

Sweet Wife 841

Chapter 841 Trust Him

Felix looked at Irvin in confusion.

"You have never celebrated your birthday in such a big way before. What's going on this year?"

Hearing this, Queeny was stunned.

Irvin scratched his head and smiled awkwardly.

"Felix, don't make it so clear. It makes me embarrassed."

"Which girl?" Felix asked with a smile.

Irvin blushed and faltered.

"Well, you will know it then."

Queeny didn't understand what they were talking about. She cut in and asked, "what are you talking about? What girl?"

Felix smiled and explained, "Irvin doesn't like parties or banquets the most, but he wants to hold a birthday party this time. I don't believe that there is a party for himself.

Except for this reason, there will be only one reason. It could only be that he had a crush on a girl, but he is not familiar with her. He has no excuse to invite her to his home, so he could only come up with such an idea.

There will be a lot of people attending this kind of party, and the girl will definitely not suspect that he has a special intention, so she will certainly come to the party. At that time, he only needs to play some small tricks at the party to make a romantic encounter with the girl, and then no matter how smart the girl is, she will be easily moved. "

Queeny was completely stunned.

She didn't expect that Irvin would have such a plan.

She was amused. Meanwhile, she glanced at the two men with a faint smile.

"What a good scheme. Be careful not to expose it. Or she will not only hate you but also think you are scheming. Then what should you do?"

Her words frightened Irvin.

His face changed.

"Really?"

Of course, Queeny was just trying to scare him. How could she know what the girl would think?

Therefore, when she saw his pale face, she burst into laughter.

"Come on, I'm just kidding. You are so sincere. Any girl will be moved by you. Try your best to make it."

After saying that, she raised her fist to him and made a gesture of cheering.

Irvin was finally relieved.

It was the first time that Queeny had shown such a relaxed and lovely look in front of others. Looking at her, Felix's eyes widened.

But he didn't say anything. He talked with Irvin for a while. Irvin had something else to do in the afternoon, so he left.

After Irvin left, Queeny thought it was not good to stay here alone with him, so she turned around and was about to leave.

However, before she reached the door, she was stopped by Felix.

He looked at her with his sharp eyes.

He said in a low voice, "I will take Bella to Hazel Zaccardi's wedding tomorrow."

Queeny was shocked.

Her originally high spirit suddenly cooled down.

What did he mean? He would take Bella to the wedding.

It suddenly occurred to her that the guests to the wedding would usually take their girlfriends.

Was he implying something to her?

It turned out that in his heart, Bella was the most suitable female companion for him. Did he really like Bella so much?

Her face darkened unconsciously, and her bright eyes were unfocused. She was in a daze now.

Felix saw all these changes and was actually satisfied, but he didn't show it on his face.

He walked over and looked down at her. "What are you thinking about?"

Queeny came to her senses.

She raised her head and saw the man in front of her. His handsome face was blurred by the dim light in the room, which made her feel more aggrieved.

She forced a smile.

"Nothing, nothing."

As she spoke, she turned her head away, as if she didn't want to look at him.

She only felt flustered. Something that she had believed and confirmed in her heart seemed to collapse at this moment.

She didn't want to lose her temper in front of him, so she quickly said, "I'm a little tired. I'm going back to my room."

Then she pushed the wheelchair and was about to leave.

However, as soon as she turned around, Felix pulled the wheelchair and stopped her.

He was so strong that even she couldn't resist him.

Queeny's heart trembled all of a sudden, and a strange grievance and restlessness appeared in her heart.

What the hell was he doing?

He had already chosen Bella. Why did he come to flirt with her again and again?

Didn't he know how annoying he was?

Queeny was sad, but she suddenly heard soft laughter above her head.

She was stunned and looked up.

She saw the man's handsome face had become clear in the dim light. His dark and deep eyes were full of a gentle smile at this time. He looked at her with affection, as if he was looking at his most precious treasure.

"Tell me what you are thinking just now."

He bent over, put his hands on the armrest of her wheelchair, and asked in a low voice.

The man did this, so the distance between them immediately became closer.

Queeny could almost feel his breath and couldn't help but shrink back.

But even so, her petite body was completely shrouded in his shadow.

She opened her mouth reluctantly and said, "Nothing."

Obviously, she was reluctant to speak.

Felix smiled.

He reached out and gently pinched her chin, forcing her to turn around and look up at him.

His eyes were dark and deep like a black hole. Queeny felt as if she was going to be sucked in.

He suddenly lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Her brain went blank at that moment and she couldn't think about anything. She felt that his lips were soft and gentle.

Queeny was shocked.

With just a touch, he left in an instant.

He looked at her and said softly, "Queeny, can you go back to me after tomorrow?"

Queeny frowned.

Her consciousness told her that it was impossible.

Therefore, she just said expressionlessly, "Felix, we broke up a long time ago."

Yes, it had ended four years ago.

However, Felix didn't listen to her.

He said in a deep voice, "Trust me. Everything is not like what you think. I have never betrayed you. Give me some more time, and I will tell you the answer. I will tell you everything, including those four years ago. You will know everything. Trust me."

Chapter 842 Conflict

He wanted her to trust him. His firm words were like fists punching Queeny's heart.

It made her heart ache, or like something trapping her and making her unable to breathe.

She turned her head away, but her eyes gradually turned red.

"How can I trust you?"

How could she trust him?

Although she chose not to care about the hurt he had caused, it did not mean that she could forget it.

Even if the wound was healed, there was still a deep scar there. Could he remove the scar together?

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

They didn't say anything, but it seemed that they didn't need to say anything. They knew each other well.

Looking at the tears on her cheeks, Felix felt a dull pain. It was like a huge blow to him.

He reached out and wiped the tears on her face.

His voice was hoarse and deep.

"I know that there were a lot of things that you couldn't let go of in the past, so you have been struggling to find those people out. But Queeny, people always have to move forward. Give me a chance, and also give yourself a chance. After tomorrow, come back to me first, and then we will talk about other things slowly, okay?"

Queeny suddenly looked up at him.

At this time, she stopped crying, and only stubbornness was left in her clear eyes.

She suddenly asked, "Why after tomorrow? What are you going to do tomorrow? You are not a person who likes to attend parties, but you suddenly asked Irvin to help you get the invitation to Hazel's wedding and will bring Bella with you. What do you want to do?"

