

Sweet Wife 831

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 831 She Left the Castle

A sardonic smile emerged on the corner of Queeny's mouth. Though she was smiling, tears involuntarily rolled down her cheeks.

"Felix, you never trusted me. I said I didn't kill that woman four years ago, but you made me convicted as a murderer. So why are you acting like a good man and displaying your leniency now?"

"I know as long as I'm here, I'll be an obstacle to your relationship with her. Fine. I'll leave. However, Felix, don't forget that you owe me, for your whole life! From now on, no matter what happens, I won't come to you for help. We will never see each other ever again!"

After she said this, she saw Felix's pupils quake violently.

Right then, Felix burst out laughing.

"We will not see each other ever again? Fine by me! Queeny, remember what you said today. If you want to leave, just leave. I don't want to see your face ever again! Don't you dare come back. Get out now!"

Then, he knocked over a shelf holding potted flowers and stormed out without looking back.

Though he was gone, his fury still seemed to linger in the room.

Servants looked at one another, not knowing what to do for a moment.

They had mixed feelings for Queeny, yet they also deeply sympathized with her.

Donald also felt pitiful about this. He thought the two in love would still get back together after all the hardships.

But to his shock, the two, who had been amicable to each other a moment ago, suddenly became deadly foes. What on earth had happened?

But at the time, Donald was in no mood to wonder about this.

Given Felix's hot temper, now he had said such harsh words, he was surely capable of doing something more staggering. Thus, Donald needed to go keep an eye on him.

At this thought, he said to Queeny, "Miss Horton, Mr. Bissel only said that in a fit of rage. Don't take it to heart. I'll go check on him now."

Queeny showed a derisive smile.

"Donald, thank you for looking after me for all this time. But as you've seen, it's not that I wouldn't swallow my pride. No matter how I compromised, he wouldn't trust me anyway. He no longer sees me as the same person he met when he was little. Likewise, I don't see him as the same man I used to know. I'll leave now. Just forget about the past. Donald, don't worry. I'll show myself out after I pack my things."

Donald deeply furrowed his brows.

He knew Queeny and Felix were not the reckless type.

Yet, for some reason, what they did today seemed rather impetuous and bizarre.

But he had no time to think about this. Now things had gone to this far, he, a butler, could no longer do anything to change it.

Thus, he just lowered his head and said regretfully, "Take care then, Miss Horton. If you ever need my help, you can always come to me, even if you don't stay here anymore."

This remark manifested that he had considered Queeny a friend of his own.

Donald was Felix's employee, the butler of the castle.

If Queeny came to him for help after she left and he also provided her with the help, others would naturally think he betrayed Felix.

Still, Donald promised to help Queeny, which proved his sincere care for her.

Queeny then smiled at him.

"Thank you, Donald."

She didn't decline his kind offer.

Hearing her reply, Donald said no more. He then turned around and walked out.

After he left the room, other servants also followed him out.

That left Ella and Queeny alone in the room.

Ella was also in a fluster at the moment. She heard every word of the quarrel when she was standing outside of the room.

Moments ago, she saw the two were talking friendly. But in the blink of an eye, they were hopping mad at each other. That really puzzled her.

With a doleful look on her face, she came over and asked, "Miss Horton, are you okay?"

Queeny didn't speak. She just sat there with a long face as if still sulking.

Worried sick, Ella was on the verge of bursting into tears.

She crouched down and looked up at Queeny, asking in a concerned voice, "What happened? Weren't you guys having a good talk? Why did it end up like this? Miss Horton, you're not really moving out, are you?"

Queeny lowered her eyes and glanced at Ella.

In a flat voice, she said, "Sorry. We scared you."

Ella shook her head.

“Not at all. But you...”

Queeny forced a smile.

She said in a despondent voice, “Please help me pack. I’ll move out this afternoon.”

Ella widened her eyes in dismay.

Even though she had heard at first hand how the two came to the decision that Queeny would leave, she still clung to the hope that they merely said that out of anger and didn’t mean it.

She thought Felix would not really drive Queeny out.

But now, from what Queeny just said, she seemed determined to move out.

Ella said right away, “Miss Horton, don’t go. Miss Bissel only said those things in a rage. How can you take it seriously? Your injuries haven’t healed yet. Where can you go on your own?”

Admittedly, even though Queeny didn’t get attached to anyone in the castle during her stay here, she was truly grateful toward Ella, who had taken good care of her all this time.

Seeing her worried tears, Queeny couldn’t help but feel moved.

However, this matter was too critical. She didn’t prepare to tell Ella about their plan.

It was not because she didn’t trust her. She just didn’t want to implicate her in this.

Thinking about this, Queeny heaved a sigh.

“I know very well if he meant it or not. Ella, thank you for taking care of me these days. We’ll meet again if there is a chance.”

Ella froze on the spot. She raised her head and stared at Queeny incredulously.

“Miss Horton, you’re really leaving?”

Queeny nodded.

Ella panicked. “Didn’t you say you will go to the light show with Mr. Bissel this evening? You won’t go then?”

This took Queeny aback.

As if realizing that she had crossed the line, Ella explained, “I just think it may be a great chance for you two to amend your relationship. You can perhaps get back together after tonight. You two can work together to find out who wanted to hurt you...”

Queeny smiled.

Her eyes flickered with melancholy.

With a chortle, she said, “We will never get back together. As for the light show... I planned to lure the enemies out tonight. But now, it seems that the plan is ruined. It’s probably better this way. I don’t want to owe him anything. I’ll figure something out to find those people. As for where I can go... Well, the

world is so big. I can stay anywhere I want. Those people are, indeed, after me. But they're perhaps not good enough to capture me."

After she said this, her face glowed with confidence. She looked completely different from the downcast woman she was a minute ago

Chapter 832 Luring them out

Ella gave a wry smile.

"But didn't Mr. Bissel already find out the poisoned cereal was originally prepared for you? You're the one they tried to poison. Then why has Mr. Bissel suddenly believed you poisoned the cereal to kill Bella?"

Hearing this, Queeny rubbed her temples, feeling troubled.

She said helplessly, "Perhaps... it's because he's let his hormones get the better of his rationality. He bought Bella's one-sided story despite the evidence. What else can I do?"

She sighed heavily.

"I should have given up on him long ago, don't you think so? From how he reacted to Bella's previous drowning and falling, I should have realized it doesn't matter if I did it or not. He simply hates me. He rejoices over my sorrows.

"Therefore, the truth doesn't really matter. He would finally be satisfied if my heart is broken."

Speaking of this, she smiled woefully again.

