

1. She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 976: Chicken Stew

Justin's expression turned sinister. But before he could say anything,

Winnie hurriedly added, "But Mrs. Hunt rejected him."

This made Justin's expression mellow a bit.

After a while, he said, "Go back and protect Nora."

"Yes, sir."

After Winnie left, Sean and Lawrence finally came out. "Boss, what do we do now? Why don't we just barge in there, arrest Trueman Yale, and torture him? This way, Ms. Smith won't be put in a spot anymore."

Lawrence was angry and indignant. "Yale sure knows how to flatter himself. How dare he ask Ms. Smith to bear him a child? Hah, he sure thinks highly of himself, doesn't he?!"

As soon as he spoke, Sean cleared his throat.

Only then did Lawrence realize that Justin's expression had darkened even further. Justin said, "Trueman Yale has a strange temperament. It probably won't work if we employ forceful measures. Do as she says and bide our time for now, but have our men surround them."

"Yes, sir!"

—

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

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

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

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

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

“What kind of stuff?”

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

“No problem!”

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

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

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

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

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

Soon, it was time for dinner.

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

Increasingly anxious, she turned to exit the place.

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

Winnie coughed and answered, "To the bathroom."

Harry pointed to the bathroom in the room. "It's over there."

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

“Yeah, okay!”

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

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

“Got it!”

The rest nodded.

Winnie: !!

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

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

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

A beaming Trueman looked at her. “Why aren’t you eating, my little servant?”

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

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

Chapter 977: Just Set It Off now

Winnie didn’t have the leisure to consider that much anymore.

Mr. Hunt had told her that Nora and Xander’s safety took first priority. She took a step forward, but when she was about to say something, she saw that Nora, after taking the bowl of stew from Trueman, only took a quick whiff and immediately asked, “What did you add to the stew?”

Winnie paused.

Next to her, Harry glanced at her warily and frowned.

Winnie was so frightened that she hastily lowered her head and pretended to smooth out her clothes, putting on a stiff and reserved appearance.

At the dining table, Trueman smiled and asked, “What could I possibly add?”

Nora lowered her eyes. “Don’t forget that I’m Anti.”

Anti wasn’t just a surgeon. She was also an outstanding researcher in the field of biomedicine. She was trained in alternative medicine and was capable of making a lot of different types of poison. Therefore, how

would she possibly not be able to smell the extra “ingredients” in the chicken stew?

Trueman leaned back on the chair and smiled. “You are so clever, my little servant. Yes, something has indeed been added to the stew.”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “What is it?”

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“Muscle relaxants,” replied Trueman.

Nora: “?”

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

Nora didn’t say anything else.

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

“ ... ”

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

Winnie shook her head. “N-no, it’s not me... Ma’am... I...”

She looked at Harry, seemingly asking for help.

Her acting was pretty good.

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

Winnie: ?

Muscle relaxant?

Then why did Harry say that it was an aphrodisiac?

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

Had she exposed her identity?

No, that was impossible.

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

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

She must have passed the test, right?

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

She heaved a huge sigh of relief.

Nora finished the bowl of chicken stew.

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

Only then did she head upstairs.

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

"Yes, sir."

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 978: Falling Out

Winnie: ?

A little stunned, she quite didn't seem to understand. "What?"

"Your identity has been exposed."

Almost as soon as Nora's words came out of her mouth, the door was pushed open, and Trueman led Harry and a few people into the room. With a smile on his face, he said, "That's right. Your identity has been exposed."

Winnie was stunned yet again. She subconsciously reached for the smoke bomb, but before she could move, Harry and the others rushed forward and subdued her.

With an extremely cold look on his face, Trueman ordered, "Kill her!"

Harry and the others escorted Winnie out.

As Winnie thought of the previous cook's fate, she became disheartened.

But just as they were about to exit the room, a voice suddenly came from behind them. "Wait a minute."

Nora said coldly, "Let her go."

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

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

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

"That's impossible."

Nora flatly rejected his suggestion.

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

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

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

It was a signal flare!

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

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

Trueman took a step forward to snatch it from her.

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

Bang!

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

The signal had been set off.

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

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

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

After all, Black Cat was a master of torture!

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

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

Harry immediately went out to check what was going on. He returned almost immediately and shouted in panic, "Hurry and leave, Mr. Yale!"

There is a group of people below us! Our guys won't be able to hold them back!"

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

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

The corners of Nora's lips curled in a smile. "Well, he's certainly here for his son."

Chapter 979: King!

The sound of people fighting downstairs was getting closer.

This showed that King was slowly storming his way upward with his men.

Because of this unexpected turn of events, Winnie was not taken away but only bound by Harry and thrown aside into a corner of the room.

Harry guarded the entrance loyally.

Seeing that the group of people were about to come up, Trueman suddenly said, "Harry, leave."

Harry was taken aback. "No, I can't leave, Mr. Yale!"

Trueman narrowed his eyes. "The man wearing the mask is my father, he won't do anything to me. But he is a tyrant and hates people defying him the most. He will never let you off, so it's better that you leave."

When Harry heard him, he glanced outside again. However, he remained firm and said, "I'm not leaving, Mr. Yale! Even if he kills me, I still can't abandon your side and leave you high and dry!"

He stayed at the door and kept watch on the outside.

“My life was all yours when you saved my life back then. I don’t mind even if I must give it back to you today.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nora: “...”

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

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

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

After saying this, Trueman approached the door again.

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

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

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

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

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

It was a pair of youthful hands.

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

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

"I am King."

Justin answered calmly.

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

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

Chapter 980: Let Black Cat Interrogate Him

When the mask was removed and Trueman saw the familiar face behind it, he was dumbfounded.

He stared blankly at the man in front of him before he broke into a frown. "Ha, so it's you. In that case, it seems that the Imperial League hasn't come at all. Or are you saying that you've usurped that old geezer's position and replaced him? Good, very good. I've disliked him for the longest time. Where did you lock him up?"

Justin didn't speak immediately—he didn't know what Trueman was thinking.

But Nora, who had possibly discerned a thing or two, kept quiet for a while before she finally said, "He's dead."

Trueman was taken aback. "What?"

He looked back at Justin and narrowed his eyes. "That old geezer is dead? How can that be? He is clearly so sick in the head and is even pursuing immortality..."

Come to think of it, it was indeed ridiculous.

The one who wanted to live forever was already dead.

Yet their experiments were still continuing.

At that instant, Trueman suddenly felt like the mysterious organization's existence was a joke.

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He still couldn't believe it.

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

Justin: "?"

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

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

"..."

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

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

The old king was indeed sick in the head.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Justin: "..."

He still didn't feel like explaining anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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