

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment - Chapter 964 - Little Servant -

Chapter 964 Little Servant

Caleb's tone became more and more urgent. Toward the end, his voice also gradually became sharper and sharper.

As the last word rolled off his tongue, he took off his glasses impatiently and stared at Nora. "He's done talking to you, right? You should understand by now that you must follow my orders more obediently, my little servant. Now, I want you to come with me, or else you won't be able to see Xander anymore!"

Nora lowered her eyes and took a deep breath. "Okay."

As soon as she replied, Trueman took out a pill and handed it to her. "Take this."

Surprised, Nora looked down at the pill.

Trueman smiled. "Don't worry, my little servant, you are my favorite servant, you know. Also, thanks to you, that King confiscated all my assets, so you are the only servant I have now. I'm just worried that you will escape. After all, I can't beat the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts in a fight, and I don't have a second Barbarian to act as my bodyguard either."

Speaking of Barbarian, when Nora was on her way back to the Schmidts, the Queen had called Justin and informed him of Barbarian's death. Also, both the captain and deputy captain of the guards protecting the Queen had been injected with gene serums. One was unable to withstand the serum's effects and had died, while the other became stronger. The Queen had asked Justin what she should do next.

Nora also gave her advice at that time and told her that the gene serums Barbarian was in possession of weren't the purest, so they only improved a portion of the genes, and they would not make one as strong as Barbarian. Because of this, there would not be too great a backlash. The man's lifespan would only be shortened by ten years at the worst.

Barbarian would never let the bodyguard he prepared for the Queen, right before his death, survive the gene serum but die from its backlash. He really had the Queen's welfare at heart.

The Queen remained silent for a long time on the phone before she finally said, "I'd like to give Barbarian a proper burial. Would you mind if I do that?"

To be honest, regardless of whether or not Justin minded, the Queen would still do it anyway.

This was her private matter.

However, the Queen really did regard Justin as a friend all these years while Barbarian was Justin's enemy... Unexpectedly, though, the usually-petty man had replied solemnly, "We should respect the dead. Do what you want."

This world had treated Barbarian too cruelly, so he had taken revenge. But no matter what had happened, now that he was dead, one should let go of all the past sins.

Trueman put the pill in Nora's hand. She held it up to her nose and took a whiff-it was a type of muscle relaxant.

It didn't harm the body and would only make one feel weak and limp. This way, she would not be able to resist Trueman anymore.

A sneering Nora glanced at Trueman and said, "Indeed, given your puny arms and legs, you'd better not get hurt by me."

Trueman: "??!"

Trueman became angry at once, and a touch of malice even appeared at the corners of his lips. "You-"

The next moment, without waiting for Trueman to lose his temper, Nora took the pill, which took effect immediately. She could sense all her physical strength dissipating. It didn't feel particularly uncomfortable, though. She moved her hands and feet a little, realizing that she had become no different than any other normal, slender, and frail woman, that was all.

A pill was effective for a day.

In other words, during this period when she and Trueman were to be together, Trueman would be feeding her one every day.

Seeing that she was being so obedient, rebuking her didn't feel right to Trueman anymore, so he walked ahead of her and said, "Follow me."

He got into the passenger seat of the car in front and gestured at the driver's seat with his chin. "Drive, my servant."

Nora's expression darkened a little.

Trueman asked provocatively, "Don't wanna see Xander anymore?"

Nora took a deep breath. Left with no other choice, she could only walk over and get into the driver's seat.

She drove following Trueman's instructions. As her car turned a few corners back and forth on the road, they started to go farther and farther from the city, making Nora frown.

Trueman chuckled. "Originally, we should have been on the cruise ship by now. How comfortable would that have been? Unfortunately, thanks to you guys, we no longer have the cruise ship anymore... I'm very curious, though. My little servant, how on earth did you manage to persuade King and make that old geezer take your side?"

Chapter 965 Meeting Xander At Last!

Nora didn't say anything when she heard Trueman.

She merely continued to look ahead as she asked, "Where's Xander?"

She didn't know how Trueman would react to the old King's death. Under such uncertain circumstances, she decided not to say anything for the time being.

Trueman snorted coldly. "He's waiting for us ahead!"

He didn't ask any more questions but narrowed his eyes instead.

Two hours later, Trueman suddenly said, "Stop."

Nora stopped the car and looked around.

There was only wilderness and nothing else around. She didn't know why Trueman wanted to stop here. She had only just started wondering when Trueman opened the car door, got out, and started walking away.

Nora also got out of the car and followed after him.

"Why are you following me?"

Trueman's voice was sharp and piercing as he scoffed and said, "I'm going to take a leak. Do you want to join me?"

Nora: "???"

She frowned and returned to the car.

She slipped her hand into a pocket in her pants. There, she had a fingernail-sized transmitter that she could use to make contact with the outside world once she pressed the switch.

Just as she was about to press the switch, she saw Trueman standing at the car window, looking at her with a smile.

Nora: "..."

"Get out."

Nora got out of the car. Trueman took out a scanner that he had gotten from somewhere and started to scan all over her body. As a result...

When he scanned her hair, the scanner beeped.

Trueman frowned. "Take it out!"

Nora held her hands out. "Take what out?"

Trueman looked at her suspiciously and continued to scan downward. The scanner continued beeping even when he reached her neck, never once stopping.

Trueman sneered.

Nora sighed. "I'm here to save Xander. Why would I bring anything with me? Your scanner must be broken."

Trueman didn't fall for it.

He continued scanning downward. In the end, the scanner kept beeping from her neck to her arms, her waist, her abdomen, and all the way to her thighs and shoes.

Trueman: "..."

Nora held her hands out again. "See? It really is broken."

Trueman thought for a while. Suddenly, he scanned himself with the scanner, but it didn't make any sound. He looked at Nora frostily and said, "Surrender them yourself, or else I won't take you to Xander!"

Nora: "..."

She heaved a silent sigh. Then, she reached into her hair, felt around, and took out a steel wire as thin as a strand of hair. Obviously, it was used to unlock doors.

After she took it out, Trueman scanned her hair with the scanner again. Sure enough, it didn't beep anymore.

He continued to scan downward again. When he reached Nora's face, the scanner suddenly beeped again.

Nora said expressionlessly, "My nose is fake. There are metal supports inside. That's why it's beeping."

But Trueman merely looked at her with a sneer. "Do you think I've only just met you? You probably don't know this, but I know you better than even you know yourself!"

A resigned Nora could only pull out a white object resembling a wisdom tooth from the innermost part of her mouth. When the scanner scanned the object, sure enough, it started beeping. Trueman asked, "What is this, my little servant?"

"Poison," replied Nora.

Trueman continued to scan downward. When he reached her collarbones, it beeped again.

This time, without waiting for Trueman to ask, Nora reached out, felt around, and took out a very thin thread again.

The thread was the same color as her skin. Even if one looked at her with a magnifying glass, they wouldn't be able to tell that she had a thread hidden on her collarbone.

Nora coughed and explained, "This is a kite string."

Kite strings were very sturdy, but even such thin strings could kill sometimes. They were often used as weapons in assassinations. In addition, most metal scanners wouldn't detect them. The one that Trueman had found really was able to detect everything.

After that...

Nora took off the inconspicuous fake fingernails on her fingers. The fake fingernails on all ten of her fingers were all either weapons or poison...

Nora took out a flexible sword from her waist. The flexible sword was of such high quality that Trueman thought it was a belt when he glanced at it...

Nora took out the transmitter she was planning to use just now...

Nora removed the wire wrapped around her thigh...

Nora pulled out a dagger she kept close to herself on her calf...

Nora took off her shoes, which were specially customized such that she could control the mechanism inside the shoes with her toes to extend sharp blades at the tip...

Thud!

Thwack!

Trueman stared at the seven, eight, nine... twenty weapons that Nora had removed from herself in just a span of five minutes, feeling rather gutted.

He couldn't even maintain the malicious smile on his lips anymore. Instead, he looked at Nora and asked, "So, if I had taken you to Xander, would I have been dead by now?"

All of those numerous weapons, no matter which, could kill him!

"... No, you wouldn't have," replied Nora.

Just as Trueman was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Nora added, "I still haven't found the V16, you know."

Trueman: "..."

After Nora took off everything, she said, "That's all there is."

However, Trueman didn't believe her. He scanned her with the scanner again from head to toe.

"There, now you can be sure there isn't anything else, right?" asked Nora.

Trueman thought about it. Suddenly, he scanned her fingers.

He had already scanned Nora from her hair all the way to her toes. In addition, she had even taken the initiative to take off her fake fingernails. Logically, no one would have suspicions about her fingers anymore. But the moment Trueman scanned her fingers, the scanner started beeping again.

Trueman: "..."

Nora: "..."

A silent Nora removed the tiny needles hidden in the crevices of her nails, taking out a whopping twenty of them. There were two hidden in each of her nail crevices.

They were too small to be seen at all.

She coughed—even she felt rather embarrassed herself—and said, "Um, there were so many weapons on me that I forgot about those."

Trueman retorted, "... Do you think I'll fall for that?"

Nora didn't care whether he believed her or not, though. As for Trueman, he didn't even spare her toe crevices this time. After scanning her up and down several times with the scanner, he finally put away all her weapons and continued walking toward the empty grassland at the side.

"Where are you going?" asked Nora. Didn't I already tell you just now? I'm taking a leak!"

Trueman replied after he walked a distance away.

Trueman was not worried that she would escape.

As for Nora, she sat in the car and sighed.

She hadn't expected to be checked so stringently. Great, now she really couldn't contact anyone anymore. However, so far, it seemed that things hadn't gone as badly as she had imagined

She waited for another five minutes. Just as she was getting impatient, she suddenly saw Trueman appear in the distance. Beside Trueman was a little boy who only reached the top of his thighs.

The little boy looked dejected, and obviously, rather unhappy.

It was Xander!!!

Chapter 966 Daddy Is Too Lonely, That's All

At the sight of Xander, Nora's eyes lit up instantly.

Without waiting for Trueman's orders, she opened the door and jumped out of the car.

Xander was a little taken aback to see her. He stayed where he was and did not walk forward. As they weren't too far from each other, Nora could hear their conversation clearly. Trueman said impatiently, "Hurry up." "I don't want to," Xander replied. Trueman scoffed, "Are you trying to make me force you into it?"

Xander said stubbornly, "Daddy, you've changed! You've never spoken to me like this before!"

Trueman continued to lecture him. "Things are different now. I used to have all the time in the world to play with and foster a bond with you, but we need to hurry now!"

"... I don't dare to meet Mommy," said Xander.

"Because you've let her down?"

Trueman's words made Xander lower his head even further. The boy, whose head was lowered, was rather dejected. "Mommy spent a lot of effort to get the serum for me, but I..."

Xander really did know that he had done something wrong. He had only just said that when Nora walked over. When she heard him, she looked at Xander and asked, "So, you know very well what you have done is wrong, then why did you still do it?" Xander didn't dare to look Nora in the eye when he heard this. He kept his head down as he replied, "Because it's Daddy... I can't just stand by and watch him die... Daddy is just like Butterscotch and Buttercup. He's also my best friend..."

Xander had grown up with Trueman, and he was the only person in Xander's world.

Upon hearing this, Nora glanced at Trueman.

After spending all this time with him, Nora knew what Xander was like.

The boy might seem unreliable and behaved like the spawn of satan, but in truth, he was very sensitive and had difficulty fostering bonds with people. This was also the reason he could immediately bring himself to bite the bodyguard's hand when he saw him.

Because outsiders were all villains to him.

Only a handful of people could qualify to be classified as his own.

For example, he had said that Ruth was his aunt, but in truth, Xander had never regarded her as one of his own. This led to him never trying to save Ruth when he came to New York. He even bullied her instead.

It was also this incident that had made Nora and Justin think that Xander saw Trueman the same way.

He had clearly been imprisoned in the basement by Trueman since he was a baby. In that case, there was no way he would have deep feelings for Trueman, but now... Nora discovered that she was utterly mistaken!

Even at a time like this, and even when Xander understood that Trueman had taken advantage of him, he was still calling him "Daddy".

Nora stared hard at him. "Xander, I know you are a sensible child. When you were injected with the V15, your IQ improved even further, so you should be able to understand what I'm saying right now. The love and kindness that Trueman showed you in the past were all fake. He only did it for the V16... There is only one V16 left in the world now. If you give it to him, you will die."

When Xander heard this, he paused before he replied, "... I know."

Nora was surprised. "You know?"

"Yes. Daddy told me about it when he called me."

Nora became even more stunned. She had always thought that Xander had been tricked, but from the looks of it now, it seemed that despite being well aware that only one person could be saved, Xander had still chosen to steal the serum and give it to Trueman?

After Xander said what he did, he looked at Trueman and added, "Daddy never lies to me."

Xander said seriously, "Daddy has never lied to me or told me that he was my real father, so I have always known that I was a child that he had brought from somewhere else.

"Every time Daddy visited me, he would bring me chocolate because he knew that I like it.

"Daddy never hits me even when I'm disobedient, but lets me think things through by myself instead.

"Even when Daddy sent me back to Mommy, he explained everything to me clearly..."

After whispering all of that, Xander finally looked at Trueman and said, "But you lied to me this time, Daddy! You didn't tell me that you would kidnap Mommy too!"

Like a little adult, he stood in front of Nora, looked straight at Trueman, and said, "Daddy, if you let Mommy go back, I promise I won't let Mommy seek you out! I will also accompany you until I die..."

After he spoke, he took a step forward and stretched out his arms to hug Trueman's leg.

Nora watched the little figure standing in front of her.

For some reason, she suddenly felt her heart

warm.

But right at this moment, Trueman picked Xander up carelessly with a strange look on his face. He said, "Of course I had to be nice to you, little guy. it was all to trick you into

stealing the V16 for me. But now that the V16 is in my hands, do you think I will still treat you like how I did before?"

Trueman tossed Xander carelessly to Nora.

Nora hurriedly caught hold of Xander.

Trueman scoffed, "What a fool! Keep an eye on your son, my little servant. Otherwise, don't hold it against me if I show him no mercy!" After speaking, Trueman walked over to the car and sat in the passenger seat again, leaving the two behind. Nora looked at him from the back before she finally looked down to see a look of shock all over Xander's little face. Obviously, he hadn't expected his adoptive father, who had brought him up, to become like this. Nora was about to comfort him when Xander suddenly said, "Mommy, d-don't be scared. Daddy just says nasty things, that's all. But in truth, it is very easy to get along with him. He is just... just... too lonely, that's all..."

The word "lonely" was uttered very softly.

However, Nora frowned and said, "Xander, human nature is very complex. You... Will come to realize it in the future."

After speaking, she took Xander with her and got into the car.

Xander sat in the backseat obediently.

Nora started the car again.