"Never mind. I don't want to be stuck with him any longer. Ella, take care of yourself after I leave. Bella hates me. As you've served me for such a long time, after I'm gone, she will perhaps vent her anger on you. If things get worse, you can quit and find another job somewhere else. The world is your oyster. You can always leave here."

Ella appeared touched, too.

"Miss Horton..."

Queeny waved and said, "It's OK. I've made up my mind."

Ella constrained herself from talking her out of this. She then asked, "Where do you plan to go then?"

Queeny thought for a moment and said, "Since they want me dead, other places are probably not safe for me. So, I think I'll go back to my hometown. Though Mr. Webber, my grandfather, had passed away, his house is still there. I'll go back there and live in that house for some time."

Ella nodded after hearing this.

"Then, do look after yourself."

Queeny nodded and said, "I will."

After exchanging a few more words, Ella reluctantly went off to do the packing.

At four in the afternoon, Queeny got in a car by herself and left the castle.

As she hadn't fully recovered, she could not walk out on her own.

For this reason, Felix "mercifully" arranged a car for her. Of course, the car was not luxurious. It was a mere Audi.

The one behind the wheel was not Ford or any of Felix's other trusted subordinates.

Instead, it was just an ordinary driver.

As the car slowly pulled out of the gate, Bella showed a triumphant smile from behind.

Felix, however, displayed a somber look. He stared fixedly at the place where the car disappeared and didn't look away until a long while later.

Inside the car.

Queeny felt unperturbed.

Felix had agreed on this plan in secret. Therefore, she had no worries.

Since she needed to convince others that she would not come back again, she didn't object when she saw Ella pack all her daily necessities up before she left.

Through this poisoning, Queeny learned that some people in this castle must be working for them.

By making this moving out as real as she could, she would make them believe that she was on her own now and it was time to take action.

At first, Queeny planned to stage a getting-back-together with Felix by going out with him on Valentine's Day.

Felix had the same idea.

However, her mind suddenly changed after she met Felix in the corridor and let him wheel her back to her room.

It occurred to her that staging a row with Felix and moving out by herself would be more convincing than playing a sweet couple.

After all, Bella's being poisoned had provided them the perfect story to work on.

Although many were in the side building and heard their discussion on who poisoned the cereal, they didn't really understand their theories.

They never found out who did it.

Thus, as long as Felix later sent someone to investigate and found some clues that rendered Queeny the suspect, he would have good reasons to get mad at her.

After that, she would naturally confront him. In a fit of anger, Felix could throw her out of the castle.

This way, whoever wanted her dead would definitely believe that she and Felix had turned against each other because of Bella.

While pondering, Queeny turned her head and looked outside the window.

“Those people will definitely take action today!

“Come on, don’t miss this chance. I’ve been waiting for you guys. Time to make a move.”

After the car went out of the castle, Queeny felt a little tired, so she closed her eyes and took a nap.

It was already eight in the evening when the car reached her hometown.

When Queeny opened her eyes, she found the car had pulled over.

The driver looked back and asked, “Miss Horton, we’ve arrived at the address you gave me. Is this the right building?”

Queeny turned around and saw a gray house ahead. It was exactly where Mr. Webber used to live.

She nodded and said, “Yes, it is.”

Then, she put her hands on the door, trying to get off.

The driver immediately fetched the wheelchair from the back of the car and helped her get off. Then, he got her luggage for her.

All her belongings had been packed in two suitcases.

Queeny smiled and thanked the driver.

The driver glanced at the dilapidated small house ahead and asked, “Do you want me to walk you in?”

Queeny shook her head and said, “No. Thanks. You can get going. I’ll go in myself.”

Now she refused his help, the driver didn’t say more. He went back into the car and drove away.

Queeny didn’t go into the house immediately. She watched the car pull away and then cast a glance at the suitcases placed beside her.

When she was about to enter the house, she heard some loud noises from across the street.

Next, all the people in the surroundings pelted in that direction.

Startled, she stopped moving.

Seeing that everyone on the street was heading in that direction, she grabbed one of them by the arm and asked, “What happened?”

Since she had left town for many years, that person didn’t recognize her.

But as he noticed that Queeny was a young woman in a wheelchair, he kindly explained, “It’s said someone died over there. They’ve dug out a body. Girl, go home. It’s creepy.”

After that, he shook off Queeny’s hand and dashed away.

Queeny was still in a daze.

“Someone died? A body?”

For some reasons, she had a bad feeling about this.

Obviously, it had nothing to do with her, but she couldn't help but leave her luggage by the door and wheel herself towards the crowd across the street.????

Chapter 833 It's Getting Complicated

The body was retrieved from a river.

The story was simple.

There was a large river by the town. Many people in town made a living by fishing in this river.

They usually cast a net in the morning and then pulled it up at dusk.

But today, something held the fishers up, so they retrieved the net a bit later than usual.

Because of this, the fish had the time to escape after they ate the bait. Thus, they all thought they wouldn't gain much today.

But to their surprise, they found the net rather heavy when they tried to pull it up.

Everybody radiated with joy, thinking that the haul would be big.

However, they soon found something weird.

When the net was retrieved, they saw no fish but a human's arm floating on the surface of the water.

They were all horror-stricken at this. A moment later, someone called the police. At the same time, the group worked together and hoisted the net to the shore.

The police soon arrived.

After the investigation, they declared that the dead person was a girl about 18. She was drowned to death. Nobody in town knew her, so she probably was not a local.

Just as the police prepared to take the body back and do further research, Queeny caught sight of the body.

She shuddered fiercely.

The next moment, her face turned chalk-white.

Perhaps because the police noticed her unusually pale face, one of them came over and asked, “Miss, do you know this girl?”

Queeny just sat in her chair, not responding to the question.

Her stupefied appearance confirmed their doubt that she might have something to do with this.

More policemen closed in on her, staring warily at her.

“Are you okay?”

It was not until this moment that Queeny came out of her trance.

She numbly raised her head and looked at these policemen. Next, she opened her mouth and said, “Yes, I know her.”

The police were shocked.

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Of course, Queeny knew the dead girl.

She was the maid who was driven out of the castle a couple of days ago because everyone thought she had stolen the meat, while she claimed that she just picked it up from the floor in the garden.

Queeny never thought that she would become a dead body when she met her only three days later.

What on earth happened?

Now Queeny had admitted she knew her, she certainly needed to go with the police for further investigation.

She reckoned the story of the maid was no secret, so she told the police everything she knew.

After that, she still couldn't recover from the shock.

