

## **Sweet Wife 791**

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

#### **Chapter 791 She Wants to Leave**

At the same time, in the study of the main building in the castle, Felix was having an international conference meeting.

They weren't dealing with business in the country where he stayed right now, but the business of the Bissel Group in Eqitin.

Although Felix wasn't home now, he still needed to make many decisions for the Bissel Group. He was its actual leader.

So he was always occupied.

Someone knocked on the door, and he answered. Irvin then came in. With a glance at Irvin, Felix quickly said something to the senior management in the video call. Then the meeting was over.

"Did you talk to her?" He turned off the computer.

It was a very straightforward question.

Irvin nodded.

Felix raised his eyebrow.

"She didn't agree?" he asked, and had a sip of water.

Irvin nodded again.

After a pause, Irvin couldn't help but complain, "I seriously don't understand why you did that back then. We did our best to stop you. But you wouldn't listen to us. You insisted on sending her away. And now you try to keep her when she wants to leave you. Felix, what exactly are you thinking?"

Felix didn't say anything.

Irvin was irritated. He was sincerely worried about Felix, his changeable brother. And he also found he had a special feeling for Queeny.

He walked to the sofa, then sat down, jaw in hands.

"People always say women are wicked. But I think you're worse than them. Let alone Queeny, even me, your close brother, couldn't forgive you for what you did back then if it were me," Irvin continued.

Felix gave him another glance.

Facing Irvin's anger, he seemed quite calm.

"What exactly did she say?" he asked.

Irvin sneered.

“What did you expect her to say? She made it very clear that she can never get over it. And she wants you to stay away from her!”

Felix curled up his lips.

He seemed to be mocking himself, but looked very unbending.

“She’s determined,” he snorted.

Irvin was struck dumb by his tone. Filled with anxiety, he said in annoyance, “Felix, what the hell are you doing? Queeny is such a wonderful girl. And you hurt her deeply. It’s understandable that she refuses to forgive you! Not everyone has to put up with you!”

Hearing that, Felix wasn’t mad.

He only gave Irvin a glance, and said, “Alright, you should go.”

Irvin was speechless.

He glared at Felix, hoping to punish him by his look.

“Fine, I see. You use me when you need me. Now it’s done. I’m no longer useful to you. Great, I’ll leave you alone.”

As soon as he finished, he stood up to walk out.

Sitting there still, Felix watched his back in silence.

In the afternoon, Queeny came to see him.

Felix was about to take a nap. He wasn’t surprised by her visit, and told Donald to bring her in.

She was wearing a light blue casual outfit today, looking as energetic as always. Felix was very familiar with that look.

He frowned.

No need to guess, he knew why she came at this time of the day. But she didn’t seem to be in a bad mood as he expected.

Perhaps she knew they would have this meeting sooner or later. After all, the long-standing grudge between them couldn’t be easily resolved.

Although Felix wished she could stay and accept him again, he knew it was just a wish.

Sitting there, Felix didn’t move. Queeny stopped in front of him. “I’m leaving,” she said.

His hand which was holding a pen paused.

“Do you really have to?” he asked. He seemed calm on the surface, but his voice sounded sad.

Queeny remained silent for a while, then smile.

“Yes.”

It was a very simple answer. But she actually was left with no choice. She even had to suppress the anger deep down her heart.

Felix said nothing again. The two of them became quiet at the same time. Queeny stood there, while Felix sat still, as if time stopped.

After a long while, Felix opened his mouth.

"Fine."

The moment he said that aloud, Felix could clearly feel empty and bitter.

"Be careful when you're outside alone. The Zircon Association..."

He paused, then added with concern, "They never stop searching for you. If they hear you're out of jail now, they might cause you some trouble."

"I don't care."

Queeny responded at once. She even gave him a smile.

"I actually can't wait to see them!"

That year, they had done everything to stir things up among her and her friends. They were killed, while she was thrown in prison. Even if they didn't find her, she would go after them.

And those who betrayed the Rosefinch Club and the Dragon Club to join the Zircon Association, planned an evil scheme and fooled everyone.

She took them as her close friends. But they used her and plotted against her by faking death to put her in jail.

Thinking of that, Queeny looked completely cold. Felix could feel her emotional change. "You're all alone. You can't defeat them. Don't do anything stupid," he said in a serious tone.

Queeny cocked her eyebrow.

"Don't worry, it's not easy for me to survive. I won't risk my life," she laughed a little.

Hearing that, Felix was relieved.

And their conversation should come to an end now.

In another while of silence, Queeny said, "Bye."

Felix nodded.

Queeny turned around and walked outside.

Many years later, when both of them were old, in retrospect, they only felt they were unusually calm at that time, as if it was just a regular afternoon. But after going through a lot, they finally realized they actually accepted each other again although they were physically separated.

They didn't have to see one another every day when they were in love.

Sometimes, absence made the heart grow fonder.

Queeny didn't go to see Sarah after she left.

She only gave Sarah a call and invited her to come out.

Sarah happened to quit today. She originally would be out of work in another half a month. But the manager of the bar told her that she could go because they had already hired someone to replace her.

## **Chapter 792 Take Risks**

Sarah couldn't wait to leave, so she packed up her stuff and left at once.

When she received Queeny's call, she just moved out of her dormitory. She immediately went to meet Queeny in excitement.

They met in a Mexican restaurant.

It was an expensive Mexican restaurant, which was very different from cheap ones. It provided fresh delicious food and a pleasant atmosphere.

It was the first time that Sarah had dined in such a fancy restaurant. She even didn't know how to behave herself after she stepped inside.

A waiter guided her to the second floor in a private room. Then she saw Queeny sitting there and finally relaxed.

"Queeny!"

She called Queeny and walked over with a smile.

Queeny raised her head. "Hi, have a seat!" Queeny also greeted her with a smile.

Sarah walked to sit across her. There were already many dishes placed on the table.

"Eat something first. We can talk later," Queeny said, while eating the food on her plate.

Sarah nodded. She picked up her knife and fork to have a taste of the food.

"Wow, tasty!"

She complimented.

A glance at her, Queeny grinned, "Enjoy it!"

Saying that, she helped Sarah cut off a piece of chicken.

Sarah ate it and said, "Thanks, Queeny!"

"My pleasure."

They enjoyed their meal in a peaceful friendly atmosphere. Delicious food indeed could help people forget about sadness and sorrow.

They finished about an hour later.

Queeny asked a waiter to clear the table, then ordered some drinks.

She leaned against the back of her chair. Looking at Sarah who had a bulging stomach after a big meal, she said, "Sarah, I'm leaving."

Sarah was struck dumb.

Staring at Queeny, she was surprised.

"Where are you going?"

Queeny pondered for a while, then said, "To Othua. But I might go home as well."

