

## **Sweet Wife 811**

### **Chapter 811 Heartless**

Felix didn't speak.

He just looked at her quietly.

Queeny pushed him aside angrily, "Go away! Leave me alone."

She had thought he would be angry, but he only chuckled.

She could feel his hot breath on her ear.

He said in a low, melodious voice, "Queeny, you're jealous."

He wrapped his arms around her waist again, but this time he didn't press hard but gently pinched her delicate earlobe with his fingertips.

"I talked to Bella after you left."

Queeny stiffened.

She still had her back to him and refused to talk to him, but in fact, she was listening carefully.

She wondered if Felix had noticed it. He said lightly, "I'll send her away in a few days. She will never show up again. Are you happy?"

Queeny frowned.

After a moment, she turned to look at him.

She questioned, "Where are you sending her?"

Felix raised an eyebrow.

"The place where she should go, of course."

Queeny sneered.

"You're so heartless. She's devoted to you but you just wanna dump her. It's been four years, but you still had not changed!"

Felix's face darkened.

He cupped her chin and said, "What do you want me to do? I know you don't like her. So I'm gonna send her away for you, but you're mocking me now. Don't you think that's not right?"

Queeny froze.

She felt that he was right.

She frowned and said impatiently, "Do what you want. It's none of my business!"

After that, she shook off his hand and turned around.

She said in a low voice, "It's getting late. I'm sleepy. You should go now."

Felix stared at her affectionately for a long time.

Suddenly, he got up, rolled out of her bed, and jumped out of the window.

She closed her eyes and whispered, "Psycho!"

He went through the window instead of the door. He was so weird!

Queeny woke up early the next morning.

The sunlight poured in through the windows. She squinted and turned to see Bella push the door open and walk in.

"Miss Horton, you're awake."

Queeny nodded, reached out, and sat up with Bella's help.

"What time is it?"

"8:30."

Ella smiled in a good mood, "Donald just came over and asked me to let him know if you were awake. The doctor who is going to change your bandages has arrived."

Queeny was surprised.

She looked down at the bandages on her body. After all this time some of her wounds had almost healed.

But the injuries on her ribs and legs hadn't healed yet.

She nodded, scratched her messy hair, and said, "Send her in."

"Yes."

Ella left.

It didn't take long for the doctor to be brought over.

The doctor had been treating Queeny since she was injured, so they were very familiar with each other.

The doctor was a middle-aged woman in her thirties. There was a male doctor in the castle who served Felix, but he hired this female doctor for her specifically from elsewhere.

Queeny leaned against the headboard, undressed, and let the doctor examine her and change her bandages.

When it was over, she asked, "How is it?"

The doctor smiled, "You are doing well. The injuries on your head and arms have almost healed, but you still have to rest properly. The injuries on your ribs and legs will take more time to heal. Don't walk too much lest your bones get hurt again."

Queeny nodded.

She continued, "How long will it take to be completely healed?"

The doctor thought for a while and answered, "About another three or four months. Take it easy."

Queeny frowned lightly.

Three or four months...

Did it have to take that long?

Seeing her lower her eyes, Ella smiled at the doctor, "Doctor, let me walk you out."

The doctor nodded and they left.

It didn't take long for Ella to return.

Seeing Queeny frowning in deep thought, she walked over with a smile.

"Miss Horton, would you like some breakfast?"

Queeny looked up at her.

She thought for a moment and said, "No, Ella, I want you to do something else for me!"

A flicker of surprise appeared in Ella's eyes. She nodded with a smile, "Sure. What is it?"

Queeny beckoned Ella over.

Ella bent down, nodded, and straightened up, "Got it. I'll go right now."

Then she left in a hurry.

Queeny sat there in a daze.

For some reason, she recalled that Felix went in through the window last night.

She frowned lightly for a long time.

She didn't stay in the room all the time.

She felt stuffy in the room, so she washed up and went out in her wheelchair alone.

There was a flat path from the gate of the subsidiary building to the garden. There were fake boulders and fountains along the road and it was scenic.

Queeny wheeled her chair slowly and the fresh morning air lightened her mood.

She went to a lawn with a book in her lap and stopped at a quiet shady place.

There was a big tree there, with a lot of branches and leaves to block the sunlight.

But it didn't block the warmth. The sunlight was warm enough but not hot. It was the best place to rest and read.

Queeny reclined her wheelchair and leaned back to read.

It was a book about kendo written by a master long ago.

She wasn't interested in other books. Anyway, she couldn't practice now, so she might as well study the theory to kill time.??????

## **Chapter 812 Calm**

At this moment, Bella approached quietly.

She walked on the lawn as softly as if she were a ghost.

It wasn't until she got closer that Queeny noticed her.

But Queeny didn't look away from the book but glanced at her with the corner of her eye.

Bella lifted her chin smugly.

"Queeny, there's some good news for you. Do you wanna know?"

Queeny ignored her.

Bella just smiled with a smug look on her delicate face.

"I'm getting married to Felix."

Queeny clutched the book slightly.

She immediately recalled him saying last night, "I'll send her away in a few days. She will never show up again..."

She sneered and continued reading.

Bella was surprised. She had thought Queeny would be very sad and angry when she heard the news!

She recalled something and said with a cold look.

"Queeny, I'll be Mrs. Bissel and you're just a prisoner. You'd better stay away from my husband! Don't try to separate us or else..."

"Or else what?"

Queeny sounded calm but majestic.

Bella froze.

She gritted her teeth and said coldly, "I'll have you killed!"

Queeny stopped turning the pages of her book.

She looked at Bella.

She wasn't a stunning beauty, but she had her unique grace and elegance.

She looked at Bella coldly and sneered, "Nice try."

She placed the book softly in her lap like a quiet student, but Bella saw the murderous look in her eyes.

She said in a low voice, "How exactly would you do that?"

"You!"

Bella was angry.

But there was nothing she could do.

She knew that she was no match for Queeny in terms of either force or intelligence.

Queeny made a name for herself many years ago but Bella was just a daughter born in a rich family back then. She couldn't beat Queeny in any way.

Fortunately, she had a skill that Queeny didn't have.

She was better at pleasing men than Queeny.

In her opinion, women like Queeny didn't care about men or please them because they were too capable.

But she didn't understand that no matter what position men were in, their innate character remained the same.

