

## **Sweet Wife 801**

### **Chapter 801 Wait and See**

Later, those skills were proved to be very helpful to Queeny.

Even the hidden weapons she used afterward were inspired by them.

Queeny's eyes darkened slightly as she thought of it.

She suddenly had a kind of weird feeling.

Seeing her playing darts so well, Ella smiled and said, "Miss Horton, you're so good at this."

Queeny gave a faint smile, passed a dart to her, and asked, "Want to try?"

Hearing that, Ella widened her eyes in surprise.

"Me? No..."

She kept waving her hands, "I'll miss it."

Looking at her, Queeny chuckled, "You'll never know."

Now Ella was tempted.

She hesitated for a while and finally took a dart.

"Fine... I'll try. Don't make fun of me if I miss it."

Queeny nodded. "Sure. Go ahead."

Ella mimicked her, aimed the dart at the dartboard on the wall, and threw it out.

As expected, she missed it.

Not only did she miss it, but the dart landed far away from the dartboard and almost hit the window beside it.

Ella was a little embarrassed to see that and said regretfully, "How come you hit the bull's eye so easily, but my dart went astray?"

Queeny smiled, "When you get ready, you should have your dart and your eyes aim at one line. I guess your hand wasn't in line with your aim. Try again?"

This time, Ella shook her head decisively.

"No, no. I don't think I'll hit the target, no matter how many times I try. I haven't done this before. I can't do it well. I'll leave it to you."

Hearing this, Queeny didn't push her. She took another dart and threw it out.

Each little dart in Queeny's hand seemed to have eyes on them.

They always hit the bull's eye.

Ella was astonished to see that.

She couldn't help cheering for her.

"Gosh! You're good. That's amazing!"

Queeny's lips curved into a faint smile. But just as she picked up another dart and was about to throw it out, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a figure outside the window and paused.

She frowned slightly, stared at the man outside, and asked, "What brings you here?"

Felix came over to the window.

He looked at her through the window with smiling eyes, "I was taking a walk and somehow ended up here."

Felix looked at the dart board on the wall and chuckled, "You're practicing? I see you've made some progress."

Queeny gave a snort.

She didn't even bother to talk to him.

Felix, somehow, didn't leave as usual just because she ignored him.

Instead, he propped himself up on one arm against the sill and jumped inside the room.

Queeny's pupils dilated.

She looked back and saw the surprised look on Ella's face.

Anger welling up inside her, Queeny snapped, "What are you doing?"

Felix raised his brows, watched her angry face, and smiled, didn't budge.

"I just broke in. Didn't you see that?"

Queeny was lost for words.

Anger simmered inside her.

But after all, she was on his turf, and he could do whatever he wanted.

Burning with resentment, Queeny could only look away and ignore him.

Felix, however, felt a little sad to see that.

He knew she was mad at him, so he changed the subject and said, "I asked some of my guys to find out who was behind the abduction, and they came back."

Queeny was a little surprised to hear that.

She looked back at him, "What did they find out?"

Felix took a dart and threw it out, and it hit the bull's eye.

Then he replied, "Nothing."

Queeny's brows furrowed.

Felix went on in a low voice, "They hide very well. Think it over. Have you ever offended anyone during these years? Apparently, they wanted to kill you, and it's very likely that they were sent by someone you offended."

Hearing that, Queeny realized the gravity of the situation, so she lowered her head and started to ponder.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't come up with someone who hated her so much.

She had spent the last four years in prison and kept her nose clean. She had been nowhere else, nor could she have started a feud with anyone.

Admittedly, she had offended many people four years ago, but it was nothing personal and she did it for the benefits of the Rosefinch Club.

Now the Rosefinch Club was dismissed and her enemies before had already died or retired. As far as she knew, no one would be seeking revenge on her.

So who did this?

Queeny sat there, contemplating, with her brow furrowed in concentration.

Felix's eyes darkened and he broke in on her thoughts.

"Well, forget it. Since they want to kill you so badly and failed the first time, they'll go after you again for sure. Let's just wait and see."

Felix's words enlightened Queeny.

She suddenly realized that what he said was true.

So she nodded and replied, "OK."

Felix gave a faint smile.

Her head lowered, Ella, who stood not far away from them, sank in thought.

The next day...

Since she had slept too much during the day yesterday, Queeny failed to fall asleep at night, so she played darts till very late at night before she finally went to sleep.

Consequently, she woke up very late this morning.

When she opened her eyes and saw the bright sunlight out of the window, she threw a glance at the clock and found that it was already 10.

Recently, Queeny had stayed at home for recovery. She did nothing but eat and sleep all day long, which made her gain a lot of weight, and thus she was a bit embarrassed.

She managed to sit up and looked up, seeing Ella coming in with some breakfast.

"You're awake, Miss Horton?"

Queeny nodded.

"It's such a nice day. You might want to go for a walk after breakfast."

Queeny turned to look at the dazzling sunlight outside, tempted.

She gave a nod, "Sure."

Ella was happy to hear that, saying, "Then I'll go get ready."

She put down the breakfast in front of Queeny and left the room.

Since Queeny was unable to walk for the moment, she had to go out in a wheelchair.

She got terribly bored after having spent days in her room. Now that the weather was so good today, taking a walk outside to unwind might be a good idea.

She finished breakfast quickly, sat in the wheelchair, and asked Ella to wheel her out.

It was a sunny day with a shining sun.

It was late spring. Queeny's mood lightened up as the sun shone on her and warmed her heart.??????

## **Chapter 802 He Suddenly Wanted to See Her**

They didn't go too far, sitting in the garden in front of the wing building.

Warm sunlight shone on her head and warmed her up like a huge and fluffy blanket wrapped around her.

Ella was right beside her. Afraid that she might catch a cold, Ella brought a thin blanket with her.

"Miss Horton, the water lilies in the pond over there are going to bloom. Do you want to take a look?"

There was a big pond on the outer edge of the garden. Usually, it was Donald who had people take care of it, and Felix rarely went there.

Donald thought the garden was too empty and didn't look good, so he asked people to grow some water lilies in the pond.

It was April, and normally, water lilies didn't bloom around this time of the year.