She couldn't believe that the lovely girl who was walking around in the castle days ago was dead now.

According to the autopsy report, she had been dead for two days.

However, judging by her body, she stayed in the river for no more than an hour.

In other words, someone drowned her and waited for two days before throwing her into the river.

Somehow, a chill spiraled up Queeny's spine.

She suddenly thought of the boxes of chicken meat.

The maid said she merely saw them lying in the garden and picked them up. However, after some investigation, all the evidence said that she lied.

Therefore, the others all believed she was the thief, and she only denied it for fear of being punished.

Queeny found it a bit odd at that time, but she didn't come forward to defend the maid.

“Could there be something we overlooked?”

At this thought, Queeny frowned in concentration.

As she just came back here today, and she had alibis for her previous whereabouts, the police did not see her as a suspect.

They told her that she could go after they recorded her statement.

But seeing that she was in a wheelchair alone and didn't drive here, the captain told one of the policemen to give her a ride.

Queeny remained silent on the way back.

Many voices were arguing in her head. What happened recently was played in her mind over and over again.

At first, someone attempted to assassinate her but failed. Then, she got abducted by another group of gangsters.

It seemed that those people wanted to catch her alive, so they didn't hurt her.

Shortly after, Felix rescued her and brought her back to his castle.

During her recovery, her life was quite peaceful, except that Bella occasionally messed with her.

Then, one day, Bella accused Gina the cook of swapping the food. She went over to sort it out. Later, she found that Gina didn't do it, but a young maid did it.

Donald then asked the maid to leave. Right after that, Bella got poisoned.

The cereal that was prepared for her turned out to be poisonous with the deadly white arsenic inside. Unexpectedly, Bella snatched the cereal from her and ate it, which almost killed her.

After that, she and Felix hatched a plan. Felix threw her out of the castle, so she came back to this town and saw the maid's body.

Those incidents appeared to be unrelated. But at this moment, Queeny saw them as a series of clues that were linked together.

But something was not right.

What on earth could it be?

As Queeny was contemplating with a frown on her face, the young policeman in the driver's seat remarked, "I heard that the dead girl was a maid in your residence. Do you know about her life and who she usually associated with?"

Queeny was pulled out of her reverie.

She didn't reply immediately.

Actually, she had told the police about this in the police station.

She didn't know why the police officer asked her again. However, she didn't shy away from answering. Candidly, she said, "No, I don't know much about her life. She didn't work in the building I lived, so we seldom crossed paths. I don't know anything about her except her name."

The policeman smiled.

He didn't appear surprised, nor did he pursue the subject.

Next, he veered the conversation in a different direction.

"I saw your file just now. You have a criminal record?"

Queeny's eyes dimmed a little.

She nodded lightly.

The young policeman smiled, then scratched his head as if he was feeling self-conscious.

"With all due respect, can I ask you something? I'm really curious. You seem to be a sweet girl, what crime could you have done? The file didn't say the specific..."

"Murder."

Queeny gave him the answer before he finished the question.

"Huh?"

The policeman was astonished. His jaw dropped in wonder.

Queeny had an idea, which piqued her interest. Then, she arched one eyebrow and looked at him with a smirk.

"You're surprised? I don't look like a murderer?"

The young policeman shook his head and said seriously, "No, you don't."

"Heh!"

Queeny laughed coldly and turned to look outside the window, not speaking again.

The ride continued in silence.

From the rearview mirror, Queeny saw a car flashing its headlights from behind.

She knew the people in that car were those Felix sent here to protect her.

"It... seems to be getting more and more complicated," she mused.

Soon, the car arrived at the old house.

The officer got off first. He took the wheelchair from the trunk and helped Queeny get off the car.????????

Chapter 834 A Pawn

Queeny Horton whispered her thanks and got back into her wheelchair.

He probably noticed her stiff legs, and though he didn't say anything, she could feel something regretful in his eyes.

He had probably imagined many tragic stories about Queeny Horton, without her knowing.

But Queeny didn't care. After saying goodbye to him, she went out into the yard, dragging the suitcase which had been left at the corner of the door.

The old house had been deserted for a long time.

The yard was overgrown with weeds and cobwebs hung in the corners. The branches of a formerly majestic tree were left bare due to the long negligence.

Queeny steered the wheelchair forward.

Fortunately, there were no steps in front of the house, so she went straight to the front door, took out the key, opened the door, and went straight in.

The room was in darkness.

It had been empty for so long that the air was full of the musty smell of dust and humidity.

Following directions from her memory, Queeny found the switch and turned on the light, which instantly lit up the room.

She put up her hand to shield her eyes.

After a few moments, she slowly lowered her hand.

She looked around and saw that everything in the house looked exactly as she remembered it.

The only difference was that there was dust everywhere, and the big sofa in the middle of the living room was covered with a thick white cloth. Queeny went over and lifted the white cloth, and the dust began to fly everywhere.

She fluttered her hands and coughed, patiently giving the room a quick sweep.

Because the house was too big, many of the children who could not live in the orphanage at that time lived here in Burke Webber's house.

The house was inherited from Burke's ancestors, so it was very large. Before Burke died, he called her to his bedside and gave her the house, saying he was giving her a dowry in advance because he couldn't see her get married. He told her to get on with her life.

He may not be her own father or grandfather, but he was much closer.

At the thought of this, Queeny couldn't help feeling a little sad.

After tidying up, she went to her old room.

As her room was on the first floor, she did not have to climb stairs. When the room was ready, she unpacked her suitcase, took out her pajamas, and went to sleep hastily.

Queeny was really tired today. She had been through several things, both physically and mentally.

She was just going to take a nap so she could wake up vigilantly if anything happened. But unexpectedly, she was so tired that she fell asleep soundly.

It was the next morning when she woke up.

She opened her eyes and saw the sunlight streaming through the cracks in the window. It was already ten o'clock in the morning.

Queeny braced herself to sit up.

She felt a little pain, and she knew it was because she had not slept on the wooden bed at home for so long and the board was too hard.

Queeny packed up in a hurry last night and didn't bother to find a clean quilt, so she just slept like that.

After all, both she and Felix thought that they would soon attack her again.

So it's highly likely that they would have come last night.

But she slept through the night and nothing happened?

How could they actually suck it up and not do anything?

Queeny couldn't help frowning.

But the show had already begun and she couldn't give up halfway.

Queeny pulled back the covers and got out of bed, rubbed her sore shoulders and took her wheelchair to the back to get some water to wash her face.

Since no one was living here, the water had been cut off. Fortunately, there was a well in the backyard, which had not yet run dry.