They needed women to submit to them. They enjoyed women's admiration, adoration, and fondness for them.

So how could Queeny be liked by men?

With this in mind, Bella felt relieved. She raised her head and smiled smugly.

"I admit that I really can't do anything to you, but others can."

Suddenly, a flicker of malice appeared in her eyes. She approached, leaned forward, and whispered, "Queeny, who do you think Felix would trust if we were at odds, me or you?"

Queeny looked at her coldly and asked, "What do you want?"

Bella chuckled, "Nothing. I just want to know which of us is more important to him."

Suddenly, she gripped the armrest of Queeny's wheelchair.

Queeny hardly had time to think when Bella screamed.

"Ouch, Queeny, what are you doing?"

Then she fell backward.

Queeny was stunned.

Bella fell to the ground with a thud. It must be painful.

Queeny frowned and before she could say anything, she heard an angry shout.

"What's going on?"

She looked up and saw Felix striding over in the sunlight.

Queeny froze and tried to explain, "I..."

"Felix, don't blame Miss Horton."

Bella got up right away and put her hand to her bruised elbow, "I fell by accident."

Her eyes turned red.

Queeny didn't say anything.

Bella was right. She did fall by accident.

It had nothing to do with her! Why should she explain?

With this in mind, Queeny was confident and said nothing.

However, Felix gave her a cold look.

There was reproach and anger in his eyes, but under her calm gaze, he just said to Donald behind him, "Go get her wounds treated."

"Yes, sir."

Donald pretended not to have noticed that the atmosphere was weird and left with Bella.

Before leaving, Bella gave Felix and Queeny a very worried look.

She whispered as she brushed past Felix, "Felix, it's really not Miss Horton's fault. I just... fell. Don't think too much."

Felix didn't say anything and Bella left sadly.

After she left, Felix turned to look at Queeny.

It had been a few hours since they last met. Queeny was calm but a little puzzled.

She remembered that he went to see her last night but she was so angry that she didn't tell him what she wanted to tell him.

But now she thought she was being naive. The first priority was to catch Sarah's murderer!

So once she had a clue, she had to tell him and they could figure it out together.

With this in mind, she said, "Felix, I..."

"Don't do that again."

Felix interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

He just looked down at her. She felt he believed her, but she had a bad feeling.

She looked at him in confusion and asked, "Do what?"

Felix frowned.

It seemed that he was disappointed in her, but he seemed to think... it was reasonable.

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

#### **Chapter 813 It Was All His Fault**

He said in a low voice, "I told you last night that I would send her away and that she would never show up again or be a threat to you in any way, so you don't have to hurt her anymore. You're making things..."

He stopped speaking.

However, Queeny's heart ached and a cold chill ran down her back.

She pursed her lips and stared at him.

After a moment, she asked in a low voice, "What? Tell me!"

Felix's face darkened.

He said directly, "You're making things weird between us. You've never been so mean. You should know that she's not like you and that she's no match for you in any way."

"So why did you give her a hard time? Can't you just let it go?"

Queeny froze.

She had never expected him to say such things to her.

She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

All of a sudden, she felt it was ironic.

She stared at Felix and sneered, "I see. Very well. Felix, remember what you said today and one day you'll see how stupid you are."

After that, she left in her wheelchair.

Felix stood still.

He just stared after her with a meaningful look in his eyes.

Queeny was so angry that she went straight back to her room.

She slammed the door and kicked the bed hard.

The bed didn't move but she felt a sharp pain in her leg.

Queeny was tough, but she couldn't help covering her leg and gasping.

Damn!

She had forgotten that her leg was injured.

Ella came back just in time. She frowned and rushed in when she saw Queeny grimacing and covering her leg.

"Miss Horton, what's wrong?"

Queeny rolled her eyes at herself.

How could she be so stupid and hurt herself?

She was always smart. It was all Felix's fault!

She got angry at the thought of him. Ella said in a panic, "I'll go get the doctor. Just a second."

She got up and ran towards the door.

Before she could go out, she heard a yell behind her, "Come back!"

She turned around and saw Queeny sitting there with a pale face.

"Miss Horton..."

"Don't go!"

Queeny said directly, "I'm fine. I just hit my leg."

After that, she rubbed her leg.

Then Ella came back suspiciously.

"Miss Horton, are you okay?"

She was careless, but she felt that Queeny was in a bad mood.

Queeny wasn't a passionate person, but she wasn't aloof either. She was usually calm and never lost her temper.

But now she looked angry and agitated. Ella had never seen her like this before.

Even when Sarah died, she was just angry and not as flustered as she was now.

Queeny looked at Ella with mixed feelings.

After a moment of silence, she said, "I'm fine."

She lowered her eyes. It was the first time she looked aggrieved.

Ella felt sad for her.

She walked up to Queeny, knelt down, and said with concern, "Miss Horton, I know I'm just a maid and it's really not my place to say anything, but let me know if you need anything. I'll try my best to help."

She paused and whispered, "You can talk to me if you want. I'm all ears. If you don't mind."

Queeny looked up at her.

Suddenly, she smiled faintly.



Her eyes were full of tenderness.

"Silly girl! Why should I mind?"

She said as she reached out and helped Ella up.

She looked up at Ella and said, "We're in a modern and civilized world now. Maids aren't inferior anymore. You're making money on your own and it's your job. I'm not a maid but I'm just a guest in here. It's not even my castle."

After that, she turned to look outside the window sadly.

Ella lowered her eyes. She wondered what had happened and why Queeny had become like this.

So she just said, "Miss Horton, don't say that. Can't you see that Mr. Bissel treats you differently than he treats others?"

At the mention of Felix, Queeny frowned.

She became angry at once.

"Don't mention him to me!"

Ella froze.

Queeny sneered, "I have nothing to do with him. I never want to hear that name again, so don't say those things to me again."

Ella was a little surprised.

As far as she knew, the two of them had been getting along well before today.

But it occurred to her that Queeny went to the boxing gym to see Felix yesterday.

So she said with a smile, "I see. In that case, there is no need for you to be sad. It's almost time to take your medicine. I'll go get it for you."

Queeny nodded.

Ella quickly brought the pills over.

The doctor gave her two kinds of pills and told her to take one before and the other after each meal.

It was lunchtime so she had to take one of them now.