Just now, she didn't react for a moment. She thought he took Bella with him because he admitted that Bella was his woman.

But soon she realized that Felix wasn't that kind of person.

She wasn't sure whether he still loved her or not, but anyone knew that he didn't like Bella.

Though he stood at Bella's side whenever she had quarrels with Bella or Bella set her up with those stupid plans, she knew he didn't like Bella at all.

Queeny's consciousness and experience told her that Felix was hiding something from her.

In fact, Felix did hide something from her.

He thought for a while and suddenly pushed her wheelchair into the room.

Queeny was stunned and shouted, "Felix, what are you doing?"

She didn't know why he suddenly pushed her into the room.

However, Felix didn't give her a chance to speak. After pushing her into the room, he locked the door.

Seeing this, Queeny was speechless.

She was angry, but she couldn't vent her anger here.

After closing the door, Felix turned back, walked to her, and squatted down.

He looked into her eyes and said, "Queeny, I can tell you this, but you have to promise me first that you won't be angry after hearing it."

In fact, Queeny was not angry anymore when he chose to tell her.

But now, seeing his careful look, she changed her mind.

So she pretended to be angry and said, "Tell me first."

Felix thought for a while and began to explain.

"In fact, the reason why I keep Bella here is that I accidentally discovered something."

"What's that?" Queeny asked.

Felix continued, "Do you know Stephan Zaccardi?"

Queeny nodded.

Stephan was Hazel's younger brother, and they were both core members of the Zaccardi family.

Felix said, "Dragon Club has already been dismissed, but there are still many people who stick to it. The Zaccardi family has been competing with us for business recently. In the future, maybe we will no longer be friends, but competitors or even enemies."

"Most of their business is controlled by Stephan. He is the most capable and outstanding one of the new generation of the Zaccardi family. With the financial resources of the Zaccardi family, no one can stop him in recent years."

"To be prepared, I have secretly sent someone to investigate him. I found that he had been married once, but his wife died during difficult labor while giving birth to his child."

"He loved his wife very much. Since his wife died, he has never remarried again. Obviously, he still misses his wife. And Bella looks very similar to his wife."

Queeny was stunned and couldn't believe it.

"What did you say? Bella looks like his wife."

"Yes."

Felix nodded firmly. "They look exactly the same except for their ages."

Queeny was shocked.

She shook her head subconsciously.

"How could it be possible? They are not from the same country and have no relationship. Why..."

Felix said in a low voice, "I don't know the reason, but Stephan has already seen Bella last time and showed great interest in her. Queeny, this is a good opportunity. We can't miss it."

Queeny's eyes darkened.

She looked at him suspiciously.

"What do you want to do?"

"I've already told Bella this. I will send her to him, and she agreed. In the future, she will be our most capable spy."

Queeny suddenly laughed ironically.

At this time, Felix was still holding her hand. She shook off his hand and said angrily, "Felix, how can you do this? I thought you were different from those men, but why did you become like them and even want to use women to reach your goals?"

"Do you know why Bella agrees on that? You not only used Stephan but also Bella. You used Bella's love for you to make her agree to be your spy."

"I know that Bella loves you very much. She is willing to do anything for you, even if she is unwilling to do that. But Felix, have you ever thought about why she does that? What does she actually want? Can you give her what she wants?"

Felix kept silent.

Queeny continued, "Even if you win, you are not a great winner. Didn't you disdain to be like this the most in the past? Why are you doing this now?"

Felix raised her head and looked at her. His gentle eyes gradually turned cold.

He said in a deep voice, "So you don't agree with me?"

Queeny answered without hesitation, "I not only disagree but also despise that."

"What's the difference between your behavior and those beasts with human faces? All of you get what you want by all kinds of means."

Chapter 843 She's Not A Tool

Felix seemed to be irritated by Queeny's words.

All of a sudden, his eyes darkened and his face became sullen.

"Queeny, I thought you would understand me if I told you about it, but actually, even you can't understand me. Do you think I will be despised by everyone even including you?"

Queeny replied, "Yes, I despise you. In the past, even if you had a lot of schemes, you could still be a righteous person. Although there are conflicts and cheats in the business world, you never use women to make your plans."

"But now, you broke your own rules just because you wanted to fight against Stephan. You even sent Bella to your enemy. Felix, you have changed a lot. Do you think that those who treat you sincerely are worthless and can be used by you at will? You really disappoint me!"

Felix's face darkened.

He looked at Queeny as if she was a stranger to him.

He stood up slowly and moved further and further away from her.

After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "So, I'm like this in your mind?"

Queeny looked at his painful eyes. She also felt pain.

She didn't know why Felix had become like this.

She was not a saint, and she had seen many businessmen use a woman to make their plans.

In the past, when others did it, she didn't have any objection. But now it was Felix's turn to do it, and she couldn't help feeling sad.

Maybe it was because, in her mind, he was always different from others.

He was born in the mud, but he was clean and pure.

He would never do such a despicable thing.

He would never use a woman's love for him to achieve some goals.

That was not what he should do.

That was why Queeny was so sad when she knew this.

At this moment, she was also a little tired.

She said to Felix, "I don't know what kind of person you are now, but I really don't want you to use Bella to defeat Stephan. Felix, is there no other way? Why do you have to use her?"

Felix said in a low voice, "I've already let Stephan see her."

Queeny understood immediately.

Now that Stephan had met Bella, it meant that Stephan had known there was a woman who looked exactly like his dead wife.

He love his wife so much that he would never let go of this woman who looked exactly like her.

Therefore, even if he knew that it was a trap set by Felix, he would jump into it without hesitation.

There was no way back!

It had to be said that although Queeny didn't like this plan, it was indeed the best plan, wasn't it?

Queeny didn't know how she would react now. She just shook her head and said, "In that case, that's your business. Since you have decided, it's meaningless for me to say anything. Felix, you don't have to tell me such things in the future. I'm not interested in this."

Then she turned around and was about to leave.

Looking at her back, Felix looked gloomy.

"So you don't agree to come back to me?"

Queeny stopped.

With her back to him, complex and bitter emotions surged in her heart.

Her voice was like soft wind in the empty corridor.

"Let bygones be bygones. Now you are no longer who you were four years ago, and I am no longer who I was four years ago. Since we are no longer the same persons, how can we get together again? Mr. Bissel is a smart man with his own big plan. I am just a stupid woman and am not a good match for you. So please don't care about me anymore."

