

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment - Chapter 900 – 931 She Speaks Welsh -

Chapter 900 She Speaks Welsh

The Queen felt like she had just experienced social death.

Because of the fire, not only was there soot on her face, but even her hair had frizzled from the fire and was draped on her head in a mess. Yet she had gone to meet King with her face in this exact state and even asked him, “Who is more beautiful, me or Nora Smith?”

The moment she thought about it, she felt so embarrassed that she wished she could bury herself in a hole...

The Queen quickly changed into another set of clothes. By the time she stepped out, she had regained her composure. The aide observed the Queen's expression warily and asked, “Your Majesty, are you alright?”

Although the Queen felt terribly embarrassed deep down, she remained calm on the outside.

She answered, “It seems King has quite a big request for me this time.”

Otherwise, given that ridiculous appearance of hers, would King be able to bring himself to compliment her?

The aide also found it puzzling. She asked, “What could he possibly have to ask of you? After all, he is...”

She swallowed the rest of her words, however. The Queen glanced at Barbarian and Black Cat and then gave the aide a look.

It was forbidden to reveal King's identity to outsiders. Even after so many years, the aide was the only one the Queen had told the truth. Although Barbarian was her trusted bodyguard, it was still better to keep some things secret if possible.

The aide shut up.

Nora, who was following them at the back, was observing Barbarian at the moment.

The man had shed his fierce and savage aura. He was as docile as a wolfhound when he was by the Queen's side, which felt rather novel to her.

With each of them harboring their own thoughts, the four entered the restaurant.

King was already seated on the sofa.

The Queen put on a dignified smile and walked over as though she hadn't just made a fool of herself. With a smile, she said in English, "I've kept you waiting."

King paused and glanced at Black Cat before he replied in Welsh, "It's my honor to wait for you."

All these things King was saying were all just a gentlemanly way of speech in the UK.

Not a single word was suggestive or ambiguous.

But because King had always been stern with women, the chivalry he was displaying at the moment shocked and flattered the Queen.

She just didn't know why King had switched to Welsh again. Wasn't it alright even if they communicated in English?

The Queen smiled and sat opposite King. While ordering food, King went along with her food preferences the whole time. Additionally, he also spoke in Welsh the whole time.

After ordering food, the Queen started to discuss work matters with King. She said, "Alright, you've been very courteous to me the whole evening. Tell me, what exactly do you want to ask of me?"

King didn't beat about the bush; after all, it was better if he could leave after finishing his business here. He hated wasting time the most.

He said unhurriedly, "I will be going to the UK sometime in the near future."

The Queen: "?"

Her eyes lit up. "We have guest residences in the palace. You are welcome to stay there any time."

King coughed and said, "I intend to bring a few friends."

The Queen smiled. "These are all trivial matters, there is no problem at all. When have I ever rejected you during all your past visits?"

King thought to himself, ... I've never stayed at the palace before!... Even though the Queen invites me over with great enthusiasm each time... Besides, I've only been to the UK thrice! She makes it sound like I go there all the time!

Fortunately, a certain somebody did not understand Welsh.

King breathed a sigh of relief and didn't refute her. He coughed and said, "There will be... quite a few people coming this time." The Queen laughed again. "Other people's homes may not be able to house too many guests, but what's 'quite a few' people to the palace? How many people will you be bringing? I'll get things ready for you in advance."

"Not that many, actually. Just a hundred or so, I suppose," replied King. The Queen: "?"

Even her smile had frozen a little.

One hundred outsiders in Buckingham Palace? Should they be up to no good, with that number, they could stage a revolution in there!

It was no problem at all if King was just bringing four or five people there, but a hundred was too many.

No wonder he was being so amicable today!

The Queen was a little displeased. She asked, "What are you bringing so many people with you for? Surely it can't be because you're getting married, right?"

"No, that's not the plan," replied King.

The Queen then asked, "Is your fiancée coming?"

King raised his brows.

The Queen said meaningfully, "You know, the mother of your children."

King's identity was not to be revealed to the public, so the Queen would never directly mention Nora's name.

King answered, "No, she won't be coming."

Only then did the Queen breathe a sigh of relief, but she soon said with a smile, "Speaking of her, your fiancée and I have met a few times before. I've also personally received her before when she visited the palace in the past."

King nodded but didn't pay much attention to what she said. Just then, the food was served. After he took a couple of bites from his salad, he suddenly realized that something wasn't right. He looked up abruptly and asked, "Did you say that she has been to the palace?"

The Queen nodded. "Yes, that's right."

A foreboding feeling suddenly welled up in King's heart. He asked, "Did the two of you communicate in English?"

The Queen replied, "Of course not. She speaks fluent Welsh."

King: "!!!"

Chills suddenly ran down his spine.

Didn't someone say that they didn't speak Welsh?!

Chapter 901 Will King Refuse?

King subconsciously looked at Nora, who was standing at the side and seemingly guarding them. In truth, though, she was leaning against the wall with her head tilted to the side and napping.

The Queen continued. "By the way, what are you coming to the UK for?"

King lowered his gaze and answered, "Mm, I have some business meetings to attend."

"What kind of business meetings require you to bring 100 people with you?" King lifted his head and looked at the Queen intently. "Are you forbidding me from coming over?"

The Queen choked.

For some reason, she felt like the man's attitude had turned a little cold, and the perfunctory amiability from just now was

gone.

The Queen wasn't afraid of him, of course.

It was just that, because she had a crush on him, she was automatically relegated to a disadvantageous position.

She explained patiently, "I'm not forbidding you from coming, but every visitor to Buckingham Palace is subject to strict scrutiny. After all, you should know that not just anybody is allowed to enter. You can only bring a maximum of 20 people with you into the palace!"

King bargained, "70."

The Queen sighed. "30 at most. No more than that!"

"60."

The Queen: “?”

The Queen gritted her teeth and said, “35! No more!”

“55.”

The Queen: “!!”

Did he think he was negotiating a business deal with her? Did he know the consequences of giving 55 of them the go-ahead into Buckingham Palace?!

The Queen couldn't help but ask, “What on earth are you planning to do there?”

“Business meetings.”

Well, with that, she couldn't continue the topic with him any further.

Nora, whose eyes were narrowed into slits, seemed asleep, but in reality, she had been listening to them with her ears pricked up.

What kind of business meeting was he having? Was that the way to make a request to the Queen?

Just as she was secretly dissing him, the Queen heaved another helpless sigh, surprisingly showing him exceptional patience. She said, “I really take my hat off to you. You refuse to tell me anything, yet you insist that I give you clearance. 40 people this is my limit.”

“Deal.”

King immediately replied with just a single word.

Only then did the Queen say, “What have you been up to lately? You...”

Before she could even finish, King suddenly stood up and said, “I suddenly recalled that I have something to attend to, so I'll leave first.”

The Queen: “??!”

She stared at King, stunned.

Was he kicking her to the curb now that she had outlived her usefulness? And casting her aside as soon as she had served her purpose?

This man was so...

She was practically at a total loss for words. She asked resignedly, "You only want to bring 40 people with you into the palace, right?"

King countered with a question of his own and asked, "Can I bring more?"

"... No, you can't! But you can't just cast me aside after making use of me, either. Can't you at least finish the meal with me?"

"Then let me bring another ten people with me."

III

The Queen really took her hat off to him. She stamped her foot angrily in a rare show of girliness in front of outsiders and said, "Go, go! Your time sure costs a lot!"

King nodded.

Just as he turned to leave, the Queen looked at Barbarian and said, "Go with him. You are responsible for protecting him during these three days he's in Switzerland."

However, Barbarian said in Welsh with displeasure, "But what are you going to do if I'm gone? You'll be in great danger if you encounter another attack like the one just now."

The Queen raised her chin proudly and said, "I was the one who contacted him and asked him over to Switzerland. If it's so dangerous here, then all the more I have to ensure his safety. Besides, aren't there a lot of people here anyway? Didn't Black Cat risk her life to protect me precisely because she wants to become my close protection bodyguard?"

After speaking, afraid that Barbarian would still be worried, the Queen looked at Nora and said, "Black Cat, seeing that you saved me, I allow you to stay by my side and protect me."

After saying this, she raised her head proudly.

As the Queen of the UK, she had always been the subject of adulation. Take, for example, the two major organizations, the Assassin Alliance and the Hitman League. In order to please her, both had given their all in the rescue operation just now.

Abbott from the Hitman League had even suffered burns from the fire.

Now that she was giving Black Cat an opportunity like this, she would undoubtedly be incredibly grateful to her.

Unexpectedly, though, as soon as she spoke, Black Cat walked over. The woman's voice was icy as she replied impassively, "No, it's okay."

Her reply stunned the Queen, and she asked, "Didn't you risk your life to come upstairs and save me just so you could stay by my side and protect me?"

"No."

Nora looked at King intently and said, "I did it so that I could protect him." With King visiting Switzerland, Clifford, the Swiss minister, would have to arrange for people to protect him. Just a moment ago, a team of people had already assembled outside, ready to set off. When the Queen heard her, she inexplicably felt like she had just been stabbed in the heart.

She looked at Black Cat and then at King, feeling a little embarrassed. She said, "King has never allowed women to come near him, so I'm afraid this won't be possible."

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at King. She replied, "Really? Why don't you ask him?"

King was, after all, the VIP this time. Clifford would definitely prioritize pleasing him over other people.

The Queen was rather annoyed, so she asked King in Welsh, "This is Black Cat from the Assassin Alliance. She's a woman. She says that she wants to be your bodyguard, but I don't think you would agree, right?"

As the Queen spoke, she glanced at Black Cat. No one was allowed to refuse her!

Especially if it's a woman.

King had always practiced abstinence. If she hadn't known that he had a son, she would have thought that he liked men instead.

Apart from that woman named Nora Smith, King would never allow other women to come near him.

Therefore, King would reject Black Cat for sure.

Once King rejected her, she would also reject her! She would see what Black Cat would do then!

She would be the one embarrassed!

King: "..."

He was about to answer when he saw Black Cat turn to look at him. For some reason, he felt like Black Cat had seen through his mask.

Chapter 902 In The Same Car

King kept quiet for a while. He actually didn't want her to come with him; after all, what he was about to do was too dangerous.

However, he could see the persistence in her eyes at this moment.

If he didn't agree, then she would go to the UK with the Queen.

That's right, when King realized that she understood Welsh, he had immediately known that she had seen through his plan.

He heaved a quiet sigh and said, "It's my honor to have Ms. Black Cat protecting me."

The Queen who was waiting to laugh at Black Cat: "?"

Her eyes widened in surprise, and she looked at King and Black Cat in disbelief, her gaze shifting between the two again and again. At last, with a frown, she asked, "Are you sure?"

King nodded. "Yeah."

The Queen bit her lip. "Won't your fiancée mind?"

She deliberately spoke in English so that Black Cat understood what she was saying.

She had to let Black Cat know that King had a fiancée! And on top of that...!

The Queen smiled and added, "And your children, too?"

King raised his brows and immediately replied, "They would probably be thrilled."

The Queen: "..."

She'd had enough!

Even so, all she could do was maintain a graceful smile. She looked at Black Cat and said, "Since Mr. King has chosen you, you will be responsible for keeping him safe these three days."

Nora nodded and followed King out.

As the Queen watched Black Cat, who was about to step out, she suddenly thought back to the moment she had rescued her earlier in the evening.

When the fire was surrounding her in the high-rise building, despite being confident and determined, the Queen had nevertheless thought for a moment that she might die in there.

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Over the years, after experiencing so many assassination attempts, she had long since become accustomed to such situations.

But in the dark night, as the flames spread, when Black Cat held her waist and leaped off the tall building with her, she had taken notice of Black Cat's hand that was gripping the rope.

At this moment, as Black Cat walked toward the exit, even though the wound on her palm had been dressed, the white bandages around it still made her narrow her eyes a little.

The Queen's authority was not to be challenged.

Therefore, when Black Cat rejected becoming her bodyguard to be King's instead, she had indeed gotten angry and had wanted to see her make a fool out of herself. But when she saw the bandages around Black Cat's palm as she followed King out the door, the Queen's eyes suddenly flickered.

"Wait a minute," The Queen suddenly said.

Both King and Black Cat stopped in their tracks.

The Queen walked up to Black Cat and said arrogantly, "Come over here. I have some instructions for you."

Nora: "?"

After speaking, the Queen raised her chin and walked to the side. Nora followed her over.

Initially, she'd thought that she would be subjected to ridicule and mockery from the Queen, but unexpectedly, the Queen instead said awkwardly and fiercely, "I just want to warn you that Mr. King's fiancée is not to be trifled with!"

When she thought of Nora and how she always looked so nonplussed at everything, the Queen gritted her teeth angrily. Then, she said, "Two days later, we'll be going to his fiancée's turf. If she hears that a female bodyguard like you is by King's side, that shrew will definitely become jealous!"

Nora: "?"

The Queen went on and said fiercely, "If you run into that fat and fierce shrew, remember to take a step back. Don't worry, seeing that you saved my life, I will take you in. I won't let them mock you."

"... Okay."

Nora looked at the blond and blue-eyed woman, who was always putting on airs, in front of her. For some reason, she now found her a little cute.

Seeing how indifferent Black Cat was, the Queen became even angrier, feeling like her kindness had gone unappreciated. She immediately waved her off and said, "Alright, alright. You can go!"

Nora turned around. However, before she left, she said softly, "Thanks."

Her voice was cool and low, but it made the Queen feel a little better.

Nora followed King out the door. Clifford, who was standing outside and waiting in person, looked at King respectfully and said, "Mr. King, these are the bodyguards that I've picked for you. They will be responsible for your safety while you are in Switzerland."

King nodded indifferently.

He understood very well that while those bodyguards were, on the surface, protecting him, in actuality, they might be secretly monitoring him instead.

Moreover, most of them were internal personnel of the Swiss government.

King had his own bodyguards with him, so the bodyguards deployed by the Swiss could only stand guard at the outer boundaries. King walked to his vehicle.

Clifford continued. "Mr. King, are you sure you don't want to stay in the hotel we prepared for you? After all, our arrangements will be safer..."

But as soon as he said that, King glanced at the hotel that was still emitting smoke, and he asked, "Is that so?"

Clifford: "..."

He suddenly lost all his confidence!

He gave him an embarrassed smile and said, "In that case... See you tomorrow."

The queen had an appointment with the Swiss president and King the next day.

King nodded and turned to get into the car.

Nora followed behind him. When she arrived where his car was, she saw two familiar faces: Sean and Lawrence.

The two men had left the country at some point in time and were by his side.

Well-done.

He had the time to contact them, but not the time to give her a phone call.

Ha.

While thinking about it, Nora saw King get into one of the cars. Immediately, she tried to get into the same car but was stopped by Lawrence.

“You, take the car at the very back.”

Lawrence ordered.

He looked at the woman in front of him and curled his lips disdainfully. Where did this female bodyguard even pop up from? To think she wanted to take the same car as his boss. Ha, no way.

He had to watch over his boss for Ms. Smith, after all.

However, without even saying a word, Nora merely bent over, went around Lawrence nimbly, and got into the car.

King, who had just gotten in the car: “...”

For some reason, he suddenly felt chills running down his spine.

Chapter 903 Missing Her Uncontrollably

Outside the car, Lawrence immediately panicked at the sight and stepped forward. He said, “Hey, you can’t...”

Bam!

Nora closed the car door, shutting out Lawrence’s noisy yammering.

Lawrence: “?”

Lawrence became even more fired up. He reached out to knock on the car window but Sean grabbed his arm at this point. He pushed his glasses up slightly and said frostily, "Don't knock anymore."

"What do you mean 'Don't knock'?" Lawrence retorted furiously, "Didn't you see how stupid that woman is? Is this car one she can get into? It's my duty to block out unwanted propositions for Boss!"

After speaking, he wanted to knock again, but Sean's voice came over once more. He said, "Do you think any random person could get into Boss' car?"

As soon as he said that, something clicked in Lawrence's mind.

Indeed, others might not know, but he did. His boss was the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts and was highly skilled in martial arts. It was true that not just anyone could get near him.

Yet his boss had allowed that female bodyguard to enter the car. Could it be that...?

Lawrence glared at Sean. "Boss has fallen for someone else? Or is he planning to see someone else behind Ms. Smith's back? Sean, you mustn't go along with Boss in things like this; we must stand on the side of justice. Although Ms. Smith isn't very reliable, she did bear three children for Boss! ..."

Sean: "..."

Sean couldn't be bothered to speak any further, he dragged him over to the car behind.

After everyone got into their cars, Sean ignored the noise by his ear and ordered, "Let's go."

All the cars immediately started and drove out one after another.

Inside the black car in the middle.

King sat upright, glancing to the side out of the corner of his eye every now and then.

Nora had followed him into the car. She must be thinking that "Revenge is a dish best served cold", right?

But since getting in the car, she had stayed silent the whole time, leaning against the seat with her arms folded. The aura around her was frigid and she seemed to be waiting for him to speak first.

King didn't know what to say.

Had she discovered his identity yet or not?

A long while later, seeing that Nora was still staying quiet despite so much time passing, King finally couldn't stand it anymore. He asked slowly, "Are you mad?"

"..." She didn't respond.

She must really be mad at him, right?

King turned his head. The nervous man wanted to explain, but when he leaned in, he suddenly heard even breathing coming from the woman.

King was stunned for a moment. Then, he gently removed her mask, upon which he saw that the woman's eyes were closed and her lips slightly parted. As expected, she had indeed fallen asleep.

II

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King gazed intently at her for a while.

It seemed that he simply couldn't get enough of that face.

After waiting for a short while, he slowly took off his black mask, revealing the visage that took even time's breath away. Above his fair cheeks were deep-set eyes filled with love and affection. Even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to be glowing softly in this instant.

The chauffeur looked through the mirror at the two people in the backseat.

In his earphone was Lawrence's voice.

"Keep an eye on them, Hubert. Don't let that woman take advantage of Boss. Also, if Boss loses control of himself, you must remind him that he has three children at home, so he can't fool around outside. That woman, Nora Smith, is not to be trifled with. If she finds out that Boss had the audacity to philander, she will definitely walk out on him with the three kids!"

Just like that, the chauffeur watched helplessly as his boss took off the woman's mask. As he couldn't get a full view from the mirror, he couldn't see the woman's face. Nevertheless, he still saw his boss slowly leaning toward her...

Just as the chauffeur was about to see what his boss wanted to do, a screen was suddenly lowered with a loud swoosh, blocking their line of sight.

The partition not only blocked the chauffeur's line of sight but also blocked out sound. As a result, he couldn't tell what was going on inside anymore.

The chauffeur: "!!"

"How is it? Hubert, is it convenient for you to talk?"

Hubert became nervous. "Yeah, I can talk now, Lawrence."

Lawrence asked, "Then speak. How is that woman? Is she behaving?"

Hubert replied, "I can't see anything anymore. Boss has pulled down the screen!"

Lawrence: "!!!"

Two seconds later, Lawrence panicked. He cried out, "It's over! It's all over! Sean, this is all your fault for blindly pleasing Boss all the time! Don't you know that times like these are when he needs subordinates like us the most? Now that Boss has made such a mistake, tell me, what is he going to do?! One is Ms. Smith while the other is that female bodyguard. Surely Boss won't succumb to seduction and abandon his wife and children, right?!"

"... Can you shut up?" asked Sean.

"No, I can't! I'm in a huge panic!"

Lawrence was just like a cat on a hot tin roof at the moment.

Sean decided to ignore him.

In the backseat, Justin had absolutely no idea what his subordinates were currently picturing in their minds. He merely leaned in closer and closer... Then, his lips slowly pressed against her soft lips.

He didn't dare to exert any force, for fear of waking her up.

However, his longing for her that he had kept restrained all this time was infinitely amplified at this moment, consuming him all of a sudden.

He gazed at the visage right before his eyes.

The girl was so pale that her skin was practically see-through. Seemingly exhausted, she slept relatively soundly. Her small and delicate nose was pert and her usually indifferent almond-shaped eyes were tightly shut at the moment. She looked so docile and well-behaved that it made one want to ravish her.

He tried hard to restrain his desire. Even his breathing had become messed up causing the man, who had always been sharp, to fail to notice that the woman's breathing had also become messed up.

He merely gazed at her in such close proximity. It was a while later that he finally struggled to slowly raise his head. The moment the soft sensation at his lips disappeared, he felt an emptiness in the depths of his heart.

As he touched his lips, he couldn't help but look at the woman again-only to see that in the dimly lit car, the woman had, at some point in time, opened her eyes and was looking straight at him.

Chapter 904 Come On, Let's Get Straight To Business

Justin sat up abruptly. The man, who had just done something bad, had such a guilty conscience that he didn't dare to look at her.

The man, who had always been able to dominate the space he was in, tensed up. In his mind, his thoughts were also warring with one another: When had she woken up? She didn't feel that just now, did she? Should he continue kissing her?

While he was having an internal struggle, the woman abruptly grabbed his collar and pulled him over hard. Justin, a man who could dodge all the gunfire in a rain of bullets, was yanked toward her like a weakling, and he bumped into her.

"Come on, let's..."

Upon hearing this, Justin kissed her hard again.

