

## **Sweet Wife 771**

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 771 Teaching Her a Lesson**

She could eat and live in the castle for free now, so she gave the money to Sarah as an investment.

On hearing that, Sarah was relieved and took the money.

Queeny soon left.

When she returned, she saw a car outside.

She raised an eyebrow, got out of the car, and heard a woman yell before she even entered the castle.

"Who gave you permission to let her in? She has no right to enter the Bissel's castle, understand?"

The woman sounded furious. Queeny turned to look at Donald next to her, only to see him with his head down as if he hadn't heard anything.

Queeny realized something. She narrowed her eyes, thought for a moment, and finally remembered who that woman was.

She had heard that voice before.

It was Felix's stepmother, Mrs. Bissel.

When she and Felix were in a relationship four years ago, Mrs. Bissel knew about them.

At that time, she and Felix wanted to get engaged, but his stepmother was firmly against it.

She even said a lot of terrible things.

With this in mind, Queeny was a bit upset.

Why was she here today?

It seemed that she saw her.

So she wanted to teach her a lesson by shouting?

It had been four years but she still hated her.

Queeny strode forward.

She raised eyebrows, sharp eyes, elegant smile, and straight back all showed that she was confident and proud. She stepped towards the magnificent door like a noble queen.

Donald stared after her, dumbfounded.

He and Queeny were very familiar with each other. He used to like her, but he only thought she was kind and gentle and Felix would be lucky to have her as his wife.

But he had never found that she could be so charming. It was like...

It was like she was a whole new person!

The old Queeny was as beautiful but not as arrogant as she was now.

Donald rolled up his eyes and frowned slightly. It was like he thought of something.

However, at this moment, from the hall suddenly came an angrier yell. He hesitated and finally suppressed his doubts and walked in quickly.

"The engagement between you two has been canceled long ago. What are you still doing here?"

In the opulent living room, a middle-aged woman was sitting on a wide sofa with her arms folded. In front of her stood several plainly dressed men and women, each of whom looked aggrieved with their heads bowed.

Queeny walked into the living room calmly and glanced at the middle-aged woman without saying anything.

Then she looked at the people in the living room.

However, to her surprise, Felix wasn't there.

She frowned.

Since his stepmother was there, why wasn't he there?

It was absurd!

Mrs. Bissel thought she was expressing her displeasure.

She snorted and shouted at Poppy, "Why are you still standing there? Get this prisoner out of here!"

Prisoner?

Queeny looked down at her clothes. She had no choice but to wear a baggy T-shirt and a pair of jeans when she was out of jail.

Then Sarah gave her some ordinary clothes.

She wore them until she came to the castle and Donald prepared many clothes from high-end designer brands for her.

But she didn't really like expensive clothes, so she was wearing the one Sarah had bought her.

They were cheap but comfortable.

But she now was called a prisoner?

Queeny looked up at her coldly.

Her eyes were cold and they didn't look like the eyes a woman in her twenties would have.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Mrs. Bissel became angrier. She was well-preserved. She was in her forties but only looked about thirty.

She looked radiant even when she was mad. She glared at Queeny and shouted, "I warn you, you've been in prison and you are not welcome in the Bissel family! Get out or you'll regret it!"

Queeny suddenly lost her patience. She would rather fight with her than argue with her like a shrew.

She immediately retorted, "Is that so? Let's see what you can do! Are you gonna kick me out?"

Everyone was stunned.

Mrs. Bissel didn't expect this to be the first thing Queeny said to her.

To put it bluntly, the Rosefinch Club had disappeared and Queeny had not only lost everything but been in prison.

Even though she had been released, it would always be the biggest stain on her life.

The Bissel family picked her up to avoid gossip, but they did help her when she needed it. They didn't expect her to be grateful, but how dare she say things like this?

Mrs. Bissel had just wanted to teach her a lesson, but now she was furious!

She stood up so fast that a stack of magazines fell from the sofa onto the floor. She glared angrily, not at all as gentle and dignified as she was said to be.

She laughed at her in anger, "Good! Seems that you have learned a lot in prison. Do you think I'm afraid of you? We're all decent businessmen in the Bissel family and are certainly not as mean as you! But I think I still have a say here!"

She suddenly shouted to Poppy, "Poppy, ask her to leave!"

Poppy nodded, rushed forward, and tried to take Queeny's arm. Instead of stepping forward to help, other servants stepped back.

However, Queeny noticed their reactions.

She sneered, narrowed her eyes slightly, and clenched her fists. Blue veins popped out on the backs of her hands.

But at this moment, she heard something and slowly loosened her grip.

Poppy was about to take her arm.

But Queeny didn't move. It was like she was stunned.????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 772 She Left**

When everyone thought Queeny was going to be thrown out by Mrs. Bissel, suddenly, a cold voice came from the doorway.

"What's going on?"

With the clear sound of leather shoes stepping on the marble floor, a tall man appeared.

He stood in the doorway against the light, so the people in the living room couldn't see his face, but they could tell from his low voice that he was not happy.

His appearance was like a stone that suddenly fell into the bottom of the lake, in the hearts of all present, but people reacted to this in different ways.

Mrs. Bissel's face turned pale and Poppy's hand froze. Other servants all bowed their heads slightly, including Donald. It was just that he made a surreptitious gesture to Felix.

Only Queeny stood in the middle of the living room, with her expressionless face. Perhaps because the light was bright, she squinted when she turned around to look at the door.

No one answered. Felix frowned slightly and walked in slowly.

His handsome features, calm expression, and clear eyes caught Queeny's eye.

His stony face told everyone that he was neither happy nor disdainful. He just pursed his lips solemnly.

"Felix!"

Mrs. Bissel shouted as she stepped forward. She was interrupted by Felix as she tried to explain.

"Don't say anything! She will be staying here as a guest. I've already decided that."

"What?"

Mrs. Bissel stared in shock, "Do you know what you're talking about? You don't know what she just did!"

She turned to Poppy, pointed at her, and said, "You can ask Poppy how arrogant she was just now! How can such a woman be my daughter-in-law?"