She meant Ambario.

Sarah frowned. For no reason, she somehow had a premonition.

"Why? Couldn't you stay here?" she couldn't help but ask.

Queeny gave a faint smile.

She sat there lazily, back on the chair, her right hand on the table. Gently rubbing the glass in her hand, she was at great ease.

"I can't. I have something important to do," she said in a flat tone.

Sarah was slightly worried. "What is it? Can you do it alone? Can I help?"

Queeny laughed.

Her laugh was quite pleasant, but Sarah somehow felt embarrassed. "Well, I know I'm too weak to be your helper. I might even be a drag on you. But I'm really worried about you. Queeny..."

She bit her lips and seemed to hesitate to say something.

Queeny stared at her with patience. Sarah summoned up her courage and continued,

"Queeny, I know you're different from me and all the other ordinary people in my life. You're strong and smart. You're good at making money. What you're doing is beyond my imagination."

"But it means highly risky as well, right? No matter how strong and smart you are, you might still fail. Or you wouldn't be put in jail four years ago."

"So, I always want to say, if it's possible, why don't you quit whatever you're doing? Why can't we just live an ordinary life together?"

"Even if we can't make a fortune, it's at least safe. Life is precious. I don't think we have to put ourselves in danger for the benefits that don't belong to us."

Queeny squinted.

She had an air of coldness. Once she squinted, she looked dangerous.

"Benefits that don't belong to us? Who told you that, Sarah?" she asked.

Sarah stiffened.

“Nobody. It’s just my guess,” she said in a low voice after a long while with lowered head.

Queeny fell into silence.

She understood Sarah was trying to be euphemistic. But it sounded quite straightforward in her ears.

Did Sarah think she was put in jail that year because she was guilty? Did Sarah believe she was doing illegal things?

Queeny put on a resigned smile.

It was true that what she was doing wasn’t a good deed. It was even illegal from a certain aspect. But she didn’t think she was guilty.

After all, even if she had killed people. She only had killed those who were in the same circle as her. They weren’t innocent anyway.

In fact, they had killed many more people than her.

It was a fierce competition. Only a very limited number of people could win. Most of them couldn’t survive.

If she didn’t kill, she could be killed instead.

So she had no mercy on them. Sometimes, she was even bloodthirsty.

But she would never hurt the innocent and ordinary.

It was Queeny’s principle and she wouldn’t cross that line.

But she had no intention of telling Sarah about that, or explaining anything to her.

If Sarah really thought she was a bad person, it might be a good thing.

At least, Sarah would learn to stay alert. She would know what she could do and what she couldn’t.

In this world, not everyone should be in the gray area. If it was possible, Queeny wished Sarah could stay positive forever. Sarah was full of hopes and dreams, while she lived in darkness. She was entangled with evil throughout her life.

Seeing Queeny being silent, Sarah was more anxious.

At the same time, she blamed herself in regret.

Queeny treated her so well, so helpful and considerate, but she still criticized her now.

She felt she didn’t deserve her kindness.

Thinking of that, Sarah raised her head to glance at Queeny.???

### **Chapter 793 Crushed into Mashed Flesh**

She was slightly surprised by that glance.

Queeny still sat there with a slight smile. Her eyes were as bright as always. She didn't seem mad at all.

Sarah was a little confused. "Queeny, are you mad at me?" she asked carefully.

Queeny raised her eyebrow.

"Why should I be mad?"

"I..." Sarah bit her lips and said nothing again.

Queeny laughed.

"I know you really care about me. You didn't mean to criticize me. I know kind words sound unpleasant," she said calmly.

Hearing that, Sarah was relieved.

"Queeny, I'm glad you understand. But will you still leave?" she asked in a hurry.

Queeny nodded.

She poured herself a glass of water, then filled Sarah's glass. "I have to go. Sarah, I can only tell you I won't hurt the innocent. But some people owe me in this world. I'm determined to get it back."

"Perhaps you might think it's mean. But I must take revenge for those who died for me. They couldn't die for nothing."

Hearing that, Sarah was totally confused.

Obviously, she couldn't understand Queeny's words.

Queeny didn't mind. After a smile, she pointed at the drink in front of Sarah. "Have some more. I'll send you home."

Sarah lowered her head to look at the drink by her hand. In a while of silence, she said nothing and began to enjoy her drink.

The two rested for another while, then left the Mexican restaurant.

Queeny didn't drive here, while Sarah couldn't afford a car.

So they had to take a taxi.

While they were waiting, they chatted casually.

After their conversation in the restaurant, Sarah was aware that she couldn't change Queeny's decision.

She didn't bother to do that either. Instead, she happily told Queeny her plan next.

Sarah had the money Queeny gave her last time. She decided to open a garment store.

Due to the rapid development of E-commerce, it actually wasn't easy to run a physical store. So Sarah planned to rent a small place with lower rent. She didn't care much about the customer traffic. She mainly needed a place to exhibit the products that she would mainly sell online.

Sarah was always interested in fashion design. After her graduation, she didn't study further, but never stopped learning.

Although she wasn't comparable to big designers, she could make some clothes on her own.

It was her dream to establish her own fashion brand. She had talked about that with Queeny. Now that she had a chance, she absolutely wanted to have a try.

She would design some popular clothes to sell online first. Customers could try them on in her physical store. Or they could simply pay a visit to her studio. Step by step, she believed she could build up her own brand.

Queeny didn't know much about that, but it sounded to be feasible.

She could even see Sarah's eyes shining when she was describing her dream. It filled people with hopes and energy. Even Queeny herself was also cheered up.

It was really enjoyable.

Being an ordinary person, living an ordinary life might not be such a bad thing.

Ordinary people could also have dreams to chase, things to do, people to love, and people who loved them.

That was all everyone could ask for throughout their life.

Queeny smiled and nodded, "It sounds great! I believe your dream will definitely come true one day." She encouraged Sarah.

Sarah flushed and gave a nod, "I'll do my best!"

Both of them laughed. And at this moment, a black car stopped in the shade of trees not far away. Looking at the two girls with smiles on their faces on the side of the road, the man in it seemed very evil.

He took out his phone and had a picture of them, then sent it to someone.

"Is it her?" he asked after his call was answered.

"Yes, that's the one," a husky voice replied.

"OK."

"Once it's done, money will be transferred to your family's bank account. You don't need to worry."

The man was quiet for a second, then said with determination, "Sure!"

After that, he hung up.

Holding the steering wheel tight, the man put on a cold smile, staring at the two girls from a distance.

The next second, he slammed on the accelerator and rushed to the place where the two girls stood.

At that time, Queeny and Sarah were chatting in laughter.



All of a sudden, Queeny felt danger coming. She had been risking her life all these years, so she had acute senses. She could clearly feel something wasn't right.

