

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment - Chapter 932 – 963

Something's Wrong -

Chapter 932 Something's Wrong

"I don't need you to protect me."

Upon hearing what Nora said, Queenie suddenly turned her head to the side and added, "Besides, there's really no need for you to do this. Treating you well was one of my missions. The mysterious organization wanted me to treat you well; otherwise, how would I gain your trust?"

Nora did not speak.

Suddenly, Queenie opened the thermal insulation case she had brought with her, took out one of the bottles inside, and handed it to her. "Take this bottle of V16. With this, we don't owe each other anything anymore. Leave!"

However, Nora didn't take it. Instead, she started the car.

Queenie frowned. "Didn't you hear me?"

Nora merely replied coldly, "Put the V16 back in the case. If it's kept in the open for too long, it'll lose its efficacy."

Seeing that she wasn't taking the V16 from her, Queenie hesitated for a moment before she finally placed it back in the case. She sneered, "You weren't such a saint in the past."

Since she was little, Nora had never had normal familial relationships. On top of that, the few teachers she had were all elderly people with high statuses in their professional fields and were very imposing. As a result, she had always positioned herself as an extreme egoist.

Even during the five years she was abroad, she had been extremely cold and indifferent to people and didn't really care much for the people around her. That was why the Queen detested Nora.

Because she was always so cold and unreceptive toward others, no matter how well they treated her.

During her time abroad, she had made only one friend and that was Tanya.

And even so, the only reason she'd accepted Tanya was that both of them were looking for their missing child... In Tanya, she had found someone whom she could commiserate with.

Nora ignored Queenie's remark again and continued to drive forward. While she was at it, she asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Queenie: "..."

She had said all that just now to rile the woman up, but she had clearly already made up her mind.

Queenie knew her well.

Knowing that Nora had always been someone who knew what she was doing, she took a deep breath and suddenly said, "Nora, not only do we have to be wary of Barbarian attacking us along the way, but we also have to be on guard against the mysterious organization. Do you know that the mysterious organization has never trusted me? They want me to give them the serums in exchange for my family, but the truth is that they are going to try snatching them from me the whole way there! I know that you'll have to face the mysterious organization sooner or later, but there's really no need for you to do this for my sake."

She looked away and added, "I'm not worth it."

"You're not the one who decides whether you're worth it or not. I'm the one who does."

Nora couldn't bear hearing her say such things. Her eyes were fixed in front of her as she said, "Aunt Queenie, I told you, I'm taking you home-safely."

As she spoke, she put Black Cat's mask back on with one hand and then added, "I know you're worried that they will think of this as a trap if I'm with you, but you don't have to worry, because it is not Nora Smith who is here with you now but just plain old Black Cat."

After saying that, Nora snatched the wine glass out of Queenie's hand and put it aside. "That's enough drinking. Don't drink anymore."

Queenie: "..."

She was about to speak when she saw a smiling Nora say, "You haven't slept properly since you left home yesterday, right? Have a good rest. Don't worry, I'm here."

As Queenie looked at the stubborn woman, she glanced at the wine glass the other woman had put away and then broke into a frown. She was about to snatch it back

when she heard Nora speak again. "If you don't do as I say, I will throw your wine out the window."

Queenie shut her mouth and closed her eyes huffily.

The car quietened at last.

When Queenie's eyes suddenly opened, she spied a tiny smile flash across Nora's lips.

Queenie asked huffily, "What are you laughing

at?'

"Nothing much." As she drove, Nora reached over, took a quilt from the backseat, and tossed it to her. "Here, use this."

Queenie: "?"

Surprised, she asked, "Where did you get the quilt from?"

"I put it in the back when I first got in the car."

What else had that woman brought into the car while she wasn't looking?! Queenie closed her eyes huffily. She slept very peacefully. Five hours later, it was already noon. When Queenie slowly opened her eyes, she found that the car had arrived at a toll booth.

Ahead of them, someone was checking the people in the car in front.

Sunlight streamed in through the window, shining on Queenie and warming her up.

Queenie was somewhat dazed, to the extent that for a while, she even forgot where she was and what she was doing. How long had it been since she'd slept so well? While she was staring blankly ahead of her, Nora suddenly whispered into the Bluetooth headset she was wearing, "Alert!"

Queenie's mind cleared instantly.

She looked ahead abruptly, upon which she saw the people in the toll booth walking toward them with savage looks in their eyes.

Something was wrong with those people.

Chapter 933 On A Rampage

Nora looked ahead.

As a hitman, she naturally had a sixth sense.

Those people were mercenaries.

As she observed what was happening in front, she turned her head to see Queenie, who wasn't much of a fighter at all, narrowing her eyes warily. She clenched her fingers nervously and held them at her waist.

This was a person's natural reaction when they encountered danger.

Nora withdrew her gaze, a dull glint flashing across her almond-shaped eyes.

"Get out of the car! This is a checkpoint!"

The people outside knocked on the window and shouted fiercely.

Nora made an "OK" hand gesture. She pretended to roll down the window, but the next moment, she suddenly started the car and stepped on the gas pedal!

Vroom!

As the revving of the car starting rang out, the car lunged forward.

It knocked away the trio standing in front and blocking their way.

"Damn it, go after them! Don't let them get away!"

The people behind them immediately whipped out their pistols. Just as they were about to fire at their tires, with a loud screech, the car suddenly stopped at the front. It even made a turn and stopped horizontally at the expressway exit in front.

With one hand on the steering wheel, Nora looked at them with a smile and remarked, "Tsk, there is no escape now."

It was only when she heard her remark that Queenie realized that the expressway they were on was very narrow and that the assailants' cars were nearby at the other end of the toll station. If they wanted to get in their cars and escape, they would have to break through the toll gate. However, Nora had blocked the way with the car!

So, when Nora suddenly started the car and knocked away the trio just now, she hadn't been trying to escape? Rather, she was trying to prevent these people from... escaping?

Queenie's lip corners spasmed.

The little fellow sure was brazen.

Including the four in the car behind, they had only five people on their side at best; she, Queenie, was a delicate woman who couldn't do anything rough.

The other party had more than twenty people on their side, though!

Just as Queenie was thinking about it, she saw Nora open the door on the driver's side. She kicked the military boots she was wearing against the ground and then rolled up her sleeves. In an indifferent voice, she declared, "You have been surrounded. Surrender your weapons and your lives will be spared. Thank you."

Queenie: "???"

That annoying and exasperating little appearance of hers was simply too much!

The other party: "???"

The other party was stunned when they heard her.

They looked behind them, where they confirmed that only four people had gotten off the second car.

As for their car, only one person had gotten out.

So, the four people at the back and one person in front had "surrounded" more than 20 of them?!

What a joke!

Their leader quickly recovered. He ordered, "Go! Except for Queenie, leave no one else alive!"

After he spoke, ten people walked toward the car behind while the other dozen or so approached where Queenie was.

The dozen or so people walking over took aim at Nora. Just as they were about to shoot, Nora did a tuck-and-roll on the spot and avoided their attack!

With just the tuck-and-roll, she came right up to them.

Then, she immediately threw a punch at the leader of the pack!

Bang!

The man's jaw was dislocated at once and he was thrown backward.

At the sight, the person next to him hurriedly lifted his gun.

Bang!

With a sideways turn from Nora, the bullet bypassed her, hitting the hitman behind her in between his eyebrows.

Seeing this, their boss, who had been knocked away, hastily shouted, "No, don't use your guns! Beat up that woman instead!" He couldn't even speak clearly anymore. In close combat, guns were a burden.

However, Nora was not only nimble but also physically strong. She gave everyone a kick each as they fought at close range. Before they could even put away their guns and take out their daggers, she had already taken them out one by one.

The four people at the back wanted to help Nora out after they finished taking out the ten opponents who had charged over, but when they looked over, they instead saw all of them collapsed on the ground all bruised and battered, kneeling and begging for mercy.

Black Cat had obviously gone on a rampage.

Nora, whose physique was thin and frail, had a black cat mask on her face. The woman dressed in a camouflage outfit held a submachine gun that she had confiscated from the enemy, pointed the muzzle at the people on the ground, and asked sassily, "Tell me, who sent you??"

Chapter 934 A Man

The people on the ground kept quiet.

All of them were professional mercenaries, so they definitely weren't allowed to reveal their employer. Besides, they had only taken the job for money; to be honest, they might not even know their employer's true identity themselves.

Nora pressed the muzzle against the leader's chin and jabbed him with it. She said, "You'd best think this through. Will you talk or not?"

The leader looked at the woman in front of him.

He sneered and said, "I will never say anything even if you kill me! We are all people with professional ethics!" "Is that so?"

Nora countered. She grabbed the leader by the collar and brought him straight into the lounge next to the toll booth.

As soon as they entered, Nora saw the staff members, who were originally working there, all tied up and left by themselves inside.

Nora quickly untied them and asked, "Can I borrow this room for a while?"

Everyone: "..."

Yes, of course! The mercenaries who had tied them up were awfully fierce, yet that man didn't even dare to make a peep in front of the woman right now. How would the staff members possibly dare to refuse her request? As a result, everyone went out the door obediently.

Thud!

The door closed.

The staff then heard Nora's low voice coming from the room. "Will you talk?"

"No..."

Bam!

Thud!

Clang!

Thump!

Boom!

After a series of thumps came from the room, the leader wept weakly and said, "I'll talk, boohoo..."

The woman was simply terrifying. Her torture methods were so cruel that they were inhumane!

Was there anything these mercenaries hadn't seen? Yet he had been browbeaten into talking!

The sniveling leader said, "I-it's an organization that calls themselves the 'mysterious organization'. They gave me money! They wanted me to kidnap that woman named Queenie and take her to them!"

The mysterious organization...

Nora clapped her hands together. "Mm, I thought so." ... Then why are you still asking me about it? The leader thought to himself.

As Nora exited the lounge, she saw Queenie with a frown on her face. She walked over and found that Queenie's cell phone was ringing. Queenie looked at it-it was a string of numbers.

Though Queenie didn't recognize the string of numbers, Nora found it familiar. Something occurred to her and she raised her brows. "Answer it, Aunt Queenie."

Queenie picked up the call, upon which Trueman's voice came from the other end. "Heh, I know that you've taken out the people I sent. I'm going to give you an address now. Go there with the V16. I will send someone to pick you up."

Then, Trueman added, "You are not allowed to contact Nora, or else I won't mind sending you a gift while I wait. For example, how does your sister's hand sound? If I'm not wrong, she has beautiful hands..."

Queenie balled up her fists. "I will do as you say. Don't do anything rash."

"No problem." After Trueman gave her an address, he hung up.

Nora was about to get in the car when her cell phone suddenly rang. When she took it out and looked at it, she found that it was Trueman, who had just been on the phone with Queenie, calling.

Nora: "?"

She glanced at Queenie and then answered the phone. At once, she heard Trueman's deep laughter as he said, "How do you feel now? I told you to watch out for Queenie, didn't I? So, both V16s are gone now, right? Do you still want to save Xander? My offer still stands: if you accept me as your master, I'll consider giving you one of the V16s."

Nora: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed and she hung up.

Then, she looked at the mercenaries' leader and ordered, "You, tie them up."

As a result...

When Brenda led the SWAT team over half an hour later, they saw the staff members standing outside, shaking like leaves.

All the mercenaries had been securely tied up and they were all squatted on the floor in the room. When Brenda arrived, the group of them felt like they had just seen their savior.

Brenda found their leader and immediately asked, "Tell me, what's going on?"

The leader, who was in tears, replied, "We just accepted a job to pick up Queenie Schmidt but a woman wearing a black mask beat us up and then trapped us here. A man also came after her and beat us up again. Boohoo..."

He had even lost quite a few teeth!

was

Brenda was surprised by what he said. She asked, "Are you saying that in addition to Queenie Schmidt's bodyguards, another man had come? Who was he?"

The leader continued to cry as he replied, "I-I don't know either. He only asked me where Queenie Schmidt and the others had gone... I didn't know where they went, so he beat me up..."

The leader felt terribly aggrieved!

Because he really didn't know the answer!

Brenda broke into a frown.

She was aware that Queenie had stolen the V16 and absconded with it because the incident had caused a huge uproar in the underworld. Of course, the people in the underworld didn't know that it was the V16 that she'd stolen; they only knew that it was something valuable.

However, Brenda was perceptive enough to realize that she must have stolen the V16. In that case, since she had sought mercenaries on the black market to protect and escort her, Barbarian would definitely catch wind of it.

Barbarian would definitely come for her.

Thus, Brenda had immediately led her men on a search for Queenie in the city.

Initially, they didn't have any information, but someone had made a police report about an armed conflict involving multiple parties at the expressway toll gate. When she received the news, she immediately realized what was going on and hurried over.

But the problem was: who was the man who had shown up after Queenie and her party left, and interrogated the mercenaries' leader?

Was it Barbarian?

Chapter 935 A Male Stranger

At the thought of this, Brenda took her elite troops and chased after him.

The leader was stunned. "Y-You're not taking us with you?"

The leader really did not want to be tortured anymore. If someone came over, they might get tortured again. It was the same for the second person and for Brenda. When she saw him earlier, she had beaten him up without a word before letting him speak. Why didn't she ask him if he would confess first?

At this moment, being captured and imprisoned was better than being here!

"Oh, you're not under our jurisdiction. Someone will come and arrest you later."

The leader: ...

The group of people was left tied and gagged as Brenda left with her team. They squatted in the small room and waited for an entire hour before the local police arrived.

When the police officer saw them, he punched and kicked them again. "Behave!"

The leader: ... We are very obedient, okay?!

On the other side, Nora was not driving fast. Queenie did not urge her, either. The two of them drove leisurely on the highway and looked at the scenery on both sides.

Queenie's alcoholism kicked in again. She took out a wine glass and was about to secretly pour some when Nora reached out and snatched it back. "Stop drinking."

Queenie looked at the wine bottle eagerly and smacked her lips. "So what if I drink some? You didn't nag me so much in the past. Why now? After finding out that I'm a traitor, you're starting to torture me?"

Nora said helplessly, "You didn't have cancer in the past, either." Queenie was taken aback.

She smiled again. "Don't tell me you're planning to treat me? I don't know of any medicine that can treat cancer. Don't waste your energy..." "If I don't try, how would I know?" Nora replied. She placed the bottle on her side and out of Queenie's reach. She grabbed the steering wheel again and looked ahead.

She suddenly asked, "Aunt Queenie, what do you want to eat?"

Queenie: "... Aren't you changing the topic too quickly? I want to eat pasta."

"Okay, let's go eat."

Nora stopped the car at the next rest area on the highway. The two of them entered a restaurant.

After Nora entered, she looked at the menu on the wall first.

This was Switzerland, and it was really rare to see such a restaurant in the resting area. However, the dishes overseas had also improved. Most of them were pastries and so on, and there were even some exotic condiments available.

Looking at those dishes, Nora lost her appetite.

She did not like desserts.

As she was thinking, she saw Queenie suddenly taking out a thick stack of money and throwing it at the boss. "Lend me your kitchen."

The boss: "?"

The boss looked at the stack of money and his eyes lit up. "Okay, okay. You can go in!"

Nora followed behind Queenie and entered the kitchen.

Queenie rolled up her sleeves and found some flour. A little while later, they had two bowls of handmade pasta. Nora's eyes lit up when she saw the steaming hot pasta.

Ever since coming to Switzerland a while ago, she had rarely eaten pasta. She picked up a spoon and was about to eat...

However, her hand was hit by Queenie. "What's the hurry? You need a fork!" Nora: "... There are no forks here!" As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Queenie rummage through her small bag again. She found two forks and handed one to her.

Nora took the fork and was about to eat when she was stopped.

Nora: "... What is it now?"

"You have to add some pepper flakes and parsley to the pasta."

Nora looked around. "Where are they?"

Queenie lowered her head again and rummaged through her small bag. She took out a small bottle of pepper flakes and found some chopped parsley nearby.

Nora: "..."

SO.

Queenie slowly shook her hand and added some into both bowls. The smell of fresh garnish made her taste buds bloom.

Nora did not touch her fork but looked at Queenie. "Can I eat now?"

Queenie: "Yes."

Nora: "..."

Queenie took a bite first. It tasted very good. She looked up and saw Nora putting down her fork.

Queenie asked hesitantly, "What's wrong?"

However, Nora said calmly, "Later, I have to deal with someone first."

With that, she walked to the corner of the restaurant. There, a man was sitting with his back to them. The man was wearing ordinary clothes and a cap.

Nora came directly behind him and said, "You've followed us all the way. Do you want to get a bowl of handmade pasta too?"

As soon as she said this, she pressed down on his shoulder.

Was this person sent by the mysterious organization?

Chapter 936 Death Is A Relief Sometimes

The man's body froze up as soon as Nora pressed down on his shoulders.

After hearing her words, he could only slowly turn around and smile. "Hi, Anti. Long time no see!"

The man's familiar face was still white. His thin figure was wearing a black shirt and looked clean. He was Solo, whom she had not seen in a long time.

Nora smiled. "Yes, long time no see."

Seeing her like this, Solo asked, "When, when did you realize I was following you?"

"From the moment you caught up with us."

Solo: "..."

Nora said in disdain again, "But you were driving too slow. You're so stupid."

She had to drive slowly too. Otherwise, she was really afraid that he would lose her.

Solo: "..."

He knew it. Nora had always been very fierce when driving, but she drove slowly just now and even admired the scenery. So that's how it was.

Solo scratched his head. Nora simply turned around and returned to the table, beside Queenie.

Solo hurried over. "Anti, can you do me a favor?"

Nora picked up her fork again and took a bite. Then, she looked at Queenie. "Delicious."

Queenie was already eating. She nodded and said, "Your mother taught me this."

Nora was taken aback.

After taking two bites, she realized that there was an egg under the pasta.

She took another bite and heard Queenie say, "I grew up in the mysterious organization. No one had ever taught me how to cook. Your mother taught me for two days back then, saying that I should cook for her children in the future."