Poppy froze, but she didn't dare to disobey. She stepped forward and said, "Miss Horton did contradict Mrs. Bissel."

Felix frowned and interrupted her, "That's enough! It's none of your business. This is my castle, not the Bissel's. You're in charge of the wrong house. If you're gonna live under my roof, you're gonna follow my rules!"

"But..."

Mrs. Bissel suddenly shut up because she saw the fierce look in Felix's eyes. His frown showed how impatient he was.

It was beyond doubt that she was the mistress of the Bissel family, but it was also beyond doubt that Felix was the young master of the Bissel family and he wouldn't take sides with her!

He was clearly angry. He didn't allow anyone to question or change the decisions he made, which was known to everyone in the Bissel family, including his grandfather, Elmore Bissel, who had retired.

No one remembered when this rule was made. They only knew that everyone was used to obeying his orders.

He proved in action that his decisions were always right. Gradually, few people opposed him and everyone forgot that the original decision-maker of the family was Elmore.

Felix glanced back at Poppy who was stunned and then stared at Queeny.

She was calmly looking up at him with her head slightly raised, not timid at all.

He sneered,

"Take her back to her building. I will punish all of you if I see her coming out or causing any trouble again!"

No one dared to utter a word. Mrs. Bissel was mad but she didn't say anything on hearing this.

Queeny's face lit up when she heard him. She lowered her head and her clenched fists showed that she was emotional.

She noticed one thing that everyone ignored.

Mrs. Bissel said she did not deserve to be her daughter-in-law.

Felix didn't defend her.

Maybe it didn't mean anything to anyone else.

But it meant a lot to her.

Because they were engaged back then and she still loved him.

With this in mind, she gave a charming and dangerous smile.

Because of Felix's insistence, Queeny finally settled in the castle.

Maybe because Felix had said something to the servants, no one had given her a hard time since that afternoon.

Fortunately, Queeny hardly came downstairs except for meals, so even though they lived in the same castle, they rarely met and gradually got used to it.

Mrs. Bissel didn't stay here for long.

After all, she stayed here only because she came to visit the city.

Felix hated her for what happened, so she packed her things and left the next afternoon.

Felix didn't see them away and only asked Ford to give them a ride.

Mrs. Bissel knew that he was now highly respected in the family. Maybe he would take over the Bissel family and she would have to listen to him, so she sucked it up.

She just thought it would be nice if her sons were a little more competitive.

Queeny was standing in front of the window in her room watching when Mrs. Bissel left.

She wrote down the time and the license plate of the car.

After that, she took a laptop from the table.

The laptop and her current phone were delivered by Donald the day after she moved in. She checked them when she received them. She was sure they were safe to use because they were brand new with no signs of disassembly or any "unfriendly" apps.

It wasn't because Queeny was too sensitive. First, her previous experience had made her stop trusting anyone.

Second, everything seemed to be normal in the castle after she had been living here for a few days, but she found out that there were at least twenty hidden guards around.????????

### **Chapter 773 Ask Him for a Favor**

In fact, she knew that there were guards around when she and Felix were together.

They were visible then but hidden now. It meant that Felix had raised the security level of the castle.

As a good assassin, she was used to scouting when she first arrived at a place, but she didn't care about the hidden guards. After all, Felix was no ordinary man.

Besides, the Bissel family was rich!

Rich people would value their lives and hire top-notch security guards in case someone would break in and rob them with heavy weapons.

Many people hated the rich in this world.

She was still alert and secretly figured out the location of the hidden guards and memorized it one dark night.

She did it just in case. It was dangerous for her to stay here now.

She and Felix had agreed to work together, but they hated each other and might hurt each other physically someday.

No one in the castle took sides with her. In fact, if it wasn't hard for her to do that on her own, she wouldn't have forced herself to stay here.

Suddenly, her heart ached and she frowned slightly.

Queeny blinked and took a deep breath to calm down before opening her laptop.

She browsed a few entertainment sites for a few minutes before opening the news page.

Because she didn't know if the internet was safe here, she didn't dare to browse the military sites she used to follow, although there might be more news she wanted to know on those sites.

She skimmed through a few military sites. There was no special news except for the news about the last few border drills. Queeny was a little disappointed when a pop-up window caught her attention.

She clicked on it and saw the story of a female international student in Roland who was raped and then killed after coming out of a nightclub. She took a cursory glance and was shocked when she saw the last photo.

It was taken in a foul ditch next to a road. The girl was naked and had dark red stains on her body. Her face was pale and there were many disgusting and horrible mollusks on her slightly decayed lower body.

Queeny's face turned pale at once and her breathing became rapid. She clutched her laptop so hard that her fingers turned pale. She stared at the photo on the screen with a grim look in her eyes. She looked like a demon who had just come out of hell.

"Clap!"

She slammed her laptop shut, closed her eyes, and raised her head to calm herself down.

Then she quickly jumped out of bed.

It was 11 at night and everyone was sleeping, but she knew Felix must still be awake.

She went to the main building and saw from afar that the light in his study was still on.

Queeny had lived here for a few days and knew that he often worked until 1 or 2 am and left at 7 in the morning, so the two of them rarely met.

It was the first time she had come to see him on her own accord.

Because it was in the middle of the night, she was wearing a dark red PJ with a slip dress inside and a thin silk coat on top.

"Knock, knock!"

She went to the study and knocked on the door.

Three seconds later, she heard Felix say in a low voice, "Come in."

Queeny pushed open the door and saw him thinking hard at his desk. The dim light illuminated his handsome face. He was frowning slightly and pursing his lips. It looked like a nice painting.

He didn't raise his head. It was like he already knew who it was.

As expected, he asked directly, "What's wrong?"

Queeny didn't walk in but squinted at him and crooned from the doorway, "Do me a favor."

She hesitated for three seconds before saying, "I'm going to Tophich tomorrow morning. Arrange a flight for me."

The Bissel Group had bought the Archit Automobile Group in Roland and Roland Airlines was in debt to Archit Automobile Group, so Queeny knew that Felix was privileged in some way.

It was too late for her to book a flight to Tophich tomorrow morning, so she had to ask him for help.

However, Felix asked without even looking up, "Why?"

