

Sweet Wife 941

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 941 A Weird Old Man

"Hey, you guys. The two girls are working hard. Don't be lazy. My roof has been leaky for many days. Can you help me repair it? Go and do it."

Archie's face turned cold. Natalia pulled his sleeve and smiled at the old man, "Don't worry. The roof will be repaired well."

The old man took a look at her with satisfaction and then left.

After he left, Felix said in a deep voice, "I think this old man wants to die. Queeny, you don't have to do the laundry. I don't believe that he dares to refuse us when I put a gun on his head."

As he spoke, he seemed to be ready to do that.

Natalia rolled her eyes at him.

"Felix, I'm sorry to tell you this, but I'm afraid your plan won't work on Mr.Quill."

Archie frowned, "Why?"

Natalia sighed.

"He is old and experienced. When he was young, he did the antique business. He has seen all kinds of things. Besides, grandma has called him, so he knows our identity. He knew it, but he still dares to 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.

Although Natalia had a hard time in the past, she didn't suffer a lot. She didn't have to wash so many clothes in the past.

Therefore, it was her first time washing so many clothes at one time.

The most important thing was that these clothes had been worn for a long time, and there was so much dirt on them. Fortunately, they were all the dark colors, so no one could see them without careful observation, or it would be more difficult to clean them.

She sighed jokingly as she washed them.

"Queeny, I'm helping you wash the clothes with my hands that are often used to sign the contracts of millions of dollars, and four other hands have made billions of dollars are repairing the roof. You must get better as soon as possible. Otherwise, you will have to say sorry to us."

Queeny chuckled.

"Well, you can have a rest first and I'll do this myself."

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"Are you sure you can wash all these clothes by yourself before the sunset?"

Queeny answered honestly, "I can't."

"That's it!"

With a faint smile, Natalia added, "But don't be discouraged. Although Mr.Quill made things difficult for us, I have a feeling that he is not a bad guy. As long as we listen to him, he will give us the thing we want."

Queeny was silent for a moment.

After a while, she forced a smile and said, "Thank you, Natalia."

Natalia was stunned. Noticing Queeny's expression, she smiled and said, "What are you thinking? Don't think too much. We are friends. It's natural for friends to help each other."

Queeny nodded, "Yes, I understand."

Although she said so, she knew clearly that this time, she and Felix owed Natalia and Archie a lot.

After all, it was easy for Natalia and Archie to do the business, because that was their major, and they were experienced.

But now, they were here to be the servants, and even had to wash clothes and repair the roof.

Definitely, they had owed Natalia and Archie a lot.

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.

President's Sweet Wife

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 other."

Archie nodded, "I agree."

Queeny also raised her hand in agreement.

Felix didn't say anything.

Natalia warned Felix, "If you find him, don't do anything. Bring him back first."

Felix glanced at Natalia and snorted. He didn't say no.

They were divided into two groups. Queeny and Felix, Natalia and Archie were on the way.

They had done a lot of work in the daytime. In fact, they were already very tired at this time. However, Mr.Quill had the piece. If they couldn't find him tonight, they might not feel at ease to sleep well.

At this time, most of the lights in the village had been turned off.

The four of them looked for Mr. Quill for a long time and almost searched the whole village. Finally, Archie found him in a cemetery.

As soon as he saw Mr.Quill, he called Felix.

Fortunately, Felix and Queeny were not far from here, so they came here fast.

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."

Felix glanced at her and said nothing. Then they went to the old man.

Mr.Quill had already heard their footsteps. Without turning around, he knew they were coming.

At the midnight, he, an old man in his eighties sat beside the tombstone, with a gray futon under his butt, and a bottle of wine in his hand. The night wind screeched over his gray hair, making him look sad and dejected.

"Why are you guys here? Are you afraid that I will run away?"

He said while drinking.

Natalia pursed her lips and walked forward.

"Mr.Quill, we come here because we are worried about you. After all, we didn't see you at home so late at night."

"Worried about me?"

Mr.Quill seemed to have heard a joke and sneered, "Little girl, you are just worried about the thing you want. You don't have to flatter me so insincerely."