However, probably because it had been warmed these days, or that the species of the flowers were different, the water lilies were in bud already.

Since there was nothing else better to do for the moment, Queeny would also like to see some flowers.

Ella wheeled her over to the pond in a light mood.

They stopped at the pond. As expected, there were many pale pink water lilies in blossom across the pond.

Some of them were in bud, while most of them were in full bloom.

Ella was a little surprised.

"Wow, they were still in the bud the other day, but how come they bloom so soon?"

She ran over to the pond and picked one as she spoke.

The tender and delicate water lily looked even lovelier with its green leaves. Queeny's lips curved into a smile as she looked at the flower.

"You just picked Donald's flower. What you gonna do if he blames you for this?"

Queeny joked.

Ella snorted slightly, "No, he won't. Donald is a kind man. The other day, he asked the gardeners to pick some flowers and give them to us. He thinks they would light up the room and put us in a better mood, so he wouldn't mind."

Queeny gave a slight smile as she heard that.

Donald was always so considerate and amiable to everyone.

Just as the two of them were talking and laughing, Ella suddenly paused.

She trotted over to Queeny and whispered, "Miss Horton, isn't that Miss Collins?"

Queeny tilted her head and looked up in the direction Ella pointed at.

She saw Bella hurrying away in another direction with her head slightly lowered.

Ella frowned.

"Where is she heading to? Isn't ... Mr. Bissel's building in that direction? Didn't he say no one is allowed to visit him during the day?"

Queeny looked calm, but her eyes darkened.

She said, "Maybe she has something to tell him."

She looked away as she finished her words.

Ella watched Queeny's face, finding her cool and uninterested, and something flashed across her eyes.

With that, she smiled, "It could be. Otherwise, Mr. Bissel wouldn't see her cuz he hates her. If there's anyone he should be seeing, it should be you."

Suddenly, Queeny's hand, which was smoothing down her dress, paused.

She looked up at Ella.

She stared at her with her piercing eyes and asked, "How so?"

Ella beamed a smile.

"It's true. We all know that Mr. Bissel really cares about you. Bella just doesn't want to admit it. How many times has Mr. Bissel come to visit you? How many times to her? If she didn't throw herself at him, Mr. Bissel might have forgotten about her already."

Queeny gave a cold smile, and she looked at Ella in a sneer.

"Oh? Who taught you that?"

Ella was stunned.

Queeny was obviously smiling, but there was something in her eyes that sent a chill down her spine.

Suddenly, Ella realized something. She got nervous and explained at once, "I didn't mean it, Miss Horton. Forget what I said..."

"Don't say that again."

Queeny looked away indifferently as if she didn't want to continue the conversation anymore.

She looked straight ahead and said faintly, "Bella and I are very different, so there's no comparison between us. Besides, what happened between Felix and me isn't like what you think at all, so I don't care if they are close or not. Don't say that to me again."

A shiver ran down Ella's spine.

She looked carefully at Queeny, only to see her decisive and earnest face.

Only then did Ella realize Queeny meant it.

She said nothing else but replied in a low voice immediately, "Yes. Of course."

Now Queeny was no longer in the mood for a walk.

Before long, Queeny wheeled herself back to her room.

She thought of what Ella just said and gave a sarcastic smile.

Felix "cares about" her?

Queeny didn't in the least think so.

She found it too ironic to bear, so she put it all behind and went to bed.

Meanwhile, in the main building of the castle.

Bella was overjoyed.

It had been some time since she had come to the castle, and this was the first time Felix had ever asked to see her.

Bella had no idea why Felix suddenly wanted to see her, but she assumed that it couldn't be something bad.

Besides, it was her honor to be invited over, and that meant their relationship went a step further.

Therefore, she would do anything he asked her to do this time, even if... in bed.

Bella got even more excited with this in mind.

Soon, she entered the hall of the main building and saw Ford waiting for her there. He gave a faint smile and walked up at the sight of her.

"You came, Miss Collins. Mr. Bissel is waiting for you upstairs."

Upstairs?

Bella was surprised to hear that.

The second floor was Felix's private area, and usually, no one was allowed in.

Last time, Bella tried so hard to get into his study, and she almost ended up being kicked out of the castle.

But he invited her to join him upstairs today?

Was he ready to accept her?

The thought sent a thrill to Bella's heart, and she was having butterflies in her stomach.

She nodded and followed Ford upstairs.

In the meantime, in a room on the second floor...

There was someone else in the extravagantly furnished room besides Felix.

A middle-aged man was lolling back in a wide sofa, with his slender legs crossed. One of his hands was resting on the arm of the sofa, with a nice cigar in his other hand. Squinting, he was puffing and talking with Felix with a smile.

Meanwhile, Felix, who looked reserved and cool as usual, was sitting on the sofa across from him, with a glint of shrewdness and calculation in his eyes.

### **Chapter 803 Secretly Thrilled**

The door was suddenly opened.

Ford came into the room with Bella behind him and gave a decent smile as he saw the middle-aged man on the sofa and greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Zaccardi."

Mr. Zaccardi greeted Ford with a slight nod.

After that, Ford walked up to Felix and whispered, "Mr. Bissel, Miss Collins is here."

Felix glanced up at him and grunted,

"You may leave now."

"Yes, sir."

Ford left respectfully.

Bella stood there, having no idea what was going on.

She was happy at first because she thought she could finally spend some time with Felix alone, but now she found he was apparently receiving a guest.

Why did he ask her to come over?

Bella wasn't that stupid to assume that Felix asked her to join their conversation as his girlfriend. After all, she was nothing to him, let alone his girlfriend.

Then why?

Bella looked up at Felix doubtfully.

But she happened to see him sizing her up, his eyes smiling faintly and glinting wickedly.

Somehow, Bella's heart missed a beat.

She had a bad feeling.

Just at this moment, the other man also looked up at her.

"This is..."

Since Felix sat facing the door, Bella stood with her back to Mr. Zaccardi as she walked in.

Thus, he couldn't see her face.

Felix smiled and said to her, "Bella, say hello to Mr. Zaccardi."

Bella froze.

It was the first time Felix had ever called her "Bella".