"A friend of mine died and I'm going to the funeral," Queeny lied.

"Name?"

Queeny froze, "Who?"

After five seconds, Felix looked up from a pile of papers. His eyes were as calm as the ocean in the light. He said, "Your friend."

"..."

It was just a lie and Queeny didn't think about it. She was afraid that if she made up a name, he would get to the bottom of it, so she didn't answer.

Felix raised his eyebrows, impatient.

She thought for a moment and suddenly became annoyed. She leaned against the door and said, "You don't know her. Just tell me if you'll help me or not!"

Felix purses his lips and looked her up and down.

Then he looked down and continued to read those papers, but the look in his eyes darkened.

"No!" He refused in a low voice.

After a moment, he sensed the look she was giving him. He frowned slightly, looked up to meet her eyes, and explained, "There's a typhoon in Tophich tomorrow. I'll send one of my men to be there if it's not that important!"

Queeny froze again and shook her head, "Don't bother."

Under Felix's surprised gaze, she turned to leave and didn't forget to close the door.

However, she couldn't help but frown slightly just as she closed the door.

It was late at night and there was only one orange wall light on in the hallway. Her shadow was long in the soft light. She stood straight there like a statue.

"I won't leave you in a dirty land!" She clenched her fists

#### **Chapter 774 Not Knowing What Had Happened**

Her footsteps sounded steady and firm, showing that she was serious and sad.

When Queeny disappeared in the doorway, the door to the study opened quietly. Felix raised an eyebrow with a glass in his hand when he saw the door to her room closed.

Just then, a man's voice suddenly came from the hidden earphones.

"Boss, since Queeny took the initiative to come to you in the middle of the night, why didn't you do anything?"

A man teased in the hidden earphones.



Felix pursed his lips and remembered the image of Queeny lazily leaning against the door in her dark red pajamas two minutes ago.

He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "You seem to have a lot of free time. Do you need me to ask Vivian to train with you?"

"Ah! No!" The man immediately said, "I didn't see anything, boss! I swear."

Felix smiled and went downstairs with his glass without saying anything.

Many of his men knew about his relationship with Queeny.

After all, four years ago...

Some people hated her while those who knew what had happened didn't blame her.

They were Felix's most trusted subordinates.

They knew Felix's thoughts and feelings for Queeny, so in their hearts, Queeny had always been Felix's girlfriend.

However, both of them had changed.

Felix's face darkened when he thought about it.

At the same time, Queeny closed the door and grabbed her phone.

She quickly dialed a number with her slender fingers, walked to the window, and closed the heavy curtains.

Five seconds later, a girl said in a seductive voice on the other end of the phone, "Hello!"

However, Queeny didn't respond. Confused, the woman asked again, "Hello?"

This was the first time Queeny had heard this familiar voice since her release from prison. She was so excited that her fingers were trembling slightly.

She took a deep breath inwardly and made sure she sounded calm before saying, "Eight."

The woman on the phone froze and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Queeny smiled. Sensing that she was nervous, Queeny calmed down and said slowly, "It doesn't matter who I am. I just want to make a deal with you. Are you free these days?"

"Go ahead!"

"Go to Tophich tomorrow at 10 in the morning to steal a body for me."

"Pfft." She seemed to be drinking water and choked. After a moment, she sneered, "A long-gone dead body? No way!"

"I'll give you 400 thousand dollars!" Queeny said firmly.

"Uh... Fine! Deal!"

"Okay, I'll send you the address and photos later."

"OK!"

She hung up the phone. Looking at the black screen, Queeny gave a wry smile. Then she walked to the bed, picked up the laptop, and sent the photos, address, and details to her.

Ten minutes later, her phone rang and Eight replied to her.

"Damn! It's not what I think! Do you have too much money or something?"

Queeny was helpless. They had worked together many times before and had never met because of their special identities, but now she asked Eight to help her steal a corpse. She had to say it was fate.

She quickly replied, "Yeah, you're going to make a fortune."

Eight replied with an emoji.

Queeny woke up the next day at 9. Looking out the window at the warm sunshine, she stretched lazily in bed and didn't want to get up.

She used to be under a lot of stress every day. The Rosefinch Club had a lot of business and she was very busy. She sometimes would stay awake for three or four days in a row. She couldn't sleep in back then!

She opened her eyes, smiling, and suddenly felt that life like this was good. At least it was relaxing and pleasant enough.

But she remembered what she had to do today and quickly rolled out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash up.

She had just put her toothbrush in her mouth when she realized that something was wrong.

Who opened the curtains? She had closed them last night.

Suddenly, the door to the room opened and Ella came in cautiously with a small bowl.

Ella was the maid Donald had arranged for her. She was young and obedient.

Through the glass door, Queeny squinted slightly as she watched Ella place the bowl on the bedside table. She turned around and froze when she saw her messy bed.

"Huh? Where is she?"

Ella lifted the covers in surprise and heard a voice from behind her.

"What are you doing?"

Servants were unfriendly to her that afternoon, so Queeny had been indifferent to them for the past few days. She rarely came out of her room and Ella was in the kitchen when she ate, so they had less chance of seeing each other.

What brought her here? Queeny glanced at the bowl on the bedside table and walked out of the bathroom.

"I... I..." Ella turned to look at her cold expression, blushed, and lowered her head awkwardly. After a moment, she muttered, "Mr. Bissel asked me to bring you some soup."

"Felix?" Queeny raised her eyebrows, "Hasn't he gone to work yet?"

"It's Sunday. Mr. Bissel was going to play golf with Mr. Kaye and didn't go to the office."

Queeny stared at her for a moment and asked softly, "You opened the curtains?"

Ella smiled, "Mr. Bissel asked me to do it. He knew you weren't up yet, so he asked me to open the window. He said you had to hurry downstairs. Mr. Kaye is already here."

So Felix wanted her to go with them? Queeny frowned, waved at Ella, and said, "I see. Tell him I'll change and be there."

Then she pushed Ella, who wanted to say something more, out of her room and closed the door.

Queeny walked to the cloakroom where Felix had prepared a variety of clothes. Finally, she chose a light gray casual outfit, quickly changed into it, and sent a message to Eight.