Queeny took the pink and white pill from Ella's hand, put it into her mouth, and took a sip of water before swallowing it.

Ella watched as she took the pill.

Then they went to the dining room together.

After lunch, Queeny felt tired and came back to rest.

The weather was perfect for a nap.

She was falling asleep in bed when she heard a noise outside.

### **Chapter 814 Help Her**

Queeny frowned and asked impatiently, "Who's out there?"

Ella walked in and whispered, "It's Miss Collins."

Queeny's frown deepened.

It was her again?

What was she doing here?

But it was so noisy outside that Queeny couldn't fall asleep.

She might as well get up.

So she got up impatiently and asked Ella to push her out.

As soon as she went out, she saw Bella reprimanding a maid.

She and Bella lived in the same building. Their rooms weren't in the same direction but on the same floor.

Because Queeny rarely went out, they rarely met unless one waited for the other on purpose.

That's why they had lived together for so long without really having any conflict.

At this moment, Bella was reprimanding a maid in the subsidiary building with her hands on her hips.

Queeny recognized the maid as a cook in the kitchen.

And she was in charge of her and Bella's meals.

Her cooking skills were not impressive but certainly not bad. Queeny was a picky eater but praised her cooking occasionally.

What was Bella doing here?

Because the maid cooked for both of them, Queeny asked Ella to push her over.

From Bella's scolding, Queeny learned that Bella wanted to have chicken soup in the morning and the maid made it for her.

When the soup was delivered, Bella said that it wasn't fresh and she remembered that the meat Donald had sent to her was fresh.

Therefore, she suspected that the maid had secretly replaced the chicken meat Donald gave her with the cheap ones and took them home.

Unlike other maids, she was married and had a child. Her husband worked in a big company in the city and her child was in kindergarten, so she didn't stay here at night.

Every day after making dinner she went home to see her husband and child.

Obviously, Bella was sure that the maid couldn't prove that she hadn't stolen the fresh ingredient.

After all, it had been several days since Donald had delivered them.

Even if the maid didn't have it on her, she couldn't defend herself as long as Bella insisted.

Therefore, facing the arrogant Bella, the maid was so anxious that she was almost crying and didn't know what to say.

Queeny narrowed her eyes coldly.

At this moment, she felt that Ella clenched the armrest of her wheelchair and that her fingers were trembling slightly.

She couldn't help but look up and see Ella's anxious and angry expression.

Puzzled, she asked in a low voice, "Do you know her?"

Ella lowered her head and saw her gentle eyes. She bit her lip and finally nodded.

"She's my friend. We come from the same place and we're close. She's..."

After a pause, Ella continued, "She's decent and would never be a thief."

Queeny nodded slightly.

Then she turned to look at Bella with an angry look in her clear eyes.

The maid refused to admit it, so Bella raised her hand angrily and was about to give her a slap.

However, her hand was held in mid-air.

As soon as she looked down, she met Queeny's cold eyes.

She was startled.

And she froze.

Other people also saw Queeny and were surprised and hopeful.

Bella realized something.

She looked around to see the expressions of the maids. She got angrier instantly.

"What are you doing?"

She questioned and glared at Queeny angrily.

Queeny looked at her coldly and asked, "Who gave you permission to hit her?"

Her voice was crisp and cold and not so soft as that of an ordinary girl. It was melodious and majestic.

Bella froze.

Then she sneered, "Queeny, I'm just teaching a maid a lesson. You don't want to interfere, do you?"

Queeny didn't like to argue with others, especially with someone as unreasonable as Bella.

But this time she couldn't ignore it.

First, the maid cooked for them. It was just her job, but Queeny appreciated her for taking care of her, foodwise.

Second, Ella was her personal maid.

She did a good job, and she had a good personality and they got along well.

Since the maid was Ella's friend, she couldn't leave her alone.

So Queeny decided to interfere.

She said in a low voice, "I don't care if you want to teach her a lesson, but she's not your personal maid. She cooks for both of us. What should I eat if you hurt her?"

Bella froze.

She hadn't expected Queeny, who didn't seem to care about anything, to say that.

But the point was that she was right.

Bella couldn't help but grit her teeth and sneer.

"Well, you're right. If she's really hurt, there's really no one to serve you food, Miss Horton."

With a malicious look in her eyes, she suddenly crouched down and whispered to Queeny, "You know what? Mind your own business or you might get into trouble."

Queeny frowned and looked at her coldly.

She didn't say anything, but Ella's face went red with anger.

"Bella, what are you talking about? How dare you threaten Miss Horton! I..."

"Clap!"

She was slapped before she could finish her sentence.

Ella froze.

So did the other maids.

They were in modern society and the maids also had human rights!

## **Chapter 815 The Truth**

How could she hit Ella?

Bella just straightened up with a smile, clapped her hands, and said lightly, "You maids are not allowed to interrupt the masters. I'm just teaching you the rules."

Everyone was angry.

Ella was all red and covered her cheek, too mad to say anything.

However, at this moment.

Someone screamed.

Bella felt a sharp pain in her leg and bent down instinctively.

Everyone was shocked and Queeny kicked her in the stomach.

Her leg was injured and she didn't dare to kick too hard, so Bella just screamed and fell to the ground.

If she hadn't hurt her leg, Bella might have been sent flying.

Queeny said coldly, "I'm just teaching you the rules too. Miss Collins, what do you think? Is it okay?"

Bella covered her stomach in anger, but she was no match for Queeny even though she was now in a wheelchair.

She was so angry that she couldn't speak.

Queeny sneered.

She turned to look at the maid who kept her head down and asked in a low voice, "What's your name?"

The maid was angry that she was slandered by Bella for no reason. She had heard that Miss Collins was arrogant and unreasonable. She had thought she was working in the kitchen and wouldn't be reprimanded as long as there was no problem with the meals.

But she hadn't expected this to happen today.

She had thought she was going to lose her job, but Queeny helped her.

The maid couldn't be more grateful to Queeny.

She immediately replied, "Gina Kylee, Miss Horton."

Queeny nodded.

"Do you remember the ingredient that Miss Collins mentioned?"

Gina said with a wry face, "Of course. Three days ago, Donald brought over some chicken meat and asked me to make some soup for you and Miss Collins."

