KINDA SWEET 831

Chapter	221	She	Ιρft	the	Castle
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A sardonic smile emerged on the corner of Queeny's mouth. Though she was smiling, tears

involuntarily rolled down her cheeks.

"Felix, you never trusted me. I said I didn't kill that woman four years ago, but you made me convicted

as a murderer. So why are you acting like a good man and displaying your leniency now?"

"I know as long as I'm here, I'll be an obstacle to your relationship with her. Fine. I'll leave. However,

Felix, don't forget that you owe me, for your whole life! From now on, no matter what happens, I won't

come to you for help. We will never see each other ever again!"

After she said this, she saw Felix's pupils quake violently.

Right then, Felix burst out laughing.

"We will not see each other ever again? Fine by me! Queeny, remember what you said today. If you

want to leave, just leave. I don't want to see your face ever again! Don't you dare come back. Get out

now!"

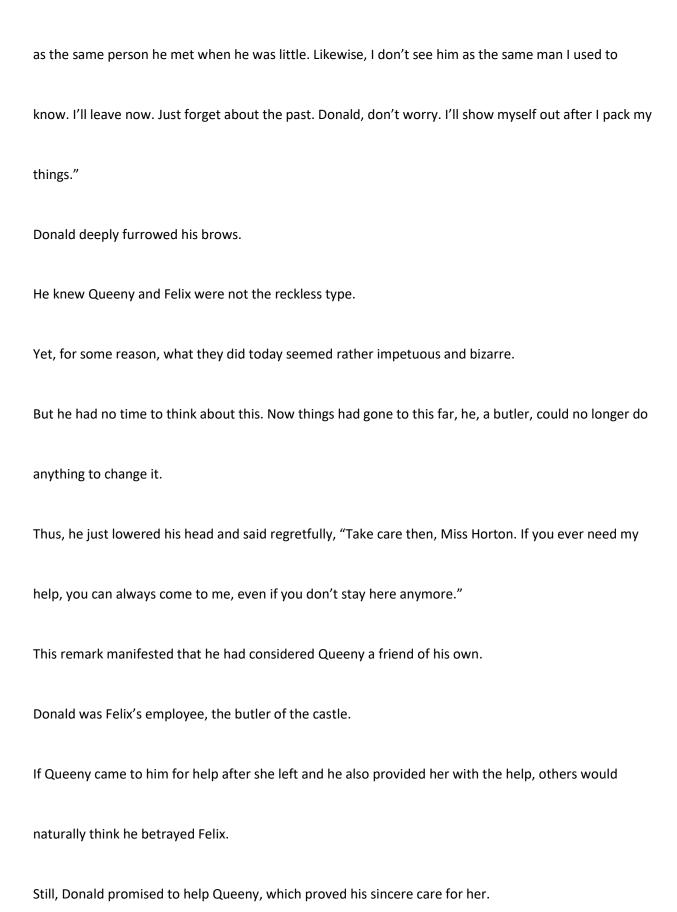
Then, he knocked over a shelf holding potted flowers and stormed out without looking back.

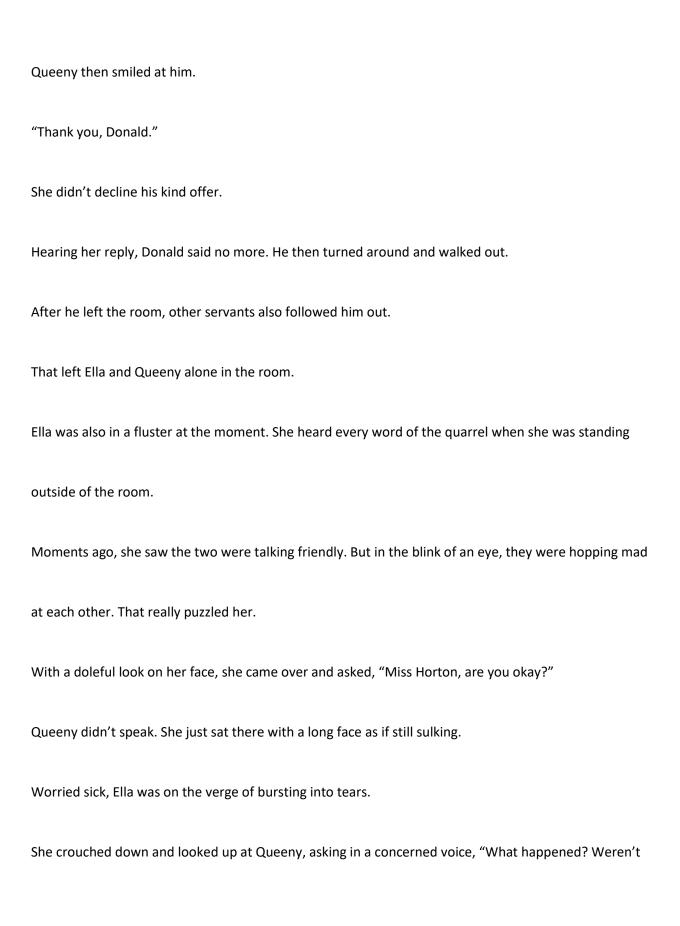
Though he was gone, his fury still seemed to linger in the room.

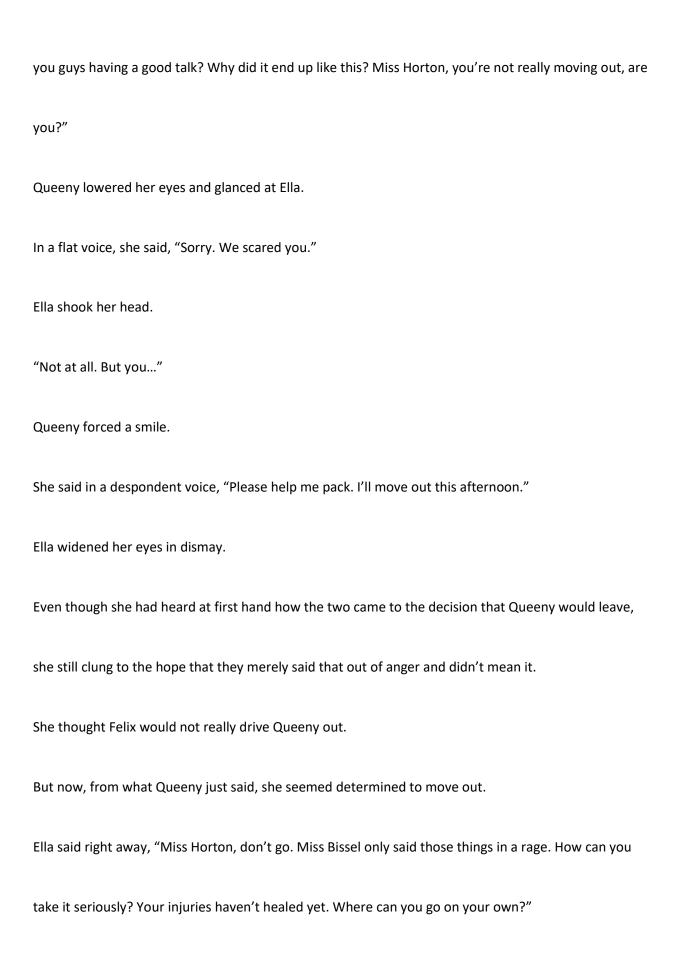
Servants looked at one another, not knowing what to do for a moment. They had mixed feelings for Queeny, yet they also deeply sympathized with her. Donald also felt pitiful about this. He thought the two in love would still get back together after all the hardships. But to his shock, the two, who had been amicable to each other a moment ago, suddenly became deadly foes. What on earth had happened? But at the time, Donald was in no mood to wonder about this. Given Felix's hot temper, now he had said such harsh words, he was surely capable of doing something more staggering. Thus, Donald needed to go keep an eye on him. At this thought, he said to Queeny, "Miss Horton, Mr. Bissel only said that in a fit of rage. Don't take it to heart. I'll go check on him now." Queeny showed a derisive smile.