She lowered her eyes. "But after your mother's death, I never made it again. Fortunately, this pasta tastes okay. By the way, your mother had asked me to pass you a message." "What is it?" Nora asked.

She looked at Nora. "Remember the taste of this bowl of pasta. This is Mom's smell."

Her mother's smell...

Nora lowered her head and looked at the pasta on the plate. She suddenly felt that the overly bland pasta smelled much better.

Solo was a little anxious as he watched the two of them eat. "Anti, did you hear me? Can you do me a favor?"

Nora still ignored him and just focused on finishing the bowl.

Then, she looked up at him. "No."

Solo was instantly anxious. "I haven't said anything yet, and you're already saying no. Do you know what I want you to help me with?"

Nora: "In short, I can't."

With that, she looked at the time. "Brenda and the others have almost caught up. Wait for them here!"

She and Queenie stood up.

The two of them walked out. When they reached the door, Solo asked, "Anti, can you really bear to see Brenny and I love each other but not be able to get together?"

Nora paused.

Solo lowered his head, looking like an abandoned child with a wronged look. "I've been thinking about it for a long time. Back then, I caused the death of Brenny's comrade. Although I'm not the mastermind, the only way they can forgive me is if I catch or kill Barbarian myself! I'll avenge her comrade!"

He rushed to Nora. "So, take me along! I know that Barbarian will definitely come back to look for you."

Nora glanced at him a few times and sighed silently. "You're too weak."

"I know. I know I can't compare to you in martial arts and I can't compare to you in terms of hacking. But take me with you. Who knows what use I might have?"

His eyes turned red. "At the very least, I'm not afraid of death. I can risk my life."

This was why Nora would not bring him along.

Solo was determined to take revenge. If he was with Brenda, he would definitely act recklessly if he really saw Barbarian. If Nora could not beat him, she could still grab Queenie and

run...

However, if she brought Solo too, he would lose his life in vain.

Nora shook her head. She was about to speak when Queenie suddenly said, "Bring him along."

These words stunned Nora.

Queenie sighed. "There are too many lovers in this world separated by life and death. Sometimes, death is more of a relief than being apart."

Chapter 937 First Love

Nora broke into a frown. She disagreed with her statement.

Life should matter more than anything else.

Even if Solo came along with them to capture Barbarian, someone like him wouldn't be of any use at all. If she brought him along, he would really just be throwing his life away.

Nora retorted, "As if you've ever been in love."

The next moment, Queenie gave her a smack on the head.

Nora was taken aback.

Queenie hadn't put a lot of force into the smack. Also, Nora clearly could have dodged it, but she didn't.

As for Queenie, she looked at her hand and suddenly broke into a grin. She said, "This is for your mom. Your mom once asked, 'Is there any child who has never been disciplined by their parents?', and told me to smack you once on her behalf. Now that I have, even if I drop dead, I'll have something to say when I meet your mother."

Nora: "..."

She felt that Queenie was doing it on purpose, deliberately using her mother's identity to take advantage of her, but she didn't have any proof.

Queenie then asked, "Who says I've never been in love?"

Nora asked curiously, "You have? With whom?"

"Heh, who says being in love must always involve another person?"

When Solo saw that Nora did not refuse his request, he started following behind the two of them obediently. When he heard Queenie's response, he immediately remarked in surprise, "I didn't expect you to be so narcissistic, Mdm. Schmidt. Are you actually in love with yourself?"

Queenie: "..."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

The trio got into the car and returned to the highway. Nora asked, "Who were you secretly in love with? Does he know?"

If she wasn't dating someone, then there was only one explanation-it was unrequited love.

Nora was really curious about Queenie's romantic history.

Queenie smiled. "He doesn't, but there's also a chance that he does."

By then, Solo had also realized what she meant. He asked, "Didn't you confess?"

"No, I didn't."

Queenie said, "If I do, I'm afraid that we won't even be friends anymore."

Solo: "?"

He immediately realized something. "The person you're in love with must be your best friend's husband, right?"

Queenie raised her eyebrows but did not deny

it.

Solo said with great respect, "There are so many women who steal their best friends' husbands, but for your best friend's sake, you actually suppressed your feelings. That's really admirable of you!"

Nora's mind, though, was already starting to wander.

Queenie was a loner.

She made friends everywhere when she was doing business, but Nora had been with her all this time during the past five years. She hadn't seen any friend of hers that could be considered close.

In the midst of Nora's curiosity, Queenie said, "Someone is coming after us again."

Her words interrupted the trio's conversation.

Solo hurriedly pressed himself against the backseat window and looked behind him. "Where are they?"

Nora also looked over through the rearview mirror.

The people in the car following them at the back were allies; there were about four mercenaries in there.

Behind them were a few other cars that all seemed normal.

There was only one car behaving abnormally. It moved at a moderate speed and followed after the few of them.

When Nora deliberately sped up, their allies' vehicle followed suit and caught up to them. So did the other car.

When Nora slowed down, their allies' vehicle followed suit again and slowed down while the black car also reduced its speed. The signs that it was tailing them were too telltale.

The strange thing about them, though, was that even when Nora slowed down, they still showed no intention to overtake or stop them. "Black Cat, we have confirmed that there is only one person in the car tailing us." One of Nora's subordinates conveyed the message to her through her Bluetooth headset.

Nora frowned.

Why was there someone following them again?

When Solo was tailing them, she had deliberately stopped for a meal to catch him. So, who was this guy?

If it were Barbarian, he would definitely find a way to intercept them for the V16. After all, by the time they reach the agreed-upon meeting spot, the mysterious organization would have people lying in ambush there, so it wouldn't be convenient for Barbarian to rob them of the V16.

But if it was the mysterious organization, they definitely wouldn't send just one person.

By sending only one person to fight against the five of them, were they courting death?

Nora took a deep breath.

Screech!

She suddenly stopped the car in the emergency lane and spoke into the headset. "You guys keep going."

Their car didn't stop, slowing down and moving ahead of them, instead.

The car following the two cars braked instantly and stopped on the road a short distance away. As the stop was too sudden, the car behind it almost ran into it.

The driver hurriedly turned the steering wheel and went around the other car from the next lane. Then, he rolled down the window and broke into a rant, after which he flipped the other driver the middle finger, expressing his extreme rage.

Nora: "..."

She could clearly feel the person inside the car hesitating. In the end, they drove over in resignation.

The door opened, and a familiar figure stepped out...

The man hadn't fully recovered from his injuries yet, and even the bruises on his face hadn't yet faded. He limped a little when he walked, but this didn't affect his elegant demeanor.

He gave the glasses he was wearing a push. Then, with a bit of a wary look on his face, he slowly said, "You've discovered me." The man turned out to be... Caleb Gray!

Chapter 938 Barbarian Is Here!!!

Nora frowned and subconsciously took two steps back to stand behind Queenie. Her identity as Black Cat hadn't yet been publicly revealed. Though Caleb was an ally, one fewer person being aware would still mean a lower risk of exposure.

Queenie, who understood her intention, immediately asked, "Who are you?"

At the question, Caleb stayed silent for a long while. A moment later, he sighed and replied, "I'm Caleb. I wonder if Nora has ever mentioned my name to you?"

He deliberately brought up Nora to create a sense of familiarity between the two.

Queenie subconsciously glanced at Nora.

After all, Nora had never mentioned the man before.

However, she quickly realized that her gaze wasn't right, so she hurriedly retracted it. She lowered her gaze and replied dispassionately, "Yeah, she has."

"Really?"

Caleb's eyes lit up, and a touch of a smile appeared on his mild countenance. He asked, "What did she say about me?" "...". The corners of Queenie's spasmed a little,

and she thought to herself, This is clearly someone who has fallen prey to Nora's charms. She changed the subject and asked, "What are you doing here?"

At the question, a troubled look appeared on Caleb's face. After a moment of hesitation, he nevertheless said, "I am from the mysterious organization. Aren't you handing over the V16 to the mysterious organization today? Trueman told me to follow you till you go through with

it."

Queenie narrowed her eyes. She didn't like anyone from the mysterious organization. She let out a scornful laugh and said, "So, your feelings for Nora must also be fake?"

"No, it's not. I didn't, I..." Caleb wanted to explain, but he didn't know how to. In the end, he heaved a small sigh and instead said, "Never mind. Let's just go."

After speaking, he returned to his car.

Queenie looked at Nora.

Nora stood where she was in contemplation.

A minute later, the cell phone in her pocket beeped.

She lowered her head and picked it up. When she glanced at it, she found that it was a message from Morris in the United States: 'Caleb just tipped us off about the location of Queenie's deal with the mysterious organization. We have already deployed people to intercept them!'

Although Caleb worked for Trueman, Morris from the special department had convinced him to defect a long time ago.

He was currently their spy in the mysterious organization.

Trueman trusted him, so he'd gotten him to carry out the deal.

Informing Morris about it meant that Caleb was still performing his duty as their spy.

To be honest, neither Morris nor Brenda trusted him very much.

After all, Caleb had worked for Trueman for so many years. If he hadn't been arrested the other time, he probably wouldn't have betrayed Trueman. One could consider this incident a test of his loyalty.

Nora put away her cell phone and then nodded to Queenie to indicate that he was credible enough. Only then did Nora return to the car.

Just as she was about to drive off, someone knocked on the rear window.

The trio in the car turned their heads to see Caleb standing at the side. He said, "Let me ride along with you! I have something to say to Mdm. Schmidt."

When Nora glanced at the side, she found that the man had parked his car in the emergency lane.

Moreover, he limped when he walked, indicating that his injuries hadn't completely healed yet. It was very dangerous for him to drive in this condition.

Nora pressed the car lock button. Caleb opened the rear door and sat in the backseat.

Solo shifted inwards a little.

The two had never met, so they didn't know each other. However, Caleb assumed he was Queenie's bodyguard, so he didn't say much to him.

The group resumed their journey. Soon, they caught up with the car of bodyguards that was driving slowly ahead waiting for them. The two cars drove side by side, protecting each other.

Nora was in a constant state of vigilance about their surroundings.

News of Queenie stealing the V16s to hand them over to the mysterious organization had already been out for a very long time. There was no doubt that Barbarian had caught wind of the news. In that case, he would definitely come after them.

While they were moving along, Caleb suddenly said, "Mdm. Schmidt, you have always treated Nora very well. Aren't you afraid that she would be saddened by your betrayal?"
Queenie: "?"

She glanced at Nora and then withdrew her gaze. In an impassive and somewhat chilly voice, she replied, "I was a member of the mysterious organization from the start. I was just hiding by her side, that's all. There is nothing to be sad about."

Caleb frowned. "Nobody's a saint; how can anyone possibly be that heartless?! Even a cold hard stone would be warmed after five years in one's bosom. Besides, I've heard Nora mention before that she admires you very much. Deep down, she sees you as her mother."

When Queenie heard this, she didn't look at anyone around her.

In fact, she even turned her head away slightly and looked out the window as she asked, "Really? Then she sure has misjudged me. What about you, though? Does she know that you're a member of the mysterious organization?"

Caleb fell silent at once. "She knows. I've never lied to her. Mdm. Schmidt, are you really going to hand over the V16? Why won't you leave one for Xander? You should know that he needs the serum very much! If you leave him one, Nora might not hate you as much."

Nora listened to their conversation as she drove.

Was Caleb planning to persuade her aunt for her?

It was probably going to be a waste of time, though.

Sure enough, Queenie kept her gaze fixed in the distance. She said, "My master's message to me is that he wants both the serums. Why would I bring only one?"

She sneered and looked back at Caleb. "Do you believe me when I say that if you continue any further, I'll relay our conversation to my master?"

Caleb shut up. But after a moment of silence, he spoke again. "You are wary of me, but you didn't relay the conversation to them immediately. This shows that you do have feelings for Nora. In that case, why bother doing this?"

Queenie sneered and said, "I don't know who you are, nor do I know whose side you are on, but I'm going to tell you this: don't waste your breath. I'm not going to betray the mysterious organization. My family is still in their hands..."

Caleb became anxious when he heard this. He said, "I can help you rescue your family, I—"

But before he could finish, Queenie scoffed and said, "You? Who do you think you are? Are you Trueman? Or are you very powerful? If you could rescue my family, why would you be the mysterious organization's lackey? I told you, if you spout any more nonsense, I will tell my master what you said. You should know very well what your outcome would be when that happens!" Caleb fell silent.

After a while, he sighed.

It was at this moment that Queenie's cell phone suddenly rang. She glanced at it and then answered the call, putting the phone on speaker. "Hello."

"Hah, you should have met my subordinate by now, right?"

Queenie glanced at Caleb and replied, "Yes."

"Okay. Hand the V16 to Caleb now! He will guard the V16 the whole way there!"

As soon as he said that, Queenie's pupils shrank.

Nora frowned.

Through the rearview mirror, she looked at Caleb, who was sitting in the backseat. His eyes were widened and he also seemed awfully surprised, but a brief moment later, he thought of something and heaved a silent sigh. Trueman trusted Caleb very much all along. This must also put Caleb under a lot of pressure, right?

After all, he had betrayed his best friend, who was also someone he had grown up with.

Nora did not say anything.

Caleb, however, suddenly thought of something. He clenched his fists and suddenly said, "Give me the V16!"

Queenie didn't want to. She said, "Why should I? What if the mysterious organization doesn't free my parents and sister after you take the V16?"

On the phone, Trueman sneered and said, "Do you believe me when I say that I will kill your parents and younger sister immediately if you don't give it to him?"

Queenie instantly fell silent.

As for Caleb, he picked up his cell phone and secretly sent a text message to someone.

Nora's phone vibrated. With her back to Caleb, she secretly took out her cell phone, where she saw that Caleb had sent the message to her.

It read: 'I am with Queenie right now. Black Cat is protecting her along with a few other bodyguards at the moment. Black Cat is very strong, but I am trying to get my hands on the V16. If I can trick Queenie, I will find a way to get out of the car after I get the V16. You must be chasing after Queenie right now, right? When the time comes, coordinate with me and take the V16 away.'

Nora: "..."

She knew it was odd that Caleb would take the initiative to demand the V16. As it turned out, it was for her sake.

She put one hand on the steering wheel and used her other hand to secretly reply to the text message: 'I am following you guys nearby. It'd be too obvious if you give me the V16 after getting it. Aren't you afraid that Trueman would see through you?'

Caleb then replied: 'I don't have long to live anymore. If the V16 falls into Trueman's hands, it will be very difficult for you to get it back for Xander. We'll just go with this. I will find a way to get the V16.'

Solo's voice suddenly rang out in the car. "Hey, who are you texting? Is it Trueman?"

Hearing this, Caleb put his cell phone aside and replied, "No."

After speaking, he looked at Queenie. When he was about to speak, Queenie sneered and said, "If you kill my parents and sister, I will have the car turn around and take the V16 back immediately."

Trueman: "..."

With that, it became a deadlock.

Trueman kept quiet for a long while. In the end, he hung up the phone.

At the back, Caleb sighed and said, "Now that you've made him mad, your family is definitely going to be in for some suffering."

Queenie didn't say anything.

Caleb then said, "Or how about you give me one of the V16s and we guard them separately? I can contact Trueman immediately and put in a good word for you to ease the tension between you two."

But when he said that, Queenie instead sneered and said, "No, that's not necessary. Suffering a little is still better than dying."

Then, she stared straight ahead of her and said, "Your master must have told you to pick me up because he is right there in front, right? After all, it's already time for his injection. To avoid giving rise to potential problems, he must have come in person." Caleb sighed. "I don't know."

He had only just spoken when there was a sudden turn of events!

The car stopped abruptly, and the few talking in the car lurched forward. Solo's head even rammed into the seat in front of him.

Queenie fared a little better since she had her seat belt fastened.

Caleb reacted very quickly, propping his hands against the seat in front of him to stabilize himself.

The three of them looked at Nora in unison.

Solo opened his mouth to complain. "Do you know how to dri..."

Before the word “drive” could fully leave his mouth, he noticed the other three all looking ahead of them.

Thus, Solo also looked over.

Only then did he realize that a huge rock was obstructing their way. It occupied both lanes, preventing the car from going forward!

On top of the huge rock stood a man.

The man was tall and well-built. He wore bulletproof clothing that protected the vital parts of his body, and his whole body brimmed with strength.

It was Barbarian!

The moment he saw him, Solo’s eyes turned red.

Chapter 939 Barbarian Must Die!

Both cars stopped.

Nora narrowed her eyes and opened the car door to get out.

She looked ahead.

Barbarian did not wear a mask or a hat this time. It seemed like after his identity was exposed, he no longer felt any need to hide. He had only covered his face in the past because he was afraid that the Queen would see him, right? Nora was in deep thought when she heard Queenie’s voice. “Barbarian, the Queen has been looking for you. Does she know you’ve come here to stop me today? If she does, guess how she would feel?”

These words made Barbarian clench his fists.

His gaze became sharp, his eyes filled with hostility and anger. He said slowly, “I’ve thought about it a lot these past two days.”

It was inconvenient for Nora to speak. She was afraid that she would be recognized.

It was not that she was afraid of Barbarian recognizing her, but that if the people from the mysterious organization recognized her, Trueman would no longer come to the agreed location. They would be unable to capture Trueman, and it would affect Queenie’s plan.

Therefore, she remained silent. Queenie leaned against the car and asked, “Oh? Please enlighten me.”

Barbarian said calmly, "I've killed people for so long, but she never knew about it. This time, she found out only because I was at your house."

Barbarian's eyes gradually turned red. The muscles in his entire body seemed to swell with his anger. "So, all of this is because of you!"

"Queenie, if not for what happened with the Queen, I might have only snatched V16 away and let you live. But now, you... have to die!"

He had been moving around the Queen for the past two days, wanting to get closer to her. When no one was beside the Queen, he darted into her room. He had wanted to explain things to the Queen, although he did not know what he wanted to explain.

However, when he entered the room, the Queen suddenly took out a gun from under the pillow and aimed it at him.

The Queen's eyes were very cold.

It was as if she was looking at an enemy.