Then he took another sip of wine.

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 dead for forty years, they were definitely moved.

Natalia sighed and helped Mr.Quill up.

"Mr.Quill, let's go home."

Mr.Quill looked at her and nodded.

They went back to the villa. Mr.Quill sat on a chair in the living room, smoking silently.

Beside him, Archie and the others looked at him with hope.

Natalia said, "Mr.Quill, we come here to ask for your help sincerely. I know you are not that kind of person who is indifferent and merciless, and we are not greedy for your treasure. It's just that the piece is an ordinary antique in your hand, but to us, it's something that can save people's life."

"It's great to help and save others. Your wife has passed away many years, and you also hope she can be proud of your kindness to others, right? Please show your mercy and give it to us. We will accept any of your conditions."

Mr.Quill squinted at her and mocked.

"Proud? Do you think I will care about that?"

As he spoke, he put out the cigarette and lit up a new one.

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."

President's Sweet Wife

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 will shoot you?"

Mr.Quill squinted at him.

Even at this time, his face did not change. He still looked fearless, and there was even a mocking smile on his face.

"You want to kill me? Just do it. Shoot my head. If I die, you will never be able to get the Celestial Book. You have to watch the little girl you like to die in front of you! No one can save her, haha..."

He laughed crazily, and the veins on Felix's forehead stood out. He stared at the old guy with anger as if he would pull the trigger immediately.

Seeing this, Natalia's face changed. She was afraid that he would really kill Mr.Quill in anger.

She hurried forward to stop him and said, "Felix, don't be impulsive!"

Queeny pulled Felix's sleeve and whispered, "He's not afraid of death. You can't threaten him with this. Calm down."

Felix was rational after all. This matter was related to Queeny's life, so he didn't dare to mess it up.

Finally, he put down the gun angrily.

Natalia winked at Archie, indicating him to take Felix out to calm down.

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?"

At this time, Mr.Quill seemed to realize that she was well prepared. He didn't even smoke. He put down the cigarette and looked at her coldly.

"What do you want to say?"

"In fact, you are not keeping that thing, but your granddaughter is, right?"

Mr.Quill's face turned sullen.

"Nonsense! She didn't bring anything with her when she left, let alone the piece!"

"Oh? But it's said that she disappeared all of a sudden. Since she disappeared all of a sudden, how do you know that she didn't bring anything with her?"

"I..."

Mr.Quill didn't notice the trap in her words and was choked. When he came to his sense, he realized that she was setting a trap for him. His face flushed with anger.

"Well, you are a smart girl. You are as cunning as young Ariana Rose. But you are still too naive to get something from me. You know what, you were not born when I was struggling in the business world. So stop playing tricks. I won't be fooled."

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.

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 Felix more.

"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.

The two fought back and forth for about five minutes.

Mr.Quill was old and not as stronger as before.

He probably didn't expect that Archie would be so powerful. With a long face, he seemed to have made up his mind to win the competition.

On the other hand, Natalia was a little worried that the two of them would get hurt. After all, they needed Mr.Quill to tell them the whereabouts of the piece of the Celestial Book. Therefore, no matter which of them was injured, it was not a good thing.

So, when the fight was heating up, she shouted, "It's enough."

As soon as she finished her words, Felix grabbed Mr.Quill's sword with a beautiful move, and then his sword touched Mr. Quill's neck.

Mr.Quill lost.

Mr.Quill's face darkened. Archie smiled, took a step back, took back his sword, bowed to Mr. Quill, and said, "Thanks for teaching me."

Mr.Quill glared at him, snorted, picked up the sword, and walked inside.

They hurriedly followed in.

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 friends, it's okay for you to stand by and do nothing. And I, of course, just answer whatever I want to answer. If I don't want to answer, then I won't answer."

There seemed to be nothing wrong with his words

Even Mr.Quill was rendered speechless.

He snorted angrily and said, "Well, I know you come for the piece. Let me tell you the truth. In fact, the piece is not here at all."

Hearing this, both Queeny and Felix were shocked.

"What did you say? You don't have the piece?"