She was a little flustered inside, but more thrilled, secretly.

She responded yes, turned around, and looked at the man behind her.

But the next moment, she was stunned.

At first, Bella thought Felix's friends must all be tough guys or gangsters.

Unexpectedly, the man sitting on the sofa before her was a gentle and refined middle-aged man with glasses, and he actually looked like an intellectual.

While Bella was sizing him up, the man was also sizing her up.

However, different from her, who was surprised and confused, he looked astonished.

Naturally, Felix noticed the look on his face, a gleam of satisfaction flashing across his eyes.

Just at this moment, Bella came to her senses.

She greeted him in a sweet voice, "Hello, Mr. Zaccardi."



But the man didn't react.

He just stared blankly at her as if he fell into a trance, and he didn't make any response even when she called him.

Anxious, Bella looked at Felix, only to find him staring at her in an encouraging look.

So she looked back and called him again, "Mr. Zaccardi?"

This time, Stephan Zaccardi finally woke up from his daydream.

As if he realized he wasn't on his best behavior, Stephan recovered himself and said at once, "Sorry, I was being frivolous. This is..."

Stephan turned to Felix.

Felix gave a faint smile and replied, "She is a guest I saved before, and she's staying here lately. But she's from Ambario, and I plan to send her back someday."

"From Ambario?"

Stephan was shocked.

Meanwhile, Bella was also shocked.

What? Send her back?

Didn't he promise he wouldn't send her back? But why did he bring it up now?

Bella got agitated immediately and chimed in at once, "Mr. Bissel, I can't go back. I told you before that I..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Felix's cold stare.

He shot her a piercing and warning look.

Bella swallowed the words she was going to say.

At this moment, Stephan also came to his senses.

He realized that Felix and Bella were talking about something he didn't know, asking, "What are you guys talking about? Why can't this lady go back to her own country?"

Felix smiled.

"She's from Ambario. The reason she's here is that she ran away from her wedding. It's said that her father wanted her to marry an old man for the money and she refused to do so. And she met a human trafficker on the way and was hurt, and I happened to meet and save her."

Something seemed to pop into Felix's mind as he said that, and he chuckled awkwardly.

"You know, I like to be alone, and I don't enjoy the company of women. But since I saved her, I can't just leave her alone. So, I intend to have someone send her back. As for what will happen when she's back, that's not something that I can control."

Bella turned pale as she heard him.

Meanwhile, Stephan frowned as he heard that.

"In that case, you shouldn't send her back."

As Stephan spoke, Bella nodded hard as if she found a life-saving straw to clutch at.

"Exactly, Mr. Bissel. Since you saved me, please don't leave me alone. I'll do anything for you, as long as you let me stay here."

Felix stared at her, and didn't utter a word.

Stephan, however, got a little embarrassed. Meanwhile, a sense of compassion was welling up inside him.

He smiled and said, "Felix, be a nice guy and don't send her back."

Stephan threw a probing look at Bella's face as he spoke. His eyes darkened and he smiled, "After all, she's so pretty. It'll be a pity if she marries an old dude."

Felix raised his brows.

Seeing Stephan defending her, Bella begged even harder, her tears streaming down her face.

"Mr. Bissel, Mr. Felix Bissel, I beg of you. Please don't send me away!"

Anyone would be moved listening to her tearful plea.

Stephan's eyes darkened even more. He stared at her, his face softening.

In the meantime, Felix noticed everything and laughed after a moment.

"Fine. Since Mr. Zaccardi says so, you could stay here for a little longer. But you have to keep in mind that I do this for Mr. Zaccardi."

Bella was confused.

Somehow, she felt that Felix was implying something.

She hadn't figured out what he meant exactly for the moment.

But Bella still turned to Stephan and expressed her gratitude to him.

"Thank you, Mr. Zaccardi."

Stephan went into a daze.

He was lost in her beautiful face, her charisma, and her gentle sweet voice.

Stephan seemed to see another person through Bella. Just like her, she was also a charming girl, calling his name constantly and staring gently at him.

"Stephan... Stephan..."

Stephan's heart began to tremble.

However, he concealed his emotions so well that Bella wasn't aware of them.????

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

#### **Chapter 804 It Must Be Her**

After Bella thanked Stephan, Felix asked her to leave. After that, he asked Donald to serve some tea before continuing his conversation with Stephan.

They didn't stop until the sunset.

Felix and Stephan walked out of the room together. Felix saw him to the door and said, "Mr. Zaccardi, since you've got plans for tonight, I won't ask you to stay for dinner. Let's talk it over next time."

Stephan nodded. Suddenly, he remembered something and said, "Felix, about the lady in your castle... If possible, I hope you'll treat her well for me."

Felix raised his brows.

Obviously, it was improper and impolite for him to say so.

But Felix said nothing and nodded with a smile.

"Well, since you asked, I will."

Stephan paused.

He cast a deep look at Felix and left without saying anything.

Stephan's car disappeared through the gate of the castle.

Looking in the direction the car pulled away, Ford walked up to Felix, frowning.

He asked curiously, "Do you think Mr. Zaccardi will swallow the bait, Mr. Bissel?"

Felix's lips curved into a smile.

There was a gleam of cunning in his narrowed eyes.

"He will."

He would, as long as there was something relating to that woman, even if Bella just looked slightly like her.

Seeing that, Ford perked up and said no more.

Felix stood by the door for some time before he turned around and walked into the house.

At the same time...

This afternoon, Bella went to the main building, cried for some inexplicable reason, and went back in puzzlement.

She was still in a daze sitting in her room now.

Thinking of Felix's stern face just now, Bella got nervous again.

What had she possibly done that upset him?

They had agreed before that he wouldn't send her back, but why did he change his mind all of a sudden?

Had she done anything wrong that made him angry?

Sitting in her room, Bella pondered for a long time but failed to get an answer.

Finally, she had sudden enlightenment.

Could it be...

That fucking bitch!

It must be her.

Bella had lived a peaceful life before that woman left and came back injured. After that, Felix's attitude towards her changed.

Felix was affectionate to her when he took her out playing golf last time.