"Donald, thank you for looking after me for all this time. But as you've seen, it's not that I wouldn't

swallow my pride. No matter how I compromised, he wouldn't trust me anyway. He no longer sees me









As if realizing that she had crossed the line, Ella explained, "I just think it may be a great chance for you two to amend your relationship. You can perhaps get back together after tonight. You two can work together to find out who wanted to hurt you..."

Queeny smiled.

Her eyes flickered with melancholy.

With a chortle, she said, "We will never get back together. As for the light show... I planned to lure the enemies out tonight. But now, it seems that the plan is ruined. It's probably better this way. I don't want to owe him anything. I'll figure something out to find those people. As for where I can go... Well, the world is so big. I can stay anywhere I want. Those people are, indeed, after me. But they're perhaps not good enough to capture me."

After she said this, her face glowed with confidence. She looked completely different from the downcast

woman she was a minute ago.

Chapter 832 Luring them out

Ella gave a wry smile.

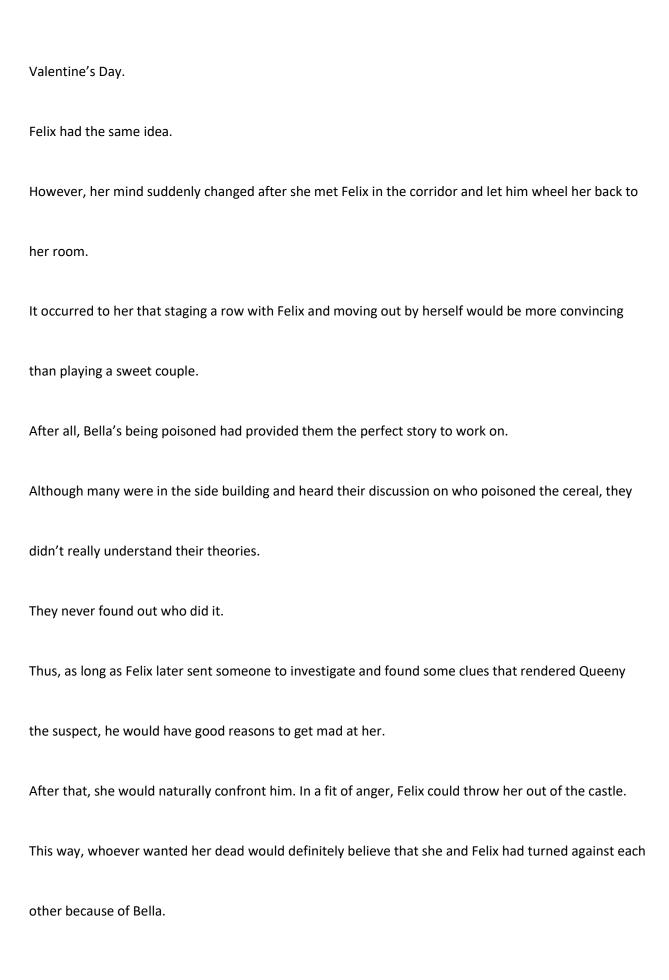
"But didn't Mr. Bissel already find out the poisoned cereal was originally prepared for you? You're the one they tried to poison. Then why has Mr. Bissel suddenly believed you poisoned the cereal to kill



You can always leave here."



The one behind the wheel was not Ford or any of Felix's other trusted subordinates.
Instead, it was just an ordinary driver.
As the car slowly pulled out of the gate, Bella showed a triumphant smile from behind.
Felix, however, displayed a somber look. He stared fixedly at the place where the car disappeared and
didn't look away until a long while later.
Inside the car.
Queeny felt unperturbed.
Felix had agreed on this plan in secret. Therefore, she had no worries.
Since she needed to convince others that she would not come back again, she didn't object when she
saw Ella pack all her daily necessities up before she left.
Through this poisoning, Queeny learned that some people in this castle must be working for them.
By making this moving out as real as she could, she would make them believe that she was on her own
now and it was time to take action.
At first, Queeny planned to stage a getting-back-together with Felix by going out with him on





Queeny smiled and thanked the driver.

The driver glanced at the dilapidated small house ahead and asked, "Do you want me to walk you in?"

Queeny shook her head and said, "No. Thanks. You can get going. I'll go in myself."

Now she refused his help, the driver didn't say more. He went back into the car and drove away.

Queeny didn't go into the house immediately. She watched the car pull away and then cast a glance at

the suitcases placed beside her.

When she was about to enter the house, she heard some loud noises from across the street.

Next, all the people in the surroundings pelted in that direction.

Startled, she stopped moving.

Seeing that everyone on the street was heading in that direction, she grabbed one of them by the arm

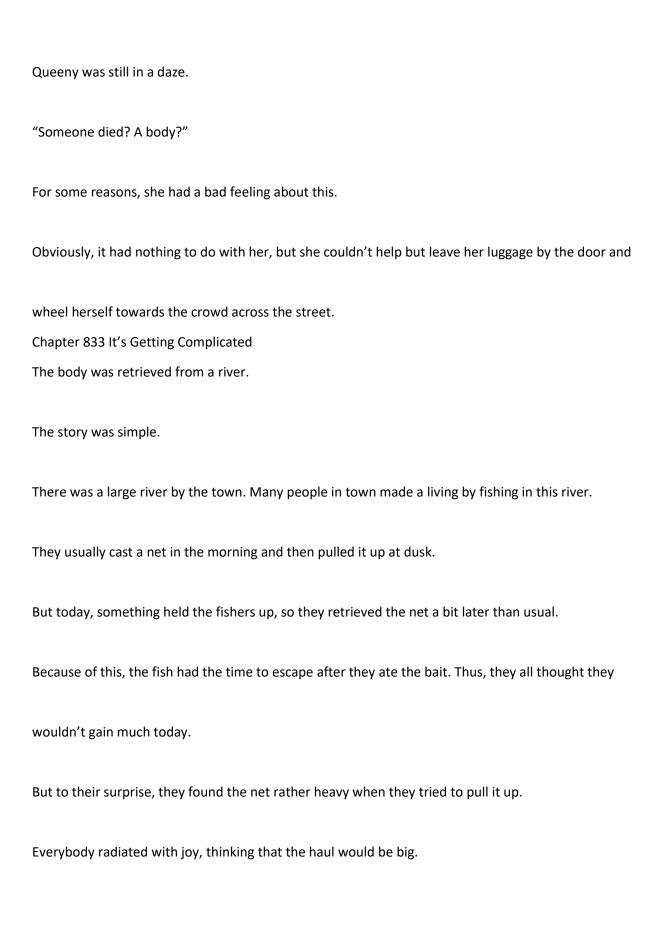
and asked, "What happened?"