"I put the meat and some other ingredients in the cupboard. Miss Collins wanted to have soup this morning, so I took some out, stewed them, and delivered the soup to her, but she said they weren't fresh."

"They have been in the cupboard and I haven't even touched them. I don't understand."

"Miss Horton, I didn't do anything. You gotta help me out."

Queeny didn't say anything after hearing this.

However, Bella jumped up from the ground in anger.

She pointed at Gina's face and shouted, "So you're saying I'm making up a story?"

Afraid of her, Gina cowered and bowed her head.

She whispered, "I didn't say that."

Bella sneered.

"I'm from a big family and used to eat the best food. Felix is good to me and gives me the best of everything. How could I care about the food?"

"I'm just angry that you fooled me. Donald delivered the best food over but you gave me the bad ones. Do you think I'm so stupid that I can't tell the difference?"

Gina's face turned pale.

Even other maids were a little scared.

They had all heard that Bella was arrogant, but no one expected her to be so arrogant.

So it was impossible for Gina to defend herself today, wasn't it?

With this in mind, everyone felt sorry for her.

Gina got anxious.

She immediately explained, "Miss Collins, I know you're from a big family and there is no need for you to make up stories, but I really didn't steal them. I can swear to God that I'll go to hell if I did!"

Everyone was surprised.

In fact, they believed Gina.

After all, no one would curse themselves like that over some meat.

However, Bella sneered.

"Come on. It's useless to swear or there will be no bad people in this world."

Obviously, she didn't buy it.

Gina's face became even paler.

She could only turn to Queeny for help, "Miss Horton..."

Queeny waved her hand.

She still looked calm. It seemed that she had realized what had happened.

She asked in a low voice, "Is the soup still there?"

Katy replied, "Yes."

"Bring it to me."

So Katy quickly went to fetch it.

Because more than half an hour had passed, it was cold.

But it didn't affect its quality.

Queeny picked it up. The soup was mixed with some other ingredients, but it was still clear and didn't look bad at all.

Katy had just taken it out of the stewpot and no one had touched it.

Queeny picked up a spoon and tasted it.

Then she immediately frowned.

She had tasted many good ingredients, including the best ones.

But it was a bit strange.

It looked great, but it tasted rough and not as smooth and fresh.

Obviously, someone had tampered with the soup, expecting no one could tell.

Queeny only tried one bite before putting the spoon down.

She said lightly, "Yeah. It's not good."

Everyone was shocked.

"Not good? How can that be?"

They had thought that Bella deliberately lied to scold Gina.

But Queeny also said that it was not good. So Bella was right about this?

Did Gina really switch the meat?

Everyone was a bit shocked.

They still didn't believe Gina would do that, but they had to face it, so they all looked at Gina suspiciously.

Gina was absolutely stunned.

She'd never expected that this would happen!

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

#### **Chapter 816 Check the Surveillance Footage**

She didn't even touch the soup since it was placed there. As everybody knew she was in charge of Queeny's and Bella's meals, normally, no one else would put a hand to the ingredients she reserved for them.

Then how did this happen?

Gina was thrown into a tizzy.

Queeny, however, was not agitated or anything. She took a close look at the soup, then summoned Donald here to confirm that the meat he delivered was indeed the good ones.

After that, she turned around to face the group of servants.

“Other than Gina, who else has worked in the kitchen recently?”

The servants looked at each other at a loss.

Right afterward, three maids stepped forward.

Queeny looked at them and asked, “Are you all cooks?”

The three shook their heads. Due to fear or perhaps shyness, they all kept their heads low.

In a timid voice, one of them answered, “No, Miss Horton. We’re Gina’s help. We only wash vegetables and run some errands.”

Queeny arched her eyebrow.

“Then have you ever touched the ingredients Gina prepared?”

“No.”

The three denied in unison while shaking their heads.

Queeny did not speak.

Just then, the younger one among the three maids said, “Honestly, no one else can touch the ingredients that Gina has kept, because she always locks away the ones that are precious. We don’t have the key, so we can’t even lay a finger in those ingredients.”

As soon as she said that, Gina also explained, “That’s true, Miss Horton. Since there are so many servants in the castle, I’m afraid that some of them might ‘help themselves’ to the food here and disgrace everyone working here. Thus, I always lock the precious ingredients in the cabinet, and only I have the key.”

Raising a brow, Queeny reached out and said, “Show me the key.”

Gina quickly took out an iron-grey key and handed it over to her with both hands.

Queeny took the key and scrutinized it only to find that it was just an ordinary key. In this case, the lock must be a mere ordinary one.

Even so, it had been confirmed that without the key, no one could access the soup.

After all, who would take such high risks to smash the lock just for some soup?

As she thought of this, Queeny’s eyes flickered with pensiveness.

But Bella’s patience had already run out.

She snapped, “Queeny, what are you waiting for? Isn’t it obvious?”



"The meat Donald sent here is the best kind. And only Gina has the key to the cabinet. Now it has been swapped, who else could the thief be if it's not her?"

Queeny looked up at Bella.

Her eyes were chilling.

Bella caught her gaze and was somehow unnerved. At once, she quieted down.

Queeny then looked back at Gina.

"Is there a surveillance camera in the kitchen?"

Gina was a little dazed.

Then, she hurriedly nodded and said, "Yes."

"Show me."

Therefore, the servants led Queeny toward the kitchen.

Perhaps because this matter had spread to the main building, Felix also came over.

Now he was here, Bella naturally wanted to present herself as smart and perceptive. Therefore, before the surveillance footage was even played, she said righteously, "Queeny, let's get this straight first. Gina is obviously the thief. But you've been trying to find excuses to let her off. Sure, we can check the surveillance footage. But if we find out it's truly her, how will you deal with her then?"

Queeny gave her a cool glance and said, "She'll be punished as she's supposed to, of course."

Bella sneered and said, "Okay. You can't go back on your word. Don't stop me when I call the police in a moment."

She then puckered her brows in disdain.

"I loathe thieves since forever. Only you, who can't tell right from wrong, will shield them."

Queeny didn't bother to squabble with her. If they really got into a fight, Bella would definitely be the one to suffer.

Thus, what was the point of bickering with her?

Queeny immediately asked the security to check the surveillance footage since the day Donald delivered the ingredient. Because the footage spanned several days, this task would take some time.