But after that, she hadn't seen Felix for some time. After that woman left and came back again, he was meaner to her than before.

And this time, he actually wanted to drive her away?

That woman must have said something about her to Felix!

It must be like this!

Queeny must have made up stories about her to Felix. Otherwise, Felix wouldn't have changed his mind.

Bella was simmering with resentment as she thought about this.

She thought to herself, "Queeny! Since you stabbed me in the back, I won't let you off!"

With this thought, Bella took a deep breath and rolled her eyes, coming up with an idea.

After dinner, Felix, surprisingly, didn't go to his study, but asked Ford to hire some training partners to train with him in the boxing gym of the castle.

When Felix was young, he was not a strong kid. He had obtained most knowledge that couldn't be acquired from books from the learned Mr. Webber.

As for martial arts, he learned it from a professional tutor when he was little.

After years of practice, Felix had grown much stronger than before.

But even so, his congenital disease wasn't cured, and he could only live on a specific prescription.

However, it was not some disease with obvious symptoms. Thus, no matter how ill he was, he still looked like a healthy person.

People around him, even Ford, knew nothing about his disease.

The only person who was aware of this was Donald, who had brought him up.

When Felix arrived at the boxing gym, his training partners Ford hired were already there.

Burly and muscular, each of them was wearing a black tank top and looked like a big mountain from a distance.

Compared to them, Felix, who was wearing a black T-shirt, was much more wiry and slender.

Judging from those rippling muscles on his body that was about to rip up his T-shirt, Felix was a man of sturdy build, but compared to those big guys, he looked like a man of thoughts and words. There was no chance that he would defeat them.

They saw Felix and called him with respect, "Boss."

Felix nodded slightly, walked to the center of the boxing ring, and waved at them, asking them to fight against him together. "Come on."

Shocked, all of them got onto the boxing ring as Felix said that.

Before the fight, they all thought the man before them was weak as a baby. Now that they were fighting, they found that Felix was much stronger than he looked.

Each move or blow of his hit home.

He was precise and accurate. His strategic and judicious use of his body revealed his excellent physical dexterity.

Before long, they were knocked sprawling.

Felix landed firmly on the ground, glanced around, and said in a low voice, "Get up!"

Aching all over, those guys heard his voice, clenched their teeth, and managed to pull themselves up.

Felix growled, "Come on!"

He struck a blow the moment he finished his words.

Seeing that, they had no choice but to fight head-on with him.

Normally, it was impossible for one to beat five.

In addition, Felix never allowed them to lose to him intentionally, so all of them had to fight with all their might.

Theoretically, five people were enough to control one.

But the fact was that they didn't even touch the hair of Felix.

Because he was too fast.

All his moves were fierce and unpredictable, and no one could foresee how he would throw his next punch, nor did they know when he would give them his Sunday punch.

He was agile like a wild cat, or a monkey. One could see and hear him, but never touch or hit him. With the tiniest slip, one would be knocked down by him.

After over 20 rounds, the group of people was completely flattened.

Felix glanced around and showed mercy to them this time, not asking them to continue the fight.

"Get up. So much for today."

They were relieved to hear that.

They picked themselves up from the ground, said goodbye to him, and helped each other out to walk away.

Ford, who had been waiting aside, handed a clean towel and a bottle of water to Felix

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

#### **Chapter 805 Big Misunderstanding**

Felix took the towel and wiped off the sweat from his forehead before he grabbed the water and took a gulp, leaving with Ford.

Just as they got to the door, he was stopped by a tiny figure darting out suddenly.

"Felix, I have something to tell you."

Felix frowned at Bella, who appeared out of the blue.

Annoyance welled up inside him. But the next second, he remembered something and, for the first time, didn't ask her to leave right away.

Instead, he said in a low voice, "Come with me."

After that, he led the way to the lounge.

Standing behind Felix and watching his back, Bella bit her lower lip and caught up with him.

In the lounge...

The atmosphere was dead as usual. Felix sat in a leather armchair and watched the woman walking in with her head lowered.

Meanwhile, Ford left silently and closed the door for them.

Felix asked, "Go ahead. What is it?"

Before she could speak, Bella's eyes turned red.

She bit her lip and dropped her head, looking like an aggrieved girl who didn't dare to speak up for herself.

Any ordinary man would have sympathy for her at the sight of this.

But Felix was no ordinary man.

He was famous for his ruthlessness, and the one thing he hated the most was women's waterworks.

He did not want to listen anymore the minute he saw her tears.

He got straight to the point. "Get out if you have nothing to say. Nobody wants to see you cry like a baby."

He got up and strode towards the door after saying that.

Bella said instantly,

"Felix!"

She called him and looked up, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Her clothes fell off all of a sudden, her fair and naked body completely exposed to the air.

Felix looked back and froze as he saw her perfect body.

Instead of getting turned on as she had expected, his eyes darkened.

"What are you doing?"

Suddenly, Bella rushed forward and threw her arms around his slim waist.

"Felix, I love you more than anyone in this world. Do you know that? How could you be so ruthless and push me away? I've long considered myself your woman. Don't you get it?"

Felix's face darkened instantly.

He stormed, "Let go!"

However, the woman behind him didn't loosen her arms.

Instead, she held him tighter and complained tearfully, "Felix, just let me be your girlfriend. I don't need to be 'Mrs. Bissel', and I don't want anything else. All I want is to stay by your side. Even if I'm nobody, as long as I can see you every day and take care of you, that will be enough. I know you like me, right? Why don't you want me?"

Looking sullen, Felix lost all his patience in an instant and growled through his clenched teeth, "Bella Collins, I don't hit women, and I'll give you another chance. Let go!"

This time, Bella was decisive, and she yelled, "No!"

Just at this moment, the door of the lounge was pushed open.

Ella wheeled Queeny in, who was smiling.

Both of them were absolutely stunned to see what was happening in the lounge.

Meanwhile, Felix and Bella were also dumbfounded.

What followed was a shrill scream.

"Ah—!"

Bella cowered behind Felix at once.

"Get out! Who allowed you to come in here!"

Felix was shocked, his face distorted by rage.

Bella wanted to explain, but before she could say anything, Felix flung the woman holding his waist away.

