

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 893 Take Off The Mask

Everyone there was stunned by the Queen suddenly turning her head and looking over.

Everyone tensed up even further.

Nora's sharp ears caught Abbott muttering, "Did Her Majesty notice me? She must be looking at me! I'm sure of it! Look at me, look at me..."

Nora: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed.

Just how much did that guy want a connection with the Queen?

The Swiss president would never receive the Queen in person, of course. Therefore, the one here to receive her was someone from the Swiss Federal Department of Foreign Affairs (FDFA). Next, they had to escort the Queen to the prearranged location where she would be having a meeting with the Swiss president.

Seeing the Queen suddenly stop, the minister heading the FDFA couldn't help but ask, "Your Majesty, may I ask what you are looking at?"

At the question, the Queen withdrew her gaze and her lips curled into a smile. "I didn't expect to see a woman among the guards, that's all."

"Yes." The minister followed her line of sight and saw Nora, upon which he immediately explained, "That is Black Cat."

“Black Cat?”

The Queen’s interest was mildly piqued. She asked, “That world-renowned assassin?”

The minister nodded and replied, “Yes, Ma’am. In order to receive you into the country, we have brought in third-party security personnel from the Assassin Alliance and the Hitman League, both of which are very well-known globally. I am sure you must have heard of them before!”

The Queen nodded.

Of course she had, but... She couldn’t help but cast another glance at Black Cat. Then, she shook her head.

Seeing this, the minister couldn’t help but ask, “May I know if something is the matter, Ma’am?” “No, it’s nothing.” The Queen replied, lowering her gaze and hiding the emotion in her light blue eyes.

She merely felt that the woman looked a bit like a person she disliked, that’s all.

That person’s name was Nora Smith, she was Queenie Schmidt’s niece.

Queenie, who had no children of her own, was said to cherish that niece of hers very much, so the Queen had once hosted a banquet to entertain them a few years ago.

She’d originally planned to foster a good relationship with Nora.

After all, Queenie had already gotten on in age, so even though she wanted to please Queenie, she had nothing in common to talk to her about.

But little did she expect that woman to be just as difficult as her godmother.

Yes, that's right. Even though the Queen had found out through her investigations that Nora's mother and Queenie were sworn sisters, what Queenie told outsiders was that Nora was her goddaughter.

With that, she was announcing Nora's identity to the public.

The Queen thought back to that banquet. While she was talking to Nora, Nora had fallen asleep...

Yes, that's right, she had fallen asleep.

Was it because the things she was saying were too boring? The Queen had been awfully embarrassed at that time. Even though Queenie subsequently explained that Nora had a weak constitution and needed a lot of sleep, the Queen hadn't believed her.

That reason was simply too perfunctory.

Besides, the wild and untamed aura around Nora had already put her, someone in a position of power, off from the start.

Of course, these were all things that the Queen could tolerate.

The one thing that she couldn't, however, was that... she had married Justin Hunt!

Out of the many men the Queen had seen, she was only impossibly infatuated with Justin. But due to her status, a relationship was impossible between her and Justin.

Even so, she had hoped that Justin would never be close to any woman. After all, he was such an outstanding man. There were only a few in this world who would be worthy of him.

Yet the woman living abroad just had to receive news that Nora had married Justin.

To make matters worse, the most hateful thing was that the articulate Cheryl Smith had turned out to be Justin's daughter!

Justin must have accepted her only for the sake of the child!

After all, Nora didn't have any talents. All she had accomplished was finding a good godmother!

When she thought of this, the Queen suddenly wasn't angry anymore.

Yes, what was there to be so calculative about with a useless woman who thought only of sleeping?

Besides, how could a capable person like Black Cat possibly be Nora? It wasn't like she was short of money, she must be sleeping at home at the moment!

When she thought of this, the Queen revealed a touch of a graceful smile and said, "I'm very curious about Black Cat. Let her protect me at close proximity!"

She nodded to the person behind her.

The bodyguard beside her immediately said, “Yes, Your Majesty. Then let’s have her join your motorcycle fleet!”

“Okay.”

The Queen agreed to the suggestion. The bodyguard, however, looked at the Swiss personnel and said, “Have her remove her mask before she joins us.”

Chapter 894 We Don’t Know Each Other Very Well

The Swiss minister in charge of receiving the Queen had long since heard about Black Cat from Clifford, so he was rather in a spot. He said, “But Black Cat once said that everyone who has seen what she looks like is dead... She had also requested to wear a mask when she took on this assignment, so...”

The bodyguard said arrogantly, “Perhaps you can go over and ask. I don’t think anyone would refuse the Queen’s request.” The main issue here was: how ridiculous would it be if someone wearing a mask was among the Queen’s personal bodyguards?

It would look really awful, which would greatly affect their public image.

The Queen had also heard their conversation, but she ignored them.

She had always been high up in the air. In her world, it was only right that these people obeyed her orders. In fact, they should even be proud of being able to protect her. The Queen continued toward the exit of the airport.

