he didn't think too much about his death. But a few days later, Fiona disappeared. To be precise, she was not missing but kidnapped. The person who kidnapped her was John's son, Gary Lee. Gary Lee knew about the animosity between his father and Mr. Quill. After John died, somehow, Gary Lee firmly believed that it was Mr. Quill, who killed his father. Therefore, he kidnapped Fiona and required him to use the Celestial Book for exchange. Mr. Quill didn't know how he knew about the Celestial Book, but Fiona was the only family he had, he would give anything to get her back. Therefore, he contacted Gary Lee secretly and tried to trade with him. After listening to the long story, Mrs. McCarthy and the others fell into silence. They never imagined that things had turned out to be like this.

Mrs. McCarthy turned to Mr. Quill and asked in a deep voice, "So, you still have the Celestial Book,



Mr. Quill put on an ironic smile.

"Of course, I thought about that. But that guy was so determined. He said that if he died, Fiona would also be dead. He doesn't mind the two of them dying together. How could I let that happen? So, I thought I would just give him what he wanted after you left, but I didn't expect that you would come back."

Mrs. McCarthy compressed her lips and said solemnly, "Mr. Quill, to be honest with you, we are also determined to get the Celestial Book. It could save Fiona's life, and so does Queeny's life. We are not asking you to sacrifice Fiona for Queeny. We just hope that we could work together and think of a way to make the best of both worlds. What do you think?"

"What's the best of both worlds?"

Mr. Quill squinted at her.

Mrs. McCarthy said solemnly, "We won't ask you to give us the Celestial Book now. We will try to save Fiona, but you need to cooperate with us. When Fiona is back, you must give it to us. Do you agree?"

Mr. Quill compressed his lips into a thin line.

Mr. McCarthy added, "Mr. Quill, I guarantee with my dignity that we will help you save her. Within the territory of Ambario, if we can't do it, who else do you think can? Besides, are you sure he would let Fiona go when you give it to him? If not, you could lose both."

Mr. Quill completely understood what he said.

The last time they were here, Mr. Quill didn't trust them and wished them to leave soon. But under the current situation, working with them seemed to be the best choice.

He stared at Mr. McCarthy, and asked in a deep tone, "Are you sure you can save Fiona?"

Mr. McCarthy answered seriously, "I promise with my life."

"Okay, then I'll trust you once."

Then he suddenly got up and walked out.

They stayed still for a second and then quickly followed.

It was completely dark outside at this hour. There were no streetlights, let alone the sight of anyone.

Mr. Quill walked very fast on the rugged mountain roads, while it wasn't easy for Mrs. McCarthy and the

others.

Mr. McCarthy held Mrs. McCarthy's hand, and Felix held Queeny's. The four of them tried their best to



There was something wrapped in a gray handkerchief.

Mr. Quill took it out and quickly opened the handkerchief, and what was wrapped inside was the translucent Celestial Book.

Everyone was stunned.

Mr. Quill looked at it in the dim moonlight and nodded with a smile. "Fortunately, I didn't lose it."

Mrs. McCarthy brightened, "Mr. Quill, is this the Celestial Book?"

Mr. Quill glanced at her, "Yes, it is."

He put it away and motioned his hand. "Let's go back and talk."

After returning to the villa and closing the door, Mr. Quill asked them to sit down, then sat down on the main seat, took out the Celestial Book tremulously, and placed it on the table.

So, the group hurried along the road towards the villa.

"Now I have to be honest with you. I knew about the Celestial Book long ago. I happened to read about it in the newspaper when the news about it was blazed abroad. Then I realized I seemed to have a similar one.

When I compared it with mine, I surprisingly found that it was a real one. Back then, Fiona hadn't been

kidnapped. I thought to myself that it couldn't be as precious as the rumors said, so I didn't take it seriously.

As my health was getting worse, having this thing in my hand started to make me worried. I know that even though I don't believe in its efficacy, others do.

Fiona was still a young and innocent girl and had not much social experience. I was afraid that it would get her into trouble. Because so many people who fought for it ended up being hurt or bankrupt.

I felt that it should not be considered a fetish but a scourge. Since it was a scourge, it'd better disappear from the world. so, I buried it beside my wife's grave one night.

But who would know, not long after that, Fiona was missing. I knew that Gary Lee, the son of John Lee, kidnapped her. I didn't want to call the police to make things worse. Because if police found out what happened in the past, we might all end up going to jail.