The kiss this time was extremely passionate.

Justin felt as if the woman was about to claim every part of him, right down to his bones, and the lust in his eyes gradually grew stronger. But when he was about to reach into her clothes, the woman grabbed him.

Justin slowly looked at her. In a husky voice, he asked, "Not doing it anymore?" Nora replied, "Let's..." She'd only uttered a word when the man moved again, seemingly dying to devour her in the car. Nora hurriedly held his hands down again.

It was only then that she felt that the man actually had a lot of physical strength. He must have intentionally lost to her in all their fights in the past, right?

Sensing her displeasure, the man stopped.

His breathing was ragged and fine beads of perspiration had formed on his forehead in the small vehicle. His voice had become even hoarser than before as he asked, "Didn't you say 'Let's?'"

"... I meant let's talk!" retorted Nora.

Justin froze, only realizing then that he had misunderstood. But now that his desire had been aroused, how would he possibly have the leisure to care about that? He leaned forward to kiss her again and said, "Let's talk after our business here is done."

Nora held his head away from her, the look in her eyes chilly as she said, "Mr. King, our business here is to have a good talk."

"Mr. King"...

That one line of hers made Justin suddenly realize something: the woman was angry!

He coughed and hurriedly sat up straight, all the nonsensical thoughts thrown out of his mind. He looked at Nora and said, "Nora, listen, let me explain."

"Okay. Go on, I'm listening."

Nora folded her arms and looked at him indifferently with her cat-like eyes.

How could Nora possibly not be mad?

She had already told Justin that she wanted to look for King and curry favor with him but little did she think that the man would keep the fact that he was King from her!

Although the man had worn a mask, he was someone whom she loved deeply. No matter how hard he tried to hide his identity, even if it was by pure intuition, she would still be able to recognize him immediately once they met.

Even if that guy turned into ashes, he still wouldn't be able to escape her notice. Did he think he was that successful in hiding his identity?

Even so long after they got in the car, he still didn't explain himself like he should have done. Instead, she even had to ask him about it.

Moreover, ever since the Barbarian incident, the guy had disappeared into thin air. He had the time to contact Sean and Lawrence but didn't have the time to give her even a phone call?

Ha.

There were serious consequences to be had when Nora got mad!

Seeing the cold look in the woman's eyes, Justin immediately understood how important this matter was. He lowered his eyes and heaved a silent sigh. He said, "It's not that I didn't want to tell you, or that I didn't want to contact you. I... was injured."

Injured? Nora's eyelashes quivered a little and she glanced at him out of the corner of her eye.

Who was he trying to kid?! Going by how enthusiastic he had been while he was chatting with the Queen earlier, no matter how one looked at it, he didn't seem to be hurt at all.

This guy was too insidious. He must be deliberately acting weak in front of her, right?

She didn't move, nor did she speak. Instead, she continued waiting for him to explain.

Justin didn't seem to be waiting for her to speak either. He merely touched his chest subconsciously.

Upon noticing what he did, Nora frowned and said, "Take off your clothes."

Ahead of them was a traffic light.

Thus, the car had stopped temporarily.

Hubert, the chauffeur, pressed his ear against the screen, hoping to hear what exactly was going on behind him. But the moment he did, he heard the four sensational words: "Take off your clothes".

Hubert: "'!!"

In his earphone, Lawrence was still pressing him for details.

"How is it? Did you hear anything?"

"Y-yes, I did."

"What are they doing? What are they saying?"

Hubert stared straight ahead of him in a daze as he replied, "Take off your clothes'."
"What?!"

Lawrence was dumbfounded. "It's over, it's all over. Boss has really been bewitched by that vixen! Ms. Smith is going to be abandoned!"

In the backseat.

Justin was also stunned for a second by Nora's directness. Then, he broke into a smile, his eyes creasing, which seemed to even brighten the dim light in the car a little.

He remarked unhurriedly, "Mm? Are you that direct?"

However, he didn't move.

Nora knew that the man was doing it on purpose this time to change the subject. Without saying another word, she reached out forcefully, grabbed Justin's blazer, and took it off.

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As soon as she removed the blazer, she saw that the color of the black shirt he was wearing was a little darker on his chest.

Nora's pupils shrank, her keen senses detecting that those were bloodstains.

She yanked hard. With a loud rip, the silk shirt was torn open, revealing the white bandages wrapped around Justin.

The bandages were soaked with blood. It was apparent that it was either an old wound that had opened, or it was a fresh one.

She frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"It's nothing." Justin said impassively, "It's just a small injury."

Nora had already unraveled the dressing, upon which she saw an incision near where his heart was. Judging from its size, it was likely made in order to remove a bullet from within...

In other words, a bullet had scarcely grazed his heart.

Although she knew very well that the man survived, the mere thought that he might have died if the bullet had even so much as deviated by the scantest of lengths made the look in Nora's eyes turn cold. Murderous intent abruptly burst forth from all around her, and she slowly asked, "What on earth happened?"

Her voice was trembling a little, the fearless woman found herself somewhat shaken at the moment.

Her children had indeed almost lost their father at one point.

Justin patted her on the head as if he was smoothing the fur of a cat close to becoming riled up. His voice was mellow and powerful as he replied, "It's really nothing. It was just a little skirmish with the enemy."

A little skirmish?

That so-called "little skirmish" had almost won him an appointment with Hades!

Seeing that Justin was about to speak again, Nora's voice turned stern and she said, "I want the truth."

She had never been a fragile flower who needed to be protected by a man.

Chapter 905 He Was By Her Side All Along

Seeing her resolute eyes, a short silence later, Justin finally told her the truth. "A few days ago, the mysterious organization sent their men here."

Nora's eyes narrowed at once.

Right.

The mysterious organization had always been said to be extremely powerful. Even back in the United States, when Nora and Justin wanted to catch them, they'd been as slippery as eels and had withdrawn all their men there.

Nora only had a taste of how strong Barbarian was; she hadn't yet come into direct contact with the mysterious organization's armed forces.

Back when Barbarian came to steal the V16 at Staav University, Brenda's men had surrounded the school. Despite that, Trueman had still sent just a weakling like Caleb.

Though Caleb had indeed given her a hand at the last moment, the truth was that throughout the fight for the gene serum, the mysterious organization's armed forces had never once showed up!

She had been wondering why things had gone so smoothly. As it turned out, Justin had fended off the mysterious organization's attacks for her.

She gazed at the man in front of her.

Back in the United States, he single-handedly held Barbarian back, tossed the clue to the gene serum to her, and then faked his death to direct all the conflicts to Barbarian.

This had made Barbarian everyone's target.

After that, while everyone kept their eyes on Barbarian, thinking that he'd gotten his hands on the gene serum, she had sneaked into the university and retrieved the real gene serum.

He hadn't made an appearance then either.

Later, Queenie had even griped about him pulling a disappearing act and leaving her and the children in the lurch.

She'd thought that he was either busy or injured, but as it turned out, he'd gone to eliminate all the remaining obstacles for her!

The man was no weaker than her, and he even had two assistants, Lawrence and Sean, by his side. As King, she believed that he even had his own armed forces. Yet, in spite of all that, he'd still nearly taken a shot to the heart from the mysterious organization.

Nora didn't even need to probe him for details to imagine how dangerous it must have been!

Seeing that she had fallen silent, Justin said, "Um... Actually, I..."

"You don't need to say any more." Nora interrupted him. She checked the wound and found that the operation had been very successful. Even if she was the one performing the operation, all she'd have accomplished would just be a nicer suture and nothing else. She started to rummage through her bag.

As Black Cat, she had been carrying a backpack on her back the whole time.

Justin watched as the girl nearly poked her head all the way into the backpack as she rummaged through it with both hands. The edges of the backpack pushed her hair back, causing a few strands of hair to stand messily, which made her look rather adorable.

The warmth in his eyes deepened.

Since he became King, it had become a given that he'd have to go through perilous situations again and again.

Injuries were also commonplace. In the past, whenever he got hurt, he'd always feel lost and wonder what he was doing all this for. But now, it seemed that he had found his purpose in life.

He knew that she was no fragile flower, of course. That was why, back in the United States, he'd dared to fake his death and slip away so decisively. He had also left the Hunts to her with peace of mind without even so much as a word to her.

Sure enough, she lived up to his expectations and helped him protect the family.

Outside of the United States, he'd led his men to fight off the mysterious organization's attacks, but in truth, how could he possibly be unaware of the danger she would be putting herself in at the university?

Despite that, he did not regard her as someone who needed protection; rather, he saw her as his comrade-in-arms and the other half in his life.

They joined forces to protect their three children, and watching over them as they grew up seemed to have given meaning to his life.

While he was thinking, Nora found the medicine he needed.

As Nora had to lead the team in the security assignment, she'd specially brought some medical supplies with her, so that it would be more convenient if she needed to treat any wounds. In the hotel, a fire had broken out on the upper floors. When the men at the lower floors besieged the two assailants, they hadn't suffered any injuries, so the supplies had been left untouched.

She cleaned Justin's wound with saline solution and then checked his sutures. After applying a salve on the wound, she gently dressed his wound once more.

As his wound was on his chest, her head was lowered as her hands went around Justin's torso again and again.

Justin could see the top of the girl's head. A few strands of her hair brushed across his skin, tickling him. He wanted to reach out and neaten her hair for her, and help her smooth out the two silly locks of hair standing upright atop her head.

But the moment he moved even a little, the girl would say fiercely, "Don't move."

He could only maintain the same posture.

By this time, the car had arrived at Justin's residence. When the car stopped, Lawrence quickly hurried over. Though the car windows were covered with black films that prevented people on the outside from looking in, when Lawrence leaned in close, he could still spy two vague silhouettes.

That was when he saw the female silhouette pressed right against the male silhouette's chest. Not only was she bobbing up and down, but she even ordered coldly, "Don't move."

Lawrence: "!!!"

Was that female bodyguard into such thrilling

stuff?!

No wonder his boss was overwhelmed! It was over, all over! Ms. Smith had been utterly defeated!

He was going to see just who on earth that woman seducing his boss was!

Chapter 906 Jealousy

Lawrence stood right outside the car door and waited quietly for it to open.

At last, the people inside stopped what they were doing, and it quietened down.

A while later, the car door finally opened and the female bodyguard got out. However, she'd put on Black Cat's mask again, rendering it impossible for anyone to see what she looked like.

Lawrence glared at her fiercely and then looked at the man in the car. However, even after a while, the man inside didn't move. He couldn't help but call out hesitantly, "Boss?"

Only then did the man in the car move. He put on his blazer and got out with his mask on.

However, everyone could see that underneath Mr. King's blazer, his shirt had been ripped apart!

On top of that, his blazer was also crumpled and it was obvious at first glance that he had been ravished. Everyone lowered their heads at once and pretended not to have seen anything

The men sent by Clifford looked at one another and immediately informed Clifford of the news.

Unable to wait any longer, the eager Mr. King had done this and that to Black Cat right in the car. Moreover, judging from how Black Cat's clothes were barely rumped while Mr. King's were in a mess... As it turned out, Mr. King didn't stay away from women; he just had no interest in ordinary people and liked the wild ones like Black Cat, that's all!

He preferred being at the bottom!

Even Lawrence couldn't bear to look anymore. However, his eyes, as he looked at Nora, became even more filled with grievance.

He couldn't help but look at Justin. With his voice lowered, he asked, "Boss, how... how can you let her tear your clothes apart like this? Didn't you put up any resistance?"

“... I did,” Justin replied.

“Then how did she still...” Lawrence couldn’t bring himself to say the rest. Since he’d still been ravished despite putting up resistance, needless to say, his attempt at resistance must have failed!

Gosh, was that female assassin known as Black Cat really that ferocious?!

Just as the thought formed in his mind, he saw the person walking in front suddenly stop and look behind. The moment she looked over, Lawrence hid behind Sean in a flash, too scared to stand up for Nora any further.

Even Boss was no match for her. Ms. Smith, I can only offer you my condolences!

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Nora looked around the place and found that it was a private mansion, likely King’s property in Switzerland. Though not as big as Queenie’s castle, when she looked around casually just now, she realized that the security measures here were excellent. The armed forces stationed here were also immensely strong.

ca

It would be impossible for anyone to successfully invade unless they had thousands of people.

She glanced at Justin, upon which the man strode over and came up to her. He asked, “What would you like for dinner?”

“Beef Wellington.”

Justin: “?”

For some reason, he suddenly recalled that the Queen had been eating Beef Wellington earlier in the evening. This... should be... seemed to be... and probably was... a coincidence, right?

He coughed, and then he said with a nod, “Alright, I’ll get them to prepare it right away. It takes a while to cook, though, so you’ll have to wait a little.”

Nora remained where she was. Behind her mask, her cat-like eyes looked at him in a seemingly amused manner, and she seemed to raise her brows as she replied, “Uh-huh, it’s my honor to wait for you.”

Justin: “?”

He didn't realize anything for a while there.

The two entered the living room. Nora went straight to the sofa and took a seat while Justin went to the bedroom and changed into loungewear. But when he came back out, he saw Nora staring at him, so he asked, "What's the matter?"

Nora replied, "Nothing much. I'm just looking at how you still look as radiant as ever and how time doesn't move for you at all."

Thinking that she missed him, joy welled up in Justin. But the next moment, he suddenly realized something: why did those words of hers sound kinda familiar?

He suddenly recalled his exchange with the Queen when he had met her earlier in the day:

"Mr. King is as charming as ever."

"Your Majesty is also as radiant as ever."

"Really? I thought I'd aged since we last met three years ago."

"Not at all. It seems that time doesn't move for you, Ma'am."

"... I wonder who is more beautiful, me or your fiancée?"

"You have a grander presence, Ma'am."

...

The corners of his lips spasmed a little. "That's... Nora, I was just being polite with her. Don't take it seriously. I...'

"I understand. You saw that the Queen has a grander presence, so you needed to be polite with her, of course."

Justin: "!!"

At that time, he'd really believed that she didn't understand Welsh. That was why he had tried to flatter the Queen so that it would be easier for him to convince her to allow him to take more men with him into the palace.

Justin and the Queen had actually spent three months in school together. He knew the Queen very well. She was a proud woman who liked being lauded and praised.

And sure enough, wasn't it because he had lauded the Queen with enough praise that she allowed him to take a groundbreaking total of 40 men with him into the palace?

But who knew that Nora could understand what he had said? It was all over! The backyard was on fire!

Justin panicked. He wanted to explain, but he didn't know how to. Just then, he saw the girl seated on the sofa blinking, and then, she suddenly burst into laughter.

Realizing that she was just joking and wasn't really mad at him, Justin heaved a sigh of relief.

Why would Nora ever mind something like that?

She'd never been one to care about superficial things. She just wanted to... tease him.

After all, leverage on him didn't come easy...

But after she spoke, she straightened her expression and said, "Come on, tell me, what are you going to the Royal Palace for?"

Chapter 907 The True Mastermind Behind The Scenes!

Now that things had come to this, there was no point in hiding anything from her anymore.

Justin kept quiet for a while before he replied, "I can confirm that the mysterious organization is in Buckingham Palace."

Nora nodded.

She had already informed Morris of this.

She had learned about it from Xander. One could say that the two children had unwittingly solved a longstanding mystery. However, she hadn't been in contact with Justin during this period at all. Therefore, Justin had derived this entirely by himself.

From the looks of it, King indeed held great power. At the very least, he had more sources of information than Morris.

She asked, "Is the Queen connected to this?"

"No."

Justin answered with certainty.

Nora's lip corners curled upward, and a seemingly amused look entered her eyes.

"Oh? You trust her that much?"

Justin promptly answered, "No, it's not that. She is simple-minded, and she isn't that cunning. If the mysterious organization was hers, she would have shown it off long ago."

Nora: "..."

The man sure had a strong survival instinct. She couldn't tease him even if she wanted to. How uninteresting...

Regardless, she asked, "If it wasn't authorized by the Queen, then who else could it be? For such a large organization to stay hidden in Buckingham Palace, who else can achieve it besides her? Moreover, Barbarian is by her side."

Cherry and Princess Lucy were very good friends. As such, Nora was obligated to rescue the Queen from the fire, but she hadn't planned to do so at all at that time precisely because her impression of the Queen had plummeted after learning that the mysterious organization was in Buckingham Palace.

It was through the chat between the Queen and her aide that she later vaguely sensed that the Queen had nothing to do with the matter. Coupled with how she'd witnessed the Queen's love for her daughter, that was why she had saved her.

There was still a lot of time before the Beef Wellington would be ready, so Justin sat next to Nora and filled her in on the Queen's situation.

"During this recent period of time, I've figured out the mysterious organization's situation on the inside. Those 1,000 children selected by the mysterious organization had gone through extraordinarily inhumane torture in their childhood. The five who ultimately survived greatly resent the mysterious organization.

"The five of them are Trueman Yale, Caleb Gray, Listener, Spacey, and Barbarian.

"In Trueman's case, he has no choice. As the young master, the mysterious organization is his home. For Caleb, he is on relatively good terms with Trueman because the latter saved him several times. That's why he works for the mysterious organization.

"But the other three can be said to have irreconcilable differences with the mysterious organization.

"The pianist who died some time ago was Listener. After undergoing genetic modifications, she became extremely perceptive to sounds, but this characteristic was not of any particular use to the mysterious organization. Moreover, she was obsessed with the arts. Whether genuine or just an act, she didn't hold any substantial impact on the mysterious organization. After Trueman took over, he spared her life. Unfortunately, Listener ultimately still died from the backlash brought upon by the lack of the V16..."

At this point, Nora interrupted him and asked, "They were all injected with the gene serum at the same time, so why did Listener die two months earlier than the rest?"

Justin explained, "I was also puzzled by this. After sending someone to investigate, I found out that Listener was older than the rest of the children."

Nora was taken aback.

Justin said, "The 1,000 children that the mysterious organization experimented on had ranged from newborns to ten-year-olds. Of the five who survived, the other four are of similar age, with all of them being about two or three years old back then. Children too young cannot withstand the gene serum's effects; while those too old find the transformation too painful to endure and their bodies are also unable to adapt to the effects. Listener was already ten years old at that time. She was also the only one who survived among the ten-year-olds. Going by their ages, Trueman, Caleb, and the others are about 28 or 29 years old now, but Listener was already 36 years old."

Nora nodded, a contemplative look coming over her face.

Caleb had given her a crash course on the five survivors' abilities, but it was not as detailed as Justin's investigation results.

Justin went on. "As for Spacey, he's a hacker, and he comes and goes like a ghost. He is also very smart and has stayed in hiding all this time, so the mysterious organization can neither find him nor do anything about him."

Upon hearing this, Nora thought of the dead Liam, and her eyes darkened a little. Her slender fingers tapped against the armrest of the sofa, and her expression turned somewhat contemplative.

At the sight, Justin asked, "What's wrong?"

"Oh," Nora's fingers paused and she said, "It's nothing. Go on."

II

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As King, no one had ever dared to speak to him in a commanding tone. However, the girl in front of him didn't make Justin feel affronted in the least. He merely gave her an affectionate smile and went on.

"The last one is Barbarian. His genetic modifications can be said to be the most useful. After escaping from the lab back then, he passed out on the road and was picked up by the Queen. Later, the Queen found out that he was a martial arts prodigy, so she trained and groomed him until he became the Queen's close protection bodyguard. With

the Queen protecting him, the mysterious organization doesn't dare to do anything to him, for fear of alerting her to their existence. I found out that it's also because of this that Barbarian is very loyal to the Queen."

Nora asked, "Does the Queen know of his identity?"

Justin shook his head. "Who knows..."

Did Justin mean that the Queen was unaware of Barbarian's identity, or did he mean that even he didn't know whether the Queen knew or not? The meaning behind the two clearly differed completely.

Yet Nora understood Justin's concise answer. She laughed and remarked, "Then the Queen isn't as simple-minded as you claim she is, is she?"

Despite not knowing the man inside-out, she didn't fear using him. The Queen had guts.

Moreover, even Justin couldn't tell whether she knew of Barbarian's identity or not. This alone demonstrated her shrewdness.

Justin smiled and said, "A woman who can ride out overlapping power struggles to eventually sit on the throne would never be that simple. Regardless, I know the extent of her capabilities. Besides, her age doesn't match. The mysterious organization was founded during your mother's time, but the Queen is only thirty this year."

Nora nodded. "In that case, apart from the Queen, who else is capable of keeping such a large organization-or rather, a lab-in Buckingham Palace basements?"

The thought alone instilled fear in one.

Beneath the palace that one had lived in for numerous years was a secret inhumane laboratory conducting biological experiments.

Justin smiled and replied, "I've thought of someone."

"Who is it?"

Chapter 908 The Shrewish Fiancée

Justin leaned over right up to Nora and whispered, "The Queen Mother."

Nora raised her brows. What? Was the Queen Mother still alive?

Justin nodded.

Nora was puzzled. "Then why was the throne ceded to the Queen?"

Justin replied, "The Queen Mother abdicated over ten years ago and has retreated behind the scenes. She's gotten on in her years and must be already at least 70 years old now. The Queen is her youngest daughter."

Everything clicked in Nora's head now. That made sense. Only members of the royal family would be able to build an enormous laboratory in Buckingham Palace basement.