"Watch out!" she shouted, running out of time.

Right afterward, she threw herself to Sarah and fell to the ground.

The two rolled on it for a while, then heard a sharp halt. But without delay, the car started again. It turned and hit them again.

Before Sarah could realize what had happened, she was covered by Queeny. She felt sudden pain all over her body, and her head was buzzing.

Then she felt someone drag her aside. The car wheels almost ran over her body. They were only about one centimeter away from her.

Sarah was scared.

She soon came back to her senses and raised her head to look ahead.

A black Volkswagen was turning to hit them again.

"Queeny!"

"Move!"

The car was too fast. Queeny could only push the dumbfounded Sarah away. And herself was caught by it. With a bang, she was knocked meters away.

"Queeny!"

Sarah screamed in despair. After the heavy fall, her limbs were bleeding with abrasions. But she didn't have time to pay attention to herself. She immediately stumbled and ran to Queeny.

Not far away, Queeny spat out a mouthful of blood. She opened her eyes and saw the car driving quickly towards her.

The man in the car obviously targeted her. He was determined to hit her dead.

Queeny's eyes turned cold. But because of the hits, she could barely move in great pain. If she hadn't learned how to protect herself and swiftly moved aside just then, she could have already been crushed to mashed flesh.

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### **Chapter 794 A Car Accident**

But obviously the man had no intention of letting her go. So even if he saw her knocked down, he didn't leave right away.

Instead, he turned the car around, trying to hit her again.

Looking at Sarah crazily stumbling and running to her, Queeny summoned up her strength. Right when the car was about a meter away, she suddenly jumped up, then heavily fell on the hood.

Everyone was stunned, including the man in the car.

Even if he had thought of countless possibilities, he didn't expect to see this.

Queeny wasn't dead after being hit twice. On the contrary, she climbed up the top of his car of her own accord afterward.

The man panicked a little, but soon calmed down. He made up his mind and did a quick turn, trying to get rid of Queeny.

But Queeny wasn't weak at all.

Even though she was seriously injured, this was a life-or-death moment. If the man successfully got rid of her, she would be run over by his car.

No matter how strong she was or how fast she could run, she couldn't be quicker than a car.

Besides, the windshield of the car wasn't broken at all after making several hits. The front of it wasn't even dented except for a little scratch. It must be a car specially made to hit her.

In such a situation, if she wanted to survive, she had to risk her life and never loosened her grip.

She firmly grasped the rearview mirrors of the car. No matter how he turned, drifted, and flicked it, her body seemed to be stuck onto it, completely motionless.

At this moment, Sarah finally figured out what was happening. Standing there still, she yelled with a deathly pale face, "Queeny!"

"Call the police, now!" Queeny shouted.

Hearing that, Sarah immediately took out her phone to call the police.

The man saw it in the car and panicked. To his surprise, it could be so difficult to get rid of Queeny.

He had hit her twice, but still failed to kill her. If the police really came, he didn't care whether this action failed, but he might lose his life.

By then, he wouldn't be paid, and his family could be hurt too.

Thinking of that, the man was in sheer panic.

He couldn't get rid of Queeny. If he left the car, he might be no match for her. He had learned that Queeny used to be a well-trained killer. It couldn't be easier for her to kill an ordinary man like him.

What should he do now?

In a blink, he turned to focus on Sarah who was on the phone nearby.

Left with no choice, the man made up his mind. He turned his car to hit Sarah instead.

The moment he turned the car, Queeny realized his intention.

In an instant, she felt her heart was in her mouth. "Sarah, watch out!"

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Sarah wasn't her, who was agile and strong.

Even if Sarah heard her voice and saw the car rushing over, she wasn't able to avoid it.

Queeny was doing her best not to be shaken off from the front of the car. It was already very difficult for her to stabilize herself. She honestly had no more strength to push Sarah away.

So the tragedy happened.

"Bang!"

By a thunderous sound, Sarah was hit meters off.

Queeny rounded her eyes in shock.

Her mind immediately went blank. She could hear nothing, but only witnessed Sarah knocked away before heavily falling in a distance. After rolling for a while, blood came out under her body.

"Sarah!"

Queeny screamed painfully, which scared everyone at the scene.

But the car didn't stop.

The man seemed to be prepared to do a suicide attack. It wasn't enough for him just to hit Sarah. At 120km/h, in the blink of an eye, the car dashed on a nearby overpass. Then it broke through the railing by the bridge, and flew into the roaring river.

Queeny who never stopped trying to control the car loosened her hands once she realized the man's intention. But the car moved too fast. Even she couldn't escape this time.

Pushed by the car, she fell into the roaring water as well.

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When Felix heard the news, it was already half an hour later.

After Queeny left, he wasn't totally relieved. He knew the Zircon Association would certainly find her, so he arranged for people to follow Queeny behind.

But to his surprise, his people soon came back.

As the guy came in, he had a deathly pale face and was gasping for breath. It must be an emergency.

Felix frowned and had a premonition.

Without surprise, it was bad news. "Mr. Bissel, Miss Horton was hit by a car."

Felix was scared.

And the pen in his hand was broken off.

The next second, he left the table and strode away in a hurry.

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In the hospital.

Because the car accident happened in the city center, many people witnessed it. Once the car fell into the river, someone called an ambulance and the police.

The police soon arrived, followed by two ambulances.

Sarah, lying on the side of the road, was carried into an ambulance. But the car hit her straight from the front. She was knocked away about seven meters. All her bones fractured. And there was a large dent in her entire abdominal cavity. She was dead on the spot.

So she actually never got a chance to survive. And the doctors carried her into an ambulance simply out of humanitarianism. Anyway, they couldn't leave her lying on the side of the road like this.

Other people went into the river to salvage the car and the other two people.

When Felix arrived, they just pulled out the car and the driver.

The glass of the car was specially made and couldn't be broken from the outside. They tried many ways to pry open the car door. And the driver inside was already out of breath.

He hit his head against the front steering wheel and his face was covered in blood. But it was obvious that his death wasn't just caused by the hit, but a poison.

Because his entire face showed an abnormal black-blue color, and his mouth was also black, which were the obvious symptoms of poisoning. Whether it was a suicide or there was another reason, the police needed to conduct an investigation to find out.

Queeny, however, was still missing.

The police had already deployed additional policemen and continued to salvage. Standing by the river, Felix looked gloomy, watching the turbulent river.??????

## **Chapter 795 Need to See Her Dead Body**

Once Donald heard the bad news, he rushed over as well.

He was very anxious after knowing Queeny was in danger. If he didn't come here, he would be more worried in the castle.

"Do we need to arrange more people to look for Queeny?" he asked in greater anxiety after knowing what happened.

Felix nodded. "Call Ford and ask him to bring a group of people over to salvage along lower reaches."