“Are you sure you want to give up the opportunity? You guys best think carefully what your purpose is for coming to escort and protect the Queen,” said Clifford to Black Panther.

Black Panther replied, “But before we came, we had already agreed that Black Cat would be wearing a mask.”

It was most certainly their greatest honor to be selected by the Queen to be her personal guard. If word of it spread in the future, it would bring them a lot of fame.

With that, the Assassin Alliance would be able to openly, and uprightly, transform into the Assassin Security Agency.

When Nora first heard the new company name, she had been speechless.

Since they were a security agency, couldn't they remove the word “assassin”?! The name made it sound as if they were guarding assassins instead.

Clifford sighed and said, “You guys also said that Black Cat wouldn't be able to come, but isn't she still here in the end?”

It's not the same.

Black Panther silently grumbled inwardly. Could Black Cat even take off her mask?

She was a copycat! There was no way she could remove it.

Although losing an opportunity like that was a huge pity, Black Panther simply couldn't allow Black Cat's face to be shown in public, for Black Cat's sake, as well as for Ms. Smith's.

Black Panther refused the offer. “We really can't.”

When Abbott, who was next to him, first saw Clifford approaching, he'd thought that the Queen had really taken notice of him, but unexpectedly, it turned out to be the fake Black Cat instead?

Thus, when he heard Black Panther refusing the offer, he scoffed, looked at Nora, and said, "Of course they wouldn't dare to-because she's fake!"

Black Panther looked at him frostily. "It is our organization's responsibility to protect Black Cat's identity."

"... Never mind, then. What a shame, though," said Clifford.

After speaking, Clifford left and went after the Queen's bodyguard. After saying a few words to him, the bodyguard cast another glance at them.

Then, he went to report to the Queen.

When the Queen heard of this, a look of surprise came over her face. However, she didn't spare them even a glance but instead said, "Nevermind, then."

The person next to the Queen couldn't help but comment, "How shameless and unappreciative."

Nora wasn't aware of what was happening there.

Instead, her eyes were completely fixed on the big and tall figure following the Queen.

The man's muscles were well-proportioned and every step he took was regular and rhythmic as though every muscle on his body was just right.

Nora had only ever seen a good figure like this on Barbarian.

Every human's muscles developed differently post-training because the way everyone exerted force in training was different.

But this was not the case for Barbarian. He was naturally endowed with perfect muscles because he had been injected with the gene serum.

As bodyguards were not allowed to wear masks because they represented the British Royal Family, Nora finally managed to get a clear look at Barbarian's face.

He looked to be of mixed descent and had chiseled facial features. His scarlet eyes struck fear into one's heart. Barbarian, who was 6'3", was wearing the bodyguard uniform, which made him look just like a soldier.

Perhaps sensing Nora's scrutiny, he suddenly turned his head and looked over.

Nora looked away at once.

The man's sixth sense was simply too sharp. To think he could even sense the malicious gazes of others!

“Let's go.”

Black Panther's command sounded in their earphones.

Everyone turned around and went out in a line.

As soon as they got out, they saw that the Queen had already gotten into the car.

A mighty motorcycle fleet and several black sedans led the way ahead while the Queen's car and her personal bodyguards drove in the middle.

Nora and the others got on their motorcycles. Just as they were about to follow, Clifford suddenly came over. With his face full of embarrassment, he said, "Um, the captain of the Queen's guards has ordered for you guys to bring up the rear."

The group fell silent.

Everyone looked at Black Cat and Abbott.

Nora did not speak.

Abbott, however, asked, "Why? We didn't come just to bring up the rear for them!"

The Assassin Alliance and the Hitman League were both globally-renowned assassination organizations and everyone present was a skilled and well-known hitman.

Therefore, before they came, even though Clifford had not tasked them with protecting the Queen at close proximity, they were still meant to follow the Queen closely at the back.

This was a form of trust and recognition toward them.

Yet they were suddenly being told to bring up the rear now? This was downright humiliation.

Clifford also sighed. He said, "The Swiss will show you goodwill, but obviously, the Queen doesn't quite trust your abilities."

Abbott was furious. "Then we quit!"

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Clifford kept quiet for a while. Then, he said, “When you joined us, the contract we signed stated that you will obey our orders, or else the Swiss government will never work with you again in the future.”

They were here to be security officers, not big bosses.

All of them understood this. Besides, it went without saying that cooperating with and following the Swiss authorities’ orders would also be a clause written into the contract.

Abbott was so furious that he felt like he was getting a toothache.

As for Black Panther, he frowned and said, “Let’s go.”

Their only option was to go along with it now. What else could they do? If they breached the contract, it wouldn’t be their commission from the job that they would be losing but their chances of working with the Swiss government and the British Royal Family!

Abbott also understood this, so all of them set off dejectedly.

Nora rode her motorcycle and led the group at the forefront.

Abbott sped up and came up to her.

This time, Nora couldn’t speed up and overtake him—after all, the Queen’s motorcade was in front. She couldn’t overtake them.