The trio sat in the car in silence, none of them speaking. For a while, there was a very strange atmosphere in the car.

Two full days later, Nora finally understood where Trueman was going. This place was at the border of three different countries. Governance at places like this was generally rather messy, and it was a place none of the three countries cared about. The moment she entered, Nora felt as if time had turned back twenty years. The streets around them were rundown and dilapidated, and they could only use cash for purchases. There were even people bartering. All in all, it was a very backward way of life.

All the large companies must dislike doing business here-after all, the people here didn't have any money!

Moreover, most of the buildings here were low-rise, and the paint on the walls was peeling. Ever since Nora drove into the area, she could smell the exposed food on the streets rotting. The streets were very dirty and messy.

Entities like the Imperial League or the Hunt Corporation rarely found themselves here.

Nora started the car again and drove into a dilapidated building.

As soon as the car drove in, five to six burly men immediately appeared in front. At the sight of their car, they rushed up to Trueman and greeted him. "Mr. Yale!"

Trueman nodded. One of them said, "Mr. Yale, you're finally here. Since we were not sure when you'd return, we haven't cooked yet. I'll make something for you right away!"

After driving for two days and taking muscle relaxants each day, Nora was rather tired.

She got out of the car. When she was about to take Xander to find someplace to rest, Trueman suddenly grinned and said, "No need."

Then, he said, "My little servant! Go make your master something to eat!"

Nora instantly frowned.

Just as she was about to say something, Trueman sneered and said, "Otherwise, Xander won't be allowed to eat today!"

Nora felt that the man must be a lunatic. Yet it seemed like he simply took pleasure in bullying her.

Seeing the playful look in his eyes, Nora's eyes flashed a little. Suddenly, her lips curled into a smile. She patted Xander's hand and slowly said with a smile, "Sure."

Chapter 967 Eat First

Nora replied and looked at the person welcoming Trueman. She asked, "Where's the kitchen?"

The person looked at Trueman and then at Nora before saying, "Follow me."

The entire building seemed to be Trueman's property. Nora followed the man to the kitchen. As soon as she entered, she heard a clear voice. "Is Young Master here? I'll cook for him immediately."

Before she could finish, the person retorted, "No, you go out!"

The chef turned around looking a little stunned.

Her face was dark as if she had been tanned in some place. She had small eyes and a big face. She did not go out even when told to leave. She asked, "Why?"

The man who led Nora in was named Harry. He was the boss when Trueman was not around. When he heard her, he spat. "What do you mean why? I told you to go out, so go out! Young Master wants to eat food made by this person! Hurry up and scram!"

The chef looked unhappy. "Fine, I'll go out! Why are you talking to me like this?! I was specially invited by Young Master to cook! Every time Young Master comes over, he eats food cooked by me. Is her cooking so good?"

The chef looked at Nora warily.

Nora did not care. She thought about it and suddenly said, "Then go cook for Xander." The chef was stunned. "Who's Xander?" Nora: "...My son." Harry had seen Xander, of course. When Nora came into the kitchen, Xander wanted to follow her, but his little head was spinning after traveling for two days straight. He was already tired.

Therefore, Nora got Harry to take Xander to the bed upstairs to rest.

On the way to the kitchen, she had already seen about seven to eight people in this dilapidated building, but all of them were burly men. She finally met a woman in the kitchen...

Furthermore, Nora had also asked Harry. She knew that other than the chef, no one else could cook, so she asked the chef to cook for Xander.

As for what she could cook... ahem.

Nora did not make any comments.

The chef still wanted to say something, but Harry waved his hand. "This kitchen is to cook for Young Master. Go to the small kitchen on the side."

The chef went to the small kitchen. Nora then rolled up her sleeves and prepared to cook.

However, when she turned around, she saw Trueman standing at the door gawking at her. Nora raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I was afraid you would poison me."

III

Although Nora really wanted to poison him, he had brought the scanner from god knows where to check her entire body from head to toe before confiscating all weapons and poisons she had on her.

She was really unable to poison him even if she wanted to.

eman

She ignored Trueman and picked up the steak beside her. "I'll cook steak for you? This is the most common dish I ate overseas."

Trueman knew about this.

After all, for so many years, he had been sending people to monitor Nora's every move.

Trueman nodded. He saw Nora throw the steak into the frying pan and light the fire.

Nora seared the steak familiarly. Trueman walked behind her and asked, "Have you cooked steak for Justin before?"

Nora: "?"

She glanced at the corner of his mouth. "No."

Trueman's eyes lit up as a smile appeared on his face.

Five minutes later, Nora moved the steak from the pan to the plate and handed it to Trueman.

Trueman praised, "Little servant, you know how to properly serve your master now. Not bad. It looks like I didn't teach you in vain... This improvement is really good!"

As he said this, he saw Nora swallowing; she seemed to have smelled the delicious aroma.

He thought about how they had been eating and drinking on the road these past two days. In order not to let Old King find their traces, they had indeed been surviving direly.

She had not eaten well. All she could have was bread and water.

When they were about to reach their destination, there was not much bread left, so she simply gave it all to Xander. He and Nora had not eaten for twelve hours.

Trueman cut his steak into two and brought half of it to Nora's mouth. "You eat first."

Chapter 968 My Servant

Nora looked at Trueman in surprise. To be honest, she was indeed hungry after remaining hungry for twelve hours.

Therefore, when she smelled the meat earlier, she indeed got hungry.

However, was this person really that kind?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Trueman snort coldly and say evilly, "I'll have you test it for poison!"

"... I can't poison you without any drugs!" Nora complained silently, but she felt that this suited Trueman's character. She put half of the steak in her mouth without hesitation and began cooking a second steak.

When Trueman saw that she had eaten, he lowered his head in satisfaction and looked at his half. He asked, "Hehe, Justin didn't even get to eat my little servant's steak, but I got your first time?"

Nora: "??"

Why did it sound so wrong?

She suspected that Trueman was doing it on purpose.

She ignored Trueman as he cut a small piece of the steak and placed it in his mouth before beginning to chew it.

The steak was marinated, so it tasted good.

Trueman took a bite and the fresh juice from the steak slipped into his mouth. He chewed again in satisfaction.

Nora blinked and looked at him.

Two minutes later, Trueman... was still chewing.

After another minute, Trueman spat out the steak in his mouth. "What are you cooking? Isn't the fire too hot? I can't even swallow the steak!"

Nora said, "It's cooked. As long as it's edible!"

She had always eaten it like this when she was overseas.

Because she was not in good health and was afraid of all kinds of parasites, whenever she cooked steak, she would cook it very well and then leave it on the flame for another while. Although such a steak was difficult to chew, it was the same in her stomach if she swallowed it in one gulp!

Trueman: !!!

Nora spoke again, "Yes, I know my own cooking skills. That's why I never make things difficult for Justin. I don't hold a grudge against him."

Trueman: "!!!!!"

He was really angry this time!

He had originally thought that it was her first time cooking steak for someone. He did not expect her to be holding a grudge against him!

Trueman came to Nora's side angrily. "Go away!"

Nora took a step back.

Trueman reached out. "Give me the pan!"

Nora handed the pan to him.

Trueman began to cook his own steak.

A piece of steak was flipped over a few times. Trueman cooked the steak skillfully. The fire was just right. After he scooped it onto the plate, he glanced at Nora, who was staring at the meat in his hand as he handed the plate over. "Eat half of it and test for poison!"

After taking two bites of Trueman's steak, Nora finally realized how overcooked her steaks were. In the past, she was always afraid that her steaks would be undercooked, and thus, ended up with steaks simply too difficult to swallow.

Trueman finished cooking the last piece of steak and looked up to see Nora eating. Her mouth was bulging like a little hamster, looking a little like the way Xander ate. Trueman lowered his eyes and looked at the two half steaks on the plate. He pursed his lips. After Nora finished eating, she said, "I'll go see what Xander is eating."

Trueman did not stop her.

Nora went out.

The chef had been told to send food upstairs from the small kitchen. She had probably gone to serve food to Xander.

Harry stood staring at Trueman in shock as Nora left the kitchen. "Young Master, this is?"

“A servant.”

Trueman said coldly.

Harry instantly heaved a sigh of relief. When he saw Young Master cook for her personally, he had thought that Young Master had taken a liking to this woman. Was this woman going to be their mistress?

But she was also a servant.

With this in mind, he heard Trueman say again, “Mine.”

Harry: ?

Trueman looked at him coldly. “She’s my servant.”

Harry: “!!”

He instantly understood what Young Master meant!

On the other hand, Nora went upstairs. When she reached the top stair, she heard the chef scolding someone. “Little bastard, I’m serving Young Master. On what basis should I serve

you?”

Chapter 969 Tell Me What?

Two minutes ago.

The chef entered the room with two plates of lasagna.

She took the two plates of lasagna off the tray and placed them on the dining table. Then, she looked at Xander and asked, “What is your relationship with Mr. Yale?”

After speaking, the chef frowned and asked further, “Are you Mr. Yale’s illegitimate son?”

A child like him was actually staying in her master’s bedroom.

The chef was terribly displeased.

The moment she voiced the questions, Xander curled his lips disdainfully.

On the way there, Trueman hadn’t been nice to him at all. Moreover, their relationship didn’t use to be like that in the past, but his father had now become extremely scary.

This made Xander curl his lips as he retorted, "Of course not! How could he possibly be my father?!"

His Daddy Trueman wasn't someone like that!

The chef was taken aback for a moment when she heard his response. Then, she took off the cover on one of the plates and handed it to Xander.

The lasagna on the plate was clearly cooked in an extremely perfunctory manner. The pasta was undercooked, and the sauce was watery.

The layer of cheese on top was almost non-existent, and it even smelled a little bad.

The chef stood in front of him and looked at him arrogantly as she said, "Your mom told me to make you some food. Hah, who does she think she is? Does she think a servant like her can order me around? I am someone who serves Mr. Yale, and he even once complimented my cooking! Who do you think you are? Never mind that an insignificant servant's child like you is staying here, but she even wants me to make food for you? What an ignorant woman!

"Tell me, you little bastard, what is your mom's relationship with Mr. Yale? Why does he prefer her cooking over mine?"

Xander curled his lips disdainfully and looked at the woman in front of him. "Mommy's relationship with that guy is none of your business!"

Xander had never been one to let anyone give him the short end of the stick, so he took off the cover on the other plate by himself.

The lasagna on that plate looked and smelled delicious. The tomato sauce was rich and meaty, and it was even topped with a lovely layer of gooey mozzarella cheese and parsley. It was obvious at a glance that it was cooked properly for her employer.

Xander pointed at the plate of lasagna and said, "I want this plate of lasagna!"

"No, you can't have it!"

The chef stopped him.

Xander immediately asked, "Why?"

The chef immediately picked up the plate of lasagna and held it behind her. She said, "I'm someone who only serves Mr. Yale, you little bastard. Why should I wait on you instead?"

"... Who do you think you're calling a little bastard?" said Xander.

"You, of course!" The chef sneered. The next moment, Xander overturned the plate of lasagna and flipped it right at the chef! "Ahhh! That hurts! You little bastard! You must be sick of living!"

Nora, who heard their exchange the moment she came up the stairs, hurriedly pushed the door open, where she immediately saw the chef storming toward Xander. Her arm was raised, and she was about to hit him.

The look in Nora's eyes darkened as she immediately kicked over an old shabby wooden chair next to her.

The chair flew straight toward the chef, hitting her hard on her back. The impact caused the chef to stumble forward, and she fell to the ground.

After the commotion, Xander, who had spotted Nora, immediately scrambled off the bed and went behind Nora.

Nora didn't use that much strength this time after all, she had been drugged. Because of this, the chef managed to quickly get back up. When she looked behind her and saw Nora, she immediately yelled, "How dare you hit me?! Do you know who I am? I'm going to tell Mr. Yale what happened right away! And have him get rid of the two of you!" Almost as soon as she finished speaking, a voice came from the door. "Tell me what?"

Chapter 970 Psychotherapy

When Nora heard Trueman's grating voice, she immediately frowned.

Crap.

That guy was currently not only having a ball of a time making fun of her, but also feeling great distaste toward Xander. Now that she had beaten up his little chef, he was definitely going to use it against her again. She frowned and put her arms around Xander. Then, she looked at the chef and said warningly, "It's nothing. Your master is already very tired, isn't he?" Seeing her behavior, the chef immediately knew that she was backing down, so she immediately retorted, "What do you mean 'nothing'? Why didn't you say it was 'nothing' when you hit me just now? Mr. Yale, you must help me out here!"

After speaking, she immediately ran up to Trueman and grabbed his sleeve. "Mr. Yale, that little bastard demanded that I serve him! Hah, but why should I? You personally hired me as your chef, and you once said that I am allowed to serve only you! On top of that, he even wanted to eat the lasagna I made for you! When I refused, he flipped the plate of lasagna at me! It really hurt! And that woman, too! Boohoo, she actually hit me!"

The look in Trueman's eyes turned a little displeased, and he looked at Nora darkly. "She hit you?"

The chef nodded repeatedly. "Yes. Not only did she hit me, but she also scolded me. Boohoo, I only cooked a plate of lasagna for the child because I found him pitiful. What makes them think they can boss me around? And even hit me if I refuse to obey their orders?"

The chef's face was dripping with tears.

Nora looked at Trueman warily, wondering how the man was going to make things difficult for her because of this issue.

But when she was thinking about it, she instead saw Trueman stroking his chin. He suddenly smiled and did something jarring taking out a pair of glasses and putting them on. Then, his voice turned sinister as he said, "Maybe it's the fact that he is also your master?"

The chef was stunned. "What did you say, Mr. Yale?"

Trueman's expression was dark and sinister as he repeated, "I said, it's because he is also your master!"

Then, Trueman shouted toward the outside, "Harry!"

"Coming, Mr. Yale!"

Harry arrived upon the summons. When he saw the bespectacled Trueman, he was a little taken aback. "Mr. Yale?"

Trueman... No, one should call him Caleb now instead. Caleb pointed to the chef and ordered, "Take her out and teach her the rules. Let her know who she can mess with and who she can't! Also, get another chef here to make something for the child to eat."

"Yes, sir!"

Harry shivered. He immediately lowered his head, grabbed the chef, and led her out.

The chef yelled, "Mr. Yale! Mr. Yale...!"

"Shut up!" Harry covered the chef's mouth at once. "Are you still courting death even at this moment?! Have an idea of who you've just offended!"

The chef continued to let out muffled cries as she was taken away.

In the room.

At the sight of Caleb, all the tension melted away from Nora's head.

Caleb rubbed his temples and sighed. "He didn't do anything outrageous when I was away, did he?"

Nora paused and then said, "No, he didn't."

"Good."

Caleb sighed and pulled over a chair in the room. "Xander, we'll get you something yummy soon, okay?"

