

981: The Weirdest Situation Has Arisen

Justin thought for a moment. It was indeed going to be hard to get Trueman to suddenly grow a conscience and tell the truth. Moreover, they didn't want to waste any more time either.

Since they had already surrounded the other party and even captured the man himself, why wait any further?

Justin nodded.

He led the others out of the room and closed the door.

Sean and Lawrence were outside the room. When Lawrence heard their exchange, the puzzled man asked, "Has Black Cat come, Boss? Why is Ms. Smith asking Black Cat to handle the interrogation?"

Sean: "..."

Justin ignored him and looked at the others.

Winnie had already been freed and was currently standing at the side. As for Harry and the others, they had been captured and were glaring at him fiercely. “Don’t hurt Mr. Yale! I’ll do anything you ask!”

“ ... ”

Justin ignored them and looked straight at the room instead.

No one could escape Black Cat’s interrogation.

Half an hour later, the door opened.

Nora came out.

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

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

Nora had encountered the first obstacle of her life!

Justin was surprised. “He didn’t?”

He had faith in her abilities.

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

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

This wasn’t Trueman—he was Caleb.

Justin: “...”

“Where’s Trueman?” He asked.

Caleb sighed. “He won’t come out.”

“...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sean covered his mouth and dragged him into the room.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She was afraid of this exact situation.

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

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

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

But Winnie had exposed her identity.

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

This had led to their current awkward situation.

What were they to do now?

Chapter 982: I Have A Solution

"How did Trueman appear in the first place?"

Nora asked.

If Trueman refused to appear, then they would have no way of forcing him to reveal the whereabouts of the V16. Moreover, Caleb was the primary personality, whereas Trueman had only appeared later on in his life.

Caleb sighed. “When I was ten years old, there was once when I was on the verge of death after being injected with the gene serum. It was then that he appeared, endured the pain, and helped me pull through...”

He pondered for a while before he suddenly said, “How about you beat me up? Until I’m about to die. He usually shows up at moments like that.”

“That works...” said Lawrence as he eagerly rolled up his sleeves. However, Sean pulled him back.

Lawrence looked at him in bewilderment. “What’s the matter? What are you pulling me back for? Surely it’s not because you can’t bear to hit him, right?”

Sean: “...”

He glanced at Justin who thought for a moment before finally saying, “No, that won’t do. What if we kill him?”

Caleb: “...”

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

She was thinking about how they could force Trueman out.

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

Justin ordered Sean and Lawrence.

The two nodded in unison.

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

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

“...”

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

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

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

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

“You’re right.”

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

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

Nora: “?”

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

“... Sure.”

As such, Nora got into bed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Outside the door was Nora.

She looked at Justin and asked, “How is it?”

“He didn’t come out.”

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

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

“What is it?”

Chapter 983: Justin's Solution!

Early next morning, the group sat nearby the dining table.

Caleb had a relatively good sleep. He looked at Justin, who had dark circles under his eyes. Obviously, he hadn't slept well the previous night.

Winnie had already made breakfast and was placing it on the dining table.

After Nora brought Xander over, the few of them took their seats.

Caleb said deliberately, "Mr. Hunt... No, I should be calling you Justin instead, since you're my younger brother. Did Trueman appear last night?"

Justin, who had a very grumpy look on his face, replied, "No, he didn't."

Nora looked at Justin and asked, "You mentioned last night that you've thought of a solution. What is it?"

Justin frowned and said, "Let's talk about it after we go back home. I have a device that should be able to provoke Trueman into showing up..."

Nora was taken aback. "Go home?"

Justin's expression turned a little sullen at once. He nodded and said, "Yeah. We can't possibly stay here for the rest of our lives, right?"

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

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

Nora didn't think much about it. After pouring some milk into a bowl of cereal and passing it to Xander, she looked at Caleb and said, "I can treat schizophrenia. If Justin's device doesn't work, then we'll do it the troublesome way and just have you take some medicine to drag Trueman out... I believe he will appear for sure once it's time to administer the V16. "

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

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

"What's wrong?"