"This is just my theory, and I don't have any direct evidence yet, but I should think that one's greatest wish after they age would probably be longevity. Moreover, Trueman's modified genes do indeed have to do with his lifespan. If he manages to get the V16 administered, he would live to at least 200 years old."

Nora sighed. "There are numerous tales of sovereigns seeking the elixir of life in ancient times, and now we have all these things happening too... One's lifespan is predetermined, so why bother going to such lengths?"

Justin put his arm around her shoulder. "You're right. But now that I have you and the children, I'd probably feel that my lifespan is not long enough!"

Nora thought about it and then replied, "Well, that's true."

Justin leaned in closer to her. "Yeah, so I plan to march straight to Buckingham Palace to attack and destroy their base. This way, once the mysterious organization is left with only a few people, it won't pose a threat anymore."

"Got it."

Justin drew even closer to her. "Nora, I..."

But before he could finish, Nora pushed him away and got onto her feet.

"Food's ready," she said.

A servant brought the Beef Wellington in and placed it on the table.

Justin: "..."

The resigned man got up and followed Nora over. After the two sat at the dining table, Nora suddenly asked, "You don't intend to take me with you?"

Justin was a little taken aback when he heard this.

After a moment of silence, he finally replied, "I wasn't planning to. The children are still too young; if something untoward happens to me, I thought at least you'd still be there to take care of them..."

After speaking, he looked at Nora.

He knew that the woman didn't appreciate him trying to protect her, so he didn't know if she would agree to it.

Nora, however, rested her chin on her palm and kept quiet without answering as to whether she was going along or not. She merely looked at him suddenly and asked, "You're not hiding anything else from me, are you?"

"Not at all!" Justin's eyes flickered and he answered firmly, "Really!"

"Okay."

Nora replied indifferently.

Justin: "?"

So, did she agree to it or not?

He didn't dare to ask her about it. He would just make preparations with the assumption that she wasn't going.

After the two finished their dinner, Justin asked her how the children were doing. When he heard that the children were all safe and sound, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon, it was bedtime. Justin looked at her with a smoldering look in his eyes and suggested, "Let's sleep together?"

"No, that won't do."

Nora had already put on Black Cat's mask after dinner. She said, "I'm your bodyguard, you know."

Justin also put on his mask.

After all, they were in Switzerland. Should anyone learn of his true identity, he would be in for a whole lot of trouble in the future.

He chuckled and corrected her. "My close protection bodyguard, you mean."

Nora: "..."

The two ultimately didn't share the same bed —they had a bunch of the Swiss breathing down their necks, after all. Thus, Nora left the house after dinner. As soon as she exited, she spotted Lawrence sneakily keeping an eye on them not far away. At the sight of her coming out, he seemed to breathe a sigh of relief.

The next day, the three parties met for a chat.

As his bodyguard, Nora followed behind Justin and entered the meeting room with him. The Swiss president very graciously invited King to make investments in the country and also offered to give the go-ahead for various policies.

Justin agreed to it, and the discussion between the two parties went very smoothly.

It was just that...

Nora watched the service staff coming in and going out.

Her impression was that people who could get a job as service staff here to serve water and whatnot were mostly tall, slender, attractive, and pleasing to the eye. So why was every single one of them the strong and buff type? One of the waitresses even deliberately revealed her arm muscles and lifted her arm a couple of times when she walked up to Justin.

Nora and Justin were speechless.

Neither of them knew that when the waitresses went out, Clifford immediately stopped them and asked, "Did Mr. King take extra notice of any of you?"

The info he'd received the day before had said that King liked being at the bottom!

However, the waitresses shook their heads in unison.

Clifford was perplexed. Was the information wrong? He couldn't help but reprimand his subordinate.

"Can't you find a few with the same physique as Black Cat instead?"

His subordinate was close to tears. "Among those who are as slim as her, how many of them have the same incredible physical strength and muscles as powerful as hers?"

Clifford: "..."

King had always been a highly efficient man, and the meeting concluded successfully in no time. After leaving the meeting room, Justin rejected the warm invitations from the Queen and the Swiss president.

Seeing how firm he was, the Queen could only say helplessly, "I'll see you at the Schmidts tomorrow, then. I heard that your fiancée is also here. It's been a long while since I last saw her. I miss her a little too!"

After speaking, the Queen glanced at Black Cat, who was standing behind Justin.

Did you hear me, woman? His shrew of a fiancée will be there too!

However, Black Cat didn't seem to understand.

As such, the Queen could only beckon to her once more and say, "Black Cat, your mission ends tomorrow, right? In that case, you don't have to follow him there."

Nora: "??"

She looked at the Queen and kept quiet.

At this point, a waitress came over and passed by Nora at the back. All of a sudden, she seemed to lose her balance as she lurched straight toward Nora. At the same time, her hand grabbed Nora's mask to rip it off!!

For a moment there, everyone looked over in unison!

Chapter 909 Queenie's True Identity!

The waitress was rather displeased.

Clifford had brought the group of them here, hoping that King would take a fancy to them, upon which he would gift the chosen ones to him. If they could catch King's eye, they would shoot up to success straightaway for sure.

Unexpectedly, though, be they sweet and pretty, a dominatrix, or pure and innocent, King couldn't be bothered to spare them even a glance. This filled the waitress with absolute indignation.

Not only was she the prettiest among the group, but her muscles were also the most beautiful among them. How was she any inferior to Black Cat? Thus, she couldn't help but want to remove Black Cat's mask and let everyone compare the two of them.

She had clearly succeeded, her hand had clearly reached Black Cat's mask, and yet, the next moment...

Bam!

She was kicked away with great force, which sent her flying out.

Everyone there was stunned.

What shocked them, though, was not the waitress being kicked away, but that it was Mr. King, the man himself, who had kicked her away!

He had grabbed Black Cat's shoulder with one hand and then stood in front of her, blocking her completely from the attack and keeping her protected behind him. Everyone who saw this was dumbfounded.

Even Lawrence couldn't help holding his forehead.

Boss, have you been totally bewitched by that woman?

Have you forgotten that she's your bodyguard and not the other way around?

Lawrence was close to bewailing this development, he felt terribly aggrieved on Nora's behalf. No, this wouldn't do. He was an upright man. He mustn't allow Ms. Smith to be kept in the dark.

He thought of how they would be visiting the Schmidts the next day. From what he'd heard, Ms. Smith and the three children were also at the Schmidts. Once they went over, he must warn her about this.

Clifford hadn't expected this to happen, either. Furious, he got someone to take the kicked waitress out of the place, and then, he said grimly, "Rest assured that I will give you a proper explanation for this, Mr. King!"

Justin gave Clifford a long look and said, "Good. Please liaise with my secretary regarding the disciplinary action to be taken against her."

This meant that he was going to pursue the matter to the bitter end.

Realizing what he meant, Clifford heaved a sigh inwardly and gave a heavy nod.

Only then did Justin leave with Nora.

The Queen was a little unhappy when she saw how protective he'd been of Black Cat just now. However, in front of outsiders, the Queen had always held herself with absolute grace and poise, so she didn't say anything.

The few of them came to the parking lot.

While King and the Queen were politely bidding each other goodbye, Nora felt someone tugging at her sleeve. She turned her head to the side to see Black Panther behind her. She immediately took a few steps back and asked softly, "What is it?"

Black Panther said, "Abbott plans to expose you. Be careful when you're with King, and don't expose yourself."

"Got it."

Nora answered with ease.

However, this made Black Panther very anxious. He said, "Don't take this lightly or let your guard down. I know you're skilled, but as assassins, apart from our fighting abilities, there are a lot of other things we can use to prove our identity..."

Black Panther wasn't finished, but King had already gotten in the car and was calling for Nora. Thus, Nora grunted a couple of times perfunctorily and then turned and left, which made Black Panther panic.

Never mind if she was exposed, but it would be terrible if it ended up affecting Black Cat's name!

Regardless, there was no use even if he panicked. Nora had already got into King's car and left.

This action of Nora's made the Queen narrow her eyes again, but right after, she let out a soft snort. She had initially been a little jealous, but when she suddenly thought of Nora, who was at Queenie's, her jealousy suddenly vanished.

Black Cat had saved her life, so she wouldn't want to make things difficult for Black Cat for sure.

In that case, she would let King's feelings for Black Cat grow even further then. This way, wouldn't Nora fall out of favor?

Now that she was looking at things from another perspective, she suddenly felt liberated!

The Queen happily started humming a tune. She would be pleased as long as it made Nora unhappy!

Thinking about it that way, Black Cat sure was her lucky star.

Tsk, tsk. She would go to the Schmidts the next day and check out how awful Nora's expression would be!

With each of them harboring their own thoughts, they respectively returned to their places of accommodation.

After arriving at Justin's place, Nora confirmed with him that he wouldn't be heading out anymore that day and that he would be calling on the Schmidts the next day. After thinking about it, she decided to leave.

Lawrence wasn't happy about it. He said, "As a bodyguard, how can you step away so casually?"

Nora replied, "Oh, I'm on leave."

Lawrence: "?"

She was only on bodyguard duty for three freaking days, yet she could still apply for leave?

Also, how come her phone was back with her?

Was there anyone permitted to carry their cell phone with them when they were on duty to protect their employer?

However, Lawrence didn't dare to bring it up. Seeing that even his boss had been ravished by her in the car and that his resistance had been futile, he'd better not offer up his feeble little body for abuse.

Nora left and went to the villa she had been staying at when she first arrived in Switzerland.

She wanted to ask Cindy about something.

Unexpectedly, though, the moment she arrived, she saw Cindy standing at the door to the villa. In front of her squatted a grimy girl.

The girl's hair was clumped in locks—it was obvious that her hair was filthy.

The white dress she was wearing was so dirty that one couldn't even tell its original color anymore.

Cindy was trying to persuade her into going in. She said, "... Why don't you go in? There's no use staying here. Come on, Rene, go in."

But the girl shook her head stubbornly and said, "No, I won't..."

Cindy broke into a frown. Just as she wanted to reply, she heard the car. When she looked over, she saw Nora getting out of the car, and she came over at once. "Ms. Nora, why are you here?"

"What's going on?"

Nora gestured to Rene with her chin.

Cindy sighed. "See, her adoptive parents were killed, right? She doesn't have anywhere to go anymore, so I took her in. But she refuses to go in and insists on staying here, saying that she's waiting... for Liam."

Almost as soon as she finished, Rene also caught sight of Nora. The timid girl's eyes lit up, and she scrambled off the ground and rushed over. She said, "M-Ms. Smith, can... can you tell me where Liam is? Did he go to work? Why isn't he back yet?"

The girl looked at Nora hopefully as if she was her last hope of salvation in the world. She said, "I... I know you are a good person. Liam told me before to trust you and be with you... And where's Cherry? I can make her some yummy food!"

As the girl spoke, tears rolled down her cheeks. "Can you guys not throw me aside, please?"

The look in her eyes was as timid as ever. The girl, who had always been quiet and reticent, was speaking so much that a pitying look came over Cindy's countenance.

She looked at Nora and asked, "Miss, what should we do?"

Nora, however, lowered her eyes and gazed fixedly at Rene. Just as she was about to speak, her cell phone suddenly rang.

When she answered, Trueman's voice came from the opposite end.

"Hello, my little servant. Do you want to know Queenie Schmidt's secret?"

Nora's pupils shrank.

Trueman laughed. Even his voice sounded wicked as he said, "I accidentally discovered her true identity. It was really surprising. This is so exciting. Try guessing who she is?"

Chapter 910 She's Not a Good Person

Unexpectedly, it was too exciting?

Nora frowned. "Who is it?"

Trueman grinned like a little demon. "Call me Master and I'll tell you."

Nora was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "Master."

Trueman: "???" "Done. Now, tell me."

Trueman: "!!"

Why did this person suddenly become so shameless after going overseas? Didn't she refuse to call him 'Master' in the past?

Nora's actions were suddenly defying logic, which made Trueman choke. "It's not so simple as just calling me 'Master'. I want you to listen to me. From now on, I'll be your real master!"

"Oh, okay," Nora said. "Tell me and I'll listen to you."

"...I, I won't say anything! Unless you send the V16 over now!"

Trueman was furious.

Nora: "..."

She knew he would not say it.

Queenie actually had a lot of secrets.

It was not an easy feat creating NTT alone and turning it into such a big company.

Her mother had only mentioned Queenie in passing. However, at that time, she had said that if she was ever in grave danger, she should look for Queenie. However, if there was nothing important, she shouldn't go looking for her. That was why Nora had lived with the Smiths for so many years.

In the end, she became weak when she gave birth and someone had taken advantage of her.

Queenie had suddenly rushed back from overseas and taken her away forcefully.

To be honest, Queenie was more like a way out for her. If she had not encountered any life-threatening situations in the country, perhaps she would always have had this kind of impression of Queenie.

Her relationship with Queenie had nurtured over those five years in the past.

Over the five years, she always sensed that Queenie was not really happy. As such, she was often drunk and alcohol would not leave her hand.

Only Cherry could make her feel happy.

Nora wanted to know why, but she had never thought of learning it from an outsider. It was like Justin's secret. She had been waiting for that man to tell her himself.

She knew that Queenie would tell her about it herself when the time came.

Therefore, even if she could know by hearing it from Trueman, she was not disappointed that she could not. In the end, she only nodded calmly.

It was impossible for her to give him the V16.

Trueman: "...Hmph."

Nora saw that he did not hang up. "Is there something else?"

"..." Trueman was really furious. "I know you have two V16s. You will use one for your son, leaving one more. Who are you going to give it to?"

Nora had not considered this problem.

This was because both of the serums were prepared for Xander. After all, it had been so long since the serum was made. Who knew if it would fail? Or if it would be insufficient?

She did not speak. Trueman continued, "Why don't you give me the other V16? That way, we can work together. According to you, you and I are in cahoots. I'll help you. That way, we'll be stronger."

"..." Nora pursed her lips. That's not how it was!

This fellow had not improved in his expression at all?

Trueman still felt that he was clear. He continued proudly, "Otherwise, aren't you afraid that Barbarian will snatch it from you? Let me remind you that Barbarian is invincible. No one can beat him. Furthermore, this person is very unreasonable. Is he as easy to talk to as our mysterious organization?"

Nora lowered her eyes.

Ignoring the fact that the mysterious organization had committed countless sins, just the fact that they had pushed her mother to death made it impossible for her to reconcile with them.

Did Trueman really not understand, or was he pretending not to understand?

Trueman seemed to have heard her heart. He was very puzzled. "Don't tell me, the reason you don't cooperate with me is because of your mother? That's a grievance between our generations. They only gave us lives, they haven't raised us for a day. Are your feelings for her that strong? Let me tell you, feelings and blood ties are useless. Only benefits matter in the end..."

Nora hung up straightaway.

Even if her mother had never raised her, she had thrown her life away for her daughter. Wasn't this love enough?

Trueman's words made her expression turn cold.

"Miss?"

Cindy's voice woke Nora up. She realized that Rene was frightened by the coldness on her body. Her eyes were filled with fear as she looked at her. She took two steps back and did not pester her so much.

Nora then restrained the anger on her body.

Sensing that she was not that scary anymore, Rene slowly took two steps toward her. When Nora looked at her, she stopped in her tracks and lowered her head. It was as if she could not sense her approaching herself without seeing her move.

II

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Nora entered the living room, and Rene followed.

When Cindy saw this, she immediately said happily, "Ms. Nora, I see that Rene trusts you more. When you entered, she followed you in... You don't know, she stayed outside the entire night yesterday. The weather is still very cold, but she refused to listen to my advice."

Nora came over to take something. When she heard this, she looked at Rene.

She narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "I have something to take care of. Send her to the Sonnets."

Rene immediately shook her head. She was about to speak when Nora said, "Cherry is there."

She instantly shut her mouth and nodded obediently.

Cindy: "..."

e

After settling Rene's matters, Nora walked out. When she got into the car, her phone rang again. She picked it up and Caleb's weak voice came from the other end. "Ms. Smith, Trueman asked me to call you..."

Nora's eyes turned a little chilly.

Caleb sighed. "He has no concept of familial ties. Do you know why he's the young master of the mysterious organization?"

"Why?"

"That's because his old master had ten sons and eight daughters. He threw all of them into the experiment. Other than Ruth, he was the only one who survived."

Nora's pupils constricted.

Caleb continued, "He has lived a very miserable life. He did not distinguish between good and evil. No one taught him to be good to others when he was young. He grew up in such an abnormal place that even his thoughts became abnormal. That's why he feels that blood ties are the most useless thing in the world. Don't lower yourself to his level. He was still very puzzled when you hung up on him. He asked me to persuade you to cooperate with him."

Nora nodded. Caleb coughed. "I also took the opportunity to ask about Queenie, of course."

Caleb was silent for a moment as if he was organizing his words. "Trueman said that she's not a good person... She approached you with a goal. He asked you to be careful."

Chapter 911 What Did You Find?

When Nora heard this, she lowered her eyes.

Caleb spoke again, "He has never trusted me completely, so I didn't find out her identity. However, since he said that, I think you should be careful."

"Actually, you don't have to trust anyone, even if it's me."

At this point, Caleb coughed again. "Although I don't have a long life, who knows if I'll want the gene serum again someday?"

Nora asked, "How is your health?"

"I won't die for a month, at least."

Caleb replied with a smile as if he was not sensitive to this topic at all.

Nora was silent for a long time before saying, "Rest well."

“... Okay.”

Nora wanted to hang up the phone, but seeing that he was a little hesitant, she asked, “Why?”

“Yes?”

“Is there nothing else?”

“...” Caleb was silent for a moment before he coughed and said, “You... nothing. I’m hanging up.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Nora felt that Caleb still had some things to say. She frowned and decided to drive to the hospital.

Caleb had helped her block Barbarian’s attack last time. Bones in his entire body had cracked, and he was still recuperating.

In the VIP ward.

When Nora arrived, Caleb was already asleep.

When the nurse saw her, she said softly, “Mr. Gray’s injuries are recovering very quickly, but his wounds still hurt. Besides, he was given general anesthesia during the surgery. He can’t be given any more sedatives now, so it hurts every time we change the dressing.”

Hearing this, Nora frowned. “Then, he endured it?”

“Not really.” The caregiver smiled. “Whenever this happens, Mr. Gray takes out his earphones and wears them. Hearing the music makes his body feel relaxed. He was also very cooperative when changing the dressing. The doctor asked him what music he was listening to that was so effective, but Mr. Gray did not say anything. We just joked that it was his anesthesia.”

IS SO

Listening to music to relieve pain?

This was also a solution.

Nora did not take it seriously. She put on her scrubs and entered the intensive care unit. After checking Caleb's various indicators, she then looked at the person on the bed.

Caleb lay there with a faint smile on his lips.

He still had the Bluetooth earpiece in his ear. One of them fell down and landed beside the infusion tube.

Nora was worried that he would move in his sleep and accidentally press on his earpiece, so she took it out for him. Just as she was about to place it on the table, her ear twitched. When the nurse said that listening to music could relieve the pain, Nora was very curious.

After all, this was a medical study. If it was really so effective, she could forget about using anesthesia for mild pain in the future.

She did not plan to invade someone else's privacy herself.

After all, the things he heard most likely belonged to him and could comfort him.

However, she really did not eavesdrop. She was blaming her good hearing!

The moment she held the earpiece, the voice from inside reached her ears.

When Nora heard that voice, she was stunned.

She looked at the bed again. Caleb was still sleeping

Nora felt that she might have heard wrongly.

Otherwise, why would she hear her voice through his earpiece?

She frowned and brought the earpiece closer to her ear.

Her cold and deep voice was clearly heard from inside.

"... That is why I have no desire. I observe its wonders and its frequent desires.

These two come from the same source and have different names. The same title is profound, mysterious beyond belief, and the door to all wonders..."

Now, she was certain that it was indeed her voice reading the sacred text of morals. Nora: "..."

She frowned and looked at Caleb.

Seeing that the man was still sleeping, she quietly put the earpiece back.

After leaving, she was still frowning.

The nurse said, "Ms. Smith, why don't you wake Mr. Gray up? He has been looking forward to you visiting him. You finally came, but he fell asleep. When he wakes up, he'll definitely be angry."

After saying that, the nurse could not help but look at Nora and advise something beyond her responsibilities as a nurse, "No matter how busy you are, you should come and see him more."

The first thing Caleb asked when he woke up every day was, "Has Ms. Smith been here?"

Every time she said no, Caleb would be very disappointed.

His eyelids would droop and his lips would be pursed tightly, making the nurse's heart ache.

A weak, good-looking man gave others a protective instinct.

The nurse felt that it was all Ms. Smith's fault for not coming often.

Nora did not understand the nurse's feelings and only glanced at her calmly. This glance immediately made the nurse realize that she had said too much. She immediately lowered her head. "I'm sorry, Ms. Smith. I was too talkative."

Nora retracted her gaze and did not argue with her.

The nurse explained carefully, "I poured some soup for Mr. Gray today. He asked if you had come over. When I said no, he got distracted and even got scalded from the hot soup, so I just... I shouldn't have said so much."

Nora looked into the ward again and was in deep thought.

She instructed, "Take good care of him. Contact me if anything happens."