Xander looked at Caleb, finding the man's behavior very novel. He nodded and replied, "Okay."

Then, Nora looked at Caleb and suddenly asked, "Can he hear what I'm saying to you right now?"

"No, he can't."

Caleb added, "He will only know when we converse."

"Good to know that." Nora sat on the bed. "I want to talk to you about psychotherapy."

Chapter 971 Is Daddy A Bad Person?

Caleb was obviously stunned by her words. It seemed that he had never considered the suggestion before. He broke into a frown and asked, "Would you be able to cure me?"

Caleb had multiple personality disorder. Bluntly put, he had schizophrenia.

Nora had indeed cured someone of it before.

She nodded. "Yeah, I can."

Caleb stayed quiet for a long while before he finally asked, "To what extent can it be cured?" Nora thought for a while and then answered, "If nothing goes wrong, I can stop Trueman from ever appearing again."

Caleb fell silent.

He heaved a small sigh and said, "In that case, we can't do that yet."

"Why?"

Nora asked in surprise.

A resigned Caleb replied, "Because only Trueman knows where the V16 is. So far, I haven't found any info about the V16."

Nora nodded. "Don't worry about that. Mental illnesses are not something that can be cured overnight. It takes time. I can get started on the preparations for you first." After Caleb nodded, he sighed again and said, "Actually, it doesn't really matter if I get it cured or not."

He cast his eyes down and said, "When I get the V16, I will give it to Xander. I won't be using it myself. When Xander gets the last remaining V16, I will die. So it doesn't matter if it is cured or not. And if the three of us cannot outwit Trueman, he will become very strong when he injects himself with the V16. By then, I'm afraid you won't be able to treat me anymore."

Nora was about to persuade him to accept the medical treatment when Caleb said, "But we can still try having it treated. For now, it's good enough as long as I can show up more often and occupy the body for a longer time. This way, it'll also be convenient for me to look for clues."

Nora breathed a sigh of relief. "Yeah."

After a while, the new chef that Harry had found brought them the meal prepared for Xander. Xander glanced at Caleb and started digging in obediently. Xander seemed exceptionally distant toward Caleb.

Nora thought about it for a moment. Xander had feelings for Trueman instead of Caleb. Just as a touch of hesitation flashed across her eyes, Caleb said, "Trueman doesn't let me anywhere near Xander, for fear that I will take him away. So, all these years, he has been the one taking care of Xander."

Then, Caleb smiled and added, "But it's not true that we haven't had any contact with each other at all either. Xander, do you remember how you insisted on asking for medical books when you were four years old?"

Xander paused for a moment, then he raised his head and looked at him. "How did you know that?"

When he was four, many of the animals around him had died. Xander wanted to save them, but Trueman had said with a sneer, "You? Saving people is what doctors do! What does it have to do with you?" Xander had retorted at the time, "Then I will become a doctor! Daddy, teach me how to become a doctor!"

When Trueman heard this, he thought of something and sneered, "I hate doctors the most! You can't study medicine!"

In the past, throwing a tantrum had worked whenever Xander wanted something. This time, however, no matter how much he begged, Trueman simply didn't agree. He said, "Who do you think your little animals went to? And who do you think operated on them? You can be anything you want except a doctor!"

The executioners in the mysterious organization were all professionals and doctors who, in the name of scientific research, had long since forgotten their basic moral boundaries as human beings.

Moreover, all those people around Trueman—almost one thousand of them—who had died while he was growing up had not been given proper burials but were dissected by the doctors instead.

In fact... Some who weren't even dead had also been taken away for live human experiments.

It was a very cruel reality.

Dissecting the human body and observing the probability of people surviving various situations that challenged human limits were the best ways to understand the structure and limits of the human body.

Of course, it was said that they had taken reference from the actions of a country that obtained a lot of invaluable data from conducting similar brutal experiments on prisoners of war. This led to that country becoming more advanced than others in various medical fields.

That was why Trueman hated doctors the most, especially the ones who studied biotechnology.

But Xander didn't know that; he just wanted to save his friends. In fact, he had already gouged out a rabbit's heart and put it into a dog's

body...

He then went on a hunger strike and told Trueman that he would starve himself to death if he was not allowed to study medicine.

Trueman didn't give in at first.

But Xander was stubborn, and he never relented on things that he had already made up his mind on, so he stopped eating and drinking for real.

Three days later, the little Xander fainted.

By the time he next awoke, there was a tray next to him. On it was a juicy hamburger on a plate, as well as a USB flash drive.

Next to the USB flash drive was a fiercely-written note: "You can only study medicine behind my back. If I find out, I will confiscate everything."

Xander might have grown up locked up in a basement, but he did have access to the Internet and a computer.

He understood something there and then. He got up, ate the burger, and then inserted the USB flash drive into the computer. Sure enough, inside the flash drive were vast amounts of educational material about medicine.

Xander knew that his Daddy Trueman had an awkward personality, so he strictly followed his orders and only studied medicine in secret, when Trueman was away.

Once Trueman returned, he would immediately stop studying. At that time, he'd merely thought that Trueman was throwing a temper tantrum, but now that he thought about it again...

Xander seemed to have realized something. "You were the one who gave me that flash drive?"

Caleb sighed, stretched out his hand, and ruffled Xander's hair. Xander froze but didn't push him away.

He then heard Caleb say, "You're just as stubborn as him, so I didn't have any other choice but to adopt a solution that offered the best of both worlds." Xander lowered his head, ate a mouthful of food, and then whispered, "Thank you."

Caleb didn't say anything. Instead, he got up and walked out. "You guys dig in first. I'll go and deal with that old chef."

Nora immediately said, "Her mistake doesn't warrant a death."

Although this was a place that none of the countries it bordered on cared about, and many things operated in a corrupt manner here, Nora had never been one to show blatant disregard for human life.

The chef had been disrespectful to her and her son, but beating her up was already enough. There was no need to kill her.

Caleb turned around and smiled wryly at her. "Of course. Do you think I'm Trueman?"

Then, he went out the door after speaking.

Nora and Xander shared the plate of lasagna.

After they finished the food, Nora told Xander to lie down and rest. She suddenly asked, "Have you really never seen him wearing glasses all this time?"

Xander answered, "No."

Nora was about to ask another question when Xander suddenly turned to look at her. He said, "Mommy, it's Daddy who won't let me see him."

Nora was taken aback.

Xander looked straight at Nora with a bit of dejection and sadness in his eyes. He said, "Daddy said he was a bad person and told me not to meet him. But now it seems that Daddy is the bad person instead, right?"

Chapter 972 Bloodstains

Nora looked intently at Xander in front of her.

Earlier, when Xander first returned to them, in order to better get along with the child, neither Nora nor Justin had said anything negative about Trueman to Xander.

After all, for the past five years, Trueman was the child's only kin.

However, ever since Xander stole the V16 and gave it to Trueman, Nora was filled with regrets. She should have taught her son to differentiate between good and evil.

Seeing that Xander was finally bringing up the topic, she kept quiet for a while before she finally said, "True evil doesn't really exist in this world, Xander, and everyone has a dark side deep down in their hearts. But as humans, we should safeguard our moral boundaries and stick to them. No matter what we do, even if we act a little selfish for our own sakes, we mustn't cross that boundary."

Trueman had taught Xander to be unscrupulous and resort to any means available to achieve his goals.

This was apparent from how Xander had frequently bullied the nannies and security guards when he was living with Nora and Justin. The little guy was a devil through and through. Fortunately, he was still young and kind-hearted by nature, which was the only reason why he wouldn't do anything illegal.

However, a child's personality was already cemented by the time they turned five years old.

Xander's heretical and dark personality had become ingrained in him.

For some, their childhood could heal whatever suffering they experience in their lifetime.

But for others, it took a lifetime to heal the suffering from their childhood experiences.

Those five years spent in darkness had already led Xander astray.

Therefore, Nora taught him things differently from how she taught Cherry and Pete. She wanted Xander to keep to his moral boundaries.

Xander, who seemed to vaguely understand, nodded. However, he persisted and asked again, "So, is Daddy Trueman really a bad person?"

Was he really a bad person?

Nora didn't answer him directly. She only stroked his hair and said, "People should not be defined by the concepts of 'good' and 'bad'. Although he is a pitiable man, it doesn't give him the right to take revenge on society just because of his unfortunate circumstances. Xander, I want you to know this-you are still young, so educating and nurturing you are our responsibilities. Real parents never contrive against their children when nurturing them. So, if he ever asks you to do anything that brings harm to yourself, please reject him."

Xander was stunned when he heard her words.

As he looked at Nora, he seemed to truly understand in this instant what parents were supposed to be.

After having a heart-to-heart talk with Xander and gaining a deeper understanding of the child's thoughts, Nora coaxed him to sleep and then went out of the room.

As soon as she stepped out the door, she saw Harry dragging a suitcase and walking out.

The suitcase was huge, and it seemed that there was something very heavy inside.

Nora didn't pay it much heed. However, when the two passed by each other, Nora suddenly stopped and turned to look at Harry.

Harry gave her a smile and left quickly without saying anything. But the smell of blood coming from the suitcase wafted in the air, causing Nora to narrow her eyes.

Only then did she enter the room, where she immediately saw Caleb cleaning his hands with a wet wipe. He wiped them very meticulously, cleaning his hands one finger at a time. Finally, he tossed the wet wipe into the trash can beside him.

It was then that he finally turned and looked behind him. He seemed a little taken aback at the sight of Nora, but the next moment, he smiled and asked, "Is something up, Nora?"

Nora cast her eyes down. Suddenly, she asked, "What did you decide to do with that chef in the end?"

Without any change in his expression, Caleb replied, "I got Harry to send her away." "Is that so?"

Nora suddenly pointed to a headband next to her on the floor. "If so, you guys forgot to take her headband with you."

The headband was stained all over with blood.

Chapter 973 She Offended Someone She Shouldn't Have

The look in Caleb's eyes changed dramatically at once.

Nora stared hard at him and said, "Therefore, you can drop the act, Trueman!"

Upon hearing this, a smile suddenly formed on Caleb's countenance, and it was as though even his voice had changed, becoming sharp and piercing. He removed his glasses and said, "My, my. You're pretty sharp, aren't you, my little servant?"

After speaking, he licked his lips and then looked at the headband on the floor. Then, he snorted and said, "I'm the only one who can order my servant around. Does she think she can order you guys around too? Is she even worthy of doing so?"

Though his words were what a bossy CEO might say, they instead made Nora's hair stand on end.

Just because the chef showed disrespect toward her and Xander, Trueman had killed her?

That guy was too bloodthirsty!

In addition, Trueman had even pretended to be Caleb... In that case, did that mean that Nora would have to pay special attention to him in the future when he was switching to his other personality?

Also, when exactly did Caleb turn into Trueman?

The psychotherapy she brought up just now... Was he Trueman or Caleb at that time?

Nora couldn't quite tell anymore!

From the start, the two of them were one and the same. On top of that, they were primary and secondary personalities who could converse with each other. It couldn't get any easier for them to pretend to be each other!

While Nora was deep in thought, Trueman started walking toward her, making the look in Nora's eyes turn even darker and deeper.

After Trueman came up to Nora, he lowered his head and said with a smile, "My little servant, I know that both you and Caleb want the V16, as well as the fact that Caleb will definitely give the V16 to you after he gets his hands on it. He has already lost the will to live a long time ago. To be honest, it's not impossible for me to give you the V16... If you agree to a condition of mine, I will yield the only chance of survival to Xander. How does that sound?"

A condition?

Nora looked at him warily. She wasn't naive enough to think that Trueman's condition would be that easy to fulfill.

Sure enough, the next moment, a smiling Trueman continued, "Give birth to my child. When I have a descendant, I will give you the V16."

Nora's expression changed dramatically upon hearing his words. "You pervert!"

"Pervert?"

Trueman suddenly laughed. "Why do I find it such a dependable transaction, though? What do you think? I'll give you five days to think about it. Five days later, Xander will be ready for the injection. By then, we'll have to decide for real which one of us will be using the V16!"

After speaking, he patted Nora on the shoulder and added, "Do think about it carefully, my little servant."

II

11

On the outskirts of town.

Harry, together with two of his subordinates, removed the chef's body from the suitcase.

There were injuries all over the chef's body, who had died a very miserable death.

The sight made the two subordinates shiver all over, and even their voices were trembling as they spoke. They turned to Harry and asked, "Hey Harry, d-didn't she get beaten up a little too badly? Why was Mr. Yale so angry?"

Harry stared hard at the two of them and replied, "Because she offended someone she shouldn't have!"

The two men understood immediately.

"It seems that the woman and child that Mr. Yale brought back with him have a special place in his heart! Keep your eyes peeled and take care not to make foolish mistakes in the future!"

"Has Mr. Yale taken a fancy to that woman? She certainly is very pretty..." As the two chatted, they dug a pit and buried the chef.

Next to them, Harry looked at the two hesitantly, but in the end, he merely heaved a sigh. Ignorance was bliss sometimes!!

The chef was also pretty unlucky. She sure had offended the wrong person!!

Chapter 974 It's Not Too Late

Nora returned to Xander's room.

At the thought of the disgusting conditions that Trueman had put forward, she felt as if she couldn't breathe.

She hadn't expected Trueman to actually say something like that.

Someone knocked on the door at this point.

Nora turned and looked behind to see the new cook, the one that Harry had just found, walking in.

With her head lowered, the cook gave her an ingratiating smile as soon as she entered, and then said, "I'm here to clear the plates, Miss."

As it turned out, the plates from Xander's meal just now hadn't been cleared yet.

Nora nodded.

The cook had obviously been given a heads-up by Harry, so she did not dare to slight Nora. She came forward and treated Nora as though she was her mistress.

With her head lowered, she walked up to the table. After collecting the plates, she suddenly looked at Nora and asked, "Do you want dessert, Miss? I can make you some." Nora shook her head. "No need."

The cook lowered her head and laughed. "Alright. Having something sweet will make you feel better, though."

When she said that, Nora was taken aback.

She suddenly looked at the cook.

A while later, she finally got up and said, "You're right. Xander had been tense and scared the whole way here. Let's make some dessert in the kitchen so that he can have some ready when he wakes up."

"Huh? I can just make some by myself and bring it up for you."

"No, it's fine. Let's go."

Nora took the lead while the cook followed behind her holding the plates and cutlery. As soon as the two left the room, sure enough, they saw Trueman leaning against the wall watching them. A heretical smile hung on the corners of his lips as he said, "Make me some too."

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Nora rolled her eyes but did not refuse. "Okay."

"My little servant sure is gaining more and more self-awareness." Trueman smiled. Just as he was about to follow them, Nora suddenly stopped and said, "Trueman, if you follow me everywhere like this, you are going to give me a certain impression."

Trueman was taken aback. "What?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "You are going to make me think that you're in love with me."