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

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

Xander looked at Nora and shook his head.

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

Her words made both Justin and Caleb look at her.

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

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

So, that was what they were up to.

Justin's expression softened.

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

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

The two decided on a secret code.

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

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

The van was extremely comfortable.

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

It started drizzling outside before anyone had even realized it.

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

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

Nora murmured.

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

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

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

Caleb smiled wryly.

Suddenly, Xander asked, “Will there be any danger of landslides on the path we’re taking?”

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

Justin frowned and asked, “What’s the matter?”

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

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

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

“Get out of the van! Quick!”

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

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

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

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

Nothing had collapsed at all.

All of this was Justin’s ploy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 984: Why Should I Save Him?

The few of them looked at Caleb’s hand—he was holding a black inconspicuous plastic bag.

When they were getting into the van, Justin had deliberately relaxed the security checks so that Trueman could bring things in. For Caleb to be holding that bag right now, this meant that...

The V16 was inside!

It seemed that Caleb hadn't expected himself to pick up the bag either. He was dumbfounded for a while before he finally followed everyone's gazes and looked at the bag in his hand.

Confused, he broke into a frown and said hesitantly, "It's true, I don't really remember what happened at that moment when I was getting off the van... So, the V16 is in the bag??"

Before Nora could speak, next to her, Lawrence stepped forward and reached out for the bag.

But Caleb's arm suddenly moved, and he took a couple of steps back to dodge Lawrence.

All of a sudden, he sneered, his voice turning sharp and piercing. "I didn't expect my dearest little brother to be so skilled at manipulating people! Ha, I've lost this time! Still, do you guys think that you can get the V16 so easily just with that little trick? Impossible!"

With his other hand that wasn't holding the black bag, he propelled himself off the side of the van and jumped right over to the other side. Just as everyone was about to go after him, Trueman suddenly stretched out his arm and held the black bag he was holding near the edge of the cliff.

They were in the mountains.

Below the mountains was an abyss.

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

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

“Stay back.”

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

Nora and Justin didn’t dare to move anymore.

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

There was indeed a serum bottle in the bag!

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

Obviously, it had never been opened before.

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

She nodded at Justin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After saying that, he took a step forward.

"Stop!"

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

He was already at the very edge of the cliff.

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

There were originally two gene serums.

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

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

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

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

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

She would never regret saving her aunt.

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

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

"No."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But no one noticed anything!

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

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

Should he save him?

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

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

He would die.

But wasn't it better if he was dead?

Then nobody would fight him for the V16 anymore!

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

Go to hell!

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

Chapter 985: Xander, Look Out!

The look in the man's eyes suddenly changed.

Without any hesitation, he yelled, "Xander, look out!"

Then, he rushed toward Xander immediately without hesitation.

The mountainous path was not very wide, but neither was it narrow... There was a group of bodyguards around Xander, but even if they turned around in this instant and realized the danger he was in, it would still be too late for them to save him.

Upon hearing Trueman's shout, Nora abruptly turned her head and looked over. When she noticed the boulder, even though her body reacted faster than her brain, it was still too late.

She ran toward Xander frantically.

But in her heart, she knew that it was too late.

It was too late!

Was her son going to die in this place just as she was about to obtain the V16?

She couldn't accept this!

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

The boulder crashed into the shadow.

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

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

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

Then, he felt warm liquid trickling down his head.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She bent over and picked up the V16.

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

“Mommy, save Daddy!”

Xander suddenly shouted.

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

—

In a small town not far away.

The hospital in the town was obviously simple and shabby.

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

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

Justin stood beside him.

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

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

Justin kept quiet for a moment before he replied, “No, he won’t. Believe in Mommy.”

Xander nodded and continued to stare at the operating room.

Chapter 986: He Will Die!

Justin reached out to touch Xander’s head, but when his hand was about to touch his head, Xander suddenly pulled away.

Justin’s hand landed on nothing.

Xander said softly, "Daddy Trueman said that not just anyone can touch my head."