As a result, she could only put up with Abbott’s noise. He said, “Never mind that you are a copycat, but so what even if the real Black Cat was here? We worked hard all our lives, and even after becoming top-notch hitmen, we are still nothing in front of the Royal Family. We aren’t even qualified to lead the way and can only follow

behind the motorcade... Also, did you see, those bodyguards were even looking at us with disdain in their eyes! They clearly look down on us! What are they so arrogant about?”

Nora: “...”

Abbott went on. “Hey, say something. Are you dumb? Or is Black Panther actually the one in charge of you guys? Are you guys just gonna put up with it when you have been bullied?”

Nora stayed silent for a while before she finally said, “We don’t know each other very well.”

Abbott: “...”

Nora simply had the ability to end a conversation in one second flat.

Her reply made Abbott choke, it was only a while later that he finally spluttered, “Hmph, it’s because you don’t dare to offend them, isn’t it? Are you still trying to get into their good books? Come on, they are completely looking down on you! No, wait, I just remembered something: you’re a copycat! If the real Black Cat was here, she would never allow them to look down on all of us!”

After all, Black Cat was the crowned head of the assassin community!

Seeing that Nora was staying silent as though she couldn’t care less, Abbott became all the more convinced.

Real assassins all took great pride in themselves.

He immediately lost interest in chatting with Nora, and he went to chat with Black Panther instead, to which Black Panther thought, ... The two of us don’t know each other that well, either, do we?

The Queen's visit did not have any influence on anything, so there wasn't really anyone who attempted to assassinate her, and they safely and smoothly reached the hotel where she would be staying.

The Swiss government had specially made arrangements at the hotel for the Queen's reception. For that purpose, they had cleared out everyone in the hotel, keeping only some of the hotel service staff.

Nora and her party were at the back of the entourage, so by the time they arrived at the hotel, the Queen had already checked in.

After they parked the cars in the parking lot, they went to the hotel lobby and waited for further instructions.

The Queen would be in Switzerland for three days, so the security assignment would also span three days.

In the hotel, the Queen's personal bodyguards were allocated rooms on the same floor as the Queen herself, while the Swiss authorities' internal personnel was allocated rooms on the two floors below them.

Needless to say, they were not allowed to stay in the hotel rooms all day. They were to change over guard duty every two hours and take turns to rest.

However, when it was Nora and her party's turn to be allocated rooms, the captain of the Queen's personal bodyguards suddenly said, "My apologies, but there aren't any rooms left. You will have to look for a place to rest by yourselves."

Abbott and Black Panther were outraged at once.

Abbott immediately retorted, "How can there be no rooms left when there are so many here?"

The entire hotel had been vacated and it wasn't like the guards on the mission had filled up all the rooms.

The captain of the bodyguards calmly replied, "Her Majesty is terribly averse to noise, so the two floors above and below the one she is staying on have been left empty. Everyone else occupies one room each. Of course, there are still three vacant rooms left, but there are thirty of you in total, so I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to make appropriate arrangements there, right?" Even if they arranged for two people to share a room each and took turns resting inside, they would still need at least seven and a half rooms.

The captain's decision was logically sound. After all, it was guaranteed that the Queen's personal bodyguards and the Swiss personnel were trustworthy, but one couldn't say the same for them.

Therefore, it was normal that their welfare would be overlooked and their living arrangements prioritized at the lowest. Abbott was about to say that they had only ten people among them and, therefore, could have the rooms allocated to them when the captain added, "To avoid causing infighting among you, let's just leave those three rooms empty, lest you go against the rules and get into a dispute over a few rooms."

Abbott: "..."

The captain regarded them with total contempt, so immediately after he said that, he turned around and left.

The people behind Abbott spoke up right away. "What the hell? We have to stay here for three days, you know. Are we really gonna forgo sleep for the next three days? They are too much!"

The rest of the group also looked at Black Panther. “Black Panther, what should we do?”

Abbott broke into a frown.

Black Panther thought for a while and then said, “The shift changes every two hours. Go to the cars and nap for a while after someone takes over your shift. We have stayed in environments harsher than this when we were out on missions in the past; this is nothing to us. Once we push through the next three days, we will be starting over with a clean slate. Think about it-in the future, all of us will be able to openly go on the streets and we won’t need to sneak about anymore. So, let’s just put up with it for these three days!”

Black Panther’s words were very impactful, everyone nodded after hearing him.

After thinking about it for a while, Abbott’s men also came to the conclusion that this was their only option.

They would just grin and bear with it!

With that, the two groups split themselves into teams and half of them went to the cars in the parking lot to rest.

Black Panther glanced at Nora and then walked over and said, “Get some rest! You don’t have to report for duty unless necessary.”

Abbott sneered, “Why should she be exempted from duty? Is Black Cat unable to endure hardships like this?”

Black Panther gave Abbott a warning look. “Because she is a woman!”

In the hotel room where the Queen was, the captain of the bodyguards stood before her.