"Yes, sir."

From the time the accident happened to the police arrived, it only cost a dozen minutes. But the car and the driver were already found, while Queeny was nowhere to be seen. If she was knocked unconscious or was killed, her body would only float to the lower reaches.

After delivering the order, Donald walked back.

Felix looked at the car which was pulled out and stopped not far away, and the driver removed out of it by the police.

The man was completely dead. Lying on the ground, he had a black and blue face. In fact, his appearance was very common in the crowd.

“Find out who’s behind this!” he said coldly.

Donald was frightened for a second, then obeyed his order at once.

After a long time, the police still couldn’t find Queeny.

Actually, they came here quickly after the accident happened. Even if Queeny was dead, they should be able to find her body.

According to the speed of the river, she couldn’t be pushed far away. But the strange thing was that no matter how they salvage, they found nothing as if she had totally disappeared.

The police recognized Felix. Seeing that he came in person, they knew the missing person must have a special relationship with him.

They were nervous. If Felix was mad, they might have a difficult life in the future.

Therefore, Director Forgy came to comfort him in a hurry, “Mr. Bissel, since she’s your friend, we surely will spare no effort to find her. But the river runs fast. Witnesses told us she was already seriously injured before falling into it. I’m afraid she’s not likely to survive. I’m sorry.”

Felix kept an expressionless face, but he actually was displeased.

Anyway, he still didn’t lose his temper. Instead, he only said calmly, “Thanks, Director Forgy, if so, I’ll leave it to you. Please let me know once you find any clues.”

Director Forgy was surprised. He didn’t expect Felix to leave right now.

He thought the missing woman must have a special relationship with Felix. But Felix lost patience after they had searched for her for just an hour. It seemed he was wrong.

“Sure, of course. You’ll be informed once we have any clues,” said Director Forgy. He slightly lowered his head and stayed humble.

Felix then turned around and walked away.

He didn’t go anywhere else, but went straight back to the castle.

It was a piece of big news, so it couldn’t be kept a secret. Before he came back, all the servants in the castle and Bella had already heard of it.

Bella was full of pleasure. She was more than glad to know that Queeny, her strong competitor, was finally dead.

From now on, she would be the only woman left by Felix’s side without any competitors. Given her beauty and charm, she didn’t believe Felix could reject her.

So she thought it was just a matter of time when Felix would marry her.

But Felix must be in a bad mood now. Bella wasn't dumb. She wouldn't bother to talk to him at this moment, in case he got mad.

Once Felix was back, he locked himself in the study.

The others exchanged a glance. They didn't know what he wanted to do.

Queeny had a car accident and was missing now. Why didn't Felix go out to find her? Instead, he locked himself in the study. Was he going to deal with the business?

It seemed Miss Horton wasn't more important than business in his eyes. If so, it would just be their wishful thinking that they could get back together.

Thinking of that, they gave a resigned sigh.

In the study, Felix turned on the computer and inserted a small USB flash drive. The next second, a picture popped up on the screen.

It was from a location tracker.

Back then, Felix agreed to let Queeny go not because he gave her up. But he knew it was meaningless if he forced her to stay. She was determined to leave after all.

So he would rather let her go than force her to stay. He gave her freedom and she could do whatever she wanted to do.

And he, at the same time, would arrange for people to secretly follow her behind for the sake of her safety. When Queeny left the castle, everything she carried with her was installed a location tracker.

She could throw or change her clothes. But Queeny would always carry her phone and the dagger with her, even when she went to bed.

So wherever she went, whatever she was doing, Felix could know her location by a glance at the screen.

The river she fell into wasn't long. Given the number of people they had sent out, she could definitely be found within half an hour.

But now she was still missing. It meant she was highly possible not in the river.

Without surprise, once he linked his computer to the location tracker, he saw the red spot which represent Queeny. It wasn't in the river at all, but on a mountain ten kilometers away from the river. And it was moving fast right now.

Felix frowned. He immediately called Ford to come in.

"Gather some people. Go after the red spot!" He gave an order in a cold voice.

The moment Ford saw the red spot on the screen, he realized Felix had found where Queeny was.

"Yes, sir!" he answered loudly and was amazed by Felix's wisdom.

Without delay, he quickly ran out.

Felix also went to his room and changed into a casual outfit. With weapons, he left the castle.

At a mountain ten kilometers away from the downtown area.

The mountain was densely forested, and a winding path wound up among the trees.

Several men in tight T-shirts and black coats outside were climbing up with alert faces.

On one of the men's backs lying a woman. Her eyes were tightly closed. Her face was pale. Scary wounds were everywhere on her arms, waist and thighs.

There was also an injury to her head. But it was roughly wrapped up with a worn headscarf, so it looked better.

Her hair, however, was totally wet. It stuck to her face and neck, which made her look disheveled. ??????????????????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 796 Some Other People Are Here**

"Let's go! They're still salvaging her, so they won't find out we came here in a short time. But Felix Bissel is a fox. When he searches for a while but can't find her, he'll know somebody has taken her away. If he catches up to us, we don't stand a chance against him."

One of the men reminded the others.

Another man echoed, "Yeah. We've worked so hard and even sacrificed a member to get this woman. We can't let Felix Bissel snatch her away. Hurry up! The destination is only two mountains away. We can get there in two hours. When we arrive, someone will come to pick us up."

Therefore, the others quickened their paces.

But someone still asked curiously, "What secret does this woman carry? Why does Boss want her so bad?"

Someone else replied, "Who knows? It's Boss's decision. Our job is to carry out his decisions without asking any questions. But this chick is pretty. She can't be the woman Boss fancies, can she?"

Another one sneered. "The woman he fancies? But she's half-dead. What are you thinking?"

One of them chimed in, "Good point. If you ask me, I'd say this woman is involved in some kind of business with Boss. Didn't they say she's Felix Bissel's woman? He is Boss's mortal enemy. Now we have his woman, given his disposition, is he already at Boss's mercy?"

When these words came out, those men roared with laughter.

It was at noon. The sun was shining directly over their heads. The trees on the mountain were so dense that even the wind couldn't get in, which made this place even more sultry.

After climbing for some time, these men were all drenched in sweat, panting. One of them halted and complained, "I can't do this any longer. I'm too tired. Let someone else carry her."

Another one came to him. He bent over and said, "I'll carry her. When I get tired, I'll switch with you."

"Okay."

Thus, that man lay Queeny on the other man's back.

After that, the group went on with the journey.

However, none of them noticed that when they were trudging forward in silence, the fingers of the woman one of them was carrying moved slightly and her eyelashes quivered as well.

Yes, Queeny was awake now.

She was in so much pain that she felt all her limbs were out of joint and her head was about to explode. Still, she woke up and strived to stay sober other than sinking into unconsciousness again.