Then she left in a hurry.

Felix's face darkened.

After a long while, he slammed the door and entered the room.

The others in the castle soon found something wrong.

The atmosphere between Felix and Queeny had changed since Mr. Kaye came here for some unknown reasons.

The relationship between them had changed from intimacy to tension.

What was going on?

Everyone was confused. Especially when they had lunch today, their seats were far from each other, but in the past, they always sat together.

One sat at the head of the table, and the other sat at the end. There were more than a dozen seats between them, which made the servants who were placing dishes very embarrassed.

Finally, under Felix's order, those servants put Queeny's favorite dishes on her side.

Queeny didn't refuse, but her face was still gloomy.

After a few quick bites, she left the table and went back to her room.

Felix's eyes darkened as he looked at the dishes. She hadn't eaten much.

At the same time, Bella, who had been sitting next to them, also noticed that there was something wrong with them. She asked in a low voice, "Felix, what happened between you two?"

Felix didn't even look at her or answer.

After dinner, he left, too.

There was only Bella left in the restaurant.

She didn't care about Felix's cold face. She shrugged her shoulders and continued to eat.

After dinner, she went back to the guest's house.

The next day, when Queeny woke up, she heard that Felix had already gone out with Bella.

She knew that he was taking Bella to see Stephan.

She couldn't tell how she felt.

She knew that no one could change Felix's mind.

Therefore, she never hoped that her words could change his decision.

But why was she still so disappointed and sad when she saw him take Bella away so resolutely?

Queeny knew that she was not a soft-hearted saint. Bella had made trouble for her so many times, and she absolutely didn't like Bella.

But she still felt sorry for Bella.

She felt pity for Bella.

As a woman, she knew that women had suffered too much humiliation and injustice in this world that they shouldn't have suffered.

Bella always made trouble for her, and Bella also had a crush on Felix.

But even so, she shouldn't be traded for benefits or forced to be someone's mistress.

She was a living person, not a tool that could be traded.

Why did Felix still want to do such a thing that he used to despise?

And there was one more reason for her sympathy.

That was, Queeny saw the same result of her from Bella's experience.

At that time, she loved Felix so much. She believed him, loved him deeply, and her love for him was pure and sincere.??????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 844 Ant And Tree

If one day he needed her to achieve his goal, would he also use her like using Bella?

Once his principle was broken, there would be a second time, followed by countless times.

She couldn't imagine, nor was she willing to imagine.

Queeny was in a complicated mood, so she didn't have much lunch.

She had thought about stopping Felix.

But Bella was willing to go there. If she went to stop Felix, Bella might not be grateful and perhaps she would hate her. Also, Queeny couldn't enter the banquet of the Zaccardi family without an invitation.

Therefore, in the end, Queeny gave up.

After lunch, she asked Irvin to be here and had a talk with him.

When Irvin arrived, she was sitting in the corridor behind the yard.

Seeing him, she waved at him and said, "Come and have a taste of the new drinks I made."

Irvin came over with a smile. After sitting down, he picked up the glass of drinks she poured for him and tasted it.

"Good. You are still so good at this."

Queeny smiled.

She couldn't figure out why Felix had become like this, so she asked Irvin for an explanation.

In the past four years, she had been in prison and knew little about the changes and experiences of Felix during these years.

But Irvin was different.

The Kaye family was an ordinary business family, different from the Bissel family.

But Irvin and Felix grew up together. They were like brothers.

This time, Felix had made such a decision. She didn't believe that Irvin would know nothing about it.

Thinking of this, she stared at Irvin.

Irvin also knew that if there wasn't anything important, she wouldn't have specially asked him to come here since Felix was not at home today.

Therefore, after taking a sip, he didn't beat around the bush but asked directly, "Tell me what you want to know?"

Queeny looked at him and said seriously, "How do you know I have questions?"

Irvin smiled carelessly.

"You and Felix are the same kind of people who won't talk to me unless you have something important. Tell me what you want to know."

He paused and guessed, "Is it about Felix?"

Queeny didn't hide anything and nodded.

Irvin's face suddenly became serious.

He thought for a while and sighed.

"You put me in a dilemma. One of you is my brother and the other is my friend. If you really want to ask me something that I can't tell you, what should I do? I will offend someone no matter whether I speak or not."

Unexpectedly, when Queeny heard this, she didn't give in. Instead, she smiled.

"So he is hiding something from me?"

Irvin was stunned.

After a while, he came to his senses and laughed.

Pointing at Queeny, he shook his head and smiled, "You are still so smart. You can find the answer you want from the words even if I didn't tell you anything."

After a pause, he put on a serious look and asked, "Is there anything wrong between you and Felix?"

Queeny thought for a while.

She felt she couldn't hide this from Irvin since she needed his answer.

So she didn't beat around the bush and told him Felix's plan about Bella.

Irvin was not surprised at all.

Queeny knew it. It seemed that he had already known it.

They fell into silence.

Queeny kept silent because she was waiting for Irvin's answer.

The reason why Irvin kept silent was that he was considering if he should tell Queeny the truth or how he should tell her.

After a while, he seemed to have made up his mind.

After all, no one could hide this from Queeny.

Therefore, sooner or later, someone had to say it.

So he didn't hesitate anymore. He sighed and said, "Okay, since you want to know, I'll tell you. But after I tell you, you should think more about it. You can't completely break up with him just because of your willfulness."

Queeny didn't say anything or gave him any answer.

She just said, "Tell me first."

Seeing this, Irvin knew that she had her own idea.

He had no choice but to tell her.

In fact, it was not complicated.

Four years ago, in the battle between the Rosefinch Club and the Dragon Club, the Rosefinch Club disappeared in the underworld. On the surface, it seemed that the Dragon Club had won a complete victory.

But in fact, the Dragon Club had also suffered an unprecedented heavy blow.

Its members had thought that after this battle, everyone could have a peaceful time.

However, they didn't expect that the Dragon Club would be attacked by a group of strange people soon.

This group of people was powerful and started a strong attack. The Dragon Club was certainly not afraid of them, but at that time, the Dragon Club had been seriously injured and could no longer fight against anyone.

But obviously, the enemy had noticed this, so they launched a big attack just when the Dragon Club was weak and powerless after the war.