Since she had left town for many years, that person didn't recognize her.

But as he noticed that Queeny was a young woman in a wheelchair, he kindly explained, "It's said

someone died over there. They've dug out a body. Girl, go home. It's creepy."

After that, he shook off Queeny's hand and dashed away.



However, they soon found something weird.
When the net was retrieved, they saw no fish but a human's arm floating on the surface of the water.
They were all horror-stricken at this. A moment later, someone called the police. At the same time, the
group worked together and hoisted the net to the shore.
The police soon arrived.
After the investigation, they declared that the dead person was a girl about 18. She was drowned to
death. Nobody in town knew her, so she probably was not a local.
Just as the police prepared to take the body back and do further research, Queeny caught sight of the
body.
She shuddered fiercely.
The next moment, her face turned chalk-white.
Perhaps because the police noticed her unusually pale face, one of them came over and asked, "Miss,
do you know this girl?"
Queeny just sat in her chair, not responding to the question.
Her stupefied appearance confirmed their doubt that she might have something to do with this.

More policemen closed in on her, staring warily at her.
"Are you okay?"
It was not until this moment that Queeny came out of her trance.
She numbly raised her head and looked at these policemen. Next, she opened her mouth and said,
"Yes, I know her."
The police were shocked.
···
Of course, Queeny knew the dead girl.
She was the maid who was driven out of the castle a couple of days ago because everyone thought
she had stolen the meat, while she claimed that she just picked it up from the floor in the garden.
Queeny never thought that she would become a dead body when she met her only three days later.
What on earth happened?
Now Queeny had admitted she knew her, she certainly needed to go with the police for further
investigation.

She reckoned the story of the maid was no secret, so she told the police everything she knew. After that, she still couldn't recover from the shock. She couldn't believe that the lovely girl who was walking around in the castle days ago was dead now. According to the autopsy report, she had been dead for two days. However, judging by her body, she stayed in the river for no more than an hour. In other words, someone drowned her and waited for two days before throwing her into the river. Somehow, a chill spiraled up Queeny's spine. She suddenly thought of the boxes of chicken meat. The maid said she merely saw them lying in the garden and picked them up. However, after some investigation, all the evidence said that she lied. Therefore, the others all believed she was the thief, and she only denied it for fear of being punished. Queeny found it a bit odd at that time, but she didn't come forward to defend the maid. "Could there be something we overlooked?" At this thought, Queeny frowned in concentration.

As she just came back here today, and she had alibis for her previous whereabouts, the police did not

see her as a suspect.
They told her that she could go after they recorded her statement.
But seeing that she was in a wheelchair alone and didn't drive here, the captain told one of the
policemen to give her a ride.
Queeny remained silent on the way back.
Many voices were arguing in her head. What happened recently was played in her mind over and over
again.
At first, someone attempted to assassinate her but failed. Then, she got abducted by another group of
gangsters.
It seemed that those people wanted to catch her alive, so they didn't hurt her.
Shortly after, Felix rescued her and brought her back to his castle.
During her recovery, her life was quite peaceful, except that Bella occasionally messed with her.
Then, one day, Bella accused Gina the cook of swapping the food. She went over to sort it out. Later,
she found that Gina didn't do it, but a young maid did it.

Donald then asked the maid to leave. Right after that, Bella got poisoned. The cereal that was prepared for her turned out to be poisonous with the deadly white arsenic inside. Unexpectedly, Bella snatched the cereal from her and ate it, which almost killed her. After that, she and Felix hatched a plan. Felix threw her out of the castle, so she came back to this town and saw the maid's body. Those incidents appeared to be unrelated. But at this moment, Queeny saw them as a series of clues that were linked together. But something was not right. What on earth could it be? As Queeny was contemplating with a frown on her face, the young policeman in the driver's seat remarked, "I heard that the dead girl was a maid in your residence. Do you know about her life and who she usually associated with?" Queeny was pulled out of her reverie. She didn't reply immediately. Actually, she had told the police about this in the police station.

She didn't know why the police officer asked her again. However, she didn't shy away from answering.
Candidly, she said, "No, I don't know much about her life. She didn't work in the building I lived, so we
seldom crossed paths. I don't know anything about her except her name."
The policeman smiled.
He didn't appear surprised, nor did he pursue the subject.
Next, he veered the conversation in a different direction.
"I saw your file just now. You have a criminal record?"
Queeny's eyes dimmed a little.
She nodded lightly.
The young policeman smiled, then scratched his head as if he was feeling self-conscious.
"With all due respect, can I ask you something? I'm really curious. You seem to be a sweet girl, what
crime could you have done? The file didn't say the specific"
"Murder."
Queeny gave him the answer before he finished the question.



He probably noticed her stiff legs, and though he didn't say anything, she could feel something regretful
in his eyes.
He had probably imagined many tragic stories about Queeny Horton, without her knowing.
But Queeny didn't care. After saying goodbye to him, she went out into the yard, dragging the suitcase
which had been left at the corner of the door.
The old house had been deserted for a long time.
The yard was overgrown with weeds and cobwebs hung in the corners. The branches of a formerly
majestic tree were left bare due to the long negligence.
Queeny steered the wheelchair forward.
Fortunately, there were no steps in front of the house, so she went straight to the front door, took out
the key, opened the door, and went straight in.
The room was in darkness.
It had been empty for so long that the air was full of the musty smell of dust and humidity.
Following directions from her memory, Queeny found the switch and turned on the light, which instantly

lit up the room.
She put up her hand to shield her eyes.
After a few moments, she slowly lowered her hand.
She looked around and saw that everything in the house looked exactly as she remembered it.
The only difference was that there was dust everywhere, and the big sofa in the middle of the living
room was covered with a thick white cloth. Queeny went over and lifted the white cloth, and the dust
began to fly everywhere.
She fluttered her hands and coughed, patiently giving the room a quick sweep.
Because the house was too big, many of the children who could not live in the orphanage at that time
lived here in Burke Webber's house.
The house was inherited from Burke's ancestors, so it was very large. Before Burke died, he called her
to his bedside and gave her the house, saying he was giving her a dowry in advance because he
couldn't see her get married. He told her to get on with her life.
He may not be her own father or grandfather, but he was much closer.

At the thought of this, Queeny couldn't help feeling a little sad. After tidying up, she went to her old room. As her room was on the first floor, she did not have to climb stairs. When the room was ready, she unpacked her suitcase, took out her pajamas, and went to sleep hastily. Queeny was really tired today. She had been through several things, both physically and mentally. She was just going to take a nap so she could wake up vigilantly if anything happened. But unexpectedly, she was so tired that she fell asleep soundly. It was the next morning when she woke up. She opened her eyes and saw the sunlight streaming through the cracks in the window. It was already ten o 'clock in the morning. Queeny braced herself to sit up. She felt a little pain, and she knew it was because she had not slept on the wooden bed at home for so long and the board was too hard. Queeny packed up in a hurry last night and didn't bother to find a clean quilt, so she just slept like that.

