

Sweet Wife 761

Chapter 761 Staying for a Few Days

She frowned and chuckled, "I think you're right."

"But I won't go back to the Dempsey's. How about... Do you have some other place for me to stay for a few days?"

"Some other place?"

Sarah paused and quickly replied, "Yes, but it's the staff dormitory of our company. It's kinda shabby. I don't think you'll fit in there..."

"...I will."

Queeny interrupted Sarah before she could finish her sentence.

Seeing this, Sarah frowned and didn't want to take her there.

After all, it was a dormitory...

Queeny could tell that Sarah was hesitant. She smiled and said, "I won't stay forever. Two days top."

Sarah then nodded, "Fine."

They then walked away together.

Inside the black Rolls-Royce, he watched them leave. Sullen, his eyes darkened.

The dorm Sarah stayed in was indeed not very comfy.

She thought that Queeny would not like this place, but Queeny just went straight in.

After graduating from high school, Sarah started to work. She was now waitressing in a nightclub and was working on night shifts starting at 6.

Her company arranged an apartment with three bedrooms and one living room for her. She lived with another two girls. It was quite spacious, but the facilities were a bit old because it was in an old community.

There was a giant garbage dump nearby. People piled their belongings out there because their rooms were overcrowded.

They could see how messy it was as soon as they entered the apartment.

A little embarrassed, she tried to clean up the room and ask Queeny to sit back and relax.

Queeny sat down naturally.

Sarah put some dirty laundry into the washing machine and said, "They must be hanging out somewhere. You could take a shower and wear some of my clothes. I'll introduce them to you when they come back."

Queeny nodded.

Soon, Sarah tidied up the place, gave Queeny some brand new clothes, and asked her to shower.

Queeny took them and went into the bathroom. She had a long shower and came out half an hour later.

A plain dress made her skin look fair. She was charming in a more sophisticated way, compared with Sarah who looked younger and innocent.

Sarah looked at her in a daze.

After a while, she forced a smile.

"That dress is so not your style, but it's OK... I don't have to work tomorrow. Let's go shopping for something that would fit you perfectly in the mall."

Queeny found it hard to reject her kind offer, so she said yes.

Queeny said with a smile, "Okay, thanks."

After Queeny took a shower, Sarah went to buy some groceries and came back to cook.

She cooked herself now. Back in the days before she was born, her father had high hopes for her.

But after she was born, her father was disappointed because she was a girl.

Since then, he often went out to the bar and rarely came home to spend time with his daughter.

However, no matter how much he disliked her, she was his blood, after all. He had been shutting her out, but he had never thought of getting rid of her.

Sarah's mother, Meredith, was too aged to get pregnant again. So it had been Patrick's forever regret that he didn't have a son.

A few years later, Meredith passed away.

Since then, Sarah had been living a hard life.

She didn't get good grades at school so she never entered college after high school.

That was why she ended up being a waitress in a club.

She didn't earn much as a waitress, and she refused to be a hooker for the money. Plus, she had to give her stepfather money from time to time, so she could barely make ends meet.

She couldn't afford to order take-out or eat out.

So she cooked for herself at home to save some money.

Sarah felt a bit embarrassed before she went to the grocery store.

She said, "I'm really sorry. I'm a little shy at the moment, so I'm afraid we have to eat at home now. I'll take you out for a big meal when I get paid this month."

Queeny saw Sarah's thin purse, which barely had any cash in it.

She knew Sarah was having a hard time, so she didn't say anything and just smiled.

"It doesn't matter. Our reunion is what matters most; I don't care what we eat."

Sarah felt a bit relaxed upon hearing that.

However, Sarah still bought quite a lot of pricey ingredients, such as fish, shrimp, and chicken, even though she was financially challenged.

After returning to the apartment, Sarah didn't ask Queeny to help and went straight to the kitchen.

Queeny hadn't cooked for a long time because of four years of jail. She didn't even know how to help, so she could only sit there and let Sarah run the kitchen.

She quietly observed everything as she listened to Sarah cooking and talking about her life over the years. Then Queeny got lost in thoughts.

She recognized the car they saw today.

The owner was a man of nostalgia.

He would drive the same car for years.

Even if the car was broken, he would keep the license plate for another car.

She would never mistake him for someone else. She was sure he was the owner of the black Rolls-Royce parked there today.

She just wondered what he was doing there.

Had a bone to pick with her?

Or was he going to laugh at her, mock her, and tease her?

Queeny thought silently, her long eyes narrowing.

Just by then, she heard people walking over, talking and laughing.

She looked up only to find that the door was opened. Two well-dressed tall girls were standing at the door.

"Oh Sarah, you have a guest today?"

They were Sarah's roommates and coworkers.

Sarah quickly dropped the vegetables in her hand. "Hey, let me introduce myself. This is my sister Queeny. Queeny, they are my roommates. This is Phylis, and this is Mindy.

Phylis was a tall and slender girl with arched brows and slanted eyes.

She seemed to be an outgoing person.

Mindy, on the other hand, seemed to be more reserved. She withdrew her smile as soon as she saw a stranger in the apartment.

Her hair was short and she looked decisive.

Queeny stood up.

She greeted them gracefully.

"Hello, I'm Queeny, Sarah's half-sister."

They had heard of Queeny before.

Chapter 762 Stay True to Yourself

They had all heard of it because the Dempsey family was almost known to all locals.

Unfortunately, it declined when Patrick was in charge.

They knew Sarah had an older sister, but that was all. They had no idea that Sarah wasn't raised in the Dempsey family.

Therefore, they were a bit surprised to see Queeny.

They didn't expect her to be so attractive and graceful.

Queeny was wearing a very simple dress when they met her.

Her short hair accented her beauty and she somehow looked even more feminine like a lotus flower thriving in the dirty mud.

It was hard to imagine that she could still be an attractive woman after four years of jail.

They walked in and greeted Queeny gladly.

Queeny responded with a big smile.

Sarah said, "Hey, you guys haven't eaten yet, right? I cooked. Let's have lunch together."

So they joined them for lunch.

Lunch for two now became lunch for four.

Queeny liked the girls. She thought that was what girls should be like at this age.

With strong personalities, they never hid their feelings, and always stayed true to themselves.

People tend to put on a mask and hide their feelings as they went through more ups and downs.

So Queeny just nodded along with a gentle smile when they talked.

The girls found Queeny to be easygoing, though she seemed a bit quiet and didn't talk too much.