She had heard the whole conversation these men just had.

At first, she didn't know who drove over to hit her today. But from what she just heard, this accident had something to do with Felix.

The man behind this might be Felix's foe.

She found this rather ridiculous. When she was with Felix, she couldn't get away with these plots. Now she had left him, she still couldn't avoid this sort of thing.

Was this fate?

Queeny felt rather conflicted.

She recalled the scene when that car rushed toward her. Then, she thought of Sarah, who pelted over to push her out of harm's way and got hit by the car instead. She still had no idea if Sarah was alive. At this thought, her eyes brimmed with tears, and her heart leaped to her mouth.

"Sarah, please stay alive! You can't die!"

"You still have so many dreams to realize. You haven't established your fashion brand. You haven't become a world-famous fashion designer yet. You shall not die!" Queeny prayed in her head.

She had kept her eyes closed, so she still seemed unconscious.

Just then, some noises came from the woods.

The noises were very light.

It sounded like a wind rustling the leaves. Yet, on this airless noon, in the mountain covered by dense trees that blotted out the sun and the sky, how could there be wind?

These villains seemed to have also noticed the subtle noises. Taken aback, they all paused in their tracks.

"What was that sound?" one of them asked in an undertone.

The man by his side frowned. A trace of uneasiness flashed across his eyes. Still, he said soothingly, "Perhaps it was just the wind. Relax. We'll get there after climbing over this mountain. Let's speed up."



The others all nodded in agreement. Carrying Queeny with them, they picked up their paces and headed for the mountaintop.

Right at this moment, Queeny realized what she heard were clearly hurried footsteps.

Her ears had been very sharp. When she was living with Mr. Webber in that orphanage, Mr. Webber noticed that her hearing was extraordinarily keen, so he joked that she had super-hearing.

To those men, the noises were just a wind rustling leaves.

But she was sure the sounds were made by someone quickly walking on the earth covered by fallen leaves. The noises sounded like rustling leaves, but there were some differences.

But the differences were very subtle. If one hadn't heard the footsteps before or did not have sharp ears, one wouldn't be able to distinguish the sounds.

"Are some other people here?" Queeny wondered.

She had no idea that Felix had sent people tailing her and even put a positioning device on her.

Thus, at this time, she only knew that some people had come near this place.

As the footsteps were unified and swift, Queeny surmised that they were probably trained bodyguards instead of ordinary people.

However, she wasn't any bit glad about this discovery.

As she was heavily injured, her combat effectiveness had been slashed. She couldn't even fight against the few men before her. If another group of well-trained fighters came, her situation would even be worse.

When she thought of this, apprehension washed over her.

At this precise moment, something abruptly whizzed past.

A bullet penetrated the dense woods and hit a man behind Queeny.

That man collapsed at once. Seeing this, the others turned pale. Alarmed, they halted and looked around at the woods in a guarded posture.

Some people barged out from behind trees.

Perhaps because these men were not armed, these people no longer used guns. They moved really fast. In the blink of an eye, they began to wrestle with this group of men.

The one carrying Queeny didn't join the fight because he had to guard her.

But when he saw his fellows being taken down one by one, he couldn't just stand there and do nothing. Realizing that these people probably came here for Queeny, he showed a ruthless look on his face and began to run toward the mountaintop with Queeny on his back.

The mountaintop was less than 500 meters ahead.

As long as he rushed there, he could jump onto the helicopter waiting there. Then, these people couldn't do anything to him.

The mission would be completed as well. Though he had lost some of his buddies, it was still a success.

As he mused, his pace quickened some more.

However, just at this time, something that he least expected occurred.

The completely senseless woman lying on his back suddenly opened her eyes. Next, he felt a sharp pain in his throat, for a hand had just whacked the softest part of his neck.??????

### **Chapter 797 Successful Rescue**

The man felt that everything around suddenly turned black before he collapsed to the ground.

Queeny, who was on his back, fell off, too.

Due to her severe injuries, she failed to maintain her balance when she fell and rolled down the stairway.

Queeny only got around to covering her head with her arms. But her body bumped heavily on each stone stair. She felt as if all her bones were fractured.

Even so, with so many enemies after her, she didn't dare to dawdle no matter how much pain she was in. Regardless of her aching body, she took to her heels in another direction.

What she didn't expect was that in the middle of their fight, those villains were still watching her out of the corner of their eye.

Seeing that she attempted to flee, two of them kicked their opponents away with all their might and went after her.

By this time, Queeny was already at the end of her rope.

Strong as she was, after being hit by a car and falling into the sea, she could no longer think straight.

The searing pain in her chest and abdomen signaled that her organs were probably injured. At this time, she was only rebelling by the dint of her willpower.

However, she was not sure how much longer she could hold on.

The two men after her were getting closer and closer.

They seemed determined to recapture her despite all the danger they were facing themselves.

Queeny's heart was filled with despair. She stealthily groped for the dagger she had attached to her belt. Fortunately, to save time, those men didn't give her a body search after they found her.

Thus, her dagger was still with her.

Queeny was somewhat relieved after she felt the dagger.

Next, a gale swept over from behind. Without thinking, she spun around and brandished the dagger at the two men following her.

However, just at this time, something unexpected occurred.

Someone acted faster than Queeny. That person pelted out from the side and stood in front of the two men.

With his back on Queeny, that person attacked with dazzling swiftness. In seconds, he knocked the two men onto the ground, then gave each of them a kick, sending them down the steep stairway.

Queeny was stunned.

But in the next moment, that person wheeled around to catch her. Alarmed, she raised the dagger in an attempt to stab, for she knew she would rather die than let herself get caught.

Yet, this person reacted with extraordinary dexterity. He seized Queeny by the wrist before she even realized it.

Queeny was horror-stricken. She knew that her movements were not quick as usual because of her injuries.

Helplessly, she could only brace herself and lift a foot to kick the man.

But this man blocked her strike again. With the sun scorching over her head, everything Queeny saw was a blur. She was dizzy and wobbly. She had only managed to stand on her feet because she kept telling herself not to collapse.

She didn't even have a clear view of her opponent's face. She was merely fighting back instinctively. However, after she made a few moves, the other party already seized control over all her limbs.

After that, she tried to hit the man with her head. Just then, she heard a familiar deep voice.

"Enough! Queeny, it's me."

Queeny was dumbfounded.

She was rooted to the spot.

In a stupor, she raised her head and gazed at the tall and dignified man. Rays of sunshine seeping through the leaves blurred her vision. Still, she made out the outline of his facial features.

"Felix?" she called.

"Why is he here?"

Yet, she didn't have the time to ask the second question.

Her world abruptly became pitch-dark as her energy was exhausted. She blacked out.

Felix then carried her back to his castle.