"What time will you be there?"

Thirty seconds later, Eight replied, "8 pm."

Queeny raised her eyebrows slightly and stared at the message for a moment before putting her phone back in her pocket and leaving the room.

## **Chapter 775 Living Together**

In the living room of the main building.

Felix had already changed his clothes and was waiting there.

He was wearing white casual clothes and looked as energetic as a college student.

A man was leaning on the couch next to him and eating the bunch of grapes in his hand.

"Felix, what's wrong with you? Didn't you say you never wait for a woman? Who made you wait today?"

Maybe he arrived early in the morning and had been sitting here for a while.

Felix glanced up at him while reading the news on his iPad.

There was a cold look in his eyes.

"You can leave if you are impatient."

Irvin Kaye immediately said, "Oh, come on, I was just kidding. Don't take it seriously."

He leaned back on the couch and smiled, "Anyway, I have nothing to do and it's okay to wait for a while. I'm just curious as to who made you wait here."

Felix glanced at him and didn't say anything.

After a while, there was the sound of light footsteps outside.

Irvin raised an eyebrow, jumped up from the couch, and laughed, "Here she is."

The door to the living room opened and a tall and slender woman slowly walked in.

Queeny was also wearing casual clothes today. She wore a light gray jacket and under the slacks were her straight and slender legs. Her short hair was tidy and her bangs fell over her forehead. Her eyes were clear and bright.

Irvin froze when he saw her.

He and Felix had been good friends for ten years. Of course, he knew Queeny.

He knew what had happened between them.

It was sensational and almost all of their friends knew about it.

In the end, Felix sent her straight to prison.

Why were they living together?

Did they make up or come to an agreement?

Irvin looked at Felix and then at Queeny, puzzled and surprised.

Felix and Queeny weren't embarrassed at all. Queeny walked in, glanced at Irvin, and raised an eyebrow, "Just the three of us?"

Irvin frowned.

Felix calmly put down his iPad, stood up, straightened his clothes, and said in a low voice, "There's another one."

Just as he finished speaking, a seductive female voice came through the door.

"Oh, what a beautiful day. Felix, you should come out for a walk with me."

Bella, dressed in designer clothes, walked in.

There was delicate makeup on her face. Her curly hair swayed slightly as she walked. It was pleasing to the eye.

Irvin froze again.

What was going on?

At this moment, Queeny sneered.

She coldly glanced at Bella with mockery and disdain.

Bella ignored her. She had figured out that Queeny and Felix had been in love before.

But so what?

She was the one who was with Felix right now. They broke up.

Felix was a decisive man.

Since he sent Queeny to prison and hadn't seen her for the past four years, he must not love her anymore.

Therefore, Bella wasn't worried. She even stopped being so hostile to Queeny because she knew about their past.

She walked up to Felix, took his arm, and asked in a sweet voice, "Felix, I heard you're going to play golf with me today. Is that true?"

Felix frowned slightly at her arm.

Her perfume was so strong that he wanted to sneeze.

However, he put up with it and even put his arm around her waist and nodded gently, "Well, didn't you say you were bored? I'll take you out for fun today."

Bella's face lit up at once.

She almost jumped in excitement.

"Really? I'll go change right away."

"Wait."

She was just about to leave when Felix pulled her back.

He stared at her dress and said, "Don't bother. It's a nice dress."

Bella was wearing a tight skirt and a white shirt with wide sleeves. She was fixed with big breasts, which made her waist look even thinner and sexier.

Bella noticed his gaze and blushed sheepishly.

"Really? OK."

Felix nodded casually and glanced secretly at Queeny.

However, she had already turned her back to him.

He felt inexplicably unhappy.

He snorted, grabbed his coat, and took Bella outside.

As they walked out of the living room, Irvin glanced at their backs and then at Queeny.

He asked tentatively, "Miss Horton, let's go?"

Queeny's face was expressionless and she walked out without even answering.

Irvin rubbed his nose in embarrassment.

But he knew Queeny was always so cold.

He just wondered why Felix had done that. Since they had broken up, they no longer had any relationship.

But he let her move in. Irvin would be happy if they made up.

But now there was another woman around him, who Irvin thought at first glance that wasn't Felix's cup of tea. What was going on?

Irvin was puzzled.

In the end, he sighed helplessly, shook his head, and walked outside.

There were two cars outside. One was a black Rolls Royce and the other was a dark gray Lexus.????????

### **Chapter 776 Extremely Displeased**

Felix took Bella into the Rolls-Royce at the front.

Standing there, Queeny hesitated for a while. And Irvin walked up from her back.

He was sophisticated and smart. Seeing Felix get in the front car with Bella from afar, he knew Queeny must be embarrassed. "Miss Horton, can I sit in your car?" he said with a smile.

With a stony face, she opened the car door of the Lexus, then sat in.

"Whatever," she said.

Irvin was struck dumb.

He felt he was a punching bag between an angry couple.

There was a bitter long-standing grudge between them after all. He could do nothing about it. Irvin shook his head, then went to the other side of the car to get in it.

The golf course wasn't far from the castle and was also Felix's property.

They arrived in about twenty minutes.

After they got out of the cars, servants came and drove them off to park. Standing on an open field, Queeny squinted and arched her hand before her eyebrows to observe the place.

"Miss Horton, you still keep this old habit," Irvin said with a smile, standing behind her.

Queeny stiffened.

Because of her special background, every time she went to a new place, the first thing she did was to observe the surroundings and the layout clearly for the sake of safety.

She needed to know the location of the exits and entrances, restaurants and washrooms, and the distance between them as well as the flow of people and so on.

Actually, Felix taught her that. And it became her habit afterward.

Even though they weren't close any longer, she couldn't get out of this habit.

Queeny had mixed emotions. It reminded her of something unpleasant.

Right at this moment, she heard Bella acting cute to Felix.

"Felix, it's so hot in here. I didn't put on any sunblock. Will I get sunburned?"

Felix hugged her shoulders. "I'll tell Donald to get one for you." His fingertips slid her tender arm.

Bella melted into his arms. She put on a loving smile on her face, which could easily arouse any women's jealousy.