Bang!

Bella's body fell hard in the armchair. She let out a cry and grabbed her clothes on the ground to cover herself.

She was whimpering.

His face pale, Felix looked at Queeny and said subconsciously, "I can explain. It's not like what you..."

"Seems that I just spoilt the fun, Mr. Bissel."

Queeny interrupted him as he started to speak.

She didn't sound angry or jealous as he thought.

Queeny simply sat in her wheelchair with a gentle, peaceful smile, sweet and friendly.

If her hands on her knees didn't twitch, everyone would believe she was cool and calm as she appeared to be.

But apparently, Felix didn't notice that detail.

Queeny said, "I thought of something and was going to tell you about it, but it seems to be bad timing now. Sorry for interrupting. I'll go away immediately, and we'll talk some other time."

After that, she wheeled herself out.

Felix turned livid.

Fury glinting in his eyes, he thundered, "Don't go!"

Then he strode towards Queeny.

Queeny stopped immediately. She didn't want to, but her wheelchair was grabbed by Ford and she was too weak to wheel herself away.

Naturally, it was impossible for Ella to help her at this point.

Queeny took a deep breath and sneered to herself before turning around and watching the man walking up to her with his eye fixed on her.

"What? You want me to stay and watch?"



His face grim, Felix roared, "It's not what it looks like!"

"Then what is it?"

Queeny looked up without flinching.

A sneer spreading across her delicate face, she looked straight at him, "Are you gonna say that it was Miss Collins who seduced and badgered you while I just happened to see you two clinging together with your clothes in disarray?"

She paused, her sneer widening.

"I know a lot of people make up stories to get away with things, but maybe you need to be more creative next time, Mr. Bissel."

Felix gritted his teeth, his blood pressure soaring.

In the meantime, Bella seemed to realize something and came to her senses.

She rolled her eyes and called in an innocent tone, "Felix~"

Queeny grew sullen.

Felix snarled, "Shut up!"

Anyone could tell he was furious from his voice.

Bella was daunted by his rage and flinched, saying no more.

Felix took a deep breath and turned to Ford after a while, saying, "Lock this woman up! She's not allowed to leave her room without my permission!"

Astonished, Ford replied at once, "Yes, boss."

With that, Felix took hold of the wheelchair and said, "Let's talk about the outside."

Queeny, nevertheless, didn't want to.

She didn't even want to spare a glance at Felix now.

Therefore, when Felix took over her wheelchair from Ella, she kept struggling and yelled, "Let go, Felix Bissel! I don't want to be anywhere near you, nor do I want to talk to you. Let go!"

## **Chapter 806 The Most Heartless Woman**

However, how could Felix listen to her?

He wheeled her away with a gloomy face. Queeny was injured, if she resisted, she could fall out of the wheelchair and get hurt even worse.

So she let herself be wheeled by Felix.

She was breathing quickly because of anger and yelled at Felix, "You big jerk!"

Felix was not bothered by her yelling at all.

He just wheeled her all the way into the main building with a poker face. After they got in the building, he picked her up in his arms and walked upstairs to the bedroom.

Queeny was shocked.

She cursed and struggled to her feet.

“Why did you bring me here? Let me go!”

He carried her into the bedroom in silence, slamming the door behind him. Then he put her to bed.

As soon as she touched the bed, she became more and more uneasy.

She moved back a little and looked at him with her icy eyes, “What are you doing?”

Felix said, “Don’t get me wrong. I just need a quiet place to talk.”

Hearing his words, Queeny felt relieved.

She turned her head aside and said, “We have nothing to talk about.”

Felix narrowed his eyes and gave a sneering laugh.

Suddenly, he leaned forward, one hand on her shoulder, the other pinched her chin, and turned her face to him.

His voice was hoarse, with a hint of indifference and charm.

“Queeny, are you jealous?”

Queeny was surprised.

She didn’t expect him to be so cheeky.

She roared through gritted teeth, “Oh don’t flatter yourself! I’m not!”

Instead of getting angry, Felix laughed, “Oh, really? Then why were you so mad just now? Isn’t it because I’m with Bella?”

Queeny froze.

She felt a little painful and she thought he was such an ass.

A total ass!

Why would he make her admit it when he knew they were no longer a couple? She really couldn’t get over the fact that he was with another woman.

Queeny said nothing but gave him a stare.

Felix was secretly rather flattered.

There was a strange feeling breeding deep in his soul.

He looked at her and said, “I have nothing to do with her. It’s not what you think.”

Queeny jutted her chin out stubbornly, "I don't care. It's none of my business. Felix, let go of me!"

Felix frowned.

He released his grip on her chin with a slight sigh.

Felix's hands were calloused after years of holding guns. Her heart seemed to have skipped a beat when he touched her tender skin with his calloused fingers.

Queeny froze, but she acted as if nothing had happened.

Felix sighed and said slowly, "I ran into her when I came out of the boxing gym. She said she wanted to talk, that's why we were in that room."

"But surprisingly, hardly had she said a few words before she took off her clothes and threw herself at me. I swear I didn't have sex with her. Believe it or not, I didn't even touch her."

Queeny paused.

Actually, she did believe him.

After all, a man of his stature didn't have to lie about this.

But she found it hard to accept what she saw just now.

But Queeny was reasonable.

Instead of losing her temper, she repeated in a deep voice, "LET GO OF ME."

Seeing that Queeny was calm, Felix let go.

Queeny straightened up and rubbed her aching chin.

Then she looked at Felix with her stony face.

At the moment, Felix looked down at her with his hands in his pockets. His eyes were clear and contained many feelings that she could not see through.

She said, "I wanna go back to my room."

Felix raised his eyebrows.

"Tell me you won't mind it first."

Queeny frowned.

"Mind what?"

"What just happened. I've explained it to you. If you don't believe me, you can ask the guys at the gym, they are not all my friends. I'm sure you could make them tell you the truth. Just ask them about this!"

Queeny's anger flared again.

"Are you insane?"

Then she tried to stand up in spite of her injury.

Felix's face darkened.

He reached out and pushed her down on the bed again.

Queeny was infuriated even more.