She drew half a pail of water from the well, stooped down to wash her face, and found a toothbrush to brush her teeth. When everything was ready, she went back to her room, changed her clothes, and pushed her wheelchair out.

The fair was just outside the house.

The fair was very lively. And unlike big cities, small country towns are filled with street vendors.

Yo-heave-ho, and the sounds of talking and children chasing and playing echoed together, forming a lively atmosphere.

Queeny maneuvered her wheelchair to a stall where she bought a pancake and milk.

She was walking back with it when she suddenly saw a person in front of her.

She was stunned.

Queeny hurried after the man in her wheelchair.

However, he was very quick. It was only a few seconds, and by the time she got there, she saw no one there.

She felt quite defeated.

Her face was full of shock.

It was only one glance, but she was sure she was not mistaken.

That person was clearly Halley, whom she had been very close to and familiar with back in Rosefinch Club.

Wasn't he dead? Why was he here?

Queeny caught on quickly.

Well, Felix's previous research had shown that none of these "dead" people actually died.

Instead, they faked their own deaths and transformed from captives of Rosefinch Club to leaders of the Zircon Association.

She fell silent, but paused only a moment, and turned away without hesitation.

She went all the way back to the yard, shutting out all the bustle outside.

She looked up and saw the door open and a familiar figure sitting in the living room.

There was a flicker of fear in her eyes.

She maneuvered her wheelchair toward him quickly.

"Hi, Halley! Long time no see."

Halley looked up at the cold sound.

It was a familiar face, warm like a spring breeze. It used to blow away Queeny's troubles when she was in a bad mood.

But now, as she looked at it, she felt a chill for no reason.

Halley smiled slightly.

"Long time no see, Queeny. You don't seem surprised to see me again."

Queeny sneered, steered her wheelchair forward, entered the house, and set her breakfast on the table.

"Why should I be surprised now after you and your gang made such a racket, trying to kill me so many times? If I was surprised, it was only because you came so late," said she coldly.

After saying that, she closed the door.

Halley watched her movements and did not do anything.

He had no intention of running away, or of attacking her.

He just sat quietly at the table. A stranger might have thought it was just two old friends catching up.

But Queeny knew that it would never happen again.

Those so-called old affections turned out to be nothing more than a plot they hatched.

Chapter 835 Not Misunderstanding

She was just a pawn in their hands all along.

A pawn used against Felix and the original Rosefinch Club, or even the entire underground.

The thought chilled her heart.

Halley, however, didn't seem to sense her feelings and smiled and said, "You don't seem to like me very much. Is there some kind of misunderstanding about me?"

Queeny sneered.

"You know very well if there is misunderstanding!"

Halley raised his eyebrows.

The truth was, if it were not for his evil spirit, which he had had recently, he could have swept a lot of women off his feet with his handsome face.

Queeny, of course, was not one of them.

He said with a faint smile, "You seem to blame me for your previous accidents. You did me wrong, Queeny. I knew you were out of prison, and I just expected to see you, and it hurts me to be stigmatized like this."

Queeny felt her anger rise and fall as she looked at him.

She lowered her eyes slightly and glanced back out of the corner of her eyes and asked, "So, what are you doing here?"

Halley chuckled. "So you can't believe I'm here to catch up with you?"

"I don't think we have anything to catch up on." She deadpanned.

Halley paused.

He was silent for a moment and chuckled, "I know how you feel right now. Maybe you think we lied to you. But Queeny, did it ever occur to you that we didn't hurt you in any way other than by not telling you who we really were?"

He paused, his eyes darkening, "Even in the last battle, though we used you, we didn't actually kill you. You must know that a real pawn doesn't have to exist after everything is done."

The man's tone was flat and light, but Queeny could hear a hint of cold from the flat tone.

Her eyes grew cold. "What do you want?" she asked.

Halley smiled at her.

"Come with me."

Before she could speak, he added, "I know Felix Bissel had someone following you. There might be a lot of people out there right now, just waiting to catch me. But Queeny, you must be aware that I came here alone well aware of the danger, so there must have been something that I could rely on. So just come with me, and I promise I won't hurt you, okay?"

Queeny looked at him coldly. She looked quite calm, but her heart was churning.

She knew Halley Well. He had been the mainstay of the Rosefinch Club before.

Not only was he a strong fighter, he was also very good at strategy. He was a man of profound scheming.

If she were to make an enemy of him, she knew she was no match for him, physically or mentally.

And on top of that, there was one more thing.

The man Felix had sent to protect her had evidently been in the vicinity, and she had felt it when she went to sleep the night before.

But now she felt nothing.

It was like those people just disappeared into thin air.

She began to feel very nervous and unsure of what was going on outside. She could only afford to procrastinate with him.

"The body that was fished out of the river yesterday. Did you do it?"

She wondered if Halley had realized what she was up to, but he took his time and slowly answered, "No."

Queeny was frowning.

Halley just smiled slightly.

"Though she deserved to die, someone killed her before I could do anything, which was fine because I don't have to do it myself, and it saved me a lot of work."

"Did she work for you?" asked Queeny coldly.

Halley laughed.

"Kind of. Poor little girl. I just said a few nice words and she was willing to work for me. But she was turned out of the house before anything could be done. Tut, such a worthless piece of shit. If I had to choose, I'd rather not have chosen her."

His simple words succeeded in provoking Queeny to anger.

She gritted her teeth. "She died for you. Don't you have any sympathy?"

"Sympathy?"

He raised his eyebrows as if he had heard something extraordinary, and then began to laugh slowly.

"You've really changed a lot since we last saw you four years ago, Queeny. You used to be so bold and cold, and now you are talking to me about sympathy."

He paused, his thin lips drawn in a straight line, and his eyes suddenly became sharp.

"Don't you know that sympathy is the last thing we need in our line of work?"

Queeny was shocked.

When she met his cold eyes, she realized that Halley was not the man she had known any more.

Steering the wheelchair, she took a step back, shook her head and said, "I'm not going with you. I'm not alone this time, as you say, so if you know what you're doing, you better surrender now, or I'll have to be rude."

Halley's face, however, showed no sign of panic.

He just looked at her with interest.

Queeny felt a twinge of panic.

She pressed the buttons on the armrests of the wheelchair, but she heard nothing from outside.

Oh, no!

The button on the armrest was an emergency contact device that Felix had installed for her before she left.

So, in the event of any danger, she could just press the button and he would pick up the signal and rush in with his men.

But now, she had pressed it several times.

There was not a sound outside.

What the hell was going on?