After lunch, they both offered to do the dishes.

Queeny felt a bit guilty at first, but then Sarah tugged her clothes and said, "It's OK. We did the cooking and they should do the dishes. It's only fair."

They burst into laughter.

Queeny stopped insisting and went into the bedroom with Sarah.

Sarah made her bed and said, "You could sleep in my bedroom for the next two days. I'm gonna sleep with Mindy in her room. Don't worry; we live here rent-free, so feel free to stay. The girls are nice. They won't have a problem with that."

Queeny hesitated after hearing what she said.

She asked, "Would it be too much trouble if I stay here for too long?"

Sarah looked up at her and said with a smile, "Not at all."

Queeny didn't say anything more.

Sarah asked Queeny to take a nap after she had made the bed. Then Sarah went out.

The laughter of the girls outside gradually faded. After a while, it was completely gone.

They probably had gone back to their rooms and fallen asleep.

Queeny lay down in bed and smelled the nice fragrance of the soap on the newly washed sheets. She was very calm, but she couldn't fall asleep.

She lifted her wrist and checked the time.

It was already 1 in the afternoon.

She closed his eyes, and many images flashed back into her mind. Those unforgettable memories played like a movie.

After a while, she suddenly opened her eyes.

Then she suddenly rolled out of bed, and walked to the window.

She opened the window and looked outside.

She saw a black Rolls-Royce parked across the street under their apartment.

The car must have been there for a long time. It was autumn; maple leaves were piling up on the roof of the car, making the bleak street view a beautiful autumn scene.

Queeny squinted.

A faint sneer crossed her face. She opened the door and went out.

Just by then, Sarah came back from outside.

Sarah had gone to the phone store downstairs to get Queeny a cellphone.

Queeny had just come out of prison. She had no communication tools with her.

Sarah realized that, so she had one of her old cellphones repaired.

When it was fixed, she took it back and gave it to Queeny to use temporarily.

The phone was old, but there were no better alternatives.

According to what she knew about Queeny, Queeny would never misunderstand her kind gesture and wouldn't frown upon the phone just because it was old.

Queeny immediately knew what Sarah was doing as soon as she saw the phone.

She reached out to grab it and asked, "Is there a sim card in it?"

Sarah paused and nodded. Then she answered, "Yes."

Queeny continued asking, "Have you put your number in it?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll take it."

Queeny smiled at Sarah and stepped downstairs. She said as she walked, "I'm going out. Don't wait for me for dinner. I'll be back when I finish my errands."

After that, Queeny waved at Sarah and strode away.

Sarah saw her leave. It took her quite a while to understand what was happening.

She was a little confused.

She wondered if Queeny would come home for dinner.

Also, she was curious where Queeny was heading to.

She knew that she didn't have any friends here. If she went out now, it shouldn't be something important.

Thinking of that, Sarah felt a bit worried.

In the end, she didn't stop Queeny. She told her to be careful and call her if she needed anything.

Queeny waved her hand with her back to Sarah, telling Sarah that she had heard her.

Queeny went out of the dormitory and strode across the street to the black Rolls-Royce.

Felix was sitting quietly in the car. He looked at the woman walking over with a grim face.

His driver and assistant Ford were surprised to see her. He glanced at him through the rear view mirror and wanted to remind him of something; however, before he could speak, someone knocked on the window from outside.

They saw Queeny's charming and innocent face with the window rolled down.

She had very fair skin, like the best milky jade, shining with soft and natural luster under the sun.

Felix's deep-set eyes looked cold.

Queeny looked calm. She took out a cigarette from her pocket, lit it, and took a puff. She blew out a small smoke ring, looking at him with a smile and narrowed eyes.

"Mr. Bissel, it's been so long! So You've been following me. What? You wanna catch up or do you want to pay back at me?"

She sounded indifferent and composed in her relaxing tone. Still, Felix could faintly feel a hint of confrontation in it.

Ford didn't say anything. He looked away, pretending that he hadn't seen or heard her.

He had been working for Felix for nearly eight years, so he knew what happened between Felix and Queeny.

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 763 Feeling Worried

Felix looked at her coldly and ignored what she just said. He opened said coldly with his thin lips, "Get in."

Queeny smiled.

He still looked casual, but his eyes looked colder.

"Where are we going?"

Felix didn't say anything.

The atmosphere suddenly became weird in dead silence.

Even his driver could feel the tension.

After a while, Felix said in a low voice, "What? Afraid that I'm gonna kill you?"

"Puff!"

Queeny sneered as soon as he finished speaking.

She opened the door and got in without saying anything.

As she slammed the door shut, it fell in dead silence inside the car. Ford looked a little anxious, and he didn't know what they were up to.

She could only look at Felix through the rear view mirror, trembling with fear.

Felix said, "Pine Mountain."

His driver nodded and started the car.

Meanwhile, in the dormitory, Sarah frowned anxiously as she saw the black Rolls-Royce driving away.

She was still curious about why Queeny had to go out this time of the day. Then she accidentally saw Queeny get in a Rolls-Royce when she was drying clothes on the balcony.

Sarah didn't know much about what happened to Queeny after she left the orphanage, and Queeny had never told her.

However, Sarah had a feeling that Queeny was doing something risky.

Therefore, as sad as she was, she wasn't surprised when she suddenly heard Queeny had killed someone and was put in prison.

Sarah thought about asking her about what she went through all those years and the case.

But neither the officials nor Queeny wanted to tell. She only knew how many years Queeny would have to stay in jail.

Therefore, she had no way to know more, and she stopped asking.

Now, Queeny had just come out of prison. She was supposed to have no one to rely on, but she had been picked up by someone in a fancy car just now.

Sarah was worried if anything should happen to Queeny, and she wondered who the car owner was.

Personally speaking, Sarah didn't want Queeny to do something stupid and make the same mistakes again.

Sarah was clever enough to know things that Queeny had tried to keep away from her, no matter how deeply they had been hidden.

Sarah knew what she was up to, which was why she hoped Queeny to start with a clean slate, learn from the mistakes and never make them again.

But now, Queeny seemed to have contacted her "old friends" again.

Sarah knew that she had no right to talk Queeny out of anything, but she was worried.

She couldn't help but sigh when thinking of that.

Anyway, it was already too late to stop her now.

Sarah could only wait until Queeny came back at night.

Sarah turned around and walked into her room.

In the black Rolls-Royce...

Nobody was speaking inside the car. The ride to Pine Mountain would take two hours.

