Ex-Wife 1691

Chapter 1691 Hence, the negotiation helped both parties reach a compromise, and they were no longer at odds with each other.

Silas fished out a contract, and both Quinton and Xavier put their thumbprints on it. It meant that they would cooperate to protect Dragos and help the ancient village thrive.

"Okay, we've agreed to your request. Can you let him go now?" Xavier asked impatiently as he wiped away the red ink on his thumb.

"Gentlemen, come with me." Silas led Xavier and Quinton to the memorial chamber, the most sacred place in the village. Generally, only men of the village could enter it, and outsiders could not approach it, but an exception was made for Xavier and Quinton since Stefan was locked up in the innermost part of the memorial chamber.

"Ugh... This place is so strange!" When Xavier entered the memorial chamber, he saw the large stalactite statues using the dim lamp Silas had given them, and marveled at the extraordinary craftsmanship of nature.

It amazed Quinton too. "I've seen a lot of rare things, but your village is magical. It's no wonder so many people covet it."

However, they were in no mood for sightseeing since they wanted to get to Stefan urgently. After walking through some winding paths, Silas stopped in front of a dark room. He looked at them apologetically. "We locked him up in this room... I'm so sorry." "What?! How dare you lock him up here? That's..." Xavier clenched his fists, wanting to punch Silas, but held back when he remembered the contract." Damn it!" He snarled, and kicked the door open. "Stefan, we're here to save you!"

To his surprise, the dark room was empty.

"What happened? Where is he?" Xavier looked around and found no sign of Stefan. He turned to Silas and demanded, "Didn't you say you locked him up here? Where is he? Were you trying to fool me?" "No, it can't be. He must be here!" Silas entered the room and looked around, but he couldn't find Stefan either. His face went ashen, and he stammered, "No, it... it can't be. | asked my men to lock him up here, and there are always guards around. There's no way he can go missing!" "Drop the act! You're a

liar-you lied to US on purpose!" Xavier grabbed Silas by the collar. "Where is he? If you don't tell me, I'll kill you!" "I didn't lie to you! It's true." Silas looked helpless.

Quinton looked around contemplatively. "Stop making things difficult for Silas-he didn't lie. Stefan is very smart, so he might have run away on his own."