Barbarian was stunned. He explained, "It's me!"

He felt that it must be because the Queen could not see him in the dark.

However, the Queen said coldly, "I know. I've been waiting for you."

Barbarian was silent for a long time. "You can't hit me."

His agile body could dodge any bullet.

"I know," the Queen continued. "But this is my decision. I can not reconcile with a murderer like you! If you're here to kill me, I won't give up easily!" Barbarian was stunned. He did not expect the Queen to think that he was going to kill her. How could he kill her?

He would use his life to protect her! But at that moment, the Queen's words hit him harder than a bullet, they directly hit his heart.

It made his heart wrinkle and ache until it felt stuffy.

It was also at that moment that he realized that he and the Queen could never go back.

The queen was no longer his princess.

When he thought of this, Barbarian felt so painful that he thought there really was no point in living. However, he still wanted the V16 because he wanted to live. Even if he could not protect the Queen openly, he wanted to stay by her side for the rest of his life.

The Queen did not shoot that night.

Barbarian left her room silently.

He and the Queen had reached this stage because of Queenie! It was all because Nora had exposed him!

Therefore, he wanted to kill everyone!

With the V16, he would become even more powerful. He could kill these people to take revenge! A strand of killing intent emanated from his body.

Queenie frowned and took a step back to hide behind the car.

When Solo saw Barbarian, his body had already trembled beyond recognition. He suppressed the anger and fear in his heart and pushed open the car door. He took out the gun hidden at his waist. His hand was still trembling, but his voice was filled with excitement. "You came at the right time. I'm going to kill you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he took the initiative to attack Barbarian!

Bang! A gunshot rang out, opening the curtains to the battle!

The moment Nora saw Solo attack, she waved her hand and the people around her surrounded them.

Today, Barbarian had to die!

Chapter 940 Let Them Fight!

How could Solo's bullet hit Barbarian?

He slithered like a snake and avoided all the bullets coming at him. He rushed to a few mercenaries at an extremely fast speed and neatly put them down!

Then, he looked at Queenie. "Heh, is this all your people can do? If it were Nora and Justin, they could still take a few moves from me, but these people... are too weak! Queenie, die!"

With that, he walked towards Queenie.

Nora walked out from behind Queenie and stood in front of her.

Queenie grabbed her sleeve. "You're not his match. Move aside."

Nora shook her head.

Queenie gritted her teeth and shouted at the surroundings, "Aren't you coming out yet? If you don't come out, I'll give the V16 to Barbarian!"

Nora: "?"

She frowned and looked at Queenie.

Queenie did not look at her and continued to stare at her surroundings as she shouted, "I know you're worried about me, so you would definitely get someone to follow me! You won't come to the agreed place, right?"

Through these words, Nora suddenly realized that Queenie was calling someone from the mysterious organization!

In other words, she was shouting at Trueman?!

Nora stopped in her tracks silently and stood beside Queenie.

When Barbarian heard Queenie shout, he sneered. "Even if you call fifty or a hundred people over, so what?"

With his current physique, was he afraid of a mere hundred people?

Taking the general's head among thousands of troops was a simple task for the current Barbarian!

However, at this moment, the buzzing of a few cars suddenly came from afar.

Immediately, four to five black Land Rovers buzzed as they drove over from all directions.

There were dirt roads on both sides of the highway.

These off-road vehicles drove valiantly on the dirt roads, stirring up waves of dust. However, they did not care. They rushed straight for Queenie and Barbarian.

Screech!

The cars stopped and surrounded the group of people. Immediately, five to six strong men in black jumped out of each car.

At the end, a minivan quietly drove over.

The car door opened and a man in a suit got out.

The man was tall and slender. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a top hat, looking a little European. He came to the few of them and smiled sharply. "Queenie, long time no see."

This voice...

It was Trueman?!

Nora's eyes widened suddenly and she looked at the man.

This was because he was wearing a hat and sunglasses. One could not see his looks, but they could see that he was tall and slender. His lips were tilted and curled up slightly, giving him a sinister stature.

She had known Trueman for so long and he was the most familiar stranger.

Although they were familiar with each other, the two of them had fought for many rounds.

However, they were still strangers.

Because Nora had never seen Trueman.

Now, Trueman had finally appeared?

She was even a little excited.

Currently, there were only two people threatening her for snatching the V16. One was Barbarian, and the other was Trueman!

If she could capture Barbarian and Trueman here in one fell swoop... Then Xander would be safe in the future!

Queenie stared at the man and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Trueman?"

The man smiled. "Yes, it's me."

Queenie sized him up.

Trueman continued, his strange tone making one's heart turn cold. "After being separated for more than twenty years, I thought you had forgotten me and your family!"

Queenie lowered her eyes. "I don't dare to forget for a moment."

Trueman chuckled again. "Very good.

His gaze landed on the metal box in Queenie's hand. "This is the V16? Give me the gene serum and I'll get them to let your family go." Queenie did not move and looked at Barbarian. "Before you ask for the serum, shouldn't you help me get rid of this person first?"

Nora's eyes narrowed at once.

Was she asking them to fight amongst themselves?

Chapter 941 Troublesome! Cooperation!

Queenie's idea was not bad.

Barbarian was very difficult to fight.

However, the dozens of guards brought by Trueman were definitely not simple. If they dealt with Barbarian, both sides would be injured at the least. Nora and the others could then easily detain all these people when Brenda and her team arrive on the scene!

Nora looked at Queenie with shining eyes.

Trueman was wearing sunglasses, so the change in his eyes could not be seen. However, the smile on his lips became even more brilliant. He turned to look at Barbarian.

Barbarian took a step back warily. After running from the mysterious organization for so many years, Barbarian hated and feared the mysterious organization from the bottom of his heart.

It was like the shadow of his childhood. Even if he had become stronger, he would always be a little afraid. Barbarian raised his fists in Trueman's direction. Just as he was being vigilant, Trueman suddenly said, "I don't have any ill intentions toward you."

With that, he smiled. "Back then, only five people survived the gene changing experiments. You're one-fifth of that entire populace, how could I really kill you? Your existence is the meaning of the mysterious organization's existence! At the very least, your existence can let humans see how powerful genetic modification can be! You're the spokesperson for the mysterious organization's external image."

When Trueman said this, their expressions changed drastically.

Yes, that was right.

Until now, even though she knew that the mysterious organization was very powerful and not to be trifled with, Nora was still most wary of Barbarian.

After all, the power of the mysterious organization was general. It was not substantial. However, Nora had faced Barbarian's power first-hand! Barbarian's genetic modification was more apparent than any intelligence or longevity gene modification!

Barbarian was like a tall mountain standing in front of her domineeringly. It made her truly realize how imperfect human genes were, and how powerful human bodies could become with perfect human genes!

No one could compare to Barbarian's strength.

Even if she and Justin worked together, they could not fight equally with him... After all, she and Justin were just normal people in this aspect, but Barbarian had already become extraordinary.

It could be said that Barbarian's genetic improvement was the most obvious and apparent.

When Trueman said this, Queenie immediately looked at him. "What do you mean?"

Trueman smiled. "Why do you think I asked you for two gene serums?"

Queenie looked at Barbarian in surprise. "You want to give it to him?"

"Yes."

Trueman said slowly, "The mysterious organization has been buried for so long and has silently contributed so much to human society. It has to be made public. We can't hide underground forever and be hated by everyone, right?"

Queenie clenched her fists. "But you don't have the V16!"

Trueman said casually, "It's enough to condense all the excitement of life into 30 years. Why do you want to live so long?" Queenie found it ridiculous. "You're improving your lifespan genes!" "Of course. The mysterious organization has to have a witness. I want to see my mysterious organization become the largest organization in the world. Of course, I have to live well. As for Barbarian, he can be my right-hand man! He will also be the spokesperson of the mysterious organization. Otherwise, won't I be lonely for the rest of my life?"

After improving his genes, his lifespan would naturally increase.

Although he did not know how long Barbarian could live, Trueman had drawn a huge picture for him!

Barbarian was simple-minded. When he heard this, his guard against Trueman indeed dropped a little. There was even excitement in his eyes.

If...

If the mysterious organization was really made public and was accepted, could the people he had killed in the past be ignored?

Could he... return to the Queen again?

When he thought of this, Barbarian said, "Okay, I'll cooperate with you!" As long as he could return to the Queen's side and protect her... So what if he has to work with the organization that he used to hate? He was willing to do so!

Chapter 942 Nora Was Not to Be Trifled with Either!

After the two sides reached an agreement, the threat to Queenie and Nora instantly became greater.

At least at this moment, Queenie's eyes became sharp.

She looked ahead silently.

Trueman said, "Since I've already reached an agreement with Barbarian and now have his support, Queenie, the deal will be held here!"

He reached out to Queenie. "Tell your people to stand down and give the serum to me. Then, your mission will be completed!"

Queenie stared at him silently.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

At this moment, the phone in her pocket vibrated. She looked down and saw that it was a message from Trueman.

Nora frowned and glanced at Trueman before looking at her phone.

She saw the content: "I've got two gene serums, little servant. I plan to give the other one to Barbarian. Are you sure you don't want to fight for it?"

"If you call me master now and promise to listen to me in the future, I might be able to help you keep one."

Nora: "..."

This meant that Trueman did not know that she was there at all! The cold mask on her face covered her mocking lips and eyes.

Trueman was playing around. From this message, it was obvious that Trueman did not plan to give the other gene serum to Barbarian at all. He was clearly using Barbarian!

Just as Nora thought of this, Queenie sneered. "I can give this to you, but let go of my family first."

Trueman sneered, but he did not flare-up. His voice was very calm, and it was sharp and arrogant. "... Queenie, you really don't understand the situation. You're the one begging me now! I'm not the one begging you! Hand over the serum and I'll give your family a chance to live..."

Queenie took a deep breath. "You...!" She looked directly at Barbarian. "Barbarian, do you see that? Trueman has never been one to keep his word! Do you really believe him when he says he will help you?!"

When Barbarian heard this, he looked at Trueman hesitantly. Trueman smiled and said slowly, "Barbarian, she's clearly trying to drive a wedge between us."

"Is that so?" Queenie asked. "The three of us are bad people. There's animosity between us. In that case, Barbarian, do you believe him so easily? You helped him get the V16. Are you sure he'll give you the other V16?"

Barbarian was simple-minded and could not think of much logic.

On the other hand, Trueman sneered. "Queenie, you're really refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit. In that case, don't blame me for being rude!"

With that, he waved his hand and the people behind him immediately rushed forward.

Nora kept blocking in front of Queenie. Just as Trueman was about to rush over, the masked mercenaries who had come with Nora also jumped forward!

Dozens of people fought four, but the four of them were not at a disadvantage.

One especially stood out among them. He was wearing a black mask and had extremely strong arms. He hit Trueman so hard that he could not get up for a moment.

Trueman looked at Barbarian. "Barbarian! If we don't deal with this person, none of us will get the V16!"

When Barbarian heard this, he jumped into the ring as well.

The addition of Barbarian instantly placed pressure on the four of them, and they quickly fell into a disadvantageous position!!

Nora frowned and was a little anxious.

Of course, she had chosen the four of them. She had called over all her fellow disciples in the country. However, even when they combined their strength, they were as powerless as children in front of Barbarian.

Thud!

One of them quickly fell to the ground and his mask was sent flying. It was none other than Quinn School of Martial Arts' senior disciple, Lucas.

After he fell to the ground, the other three seemed to be unable to withstand it.

Nora observed them.

It had only been a month since they last met, but Barbarian's skills were now stronger than what she had seen in New York!

However, since she had guessed that she would encounter Barbarian here, how could she not come prepared?!

Although Barbarian was powerful, Nora was not someone to be trifled with, either!

Chapter 943 I'm Sorry, Nora

Nora lowered her eyes and slowly walked out from behind Queenie.

She reached toward her waist with both hands, pulled out a pair of daggers, and swiftly joined the battle.

With her joining in, Barbarian didn't have it that easy anymore, especially when Nora had so much physical strength. She struck at Barbarian with all her might.

Barbarian ducked, but Solo rushed up from behind him and shot at him indiscriminately.

Barbarian: "!"

Though Solo didn't pose much of a threat, his chaotic gunshots surprisingly stopped Barbarian from advancing for a while.

Solo was holding a submachine gun. He fired away desperately as he went forward.

Nora was also moving forward. Soon, she reached Barbarian again.

Solo bombarded the area in front of him, making rows and rows of bullet trails in the ground and swirling dust all about...

Nora took the opportunity to sneak behind Barbarian and plunged one of her daggers at his heart.

Though Barbarian dodged the attack nimbly, he was still stabbed in the arm by Nora.

His expression instantly turned savage and his movements became even more ruthless.

Nora was about to attack him when she suddenly heard Queenie cry out in shock.

Nora's head whipped behind her to see that someone from the mysterious organization had bypassed them to come up to Queenie, who was dodging the attacks quickly.

But how would Queenie possibly be a match for a killer when she wasn't trained in martial arts?

Nora hurriedly pulled back, came right up to Queenie, and kicked the man away!

However, because she had stabbed Barbarian, it brought out the beast in him as he flew into a rage. Seeing her dashing toward Queenie, he charged right over and threw a punch at Nora's head before she could react.

"Look out!"

When Queenie was crying out, Nora's sixth sense had already detected the approaching danger. She turned her head and evaded Barbarian's punch.

However!

She was still too slow!

Barbarian's fist struck her mask.

Thud!

The mask fell.

Her visage appeared in front of everyone.

Both Barbarian and Trueman were a little taken aback to see her.

Even Caleb, who was beside the few of them, was stunned.

No one had expected Queenie's bodyguard to be Nora!

Everyone looked at her in astonishment.

Barbarian was the first to react. "It's you? I'm going to kill you!"

If it wasn't for Nora, the Queen wouldn't have found out about the things he had done! Originally, Queenie was the only one he could kill, but now that Nora had brought herself right to his doorstep, Barbarian's killing intent soared! Caleb was the second to recover. There was neither sadness nor joy on his face. He merely frowned and said, "Why are you here?! It's dangerous, so hurry and get back here!" Nora smiled at Caleb, but the next moment, she got into a brawl with Barbarian!

Trueman glared at Queenie. "You actually betrayed us? Have you abandoned your family?"

Queenie didn't say anything.

The other three people came toward them at this point, encircling Barbarian with Nora and attacking him together. This finally eased the pressure on Nora a little.

"Kill Queenie Schmidt!"

Trueman shouted angrily.

Another person rushed over to attack Queenie.

Nora could only leave Barbarian to the other three and turn back to protect Queenie behind her.

When she was about to move, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her back.

Nora's pupils shrank. She wanted to look behind her, but she found herself unable to move.

Queenie slowly came up to her side and murmured, "I'm sorry, Nora."

Chapter 944 Reversal!!

Queenie tossed the syringe in her hand onto the ground. "This is a muscle relaxer. It will immobilize you for five minutes. Everything will be fine in five minutes."

After speaking, she walked forward.

Nora suddenly called out to her. "Aunt Queenie."

Queenie paused.

Nora didn't move, but she said, "Cherry misses you very much."

Queenie was taken aback.

She hadn't expected Nora to say something like that at a time like this.

She clenched her fists.

After a while, she smiled bitterly and said, "Tell her to take it that I'm already dead."

After speaking, she strode forward and raised her hands. "Everybody, stop!"

The three people that Nora had brought with her would definitely obey Nora's instructions, so when they heard Queenie, they looked at Nora again. Seeing that she wasn't moving, they also stopped. Barbarian and Trueman's men also slowly came to a stop.

Trueman looked at Queenie. "Have you come round to the idea?"

Queenie sneered. "Rather than having you take the V16 from me and still failing to save my family, I might as well just give it to you now. I'll take a gamble on whether your character is credible or not. Also, I want to explain that Nora and I are not in this together. I was also threatened by her!"

When Trueman heard this, he glanced at Nora and suddenly grinned. "Nora, you didn't expect to be betrayed by the person closest to you, did you? Hahaha!"

Then, he looked at Queenie and said with a smile, "At least you know what's good for you!"

Queenie picked up the V16 and walked toward Trueman slowly. "Don't blame me for hesitating. After all, our agreement has always only been a verbal one. You have never given me any way to guarantee that I won't lose out."

Trueman nodded and picked up his cell phone. "I can give my men a call and tell them to let your family go right away." Queenie lowered her head and sneered, "Do you think I'm stupid? Even if you let them go, the moment something doesn't go your way, you will capture them again to threaten me. After all, hasn't my family been living under your surveillance all these years? What's the difference between their current state and captivity? They will never be free!" Trueman raised his eyebrows. "Then what do you want?"

Queenie looked at him fixedly. "I want freedom — real freedom, and to not be your puppet. I want my family freed from your surveillance in the future..."

At this point, Queenie's voice died down to a whisper. "But I'm too weak. Even if you do make me such a promise now, what can I do?"

An amused Trueman replied, "Yes, so what's the point of you saying all these things? Are the weak qualified enough to negotiate with me?"

Queenie sighed silently.

She took a few steps toward Trueman again. By then, she was very close to Trueman. And she was a great distance away from Nora...

She took off the V16 case that had been hanging across her shoulder the whole time. She looked at it and suddenly smiled mockingly. "Will you really give the other V16 to Barbarian?" As soon as she said that, Trueman's expression suddenly changed greatly. He finally understood now!

Queenie was only saying all that useless nonsense just now to let Barbarian realize that he was not qualified to negotiate with him!

Once the V16 fell into his hands, it would be very tough for Barbarian to take it from him.

Therefore, he must act now!

Trueman abruptly turned his head to see that, sure enough, Barbarian kicked away the people next to him and came straight for the two of them.

Trueman's pupils shrank abruptly and he subconsciously took hold of the V16 case!

Just as he grabbed the case, as expected of someone with genetic modifications, Barbarian quickly caught up to them and grabbed the other end of the case.

Barbarian yanked hard at it but did not manage to pull it over.

It seemed that he hadn't expected Trueman to have so much physical strength.

