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I Hope You Have The Courage “They didn’t go through with their wedding.” There was a cold look of mockery on Samuel’s face. “Besides, they’re legally unrelated!” “You’re not related to Kathleen either, are you?” Charles retorted sarcastically. Samuel looked down and said coldly, “She’s my ex-wife and the mother of my kids, so I have to care for her.” Charles laughed in exasperation. “You are so shameless! Samuel, I have to ask you, what exactly does Kathleen owe you? When she was in love with you, you turned a blind eye to her; when she doesn’t want you anymore, you stick to her like glue.”

“I love her,” Samuel declared in a deep voice. “You love her, but you made a scene at her wedding. Caleb is so much better than you are. You just can’t stand seeing her having a better life than you do, can you?” Charles said coldly. Samuel’s handsome face paled slightly. Of course, he wanted Kathleen to be happy, but he hoped that he was the one who would be bringing her the happiness. He knew that he was paranoid in the past, but he would stop being paranoid after finding her this time. Charles took a deep breath. “I don’t want to argue with you now. It’s more important to save Desi.” Samuel stared at him coldly and unblinkingly. Charles hesitated before saying, “All I can say is, if you can find the man in the photo, you’ll find Kate.” Samuel knitted his brows. “What did you say? Is Kathleen in the hands of this man?” “When you committed suicide at the wedding and were sent to the hospital, it was this man who went to the hospital to save you. Then when he brought Kate to me, he told me that Kate fell into a coma because she tried to save you and that she was pregnant,” explained Charles. “Kate saved me?” Samuel was shocked.

Charles looked at him. “Hmph! Charles, you’ll never know how much Kate has suffered for you!” Samuel pursed his lips. “What exactly did she do?” Charles turned around. “Ask her yourself when you find her. I hope you have the courage.” With that, he left. There was a hostile expression on Samuel’s face. If Kathleen and Desi are both in this man’s hands, I have to hurry up. A day later, Gizem took a speedboat to a small island. She was very familiar with most of the people on the island. When those people saw her, their expressions were still as strange as ever. She walked straight toward a white building in the center of the island. As soon as she entered the building, she heard the voice of an old man. “Giz, you’re finally back.” Theodore seemed to be enthusiastic to see her. “Master.” Standing in the hall, Gizem looked at Theodore, who was standing on the second floor. Theodore nodded. “Master, who was the one who knocked me out and threw me to Finn?” asked Gizem coldly. Theodore was stunned. He thought that Gizem would ask about Desi first. “Come here,” he said in a low voice. A tall man came out of the room. It was dark the other day, so she did not see the man’s face clearly. Only now did she realize that although this man looked ordinary, his eyes spoke of ruthlessness.

He was obviously quite a character. Gizem looked up. "Master, I demand an explanation. Why did you leave me to Finn?" "He wanted to see you for treatment, so I got Shadow to take you there. I originally planned to send someone to bring you back after you've cured him. I didn't expect you to come back first." Gizem's eyelashes quivered. "Then why did you give him poison?" Theodore was shocked. "Poison? What happened, Shadow?" Shadow replied in a deep voice, "It was Lauren who gave it to me." Gizem frowned. It was Lauren? Theodore furrowed his brows. D*mn, Lauren! "Since it wasn't your idea, Master, I'll ask Lauren." After a short pause, Gizem asked, "Is she on the island?" "She's coming over tomorrow," replied Theodore. Gizem nodded. "I'm a little tired after being on the road all day." Theodore smiled thoughtfully.

"Shadow, prepare a room for your junior." Shadow nodded. Junior? Realizing that Shadow was also Theodore's apprentice, Gizem frowned hard. Of all Theodore's apprentices, she should be the youngest. Shadow took Gizem to the room to rest. "You may leave now," Gizem said coldly. She did not like Shadow. When he hit her earlier, it almost killed her. Shadow then left the room. Gizem took her phone and glanced at it. There was no signal. She wondered if Samuel's GPS tracker would work. I'm going to find Desi in the still of the night. The white mansion that Theodore built on the island was actually quite big. Half of it was the living area, while the other half was his work area. She was in the living area. As the living area was not big, she thought that it was impossible for him to lock Desi up in such a conspicuous place.

He must be hiding her in the work area. But how should I escape with Desi after rescuing her? I need to solve this problem! Sitting in his car in Zedfield, Samuel unlocked his phone to check the place where Gizem was last seen. It was the Pillere Ocean. It's impossible she could just disappear without a reason. Her signal has probably been jammed. There are so many islands in the Pillere Ocean. I guess I have to search one by one. "Tyson, send more men to search all these islands. Don't get caught, or it'll alert them," Samuel said in a cold voice. "Understood!" Tyson nodded. Samuel massaged the space between his brows. It's been a day and a half. I wonder how Desi is doing. Thud! Thud! Someone was eagerly knocking on the car window outside. Samuel looked sideways. Caleb was standing outside the car with a cold look on his face. There was an ice-cold look in Samuel's narrow eyes as he instructed, "Drive, Tyson." "Yes." Tyson nodded. He knew that Samuel did not like Caleb. In fact, Samuel was already considered kind for not asking Tyson to hit Caleb with the car. Seeing that Samuel actually started the car, Caleb said angrily, "Get out of the car, Samuel. I have something to ask you!" Samuel ignored him. Being unable to open the car door, Caleb could only stand there anxiously. When Samuel's car drove past him, his face was twisted with rage.