Seeing that they were so angry, Mr.Quill smiled smugly, like a naughty boy who had succeeded in playing tricks.

"Ha, is it surprising? You have tried your best, but in the end, it's all in vain. You deserve it!"

"You!"

Felix was so angry that he rushed up and lifted the old man up.

Mr.Quill's eyes turned cold, "What? Do you want to beat me? You dare!"

Archie raised his hand to stop Felix and looked at him unhappily.

"Felix, you are not a stupid guy. Don't act on impulse."

Yes, Felix was never an impulsive person.

As the leader of the Dragon Club and the head of the Bissel family, he had always made a good plan before he acted. Everything was under his control, but this time, he really lost control of his mood.

Queeny was both his armor and his weakness.

Now, his beloved woman was dying. He had tried very hard to calm himself down, but it didn't work. It seemed that he had suppressed the fire, but once the fire was sparked again, it would burn the world.

However, Felix was still rational. He sat back with a long face.

After comforting Mr.Quill for a while, Archie asked seriously, "Mr.Quill, you can't be kidding. Are you sure that you don't have it?"

Mr.Quill glanced at him and gloated.

"Why should I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can search my house yourself. If you can find it here, you can take it away."

Archie frowned.

Since he dared to say so, the thing was definitely not here.

"Why didn't you tell us this earlier?"

This old man had made them waste two days here.

Mr.Quill chuckled and said, "You are so stupid. Why should I tell you? It's not me who is going to die. Besides, you can't find this, but it doesn't mean that someone else can't. Look, this girl already knew this last night. She just doesn't tell you. I can do nothing about it."

Chapter 946 Another Reason

Everyone looked at Mrs. McCarthy, who was pointed at by him.

Mrs. McCarthy felt embarrassed. She cleared her throat and asked, "So, are you sure that thing is in Fiona's hand?"

As she mentioned this, the smile on Mr. Quill's face suddenly disappeared.

He sighed.

"Yeah, in her hand, but I didn't give it to her, she took it away."

Mrs. McCarthy was a bit confused.

"What do you mean?"

"Huh, what do I mean?" Mr. Quill sneered, "What else does it mean? That girl is an ungrateful wretch. I 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 missing for some time. If Mr. Quill couldn't find her, it won't be easy for us to find her quickly either. It is better to go back to Equin first, and then figure things out. What do you think?"

Mr. McCarthy agreed.

But Felix had different opinions.

His eyes showed fierceness, and his voice was cold.

"I don't agree. Who knows if that old man wasn't lying? What if that thing is not even in Fiona's hand?"

Mrs. McCarthy looked at him, "What do you want to do?"

"Search the house."

Maybe because he felt that it was not appropriate to do, he paused. But then he added, "I don't believe it unless we search the house."

Mrs. McCarthy went quiet for a moment and finally agreed, "Okay, then. We'll still arrange for the return journey. But we will search the house first. When it gets dark, we will all go to Mr. Quill's and look for the thing. If we can't find anything, we will leave then. Then we need to figure out a way to find Fiona."

Felix nodded.

After making the discussion, they left.

Soon, the sun went down, and it was already night.

Four dark shadows sneaked into Mr. Quill's villa.

By this time, Mr. Quill had fallen asleep.

Mrs. McCarthy sneaked into the bedroom first, knocked the old man out, and then directed the rest of them to start searching in the house together.

The villa was not very big, and also it was not small.

The Celestial Book was just a little thing. It was not easy to find it.

While Mrs. McCarthy was looking for it in the bedroom, the others left the bedroom and went to search other places.

Mrs. McCarthy looked everywhere but couldn't find it in the bedroom.

In the end, she fixed her eyes on Mr. Quill.

To be honest, she certainly didn't hate Mr. Quill.

Now that she had to frisk him, she felt a bit guilty about it.

Standing in front of the bed, she put her palms together and said softly, "Mr. Quill, I

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 put on from the side, and walked out the room.

Mrs. McCarthy and the rest soon drove back to the city and then arrived at the airport.

The wind on this autumn evening was pretty cold. They came with hope but returned in disappointment. Everyone was in a bad mood.