Barbarian narrowed his eyes. "Are you really going to go back on your word?"

Trueman narrowed his eyes. "No, I've never thought of going back on it. Let go..."

"No, give me one of the serums now!"

While the two were arguing, neither noticed Queenie suddenly taking off the black overcoat she was wearing. She shouted, "Neither of you is going to take it with you!"

As soon as she spoke, Trueman and Barbarian both turned their heads and looked over in unison to see that Queenie had planted several mini bombs all over herself!!!

Chapter 945 Queenie's True Objective!

Queenie had been wearing a black overcoat the whole time. No one could have thought that there would be rows of bombs under her clothes!

When she took off her coat, Trueman and Barbarian's expressions changed greatly.

Both wanted to get away from her immediately...

But the V16 was right here. They couldn't bear to throw the V16 away at all!

Trueman shouted, "Let go!"

But Barbarian said, "You let go! I can dodge the bombs!"

Because of the conflict, they missed their chance to escape immediately.

"I'd advise you not to move!" Queenie yelled angrily, drowning out the two men's voices. "These are bombs that go off instantly! Once I press the switch, the bombs will explode immediately! No matter how fast you are, you won't be able to escape!"

As soon as she said that, people around her started to rush toward her!

"Don't move! If you dare take another step forward, I will detonate the bombs immediately!"

Queenie shouted. A panicked Trueman immediately shouted, "Stay away!"

None of the bodyguards dared to take another step forward.

Trueman looked at Queenie. "Are you sick of living?"

Queenie sneered, "I've never thought of surviving. Besides, I was always supposed to die in your plan anyway, isn't that right?"

The smile at the corners of Trueman's lips disappeared and he roared, "Are you going to abandon your family too?"

"My family?"

Queenie scoffed again. "They are just the ones who gave birth to me. They have never cared about me. Are they worthy of being called my family?"

Back then, she had escaped from the mysterious organization and returned home.

But in the end, she was sent back by her family!

All just because her family did not dare to offend the mysterious organization!

She had been in the mysterious organization since the day she was born... She had long been abandoned by her so-called family!

Trueman was stunned. "Didn't you work for the mysterious organization all these years because of your family?" "Is that so?"

Queenie was still smiling. "If I didn't make you think that way, do you think I would have been able to live such a peaceful and stable life? Family... There's only one person I consider family, and that is Yvette!"

At this point, Caleb finally realized something. "So, you weren't under the mysterious organization's threat at all? The reason why you pretended to be was just to kill two birds with one stone?!" Queenie didn't answer him, but neither did she turn her head to the back to look at Nora.

Nora stood where she was.

She looked at Queenie with her eyes a little red and called out, "Aunt Queenie..."

She knew that Queenie would never betray her.

She had always known that!!

She clenched her fists, trying to break free of the shackles that the tranquilizer had cast on her, but so long as time wasn't up, she couldn't move...

She could only call out, "Aunt Queenie."

"Don't call me by that name." Queenie turned her back to her. "I don't deserve it. I was born as someone shrouded in darkness; it was your mother who brought me into the light. I've just been living on behalf of your mother all these years, that's all!"

"Nora, I have already lived enough."

Queenie slowly said, "You must have already seen my medical report. I don't have long to live anymore. But before I die, if I can take away these two major threats for you, such that you are safe for the rest of your life, then that's enough for me." Trueman yelled furiously, "Queenie Schmidt, you traitor! Traitor!"

After shouting, he said to Barbarian again, "Let

go!"

But Barbarian stubbornly held on to the thermal insulation case tightly.

Running away at this point would mean death, whereas there was still a chance of survival if he didn't! He would never let go!

Barbarian, who wanted to take the V16, frowned. He even thought of attacking Trueman...

However, Caleb, who was next to them, suddenly thought of something. He shouted, "You mustn't press the switch! If you blow them up, the V16 will be gone! Without the V16, Xander will die!"

But after he shouted that, he suddenly understood something...

He had a sudden realization. "The V16 is fake!"

As soon as he spoke, Trueman and Barbarian also realized the same thing. The two released their grip on the case at the same time to escape.

However...

"It's too late... Hahahaha! Having these two come with me, such that Nora won't have anything to worry about anymore, is the only thing that I can do for you as your younger sister, Yvette!"

Queenie shouted. Before Trueman and Barbarian could escape, she quickly pressed the switch!

Chapter 946 Trump Card!!

Queenie had a tragic and heroic look on her face.

She had led a turbulent life, and life in the mysterious organization had been no better than death.

If she hadn't been taken away by Yvette, she would still be struggling in that hellhole.

She thought back to how Yvette had introduced her to everyone in NTT after freeing her from the mysterious organization. How she had given her a new identity and treated her so well.

She had brought her along to brew wine and to cook...

Yvette had even once laughed and said, "In the future, you can make this pasta dish for my daughter and tell her that this is what Mom's love tastes like."

She had been cracking a joke at the time.

Queenie retorted, "Can't you do it yourself?"

"I would still be recovering after giving birth. How am I supposed to cook?"

Yvette rebutted confidently.

Yvette was like the sun, always having a positive influence on the people around her and putting everyone at ease.

But such a Yvette gradually unsettled Queenie.

After all, she was a spy for the mysterious organization!

Yvette had clearly brought her out from the mysterious organization. She wasn't supposed to treat her this well.

The young girl felt terribly uneasy for a long time. At last, she couldn't help but go to her and confess her identity.

What Queenie had thought at that time was: "When she realizes that I am not a good person, would she drive me away?"

She mentally prepared herself to be driven back to the mysterious organization.

But unexpectedly, Yvette smiled and replied, "I'm aware of that!"

Queenie was stunned.

Yvette patted her head. "I've known for a long time. What are you thinking so much about it for, though? It wasn't easy for you to escape from that place. Just do whatever makes you happy."

Queenie asked in surprise, "Aren't you afraid that I will betray you? Even now, I still don't know what mission the mysterious organization has planned for me. All I know is that they want me to stay by your side."

Yvette laughed even more heartily. "That's why I say that the mysterious organization doesn't understand anything. People develop feelings for one another by spending time. Besides, if you weren't threatened by them, would you have been able to escape? It's fine; if there does come a day when you choose to betray me, at least our many years of friendship would still be real."

It was just a shame that, at the time, Yvette had thought that she still had many years to spend with her.

Until one day, a troubled Yvette suddenly approached her to bid farewell. "I wanted to spend another few years with you so that we could come even closer, but that's not possible anymore. I'm going back to the States." At the time, Queenie had replied without hesitation, "I'll go back to the States with you."

"No, you stay here. NTT needs you more."

Yvette smiled and added, "It's too dangerous in the States."

At that time, she didn't know that Yvette was returning to the States to hide from the mysterious organization... It was only if Yvette returned to the States, successfully set up everything, and prevented the mysterious organization from getting what they wanted that Queenie and Nora would have a chance of survival.

Only then would it give NTT the chance to grow and develop.

And only then would they be able to grow up safely.

Yvette had used her life to save everyone.

Queenie had only been with her for half a year.

A year later, she finally received a call from Yvette. "Hey kid, I have given birth to a daughter."

Queenie was stunned.

Yvette then said, "I told her that she has an aunt living abroad. You have to help me take care of her, okay?"

Yvette had spoken in a very relaxed tone, so it hadn't occurred to Queenie at all that she might be dying soon. She merely smiled sweetly and said, "Sure, Yvette. When are you coming back?"

"Coming back?"

Yvette chuckled softly and said, "Kiddo, I can't come back anymore.

"I'm leaving my child to you."

Queenie had been stunned then. At last, she understood that Yvette was calling to entrust her soon-to-be-orphaned child to her. She shouted, "Get back here, Yvette! Get back here at once! We can face everything together! If you... if you dare let anything happen to you, I will hand over your daughter to the mysterious organization!"

“So, you’ve learned to threaten people, huh? It’s a pity that you won’t be able to threaten me anymore. Kiddo, I’ve never regretted knowing you. Go down your own path from now on.”

After saying that, before she hung up the phone, Yvette added softly, “Be happy!” She had led a very happy life. Every single day she had spent alive during the last twenty-odd years had been a bonus.

She should have died in the mysterious organization long ago... It was Yvette who had pointed at her when they were in the mysterious organization back then and said, “I like this kid a lot. She’s very much to my taste. Give her to me, I’ll make her my younger sister.”

Only then had the mysterious organization let her go. So, how could she possibly betray Yvette?

Yvette, I’m coming to you soon.

Queenie said to herself inwardly. She closed her eyes and quietly waited for the bomb to explode. But...

There was complete silence in the air.

One could only hear the sound of Barbarian and Trueman throwing themselves onto the ground after they both fled. Queenie was confused.

She suddenly opened her eyes to see that everybody around her had dispersed and fled in all directions. Some even threw themselves onto the ground and held their heads.

But... the bombs on her didn’t go off.

Queenie: “???”

Everyone: “!!!”

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment. No one knew what was going on, and they all looked at Queenie.

Queenie touched the bombs on her body again.

She frowned. Why didn’t they go off?

Were they duds?

Surely she wasn’t that unlucky, right?!

She had even bought the most advanced bombs on the market, so how could they possibly be duds?!

Queenie hesitated for a moment. Suddenly, she recalled that when she took Nora to the pasta restaurant earlier that day, Nora had kept circling around her while she was making the pasta.

She had said that she was helping her with the cooking, but in fact, she had done nothing.

Queenie suddenly turned back to look at Nora. Her voice quivered as she asked, "I-it's you?"

"Yeah."

Five minutes had passed.

Nora was able to move again. She moved her numb arms and legs and then looked at Queenie. Her eyes were a little red as she said, "I dismantled all the bombs."

Queenie: "..."

No wonder!

No wonder she had come after her and said that she wanted to accompany her on the final leg of her life even after knowing that she had betrayed her!

As it turned out, she had seen through her plans!

She asked, "When did you realize?"

Nora replied, "You've always been vain and fond of wearing red. When I saw you wearing a fully black outfit this time, I immediately found it strange. Since you were about to die, you would definitely dress yourself up beautifully. Also, you seemed to have... gained weight."

Queenie: "?"

She had been wearing loose red clothing the whole time previously just to prevent people from seeing what her figure was like. She had also only drunk a bit of wine each day and skipped her meals just to shave another few inches off her waist.

This time, with the bombs tied to her body and the black clothes, her figure had been highlighted even further. Not only did she not look swollen, but her figure even looked just right!

Nora only suspected that she had planted bombs on herself because she felt that she had gained weight?

Queenie's lip corners spasmed.

Nora was about to speak again when Trueman and Barbarian at the side realized that they had been tricked. The two immediately got up furiously.

Trueman pointed at them. "Nora Smith, the two of you must have a death wish!" "A death wish?" Nora quickly walked up to Queenie to prevent the people around her, who had thrown themselves onto the ground, from rushing over to beat her up. She looked at Trueman. "Is this all you had for a trump card?"

Trueman was taken aback. "What?" Nora lowered her eyes, the corners of her lips curling upward slightly. Her smile was arrogant and brazen as she declared, "Since you have shown me your trump card, it's time that I show you mine too. None of you are getting away today!"

Chapter 947 Cornered!

After speaking, Nora pressed her hand against her ear and whispered to the person on the other end of the communications channel, "Come on out."

As soon as she spoke, clouds of dust suddenly appeared around the highway and several off-road vehicles started racing toward them.

The sight of dozens of cars coming from all directions was simply spectacular. It was as if there were thousands and thousands of troops all around, raising fear in people.

Everyone present looked at them in shock.

Screech!

The cars stopped nearby and surrounded Trueman and Barbarian.

One of the car doors opened before the car had even stopped. It was an old man with a gray beard dressed in a white training outfit. His clothes were thin, yet despite how the weather was still transitioning to spring, the old man was not cold at all. On the contrary, he was in a thundering rage as he complained, "The car went too fast! Nora, don't ever make me ride in that car again in the future!"

If someone from the United States was here, they would recognize him right away—he was Quinn!! A grandmaster of martial arts was here! As soon as Quinn spoke, another car door opened and an elegant and refined elderly man got out of it. The elderly man's hair was black and well-groomed. If not for his wrinkles and his calm eyes, it would be impossible for one to tell his age.

The moment he got out of the car, he smiled and said, "Quinn, you still haven't done anything about your motion sickness even after so many years? The dignified and powerful grandmaster of the Quinn School of Martial Arts with an extraordinary physical constitution is prone to motion sickness... I doubt anyone would believe it if they heard of it, no?"

As soon as Quinn heard him, he straightened his body immediately and retorted, "You devious old scumbag, how dare you laugh at me? What's wrong with having motion sickness? Who made it a rule that the physically fit are not allowed to have motion sickness? My disciple has told me that motion sickness has something to do with the ear. It's too complicated, so I can't really explain it either. I bet a devious old scumbag like you doesn't understand either, right?"

That's right, the person talking to Quinn was none other than the grandmaster of the Irvin School of Martial Arts, Irvin himself! He was also the one who had taught martial arts to Justin!

The Quinn and Irvin duo made up the most powerful martial arts force in the current world.

In order to take out Barbarian and Trueman, Nora and Justin, who were determined to take them out in one blow today, had exhausted nearly all their manpower and resources this time!

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At the sight of the duo, Trueman knew at once that he wouldn't be able to escape. His pupils shrank and he shouted, "Nora, you actually managed to get those two here... You sure have invested a lot into this! But so what even if you have? Do you know who the one backing up the mysterious organization is? I'll tell you this: even those two won't be able to do anything to

me!"

Nora narrowed her eyes. "Oh? So, who exactly did the mysterious organization rely on to get to where they are? The British royal family? But the Queen has never once supported you!"

"The royal family is just a cover!" Trueman stared hard at Nora. "Do you really think you can fight against the mysterious organization by yourself? The mysterious organization is King's! Do you know who King is? He's part of the Imperial League! If you dare to do anything to me, King will definitely hunt you down!"

King?

Nora was taken aback.

While she was thinking, a calm and steady voice reached them. "How come I'm not aware that Imperial League is the one backing up the mysterious organization?" Following these words, a big and tall man wearing an iconic black mask walked out slowly from behind the crowd.

The moment he appeared, the whole place fell silent!

King!

He was the real King!

He was actually here!

It seemed that Trueman hadn't expected Nora to gain King's support either. He widened his eyes and looked at King in disbelief. He shouted, "T-this is impossible... Mr. King, why would you cooperate with her? Don't you want the gene serum anymore? But you have been investing in the mysterious organization all this time! Oh, I get it now... You've become attracted to that woman's looks too, right? I don't get it. Why are all of you in love with her? She already has three children! And her fiancé is even dead because of her. Oh, by the way, her fiancé was Justin Hunt!"

Chapter 948 Fight!

The moment Trueman said that, Nora raised her eyebrows.

She looked at Justin.

There were a lot of people here today. Though they were all their own men, Justin likely still wouldn't want to expose his identity as King. Therefore, he wouldn't take off his mask to slap Trueman in the face.

But... When Trueman mentioned "Justin Hunt", wasn't he exactly referring to him? So, why was he suddenly clenching his fists? Even the veins on the back of his hands were bulging!

Just as Nora was puzzled, she heard Justin grit his teeth and ask, "Too'? 'All of you'? Who else is in love with her?"

Nora: "???"

Was this really the time to be pursuing such matters?

Why was that man missing the point? Shouldn't they hurry up, catch all of them, and then clean up the mess so that she could go back home to sleep?!

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed a little. Then, she noticed that Trueman had immediately shut up and stopped talking.

She gave a wave and ordered, "Go!"

At her command, the people around them immediately swarmed forward and attacked Trueman and Barbarian.

Trueman had brought dozens of men from the mysterious organization. Though all of them had consumed the gene serum, they were not comparable to Barbarian, who was already at the V15 stage. Although they were skilled fighters, they were still no match for the Quinn School of Martial Arts and Irvin School of Martial Arts disciples who had been practicing martial arts since they were children.

Moreover, in order to ensure that they would catch them, Nora had summoned a lot of people this time!

As a result, Trueman and his cronies quickly found themselves at a disadvantage.

Seeing that his subordinates were being taken out one by one, Trueman retreated to where Barbarian was and said, "Go! Get me out of here and I'll help you get the V16!"

Although the two had just fought for the V16, they hadn't fallen out with each other.

Besides, if he took Trueman out with him, Barbarian would also gain his assistance and wouldn't be as isolated and helpless as he currently was.

Thus, Barbarian agreed at once. He stepped forward and immediately took out the few people walking toward Trueman. Not only did Barbarian have immense physical strength, but his movements were also nimble. He disrupted the attack from Nora's men with sheer brute force.

Along the way, he even made an opening in the encirclement so that he could escape with Trueman.

Barbarian charged forward while Trueman followed right behind him.

Nora frowned. However, before she could say anything, the two grandmasters of the martial arts circle, Quinn and Irvin, were already standing in Barbarian's way. They said to the nearby disciples who were planning to rush forward again, "Stand back. Let me see what he's made of."

As a result, the battlefield was split into two areas.

One was where Trueman's men were being crushed by Nora's men. The other was where Quinn, Irvin, Nora, and Justin's showdown with Barbarian was about to take place.

Despite facing the four standing at the apex of martial arts, Barbarian was fearless. He looked straight at them and spat. Then, he asked, "Which one of you will go first? Or are you going to come at me all at once instead?"

If Nora and Justin teamed up, they could fend off either Quinn or Irvin, but the duo simply couldn't beat Barbarian.

But in Nora's opinion, the four of them were already the best in the range of an ordinary person's martial arts capability. If they still couldn't beat Barbarian, then one could only say that Barbarian was fated to survive.

These were all the trump cards she had.

While she was thinking, Quinn took a step forward. "I will go first."

After he spoke, Quinn drew a line across the ground with his foot. The Quinn School of Martial Arts focused on physical strength, his foot had left a deep mark on the ground. Then, Quinn immediately threw a punch at Barbarian!

Chapter 949 His Defeat Is Set In Stone!