"Thanks, Felix. You're always so sweet." She hugged his neck and kissed him on the cheek.

Felix gave a laugh of pleasure.

Queeny turned cold. She was annoyed by his laugh.

Irvin witnessed everything. He felt for Queeny, but still pretended that he knew nothing. "Miss Horton, let's go now," he said, a step forward.

Queeny nodded, then they walked ahead together.

Felix had Bella in his arm. A glance at them, he seemed calm on the surface.

The golf course run by Felix was huge, with first-class services and facilities.

Queeny enjoyed herself there. She played golf for a while alone first and successfully hit the ball into the hole every time. Irvin was amazed and gave loud applause.

Queeny was very satisfied, feeling quite proud of herself.

Seeing that, Felix let Bella go. He picked up a golf club, then walked to the center of the field.

Bella didn't know how to play golf. Although she wanted to learn, she didn't dare to ask Felix to teach her. So she could only sit there. Looking at the proud Queeny, she was extremely displeased.

But she didn't have worries.

In her eyes, she was much more beautiful and seductive to men than Queeny.

As a quality man, she believed Felix would choose her over Queeny.

Even if Queeny played golf well, it wouldn't make any difference.

Queeny wasn't curvaceous at all. No man would be attracted to a flat-chested woman.

So Bella believed Queeny was no match for her.

Thinking of that, Bella sat down on a chair in satisfaction. Irvin was aroused interest, then joined Felix and Queeny.

At this moment, on the golf course, Felix stuck his golf club against the ground, looking at Queeny in front of him. "How about a round?" he asked casually.

Queeny didn't bother to give him a glance. She directly hit a ball away. "How?"

“As usual, two out of three. The loser needs to do the winner a favor.”

Queeny stopped. The ball rolled for a while, then fell into a hole. She squinted and checked it, then replied with a cold smile, “Sure!”

The game began.

Once Irvin heard it, he recommended himself to be the judge.

In fact, neither Felix nor Queeny bothered to cheat. The rule was very clear and a judge would be unnecessary.

But Irvin refused to leave. He insisted on standing aside to watch their match. Felix and Queeny didn't mind, so he stayed as the judge.

Felix hit the first ball into the hole.

Queeny did the same thing.

Felix succeeded in the second ball, so did Queeny.

When it was the third ball, the two exchanged a glance.

Right when Irvin thought it was about to be another draw, Felix suddenly smiled.

“It's meaningless. And there won't be a winner. I dare you to try something new,” he said, straightening up his back.

He knew Queeny would accept the challenge.

“What is it?” Without surprise, Queeny agreed.

Felix pointed to a ball at his feet and said, “This is the last ball. Whoever can hit it into the hole wins. No limit to techniques, no rules. What do you think?”

Queeny squinted.

“If you want to quit, just say it. It's understandable,” Felix added.

As soon as he finished, Queeny snorted.

Without hesitation, she raised her golf club. “Oh please... Let's just do it!”

After that, she made a posture by pressing the end of the golf club against the ground,

Seeing that, Felix smiled, but soon went back to normal.

Both of them were ready. After knowing they changed the rules, Irvin agreed it might be the only way to decide who was the winner, and he got excited too.

He wanted to know which one of them could be the winner.

The next second, he announced the final round began. And the two started together.

Queeny moved fast, but her golf club was stopped by Felix's when it was about to touch the ball.



She gave him a glare. Before he could hit the ball away, she quickly attacked his chest with her elbow

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 777 Who Do You Think You Are?**

Felix was pushed back at once and failed to hit the ball. Queeny immediately took over the best position. But when she was going to hit it, Felix used his golf club to pull her arm. Her arm was forced to move up and she missed the good opportunity again.

Queeny got a little mad.

Till now, both of them were aware of each other's strengths. Neither of them took action easily.

Queeny bent a little, glaring at Felix who stayed alert too. "You're doomed to failure today!" she said through clenched teeth.

"Really?" Felix sneered.

"Oh yeah!"

Once she finished, her right arm swiftly slid across under his armpit.

Felix frowned. But before he realized what she was doing, his golf club was already in her hand. The next second, she jumped to Felix's right side by a quite difficult posture. After a wave of her left arm, she hit the ball into a hole far away.

Irvin cheered and applauded in excitement.

"Bravo! Amazing! Queeny, well done!"

He was so excited that he shouted out her name.

But neither Queeny nor Felix seemed to notice that. "Well, you win," Felix said, wiping off the sweat from his forehead.

Queeny raised her eyebrow in pride. "So what can you do for me?"

"What do you want me to do?" Felix obeyed their agreement.

Queeny somehow didn't know the answer.

What did she want Felix to do for her?

Seeing her hesitating, Felix smiled.

"No hurry. Think about it. It stands within today."

After that, he turned and walked to the seating area.

Bella was waiting for him there. She was quite anxious watching their game just now. She thought Felix would surely win, but unexpectedly Queeny became the winner.

She was full of displeasure. When Felix walked near, she handed him a glass of prepared iced drink. "Felix, she didn't behave herself at all. Who does she think she is? How dare she beat you?" she complained.

Felix's hand stopped when it was about to take the glass.

"Mind your language. You can't judge her like that," he said in a cold voice after a glance at her.

Bella was surprised.

The next second, Felix withdrew his hand. "Give me a glass of iced water please." He ordered a waiter at the side.

"Yes, sir."

The waiter immediately left. Bella was taken aback. She stepped up holding the glass in a hurry. "Felix, I prepared this especially for you..." she explained in a quiet voice.

Before she could finish, Felix interrupted.

"Don't make the decision for me. I don't like sweet drinks. And I don't need you to serve me drinks!"

Once he finished, he picked his golf club and walked back to the field.

Bella was totally stunned.

She felt humiliated, especially because there were other people watching them, including Queeny, his ex!

Bella was heartbroken and mad, and she couldn't stand the humiliation.

It was all because of that woman called Queeny!

Filled with strong hatred, she turned to glare at Queeny, then strode over in high-heels.

Queeny was in a better mood than this morning after winning the game.

She was drinking water, chatting with Irvin.

