

Chapter 1001: She Killed The Wrong Person

Upon hearing this, Caleb revealed a touch of a smile. “What are you talking about? How is it that I don’t understand what you’re saying? Trueman, you are the eccentric and vicious extremist here. What does that have to do with me? I am the gentle and considerate hero who betrayed even himself in order to take down the mysterious organization!”

His words enraged Trueman. “You’re shameless! Who did you even betray?! You only went to the special department because I wanted you to! I told you to do it! We were going to fight the old King together!”

Caleb replied, “Is that so? But did you put up any resistance? Haven’t you been doing as he wished the whole time? Besides... this body will only survive if I’m the one in it, no? If you’re the one in it, you would be arrested. Those things you did... Heh... But I’m different; I’m the special department’s informant! In everyone’s eyes, I’m the good guy now! Whereas you, Trueman, are a heinous villain! Besides, thanks to Dr.

Smith, you haven't shown up at all during this period of time, have you? Don't worry, when you're gone and I get full control over this body, I will find a way to get Nora for you. I know you're in love with that little fatty... Otherwise, you wouldn't have visited her when you were younger, right?"

"CALEB GRAY! What are you planning to do to my little servant? She's my little servant! Not yours!!" Trueman suddenly yelled.

"That's not something you need to worry about, Trueman. Although you are the primary personality, I am the one who truly controls this body. Don't forget how you couldn't do anything except shout and be angry in the past! Your anger was utterly useless; your arrogance was no different from a joke in front of the old King! If I hadn't shown up and helped you step by step to become what you are today, do you think you'd have been any different from those children who died in the lab? Anger is just a display of your incompetence! I summoned you today to say goodbye to you. No matter how much you resist, it's useless, hahaha! You are completely under my control now, so you can't come out at all... You should be thanking me. If I hadn't let you out, you would just have fallen into a deep sleep instead!"

Trueman was stunned.

He fell silent, aware that what Caleb said was true.

All his anger was pointless at this moment.

Suddenly, he stopped being angry. He said, “Okay, even if everything you said is true—in fact, I can even let myself be killed off tomorrow without fighting back—I only want you to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?”

“Don’t do anything to that family anymore.”

Caleb smiled. “Sure, I’ll promise you that. Do you trust me, though?”

“No.”

Trueman answered truthfully.

“Then why bother saying that? My dearest big brother, give it some good thought. What else do you want to say?”

Trueman clenched his fists.

Anger was a display of incompetence.

Indeed.

He didn't know what to do except throw temper tantrums, which was probably why they were in this situation today.

He was clearly the one who had saved Xander and Pete, but Nora and Justin obviously credited Caleb for it. As for Xander... he must also think that Daddy Trueman was a bad person, right? Only Caleb was a good man to him...

Trueman hung his head, which he had held up all this time, in defeat.

He suddenly said, “Xander is about to die. I won't tell anyone about this, so I hope you can also keep it a secret.”

He didn't want Xander to leave this world with regrets.

Caleb replied, "Of course."

After a while, Trueman suddenly said, "Xander loves ramen the most. I hope you can take him out for some tomorrow. I promised him that I would."

"Okay."

"Xander has always wanted a big helium balloon. He didn't want to be trapped in the basement forever, he wanted to fly into the sky. I hope you will buy him one. Buy a cheery one. He would like that."

"Okay."

"... Back then, when I visited the little fatty and gave her food, I only did it so that she would agree to be my servant. But she refused so adamantly, she would rather starve to death than agree to it. Toward the end, she even bit my hand..."

Trueman lowered his head and raised his arm. Sure enough, he saw a bite mark on his forearm.

He said, “I was so mad at the time that I threw the food to her and arrogantly declared that I would make her my servant one day.”

“Why are you telling me all this?”

Trueman paused and then replied, “Since I’m going to die while you’re going to live on as me, I’ll give you a clear and detailed account of some of the things that happened back then. I hope you can let Xander leave without any regrets, and I also hope that you can keep these things a secret forever and never let them know... that she killed the wrong person.”

Chapter 1002: Goodbye!

Caleb kept his silence and did not speak.

Trueman went on. “Although you and I share a body, you don’t actually know the things I’ve done. But I’m willing to tell you all these details now... I just hope that you can refrain from hurting her in the future!

“Even if you survive, you will still have to live under the special department’s surveillance for the rest of your life, so you won’t be able to try any tricks. In that case, I shall fill in for you the details of how I had interacted with them and let you become the real me...”

Trueman heaved a quiet sigh and added, “... as thanks for your appearance back then, which saved me.”

Back then, in the mysterious organization's laboratory, as Trueman watched his brothers and sisters die one by one, he had been extremely furious. He was violent and angry, yet also helpless.

It was at this time that Caleb had appeared.

With his appearance, Trueman stopped butting heads with the mysterious organization and started to adopt a soft approach instead. Not only did he become the sole survivor, but he even gained the old King's approval and became the mysterious organization's heir!

Back then, the old King had wanted him to conceive a child with Nora.

However, the furious Trueman didn't want to obey his orders. As though he was playing a prank, he found a handsome guy to take his place, planning to use him to neutralize the fatty's genes...

At that time, Trueman's intentions really were to just defy the old King...

Trueman's personality was indeed like what outsiders described him to be—untamed and uninhibited like a devil. Yet, at the same time, he was also a bit guileless.

Growing up in the basement, no one had ever taught him to differentiate between good and evil, so he didn't understand what was good and what was evil. He was a little devil who wouldn't even know if he did something wrong.

As a result, Xander, who grew up under his care, also had a similar personality.

Even if he was inherently good, he did not know how to differentiate between right and wrong, or good and evil.

However, Xander had Nora and Justin to teach him whereas Trueman didn't!

On the other hand, Caleb was a hypocrite. He smiled all the time, but in truth, he was cunning and vicious. That was why he had planned this whole conspiracy and pretended to be Trueman to cheat Nora out of the V16!

In fact, he had even tricked Nora into treating his mental illness so that he could fully take over the body!

Trueman couldn't resist even if he wanted to.

No...