Caleb's family was not here. Moreover, Caleb was injured because of her. Nora could not possibly leave him behind.

The nurse nodded, "Okay."

After Nora left, Caleb's ears in the ward slowly turned red. He opened his eyes. When the nurse saw him, she pushed the door open and entered. "Mr. Gray, you're awake? What a coincidence. Ms. Smith just left!"

Caleb stared at the ceiling and nodded.

The nurse poured him a cup of water. "Your girlfriend is really beautiful. She must be very busy too, right?"

Girlfriend...

Caleb's gaze softened. He took a sip of water and lowered his long eyelashes, not denying it.

The nurse continued to ramble. "She must be very busy. Otherwise, why wouldn't she come to see you for so long... But you must like her a lot..."

—

Nora wore a mask and returned to King's place.

She entered the living room and sat on the sofa. When he heard that she was back, Justin put down the document in his hand and went downstairs to see her.

Because there were many more people from Switzerland in the villa, the two of them were wearing masks very carefully.

They sat opposite each other. The scene was very strange, but it was inexplicably harmonious.

Seeing that Nora remained silent, Justin asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Nora: "Caleb."

The man sitting opposite her had a dark expression on his face. "Huh?"

Nora told him about her voice reading in Caleb's earpiece.

Justin's tone was instantly filled with jealousy. He pursed his lips and suddenly asked, "Didn't you notice anything?"

Chapter 912 Mother-in-Law Looking at Her Son-in-Law

Nora's expression was serious. "I understand."

Justin was delighted. He was about to say that she should stay away from Caleb when he saw the woman sit up straight and slowly say, "I didn't expect my voice to have such an ability."

Justin: "?"

Nora looked at him. "I always felt that my voice was not good."

The girl's voice was crisp and pleasant, but low and cold. As she often slept, it was a little hoarse. It was not considered pleasant in the orthodox sense.

However, her voice gave people a sense of security.

When she spoke in a low voice, she would make others feel that she is especially gentle.

Justin watched as she smiled. "So it can actually be used for hypnosis. Cherry usually doesn't sleep well. It looks like I'll have to read some stories to her every night."

Justin, "????"

Was that the point?

Didn't Caleb like her?

However, since Nora did not notice, he might as well not say anything. He coughed and was about to say something when Nora spoke again, "However, he used my voice without my permission. This isn't good, right?"

Justin nodded. "It's indeed not good. It's a little..."

Before he could say the word perverted, he saw Nora nod. "He has to pay my copyright fee."

Why didn't he realize in the past that she was a little money-grubber?!

The corners of Justin's mouth twitched. He saw that Nora had already forgotten about this matter. She looked at Justin and told him what Trueman had said about Queenie.

Justin frowned. "What are you thinking?"

Nora said, "The gene serum is with Queenie now. Since he said that, I suspect that they're trying to drive a wedge between us. They want me to take out the gene serum... so that it'll be easier for them to rob us."

In all of Switzerland, the only person Nora trusted was Queenie.

It was also the safest to leave the gene serum there.

Ignoring the existence of Barbarian's heaven-defying martial strength, just based on the ability of the mysterious organization Justin had mentioned, once V16 was taken out, it would probably not be safe anywhere.

Trueman was unable to invade Queenie's villa. Was he using this method to make her bring the serum out herself?

Justin laughed softly. "Yes, then now..."

"I believe in Queenie."

Nora lowered her eyes and said calmly, "It's like how I trust you. I trust her too."

She looked up again, her eyes hardening. "So, whoever she is, I trust her."

At night.

After Nora fell asleep, Sean entered Justin's room.

Justin said, "Investigate Queenie."

Sean was stunned. The Imperial League had always accepted this new power of the financial group. Only with more and more enterprises and wealthy people would the Imperial League keep a low profile.

Queenie was the CEO of the fastest-growing company in recent years.

The Imperial League had previously investigated the internal structure of their company. It would never accept any company that was involved with drugs. Over the past two years, Queenie had been sending applications to the Imperial League, and they were prepared to accept her. Why was he suddenly investigating her? Sean was confused, so he asked cautiously, "To what extent?"

Justin, "Everything."

Although Sean was shocked, he still lowered his head respectfully. "Yes."

After Sean left, Justin leaned back in his chair and stared at the pictures of Queenie's face on the desk.

He hoped that she deserved all of Nora's trust.

The next day, everyone woke up very early.

It was because they had an appointment with the Queen at the Schmidt villa.

When Queenie heard that King would be coming, she welcomed the idea very much.

Justin also had his own agenda. He wanted to understand this aunt from all sides and see what kind of mysterious person she was.

A group of people arrived at the Schmidt's.

Lawrence looked at Nora following beside Justin and only felt an indescribable feeling. Boss was too brazen. He dared to bring his mistress to see his wife...

Was it because she was wearing a mask that Ms. Smith would not recognize her?

In order to not be recognized, Lawrence and Sean, Justin's right-hand men, would also wear masks at events.

And thus, four masked people entered the Schmidt Villa.

Because the Queen had recommended them, Justin and the Queen first gathered at the entrance before entering together.

The gate of the villa opened. The place was enormous, enough for them to park more than a hundred cars.

As they were guests, the Queen and King could not bring too many bodyguards in. As such, they each chose ten people to follow them in when they were outside the door. The others waited outside.

King and the Queen got out of the car and naturally walked in front.

Queenie came personally to welcome them. On the way, the Queen explained to King, "Mdm. Schmidt is a little arrogant. Don't take offense."

King was very strange, and so was Mdm. Schmidt.

The Queen was really worried that Mars would hit the Earth when the two of them met.

However, it was obvious that the Queen was overthinking

As soon as they met, Queenie's gaze avoided the Queen and landed on King. "This is Mr. King, right?"

Her eyes were sizing him up and she was getting more and more satisfied.

Yes, her son-in-law's figure looked good. Nora was lucky!

King narrowed his eyes and said politely, "Hello, Mdm. Schmidt."

This was Nora's aunt. She was also his elder.

Of course, he had to retract his arrogance.

Their eyes met and the atmosphere was filled with joy.

The Queen: “?”

Why did she feel that the atmosphere between the two of them was a little off?

What was wrong with her gaze as she looked at her son-in-law?!

Chapter 913 You've Been Cuckolded

The Queen was only momentarily surprised before she realized King's thoughts.

After all, she was Nora's aunt. Furthermore, Queenie's attitude toward Nora was completely nurtured as if she was her daughter. She had already said that the company's future belonged to Nora. She completely treated Nora as her biological daughter.

Therefore, King was more polite to her because he knew this.

At the thought of this, the Queen felt a little sour. Did he really like Nora that way? When she thought of that arrogant woman, the Queen instantly felt angry. Why were all the outstanding men in the world so blind to have taken a liking to her?

The Queen looked behind Queenie and asked, “Where's Ms. Smith?”

Queenie smiled. “She's not up yet. You know that my Nora is a sleeping god.”

Nora, who was following Justin and had just yawned: “??”

The Queen pursed her lips again.

See, she had to sleep at such an important time. Did she not even care about King? But perhaps she knew King's identity. The Queen secretly swore that she would definitely ignore her today. She did not beg Queenie anymore, so she could showcase her nobility. She could not act like she was in a hurry to build a relationship with them. As soon as the Queen thought of this, the little one behind her rushed over like an arrow.

Before she could stop her, she heard Princess Lucy say to Cherry, who was following behind Queenie, “Cherry, I'm here to meet you again! Do you welcome me?” Cherry: “Very...”

Before the word “much” could leave her mouth, Xander pursed his lips. “Tsk, why are you here again? How long are you planning to stay at our house this time?”

The last time Lucy went to New York, she stayed at the Hunts' house for a whole week. In the end, it was the nanny who carried her and took her away despite the little princess's cries. Xander felt that she was too noisy. The Queen: "!!"

Her expression darkened. Her daughter was a noble princess no matter where she went, but this brat was despising her? Lucy had to have a backbone.

However, the next moment, she saw her daughter lean closer to Xander. "Xander, I brought Cherry her favorite gift! Can I stay here for five days?"

Xander stuck out a finger. "One day at most."

Her daughter shook Xander. "Then, then four days!"

"No, one day."

"But I want to stay at your house. If you don't let me, I'll-I'll..."

The Queen thought that her daughter had finally flipped out.

Yes, that's right!

Bring out your dignity as a royal princess! Say, if you're not allowed to stay, you'll send troops and capture them!

Anyway, as the Queen, she could not say such things. She would leave the unruly and willful things to her daughter! Then, she would come forward and make peace...

Just as the Queen thought of this, she heard her daughter shout, "I'll cry!"

The Queen: ...!!!

Little princess, couldn't she be a little more ambitious?!

Xander was clearly stunned by her words. "Don't cry. I hate it when girls cry."

"Then, I won't cry."

The little princess immediately wiped her tears and asked quietly, "Then can I stay for three... two days?"

The Queen: "..."

In the past, her daughter had been Cherry's lapdog. Why was she now being Xander's lapdog?

The Queen was furious. She could not gain anything from Nora. Why could her child not gain anything from Nora's child, either?

Even as royalty, why were they so lowly?!!! "Are you not feeling well? You don't look too good."

Queenie's calm words immediately made the Queen put away her gritted teeth and become elegant again. She smiled and said, "No, I just think the children get along quite well."

Queenie ignored the Queen's thoughts and only glanced at Black Cat standing behind King. She raised her eyebrows.

The Queen immediately moved closer to Black Cat without a trace and blocked Queenie's vision. "Mdm. Schmidt, shall we take a look at your castle first?"

Black Cat was Nora's love rival!

She could not let Queenie hurt her.

Queenie nodded. "It just so happens that Nora is sleeping. It's not convenient for us to disturb her. I'll show you around first."

With that, she glanced at Black Cat meaningfully.

The guards could not follow her the entire time. This was to let Nora hurry back to her room and change her clothes to receive the guests. After all, the two people who came today were also old friends of Nora.

Nora nodded and fell two steps behind. Just as she was about to slip away, her arm was suddenly grabbed.

She looked up and saw the Queen looking at her. She lowered her voice and said, "This is the Schmidt's territory. Don't go anywhere. If the Schmidts find out that King is looking at you in a different light, that tigress will definitely not forgive you! Follow behind me, I'll protect you."

Nora: "..."

She grimaced. "I need to use the bathroom."

The Queen glanced ahead and gritted her teeth. "Alright, I'll accompany you."

Nora: "??"

That was not what she meant!

Barbarian, who was standing behind the Queen, looked at her deeply with caution in his eyes. The security guards were very responsible. Nora lowered her eyes. "No need. I don't like to go to the toilet with other people." The Queen: "?"

After finally shaking off the Queen, Nora skillfully walked through the manor and quickly returned to her room. She changed into a set of daily clothes and took off her mask before walking out of the room.

Up ahead, Queenie had already learned that Nora was "awake." Therefore, she brought the group of people back to the living room.

Nora pretended to have just come downstairs and greeted them one by one.

The Queen looked at Nora and then at King. She did not know if Nora really did not recognize King or if she was pretending not to know him. Anyway, she pretended to be seeing him for the first time.

She raised her eyebrows and subconsciously looked behind her.

Why wasn't Black Cat out of the toilet?

Was she... having diarrhea?

At this moment, King began taking out the gifts he had prepared.

Lawrence had prepared all the gifts. The gifts for Cherry and the others in front were all normal. Cherry, who had received a Barbie doll, tilted her head and sized up King carefully. Her dark eyes were shining, but she did not speak.

Justin knew that the little fellow had recognized him.

However, the little fellow was very smart. Seeing that Nora did not acknowledge him, she did not say anything, either. Pete and Xander also looked at each other and blinked.

Finally, it was Nora's turn.

Justin smiled. "I also prepared a gift for Ms. Smith. I wonder if you'd like it."

After saying that, he waved his hand. Lawrence, who was wearing a mask, instantly stepped forward and handed a box with a bird print on it to Nora.

Justin: "?"

“?” :Sean

Nora did not think too much about it and only reached out to receive it.

When the Queen saw this from the side, she pursed her lips and suddenly smiled. “This bird print suits Ms. Smith very well.”

Hearing this, Lawrence felt a chill run down his spine. However, he insisted on not bending over. He was different from Boss. He could not encourage Boss to cheat. Ms. Smith!

This was the only hint he could give her!

He hoped that she could understand!

She had been cuckolded! There were a bunch of cuckolds all above her head!!

Chapter 914 A Close Female Friend

Nora: “?”

What was up with the meaningful looks in the eyes of these people in front of her?

Even Queenie, who was standing at the side, broke into a frown.

Wrapping paper with a bird print on it?

What was wrong with Justin’s subordinate? Was he cursing Nora to the fate of being cuckolded?

Regardless, Nora still took the gift from him. She was about to hand it to someone beside her when the Queen, who was all smiles, said, “Aren’t you going to open it and have a look, Ms. Smith? Mr. King must have put a lot of thought into picking out a gift for you.”

The Queen was hoping for some drama.

Nora glanced at her. “At the Schmidts, we prefer to open our gifts in private.”

The Queen glanced at King. “I don’t think Mr. King would mind, Ms. Smith. Why don’t you let me have a look?”

Now that King had a close female friend, he definitely wouldn’t put that much effort into his gift for her.

The Queen was waiting to laugh at Nora.

Upon hearing what she said, Nora glanced at Justin. Seeing that he wasn't objecting, she also became a little curious. She opened the box, revealing a piece of jade inside.

A piece of white jade lay quietly in the box. She hadn't even picked it up yet, but she felt as if she could already feel the warmth coming from it.

Nora's hypersomnia was due to anemia, and her hands and feet were often cold. Jade was said to possess healing properties, so carrying some on herself was a great idea.

Moreover, the piece of jade also looked to be of extremely high quality...

At the side, Lawrence explained, "Boss spent millions on the raw gemstone, He even cut and polished it himself. He kept it on himself the entire time after that."

So, after he bought the raw gemstone, he'd personally cut and polished it himself, and even brought it about with him everywhere...

Although it wasn't really a well-known piece of jewelry, it was the thought that counted- and he'd certainly put a lot of effort into it.

Nora's lips curled into a smile. She slipped the jade pendant onto a chain and put it around her neck. "I love it, thank you."

"You're welcome." Justin's deep voice was also tinged with joy. The two looked at each other.

The people around them: "?"

Why were they suddenly feeling stuffed to the brim when they hadn't even eaten yet?

The Queen was so mad that she couldn't even keep her face straight. She looked at Justin sarcastically and scoffed, "Mr. King sure is thoughtful, although, I can't help but wonder how many jade pendants you could have made with one raw gemstone? After all, don't forget that you have another female friend elsewhere whom you're close to, Mr. King!"

Lawrence looked at Nora eagerly when he heard her.

She hadn't caught the hint from the gift box's bird-print wrapping paper. As his boss' loyal simp... ah, ptoeey, loyal subordinate, he couldn't possibly betray his boss either, so it wasn't appropriate for him to be so explicit about it. Now that the Queen had said it, Lawrence mentally shouted eagerly, "Ms. Smith, do you get it now? Do something about Boss quickly!"

Unexpectedly...

Nora stood where she was and merely looked at King with a smile. "Oh? You have a female friend you're close to?"

King chuckled and replied, "Well, I suppose you can say that. I fell in love with her at first sight."

The Queen: "?" Wait a minute, is it really okay for you to be so direct, King?!

Isn't the person in front of you your fiancée?! Yet when she looked back at Nora, she saw a small smile on her usually cold face??

The pair's actions left the Queen and Lawrence utterly dumbfounded.

After much analysis of the situation, the two finally came to a conclusion: Nora didn't know who King was at all!

That must be it.

There was no other explanation!

No wonder King had brought Black Cat to the Schmidts' so openly. He was practically bullying Nora.

Suddenly, the Queen didn't feel so hostile toward Nora anymore. In fact, she even found her a little pitiful.

So what even if she'd bore the man three children? He had still abandoned her so soon all the same and even played her like a fool.

The Queen's eyes suddenly turned kindly, and she even looked at Nora with a slightly pitying look in her eyes. At the sight, a baffled look came over Nora's face.

But she had never been one to think too deeply into such things.

The group then changed the subject and started talking about the current world economic situation and its future trends.

With regard to such topics, the people in front of Justin at the moment were all business partners, so he spoke freely.

As King, he had a very clear idea of future trends-in fact, he could even single-handedly steer things in any direction... His suggestions and ideas were of infinite help to an enterprise's development.

The Queen became engrossed in what he was saying.

The British Royal Family also had its own little treasury, alright? She also wanted to make money. On the other hand, Queenie was a little absent-minded and didn't show much interest.

Justin's eyes darkened as he spoke.

For Queenie to lead NTT and turn it into the powerful enterprise that it currently was in Switzerland, she must have been highly perceptive to changes in the economy in the past. So, why did it feel like she wasn't very motivated anymore? Were those NTT policies really made by her?

At the side, Nora was also falling asleep.

The Queen kept feeling like something was missing, but King usually wouldn't give her a crash course. One could say that the one he was giving today was all thanks to Queenie.

King was obviously trying to give Queenie a hand so that she could join the Imperial League after her business reached greater heights. The Queen tried her best to memorize the few development trends that, according to King, were the most likely to make money in the future. How she wished that she could take out a small notebook and write it all down. Though she kept feeling like something was missing and not quite right, Justin simply spoke so well that she couldn't help but be utterly engrossed in what he was saying.

This continued until Justin finally stopped. Even then, the Queen still hadn't had enough, and she gazed at him with admiration in her eyes. The worship of someone was the foundation of love.

The Queen had fallen for Justin precisely because of his keen insight into the economy. Many years ago, after hearing just a few words from him, the Queen had established a small company and made millions of dollars!

Noon gradually approached.

Nora suggested, "Let's have lunch?"

After speaking, she said to the butler, "Uncle John, why don't you go and prepare a sumptuous lunch for the bodyguards too?"

John, the butler, looked at Barbarian and the others at once. He said, "Please come with me, everyone."

Barbarian stood still.

The captain of the bodyguards looked at the Queen.

The Queen waved and said, "Go ahead. We're at the Schmidts; no one would dare to harm me here."

One could say that she was showing courtesy to Queenie by saying that.

Only then did the captain of the bodyguards leave.

However, Barbarian continued to stand still.

Nora looked at him. "Isn't he going to eat?"

The Queen smiled and replied, "He's a stubborn one. Since he has committed to protecting me, he won't stop until I return to the hotel."

After speaking, she looked at Barbarian and said, "You can go ahead too! There are so many skilled people here today, you don't have to be here."

Had it been before, Barbarian definitely wouldn't leave.

After all, the incident with the fire had only just taken place. But today... He glanced at Nora and then bowed respectfully to the Queen. Then, he turned and followed after the guards.

Nora and Justin exchanged a look.

The V16 was right here at the Schmidts'. They'd asked the Queen to bring Barbarian here just so they could set up a trap to catch him!

If Barbarian didn't leave but stayed here to watch over the Queen instead, how was he going to steal the V16?

Now that he was gone, Nora turned around and led the few of them to the dining room.

However, as the Queen looked at Barbarian and the bodyguards from the back, she finally realized what she had overlooked. She suddenly looked at Queenie and asked, "Mdm. Schmidt, how many bathrooms do you have here?"

"... Is something the matter?" asked Queenie. "I have a bodyguard named Black Cat. She said she was going to the bathroom, but why isn't she back yet? Surely she didn't fall into the potty, did she? I'll go and look for her." The Queen made a move to head out after she spoke. Black Cat hadn't been assassinated, had she? Otherwise, why was she in the bathroom for over an hour?

Nora's legs went limp and she almost stumbled.

Nora: "???"

No, really, why was the Queen constantly paying attention to a tiny little bodyguard? This didn't make sense.

Chapter 915 Two Sister-Doting Maniacs

Nora frowned and said, "You probably don't have to look for her."

The Queen was puzzled. "Why?"

"... I'll ask the butler to look for her, you don't have to go yourself," replied Nora.

The Queen thought for a moment. It was indeed lunchtime, so it wasn't a good time to leave and search for someone. She nodded and said, "Alright. That bodyguard is a little bad at finding her way around, so you have to get the butler to bring her to me."

"... Okay."

At last, the Queen breathed a sigh of relief and the few of them went to the dining room with the children.

Queenie, as the hostess, took the head seat.

Nora sat to her left. By right, the three little ones should be sitting with her while the guests—Justin, the Queen, and Princess Lucysat opposite to them. The Queen glanced at Nora and said with a smile, "Mr. King, Lucy is rather naughty, so let's have her sit at the side instead."

With the three of them sitting together, if Lucy sat at the side, then the Queen would end up sitting next to Justin.

The mere thought of sitting side by side with King in front of Nora secretly thrilled her.

Was she cuckolding Nora by doing this?

Well, it was that woman's fault for always adopting such a cocky attitude and ignoring everybody-including even the royalty's authority-anyway...

With that in mind, the Queen pulled out the chair. She was about to sit when Cherry blinked and suddenly said, "Princess Lucy, I wanna sit with you!" The Queen: "?" She immediately looked at Lucy, hoping to stop her daughter from replying. Unfortunately, without even a second thought, Lucy immediately shouted excitedly, "I wanna sit with you too!"