Trueman was instantly dumbfounded. After a whole two seconds, he finally lost his temper and snapped, "No way! You sure think really highly of yourself!"

Nora didn't say anything else but merely raised her eyebrows.

A furious Trueman immediately entered his bedroom at the side.

Only then did Nora follow the cook downstairs and enter the kitchen.

The cook turned on the stove and boiled some water. Now that there were some sounds in the background, she suddenly lowered her voice and said, "My name is Winnie. Mr. Hunt sent me to help you."

As she spoke, she added some sugar and other ingredients to the pot.

Nora lowered her eyes.

That's right. What the cook said about how having something sweet would make one feel better had allowed Nora to recognize the other party's identity.

Those were Cherry's words.

It was just that Nora suspected that she was being monitored in the room upstairs, so she hadn't dared to take any action. Now that they were in the kitchen and boiling water, with the steam providing the two of them cover, as well as the sound of the exhaust hood running in the kitchen, the two finally dared to converse.

Nora also lowered her voice. "Where is he?"

After Trueman lost his ship, his finances were also sanctioned by King.

His decision to make his way here had been a last-minute one. Additionally, Trueman was also very careful the whole way here, so Nora had thought that Justin would not be able to find them so soon.

But unexpectedly, the man was pretty efficient.

Winnie replied, "He's in the town. I can go out to buy groceries once a day. Mr. Hunt said that once you are ready, he can storm the place with his men any time. Is there any message you would like me to pass on to him? Are you safe at the moment?" "Yes, I'm safe."

Nora was also helping out by looking for ingredients like milk and so on. She kept her head down and tried her best to keep her lip movements subtle as she spoke. She said, "Tell him not to act rashly. Don't alert the enemy before I find the V16. Both Xander and I are safe, don't worry." "Okay, I'll pass on the message later."

Winnie raised her head and gave Nora a smile. "I can take care of the rest by myself, Miss. You can go back."

"Alright. The cooking will take a while, so make sure to watch the heat."

"Okay."

The two conversed normally for a while more before Nora finally left the kitchen.

As soon as she went up the stairs, she got a shock-Trueeman was standing right in front of her and staring straight at her.

Nora ignored him and got ready to enter the room to sleep with Xander.

However, Trueeman grabbed her arm. "Hey, so, what do you think of the conditions I mentioned earlier?"

"... I'm not very impressed."

Nora looked at him. "I'm a human being, not a machine. Besides, if you want children, there is no lack of people willing to have your baby, is there?"

"But I don't want to go to them," Trueeman immediately replied.

Nora frowned.

Trueeman, who felt embarrassed, became a little angry. "Are you protecting your chastity because of Justin Hunt? Just because you bore him three children?! Do you know that the children you gave birth to back then should have been mine?!"

As soon as he said that, Nora's head suddenly whipped up, and she looked at him in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Trueeman sneered, "I said, the children you gave birth to back then should have been mine! Your pregnancy back then was a conspiracy from the start!"

Nora stared at him. "So you were the one who devised that scheme against me back then, weren't you?"

"Yup."

Trueeman spoke without hesitation. He said, "The moment you were born, your mother injected you with an enhanced version of the gene serum. You had to give birth once you turned eighteen years old, so that you could expel part of the gene serum, or else you would have suffered its backlash! The old King's plan back then was to have me conceive a baby with you! This way, in order to save our child, you would have had to do anything I said!"

Nora clenched her fists. "Then why was it changed to Justin?"

Why was it changed to Justin?

Because he didn't want to do it, of course!

Putting aside the fact that Nora had been so fat back then that one couldn't tell what her facial features looked like at all—so there was no way he would let such an ugly woman bear his child – he had also been resistant to everything arranged by the old King at that time!

Therefore, when the Imperial League's old butler approached him and told him to conceive a baby with Nora, Trueman had rejected him at once. He had raised his chin high and said, "No, I'm not doing it! It'll do as long as we find her another man, right? Find her someone more handsome! In my opinion, that American named Justin Hunt is the most good-looking! Have him complement her

genes!"

That one line of his got the people from the Imperial League to secretly take action, leading to Justin and Nora spending the night together...

Of course, Trueman didn't know that Justin had already taken the King mantle by then.

When the butler received the news, he thought of the old King's wishes, and thus, agreed to it as well. As such, Justin had actually been duped by his own men.

Otherwise, how could someone as powerful as Justin possibly be drugged by anyone? And even forget what had happened that night?

This all came later, though. Trueman's face flushed red in this instant.

He looked at Nora.

Who would have thought that Nora would be this attractive after she slimmed down?!

In addition... It was only when he returned to the United States later and deliberately made contact with her that he found out that the woman was no blockhead. Apart from being a beauty, she was also really interesting!

But it was too late.

Everything was too late.

If he had gone along with the old King's plans and conceived a child with her, would their relationship have been different from what it currently was?

He had pushed the woman into another man's arms with his own hands...

But... it wasn't too late yet either!

If Nora was willing, she could still conceive a child for him now...

Chapter 975 They Are In Love With Her!

“I don’t agree to it.”

Nora was very firm. Even if the one standing in front of her was Trueman, a man with a strange temperament, provoking whom might easily bring her trouble, there were still some boundaries that must be protected.

Sure enough, Trueman frowned and snorted coldly. “Aren’t you afraid that I will kill Xander?”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “If you kill him, you won’t have anything to threaten me with anymore. Also, if you even lay a finger on him, I will make you wish you were dead!”

Toward the end of her sentence, Nora’s voice became awfully sinister.

Her reaction startled even the man standing in front of her.

Trueman’s eyes flickered a little. Seemingly having thought of something, he snorted coldly and narrowed his eyes. “There’s no rush. Sooner or later, I will make you bear my child willingly!”

After speaking, he left.

After leaving Nora’s room, he entered his own room on the third floor.

His room had great soundproofing. People outside wouldn’t be able to hear anything being said inside. After the man closed the door, the look in his eyes suddenly changed.

“What’s the matter? Why do you suddenly want to come out so badly? Do you have something to tell me?”

“Don’t force her into doing things she doesn’t want to!”

An air of certainty suddenly entered the man’s voice as he said, “You’re in love with her too!”

“Ha, how can that be?!”

“I am you, and you are me. I know your true feelings! I didn’t expect us to actually reach a consensus on this matter.”

“So?”

“So, if you want her so badly, why don’t you force her to do what you want? I doubt she won’t do as you say if you hold a knife to Xander’s throat!”

“Ha, you’re having regrets now!”

“I’m not! Shut up!”

“You are! She was originally supposed to be your woman! But you rejected her back then!”

“I told you to shut up!”

“Hmph, I told you back then that the fatty would be lots of fun, but you didn’t believe me and insisted on going against King, instead. You even looked down on her... You looked down on her in the past, but she has now become someone way above your league!”

“You make it sound as though you didn’t have a part in rejecting her back then. Thinking about it now, though, did the two of us oppose the marriage so strongly back then because she was so fat? Or was it because it was what the old man wanted us to do?”

Both of them had been awfully rebellious when they were young.

No, even now, they were still going against their old man.

Although that man had given them life, he had thrown him and his siblings into hell! The two of them were the only ones who had come out alive.

Under such circumstances, how would they possibly be able to make peace with what had happened?

Even if they had become schizophrenic, in this aspect, they’d never had any disagreements in other words, they would never do as they were told!

“No matter the reason, since we have already lost her, there’s nothing else we can do! You can’t do this to her! This is your fate!”

“Shut up! I told you, I will never accept this fate! If I was going to do that, then why wouldn’t I live like how the old man wanted me to?”

Both of them were rather angry, and both their voices had become sharp and piercing, gradually making it hard to tell them apart.

When they were young, they were too weak and could only live in the laboratory as though they were mere objects.

Later, when they survived, they began to put up a resistance. The first thing they had done as a sign of defiance toward King was to reject King’s orders for him to conceive a child with Nora... Instead, they had pushed the responsibility to someone else.

After that, they cut off all contact with King.

But now that they thought about it, they had done as they were told all their lives, yet they now regretted the one and only thing they had done as an act of defiance.

What a joke.

Elsewhere.

Winnie, the cook, went out to buy fresh groceries for that night's dinner.

She glanced around outside a vegetable store and then entered.

As soon as she did, she spied a tall and ruthless figure standing in the shadows. Winnie lowered her head at once and greeted him respectfully. "Mr. Hunt!"

Although Justin's demeanor was distant, there was a bit of anxiety in his voice. "How is she?" "Mrs. Hunt is fine. She wants me to tell you to avoid alarming the enemy, and to wait for the right moment."

Justin breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay."

But after speaking, he noticed that Winnie was hesitating about something.

"What's the matter?" He asked.

Winnie glanced at him, not too sure if she should relay what she had heard. However, her loyalty lay with the man in front of her, so she coughed and said, "I heard Trueman Yale say that he wants Mrs. Hunt to bear him a child. If she does, he will release Xander..."

Smash! The man crushed the drinking glass in his hand, and his expression turned extremely awful.

Winnie returned to the small rundown building where they were staying.

With the vegetables she had bought in her hands, she entered the kitchen and began to prepare dinner.

Every once in a while, she would raise her head and glance at the upper floors. Only after making sure that nothing was wrong would she then return to dinner preparations with peace of mind.

It was at this moment that she suddenly heard Harry chatting with a few other people outside.

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“Add some stuff to that woman’s dinner tonight.”

“What kind of stuff?”

“Aphrodisiacs, of course. It’s her good fortune that Mr. Yale has taken a fancy to her. We should add some drugs to her dinner so that she can serve him better...”

“No problem!”

As they chatted, the few of them entered the kitchen. Harry looked at Winnie and said, “Make some stew tonight.”

When Winnie heard this, she felt chills run down her spine.

She wanted to contact Justin, but after Harry and the others gave the order, they stayed in the kitchen and kept a close watch on her, giving her no chance to tip-off Justin at all!

Winnie became terribly anxious. As she prepared dinner, she tried to think of a way to resolve the situation. Mr. Hunt had already given her instructions that Mrs. Hunt and Xander’s safety took top priority!

Winnie took a deep breath. Under the watchful eyes of Harry and the others, she made a table full of dishes.

Soon, it was time for dinner.

Winnie brought the food to the table, where she then saw Harry pouring a packet of powder into the chicken stew she had just made. Increasingly anxious, she turned to exit the place.

However, she had only taken a step when Harry asked, “Where are you going?”

Winnie coughed and answered, “To the bathroom.”

Harry pointed to the bathroom in the room. “It’s over there.”

Cold sweat trickled down Winnie’s forehead at once. She lowered her head and gave him an ingratiating smile as she said, “Oh, so that’s where it is. I’ll make a quick trip to the bathroom then.”

“Yeah, okay!”

Harry looked at another woman next to him and ordered, “You, go with her.”

After speaking, Harry looked at the people around him and said, "From now on, none of us are to move about alone. Got it?"

"Got it!"

The rest nodded.

Winnie: !!

She went straight to the bathroom with the other woman, unable to tip-off Justin at all.

By the time she came back out, she saw that Trueman and Nora were already seated at the dining table. Trueman filled a bowl with the stew and handed it to Nora. "Here, I got them to specially make some chicken stew for you."

Nora looked at the bowl of chicken stew but didn't move.

A beaming Trueman looked at her. "Why aren't you eating, my little servant?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. Left with no other choice, she could only take the bowl of chicken stew from him.

At the side, Winnie's expression changed dramatically in an instant!

"Muscle relaxants," replied Trueman.

Nora: "?"

Trueman smiled. "It's about time the muscle relaxant dosage is increased. Otherwise, what if your body gets used to the dosage and starts building a resistance to it? So, I added some into the stew."

Nora didn't say anything else.

However, Trueman said, "So, finish it and put me at ease. Otherwise, I'm really afraid that you'll suddenly appear at my bedside tonight and kill me."

"..."

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed. She looked down at the chicken stew and then turned to look at Winnie. "Were you the one who added it to the stew?"

Winnie shook her head. "N-no, it's not me... Ma'am... I..."

She looked at Harry, seemingly asking for help.

Her acting was pretty good.

Nora couldn't tell what Trueman was up to this time, but she picked up a spoon, filled it with a little stew, and then took a small sip. As a fearful Winnie watched on, she said, "It is the muscle relaxant indeed."

Winnie: ?

Muscle relaxant?

Then why did Harry say that it was an aphrodisiac?

Winnie was no fool. She immediately understood that Harry was trying to sound her out!

Had she exposed her identity?

No, that was impossible.

She had been living here for many years and was an informant that Justin had been keeping here. Originally, she was not in charge of this matter, but rather, had suddenly been assigned the task.

If she hadn't exposed herself, then there was only one possibility—Trueman didn't trust anyone, so everyone was required to undergo a test.

She must have passed the test, right?

It was fortunate that she had kept calm, as well as that Nora had identified the drug as a muscle relaxant and not an aphrodisiac. Otherwise, even if she must expose her identity, Winnie would still have prevented her from consuming the bowl of chicken stew.

She heaved a huge sigh of relief.

Nora finished the bowl of chicken stew.

Then, she put down the utensils and got up. "I'm full."

Only then did she head upstairs.

Trueman said to Winnie, "Make a sandwich for Xander."

"Yes, sir."

Winnie entered the kitchen, made a sandwich, and brought it upstairs.

After entering Nora and Xander's room, she closed the door and turned behind to look at Nora. Before she could speak, Nora suddenly asked, "Do you have anything you can use to make contact with the outside world?"

Winnie was surprised. The room should still be under surveillance, so why was Mrs. Hunt being so careless all of a sudden?

Regardless, she lowered her voice and replied, "Yes, I do. Mr. Hunt said that if an emergency comes up, I can set off the signal flare immediately. Our men have already surrounded the place, so they can storm in right away."

As soon as she spoke, Nora sighed and said, "Alright. Then go set it off now."

Trueman clicked his tongue and said, "When are you going to change your bad habit of being a softie? She is just a servant! Yet you're actually begging for mercy for her?"

There was no way Nora could treat human life with blatant disregard, of course. She repeated, "Let her go."

Trueman sneered. "Sure, I can let her go, but only if you bear me a child! If you do that, I can not only let her go but also Xander, and even you!"

"That's impossible."

Nora flatly rejected his suggestion.

Trueman was infuriated. "Then why should I listen to you and let her go?"

Nora sighed. Suddenly, she took a step back and revealed something in her hand. "Because of this."

After getting a clear look at what she was holding, Trueman, Harry, and the others' expressions changed drastically.

It was a signal flare!

Even Winnie couldn't help but take a subconscious look at her pocket. Her signal flare should clearly have been in there. When did Nora get her hands on it?

As Black Cat, stealing something without anyone realizing was the most basic ability she should have.

Trueman took a step forward to snatch it from her.