The Queen took off her coat. She was wearing a long gilded dress underneath, she looked so elegant and noble that the captain dared not even gaze upon her directly. Yet when he turned his head to the side, he saw the Queen's close protection bodyguard, who was in the room with them, staring straight at her with his red eyes fierce and vicious. The captain of the guards glared fiercely at him at once.

That was the Queen! How could he be so ill-mannered?!

Yet the Queen didn't say anything even after noticing him. She merely waved and dismissed them from her presence.

When Barbarian saw the gesture, he even spaced out for a moment as though he didn't understand it. It wasn't until someone pulled his arm that he finally went out with them.

After they left, the captain remarked with dissatisfaction, "Your Majesty, that man is still as ill-mannered as ever. Why do you bring him with you all the time?"

With a smile, the Queen replied, "Because he is very strong." The captain was rendered speechless. However, he quickly recovered and asked, "Are you sure you want to transfer him over for the meeting tonight? Is that man named King really so important? Besides, he must have his own bodyguards as well, so he may not necessarily need him!"

Hearing the name King, a kind and affable smile formed on the Queen's countenance and her eyes lit up a little. She replied, "Well, he may have his own guards, but I'd still like to show him my

sincerity by sending the dedicated bodyguard I keep by my side, who is sworn upon his life to protect me, to protect him.”

Barbarian was the Queen’s most trusted bodyguard, sworn upon his life to protect her.

The captain immediately said with dissatisfaction, “But if he leaves your side, you will be in great danger!”

The Queen waved dismissively and replied, “There’s no need to worry. Why would anyone plot against me in Switzerland? Alright, that’s enough. Just send him there.”

The captain frowned and asked, “Now?”

“Yes. Go to the airport, wait for King’s arrival, and then pick him up. You must ensure his safety.”

The captain couldn’t help but ask, “But what if you really meet with danger? If you...”

“Alright, no more ‘buts’. The hotel is very safe. Even if he’s not around, you’re still here, aren’t you? Not to mention the rest of the bodyguards. If it really comes down to it, there are also all the Swiss guards and even the Assassin Alliance!”

Speaking of which, the Queen suddenly thought of something and suddenly said, “If you really can’t put your mind at ease, then transfer Black Cat over and have her protect me.”

As soon as she said that, the captain curled his lips disdainfully and said, “Those people are too ill-mannered and undisciplined. They will never amount to much, especially that defiant and rebellious

Black Cat. Don't worry, we won't need her. I will definitely ensure your safety, Ma'am."

"Alright, I trust you."

The Queen was indifferent.

In her opinion, having these personal bodyguards by her side was already enough.

The captain of the guards went out and sent Barbarian to the airport to wait for and protect King. Then, he double-checked the shift duty schedule and patrol route map. After verifying everything, he stood outside the Queen's door.

Through the window, he saw the masked Black Cat downstairs getting out of the car and slowly looking up.

"Okay, we'll get the men ready. We must make sure the Queen dies here! Tonight is our chance!"

Chance?

Nora's eyes lit up.

Nora didn't have any intentions of saving the Queen.

After all, Barbarian was her personal bodyguard, and from the looks of it, he seemed like the one she trusted the most. The information she'd gotten from Karl had also stated that the Queen was on very close terms with Barbarian.

Therefore, it was yet unknown whether the Queen was a friend or a foe. Besides, the two didn't get along. Nora would have to be so bored

that she has nothing better to do before she would even think of saving her.

However, she still felt that tonight was her chance!

She had already become suspicious of the Queen when she first found out that Xander had grown up in a basement in the royal palace.

Coupled with how close a relationship the Queen and Barbarian shared, Nora now suspected that the Queen was related to the mysterious organization. In fact, she might even be the leader of the mysterious organization.

Trueman was just the young master after all. His father could be called the real leader, but what if his father was actually serving the Queen?

After all, the Queen did have the power!

She was the sovereign of a state, after all!

Thus, Nora wanted to sneak into her room to find out the truth.

But with Barbarian around, she couldn't sneak in at all. With a powerful guard like him around, the chances of her being discovered were simply too high. Although Black Cat was nimble and agile, and there was almost no place in the world she couldn't get into, wouldn't it be safer if Barbarian was not there?

Therefore, tonight was her chance!

Nora hung up the phone. Then, she yawned and walked over to the lobby.

Black Panther and the others were walking around the lobby on guard duty. The benefit of being away from the Queen's floor was that they

could be relatively more relaxed. At the sight of her, Black Panther hurried over and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Nora replied, “Since you don’t need me around tonight, I’m going back.”

Black Panther: “?”

He was dumbfounded. “What are you going back for?”

As if it was right and justified, Nora answered, “To sleep.”

Black Panther became even more flabbergasted. “Can’t you sleep in the car?”

“It’s uncomfortable in there,” replied Nora.

Black Panther: “!!”

Goddammit, he felt like swearing!

What did she think a mission was? Did she think it was okay to be so casual about it?

He wanted to speak but Nora left without giving him a chance to.