Ford knew why Felix wanted to take her there.

That only made him even more frightened.

He was one of the few people alive who had witnessed the battle four years ago; he knew that she was definitely not as simple and innocent as she looked.

She was like a virus, the most strong poppy; she could kill someone at any time.

His face changed went sullen thinking of that.

He became even more nervous.

Compared with his nervousness, the two people sitting in the back looked much calmer.

Felix and Queeny hadn't said a word since they got in the car.

The two sat peacefully, keeping far away from each other. One of them sat on the left side, and the other sat on the right. It seemed that they didn't care about each other at all.

Given that they used to be each other's rivals, the quietness and peace were a bit weird.

Felix looked calm. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, staring straight ahead.

Queeny, on the other hand, tilted her head aside and looked out of the window.

There was no hatred or ferocity on her calm face.

Her lips twitched as she grinned a thin smile. She looked particularly quiet and beautiful.

If an outsider saw them without knowing anything between them, he might think that they were a newlywed couple on their honeymoon.

The atmosphere in the car remained dull.

Despite being wrapped in Felix's scent, Queeny sat there with a stony face as if she didn't feel the tension.

Two hours later, they arrived at Pine Mountain, 100 miles away from the city center in the suburbs.

It was a desolate area. There was no place for fun in this area except for a few rural tourist spots.

On the mountain, there was a cemetery.

The driver got out and opened the door for them. Felix didn't say anything and got off first.

Queeny then followed him. It was an afternoon in the autumn; there was a touch of coldness in the air. Although the sun was shining bright in the sky, she could barely feel the warmth. All she could feel was chilly wind from the coming winter.

Queeny stood at the foot of the mountain. Her face was as cold as the autumn water when looking at the dense trees and leaves, as well as the stone steps in the forest.

Now she knew why Felix brought her here.

An idea came to her mind. She sneered and found that this was getting more and more absurd.

Felix still didn't say anything. He asked Ford to pull over the car and wait for them inside the car. Then he walked up to the mountain alone.

Seeing that, Ford opened his mouth and seemed a bit worried.

But he didn't say anything to dissuade him because he was the boss.

Therefore, he decided that instead of saying anything, he would seize the chance and do something for Felix.

When Queeny walked over, he kept staring at her as if he wanted to burn a hole in her. He was trying to warn her with his eyes.

But Ford seemed to have forgotten who Queen was.

Back in the old days, she used to be one of the best killers in Rosefinch Club. She would never be intimidated by someone's assistant.

Therefore, she ignored his eyes and walked towards the mountain top.

Ford was still a bit worried when seeing that, but there was nothing he could do.

He could only watch them walking away. Then he turned around and got back in the car.

It was getting late.

When she came out, it was already 2 in the afternoon. They had driven for two hours, so it was already 4.30 in the afternoon.

It got dark earlier in the autumn. You could see the sunset in the sky by then.

Golden sunrays scattered across the sky, giving the mountain forest a soft golden touch.??????

Chapter 764 Tit for Tat

The path on the mountain was not an easy walk.

It was not well-maintained because few people would come here. All the steps were built with hard stones left many years ago.

The steps were still wet, perhaps from the rain two days ago.

They were covered with green moss. One could easily slip if they did not take steps carefully.

Queeny lowered her head and walked steadily, step by step.

Felix walked very fast ahead of her as if the steep stairs were no different from the flat ground.

She walked behind him and could see his tall figure every time she raised her head.

Under the golden setting sun, he looked lonely and solitary. The trees and leaves around him made the scene even colder.

She pursed her lips and didn't speak. Later, she brisked up his pace and followed up.

After half an hour or so, they arrived at the cemetery.

It was built halfway up the mountain. Its black archway could be seen from afar.

The archway stood there like a majestic burly soldier, guarding the souls resting inside.

Queeny's eyes became even more severe.

Felix didn't stop until he arrived at the entrance.

Queeny also stopped a few steps behind him. She looked up at the big characters carved on the archway. Then she grinned a ridiculing smile.

"What a surprise! The big Mr. Bissel, famous for being heartless, turns out to be so sentimental! Why did you build this entire cemetery for your brothers? Will someone come and respect as martyrs hundreds of years later?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Felix's face suddenly turned grim.

Queeny only felt a strong wind coming at her. The next second, she felt a sharp pain in her back. Then she found herself pressed hard on the stone pillar.

Back when she was in prison, no one dared to bully her, but she still suffered a lot.

For example, her waist ached due to the illness she got from bending long hours working in prison.

Therefore, being hit by a hard stone on the back felt like stabbing her. She frowned in pain.

Felix grabbed her neck and asked with his teeth gnashed, "Don't make me kill you."

Queeny was choked so hard that she couldn't breathe, and her face turned red.

However, she still tried her best to force a smile.

She looked at him provocatively with an indifferent expression.

What she said next almost drove Felix crazy.

"Well then... why don't you just kill me now? Bury me with them so that you won't feel ashamed when you see them in hell later."

"Queeny!"

The man growled.

His hand was so strong that it almost broke her neck.

Queeny couldn't say anything because the suffocation made her feel dizzy. She almost couldn't breathe.

She looked at Felix helplessly. His eyes were red, and his handsome face was twisted because of his pain and hatred. He was no longer as gallant as before.

Queeny's eyes suddenly felt sore. Something pierced through her heart and exploded.

She smiled as if she didn't care at all.

She hated herself so much for not learning from her lessons.

Her heart ached once he showed pain on his face. She was here for revenge.

She had sworn to put him in the same misery she had been through in the past four years.

Why did she forget about that?

She didn't say anything, and she couldn't even if she wanted. Felix choked her and didn't let go until quite a while.

Queeny took a few steps back, bent down, and began to cough hard as soon as she was released.

Felix stood there and looked at her coldly.

Queeny coughed for a while and finally stopped. She straightened up and looked at Felix with a faint smile.

"I thought you would kill me. Is that all you've got?"

Felix looked at her, his eyes as cold as ice.

His love and hatred seemed to have broken out of the cage at this moment. He wanted to take them out at her.

However, Felix didn't do it in the end. He just sneered.

He walked up to her step by step. Then, he reached out and pinched her chin, forcing her to raise her head.

She opened her thin lips and spat out a few words, which were enough to completely let her down.

"You wanna get yourself killed? It won't be so simple! Do you really think your death alone could rest all their souls? Don't flatter yourself."

Queeny's heart ached acutely.