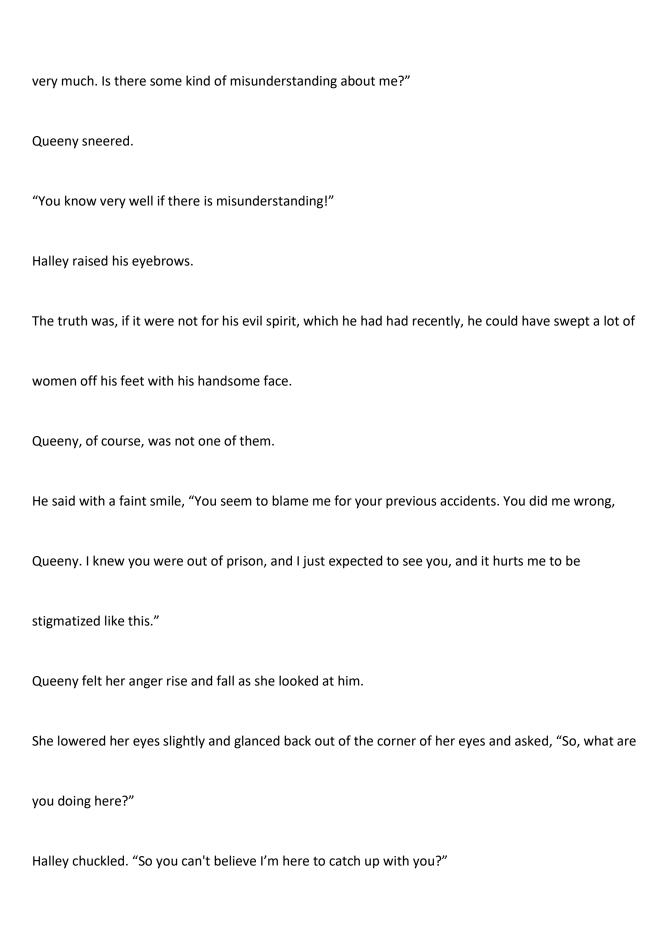
After all, both she and Felix thought that they would soon attack her again.



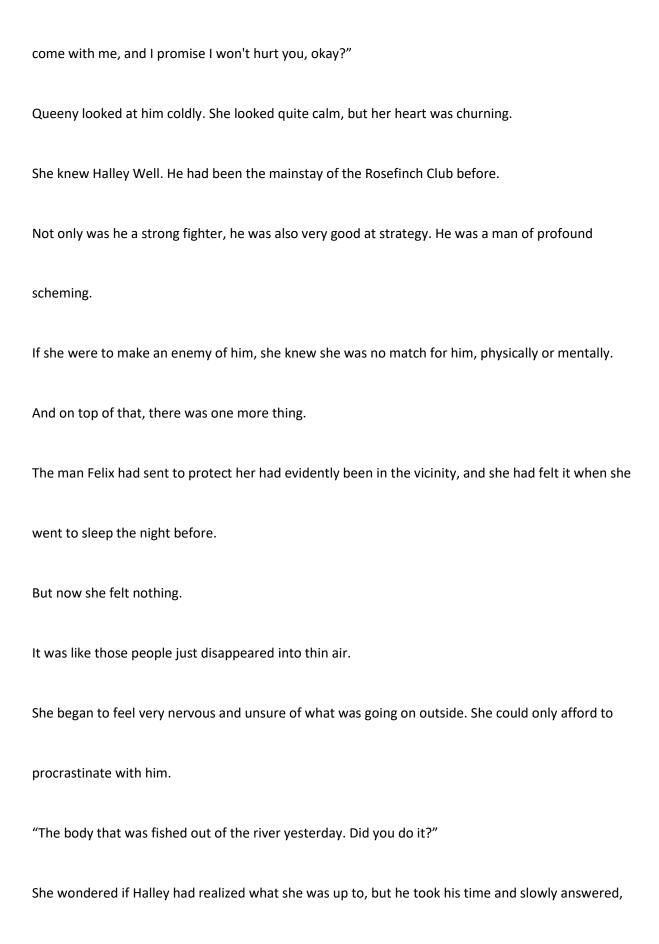
Yo-heave-ho, and the sounds of talking and children chasing and playing echoed together, forming a
lively atmosphere.
Queeny maneuvered her wheelchair to a stall where she bought a pancake and milk.
She was walking back with it when she suddenly saw a person in front of her.
She was stunned.
Queeny hurried after the man in her wheelchair.
However, he was very quick. It was only a few seconds, and by the time she got there, she saw no one
there.
She felt quite defeated.
Her face was full of shock.
It was only one glance, but she was sure she was not mistaken.
That person was clearly Halley, whom she had been very close to and familiar with back in Rosefinch
Club.
Wasn't he dead? Why was he here?
Queeny caught on quickly.

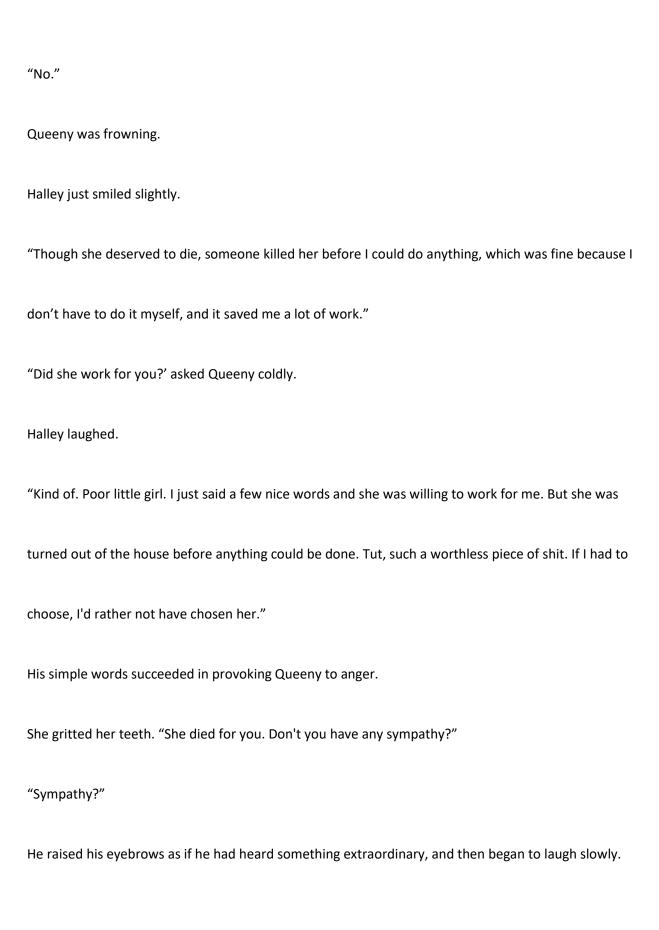
Well, Felix's previous research had shown that none of these "dead" people actually died.
Instead, they faked their own deaths and transformed from captives of Rosefinch Club to leaders of the
Zircon Association.
She fell silent, but paused only a moment, and turned away without hesitation.
She went all the way back to the yard, shutting out all the bustle outside.
She looked up and saw the door open and a familiar figure sitting in the living room.
There was a flicker of fear in her eyes.
She maneuvered her wheelchair toward him quickly.
"Hi, Halley! Long time no see."
Halley looked up at the cold sound.
It was a familiar face, warm like a spring breeze. It used to blow away Queeny's troubles when she was
in a bad mood.
But now, as she looked at it, she felt a chill for no reason.
Halley smiled slightly.