Black Panther: “??”

As he stared after Nora, Black Panther couldn’t even bring himself to swear anymore. He could only fume indignantly to himself-If Black Cat was here, she definitely wouldn’t be like this!

That woman was simply too unprofessional.

At the sight of his reaction, Abbott, who was next to him, seized the opportunity to mock him. He said, “Women are nothing but trouble,

if you ask me. Look at Black Cat, is this the attitude she should be taking toward a mission as an assassin? Just because it's uncomfortable in the car... she's going home to sleep?"

Black Panther was awfully frustrated and aggrieved.

He knew that Abbott was saying that while being fully aware that this "Black Cat" was fake... in other words, he was deliberately besmirching Black Cat's name.

After all, it wasn't like Black Panther could change his tune and say that Nora wasn't Black Cat but just the young lady of a wealthy family...

He could only swallow his frustration...

Nora, however, didn't pay any attention to the two men's dispute. After she left the hotel, she took off her mask, fished out from an inconspicuous part of the hotel a set of dark clothes that she had hidden in advance, and put them on.

Before coming, she had already scouted out the place.

After all, even if Barbarian was around, she still wanted to check it out, just in case.

If the Queen turned out to have anything to do with the mysterious organization and the transnational biological gene serum case, then Nora would definitely teach her a good lesson!

Of the more than 1,000 children who had been experimented on, only five remained...

This had nothing to do with her, but Xander had been locked up by them for whole five years!

Even though she had been very calm and impassive on the surface after she found her son, the moment she thought of how her son had lived in a place like that for five years, a surge of anger welled up in her.

She would definitely take revenge for him.

She walked straight to the back of the hotel building. Immediately after, she took advantage of the moment when the guards were changing shifts to put on a pair of non-slip gloves and climb up the wall!

Her movements were as agile and nimble as a cat's as she pressed herself flat against the building. Coupled with how it was dusk, so it was getting dark out but the street lights hadn't yet turned on, no one would notice that there was someone there unless they looked closely.

Nora climbed straight to the floor where the Queen was and looked in through the window to observe the situation. When she reached the Queen's room, she hung off the wall with one hand and took out a small thin wire with the other. Then, she poked it in, fiddled with it a couple of times, and the window opened at once. Before anyone could react, she slipped in in a flash.

Her movements were smooth and fluidic, and she did not attract the guards' attention at all.

The Queen's suite was huge. Nora quickly found a closet and slipped in. The Queen happened to come out of the study at that point with a document in her hand.

The royal aide following the Queen by her side was giving her a report on some of the UK's affairs. Nora was not interested in the talk

until the subordinate suddenly asked, “Your Majesty, you have been making mention of King all this time, but... who on earth is he?”

At the question, the Queen said a name.

Chapter 898 Justin Hunt is King!!

Justin Hunt.

The two words resounded in the room.

The Queen was speaking in Welsh.

This particular aide was the subordinate the Queen trusted the most.

Although it was forbidden to speak of the name to outsiders, after holding back for so long, the Queen finally couldn't help but say it out loud today. The aide was astonished but also enlightened. She remarked, “No wonder you treat him differently.”

It didn't stop at just “differently”, though!

If it weren't because the man couldn't marry into the royal family, the Queen would have died to marry him!

Unfortunately, the royal family had a literal throne to inherit and her own marital matters were not something she had a say in. Despite that, the Queen had never forgotten Justin all these years.

Just as the aide wanted to speak, her cell phone rang.

She answered the call and then said to the Queen, “It's Princess Lucy.”

The Queen took the cell phone, sat on the sofa, and took over the phone call.

In the closet, Nora quietly stood where she was. It was unknown whether she had heard them when they spoke that name just now.

On the sofa, Princess Lucy's adorable voice came over through the phone. "Mommy, where are you? I miss you so much--"

The Queen replied, "I'm at the hotel. Do you want to take a look around?"

"Okay!"

After Lucy spoke, the Queen childishly held up her cell phone and went around the room. Lucy smiled and said, "How I wish I could be there with you! But I'll only reach the day after tomorrow, sigh!"

The Queen couldn't help laughing. "It's just two days."

"But these two days feel like forever to me. I miss you so much."

The Queen snorted and replied, "You mean you miss Cherry, right?"

Lucy giggled and said, "Of course I miss you more, Mommy. By the way, have you prepared the gift I asked you to?"

The Queen's expression immediately turned sullen. She said, "That's my favorite figurine but you're taking it just to give it to Cherry! Lucy, you've come a long way, haven't you?!"

Lucy wheedled, "Mommy, you're an adult. How can you fight over something with a child? Besides, didn't we already agree on this long ago? My most esteemed royal Mommy?"

Although the Queen was dissatisfied and wore a huffy expression, she nevertheless said, "Fine, fine!"

“Also! Mommy, remember to help me prepare a gift for Cherry’s mother too-“.

The Queen’s face darkened immediately. “I refuse.”