He took those villains who abducted her back to the castle, too.

Two of the six villains had died on the scene. But he ordered his men to catch the rest alive. Now, they were imprisoned in the castle, guarded by a special team. Whenever he had time, he could bring them to trial.

Queeny was awakened by pain.

Every part of her body ached. She felt like several trucks had rolled over her, or perhaps somebody had taken all her bones out and put them back again.

When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was a white ceiling.

A luxurious chandelier was slightly swaying above her. It looked a bit familiar as well as a bit strange.

“This place is...”

The memories of what happened before she passed out surfaced. She tilted her head. As expected, she saw the familiar figure standing beside her.

It was already noon on the next day.

She was in a coma for a whole day and a whole night. A doctor had given her an examination. Her head was injured. Several of her ribs were broken. Some tendons on her heels were sprained. That was all.

Her injuries were not too severe, but they were certainly not light either.

When Queeny shifted a bit, acute pain instantly spread all over her body, making her gasp.

Felix turned around when he heard the sound.

It was a sunny day. Though the drapes were not drawn, the thin, white screen window was closed.

Thus, when the sunlight poured in, it seemed particularly warm and gentle. When the golden light sprayed on Felix, his stern and distant aura seemed to have been softened a little.

He came to the head of the bed and looked at her. “You’re awake?”

Queeny nodded.

She felt an upsurge of mixed feelings upon seeing Felix again.

She never imagined that after all the twists and turns, she fell into his hand again.

As if Felix was thinking about the same thing, a cold sneer curled his lips. He then asked, “Do you know who abducted you?”

Queeny seemed lost.

She shook her head.

Seeing this, Felix threw a stack of files in front of her.

“I stayed up all night and made them confess. Read them yourself.”

Queeny was a little taken aback.

She subconsciously lifted her hand to reach for the files.

But her arms had been heavily bruised, which was caused when she lay on the head of the car trying to make it stop.

Now, her arms were bandaged up. They looked like a bear's arms, which was quite funny.

With all those bandages, she could hardly flip through the thin papers.

Thus, despite her efforts, she still didn't manage to open the folder after she scooped it up.

Felix also didn't expect that she would be stumped by the files. He was dazed for a moment. Then, he walked over with stifled sniggers, opened the folder, and lay it in front of her.

Queeny felt rather self-conscious.

But this was not the time to be concerned about her image. Thus, she put her focus on the open file.

Felix watched her eyes the whole time. When she finished a page, he immediately flipped it to the next page for her.

In this way, with Felix's help, Queeny read all the files.

Now, she felt rather heavy-hearted.

To her great astonishment, the dear fellows she cherished back then had betrayed her. What was more, after they joined the Zircon Association, they still wouldn't let her off the hook.

Though four years had passed, they were still conniving to murder her.

But why?

Queeny was at a loss.

Logically, if they had long been bribed by the Zircon Association and only used her to turn the Rosefinch Club and the Dragon Club against each other, after the two clubs had that big fight, they could have just retreated with glory.??????

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 798 Hungry for Money**

As they expected, Queeny became the immediate cause of the clash between the Rosefinch Club and the Dragon Club. The strongest two underground gangs wore each other out until one of them collapsed.

Now, Queeny no longer belonged to any force. To them, she was totally useless and harmless.

But why had they been after her and even sent so many people to kill her?

Queeny couldn't understand this. In truth, Felix was puzzled by this, too.

It was not until this time that they realized this matter was way more complicated than they had imagined.

After Queeny read the files, Felix was less agitated. He came to sit in a chair by the bed and asked, "What do you think?"

Queeny looked at him.

Her head was still in a muddle. She couldn't figure out a clue. But faintly, she felt a little perturbed.

Shaking her head, she said, "No idea."

Felix didn't speak.

His slender index finger tapped the armrest to a rhythm. A while later, he finally said in a deep voice, "They're bent on catching you. Based on what happened today, they probably want to catch you alive other than just kill you. Do you have anything that they want?"

Queeny showed a blank look in her eyes.

Neither of them spoke. They were both wondering what it could be.

Suddenly, a fit of desperate cries sounded outside.

The two were both stunned. But when Queeny heard several of the cries, she abruptly panicked.

Her already pallid face instantly turned as white as chalk.

"Sarah, my poor girl, you died so tragically. It's all your heartless sister's fault. Rest assured. I'll avenge you, my Sarah!"

It was Patrick's voice!

Seeing the color drained from Queeny's face, Felix knew he couldn't keep this from her forever.

Thus, in a mournful voice, he remarked, "Sarah died. I brought her body back and hired the best professionals to serve her. She is in the side building now. When you get better, you can go see her at any time."

He knew that after Queeny woke up and learned that Sarah had died for her, she would definitely want to see her.

As expected, Queeny nodded and said with an ashen face, "I'll go see her now."

Felix's brows furrowed.

His eyes swept over her bandaged-up body. After seconds of silence, he chose not to object.

He then bent over and carried her out of bed.

Queeny stiffened, instinctively wanting to break free.

But Felix suppressed her with a steely snarl.

"Behave yourself if you wanna see her! Do you think you can crawl your way there?"

Queeny stopped struggling at once.

Some time later, her tense body gradually relaxed.

She knew Felix was right. She wouldn't be able to make it to the side building on her own.

Without saying anything, Felix carried Queeny in his arms and headed out.

Just as they arrived at the staircase, they saw Patrick Dempsey, Queeny's stepfather, in the living room.

Sitting on the sofa, he was wiping tears while howling. No servants were in this room. Perhaps they couldn't stand the noise so they went to other rooms. Donald was quietly standing in the room by himself. He didn't go to comfort Patrick but just let him cry.

Seeing them come downstairs, Donald appeared to be a little surprised.

Patrick, on the other hand, instantly spotted Queeny, who had curled up in Felix's arms. His eyes turned scarlet, and he quickly leaped to his feet and rushed toward her.

"You bitch! You got my daughter killed! I'll kill you!"

However, before he could get near Queeny, Donald strode forward and stopped him.

Looking at him with a calm face, Donald said, "Mr. Dempsey, we're very sorry for what happened to your daughter. But the person who hit her with the car was not Miss Horton. We hate those outlaws just like you do. We'll also try all means to catch them and avenge your daughter. But to do all that, Miss Horton must stay alive. Mr. Dempsey, I hope you can understand."

Patrick understood this perfectly.

He was, indeed, devastated when he first heard that his daughter died.

But soon, he learned that her daughter died because of Queeny.

Thus, he decided to see Queeny and found out where she lived. He also learned that the mysterious but powerful man backing her up was Felix Bissel.

When Patrick was young, he had also been a gangster for some time. He naturally heard about Felix.

He was aware of how rich and powerful he was. But he also knew how notoriously cruel he was.