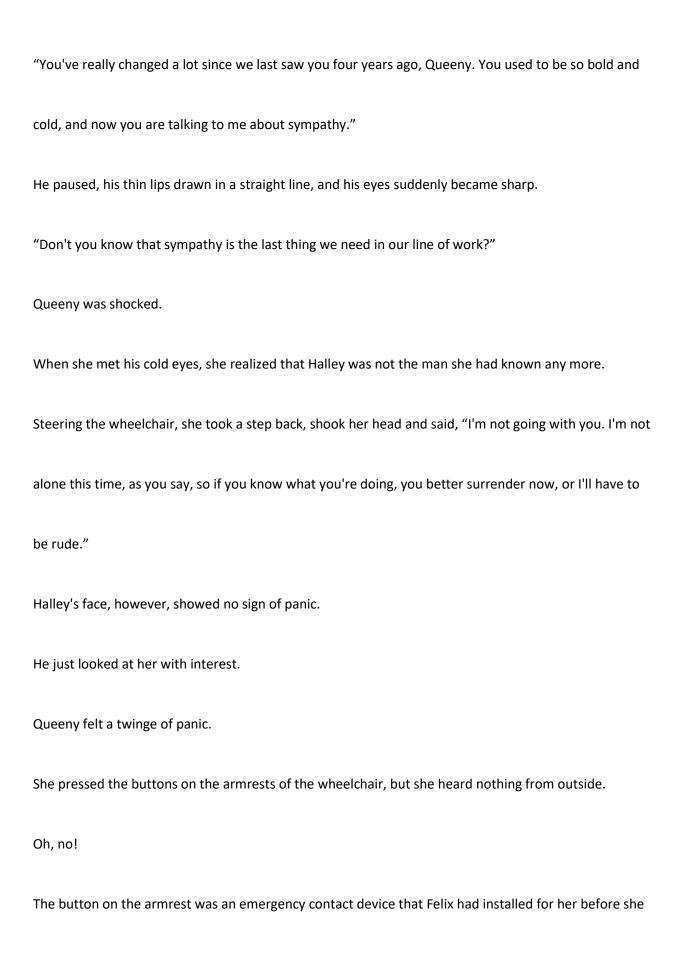
"Long time no see, Queeny. You don't seem surprised to see me again." Queeny sneered, steered her wheelchair forward, entered the house, and set her breakfast on the table. "Why should I be surprised now after you and your gang made such a racket, trying to kill me so many times? If I was surprised, it was only because you came so late," said she coldly. After saying that, she closed the door. Halley watched her movements and did not do anything. He had no intention of running away, or of attacking her. He just sat quietly at the table. A stranger might have thought it was just two old friends catching up. But Queeny knew that it would never happen again. Those so-called old affections turned out to be nothing more than a plot they hatched. Chapter 835 Not Misunderstanding She was just a pawn in their hands all along. A pawn used against Felix and the original Rosefinch Club, or even the entire underground. The thought chilled her heart. Halley, however, didn't seem to sense her feelings and smiled and said, "You don't seem to like me

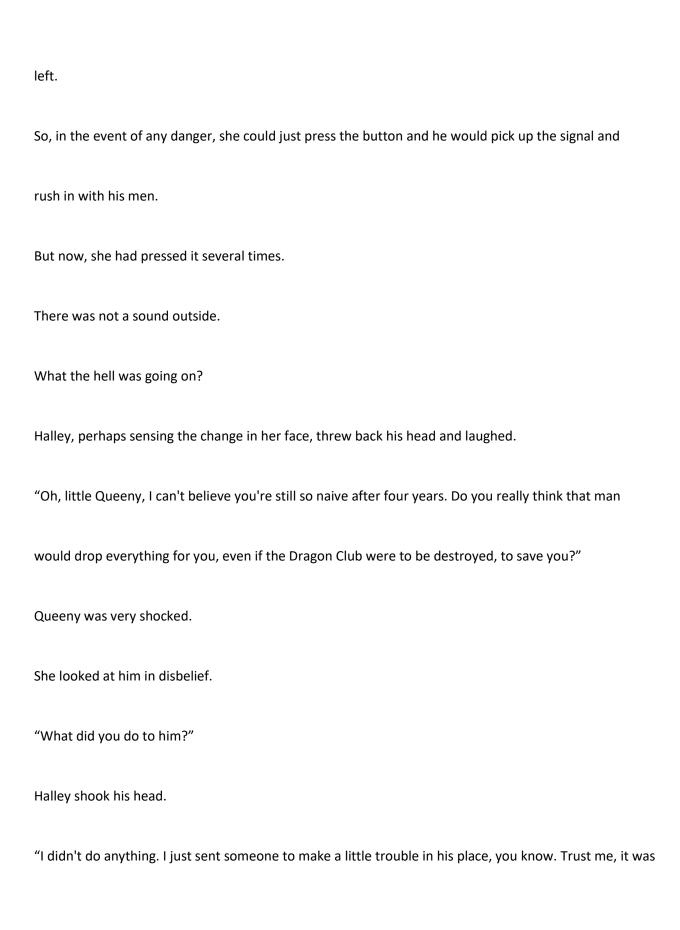


















Aren't you afraid that those old guys will be disappointed?" Felix said coldly. "You'd better worry about yourself now. When the news of your appearance spreads, everyone will know how you betrayed the Rosefinch Club that year. Then numerous people who you made them involved will come to hunt you down. You know this clearly, so let her go, and then I'll let you go." Halley suddenly burst into laughter. As if he had heard a joke, he looked at Felix and said, "That's good. It seems that I have underestimated you. I have no other choice since you give me such a good opportunity." After a pause, he suddenly lowered his head and whispered in Queeny's ear, "Queeny, I'll come to you again. Wait for me." After saying that, he suddenly pushed Queeny forward. He didn't rush forward, too, but stepped back. Queeny was injured, so she couldn't stand well. She was almost pushed to the ground. However, she didn't fall on the ground, but into someone's arms.