Halley, perhaps sensing the change in her face, threw back his head and laughed.

"Oh, little Queeny, I can't believe you're still so naive after four years. Do you really think that man would drop everything for you, even if the Dragon Club were to be destroyed, to save you?"

Queeny was very shocked.

She looked at him in disbelief.

"What did you do to him?"

Halley shook his head.

"I didn't do anything. I just sent someone to make a little trouble in his place, you know. Trust me, it was just a little trouble for him, just the loss of some territory and a few irrelevant recruits, but nothing serious."

"But you see, even so, he'd rather give you up to save someone who doesn't matter. Queeny, can't you see at this point that this man isn't worth liking?"

As he said this, he had risen and was coming towards her step by step. ????????

Chapter 836 He's Coming

Queeny was flustered.

She didn't know why Felix didn't come. Maybe he had encountered some trouble.

Or he was occupied by something, so he couldn't come in time.

But anyway, she would never let him catch her.

Thinking of this, her eyes became sharper.

"Halley, we have known each other for so many years, but you have never seen my drat skills have you?"

Halley squinted and before he could say anything, he heard the sound of something flying.

A dart was flying to him.

His face darkened and he quickly turned aside to dodge it.

However, those darts, as if they were alive, flew to him one after another at a high speed.

At the same time, Queeny had already moved the wheelchair and was going to the door.

Realizing her intention, Halley smiled coldly. "You can't run away this time."

He dodged the darts and rushed towards her.

Queeny's heart sank. She raised her foot and kicked him, but her leg was grabbed by him and then he pulled her violently.

She stood up straight from the wheelchair and was pulled into his arms in an instant.

Halley grabbed her legs with one hand and pinched her neck with the other. He put his head on her shoulder and said wickedly, "What a merciless girl. Look where you tried to hit. You almost ruined my dignity as a man. How dare you!"

Queeny's face was cold.

"Halley, let go of me!"

"Well, as I said, I'm here to catch you today. Now you are in my hands, so why should I let you go?"

As he spoke, he took a look outside.

"Oh, you are still waiting for Felix, aren't you? Unfortunately, he won't come. I asked my men to rob his casino. If he comes here, he will lose tens of millions of dollars. Queeny, go with me. I will let you know why I do this."

Queeny's heart sank. Just then, she heard a clear voice from outside.

"Who said I wouldn't come?"

Queeny and Halley were shocked and looked at the comer.

Felix and Ford were standing at the door. His tall figure looked cool and charming in the sunlight, like a superhero coming to save her.

Tears welled up in Queeny's eyes.

"Felix!"

She struggled to get rid of Halley.

However, Halley was so strong and stubborn that she could not break free at all.

Halley's face darkened.

He looked surprised and disappointed.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Felix, forty billion dollars and a woman. And you chose this woman. Aren't you afraid that those old guys will be disappointed?"

Felix said coldly.

"You'd better worry about yourself now. When the news of your appearance spreads, everyone will know how you betrayed the Rosefinch Club that year. Then numerous people who you made them involved will come to hunt you down. You know this clearly, so let her go, and then I'll let you go."

Halley suddenly burst into laughter.

As if he had heard a joke, he looked at Felix and said, "That's good. It seems that I have underestimated you. I have no other choice since you give me such a good opportunity."

After a pause, he suddenly lowered his head and whispered in Queeny's ear, "Queeny, I'll come to you again. Wait for me."

After saying that, he suddenly pushed Queeny forward. He didn't rush forward, too, but stepped back.

Queeny was injured, so she couldn't stand well. She was almost pushed to the ground.

However, she didn't fall on the ground, but into someone's arms.

She raised her head and it was Felix.

It was not until this moment that she felt relieved.

She had thought that he would put her in the wheelchair, but surprisingly, he held her in his arms and walked out like this.

Queeny's heart skipped a beat. She grabbed his clothes subconsciously.

"Felix, you..."

Felix looked at her.

His glance was so meaningful that Queeny couldn't help being shocked.

For no reason, she swallowed back what she was going to say.

Felix took her out.

There were already a lot of people outside, and all of them were Felix's men. When they got to the door, Felix looked at a man there and waited for his report. The man reported with guilt, "Sorry, he has run."

Queeny was stunned.

To her surprise, Felix didn't look surprised or even blame his subordinate.

He just nodded and said, "Send some people to chase him, and the rest go back with me."

His subordinates replied loudly, "Yes!"

Then they got in the cars and drove out of the town.

On the way back, no one spoke. Queeny was sitting in the back, and Felix was sitting next to her. Ford was driving the car.

Felix didn't say anything. Queeny turned to look at him and couldn't help asking, "I heard from Halley that you were in trouble..."

"Yes."

Felix didn't hide it from her.

But he was afraid that she would be worried, so he touched her head and said, "It's not a big deal. Don't worry."

Queeny lowered her head and nodded.

The car moved forward fast.

Soon, they left the town.

Queeny said to Felix after they went out of the town, "I didn't expect that he is still alive. And he looks totally different from before. He would have never said something like that before. I've been wondering whether they had lurked in the Rosefinch Club for a long time and had other intentions from the beginning, or they were just corrupt and betrayed us. What do you think? "

She raised her head and looked at Felix.

Felix also looked at her.

However, there were many emotions in his eyes that she could not understand.

He said, "Both of them are possible."

Queeny was confused and asked, "What do you mean?"

Felix said in a low voice, "I've checked their background. They were all bought by the same welfare house abroad when they were young. Of course, that welfare house has long been gone, but only from this point, we can see something."

After a pause, he suddenly changed the subject and asked, "What if they had bad intentions when they first entered the Club?"

Queeny was stunned.

She looked more confused.

Obviously, she had never thought about it.

But now that Felix mentioned it, she had to think about it.

If they had bad intentions just from the very beginning...

They came here on purpose, approached her, and used her to achieve their goal.?????

Chapter 837 Upset

From the beginning, all the kindness and friendship were just shrewd schemes.

Everyone knew that those things were fake. Only she still remembered that friendship and did so many things for them.

She suddenly fell silent.

Felix had guessed what she was thinking, but he didn't disturb her.

He knew that she would definitely know the truth sooner or later, and she also needed to know the truth.

Only after she knew the truth could she know what the choice she should make.

The car drove steadily all the way to the castle.

After getting out of the car, Felix didn't carry her again. Instead, he put her in the wheelchair and let her walk by herself.

The servants in the castle were all shocked to see her back.

What was going on?

Miss Horton was driven out of the castle because she poisoned Miss Collins. Why did she come back again?