Mrs. McCarthy patted Queeny's shoulder and comforted her, "Don't worry. Luckily, we already know that thing is in Fiona's hand. Now we just need to find her by all means."

Queeny nodded and forced a smile.

Then they got on a plane.

Meanwhile, in the village.

Mr. Quill walked at a rapid pace along the street to the end of the village and stopped under an old tree. He glanced around and then whistled.

A man in black soon appeared from the darkness.

Mr. Quill stared at him coldly, "Where is she?"

The man sneered, "What is the hurry? You haven't given me what I want."

Mr. Quill's face suddenly darkened.

"Let me see her first, otherwise I'm not giving it to you."

The man's eyes grew ice-cold. "Are you trying to negotiate with me? If you don't hand it over, I will kill her!"

All of a sudden, someone clapped his hands and walked up to them from a distance as the man stopped speaking.

"Wonderful! This is why you didn't tell us where the Celestial Book is!"

Both of them were shocked. They turned their heads and saw Mrs. McCarthy and the rest came out from the darkness.

Their faces distorted with shock.

The man in black turned and started running. Felix frowned, and immediately chase after him. They soon disappeared from sight.

Mrs. McCarthy grinned and came up to Mr. Quill. The Latter was still in shock and pointed at them, "You, you ..."

Mrs. McCarthy laughed, "Mr. Quill, isn't it surprising? Don't worry. But It's too cold out here, let's talk inside."

Mr. Quill's facial expression changed again, and he had to follow them back in the end.???

Chapter 947 The Past

The group returned to Mr. Quill's villa.

But this time, everyone was in a different mood.

Half an hour ago, when Mrs. McCarthy and the rest were going to get on the plane at the airport, Mr. McCarthy got a phone call, and immediately informed them to get off the plane and came here.

It turned out that Mr. McCarthy had noticed that something was going with Mr. Quill the last time they were here. Although Mr. Quill seemed to have been open and honest, he had held something back.

Therefore, he quietly arranged for two people to come and keep a closer eye on him.

The news came unexpectedly soon after they left.

He was told that Mr. Quill left the villa alone in the middle of the night and went to the end of the village.

Mr. McCarthy realized that it was unusable, so they came over quickly and witnessed the confrontation between Mr. Quill and the man in black.

At this point, everything had become clear.

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. Whether you say it or not, we'll be able to find out in the end, and it just takes us some effort and time. We still have several months to spend here, but as for you, can you afford it time? Can your great-granddaughter, Fiona, afford it?"

The old man trembled a little by hearing what she said.

After a while, he sighed faintly.

"I know, I can't hold it back from you, and I didn't mean to do it. I was just thinking about how to tell you about this."

The rest frowned in unison.

Mr. Quill kept silent for a while and started speaking again.

"It dated back to sixty years ago..."

Sixty years ago, the country was in a tense and turbulent situation. As an orphan, Mr. Quill had nobody but himself to rely on to make a living in troubled times.

One day, he made acquaintance with Ariana Rose and a man. The three of them supported each other in troubled times and got along very well.

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.

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

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 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 might 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.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 948 She Was Kidnapped

Mr. Quill investigated all the people who knew his grandson and his wife. He found that everyone liked them because they had been kind to others.

They had never offended anyone in their life. Even business opponents acclaimed them.

It was even less likely that there 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, 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.

He thought that Mr. Quill would kill him.

But he did not.

Because for all these years, Mr. Quill had been regretting and blaming himself for the misdeeds he had done impulsively.

He had thought countless times that he should atone for his sins, but he never imagined that the way of atonement would be like this.

Maybe this was an act of God's will. Mr. Quill killed John's parents, so John killed his family.

He thought of his friend from many years ago and that bloody night.

In the end, Mr. Quill let John go.

He took his grandson's only daughter, Fiona, back to the village and lived in retirement.

Since then, eighteen years passed.

During the past eighteen years, life has been very peaceful, and John Lee never showed up in their life again.

He thought that it might be the end of the story.

But John Lee died suddenly a few months ago.

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, don't you?"

Mr. Quill nodded.

At that moment, they finally understood why he refused to give the book to them.