“Come on, Mommy. My royal Mommy, my most favorite and the most beautiful Mommy in the world, I know you don’t like her only because you’re jealous that she’s prettier than you-“

The Queen’s face darkened even further. “Lucy!”

The sight of the Queen, who was frosty and all-powerful in public, behaving like this when interacting with her daughter in private made Nora see her in a new light a little.

Lucy hung up.

The Queen’s aide asked, “Shall I prepare a gift for Ms. Nora Smith?”

The Queen snorted and replied, “Yes, do it. She’s Cheryl Smith’s mother, after all!”

“Yes, ma’am.”

The aide then asked, “Are you really going to give that figurine to her?”

The Queen’s heart started to bleed at the thought.

The figurine in question was no ordinary figurine; it was a limited edition one that was specially made for her because they knew that she liked it! As it was made of pure gold, it had caused a great stir in the Royal Family back then, with all of them saying that she was being too extravagant.

After all, the Royal Family had to be mindful of its public image. Although they led a luxurious lifestyle, they should still remain approachable to commoners.

At the time, the Queen had declared that she would never ask for a second one. Therefore, once she gave it away, it would be gone for good.

The aide comforted her and said, “Why don’t I switch it with an ordinary figurine instead? Princess Lucy is not interested in such things, so she’ll never realize.”

The Queen hesitated for a moment. In the end, she sighed and said, “Forget it, just give it to her! What am I fighting with a child for?”

It was unknown whether the “child” she spoke of referred to Lucy or Cherry.

When the two were about to start chatting, all of a sudden, chaos broke out on the lower floors.

Outside the door, the captain of the bodyguards suddenly said, “Your Majesty, a fire has broken out downstairs! The fire is spreading too wildly. Let’s hurry and shift someplace else!”

As he spoke, the fire immediately spread to the upper floor with a great boom like a serpent of flames!

There was obviously something wrong with these flames. It was clear that someone had doused the place with flammable materials.

They were trying to burn the Queen to death!

Nora frowned.

Who would harbor such an intense grudge against the Queen ?

While she was wondering about it, the aide answered her question.

“The mysterious organization is so horrible! How can they do this to you?! They are so persistent, coming after you from abroad all the way to Switzerland! Your Majesty, let’s hurry and leave!”

Nora was stunned when she heard her.

The mysterious organization was after the Queen’s life ?

Did this mean that... the Queen and the mysterious organization were enemies ?

The cogs in Nora’s mind turned at high speed.

According to Trueman, Barbarian had betrayed the mysterious organization. However, the Queen was backing up Barbarian. It might seem like Barbarian was protecting the Queen, but in truth, wasn’t he also under the Queen’s protection ?

Otherwise, the mysterious organization would already have found him in all these years.

The fire was fierce, and to make matters worse, they were on the higher floors. Nora pushed open the closet door and walked over to the window to check on the situation outside.

On the first floor, Black Panther and Abbott had discovered the fire upstairs and were running up frantically with their men.

Since they had taken the remuneration, they must do their job.

This was a rule in the Assassin Alliance.

Just as she was about to jump out the window, gunshots suddenly rang out from beyond the door!

The door was pushed open once more; the aide and the captain of the bodyguards protected the Queen as they entered. The captain said, “Their firepower is too intense out there! We can only hide here for now!”

The aide retorted furiously, “But the fire will reach us soon! Are we supposed to just let ourselves turn into roast pigs by staying here?”

Even at a moment like this, the Queen reprimanded her angrily and said, “Please mind your words! You’re the only pig!”

The aide: “...”

The aide looked at the captain and yelled furiously, “What do we do now? Think of something! If Barbarian was here, he’d definitely be able to take the Queen out of here!”

The captain frowned and said, “I didn’t expect the mysterious organization to be so powerful that they could even infiltrate the Swiss government... Don’t worry, everyone will rush upstairs once they hear the gunshots. There aren’t many of them, so they will be subdued very soon!”

The aide, however, yelled, “There may not be many of them, but all of them are fighters ready to lay down their lives! They are risking their lives precisely to stop the people downstairs from saving us!”

Fighters ready to lay down their lives for their missions did not fear death.

Moreover, the corridor was narrow. By staying there, they were preventing the Queen from going out and stopping people from coming in just so they could burn the Queen alive.

Now, the captain could either charge out there and fight those people outside to death, or they could stay there and wait for their deaths.

The captain was certainly willing to risk his life. But the problem was that once he charged out there, should he die, there would really be no one left to protect the Queen! Until the assailants barged into the room, the captain's duty was to stay by the Queen's side and protect her. At the window, Nora found herself for words as she listened to their conversation.

She was originally planning to jump down by herself, but for some reason, she suddenly thought of the Queen's facial expression when she said that she would give the figurine to Cherry.

The Queen was arrogant, but it seemed that she wasn't entirely useless either.

When she thought of this, Nora suddenly put on Black Cat's mask and walked over abruptly. The moment she moved, the captain noticed her presence, and he immediately pointed his gun at her.