It didn't become like this because Nora had treated his illness; it was because he had been secretly taking medicine behind Trueman's back, causing their control of the body to gradually go out of balance and lean toward him...

It was now impossible for Trueman to appear even if he wanted to!

Upon hearing Trueman, Caleb sneered and asked, "So, are you saying all this so that I would let you say goodbye to Xander?"

Before their personalities could switch to Trueman, Caleb said, "That's impossible!"

He would never give Trueman the chance to take back the body and expose the truth.

Therefore, he would never let Trueman say his goodbyes to Xander.

Trueman's lips curled into a smile as he said, "I know you'll definitely be afraid and refuse to let me do it. I'm dying anyway; does it matter whether I say goodbye or not?"

"That's true. In that case, sweet dreams, my brother."

After speaking, Caleb closed his eyes. By the time he opened them again, the look in his eyes had become gentle again.

—

The next day.

Xander woke up even later than last time. This time, he slept all the way until eleven o'clock at night.

By the time he woke up, the sky was already dark.

Everyone accompanied him to dinner. Then, the group marched to Caleb's room.

In the room, a dish with a lid over it sat on the table.

As soon as they entered, Caleb pointed to the dish on the table and said, "Xander, this is for you."

Xander was taken aback.

He looked at the dish, his eyes lighting up. "Are you the Daddy Trueman who treats me nicely every time?"

Caleb did not say anything.

Xander slowly walked toward the dish and reached out for it.

Caleb's eyes were fixed on him.

No one noticed the corners of his lips curling upward slightly, nor the instantaneous change in his eyes.

Xander removed the lid...

Underneath the lid was a cheeseburger!

Xander broke into a smile. "Daddy, you remembered that I like cheeseburgers!"

He picked up the burger and took a couple of bites.

Caleb, however, suppressed the smirk on his lips.

At the same time, two personalities appeared in his mind.

“... You already knew!” Trueman exclaimed.

Caleb sneered. “Yes. There was no way I was going to trust you when you were telling me so much, of course. If I had prepared ramen for Xander like what you told me to, I would probably have given myself away by now, right? Come on, do you really think that I haven’t been doing anything all these years? I am aware of all the times you visited that boy! I had installed a surveillance camera at the place where you locked him up!”

Trueman: “!!”

Caleb went on. “I certainly am not very sure about your history with Nora, but it doesn’t seem like it’s necessary for me to know anymore anyway.”

Trueman was furious and raging. He screamed, “You’re shameless! Caleb, you’re so shameless! She is my little servant! And he is my son! You are so shameless!”

“Trueman, whether it’s Nora or Xander, they are both mine now.”

Caleb laughed.

He opened his eyes and looked at Nora. “Let’s do it. Is this the last acupuncture session?”

“Yes.”

Nora walked over slowly and picked up a silver needle. She said to Caleb, “It may take a bit longer this time, and you will also fall asleep. The next time you wake up, he will be gone forever.”

“Okay.”

With a gentle smile, Caleb lay down on the specialized bed meant for conducting acupuncture and rested both his hands on his chest. When he thought of how Trueman was about to disappear whereas he would

fully take over the body and become a good person... A smile appeared on his face.

His smile was so relaxed.

Then, he felt Nora inserting the needle in her hand into his head.

In his ear was her low and mellow voice. "Go to sleep."

He said, "Nora, have I ever told you that I was in love with you too?"

Nora kept quiet and inserted another needle instead.

Caleb began to doze off.

Before he fell asleep, he could vaguely hear Trueman's furious shouts in his mind. He seemed like he was about to dissipate and fade away as he yelled, "Shameless! You're shameless!"

The corners of Caleb's lips rose into a smile. "Goodbye, Trueman."

Chapter 1003: Stay

Trueman was trapped in the body.

He felt like he was watching a replay of his entire life.

From the moment he was born, he had been injected with the gene serum in the laboratory. People observed his body at regular intervals. The young boy did not know how people on the outside led their lives. He thought that people were born to suffer; after all, wasn't that exactly the case for all the children around him?

For him, the happiest day of each month was the day when the old man came to visit.

The old man had already gotten on in years. Trueman was one of the youngest among his children...

It was said that many of the old man's children before him had already died...

Even so, he still liked the old man because he always brought him loads of delicious treats, including chocolates and candies that reduced the bitter taste in his mouth after he was injected with the gene serum.

However, he always stayed at the back of the crowd and never dared to go forward to get closer to the old man. He was afraid of him.

Over time, he grew up.

He could no longer remember which gene serum it was, but one of the times he was being injected with it, he simply couldn't bear the pain and felt like he was about to die. At that time, a second personality—Caleb—had slowly formed inside his head.

Caleb had a much better personality than him.

He was impulsive and irritable, and he wore his heart on his sleeve.

But Caleb was more likable, and he knew how to judge the situation better. When the old man visited, he even stepped forward to please the old man, making him so happy that he even gave him two more pieces of the chocolate he was holding.

When did changes start taking place between the two?

Ever since the old man discovered that Trueman had schizophrenia, he was given special treatment. Since then, the numerous times he was injected with the gene serum, the mysterious organization put in full effort to save him, and he ultimately survived the years of ordeal.

All his brothers and sisters around him had died.

Feeling lonely, Trueman regarded Caleb as his brother.

It was just that Trueman didn't understand why the old man had suddenly handed down the mysterious organization to him after he was injected with the V15. At the same time, he had specifically stated that the heir to the mysterious organization was Trueman while Caleb was only meant to assist him.

It was probably because Caleb was a secondary personality, right?

Then, they started looking for the V16...

Being paranoid, after he became the heir, he acted impulsively in everything he did, no matter what. No one could keep him in check—except Caleb.

Because he cared about Caleb.

But never would he have ever imagined that Caleb would fight him for the control of the body one day.

He wanted to be the sole owner of the body.

It saddened Trueman terribly.

But he also felt relieved.

Perhaps only smart and manipulative people like him could survive in this world.

Trueman closed his eyes.

Goodbye, Caleb.