Quinn's punch was fierce and incredibly forceful!

If the punch struck an ordinary person, their bones would definitely break and they would probably die.

Nora had once taken a full blow from him, and even she had been pushed back several steps.

Quinn had been studying martial arts all his life. He poured all of his efforts into learning how to increase his strength, and how to unleash all of his power in an instant.

Yet in the face of such a punch, Barbarian neither ducked nor evaded it. In fact, he even stretched out his fist and met Quinn's fist with his own!

Thud!

Their fists collided. Even the air could not escape the impact of their colliding fists, instead fully condensing in place. This was what an exchange of blows between experts was like—a single move was enough to determine the outcome!

A muffled thump from the collision rang out, and then Quinn and Barbarian both took a couple of steps backward.

Barbarian felt a little pain between his forefinger and his thumb.

On the other hand, Quinn was a little pale. He sighed and said, "Martial arts are the same as a person's genes. The apex of martial arts is nothing more than the attempt to push the human body's potential to its limit. In a one-on-one fight, I am not as strong as him."

Irvin finally took a step forward at this time. "Then let me go next, and see for myself whether this newly broken through human limit is stronger than the original."

After speaking, just as he was about to step forward, Quinn spat and said, "You devious old scumbag, you were just making me test that man's skill before you attack him yourself, right? You're so insidious!"

Irvin replied, "The Irvin School of Martial Arts pursues agility and does not use clumsy parameters like physical strength to compete with another."

After speaking, without waiting for Quinn to fly into a rage, he moved forward with his arms held up.

Irvin's movements were very quick and he was very flexible. Barbarian's fist approached, but before he could even touch Irvin's clothes, Irvin had already ducked under his arm to go behind him, where he immediately kicked him behind the knee.

Barbarian's knees were hardy and strong. The blow didn't bother him at all.

Moreover, as Irvin's martial arts focused on agility, he wasn't going to be able to exert too much force in the first place. This led to Barbarian feeling like he was taking blows all over his body. Though there wasn't much force in the blows, they were terribly annoying!

He let out a shout and clenched both his fists. When Irvin struck him again, Barbarian clamped down on Irvin's leg with his muscles, rendering him unable to break free. Irvin:
" ... "

The sight made Quinn, who was watching from the sidelines, burst out laughing. "You devious old scumbag, I knew it, you're the most underhanded person ever. See, it's all over now, isn't it? You're such an embarrassment." Irvin replied, "At least I managed to exchange a dozen moves with him, Quinn, unlike you who was defeated in just one."

Barbarian sneered, "Those dozen moves were nothing more than tickles to me!"

Quinn shouted, "You hear that? You devious old scumbag, you can't compare to me at all!"

Irvin replied, "It's not that I can't compare to you, Quinn. Rather, it's..."

Just like that, the two elderly men began to quarrel, which annoyed the heck out of Barbarian. He shouted furiously, "That's enough!"

It was almost at this exact same moment that Quinn suddenly bent over and swiftly approached him.

Irvin grabbed Quinn's arm, allowing Quinn to use him as leverage to spin quickly in the air and deliver a merciless kick to Barbarian's knee!

Quinn didn't back off after delivering the kick. On the contrary, with the help of Irvin, he also gave Barbarian's other knee another ruthless kick!

He and Irvin cooperated with each other flawlessly.

One was in charge of strength while the other was in charge of agility...

Soon, Barbarian felt like he had been struck seven to eight times.

By the time he recovered, both Quinn and Irvin had already retreated and put a distance of ten steps between themselves and him.

"... Is that all you have even after teaming up?" Barbarian scoffed.

He had only just spoken when his knees suddenly gave way. With a loud thud, Barbarian fell to his knees.

At the same time, he suddenly also lost all the strength in his elbow joints. His shoulders also seemed dislocated... His eyes widened in shock. "N-no way!"

Irvin stroked his beard. "With enough willpower, one can achieve even the impossible. Even if your body has already reached the limit of human potential, Quinn and I have spent all our lives trying to break the limit. If we can't break it alone, then we just have to team up."

In this world, no one would ever be at the top forever.

If someone were to be, then it could only be the Quinn and Irvin duo.

Barbarian's defeat was set in stone!!

Chapter 950 He's Doomed

Barbarian collapsed onto the ground. Irvin said with a smile, "As expected, you and I are truly invincible when we team up, Quinn."

Quinn replied disdainfully, "Ha, don't say that, you old devious scumbag. Nothing good ever happens any time you pay me a compliment. I will never team up with you ever again!"

Irvin replied, "Well, we won't need to team up in the future anyway. The future of the Quinn School of Martial Arts and the Irvin School of Martial Arts now lies on the shoulders of the next generation! They are husband and wife, so they can team up."

Quinn immediately curled his lips, but when he glanced at Nora and Justin next to him, he ultimately couldn't say anything.

Nora looked at Barbarian and said, "Take him away." Upon hearing her, someone took a step forward. He was about to tie up Barbarian, who was slumped on the ground, when he suddenly let out a low growl. Then, his dislocated joints suddenly returned to their original positions!

Both Quinn and Irvin's expressions changed when they heard the commotion. Irvin frowned and said, "He took a drug!"

As Irvin spoke, Barbarian also stood up slowly. His shoulders shifted slightly and his joints popped back to their original positions, scaring the few people walking toward him so much that they stopped in their tracks.

Nora frowned. "What kind of drug is it?"

Irvin had a look of disdain all over his countenance. "A drug that's banned in martial arts competitions. The stimulant allows you to push your limits even further within a short period of time, but using it gives rise to endless problems and greatly damages one's health. The use of this drug has become prohibited in martial arts tournaments during the past few

years."

Nora frowned upon hearing him.

She sneered and looked at Barbarian. "Barbarian, even if you've gotten back up, do you think you can escape when the two martial arts masters are here?"

Barbarian stared at her, his left shoulder making clacking sounds as it suddenly popped back in.

Dislocating joints and popping them back in was an extremely painful experience. Barbarian was clearly in so much pain that beads of perspiration had formed on his forehead, yet his eyes were still sharp and even more ruthless than before.

Barbarian replied, "How would I know if I don't try?"

After saying this, Barbarian suddenly launched an attack!

"Go!"

Justin, Quinn, and Irvin rushed forward together and surrounded Barbarian. None of them dared to underestimate the enemy.

Because Quinn had said, "Since he has taken the banned drug, his body will definitely break through its limit again, making him so strong that it's as if he has taken the V16. He's not to be underestimated!"

Sure enough, Quinn and Irvin had gotten Barbarian down on his knees just now only because they had suddenly launched a surprise attack.

But now, with the four of them joining forces... Even though Barbarian didn't have the upper hand, the four of them couldn't take him down quickly either.

In terms of strength, he didn't lose out to Quinn.

In terms of speed and agility, he was not inferior to Irvin.

For a while, the four of them and Barbarian entered a deadlock!

At this moment, Nora suddenly heard an exclamation. "Lucas!"

She turned her head sharply to see that on the other side—where Trueman and the others were surrounded—Trueman's men had been subdued one by one, leaving only Trueman. Lucas originally planned to take him down, but he did not expect the thin and seemingly weak Trueman to also be rather skilled. He slashed Lucas with a dagger and then ran straight to the car at the side!

Nora's pupils shrank and she subconsciously said to Justin, "Go after him!"

Justin nodded and then turned around and went after him. Soon, he entered a scuffle with Trueman and gained the upper hand. The situation on Justin's side was now resolved, but with one fewer person in the four-man siege, there was now an opening in the encirclement. Barbarian was indeed the strongest man in the world; he seized the opportunity that the tiny opening presented and immediately broke out of the three-man siege!

He pushed Nora away in one blow. When Nora was retreating, she fished out a needle and stabbed it into him. However, Barbarian ignored it completely and raced toward a motorcycle at the side. Before Nora, Quinn, and Irvin could catch up to him, he had already started the motorcycle and sped off!

Quinn wanted to go after him, but Nora stopped him and said, "There's no need to go after him anymore."

That silver needle was enough to kill him.

In order to take down Barbarian, she had made full preparations.

Then, she finally looked at Trueman, whom Justin had captured.

Chapter 951 I Don't Have To Lie To You Ever Again

Barbarian sped along the road on the motorcycle.

His palms were all sweaty.

His vision was also gradually becoming blurry. Before he came, he had considered the possibility that he might fail, so he had brought the prohibited drug with him. Once he consumed the drug, he would truly no longer be far from death.

For ordinary people, the banned drug would only cause a little irreversible damage to the body and reduce their lifespan, but someone like him would lose even more.

He originally had over a month's time left to administer the V16, but because of the stimulation from the banned drug, he only had a few days left now.

If he couldn't get the V16 within the next few days, he would die!

When Barbarian thought of this, he gave the throttle a forceful twist. However, sudden pain in his joints instantly wracked his body with convulsions, and he suddenly fell off the motorcycle.

Only then did he realize that the sharp pain at his waist was slowly spreading throughout his body.

With trembling hands, he touched his waist to find that there was a silver needle stuck there.

He pulled out the needle.

But when his fingers touched the needle, the skin there turned black.

Barbarian stared blankly at his darkened skin for a while. Although he was not the brightest bulb in the box, even he understood that he was close to dying.

Since that insidious woman had set up an ambush for him here, how could she not have come prepared?

There was no doubt that the poison she had made was incurable and took effect extremely quickly.

Barbarian knew his body very well. Just by feeling the changes in his body, he could sense that his heart was pounding abnormally fast.

So, the poison on the needle targeted the heart?

He suddenly started to gasp for breath.

He struggled to get up to walk over and pick up the motorcycle on the ground, but he stumbled and fell again.

At this point, a car passed by on the highway. Upon seeing him, a man got out of his car and asked, "Are you alright? Do you need help?"

The next moment, Barbarian took out a dagger and held it against the man's neck. "Take me to...."

An hour later.

The car stopped in front of the largest hotel in Switzerland.

Barbarian pushed open the car door and got out of the car in a suit.

The man in the car was already dead. He was slumped against the steering wheel with a long bloody gash across his neck. Barbarian nimbly avoided the security guards, entered the hotel, and went straight upstairs.

Upstairs, the Queen was discussing future state policies with other people. At this moment, a siren went off downstairs. When her guards heard the report through their earpieces, one of them shouted, "Alert! A car with a dead body inside has been discovered downstairs! It is highly likely that the murderer is in this building!"

After the captain of the guards spoke, the door was suddenly pushed open. Then, Barbarian appeared there against the light.

The Queen stared at Barbarian.

She stood up abruptly.

She couldn't see Barbarian's face clearly, so she merely shouted, "Barbarian, what are you doing?"

The captain of the guards charged toward Barbarian.

Barbarian kicked him away and the man fell immediately.

Then, Barbarian said, "You are too weak."

How could he possibly entrust the Queen to a pig-head of a captain like him?!

He couldn't rest assured doing so!

He suddenly took out a serum from his waist.

The captain of the guards panicked and yelled, "W-what are you doing?!"

The Queen also suddenly pulled out a pistol and pointed it at Barbarian. "Stop, Barbarian! Or else I'll shoot!"

Barbarian looked up and grinned at her. His pearly white teeth made him look a little less gloomy and sullen than he usually was, and also gave him an air of innocence.

He didn't obey the Queen, but ruthlessly injected the gene modification serum into the captain instead!!

Since you are so weak, I will give you a hand...

"Stop! Barbarian! Stop!" The Queen shouted.

But Barbarian didn't. After injecting the gene serum into the captain of the guards, he grabbed the deputy... He was going to inject the gene serum into all of them one by one. After all, not everybody could endure the gene serum's side effects.

In the event that the captain couldn't endure it and died, there was still the deputy. If the deputy also died, there were still many other guards... He had to leave a strong and powerful bodyguard to protect the Queen on his behalf.

Everyone around them raised their guns and pointed them at Barbarian.

But without the Queen's order, no one dared to shoot. After all, to the Queen, Barbarian was special.

The Queen's hands trembled.

She knew Barbarian very well-in fact, she even knew why Barbarian was doing all this! But she didn't need it! She didn't need genetically modified guards to aid her, much less use gene serums to control them.

People were created equal!!

Her eyes reddened. When Barbarian injected the gene serum into the deputy, her hands suddenly stopped shaking. Her aide's eyes also reddened and he shouted, "Your Majesty, they are all your subjects!!"

Yes, they were all her subjects.

As the Queen, she was bound to her duty of protecting her subjects.

Bang!

She fired, squeezing her eyes shut as she did. When she opened them again, she realized that the gunshot had struck Barbarian in the heart.

Barbarian froze, and he slowly turned his head to look at her.

He exhausted the last bit of strength he had to inject the gene serum into the deputy. Then, he fell to the ground with a thud.

His eyes were still open, and he was still looking at the Queen.

The Queen came over with her eyes all red and squatted in front of Barbarian.

Barbarian was shaking a little, and he was on the brink of death. He could feel his body getting colder and colder, blood was trickling out of his mouth.

But his eyes were stubbornly fixed on the Queen.

Only two people had been injected with the gene serum. If neither of them could endure its effects and failed to pull through, who would protect the Queen?

Barbarian was filled with indignation. While he was thinking about it, the Queen suddenly reached her hand out to him.

Her hand was still as warm as it was ten years ago.

The Queen's face also seemed to return to how she had looked when she was still a princess.

The Queen's voice was a little choked and it trembled as she said warmly, "Don't be scared, don't be scared. Don't be scared, Barbarian. It doesn't hurt, don't be scared. I... I'll take you home... I told you, I'm going to keep you safe."

Barbarian slowly closed his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corners of his lips.

This was wonderful.

Your Highness, I don't have to lie to you ever again.

Chapter 952 Aunt's Identity and the Truth

Although no one had yet heard about Barbarian's death, Nora was certain that he would definitely die.

Barbarian had killed too many people. Furthermore, he had almost killed Justin in the past. He had already become a serial killer. If he was left alive, he would only kill more people.

Even if... Nora was touched by Barbarian's feelings for the Queen.

However, he was only gentle to the Queen and extremely cruel to others. Such a person did not deserve to live.

Even if he was caught by Brenda, he could not have escaped the death sentence.

Nora had never been one to follow the rules and regulations, and she had never been soft-hearted. If she could just poison him and get rid of a lot of unnecessary trouble, then why not?

Therefore, she did not feel any guilt about poisoning the silver needle.

Not long after Barbarian fled, another group of people rushed over quickly from the surroundings. The person in the lead was Brenda!

She quickly came to Nora and asked in surprise, "Nora, why are you here?"

She had received the news from Caleb and gone to the trading center to wait for Trueman and Queenie. However, nothing happened. It was only when a large-scale chaotic battle broke out that she realized and rushed over.

Nora did not answer. Brenda frowned and looked around. "Where's Barbarian?"

"He escaped."

Brenda said angrily, "He escaped again!"

With that, she turned around and chased in the direction Nora had pointed out.

Nora did not stop her.

Barbarian would probably die on the way. It was just nice for Brenda and the others to collect his corpse.

However, when Brenda and the others walked away, Nora turned around and looked at Solo, who was hiding behind an off-road car after Brenda appeared. "Why are you hiding?"

Solo said, "I..."

Before he could finish, Solo's legs suddenly went limp and he fell to the ground.

Nora quickly took a step forward and checked his body. Only then did she realize that a dagger had pierced through his waist! That dagger belonged to Barbarian!

Nora frowned.

In the chaotic battle earlier, many people were injured, but she did not expect Solo to be so seriously injured.

She asked, "Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Solo pressed the wound on his waist, the dagger still in place. The wound stopped bleeding. He chuckled. "I didn't want her to worry."

That's why he waited for Brenda to leave before saying anything...

Nora really did not know what to say to him. She examined Solo's injuries and frowned.

Solo asked nervously, "I didn't cut anything it shouldn't have, right?"

Nora: "..."

Solo's injuries were very serious, and there was no operating room here. Nora could only call a few people and send Solo to the hospital first.

The medical standards in Switzerland could be trusted. Nora got Lily to contact the doctors in the hospital. It was completely fine to let them perform surgery on him.

Nora did not follow over because Solo's injuries would not endanger his life.

She stayed and looked at Trueman.

Trueman, who had been captured, was calm and did not look flustered at all. He even glared at Queenie. “Nora, do you really trust the people around you so much? Do you know that Queenie did this for a reason?!”

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Queenie said, “Shut up!”

Trueman sneered. “Why should I shut up? Why can’t I reveal your true identity? What’s wrong? Nora, you still don’t know who Queenie is, right?”

Nora was about to speak when Trueman smiled. “How long are you going to pretend, Listener?”

Queenie clenched her fists in anger.

Nora looked at Queenie and saw that her eyes had suddenly become flustered.

Trueman smiled. “The reason she helped you was to obtain the gene serum in your hand. Do you really think she’s that kind? Ha, don’t be naive! Can she give up her life for a sister she had known for just a few months? Yvette loved her so much that she found that pianist and told everyone that she was Listener to deceive them...”

“Shut up!”

Queenie roared again and rushed to Trueman anxiously. She reached out and was about to slap him, but the next moment, she suddenly covered her chest.

She turned around and spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Queenie!”

Nora stepped forward and held Queenie in her arms. She was very weak. She grabbed Nora’s hand and slowly said, “I... You shouldn’t have saved me. I’m going to die... I have cancer...”

She said slowly, “Nora, I’m not as good as you think. I’m afraid of death, but I was sick. I had cancer, which was why I thought of this plan. I got rid of these two for you. You don’t have to be too touched... I have my own selfish motives. I hate the mysterious organization too. I hate Trueman...”

Her face, which had been normal a moment ago, was turning pale at a visible pace.

Nora looked at her, her eyes turning red.

At this moment, Trueman suddenly smiled. "Ha, cancer? You can't lie to me! What cancer? It's just your physical condition before you get the V16! As long as you inject the V16, you'll live! From the sound of it, Queenie, you're really full of lies!"

Trueman's words made Queenie even more furious. She glared at Trueman, but her body was too weak. She had only lasted until now because of her belief.