"What's wrong with you!?"

Felix stood there calmly looking at her, "Tell me you won't mind it."

Queeny was speechless.

She thought he must be out of his mind.

Actually, it was not so complicated.

But somehow, she didn't want to obey him and do as he wished.

So she just stared at him and sneered, "What if I don't?"

"Well, don't expect to get out of here."

Queeny felt a stirring of anger.

She'd punch him in the face if she could.

She fought down her disgust and told herself there was no need to get mad with someone like him.

Thinking of this, she sneered, "You're only making it worse. Don't flatter yourself. Not everyone has feelings for you and should tiptoe around you. Wake up! I don't even care. Everything about you is none of my business."

As soon as she finished, Felix's face changed.

His handsome face was replaced by a cold expression.

As if he might lose his temper at any moment.

However, Queeny was not afraid of him at all. She gave him a long, cold stare.

After a while, Felix said, "Fine. You are the most heartless woman I have ever met."?????

### **Chapter 807 Killed Them All**

He suddenly got up and let go of her. "Donald!" he shouted.

Donald came in at once.

Felix cast a cold glance at the woman sitting on the bed.

"Walk Miss Horton back to her chamber."

"Of course."

Donald did as he was told.

They were both in a terrible mood by then.

Felix was pissed off, and so was Queeny.

She felt so nice when she blurted it out.

It was as if in that instant all her pent-up anger had been unleashed.

However, when she saw his gloomy face, her heart ached a little.

She raised her hand to her chest.

She felt as if a knife was stabbing her heart; as if she was in so much pain that she turned pale.

However, after Queeny left, Felix kicked hard on the sofa beside the bed and stormed out of the room, and crashed the door shut behind him.

He didn't leave the castle but went to the lounge.

Bella was still there, in a daze.

Ford guarded the door forbidding anyone to come in or out.

He didn't let his guard down until he saw Felix coming. He said, bending slightly respectfully, "Boss."

There was something cold and sinister about Felix. If he said he was going to kill someone, no one would think he was joking.

He said in a deep voice, "Where is she?"

"She's still in there."

Ford seemed to sense his anger. Then he said seriously, "She's been crying."

Felix gave a mocking laugh.

Crying?

She ruined everything he had done to repair his relationship with Queeny. Now she had the nerve to cry?

Without saying anything, he kicked the door open and went inside her room.

Bella was curling up on the sofa.

She was scared out of her wits. The sudden change upset her plan.

Felix's cold eyes were clearly printed on her mind.

What should she do?

He seemed really angry. Would he not accept her, she thought, no matter what she did for him?

Was this about that woman?

She felt satisfied when she thought of this, because Queeny just saw them fooling around naked.

So who cared if they were really together if she and Felix had already seen each other naked. People would still think that they were a thing.

She thought that as long as she worked harder, she could win Felix over. Even he was not serious about their relationship, she would have a bright future staying with him.

She couldn't help but take a deep breath with this in mind. When she was contemplating what to say to Felix, the door was opened with a bang.

Bella was startled by the loud noise.

She looked up instinctively and saw a tall and straight figure entering her room.

Her eyes dilated with fear.

Although she had a plan, the thought of plotting against Felix scared her.

Now she was dressed. Tears streaked her face and her eyes were red from all the crying, which made her look so vulnerable.

She got up quickly from the sofa, bowed her head down, and called him gently, "Felix....."

Felix looked her over seriously.

Although he was angry, he masked his anger with a cold expression.

But Bella's greatest fear was of being stared this way.

For her, Felix was not like an angry lion, but like a poisonous snake that was wrapping itself around her throat and suffocating her.

That was exactly what Felix planned to do.

Then he seized her by the neck.

"Who gave you permission to do that? Who gave you permission to get close to me? Tell me!" asked Felix sharply.

She blanched at his fierce rebuke.

The feeling of suffocation followed, which flustered her deeply.

She managed to make a sound, faint as though it were coming from her nostrils.

"Felix, I love you so much. I.....I didn't mean to....."

"You love me?"

His eyes were cold and his laugh was sardonic.

The hand around her neck was like the tongue of a snake, moving around her throat.

He said in a low voice, "You said you love me, right? So why did you do something so stupid? Do you really think I would just fall in love with you if I saw you naked? Do you think I'm a fool? How can I have a slutty girlfriend like you?"

Bella turned deathly pale at his insulting remarks.

She bit her lip, and tears poured down her cheeks, "So I'm a slut in your eyes?" she said, a tremble in her voice.

Felix gave a mocking smile, "Isn't it true?"

"No! They did those things to me!" She knew what he was talking about, and for that reason, she felt so miserable and humiliated.

"I was hurt! I'm a victim! You don't have to love me or you don't even have to like me, but why do you keep hurting me with my miserable past? You knew it so well that... that..."

Bella choked up when she was about to say it out loud.

However, Felix looked at her coldly.

The fragile woman was now like a flower battered by a storm.

She looked so pitiful that any man who saw her would be tempted to protect her.

However, Felix was looking at her but he was thinking of another woman.

That one who hid her weakness behind a cold and stony face. She never showed her weak spot to him.

No!

She did it once!

Before the Rosefinch Club fell apart, she had knelt before him and begged him for mercy for her friends.

She cried and told him that those people were the most important in her life and she couldn't watch them dying in front of her. She begged him to spare them for the sake of their relationship for years.

However, he refused her.

He still killed them all at last.????

### **Chapter 808 So You Really Love Me?**

He would never forget the way she looked at him back then.

Before that, he was the love of her life; now, she saw him as her most hated enemy.

Before that, her eyes were full of love for him; now she had nothing but hatred for him.

Felix could never forget that cold, unemotional look in her eyes. She looked at him like a stranger, which he never wanted to experience again.

Suddenly, his heart was softened.

Bella fell down on the sofa. Then she immediately covered her neck and coughed violently.

Felix looked at her emotionlessly.

There was no warmth in his eyes. His cold eyes pierced her to the heart.

She had his back to him, and her chest heaving. She was afraid to meet his eyes.

She had a bad feeling that her doom had come.

When she was thinking about how to get his forgiveness, Felix suddenly opened his mouth.