Goodbye, Xander. With Daddy Trueman accompanying you in the afterlife, you won't have to be scared anymore.

... Goodbye, little fatty.

Soon, his consciousness disappeared.

...

...

He thought that he would never open his eyes again.

But in his daze, his eyes suddenly opened. Blinding light shone into his eyes, turning his vision completely white, and he couldn't adapt to it at all. He suddenly stretched out his hand and covered his face.

What was this place?

Where was he?

Wasn't he already dead?

As soon as the thoughts formed, he heard a voice coming from the side. "Daddy Trueman, is that you?"

Trueman abruptly looked in the direction where the voice came from to see Xander standing there.

Trueman was stunned. He asked, "Xander? Why are you here? Did... your illness relapse, so you reached the afterlife before me?"

Xander: "?"

The corners of his lips spasmed. He turned his head to the side and said, "Looks like he really is Daddy Trueman."

"Yeah. It's fine as long as we didn't get the wrong person."

The low and mellow voice took Trueman by surprise again. It was then that he finally looked to Xander's side and saw Nora. Trueman became even more stunned. "Little servant? Are you dead too?"

"..."

Snap!

Nora switched off the light, dimming the room. She said dryly, "You're still alive. Also, I am not your servant."

Trueman: “!!”

He looked at Nora in disbelief and sat up suddenly.

He looked down at his hands and then pinched his cheek. Then, he asked Xander, “Quick, take a look at me, Xander. Am I still the same person?”

“... Yes, it’s you, Daddy Trueman.”

Even Xander felt rather helpless.

He sighed and walked over to Trueman. He said, “Mommy had already noticed that something was wrong a long time ago. That bad guy pretended to be you and kidnapped me and Mommy, right?”

Trueman nodded. “Yes, that’s right!”

It was precisely from that point onward that he sensed that something was wrong with Caleb, so he had kept asking for control over the body. However, Caleb claimed that he had a way to obtain the V16, so he suppressed him and refused to let him out.

The only time he had come out was when Xander had been in danger.

Caleb had been impersonating him to deal with Nora and wanted to disregard Xander’s life.

Besides, if the rock had hit Xander, no one would pay attention to him anymore. With that, he would be able to inject the gene serum into himself immediately...

However, Trueman had fought desperately to emerge that time, successfully saving Xander’s life at the critical moment.

It was also after that time that he completely lost control over the body.

But now, he was finally back?

He turned to Nora in a daze. Suddenly, he frowned and sneered, "My little servant, you and Justin sure are generous! You actually injected the V16 into me! Are you abandoning your son? The two of you are not worthy of being parents!"

Caleb had also feigned regret and anguish, but he had done it gently, which looked overly hypocritical.

Who wouldn't want to live?

There was scorn and disappointment in Trueman's words, but also some relief and hope. This was what a normal person's reaction should be.

The biggest difference between Trueman and Caleb lay in the fact that Trueman was genuine and not hypocritical.

Nora lowered her eyes and said nothing.

Justin took a step forward and brought Xander over to Trueman. Before doing anything else, he asked Nora, "Caleb won't ever come out again, right?"

"Yeah." Nora nodded.

After realizing that Caleb was lying, she decided to go along with his ploy. To destroy a personality, the person must be completely relaxed. If Caleb was tense and distrusted her, it would have been even harder for her to get rid of him.

Xander asked nervously, "Will he ever appear again?"

Nora kept quiet for a while before she replied, "Probably not."

This was unless Trueman birthed another personality.

Xander breathed a sigh of relief.

When Justin heard this, he looked at Xander and then nodded to Trueman. He motioned to them and said, "You heard your mommy. You

can rest assured now, right? Alright, say your goodbyes to each other. Xander's time is running out."

The light in Trueman's eyes dimmed instantly.

Panic also appeared in Xander's eyes. He was just a child after all; how could he possibly not fear death?

Chapter 1004: Will He Really Die?

Xander looked at Trueman.

He grinned at him, revealing two little canine teeth.

Trueman's eyes reddened.

Although he had received the V16 injection and survived—which made him selfishly feel happy for himself—now that he was truly faced with the moment of separation, Trueman suddenly understood something he had read on the Internet:

"If one could exchange their life for another's, or if one could make a wish with their death as the price, then there would probably be a lot of mothers and fathers in Heaven."

Though Xander was not his biological son, he had brought him up for five years and watched him grow from a tiny infant to the big boy he was now. How could Trueman possibly bear to part with him?

He reached out and stroked Xander's head. "You're such a silly boy."

Xander took his hand. "Daddy Trueman, don't do anything illegal anymore. Mommy works with the special department, so she is authorized to arrest you... Daddy is also very fierce. He will be watching you too."

Xander looked at Trueman intently. "Can you promise me that?"

Xander's words stunned Trueman.

Faced with the child's clear and pristine eyes, Trueman's lips curled into a smile. "Okay."

Hearing his reply, relief flooded Xander.

Although Daddy Trueman was not a good man, he always kept his word and never lied...

After talking to him, Xander returned to Nora's side.

Trueman looked at Nora and Justin and asked, "What do the two of you intend to do about me?"

Trueman could be said to be an out-and-out villain.

Over the years, he had led the mysterious organization to commit a lot of crimes. Besides, he was not like Caleb who had pushed the blame for all the crimes on him—he was indeed a villain.

Nora and Justin exchanged a look.

Justin replied, "I will get you out of here, but everything else that happens after is out of my hands."

The special department was still searching for him all over the world and trying to capture him. Although the mysterious organization had been dissolved, as its leader, Trueman would remain a wanted criminal for the rest of his life.

To be honest, Nora and Justin had the option of handing over Trueman directly to the special department.

However, Trueman had saved Xander twice and even Pete too...

These two reasons were more than enough to hold back Nora and Justin from doing something like that.

Trueman nodded and got up. "We don't owe each other anything anymore."

Justin said, "The car is right outside."

Justin didn't want to see him anymore, not even for another minute or second...

Trueman nodded and headed straight for the door. But halfway through, he suddenly turned to look at Justin. "By right, I can be considered your elder brother, which would then make Nora my sister-in-law. I have something to ask her. You don't mind, right?"