In the end, the Dragon Club was dismissed.

Although the remaining forces were almost gathered under the guidance of Felix, the Dragon Club hadn't fully recovered its power because of this battle.

And what kind of person Felix was?

He was a person who would never bear insult and humiliation.

He had found that someone was just behind the strange attack.

So he had been sending people to secretly investigate. Finally, he found the Zaccardi family.

However, no one knew about it now, and he was also not sure of it. It was just that the Zaccardi family had seriously attacked the territory of the Bissel family recently.

If he didn't fight back, there would be no way back.

Even if he didn't care about himself, he had to care about the thousands of members who followed him.

Therefore, he was determined to defeat the Zaccardi family.

Irvin sighed again.

Looking at Queeny, he said in a low voice, "In the past four years, I know you have had a hard time, but Felix was also suffering. He had to guard against assassinations from all sides, and to try his best to manage the business."

"The Zaccardi family is not as simple as it seemed. They are low-key, but it can even be said that they are more powerful than the famous Violet Group. Although there are still some forces in the Dragon Club, and there is also the Bissel family in Ambario, these forces are all weak forces. None of them is a match for the Zaccardi family that has a history of more than one thousand years."

"Queeny, have you ever seen a tree over a hundred years old? On the surface, it is just an ordinary tree, at most a little thicker than other trees. But when the wind blows, you will find that other trees will fall, but it is still there." ???????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 845 You Know Him Best

"You can only see its trunk on the surface of the ground, but you can't see how deep, dense and long its roots are in the ground. Now, if you want to shake the tree, you have to get more strength than the strong wind. But do you have? No."

"I can say that in this world, no one can shake them unless the Zircon Association, the Violet Group, and the Dragon Club work together. But is it possible to let these forces work together?"

"It's impossible, isn't it? A small Dragon Club is like an ant in front of the Zaccardi family."

"A lot of ants can shake a tree, but we need strategy and opportunity. Now it is a very important and rare opportunity. Maybe it can achieve double the result with half the effort. No one will give up this opportunity, let alone Felix. "

Queeny fell into silence.

She didn't know that Felix had such a premise when making this decision.

Why didn't he tell her?

He knew clearly that as long as he told her his thoughts, she would definitely understand and support him.

He should have let her know that he was not the kind of person who would do anything to achieve benefits without any principles.

He was just forced to do that because he had no way back. He had to make such a decision to protect himself.

Why didn't he tell her?

Noticing the change of her expression, Irvin continued, "In fact, you know that Bella doesn't know his purpose, but she still agreed. Why?"

Queeny looked up at him.

Irvin smiled ironically. "Maybe you think that it's because of her love for Felix. Love can make a woman lose herself and do something she didn't want to do before. But Queeny, that's you, not Bella."

Queeny was shocked.

The smile on Irvin's face became bitter.

"Queeny, you seem to be cold, but in fact, you attach great importance to friendship. In your heart, love is more important than anything else. But in some people's eyes, the so-called love is just a decision that is best for themselves after weighing the pros and cons."

"Yes, maybe Bella likes Felix, and her feelings for him are true. But the reason why she agreed was not that she had no other choices."

"When Felix proposed this to her before, Felix just said to her that he wouldn't be with her because he already had someone he loved. There were two ways for Bella. One is to send her back home and let her decide the path she's going to take, and the other is to stay with Stephan."

"Guess what she said."

Queeny was a little confused.

Irvin sneered, "She chose Stephan."

Queeny frowned, "Why? She..."

"She likes Felix, doesn't she? Why is she willing to be with another man? She knows what that man will do to her."

Irvin shook her head, "I've told you that not everyone thinks highly of love like you. She indeed likes Felix. But now, there's no opportunity anymore. He said that he wouldn't like her and he wouldn't keep her by his side. In that case, why doesn't she find herself the most beneficial choice? Stephan is a little older, but in terms of family background and appearance, it was a rare opportunity for her to get such a great man. "

Queeny was shocked.

It had to be said that after Irvin's analysis, she realized that she was too naive.

The faith that she had always held was really nothing in some people's eyes.

She couldn't help but have a complicated mood. Thinking of what she had said to Felix yesterday, she felt very sad.

Irvin had finished what he wanted to say. Seeing her expression, he knew that she had known his meaning.

His eyes darkened. Finally, he sighed and stood up.

Looking at her, he said in a deep voice, "Queeny, I shouldn't have said this, but I want both of you can have a good end, so I have to say it."

He paused until Queeny looked up at him, Then he said "Both of you are the kind of people who live in danger. You don't know what will happen tomorrow and whether you will still be alive. If you really have him in your heart, why don't you forget those prejudices and misunderstandings and get together again? In this world, so many lovers get separated for various reasons until they die. And you, growing up together, should be the ones who know each other best. Why do you care about those misunderstandings so much? "

Queeny was stunned. Somehow, she sobbed.

After saying that, Irvin didn't stay any longer and said, "Think it over."

Then he turned around and left.

After Irvin left, Queeny didn't move but sat in the corridor.

She thought for a long time.

The door of time had been opened in front of her, and the old memories came to her.

She seemed to see the upright young man standing in front of her with a smile a long time ago.

She thought to herself, 'Yes, I know him best.'.

Why did they end up like this?

Shouldn't they be the two most intimate people in the world? They should go through all the difficulties together and trust each other without any misunderstanding. Why should they let the misunderstanding hurt them like this?

Queeny raised her hand and covered her face, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Felix came back at night.

When he came back, he found that the light of Queeny's room on the second floor was still on. Then he paused.

He looked at the time. It was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

She usually went to bed at this time. Why didn't she go to bed today?

Was it because she was still angry with him?

She was angry that he didn't listen to her advice? She had already told him so much, but he still took Bella to the wedding.

Thinking of this, Felix laughed at himself.

She was always like this. She was living in the mud, but she could still keep her inner purity. She was so innocent that no one was willing to stain her.

Well, since she was angry, he would avoid her.

At least, he couldn't make her even angrier.

Thinking of this, he walked upstairs slowly.

However, he suddenly stopped halfway.

He looked up and saw a familiar petite figure waiting there.

She sat in the wheelchair and looked at him with her deep eyes. Just one glance made Felix lose control of his calmness in an instant.?????

Chapter 846 Go to a Birthday Party

But, after all, he is an experienced man.