Cherry immediately jumped off her chair, went around the five-meter-long dining table, and ran up to King, who was seated on the other side. The little fellow looked up at him

and, in her young and tender voice, said, "Handsome... uncle, can we switch seats? I wanna sit next to Lucy, yeah!"

Justin looked at his daughter whom he hadn't seen for a month and then stretched out his hand and ruffled her hair.

His daughter's hair was as fine, soft, and delicate as ever, which stirred his heart. In particular, the little fellow's sly appearance as she blinked with her big dark eyes made him chuckle out loud.

Justin asked softly, "Don't you want to sit with... me?"

Cherry pouted when she heard him.

Of course she wanted to sit with her handsome daddy.

Little Cherry loved her handsome daddy the most, alright?

But when compared with Mommy, she'd better give her handsome father to Mommy instead!

Thus, even though Cherry was in a huge dilemma, she nevertheless nodded and replied, "... I wanna sit with Lucy even more!"

At once, the five-year-old Princess Lucy waved her little paws excitedly and automatically switched positions with the Queen. This way, she would be next to Cherry!

In a lively and adorable manner, she also said, "I also want to sit with Cherry!"

Justin stood up and walked around the dining table to the seat that originally belonged to Cherry-in other words, the seat beside Nora. He turned his head sideways to Nora and asked, "Ms. Smith, you don't mind if I sit here, right?"

The man's voice was low and deep, and his voice carried a bit of mirth when he spoke, making it sound extraordinarily seductive.

Nora nodded. "I don't."

"Okay."

However, the man didn't take the seat. Instead, he pulled out the chair for Nora in a very gentlemanly manner first.

An unceremonious Nora immediately sat down.

The Queen: “!!!”

As she looked at the sumptuous spread laid out all over the table, she suddenly felt like she had lost her appetite!

Is it really okay for you guys to show off how deeply in love you guys are in front of me?

She walked to the edge huffily and pushed away the servant who was about to pull the chair out for her. Instead, she pulled the chair out by herself and planted her bottom on it.

To be honest, the Queen’s admiration for Justin was only in her heart. She had been madly in love with him in the past, but due to her status and her duty as the Queen, there was no way she could abandon her people and elope with Justin. Of course, Justin had never returned her feelings, either.

Thus, she had suppressed her love for him at the bottom of her heart all these years. She was fine as long as Justin didn’t have a wife, but who knew that he would find himself one so soon? And on top of that, it was even Nora Smith, the person she detested the most?

But when it came down to it, there wasn’t any great feud or enmity between the Queen and Nora, though.

The two of them were husband and wife... So what made her think she had the right to be jealous of them?

The Queen took a vicious bite from her steak.

Mm, the steak was grilled just right. It melted in her mouth and was delicious.

Next to her, Lucy was delighted. She kept wanting to talk to Cherry, but the girl looked like she was close to tears as she looked at her father, mother, and two elder brothers seated opposite her.

Boohoo.

She really wanted to sit on the opposite side instead...

Right at this point...

“Cherry, I’ll switch places with you.”

“Come over here. Let’s switch places.”

Pete and Xander, the two sister-doting maniacs, spoke in unison.

An excited Cherry immediately jumped off her chair again and ran to the two of them.

Pete and Xander looked at her.

Cherry ran over and stopped in between the two. However, when she took a step toward Pete, she suddenly felt a chilling breeze coming from the other side.

After a short internal struggle, the little fellow gave Pete an ingratiating smile and then took a step toward Xander. But when she did that, she felt a chilling breeze coming from Pete's side.

Cherry: “??!”

She didn't even know where to put her little foot-which was still off the ground anymore!

In a dilemma, she pressed her chubby little hands together and lowered her head.

She'd wished for a brother when she didn't have one in the past, but why did she suddenly have two now?

Or how about the two brothers talk it out between themselves? Please stop making things difficult for a poor little girl like her!

Chapter 916 Taking Action!

But make it quick, alright? She wasn't going to be able to keep the one-legged pose for much longer!

Thus, Pete and Xander locked gazes with each other, sparks flying from both boys' eyes.

At this moment, a weak but life-saving voice reached them.

“I'd like to sit with Cherry, so if her two brothers want to sit over here instead, then how about we both switch?”

Cherry's eyes lit up at once, and she looked excitedly at Lucy opposite her. Her little foot in the air stepped onto her other foot that she was standing on, and she even scratched the top of her foot with it.

Wow!

The little princess was practically her savior today!

In the end, Cherry and Princess Lucy sat next to Justin, with Cherry sitting close to Justin with an excited look on her face. Seeing how happy she was, the silly Princess

Lucy also smiled cheerfully along with her, though she didn't understand at all why she was so happy. Xander and Pete were the only ones sitting beside the Queen with sullen looks on their little faces. The Queen: "..."

Excuse me, just how unpopular was she?!

Was it simply that unbearable to sit on the same side as her?!

Also! How come even her own daughter had abandoned her and gone looking for Cherry instead?!

She suddenly felt like taking back her gift!

The Queen viciously devoured another piece of steak.

The meal went on with each of them harboring their own thoughts.

Although Justin and Nora didn't speak, the two seemed to have a tacit understanding that no one else could intrude on. For example, at the start of the meal, Justin immediately passed Nora the salt shaker while she passed him the pepper shaker.

After passing the condiment shakers, the two looked at each other and exchanged a smile. Then, they both lowered their heads and added some condiments to their food with the shaker the other had passed to them.

The Queen: "Burp."

Was she already full after only two pieces of steak?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she couldn't help but start musing. Nora must have recognized King and realized that he was Justin, right? Well, that made sense. After all, because of her own strong feelings for Justin, even she had found King very familiar the first time she met him. Later on, she tried to confirm again and again whether the two were one and the same.

Nora was, at the very least, Justin's fiancée after all, so how could she possibly fail to recognize him?

So, that whole act just now where she pretended that she didn't know him was really just a farce!

She was the only one silly enough to be kept in the dark.

The Queen huffily speared another piece of steak.

One could say that both the host and the guests had thoroughly enjoyed the meal—with the exception of the Queen, who was pulling a long face.

After dinner, the few of them returned to the living room for some tea and conversation. The Queen, however, looked to the outside: why wasn't Black Cat back yet?

While the few of them were having lunch, the people outside didn't stay idle either. While Barbarian and the Queen's guards were enjoying their specially-prepared lunch outside, John, the butler, happened to run into the servant in charge of housekeeping in the castle when he was cheerfully stepping out of the door.

The butler asked, "Have you finished cleaning?"

"Yes, apart from Ma'am's study, I've already cleaned all the other rooms."

Following the servant's response, John smiled and replied, "Well done. No one is allowed to enter Ma'am's study."

The servant also smiled and said, "Oh, by the way, the refrigerator in Ma'am's bedroom is new. I saw that she has put some facial masks and drinks inside. I cleaned that too just now."

John then said, "I appreciate the efforts. We still have guests, though. After they leave, in the living room and in the lobby..."

The conversation between the two went farther and farther away and their voices gradually became inaudible.

Barbarian's eyes were lowered.

Soon, he finished his meal. He raised his head and looked around. "Black Cat hasn't come back yet?"

The captain of the guards replied, "No, not yet. Maybe she's lost her way. Don't bother with her."

The guard next to him also said, "Yeah, she stole Her Majesty's attention the moment she came. Last night, Her Majesty even sang her praises several times and subtly complained that we aren't capable enough... So, just let her be! She won't starve to death anyway."

However, Barbarian said, "I'll look for her."

The captain of the guards sneered, "Barbarian, I'd advise you not to be a busybody." But Barbarian, with a warning in his voice, said, "Her Majesty is very concerned about her."

After he spoke, he went straight out the door.

After he left, the captain of the guards let out a contemptuous laugh. The guard next to him also curled his lips and remarked, "He's just a bodyguard who isn't even on the official payroll. Pleasing Her Majesty is about the only thing he can do!"

As the strongest bodyguard among them, Barbarian wasn't part of the Queen's royal guards.

However, he had always followed the Queen's orders to a tee and conducted himself according to her preferences.

Therefore, since the Queen valued Black Cat, it was completely normal for him to go and look for her. It did not arouse the captain and the other guards' suspicion at all.

When Barbarian stepped out, he found that while the Schmidt castle's defenses against external threats might be on point, and the entire manor was no different from a solid fortress that didn't allow even a fly into the premises, the supervision inside was comparably a little lax.

Instead of looking for Black Cat, he took the opportunity while no one was looking to grab the wall with both hands and quickly climb to the second floor.

He didn't go to the study.

Everything stored in the study was confidential, and there would be safes and so on in there.

Most people would think that the study was the best place to hide the V16, but he went straight to Queenie's bedroom instead.

The V16 needed to be refrigerated for it to be kept fresh.

If a refrigerator was suddenly placed in the study, it would stick out like a sore thumb and come across as very strange. But if one was placed in the bedroom instead, they could put facial masks and drinks inside, which would not seem at all obtrusive.

After all, many types of facial masks did require refrigeration.

Queenie's move was pretty good and was also very misleading

But Barbarian was no longer the person, who only had brute force and not an ounce of intelligence, he used to be!!

Chapter 917 The Queen Is In Danger

Barbarian cautiously avoided wave after wave of the Schmidts' security guards.

Due to the V16, the Schmidts had hired a lot more security guards and ramped up the security in the castle even further. Barbarian even spotted some mercenary groups in there. Those people were some of the most nefarious and vicious people around. For Queenie to hire them as security personnel to protect Nora and the others, one could say that she had certainly invested a lot.

It was just a shame that Barbarian was unrivaled when it came to physical fitness and acuity.

In addition, compared to the exterior castle grounds, they did not patrol the inner premises as carefully.

He bypassed all of them and went straight to the door to the bedroom.

Then, he pushed open the door.

But right at this moment, a sharp ring of an alarm suddenly sounded in the earphone Barbarian was wearing on his right ear.

It was the alarm that the Queen was to activate when she met with danger.

The Queen was calling for him.

Barbarian stopped in his tracks.

He broke into a frown and turned to leave. But a cold and steady voice then came from his left earphone.

"Where are you going?"

Barbarian replied, "Her Majesty is in danger." With that, Barbarian left the master bedroom. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, he rushed to the stairs and got ready to go down.

But the cold and steady voice in the earphone said, "Are you out of your mind? The V16 is right in front of you!"

However, Barbarian's response was still the same: "Her Majesty is in danger."

As he rushed down the stairs swiftly, he said, "A refrigerator has indeed been added to Queenie Schmidt's bedroom. You can go over there first. Once you get the V16, inject it into yourself immediately. Once Her Majesty is safe, I will come and save you."

After saying that, Barbarian left without hesitation.

Barbarian couldn't just leave the Queen in danger. Because the Queen was the only source of warmth in his life.

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He could still remember the time when he'd first escaped from the basement ten years ago. Exhausted, he didn't know where he was, and he'd ended up running around aimlessly in the palace.

The teenage boy had just wanted to find a way out at that time.

And then, he tripped and fell.

Behind him, members of the mysterious organization rushed over. When they were about to catch him, a lovely voice reached them. "Who are you?"

The Queen had still been a princess then.

She was the new heir to the throne. She had a large number of security officers around her, but even when the people chasing after Barbarian saw the princess's guards, they still came over calmly, regardless. A group of royal guards had already subdued Barbarian, who was out of strength after fighting his way out of the basement. Someone said, "Your Highness, it's obvious at a glance that this isn't a good man. Her Majesty had warned that there could be hitmen in the palace. He is highly likely a hitman. We should kill him to avoid potential trouble!"

Barbarian did not refute him.

Because he had seen the speaker before.

He was a low-ranking leader in the mysterious organization. His purpose in saying what he did was to guide public opinion.

Barbarian had always been ineloquent and simple-minded. He couldn't think of a way to explain himself, so he simply closed his eyes in resignation.

He was frustrated.

He didn't want to die just like that.

After he finally forced open the door to the basement with much difficulty, all five surviving children inside had escaped and fled in all directions. He didn't know where the others had gone.

But he wanted to see what the world outside was like.

Was he going to die here now?

He hadn't been administered the V16 yet, though. So, he would still die the day he turned thirty years old.

While Barbarian's imagination was running wild, he heard the princess' voice. "He doesn't look like a bad person to me."

"Your Highness, bad guys won't write the words "I'm a bad guy" on their faces. He has a murderous aura all around him, and there is even blood on him. He must be a hitman"

"Hold your tongue!" The woman spoke arrogantly and willfully. She said, "If I don't think he is a bad person, then he is not one. Alright, the few of you, help him up. I will take him away to seek medical treatment, and then I will personally ask him what's going on!"

Barbarian was taken to the princess' quarters.

After that, the princess summoned a doctor to give him a medical examination. His wounds were healing quickly, and his strength was also recovering rapidly.

The people from the mysterious organization stood guard outside the door.

When Barbarian slowly opened his eyes, he saw the blue-eyed young girl with a head of curly blond hair behind her walking toward him.

Before he could speak, the princess shushed him and put her finger on his lips. Then, she whispered, "Did you offend Father? Is that why they want to kill you? Don't worry, with me around, no one will kill you!"

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The princess was wearing a white fluffy dress while he was covered in blood. It had been a few days since he last took a bath and his body was covered with dirt, stains, and even blood. It was a hot summer day, and even he thought that he reeked.

Yet it was as if the princess didn't feel it at all.

Her pure eyes and clean temperament made Barbarian understand for the first time after he left the basement what it meant to be ashamed of oneself, and he shrank away from her.

In the basement, he had been the most powerful person there. In order to obtain the follow-up gene serums, he had even been let out by the organization to kill for them before.

His gene improvements were on his physical body, but at this moment, he felt a sense of inferiority that came from his very soul.

How he wished he could stuff himself into the sea and soak in there for seven days and seven nights to wash away all his sins.

Before Barbarian could think too deeply into these things, he had already rushed over from the upper floor to the main hall. It stood to reason that everyone in the Schmidts' castle was very cautious. Moreover, the Queen had always trusted the Schmidts; that was why she'd dared to dismiss all the people around her during the meal.

Barbarian could not think of anyone who might harm the Queen.

Could it be that the people who'd set fire to the hotel the other time had come to the Schmidts' too?

While Barbarian was thinking about it, he saw the Queen standing where she was, well and intact. She was glaring at Nora furiously.

Barbarian: "??"

He walked over with a bewildered look on his face, upon which he saw the Queen with her hands on her hips. The Queen often did this in private, but when in front of others, she'd always paid attention to her manners.

Despite that, she said angrily to Barbarian, "Barbarian, beat her up!"

Barbarian: "??"

After lunch, Queenie wanted to take an afternoon nap, so she left the first floor to the three youngsters and the children. Justin made an excuse and said that he would take the four children to play in the garden at the back, but in truth, he went to the master bedroom on the upper floor to catch Barbarian. Nora and the Queen were the only ones left in the hall.

Nora wanted to head to the upper floor, so she didn't want to be stuck here because of the Queen. As a result, the two had had a little dispute just now.

It went like this:

The Queen asked, "Have your butlers found Black Cat or not?"

Nora: "?"

She frowned and said, "I'll go personally and look for her, okay?"

She got up to leave, but the Queen grabbed her arm and said, "You can't! I get it now, Nora. You already know who King is, right? Then you must also know that King has special feelings for Black Cat. Is Black Cat still not showing up because you've done something to her?! Black Cat saved my life. Hand her over to me!"

Nora: "??!"

The corners of her lips spasmed. Someone had told her just now that Barbarian had made his move, so she was in a hurry to head upstairs and meet up with Justin to catch him. Because of this, she couldn't be bothered to explain and she threatened, "If you still don't let go, I'm going to hit you."

The Queen got mad. She said, "Don't you dare think that I'll be afraid of you just because you can fight a little. I may not know martial arts, but the people around me do!"

Thus, she'd pressed the emergency call button. After Barbarian ran over, she looked at Nora and shouted, "Barbarian, beat her up!"

Nora: "??!"

She looked at Barbarian, stunned.

Barbarian, aren't you supposed to be stealing the V16 from the master bedroom upstairs right now?

Why are you here?

While she was thinking about it, a siren suddenly started wailing in the master bedroom upstairs!!

Nora's pupils shrank! The V16 had been stolen! But if Barbarian was here, who was the one stealing the V16 upstairs?!

Chapter 918 The Real Spacey!

The Queen was also stunned when the siren went off. She looked at Nora immediately and asked, "What's going on?"

Nora didn't bother with her. She merely glanced at Barbarian, hesitated a little, and then ran upstairs.

Barbarian followed behind the Queen with a hint of baffled surprise in his red eyes.

He hadn't stolen anything, so why did the siren go off upstairs?

He wanted to go and take a look, but he then thought of how dangerous the Schmidts' castle was at the moment. He had to protect the Queen. As soon as the thought formed, he stopped in his tracks.

However, the Queen said, "Let's go up and have a look too!"

Surely Black Cat hadn't mistakenly trespassed into someplace, right?

She had to save her!

She mustn't let Black Cat fall into Nora's clutches. Only then did Barbarian follow them upstairs.

Nora was already at the door to the master bedroom. The door had been opened and inside was a complete mess. Obviously, a round of attacks had been launched here just now.

A figure stood there with her hands raised and her back to them, not daring to move.

Because!

The room had been installed with a motion-sensor attack system, infrared sensors, thermal sensors, and more. The moment she moved even a little, the machine guns would turn her into swiss cheese.

All of this had been prepared for Barbarian.

Barbarian had a lot of physical strength, and neither Nora nor Justin could beat him in a fight. But no matter how strong he was, he was still human.

Firearms would surely be capable of killing him, one way or another.

Therefore, Nora had set up all these things in the room. The moment someone took the V16, the mechanisms would activate and the intruder would become trapped within.

Barbarian hadn't fallen for it, but it had trapped a person inside at the moment.

At this moment, Justin, Queenie, and the others also hurried over. They stood outside the door and looked in. The room was surrounded by steel plates that had sealed off the interior of the room.

The surrounding machine guns were all ready and waiting to fire.

A row of bullets had already left behind their traces on the wall. They were supposed to intimidate Barbarian after he obtained the V16, so that he either stayed in the room quietly or waited to be shot dead if he dared to move!

“Turn around!”

In Nora’s hand was a controller with which she could manually operate the machine guns.

The woman trapped inside was visibly shaking. When she heard Nora’s voice, she cried and said, “I... I don’t dare to...”

That voice...!

It was Rene!

Nora’s pupils shrank and she asked, “Why are you here?”

Fear filled Rene’s voice even further. She was shaking so hard that it was as if she couldn’t even stand anymore. She stammered, “I... I saw someone coming up, so I followed after them... T-the man opened Ma’am’s fridge, so I shouted that there was a thief. He ran away after that... I wanted to chase after him, but as soon as I entered the room, I triggered the sensors...”

Rene started sobbing out loud.

In a low voice, she said, “M-Ms. Smith, I... I’m scared... What’s going on?” As she spoke, everyone looked at the refrigerator. Its door had been opened...

Nora narrowed her eyes. She was about to speak when the Queen said, “Is there a thief? What’s the matter with all of you? No, wait. Ms. Smith, what are you doing with all these mechanisms in the master bedroom? Doesn’t it scare you when you sleep here?”

III

The Queen didn’t know about the V16, so she was very puzzled. “Hurry up and put away those guns. Look at how you’ve trapped one of your babysitters inside...”

Yes, that was right. Rene had been working as Cherry’s babysitter at the Schmidts’ ever since she was brought there.

She was also wearing the uniform that the Schmidts’ servants wore. Everything seemed to make sense...

Nora glanced at Barbarian again. However, she saw that his eyes were narrowed and he was starting to emanate a murderous aura. He looked just like a wolf about to go on a rampage.

Had Barbarian been inside, she wouldn’t be afraid of anything at all, of course.

But now that Barbarian was outside... This meant that Nora couldn't release Rene, because...

She slowly said, "You can drop the act, Spacey."

As soon as she spoke, Rene jolted again. Her head turned around in astonishment and she looked at Nora in disbelief. Confused, she asked, "M-Ms. Smith, wh... what are you talking about?"

Nora did not enter the room. Anyone who entered the room at this point would die.

She stood at the door and said calmly and slowly, "How much longer are you going to keep up that pretense?"

However, Rene still looked as timid as before. She said, "I, I'm not putting up any sort of pretense, Ms. Smith. Are you suspecting that I stole something? I didn't... I came here only to take care of Cherry... No, that's not right. I came here to look for Liam. Ms. Smith, is Liam here? Can you give him back to me?" "So that he can continue being your puppet and do things for you?" Rene bit her lip, but when she saw the firm look in Nora's eyes, she suddenly dropped the pretense. "When did you find out?" "When Liam died."

Nora went on. "Many have told me that Spacey from the mysterious organization is very smart, but Liam's actions at that time were obviously too rash."

Back then, she'd entered the laboratory to refine the V16 immediately after obtaining it. Liam had then gone straight to the laboratory and snatched it from her... All of this seemed to make a lot of sense. After all, if she hadn't already been on guard long ago, Liam would have taken away the real V16 at that time! However, Liam had appeared too impetuous that time.