Queeny couldn't watch the footage all by herself. Therefore, she asked the others to fetch more computers here and uploaded a copy of the footage to each of the computers. Then, she picked several people she thought were reliable to check the footage as well.

During the whole time, Felix just stood by the door in silence, not saying anything at all.

A gleam of playfulness lit his dark eyes.

Queeny viewed the footage very fast.

When the others hadn't finished the first hour of the footage, she was already done with the first day's recording.

She knew she didn't have to check every second of the footage. After all, if anyone went to unlock the cabinet with the ingredients, it would be easy to spot.

Hence, she played the footage at the fastest speed. After watching for about half an hour, she was suddenly dazed.

Her elegant brows furrowed deeply.

"Hold on. Stop there. Fast backward 20 seconds," she told Ella, who was controlling the computer beside her.

Queeny still couldn't use her arms yet because of the injury, so Ella helped her with it.

Hearing her words, Ella nodded and reset the video to 20 seconds ago.

Queeny told her to play it at the normal speed this time and watched the clip carefully.

In the video, the servants were all busy with their work. Soon, they got their job done and left one after another.

Ella stared at the screen for quite a while but didn't find anything fishy, so she frowned in bewilderment.

"Miss Horton, what's wrong with this part?"

With a calm face, Queeny said, "Backward 10 seconds. I wanna watch it again."

Despite her confusion, Ella said "yes" and played this part again.

After watching it the second time, Queeny found the answer.

When the video was still on, at a certain point, Queeny said, "That's it. Pause here."

Ella quickly clicked "Pause".

Then, Queeny said seriously, "It's done. Everyone, you can stop checking the footage."

The others all looked up at her, nonplussed.

When Queeny and the others were checking the footage, Bella just stood on the side, ready to ridicule Queeny. She was convinced that Gina was the thief. No matter how much investigation Queeny conducted, the culprit would still be Gina.

Therefore, she was not worried. Had Felix allowed her to go near him, she would even go over and chat with him to kill time.

Seeing that everyone had stopped working on the footage, she said sarcastically, "What? Got any clues?"

Though she sounded like she cared, her tone was dripping with mockery and smugness.

## **Chapter 817 The Mystery**

Queeny's eyes were still cool. She looked up at Bella and then at Gina.

After that, she said sternly, "This footage has been tampered with. The one who swapped the ingredient was not Gina."

"What?"

Everyone was shocked.

If it was not Gina, who would it be?

At this moment, the people in the room all became nervous. They looked at one other, wondering who meddled with the soup.

Even Bella looked puzzled.

She was standing not far away from Queeny, so she had a clear view of the screen Queeny was watching.

In that video, she didn't see anyone go near that cabinet. Then how could Queeny conclude that Gina was not the wrongdoer?

Could she be making things up?

So she complained, "Queeny, I know you meant well. You're so kind that you want to help her out. But you should at least tell right from wrong. The footage showed that no one else came near the cabinet except Gina, who opened it to fetch stuff. How can you say for sure that she didn't steal anything?"

Queeny raised her head and darted her a cold look.

Perhaps she was overthinking this, but Bella suddenly felt that the look Queeny gave her was a bit weird.

It was as if Queeny was... looking at an idiot!

Sensing this, Bella's temper towered immediately.

But Queeny stated her analysis before she could fly off the handle.

"Based on the footage of the last few days, it's certain that only Gina had opened the cabinet. But this can't prove that she swapped the chicken" she said seriously.

Baffled, Bella asked, "Now she is the only person who touched the cabinet, why can't it prove that she's the thief?"

Queeny paused. When she looked at Bella again, her eyes registered clear impatience.

Bella couldn't bear this anymore. She said, "Miss Collins, can you please save your questions until Miss Horton finishes her words? You interrupted her in the middle of her analysis. How should she answer you then?"

Bella was stumped for words.

She gnashed her teeth and let out a snort before berating, "She's talking so slow. Who knows if she has finished? Geez! Why is she speaking like an old nag? Others may think her menopause has arrived early."

As soon as these words were out, not only Ella but Felix looked at her with icy eyes.

However, clearly, no one in the room wanted to waste their time arguing with her.

In a flat voice, Queeny said, "I'm sure Gina didn't steal anything because this footage has been tampered with. I asked Ella to pause here because this is the funny part. If you don't believe me, come here and watch carefully."

Everyone was taken aback by what she said. Next, they all leaned in to watch the video.

Felix didn't move, for with his sharp vision, he already noticed this detail when Queeny replayed this part before.

Maybe the one who tweaked this footage was not skillful enough, even though the rest of the footage had been edited smoothly, a tiny flaw was left in this clip.

In the part where Queeny asked Ella to pause, someone's back was shown, who just stepped one foot out of view of the camera. But the next second, the whole person vanished.

There was not a trace of that person in the rest of the video.

This was odd.

Logically speaking, a person's movements couldn't be that fast. No one could disappear into thin air. Even though that person was leaving, there should be a process.

This detail proved that part of what happened before had been edited out. But the one who meddled with the footage didn't notice this.

In a haste, that person directly sewed the previous clip up with the rest of the video.

Now, everyone was enlightened.

"Oh my god! Who could it be? Who tampered with the surveillance footage?"

"The one who edited the footage must be the thief!"

"But we don't know anything about video editing, so it can't be any of us working in the kitchen, right?"

The servants all began to discuss this.

By this time, Bella had also awakened to the fact that this matter probably had nothing to do with Gina.

She was rather annoyed at this moment. She intended to take this opportunity to prove how smart she was to Felix. Yet, in the end, she actually made a fool of herself.

To not let Queeny steal her thunder in Felix's presence, she had to stick with her theory.

Thus, Bella hastily said, "Though the footage has been edited, it can't prove that Gina isn't the one who did it. Maybe she only realized there was a camera in the kitchen, so she went back and cut that part."

Everyone was muted when they heard this.

Yes, that could happen, too.

However, Gina denied it at once.

“That can’t be true. I... I don’t know a thing about editing videos. Plus, all the surveillance footage is kept by specific staff. Without Mr. Bissel’s permission, no one can get hold of the footage.”

That was true.

Since Felix’s identity was quite special, the security in the castle had been tight.

Therefore, important items such as surveillance footage were kept out of the reach of most staff.

At this time, Queeny held up her head and shifted her gaze to Felix, who was just watching this at the side.