He adjusted his expression immediately and walked over.

"Why are you still awake?"

He asked, in a low, magnetic voice.

Queeny looked at him and, without answering his question, asked, "Is it all done?"

Felix knew what she was asking.

He looked at the woman in front of him and did not answer her. He wondered in his mind whether she was angry or not.

He knew Queeny well, and she would never have asked him if she had been angry.

She wouldn't even bother to say a word to him.

After all, she was very good at being cold.

So she was not mad anymore, was she?

Felix didn't know why, but there was a glimmer of hope in his heart.

He nodded. "Yes. All done."

For a moment they looked at each other in silence.

Queeny didn't know what to say because she was in a mixed mood. Felix, on the other hand, was confused and did not know what she meant. If he said anything wrong, it would only make things worse.

So he did not dare to speak.

After a few moments of silence, Queeny sighed and said, "Now that it's all done, you might as well go to bed, and I..."

She paused, still unable to say what she really wanted to say. Those words were like tentacles that stick in her throat and never came out.

In the end, she just said, "I'm going back to my room, too."

With that, she turned quickly to leave.

However, as soon as she turned around, she was stopped by him.

“Wait!”

Felix took a few steps forward, walked up to her and stopped her.

Queeny looked up at him.

The man in front of her had a delicate face that looked cold and beautiful in the dim light. Perhaps because he had drunk some wine, his skin was flushed with a faint blush, quite different from his usual cold appearance.

He looked at her, hesitated for a moment, then said, “You... Were you waiting for me just now?”

Queeny was startled.

Her heart was suddenly pricked by something when she met his cautious eyes.

She pursed her lips and gave no denial, but a silent nod.

And then she saw a great wave of ecstasy pour into the man's eyes.

He smiled uncontrollably and asked her, “What do you want to say to me?”

Queeny thought for a moment and shook her head.

She was going to say it.

But just now, without knowing why, she could not utter the words.

She did not want to force herself, thinking that it was all right, time would tell. Maybe one day she would really see this man's heart, and her own.

Before that day, none of this needed to be said again.

Thinking of that, she looked up at him with a gentle smile.

“Good night.”

With that she gave him no more opportunity to speak, and hurried back to her room.

Felix was stunned. He did not know what she meant, and stood for a long time wondering.

But he had never been a man of entanglement, and since he could not understand it, he did not want to think about it.

Anyway, it was all right as long as she was not mad at him.

Felix went to his room to rest.

The next day was Irvin Kaye's birthday.

He had sent invitations for them both.

Both of them had promised to be there, so they would not be absent.

In the morning, the doctor came to change Queeny's dressing and was pleasantly surprised to find that the wound in her leg had almost healed.

Although she still could not walk for long, nor run or jump, standing or walking slowly for a while was not a problem.

The wound in Queeny's rib was almost healed. Seeing this, she asked that she no longer take a wheelchair today, but take the car with them.

Felix agreed.

Today, as it was a formal occasion, they both wore formal suits.

Felix was dressed in a black suit, Queeny in a long light blue dress.

Her hair had grown a little longer now, not enough for a bun but enough for a perm.

So early in the morning Donald called her stylist and made her a simple and chic look.

Her shoulder-length medium short hair was curled and pinned up with a pearl hair ornament, giving her a sense of ethereal beauty.

When Felix saw this, he couldn't help but be amazed.

They drove to the spot that Irvin Kaye had booked.

It was a five-star hotel and most of the people here were Irvin's friends.

Perhaps fearing that the young would be uncomfortable, Irvin's elders did not stay for long before leave.

Everyone brought a date, and Queeny came with Felix, so she was his date.

Many of Irvin's friends know Felix, so he got a lot of toasts.

Queeny had injuries that prevented her from drinking. Felix, worried that she might get tired standing too long, and that it might cause a recurrence of the wound, took her to the lounge when they got there.

It was still early at this time.

Queeny told him to go about his business and that it didn't matter if she was alone in the lounge.

Neither Felix nor she was the lovey-dovey type, and soon, he left her there and went out.

When he left, Queeny picked up her phone and snuggled up on the couch to play with it.

About half an hour later, there was a loud noise outside.

She stayed in a separate lounge, which Felix had arranged for her because he knew she did not like to be alone with strangers.

So people didn't normally come here.

But with all the noise out there, it was obvious someone was coming.

She looked up, and sure enough, saw Irvin approaching with a group of people laughing.

“Well, well, Little Queeny, I've been looking for you for a long time, but I can't find you anywhere. So you're hiding here quietly playing with your phone. It is my birthday today. How could you just stay here alone? Come on, come out with me and have a good time.”

Queeny couldn't help laughing, “What's the point? I can't even drink. I don't want to ruin your fun.”

She had risen, though she said so.

After all, it was hard to say no to a birthday boy.

Irvin waved his hand in a nonchalant way and said, “You won't be forced to drink, you can just drink water, come and play with us.”

Then he took her out with him.

Chapter 847 Being Taken Care of

Irvin was accompanied by a couple of other wealthy local boys.

At the sight of Queeny, they all looked amazed by her.

Someone bumped Irvin with an arm and said, “Dude, who's this pretty girl? I haven't seen her before, introduce her to us.”

How could Irvin, who grew up with them, not know what these people were thinking?

He pushed the man away with a wave of his hand. “Go away, stop your bullshit and drink your wine.”

Seeing this, everyone couldn't help laughing.

“Bro, I heard you invited your sweetheart over today. Could this be her?” someone joked.

At this, Irvin's face went red.

He gave the man a sharp look and said angrily, “What nonsense? Queeny has been a friend of mine for years, just like you guys. Do not talk nonsense.”

His intention was to keep Queeny from getting angry with the kiddies.

But when they heard that Queeny wasn't his sweetheart, and they found that Queeny was beautiful and alone, they assumed she wouldn't have a boyfriend.

So they became more attentive.

“Well, I got it. Like I said, how could you possibly be worthy of such a beautiful woman?”

“Stop it! Irvin's going to get angry if you keep talking like that.”

“The birthday boy can't get angry today, or he'll be laughed at.”

And so they went on with their banter.

Irvin didn't know what to say to them. He felt helpless.

He had to explain to Queeny in a low voice, "Don't you mind them. They're just being mean, but they're actually nice people. If someone really tries to mess with you, you can just beat the crap out of him. Don't worry about me, all right?"

