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

Nora's eyes narrowed at once.

Right.

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 Even back in the United States, when Nora and Justin wanted to catch them, they'd been as slippery as eels and had withdrawn all their men there.

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

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

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

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

She gazed at the man in front of her.

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

This had made Barbarian everyone's target.

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

He hadn't made an appearance then either.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The warmth in his eyes deepened.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He could only maintain the same posture.

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

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

Lawrence: "!!!"

Was that female bodyguard into such thrilling

stuff?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He preferred being at the bottom!

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

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

"... I did," Justin replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Beef Wellington."

Justin: "?"

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

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

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

Justin: "?"

He didn't realize anything for a while there.

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

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

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

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

"Mr. King is as charming as ever."

"Your Majesty is also as radiant as ever."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "!!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Why would Nora ever mind something like that?

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

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

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

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

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

Nora nodded.

She had already informed Morris of this.

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

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

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

"No."

Justin answered with certainty.

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

"Oh? You trust her that much?"

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora was taken aback.

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

survived among the ten-year-olds. Going by their ages, Trueman, Caleb, and the others are about 28 or 29 years old now, but Listener was already 36 years old."

Nora nodded, a contemplative look coming over her face.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"The last one is Barbarian. His genetic modifications can be said to be the most useful. After escaping from the lab back then, he passed out on the road and was picked up by the Queen. Later, the Queen found out that he was a martial arts prodigy, so she trained and groomed him until he became the Queen's close protection bodyguard. With the Queen protecting him, the mysterious organization doesn't dare to do anything to him, for fear of alerting her to their existence. I found out that it's also because of this that Barbarian is very loyal to the Queen."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The thought alone instilled fear in one.

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

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

"Who is it?"

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

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

Justin nodded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Got it."

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

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

"Food's ready," she said.

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

Justin: "..."

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

Justin was a little taken aback when he heard this.

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

After speaking, he looked at Nora.

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

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

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

"Okay."

Nora replied indifferently.

Justin: "?"

So, did she agree to it or not?

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

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

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

"No, that won't do."

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

Justin also put on his mask.

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

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

It was just that...

Nora watched the service staff coming in and going out.

Her impression was that people who could get a job as service staff here to serve water and whatnot were mostly tall, slender, attractive, and pleasing to the eye. So why was every single one of them the strong and buff type? One of the waitresses even deliberately

revealed her arm muscles and lifted her arm a couple of times when she walked up to Justin.

Nora and Justin were speechless.

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

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

However, the waitresses shook their heads in unison.

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

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

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

Clifford: "..."

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

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

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

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

However, Black Cat didn't seem to understand.

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

Nora: "??"

She looked at the Queen and kept quiet.

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

For a moment there, everyone looked over in unison!

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The waitress was rather displeased.

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

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

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

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

Bam!

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

Everyone there was stunned.

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

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

Even Lawrence couldn't help holding his forehead.

Boss, have you been totally bewitched by that woman?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Only then did Justin leave with Nora.

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

The few of them came to the parking lot.

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

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

"Got it."

Nora answered with ease.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lawrence: "?"

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

Also, how come her phone was back with her?

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

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

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

She wanted to ask Cindy about something.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What's going on?"

Nora gestured to Rene with her chin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora's pupils shrank.

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

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Unexpectedly, it was too exciting?

Nora frowned. "Who is it?"

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

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

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

Trueman: "!!"

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

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

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

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

Trueman was furious.

Nora: "..."

She knew he would not say it.

Queenie actually had a lot of secrets.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Only Cherry could make her feel happy.

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

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

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

It was impossible for her to give him the V16.

Trueman: "...Hmph."

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

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

to?"

Nora had not considered this problem.

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

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

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

This fellow had not improved in his expression at all?

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

Nora lowered her eyes.

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

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

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

Nora hung up straightaway.

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

Trueman's words made her expression turn cold.

"Miss?"

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

Nora then restrained the anger on her body.

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

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Nora entered the living room, and Rene followed.

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

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

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

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

She instantly shut her mouth and nodded obediently.

Cindy: "..."

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

Nora's eyes turned a little chilly.

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

"Why?"

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

Nora's pupils constricted.

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

very puzzled when you hung up on him. He asked me to persuade you to cooperate with him."

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

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