His eyes were a little red.

Justin squatted down to look Xander in the eyes. He turned his son to face him and he said, "Xander, it's not your fault."

"It's my fault! Daddy Trueman only got hurt because he was trying to save me!"

"That wasn't Daddy Trueman but Caleb." Justin didn't know how to explain it to his son. He said, "Trueman is a bad guy who has been using you all this time. The one who saved you is Uncle Caleb."

"I don't care. They are the same person!" Xander shook his head stubbornly. "I know Daddy has schizophrenia. No matter which personality of his is nice to me, they are the same person to me. I don't want him to die!"

He didn't want him to die.

Neither did Justin want anything to happen to Caleb. Otherwise, he would owe him a huge favor!

And Xander would remember him for life!

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

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

It seemed that Caleb had done too much for her!

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

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

Those words seemed to give Xander strength.

Xander finally relaxed.

Another two hours passed.

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

At six o'clock in the morning.

The sky was starting to light up.

At last, Nora came out of the operating room.

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

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

"He'll live."

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

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

Xander followed behind the nurse and entered the ward.

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

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

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

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

"But Daddy Trueman..."

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

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

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

Justin and Nora stayed outside the ward.

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

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

Nora stood up abruptly and rushed into the ward.

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

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

Was Caleb dying?

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

"What time?"

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

Chapter 987: Old Maddy

Immediately after Nora spoke, a group of people suddenly walked over.

There were two bodyguards with another person in the middle.

The bodyguards were both members of the Assassin Alliance while the person they had brought with them turned out to be someone familiar!

The person's face was full of burn scars—it was Old Maddy who had run away without telling her the truth back then!

Nora still remembered what Old Maddy had said back then. If they couldn't get the support of King from the Imperial League, they would never be able to defeat the mysterious organization...

Thinking about it again, Old Maddy must have already known at that time that the Imperial League was the one backing up the mysterious organization, right?

Therefore, Old Maddy hadn't believed that she could get King's support at all, so he had escaped with the truth to avoid provoking her into becoming enemies with the mysterious organization.

Nora hadn't stayed idle after Old Maddy's escape. She had gone straight to Karl to help find him. Once found, they were to bring him to her immediately.

Old Maddy stood in front of Nora and let out a small sigh. He said, "Ms. Nora."

Nora was not in a good mood. Her mind was preoccupied with thoughts of Caleb's condition, so she only nodded and said, "I finally found you. I'd like to inform you that King..."

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

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

Nora: "..."

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

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

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

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

"What?"

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

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

The old man nodded in agreement, and then said, "It's about Trueman Yale."

Nora was taken aback.

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

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

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

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

“It was Trueman.”

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

Nora stood frozen hearing those words.

Chapter 988: Someone Has To Be The Villain

Old Maddy looked at Justin again. “At that time, he became seriously injured trying to save Xander. He wanted to save Pete too, but he simply couldn’t walk or move anymore, so he called Mr. Hunt... To be honest, be it Xander or Pete, it didn’t matter even if they had died back then because having one child alive was enough. You can say that it’s all thanks to Caleb that both of them survived...”

Old Maddy lowered his head. “I didn’t know that he was Trueman at that time; I thought he was just a young man with a crush on Ms. Nora. It was only after I recovered my memory that I realized that he used to hang around Ms. Nora in the past.”

Nora was a little stunned. “Really?”

Old Maddy nodded. “I was under orders to protect you at that time, so I had been observing you the whole time. The young Ms. Nora was round

and chubby. He often came over to play with you and also occasionally gave you food...”

Nora had fallen ill and started to gain weight when she was five years old.

She vaguely remembered that she did meet a little boy when she was eight or nine years old...

The little boy, who was about twelve or thirteen years old, had stood outside the villa and mocked her for being a little fatty.

But occasionally, when her stepmother didn't cook for her, he would give her something to eat... He had liked teasing her.

However, he had stopped visiting her after a while...

So, she and Caleb had already met in the past?

And...

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

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

Nora stared blankly ahead.