Justin looked at him with a complex look on his face. "No, go ahead."

There was no way he would ever tell Trueman the truth! After all, that would put him a whole generation younger than him! He'd just let him think that they were brothers instead!

Trueman looked at Nora. "When did you discover Caleb's secret?"

The messages he had tried to send hadn't been conveyed to Nora at all. In that case, how had it occurred to Nora?

Nora cast her eyes down. Suddenly, she smiled and said, "If I tell you that I never really trusted Caleb, would you believe me?"

Trueman was taken aback.

Nora explained, "Back then, when he first appeared in New York, he was captured and humiliated because of me. I went to rescue him that time. You may not know this, but later, Morris told me that all those who had bullied him perished in a fire. When he was investigating the matter, he'd thought that either Justin or I was behind it, but neither of us is that cruel."

Although they were all bad people, Justin and Nora never broke the law in the United States!

They were both model citizens who abided by the law. The most they would do was teach them a lesson; they would never cause any fatalities.

In that case, the only other possible explanation was that Caleb had murdered them to vent his anger.

Since they had kidnapped him, there was no doubt that he would want to kill them. However, Caleb had killed them in too cruel a way. All of them had been tortured before they died. It was to the extent that all their bones were broken.

Trueman frowned.

Nora went on. "Later... When he was arrested by the special department, doubts did form in my mind when you sent me a text message to take care of him when there was no way he could access his cell phone in prison. But later, when he got someone to impersonate you and meet me, that was when I thought, 'I see, so you can do it like that too!' He could totally just get a subordinate to imitate the way you speak and do what you're supposed to do...!"

"After his identity was exposed, I became even more suspicious of him. When the cook was killed, that was when I became sure that Caleb was not a good person!"

"At that time, I'd thought you were pretending to be him, but the more I thought about it, the less sense it made. Considering how arrogant and conceited you are, how would you possibly pretend to be someone else?"

Ever since Nora met Trueman, she had always known that he was a little devil.

However, the little devil was awfully naive, easily provoked, and didn't have that many tricks up his sleeve. It was unlikely that he would be willing to pretend to be Caleb to approach her...

“Later, Xander finally confirmed your identity. He has spent the most time with you and knows you the best. He refused to call Caleb ‘Daddy’ the whole time but always addressed you as ‘Daddy Trueman’...”

At this point, Nora said at last, “So, I took a gamble—I gambled that you were the one who saved us back then... Also, it came back to me...”

Trueman asked, “What did?”

“The way you threw stuff at me from outside my door back then. Caleb’s biggest mistake was telling me that he was the one who had given me food. Given that person’s little devil-like behavior at that time, that person was clearly you!”

Trueman lowered his eyes and smiled. “In the end, he was the one who ultimately exposed himself.”

“Yeah.”

After explaining everything, Nora gestured to the door. “It’s time to go. I can’t guarantee when Morris would be here to arrest you.”

Trueman nodded and left.

After he went downstairs and got into the car that Justin had arranged for him, Pete looked nervously at Nora and Justin. “Mommy, Daddy. Will Xander really die?”

Chapter 1005: Two Options!

Pete’s question made everyone look at Justin.

Only Nora, who seemed to have vaguely guessed something, pressed her lips together and kept quiet.

Justin let out a small sigh. He squatted down, looked at Xander, and stroked his head. “Xander, you have two options now.”

The puzzled Xander looked at him. “What?”

“The first one: we capture and bring Trueman back, lock him up for life, and never let him show his face outside. This way, you’ll be able to live on openly.”

Xander: “?”

Stunned, the boy didn’t seem to be able to quite digest the news.

What was going on?

What was this sudden plot twist?

He didn’t have to die anymore?

They had the V16 now?

While he was thinking, Nora asked, “What is the second option?”

Justin answered, “We let Trueman go free while you stay hidden for life, unable to ever appear before others.”

Pete frowned.

Cherry asked blankly, “Why?”

At her question, Justin explained to the three children seriously, “Because we can’t let outsiders know that a third V16 exists.”

Other five-year-olds were still naive and innocent at this stage of their lives, but the three of them were different. All three of them were exceptionally intelligent, so Justin felt it necessary to explain everything to them clearly.

Xander suddenly realized something. “A third V16 exists?”

“...” Justin kept quiet for a while and looked at Nora. When he was about to speak, Nora interjected and spoke ahead of him. “My guess is that there exists not just a third but also a fourth, fifth, and even more. Am I right?”

Justin sighed.

He knew he wouldn't be able to hide anything from Nora.

He nodded.

However, Xander didn't understand. “But didn't Grandma only leave two? They were at the university!”

Nora explained, “That's because your father only allowed your grandma to leave two.”

The more Xander heard, the more confused he became.

He felt like he didn't understand what was going on at all.

He stared at them blankly.

Nora, however, looked at Justin and asked, “If I'm not wrong, the V16 is actually me, right?”

A resigned Justin nodded. “When did you realize?”

“I became suspicious when you told me to give Trueman the V16.” Nora lowered her eyes. “Also, back when we found out that Barbarian was coming to New York for the V16 and that Mom had left clues in the bank, I slept very deeply for an hour that night. When I woke up, I found a needle hole on my sole, an inconspicuous part of the body. I didn't think much about it at that time but come to think of it now, you must have extracted my blood? Therefore, my blood is the V16, right? No, to be exact, my plasma is the V16.”

Justin nodded. “That's right.”

Enlightenment dawned upon Nora. “So, back then, when you faked your death, your purpose was to create an illusion for them that those were the only V16s left, so if they failed to get their hands on them, they would die! It wasn’t a diversion tactic at all...”

When Justin’s identity as King was still a secret, Nora had really been under the impression that he was diverting attention away from her.

But after his identity as King was revealed, Nora didn’t understand anymore... Since he was so powerful, why did he still have to divert attention away from her? But she finally understood now—

Justin had done all that just to protect her!!

If news of her plasma being the V16 were to spread, even if Justin was King, he still wouldn’t be able to stop the whole world from wanting to become stronger.