The only reason he dared to speak to her like that was because she was Queeny.

If it were anyone else, Irvin would have to protect her himself.

After all, his friends, though harmless, were playboys, and it wouldn't be nice if they offended anyone else.

But Queeny was different. Irvin was well aware of her inner Wolf nature. If these people were wolf cubs, then Queeny must be the Wolf king, and they were no match for her.

That's why he felt comfortable saying such things to her.

Queeny couldn't help smiling at this.

She nodded her head slightly and said, "It's okay. You don't have to worry about me. Go do what you need to do."

At that moment, someone nearby happened to be calling Irvin.

So Irvin walked away quickly.

As soon as Irvin left, these boys gathered around Queeny.

"Hey babe, Irvin says you're his friend. How come we haven't met before? What's your name?"

Queeny glanced at the man and said, "I'm Queeny."

Her beautiful lips whispered the name, and the man's eyes lit up.

Immediately another person laughed and said, "Are you a native or are you from Ambario?"

Since Queeny's mother was from Ambario, she looked like people from there.

Queeny thought about it and said, "Both, kind of."

"I see," said the man. "Part Ambario, right?"

She nodded.

"Come on, Nick, stop asking these stupid questions. What the hell do you care where she's from? We're here for a drink today. And Queeny, may I have the pleasure of having a drink with you?" said another boy.

Queeny turned and saw a good-looking young man with delicate features.

She looked down a little and said, "Sorry but I can't drink."

"It's okay. I know. Irvin just said that. How about we drink wines and you drink water, and we play games together?"

Queeny knew that Irvin had left her with them because he was afraid that she would be bored in the lounge alone.

After all, everyone was out playing, and it didn't seem right for her to sit alone in the lounge.

So she simply nodded her head in agreement.

And then they went to the other side to play games.

Over there was the entertainment area. They sat down on a large sofa and began to play a game called "picking a card".

The dealer should choose a card, and the person who got it must drink.

Queeny had played this game before, so she was pretty good at it.

She asked the waiter to get a glass of water and put it there. She only lost once in ten games, which made the men very mad.

By this time, everyone was getting familiar with each other.

Someone started hitting on her. After all, Queeny was beautiful and easy-going, unlike the delicate and unruly girls around them.

It was natural, therefore, that someone had really begun to fall in love with this wonderful girl.

At the end of the game, she lost the least.

Still, Queeny drank a lot of water.

So she had to go to the bathroom.

She stood up and laughed. "Okay, I'm done. You guys go on playing. I need to go to the bathroom."

All of them were smart enough to be aware that they would only make her unhappy if they kept pestering her, so they didn't stop her.

However, there was a boy, who also stood up with her and said with a smile, "You don't know where the bathroom is, do you? Let me show you there."

Queeny glanced at him, remembering that he had been introduced as the son of a hotel tycoon named Chivery. They owned the hotel where Irvin was hosting the party today.

Since he was the host, Queeny would not refuse him.

So she just nodded and said, "Thank you."

He smiled gently and said, "It's okay. Please come with me."

Then he went out first.

Queeny followed him all the way out. Because this party was held on the grass, it was a little far from the bathroom, so there was a long way to get there.

Chivery noticed a slight quirk in the way she walked. Queeny had tried to hide it, but his eyes were sharp enough to see it.

He gradually slowed down and laughed, "Miss Horton, there's a closet upstairs, and if you're not used to wearing high heels, I can have someone bring you a pair of flats to match your dress."

After all, Queeny was tall enough that even flat shoes wouldn't make her look short.

Queeny, however, just smiled.

"There's no need."

She paused, then explained to Chivery's puzzled gaze, "It's not the heels. I just had an injury that I haven't recovered from, so it's just a little bit of its impact."

Chivery nodded. "Is it better now?"

Chapter 848 Someone was Behind

"Much better. The doctor said I'll be completely cured in another month."

Instead of looking relieved, Chivery frowned when she said it would take another month.

"It must be a serious injury, right?"

Queeny nodded.

She did not explain further what caused the injury, and since they were meeting for the first time, Chivery didn't ask too much.

So she wouldn't think he was rude.

So he just said, "Be careful, Miss Horton. I hope you get well soon."

Queeny smiled and said, "Thank you."

Neither of them spoke again until they reached the bathroom, where Chivery pointed ahead and said, "It's over there. You can get there yourself."

Queeny nodded and thanked him again before entering.

She went to the bathroom, checked her appearance in the mirror, and then turned to leave.

But then, as she put her hand on the bathroom door handle, her body froze.

An instinct that had been hovering between life and death told her that there was someone in the bathroom.

Because this is the VIP area, the washroom is also independent, and there is only one toilet and vanity in each washroom.

When she came in, it was empty, and there couldn't have been anyone there, so...

Queeny tightened her fingers on the door handle, took a deep breath and opened the door.

Outside, not far away, Chivery was still waiting.

Queeny was surprised. She thought he'd bring her here and then leave.

She walked over and said with a smile, "I'm sorry to keep you waiting here."

Chivery put his cigarette out in the trash can and said, "It's okay. I don't have anything else to do anyway."

He paused and said, "Are you done? Let's go there."

Queeny nodded.

So they went out together.

However, after only two steps, Queeny suddenly stopped, turned quickly and said, "Oh, crap. I lost my bracelet. I think I dropped it in the bathroom. I'm going to go back to check the bathroom."

Chivery turned around in surprise and asked, "What kind of bracelet is it? Do you want me to help you find it?"

Queeny said no.

She looked up and saw a woman dressed as a janitor coming out of the bathroom.

She frowned slightly.

Chivery, who had reached her by this time, stopped walking when he saw her standing there and stared at her. He looked confused.

"What's wrong?"

Queeny looked up and pulled a dainty leaf bracelet from her sleeve.

"There is no need to look for it. It was caught on the lace of my skirt sleeve."

Chivery was relieved and smiled, "That's good. Let's go."

Queeny nodded.

They then walked out together.

Queeny watched the movement behind her until she was sure no one was following her, then frowned.

Did she think too much just now?

Was the janitor really just there to clean up?

Queeny always had a strange feeling and didn't know why.

But then she thought perhaps it was because she was too nervous and sensitive.

When Queeny arrived, she learned that Felix had been looking for her.