So, I thought if he wanted the book, I would just give it to him. But I'm not stupid. What if I give him the thing and he doesn't let her go?

So, I didn't dig it up. He asked me to meet tonight. I had planned to negotiate with him. As long as he

would let Fiona go and I made sure she's safe, I would tell him where the thing was buried. If he didn't believe me, I would trade Fiona and be his hostage, and bring him to the site.

But tonight, he didn't bring Fiona over as promised. I'm really worried that something may have happened. Now that you are willing to help me save her, I'd like to be straightforward. I trust you and I am willing to give it to you. Even if you lied to me, I am capable to get it back. But if you kept your words, I would rather give it to you than Gary Lee."

After he finished speaking, they realized that Mr. Quill was a generous man, instead of a stingy and cranky old man.

The reason he made things difficult for them last time was just that he wanted to get rid of them so he could use the book to save Fiona.

And now, to show his sincerity and trust, he was willing to get it to them even before they started to help.

Mr. McCarthy stood up and gave him a respectful bow.

"Mr. Quill, I'm sorry we misunderstood you."

Mr. Quill waved his hand and smiled.

"Don't be sorry. I have been dealing with antiques all my life. Now that I am old, I just hope for a peaceful life. I also know that I have done something wrong and will probably get my comeuppance. If Gary Lee wanted to take revenge, I would just give him my life. But Fiona is innocent. She is just an 18-year-old girl. She has done nothing wrong. I can't let her die in his hands."

Mr. McCarthy nodded, "You're right, Mr. Quill. Fiona is innocent. We will save her by all means." Chapter 950 Digging the Grave

Mr. Quill nodded, gestured for him to sit down, and then asked, "How are you going to save her? Can

you tell me?"

she looked pitiful.

They looked at each other, and then they started to elaborate their plan.

And at this moment, in another place.

A young girl was sitting on the bed in a dim and dilapidated small room.

Her hands and feet were tied, and her mouth was stuffed with a ball of cloth. Her face was pale, and

Clear footsteps pounded closer from outside.

Soon, the door was opened, and a young man with a grim look came in from the outside. He took off





still kept her hands tied. And a piece of cloth was stuffed in her mouth again in case she would call for
help.
There were not many people living in the village. It was well past midnight, and everyone should have
fallen asleep. It was so quiet except for the sound of some insects.
Gary followed Fiona and arrived at the graveyard, and asked, "Which one is her grave?"
Fiona looked around, then pointed to the one in the middle.
Gary walked over with a grim expression and took a closer look at the words on the tombstone to make
sure.
He pulled Fiona over and asked angrily, "Where exactly is it buried?"
Fiona cried and shook her head.
He frowned, glanced around, and then pulled the cloth out of her mouth.
"Don't yell. If you do, I'll kill you immediately!"
Fiona was too scared to call for help. Although it was not far from the villa, it was so late that Mr. Quill
might not be able to hear anything.
Besides, even if he heard her, when he rushed over from the villa, she was afraid that she would be



Gary dragged her to a big tree nearby, tied her to the tree with ropes, stuffed the cloth back into her
mouth, then threatened her, "Remember, don't try to escape. If you dare to play games with me, I will
kill you immediately."
Fiona nodded.
Then Gary released his grip, turned to the grave, and started digging.
Mr. Quill always believed that boys should learn martial arts, but girls should never learn it. Because it
would make girls less feminine, and one man would want to marry a fighter.
These old concepts were irreconcilable with the new era. But it was hard to let an old man change his
thoughts.
Therefore, for so many years, Fiona had only learned things from school but never learned any martial
arts.
At this moment, she felt extremely regretful that she had never learned it.
It would be better if she knew martial arts.
Then she could fight and escape, and she wouldn't be trampled upon at will like this.
As she was thinking, she glanced up at Gary, who was only a short distance away.

He crouched on the ground and worked hard on digging. Because he didn't know the exact spot, he had to dig out the entire grave bit by bit. This was not easy work, but he brought a shovel with him. So, although it was difficult to dig, the progress was not slow. Soon, the entire bun of the grave was leveled by him. Although it was a cold autumn night, his face was drenched with sweat. Watching him digging, Fiona closed his eyes and prayed that her great-grandmother wouldn't blame her. It was all her fault, but she had no choice but to bring him here, otherwise, she would be dead. After praying, she opened her eyes and saw that he was still there digging. He had dug out the entire grave, but he couldn't find anything. Except for mud, he couldn't even find a piece of cloth, not to mention the Celestial Book.

Soon, he saw the coffin.