However, the more pain she felt, the more brightly she smiled.

She didn't move away from his hand. Then she wiggled her neck and looked at him with a proactive smile. "So what do you want?"

Felix sneered.

He had regained his usual coldness and calm as if he had never lost control of himself in anger just now.

He gently stroked her tender cheek as he said in a low and deep voice, "Of course, I'll let you live and pay what you owe them little by little. I'll let you die once you atone for your sins, but before that, you have to live. And I can do whatever I want to you. Do you understand?"

Queeny's smile froze.

She looked at Felix with a frozen smile. Then she fought back with cold and harsh words.

"Mr. Bissel, you sure are a confident man. Do you really think that I'm still the same Queeny from four years ago, the one living at your mercy and bearing whatever you did?"

"Isn't that so?"

"Of course not."

She looked up and stood up straight, trying to be as tall as he was, but he was too tall. Her childish attempt seemed to be of no use.

Even so, she could still stand up for herself with her strong vibe.

She raised the corner of her lips and sneered, "I wanted to be with you because I thought you were a real man, but I found out that you were just a coward who didn't dare to face the truth. You're not powerful enough to control me. What? Do you think you're some kind of superhero or something? That the world is your oyster?"

Felix's confident look disappeared.

He suddenly sneered and approached her. Then he whispered to her with his thin lips, "We've spent four years together, day and night. You know I am a real man better than anyone else. What? You don't remember? You want me to prove it to you again?"

Chapter 765 They Worked Together

Queeny's eyes suddenly became cold, and she looked at him drily.

That was exactly what Felix wanted. He looked a bit complacent.

Everybody knew Felix for being ruthless and sinister, but he was now acting like a complacent child in front of her.

Queeny sneered.

She said, "Four years have passed, and you're still so shameless."

Felix wasn't mad at her swearing at all.

He seemed to be more proud because she was mad enough to curse him.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Likewise."

Queeny was too mad to say anything.

Felix finally let go of her and walked inside.

Queeny touched her pinched chin. She knew there were Felix's thumb marks on her face.

She got angry when she thought about his smug face.

She stared at his back and tried not to swear. Then she followed his steps.

They walked all the way inside and soon arrived at the graves.

There were some new gravestones with many names on them in the center of a piece of empty land.

These people were all brothers of the Dragon Club. Four and a half years ago, the Dragon Club and the Rosefinch Club went through a battle. In the end, the Dragon Club had a narrow victory. Those who once fought for the Dragon Club were buried here.

Queeny looked at the black and cold gravestones. She didn't know why Felix brought her here.

She wondered if he wanted to kill her and avenge his brothers.

But he just said that he wouldn't kill her. Maybe he would just take it out on her and beat her.

However, if they ever got into a fight, Queeny actually doubted who would win.

Thinking of that, she suddenly felt confident. She looked at him with disdain in her eyes.

Felix didn't know what she was thinking at the moment. He stood there in a dark green fur coat, looking tall and straight like a strong pine.

He asked coldly, "Do you know why I spared your life?"

Queeny didn't say anything.

He continued, "Because I promised them that I would make you live like hell. When you're finally dead after all the pain you've gone through, I'll offer your blood as a sacrifice to Them."

He turned around and looked at her coldly.

"So, in case you forget... I will make you suffer."

Queeny looked at him without any fear or timidity in her eyes.

She asked, "So what do you want?"

"Well..." He sneered, white teeth looking like tiny shiny daggers.

Felix said, "I want you to come with me. I think you know what will happen to your sister if you don't."

Queeny narrowed her eyes.

She looked at him playfully, but there was a dangerous light in the depths of her eyes.

"Felix, I'm warning you. Stay away from my people."

"You are in no position to negotiate with me."

"Oh? Really?"

Queeny sneered. She suddenly stepped aside, snapped a tree branch, and she started to draw something on the ground.

"But what if I tell you... I have what you want?"

Felix was stunned.

He frowned slightly.

She lowered her head and didn't look at him. She kept drawing on the ground; after a while, a little map was shown on the soft muddy ground.

"I heard that you've been looking for it, for quite a long time I guess, but there's no clue, right?"

Felix looked at her with his cold eyes.

He asked, "Why did you know?"

Queeny smiled; she seemed to be gloating.

She chuckled and said, "I was in prison, not blind or deaf. I managed to know what I want to know."

As she spoke, she tapped the branch on the ground and continued, "This is a map that I figured out in the past few days. The information you got is true, but few people could solve that puzzle. That being said, I'm the only one who has solved it so far."

Felix was stunned. He walked over and looked at the pattern on the ground.

It was exactly what he had been thinking about recently.

His face grew grim. Then he looked up at her and asked coldly, "How did you figure it out?"

They practically grew up together. He knew very well what she was capable of and what she wasn't.

Therefore, he firmly believed that she couldn't solve the puzzles that he could not solve.

Hearing that, Queeny smiled casually.

There was a hint of mockery and coldness in her smile.

She whispered, "How does that have anything to do with you?"

Felix's face suddenly became gloomier.

He stared at Queeny coldly and asked, "Who taught you that?"

Queeny raised her eyebrow.

She probably didn't think that he just wouldn't let it go.

After thinking about it for a while, she decided that there was no need to keep it from him. Anyway, he could find it out easily as long as he was determined to know.

So she answered honestly, "Some old guy taught me something when I was in jail."

With a cold face, Felix walked away to make a phone call.

Queeny knew what he wanted to do. She sneered and said, "Don't waste your time. You won't find him."

Felix paused.

He turned around, looked at her coldly, and asked, "Why?"

Queeny walked to the side. She said as she played the branch in her hand, "Because he died."

Felix frowned.

Queeny looked at him with a faint smile and mocked, "If he didn't, I won't tell you about him."

Felix fell in silence.

He felt Queeny had tricked him.

Queeny dropped the little branch. With one hand supporting herself, she jumped on a stone and said, "I'm serious. Let's make a deal!"

Felix stared at her coldly and sneered. "A deal? With you?"

"Yes."

"Who do you think you are?"

Queeny didn't respond to that.

She told herself that he was a nutcase. She should be a bigger man and let it go.

With this in mind, the smile on her face grew brighter and brighter.

"I'm afraid you would have to work with me to figure it out. And no one else can solve the puzzle now. We'll get what we want, and neither of us will lose anything. Play nice, or you'll regret it."

Chapter 766 Come to Me in Three Days

Felix's gaze turned grimmer.