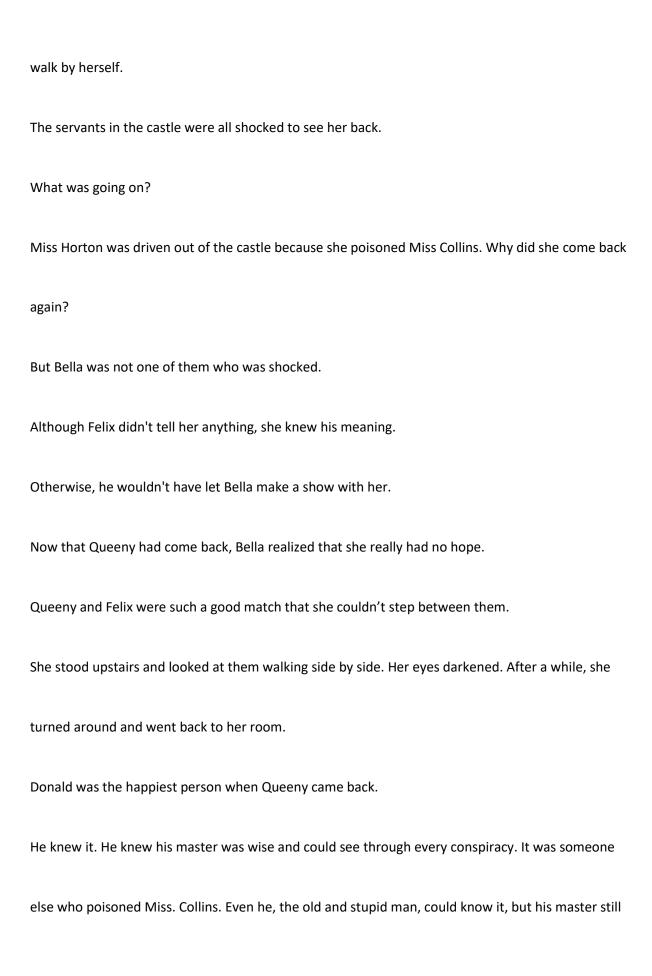
She raised her head and it was Felix.

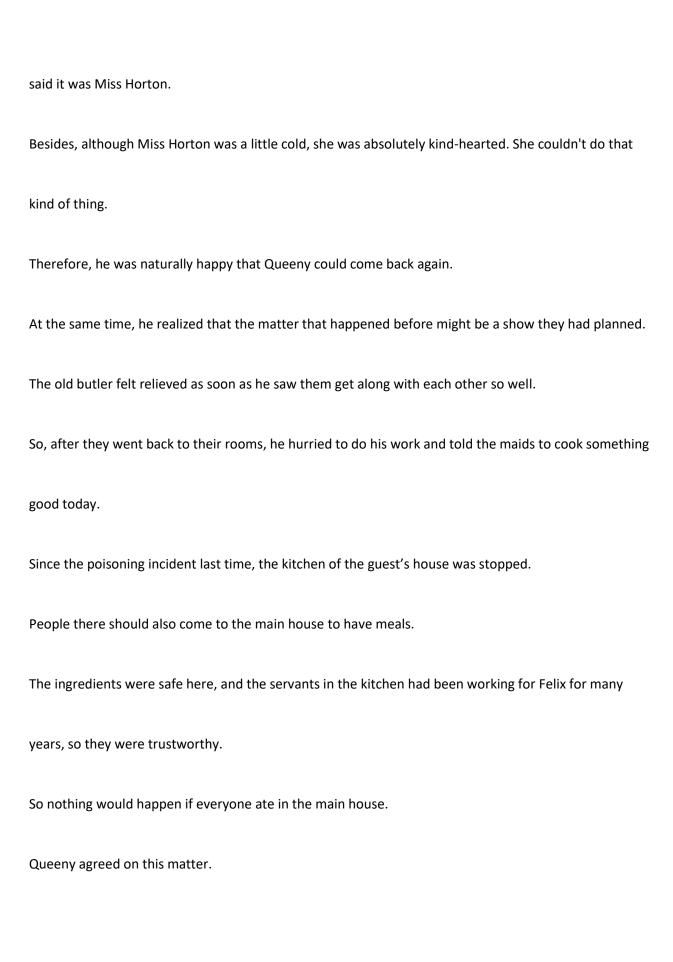
It was not until this moment that she felt relieved.
She had thought that he would put her in the wheelchair, but surprisingly, he held her in his arms and
walked out like this.
Queeny's heart skipped a beat. She grabbed his clothes subconsciously.
"Felix, you"
Felix looked at her.
His glance was so meaningful that Queeny couldn't help being shocked.
For no reason, she swallowed back what she was going to say.
Felix took her out.
There were already a lot of people outside, and all of them were Felix's men. When they got to the
door, Felix looked at a man there and waited for his report. The man reported with guilt, "Sorry, he has
run."
Queeny was stunned.
To her surprise, Felix didn't look surprised or even blame his subordinate.
He just nodded and said, "Send some people to chase him, and the rest go back with me."



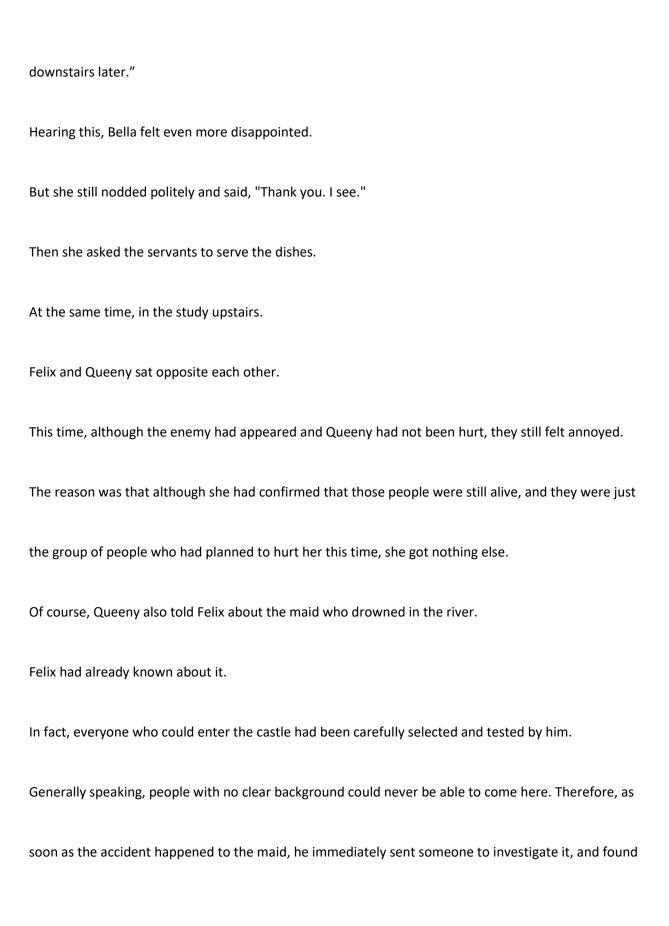


Obviously, she had never thought about it.
But now that Felix mentioned it, she had to think about it.
If they had bad intentions just from the very beginning
They came here on purpose, approached her, and used her to achieve their goal. Chapter 837 Upset
From the beginning, all the kindness and friendship were just shrewd schemes.
Everyone knew that those things were fake. Only she still remembered that friendship and did so many
things for them.
She suddenly fell silent.
Felix had guessed what she was thinking, but he didn't disturb her.
He knew that she would definitely know the truth sooner or later, and she also needed to know the
truth.
Only after she knew the truth could she know what the choice she should make.
The car drove steadily all the way to the castle.
After getting out of the car, Felix didn't carry her again. Instead, he put her in the wheelchair and let her