She spat out another mouthful of blood. She was about to say something when Nora held her hand. "Queenie, I know everything. I understand everything."

Nora's eyes turned even redder. Low and clear tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes. "You just don't want to use the V16. You feel guilty for me and you think that you shouldn't be alive, right? That's why you want to die like this. You even hid your cancer from me to keep me from being sad..."

As she spoke, her voice became a little choked, but she suppressed all her emotions.

Queenie was taken aback.

She did not expect Nora to be so understanding. She smiled bitterly and touched the tears on Nora's face. "Nora, I'm not worth your tears."

She sighed. "You're... too smart. I just want to leave without feeling so much pain. I don't want to leave any pain for you... I'm going to look for my sister... Nora, don't be sad."

Trueman roared with laughter. "Hahaha, Listener, you really deserved it! You deserved it! You should have died in the first place! If you died, Xander and I could take the remaining two serums! Hahaha, who asked you to lie to me? You didn't bring the real V16. If you had, you wouldn't have ended up like this!"

Even if she rushed back to the manor to get the V16, it was too late!!

Chapter 953 Live!

This was what Queenie had planned.

She grabbed Nora's hand. "On the dressing table in my room, there's a button under my skincare products. It'll open a secret closet in the room when you press it. The real V16 is in there. Nora, I'm sorry. I even lied to you..."

Nora stared at her. "Why? Queenie, why? When I got the V16, I clearly told you that one of those two serums belonged to you!"

Queenie's identity was a mystery. Over the years, Nora had been guessing who she was.

Later on, she stopped guessing and decided to let nature take its course.

In fact, when she got the V16 her mother had left behind and realized that there were two bottles, she heaved a sigh of relief. She handed the gene serum to Queenie, hoping that if she was really one of the five people from back then, she would take one for herself.

Nora believed that, with Queenie's intelligence, she must have guessed her intentions.

But why didn't she save herself?

She clearly knew that these two days would be her last!

Queenie sighed. "I told you, I don't deserve to live. It was Yvette who saved my life. I should have accompanied her when she died, but she had asked me to take care of you. Now that you're older, you don't need my care anymore..."

Nora suddenly said, "Then, what if my mother wants you to stay alive?"

S were

Queenie was stunned. Her eyes were a little hazy. "What did you say?"

The pain gradually came from her body, making her a little stunned.

Nora took a deep breath and took out a letter to hand to Queenie. "I found this in your secret room."

With that, she handed a letter to Queenie.

Queenie looked over and realized that it was the last letter Yvette had written to her before she died.

She had almost memorized everything written in the letter. It was just a confession, nothing else. As she was thinking, she saw Nora open the envelope.

Inside the envelope was a line of words:

"Queenie, the reason I entrusted my child to you was to give you a reason to live. The moment you walked out of the mysterious organization, you had already received a new life. You have to live well."

Queenie was stunned.

Nora took a deep breath. "Mother has never given me much help. She only asked her teachers to teach me martial arts and medical skills, but she didn't feel any need to find

someone to protect me. She had always hoped that I could become very strong myself, so I never understood why Mother gave you the mission to protect me until I saw this letter in your room. Queenie, Mother wanted you to live, that's why she gave you this mission. She wanted you to forget your pain with time and to really love this world!"

The thousand children who had been used as test subjects were all innocent.

However, the children who had been tortured to death were not the most pitiful. The most pitiful were the five who had survived.

The pain they suffered was dozens, maybe even hundreds of times more than the other children. These kids were being tested by all kinds of cold equipment in dark laboratories. This was a kind of torture in itself.

Their hearts were twisted.

After Barbarian escaped, he killed people crazily to take revenge on this society.

Barbarian was pitiful.

As for Trueman, his character was very strange. If these people wanted to live, they had to have a belief.

Barbarian's belief was the Queen.

Trueman's belief might be eternal life.

After Spacey found her freedom, she tortured her adoptive parents and drove a wedge between them which led to them murdering each other. This was also a way to vent.

Their personalities were dark and gloomy.

It was like a poisonous herb that had never seen light before. It wanted to slaughter everyone to take revenge.

Only Queenie did not do anything. This was Yvette guiding her. Her sister was saving her... Having nothing to live for could've become a weakness for Queenie.

She probably would have committed suicide. Yvette might have sensed this long ago, so after freeing her from the organization and giving her a new identity, she did not leave immediately. Instead, she taught her how to live a blissful life, wanting to save her from the darkness.

Queenie stared at the letter in her hand as her tears suddenly started rolling down her cheeks.

Nora said, "Queenie, think about it carefully. Can you really bear to leave? Can you bear to let go of Cherry? Can you bear to let go of Royce? Even John is so loyal to you! Can you really bear to let go?"

Could she bear to?

At this moment, an impulse suddenly arose in the heart of the disheartened Queenie.

She wanted to live! She wanted to see the smiles of the people around her, wanted to see Nora's wedding. She wanted to see Cherry grow up and meet the love of her life...

Her eyes slowly lit up.

Yet!

It was too late!

The light that had just risen in Queenie's eyes gradually extinguished again. "Hahahaha!" Trueman laughed out loud. "Nora, you gave her a desire to live and then let her die. This is simply too cruel! You're too

cruel!"

Queenie also sighed. "Nora, it's too late."

"No."

Nora knew that Queenie finally had the will to live. Her lips slowly curled up. "Queenie, I brought the V16."

When she said this, Trueman's laughter instantly stopped!

He looked at Nora in shock. "What did you

say?"

Chapter 954 I Can't Use This Serum

Nora took out a bottle of V16 from her pocket. She opened the lid and took out the serum in a syringe.

In the sunlight, her movements looked exceptionally professional and graceful.

Queenie watched her. For some reason, she suddenly felt glad and relieved.

Yvette, as you had wished, your child has grown into a very strong person.

At the side, Trueman widened his eyes and looked at her in disbelief. If Barbarian had known that Nora had the real V16 with her, he would probably have risked his life to take it from her, right?

Given Barbarian's skills, it was more likely than not that he would be able to get it.

Once he obtained the V16 and injected it into himself, Barbarian would have been able to break through his limit again and defeat any number of people! With that, he wouldn't have had to die.

So, what on earth gave Nora the guts to still bring the real V16 with her when she knew very well that they would be here? Trueman stared straight at her. As he watched Nora lift the syringe, he couldn't help but say, "W-wait!"

Nora didn't listen to him.

Trueman shouted, "Nora, there are only two doses of that gene serum in the world! Are you really going to give one to her? She's obviously already seeking death! How can you still give it to her?! Stop what you're doing immediately! Stop! Otherwise, you will regret it!" Trueman wanted to stop her.

However, Trueman had already been subdued, so he couldn't put up a fight at all.

Nora remained indifferent to his verbal abuse.

Just as she was about to insert the needle into Queenie's arm, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora's line of sight followed the hand, and she looked up to see Caleb standing in front of her. He frowned as he said, "Think twice about what you're doing, Nora!"

Nora narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean, Mr. Gray?"

"Mr. Gray"...

Nora's form of address for him immediately became a lot more alienated.

Caleb stared at her. "There are only two gene serums in this world. You have to understand that there may be more important people who might need you to save them. Do you really want to give her one of the serums?"

Although NTT, the company that Queenie had founded, might seem very powerful in comparison with the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, be it in King's eyes or the mysterious organization's, it was insignificant.

Queenie was just Listener, one of the five children from back then.

Among those five children, Trueman was the young master of the mysterious organization!

In terms of status, Trueman indeed seemed superior to the others, and on top of that, Caleb was also on good terms with him. Caleb had never tried to take the V16 for himself, yet he was stopping her at a time like this.

Nora looked at Caleb and sneered. "Mr. Gray, I have never cared about status and whatnot. The only people I hold in my heart are my family."

After speaking, she shook off Caleb's hand.

But just when she was about to inject the gene serum into Queenie, Caleb shouted again, "But you haven't caught Trueman yet! Aren't you afraid that he will fight Xander for the other gene serum after Queenie uses this one?!"

Nora looked at him suddenly. "What did you say?"

Caleb heaved a silent sigh. He suddenly walked up to Trueman, who was being held down, grabbed his suit jacket, and took out a voice changer from around his neck!

The moment he took out the voice changer, "Trueman" panicked. His voice instantly changed as he said, "Caleb, what are you doing? Are you going to betray Mr. Yale?"

"Betray Mr. Yale" ..

Nora narrowed her eyes. She suddenly realized something. "You're not Trueman?!"

This whole time, she'd had a nagging feeling that the trap she had set up this time had worked too smoothly. How come she had managed to capture both Barbarian and Trueman so easily?

As it turned out, this man was not Trueman!

The fake Trueman immediately sneered and said, "Of course, I am not Mr. Yale. There's no way Mr. Yale would put himself in such a dangerous situation! But I didn't expect you to actually betray Mr. Yale, Caleb!"

Caleb ignored him. Instead, he looked at Nora and said, "Trueman is not to be trifled with, Nora. Now that there are only two V16s left in the world, your best bet is to give one to Trueman and maintain friendly relations with the mysterious organization. If you give this gene serum to Queenie, what is your son going to do if Trueman takes the other one from

you?”

Nora clenched her jaw. “I won’t let him!”

But Caleb took a deep breath and said, “Are you sure? Trueman is not as simple as you think. Think about it, despite having so many clashes with him thus far, has he really suffered any losses? His power is beyond your imagination!”

As soon as he said that, Queenie also pushed Nora’s hand away. “Nora, he is right. Although I wasn’t in the mysterious organization all these years, I have also heard that the mysterious organization’s new young master is a ruthless man who is even stronger than the previous leader. I can’t use this serum. Save it for Xander instead!”

Chapter 955 Angering Trueman!

Nora looked at Queenie with certainty. “So, this is the true reason why you decided to sacrifice yourself, right?”

Queenie was taken aback.

After a while, she sighed silently. “You’ve figured it out again.”

Previously, Yvette had hidden the truth from Queenie and helped her survive in the beginning. After the last twenty years or so, she actually didn’t seek death that much anymore.

While she did mean all the things she did and said previously, and was also going along with what Nora wanted, in truth, it was Trueman whom Queenie was really worried about.

Barbarian might be powerful, but he was ultimately still just a fighter who lacked intelligence.

Trueman was the real threat!

The mysterious organization was in possession of all the gene serums from V1 to V15- in other words, it was just a matter of time before the mysterious organization created a second Barbarian!

Therefore, when Nora obtained two doses of the gene serum but could not use it on Xander immediately, Queenie didn’t dare to have designs on the other one anymore.

She wanted to leave the second one to Xander, in case of an emergency.

By bringing fake serums with her this time, firstly, she was leaving herself no way out. Secondly, she was afraid that she would not be able to outwit Trueman. Should she

really end up being caught by the other party, if Nora had the serum that Trueman needed, then she could at least still negotiate with him.

The best solution that Queenie could think of was blowing up both Trueman and Barbarian with herself.

If it failed, then at least there would still be two doses of the gene serum—one for Trueman, and one for Xander. It was not that she didn't want to live; rather, she couldn't! She dared not!

She didn't dare to risk provoking Trueman by using the gene serum, thereby leading to him taking the remaining one. If so, there wouldn't be any left for Xander anymore! When Queenie saw how sharp and perceptive Nora was to realize her true intentions so quickly, she sighed and pushed her hand away. She said, "Nora, since you already know everything, then you should act with even more caution. I can't use the serum. I..."

Queenie was about to continue speaking when she suddenly felt a burst of pain, causing her to curl into a fetal position—it was the backlash from the last gene serum she had received, the V15.

She was close to dying!

Even so, with her other hand, Queenie held on tightly to Nora's hand that was about to inject the serum into her. "I... won't... take... it... Let... me... die..."

Everyone present stared nervously at Nora.

Caleb said, "Think about it carefully, Nora!"

But the masked Justin, who was standing behind Nora, suddenly said, "Don't be afraid, Nora. I am here."

After speaking, he reached out and patted Nora on the shoulder.

His palm was very warm and calming, as though he could resolve anything, no matter how huge a problem Nora caused. Nora's heart settled.

She lowered her eyes and heaved a quiet sigh. "Okay, I won't use it on you." Queenie breathed a sigh of relief.

Caleb also breathed a sigh of relief.

Even the fake Trueman was relieved.

But the next moment, the very instant Queenie let go of Nora's hand, Nora abruptly inserted the needle into her arm and quickly pushed down on the syringe!

Queenie was in so much pain already that she merely felt as if an ant had bitten her shoulder, so she hadn't realized anything yet... It was Caleb who recovered first. He stepped forward abruptly to stop Nora. "Nora!"

But a big and tall figure blocked his way.

Caleb looked up at the masked King and stared at him. "You..."

"Don't bother her."

Justin's voice was very calm and steady. His eyes swept across everyone present, making them shudder.

It only took a few moments to finish the injection.

During the brief interruption, the V16 was fully injected into Queenie.

Her pain gradually began to subside, and she also seemed to undergo some changes.

no

Queenie's facial features looked even younger now. Despite looking very sick just now, she was positively glowing with radiance now. Even the pain from the backlash had disappeared in an instant, easing the frown on her countenance.

She squatted on the ground in a daze as she sensed the changes in her body in disbelief.

Seeing her like this, Nora stretched out her hand to check her pulse. "Aunt Queenie, I would never let Xander take the serum until I confirm its efficacy. You don't have to feel any psychological burden. I'm only giving you the serum as an experiment."

Despite her saying that, Queenie was no fool.

She naturally understood that Nora was just saying that because she didn't want her to feel guilty, especially because... once Trueman realized that she had taken the gene serum and that there was only one dose left in the world, the repercussions from Trueman would definitely be humongous.

Nora checked Queenie's pulse cautiously. She found that the pulse of the woman, who was so weak just a moment ago that her pulse was nearly non-existent, had regained its strength.

She asked, "How do you feel, Aunt Queenie?"

Queenie took in the sensations in her body and slowly replied, "I've become even more sensitive to sounds, and it seems like I can hear sounds of an even wider range of frequencies now. My body feels very relaxed and comfortable..."

Queenie's physical condition was completely normal!!

This showed that there was no problem with the V16s that her mother had left.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief for Queenie and Xander.

After all, the V16s were more than twenty years old. Who could guarantee their efficacy?

Nora helped Queenie up and looked at her intently. "Let's get in the car."

Queenie nodded.

Barbarian was already dead. Though this "Trueman" was fake, Nora nevertheless still handed over the mysterious organization members to Brenda. Then, together with Justin, she took Queenie home. Caleb sighed silently and said nothing. The limping man left them and went back to the hospital for medical treatment.

Before the fake Trueman was taken away, he shouted, "Just you wait, Nora Smith! Mr. Yale will never let you off! Wait for it! He will come for you very soon!"

Of course Nora knew that Trueman would never give up. It was just that she didn't think Trueman's retaliation would come so quickly or directly.

On the way home, she received a call from Trueman. Trueman's voice was harsh and arrogant as he clamored. "Seems like you want to do this the hard way huh, Nora! Do you think that all your problems are solved because you now have King on your side? You are wrong! Who do you think could be behind an entity as powerful as the mysterious organization? The previous King of the UK? Is he so powerful that all countries in the world would fear him? To think you're colluding with King! Heh, you sure are penny-wise and pound-foolish! I don't mind telling you the truth: the mysterious organization is none other than the Imperial League! Why do you think King is getting close to you? Ha! You're so naive, it's unbelievable!"

Nora glanced at Justin. "Oh? Then tell me, what is King's objective in getting close to me?"

Chapter 956 The Truth About The Imperial League!!

Trueman sneered and said, "For the V16, of course! The mysterious organization was founded by the Imperial League. The mysterious organization's ultimate objective is to decipher the human DNA and achieve eternal youth and immortality!" Nora didn't believe him. "You don't need to sow discord between us."

But Trueman said, "Then how do you think the mysterious organization got their funds for the experiments when it has never involved itself in commerce? Did the money fall from the sky?"

The mysterious organization's experiments were simply too big and expansive. Moreover, they hired so many professionals from various fields. Their daily expenses were huge. It was true that there was no way for them to support such huge expenses without strong financial resources.

Nora frowned.

Seeing that she was keeping quiet, Trueman slowly said, "Heh, I don't mind telling you the truth-the mysterious organization was created by the Imperial League itself! Do you think King is a young man? He has already aged! He wants to live forever! He doesn't want to die! He has also taken all those gene serums that were injected into me! They are just waiting for the V16 now!"

Aged?

Nora glanced at Justin again.

Justin stretched out his finger and put it against his lips, motioning to Nora not to reveal his identity.

Although Nora didn't understand what was going on, she continued to listen to Trueman.

"You don't believe me? Then I'll tell you this my father is none other than King! He fathered dozens of children back then to experiment with. I was the only one who survived. He also injected himself with the gene serums, so he's waiting for the V16 to save his own life! He is even scarier than me, yet you would rather trust him over me?"
Nora: "??"

Justin was even more confused than she was.

When did he father a son who was already this old?

As the two looked at each other, Trueman sneered and said, "But... Heh, under my leadership, the mysterious organization has long since broken away from his control. Even if I get the V16, I won't give it to him! Because he is the devil! The devil himself! He's scum!"

Trueman became rather agitated. Toward the end, Trueman even said, "I'm not going to give him the V16 anymore. The 'King' with you now is definitely fake. I know the real King all too well. You'd best be careful and not let him fool

you!"

Then, Trueman grinned and added, "You're welcome."

As soon as he said that, Trueman hung up.

After he hung up the phone, Nora finally looked at Justin and asked, "What's going on?" Justin took off his mask.

Everyone in the car at the moment was one of their own. Queenie had also found out Justin's true identity and was also looking at him curiously at the moment.

Justin sighed silently and replied, "The old King he mentioned is my maternal grandfather."

Nora: "?"

Maternal grandfather?

Come to think of it, she had never met Iris's family before.

But wasn't Iris from an ordinary family? Nora remembered that her family had forced her to marry Justin's father by threatening her with her sick mother...