He asked in a stern voice, "Are you threatening me?"

Queeny heaved a sigh helplessly.

She shook her head and walked up to his side, saying, "Look at you! How could you say that? I'm telling you the pros and cons. It doesn't matter if you don't want to work with me, but I heard that the Violet Group has also been working hard on the map lately. I guess they must be interested in my little map."

"Since you don't want the opportunity at your fingertips, I'll go work with them. I've met Seven several times anyway, and I like her."

"It's said that she works for the Violet Group now. As the saying goes, charity begins at home. We're likely to work for the same boss, and I think we're kind of family. Isn't that great?"

"We finally get a chance to talk about the good old days. It's been years, and I really miss her."

The more Queeny said, the more Felix's face darkened.

When she finally stopped talking, Felix turned livid.

His lips curving into a sneer, he taunted, "I didn't expect you to be so well-informed after four years in prison."

Queeny raised her brows and smiled, "Do you regret not having shot me to death back then, Mr. Bissel?"

Felix sneered, "I do."

"Well... too bad you missed out on the opportunity."

Staring at his handsome face, Queeny came up to him as she spoke, "I told you before. If you didn't kill me, I would come back at you someday. Felix Bissel, don't ever take me to your men's graveyard again, because I find it disgusting. After all, we Rosefinch Club lost a lot of lives too!"

Her eyes darkened as she finished speaking.

Then she messed up the route map on the ground with her foot, and left without hesitation.

Her cold voice floated into his ears, sounding ruthless and decisive.

"Felix Bissel, if you want to work with me, show me you mean it. Come to me in three days. If I don't see you three days later, I'll give the map to them."

She disappeared as her voice faded away.

Instead of running after her, Felix stayed put silently, watching her back disappearing from his sight indifferently.

Somehow, seeing Queeny being so confident and cool, Felix secretly felt happy that she had become such a powerful woman, instead of feeling humiliated or angry since he just suffered a "defeat" by her.

Finally, Queeny had grown into the woman she had always hoped she would be.

...

30 minutes later, Felix went down the mountain.

Ford, his driver, and assistant saw his figure far away, jumped off the car, and hurried forward to meet him.

"Boss."

Ford got alert immediately as he noticed Felix coming back alone with no one by his side.

"Boss, Miss Horton..."

Sulking, Felix didn't answer Ford, but walked by him, got into the car, and ordered coldly, "Let's go."

Ford paused, realizing that Felix must be in a bad mood now, and stopped talking at once.

He jumped in the driver's seat, started the car, and drove back to the city.

Meanwhile, Queeny took a taxi back.

The last thing she wanted to do was to be in the same car with him again. If she stayed with him for another few hours, she might lose control and kill him.

Thinking so, Queeny touched her neck.

It still ached. She took out her phone and looked into it, finding that there were two faint red marks on her neck.

She clenched her teeth and swore secretly.

"That bastard! How dare he do this to me!"

However, this was not the first time he had ever hurt her physically. Four years ago, he had been harsher to her countless times.

Thus, Queeny was used to it. She rubbed her neck and put her phone away.

The taxi rushed back to the city. It was almost 8 in the evening when Queeny got to Sarah's dormitory building.

During this season of the year, it got dark pretty early, and it was fully dark by then.

The brilliant lights blazed everywhere in the city. Queeny got off the taxi and reached into her pocket, only to find that she had no money with her.

Suddenly, she was overwhelmed with embarrassment.

Sure enough, no matter how smart she was, she could do nothing without money.

In desperation, Queeny brazened it out and called Sarah, asking her to come downstairs to pay the taxi driver.

The taxi driver thought she was not going to pay him when he saw her digging in her pockets for money but getting nothing.

But then he sized Queeny up, finding that she was a pretty and decent girl, so he presumed she might not do anything like this. Besides, as a young woman, she must be shy, and thus he said nothing.

Even so, the taxi driver was still worried.

He wasn't reassured until he heard her calling her friend to pay.

Sarah went down very soon, with four or five \$20 bills in her hand.

She passed the cash to Queeny, her cheeks twitching as she saw her giving the money to the driver.

She asked Queeny, "Where have you been, Queeny? It costs you a bundle!"

Queeny felt awkward.

She scratched her head with embarrassment and replied, "I'll tell you about it when we get back to your dorm."

Sarah had no choice but to nod.

The two of them went upstairs together and went to Sarah's bedroom.

Her roommates had already left for work at this time.

To keep Queeny company, Sarah had asked for leave today. Since tomorrow was her day off, now she had two days off in a row.

Queeny hadn't called since she had left, and a while ago, Sarah was going to call her to ask her when she would come back.

However, just at that moment, Queeny called her for money.

Sarah made about \$500 a month, but Queeny's fare cost her about \$100, making her scream inside.

But she was afraid that Queeny would get upset, so she tried her best to hold herself back and not to show it.

It was one thing that she tried not to show her emotions, but that didn't mean Queeny wasn't aware of it.

After all, Queeny wasn't born yesterday.

She had grown up depending on her brain, and thus being understanding and considerate had become her intrinsic merit.

Therefore, she totally understood what kind of situation Sarah was in right now.

And just because of that, it vexed her to think of the mistake she had made today.

But she also knew all these difficulties were temporary.

Soon, she would have her own work to do, and then, she would pay Sarah back.

The guilt was eased a little as she thought of this.

Sarah, nevertheless, had no idea what Queeny was thinking about. She sat down, stared at her, and asked worriedly, "Where have you been today?"

Chapter 767 Indifferent

Queeny hesitated for a moment and replied, "I was out of town."

Sarah was shocked to hear that.

She asked in confusion, "What for?"

Queeny didn't tell her the truth because what had happened between Felix and her was something she didn't want anyone to know.

So she beat around the bush. "I ran some errands."

Then she changed the topic at once. "By the way, hang out with me at home if you're free these days. I want to buy some clothes tomorrow. Could you pay for me first? I'll pay you back later."

Sarah nodded. "I asked for leave to spend time with you. As for the money, don't worry about it. You can use mine first, and pay me back whenever you have money."

Sarah knew Queeny had no money now, and she didn't want to put too much pressure on her.

Queeny was also aware of what Sarah was thinking about, but there was no point talking about paying back at this moment, so she changed the subject.

The night passed peacefully.

Sarah's two roommates came back the next morning.

Drunk, both of them threw up.

Different from Sarah, her roommates would go out with their clients after work so that they could earn more tips, but, of course, they had to work harder.