Bella was also happy because she could have lunch with Felix and meet him every day. But since he told her that he was going to find Stephan Zaccardi soon, she had always been reluctant to leave him. In fact, everyone thought that she only liked his power. But no one knew that she really fell in love with this man. This man deserved every woman's love. He was handsome, rich, and strong. Most importantly, his extraordinary charisma made him so outstanding. Unfortunately, such a man didn't love her. With a sense of loss, Bella came to the dining room of the main house at noon. But she found that there was only her alone in the dining room. Felix and Queeny were not there. She was a little confused. Just then, Donald came over, so she asked curiously, "Donald, where are they?" Of course, Donald knew who she was referring to. He smiled and said, "Mr. Bissel and Miss Horton are having a discussion in the study upstairs. He asked me to tell you that you can eat first. Then will come



that there was indeed something wrong with her background. Then he followed the clues and soon
found out the head of those people.
So Felix had known it earlier than Queeny.
Hearing this, Queeny was lost in thought.
She said in a deep voice, "I don't understand why they think I'm useful to them. Why do they have to try
to catch me again and again?"
Felix frowned slightly.
In fact, this question not only confused Queeny but also him.
The enemy was so powerful that she couldn't guard against it for a lifetime. Therefore, if he couldn't
find the reason out as soon as possible, Queeny might always be in danger.
But what was the reason?
No one knew it except for those people themselves.
Thinking of this, he looked at Queeny.
Seeing her frown, somehow, he felt a little sorry for her.
He reached out and held her hand, saying, "Don't worry. I will send my men to investigate it. Before

that, I will always protect you. I won't let them have any chance to hurt you."
Queeny raised her head and looked into his eyes. She saw some emotion that made her heart beat
faster in his gentle eyes.
She didn't know why she suddenly felt flustered.
She withdrew her hand subconsciously, turned her face away, and said softly, "I know."
Yes, she knew.
She always knew that no matter what danger she was in, he would protect her and never leave her
alone.
Felix watched her reach back her hand and didn't force her.
Instead, he also took his hand back and said in a deep voice, "The traitor in the castle has been
caught."
Queeny was stunned.
"What?"
She raised her head and looked at him in confusion.





Her eyes were cold. Felix knew that she must be very unhappy now.

After a while, she said, "Are you sure she's the only one? Does she have any other companions?"

Felix shook his head.

"At present, only her has been found out. I haven't found any companions of her. I have asked my men

to search her residence and the places where she worked, but they still haven't found any suspicious

items. As for whether there are any other companions in the castle, I'm really not sure."

Queeny frowned.

This was his territory, but he also didn't know who it was.

It meant that the enemy was so good at hiding.

Queeny had mixed feelings now. She always felt that this matter was like a mist, shrouded in front of

her, and nobody could see the real things in it.

Also, it seemed that the enemy had given her some clues. As long as she continued to search

according to this clue, she would definitely find the answer.

In the end, they still couldn't get anything.

The only conclusion was that from now on, for the safety of Queeny, Queeny had to move to the main



When she left, she just packed two suitcases, which hadn't been opened yet. As for other things in the guest's house, such as clothes, shoes, and socks, there were also some of them in the main house, so there was no need to move too many things. When Queeny saw him order Donald to do that, she subconsciously felt that he had no need to be in a hurry. But after thinking for a while, she found that it was not in a hurry because she had to sleep just after lunch. However, she still felt embarrassed when Donald looked at her. Queeny and Felix went to the dining room together. When they got there, they found that Bella was no longer there. The servant said that she had finished and gone back to the guest's house. Felix didn't care about it at all. Queeny had sensed his indifference. She felt a little strange when she thought of his attitude towards Bella a few days ago. She couldn't figure out what he was thinking. But definitely, she didn't want to ask him.

As she said before, whether they were really in a relationship, it was their own business and had nothing to do with her.

Therefore, they had lunch quietly. Donald was an efficient mover. He had already cleaned up the room she was going to live in, and all her things had been settled.

Queeny thanked him and followed him to her room.

There were three floors in the main house. The room Donald had chosen for her was on the second floor. It was large and everything in it had been well prepared. Obviously, Donald had paid great attention to this matter.

There was a large balcony in the room, and under the balcony was the back garden. Standing there, she could see a lot of flowers and grass and also see the lotus blooming in the pond farther away.

Definitely, the scenery here was much better than that in the guest's house.

After leading her to the room, Donald should leave.

Queeny politely saw him off. Donald turned around and smiled at her. "Mr. Bissel's room is next to yours. If you have any problems, you can just call him."



again.

Chapter 839 Doubts

Even if they didn't need to expose all their experiences and background in the past, at least they had to

go through a lot of strict tests designed by Felix before they could work here.

After all, Felix lived here, and there were confidential documents about him and the Dragon Club

everywhere. If he let someone who had bad intentions come in, it would inevitably cause some trouble.

But this time, to make Queeny feel more at ease, he even made an exception to send Ella here.

In fact, Queeny was a little worried. She didn't think it was a good idea.

But on second thought, she knew a man like Felix must have thought about the consequences before

making any decision.

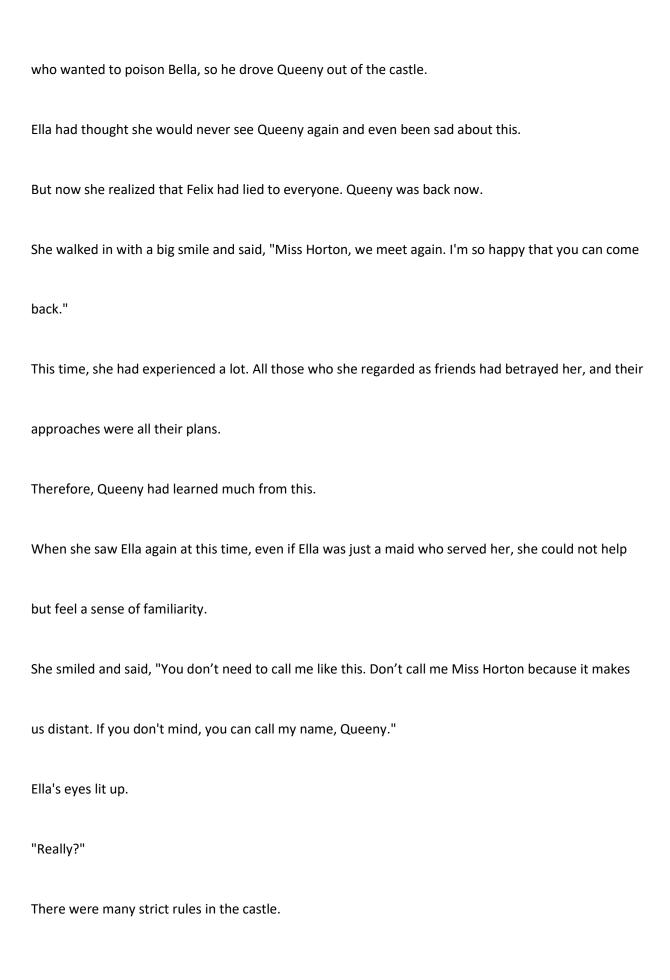
Besides, Ella was just an orphan with a clear background and was still young. If he really had any

doubts, he could just make clear her background, so it wouldn't matter.