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

However, she had always been hard-hearted.

And people were selfish.

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

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

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

Nora understood what he was thinking.

Justin couldn't make the decision for them.

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

But someone had to be the villain here.

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

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

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

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

Lawrence stood at the side.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 989: Mommy and Daddy's Wedding!!

It was extremely difficult for Nora to make this decision.

For the sake of her son, she was going to let down the man who had saved her whole family.

For the rest of her life, she would have to live owing someone else a life...

But so what?

If she could save her son, she would give up even her own life without any hesitation, let alone Caleb's!

But immediately after Nora made the difficult decision, the man in front of her suddenly sighed.

Nora looked at Justin. For the first time, she felt a little like she couldn't breathe.

What did he mean by that?

Did he not support her decision?

While she was wondering, the door of the ward was pushed open again, and the nurse came out. "Dr. Smith, the patient is in shock! We are attempting resuscitation, but the cause of the patient's condition is unknown. We noticed that he has cancer, so that may be it, but we don't know what exactly is going on. Dr. Smith!"

Beep, beep...

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

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

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

This was her punishment to herself.

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

Nora, you are such a cold-blooded person.

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

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

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

The four words stunned Nora.

She looked at Justin in astonishment.

The two of them stood where they were.

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

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

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

Beep...

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

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

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

Justin didn't say anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The child was very loyal and faithful!

Lawrence had started to become fond of him.

Yet!

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

How could his boss make such a decision?

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

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

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

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

Justin nodded.

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

...

...

Caleb's heartbeat returned to normal.

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

The V16 was indeed powerful.

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

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

The two entered the room at the same time.

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

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

"One month."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Five-year-olds were still very small.

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Xander was not quite used to such intimacy.

He smiled and said, "I wanna see Mommy and Daddy's wedding! You know what? Pete and Cherry really racked their brains to get you guys together. They told me that the two of them were the first to discover each other's identities and that they first found each other in a hotel in

California. But at that time, they were afraid that the two of you wouldn't like each other and the two children might even end up separated from their respective parents, so they chose to hide the truth from you two..."

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

They had even hidden their identities...

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

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

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

"..."

"..."

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

Chapter 990: Two More Things

"Why...? Why did you inject me with the V16?!"

In the van on its way home, Caleb, who had regained consciousness, couldn't help but glare at Justin. "I didn't want to live. Besides, I'm already thirty, whereas Xander is only five! Why did you give me the V16?!"

Xander was seated next to him, his short legs dangling off the seat as he kept his head down.

Nora looked ahead.

Justin ignored him.

The furious Caleb grabbed Justin's collar. "I've heard the specifics of what happened. Nora had decided to give the V16 to Xander! You were the one who stopped her! Why? Is it really only because you don't want them to feel guilty? But he's your son! Justin, is your heart made of stone? Or do you share the same mindset as that old geezer and feel that you can just father more children? Do you think that you already have enough children, so it doesn't matter even if you abandon one?"

He clenched his fists agitatedly, his eyes filled with bloodthirst as he stared at Justin.

Justin, whose head was lowered, reached over and pried off Caleb's fingers clutching his clothes one by one. He looked at Xander and asked, "Xander, do you regret it?"

Xander shook his head. "No, I don't."

Justin pointed at him and said to Caleb, "Did you see that? Now, that's my son! This is his choice! Rather than living in guilt and suffering for the rest of his life, it is better that he goes with a blast instead!"

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

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

He raised his chin slightly.

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

Xander didn't speak anymore.

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

Why?

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

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

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

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

While she was thinking, Caleb said, “By saving me, you’ve also saved Trueman. He...”

“No.”

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

Her words made Caleb’s eyes light up. “Can... can you really do it?”

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

“Go back to the States?”

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

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

They were already back from the border.

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

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

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

The mysterious organization no longer existed.

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

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

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

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

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

Secondly, she had to fulfill Xander's wish.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

As for Queenie...

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

—

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone was questioning her.

“Why hasn’t Ms. Smith come to work for so long?”

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

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

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

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

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