The latter arched his brow. He had picked up her hint.

Thus, he immediately summoned the person in charge of the surveillance job.

Soon, a young man arrived. He seemed only in his twenties. His hair was a little messy, and he wore spectacles. At a glance, one could tell he was a cultured man.

He had learned why Felix wanted to see him this time on his way here.

Hence, as soon as he arrived, he pushed the spectacles up his nose bridge and said, “I installed all the cameras in the side building. But because the kitchen is a bit far from the master control room, I established a separate control room here. As I have to monitor the entire side building, I rarely come over. So, this control room is usually locked.”

Queeny then asked, “And you’re the only guy who has the key?”

The man nodded, then took out a key from his pocket.

“Yes. This is the key. I’m the only person who has the key, and there are no more copies.”

Queeny took the key and examined it. Her eyes revealed an unfathomable look.

To this point, the matter had become kind of bizarre.

Right at this moment, Ella thought of something and remarked, “This is why Gina is not the thief. After all, the one who did it is also the one who tweaked the footage. Whether Gina can edit videos or not, without the key, she couldn’t have entered the control room.”

Her words instantly shed light on the mystery.??

### **Chapter 818 Unable to Refute**

The other servants also nodded.

“Yeah, that explains it.”

“Who can go in without the key? We can’t really fly into the control room, can we?”

"In other words, the suspect isn't among we people working in the kitchen."

But someone who was more coolheaded immediately asked, "Could anyone have stolen the key and then put it back in your pocket?"

The man in charge of surveillance cameras quickly shook his head.

"That can't happen. I carry the key with me everywhere. It never left my pocket. No one could have stolen it."

Hearing his words, the others were more bemused.

No one had stolen the key, but the footage had indeed been edited. Could it be done by a ghost?

At this thought, some servants' faces paled.

Of course, Queeny never believed ghosts existed.

She still seemed unruffled. Her cool and steady eyes swept each of the servants' faces.

At last, she locked her eyes on a girl standing in the corner.

This girl was very young, about 16. Perhaps she was not even old enough to work.

Queeny remembered that once when she passed by the garden, she overheard some other maids' chitchat, who mentioned that this girl had been working here for three years.

Since she looked about 16 now, she must be around 13 three years ago.

She was surprised that Felix had hired such a young girl to be a maid here. At that time, she even felt sorry for the girl. Because of this, she began to pay more attention to her.

Right now, the girl was lowering her head. Her nose almost reached her chest.

Her hands were wringing the corners of her shirt in anxiety. At a glance, one could tell she was tense and fearful.

This puzzled Queeny.

"What's with you?" she abruptly asked.

Everyone was stunned by her question. Next, they all followed her gaze and turned to look at the girl.

As if she had sensed their gazes, the girl looked up, revealing her pallid and perturbed face.

"Nothing..."

Though she claimed she was okay, her trembling voice betrayed her. She was clearly feeling guilty.

Queeny's eyes darkened.

Bella had also noticed something wrong by now.

She was not stupid after all. With some deliberation, she figured it all out. Then, she directly dragged the girl out of the crowd.

“Tell us, did you do it?”

Bella’s voice carried an edge due to her annoyance. Scared, the girl shivered all over. Then, without even trying to struggle, she dropped to her knees with a flop.

“No, I didn’t! It’s not me! I found them in the garden!”

Her remark staggered all the people on the scene.

As if something had occurred to her, Ella’s eyes turned cold. She then spun around and headed out.

Queeny didn’t stop her. Soon, Ella came back, holding several boxes of the highest-graded chicken meat.

With a pained look on her face, she said, “Miss Horton, I found them.”

She handed the boxes to Queeny.

Queeny took over and glanced at the boxes before giving them to Gina.

“Gina, look, are these the meat you received?”

Gina took the boxes. In the next instant, her expression changed drastically.

Nodding vehemently, she replied, “Yes! These are the missing boxes.”

After that, she turned around and gawked at the girl in disbelief. “You did this? How could you do something this stupid? Even though they’re expensive, how could you steal them?”

This girl’s name was Julie. Because of her young age, Gina and the other servants had given her a lot of help.

They all held a compassionate concern for her. Besides, this girl was polite and worked very hard. Thus, the others had seen her as their younger sister.

Yet, to their dismay, this seemingly sweet and well-behaved girl was actually a thief. She even almost made Gina be the scapegoat and got her fired. Hence, everyone was disappointed and enraged.

Seeing their reaction, Julie shook her head frenetically. Tears had long drenched her face.

“It really isn’t me. Gina, I didn’t steal anything. I merely picked these up in the garden.

Bella snarled, “Nonsense! They had clearly been locked in the cabinet in the kitchen. How could you find them in the garden? You’re really bad at lying!”

Hearing this, Julie didn’t how to clear things up. She could just kneel on the ground, weeping.

At this moment, another maid came forward and said, “Now things have come to this point, I might as well tell everyone what I know.”

She then glanced at Julie with a torn expression on her face.

Still, her conscience overcame her hesitations. She said honestly, “We servants are not well-educated. But Julie is different. She went to senior high and is familiar with computer stuff. She even knows how to use Photoshop. If you ask me, she’s totally able to edit a video.”

As soon as she said this, some other servants also murmured in agreement.

With this information, Bella became even more gleeful.

“Then the mystery is solved. You have the boxes. You’re also the only one who can edit videos. If you’re not the one who did it, who else can it be?”

As she spoke, she looked at Queeny.

Plainly, she was not used to being on the same side as Queeny.

Julie was still shaking her head. But other than “I didn’t steal them” and “I’m not the thief”, she could not say anything else to defend herself.

In the face of the proof and the others’ testimony, her denials were simply hard to swallow.

Seeing this, Queeny slightly furrowed her brows.

Her intuition told her that this girl might not be lying.

But given the proof, she couldn’t think of anything to defend the girl.

Therefore, she looked up at Donald and said in a low voice, “Donald, deal with her as you see fit.”

Donald also put on a grave look and nodded.

He then said to Julie, “Since this is your first offense, and you’re still young, I won’t call the police and send you to jail. But you can’t work here anymore. Pack your things and leave. Also, you shall not show up around this castle again, understand?”

After that, Donald also cast a quick look at Felix, as though waiting for his approval.