Of course, Patrick wouldn't dare to go too far.

He only came here today for money, so he had no intention to get himself in danger.

When Donald said that, he immediately halted. Panting slightly, he stared fixedly at Queeny with a reddened face.

Through gritted teeth, he yelled, "Even though she didn't kill my daughter, my daughter did die because of her! Do you think I'll let her get away with this?"

Donald's eyes flickered.

A short distance away, Queen's face turned completely pale.

No matter how much she loathed Patrick, she couldn't deny her sisterhood with Sarah.

She recalled that before the accident, Sarah was just telling her about her beautiful future and the grand dreams she would realize.

But only two days later, Sarah was already in the cold morgue, quiet and lifeless.

Queeny felt a stab of excruciating pain. She was now too ashamed to even face the hateful Patrick.

At this moment, Donald said solemnly, "Mr. Dempsey, since your daughter saved Miss Horton's life, we won't let her die for nothing. Of course, it's because of our negligence that Miss Dempsey suffered such misfortune. We won't shirk the responsibility. In a couple of days, when we sort everything out, you'll receive compensation from us."

Patrick's eyes brightened when he heard Donald say "compensation".

Still, he didn't want to back off so soon. He snorted and said, "You made it sound like I'm here just for the money."

Donald smiled.

He had dealt with numerous guys like Patrick. Thus, he knew exactly how to get rid of him.

Smiling, he said, "We didn't mean that, of course. We know very well that money can't make up for your loss. But now, except for money, we really have no other way to compensate you. Even if you don't think for your own gain, you still need to consider Miss Dempsey's feelings. If heaven really exists, she would get worried if she knew that your life is hard."

This speech finally quelled Patrick.

He glanced at Queeny and Felix, who were not far away, then cast a look at Donald again. With some deliberation, he snorted and said, "This is more like it."

### **Chapter 799 There Must Be Something behind This**

Donald was very tactful in socializing.

He knew he'd better avoid more complications at this time. Therefore, he quickly sent Patrick away.

As Felix never begrudged money, Donald had the discretion to decide how much compensation Patrick could have. As long as it could shut Patrick up so that he would leave Queeny alone, the money would be well spent.

After Donald showed Patrick the door, with Queeny in his arms, Felix headed for the building where Sarah was lying in.

This accident occurred too unexpectedly. After Sarah died, the police intended to take her body away.

But Felix knew how close she and Queeny was. He was also aware that she died to save Queeny.

Hence, he sent his men to stop the police right away.

The nature of this case was too obvious, so no further investigation was needed.



The police then learned that they were Sarah's family and they also knew Felix. Plus, they wouldn't run away with the body anyway. Thus, the police didn't object and let them bring the body back to the castle.

Felix then ordered his men to put the body in the lobby of the side building.

As he carried Queeny there, from afar, he saw the servants had set the lobby into a makeshift mourning hall.

There was a huge coffin in the center of the hall. Sarah was quietly lying in it.

Queeny shuddered violently at this scene.

Felix put her down and said, "I knew you would want to see her, so I asked them to keep her here. But this is not her home. After you're done, I'll let Patrick bring her back."

After a pause, he consoled in a low voice, "The deceased won't come back to life. Try not to be too sad."

Queeny didn't speak.

She was biting her lips. Her eyes had been riveted to the huge coffin since the moment she came here.

Supported by Felix, she trudged forward.

The coffin was made of fine cypress and painted black. At the foot of the coffin lay many fresh flowers, which Donald sent people to buy last night.

Step by step, Queeny edged toward the coffin.

Putting her hands on the fringe of the coffin, Queeny popped her head in and looked.

Just with one glance, tears gurgled out.

Sarah was quietly lying inside the coffin. Her delicate face was white as a sheet. She had changed into a sharp white outfit, which made her look like a sacred angel.

If it weren't for the fact that she had no pulse, no breathing, and her face was unusually pale, she was actually not much different from when she was alive.

She was still young, pretty, and vigorous.

Queeny was assaulted by a spasm of agony. It was like a knife had cut out a big hole in her heart.

Blood was gushing, while a cold wind blew in, chilling her whole body.

"Sarah..."

She trailed off. Tears poured out. Sorrow had prevented her from finishing the sentence.

Felix didn't go up to comfort her.

Instead, he just stood by her side in silence, watching her with grim eyes.

The servants in the mournful hall had been sent away. The two were the only living people in the spacious room.

Just like this, Felix silently watched Queeny suffer, repent, and try over and over again to wake Sarah up from her eternal sleep.

“Sarah, I’m here. Your sister is here. Open your eyes and look at me. Didn’t you say you want to build your own fashion brand and open your own fashion store? Didn’t you say you would become the best fashion designer around the globe?”

“Wake up and look at me. No matter what you want to be, I’ll be one-hundred percent supportive. I’ll help you to make all your dreams come true.”

“But please, just open your eyes and look at me.”

Queeny had thought that she had used up her tears since a long time ago.

But today, she found that she didn’t.

She was still hurting, grieving. Like before, she still couldn’t and wouldn’t accept the loss of her beloved ones.

Heaven knew how much she wished she could be the one who died in that accident.

She never wanted a girl who had a whole life ahead to die for her.

However, this was not something she could decide.

After all, the dead couldn’t come back to life.

Queeny lowered her head, let her tears stream liberally. Her hand holding Sarah’s cold and stiff hand was trembling slightly.

After a long while, her voice was broken, and no more tears were coming out.

Then, Queenly gently released Sarah’s hand, then combed Sarah’s hair and straightened her collar. After that, she forced a wry smile.

In a soft voice, she said, “Just sleep. I know you’re tired. You don’t have to wake up if you want to sleep. I won’t let go of any of those who have hurt you. They will die like a beggar.”

As she said the last sentence, her tone carried a cruel edge.

Felix was taken aback.

The next second, he saw Queeny wipe her tears off and turn around.

Her face still bore signs of tears. But Felix saw clearly that the helplessness and desolation in her eyes gradually faded.

What replaced them was savageness and aloofness stemmed from hatred.

“You said you’d brought those men back?”

Felix looked at her with a glacial face and asked, “What do you want?”

“Take me to see them.”

“No.”

He rejected without hesitation.

Queeny laughed coldly.

She stalked up to him, raised her chin, and stared at him. In a defiant, dignified voice, she said, “They killed my sister. I’m gonna avenge her.”

Felix’s eyes darkened. He saw her intractable expression and the hatred in her eyes.

Still, he shook his head.

“Now is not the time.”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “She died to keep you alive. Those people’s target is you. But since you were sent to jail, you no longer have anything to do with the Rosefinch Club and even the entire underground circle. Aren’t you curious about why they want you so badly?”

Queeny quivered when she heard this.

Felix clapped his hands.