Nora couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on him, so she cast a silver needle at the muzzle, pushing it away from her. Then, she went up to the Queen and grabbed her arm. Immediately after, she rushed to the window and leaped out!

“Ahhh!”

The Queen thought that she would be smashed into pulp, but unexpectedly, the speed at which she was plunging suddenly dropped

to zero. Only then did she realize that Nora was clutching a rope with her other hand.

It was unknown what kind of material the rope was made of, but it was resistant to fire.

However, because Nora had only one hand to grip the rope with, her hand ended up rubbing tightly against the rope. Moreover, she was even carrying another person's weight. This led to the glove becoming damaged from the friction, which caused her palm to bleed.

Bam!

Nora landed on the ground.

As for the Queen, she fell onto the ground.

At this point...

A screech of tires rang out-Barbarian was back from picking up the guest. He jumped out of the car and ran toward the Queen. "Your Majesty, are you all right?" Barbarian helped the Queen up.

The Queen got up. The woman, who had experienced many assassination attempts in her life, was calm and collected. She replied, "I'm fine. Where's King?"

"I've brought him here."

Following Barbarian's reply, the door of the car opened and a tall familiar-looking figure got out of the car.

Chapter 899 She Doesn't Speak Welsh?

King wore a black, patternless mask covering his entire face in the darkness. He also wore a black trench coat that fully wrapped around him.

Apart from his height, one couldn't tell anything of his appearance at first glance.

King was like the ruler of the night. Just him standing there, a chilling aura enveloped the surroundings, such that no one around them dared take him lightly.

At the sight of him, the Queen neatened her hair and smoothed her skirt. Then, with a smile, she started to walk over to King.

Barbarian, however, said, "Why don't you see a doctor before going over? King is not in a hurry."

The Queen had long since regained her usual poise and grace. She placed her hands at her abdomen and kept her back straight as she, in strict accordance with court etiquette, walked over to King. As she did, she said, "Mr. King is already here. If I choose to go to the doctor now, wouldn't I be snubbing him?"

Barbarian hesitated for a while and then tried to dissuade her again. "There's been an assassination attempt on your life, hasn't it? It's fine even if you make him wait a bit."

Although there had been an assassination attempt on her life, and the Queen had been awfully flustered when she was upstairs just now, she maintained her pride at this moment and deliberately said within earshot of King, "This little hiccup is nothing. I've seen worse."

"... But our bodyguards are all still upstairs," said Barbarian.

“Why do you have so many excuses?” The Queen interrupted him and said reproachfully, “As my first bodyguard, you should learn to stay calm.”

The Queen spoke very gracefully and took the opportunity to educate him. Then, she added, “Besides, didn’t a lot of people from the Assassin Alliance and the Hitmen League also come over? It is their honor to protect me!”

After speaking, she looked at Nora with a gentle and elegant smile and said, “There are so many talented people around. Black Cat here can even mount the eaves and walk the walls!”

Nora glanced at her, hesitant to speak and also at a loss for words.

While the Queen was speaking, she had already come up to King. She bowed gracefully and said, “Long time no see, Mr. King.”

The Queen had practiced the action numerous times in front of the mirror.

King was not someone one could meet all the time.

The last time the two of them met had been three years ago.

The Queen maintained her pride and self-esteem in front of the person she liked, wishing to show him only her best.

King hesitated for a moment. His dark eyes first glanced behind her, seemingly passing over Black Cat quickly before he returned a bow of his own and said, “Long time no see, Your Majesty.”

King spoke in Welsh, his voice deep and pleasant.

The Queen’s eyes lit up, and she continued in Welsh and said, “Mr. King is as charming as

ever.”

King, however, looked around and didn't answer.

Seeing this, the Queen suddenly realized something. She suddenly looked at Nora and asked in English, “Black Cat, do you speak Welsh?”

Nora shook her head without hesitation.

Only then did the Queen put her mind at ease.

King probably had some things that he couldn't quite mention in public, so the two would need to have a private chat. Besides... Black Cat had been upstairs just now, who knew when she had reached there? The things that she and her aide had said in Welsh weren't suitable for outsiders' ears. However, now that she knew Black Cat didn't speak Welsh, she could rest assured.

Only then did the Queen look at King.

For some reason, she felt that King seemed relieved too.

Although he still sounded distant, his words were more or less still pleasant. He said, “Your Majesty is as radiant as ever.”

The Queen covered her mouth and laughed. She said, “Really? I thought I'd aged since we last met three years ago.”

King: “...”

He gave the Queen a complicated glance and then replied, “Not at all. It seems that time doesn't move for you, Ma'am.”

The Queen lowered her eyes and said, “I heard that you now have a daughter too. As it happens, she and my daughter are good friends. Your fiancée, Nora Smith, and I are also old friends. She was round and plump back then, but I heard that she has lost weight and become much prettier? I wonder who is more beautiful, me or her?”

... Hah, I have now witnessed for myself our farce of a friendship, Nora thought to herself.