This was especially the case for the longevity gene...

How many big shots and titans of various industries with the desire to lengthen their lifespans were there in this world? Sure, King could set up the Imperial League and rule over the world, but he still would never be able to control everybody’s desires.

Think about it, once the news got out, how many people would try to steal Nora’s blood?

Their lives would become incredibly tiresome!

Therefore... Justin was actually the one who had left behind the Morse code and so on that Nora’s mother had put in the safe in the bank.

He had already figured out the truth long ago and set up a huge conspiracy!

Justin looked at Nora. Suddenly, he said, “Your mother really loved you a lot.”

Nora fell silent.

Yes, Yvette had indeed thought of everything.

If Nora wanted to fight the world's largest organizations, i.e. the Imperial League and the mysterious organization, she would have needed incredible strength and power. Thus, her mother had prepared a great number of teachers for her.

However, no one could say for sure how powerful she would become as an individual, so Yvette had also arranged one last route for her.

This way, even if she lost the fight, the mysterious organization would still be prevented from killing her.

After all, once she was dead, that would be all the blood they would have.

But if she was alive, she would be able to continuously produce the V16!

The gene serum she was injected with when she was a child was not an IQ-improving one at all; that was nothing more than a gimmick. Her mother had injected her with the V16 instead!!!

When everyone suddenly realized what was going on, Justin said, "But I didn't foresee Queenie's sudden appearance."

He had only made two gene serums.

After all, if there were three or four, it wouldn't be able to make the five survivors of the mysterious organization go for one another's throats anymore.

One was for Xander.

The other was meant for the mysterious organization as a form of hope. This way, at least the mysterious organization could still give Xander a way out, and they could also cut down on unnecessary trouble.

But never would he have thought that Queenie's genes had also undergone modification.

As a result, they were still one V16 short.

Although Trueman was not a good man and had taken and injected Xander with the gene serum, this didn't change the fact that he had saved the two children back then!

Without him, Pete and Xander might have already died long ago.

Moreover, even though Xander had grown up in the basement, Trueman hadn't done it on purpose. He himself had grown up in an environment like that; in his world, that was how children were supposed to live.

He had even given Xander a lot of animals as company.

Of course, he was not trying to whitewash Trueman. He was indeed a bad person, but his life should not end in their hands...

Justin looked at Xander again. "In order to keep your Mommy's secret, you must choose one of the two options. If we lock up Trueman, we can say that we extracted all his blood and refined the V16 from it, thereby saving you. Therefore, Trueman must 'die'. If Trueman doesn't 'die', then you must."

Justin lowered his eyes. "I already have it all planned. Pete will receive all of the Hunts' assets in the future, but the Imperial League also needs a successor. If you wish to go underground, then it works out because you can be the next King to the Imperial League."

If he chose the second option, then Xander would have to "die" tonight.

From that day onward, he would have nothing to do with the Hunts anymore.

Without hesitation, Xander said, "I choose Option 2!"

He had lived in darkness since the day he was born. So what if he had to continue living in the shadows for the rest of his life?

But as soon as he spoke, Justin's cell phone suddenly rang. When he answered, a flustered voice came from the other end. "Boss, this is terrible! Trueman... He..."

Chapter 1006: Living For Himself For The First Time

The caller, who was too distressed, couldn't help stammering.

Xander panicked. "What happened to Daddy Trueman?"

Nora also looked over. Justin asked gravely, "What on earth happened?"

His voice seemed to have some magic power that calmed the caller, who then answered, "An accident has happened!"

...

In a hospital ward.

Nora and Justin stood at the door, both looking at the man on the bed.

Xander's eyes were all red from crying.

"Why are you crying?"

Trueman, who was on the bed, sounded annoyed. "You're a man, aren't you? I'm so tired of hearing you cry."

Xander stopped crying at once. He stepped forward and stretched out his little hand to touch Trueman's face. However, his face was all bandaged, and every part of it was injured.

Yes, that was right.

Trueman was disfigured.

After he got into the car that Justin had arranged for him, as they slowly drove to the airport, a thought suddenly hit him and he cursed. "Sh*t!"

Neither Nora nor Justin were a saint in the traditional sense. How could they possibly do something like giving up the V16 for him and letting their own son die?

Trueman would never have thought this deeply before.

But when he found out that Justin was King while knowing that King's identity must forever remain a mystery, it was at that moment that it suddenly hit him.

He suddenly said, "Stop for a moment. I'm going to the pharmacy to get some medicine."

Thereafter, he took a bottle of concentrated sulfuric acid and splashed it on his face.

It disfigured him.

This was his way of erasing Trueman from the world and allowing Xander to live on.

Xander had never let him down before. In that case, he wasn't going to fail him either.

Xander couldn't help but ask, "Does it hurt?"

"Duh, obviously it does."

Trueman leaned on the bed and crossed one leg over the other. He shook his leg casually as he said, "I am disabled now. Since I brought you up, you must take care of me until I die of old age, you hear? I'm counting on you to feed me from now on!"

In other words, he was willing to stay at the Hunts' residence and be under house arrest for the rest of his life.

After all, even if he was now disfigured, going by Nora and Justin's personalities, they still wouldn't trust him completely.

Xander nodded and said seriously, "Don't worry, Daddy Trueman, I won't let you go hungry! As long as I still have a bite of food, you will also have a morsel of it!"

"Sh*t! Being a big joker, aren't you?! Leaving yourself a whole bite and giving your dad only a morsel?" Trueman pointed to his face. "I did this all for your sake, you know!"

Xander wanted to say more, but Trueman waved him off. "Alright, get lost. I'm going to bed. I'm exhausted! I've only just taken over the body, so I'm not that good with it yet..."

"Okay."

Xander walked to the door. Suddenly, he looked back at him and asked, "Does it hurt, Daddy Trueman?"

Trueman stopped shaking his leg for a moment. Then, he scoffed and replied, "Of course it doesn't! I told you, I'm a man! This bit of pain is nothing! I won't make a peep even if I break an arm or a leg!"

Only then did Xander breathe a sigh of relief.