They had to drink a lot of alcohol, and men might take advantage of them.

Sarah got up to clean up the apartment, do their laundry, and put them to bed.

The noise, naturally, stirred Queeny from sleep, but she didn't offer help.

In fact, she didn't usually get close to strangers. She might look like a genial person, but she was actually quite indifferent.

Therefore, Queeny simply stood aside and watched Sarah quietly, having a more intuitive understanding of her job and drawing the conclusion that she had to help Sarah get another job as soon as possible.

With this thought, Queeny got back to the bedroom, got dressed, and left the apartment with Sarah.

The two of them had some breakfast first before going to the shopping mall.

Because Sarah did not make much money, they couldn't afford to shop in some high-end department stores.

Of course, Queeny didn't think the goods sold there were good enough for her, but she still bought some clothes for change in order not to disappoint Sarah. In the afternoon, she asked Sarah to go home first, while she went to visit the Rosefinch Club's old building.

It had already fallen into ruins.

Everybody was gone, and the place was sold to a different owner.

Queeny didn't get close to it but watched it from afar. The training ground she had used to practice on had become a football field of a school now.

It was great though.

The darkness she had gone through had been turned into the positive energy these young people were exuding, just like warm sunshine peeking in between the branches.

But what about the deceased?

Would those who were buried six feet under feel cold?

Queeny turned around and walked back, each of her footsteps heavy.

She thought to herself. She hadn't become the woman she had longed to be yet.

She could never forget about those friends of hers, who trusted each other with their own lives, and that was why she bitterly hated Felix for being so cold-blooded and ruthless.

Queeny walked to the seashore before she knew it.

There was no sand along the sea, but dark and ragged rocks outside the railings, which looked like black and hard hearts.

She leaned out slightly against the railing.

She made a silent vow as she stared at the endless sea.

She must take back everything she had lost before!

Three days later, Felix sent her a message.

He agreed to work with her.

Queeny had expected this.

The car that Felix sent to pick her up arrived outside Sarah's dormitory building after she received his message.

When Sarah stared at her in shock and confusion, Queeny didn't give any explanation but patted her on the shoulder comfortingly and asked her not to worry for her. Before she left, she also told Sarah that she would call her if she had time while Sarah could also call her if anything came up.

Sarah was still anxious, but also aware that she could never step into Queeny's business.

She didn't have the right, nor was she able to do that.

Thus, she could only bite her lower lip hard while watching Queeny leave, holding back the anxiety within her.

Queeny got into the car heading for the castle.

At this moment, Felix was waiting for her in the castle.

The car rolled into the huge manor slowly as the wrought-iron gate opened with a loud crash like a monster opening its mouth.

Inside the iron gate, there was a huge fountain in the garden, and behind the fountain was the main building Felix lived in.

The car stopped at the entrance of the main building.

The driver got off the car first to open the car door for her. She got off and looked up at the magnificent building, her eyes squinting slightly, her lips curving into a sneer.

Four years later, she finally came back!

The scenes of what had happened here four years ago flashed across her mind like a movie.

All the love, hatred, and agony flowed away as time ticked by, and now only bitter hatred was left.

She strode into the house.

Probably knowing she would come, Donald had been waiting for her at the entrance since morning.

As the butler, he put on a decent smile at the sight of her and greeted her, "It's been a long time, Miss Horton. Welcome."

Naturally, Queeny knew Donald.

Back when Felix and she had lived in Mr. Burke's house, Donald always came to see Felix, and of course, he cared for her.

For instance, he brought her food and toys, so the two of them knew each other very well.

Queeny stared at Donald and greeted him with a slight nod because she was respectful to him.

"It's been so long, Donald."

Donald opened the door for her with an amiable smile and said, "Please get in. Mr. Bissel is waiting for you."

Queeny gave a nod and strode in.

However, she heard a burst of laughter from a woman as soon as she stepped in.

The room was dim against the glorious sunshine outside. Only a few floor lamps were on in the spacious living room.

She narrowed her eyes and stopped a few steps away from the living room door. When her eyes became used to the dim light inside, she found that...

... The man was sitting on the leather sofa in the living room.

But he was not alone.??????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 768 Flirting

There was a woman in his arms. She was gorgeous in a burgundy long dress, with a slit super high to her thigh. Her beautiful legs were fully shown once she moved slightly.

She leaned against Felix's chest softly like a kitten.

Her ample bosom was about to bounce out of her deep V neck, and any normal man would have the urge to stick his head between them.

Felix, however, just lolled back in the couch, relaxed, draping one of his arms around her waist lazily, while propping his head up with the other, looking like a scoundrel.

Queeny's sudden arrival destroyed the erotic and relaxed atmosphere inside the room.

Squinting his eyes, he glanced up at her, the look in his eye unchanged, as if he didn't feel uneasy at all after being bothered.

Instead, the woman in his arms let out a scream at the sight of Queeny and covered her body with the dress in shock.

"Who are you? How can you just get in? Don't you know we're busy here?"

"Busy"?

At what?

Flirting?

A sneer spread across Queeny's face.

She knew there must have been other women in Felix's life during her absence all these years.

For example, during the six months, she had been locked up, there was a woman, who somehow ended up being "killed" by her and thus became compelling evidence of her jail sentence.

Even so, Queeny never expected to watch this scene with her own eyes someday.

What was he thinking?

Did he do this on purpose? To hurt her?

Ha! She sneered secretly as she put on an ironic but indifferent smile on her face.

"Since you're busy, Mr. Bissel, I should go. Let's talk it over when you have time."

She turned around and left as she finished speaking.

Bella was shocked to hear that.

The next second, she heard the man beside her saying coldly, "Stop!"

The proud and stubborn woman stopped and stood still, but not looking back.

Seeing that, Bella couldn't help but frown and call in an innocent tone, "Felix..."

Last night, she was suddenly allowed to come here and stay with him.

Bella didn't know why.

All she knew was that three nights ago, she had prepared for a whole day, planning her last attempt to seduce him with her pretty face and perfect body.

Unexpectedly, he was not attracted to her at all.

No matter what she did, the look in his eye was full of irony and nothing else. He would never find her sexy.

Bella felt extremely frustrated when seeing that.

At that moment, she realized that the things she had always been proud of weren't even worth the slightest bit of attention in others' view.

Sometimes, she even doubted if Felix was straight.

She didn't want to believe the fact that there should be a man in this world not being in the least tempted when she stood in front of him naked.