Felix said in a deep tone, "Why don't you give it to us, and we help you get Fiona back?"

Mr. Quill glanced up at him and sneered, "You think you can get her back while I can't even do it myself? That guy had hidden Fiona. I have been looking for her for so long but failed. It's easier said than done."

His words made all of them silent.

Mrs. McCarthy asked, "Was the man who you met just now Gary Lee?"

Mr. Quill nodded.

"How did he contact you? By phone?"

"No, every time he wanted to contact me, he would send someone to put a note under a stone at the back of my house, then I know he's here."

Mrs. McCarthy felt puzzled, "Have you never doubted him? Why didn't you catch him since you are fully capable of it? If his life was in your hands, you don't need to worry that he won't let her go."

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?"

Chapter 949 The Best of Both Worlds

Mr. Quill squinted at her.

"What's the best of both worlds?"

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 catch up with Mr. Quill.

When they were wondering where he was going, he climbed up a hill. On top of it was the grave of Mrs. Quill.

Queeny was confused.

"Why does he come here again?"

Felix gestured for her to be quiet. When they climbed up the hill, they saw Mr. Quill crouched down in front of the grave, digging hard for something.

Mrs. McCarthy's body trembled, and she understood all at once.

She pushed Mr. McCarthy. "Go and help."

Mr. McCarthy nodded, unbuttoned his cufflinks, rolled up his sleeves, walked over, and started to dig.

It was buried deep. It had not rained for a while, so the soil was dry, and it was difficult to dig deep by hand.

Mr. McCarthy grabbed a branch about the thickness of his wrist from the side and continued digging.

After about two minutes, something finally showed up.

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."

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

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.

"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."????

President's Sweet Wife

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?"

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 she looked pitiful.

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 his coat and threw it aside and walked over.

The girl flinched under the pressure that he released.

The man stood by the bed, looking down at her, and after a while, he bent down and stared at her eyes with his sharp gaze.

"Fiona, tell me, where did the old man hide that stuff?"

His voice was as cold as a viper.

Fiona whimpered while shaking her head and couldn't say a clear word.

The man got impatient, reached out his hand and pulled the cloth off her mouth, and then asked coldly, "Say it! Where is it?"

Fiona was so scared that she almost cried. "I don't know."

"You don't know? You stay with him every day. You take care of him and help him run his business. How come you don't know where he hid it? Are you kidding me?"

He snapped, grabbed her by the hair, and dragged her off the bed.

Fiona screamed in pain, trying to wrench herself free, but couldn't resist his strength, and soon she was dragged to the doorway.

"Please let me go. I don't know where it's hidden. I beg you. Let me go!"

However, the man obviously wouldn't listen to her begging.

He dragged her out of the house to a well in the yard, and said angrily, "Say it! Believe it or not, I'll throw you down there!"

Fiona was forced to lie beside the well, looking at the deep well, frightened to death.

The man clutched her neck and pressed her head into the well.

"Where the hell is it?"

She started crying, and finally gave in.

"I'll tell you."

The man grabbed her hair and forced her face up, "Where?"

Fiona burst into tears. "In my great-grandmother's graveyard."

The man grew grim. "Take me there!"

The night was dark and windy, and the two of them headed to the graveyard.

The graveyard was very close to Mr. Quill's villa. Even though he untied the ropes binding her feet, he 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 already dead.

Therefore, she just nodded with tears in her eyes. After the cloth in her mouth was pulled off, Gary said, "Say it! Where is it buried?"

Fiona looked around for a while, and said with fear, "I can't remember."

"What do you mean you can't remember?"

When Gary Lee was about to get angry, Fiona trembled and quickly explained, "I really can't remember. That night, when my great grandfather came out secretly, I followed him quietly.

He was heading to the graveyard, and I was curious, so I followed him all the way here. But I was afraid that he would see me, so I kept a distance from him. I saw him burying something here, but I didn't see the exact place."

What she said sounded reasonable, so Gary had to believe her.

His ice-cold glare shot her, and he said in a cold voice, "If you had lied to me, I would peel your skin off."

Fiona trembled slightly but did not dare to speak anything.

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.