But Bella was not one of them who was shocked.

Although Felix didn't tell her anything, she knew his meaning.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have let Bella make a show with her.

Now that Queeny had come back, Bella realized that she really had no hope.

Queeny and Felix were such a good match that she couldn't step between them.

She stood upstairs and looked at them walking side by side. Her eyes darkened. After a while, she turned around and went back to her room.

Donald was the happiest person when Queeny came back.

He knew it. He knew his master was wise and could see through every conspiracy. It was someone else who poisoned Miss. Collins. Even he, the old and stupid man, could know it, but his master still said it was Miss Horton.

Besides, although Miss Horton was a little cold, she was absolutely kind-hearted. She couldn't do that kind of thing.

Therefore, he was naturally happy that Queeny could come back again.

At the same time, he realized that the matter that happened before might be a show they had planned.

The old butler felt relieved as soon as he saw them get along with each other so well.

So, after they went back to their rooms, he hurried to do his work and told the maids to cook something good today.

Since the poisoning incident last time, the kitchen of the guest's house was stopped.

People there should also come to the main house to have meals.

The ingredients were safe here, and the servants in the kitchen had been working for Felix for many years, so they were trustworthy.

So nothing would happen if everyone ate in the main house.

Queeny agreed on this matter.

Bella was also happy because she could have lunch with Felix and meet him every day.

But since he told her that he was going to find Stephan Zaccardi soon, she had always been reluctant to leave him.

In fact, everyone thought that she only liked his power.

But no one knew that she really fell in love with this man.

This man deserved every woman's love.

He was handsome, rich, and strong. Most importantly, his extraordinary charisma made him so outstanding.

Unfortunately, such a man didn't love her.

With a sense of loss, Bella came to the dining room of the main house at noon.

But she found that there was only her alone in the dining room. Felix and Queeny were not there.

She was a little confused. Just then, Donald came over, so she asked curiously, "Donald, where are they?"

Of course, Donald knew who she was referring to. He smiled and said, "Mr. Bissel and Miss Horton are having a discussion in the study upstairs. He asked me to tell you that you can eat first. Then will come downstairs later."

Hearing this, Bella felt even more disappointed.

But she still nodded politely and said, "Thank you. I see."

Then she asked the servants to serve the dishes.

At the same time, in the study upstairs.

Felix and Queeny sat opposite each other.

This time, although the enemy had appeared and Queeny had not been hurt, they still felt annoyed.

The reason was that although she had confirmed that those people were still alive, and they were just the group of people who had planned to hurt her this time, she got nothing else.

Of course, Queeny also told Felix about the maid who drowned in the river.

Felix had already known about it.

In fact, everyone who could enter the castle had been carefully selected and tested by him.

Generally speaking, people with no clear background could never be able to come here. Therefore, as soon as the accident happened to the maid, he immediately sent someone to investigate it, and found that there was indeed something wrong with her background. Then he followed the clues and soon found out the head of those people.

So Felix had known it earlier than Queeny.

Hearing this, Queeny was lost in thought.

She said in a deep voice, "I don't understand why they think I'm useful to them. Why do they have to try to catch me again and again?"

Felix frowned slightly.

In fact, this question not only confused Queeny but also him.

The enemy was so powerful that she couldn't guard against it for a lifetime. Therefore, if he couldn't find the reason out as soon as possible, Queeny might always be in danger.

But what was the reason?

No one knew it except for those people themselves.

Thinking of this, he looked at Queeny.

Seeing her frown, somehow, he felt a little sorry for her.

He reached out and held her hand, saying, "Don't worry. I will send my men to investigate it. Before that, I will always protect you. I won't let them have any chance to hurt you."

Queeny raised her head and looked into his eyes. She saw some emotion that made her heart beat faster in his gentle eyes.

She didn't know why she suddenly felt flustered.

She withdrew her hand subconsciously, turned her face away, and said softly, "I know."

Yes, she knew.

She always knew that no matter what danger she was in, he would protect her and never leave her alone.

Felix watched her reach back her hand and didn't force her.

Instead, he also took his hand back and said in a deep voice, "The traitor in the castle has been caught."

Queeny was stunned.

"What?"

She raised her head and looked at him in confusion.

Felix stood up, took out a stack of documents from the drawer, and put them on the table.

Queeny was stunned. She took the documents and began to read them.??????

Chapter 838 It Was Her

It was about Gina Kylee.

She looked at him in surprise.

"Gina? Why is she?"

Felix sneered, "Yes, I'm also surprised. I thought that since the poison was from the kitchen of the guest's house, as a cook, she would become the most suspicious person as long as something happened. So she shouldn't have done such a stupid thing."

"But in fact, maybe she has also expected this, so she even wanted to take advantage of this to surprise everyone. She made us think that it couldn't be her who had done it, but in fact, it was just her. Unfortunately, her plan was not perfect, and I have sent someone to search her room and found the poison."

Queeny was shocked.

She looked at him.

"Did she admit it?"

Felix nodded, "Yes."

Queeny's mood became complicated.

When she saw Bella threaten Gina and frame Gina, she even stood out to help her.

But she didn't expect that the person she had just helped wanted to hurt her.

That woman returned kindness with ingratitude.

She suddenly felt a little angry.

"Where is she?"

"Dead."

An unexpected answer.

Queeny was a little stunned, and Felix also frowned. He sighed, "She killed herself. After the incident, she might know that she would not have a good end, or perhaps she was afraid that we would get something from her words, so she took the poison and killed herself. The poison was so strong. Although I immediately sent a doctor to save her, she still died."

Queeny fell silent.

Her eyes were cold. Felix knew that she must be very unhappy now.

After a while, she said, "Are you sure she's the only one? Does she have any other companions?"

Felix shook his head.

"At present, only her has been found out. I haven't found any companions of her. I have asked my men to search her residence and the places where she worked, but they still haven't found any suspicious items. As for whether there are any other companions in the castle, I'm really not sure."

Queeny frowned.

This was his territory, but he also didn't know who it was.

It meant that the enemy was so good at hiding.

Queeny had mixed feelings now. She always felt that this matter was like a mist, shrouded in front of her, and nobody could see the real things in it.

Also, it seemed that the enemy had given her some clues. As long as she continued to search according to this clue, she would definitely find the answer.

In the end, they still couldn't get anything.

The only conclusion was that from now on, for the safety of Queeny, Queeny had to move to the main house and live with him.

Queeny had no objection to this decision.

Although she hadn't made clear her feelings for Felix, she knew that as long as she didn't agree, this man wouldn't do anything to her.