But the glass in her hand was suddenly grabbed away. Right afterward, the water in it was all poured out on her body.

"You shameless bitch! What did you say to Felix? Why did he defend you?"

Queeny closed her eyes for a second, then opened them and saw Bella's angry face.

Irvin was struck dumb on the side. He was slightly surprised, but more felt embarrassed.

"Miss Collins..."

But before he could finish, he heard a slap.

A heavy slap fell on Bella's face.

Irvin closed his mouth at once. He turned around and watched Queeny in shock. Queeny, however, stayed as calm as usual, as if it was nothing.

“Who do you think you are? What makes you dare to question me?” she said coolly.

Bella was furious.

This was the first time that she had ever been disdained by a woman like that!

Bella covered her cheek. She could even feel it was quickly swelling! Tears welled up in her eyes. She was angry and aggrieved

“How dare you slap me?”

Queeny sneered.

She took the handkerchief Irvin handed over to wipe off the water on her face. “You asked for it. If you’re mad, tell Felix about it. Ask him to protect you!”

Bella’s face turned red in anger.

But she was clearly aware that she was no match for Queeny in a real fight.

She used to take Queeny lightly, but now it turned out that Queeny was a big obstacle on her way to becoming Mrs. Bissel.

She couldn’t let her stay by Felix’s side any longer!

Thinking of that, Bella clenched her teeth and said, “Great, let’s wait and see! I’ll tell Felix about it right now. And he’ll know you’re a big bully!”

In anger, Bella turned to walk to the golf field in high-heels.

From the beginning to the end, Queeny stayed cold. She didn’t realize the handkerchief was Irvin’s until she wiped her face clean.

“I’m sorry, I’ll give it back to you after it’s washed,” she said to Irvin.

Queeny looked so aggressive just then. Irvin felt he saw the same her of four years ago. He was struck dumb and didn’t come back to his senses until he heard her voice.

“No need, just a handkerchief. You can just dump it.” He immediately shook his head. “But, Queeny...”

It wasn’t easy for him to say that.

Queeny stared at him with a vague smile. “Why didn’t you call me Miss Horton?” she asked on purpose.

Irvin smiled in slight embarrassment.

Back then, when Queeny broke up with Felix, Felix forbade them to be friends. Irvin was also forced to call Queeny - Miss Horton to show that he sided with Felix.

Now Queeny was much more sophisticated and calm than four years ago. She was still a strong woman.

Filled with mixed emotions, Irvin forgot he was forbidden to be friends with Queeny.

He scratched his head and said, "It's too complicated between you two. It's really not my place to say anything. But Felix has lived a tough life during these four years. So if it's possible..."

"No."

Before he could finish, Queeny knew what he was going to say.

She coldly interrupted him, then said in a flat voice, "We're bitter enemies. Only one of us can survive."

Hearing that, Irvin shut his mouth.

### **President's Sweet Wife**

#### **Chapter 778 Not Worth It at All**

In the end, he lowered his head in embarrassment and said, "Fine, but as your friend, I still don't want to see either of you get hurt. I was forced to side with him four years ago. I never hated you. Queeny, I hope you can understand that."

Queeny said nothing. She looked as calm as always, but she actually was slightly touched.

"It's all history," she said in a flat voice.

Yeah, it was all history!

Injuries could be healed, painful memories could be forgotten, or even betrayers could also be forgiven.

But there was one thing she could never get over.

Her close comrades died because of her.

They were clearly aware of her relationship with Felix, but still chose to trust her. They trusted that she would keep her promise and wouldn't betray their organization.

She had their pure loyalty and unconditional support. Although she and Felix were childhood sweethearts, they believed she wouldn't hurt them because she was one of them.

But what happened to them in the end?

They were betrayed and suffered a bloody massacre. They were killed in regret and anger.

For countless nights, Queeny slept on the small iron bed in prison, looking at the dark sky above her head, lost in thought.

If she had a second chance, what would she choose to do?

She would never choose to be with Felix. She wouldn't believe he could really be fair and wouldn't make use of her love for him.

She was so naive!

So naive!

He made full use of her trust and affection for him to get in touch with key members of the Rosefinch Club. By deliberately spreading fake news, he easily killed all of them through their trust in her.

He was so cruel!

Why didn't he kill her too back then?

Queeny had thought about that countless times but didn't have an answer.

She was afraid she could never figure out the reason.

All of a sudden, she heard footsteps. Queeny was a little surprised and came back to her senses. She raised her head and saw Bella coming holding Felix's arm. Bella seemed very mad.

"Felix, look! My cheek is all swollen. I just wanted to pour her a glass of water. But she gave me a slap. She's the rudest person I've ever seen in this world."

Holding Felix's arm, she looked up at him with grievance and admiration.

Felix had an expressionless face. But he looked at Queeny unkindly.

"Did you say she slapped you?"

"Yes."

"Just hit her back. Why did you bother to tell me?"

Upon hearing that, Bella was struck dumb.

Irvin made a cough and explained, "Felix, it's not Queeny's fault. She just poured a glass of water at Queeny, so Queeny fought back."

"Queeny?"

Felix squinted and turned to look at him.

Irvin paused.

He realized he shouldn't have said that, so he immediately stepped back and turned to stare at somewhere else, as if he had said nothing just then.

Felix withdrew his sight.

Queeny witnessed everything. She felt quite hurt but remained calm.

"Yeah, I slapped her. So what?"

Watching her, Felix laughed a little.

He looked evil when he squinted.

"I never have interest in women's fights. But Bella is my woman now. She's humiliated. And she turned to me for help. I must do something. Miss Horton, why don't you just apologize to her? I'm sure you're bigger than that."

The second he finished, everyone fell into silence.

With pride, Bella raised her eyebrow. She was gloating over Queeny's misfortune.

Irvin sympathized with Queeny. He couldn't stand it, so he stepped away.

Queeny was expressionless.

But she was getting angry.

"What if I don't?"

"You'll be chased out of this castle. Don't ever come back again!" Bella snorted.

As soon as she finished, she felt Felix was coldly looking at her.

She had a shiver, then lowered her head and shut her mouth at once.