So she didn't think too much about this.

When Ella came in, she was also happy to see Queeny.

Previously, everyone said that Felix had misunderstood Queeny. He had mistaken her as the murderer





The maid's rooms in the main house were on the first floor of the building behind the main house. It was not far from where Queeny and Felix lived. It would only take two or three minutes to get there. After Ella left, Queeny didn't fall asleep. Perhaps it was because too many things had happened during this period that her mind was a little messy. Even if she was lying on the bed, she only felt disturbed and difficult to fall asleep. She closed her eyes and lay there, recalling what Halley had said to her this morning before he left. He said he would come to her again. Why did he insist on coming to her? What else on earth did she have that they liked? Why did they keep trying to catch her? She had nothing but only her ability. She didn't think she was useful to them. She didn't have any power, wealth, or secrets that were useful to anyone. Why did these people keep chasing her? Even, because of her, Sarah died miserably. Thinking of this, her breath was a little unstable. She was in a state of extreme regret and self-reproach.

If she found out that it was Halley who had killed Sarah, she would try her best to take revenge.	
Thinking of this, she suddenly opened her eyes.	
Maybe she sensed something, she suddenly turned around and looked at the balcony.	
It was about one o'clock at noon, so the sun was strong outside. The balcony was covered with thick	
curtains.	
But there was still a glimmer of sunshine in the gap of the curtain.	
She frowned, got out of bed, and went to the balcony in the wheelchair.	
As soon as the curtain was opened, the dazzling sunlight shone in, making her close her eyes. She	
could not help reaching out to cover her eyes.	
After a while, she put down her hand and looked outside.	
There was a big garden outside. In the garden, Donald was instructing several servants to trim the	
leaves.	
The sun was bright and it was a little hot outside, so everyone's clothes were wet with sweat.	
Looking at this scene, she frowned and suddenly felt something wrong.	

She was poisoned before. Although the poison didn't really hurt her, it was indeed aimed at her. And the reason why the enemy could do this was that she and Bella ate the same food in normal times. On the one hand, it was fair, and on the other hand, the cook could do less work. And the food had never been poisoned before. But there was something wrong with her soup. What did it mean? It meant that the enemy must know her living habits very well. Because she didn't feel good at that time, she asked the cook to cook some soup for her every day, which could make her feel better. Bella didn't tell anyone about it. That was to say, if Bella didn't take that from her accidentally, she would have eaten the soup. After all, she had eaten it for several days before that day. There was just something wrong with the soup. It meant that they had targeted her for a long time. They knew that the soup was made for her and she would definitely drink it, so they deliberately poisoned it, not the food she ate every day.

Because the food was cooked for everyone, and then their personal servants went to the kitchen regularly every day to take it. If the poison was put in the food and in the kitchen, it would poison all the food. Then not only she but also Bella would be poisoned. And it was too difficult to do it after the food left the kitchen. After all, the dishes were fetched by the two personal maids of she and Bella. The kitchen was not far. The maids just needed to take the food from the kitchen to their rooms on the second floor or to the dining room on the first floor. In this way, only one thing was suspicious. Chapter 840 Special Invitation The person who did it must know her living habits and thoughts very well, and she or he had the chance to go to the kitchen. If it was really Gina, Gina could have directly put the poison in her food. After all, although it was Ella who went to take the food, it was Gina who distributed it. And why did she put it in the soup?

Queeny couldn't figure it out.

She had a vague guess, but it could not be confirmed, so she could only let it go. She would think about it later. When she was thinking about it, the sound of the car engine came from downstairs. She was stunned. She couldn't see the car from her perspective, so she didn't know who it was. But judging from the sound that was from far to near, she could tell that it was not someone who went out, but someone who came in. Thinking of this, she decided to go out to have a look since she couldn't fall asleep. So she changed her clothes and walked out in a wheelchair. At the same time, in the living room of the main house. Irvin came in with a big smile on his face. As soon as he entered the living room, he saw several maids doing cleaning jobs quietly. He asked, "Where is your master?" Everyone knew that Irvin was Felix's best friend, so they were all respectful to him. A maid answered politely, "He is in the room upstairs." Irvin nodded and went upstairs. Nobody stopped them. After all, Felix had told them that Irvin was his friend. If Irvin came, he was



Felix in a black silk robe appeared at the door. Indeed, this man was handsome enough to make every woman crazy. Standing there leisurely, he looked calm and handsome. The sunlight shone through the window at one end of the long corridor, making him more brilliant and extraordinary. He looked at Queeny and then at Irvin. His eyes darkened and he said, "Come in with me." Then both Queeny and Irvin entered his room. To be honest, even though Queeny had dated Felix for a long time before and now lived in the castle with him again, it was her first time to come to his room. When she entered the room, she found that it was not the dark color as she imagined. On the contrary, it was a light color. The whole room was filled with a sense of warmth, which was totally different from this man's style. Felix walked to the sofa and sat down. Looking at Irvin, he asked, "Who is going to get married?" Irvin smiled and put the invitation on the table. "Read it yourself."

Felix paused and reached out to pick up the invitation.
He opened it and read it. Then his eyes narrowed.
Irvin held his arms and said with a smile, "Bro, you have to thank me. It took me a lot of effort to get this
marriage invitation for you. How are you going to thank me?"
Because Queeny was just sitting next to Felix, she could easily see the name on the invitation.
Hazel Zaccardi.
What a familiar name.
She frowned and searched the name in her mind, and soon got a result.
The Zaccardi family was a reputable family with a history of more than a hundred years.
In fact, it was a bit inappropriate to describe it like this, because it had been there for much more than a
hundred years or even thousands of years.
And unlike other famous families, this family was mysterious and had a very strict system of the
position of every member.
However, this family had always been low-key. Most of the time, they just focus on their business and

would not mess with anyone.

Therefore, although it was a family with a history of a thousand years, in all the famous families, except for being rich, it had nothing else unique.

As far as Queeny remembered, Hazel seemed to be an important member of the Zaccardi family.

There was a hidden rule in the Zaccardi family that its members could only invite a very small number

of people who were very close to them when they got married.

Outsiders were not allowed to go to the wedding.

No matter how high the position the outsider had and how powerful he or she was, no outsider was

allowed to attend the banquet held by the Zaccardi family.

Therefore, it was impossible for Felix, who was powerful enough, to attend the wedding of a member of

the Zaccardi family.

But Irvin was different.

Irvin's mother was an outer descendant of the Zaccardi family. Although Irvin was not close to the

Zaccardi family, he at least had the blood of the Zaccardi family.

Therefore, as long as Irvin could beg his mother to get a marriage invitation, it would not be difficult.