He even took her as a piece of garbage and kicked her out of the room.

She refused to give up, but she had no other choice.

However, just as Bella thought she wouldn't get a second chance.

Last night, Felix suddenly sent someone to invite her to his main building, and moreover, she was allowed to be by his side.

Bella was astonished.

Did she just win the lottery?

She didn't dare to delay for a second and went over at once.

And then, that was why this was happening now.

Bella was a woman who knew her place, and she was kind of shrewd.

At first, she wasn't sure of the reason why Felix invited her, so she could only try to get close to him tentatively.

Fortunately, Felix didn't show any disgust like before when she tried.

Therefore, Bella dared to lean against his chest and call his name today.

Bella, nonetheless, had a bad feeling when she saw Felix remain silent.

The smile on her face became stiff as she asked softly, "Felix, didn't you say you wanted to take a nap? Shall we go upstairs?"

Felix tilted his head and stared at her face, his eyes narrowing.

"Are you tired?"

Felix asked in a gentle voice, which was something he had never done before.

Bella was stunned.

But before long, she came to her senses and gave a flattering smile, shaking her head. "No, I'm not."

"Then stay with me for a little while."

Felix said in a husky whisper.

His fingers caressed her waist gently as he spoke. They made out as if there was no one else there.

Bella couldn't hold herself back anymore.

His manly voice floated into her ears, accompanied by his masculine scent, just like a cup of old ale making her cheeks burn.

Her body softened at once.

She fell into his arms gently and nodded obediently.

At this moment, Felix looked at the woman standing with her back to him.

He came straight to the point and said in a cold voice, "I agree with what you proposed last time, but you have to understand, it's temporary. Even if you help me find that place, that doesn't mean everything you did can be balanced out."

Standing there, Queeny gave a sarcastic sneer.

Bitterness welled up within her and climbed onto her lips.

She sneered, "You always have your way and you want everything, but have you ever thought if you can afford it? You said you want me to pay for what I did, but I want you to pay for the 18 lives of the Rosefinch Club!"

Felix replied coldly without turning a hair, "Then I'll be waiting for you."

"Deal!"

The moment she finished speaking, Queeny strode away without looking back.

Felix watched her leaving, his eyes darkening.

At last, his handsome face clouded over with anger.

Bella had no idea of the history between them, but her intuition told her that their relationship was not simple.

So she became wary subconsciously.

Seeing that Queeny had left, she asked out of curiosity, "Felix, who is she? You..."

She sounded and looked curious.

Felix looked back at her coldly.

Now tenderness was no longer seen in his eyes.

The only thing that could be seen was a coldness, which sealed his eyes, as well as his heart.

He asked in a low voice, "What did you call me?"

Chapter 769 Sensible and Considerate

Donald knew what to do next and didn't need to tell Felix about it.

He went to his study, transferred \$100,000 from Bissel's public account to another private account before he went for Queeny with the bank card.

However, just as he went out of the study, he ran into Bella, who had just gotten back from the main building.

It was a huge castle, and apart from the main building, there were four-wing buildings.

Felix, naturally, lived in the main building, while Bella stayed in the wing building in the back, and the rest three buildings were empty.

Donald had thought that Felix would arrange for another wing building for Queeny to stay in this time.

But unexpectedly, Felix made her stay in the same building Bella stayed in, saying that there weren't enough servants in the castle and it would make things easier for them if Queeny stayed together with Bella.

In fact, there were at least dozens of cleaners working in the castle.

Not to mention, there were still servants responsible for other work. Even if Queeny stayed in another wing building, there were enough servants for her.

However, since Felix told him to do so, he must have his own reason, and Donald could do nothing about it.

But what puzzled Donald, even more, was another interesting order Felix gave.

According to Felix's order, the master of the wing building was Bella, and if there was anything, the servants should go straight for her instead of him, and even Donald couldn't step in the decisions Bella made in her building.

What did that mean?

In old days, the emperor would bestow a palace upon his mistress, and she would be the master of that palace and decide everything.

The emperor had the supreme power, but he wouldn't step in the daily affairs there.

Felix had a huge castle, and it was not a big deal if he arranged for another building for Queeny to stay in.

But on the contrary, now Queeny was made to stay in the same building Bella stayed in, which meant, the two mistresses had to share.

He who came first was the master, and it was commonly known that women fought like tigers for men all the time.

Besides, Bella was a narrow-minded and mean person, and conceivably, Queeny would have a hard time staying here.

Donald couldn't help sighing at the thought of that.

Seemingly, Felix was still holding a grudge against her.

Donald had figured out why Felix gave such an order, but he could do nothing about it but do as he was told.

He came to the wing building in the back, handed the bank card to Queeny, and delivered the message before leaving.

When he left, Bella, who had just gone back to the building, happened to see him.

The moment she saw Donald passing the bank card to Queeny, she realized instantly that Felix and she were more than business partners.

Did Queeny want to steal her man? No way!

With that in mind, she dropped her eyes slightly and came up with an idea after a moment.

Even she failed to seduce Felix, let alone the plain woman in front of her!

Bella just wanted to see what the woman had on earth. A man like Felix would get more disgusted when women threw themselves towards him.

Since Felix was annoyed with her now, why not allow this woman to spend some time with him. Maybe Felix would make comparisons and find Bella more sensible and considerate instead.

By comparison, Felix would naturally find out who was better, and then, he would kick Queeny out of the house.

Thinking so, Bella felt reassured and left.

Just as Bella was making a plan, meanwhile, Felix received a message that Mandy Bissel was coming.

Mandy was Ein's first wife. Back when Ein cheated on her with Maureen, Felix's mother, she was the one telling everything to the public to humiliate Ein.

But the two of them didn't get divorced. Instead, Mandy had been taking care of Felix all these years.

Felix, however, never cared about her. But since she hadn't done anything over the top and that she was also the victim of the relationship, Felix didn't really hate her, even if he wasn't close to her either.

She had been kind to him for years. Even though it might be insincere, she hadn't done anything malicious to him.

Mandy was traveling and she happened to stop by here, so he couldn't refuse her if she asked to stay in his castle for a few days.

But Felix frowned at the thought of the two women in his house and the plan he was about to carry out in the next few days.

Back when Queeny was with him, Mandy had said that she didn't like her.

But at that moment, Felix just ignored her opinion.

He simply put it all behind.

But now, it was a critical period, and Felix didn't want anything to happen between them.