Felix turned to Queeny afterward.

"She can't chase you out. But you can't slap her either. Queeny, apologize!" he ordered her to do so in a domineering tone.

Queeny sneered.

Probably because she hadn't had a fight for a long time, she indeed had an impulse to do that now.

"Felix, are you sure you're going to stand out for her against me?" she asked.

Felix said nothing,

But his silence showed his answer.

Queeny nodded. Whether it was disappointment or sadness, she felt she was losing the last hope.

She had a step back, then sneered, "No, I won't apologize. If you really want to punish me for her, let's have a fight! We can solve this problem in men's way. What do you think?"

Felix frowned.

Queeny, however, already began to stretch her limbs.

Bella didn't expect that to happen. She couldn't believe Queeny was actually a woman.

How could she challenge a man to a fight?

Didn't she have any understanding of being a woman?

But she dared not to interrupt them at this moment. She only looked up at Felix with anticipation.

In a while, Felix suddenly laughed.

It was faintly mocking and indifferent.

"Queeny, you're no match for me," he said.

He had proved that four years ago, and it wouldn't change right now.

Queeny squinted. She smiled but wasn't sincere.

“Don’t jump to conclusions without a try.”

Felix remained silent for a few seconds, then walked towards her.

To Bella’s surprise, Felix would really accept Queeny’s challenge. She was excited and pleased but pretended to be sympathetic.

“Felix, forget it.” She caught his arm.

“Um, she’s just a woman. Although she slapped me, I can’t do anything about it if she refused to apologize. But if you beat her, your reputation will be damaged. It’s not worth it at all.”

Felix gave her a glance.

## **Chapter 779 Beat Him up**

“You’re quite considerate,” Felix put on a mocking smile.

Bella didn’t see his expression. She lowered her head and said gently, “You know I like you. Of course, I care about you.”

Felix, however, felt disgusted and irritated. He didn’t bother to give her another glance, and quickly walked ahead.

Knowing that he insisting on having the fight, Bella was surprised, but soon felt excited. Without delay, she followed him up.

All of them went back to the golf course.

Queeny was still doing some warm-up moves. She said to Irvin who walked over from a short distance, “Mr. Kaye, you better walk away. Or you might be hurt.”

Seeing the two were about to have a fight just because of a stupid argument, Irvin gave a resigned sigh.

He had to walk to the side.

Felix calmly stepped to stand opposite Queeny.

“Queeny, I taught you most of your fighting skills. As a woman, you’re born much weaker than me. Do you really think you can beat me up?” Felix said. He seemed to be kindly reminding her.

Queeny gave him a sneer.

“We’ll see!” she said with determination.

Once she finished, she rushed ahead to attack Felix.

It would be a very exciting fight.

They were equally good at skills and agility. As a man, Felix was physically stronger than Queeny. But Queeny wasn’t weak either.

During her four years in prison, she met a judo master and practiced judo every day. After four years, she was skilled at it to some extent.

So Felix's strength could be easily resolved by her with the natural softness and flexibility of a woman. After forty or fifty moves, it was still a draw and the result became unpredictable.

Watching at the side, Irvin held his breath, feeling quite nervous.

He felt the two were crazy! It seemed they aimed to kill each other.

Bella was also very nervous. She didn't care whether they would be injured. She was only worried that Felix might blame her for it if he lost.

After all, he had the fight against Queeny for her.

But she somehow was full of satisfaction when she thought of that.

Felix was such a brilliant, proud man. And he now would fight for her, which proved her charm. Although he had rejected her before, he still cared about her. Bella believed Felix would gradually fall in love with her.

Before Bella finished her daydream, she heard a loud sound.

Felix swept his leg to hit Queeny's, and Queeny fell at once.

"Well done, Felix! You're the best!" Bella shouted.

Irvin turned and gave her a glare.

But the next second, Queeny, who was supposed to fall to the ground, suddenly climbed up Felix's body through his leg and rode on his shoulder.

Irvin was stunned. It was unbelievable!

Sitting on his shoulders, Queeny grabbed his neck. "So, you lost, huh?" she slightly gasped for breath.

Queeny used a lot of strength. And she happened to press his aorta. Given her skills, she could kill him at any time.

"I lost? No way!" Felix snorted.

The next second, he caught her calf on his neck, then bent to roll on the ground. In an instant, he got rid of Queeny.

But Queeny wouldn't let him go.

Although she had already fallen to the ground, she didn't loosen her hands around his neck. By a very strange posture, she climbed up to his back.

Felix lost patience and got angry.

"Queeny, what the hell are you doing? Get down from me!" he roared.

Queeny sneered, and still pressed his neck tight from behind. Out of breath, Felix's face turned red.

"There is no rule. Felix, you've made no progress in your fighting skills. But you become much more whining. No wonder the Dragon Club is getting worse and worse under your leadership. It totally lost its influence now!"



Felix was angered. "I'll count to three. Hands off!" He gritted teeth as his eyes became red.

"No!" Queeny refused.

"Very well!"

Felix sneered. Right afterward, Queeny felt a sharp pain from her wrist. She immediately reacted and pressed Felix down against the ground.

The two were entangled in a big fight again.

This time, it didn't last long. Because judo came to the greatest use on the ground, Queeny soon controlled Felix.

Kneeling on his body, she pressed his head down against the ground with his hands caught on his back. He couldn't get up.

"How about now?"

Both of them gasped for breath, but Queeny had a satisfied smile on her face.

Felix was ablaze in fury. It was very rare for him to be so fierce during these years. "No!" He clenched his teeth.

The moment he finished, Queeny heavily pressed his face into the turf.

"And now?"

"No!"

Queeny used greater strength.

"You lost!"

"I didn't."

Damn it! Queeny was mad. She directly grabbed his hair to pull him up from the ground. After turning his body, she heavily punched his stomach.

"Let me ask you again. Did you lose?"

She was quite strong. Even Felix couldn't stand the pain and could barely utter a word in a long while.

Seeing that, Irvin was scared and his face turned pale. He realized Felix would be seriously injured if Queeny didn't stop right now.