However, the corners of Nora's lips curled upward, and she activated the signal flare.

Bang!

Something that looked like fireworks shot straight out of the window, making a “pop” sound in the sky.

The signal had been set off.

At the sight, Trueman became even angrier. With a huge frown on his face, he looked at Nora. “You—!!”

Nora heaved a quiet sigh. “I originally wanted to work with Caleb to find out the whereabouts of the V16, but now it seems that I can give up on that.”

Nora lowered her eyes, her expression terribly cold and indifferent. “If I can’t outwit you, then I’ll just have Black Cat interrogate you instead! I believe no one in this world can survive Black Cat’s interrogation.”

After all, Black Cat was a master of torture!

At her words, Trueman’s handsome face instantly turned sinister. He said coldly, “Nora, you will regret this! No one can hurt me here!”

As soon as he spoke, the sound of fierce fighting suddenly came from outside.

Harry immediately went out to check what was going on. He returned almost immediately and shouted in panic, “Hurry and leave, Mr. Yale! There is a group of people below us! Our guys won’t be able to hold them back!”

But Trueman didn’t believe him. “That’s impossible! There’s no way she can get so many people here! Especially in such a short time!”

He went toward the window and glanced outside, whereupon he suddenly smiled and said, “Oh, so it’s King! Hehe, Nora, you’ve really shot yourself in the foot now. Don’t forget that no matter how much I betray him, I am still his son! I’m afraid you’ve asked the wrong person for help!”

The corners of Nora’s lips curled in a smile. “Well, he’s certainly here for his son.”

When Nora heard this, she glanced at Trueman in surprise.

She originally thought that the people here only obeyed Trueman’s orders because he was paying them, but from the looks of it now, it seemed like that wasn’t the case. As it turned out, Trueman surprisingly had his own personal charm too?

While she was thinking about it, Trueman suddenly looked at her. “Nora, I’d advise you to take Xander and leave this place now. Otherwise, if you fall into his clutches, you will only suffer a fate worse than your mother’s!”

Trueman frowned, a ruthless look coming into his eyes. He said, “You are so foolish! So, so foolish! To think you would choose to join forces with a man like him... You have no idea just how cruel he is. He used even his own children for experiments simply because his genes would be closest to theirs once the experiments succeed, which would help him complete the genetic modification needed to achieve immortality... A man like him is the devil himself! Just what kind of deal did you make with him?”

Nora pressed her lips together hard. A while later, she finally asked, “So, you took the V16 and stopped obeying his orders because of this?”

The old King had conducted experiments on his children, and Trueman was now the only experimental subject who might succeed.

But Trueman didn’t want to be led by the nose by him, so he had gone against the Imperial League and brought the V16 to a place in the middle of nowhere like this...

Trueman sneered. “Of course. Why should a cold-blooded animal like him enjoy a long life? Ha, even if I must die, I will never let him extract my genes for research!”

Nora: “...”

Suddenly, she raised her eyebrows and said, “In that case, where is the V16? Why don’t you give me the V16 now, and I leave with the V16 and Xander? This way, he would never be able to get his hands on your genes, right? If not, sooner or later, he will be able to extract your genes if you fall into his clutches!”

As soon as she said that, Trueman instantly raised his voice. “Ha, are you trying to provoke me? The V16 is the only thing I can bank on for survival now. Why would I be so stupid as to give it to you?!”

“I am the one in control of my life, and I will never allow anyone to manipulate me ever again!”

After saying this, Trueman approached the door again.

The next moment, someone kicked the door of the room open from the outside, and a few people rushed in led by Justin.

Just as Harry wanted to fight back, he was restrained at once.

Trueman stared at King. After staring at him for a while, he suddenly frowned. “Y-you are not that old geezer. Who are you? Where’s the old geezer?”

The last time he met King, Caleb had been relatively far away from him, so he hadn't been able to get a clear look at King. Moreover, Justin had also covered himself up quite a lot that time. However, the two were standing too close to each other this time.

They were standing so close to each other that Trueman noticed the other man's hands immediately.

It was a pair of youthful hands.

They weren't the same wrinkled old hands he had seen ten years ago.

His eyes widened, and he stared at King in disbelief. He repeated, "Who are you?"

"I am King."

Justin answered calmly.

His answer stunned Trueman, who then asked blankly, "Then where's the old geezer?"

Justin paused for a moment. Then, he suddenly took off his mask.

He still couldn't believe it.

After a while, he looked at Justin again and asked, "Are you also his son?"

Justin: "?"

Trueman didn't wait for Justin to reply before he smirked and went on. "Even if you are his son, you're younger than me! If you look at it this way, you have to treat me with the same respect you would show your older brother!

"My dear little brother, you should be thanking me. If not for me, would you have gotten into a relationship with Nora? How are you going to repay me for finding you such a pretty wife?"

"..."

For a moment, Justin found himself at a loss for words.

Going by their blood ties, Trueman was actually his uncle...

The old king was indeed sick in the head.

In order to have a large number of children to conduct experiments on, he had gathered almost a hundred women to conceive children for him. This led to a huge age difference among the old King's children.

Going by the old King's age, he had fathered Trueman only when he was in his fifties.

This led to Trueman being only two to three years older than Justin, despite being his uncle.

However, he wasn't inclined to explain all these details to Trueman. After all, why should he get himself an uncle for no reason whatsoever? Besides, someone like Trueman was not worthy of his respect either.

Justin didn't say anything, but Trueman's eyes suddenly reddened. He said, "Ha... Hahaha. I always thought that I was the most special child to him. He had also said that he would hand over the Imperial League to me in the future! Who would have thought that he would still favor you over me in the end?!"

Even if Trueman knew that he had only survived because of his own persistence and tenacity, it was a fact that Justin had never been injected with the gene serum!

Justin: "..."

He still didn't feel like explaining anything.

Besides... in a sense, Trueman actually wasn't wrong in saying that.

When the old King realized that he still had a surviving daughter, he had chosen to contact Justin. In addition, he had even handed over the Imperial League to him, even though they had only met once!

This showed that the old King had held doubts about his experiments before his death.

He was afraid that Trueman had become a monster, so he hadn't trusted him...

Changing one's fate... Could someone still be called human if their genes had been modified?

Justin didn't say anything else. Instead, he asked, "Where is the V16?"

"The V16..." Trueman, who felt like all his efforts had become a joke, broke into a smile. "You want the V16? I'm not handing it over!"

Just as Justin was about to speak, Nora said, "Let's take a more direct approach—we'll let Black Cat interrogate him instead."

No one could escape Black Cat's interrogation.

Half an hour later, the door opened.

Nora came out.

Justin hurriedly stepped forward and asked, “Did he talk?”

Nora let out a quiet sigh. Somewhat troubled, she replied, “No, he didn’t.”

Nora had encountered the first obstacle of her life!

Justin was surprised. “He didn’t?”

He had faith in her abilities.

As soon as he spoke, Nora gestured to the room with her chin.

Justin entered to see Trueman sitting on the sofa hanging his head helplessly with a gentle and wry smile.

This wasn’t Trueman—he was Caleb.

Justin: “...”

“Where’s Trueman?” He asked.

Caleb sighed. “He won’t come out.”

“...”

At the door, Nora also let out a soft sigh.

Justin suddenly said, “How about doing a body search?”

A resigned Caleb replied, “I have already searched everywhere. Of course, feel free to have your men search me again.”

“Okay, I’ll do it.” Nora stepped forward. “I’m also a forensic doctor, so I’m great at body searches. I’ll look at the places that you might have missed.”

Just as she was about to step forward, Justin stopped her. He coughed and said, “Sean and Lawrence are also experts in this aspect. Let them do it instead.”

Nora wasn’t bothered. She nodded and said, “Okay.”

Justin glanced at Caleb. For some reason, he seemed to spy a trace of disappointment on his face???

Justin let out a cold snort. With a wave, Sean and Lawrence entered the room.

Lawrence was still hesitating when he entered the room. "Didn't you say that Black Cat would be doing the interrogation? Why is Ms. Smith doing it instead... I think we should have Black Cat do it. Ms. Smith can't do it..."

Sean covered his mouth and dragged him into the room.

The door closed. Ten minutes later, it was reopened, and Sean and Lawrence both came out. Both of them looked at Justin and shook their heads.

Sean said, "I searched all over but didn't find the V16. I suspect that Trueman doesn't carry it around with him but has placed it somewhere instead."

Lawrence nodded. "We even took off his underwear, but there wasn't anything."

Caleb, who had just exited the room with the two of them: "..."

When he heard Lawrence, the bespectacled man coughed and glanced at Nora with his cheeks a little red.

However, Nora wasn't concerned with their conversation at all.

To be honest... Nora could have subdued Trueman from the start. However, once she realized that Trueman and Caleb were multiple personalities of the same person, she abandoned the thought.

She was afraid of this exact situation.

The moment he was caught, Trueman had gone into hiding.

What was the point of her interrogation when Caleb was already willing to tell her everything? She couldn't possibly torture Caleb, right?

That was why she had followed Trueman here, in hopes of tricking him into revealing the location of the V16.

But Winnie had exposed her identity.

She couldn't just watch Winnie die and not do anything about it...

This had led to their current awkward situation.

What were they to do now?

Nora ignored the two of them. As she stroked her chin, she started to ponder.

She was thinking about how they could force Trueman out.

“Let’s just stay here tonight for now. You two, get a few men to search the place. Even if you must flip the whole place over, try and find the V16.”

Justin ordered Sean and Lawrence.

The two nodded in unison.

After they left the room, Lawrence was still asking, “Why didn’t Boss let us beat that guy up? Isn’t this the best solution?”

Sean was awfully troubled over the man’s IQ. He said, “Boss doesn’t want Ms. Smith to owe Caleb any more favors!”

“...”

Of course, the people in the room did not hear the conversation between the two.

Justin was currently looking at Caleb. He asked, “Which room do you want to stay in?”

Caleb glanced at the room they were in and then at Xander who was asleep on the bed, the meaning of his actions obvious—he wanted to stay here.

He sighed and said, “It doesn’t matter where I stay. I’m just afraid that Trueman would suddenly show up, causing you guys to miss the opportunity.”

“You’re right.”

Nora nodded. “In that case, I will stay here with you.”

As soon as she said that, Justin subconsciously interjected and said, “No, you can’t!”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Justin, who cleared his throat and said, “I’ll stay with him. If Trueman appears, I’ll call you over.”

“... Sure.”

As such, Nora got into bed.

Justin and Caleb went out the door and to the next room.

There was only one bed in the room. After the two men entered, neither of them got onto the bed. Instead, they both sat on the sofa.

Justin looked at Caleb intently. “When does Trueman typically appear?”

Caleb sighed. "He doesn't come out very often, nor is there any pattern to when he shows up. He comes out whenever he wants to. This is something outside of my control. To be honest, over the years, my control over this body has been getting weaker and weaker."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He was about to speak when Caleb said, "I didn't expect you to be my younger brother."

"..." Justin didn't explain the matter about their blood ties this time either—he wasn't intending to. He merely replied frostily, "Blood ties don't matter to me; only relationships do."

In other words, even if the two of them were related by blood, he wasn't going to show Caleb any mercy.

Caleb nodded. He leaned sideways on the sofa and said, "I'm going to sleep. If Trueman wakes up, remember to keep a close watch on him."

After Caleb fell asleep, Justin suddenly stood and went out.

Outside the door was Nora.

She looked at Justin and asked, "How is it?"

"He didn't come out."

Nora frowned. "Are we going to just keep waiting if he stays inside and refuses to come out?"

After looking at Nora for a while, Justin suddenly curled his lips into a smile and said, "I have a solution."

"What is it?"

It was only after he spoke that he realized that he was being rather grouchy. Thus, he immediately explained, "Lawrence and Sean have already conducted a thorough search here last night, and they still did not find the V16 even after flipping the place over. Therefore, I am sure that Trueman must have hidden the V16 in the city, so let's go back."

His words made Caleb frown. Nevertheless, he took a sandwich and started to eat as he said, "Alright."

Nora didn't think much about it. After pouring some milk into a bowl of cereal and passing it to Xander, she looked at Caleb and said, "I can treat schizophrenia. If Justin's device doesn't work, then we'll do it the troublesome way and just have you take some

medicine to drag Trueman out... I believe he will appear for sure once it's time to administer the V16. ”

Caleb thought for a moment and then nodded. “You are right.”

Xander looked at Nora with his big round eyes. Then, he looked at Justin before finally looking at Caleb. He said, “Daddy...”

“What’s wrong?”

Justin asked subconsciously. However, he then realized that Xander’s words were directed at Caleb, and his expression turned even grumpier.

As for Caleb, he didn’t react immediately. He blanked out for a moment before he finally looked at Xander and asked, “Are you talking to me?”

Xander looked at Nora and shook his head.

Nora said with a smile, “I told him to do it.”

Her words made both Justin and Caleb look at her.

Justin had an extremely awful look on his face, whereas Caleb’s eyes lit up a little.

But the next moment, Nora said, “Trueman impersonated you the last time. I was worried that Trueman had already appeared and was impersonating you, so I got Xander to do a small test.”

So, that was what they were up to.

Justin’s expression softened.

Caleb said helplessly, “It really is me. How about this? Let’s think of a secret code.”

Nora thought for a moment and then nodded. “Okay, that works too.”

The two decided on a secret code.

After breakfast, the group packed their things. Under Justin’s watch, everyone left the house in a grand fashion.

Needless to say, Caleb took the same vehicle as Justin, Nora, and Xander.

The van was extremely comfortable.

Unlike the journey here, there were all kinds of food imaginable in the van. Xander held a can of cola and munched on snacks, his short legs dangling off the seat as he watched the show on the TV screen on the back of the seat in front of him.

It started drizzling outside before anyone had even realized it.

The radio in the car was reporting a piece of news: "Some areas have been experiencing thunderstorms, which have caused landslides and mudslides. Fortunately, there were no casualties..."

"Why is the weather so bad all of a sudden?"

Nora murmured.

Justin sneered and glanced at Caleb. "You'll have to ask Mr. Gray why he chose to come to a place like this."

Located at the intersection point of three countries, which made it a place that none of the countries it bordered cared about, the place was bound to be poverty-stricken and worthless.

The area was poor and dilapidated, and the mountains were also left unsupervised.

Caleb smiled wryly.

Suddenly, Xander asked, "Will there be any danger of landslides on the path we're taking?"

As soon as he said that, the van suddenly stopped.

Justin frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

In front, Lawrence suddenly ran over from the other car. When the window opened, he said, "Boss, this is terrible! It's been raining the last two days, so there are landslides in the mountains. The road in front has collapsed!"

Following Lawrence's report, the area where they were suddenly began to shake violently!!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Neither of them said anything, and both reached out to grab Xander.

"Get out of the van! Quick!"