In particular, his death had been due to a bomb that Barbarian had installed.

In the past, Barbarian had always forced his way through situations with brute force. It was only after he started working with Spacey that he began to develop his own thoughts and ideas when handling things. In that case, there was no way he would give up Spacey so easily!

Rene was now a completely different person from her usual timid self. Her head was still lowered and her grimy hair was straggled all over her, but the look in her eyes changed from an innocent and timid one to a sinister and baleful one in an instant.

She was just like someone who had climbed all the way up from hell. She looked at Nora ominously and said, "That's it? We may be in Switzerland, but the Schmidts can't pass a sentence on to others so casually!"

“Of course not.”

Nora spoke again. She sneered and said, “At that time, I was only suspicious of you. Then, your adoptive parents came and forcibly took you away. You instantly became one of the weak, the most pitiful person around. This undoubtedly diminished your suspiciousness ... After all, no one would suspect the weak! But... Are you really? Or should I ask: is your family background really that pitiful? Is it really true that your adoptive parents killed each other in a fight?”

“Of course not!”

As soon as Nora finished speaking, Brenda came over. The moment she came up to Nora, she threw a stack of documents to her. “Nora, I’ve looked into the case that you asked me to. Her adoptive parents did kill each other, but based on traces left behind at the crime scene, I’ve found evidence proving that the two did not resent each other; rather, they were forced to kill each other! And it was you, Rene, who forced them to do it!”

Rene immediately retorted angrily, “Didn’t they deserve that? Should I have stopped myself from fighting back and gotten violated by my adoptive father instead? I just want to lead my life properly. Is there anything wrong with that?!”

“There’s nothing wrong with wanting to lead a good life and protecting yourself.” Brenda’s flaming red lips were extraordinarily alluring, but her back, as she stood there, was straight and upright as she asked, “But is that really what you’re doing?”

Rene bit her lip. “What do you mean by that?!”

Brenda cast her eyes down. “I’ve already checked your background. During the last ten years, you haven’t only been adopted by one family but three. However, without exception, all of those couples have died!”

Her words shocked everyone there.

Three families?

Even Nora raised her eyebrows.

However, Brenda did not elaborate. She only said, “Of course, since your offenses were committed in Switzerland, the Swiss authorities will naturally be the ones to handle your case. As an Interpol officer, I am only arresting you because you are involved in an international biogenetic drug case! But no matter which case it is, you won’t be able to escape the death sentence!”

The death sentence...

Upon hearing what she said, Rene suddenly burst into laughter. She said furiously, "You can't kill me! Because I have already injected myself with both of the V16 serums! Your only option is to distill out the V16 from my blood now. You can only keep me alive and have me become your gene blood bank! Kill me, and you will lose everything!"

With both the V16s in her, an overdose would result in an excess of the serum in her blood.

However, they couldn't draw out all her blood at once either, because part of it must have already been absorbed into her body!

If they wanted to extract a single dosage of the V16, they would have to wait for the unabsorbed serum in her body to slowly penetrate her blood along with the regeneration of her blood. This would take at least several months, or maybe even years!

Barbarian's pupils shrank and he looked at Spacey in disbelief. She had injected all of the two serums into herself?!

Chapter 919 The Boy And The Princess

Barbarian was infuriated.

He and Spacey had already agreed that they would each take one gene serum after they got their hands on them!

He demanded furiously, "How can you be so selfish?"

As soon as he spoke, the Queen, who was watching the show at the side, was stunned.

The Queen looked at him in surprise. "Barbarian, what are you saying?"

Wasn't this just a case of a babysitter of the Schmidts stealing from her employer? How did it become related to Barbarian?

The moment the Queen spoke, Barbarian looked at her, though he didn't speak right away.

The trapped Rene... no, Spacey sneered, "Selfish? You're the selfish one! If you hadn't left just now, we would each have had one gene serum! Without you, I definitely wouldn't have been able to escape, so of course I had to give myself a Plan B!"

Barbarian's brows drew together. "You said that the two of us are in this together! That we would never abandon or give up on each other no matter what!"

"Ha!" Spacey, who was completely different from her timid demeanor before, raised her head and laughed. "You abandoned me first! For the sake of your Queen, you

abandoned me! But look at what happened? Your Queen didn't need you at all! She's standing there well and intact while I'm trapped here!"

Spacey stared at Barbarian angrily. "The Queen has always been the only one in your heart! You never cared about me!"

Barbarian was taken aback. "What nonsense are you saying?"

"Am I wrong?!" Spacey stared at Barbarian resentfully. "We had already agreed that we would come to the Schmidts today to steal the V16, but for your Queen's sake, you gave up on our plan. You forced me into this!"

Barbarian was rendered speechless in an instant.

However, the Queen, who was standing next to Barbarian, was stunned. She slowly turned her head to Barbarian and asked, "Barbarian, what is she talking about? The two of you are in this together? Are you short of money? Why are you stealing from others with her?"

The Queen knew nothing about Barbarian's past.

All she knew was that after she saved him back then, she had discovered that Barbarian showed immense talent in martial arts. Thus, she had found someone to teach him martial arts and trained him into her strongest personal protection officer and bodyguard.

Barbarian had also asked for leave and gone out mid-way before. Sometimes, when she stayed in the country and didn't leave the palace, such that she was absolutely safe, he would ask for half a month's leave. The Queen had always just thought that Barbarian was going out to handle his personal affairs. In fact, the Queen had even once teased Barbarian by asking him if he'd found a girlfriend and was going out on dates with her...

Never would she have ever thought that Barbarian would steal from the Schmidts with that babysitter!

Faced with the Queen's "naive" question, Barbarian found himself at a loss for words.

The Queen looked at Spacey again. She pointed at her and asked Barbarian, "Is she the girlfriend you've found outside? Barbarian, why is your girlfriend forcing you to steal? Is the salary I pay you not enough? I've given you a house before too. If you need anything else, you can just tell me. There is no need for you to steal..."

The Queen rambled endlessly, but her actions were the only source of warmth at this moment.

Faced with the Queen like that, Barbarian didn't know how to explain what he had done...

He didn't speak, but Brenda spoke for him. She said, "Your Majesty, you may have misunderstood something. Do you know that this man next to you is an international serial killer?!"

As soon as she spoke, the Queen frowned. "Who are you? Why are you slandering Barbarian? He was just stealing something. How does that make him a murderer?!"

She stood in front of Barbarian and protected him. She looked straight at Nora and Queenie and lifted her chin arrogantly. "Mdm. Schmidt, Ms. Smith. We do have some ties between us, right? I know you're unhappy that they stole from you, so how about this, how much does it cost? The British Royal Family will provide full compensation! But don't you dare accuse my subject of being a murderer and whatnot!"

Her bad-ass manner of protecting her own put everyone present at a loss for words for a while.

Barbarian also clenched his fists tightly. Once again, he felt ashamed of himself.

Nora was a woman of few words, but Queenie didn't wish for conflict with the British Royal Family.

After all, the Queen represented an entire country. Be it the Schmidts or the Imperial League, neither of them would want to become enemies with a country just because of a misunderstanding.

Queenie explained, "Your Majesty, have you heard of the mysterious organization?"

The Queen's pupils shrank. "Yes, I have. What about it?"

The people after the Queen's life at the hotel the other time were from that exact organization!

The Queen had always known that.

Queenie pointed at Barbarian. "He used to be a member of the mysterious organization."

The Queen was shocked. "What did you say?"

Queenie went on. "Also, you should know what the mysterious organization does, right?"

The Queen's brows drew together. "No, I actually don't."

A resigned Queenie could only explain to the Queen the purpose of the mysterious organization's existence, as well as their cruel practices.

Two minutes later, when Queenie was done, the Queen frowned and said, "If that's the case, then Barbarian is also a victim! He shouldn't be arrested! Besides, he has already betrayed the mysterious organization!"

"But he is an international murderer!" Nora said coldly.

"A murderer? Do you have any evidence? If so, you can get in touch with the UK government and request our cooperation in handing over Barbarian instead of arresting him here! Without evidence, I will never hand over Barbarian!"

The Queen was rather attached to Barbarian.

It was a very fascinating emotion.

It was much like a fondness for something that had been around for a long time. After more than ten years, she had long since become accustomed to Barbarian protecting and watching out for her. She stepped in front of Barbarian and shielded him, just like what Barbarian had done for her every time she met with danger. She even felt that all of this was a conspiracy that the others had devised.

After all...

The Queen looked at Nora. "The V16 or whatever it's called is with you, right? Are you trying to use this as an excuse to get rid of Barbarian? This way, no one would fight with you for it anymore! But for you to spin lies like this, you're too much!"

At this point, the masked Justin said solemnly, "Your Majesty, they are not spinning lies."

His words made the Queen suddenly look at him.

In this instant, she suddenly realized that Justin was also aware of all this. Therefore, it wasn't just Nora who had set up this trap for her; it was also Justin!

The Queen felt betrayed.

She was here at the Schmidts just for a visit as a guest, but the group of them had all been plotting against her.

The smile on her face disappeared completely, and she revealed a cold and resolute side of herself. She said, "So, you're also part of this, King? Hah. Do you really think that we, the British, are that easy to bully, though? I've already said it: Barbarian is mine. If you don't have any conclusive evidence, then you can forget about taking him

away from me! Since I've brought him to the Schmidts, then I will walk out of this place with him safe and well! This stands true even if... I must become enemies with the Schmidts and the Imperial League! We, the British, are not afraid!"

She had pride.

As a Queen, she had never been afraid of anyone.

Justin sighed. "He is not a good man."

Despite that, the Queen still said firmly, "He's not a good man? Barbarian has always been very kind when he protects me. He never kills the innocent indiscriminately, and he has never come to me with even a bit of blood on him! He doesn't like to talk, but I know that he is a kind person!"

A kind person...

Her words stunned Barbarian, whom she was protecting behind herself.

To be honest, the reason why he cleaned himself thoroughly every time he killed someone was exactly the Queen's trust in him.

The Queen had blue eyes as pure as clear water.

Though the Queen was arrogant and always behaved like she was high up in the air, she had the purest heart despite her noble status. Therefore, Barbarian was most afraid of the Queen finding out about his activities...

Thus, he had never left any traces outside that pointed to him being the Queen's bodyguard, fearing that the matter would be brought to the Queen's attention.

But as he looked at the Queen, who was standing in front of him and leaving her back exposed to him with confidence, he suddenly felt that he was not worthy.

He was not worthy of being shielded by such a good Queen.

He was not worthy of having the Queen become enemies with the Schmidts and the Imperial League because of him!

Just as Barbarian was about to speak, Brenda curled her lips and said, "You're the Queen, right? Why are you so muddleheaded? Fortunately, my sister-in-law knows what you're like, so she told me to bring all the evidence here!"

After she spoke, Brenda fished out a stack of paper evidence from her bag and stretched out her hand to hand them to the Queen. She said, "These are all the people Barbarian has killed over the years! He-".

Before she could finish, though, Barbarian suddenly moved! He charged out from behind the Queen at high speed and threw a punch at Brenda.

Brenda took two steps back abruptly and the documents in her hands fell and scattered all over the floor.

The Queen looked at the floor...

At the side, both Nora and Justin thought that Barbarian was planning to take Brenda hostage because he was at his wits' end, so they subconsciously stood in front of Brenda to protect her and waited for Barbarian to attack.

Unexpectedly, Barbarian did not rush over. Instead, he stopped in front of the Queen.

He stood on the so-called evidence and blocked the Queen's line of sight. "Don't look!"

His voice was filled with panic, just like a child begging for help. He was afraid of the Queen seeing the evidence, he was afraid of seeing disappointment in the Queen's eyes...

His tone made the Queen's heart wrench, and she withdrew her gaze. "Okay, I won't look..."

Barbarian breathed a sigh of relief.

But right after he let out the sigh of relief, the Queen asked, "Then tell me, are they telling the truth? Did you... really kill a lot of people?"

Barbarian clenched his jaw.

The Queen looked at him fixedly. "You have never lied to me. So, tell me that none of this is true. Don't worry, I will protect you." Barbarian's expression blanked out for a **moment**.

He suddenly thought of their first meeting more than ten years ago.

"You can live here with peace of mind! I will protect you!"

The young princess said to the boy who had just escaped from confinement with injuries all over him. The boy curled up and tried his best to shrink himself so that his dirty body wouldn't touch the princess' pure and clean dress. He was afraid of soiling the angel.

The princess, however, sat beside him, not caring in the least. Her skirt pressed against his bare feet, and it became stained. Her big blue eyes looked at him as she said, "Oh, but you have to promise me that you'll never lie to me."

Chapter 920 One Down

Barbarian looked at the Queen.

Time flew. More than ten years had passed.

The Queen had aged and she now had fine lines at the corners of her eyes. However, those blue eyes of hers had never changed.

Barbarian swallowed.

The Queen spoke again. "Barbarian, say something. I will believe everything you say."

But Barbarian couldn't.

He had gone through so much since he was a child. He had been in the basement since he was born and was injected with gene serums every once in a while...

The body modification gene serum had really hurt like hell... He didn't remember the pain he felt when he was a baby, but he remembered all the pain he felt after he turned five years old.

Each gene serum injection had felt as if it was melting his flesh and reconstructing it. No one could understand what that bone-splintering pain felt like.

At that time, Barbarian didn't understand.

Because that was how life was until the day when he was taken out to kill for the first time when he was ten years old. His powerful body and physical abilities had astonished the others.

It was also only then that Barbarian found out that people outside were living such blissful and happy lives.

A ten-year-old child attended school, acted like a spoiled child in the arms of their parents, and was lovingly doted on by their parents.

Hatred had slowly built up in Barbarian's heart at that time.

All Barbarian held toward the world was malice. All the beauty in the world had never once been part of his life, so what did it matter even if he destroyed the world?

Therefore, he had never once shown any mercy when he killed. In fact, he only felt happy when he was killing; when he saw his victims shaking like leaves and begging for mercy on their knees.

See? So what even if he had never attended school? So what even if he had suffered abuse as a child?

The way people were so terrified in front of him and the way they soiled themselves in their last moments looked even more unseemly than he had been back then!

Inside this sick mindset of his, the only person who still allowed him to retain a trace of reason within was his princess. Whenever he took leave to go out to kill, the princess never asked him what he was planning to do. She would always happily let him leave. And every time he came back after killing someone, the princess would look at him with a teasing look in her eyes.

The princess had said that it was time he found a girlfriend.

But he didn't know what kind of person he should look for as a girlfriend.

It was at this time that Spacey had contacted him.

He and Spacey were the same.

They had both grown up in the basement. Thus, he'd thought at that time that Spacey must be his girlfriend. The two then teamed up and started to fight for the V16 together.

Barbarian never once felt that he'd done anything wrong.

Yet he realized that he couldn't say even a word at this moment, as he faced the Queen's questioning.

Because he didn't want to see disappointment in the Queen's eyes. He only liked how the Queen sang his praises whenever she saw his progress in combat training.

Thus, even though he'd opened his mouth, he didn't know how to answer her.

However, the Queen figured it out through his reaction, and the look in her eyes gradually turned solemn...

She looked at Barbarian and suddenly cast her eyes down. She asked, "Have you... ever killed a citizen of the UK?"

She was not someone with overflowing compassion. In her eyes, only the people of the UK were her subjects. She left the responsibility of managing the people in the rest of the countries to the international authorities; they weren't part of her responsibilities.

But if Barbarian had killed citizens of the UK... then the Queen couldn't let him off!!

When Barbarian heard her, he opened his mouth again, though, he didn't know what to say...

He had.

Once, after going on a killing spree outside, he happened to run into a royal guard who saw him covered in blood while he was on his way back to the palace. In order to cover up his misdeeds, he had killed him.

Seeing his silence, the light in the Queen's eyes dimmed even further—she understood his answer.

She slowly cast her eyes down...

At this point, Spacey's voice suddenly came from the room. "You see that, Barbarian? The Queen's kindness toward you is not unconditional either! Once you cross her boundaries, she would still kill you all the same! I am the only one in this world who's like you! So, hurry and kill them and save me! I can synthesize the other V16 from my blood for you!"

Spacey was doing all this because she was worried that Barbarian would defect at the last moment, so she was trying to build a Plan B for herself!

But Barbarian didn't seem to have heard her at all. He stared at the Queen in dumbfounded silence. Only one thought was running through his head: "She's become disappointed in me." He felt like his world was about to collapse around him!

At the sight, Spacey bit her lip—she knew that she couldn't count on Barbarian anymore. She looked straight at Nora again and said, "It still goes back to the same thing—even if you arrest me, you still have to feed me well and keep me in a good mood! Or else I'll kill myself! If I die, you can forget about ever getting the V16 again!"

But even after she spoke, she didn't see any reaction from Nora and the others.

Nora, in particular, was extraordinarily calm. Spacey wanted to speak again, but intense drowsiness suddenly came over her. She shook her head, suddenly finding herself unsteady on her feet.

She stumbled a little, whereupon she heard an impassive Nora say, "Oh, I forgot to tell you something. The substance inside those bottles isn't the V16 but two doses of sleeping pills."

Spacey: "?"

Her eyes suddenly widened. It was then that she finally realized something.

She was right. So many traps and mechanisms had been set up in this place. It was obvious that they had set this up in order to catch Barbarian, so how could the real V16 possibly be here?

As soon as the thought formed, Spacey's eyes closed and she passed out. She fell to the ground with a thud.

But no one looked at her. Instead, they turned to look at Barbarian.

Barbarian had killed Brenda's best friend... Seeing him in a daze, Brenda couldn't hold herself back anymore. She suddenly brandished her pistol and fired right at Barbarian!

Bang!

The moment that the gunshot rang out, Barbarian's sixth sense allowed his body to react faster than his brain. He did a tuck-and-roll on the spot and dodged the bullet from Brenda.

The next moment, Barbarian smashed through the glass window, fleeing through it!

Gunshots from the Interpol officers lying in wait on the ground floor rang out. Brenda also went out in pursuit of him.

Nora and Justin exchanged a look. The couple went down the stairs in unison but saw that Barbarian had already escaped. Brenda, who was stamping her foot in frustration, cursed, "Shit!"

Up against a skilled expert like him, unless they carried out a large-scale bombardment of the Schmidts' property, they were going to have a really hard time catching him. The traps had originally been prepared for Barbarian... But unfortunately, they hadn't come into play. Instead, they only captured a weak, though relatively intelligent, Spacey.

In the end, all Brenda could do was detain Spacey.

As Nora watched the officers bring the unconscious Spacey into the police car, she asked, "What will happen to her?"

Brenda answered, "The death sentence."

Nora was taken aback.

Brenda sighed. She said, "We've already looked into it. She's different from Barbarian. Barbarian may have been brainwashed into killing but she, on the other hand, was born wicked. Her evolution involves brain improvements. No one ever taught her to kill, yet after she escaped from the basement and was adopted by her first adoptive family, she deliberately seduced her adoptive father, causing a conflict between her adoptive

parents. In the end, the two couldn't resolve their conflict, and they even hurt her physically. She then set up a trap to kill the two of them. Unfortunately, after she killed her mother, her father regained his senses. He wanted to shoot her dead to avenge his wife, but the police broke into the scene at this point

—their security guard had reported the father for raping her. When everyone went in, they saw that her clothes were disheveled in a mess and that the man was trying to shoot and kill her. The police tried to dissuade him, but it was to no avail, so they could only shoot and kill him...”

Nora was stunned by the story.

The Queen was also fascinated by the story. She remarked in surprise, “That woman’s thoughts are so unfathomable!” Brenda nodded. “At that time, everyone believed her account to be the truth and they erased the traces that she had once been adopted. Later, she was adopted by another family. But in the end, her adoptive parents both died within half a year again. Everyone lamented her bad luck and some even said things like she is too pretty and that she has all grown up, so it was no wonder that her adoptive fathers would take a fancy to her, and so on. Thus, after the second incident, she deliberately made herself dirty and unkempt, knowing that everyone thought that she had suffered trauma during the first two incidents. It was only after the third time she killed her adoptive parents... that it finally caught our attention! You can say that we now have both witnesses and material evidence. Not only has she killed six people in a row, but she’s also involved in a major case like the transnational biogenetic experiment. She won’t be able to escape the death penalty.”

Everyone nodded.

After Brenda left with Spacey, the despondent Queen also left with Princess Lucy.

Barbarian’s betrayal... made her feel terrible.

Only Nora, Justin, and the rest remained at the Schmidts’.

As she watched the Queen’s car leave, Nora suddenly asked, “Isn’t she in love with you? Why does it seem like she’s in love with Barbarian instead?”

Justin, who suddenly felt impending doom, thought for a moment and answered cautiously, “...I don’t know.”

Nora didn’t press further either. Instead, she changed the topic and asked, “How is it with Barbarian?”

Justin breathed a sigh of relief and answered, “They are still tailing him.”

When Barbarian escaped, in addition to the police, the Schmidts' security officers had also gone after him. In spite of that, he had still escaped, though he ultimately did still take a gunshot.

Justin's men were also going after him.

Nora nodded.

Justin said, "Don't worry, I will never allow Barbarian to fight with Xander for the gene serum!"

They weren't saints.

There were only two gene serums. They couldn't give them to just anyone.