“You said you love me?”

Bella froze.

She looked up at him doubtfully.

Although she couldn’t understand why he asked it, if there was a chance she would take it.

Then she nodded right away, “Yes. I love you. Why would I stay here if I don’t?”

A smile lit up Felix’s face.

He suddenly suppressed his anger and started to think seriously.

He went and sat down on the sofa next to her.

Then he said in a flippant tone, “Really? Do you mean it? Will you die for me?”

Bella froze.

She never thought about it before.

She was just an ordinary girl before she met Felix.

She would have kids with him because of love, but die for him? She had never thought about dying for him.

But now it seemed that Felix had gone soft on her, so she couldn’t deny it at this point.

So she nodded.

She looked at him lovingly and said, “I will. I’ll do anything for you.”

“You will?”

Felix smiled and said, “Do You Really Love Me?”

He casually leaned back on the sofa with his legs crossed with his hands resting on the arms of the sofa, tapping them now and then.

He said after a moment of silence, “Well, I do need you to do something for me.”

Bella was surprised to hear that.



She looked at him blankly.

"What is it?"

Felix smiled faintly, while he replied, "Do you remember Mr. Zaccardi? The one you've met before?"

Bella nodded. "Yes."

"He's interested in you. You go get him the next time he's here."

Bella's face turned pale.

Go get him? What was he talking about?

Was he going to "give" her to.....to Mr. Zaccardi?

She looked so shocked that the affection for him in her eyes gave way to disbelief.

"Felix, you....."

She was humiliated and hurt. She felt that she was not an object that he could just give to others. She was a living person with dignity.

After calling his name, she didn't know what to say.

Felix said in a deep voice, "You don't have to feel bad. I know what you're thinking. There's no need to play dumb."

"Mr. Zaccardi is older, but he is a decent man in the prime of his life. And he's successful like me. You have nothing to lose to be with him."

The room fell silent as he stopped speaking

Bella felt that she had never met anyone so calm and hateful as him.

It surprised her that Felix would give her away because he didn't love her.

What did he take her for?

She was filled with despair. From the very beginning, she knew Felix would not accept her, let alone fall in love with her.

And it was only her own wishful thinking.

She looked at him with tears in her eyes.

A sense of desolation overwhelmed her.

"I'm just an easy girl in your eyes, right? Do you think I'm attracted to your power and money? Felix, how can you think of me like this!"

Felix could tell she was just putting on an act, so he started to get cranky.

His patience was wearing thin.

He sneered, "It doesn't matter what I think, and it's okay if you don't want to do it. I'll send you back to your country tomorrow then. When you get there, you will be free. I won't contact your father. And you can go wherever you want. How about that?"

Bella froze.

Her face changed.

Felix gave a faint smile, "I'm not interested in you, and you know that. It's impossible to stay here with me. There are two options and ten minutes for you. If you can't give me a clear answer 10 minutes later, I'll send you home. Okay?"

Bella's face became a chalky white.

Seeing the smile on his face, she was devoured by hatred.

She had always been so proud.

She was born in a well-to-do family and she was the apple of her parents' eye.

Even though she suffered a lot after being humiliated, it did not destroy her confidence.

She thought she could get anything she wanted.

However, the callous man in front of her shattered her pride.

As though his heart was made of iron, and nothing she could do could melt it, not even with her perfect body.

He did not even want to look at her.

Bella's face was racked with pain.

Seeing her being quiet, he waited patiently instead of urging her.

Felix felt familiar with her when he first met her.

But he didn't think much of it at the time. After all, Queeny was the center of his attention.

He didn't give a shit to anybody else, whether it was someone he knew or felt familiar with.

However, when he returned to the castle, Bella once came to seduce him.

### **Chapter 809 Make a Bet**

He caught a glimpse of her and knew why she looked familiar.

Stephan Zaccardi was the chairman of the Narache Chamber of Commerce and the boss of the Zaccardi Group overseas. His loving wife died of illness eight years ago.

Bella bore an uncanny resemblance to his late wife.

When Felix knew about this, he did some research on this.

He didn't hold out much hope at first, but to his surprise, he found that Zaccardi's wife came from Ambario too.

The Zaccardi family had business dealings with Felix and they were on good terms before. But in recent years their positions had changed as the wealth had shuffled.

Now they were neither friends nor enemies. They hadn't turned against each other so far for old times' sake.

But Felix knew that in business, sooner or later, there could only be one winner.

So he had to get ready for the inevitable.

Time was slipping away.

Bella clenched her fist, unable to make up her mind.

Instead of pushing, he let her think it over. He knew that the woman in front of him was not as innocent as she seemed.

She knew what she wanted and what to do to get it.

Ten minutes later, Felix looked at his watch and said, "Time is up."

A cold shiver ran down her spine.

Then her eyes met his icy gaze, full of bitterness.

His indifference and gentleness baffled her.

Finally, she brought herself back to reality.

Her pain vanished away and gave place to a grim expression.

"Fine, I'll do it."

No sooner had she said it than her heart was broken.

During this entire time, she indeed wanted to be with him for his wealth and power, but she really loved him.

But the man's self-control, reserve, and aloofness were almost inhuman.

So she could only hide her love for him.

She took a deep breath and continued, "But I want you to do something for me too."

Felix narrowed his eyes.

Without any hesitation, he said, "Do tell."

"I'll do it. I'll do anything you want if you promise me something."

Felix gave her a blank stare. "What do you want?"

"I want to be your wife."

The room was plunged into silence.

There was a frigid atmosphere in the room that one could hardly breathe.

After a while, Felix let out a sneer.

There was a coldness in his voice. "What?! Are you insane? You think I'll marry you for this? I could ask any woman to do this."

Bella smiled faintly.

"No, you can't. I'm your only choice."

She emitted confidence, more appealing than her pathetic appearance before.

"If you have any other choice, you don't have to talk to me. After all, a stupid, arrogant, slutty woman like me will not be on your radar. So I'm your only option."

After a moment of silence, she went on speaking, "Let me guess, why would Mr. Zaccardi like me?"