Nora, however, glanced at Trueman. She said nothing and cast her eyes down instead.

After the family of three left the ward, Trueman clenched the sheets all of a sudden.

F*ck!

It hurt so f*cking much!!

It hurt so much that all his toes had curled up...

Yet... he was also so goddamn happy.

For the first time in his life, he had lived for himself and made a decision on his own. At last, his life was no longer dictated by the old King, nor was it the result of discussion with another.

He had lost his freedom again.

But it also seemed that he was finally free.

On the way home, Nora suddenly asked, "What do we do about him?"

Chapter 1007: Five Years Later

"Let's set him free."

Justin said after a moment of contemplation.

Nora looked half-amused. "Really?"

She didn't believe that the man trusted Trueman.

To be honest, even she didn't trust him either.

What if Trueman went crazy one day and told the whole world that she was the V16?

Sure enough, Justin then said, "I will get my men to keep tabs on him."

The plan was to have someone tail him and report his whereabouts at all times. If he ever showed signs of reviving the mysterious organization, Justin would off him immediately.

Nora nodded.

Xander surprisingly also nodded, giving his approval for the plan.

Nora was a little surprised to see Xander nodding. The drowsy woman leaned against the car seat, upon which she heard the little guy's voice.

"Daddy Trueman has made a lot of mistakes, so it's true that it's inappropriate for him to stay with us. It would be awful if he led Cherry and Pete astray too."

"..."

They soon reached home in the car. After saying goodbye to Xander, Nora went to bed. However, Justin put his arms around her. Just as he was about to speak, Nora said, "I finally know why I'm always so sleepy."

Justin was taken aback. "And why is that?"

"Because my plasma is the V16, all the nutrients in my body are constantly being absorbed at an insane rate, leading to my energy level always being low. This, in turn, causes my perpetual lethargy."

Nora looked at him and said seriously, "So, if there's something you want to do, wait until I'm up again."

"..."

—

A week later, after Trueman's wounds stabilized, Nora performed cosmetic surgery on him. Before entering the operating room, Trueman, who looked like he was in a dilemma, asked, "So, all I needed to do was to just request that you perform cosmetic surgery on me? Why did I splash acid on my face instead?"

An expressionless Nora asked, "Uh-huh. So, why did you do it?"

Trueman: "..."

Nora went on. "Have you decided what kind of face you want?"

Trueman answered, "I want one that is more handsome, more arrogant, and more attractive than Justin's. Oh, right, he has a beauty mark at the corner of his eye. Give me one too."

Nora looked troubled. "... I can't imagine a face more handsome than his."

F*ck! Is she showing off how much in love they are? Trueman thought.

Then, the girl yawned and said, "Come on, hurry up and choose. I'm going back to bed after the surgery."

She looked impatient.

Trueman: "..."

When he came out of the operating theater, Trueman had bandages all over his face.

The stitches in some places were to be removed in a month's time while some could be removed after just two days.

However, when Trueman woke up, he found himself on a ship instead of the hospital ward. He became angry at once. "Where are you taking me?"

One of Justin's subordinates looked at Trueman and replied, "Mr. Hunt has instructed us to take you wherever you'd like."

Trueman: "!"

He wanted to rage, but held himself back in the end.

He touched his face and asked, "Compared with Justin's, whose facial features look better?"

"..."

"Hey, answer me! I'm asking you a question! Are you mute? Or are you blind?"

“ ... ”

—

Five years later.

In the playground of the top elementary school in New York.

It was already dark, but a few people were still jogging there.

“I can’t run anymore!”

A sweet voice rang out as its owner panted heavily. A pretty little girl somewhat resembling Nora was bent over and gasping for breath.

“Cheryl, did you ruin your body by playing games every day? You haven’t even run that much yet and you’re already at your limit?”

A voice that sounded a little heretical reached her. Alexander Yale jogged to the spot beside the girl and reached out to tug at her. “Come on!”

“... We must have already run eight laps by now, right?!” Cheryl retorted.

Alexander curled his lips disdainfully. “Pete can run for hours without panting, you know. Your physical fitness is too poor!”

Cheryl’s eyes widened. “Peter said that we should call him Peter Hunt! Pete is a nickname. He has already grown up!”

“No matter how old he is, he’s not going to be older than me.” Alexander ignored her and urged her again. “Hurry up, Cheryl!”

“... My name is CHERYL SMITH!!”

Cheryl couldn’t help gnashing her teeth.

Alexander grinned and then reached out to grab her hand. “Alright, alright. C’mon, I’ll pull you along as we run! You don’t want Great-

Grandma to say that you were brought up by Mom while Pete was brought up by Dad, and that Pete looks way stronger than you, right?"

During the last few years, even though the family lived in harmony, there was no way that the elderly Mrs. Hunt would just let them be.

As Peter grew up, he became more and more outstanding. He took the college entrance examinations at the age of ten and achieved a perfect score. He had already been sent to college. Cheryl, however, was addicted to games. Although she was smart, she did not focus on her studies.

This led to Mrs. Hunt occasionally being sarcastic and saying things like children brought up by serious people were serious, whereas children brought up by certain people were oh-so-delicate...

Cheryl was the darling of the family, but Mrs. Hunt was the only one who still preferred her grandsons to her granddaughter. Over the years, she had even started to accept Alexander, but she simply found Cheryl an eyesore all the time...

Upon hearing what Alexander said, Cheryl couldn't help but sigh. She gritted her teeth and said, "Fine, we'll run one more lap. Just one, okay?!"

"Okay..."

Alexander grabbed her hand. The two were jogging when a strong beam of light shone at them. Then, the headmaster strode over. He pointed at them and yelled, "Hey, you two! Yes, the two of you! Come here!"

"The two of you are still so young, but you're already being bad kids and trying to date like adults?"

Alexander was stunned. "We're not..."

"Not what? You're still holding hands, you know! What are your parents' names? Get your parents here!!"

Chapter 1008: Calling the Parents~

Cheryl said seriously, “Sir, we really aren’t. The two of us are...”