At the mention of Nora, King glanced at Black Cat again. Something flashed across his dark eyes as though he was weighing something. At last, he said in Welsh, “You have a grander presence, Ma’am.”

The Queen bit her lip.

King hadn’t said that she was more beautiful but only that she had a grander presence. Although it sounded perfunctory, it was already very rare for him to say that.

As a businessman, King rarely participated in power struggles. Although he maintained good relations with the authorities of various countries, he never curried favors with them.

For every country, in addition to the military, their economy was also of utmost importance.

Therefore, no matter where he went, King was always welcomed, and he was also the object of everyone’s favor. Besides, King had said it straight to her face that she was ugly.

After a separation of three years, the man had surprisingly become less mean.

The Queen’s face glowed even more radiantly than before.

She smiled and asked, “Then, shall we have dinner tonight? Will Mr. King grace me with his presence?”

King answered, “It’d be an honor to.”

After speaking, he glanced at Nora again and then deliberately said in English, “It’s a custom in the UK to conduct business over a meal anyway, so it’s not a problem.”

The Queen didn’t understand why he had added that in English, but she didn’t press the matter.

Upstairs, the two assailants had been shot dead and the fire was extinguished, but the hotel had still suffered a lot of damage. Fortunately, the restaurant next to it was still open, and there was also accommodation available in that building.

Thus, the group moved over to the other building with great momentum.

The Queen said to King, “Why don’t you head to the restaurant first? I’ll go back and get a change of clothes.”

“Sure,” replied King.

Only then did the Queen head to the upper floors with her aide, who had been rescued, holding her arm. While she was heading upstairs, something seemed to occur to the Queen and she said to Nora, “Black Cat, you will stay close to me and protect me.”

Nora followed behind her without a word. Even after she walked far into the distance, she could still sense King’s gaze on her.

On the way there, the Queen and her aide continued speaking to each other in Welsh.

The aide smiled and said, “Mr. King is surprisingly polite today. He doesn’t seem entirely disinterested in you.”

The Queen, however, sneered, “Do you really think that is true? It’s only because he has something to ask of me! Otherwise, he would never go along with me like that!”

The Queen had dealt with King many times before, so she knew very well what he was like.

For him to suddenly go along with her, he must have something to ask of her.

However, the Queen changed the subject again and said, “Regardless, I held myself very well just now, right? I must have been very elegant, right? That’s exactly it; I want him to see how elegant I have become so that he will be filled with regret!”

The aide looked at her hesitantly.

The two entered the room that had been prepared for them. The queen held her skirt up and walked gracefully into the dressing room. And then...

“Ahhh!”

The Queen pointed to the woman with the dark, sooty cheeks in the mirror. “I-Is that how I looked just now?”

At the thought of how she had deliberately feigned elegance and gracefulness when she looked like such an ugly mess, the Queen had a mental breakdown.

The aide: "...”

“Barbarian! Why didn't you tell me?!”

Barbarian, who was standing outside the door: "...”

He had been trying very hard to, but if the Queen refused to listen, there was nothing he could do!

Chapter 903 Missing Her Uncontrollably

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

Bam!

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

Lawrence: “?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sean: “...”

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

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

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

Inside the black car in the middle.

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

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

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

King didn't know what to say.

Had she discovered his identity yet or not?

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

"..." She didn't respond.

She must really be mad at him, right?

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

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

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King gazed intently at her for a while.

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

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

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

In his earphone was Lawrence's voice.

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

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

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

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

The chauffeur: “!!”

“How is it? Hubert, is it convenient for you to talk?”

Hubert became nervous. “Yeah, I can talk now, Lawrence.”

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

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

Lawrence: “!!!”

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

“... Can you shut up?” asked Sean.

“No, I can’t! I’m in a huge panic!”

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

Sean decided to ignore him.

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

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

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

He gazed at the visage right before his eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Come on, let's...”

Upon hearing this, Justin kissed her hard again.

The kiss this time was extremely passionate.

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

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

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

Sensing her displeasure, the man stopped.

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

“... I meant let’s talk!” retorted Nora.

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

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

“Mr. King”...

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

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

“Okay. Go on, I’m listening.”

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

How could Nora possibly not be mad ?

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

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

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

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

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

Ha.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ahead of them was a traffic light.

Thus, the car had stopped temporarily.

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

Hubert: "!!!"

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

“How is it? Did you hear anything?”

“Y-yes, I did.”

“What are they doing? What are they saying?”

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

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

In the backseat.

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

He remarked unhurriedly, “Mm? Are you that direct?”

However, he didn’t move.

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

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

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

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

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

She frowned and asked, “What happened?”

“It’s nothing.” Justin said impassively, “It’s just a small injury.”

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

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

Although she knew very well that the man survived, the mere thought that he might have died if the bullet had even so much as deviated by the scantest of lengths made the look in Nora’s eyes turn cold.

Murderous intent abruptly burst forth from all around her, and she slowly asked, “What on earth happened?”

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

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

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

A little skirmish?

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

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

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