She went over to Felix. Seeing her standing next to Chivery, Felix frowned and hurried over. "Why did you come out without telling me?" he asked.

There was a hint of familiarity in his voice.

Chivery looked at them in surprise.

"You know each other?"

As one of Irvin's best friends, he didn't know Felix well, but they did meet before.

So they knew each other.

What he didn't know was that Queeny had come with Felix.

Felix looked up at Chivery, and before he could speak, Queeny spoke first.

"Thank you for taking care of me and taking me to the bathroom," she said with a smile. "I'm fine now. You can go about your business now."

Chivery looked at her deeply, then at Felix, and without asking too many questions, turned away.

After he had left, Felix said to Queeny, "Does it hurt?"

Queeny nodded and said, "A little bit."

No sooner had she said this than she felt herself light and had been picked up by him.

Queeny let out a gasp, her face turning pale, and wrapped her arms around his neck, screaming: "What are you doing?"

Felix didn't budge. "You just said your feet hurt."

"I..."

I didn't ask you to pick me up!

She could not say the rest, for Felix had carried her off to the lounge.

At this moment, In the distance, Chivery, who had not gone far, looked back at this scene and his brow was deeply wrinkled.

In the lounge, Felix laid Queeny on the couch, then crouched down in front of her, grabbed her ankle, and pulled her shoes off.

Queeny wanted to say something, "Don't..."

Before she could say anything more, he saw that her feet were swelling slightly.

He frowned.

Although the doctor said Queeny was now able to walk outside, he also said she should not stand in heels for too long.

Now it was clear that she had been standing too long.

He had heard about Queeny drinking and playing games with them, and when he looked at the foot, a surge of anger surged into his heart.

He looked up at her and asked, "What did I tell you before I left? I told you to stay here and wait for me. Why don't you listen to me and go to play games with them?"

Queeny felt a little guilty. Her eyes flickered and she dared not to look at him in the eye.

But she persisted, "What's it to you?"

But as she spoke, she felt a dark shadow come over her eyes, and the next moment she was kissed on the lips.

Queeny's eyes widened in surprise.

It was a long, deep kiss.

He had secretly imagined it many, many times. On so many nights he could recall its sweet taste.

But when he did see it again, he could only bear to watch it from a distance.

What a torture that was!

Only now, when he kissed it again, did he realize that some memories he thought he had forgotten and let go had been unconsciously buried deep in his heart.

Just a little touch was all it needed to bring that wonderful memory back to life.

Queeny was resistant at first.

It had come so strangely that she did not even know how or why it had happened.

But it was really happening, and there was a hint of renewed aggression.????????????????

President's Sweet Wife

Chapter 849 Asking for Getting Back Together

She panicked and tried to push him away with her hand. But his body did not move, and she had wounds on her body, how could she move him?

Finally, the strength to resist was gone. She seemed to be wrapped up in tenderness, and she did not want to resist at all.

Time passed.

Felix finally stopped.

Her body was soft, and there was even a mist in her eyes. She looked much more charming and flirtatious now than she usually was.

He gently reached out and touched her lips.

"My dear," he said softly, "have I told you that everything that concerns you concerns me?"

Queeny was confused.

She looked at him blankly, obviously not quite understanding what he meant.

He held her hand and Queeny could feel the cocoon in the fine lines of his palm scratching into her heart with a strange touch.

"Shall we get back together?" he said in a low voice.

Queeny was more confused.

She wondered why he had changed the subject so quickly.

He was talking about something else, and now he's talking about getting back together with her.

Her beautiful eyebrows furrowed gently and she shook her head.

"No."

Felix knew that she would say so, but he refused to let go. "Why not?" he asked.

Queeny fell silent.

Felix looked her in the eye. The way they were now one on top of the other was unmistakably intimate.

But they all seemed to have other things on their minds.

He stared at her. "Are you still mad at me for what happened four years ago?"

As soon as he said that, the bad memories flooded her mind and Queeny became agitated.

She frowned. "Felix, I was in prison for four years."

Felix nodded, "I know."

"And you think I'll agree to get back together with you?"

But he just smiled slightly.

He reached out and gently touched her face. "I'm sorry," he said softly. "Will you forgive me?"

Queeny was still silent.

"Or," he added, raising his eyebrows, "you put me in jail, too, and I'll stay there for four years to make amends, okay?"

Queeny had no idea he was such a scoundrel. In her anger she instinctively tried to push him away.

She tried but she couldn't.

She had to give up and say solemnly, "I don't want you to go to jail. I just can't forget what happened."

She paused, and said, "After all, I trusted you with all my heart, I loved you, and all I got was betrayal and suspicion. I tried to explain to you a thousand times that I didn't kill that woman, but you never

believed me, and you put me in jail. And now you want me to fall in love with you again. I'm sorry, I can't."

Her words were very decisive.

It was obvious that he had become solemn, too.

He looked at her and asked, "Did you suffer in prison during these four years?"

Queeny paused to think about it and said, "No, I didn't."

Instead of suffering, she was given an independent cell.

There was no shortage of other things in life.

Except freedom.

Felix said in a low voice, "So, if I really thought you killed Jolene, do you think those four years would have been that easy for you? Now, would I really want to keep the person who killed my cousin around?"

Queeny's eyes widened in surprise.

"What did you say? She is your cousin?!"

Felix looked at her calmly and said, "Yes, what else she could be?"

"I..."

Queeny was confused.

Memories of four years ago roared through her mind.

All she remembered was that after the Rosefinch Club and Dragon Club fought, the Rosefinch Club collapsed, and she was suspected of being a mole and was locked up by Felix.

She was locked up like this for half a year.

It was during this time that a woman appeared at Felix's side and was treated respectfully.

She had also heard vaguely that the woman was the mistress, so she thought it must be Felix's new girlfriend.

And she turned out to be his cousin.

Then she remembered that the castle had been left for Felix from his mother.

The cousin, being a relative of Felix's mother, could certainly be called mistress.

Queeny suddenly felt complicated.

She frowned at him and asked, "If you don't think I'm the one who killed her, why did you do that to me? Don't you know how important this experience is to me?"

Felix looked at her and felt quite complicated, too.

There were some things he was even ready to say.

But for some reason, he couldn't say it in the end.

He just sighed and said, "Queeny, I know it was all my fault. I'm so sorry! Please consider it a chance for me to make amends, okay? Let's start over."