She rolled her eyes and began to speak after a while, "I see. I know I'm good-looking, but I'm not outstanding. At least, people like you and Mr. Zaccardi won't be attracted to my pretty looks. And I only met him once, and I don't think he knows much about me. So there's no way he likes me for my inner beauty."

"If a man was attracted to a woman, not because of her look, nor her inner beauty, the only reason would have to be ..... because she looks like someone he once deeply loved."

Felix's eyes seemed slightly dilated at her words.

Bella raised her head and looked at him, "I knew it when you saved me. At that time, I supposed Mr. Zaccardi might be your friend or rival, and you saved me to win him over or get something from him. Now you want to hand me over him and make me your eyes and ears by his side. Right?"

Now nobody could dispute that Bella was clever.

Felix smiled and paid no attention to what she said.

He just said, "True. Now that you've known everything, you should also know that nothing will ever happen between us because I didn't bring you back just to save you."

Bella froze.

Although her guess was right, his words still struck a chill in her heart.

However, what kind of person was she?

She was someone that would put her own interests before her feelings.

She nodded, "So I said I'd do it, and I deserve what I should get."

Then she suddenly smiled with self-deprecating humor.

"I know you don't want me because of Queeny. Right?"

Felix's eyes were as hard as flint.

It was as if his eyes only shone when he heard her name.

Bella looked up at Felix and said, "Let's make a bet. You'll know if she really cares about you when you marry me. If she doesn't, why don't you marry someone who can bring you more benefits? And I will be that person, and I will be the most loyal one."

Felix's face darkened.

She looked so obstinate, as if she would leave at the first sign of his rejection.

He suddenly smiled faintly.

It was the first time he had seen her behave like this.

Pretty good, she looked exactly like Mr. Zaccardi's late wife.

He nodded and said lightly, "Fine, I promise."

He continued after a pause, "If she really doesn't love me, I'll marry you when it's done. Otherwise...."

### **Chapter 810 Let's Sleep Then**

"If she does love you, I will give up and never bother you again."

Bella said stoutly.

Felix nodded.

"Fine, remember what you said."

Then he got up from the sofa.

"I'll send someone to teach you something that will help you get closer to Zaccardi in the future. Concentrate on your studies and don't get distracted."

Then he walked out.

Bella stood there looking at his receding figure with some sadness.

She could not help but dream of being his wife.

Then she suddenly asked, "Felix, can I ask you one more question?"

Felix stopped and turned to look at her, frowning.

"Say it."

Bella gulped back her tears and asked, "Aren't you afraid that I'll betray you?"

She was desperately eager for an affirmative answer from him, even if he just saw her as a pawn.

But the truth was, she didn't get the answer she was looking for.

Because he didn't care about her, much less what she would do.

He just said faintly, "If you are capable of winning his heart, it doesn't matter if you betray me or not."

Then he left without looking back.

Bella stood still for a long time and she failed to understand his words.

It didn't matter if she betrayed him?

Did she mean nothing to him?

Bella could feel the prick of tears in her eyes. Then she crouched down, buried her face in her hand, and wept.

Time flew.

When she was tired of crying, she got up and wended her way out.

Meanwhile, a different story was unfolding.

It was already late at night, Queeny was going to turn off the lights and go to bed, after sending Ella away.

Just then there was some noise outside the window.

She was a professional killer with unusual vision and hearing.

It was just a slight sound, but she noticed it. Then she opened her eyes and looked towards the window, "Who's there?"

Then the window opened and a black shadow slipped in.

The image of her previous car accident came crowding into her mind. Unconsciously, she reached under her pillow to grope for her darts.

The black shadow darted into the room and did nothing, perhaps because he hadn't adapted himself to the darkness.

Just then Queeny picked up her darts and threw them out at him.

He was startled and then quickly dodged them.

Queeny was shocked by his agility. She felt her injuries would put her at risk if she continued to fight with him, so she was going to call for help.

At that moment, he seemed to guess her intentions and sprang towards her bed.

Startled, she opened her mouth and bit the hand that was trying to cover her mouth.

In the darkness, she heard a familiar groan.

But instead of resisting, he let himself be bitten.

Something dawned on her.

Immediately something came into her mind. Then she let go of him suddenly and yelled, "Felix?"

A familiar man's voice rose from the darkness. "Wow, I'm surprised that you remember my scent. I guess you don't hate me as much as I thought."

"You..."

Queeny was furious.

As he said, she did recognize him by the smell of him. And he didn't resist when she bit him, so she reinforced her judgment.

But what was he saying?

Queeny thought his words were complete garbage.

If she said she could recall the stink of the dog she hated as a kid, did that mean she like that dog?

It was absurd!

She couldn't help complaining because she was so angry.

"What the hell are you doing? Why did you sneak into my room? Aren't you afraid I'll kick you out like a thief?"

Capturing her anger, he didn't get mad, but showed a cold smile.

He said, rubbing his aching finger, "This is my castle, I can come and go as I please. Who has the right to kick me out?"

Queeny's eyes glinted angrily.

He was really cheeky.

She knew she couldn't get him to listen.

So she just stared at him. Although the light was off and the room was dark, she was sure there must be a self-satisfied smirk on his face.

She said snappishly, "Say it, what did you come for?"

Seeing that she came to the point at last, Felix smiled.

"I heard that you came to see me this evening. Why?"

Queeny paused.

She did have something important to say to him.

So as soon as she found out where he was, she went looking for him.

Then she met Ford outside the lounge and Ford told her he was inside.

Ford knew that Queeny had the privilege of entering and leaving the castle at will, so he didn't stop her when she wanted to enter the lounge. So Queeny happened to see Bella naked.

Her anger rekindled at the thought of that sight.

She sneered, "Yes I did. Forget it. How can you listen to me when you're so busy flirting with her? I can take care of my own business, and you can go ahead with yours. Go away!"

Then she lay on the bed with her back to Felix.

Felix could tell that her words were full of reproof.

He raised his eyebrows and lay down beside her. Then he said, "Fine, whatever. Let's sleep then."

Felix's breathing came from behind her, and he put his strong arm around her waist.

Queeny could scarcely stay calm.

Then she just lost it and started screaming, "What the hell are you doing?"