“Cheryl Smith! You’re exactly the one I’ve been wanting to give a talking-to! You sleep during the class and play games after the class. We have already told you that cell phones are not allowed in school, yet you still bring it to class! And now a student with poor grades like you is even misbehaving and dating! You must get your parents here and let us have a good talk with them!”

Cherry: “??”

Her big eyes blinked. But before she could speak, Alexander’s voice turned cold. “What do you mean by a ‘student with poor grades’?”

The headmaster was surprised.

He looked at Alexander.

The ten-year-old boy was already as tall as the teacher. His height made him look thin, and his delicate facial features exuded youthfulness.

Alexander was well-known in school because he was simply too good-looking and even had excellent grades. Although nobody knew who his parents were, he had already become the school’s beacon of hope.

The headmaster frowned. “Alexander, tell me, was it Cheryl who seduced you? You should keep your distance from students with poor grades like her! Or she would spread it to you!”

Cheryl was also well-known in school because she was pretty, though her academic performance was average. Additionally, she could always find various ways to smuggle her cell phone into the school, even though the school conducted rigorous checks all the time!

The girl was simply just so weird.

He looked at the form that Cheryl had filled in—her brother was named Peter...

He was a ten-year-old genius with a perfect score on the college entrance examination!

His speculation was that Cheryl and Peter's parents were likely divorced, which was why the two children had different last names.

He couldn't help but point at Cheryl, his finger almost jabbing into Cheryl's face as he said, "Look at you. The two of you are obviously twins and even look pretty alike, but why is there such a huge difference between you and your brother? If you were even half as smart as your brother, you wouldn't be in this state as you are now!"

Alexander couldn't bring himself to continue listening anymore. It was alright for him to say that his sister's grades were bad, but not others, especially if they were saying it so nastily. A wicked smile appeared on his face and he said, "Does having good grades immediately make you excellent by default? But I find Cheryl extremely outstanding too. At the very least, no one is her match when it comes to gaming. If it weren't for the age limit, she'd be the national champion by now."

"Ha, is playing games something to be proud of? National champion? Oh, come on... She's only ten years old; what kind of national champion can she be? The way I see it, she must have bewitched you so badly that you've lost your mind! To think you can even bring yourself to say such things!"

The man said, "Alexander, I know you're definitely innocent. Don't let her lead you astray. Alright, you can go. Cheryl, come with me! I must correct your ways properly today!"

After speaking, he reached out to grab Cheryl's arm.

But the next moment, Alexander stood between him and Cheryl and said, "No, it's fine. I think my ways also need some correction."

Alexander folded his arms, his lip corners curling into a sneer. The look in his eyes was frosty and hostile, which made the headmaster panic.

He took a step back. “What kind of look is that in your eyes? Alexander, are you thinking of being violent with me?”

Alexander’s voice turned even colder. “Don’t get handsy with Cheryl.”

“You...” The man didn’t have such intentions at all; the ten-year-old Cheryl was just a child in his eyes. He just wanted to grab her arm to prevent her from escaping, that was all...

Alexander was well aware of this, of course. Otherwise, he would have decked him long ago.

Nevertheless, the headmaster was furious. “Fine, fine, being the hero and saving the damsel in distress, are you? Since you think I’m not good enough to teach you... get your parents here! I want to see them tomorrow!!”

After speaking, the teacher turned around and left huffily.

After returning to the office, he thought about it and picked up the parent contact list.

As Cheryl was a girl, he contacted Nora. “Hello, is this Cheryl’s mom? ... Yes, I’m the headmaster at Cheryl’s school. Please come to the school tomorrow afternoon.”

After hanging up the phone, he called Alexander’s father. “... Yes, that’s right. Three o’clock tomorrow!”

Nora, who saw Justin receiving a call right after she ended hers with the headmaster: “?”

Chapter 1009: Dating At An Early Age??

Nora said hesitantly: “Cherry must have had her cell phone confiscated for playing games again. What happened to Xander, though?”

Although Cherry didn’t take her studies seriously in school, she was very well-behaved. Moreover, she was good-looking and a sweet-talker, so even if the headmasters confiscated the cell phone, they would return it to her within just a couple of days.

Over the years, the school had rarely ever called her parents because of disciplinary issues.

As for Xander, he was pretty much the model student and had never had any incidents where the school had to call his parents!

Justin was perplexed too. “... I’m free tomorrow anyway. Let’s go and have a look.”

As the Hunts’ children, the three children’s information was confidential to outsiders and they also faked their identities in school.

Moreover, the three kids all had different last names...

Apart from Cherry and Pete who looked too alike to be entirely unrelated, nobody knew that Cherry and Xander were also siblings. Nobody knew that they were the Hunts’ children either.

After all, for their safety, they had to be low-key about it!

Furthermore, the three children were enrolled in a private school from the start anyway...

In order to make Cherry and Xander independent, the two of them even chose to move to the boarding school after fourth grade... Cherry was the one who requested this, of course.

Needless to say, Nora knew that she did it because nobody would be able to stop her from using her cell phone once she moved to the school dorms.

Little Cherry knew that it would be difficult to convince Nora, so she had pestered Justin to agree to the request instead. Mr. Slave-To-His-Daughter Justin would never turn down her requests, so he had signed the application form for moving into the school dorms.

Nora had even lost her temper because of this.

In the end, it was only when Xander also decided to move into the dorms to monitor her that Nora finally let the matter go.

All three children were extremely outstanding. Pete did everything systematically and did not hide his capabilities—after all, he was going to take over a publicly-known company like the Hunt Corporation in the future.

In that case, Pete's excellent capabilities must be clear to all.

As for Xander... he was even smarter—after all, he had been injected with the gene serum. However, it was precisely because of this that Nora and Justin decided to have him progress through his education systematically. Xander was raised by Trueman, so his moral compass had become a bit misguided. The two hoped that Xander could slowly correct this through contact with his peers, even if his current classes were way too simple for him...

Besides, Xander was taking over the Imperial League in the future, so he would stand out less if he did everything systematically.

After all, with people like Pete, one was enough to create a sensation in the country.