Ford, who was waiting in the doorway, entered the room with sheets of paper. He bowed his head and delivered the papers to Felix with both hands.

Felix took the papers and then handed them to Queeny.

“Read these.”

Queeny held the papers and took a glance. The next second, her countenance altered.

Felix explained, “This is the report on the interrogation we gave them last night and the investigation Ford carried out. Based on this report, the person driving the car to hit you was not in league with the men who abducted you afterward.

“That’s to say, so far, two forces have been targeting you. I already found out who the abductors are. They’re members of the Zircon Association.

“But I haven’t figured out why they took you. Those men are just underlings. They don’t know anything about what their boss is planning.”

“As for the man who hit you with the car, when he fell into the river after the car raced out of the bridge, he already died because he was poisoned.”

## **President’s Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 800 The Seed of Jealousy**

“We ran some tests and found out that the driver already hid poison between his teeth before the crash happened. He planned to commit suicide once things went awry. Thus, he must be a trained assassin that came prepared.”

Queeny’s face turned steadily cold as Felix spoke.

The scene of that car pelting at her regardless of consequences surfaced in her head again.

Noticing the change in her expression, Felix reminded her, "The person who killed Sarah was that driver. I don't know much about his background yet. I still need time to investigate. But if you go out to take revenge, no matter how good a fighter you are, what you can do is limited. Perhaps they'll capture you in no time.

"Then, if you get killed, who else in the world will avenge Sarah? Do you want her to die with regrets?"

Queeny shivered all over!

When she looked up at Felix, a blank look was in her eyes.

"Then what should I do?"

"Stay here."

Felix suddenly placed a hand on her shoulder, sending a wave of reassuring force to her.

"Whatever you want to do, I'll do it with you. If there are things you can't do, I'll help. But the premise is, you must stay here and be safe."

Queeny looked even more lost.

She gazed at Felix. At this moment, she just couldn't understand what this man was thinking.

She asked, "But don't you hate me? To take vengeance for your dead buddies, you even wanted me dead. So why are you protecting me now? What are you up to?"

Felix's fingers stiffened a little.

An inexplicable feeling surged from the bottom of his heart, making him ill at ease.

He looked away to avert Queeny's gaze.

After moments of silence, he finally said, "You can take it that... I'm going crazy."

Queeny was bereft of speech.

At last, she chose to stay.

Felix was right. For some unknown reason, two forces outside wanted her on the ground.

She must still carry a secret or something, or the Zircon Association wouldn't want to catch her alive.

Even Queeny herself had no idea what the secret might be, let alone Felix. Therefore, she only had two options. One was to find out what the secret was before her enemies did and figure out what they wanted before overpowering them respectively.

The other was to try to get something on the opposite parties and then turn the tide at the last moment.

But which force was the second gang? Who else wanted to get her out of the picture so badly?

Though Queeny didn't know the answer yet, she would find it out sooner or later. As long as she was alive, she could hunt them down no matter who those people were or where they went.

Then, she would bring them to Sarah's tomb and kill them with her own hand so that Sarah could finally rest in peace.

Now that Queeny decided to stay, she would still use her old room in the side building.

Bella was elated when she heard that Queeny left. Later, when she learned about the accident, she was so overjoyed that she couldn't even sleep that night.

But then, somehow, she heard the others say that Felix rescued Queeny and brought her back.

But she wasn't too worried. After all, what Felix was thinking and planning was not something she couldn't meddle in.

She told herself that Felix only rescued Queeny out of sympathy. Queeny would leave anyway. Thus, this interlude didn't matter at all.

But now, she heard that Felix had persuaded Queeny to stay.

And she was already back in her room in the side building.

"What does this indicate?"

"Does Felix want to be a two-timer? Is he hoping that I and that woman will share him?"

Bella had overlooked one thing. Given Felix's attitude toward her and her relationship with him, she wouldn't need to worry about sharing Felix with another woman, for Felix was never her man.

Yet, she thought that Felix occasionally adored her, and almost everyone believed she was his woman by now.

How could she tolerate another woman being around her man?

Once the seed of jealousy had sprouted, it would be hard to weed it out again.

Bella mused for a long time. Still, she couldn't figure out why Felix brought Queeny back.

She then concluded that Queeny must have tricked Felix into this.

She knew that Felix was actually very kind and loyal despite his cold appearance.

"He and Queeny used to date each other. They grew up together. Even though they parted ways later, Felix might still have feelings for her."

"Now, Queeny has shamelessly pestered Felix to allow her to stay here. What on earth is she playing at?"

Thinking of this, a touch of fierceness fleetingly crossed Bella's eyes.

"No, I can't just sit back and watch that woman steal Felix from me. I gotta do something!"

After deliberating for some time, she turned around and went out.

Queeny needed a long time to recover.

Her broken ribs alone would take months to heal, not to mention the injuries in her head and feet. Thus, she couldn't get out of bed for a long period.

During this time, she just stayed in bed.

Donald had hired the best doctor to treat her. The doctor was very good. At least, the injuries in her body healed rapidly.

But what a doctor could do was limited. According to him, Queeny still needed at least half a year before she could fully recover.

Queeny was not happy about this.

But Felix was delighted.

Though he didn't want her to be injured, this was the only way to make sure that she would stay here as he told her to.

At this thought, Felix's mind dwelled on those people who wanted to kill her again.

His eyes dimmed a little.

With his current means and influence, as long as there was a clue, he should be able to find out whatever he wanted to know.

But to his bewilderment, he found nothing more about this matter. No matter how hard he tried, the leads only traced back to that driver.

As for who put him up to it, nobody had a clue. It was as if the truth had sunk into the ocean like a rock.

Felix's face grew stern. He contemplated for a while with furrowed brows before making a call.

"Ford, I need you to do something for me."

At dusk, the evening lights were just lit.

Queeny had stayed in bed for a whole day because of her injuries. She was bored to tears. Her limbs had gone numb since she hadn't moved them for a long time.

After dinner, she still had nothing to do. Yet, she couldn't fall asleep either.

As she couldn't go out, to kill time, she asked the servant to bring her a dartboard and some darts so that she could play darts.

She learned this skill from Felix when they were young.

At that time, she was about 14 years old. Felix was four years older than her. He just came of age then.

One day, he was flying darts in the yard. Queeny saw that and asked him to teach her. Felix said no at first. He thought darts were toys too dangerous for girls.

But Queeny insisted. She didn't want to play any other games other than this one.

Facing Queeny's relentless requests, Felix gave in and taught her.

To his amazement, Queeny showed stunning talent in darts after she learned the basics, though she was not good at using other weapons.

Very soon, she mastered a set of tricks, and her aim was pretty good.

Seeing this, Felix was no longer opposed to her learning how to fly darts. He then taught her all the moves he knew.❏