Nora nodded.

"Daddy!"

Now that there weren't any outsiders around, Cherry let out an excited yell and ran over.

Justin bent over and picked her up. With his voice gentle and low, he asked, "Miss me?" "Of course! Cherry thinks of Daddy every day!" Pete and Xander also came over.

The family of five gathered happily.

In the distance, as Queenie watched them, a hint of a happy smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

At the side, John suggested, "Why don't you join them, Ma'am?"

But Queenie shook her head and replied, "I'm tired. I'll just let the family of five reunite instead! An old woman like me shouldn't bother them."

John looked at her hesitantly before he finally said in a small voice, "You're only in your thirties..."

As soon as he spoke, Queenie's chilly gaze suddenly swept over him.

John shut his mouth immediately. "I've spoken out of turn, Ma'am."

Queenie lowered her eyes and entered the living room. She casually picked up a glass of red wine from the table and went up the stairs swirling the wine in the glass. This time, though, she did not enter the bedroom but looked at the room that had been sealed for a long time.

She cast her eyes down. Suddenly, she stepped forward and opened the door.

Chapter 921 Queenie's Secret

In the room were some shelves, on which were placed some boxes containing all sorts of treasures.

On the innermost wall hung an enshrined black and white photo.

In the photo was a woman in her twenties. She had a bright smile on her face, but everyone knew that this woman had been dead for many years.

Queenie walked forward. As she did, her hips swayed from side to side, as did the red wine glass in her hand.

She went up to the photo, and then, poured the red wine onto the ground.

"Daddy, have you not been watching my live-streams lately? You haven't been tipping me at all! Sponsor Grandpa has become the No. 1 patron now."

Cherry stretched out her chubby fingers and showed off while speaking coquettishly in her young and tender voice, "Grandpa and I make video calls every day! But you disappeared for a month and didn't look for me even once! Cherry is mad!"

After speaking, she placed her hands on her hips and turned her back to Justin. Her big dark eyes, though, were darting left and right erratically. Justin rubbed his daughter's head and said, "I've been busy with something really important. What can I do to appease Cherry?" Cherry blinked and then grinned at him. "Help me get my game account back! If you make it one without a time limit, I won't be mad at you anymore! Otherwise, Cherry will be really sad because she's thinking of you every day but doesn't have games to kill time with!"

Cherry had ADHD in the past, so Nora had allowed her to play games.

But Nora had recently noticed that Cherry's two elder brothers' presence had helped her overcome the disorder, so Nora had disabled her unlimited access game account.

It wasn't advisable for minors to play games for too many hours a day.

But because Cherry liked the game, she had pestered Justin to remove the time limit on the account, which Nora changed back later.

As a result, Cherry could only play for an hour a day.

Upon hearing what Cherry said, a pampering look filled Justin's eyes and he said, "You not only say that you're mad at me but also that you miss me a lot, but in the end, it's all just for the game account, isn't it?"

Cherry turned around and wheedled cutely, "But I'm really bored. After playing for an hour, I spend the remaining 23 hours missing you!"

"What nonsense."

Next to her, Pete exposed her lie straightaway. "You still have to sleep for ten hours a day!"

Cherry: "?"

She raised her chin. "I miss Daddy in my dreams when I sleep!"

Pete went on and said dryly, "But what you said in your sleep was: 'Team battle time! Go! Wipe! Wipe!'"

"...Even so, there are still thirteen hours left for me to miss Daddy!" retorted Cherry.

From the side, Xander also said, "You always take your sweet time when you eat, so you take at least four hours to finish all three meals a day." Cherry: "?"

"I-I think about Daddy when I eat!" Xander said, "But what you said was: 'Now that I don't have games to play, even the food doesn't taste good anymore. Why isn't the day over yet? I wanna play games...'"

"Oh, you also spend four hours watching other people's live-streams..."

"You also spend time savoring every detail of the team battle and ramble at me for two hours, and then at Xander for another two..."

"You also spend time regretting that you didn't diss others in a wittier manner when you were playing..."

"You also spend time pestering Mommy to release the child restrictions for you..."

"You also..."

Her two elder brothers thoroughly exposed her.

Cherry's eyes were damp with tears. "Pete! Xander! You two are horrible!"

Pete said, "Stop playing games and do some Mathematical Olympiad practice instead!"

Xander said, "Or come and study dissection with me? Human anatomy is very interesting..."

Justin couldn't bear to see his precious daughter being bullied. He picked up Cherry and said, "Is that how the two of you should be treating your younger sister? Alright, hush, Cherry..." "Can Daddy remove the child restrictions for me then?"

"I'll have to ask your mom about that..."

Nora stood at the side. As she listened to the four of them chit-chat, she raised her head and looked at the upper floor.

That mysterious room had been opened, and her aunt was inside.

No one knew what she was looking at. As Nora thought back to what Trueman had said, she heaved a silent sigh.

Her aunt always said that she would let Nora see the things in that room when the time was right, and when that happened, her aunt's identity would also be revealed. But when would it ever be the time?

While Nora was musing, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, Ian's voice came from the other end.

"Nora, I think I know who your aunt is!"

Nora's pupils shrank. "Who is she?"

"I'm about to board my flight. I'll tell you when I get there."

When he got here?

Ian was flying over? For Ian to become so excited that he would come over in person, just who on earth was Queenie??

Chapter 922 Queenie's Character

Nora didn't hang up but asked, "Who is she?" Ian kept quiet for a while. "I can't say it over the phone."

This was because he feared that someone could be monitoring their cell phones. Even if Nora was Q, the top hacker in the world, there was no guarantee that no one would be monitoring them. Moreover, even if Nora could guarantee that her cell phone wouldn't be hacked, could they guarantee the same for Ian?

Not only was she in another country, but the phone call was also an international long-distance one. Could she guarantee that the international communications signal would not be hacked?

Nora could only nod and say, "Alright, I'll pick you up in eight hours."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Nora sank into contemplation for a long while.

At this point, Queenie came down the stairs drunkenly and asked, "How are things with Barbarian?"

Brenda had wholly taken over the task of arresting Barbarian. The Queen was still unable to accept the fact that he was a murderer, so she had chosen to remain silent on the matter.

Nora sighed. "Barbarian indeed lives up to his name of being the embodiment of the human limits. Despite the intensive attempts to catch him, he still managed to escape... He's nowhere to be found now."

Queenie nodded. Suddenly, she asked, "Was that Ian Smith calling just now?"

Nora nodded, surprised by her perceptivity. In order to avoid people eavesdropping on her phone calls, her cell phone's volume was set very low. Even so, she'd still heard them?

Seemingly noticing her puzzled look, Queenie smiled and said, "You called him 'Dad'."

"... Really?"

Nora became doubtful instead.

As it easily exposed the other party's identity, she rarely greeted someone by name immediately after answering the phone, unless she was in a very safe place and the other party's identity was not a sensitive one.

Queenie didn't plan on speaking any further, though. Instead, she swirled the wine in her glass. Her delicate face was ruddy, and her cheeks were already red.

She said, "In that case, I'll go upstairs to rest for now..."

She had only taken a couple of steps when Cherry grabbed her. She said, "Grandaunt Queenie, are you going to drink again? Don't drink anymore. Come and play with Cherry instead! It's been really long since we last played together." Queenie raised her eyebrows. "Do you actually remember your grandaunt's existence when your father,

whom you've been thinking of this whole time, is already here?" Cherry grinned and pushed Justin toward Nora. "But I can't hog Daddy. He ought to spend more time with Mommy too. Besides, they may have a lot to talk about!" After all, Pete had said that they should let their parents bond with each other so that they wouldn't separate in the future. This way, the triplets would be together forever!

Therefore, even though she really loved her father, she'd better still leave him to her mother instead!

Displeasure filled Queenie's expression. "Are you only looking for me because your dad is not around? I'm not going to be your backup

plan..."

Though she said that, she followed Cherry to the side.

Justin walked over to Nora and the two sat on the sofa.

Justin looked at Queenie, who was holding Cherry's hand. One was elegant and noble while the other was charming and adorable. The two looked extremely harmonious together.

Justin remarked, "Aunt Queenie seems to really like Cherry, huh?"

"... 'Aunt Queenie'?"

A puzzled Nora asked when she heard the guy suddenly addressing her aunt in a different manner.

Justin smiled and replied, "Since she's your aunt, then that makes her my aunt too, right?"

The guy sure was flirting with her every moment of the day.

Nora raised her eyebrows and said, "Yeah, Aunt Queenie treats Cherry very well."

"Tell me more?"

Justin prompted.

Because if he didn't, Nora would never say any more than that.

Nora smiled. "Sure."

Back then, when she lost a lot of blood during childbirth and her life was on the line, her aunt had saved her and then taken her abroad. Later, she also outright declared Nora the heir to NTT.

During the announcement, her demeanor had been icy-cold, and she also treated her and Cherry coldly. But if the servants in the family ever slighted them even a little, Queenie would immediately and resolutely mete out punishment to them.

She remembered that when Cherry was three or four months old, because of her frail constitution, the baby caught a roseola infection and had a high fever, which needed to be cooled physically. At that time, when she called the doctor over in the middle of the night because of the fever, he'd said that it would be best to avoid taking medicine and cool the baby's temperature physically instead.

Her aunt had immediately complained, "Children are so troublesome."

At that time, Nora didn't know her very well.

So, Nora told her to go back and rest while she took turns taking care of Cherry with the **nanny**.

Though Cherry was already more than three months old, Nora was still weak due to blood loss during childbirth. Unable to stay awake, she fell asleep in the middle of the night.

But when she was half-asleep, she saw Queenie changing the cold towel on Cherry's forehead...

She had always been someone with a cold exterior but a warm heart. Moreover, Queenie was a resolute person with a can-do attitude. She was elegant and attractive, and many men courted her, but she rejected them all.

She said that she didn't like men and had never thought of getting married.

Thus, everything in NTT was hers and Cherry's.

Chapter 923 Getting Into Intense Competition To Pamper Their Younger Sister

Nora took a sip of water and said, "I've never thought of taking anything from her. Seeing that I seemed to have made up my mind, she decided to give NTT to Cherry."

Realization dawned on Justin.

No wonder Cherry had never cared about the Hunts' assets. As it turned out, it was because she already had NTT.

The Hunts' assets were indeed comparable with NTT.

He lowered his eyes and held Nora's hand. "Yeah. We'll talk about it again when the time comes."

Nora nodded.

The two chatted for quite a while. When they suddenly fell silent and were about to rest, they noticed Pete and Xander whispering to each other nearby.

Nora had sharp ears, so she heard the two little fellows' private conversation.

Pete asked worriedly, "Will Cherry be mad because we exposed her like that?"

Xander, who adopted an arrogant and fearless stance, raised his chin and said, "So what even if she does? We're doing this for her own good. Playing games every day is not good for her health!"

Pete nodded. Suddenly, he suggested, "Why don't we have a good talk with her?"

Xander pouted. "What's there to talk about? Just let her..."

Before he could finish, though, Pete suddenly sighed and said, "You're the eldest among us, so you should act like one. Considering how unreliable Daddy is—he's either faking his death or keeping quiet and ignoring us all the time—Cherry and I will have to depend on you in the future."

Xander's expression turned smug at once. "Heh, so you admit that I'm the eldest now?"

Pete replied, "Yes. I will do as you say from now on, Xander."

His admission made Xander get ahead of himself. He patted his little chest and said, "Don't worry, I will look after you and Cherry. I won't let the two of you go down the wrong path."

Pete asked, "Should we talk to Cherry?"

"Of course!" Xander insisted on acting like the eldest sibling and said, "I'll ask her to come over right away. We'll talk to her together."

"Okay, Xander."

Pete's submissive attitude made Xander walk toward Cherry with his chin raised. He said, "Cherry, as your elder brothers, Pete and I have something to tell you." Cherry was utterly puzzled.

She said to Queenie, "Brush Flora's hair for me, Grandaunt Queenie. I'll be back in a jiffy."

"This is obviously your doll, yet you insist on making me do it... Alright, go on." Queenie complained as she took the doll from Cherry, who skipped over to Pete and Xander.

The three little ones got together.

Nora rested her chin on her palm and watched curiously as the two brothers educated their younger sister who had been led astray.

Xander coughed and started the lecture. He said, "Cherry, after thinking about it for a long while, I don't think it's right that you keep on playing games like this every day. Do you want to grow up into an adult who doesn't know anything but playing games??"

Cherry looked crushed at once. She lowered her head, twiddled her thumbs, and said sadly, "But I really wanna play games. Are you also going to tell me what to do when Mommy is already doing so?" Xander nodded. "Yes. As the eldest among us, this is my responsibility. Moreover, we both feel that you are not doing the right thing." "Really?"

Cherry looked at Pete. "Do you think so too, Pete?"

Xander also looked at Pete.

However, after pondering for a while, Pete looked at Xander and said, "Why don't we relax our supervision on Cherry, Xander? As elder brothers, we can support her for a lifetime anyway."

Cherry's eyes lit up at once and she said, "Pete is the best!"

Xander: "???"

Cherry then glared at him and said, "I don't like you anymore!"

Xander: "!!!!"

After Cherry spoke, she hugged Pete and said, "Pete, let's go play together!"

Pete was very reserved. He said reluctantly, "... I don't like playing with dolls, but for your sake... Sigh, alright."

The two walked toward Queenie hand in hand.

Xander: "..."

Xander stood on the spot, dumbfounded.

Only then did he realize that he had been tricked!

At the side, Nora's lip corners spasmed.

Was there such intense competition between boys with sister complexes these days?!

Do they have to start a battle of wits and courage just to win their younger sister's favor now?

Justin, who was next to her, also found the sight unbearable to watch.

Pete was too devious! The family had fun all afternoon. This continued until the Queen called in the evening. With a listless look on her face, she asked, "Has Black Cat returned or not?"

Nora: "?"

No, really, so much time had already passed. Why was she still hung up over Black Cat?!

She replied, "She's gone back." "Okay." The Queen hung up on her right away.

Nora was rendered a little speechless by the Queen. After the children fell asleep at night, she took a look at the clock-it was time to pick up Ian at the airport.

Chapter 924 Black Cat, You're So Much Nicer Than Nora Smith!

Both Nora and Justin's identities had already been exposed in front of each other, so they headed to the airport together.

However, Justin kept wearing a black mask and moved about as King.

Justin drove while Nora sat in the passenger seat.

After a while, her cell phone suddenly rang.

This was Black Cat's phone.

When she answered, a woman's familiar voice came from the other end. "Black Cat, have you gone back?"

Nora: "?????"

No, really, what was the Queen doing?!

She had just called her to ask if Black Cat had returned, and now she was calling Black Cat to ask if she had returned!

It wasn't like she would go missing, right?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she replied, "Yes, I'm back."

"Oh, that's great."

After saying that, the Queen suddenly heaved a sigh. "I was worried that you might have been caught and detained by Nora Smith. Her eyes are really sharp. You'd better keep your distance from King... By the way, I forgot to tell you that King and Nora Smith are in a relationship, so you'd better not mess with them. You didn't see how infuriating Nora was... She actually made use of me to catch someone! I'm so mad! If she wanted me to cooperate, couldn't she just say so? I'm not an unreasonable person. I think she is deliberately making things difficult for me! Of all people, why was my strongest bodyguard the murderer?"

Nora: "..."

The Queen rambled on. "Am I annoying you by saying so much?"

Nora was about to answer "Yes" when the Queen went on.

"You agree with me, right? Nora is too pretentious. The way she acts like she's so high up in the air is as if she doesn't take anyone seriously... Forget it, I won't complain about her anymore. I used to love complaining about her the most, but I find that even complaining about her is boring these days. Alas!"

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. If it was that boring, why was she still talking so much?

The thought had only just formed when she suddenly heard the Queen speak again.

"Apart from making sure that you're safe, I'm also calling because I'd like to confide in you. I'm actually a little sad."

Nora: "?"

They weren't that close that they could confide in each other, right?

Despite finding it a nuisance, she asked, "What are you feeling sad about?"

Nora definitely wasn't one to utter such a sentence...

The Queen said, "Barbarian, my bodyguard... You know who he is, right? I've always regarded him as my younger brother. Watching him grow up, and watching him become my strongest bodyguard made me really happy. But unexpectedly, he turned out to be a serial killer.

"Do you know? I looked into it just now. I was thinking that if he had never killed anyone from the UK, then I'd just turn a blind eye. But do you know how many people he has killed? "He has killed almost a hundred people... with more than a dozen of them from the UK... He's my younger brother, but those people are also my subjects. As an elder sister, I can cover up for my younger brother, but as a Queen, I cannot allow the murderer to go unpunished, such that those who have died cannot even rest in peace. "The two roles, an elder sister and a Queen, keep switching back and forth in me... Do you know? This is the first time I'm finding something a bit tricky to handle. I don't know what to do.

"I have dealt with ministers who betrayed me, but I never thought he would betray me too... He has never betrayed me before. No, that's not right. Killing my people is no different than a betrayal..."

The Queen rambled on and on, making Nora dizzy.

At last, the Queen asked, "Do you think I'm right?"

Nora replied, "... Yes, yes, you are."

"Sigh, you understand that I'm really being put in a spot too, right? I knew you would understand. You are so much better than Nora. She is a heartless woman. This one time, I confided in her some of my worries, but she actually fell asleep just listening to me. Hah, does she think of my worries as a lullaby?"

Nora, who was falling asleep: "??"

"Alright, I have to go. Thank you for listening, Black Cat."

After she finished, she hung up at once, not giving Nora a chance to interrupt her at all.

"We've reached the airport," said Justin warmly as he looked at her twitching face.

Chapter 925 Queenie Schmidt's True Identity???

Nora got out of the car and went to the airport exit to wait for Ian.

As Justin was wearing a mask, it would be too eye-catching if he came out, so Nora made him stay in the car.

She did not wait long at the exit before she saw that the flight had arrived. Ian walked out with the crowd.

Ian was in the business class, so he came out first.

He raised his walking stick as a stewardess supported him.

When Ian had just recovered, he was weak, so he was in a wheelchair. Now, he could walk with a walking stick. Even if he walked slowly, his back was straight. He was wearing a suit, and no one dared to underestimate him.

Nora quickly entered the blockade. She came to Ian and held his arm.

A staff member was about to come over and say that she could not enter so casually, but when he saw this scene, he could not urge her anymore.

The father and daughter slowly walked out. Nora looked back and asked, "Where's the luggage?" Ian: "I don't have one."

Nora was a little stunned.

The Smiths had a private plane, but to fly overseas, they had to apply for a transit pass. This required time and Ian clearly could not wait. Therefore, he took the earliest flight he could find.

He did not even bring his clothes or luggage. It was obvious how anxious he was about the news.

Nora did not dare to ask too much and walked him straight to the exit.

The two of them left the airport and arrived outside the car.

As Justin was here to pick Ian up, he especially drove a spacious car to make it easier for Ian, who had been on the plane for eight hours, to have a good rest.

However, Ian pulled Nora's hand. "Sit in the back with me."

"Okay."

Nora accompanied Ian into the car.

Justin slowly started the car.

Ian glanced at Justin. When he saw that he was still wearing a mask, he frowned and asked, "Is he reliable?"

Nora: “?”

She coughed. “Yes.”

“If he’s reliable, why is he still wearing a mask?”

Nora was about to explain that this was Justin when she saw Ian wave his hand. “Forget it, I won’t ask anymore. You’re being so mysterious all the time. I don’t care what you’re doing either... If you say he’s reliable, I’ll continue. Turn off all your phones and all the communication equipment in the car.” Seeing Ian’s serious expression, Nora took out her phone and switched it off cooperatively.

She didn’t say anything about being safe in her car.

Because Ian was completely frightened now. She had to give him the safest environment to make him say it.

When Justin saw this, he simply stopped the car on an empty road.

There was nothing around them.

In fact, Nora even got out of the car and walked around. After confirming that no one could eavesdrop on their conversation, she got back into the car and asked, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Nora rarely called Ian ‘Dad’. Now that she had called him that, Ian’s heart calmed down.

He sighed and suddenly said, “I just... Back then, the Smiths were so powerful. Your mother had to escape to protect me, so it’s always good to be careful.”

There had to be a reason the mysterious organization could make Yvette wary.

Nora nodded.

Ian asked, “Is Queenie at the villa?”

“Yes.”

Ian swallowed. “I want to see her.”

“No, I can’t see her...”

Ian’s words were incoherent. Obviously, even after sitting on the plane for eight hours, he still could not calm his agitated mood.

Nora frowned. “What’s wrong?”

Ian said, "I'm afraid that if I see her recklessly like this, I'll bring her danger... Forget it, I'll tell you the truth! I recently found out that when Yvette was overseas, she once tried to get into business. She used an alias when she was doing business... That alias was Queenie Schmidt," he looked at Nora steadily and said word by word. This sentence made Nora frown.

Why was Ian so nervous and being so mysterious? Was it because he felt that her aunt, Queenie Schmidt, was her mother, Yvette?

Chapter 926 Nervous!

Nora looked at Ian and did not know what to say.