When she thought of that, Nora suddenly thought of her own situation, and she suddenly realized something. She looked at Justin, upon which Justin, as expected, said, "My mom's father was not an Evans. I only found out about this when I was fifteen years old. The Imperial League had suddenly approached me at that time."

Justin would never forget that day.

At the age of fifteen, he hadn't yet taken over the Hunt Corporation and was being suppressed by his uncle Raymond. He remembered everything very clearly.

That day, Raymond mocked him for being a penniless lad and ridiculed him by saying that without his parents, he didn't have anything to his name at all. He had told him that, without the Hunts' support, he was nothing but trash that didn't have even a single cent.

At that time, the Hunt Corporation was being restructured. Raymond had used his connections to thwart his attempts at taking out loans from the bank. Without any start-up capital, he couldn't do any of the projects he wanted to do.

He indeed couldn't borrow even a single cent from the bank. He had left the house furiously at the time. But the next moment, King's servant found him. The servant took him straight to the elderly King. King was indeed very old, he looked about eighty or ninety years old. He stared at Justin for a long time before he finally cast his eyes down and said, "Alright, you're the one then."

Justin didn't understand what he was talking about, but the servant said, "Sir said that you will inherit the mantle of King in the Imperial League."

Justin: "?"

After speaking, the servant took out a bank card and handed it to him. "This is your pocket money. Give it some thought, Master Hunt."

When Justin checked the balance on the bank card after the two had left, he found that there were several million dollars inside.

He was astounded.

No matter how rich the Hunts were, they weren't going to give a child millions of dollars as pocket money so casually. A few million dollars were enough to act as the company's entire working capital!

It was not until later when he took over the Imperial League that he realized just how rich this mysterious family was. A few million dollars were nothing more than just a drop in the bucket.

As Queenie listened to Justin's explanation, she asked curiously, "Was your mother unaware of this all this time?"

Justin nodded. "Yeah. Grandpa had passed away a long time ago, so I didn't tell Mom about it. She has always thought that she is a child of the Evanses. She has already cut off ties with her family for my sake, so the Evanses have also been behaving themselves all these

years."

A curious Nora asked, "Why did the old King choose you?"

The mantle of 'King' was reserved for the leader of the Imperial League since its inception.

The code names in the alliance did not change. Some of them had already been around for hundreds of years. In the past, when cell phones didn't yet exist, they had used letters to transmit information to one another.

As such, the code names were passed down from generation to generation.

At the question, Justin stayed silent for a while before he finally said, "I was also very curious about it at that time. Moreover, everything went by in a flash after he chose me. The second time I saw that servant was when my grandfather passed away. He came to me with all of the Imperial League's confidential documents and told me to take over the Imperial League."

At that time, Justin was only 18 years old!

It was only when he later investigated the matter that he found that the old King did not have many children left in the world. Iris was his only surviving daughter.

Justin was also his one and only blood relative left in the world.

Because of this, Justin had even secretly reached out to his maternal grandmother, in other words, Iris's mother.

His grandmother was already in poor health at that time, and she told him the truth on her deathbed.

As it turned out, his grandmother had been kidnapped in her youth. She, together with a group of beautiful women, had been imprisoned in a room, and a king-like man had kept them in captivity.

His grandmother found out that every time one of these women gave birth to a child, the child would be taken away never to be returned.

Thus, she looked for an opportunity to escape.

The pregnant women then married into the Evanses and gave birth to Iris...

"At that time, I even wondered, 'Since the old King is so perverted and likes fathering children so much, how could he possibly not have more children?' Where exactly did all those children go? But now, I finally know the answer."

Justin said solemnly, "All of them had been sent away as experimental subjects for the genetic experiments."

Nora frowned.

They were already conducting experiments during Iris's generation?

It seemed that the gene serum's research and development had started even earlier than she had anticipated!

Justin frowned and then said, "No wonder the old butler has been keeping one of the Imperial League's ledgers from me all this time. Now that I think about it, the amount in that ledger must have gone to supporting the mysterious organization."

He was puzzled. "It's just that... I thought all of his sons were dead, but if Trueman is still alive, why did he choose me as his heir?"

Nora said slowly, "I may know the reason for that."

Chapter 957 The Neglected Truth

Justin looked at her.

Nora was silent for a moment before sighing silently. "It should be because you're a normal person."

How ironic.

The old man had been pursuing immortality his entire life and had created the mysterious organization to develop the gene serum. However, the research could not be completed successfully in the end. He did not dare to hand such a big empire like the Imperial League to his only son, Trueman.

All his children had died in the gene serum experiments, so he did not have absolute trust in Trueman.

Instead, Justin became his last heir.

Justin also understood this logic.

If he had handed the Imperial League to Trueman, would that old man really have been at ease? No...

At this moment, he finally understood something. "I've been investigating who had schemed against us back then. You and I are not people who can be easily schemed against. What went wrong... If Trueman is Old King's son and the mysterious organization is a part of the Imperial League, then everything makes sense!"

When Nora had become pregnant, the surveillance cameras in the house showed nothing out of the ordinary.

Nora had been drugged and neglected. After all, she had been in the Smiths for so many years. As a fatty, she had never thought that anyone would covet her body...

Justin was also not someone who could be easily schemed against!

Especially at that time, he had already taken over the Imperial League and the Hunt Corporation. He was powerful, but what if the people in the Imperial League were in cahoots with Trueman?

No, that doesn't add up...

After all, Trueman did not know that Justin had taken over the Imperial League. It should be said that it was Old King's old butler who had schemed with Trueman! That old butler was the one who had approached Justin.

Justin planned to investigate the details carefully when he returned.

Someone like this, who had been left behind by Old King and was not loyal to Justin, should be eliminated!

A hint of ruthlessness appeared in Justin's eyes.

Fortunately, Nora was the one chosen for Justin back then. Otherwise, if it were someone else, having a child with a woman he did not like... Justin was not sure if he could accept it!

When Justin thought of this, he did not say anything else.

Nora did not probe further about the pregnancy back then. When Justin investigated everything, he would definitely tell her the truth.

The three of them returned to Queenie's manor.

When John and Royce from the NTT saw Queenie, the two of them revealed happy expressions.

The two old men past their primes stood up at the same time and said to Queenie, "Queenie, welcome home."

Home...

Queenie knew that from that day onwards, this would really be her home.

The three of them entered together. Queenie suddenly looked at Nora and asked, "When did you realize that I was Listener?"

Nora smiled. "When I was talking with Ian on the phone, you correctly guessed that he was the one on the call. I already had my suspicions at that time. Later on, I got someone to investigate the pianist and realized that she was just a cover for you."

Queenie nodded. "I also wanted to get rid of this identity. With a pianist in front of the public, no one would think of looking toward me."

Nora then said, "You guys are really... Spacey also made a fake identity to confuse others. You're the same, but you went a step further and even got a fake cancer report. You scared Royce quite badly. You almost fooled me too."

With that, Queenie stopped in her tracks.

After a while, she said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Do you really think I faked the cancer report?" Nora: "?"

She was slightly stunned.

Queenie shook her head and said, "After injecting V15, if we don't get the V16 in time, the cells start mutation. Some of these cells start devouring the body. These cells look very similar to cancer cells under the microscope, which is why it was diagnosed as cancer by the doctor."

Nora was stunned. "In that case, you're fine?"

"Yes, after injecting V16, those cells will slowly disappear. In the future, other than some changes in my genes, my body will be no different than that of a normal person!"

Nora nodded.

Something suddenly flashed across her mind...

She felt that she had neglected something important, but she could not remember it immediately.

Queenie looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?" Nora shook her head. "It's nothing. It's just that I realized I have neglected something. I suddenly thought of it..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Nora stood still and thought about her conversation with Queenie from the beginning to the end. Her eyes widened suddenly.

The neglected truth suddenly surfaced!

Chapter 958 Trueman's Bottom Line

Nora looked at Justin and was about to say something when Cherry and Pete ran out of the room.

The two of them came out and saw Queenie first. They rushed forward and hugged Queenie's leg. Cherry's small voice was filled with tears. "Where have you been? Don't you want me anymore? They said that something had happened to you. I was so worried!"

After experiencing such deadly events, when Queenie returned to the house and saw Royce and John, she felt a sense of closeness. However, when she saw Cherry, whom she had cared for since she was young, an indescribable fear suddenly surged in her heart.

If she really died, she would never see Cherry again.

Queenie hugged her and her eyes instantly turned red. "Don't worry. I won't leave you again!"

Cherry nodded and grabbed her hand tightly. "You have to keep your word!"

"Okay."

Pete and Queenie did not have a deep relationship, but after being together the past two days, the little guy was also very worried about Queenie. He sized her up carefully from top to bottom and only nodded when he saw that she was safe and sound.

When Nora saw the two children, she looked back in confusion. "Where's Xander?"

"He said he's tired. He's sleeping!"

Cherry did not think too much about it. "Xander has been sleeping a lot these past few days!"

Pete was really worried. "Mommy, go see him. Is he sick again?"

Last time, when Xander fainted after being injected with the V15, Pete realized that something was wrong with Xander's health. Although he did not know the entire story, he was still worried about his health.

Although he and Xander were competitors and were working hard to obtain Cherry's love, Pete would not fuss about it with Xander!

Hearing Pete's words, Nora nodded. She exited the room and walked upstairs. She pushed open Xander's door and saw a small lump on the bed. She walked over and coughed. "Xander, I came to see you."

Xander was different from the other two children. Xander had a sensitive character, and he was a boy. Therefore, whenever Nora approached him, she would notify him in advance.

However, Xander did not sit up as usual. Instead, he continued to lie there. Nora's heart sank. Could it be that Xander was really very sick?

She quickly walked to the bed and lifted the blanket. However, she realized that there was no one on the bed at all. The blanket was only empty. Xander was not here at all!

Nora was taken aback.

Then, her phone suddenly rang. She picked it up and Trueman's voice came from the other end. "Why do you think I raised Xander? Do you think the relationship between Xander and me over the past five years was just an act?" "Nora, Barbarian and the mysterious organization were not my greatest trump cards. My greatest trump card is Xander." Nora suddenly clenched her fists. "Xander won't betray me!"

After being with the child for so long, Nora knew Xander's character very well.

Although he looked awkward and shouted about fighting and killing, he was actually very kind. Otherwise, he would not have tried to save all those small animals.

Xander had true feelings for her and Justin!

Trueman smiled. "Yes, he has always been a child with love. Over the years, I haven't made him heartless. So what would he do when he hears that only V16 can treat his father's illness?"

What...

Nora suddenly realized something. She rushed to Queenie's bedroom and saw that the box with the V16 was empty. The V16 inside was gone!!!

Chapter 959 Don't Bring Anyone!

"What's wrong?"

Queenie and Justin were playing with Cherry and Pete when they saw Nora walking out of Xander's room in a panic and rushing over to Queenie's bedroom, so they hurriedly ran over and asked.

Queenie immediately noticed that the refrigerator with the V16, which was supposed to be hidden in a secret place, was gone. Suddenly realizing something, she frowned and asked, "Where's the other V16?"

In order to safe-keep the two V16s with them, Queenie had placed both of them there.

In the end, Nora, who had set up everything, had taken one and left the other behind. However, the one that had been left behind was now missing!

Queenie suddenly realized something and she immediately shouted, "There is a thief among us! John! Check who entered my bedroom today..."

"There's no need to check."

Nora stretched out her arm and stopped Queenie. A hint of remorse flashed in her eyes as she said, "It's Xander."

Queenie was shocked. "Xander?"

Nora nodded.

Guilt filled Nora.

Ever since Xander returned to them, knowing that the child hadn't had his parents with him since birth and, as a result, was very sensitive, she hadn't dared to bring up Trueman much in front of him.

As Xander had grown up under Trueman's care, a large part of his mindset and moral compass was misguided.

Even though he had a good heart, it was inevitable that he would still be affected to some extent. However, neither Nora nor Justin had been in a hurry to do something about it; after all, these things weren't something that could be corrected so quickly.

They had to be more patient with Xander.

But following that, Justin had faked his death and escaped to secretly investigate the mysterious organization while Nora had been busy facing Trueman and Barbarian. Looking back at it carefully, since Xander's return, she and Justin had not fulfilled their duty as his parents at all.

For the sake of obtaining the V16, and for the sake of saving his life, they had overlooked the most crucial thing they should have done: spending time with him.

Her eyes reddened.

It was at this moment that Trueman's voice came from the phone again. "Nora, have you

won?"

Won?

Nora had set up an elaborate plan, defeated Barbarian, and caught Spacey; but in the end, she was still tricked by Trueman. She hadn't thought that Trueman would use Xander like this!

She took a deep breath. Trueman's voice suddenly became sharp as he said, "I told you not to give the V16 to Queenie, yet you simply had to! Now that there is only one V16 left, what are you going to do?"

What was she going to do... Nora clenched her fists. "What do you want?"

Trueman had already obtained the V16. In fact, Xander was even in his hands at the moment. He could have just injected himself with the V16 immediately instead of calling her and provoking her over and over again.

Trueman must want something.

When she was thinking about it, Trueman said, "I want you—and you alone—to do as I say now. My little servant, you're going to meet us very soon. I should think that Xander would also be very happy to hear this, no?"

As soon as he said that, Xander's voice rang out. "Mommy, don't come! Daddy won't hurt *me!*"

But he had only just spoken halfway when Trueman covered his mouth. "Mm...!" Nora hurriedly said, "Okay, I will do everything you say!"

"Get in the car outside your house now."

The car outside her house...

Nora turned around abruptly and started walking to the door without hesitation. She had only taken two steps when she sensed someone following her at the back. Before Nora could even say anything, Trueman laughed and said, "I definitely won't give you the V16, but if you don't want anything to happen to Xander, then I hope you can refrain from bringing anyone with you. Anyone at all, do you understand?"

Chapter 960 Husband And Wife Join Forces!

Upon hearing this, Nora stopped and looked behind her at Justin, who was following after her. She said very solemnly, "Don't follow me. I have to go alone. None of you are to follow me!"

She couldn't risk putting Xander's life in danger at a time like this!

Besides, she was Black Cat... There was probably nobody in this world who was better at escaping than her. Even if she was caught by Trueman, she would not be in mortal danger.

Justin looked into the woman's eyes.

Her docile and obedient almond-shaped eyes which should have looked charming and timid were filled with determination in this instant.

Justin knew that the woman he loved was no fragile flower who could only depend on men.

He nodded.

Nora looked at him intently. After a while, she finally said, "Don't worry, I will bring Xander back safely."

After saying that, Nora strode off resolutely.

Justin stayed where he was.

His lips parted slightly as he murmured, "Okay, I'll wait for the two of you to return."

Seeing Nora leave, Cherry and Pete finally realized that something was wrong, especially since Pete was so sharp and keen. He looked straight at Justin and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong? Is Xander in danger? Where is Mommy going?"

Justin squatted down and held the children with one arm each. His voice was steady as he said, "Everything's fine. Mommy is going to pick up Xander and bring him home." Cherry and Pete, who had been in a panic, finally calmed down after hearing this. Queenie looked at Justin. "You... Are you really not going after her?"

Justin nodded. "I believe in Nora. Besides, there are other things that I need to take care

of."

Queenie was taken aback.

Justin got up. He lowered his head, picked up his cell phone, and immediately made a call. "Investigate everything within the Imperial league that's related to the mysterious organization and then... clear them all out!"

There was faint anger in his voice as he added, "Don't leave even a single one of them!"

Why was Trueman so powerful?

Because he was relying on the Imperial League!

If the Imperial League could find out the identities of all the members of the mysterious organization and cut off all of their sources of income, then Trueman, who would be left with neither manpower nor money, would no longer pose a threat to Nora!

It was dangerous for Nora to face Trueman head-on.

How would Justin possibly just sit by idly and do nothing? He would defeat Trueman and clear all the obstacles for Nora!

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When Nora walked out of the villa door, sure enough, she spotted a car parked outside.

After she got into the car and started the engine, Trueman said over the phone, "Throw out your cell phone and call me with the cell phone I've left for you, instead."

Nora turned her head to the side and saw an old-fashioned cell phone on the passenger seat. It was an extremely primitive type of cell phone that could probably only be used for calling and not even for text messaging. Without hesitation, she threw away her cell phone.

The primitive cell phone then started ringing. When she answered it, Trueman's voice came from the opposite end. "Go to 28 Vail Street."

Nora started the car and went to 28 Vail Street.

As soon as she arrived, the cell phone rang again. When she answered, Trueman said, "My little servant sure is obedient- Do you see the No. 848 bus? Get on it."

As soon as he finished speaking, the No. 848 bus reached the bus stop in front of her. She glanced back at the surveillance cameras on the road and then got on the bus immediately.

Chapter 961 Finally Meeting Trueman!!

The phone call went silent. Trueman did not hang up. He smiled on the other end and said, "Little servant, I've finally made you obedient. Hahaha, Xander really is my good son. He made you so obedient."

Nora sat on the bus very calmly. "Can you let me talk to Xander for a while?"

She knew that Trueman liked her being obedient, so her tone was very tactful.

Indeed, this attitude pleased Trueman. He smiled. "Of course."

Then, Nora heard a sobbing voice on the other end. "..."

Xander's silence filled the phone. He seemed to not know what to say. Nora's heart clenched slightly. She slowly said, "Xander..."

Her words made Xander choke even harder as he cried, "Mommy, I'm sorry!" Nora quickly comforted him. "You don't have to apologize. There's no need to be sorry. I'm the one who let you down. I gave birth to you, but I didn't even know of your existence. I let you live in hell for so many years. Xander, you're the child I feel most guilty towards."

Xander was definitely shocked, angry, and guilty.

The child was very kind. He knew that his stupidity had put his mother in danger. Xander said, "Mommy, don't worry about me. Daddy won't do anything to me. He has always been very good to me..."

Over the years, although Xander had lived in the basement, it was obvious from how Xander had dared to rebut Ruth that his status in the mysterious organization was still very high.