"Queeny, stop! Stop it now. I think the game should be over. Felix lost." Irvin hurriedly ran over to separate them.

Felix covered his stomach. After resting for a long while, he finally felt better and spat out a mouthful of soil. "I didn't lose!" he angrily argued.

Irvin turned to give him a glare.

Queeny stood up straight. She relaxed her wrists, then sneered at Felix, "Great, if you refuse to admit it, we can continue. I promise I'll beat the shit out of you today!"

Irvin was struck dumb.

Standing at the side, Bella trembled all over in anger.

She rushed over, trying to stop Queeny. But she was afraid Queeny would beat her too. She could only stand there pointing at Queeny. Although she wanted to criticize her, her lips and finger were also trembling. She could hardly utter a word!

This woman was so violently scary!

What she had done was totally unacceptable!

How could she do that to Felix? Wasn't she a woman? ?????

### **Chapter 780 A Daydream**

Queeny actually couldn't care less if she was a woman in Bella's eyes.

She now only felt Felix wasn't a real man.

They had fought for many rounds, but Felix never won once. And he refused to admit he lost. Did she have to kill him to make him face the truth?

Thinking of that, Queeny looked cruel.

But because Irvin was there, he wouldn't allow either of them to be badly injured.

He stopped Queeny at once. "Alright, alright, Felix just doesn't want to admit it. It's not a big deal. You can deal with your grudge somewhere else next time. I don't want anyone to be seriously hurt today. Queeny, for the sake of our friendship of years, please don't make it difficult for me. I'm begging you."

Felix spat out some blood, then sneered, "Irvin, why are you begging her? Don't take her side!"

At this time, no matter how good-tempered Irvin was, he lost patience.

"Shut up!" he shouted at Felix.

Felix was filled with fury. But he said nothing again, glaring at Queeny.

Irvin comforted Queeny for a while longer. Even Bella could see this fight wasn't completely caused by her.

There must be a long-standing grudge between them. And they needed an excuse to vent their anger on each other.

Bella stepped ahead to help Felix get back to his feet. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she seemed to cry.

"Felix, I'm sorry. It's all my fault that you're badly injured now. I feel so terrible. Please stop fighting."

Saying that she used her sleeve to gently wipe off the blood stain by his lips.

Felix squinted at her.

But he actually was paying special attention to Queeny. Queeny faced him with her back. Arms crossed on her chest, she was listening to Irvin. Felix somehow was mad.

All of a sudden, he pulled Bella into his arms.

"I'm fine. I'm more than willing to fight for you even if I'm injured. You're my love. I can do anything for you. If you want a star in the sky, I'll get one for you."

Hearing that, even Irvin felt disgusted.

Felix raised his head and carefully observed Queeny's expression by a sideways glance. But Queeny stayed as calm as always. It seemed she didn't hear it at all.

Irvin made a cough, then said loudly, "Alright, since both of you agree to stop, I think the problem is solved. Felix, don't force Queeny to apologize to Bella. Queeny, don't beat Felix again."

Queeny turned around and gave Felix a disdainful glance.

"As long as he doesn't mess with me, I'll leave him alone," she sneered.

Upon hearing that, Felix was annoyed but didn't know what to say.

He thought to himself that he really should practice more to make up for his regression during these four years.

But he still defended his pride, "I'm not myself today. It's not that easy for you to defeat me."

Back to a dozen years ago, Queeny was already aware of how stubborn he could be when they just met.

She rolled her eyes at him and didn't bother to waste more time arguing. Without delay, she turned around and stepped out.

"Fine, I should go now!"

As soon as she finished, she already walked to the exit.

"Where are you going?" Irvin asked in surprise.

But Queeny didn't reply to him. And she quickly disappeared in their sight.

Standing still there, Felix looked more upset watching her leave.

After the drama, they were in no mood for fun. So they had a rest, then went back to the castle.

They didn't know Queeny actually didn't come back until they arrived at the castle.

Knowing that, Felix was in a worse mood. He left the others behind, then walked alone upstairs to lock himself in his bedroom.

Standing in the living hall, Bella didn't dare to follow him up. A glance at Irvin who stood next to her, she said, "Mr. Kaye, aren't you Felix's friend? Why were you helping Queeny today? Do you have feelings for her?"

Hearing that, Irvin frowned. He turned around and gave her a glance.

"Miss Collins, can there only be a romantic relationship between a man and a woman in your eyes?" he asked seriously.

Bella was struck dumb for a second.

Irvin sneered, "You're what you think. Miss Collins, not everyone is like you in this world. We all know why you won't let Felix go all day long. Don't act like you're so in love and caring for him. Everybody knows you're faking it, including yourself!"

Once he finished, he turned and strode away.

Bella was shocked. It was beyond her imagination that Irvin would say something like that to her face.

After a long while, she finally came back to her senses and yelled in anger, "Who do you think you are? I told you I'll become Mrs. Bissel one day. And you won't be welcome here any longer by then. Get lost!"

Her voice was very loud and spread far away.

Irvin might hear it but didn't stop.

Felix who just came back to his bedroom upstairs, however, clearly heard it.

After shouting, Bella fought for breath. But she suddenly heard a cold voice above her head.

"Who told you you can be Mrs. Bissel?"

Bella was stunned.

She stiffened. In great shock, she raised her head to look upstairs.

Felix stood there with an expressionless face. Compared to just then, he was more much calm now.

But he was most frightening like that, cold and sharp, like a nice sword, ready to kill at any time.

Bella couldn't help but have a shiver.

"I just... I didn't mean it. Felix, I was..." she tried to explain.

"Enough!"

Felix scolded, "Get out now! Without my permission, you can't get into the main building. And, you can never become Mrs. Bissel. It's just your daydream. Don't ever let me hear it again, or..."

Before he finished, Bella repeatedly nodded in horror.

"OK! OK! I'll leave right now. I won't talk about it again. I'm leaving."

As soon as she finished, she grabbed her bag and ran away in a hurry.

Watching her back disappearing, Felix remained cold. After a long while, he turned around and got back to his room.

The door was slammed close.

Downstairs, Donald witnessed everything. He gave a resigned sigh and shook his head.??