As he spoke, Justin managed to grab Xander first. He and Nora didn't have the leisure to care about anything else anymore, and they jumped out of the car immediately.

Caleb also panicked. He stood up immediately and got out of the van with them.

But the moment he got off the van, he suddenly saw the people outside standing side by side. The van that had been shaking was still shaking violently.

However, the van was actually stationary on a giant shaking platform.

Nothing had collapsed at all.

All of this was Justin's ploy.

Upon realizing this, Caleb was stunned. He frowned and looked at Justin, perplexed.

Justin cast his eyes down. He said, "The V16 must be on you. There is no way someone like Trueman would hide the V16 in the city. After all, that would be too risky. The fact that we didn't find it could only mean that you've hidden it relatively well. In dangerous moments, people immediately grab the things that matter the most to them before evacuating. Even if you are Caleb at that moment, Trueman's consciousness would still wake up, forcing you to make a subconscious reaction..."

As such, his and Nora's subconscious reaction was to grab Xander.

Justin hadn't informed Nora of this plan beforehand. The radio broadcast in the van, as well as the deliberate darkening of the car windows, were all to create a dim and dark atmosphere for the people in the van.

Only when Nora reacted naturally would Caleb believe what was happening.

The clothes that Caleb was wearing today were all clothing that Justin had specially prepared for him beforehand. When they were setting off, he must have hidden the V16 somewhere for sure.

Whatever Caleb was clutching at the moment was the hiding place of the V16!!

Below the mountains was an abyss.

The drizzling rain made the area, including the bottom, foggy, and it was impossible for one to see how deep the bottom went. If the V16 bottle dropped down the cliff, it might break!

Gene serums were liquids. Once the bottle broke, no one would be able to recover the contents, not even Nora.

"Stay back."

A smug and brazen look came over Trueman's countenance. He grinned at Nora and Justin and said, "If you come any further, I'll throw the bottle down!"

Nora and Justin didn't dare to move anymore.

Under the few people's watchful eyes, Trueman opened the black plastic bag.

There was indeed a serum bottle in the bag!

Nora had specially designed the bottle for the V16. With it, the V16 could leave the refrigerator for a short time without the contents going bad. Nora looked at the bottle lid—it was intact.

Obviously, it had never been opened before.

All of this proved that the bottle in Trueman's hand at the moment... was undoubtedly the V16!

She nodded at Justin.

Justin looked at Trueman. "If you think about it, Xander is your kin too... Can you really bear to completely fall out with us?"

Although Trueman was technically Xander's granduncle, Justin would never outright reveal the generational—and therefore seniority—gap between the two. Thus, he had used the term "kin" instead.

Trueman sneered. "So? It wouldn't matter even if he was my son. Didn't the old geezer himself kill a hundred of his own children?! Do you think that I, who grew up in an environment like that, would still have feelings for familial relations?"

Justin cast his eyes down. "You are surrounded by my men. Do you think you can escape?"

Trueman didn't care. "Who says I'm escaping? I'm going to inject the V16 into myself! Hahaha!"

Justin's expression darkened. "Even if you inject it into yourself and increase your lifespan, believe it or not, I can still kill you right here and now! You won't live to see another day!"

Trueman narrowed his eyes. "There's no point in saying all that to me. Once I inject the V16, you will never be able to kill me—because you would have to draw a sample of my blood as soon as possible in order to study the gene serum's chemical composition. After all, Professor Anti here would never give up on saving Xander, would she?"

Trueman behaved as though he already had the whole situation under control. He sneered and said, "I've already figured out all your tricks. If anyone dares to take a step forward, I will throw the gene serum down the cliff right away. If worse comes to worst, all of us..."

The look in his eyes suddenly turned cold and sinister, and there was no warmth in his voice at all as he said, "... can go to hell together!"

After saying that, he took a step forward.

"Stop!"

Nora shouted abruptly, afraid that he would really fall off the cliff with the gene serum.

He was already at the very edge of the cliff.

The corners of Trueman's lips suddenly curled into a smile again. He said, "Nora, I told you that you would regret it if you give the other V16 to Queenie. Let me ask you the same question now: do you regret what you've done?"

There were originally two gene serums.

Trueman didn't really have any intention to kill Xander.

When he ordered Queenie to take both gene serums with her back then, one was for his own use, while he was intending to use the other to force Nora into begging him for it...

But Nora had set up a trap instead. Not only had he almost been captured, but at the critical moment, she had also given the other gene serum to Queenie.

Trueman really wanted to see Nora breaking down in tears right now.

Nora stayed where she was and said firmly, "I don't regret anything."

She would never regret saving her aunt.

Seeing that she was still being stubborn even at a time like this, Trueman was infuriated. He sneered and said, "Then you can only watch helplessly as your son dies!"

"Trueman!" Nora called out to him. "Xander is your son too. He called you Daddy for five years. How about this? Come back here and give me the gene serum. One drop—that's all I will take. I will take only one drop for research, okay?"

"No."

Trueman smirked. "The dosage of this gene serum is meant for one person's use. If a drop is missing, it may not take effect correctly. Do you think I am stupid? Besides..."

He looked at Xander. "Why should I save him?"

However, the moment he did, Trueman's pupils suddenly shrank.

Everyone present was currently looking at him. They had kept Xander well-protected in the innermost part of the mountainous path, so no one ever thought that he would be in danger.

Nora and Justin were at the forefront, while Lawrence and Sean were also watching him.

The rest of the bodyguards all had their backs to Xander.

Therefore, no one noticed that a rock above Xander had suddenly come loose and was slowly rolling down...

Suddenly, a rock the size of Xander's head fell from the sky!

But no one noticed anything!

Only Trueman, who had looked at Xander because of Nora's mention of the boy, noticed it.

His pupils shrank, and a look of dilemma suddenly appeared on his countenance.

Should he save him?

Even if he called out now, by the time Nora and Justin reacted, it would definitely be too late...

Yet if he didn't alert them about it, once the boulder fell and struck Xander's head, the boy would die for sure!

He would die.

But wasn't it better if he was dead?

Then nobody would fight him for the V16 anymore!

The corners of the man's lips curled into a faint smile.

Go to hell!

But just as the thought formed in his mind...

But right at this moment, a shadow rushed over and then... Bam!

The boulder crashed into the shadow.

Trueman... No, one might say that the man was Caleb at the moment because the aura around him had suddenly changed. At the most critical moment, he had switched personalities and become the one to protect Xander!!

However, even though he was fast enough, he still didn't manage to push the boy away but only held Xander tightly. The next moment, the rock struck his head.

The man lowered his head, his eyes meeting the other pair of big, grape-like, innocent eyes.

Then, he felt warm liquid trickling down his head.

One drop, two drops... They landed on Xander's face.

The little guy's eyes widened in shock as he stared at him in disbelief. A moment later, Xander's murmurs suddenly turned into a shout. "... Daddy!"

Although his voice was soft, the man still heard him.

The man stretched out his long slender fingers and wiped off the blood on his cheek for him. Then, the corners of his lips raised slightly into an arc.

He looked like he wanted to say something, yet it also looked as though he wanted to mock the boy for looking so funny at the moment. However, his vision went black, and he suddenly collapsed onto the ground...

At some point, the V16 that he had been holding tightly in his hands had also dropped to the ground.

By the time he reached Xander's side, it had already been too late for him to push the boy away. Thus, his palm had opened, causing the V16 to fall to the ground. In return, however, he had managed to protect Xander.

Nora stared at everything happening in front of her in shock and astonishment.

The bottle containing the V16 was extremely sturdy. After falling onto the ground, it rolled over to her feet.

She bent over and picked up the V16.

She couldn't tell if it was because the man had been holding the V16 for too long, but the V16 felt burning hot...

"Mommy, save Daddy!"

Xander suddenly shouted.

Nora handed the V16 to Justin and strode over to Xander, where she then bent over to check on Caleb. He had suffered serious trauma to his head, and he needed to be sent to the hospital for surgery at once!

—

In a small town not far away.

The hospital in the town was obviously simple and shabby.

However, the operating room was brightly-lit at the moment.

Little Xander sat stubbornly in the corridor outside, his eyes locked onto the operating room.

Justin stood beside him.

Xander's little hand clung to his sleeve. Seemingly feeling rather uneasy, he didn't let go even once. Suddenly, he looked at Justin and asked, "Will Daddy Trueman die? Is he going to be buried in the ground like Butterscotch?"

Butterscotch was one of Xander's dogs that had died a few months ago.

Justin kept quiet for a moment before he replied, "No, he won't. Believe in Mommy."

Xander nodded and continued to stare at the operating room.

And Xander would remember him for life!

All the bad things he had previously done would be gone with his death.

And Nora would also feel guilty for the rest of her life.

It seemed that Caleb had done too much for her!

Thus, he didn't want him to die either!

The look in Justin's eyes turned solemn, and he looked at Xander intently. He said, "Don't worry, he won't die! You have to believe in your mom's medical skills!"

Those words seemed to give Xander strength.

Xander finally relaxed.

Another two hours passed.

Even though it was already three in the morning, Justin didn't tell Xander to go to bed or anything like that.

At six o'clock in the morning.

The sky was starting to light up.

At last, Nora came out of the operating room.

She looked exhausted. The moment she came out, Xander stood up abruptly.

The little boy looked at her hesitantly, wanting to ask something yet also too scared to do it.

"He'll live."

Nora's two-worded reply put Xander at ease immediately.

The next moment, a nurse wheeled Caleb, whose head was bandaged with gauze, out of the operating room on a gurney to the ward for observation.

Xander followed behind the nurse and entered the ward.

Justin walked over to Nora, and the two went to the ward together.

Caleb's injury was very serious—after all, he had been struck by a huge rock... Although he was out of danger, he was still admitted to the intensive care unit.

Xander stood outside the glass door of the intensive care unit and looked inside.

Nora walked over and stroked his hair. "Get some sleep."

"But Daddy Trueman..."

"I'll be watching over him here. Trust me, he won't die."

Xander looked at Nora for a long while before he finally nodded and said, "Okay."

Lawrence and Sean took him to a nearby hotel to rest.

Justin and Nora stayed outside the ward.

For a while, neither of them spoke, mainly because they didn't know what to say at a time like this. Neither of them felt any joy at beating Trueman and obtaining the V16.

In the middle of the night, the equipment in the intensive care unit suddenly started to beep.

Nora stood up abruptly and rushed into the ward.

But after a while, she suddenly staggered out of the ward...

"What's wrong?" Justin was shocked at her behavior.

Was Caleb dying?

As soon as the thought formed in his mind, Nora said, "His time is up."

"What time?"

"The time for him to take the V16. If the V16 is not administered to him right away, he will die."

But before she could finish, Old Maddy interrupted her. "I know."

A smiling Old Maddy looked at her and said, "I told you, I will naturally appear when the time comes. And now, I'm here."

Nora: "..."

So, the bodyguards hadn't found Old Maddy at all? Rather, Old Maddy had allowed himself to be caught on his own initiative?

Old Maddy looked at Justin. He said, "I'd been looking for clues about King all this time, and I finally found out that you're King. If I had known, I wouldn't have had to run away in the first place... I could have just told you two the truth."

Nora gave him a wry smile. "We know the truth now."

But when Old Maddy heard her, he looked into the ward. After a moment's hesitation, he said, "No, there may still be something that you don't know yet."

"What?"

Old Maddy sighed. "I don't know if I should say it, because telling you will only give you more trouble."

“Say it.” Nora looked at him. “Actually, if you had told us the truth from the beginning, we might have been able to avoid all the detours we took after that.”

The old man nodded in agreement, and then said, “It’s about Trueman Yale.”

Nora was taken aback.

Old Maddy sighed. “I was crazy back then, but after I regained my senses, I started investigating the events back then. I knew about you giving birth to triplets back then.”

He said slowly, “I also saw with my own eyes Henry Smith taking your baby and handing him to the bodyguard to get rid of...”

Old Maddy clenched his jaw. “At that time, when the first baby was abandoned, they were going to drown him. I rushed forward to save him, but Henry got someone to stop me. Later, someone came forward and single-handedly saved the baby.”

Nora thought of what Caleb had once said, and it took her slightly by surprise. “Who was it?”

“It was Trueman.”

Old Maddy paused for a while and then went on. “Or maybe Caleb Gray. I didn’t know who he was at the time and he had shown up alone. A few bodyguards stopped us. When he rushed over, he was stabbed trying to save Xander. The stab he took from the back almost struck his heart and killed him on the spot. To be honest, he could have dodged the attack, but if he did, Xander would have fallen into the water...”

Nora stood frozen hearing those words.

And...

Caleb didn’t only save Xander this time; he had already saved Xander and Pete once back then!

One could say that without Caleb, the two children would have been killed by Henry long ago!

Nora stared blankly ahead.

There was only one V16 left now. To be honest, after hearing what Old Maddy said, she was now even more at a loss as to what to do.

However, she had always been hard-hearted.

And people were selfish.

Though Caleb had helped her a lot, Xander was her son. The degree of her closeness with them was of utmost importance at this moment. Besides, she had never been the traditional definition of a “good person”.

She wasn't capable of abandoning her son to save Caleb.

She looked up at Justin, but saw the man frowning in silence.

Nora understood what he was thinking.

Justin couldn't make the decision for them.

Because Caleb had helped her and saved both Xander and Pete's lives. If Justin made the decision, Xander might hate him for the rest of his life, and their relationship as father and son would never ever be a harmonious one.

But someone had to be the villain here.

Nora took a deep breath. “I'll make the decision.”

She looked at Justin intently and said, “The V16 is to be given to Xander.”

Justin frowned. “Even if he hates you in the future?”

“Yes,” Nora nodded and said, “Even if he hates me, he would still be alive. I don't mind.”

Lawrence stood at the side.

He had immediately returned after he and Sean sent Xander back, in case his boss needed him.

After hearing what Nora said, Lawrence couldn't help but sigh.

Sean had said that their boss would not be able to make the decision because he was afraid that Nora and Xander would hate him.

But in this instant, for the first time, Lawrence found himself admiring a woman and a mother from the bottom of his heart.

As expected, mothers were the ones who could make the greatest sacrifice.

Despite having to endure a lifetime of guilt and her son's hatred in the future, Ms. Smith could still bring herself to make the decision... Compared to this, his boss' dilemma suddenly didn't seem as serious as hers anymore.

But Lawrence also understood that once Nora made this decision, she would have to live in guilt forever for the rest of her life. She would never be able to find peace.

She would owe someone a life for the rest of her own.

Would Ms. Smith, who felt that way, still spend her days happily with his boss?

Lawrence even thought of all the stories where people took their own lives along with the person who died because they owed their life to them...

Since they couldn't save their life, they would die with them...

Ms. Smith wasn't such an extreme person, was she?