Therefore, when she lived in the main house, she didn't lose anything and it would make her safer.

But even so, because of this matter, Queeny no longer rejected Felix as before.

As for the matter between him and Bella...

That was their own business. She didn't say that she would be back with him immediately. So what did it have to do with her?

Thinking of this, Queeny felt relieved.

Felix acted fast just after the discussion.

After they finished their discussion and when they went downstairs for lunch, he immediately asked Donald to move all Queeny's belongings here.

In fact, Queeny didn't have many belongings.

When she left, she just packed two suitcases, which hadn't been opened yet.

As for other things in the guest's house, such as clothes, shoes, and socks, there were also some of them in the main house, so there was no need to move too many things.

When Queeny saw him order Donald to do that, she subconsciously felt that he had no need to be in a hurry.

But after thinking for a while, she found that it was not in a hurry because she had to sleep just after lunch.

However, she still felt embarrassed when Donald looked at her.

Queeny and Felix went to the dining room together.

When they got there, they found that Bella was no longer there. The servant said that she had finished and gone back to the guest's house.

Felix didn't care about it at all. Queeny had sensed his indifference. She felt a little strange when she thought of his attitude towards Bella a few days ago.

She couldn't figure out what he was thinking.

But definitely, she didn't want to ask him.

As she said before, whether they were really in a relationship, it was their own business and had nothing to do with her.

Therefore, they had lunch quietly. Donald was an efficient mover. He had already cleaned up the room she was going to live in, and all her things had been settled.

Queeny thanked him and followed him to her room.

There were three floors in the main house. The room Donald had chosen for her was on the second floor. It was large and everything in it had been well prepared. Obviously, Donald had paid great attention to this matter.

There was a large balcony in the room, and under the balcony was the back garden. Standing there, she could see a lot of flowers and grass and also see the lotus blooming in the pond farther away.

Definitely, the scenery here was much better than that in the guest's house.

After leading her to the room, Donald should leave.

Queeny politely saw him off. Donald turned around and smiled at her. "Mr. Bissel's room is next to yours. If you have any problems, you can just call him."

Queeny was stunned. Somehow, her heart skipped a beat.

She pretended not to notice the mischief in Donald's eyes and said, "I'm fine. Thank you."

Donald nodded and left with a smile.

After he left, Queeny returned to her room.

She walked around the room and remembered the place where everything was placed. Then she went to change her clothes and wanted to take a nap.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Stunned, she walked to the door and asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me."

It was Ella's voice.

Queeny was a little surprised, but later, she felt happy.

"Come in."

Ella was one of the few people she liked and trusted in this castle. Felix might also know this, so he sent Ella here, though she had moved to the main house after she came back this time.

Generally speaking, the servants in the main house should be carefully selected over and over again.??????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 839 Doubts

Even if they didn't need to expose all their experiences and background in the past, at least they had to go through a lot of strict tests designed by Felix before they could work here.

After all, Felix lived here, and there were confidential documents about him and the Dragon Club everywhere. If he let someone who had bad intentions come in, it would inevitably cause some trouble.

But this time, to make Queeny feel more at ease, he even made an exception to send Ella here.

In fact, Queeny was a little worried. She didn't think it was a good idea.

But on second thought, she knew a man like Felix must have thought about the consequences before making any decision.

Besides, Ella was just an orphan with a clear background and was still young. If he really had any doubts, he could just make clear her background, so it wouldn't matter.

So she didn't think too much about this.

When Ella came in, she was also happy to see Queeny.

Previously, everyone said that Felix had misunderstood Queeny. He had mistaken her as the murderer who wanted to poison Bella, so he drove Queeny out of the castle.

Ella had thought she would never see Queeny again and even been sad about this.

But now she realized that Felix had lied to everyone. Queeny was back now.

She walked in with a big smile and said, "Miss Horton, we meet again. I'm so happy that you can come back."

This time, she had experienced a lot. All those who she regarded as friends had betrayed her, and their approaches were all their plans.

Therefore, Queeny had learned much from this.

When she saw Ella again at this time, even if Ella was just a maid who served her, she could not help but feel a sense of familiarity.

She smiled and said, "You don't need to call me like this. Don't call me Miss Horton because it makes us distant. If you don't mind, you can call my name, Queeny."

Ella's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

There were many strict rules in the castle.

Logically speaking, Queeny was the guest here, and she might even be the future master, while she was just a maid.

She didn't dare to call Queeny her name.

Queeny smiled, "It's okay. I'll persuade Donald. Don't be afraid."

Ella was so happy to hear this.

"Okay, I see."

She paused and then smiled, "Queeny."

Queeny nodded.

She pointed at her box not far away and said, "Help me take some medicine."

"Okay."

Ella immediately took the medicine out of the box for her. After Queeny took it, she was ready to take a noon break. She asked Ella to go back to her room and have a rest, too. She would call her when she woke up.

Ella nodded. She left quietly when Queeny lay down on the bed.

The maid's rooms in the main house were on the first floor of the building behind the main house.

It was not far from where Queeny and Felix lived. It would only take two or three minutes to get there.

After Ella left, Queeny didn't fall asleep.

Perhaps it was because too many things had happened during this period that her mind was a little messy. Even if she was lying on the bed, she only felt disturbed and difficult to fall asleep.

She closed her eyes and lay there, recalling what Halley had said to her this morning before he left.

He said he would come to her again.

Why did he insist on coming to her?

What else on earth did she have that they liked? Why did they keep trying to catch her?

She had nothing but only her ability. She didn't think she was useful to them.

She didn't have any power, wealth, or secrets that were useful to anyone.

Why did these people keep chasing her?

Even, because of her, Sarah died miserably.

Thinking of this, her breath was a little unstable.

She was in a state of extreme regret and self-reproach.

If she found out that it was Halley who had killed Sarah, she would try her best to take revenge.

Thinking of this, she suddenly opened her eyes.

Maybe she sensed something, she suddenly turned around and looked at the balcony.

It was about one o'clock at noon, so the sun was strong outside. The balcony was covered with thick curtains.

But there was still a glimmer of sunshine in the gap of the curtain.

She frowned, got out of bed, and went to the balcony in the wheelchair.

As soon as the curtain was opened, the dazzling sunlight shone in, making her close her eyes. She could not help reaching out to cover her eyes.

After a while, she put down her hand and looked outside.

There was a big garden outside. In the garden, Donald was instructing several servants to trim the leaves.

The sun was bright and it was a little hot outside, so everyone's clothes were wet with sweat.

Looking at this scene, she frowned and suddenly felt something wrong.