Felix didn’t say anything. That meant he agreed with Donald.

Then, Donald turned to two other servants and said, “You two, help her pack her things and see her off.”

The two servants said yes. Julie was still crying despite herself. Hearing her sobs, Gina couldn’t help but feel for this girl.

“Although she has done something she shouldn’t have, she is still too young. Maybe she just let her greed get the better of herself at that time.”

Thinking like this, Gina went over and berated, “Why cry? Tears won’t help you make up for your mistake! Learn your lesson today. When you find a new job, never do things like this again, do you understand?”

Through her sobs, Julie nodded and answered, “Yes, I understand.”

### **Chapter 819 Picking a Fight**

The servants soon brought Julie away to pack her things.

Everyone agreed that the punishment Donald gave her was lenient.

However, Queeny felt rather uncomfortable about this.



For some reason, she could tell that a girl like Julie would never engage in petty theft.

Nevertheless, all the evidence said she was the thief. Without a justified reason to contradict the evidence, Queeny could not do anything about this.

The farce was finally over.

Feeling tired, Queeny told Ella to wheel her back to her room.

When they headed down the corridor, they saw Gina and several other maids lead Julie to the gate from where the maids lived.

Julie was carrying a trunk and a backpack, which probably held her belongs.

She was still crying while wiping her tears with the back of her hand.

In the meanwhile, she kept bobbing her head, as though answering to the reminders Gina and the others were giving her.

Seeing this, Queeny heaved a sigh inwardly.

Then, she wheeled around and went to her room.

Because of the fuss, she did not take a nap at noon.

In the afternoon, she practiced darts for two hours in her room. It was not until dinnertime that she went out of her room again.

It was summer now, so the daytime was longer. As the castle was located on a high hill by the lake, it was very hot here.

After the sun started setting at dusk, the evening wind glided across the lake and brought the castle cool breezes.

Queeny was in a pretty good mood, so she didn't want to have dinner in her room. Of course, she wouldn't go to the dining hall to have a meal with Bella either. Thus, she asked Ella to bring dinner to the terrace on the second floor.

The terrace on the second floor happened to face the lake. It was about 7 in the evening. The sky was not completely dark yet, but the street lamps were lit.

Faint moonlight had quietly radiated in the sky. The reflection of a crescent was rippling in the silver lake.

Queeny didn't bother to move into a dining chair. Sitting in the wheelchair and facing the moonlight-lit lake, she began to enjoy dinner with delight.

Ella didn't have dinner with her, for she had had her meal earlier. Now, she was just standing by the table, waiting to serve Queeny.

But Queeny never liked to put on airs. She also distasted the old-fashioned etiquette Felix had established.

Thus, she told Ella to sit by the table. Even if she wouldn't eat anything, she could have some juice and chat with her.

But Ella didn't dare to do so. She said that she could still chat with Queeny in a standing posture.

As such, Queeny didn't insist.

The evening breezes wafted past, while the delicious smell of the dishes permeated the air. This evening was beautiful and serene.

Over dinner, Queeny and Ella had a casual chat. They talked about what happened in the castle recently and how Ella's family was like.

It was not until this time that Queeny learned Ella was an orphan.

Ella grew up in an orphanage. She no longer remembered what her birth parents looked like.

She just knew that her family was poor to the point that they didn't have enough food or clothes.

One day, the little Ella had a fever. Her body was burning hot, and her consciousness had already begun to fade.

In a haze, she knew her mother was sitting on the bed, crying. She cried for a whole night. The next morning, her mother carried her on her back and went to town, then left her on the doorsteps of an orphanage.

At that time, she was only about four years old. Normally, kids that young couldn't remember much about what happened in their early days.

However, the scene of her mother walking away had deeply imprinted in Ella's memory. Perhaps that image would stay in her mind until she died.

Later, Ella was taken in by the orphanage and grew up. Then, halfway through high school, she couldn't continue studying for her grades were not good enough. Therefore, she dropped out of school and began to work as a maid.

Her life was not special at all. But when Queeny heard the story, she couldn't help but think of how she had grown up.

It turned out that She and Ella were both orphans and had both led a wretched life.

After her mother passed away, Queen's only family in this world was Sarah. But now, Sarah had gone, too.

Thinking of this, Queeny's heart once again trembled with pain.

With a forced smile on her face, Ella said, "It's actually not so bad of being an orphan. Without a family, we're spared from a lot of worries. We can make decisions with more decisiveness and ease. But for people who had a family, they can't just think for themselves as we do."

Queeny nodded and said, "Yeah."

Her voice was ethereal, for she seemed to have sighed again.

The two didn't speak for a while.

Right then, a coquettish laugh sounded from below.

"Don't say that! Felix is not like what you said. He sent these over just to make up for the ones I lost. You shouldn't have made a fuss over this."

"Come on, don't you know Mr. Bissel? If he didn't care about you, how could he think about buying you things?"

"Exactly. He sent another batch of the finest chicken meat over right after he heard that yours had been swapped. Moreover, he also sent a whole lot of other precious ingredients to you this time. Katy and I have seen them. Those are all good stuff."

Hearing this, Bella's voice revealed a trace of rapture.

"Fine. Take me there. I wanna see what good stuff it is that made you seem so happy."

The others instantly chuckled and said, "Sure. Let's go."

The group then headed for the kitchen.

Ella's face registered contempt as she saw this. She snorted and muttered, "What a shameless bitch!"

Queeny didn't say anything. with a perfectly calm face.

Ella eyed her and said cautiously, "Miss Horton, don't over-interpret this. So Mr. Bissel sent some ingredients to her. Big deal... He also sent some to you. But we didn't think it was something worth mentioning, so we didn't go around and brag."

After saying this, she also gave a cold laugh.

"These are just some fine ingredients. Yet, Bella acted like she had been given a huge reward from the king. With her narrow horizons, she should not be Mrs. Bissel at all."

Queeny said nonchalantly, "I don't care."

Then, she lowered her head and took a sip of tea.

Seeing her cool response, Ella wasn't sure if Queeny really didn't care about this or she was just pretending.

Thus, she merely said, "Of course, Miss Horton."

After finishing her tea, Queeny asked Ella to send the utensils back to the kitchen.

She wanted to hang out there for a long while before going back to her room. However, shortly after Ella left, Bella came in with a triumphant smile on her face.