Lawrence, who had a bad feeling about it, suddenly became worried for his boss.

But when he turned his head and looked over, he saw that...

Beep, beep...

Along with the nurse's voice, the sound of the patient's heart beating again came from the ward. However, it was awfully weak, as though it would disappear the next second.

Nora clenched her fists. If she didn't administer the V16 to Caleb right away, he would die.

She turned her head abruptly to look at the ward. "... will send him off."

This was her punishment to herself.

Witnessing the death of her son's savior... This scene would keep replaying in her mind in the future, making her heart hurt and filling her with shame and guilt.

Nora, you are such a cold-blooded person.

She dissed herself inwardly. But as soon as she took a step forward, a strong and warm hand suddenly held her wrist.

She turned around to see Justin placing the V16 in her hands.

On the man's handsome face, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmered especially brightly. His voice was low and strong like the cello, which helped her find her bearings amid her turmoil and confusion. He said, "Give it to him."

The four words stunned Nora.

She looked at Justin in astonishment.

The two of them stood where they were.

Nora was wearing a white surgical gown and gloves. Her dark hair was coiled into a bun with a pencil, revealing her delicate and exquisite face. Her almond-shaped eyes were slightly widened at the moment.

The man was clad fully in black, and his black silk shirt shone a little under the light. His expression was calm, and his eyes were bright and piercing.

They looked at each other, both silent for a long while.

Beep...

The heartbeat in the ward was becoming slower and slower... Every beat seemed like it might be the last.

It was hard to tell just how much time had passed until Nora clasped her fingers on the V16 that Justin had handed her. Then, she turned and entered the operating room.

At the side, Lawrence rushed over suddenly and exclaimed, "Boss, you, you... How can you make such a decision? What about Xander?!"

Justin didn't say anything.

Lawrence shouted furiously, "I know you have three children, and you have the least amount of affection for Xander, but he's your son! You can't..."

By this point, Lawrence's voice was already all choked up.

In the past, Lawrence had disliked Xander and thought of the boy as a little devil.

After all, he had dark and sinister thoughts and loved playing tricks on the bodyguards and nannies the most. His behavior was also vicious and ruthless...

But when they came to pick them up this time, Lawrence had slowly come to understand Xander's personality.

The child was clearly pure and kind. All the bad things he'd done in the past were because he had been led astray...

In particular, Xander had stayed by Caleb's bed. Even when he was extremely sleepy, he had refused to go back to sleep. In the end, Nora had to order him to go back...

The child was very loyal and faithful!

Lawrence had started to become fond of him.

Yet!

Was the child he had just started to become fond of going to die soon?!

How could his boss make such a decision?

But he didn't dare to say too much either. He could only stare at the intensive care unit angrily.

Through the glass window, he saw Nora opening the V16 gene serum bottle. She drew out all the liquid in the syringe... Then, she looked at the needle.

Under the bright incandescent lights in the ward, the pillow reflected an icy sheen. She pushed the needle slightly to ensure that all the air inside was pushed out. Then, she suddenly looked behind her.

Through the glass door, she and Justin looked at each other.

Justin nodded.

Nora understood at once. She lowered her eyes and injected the V16 straight into Caleb's arm without hesitation!!

...

...

Caleb's heartbeat returned to normal.

Justin ordered one of his best bodyguards to stand guard over him, in case he turned into Trueman and escaped after he woke up.

The V16 was indeed powerful.

Even though Caleb had suffered grievous injuries to his head, after he was injected with the V16, his physical fitness became stronger and stronger, and his recovery speed was twice as fast as that of ordinary people. He indeed showed signs of longevity.

After ensuring that he was out of danger, Nora and Justin returned to the hotel.

The two entered the room at the same time.

Little Xander was lying on the bed. He was so small that one couldn't even see any depression on the soft mattress. It was as if there was no one on it at all...

Justin looked at Nora and suddenly asked, "How long does Xander have left?"

"One month."

Nora replied. She looked at Justin. "We've given the V16 to Caleb. What is Xander going to do?"

Justin contemplated for a moment, but before he could speak, Xander's voice suddenly reached them. "Mommy, I don't mind."

His words took Nora aback for a moment. Then, she turned to look at him.

Xander said, "Daddy saved me several times. I owe him a lot of lives. That's why I had decided to give him the gene serum long ago. This is my choice."

Rubbing his eyes, he sat up from the bed. Then, he looked at Nora with a smile and said, "I still have a month to live! When I was in the basement, I wanted to see the sea and the desert... But actually, what I really want to see is something else."

Nora's eyes were a little red. She walked over to the bed and sat down. Then, she picked up Xander and put him on her lap.

Five-year-olds were still very small.

2

Xander was not quite used to such intimacy.

He smiled and said, "I wanna see Mommy and Daddy's wedding! You know what? Pete and Cherry really racked their brains to get you guys together. They told me that the two of them were the first to discover each other's identities and that they first found each other in a hotel in California. But at that time, they were afraid that the two of you wouldn't like each other and the two children might even end up separated from their respective parents, so they chose to hide the truth from you two..."

Back then, Cherry and Pete had really racked their brains and done everything they could to bring the two of them together.

They had even hidden their identities...

Time seemed to return to the very beginning when Nora returned to the United States with Cherry...

"I've achieved what they couldn't. I'm a pretty good big brother, right?!"

Although Xander was sleepy, he looked very smug. He said, "This alone should be enough to make the two of them willingly acknowledge me as the eldest."

"..."

"..."

Nora listened to Xander's tender voice. The boy had finally become more cheerful and wasn't so gloomy anymore.

Caleb stared at him in astonishment. Only after a while did he spit out contemptuously, "You... Your heart must be made of stone!"

Xander took his hand. "Daddy Trueman, don't blame Daddy. I am a man. If I was in the hospital at that time, I would have made the same choice as Daddy too. That's what a real man should do!"

He raised his chin slightly.

Caleb looked at him. After a while, he finally heaved a sigh and touched his hair. "You're only five. You're no man..."

Xander didn't speak anymore.

Caleb clenched his fists and looked at Nora. "Nora, what about you? Why did you let him convince you?"

Why?

Because the look in Justin's eyes at that time had told her to trust him!

Even though Justin still hadn't given her an explanation, Nora didn't say much. She merely turned her head and looked out the window.

If there was someone in this world whom she could trust unconditionally, it was undoubtedly Justin.

Before she knew it, after going through so much together, it was only at this moment that Nora realized that she was leaving herself this unguarded against him.

While she was thinking, Caleb said, "By saving me, you've also saved Trueman. He..."

"No."

Nora looked at him intently. "I will cure you of your schizophrenia and wipe him out completely!"

Her words made Caleb's eyes light up. "Can... can you really do it?"

Nora nodded. "But this needs time. It'll take a month at the earliest and half a year at the longest. Therefore, you'll have to go back to the States with me."

"Go back to the States?"

Caleb was stunned. "Are you guys going back to the States?"

But the path they were taking was clearly the way to Queenie's manor.

They were already back from the border.

Nora nodded. She looked at Xander with a tender glow in her eyes and said, "We've settled everything, so it's time for us to go home... to prepare for the wedding."

After realizing that the mysterious organization belonged to the Imperial League, Justin had cut off all of the mysterious organization's income sources.

In addition, the mysterious organization was ultimately still inferior to the Imperial League. By utilizing everything at his disposal, Justin had completely dissolved the mysterious organization.

The mysterious organization no longer existed.

The previous King who killed Nora's mother had long since died... Its new master, Trueman, was also right in front of them. Everything had ended.

Nora would never take her anger at the previous King's deeds out on Justin, of course... One should only hold the perpetrator responsible for their misdeeds. The previous King's wicked deeds had already ended during his time.

She had also finally fulfilled her mother's last wishes and destroyed the mysterious organization, wiping the terrifying biological laboratory off the face of the world...

Therefore, there were only two things left for her to do now.

First, she had to cure Caleb of schizophrenia and get rid of his other personality that had committed all those evil deeds. That would count as her revenge.

Secondly, she had to fulfill Xander's wish.

As soon as Nora said what she did, the car fell silent.

Two days later, they finally arrived at Queenie's residence. When Cherry and Pete saw them, they rushed forward excitedly and gathered around Nora and Justin happily.

Cherry clung to Nora's leg and said sweetly, "Mommy, Xander said that you're marrying Daddy. Is it true? Our family of five won't ever have to separate again in the future, right?"

Pete also looked up at them, his eyes brimming with anticipation.

Nora ruffled the two children's hair and looked at Justin.

Justin bent over, picked up Cherry, and nodded as he said, "Uh-huh. Is your luggage all packed? We're going... back to the States!"

Iris was in the United States. Moreover, Nora and Justin's friends were also there. Therefore, they were holding the wedding in the States!

As for Queenie...

Nora looked at the suitcase behind her, as well as at Ian whose wheelchair was being pushed by a caretaker. With a wave, she said, "Let's go back!"

After they chartered a plane back to the United States, they went back to the Smiths' residence first.

Joel and Tanya, who had already heard the news, were standing outside the door with smiles on their faces as they waited for them. The group reunited and chatted away.

Mia had already hopped over to Pete. The two little ones seemed to have endless things to talk about.

The group, however, had no idea that a "coup" was currently taking place at the Hunts' residence.

Mrs. Hunt, whose hair had already turned white, was seated in the living room at the moment and watching the crowd there...

Everyone was questioning her.

"Why hasn't Ms. Smith come to work for so long?"

"As expected, women really can't do it after all? How can we support her when she doesn't even show up?"

"Ma'am, Pete is still young, but Ms. Smith is so unreliable... Besides, as far as we know, she and Mr. Hunt are not legally married yet. In the eyes of the law, she doesn't even qualify to manage the company!"

“Yes, that’s right. Therefore, we still recommend letting Raymond Hunt’s family take over the company. Ma’am, you must look at the big picture! Of course, if Raymond Hunt’s family can’t do it, then let’s get Herman back. He is Pete’s grandfather and Mr. Hunt’s father after all! He will never harm Pete!”

“All of us here are either too old or too young, yet Ms. Smith, the only one who can manage the company, isn’t legally married to Mr. Hunt. Ma’am, for the sake of the Hunts, make the call to get Herman back first!”

In the midst of the heated discussion, a thrilled Fanny, the housekeeper, rushed into the living room!!

The shareholders here were also terribly troubled, hence the commotion today.

They didn’t really have the intention to speak out against anything; it was just that the Hunts ultimately still had to be ones managing the Hunt Corporation...

Mrs. Hunt understood this even more than them.

When Justin first met with the accident, no one was clear about Nora and Justin’s relationship—after all, the two of them were already living together. Who would have thought that they were not married yet?

They had successfully fudged the issue with that

Who knew that this issue would be brought to the surface when the authorities came to investigate tax issues?

Mrs. Hunt was extremely troubled. What should she do?

She waved to Fanny and suddenly said, “They must be tired from traveling. Let them rest first...”

At the very least, she mustn’t push Nora out to handle all these now...

Mrs. Hunt was completely on Nora’s side now.

But as soon as she spoke, footsteps came from the door, and Nora’s calm voice traveled over. “We are not tired, Mrs. Hunt... Why are all of you here, though?”

As soon as she said that, someone said, “Ms. Smith, we just found out that you and Mr. Hunt are not married yet. You are not his legal wife, so you can’t manage the company!”

“Oh.”

Nora replied calmly, “Then I won’t bother anymore.”

Everyone: “?”

Mrs. Hunt was also stunned. “Who is going to manage it if you’re washing your hands off it?”

“The one who owns the company, of course.”

After speaking, Nora suddenly turned sideways. Behind her, three little ones walked in with a large figure.

There was some reflection at the door, so Mrs. Hunt couldn’t see the man’s face clearly right away.

But even if she couldn’t...

How could Mrs. Hunt possibly fail to recognize the grandson she had raised?!

She got up suddenly and looked at Justin in disbelief!!

Her lips were trembling as she called out in surprise, “J-Justin?”

Justin strode forward and soon came up to Mrs. Hunt. He nodded and said, “Grandma.”

“...”

For a while, the whole room fell silent.

Everyone looked at Justin incredulously.

Wasn’t Justin dead?

Why was he showing up in front of everyone again?

Mrs. Hunt was the first to recover. She laughed and cried, and then she suddenly shouted, “You’re alive!”

No wonder... no wonder Nora didn’t shed a single tear after Justin’s death... They must have planned this!

Couldn’t Nora have let her in on it, though?!

But after experiencing so much, Mrs. Hunt had already let such things go.

With tears of excitement on her face, she said, “Good, good! This is wonderful!”

The shareholders at the side were also terribly excited. They said, "It's great that you're back, Mr. Hunt!"

"This is great. Looks like we won't have to get Raymond and his family back from wherever they are..."

"Yes, and your father won't have to come back to run the show anymore either..."

"The Hunt Corporation has found its leader!!"

"..."

As they spoke, Justin looked at them and suddenly put his arm around Nora's shoulders. He said slowly, "Next, I want everyone to go all out and help me with one thing."

"What is it?"

"Didn't all of you say that Nora and I are not married yet? Prepare for the wedding, then! In 20 days, I will give her an unforgettable wedding!"

"... Okay!"

Following Justin's words, the entire New York instantly became busy.

—

At Hotel Imperial Finest.

"Hello, all appointments for the week before and after the 26th have been canceled. We will compensate you ten times the penalty... Yes, you heard right, it's ten times... Why? Because we're holding the wedding of the century!"

In the kitchen.

"Reconfirm that the ingredients will be airlifted the morning of the 26th! They mustn't arrive too early, or they will be stale by lunch at noon!"

...

At the Smiths.

Ian was in his room calculating something on the computer.

Next to him, Joel said, "Dad, give her more. All of this is for Nora... I will also give her 10% of the shares in my name..."

Ian sighed. "Don't you think I want to? But she doesn't want it! She says that it's annoying when you have too many things!!"

Joel frowned. "Then what should we give her as a wedding gift?"

Next to them, a hesitant Tanya finally spoke up. She said, "Er... I don't think she would really care even if you give her this much money. Instead, it's better that you..."

"...That we do what?"

Both Ian and Joel looked at her.

Tanya coughed and replied, "It's better that you gift her the most comfortable bed in the world."

"..."

—

While everyone was having a headache over their choice of gifts...

At the Hunts', Iris looked at Nora and Justin in shock and exclaimed, "What did you say? Xander only has one month left to live?!"

"It's okay."

Unexpectedly, Xander gave them a smile that looked as though he had seen through life itself and said, "I don't feel any pain or discomfort now. See, I look totally fine, right? I supposedly have a month left to live, but who knows? At least I'm alright now! Besides, I can even be the ring-bearer at Mommy and Daddy's wedding!"

When the others saw his smile, they could only force themselves to smile as well.