Queeny vented her anger and was a little tired.

She turned her head away and said softly, "We'll see. I haven't decided yet."

She didn't want to answer it right now.

Because she didn't even know how to make decisions.

She could not easily forget the past, much less pretend it had not happened.

So she really didn't know what to do.

Felix was a little frustrated by her attitude.

In the end, however, he did not force her any longer.

He just heaved a soft sigh, straightened up and touched her head.

He said softly, "As long as you don't leave me, babe. I couldn't ask for anything more."

Queeny shivered slightly.

It was easy for her to hear the imperious desire in his voice.

She pressed her lips together and said nothing.

Just then, Irvin came and told them to go out for dinner. So they went out the lounge together.

Felix forbade Queeny from wearing heels because her feet were swollen and sent for a pair of flats for her.

Fortunately, she was wearing a knee-length skirt today, so a change of shoes would not be out of place.

By the time they got there, the dinner was ready.

Irvin placed them at table one. This table was filled with Irvin's closest friends and also of the highest rank in the room.

Everyone knew Felix, and there was a lot of drinking at the dinner.

Since Queeny came with Felix, they sat together at dinner.

Felix occasionally served her food and soup, and was very protective of her.

And that was why it was so shocking to others when they saw it.

Chapter 850 Courting

Because Felix had always been so well known in this community that almost everyone knew him.

People in this neighborhood held him in high esteem.

There was only one thing wrong with him, and that was the fact that he had never had a woman around him. He didn't even seem to like women at all.

How exaggerated was this rumor?

Some even said he was gay.

After all, if a man of this background and power had no women around him at all times, it's possible that his sexuality might be suspected.

Also, because Queeny and Felix were very private when they were together, and Queeny just got in the Rosefinch Club at the time, their relationship could not be made public. As a result, no one outside Felix's closest circle ever knew he had a girlfriend.

It is not surprising, then, that there were a lot of bizarre rumors.

At this point, however, Felix was courting a woman. What did that mean?

Everyone looked strange for a moment.

Felix ignored it and went about his business.

But while he didn't mind, Queeny couldn't stand the stares.

As Felix brought her soup again, she whispered, "That's enough! I'm full."

At the same time, she quietly lifted her eyes and glanced across the table.

Sure enough...

She was so embarrassed that she thought Felix's behavior was like setting her on fire.

But he hadn't noticed it yet. After she refused him, he asked softly, "Don't you like it? Wasn't that your favorite?"

Queeny couldn't take it anymore.

He had been a different man since he had suddenly confessed himself to her in the lounge.

He used to be a bit cold, but at least he was normal and rational, and not an embarrassment.

But now...

Why was he as clingy as a puppy?

She felt helpless, and she said, "If you do that again, I'll throw this glass of water right in your face!"

Then she gave him a threatening look.

Felix raised his eyebrows. Far from being displeased, he smiled delightedly.

"All right. I won't do it again."

With that, he turned away and helped himself.

Queeny finally felt relieved.

But even so, he had done all he needed to do.

The rest of the people wouldn't think there was nothing going on between them.

On the contrary, there had been a whisper of intimacy between them, which confirmed their relationship.

So instead of turning normal, as Queeny had hoped, everyone's gaze became even more curious.

There were a few people at the table who had been playing games and drinking with Queeny in the morning.

And Chivery was also there.

Everyone except Chivery, who had known all about it, was surprised to see how close she and Felix were.

They thought she was single, but now it seemed that she had already taken. And her boyfriend was Felix?

Why hadn't they heard of Felix with such a woman before?

So they couldn't help but pry.

Someone asked, "Mr. Bissel, you seem to know Miss Horton well, right?"

Queeny lowered her head to eat, pretending not to hear him.

But Felix turned to him, smiled, and said softly, "Yes."

After the man heard this, his eyes lit up and he put out his two hands to show the shape of a heart. "Are you..."

Felix was about to speak, his mouth just opened.

But Queeny frowned. She didn't want them to get the wrong idea, so she said simply, "No! Don't get your head around it! I have nothing to do with him."

The words Felix was about to say was stuck in his throat.

He turned to look at Queeny, then turned back, in the stunned eyes of the crowd, and said calmly: "She is in a bad mood today, please don't mind if she is too aggressive..."

He paused for a moment and thought, then said, "I'm trying to woo her."

Woohoo!

There was a roar of heckling. Queeny turned her head and gave him a fierce look.

Felix raised his eyebrows and smiled back at her.

Queeny was very angry!

She lost her appetite, so she put down her knife and fork, and got up and left.

Seeing this, Felix also stopped eating. He set down his cutlery and said to other people at the table, half apologetically and half ostentatiously, "She is angry. I'll have to go and check. Please help yourselves."

Then he followed her away.

The group of people at the table looked at each other and then tutted.

Felix was supposed to be totally uninterested in women, but it turned out he wasn't.

He was obsessed!

It was just that he was single-minded and obsessed with only one person. Unlike them, they were obsessed with all kinds of women and were very philandering.

After gossiping for a while, they stopped talking about this topic and went on to something else.

On the other side.

Queeny left in a hurry and Felix caught up with her.

When he caught up with her, he did not pull her or speak to her, but walked slowly behind her.

Queeny tried to shake him off, but she was too hurt to walk too fast. Besides, he was sticking to her like a plaster.

Finally, she stopped and turned to look at him.

Her face was red with anger in the sunlight. She stared at him and asked, "Why are you following me?"

Felix, standing in the sun with his hands behind his back, looked like a gentleman who was going out for a walk.

He looked at her with a smile and said, "who said I was following you? You don't own the road, and I can go where I please. Is it any of your business?"

"What?!"

Queeny glared at him. It was clear that the man was being a rogue.

He is a big gangster in his own right. And he could not have been more of a rascal.

So Queeny could only consider herself unlucky!

She sneered: "Fine! The road belongs to you, so you can continue to walk on it. But I'm going back."

She turned and walked back.

Unexpectedly, Felix followed again.

Queeny was very angry, but there was nothing she could do about such a scoundrel.

She wondered how Felix, once a proud man, had become so shameless.

She was in the middle of her head when she looked up and saw Irvin walking this way with a beautiful, tall girl.

“Felix, Queeny, where are you going?”

He saw the two of them and ran over excitedly with the girl to greet them.??????