Because, firstly, Queeny wouldn't care about Mandy's opinion, so most likely, she would ignore her.

But between two women, the more one ignored the other, the angrier the other one would be.

Secondly, Felix secretly hoped that Queeny wouldn't be the underdog deep down inside.

However, he didn't realize it himself, nor would he admit it.

With this thought, Felix told Donald, "Tell the people in the wing building, don't get out of the building in the next few days, and don't come to the main building. If there's anything they need, just tell you, and don't come over."

Donald knew Felix was being serious, so he nodded immediately and left.

Felix went on with his own business after telling Donald what to do.

Mandy arrived that afternoon as expected.

It had been a long time, and she still cared for Felix as before.

Meanwhile, Felix was polite and indifferent to her as before too.

He arranged for a guest room for her and went back to his own room without having dinner with her.

Mandy, however, didn't mind it at all and moved in as planned.

Poppy, the personal maid from Ambario who had worked for Mandy for years, was indignant at it.

During dinner, she said to Mandy, "Madam, look at Felix. You came all the way to see him, but he acts as if you aren't here at all. He doesn't even want to have dinner with you. You're his family, after all...

However, before Poppy could finish her words, Mandy interrupted her.

She said in a careless tone, "Poppy, I don't think you've figured out what happened, have you?"

Confused, Poppy stared at her in puzzlement.

Mandy continued, "I'm not his birth mother, and I had issues with his mother. Well, you've seen how capable he is, but do you think my two good-for-nothing sons can beat him?"

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 770 Double Insurance

Poppy was shocked to hear that, but she had to admit that Mandy's two sons were no match for Felix at all.

She hesitated for a while before she told the truth, "N... No."

Mandy gave a casual smile and sighed.

"Exactly. They are no match for him. Ein is getting old, and one can tell without thinking whom he will pass down the family business to. As Felix's stepmother, I haven't brought him up, nor have I ever lived with him. I'm afraid he's more emotionally attached to one of the servants here than me."

"When Ein dies someday, how will I and my two sons survive in the future?"

Poppy was stunned.

She was short-sighted, and only cared about how Felix treated them.

She hadn't thought of the future at all.

Mandy shook her head and heaved a sigh.

"Do you really think I wanna come to that woman's place, or swallowing my pride watching the property she left or showing care for her son?"

"I don't like it at all, but I have to do so. The Bissel family is having a hard time now, but at least, there's one strong person of the next generation."

"If he didn't exist, the Bissel family would be doomed. Once the Bissel family is doomed, we're doomed too. We rise or fall together."

Her eyes darkened as she spoke. "Besides, Felix is grateful. Even if we haven't given him anything, as long as we show our love and care for him, he won't be too harsh on us for the sake of me when Ein dies. Do you get it?"

Poppy was dumbfounded.

She never expected that this was what Mandy had in mind.

She lowered her head in an unconvinced but fearful way.

Then she mumbled, "But Fernando and Ferdinan may have the opportunity, and you don't have to suffer like this..."

Even if Poppy was speaking in a low voice, Mandy heard her very clearly.

She raised her brows and asked, "Am I suffering?"

Mandy wasn't suffering at all!

If Fernando and Ferdinan did enter the succession line in the future, she would be safe and sound. If not, Felix wouldn't be hard on them for her sake either.

She was just trying to get double insurance for herself, and she wasn't suffering at all!

But Mandy had no intention of telling Poppy about this.

After all, Poppy was nothing but a short-sighted maid, who only cared about some immediate interests, so there was no need to tell her everything.

Mandy shook her head and said no more.

However, just at this moment, there came the noise of the car engine.

Mandy asked in surprise, "Who's back?"

Puzzled, Poppy replied, "I don't know. Felix has been in the room."

She paused and went on, "It should be Donald. Only two of them can drive in and out of the castle."

Mandy shook her head.

"It can't be him. Donald served us dinner and went to the back garden. I saw him, so it can't be him."

Mandy paused for a moment before she said, "Poppy, go and find out who it is."

Poppy nodded and left at once.

She rushed back in less than one minute.

And she looked worried.

She ran up to Mandy's side and whispered, "Madam, it's a young woman."

Mandy was surprised.

A woman?

Felix had another woman?

The news made Mandy nervous all of a sudden.

It was true that she wanted to show kindness to Felix, but that didn't mean she wanted to take care of his future baby.

After all, neither Fernando nor Ferdinand had their own babies yet.

No one else but her two sons could be the father of the eldest grandson of the Bissel family.

Mandy rose to her feet as she thought so.

She told Poppy, "Go and find out who she is."

She walked out of the room as she spoke.

Seeing that, Poppy caught up with her immediately.

Meanwhile, Queeny happened to come back.

She had gone out for business today. Donald had told her that she could use any car in the castle at will, so she picked one and went out.

In fact, it was nothing special. She simply gave the bank card that Donald gave her to Sarah.

Sarah worked as a waitress in a nightclub now and she earned the minimum wage. It was a tough job, as well as a dangerous one.

Sarah was unlike Queeny, who wasn't afraid of anything.

And no one could ever take advantage of her.

But Sarah was different.

She was an honest and docile girl. Queeny didn't want her to be distracted by anything bad, nor did she want her to be bullied, but she couldn't stay by Sarah's side to protect her all the time, so the only thing she could do was get her another job and get her out of that nightclub as soon as possible.

However, Sarah couldn't get another job or start a new life without money.

Therefore, Queeny asked for \$100,000 from Donald because Sarah had told her before that she wanted to open her own boutique shop.

Truly, \$100,000 wasn't much, but it was enough to start her own business.

The rent for the shop front wasn't high here, and the rest of the money was enough for Sarah to purchase clothes from the supplier.

As for how the future would be, Sarah had to depend on herself.

Queeny just wanted to offer a hand to Sarah, but she didn't intend to take care of her for the rest of her life. After all, one had to be responsible for their own life.

Therefore, Queeny just gave Sarah the money and made clear what she had come for and nothing else.

At first, Sarah refused to take the money.

After all, she was aware of what kind of situation Queeny was in right now. For her, \$100,000 was a great deal of money, and she couldn't just take it.

However, Queeny told her that she could take the money as a loan. When she made money in the future, she could pay her back later.

Sarah had no choice but to take the money after hearing that.

After that, she asked Queeny where she got that money, and what job she was doing now.

Queeny already had a story in mind.

She told Sarah that she was staying in her friend's house and working for her. As for the money, it was an advance on her salary, and she didn't need to worry.