Nora and Justin also chose different ways to educate the three children.

The next day, the two arrived at the school together.

As it was the headmaster who had asked for them to come, the two went to his office.

The headmaster was a bit taken aback when he saw Nora. However, when he saw how lazy and half-asleep the woman looked, he frowned, though he refrained from saying anything nasty. After all, the woman looked like she wasn't one to be messed with.

“Are you Cheryl's mom?” He asked.

Nora nodded.

The headmaster then looked at Justin.

Justin's elite aura was impossible to conceal, even if he tried his darnedest to tone it down and make himself seem more approachable.

With a smile, the headmaster said, “You must be Alexander's father? Here, please take a seat.”

With confused looks, Nora and Justin sat on the sofa opposite the headmaster's desk and looked at him.

Nora was reticent, so Justin asked, “Sir, did the two children do something wrong?”

“Yes!”

The headmaster became stern and said, “That's exactly why I asked the two of you to come! People who enroll their children in our private school are all rich and noble, so I understand that you would have higher expectations for your children! That is why I must let you know in advance if they make any mistakes, so that the problem can be nipped in the bud!”

Justin frowned, his voice turning a little stern. “What did Alexander do? He must have instigated it!”

After all, his daughter was so well-behaved.

Now, Nora didn't like hearing that. She frowned and looked at Justin as she said, "Maybe it's Cheryl who did something wrong and implicated Alexander?"

Nora didn't like how Justin pampered their daughter.

He pretty much had no boundaries.

Fortunately, the family still had her, the mother, around. If not, he would have neglected both their sons.

Justin's voice immediately softened. "... There's that possibility too, but Cheryl definitely wouldn't do it on purpose. Since Alexander failed to protect her, the responsibility lies with him!"

Nora: "..."

The headmaster opposite them: "??"

The confused man lowered his head to check if he had invited the wrong people over.

When conflicts arose among other children, their parents always took their own children's side unconditionally. Why was this pair of parents so strange?

Had he invited Cheryl's father and Alexander's mother over instead of Cheryl's mother and Alexander's father?

In the midst of his confusion, Nora slowly asked, "Sir, what exactly did the children do?"

The headmaster looked up at once. With a frown, he replied, "They are dating at an early age!"

Nora: "?"

Justin: "?"

The headmaster said righteously, “Children these days mature very quickly. By the time they turn ten, they already know what it means to have a crush on someone. There are quite a few couples in our school too... As parents, you should be strict with them! Nip it in the bud! And put an end to this!”

Chapter 1010: My Daughter!!

After saying that, the headmaster looked at the two of them, wanting to see their shocked expressions.

Parents in these days were very strict with their children, especially those who could be sent to this school. Their families were not bad, but the two parents in front of the headmaster were different from the others.

He saw that Cheryl’s mother and Alexander’s father had incredulous expressions. Then, Cheryl’s mother raised her eyebrows.

Alexander’s father asked, “That’s it?”

The headmaster was speechless.

What did he mean by that?

Wasn’t that enough?

He was momentarily at a loss for words.

Nora glanced at Justin and knew that he had confused the headmaster. Therefore, she added calmly, “Other than this, are there any other problems?”

The headmaster was speechless.

He shook his head.

Nora instantly heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good."

The headmaster couldn't think of anything to say.

Why was the reaction of these two parents so strange?

Did they not realize the seriousness of the matter?

The headmaster continued, "Cheryl's mother, Alexander's father, do you think this is a child's game? No, they're 10 years old and already know how to date. There are other children in school who might follow them at a young age. The children are too young. It's even worse for them to date at a young age. Especially since Cheryl doesn't study well. This will lead Alexander astray!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Justin's expression darkened. "Who said that she's not good at her studies?"

The headmaster: ?

He looked at Justin in a daze and clearly felt Justin's anger. He did not understand... Why? Was he still protecting his son's girlfriend?

Nora's expression turned colder. "Headmaster, if there's nothing else, then we'll get going."

After saying this, she yawned.

She really thought that something had happened to the two children, but in the end, it was just a misunderstanding.

The headmaster was even angrier. "What's wrong with the two of you? Don't you believe me? I caught them myself. They were holding hands and running on the field!"

Justin said, "So be it."

They were only 10 years old... What was wrong with a brother pulling his sister to run?

With a little thought, he realized that it must be Cheryl wanting to slack off. Xander was just pulling her along!

The headmaster was furious. “Alexander’s father, you don’t realize the seriousness of the matter. Cheryl is one of the worst students in the school. She barely makes it through day to day in school. It’s obvious that she’s not a good girl. If Alexander is left with her for a long time, sooner or later, he’ll be influenced by her! You...”

Bang!

Justin slapped the table.

The director in front of him was belittling Cheryl again and again. He could not help but say in a cold voice, “Who said Cheryl is not a good girl?!”

His words made the headmaster choke.

He looked at Justin coldly and saw a hand pressing on Justin’s hand. That hand was very thin and white, with clearly defined knuckles. It was very beautiful.

When that hand fell, the anger on Justin’s face dissipated.

The headmaster heaved a sigh of relief. He wiped his forehead and followed that hand to see Nora...

The headmaster was stunned.

What was going on? Wasn’t the relationship between Cheryl’s mother and Alexander’s father... a little too ambiguous?

As he was thinking, he heard Nora say slowly, “Don’t hit anyone in this country.”

The headmaster: ?

Don’t hit anyone in this country?

He could hit others overseas?

While the headmaster was in a daze, he saw Justin take out his phone and make a call. His voice was very fierce. "Can your school's headmaster be expelled?"

The headmaster was instantly furious. "What do you mean?"

He knew that one capable of sending their children to study in this school must have high status, but most of the parents agreed with what he did. He said angrily, "Your son is dating in school and has broken the school rules. I'm talking to you, and you're still being unreasonable? What right do you have to expel me?"

Justin sneered. "Because you so casually slandered my daughter."

The headmaster blurted out, "When did I slander your daughter? I caught them myself. The school has it on video. This is all evidence. I..."

At this point, he suddenly reacted. "... Your daughter?!"