She was poisoned before. Although the poison didn't really hurt her, it was indeed aimed at her.

And the reason why the enemy could do this was that she and Bella ate the same food in normal times. On the one hand, it was fair, and on the other hand, the cook could do less work.

And the food had never been poisoned before.

But there was something wrong with her soup.

What did it mean?

It meant that the enemy must know her living habits very well.

Because she didn't feel good at that time, she asked the cook to cook some soup for her every day, which could make her feel better.

Bella didn't tell anyone about it.

That was to say, if Bella didn't take that from her accidentally, she would have eaten the soup.

After all, she had eaten it for several days before that day.

There was just something wrong with the soup.

It meant that they had targeted her for a long time. They knew that the soup was made for her and she would definitely drink it, so they deliberately poisoned it, not the food she ate every day.

Because the food was cooked for everyone, and then their personal servants went to the kitchen regularly every day to take it.

If the poison was put in the food and in the kitchen, it would poison all the food. Then not only she but also Bella would be poisoned.

And it was too difficult to do it after the food left the kitchen.

After all, the dishes were fetched by the two personal maids of she and Bella. The kitchen was not far. The maids just needed to take the food from the kitchen to their rooms on the second floor or to the dining room on the first floor.

In this way, only one thing was suspicious.☒

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 840 Special Invitation

The person who did it must know her living habits and thoughts very well, and she or he had the chance to go to the kitchen. If it was really Gina, Gina could have directly put the poison in her food. After all, although it was Ella who went to take the food, it was Gina who distributed it.

And why did she put it in the soup?

Queeny couldn't figure it out.

She had a vague guess, but it could not be confirmed, so she could only let it go.

She would think about it later.

When she was thinking about it, the sound of the car engine came from downstairs.

She was stunned. She couldn't see the car from her perspective, so she didn't know who it was. But judging from the sound that was from far to near, she could tell that it was not someone who went out, but someone who came in.

Thinking of this, she decided to go out to have a look since she couldn't fall asleep.

So she changed her clothes and walked out in a wheelchair.

At the same time, in the living room of the main house.

Irvin came in with a big smile on his face. As soon as he entered the living room, he saw several maids doing cleaning jobs quietly. He asked, "Where is your master?"

Everyone knew that Irvin was Felix's best friend, so they were all respectful to him.

A maid answered politely, "He is in the room upstairs."

Irvin nodded and went upstairs.

Nobody stopped them. After all, Felix had told them that Irvin was his friend. If Irvin came, he was allowed to go straight to him and no one could stop him.

Irvin went upstairs. Unexpectedly, before he saw Felix, he saw Queeny first coming out of her room.

He was stunned and then smiled, "Queeny, it has been a long time."

He paused and glanced at the wheelchair and her injured legs. His eyes darkened.

"I've heard that you're injured. I wanted to come to see you, but he didn't allow me to. How are you now? Are you feeling better?"

Queeny had indeed heard that Irvin wanted to see her after she woke up from the coma.

But on the one hand, they didn't know who the murderer was, and on the other hand, Queeny was not in a good mood at that time because Sarah just died.

She smiled, "Much better. Why are you here today?"

Irvin smiled and raised his hand to show a post.

"I'm here to find Felix and give him a wedding invitation."

Queeny was stunned.

Before she could say anything, the door of Felix's room was pushed open from inside.

Felix in a black silk robe appeared at the door.

Indeed, this man was handsome enough to make every woman crazy.

Standing there leisurely, he looked calm and handsome. The sunlight shone through the window at one end of the long corridor, making him more brilliant and extraordinary.

He looked at Queeny and then at Irvin.

His eyes darkened and he said, "Come in with me."

Then both Queeny and Irvin entered his room.

To be honest, even though Queeny had dated Felix for a long time before and now lived in the castle with him again, it was her first time to come to his room.

When she entered the room, she found that it was not the dark color as she imagined.

On the contrary, it was a light color. The whole room was filled with a sense of warmth, which was totally different from this man's style.

Felix walked to the sofa and sat down. Looking at Irvin, he asked, "Who is going to get married?"

Irvin smiled and put the invitation on the table.

"Read it yourself."

Felix paused and reached out to pick up the invitation.

He opened it and read it. Then his eyes narrowed.

Irvin held his arms and said with a smile, "Bro, you have to thank me. It took me a lot of effort to get this marriage invitation for you. How are you going to thank me?"

Because Queeny was just sitting next to Felix, she could easily see the name on the invitation.

Hazel Zaccardi.

What a familiar name.

She frowned and searched the name in her mind, and soon got a result.

The Zaccardi family was a reputable family with a history of more than a hundred years.

In fact, it was a bit inappropriate to describe it like this, because it had been there for much more than a hundred years or even thousands of years.

And unlike other famous families, this family was mysterious and had a very strict system of the position of every member.

However, this family had always been low-key. Most of the time, they just focus on their business and would not mess with anyone.

Therefore, although it was a family with a history of a thousand years, in all the famous families, except for being rich, it had nothing else unique.

As far as Queeny remembered, Hazel seemed to be an important member of the Zaccardi family.

There was a hidden rule in the Zaccardi family that its members could only invite a very small number of people who were very close to them when they got married.

Outsiders were not allowed to go to the wedding.

No matter how high the position the outsider had and how powerful he or she was, no outsider was allowed to attend the banquet held by the Zaccardi family.

Therefore, it was impossible for Felix, who was powerful enough, to attend the wedding of a member of the Zaccardi family.

But Irvin was different.

Irvin's mother was an outer descendant of the Zaccardi family. Although Irvin was not close to the Zaccardi family, he at least had the blood of the Zaccardi family.

Therefore, as long as Irvin could beg his mother to get a marriage invitation, it would not be difficult.

But to her surprise, according to Irvin's tone, he got this invitation for Felix.

Queeny looked at Felix in confusion.

But obviously, Felix didn't want to explain to her immediately. He just took the invitation and said, "Thank you for this. I'll treat you to dinner later."

Irvin smiled, "Okay."

Then he took out another invitation card from his pocket.

"I have done you a favor. Now it's my turn to ask you two a favor."

Queeny and Felix were stunned. They saw that the invitation card he took out had simple black covers, with red patterns, on which wrote "Happy Birthday".

Irvin smiled and said, "It's my birthday after two days. I will hold a birthday party at my home. A lot of people will come. You can come and have some fun."

Seeing this, Queeny felt that she should go to Irvin's birthday party since they had been friends for so many years.

So she nodded, "Thank you. I'll be there."