At least Trueman had not abused him.

When Xander said this, before Nora could say anything, Trueman's sharp voice said with a hint of evilness, "That's not necessarily true~ My good son, I treated you well previously only to get you to bring me the gene serum. Now, the V16 is in my hands. If your mommy doesn't do as I say, then I can't guarantee what I'll do to you. Of course, beating you up is impossible. At most, I'll starve you. I think it won't be good if you don't eat for three days, right?" Nora's voice suddenly sank. "Trueman, if you dare to touch even a hair on my son's head, I'll make you die a horrible death!"

Nora rarely said such ruthless words.

She was usually very low-key and tolerant. She was also very indifferent to others, but at this moment, she was really angry. However, Trueman did not back down just because she was angry. He smiled and said, "Little servant, is this the attitude you should have when talking to your master?"

Nora bit her lips.

After a while, she said, "... Please."

"Heh, this is simply too enjoyable!" Trueman laughed out loud. "Your mother Yvette was a stubborn person. The mysterious organization couldn't do anything to her. For so many years, they could only set traps and slowly wait for the V16 to fall in their laps. Compared to your mother, you're really better. You refused to admit defeat so many times... Little servant, if you knew this would happen, why did you do this in the first

place? If you had submitted to the mysterious organization and me from the beginning, wouldn't Xander and I each have had one of the two serums now? As for Listener and whoever, they weren't worthy!"

Nora remained silent and did not argue.

Xander was in Trueman's hands, so she had to tread carefully. She asked, "Where do you want me to go? Where are you? If I come looking for you, you'd definitely want to see me submit to you, right?"

"Ha, little servant, you're already good at guessing your master's thoughts, Not bad, keep going like this! This is how you read my mind!"

Nora: "... Your voice still hasn't improved." "It's okay. When we meet, I'll allow you to teach me. Now, get out of the bus."

Nora: "?"

She was stunned. She looked at the still moving bus and said in surprise, "I haven't reached the bus stop." The bus would not halt until it reached the stop.

Trueman smiled. "As the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts, this shouldn't make things difficult for you, right?"

Nora took a deep breath and suddenly stood up. Sitting beside her was a tall man. When he saw her stand up, he was a little stunned. He reminded her, "We haven't reached the stop

yet."

Nora ignored him and opened the window.

The next moment, she held her hands up and her entire body slipped out the window.

Thud!

After landing, Nora rolled away to reduce her momentum. She immediately stood up neatly and looked around, causing everyone on the bus to stare at her in amusement.

"Martial arts!"

"How awesome!"

"So strong!"

After showing off her skills, Nora did not have any time to listen to these people's praise. She walked away as per the instructions on the phone.

Not far away, a black car was parked.

Nora jumped into the car and started it. The bus went to the northwest while she drove to the northeast.

Trueman was preventing others from following behind her. When she got on the bus, the best way was to wait at the next stop. However, who would have thought that Trueman would ask Nora to jump out of a moving bus?

Nora was driving, but her phone was still on the line. Trueman smiled. "Little servant, you're really capable. I'm so relieved. Hahahaha..."

Nora looked at the sea in the distance. She narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "You want me to board a ship?"

"Yes."

Trueman laughed. "As long as we go to the open sea, it'll be difficult for anyone to find us. Not even King! Hahaha, Old King deserves to die. I'll crush all his hopes for eternal life and watch him die!"

Trueman's voice was filled with arrogance.

Nora narrowed her almond-shaped eyes and bit her lips.

Half an hour later, Nora could already smell the seawater. She watched helplessly as the coastline slowly came into her view. She knew that if she could not find Trueman at this time and really went on a ship with him to the open sea, she would completely be in Trueman's hands!

Nora became a little anxious.

At this moment, there was a knock on the phone. Someone should have entered Trueman's room. The person whispered, "Young Master, bad news! Something has happened to our ship!"

Trueman was stunned. "What happened?" The person said anxiously, "Our ship has been detained." Trueman said angrily, "Then look for another. As long as you pay well, I don't believe you can't find another ship in a short time!"

The other party stammered and finally sighed. "Young Master, all our funds have been frozen. I just realized that all our bank accounts have been locked! It must be... It's King! He cut off all our funds!"

Trueman instantly became irritable. He stood up and kicked something away. He muttered softly and cursed, "Trash! You're all trash. A bunch of trash!"

When Nora heard this, she lowered her eyes and suddenly asked, "Trueman, you don't have any money anymore, right? I can give you a choice. Give me Xander. I won't snatch the V16 from you. I'll think of a way to save Xander myself! Leave him behind. I can give you a large sum of money and let you live happily for the rest of your life!"

Without the support of the Imperial League, Trueman was like a general without soldiers. It was impossible to recover lost land.

The V16... Nora did not want it anymore.

This was because Trueman was definitely smart enough to inject himself the moment he got the V16, right?

She only wanted Xander!

She wanted to protect Xander. Even if she could not develop a V16 herself, she wanted to accompany Xander in his little remaining life.

She could not let the child be so afraid.

At the very least, she had to be by Xander's side in his final moments.

However, after she finished speaking, Trueman suddenly sneered. "Nora, you're thinking too much! Haha, I won't give you Xander. If you want him, come to me! Be my servant for the rest of your life!"

After saying this, he ordered, "Turn the car south. We'll meet there!"

Nora knew that Trueman had already gone crazy.

This person was simply crazy.

She gritted her teeth and turned the car. Justin had sent people to look for her throughout the city, but she had already changed cars a few times on the way and changed directions several times too. Under Trueman's instructions, she had already thrown off those people who had chased after her farther and farther away!

Soon, Nora arrived at an abandoned factory.

She stopped the car and saw a familiar figure standing in front.

When she got out of the car, Caleb walked over with an anxious expression and grabbed her hand. "Nora, what's going on? Why did Trueman say he captured Xander? He even asked me to bring you to him!"

Looking at the person in front of her, Nora stared at him deeply with her almond-shaped eyes and did not speak.

Caleb sensed that something was wrong with her and said anxiously, "Don't be anxious. No matter what, I'll save Xander! Don't worry!"

However, Nora took a step back and avoided his pull. She looked at Caleb fixedly and said word by word, "There's no need to pretend."

Caleb was stunned. "Nora, what are you talking about? I don't understand. You..."

The rest of his words were stuck in his throat.

Because the next moment, Nora called him, "Trueman."

Chapter 962 The Truth!!!

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Caleb looked at her in shock, his expression gradually cracking. He was extremely shocked, clearly not expecting her to see through his secret. He wanted to say something, but the next moment, he suddenly reached out and took off his glasses.

Caleb had always been the relatively thin and refined type. He looked gentle and made people feel like they were bathing in the spring breeze, but after he took off his glasses, his entire personality became sharp. The smile on his lips slowly faded and he looked fierce and indescribable.

He grinned. Even his voice and tone changed. "Hehe, hehe..."

He suppressed his smile. After laughing, he looked up again, his eyes already becoming ostentatious and teasing. "Little servant, you're really smart-"

His voice was sharp, as if it was suppressed in his throat, and also like Caleb's deliberately fake voice.

Nora felt like Caleb had become a different person. She frowned and asked anxiously, "Where's Xander?"

Caleb... No, it should be said that Trueman was grinning, revealing his two canine teeth. "Call me Master first, and I'll bring you to see him..."

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Nora looked at him coldly.

Trueman's expression changed. "What do you mean? You're not going to say it? Hehe, then I'll call now and ask someone to beat up Little Xander!"

With that, Trueman took out the walkie-talkie. He was about to speak when Nora's eyes narrowed. She took a step forward. "I'll do it!"

This pervert!

She really did not know what kind of fetish this was.

Nora had called him 'Master' when she texted previously, but at this moment, he had the upper hand. It was another humiliation, being forced to do it.

She found it a little difficult to say.

At this moment, Trueman suddenly seemed to be unable to control his body. He put on the glasses in his hand and his aura changed again as if he had become Caleb. "Trueman, don't go overboard!"

With that, he took off his glasses and became Trueman again. "Why? Do you feel sorry for her? Hehe, Caleb, why didn't you feel sorry for me when you betrayed me?"

He put on his glasses again and changed back into Caleb. "Trueman, that's enough! You've already gotten the V16. Return the child to her. Don't make things difficult for her!"

Trueman said, "Tsk, tsk. Your heart aches just like that? I won't! How can I give up such a fun toy so easily? Hehe."

"Trueman, don't go overboard! Otherwise, I'll hurt this body!"

"You're really crazy. You're crazy for this woman!"

Nora looked at Caleb in front of her in shock. He took off his glasses one moment and wore them the next. It was as if Trueman was sealed inside that pair of glasses.

It was only after a while that she reacted.

Caleb had a split personality!!

One personality was Caleb, and the other was Trueman!

She thought of everything that had happened previously and realized that Caleb and Trueman were one person. But from the looks of it, there were really two people inside. After all, every independent personality was a separate person.

“Trueman, no matter what, I won’t allow you to hurt them!”

“Tsk, then make her obedient.”

“Let me talk to her first!” “Alright, I’ll give you five minutes. I want an obedient servant.”

With that, Trueman put on his glasses and became Caleb again.

Seeing that he finally stopped changing back and forth, Nora looked at Caleb in shock and asked, “You’re…” Caleb wore his glasses and touched his forehead. After a while, he said, “I’m sorry. I, I’ve always lied to you, but you’ve seen it too. I can’t control him.”

Nora frowned. “Which identity is real between the two? You or him?”

Every person with a split personality would have a primary and a secondary identity. Caleb hesitated for a moment before saying, “It’s me.”

He looked ahead in a daze. “After I was injected with the drug in the basement, I became afraid of the darkness. Somewhere along the line, he was born. He was braver than me, more ruthless than me, and more adept in that life than me. He could watch helplessly as his siblings died without doing anything while I would be sad. It can be said that he is my dark side.”

Caleb sighed. “It’s not the time to say this. Nora, listen to Trueman obediently. He has controlled this body longer than I have. Now, if you have any questions, ask me directly. I promise to tell you everything.” Nora looked at him fixedly and asked, “Back then, what happened to the three children? Who told Justin about Pete’s existence?”

Caleb sighed. “I did.”

Caleb lowered his eyes and clenched his fists. “I’ve never lied to you. I really hate the mysterious organization. I want to destroy them. This has been my wish since I was young. Your mother was very kind to me back then. I was about to die, it was your mother who had saved me.”

Nora was taken aback.

Caleb spoke again, “Although I had two personalities at that time, after taking the V3 gene serum, the rejection was obvious. Like my other siblings, I knew that I was about to die. At that time, your mother came to the basement and saw everything. She went almost crazy at that time and berated the mysterious organization for conducting human experiments. At that time, many children were facing death. Your mother treated a few

of those children and took good care of them... In the end, the five of us who survived received your mother's kindness. However, I was the one who was there at that time. Trueman really did not know, he only had evil in him. The sole purpose of his existence was to survive. Later, your mother betrayed the mysterious organization and said that she had not developed the V16. After escaping the mysterious organization, my father, Old King, put your mother on the wanted list worldwide..."

At that time, Yvette had already realized that the mysterious organization's head was King, right?

Therefore, after returning to the country, she knew that no one would be able to resist King. She decisively left Ian and escaped to a small town.

However, she was still found in the end.

Yvette could only make a deal with King, or rather, Trueman. She had killed herself and escaped their clutches. Only when her daughter lived to 24 years old would there be clues to the V16!

Caleb apologized. "Caleb Gray is my other identity. Back then, my mother had actually married into the Grays first. Later on, King forced her to have me. Therefore, although I'm King's child, I'm indeed a member of the Grays..."

He looked at Nora. "I don't want to be Trueman. I don't want anything to do with the Yale name. I just want to be Caleb Gray." Caleb lowered his head. "Back then, King arranged for Justin to have a child with you. After that, he replaced all the surveillance cameras in your house and buried all clues to the child's father. Then..."

He sighed. "When I came to look for you, you fainted as you gave birth to your first child. Trueman found a way to get it out in secret. He did it to raise your child. He injected him with gene serums and planned to force you to look for the clues to V16 yourself in the future. Trueman only needed one child. After he left, you gave birth to a second child. Henry threw the child away... I followed the security guard and arrived in the suburbs. He was your son after all. I really couldn't bear it, so I called Justin and used a voice changer..."

Nora looked at him. "Thank you for saving Pete."

Caleb was silent for a moment before his lips moved. "I definitely won't watch him die because he's your son. You'll definitely be sad if he dies. I don't want you to be sad."

Caleb immediately shut his mouth.

He seemed to have realized that he had said too much and was afraid that his words would put more pressure on Nora. He turned his head and looked elsewhere. He did not

dare to look her in the eyes and quickly changed the topic. “When did you realize that I’m Trueman?”

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Nora sighed quietly. “I’ve had my doubts all along. I already had my suspicions when I first tried to capture Trueman.”

Caleb was stunned. Nora lowered her eyes. “When we were trying to capture Trueman that time, I found the hotel where he was staying, but you were the one who walked out of it instead... Later, when we tried to capture Trueman a second time, he escaped and you were caught by the special department, instead. Now that I think about it, you must have allowed them to catch you on purpose, right?” Caleb nodded. “Yes, I wanted to work with the special department so that I would be able to destroy the mysterious organization.”

Nora fell silent for a moment. Then, she said, “I was very puzzled at that time. All our arrangements were appropriate and in place, so how on earth had Trueman escaped? During that time, I had even monitored all inbound and outbound activity at immigration, but there wasn’t any news of Trueman leaving the country at all. He seemed so mysterious and powerful that he could come and go as he pleased, but I have never believed that anyone in this world can completely avoid leaving traces of their existence as if they have never existed.”

Caleb sighed. “I didn’t expect you to have become suspicious of me so early.”

“At that time, I was just distrustful and a little wary of you, but it didn’t occur to me that you may be Trueman. After all, when you were detained in the special department, I was conversing with Trueman the whole time. This dispelled my suspicions. What really made me suspicious of you was when you were unwell and hospitalized some time back... I came to visit you and the nurse taking care of you said that you were scalded by hot water... But if your gene modification was of heat resistance, how could you be scalded? In that case, there could only be one reason you were lying. Your heat resistance abilities haven’t been modified at all... But five children had survived in the laboratory back then, and this was something that all five of you knew... It only occurred to me later that even though all five of you know about one another’s existence, it may be possible that apart from you, the rest were completely unaware of the others’ identities.”

Caleb nodded. “You have guessed everything correctly.”

He lowered his eyes and explained, “When I went to the special department back then, I did allow myself to be caught on purpose. To avoid anyone from recognizing me as Trueman, people kept impersonating me the entire time. My subordinates were also trying to protect me at that time. After all, even though it’s the gene serum that makes it

seem like I have lung cancer, the coughing is real. Taking medicine eases my discomfort and relieves the pain... Cough, cough..."

At this point, Caleb covered his mouth again and started coughing.

Nora waited for a long while before Caleb finally stopped coughing. He said, "After escaping from the mysterious organization back then, the person whose heat-resistant genes were improved only wanted to be an ordinary person, even if it meant that he could only live until he was thirty years old. He begged me to help him hide his identity. I happened to be in need of a public persona, so I agreed to it. He lives a very peaceful life now, and he doesn't want to be disturbed by the outside world. He also leads a very innocent life... so I don't want to tell you who he is..."

Nora pressed her lips together. "He's Professor Epon, right?"

As soon as she said that, Caleb looked at her in astonishment and subconsciously asked, "How did you know?"

Nora replied, "When Barbarian was holding him hostage and asked him about the gene serum, he had answered immediately. But during all that time when I was at Staav University, I hadn't heard about the gene serum from any of the other professors at all. It was obvious that the matter was not widely publicized; only people who held great interest in it would know about it. Moreover, Barbarian didn't know who he was at the time. After pushing him into the laboratory and setting it on fire, everyone who went in to rescue him, including my classmates, was injured, yet he wasn't. That's when I first became suspicious of Professor Epon..."

Caleb: "..."

Nora nodded. "Yup, he leads a very innocent life indeed."

Professor Epon certainly led an innocent life, didn't he? He devoted his life to gene serum research, and his only goal was to surpass Anti! When she thought about that man who regarded her as his imaginary enemy, Nora shook her head wryly. "I won't do anything to him."

"... Okay."

Caleb replied again before he let out a quiet sigh and remarked, "You really are very smart."

"No, I'm not smart enough. If I were really that smart... Back then, you told me not to trust anyone so easily, and I never once suspected you... Even if I had doubts about everyone, the fact that you and Trueman had indeed appeared at the same time was already enough to dispel my suspicions. It was only when I connected the dots about Aunt Queenie that the fake Trueman gave me a new perspective..."

After Nora explained all this clearly, she looked at Caleb again. "But none of this is important anymore. What matters now is... I want to know what you're planning. Also, does Trueman know what you're thinking?"

Caleb looked at her and lowered his eyes. "He doesn't."

Caleb rubbed his temples, seemingly having a headache. "We only switch back and forth frequently when I want to talk to him or vice versa. We both have control over this body, but he is getting stronger and stronger, so he is already gradually replacing me... Nora, I will tell you my plans now. I hope you can go with him. Don't worry about where exactly he is taking you for now. As far as I know, he doesn't hold much ill will toward you; he just sees you as a toy. He likes taming people and your stubbornness challenges his authority. Spend some time with him while I take the opportunity to find out where he has hidden the V16..."

Nora was astonished. "Trueman didn't inject the V16 into himself right away when he obtained it?"

Caleb looked at her. "I stopped him from doing SO."

Nora was taken aback.

Caleb sighed. "For this body to take any action, both he and I must come to a consensus first. Although, if I take a forceful approach toward something, he won't be able to go against my will. After all, I am the primary persona now. But... if he really overpowers me eventually, then I won't be able to come out anymore... When that happens, he will be able to inject himself with the V16. Nora, time is running out. Listen to me carefully, I have already lived long enough, so the V16 must be left for Xander! I want all the sins to end with me. Do you understand? Do as I say!"