Surprisingly, it was Xander who rushed up to Pete and Cherry and said, "Daddy Trueman has told me that I'm actually the eldest! Both of you must acknowledge me as the big brother from now on, get it?"

Even Xander's speech had become a little more cheerful.

It was as though he had really let go of all the gloominess from the past five years.

Pete looked him in the eye and replied, "Got it. You're my elder brother."

Cherry's big round eyes were filled with tears. She grabbed Xander's hand and said, "Xander, Cherry doesn't want to leave you! ... Can you not die?"

As they said, only children and fools spoke the truth.

Nora looked at them and sighed.

In spite of the depressing atmosphere, though, all the Hunts and Smiths showed an unprecedented fighting spirit.

Xander was dying.

The boy's only wish was for his parents to get married and to attend their wedding...

The thought of it made everyone's hearts ache.

As a result...

The Smiths and the Hunts showed an unprecedented sense of unity, seemingly truly planning to turn the wedding into the wedding of the century!!

The two parties involved were not really required to handle the wedding preparations themselves, of course.

Nora was currently looking at Pete.

Pete had a firm look on his face and a determined look in his eyes. He asked, "Mommy, is Xander sick? Which part of his body is sick? Is it the heart? Or the kidney? Can you give him mine?"

Pete looked extremely serious and solemn. "I don't want Xander to die."

Nora: "..."

She sighed and touched Pete's hair. "It's the brain."

Nora had done a CT scan of Xander's whole body.

Xander's gene modification was to the IQ, so the backlash had caused cancer cells to proliferate in his brain, leading to brain cancer. Unless the V16 was injected into him, with the world's current medical science, there was no cure.

Pete was stunned. "Can the brain be changed?"

Nora: "..."

The two were chatting secretly, but right after Pete spoke, Xander pushed open the door and walked in. He said disdainfully, "Why are you so uninformed about medicine? Would I still be myself if my brain is changed? Even if Mommy's medical skills are so

amazing that she successfully performs the operation, who would be the one alive? You or me?"

Pete frowned. "Probably me. After all, one's consciousness lies in the brain, which would be mine..."

Xander rested his chin on his hand. "I think so too. Didn't someone go through a head transplant surgery in hopes of survival?"

Nora: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she ignored the two little boys' wild imaginations. But the moment she exited the room, she saw Cherry looking at her with her eyes red.

"Mommy, will Xander really die?"

After asking the question, Cherry looked at her without blinking once.

Nora: "..."

Just as she was thinking about how she should answer the question, Cherry suddenly wiped her tears and said, "I know the answer now."

Then, the little girl turned around and ran away.

Nora stared after her, the corners of her lips spasming.

The little girl had been by her side since she was a baby. A single look from her was all it took for Cherry to know what she was thinking.

On the beach.

The barefooted Xander stared at the sea and exclaimed, "Is that the sea?"

"Yeah!" Cherry put her hands on her hips and raised her head as she said, "I often visit the sea. Doesn't it make you feel relaxed and revitalized?"

"Cherry has improved! She knows words like 'revitalized' now!" Pete said approvingly from the side.

"Yeah!" Xander echoed.

Cherry raised her chin. "Of course... no, wait, why do I feel like you two are mocking me? Boohoo! Daddy, Pete and Xander are bullying me!"

Right after Cherry's words and her pretense of crying by rubbing her eyes with her hands, Justin, who was clad in a pair of cooling beach shorts, strode over.

Pete and Xander looked at each other and hurriedly got ready to flee.

Unfortunately, how could the two little ones possibly outrun the Big Brother of the Irvin School of Martial Arts famous for his agility?

Thus, the two were caught.

Then, the two children's cries could be heard coming from the hotel.

"I was wrong, Daddy! I won't bully my younger sister ever again!"

"Whoa, I'm dying, Daddy! Can you be a little less heavy-handed?!"

Afterwards.

Nora applied medicine on the two little boys' butts.

Pete bore with the pain and kept quiet.

As for Xander, he couldn't help complaining, "That tyrant!"

Nora chuckled, though her movements were gentle. "Who told you to say that you have never been spanked by your parents? We were just cooperating with you so that you won't leave the world with regrets."

"... Mommy, you've been led astray too!" Xander complained.

"Then Daddy can just spank him. Why spank me too?"

At the side, Justin coughed. "... It was habitual."

"..."

Pete had mild autism when he was younger, so he was extremely disobedient. At that time, Justin didn't know about his condition, so he had spanked him.

Pete was also very stubborn then, so he refused to cry out even when he was being spanked, which caused Justin to spank him even harder. This led to him developing a fever in the middle of the night. If Mrs. Hunt hadn't checked in on him, no one would have noticed.

This was also the reason for the various conflicts between Pete and Justin in the beginning.

When Justin first took Pete to California, Chester had been quite afraid that Justin and the little troublemaker would fight. Neither of them was someone willing to give in. Fortunately, Pete and Cherry had switched places then. Whenever the little girl cried or wailed, Justin would give in immediately.

Come to think of it, it was true that Pete hadn't been spanked for a really long time now.

While the family of five was happily spending time together, Caleb sat by himself in his room.

Even the door was closed.

There was no other way!

Nora wanted to treat his illness, so they had to bring him along. However! Justin didn't want the man to disturb the family of five's time together, so every time they arrived somewhere, he would lock him up.

He was no patient... He was a prisoner!

The corners of Caleb's lips spasmed.

At this moment, his expression suddenly changed, and Trueman appeared. "Ha, what a mockery. Aren't you jealous when you see their family of five living happily?"

"... I'm not jealous. Stop your nonsense. I will never listen to you!"

Trueman's voice was sharp as he said, "Of course you won't. Not when you have always been the primary personality! Caleb... You are so shameless!"

"I'm taking medicine prescribed to me by Nora every day. You will disappear after her wedding at the latest."

Upon hearing this, Trueman fell silent. After a while, in a low voice, he finally asked, "Will Xander's time also be up by then?"

"Yes, but with you accompanying Xander in the afterlife, maybe he won't be so lonely." After speaking, Caleb listened to the excitement in the next room and said, "How nice would it be if Xander didn't have to die?"

"You conniving little rat! ..."

As soon as Trueman's ranting began, Caleb suddenly stretched out a finger and said, "Shh. Listen to how happy they sound."

After that, his expression changed a few more times, but he ultimately successfully suppressed Trueman, who did not appear again.

Next, the six of them visited the deserts and grasslands.

Xander saw the desert and rode a big horse. Not only did he see the beautiful countryside scenery of the United States, Justin even arranged for a private plane to take them to look at the aurora!

During their twenty-day trip, everyone ran unrestrained, abandoning all their worldly troubles and playing to their hearts' content.

Twenty days later, they got on the plane and flew back home.

Because!

The wedding was about to begin!

The moment the helicopter landed at the airport, Joel and Tanya rushed over, grabbed Nora, and started walking out. "Come on, hurry up!"

"... What's the big hurry?" asked Nora.

The corners of Joel's lips spasmed. "You need to have your makeup done and your clothes changed immediately! It's your wedding in two hours!"

"..."

Justin watched as the two of them dragged Nora into the car, which raced off into the distance. He couldn't help but take two steps in that direction but was stopped by Brenda, Chester, Howard, and others. "You need to hurry up too, Justin! You have to change into the groom's outfit and prepare for the wedding!"

Justin hesitated for a moment and then asked, "Isn't the wedding tomorrow?"

Everyone: "???"

In the car returning to the Smiths' residence, Nora couldn't help but ask the same thing too.

Everyone who heard the question couldn't help roaring inwardly, "How can you guys be so unreliable?! Did you get even the date of your wedding wrong?!"

—

By the time Nora returned to the Smiths' residence, the makeup artist was already waiting for her.

After checking that Nora's skin was in good condition, the makeup artist couldn't help but exclaim, "Your skin is in such good condition, Ms. Smith! I'll just give you some simple foundation and lipstick! This way, you'll look especially healthy and radiant!"

"Okay."

Nora, who rarely wore makeup, sat in front of the mirror hesitantly.

The makeup artist applied powder on her face quickly with a brush. It felt quite comfortable, so Nora couldn't help but doze off.

When someone finally woke her up, Nora slowly opened her eyes. She was a little stunned when she looked in the mirror.

Nora's wedding dress was specially made by a world-renowned fashion designer. As time was of the essence, they had to pay through the nose for it...

On the wedding day, the guests at the wedding banquet also shocked the entire wealthy circle in New York City...

Not only did Queenie Schmidt, who was based in Switzerland, attend the wedding in person, but she was even seated on the bride's side.

People from the pugilistic world also attended the wedding. Quinn and Irvin sat at the same table, which amazed everyone.

The frail and sickly Dr. Silvester Zabe also attended the wedding...

There were also international car racers there...

Even the famous Karl Moore was there...

A singer of international fame also personally attended the wedding and sang a song that paid tribute to love...

...

...

All kinds of people one would never have imagined coming were all attending the wedding in person—and they were all kith and kin of the bride!

If there was a reporter here, they could make headlines on social media just by interviewing any random person there.

Unfortunately for them, security at the wedding was strict, so not a single reporter made it in.

Nevertheless, the reporters still caught wind of some news because...

Even the Queen of the UK was here!

It must be mentioned that visits by the Queen to other countries must be discussed in advance. However, the Queen's visit this time was very special. Her reason for visiting the United States was just to attend a wedding...

Although the princess of the UK had also attended little Cherry's birthday party the last time, she was ultimately still just a princess. Moreover, Lucy was the second child and not the heir appointed by the Queen. Therefore, her visit was in no way as astounding as the Queen's.

Never mind that the Queen was here, but when she saw the jewelry Nora was wearing, she said jealously, there and then, that she had failed to win it at an auction in the past. She hadn't expected to see it on Nora...

The wedding was immortalized as a legendary event.

When the bride appeared, the long wedding dress behind her was held up by three insanely adorable children who won over the entire audience. They carefully followed behind their mother and brought her to the tyrant.

When Ian placed Nora's hand in Justin's, he closed his eyes, and tears fell from the corners.

He didn't say anything emotional but only one sentence: "Lad, if you ever dare bully her, I will kill you!"

Justin didn't get mad. Instead, he nodded solemnly and replied, "Never."

The three little ones behind him also rushed over waving their fists. They said, "Daddy, if you dare bully Mommy in the future..."

The look in Justin's eyes turned frosty as he looked at them, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmering. "What are the three of you going to do?"

Cherry found herself at a loss for words at once.

Pete and Xander looked at each other and said in unison, "We will bully Cherry!"

Cherry: “??”

Mr. Slave-To-His-Daughter Justin: “??”

He sneered and said, “Can the two of you bear to do that?”

Who were they kidding? Those two boys with sister complexes were way scarier than he was, alright?

He couldn't imagine anyone being able to take Cherry as their wife in the future. With those two fearsome brothers around, they would probably drive everyone away!

After the wedding, at last, Nora sat on the bed at the Hunts' manor to rest.

Everyone had a great time that day. Even those who knew that Xander didn't have long to live all feigned happiness because no one wanted to leave behind any regrets.

The Queen was the only one somewhat distracted at the wedding. She looked at the door from time to time, as if waiting for someone.

While Nora was thinking about it, her cell phone suddenly rang.

When she answered the call, the Queen's quiet voice came from the other end. “Black Cat, do you know that King got married today?”

“... Yes, I know,” replied Nora.

The Queen sighed. “I just knew you would be aware of King's true identity. Why are you being such a defeatist, though?”

Nora: “?”

“In my heart, you are a heroine who does as she pleases! With your personality and skills, I thought you would have come to the wedding to steal the groom! You are too cowardly!”

Nora: “!!!”

The corners of her lips spasmed. Just as she was about to speak, the Queen coughed and spoke again. “But you still have a chance!”

Nora narrowed her eyes. “What chance?”

“Tonight, of course. They haven't consummated their marriage yet. Why don't I create an opportunity for you to take Justin away?”

“... You don’t have to do that anymore,” replied Nora.

“Huh? I know you’re skilled, but the Hunts’ security is still something else. You...”
Suddenly, the Queen realized something and she asked in shock, “You’re not already at the Hunts’ manor, are you?”

Nora’s lips curled into a smile. “Yeah.”

The Queen sounded excited at once. “Where are you? I’ll come to you!”

Then, she rushed into the bridal chamber.

Nora was alone in the room. Justin had dismissed everyone else because... Nora, who had to go to her own wedding as soon as she stepped off the plane, had become sleepy!

Thus, after the Queen entered and looked left and right, she didn’t see Black Cat. She curled her lips disdainfully at Nora and said, “I’m here to tour your room. You don’t mind, do you?”

Nora raised her brows and gestured to her to do as she pleased.

The Queen went straight into the bathroom. The room outside was huge, but there was only a big bed in it. There was nowhere else for one to hide, so the Queen had thought Black Cat was hiding in the bathroom.

It was only after she went in that she realized that Black Cat wasn’t in there.

Thus, the Queen whispered into the phone, “Where on earth are you, Black Cat?”

“I’m on the bed.”

“...”

The Queen was taken aback by the reply.

After replying, Nora hung up.

She felt that the Queen must have understood what she meant by now.

She waited for the Queen to exit the bathroom and face her. She wanted to know how the Queen would react since she had dissed Nora for so long just now.

The thought had only just formed when she spotted the Queen furtively sticking her head out of the bathroom.

The Queen had blue eyes and blond hair and was a beauty. Her current actions added some playfulness to her bearing, and there was none of the imposing aura she usually displayed before outsiders.

She smiled awkwardly and walked toward Nora.

Nora looked at her quietly, waiting for her to speak.

The Queen slowly came up to her. She said, "Uh... Your bed is really big!"

Nora raised her brows but said nothing.

The Queen coughed and touched her own hair. Then, she continued in Welsh, "Even my bed back in the UK is not as big and soft as yours... Can I try lying down on it for a while?"

Nora: "?"

She frowned, but right after, she saw the Queen suddenly throw herself on the bed. Then, she rolled across the bed all the way from the top to the end. In between, she even pressed her hands against the mattress, seemingly... looking for something?

Nora: "??????"

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she finally understood what the Queen was doing. Thus, she picked up her cell phone and dialed the Queen's number.

The Queen got a shock when she saw her cell phone ringing. She gave Nora a smile, then hid at the side and asked in a low voice, "Which part of the bed are you at, Black Cat? Why didn't I find any mechanisms on the bed?"

1

Nora: "..."

As expected, the Queen hadn't realized anything at all!

When she made all those excuses and even rolled back and forth on her bed, she was actually searching for Black Cat.

By then, she couldn't help but really suspect that the Queen had lost her mind. She slowly stood up, walked up to the Queen from the back, and said into the phone, "I'm behind you."

"I'm behind you."

1

The voice on the phone and the one in real life coming from behind her merged into one, causing the Queen to freeze. Then, she looked behind her incredulously.

1