"I've been looking for you. Turns out you're here."

The night had fallen by this time. Bella, however, had changed into an exquisite light blue dress. She had also done her hair and put on heavy makeup. It was no exaggeration to say that she was gorgeously decked-out.

## **President's Sweet Wife**

### **Chapter 820 The Not-to-be-refused Hospitality**

This immediately reminded Queeny of what Ella said about Bella's narrow horizons. Faint disdain surfaced in her eyes.

"Why are you here?" she asked in a cool voice.

Bella seemed particularly elated today. She swaggered her way to Queeny before saying, "Well, it's actually nothing. Felix just sent me a lot of good stuff. I figure I shouldn't have all those precious ingredients to myself. Thus, I brought some to you. Check these out."

As she spoke, she beckoned Katy. The latter immediately came in with a tray.

Bella picked up the item on the tray and put it on the table before Queeny.

"This is the highest grade of ginseng. Cook it in a soup or something. It can make you prettier and even prolong your life."

Queeny's eyes rested on the ginseng Bella tossed on the table.

At this point, Ella, who left for the kitchen earlier, had come back. Her expression altered as she happened to witness this.

With her head drooping, she scurried to the terrace and stood beside Queeny.

"Miss Horton..."

She thought Queeny would angrily give Bella a tongue-lashing.

However, Queeny slowly showed a smile.

She then picked up the ginseng and examined it. Beaming, she said, "It's indeed the finest kind. Thank you then."

After that, she handed the ginseng to Ella.

"Ella, put this away."

Staggered, Ella widened her eyes.

"Miss Horton..."

Queeny smiled and said, "It's a gift from Miss Collins. How can I decline her kind gesture?"

Like a clear spring, her poised look immediately distinguished the flame of anger rising inside Ella.

Ella lowered her chin and took the ginseng, saying, "Yes, Miss Horton."

Bella watched this from the side. Somehow, she felt the impact of her strike had been tactfully neutralized, which got her temper up.

With a sneer, she said, "Queeny, you probably haven't heard this. Felix and I are getting married."

Queeny's fingers quivered a little.

Then, she looked at Bella with an unruffled expression and replied, "I know. You've told me about that."

Bella fell silent.

A moment later, she gritted her teeth, leaned in toward Queeny, and said in a whisper, "Aren't you jealous?"

Queeny smiled.

Her hands slowly balled up. Her fingernails were sinking into her palms. Yet, she was still smiling with ease, as though this didn't bother her at all.

"Why would I be jealous? It's not like I'm in love with him."

What?

Bella was taken aback. Just then, she saw a familiar figure coming this way from the corner of her eye.

She instantly chortled and straightened up. Her laughs were light and charming. "That's true. I've heard that you and Felix grew up together and used to have feelings for each other. You even dated for years. However, this is how love is. When two people are in love, they see each other as the whole world. But when love fades, they will become strangers. Therefore, I understand how you see things today."

While speaking, Bella kept glancing at the stairway.

That person suddenly paused in his tracks and was rooted there.

But Queeny didn't see this because she was facing the entrance with her back.

She felt a prickle in her heart. It didn't really hurt. Still, it made her uncomfortable.

Logically speaking, she shouldn't be interested in Felix's private life.

After all, their relationship already ended four years ago.

It had been over since the day Felix personally put her in jail.

But her heart didn't listen to reason. The more she wanted to stay aloof to something, the more her heart cared about it.

Queeny knew this was probably something Bella fabricated to irritate her. Still, exasperation flared up inside her.

She took a deep breath to repress her swelling anger. In a low voice, she said, "I'm glad you understand this. Thus, you can stop bothering me with this. You know, even though flies don't bite, the noises they make are quite annoying."

These words were slightly rude, which caused Bella's expression to alter.

Yet, as if having some scruples, she surprisingly didn't lose her temper. On the contrary, she put on a smile.

“But from what you said, it seems that you still care.”

Coldly, Queeny remarked, “Are you saying that I have to wish you and Felix a happy life together to prove that I don’t mind him marrying another woman?”

“Yes, of course.”

Bella gave a faint smile and walked to Queeny step by step. Standing on her side, she said under her breath, “After Felix and I get married, I’ll be the hostess of this castle. You’re just a guest here. If I feel that you’re still any bit hung up on Felix, I won’t feel comfortable with you staying here.”

Queeny burst out laughing as if Bella just told her a good joke.

“Me? Hung on up him?”

She sneered and said, “Bella, not all women in this world are like you. We don’t see a piece of trash we stumble on as a treasure.”

After a pause, she continued, “If I were still not over him, I would have long become Mrs. Bissel. You wouldn’t even get a chance then.”

Bella froze on the spot.

She didn’t expect that Queeny could still be so sharp-tongued at a time like this.

Her eyes flickered. Then, she suddenly put her hands on her wheelchair.

“The view over there is better. Let me take you there to have some fresh air.”

After saying this, Bella wheeled her toward the edge of the terrace.

Queeny puckered her brows.

She instinctively objected, “No need. I’m good staying here.”

“Come on. I went there last time and saw a magnificent scene after the night fell. You can’t see the lake clearly from here.”

Without waiting for Queeny’s reply, Bella quickly pushed her to the side of the terrace.

Because the two were only whispering, the servants beside them didn’t hear what they were saying, let alone Felix, who was standing some distance away.

Seeing that Bella was taking Queeny somewhere else, Ella subconsciously opened her mouth in an attempt to talk her out of this.

But the next second, Katy stepped forward and stopped her.

Ella looked over her shoulder only to see Katy’s cold smile.

“Miss Horton hasn’t objected yet. Why are you so anxious? They will just have a talk. Miss Collins can’t eat her alive anyway, can her?”

Ella paused, then realized she had a point.

Queeny was tough. Even if they got into a fight, Bella wouldn't be her match.

Thus, Ella banished her worries and remained silent.

Queeny, on the other hand, was also curious about what Bella was playing at. Thus, though she declined her suggestion, she didn't really stop her from pushing her wheelchair.

In a moment, the two came to the edge of the terrace.

The railings here were not very high, only reached the knees of a person.

Overlooking the glinting lake, Queeny asked, "What on earth do you want to say to me?"

Bella smiled. "So you've noticed. I brought you here because I want to talk to you in private.