However, Ian seemed to have confirmed his suspicions. He slowly said, "When your mother died back then, you were still young, so you didn't see her dead body, right? So think about it. Why is your aunt so good to you? Furthermore, she handed over to you the company that she worked so hard to establish... Also, the birthday gift she gave to Cherry last time was something I had given to your mother! Nora..."

Seeing that he still wanted to say more, Nora sighed and slowly said, "They look completely different."

As soon as she said this, Ian replied, "Her looks could have been adjusted later. Your plastic surgery skills are so good now, it wouldn't have been a hard thing for her to change her

face."

Nora was silent again. "Mother is already dead..."

"I didn't see a dead body, and you didn't see a dead body, either. I only heard the news from other people. Your mother was so smart, she could definitely find a way out. Nora, I don't dare to go to the Schmidt's directly now. I'm afraid that someone might suspect her if they see me there. Can you help me contact her and get her to come out secretly so that we can meet?"

Ian's eyes were filled with light.

Nora had never seen Ian like this.

He was in high spirits as if he had found a reason to live again.

He had never been so excited, even when he found out that she was his biological daughter.

He must have loved Yvette so much.

Nora suddenly felt a little sad.

She did not want to cruelly crush Ian's only hope. She said, "I'll call her now."

"Okay."

Ian smiled.

This smile was like the sun shining into a car, making everything brighter.

Ian was indeed extremely good-looking.

Nora took out her phone and turned it on. She called Queenie.

However, no one picked up for a long time.

Nora frowned and picked up her phone again. She called the butler. John picked up quickly. "Ms. Nora, what's the matter?" "Where's Queenie?"

"She just drove out. She didn't say where she was going," John replied.

Nora frowned. "Then who did she take with her?"

John said, "No one."

Nora: "?"

She asked, "She didn't take anyone along?"

"No... I persuaded Madam to take two bodyguards with her, but she seemed to be in a hurry. She only said that there was no need and left."

"Okay."

Nora hung up the phone. She thought about it and called the NTT.

Royce picked up quickly. "Ms. Nora, what's the matter?"

"Did Queenie come to the company?"

"No."

After Royce replied, Nora was about to hang up when she heard Royce say, "But Madam called me just now and told me something."

Nora: "?"

She frowned and asked, "What is it?"

Royce said, "She wants us to listen to you from now on."

Nora: "??"

She frowned. "When was this?"

Royce sighed. "Just now, and... Madam is hiding something." Nora was stunned. "What is it?"

However, Royce said, "How about this? I'll tell you in person at the Schmidt's."

Nora nodded. "Sure."

After hanging up, she said to Justin, "We have to go to the Schmidt's. Hurry!"

When she was on the phone, Justin had sensed that something was wrong, so after she finished speaking, he started the car and rushed to the Schmidt's.

Ian asked nervously, "What's wrong with her? Did something happen to her? Or does she know that I'm here and is hiding from me on purpose?"

Nora frowned. She took out her phone and sent a message as she said, "No, she's missing! I'll get someone to look for her now."

"Missing?"

Ian's eyes widened. "How could that be?!"

Why did she leave in such a hurry?

The few of them went straight to Schmidt's. John was waiting at the door. When he saw Nora, he said, "When Madam left, she said that you can now enter that room."

That room... That room with Queenie's secret, she could enter now?

So now was the time Queenie had mentioned before?!

Nora's heart felt worse and uneasier. She asked, "Did she take anything with her when she went out?"

John thought about it and nodded. "Yes. I think she took an insulated box."

Confidential documents could be placed in a password box.

Why did she have to use an insulated box?

As soon as the thought appeared, Nora immediately realized it. It was the V16!

Only medicine needed to be kept cold!!

Chapter 927 Queenie's True Identity!!

Screech!

The car stopped at the bottom of the villa. Nora helped Ian out of the car. The few of them had just gotten out when they saw Cherry and the other two running out eagerly. When they saw Ian, the three of them shouted in surprise, "Grandpa!"

Cherry pounced forward and hugged Ian before beginning to speak sweetly. Pete and Xander stood by the side with the corners of their mouths twitching.

However, Nora was not in the mood to listen to them. She entered the villa.

Justin followed closely behind her.

The two of them went straight to the third floor but realized that the door to the mysterious room had already been opened. Nora's footsteps instantly stopped. She and Justin looked at each other.

Then, he heard Ian's walking stick.

He walked around Cherry and came to the two of them. When he saw their faces, he asked, "What is it?"

Nora looked at that room. "There is a secret about my aunt's identity in this room."

Ian immediately looked at the door eagerly and walked in.

Nora followed behind him.

When the two of them entered, they were first attracted to the black and white photo on the wall.

In the photo was Yvette's young and arrogant face. She was smiling arrogantly as she looked straight at them. In front of the photo were some offerings. It was obvious that someone had been here all year to commemorate her. "This..."

When Ian saw the photo, the final hope in his heart suddenly shattered.

No one would secretly commemorate themselves.

Although he had a strong feeling after finding out that Yvette had once used the name Queenie, he really wanted Queenie to be Yvette.

However, he knew in his heart... How could the mysterious organization, which could push Yvette to a dead end, believe that she was dead without seeing her corpse?

But he forced himself not to think about it. It seemed that as long as he did not think about it, Queenie could still be Yvette...

He knew that if he thought about it, this fantasy of his would be shattered.

The walking stick in his hand trembled slightly.

He tried hard to stand up straight and walked forward trembling. His fingers slowly touched the portrait on the wall before he began to size up the items on the surrounding shelves.

"This..."

He picked up a small golden locket and was stunned. "This is Yvette's..."

In the middle of the golden locket was a piece of jade. This jade pendant had been broken, and there was a crack in the middle.

He looked at the rest of the shelves and realized that most of the things on them were left behind by Yvette. He picked them up one by one, trembling... It was as if he had returned to the good days he had spent with Yvette.

Nora did not have much feeling for this. After all, she hadn't seen her mother since a very young age. Her feelings for her mother were not very strong.

She was just looking for something that belonged to Queenie here.

Since Queenie had said that the secret to her identity was in this room, then there must be something that belonged to her!

Nora looked around and suddenly saw a small box.

She was stunned. After walking over, she picked up the box and slowly opened it.

The first thing that came into view was a business card.

On the card was a little girl who looked to be in her teens. She had a ponytail and was facing the camera with a wide smile. The name on the card had been smeared.

The name of the company on the card was: Philip Biotechnology Laboratory.

“This is the official name of the mysterious organization,” Justin suddenly said. He looked at the girl on the card again. He seemed to have realized something, but he still asked, “Who... is this?”

Nora clenched her fists and slowly said, “Queenie.” When Queenie was only eleven or twelve years old, she was a member of the mysterious organization!

This was an outcome Nora had not expected!!!

She and Justin suddenly looked at each other. Nora put down the box in her hand and rushed to Queenie’s bedroom!

The V16 was supposed to be in her bedroom!

However, when she entered the bedroom, she saw that the fridge door was open and the V16 inside was indeed gone...

Chapter 928 She’s Queenie!

Nora was stunned on the spot.

Justin reached out and placed his hand on her shoulder, comforting her. “It’s okay...”

There were two gene serums. Even if Queenie really handed both serums to the mysterious organization, he could still talk to Trueman as King and get one back for Xander.

There was still time!

However, he knew that Nora was not worried about the serum right now. She was just confused and hesitant upon being betrayed.

Nora really did not expect it to be like this...

Queenie was from the mysterious organization. She had thought about this a long time ago. However, in the past five years, Queenie’s affection for her was not fake, and her feelings for Cherry were not fake, either.

She had even told her aunt that she could give her one of the two serums.

Then why did she snatch both of them away?

If she had left one for Xander, Nora would not have been so sad.

Nora took a deep breath. When she turned back, she saw the three children looking at them in confusion.

Cherry asked, "Mommy, what's wrong?"

Pete and Xander looked at her worriedly.

Nora lowered her eyes. "It's nothing. I've just lost something of mine."

Cherry said again, "What did you lose? It's okay. When Grandma comes back, I'll get her to help you find it! Grandma is so powerful, she'll definitely be able to find it!"

Looking at her innocent appearance, Nora touched her head and did not say anything. She walked past her and entered the room that had never been opened for her before.

She wanted to see Queenie's life.

Justin stood behind her and looked at her departing back. He had never seen her like this. No matter what, she was calm, rational, and powerful.

However, sometimes, what broke a person's heart was not physical abuse but psychological betrayal.

He followed behind Nora and entered the room with her.

Nora took the box and flipped through it. Only then did she see an identity card.

The ID card was very old. It looked more than twenty years old as the photo was still in black and white. The name on the ID card was Queenie, but the photo was of Yvette.

This should be the identity Yvette had forged back then.

Below the card was a transfer of shares agreement.

It meant that once she passed away, all that belonged to the NTT company she had founded would be inherited by her daughter, Nora.

Nora took a deep breath.

20 years ago, the Internet wasn't as prevalent and most of the records were kept offline. It was not as convenient as it is now. After Yvette disguised herself as Queenie, one could easily change the photo.

Nora had seen Queenie's identity card.

She had secretly replaced her mother's identity back then...

Nora only felt a little stifled in her chest. It was very uncomfortable. Was this the feeling of sadness?

She looked down again and realized that there was nothing left.

Although she knew that Queenie was from the mysterious organization, she still did not know anything about her real identity.

At this moment, a car arrived at the door. NTT's Royce walked in. When she saw him, Nora instantly narrowed her eyes and asked, "You've always known that she isn't Queenie, right?"

Royce was a veteran from when NTT was first established. He must have seen his mother!

Royce nodded. "Yes. I came here this time to explain it to you..."

He pointed to the sofa. After letting Nora sit down, he said, "I remember it was 26 years ago. Your mother suddenly brought her here one day and said that she would be in charge of everything related to NTT. I asked her what her name was. Your mother said... Her name was Queenie. Your mother emphasized that she would be Queenie from now on."

Nora was taken aback.

Royce handed her another document. "Look at this first."

She lowered her head and opened it. After taking a look, her eyes narrowed.

Chapter 929 Queenie, Where Are You Going?

Nora stared at the document intently. After a while, she looked at Royce and asked, "When did you find out? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Royce sighed. "I only found out recently. I realized that something was wrong with her, so I went to investigate."

With that, Royce frowned. "Madam has never had a change of heart all these years. I even suspected her when your mother brought her here, but your mother had said that I could trust her. I couldn't have expected this to be the truth."

Nora nodded.

Nora walked over and handed the document in her hand to Justin.

It was a cancer diagnosis.

Justin pursed his lips tightly. "... This doesn't make any sense. If she doesn't have long to live, why is she still working for the mysterious organization? Could it be... that they

have something on her? Or could it be that she has relatives who are being threatened?"

This was the only explanation. Nora instantly pursed her lips tightly. She looked at the diagnosis intently and suddenly lowered her eyes. Her lips curled up into a bitter smile.

But then, she suddenly picked up her phone and sent a message to Karl of the Assassin Alliance. "Do me a favor."

On a highway, a low-key black car was parked by the roadside.

Queenie sat in the driver's seat and looked forward with blurry eyes.

She opened the glove compartment in the car and took out a tall cup and a bottle of red wine.

She picked up the bottle of red wine. The year written on it was 1995.

This was the year she had come from the mysterious organization.

She remembered that before she left, her master had said, "I want you to go with her and work as a spy." She had agreed.

Then, Yvette took her out of the mysterious organization.

She did not bring her back to the country. Instead, she went to a company called NTT.

There, she handed her to Royce and said, "This is my sister. From now on, she will be Queenie. Queenie will only be her."

She was stunned and looked at Yvette in disbelief.

But Yvette only smiled at her. Even after more than twenty years, that woman's smile still seemed to be in front of her.

It was the first time in her life that she had received kindness.

Later, Yvette took her to start a company and planned the company's future development together. She even took her on a trip and the two of them had gone to a winery.

Yvette had stayed with her for a month in that winery.

That big sister-like figure taught her how to make wine by hand, how to ride a horse, and even played with her. When she could not do it well, Yvette would scold her like she was her own sister...

Slowly, she forgot her original mission.

She really thought she was Yvette's sister.

Until she received a call from the organization.

She looked at the bottle of wine in her hand again.

She had made this with Yvette back then. They had made a total of ten bottles. At the time, Yvette had smiled and said, "When I'm old... No, when we're old, the two of us will drink together."

At the thought of this, she took out a bottle opener and opened the bottle of wine. She slowly poured it into the cup and swirled it gently.

Then she tasted it carefully.

The wine that was not fermented enough still had an astringent smell, but it was too old. It was mellow and rich, and it lingered in her mouth.

She smiled.

At this moment, a car suddenly drove by the roadside and stopped beside her car. After the window was opened, the person in the driver's seat said, "Customer 9815, right? We're your bodyguards."

Queenie nodded at him.

This was the most influential mercenary organization in the world. She had paid a high price to hire such a team to protect her. After all, the way to the mysterious organization from here would not be smooth.

At the thought of this, Queenie said, "Come over. Drive for me."

With that, she got out of the car and walked to the front passenger seat.

As soon as she sat down, the back door of the car beside her was pushed open. Immediately, a masked person in a camouflage outfit got into the driver's seat.

Queenie said, "Let's go."

However, even after a while, the person in the driver's seat did not start the car.

She turned around in confusion and saw the person taking off the black cat mask.

Nora looked at her with a complicated gaze and asked slowly, "Queenie, where are you going?"

Chapter 930 Explanation

Nora's hair was tied neatly at the back of her head.

Her face was covered in gray camouflage paint, and the camouflage-print outfit she wore looked smart and well-fitted. Together with her army boots, she was a smart and dashing sight.

At the sight of Nora, Queenie's pupils shrank. Stunned, she asked, "You... Why are you here?"

Nora cast her eyes down. "You may have underestimated Black Cat's status in the industry."

Black Cat was the top assassin in the world. Every organization, no matter which, would show her respect. When Nora realized that Queenie had left by herself, she was absolutely confident that she would hire security services for sure.

Bodyguards hired at the last minute were unprofessional and unreliable. Their combat skills weren't as reliable as that of professional hitmen and mercenaries. Moreover, mercenaries only did what they were paid to do and would never betray their employers.

Thus, Nora had used Black Cat's identity to immediately contact all the organizations.

In the end, Queenie chose a mercenary group affiliated with the Hitman League.

The Hitman League and the Assassin Alliance were rivals and competitors. Queenie might have chosen them because of this, in order to prevent Nora from getting a hold of her location through the Assassin Alliance.

But unexpectedly...

The Hitman League showed Black Cat that much respect?

Queenie frowned. "Isn't the Hitman League on hostile terms with you guys?"

"We're not on hostile terms; we're just competitors. Also, I did them a small favor in the past."

Nora answered impassively and then looked straight ahead. Many years ago, the Hitman League had received a difficult job. They dispatched several assassins for the job, but they all came back unsuccessful. Had the news spread, the Hitman League would have ended up utterly embarrassed.

Their old boss then got a brainwave and decided to engage the services of Black Cat, who was from the Assassin Alliance, for the job.

To be honest, he had just been making a last-ditch effort. He never imagined that Black Cat would actually take it up.

At that time, they thought that Black Cat just wanted money and hadn't recognized them. But when Black Cat took only two hours to complete the job that they had failed to complete even after two weeks, and also successfully found their identity, their old boss decided to offer extra money so that Black Cat wouldn't reveal the truth about the job to others.

At that time, competition between the two organizations was fierce, and every time either of them received a difficult job, they would secretly show off within the industry.

But unexpectedly, Black Cat refused the extra money.

She even said that the job was only worth the price initially agreed upon.

Thinking that this was the Assassin Alliance's conspiracy, the old boss was convinced at that time that they were done for. With Black Cat easily resolving the problem that they couldn't, she had pretty much become a walking advertisement!

Unexpectedly, though, the outcome he was worried about did not come to pass.

Black Cat never told anyone that she had taken on such a job.

Because of this, everyone in the Hitman League

— including Abbott, who had carried out the mission with Nora the other time—had a lot of respect for Black Cat, even though they disliked Nora.

Therefore, when Nora used Black Cat's account to ask them for help, the members of the Hitman League immediately reported to her the moment Queenie approached them.

Abbott even sent several messages to Nora:

'Hey Black Cat, do you know that the Assassin Alliance took advantage of your fame and found someone to impersonate you and act as a bodyguard for the Queen for three days?! They are too much! The Hitman League's doors are always open for you.'

Nora: "..."

She ignored Abbott completely. In fact, she didn't even look at the text messages he sent after that. Instead, she immediately rushed over after receiving the news about Queenie.

After hearing Nora's reply, Queenie fell silent for a while. In the end, she hung her head and asked, "Are you here to catch me and take me back?"

"No,"

Nora looked straight ahead of her. Suddenly, her eyes reddened and she said, "I'm just... here to accompany you on this journey."

This journey that might possibly be her last.

Queenie was stunned. Then, she sighed and asked, "You've found out?"

"Yeah."

Nora's voice was still low, but her voice was firm. She said, "Aunt Queenie, I trust you. You must have your reasons for doing this. Now, I'd like to hear your explanation."

Chapter 931 Taking Her Home

Her explanation?

Queenie fell silent for a while.

She suddenly turned her head and looked out the window. "You know what? I've actually long forgotten what my name really is. Ever since my teens when people started calling me Queenie Schmidt, I thought that I had become the real Queenie."

She lowered her head, a self-mocking smile on her lips.

"Ivy Lyons. That's my real name."

After speaking, she took a sip of red wine and said, "For so many years, the mysterious organization never contacted me, and I naively thought that I had really broken free from them. But unexpectedly, right after you obtained the V16, I received their summons. And now, I must hand over the V16 to them."

"Why?" Nora looked at her intently.

Why would a woman who was close to death go against her own will and let herself suffer coercion from others?

"Because of my family."

Queenie... Nora still preferred to call her Queenie, whether because the name was her mother's pseudonym or any other reason. To her, her aunt was Queenie Schmidt, and in the same way, Queenie Schmidt was her aunt.

“Because my family has always been under their control.”

Queenie spoke indifferently as if the matter had nothing to do with her.

Nora fell silent.

Queenie looked at her. “If they threatened Cherry or Justin’s life and demanded that you hand over the V16, would you do it?”

Yes.

Almost without thinking, Nora came to an answer.

She sighed silently and stared at the steering wheel in front of her.

So, Aunt Queenie had no other choice either, right?

She turned her head to look at Queenie again, her gaze falling on her.

Queenie had always dressed sexily. Even when she was home, she wore a red silk nightgown most of the time. She had a good figure. But Queenie was wearing a large, baggy black coat now instead.

There was sorrow in her eyes. Seemingly from her betrayal of someone whom she once saw as her sister, yet also carrying some other meaning. It was hard to tell what it really was.

Queenie looked at her again. “So, do you hate me?”

“Most likely not.”

Nora answered slowly. She took a while to word what she wanted to say, so that she could express her feelings more clearly. She said, “I was really sad when I found out that you took the V16. But now that I know you had no other choice, I suddenly find myself forgiving you.”

Queenie was taken aback.

Suddenly, she smiled wryly and said, “After so many years, I have ultimately still let Yvette down.”

However, Nora shook her head. “I think Mom expected this to happen. That’s why she chose to trust you unconditionally and gave you warmth, despite knowing full well that she didn’t know anything about your identity or background.”

Queenie laughed when she heard her. “What are your plans now?”

“Nothing much.” Nora slowly replied, “I told you, I’m only here to accompany you on your last journey.”

Queenie was surprised.

She suddenly reached out her hand and touched her head. “This journey’s not going to be a peaceful one. Barbarian is still watching us, and the mysterious organization will also send their men to pick me up... Why... are you doing this?”

She knew very well that she was her enemy, yet she still came to accompany her without hesitation.

Nora smiled. “Because you’re my aunt.”

She lowered her head. “Besides, I owe you my life.”

Five years ago... more like six now. After giving birth, her body had become extremely weak as she lay on the delivery bed. Since she was little, Nora had lived in a family without love. It was impossible for her to say that she didn’t envy her younger sister. When she watched her fake father raise her sister into the air, and when she watched her stepmother reprimand her sister, deep down, she had been envious of her.

Later, she began to study medicine under Silvester and practiced martial arts under Quinn. The two elderly men treated her well, but they were ultimately still men. All they did was reprimand her and tell her to grow up.

Queenie was the only one who had shown her a ray of warmth in her life.

She still remembered that she was so weak back then that she couldn’t even get off the delivery bed. After she gave birth to Cherry, she could only watch helplessly as Henry came over to snatch the baby from her, yet she couldn’t even lift a finger...

At that point, someone had suddenly kicked the door open. Queenie, dressed in red, had then walked in, upon which she immediately noticed her lying on the delivery bed. Her warm fingers closed around her hand and she told her, “Don’t be scared, Nora. I’m here now.”

Then, she had ordered her bodyguard to snatch the baby back. She stood in front of her assertively and faced Henry.

Henry had yelled, “What are you doing here?!”.

With her voice calm and steady, the woman replied, “I’m here to take her home.”

At that time, Nora was already losing consciousness.

Before she passed out, she heard her say, "Since you can't take care of her well, then from now on, I will be the one taking care of her. She will be my daughter from now on!"

Queenie had taken her home then.

Now, she would bring Queenie home.