If it was not for the fact that Samuel knew something he did not, he would not have been so polite toward the former. Philip walked over and asked awkwardly, "What should we do now, Mr. Lewis?" "Follow them!" Caleb gritted his teeth. "Gizem took Desi away, and he met Gizem here yesterday. He must know what is going on." "Okay." Philip nodded. They then got into the car and tailed Samuel. Samuel and Tyson arrived at a port, where a cruise ship Samuel had gotten his men to prepare was already

docking. When the car came to a stop, Samuel pushed open the car door and stepped onto the covered bridge. Caleb, who followed him to the port, got out of his car as well to follow him to the ship. Tyson stopped him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lewis. This is a private cruise ship owned by Mr. Macari. I'm afraid you can't board it."

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Gizem Means Mystery Caleb was furious. "Samuel!" However, Samuel did not even look back. Caleb snorted coldly and turned to say to Philip, "Get a boat ready, now!" "Yes!" Philip leaped into action. After Samuel boarded the cruise ship, Charles emerged from the cabin. "What are you going to do?" "Go and save Desi." Standing on the deck, Samuel looked with a sad expression at the sea that was dyed red by the sunset. Whenever he saw such scenery, he would think of Kathleen, making the void in his heart even more prominent. He felt the best when his heart stayed where it belonged, which was not the case these days.

Charles took out several photos. "Look at this." He did not want to show him at first, but on second thought, he knew that he could not find Kathleen on his own. Samuel took the photos from him and immediately froze when he saw them. "This woman looks like Kate, doesn't she?" Charles asked. Samuel nodded slowly and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where did you meet her?" "At the airport. I looked it up and found that she was heading to the same destination as I was, but she took a different flight from mine." They had both come to Zedfield. Is this a coincidence? Charles did not believe such a coincidence was possible. "What are you looking at?" Charles noticed the serious look on Samuel's face and the anger in his eyes. Samuel held up the photo. "Do you know whose clothes she is wearing?" "No. Whose?" Charles frowned. "Gizem's. Her clothes are the same as Gizem's." Samuel's voice was hoarse. "Are you sure?"

Charles knitted his brows. "Did you remember it wrongly?" "No. Gizem's clothes are almost all limited editions," Samuel said coldly. Charles was shocked. "But her face..." "A disguise," replied Samuel. What? Charles was astonished. "A disguise? But how could she have a face that's very similar to Kate's?" Samuel fell silent. He remembered that he had torn the hyper-realistic face mask off Gizem's face. The face under the mask was disfigured. Thinking about it now, he realized that Gizem could have plastic surgery if her face was disfigured, considering that she was rich and had the resources.

In other words, the disfigured face he saw at the time had to be fake. It was a fail-safe. The face of the woman in the photo was very similar to Kathleen's, but not exactly the same. Samuel thought of what Gizem said. She said that she encountered a fire when she was unconscious. Maybe that fire had really burned her face. She also had plastic

surgery to look the way she does now. Her name, Gizem, means “mystery,” too. She deliberately doesn’t want us to discover the truth about her. And I almost killed her by mistake because of Desi’s expression. The person who came up with this plan is so wicked! As Samuel did not say anything for a long time, Charles frowned. “What’s wrong with you?” Samuel replied in a hoarse voice, “Gizem is Kathleen.” “What did you say?” Charles was astounded. “She’s Kate.” Samuel gripped the railing, his knuckles turning white. “A-Are you sure?” Charles furrowed his brows. Samuel nodded. “What are we waiting for, then? Let’s depart now! Let’s save Kate and Desi!” Charles urged. Samuel turned to look at Tyson.

“Set sail now.” “Yes, Mr. Macari!” Tyson immediately gave the order to set sail. Caleb, who was on another ship, also instructed his men to do the same upon seeing Samuel’s ship leave the port. The storm has just passed on the island. The clouds in the sky were dyed fiery red. Gizem pretended that she was going out for a walk. Shadow went up to her. “I’ll go with you.” To keep an eye on me? Gizem flashed him a cold smile. “Okay.” Shadow said nothing. Gizem then turned to head outside with Shadow following behind. The island was not very big, but it was rather well-equipped. Gizem guessed that the place was probably disguised as a holiday island, so it would not be easily discovered by the others. However, there were no tourists on the island. It was full of people from Axeworth Corporation instead. Those people looked familiar to her. Shadow followed her around the island. Gizem saw several speedboats moored to the pier.

These speedboats should be the means of transportation they use to get out of the island. As they were approaching the mansion, Gizem suddenly turned around. “Shadow, I’m not done with you yet for hitting me.” Shadow gave her an indifferent look. “Do you want to fight?” “Why? Are you afraid?” Gizem asked defiantly. She massaged her hands with a look of disdain. Shadow replied coldly, “I’d love to!” “Let me get it straight—if something goes wrong, don’t go back and complain to Master!” Gizem gave him a cold smile. Shadow agreed in a chilly tone, “Okay.” Gizem pulled out a dagger from her boot. They did not perform a body search on her when she came to the island. They probably think that I can’t beat them since they outnumber me, but I’ll make them regret it! Shadow knew that Gizem was a good fighter. Instead of fighting blindly, she had always fought smart, which included a lot of methods such as using poison.

Looking as if he had seen through her, Shadow beckoned to her. “I shall warm up with you, then.” Gizem snorted coldly. “Warm up? Be careful not to burn yourself!” With that, she charged at Shadow. Shadow thought that her dagger would pierce his heart, but the blade slid across his arm before she turned around to stab him with the dagger in her other hand. This time, Shadow was still covering his chest, secretly surprised that Gizem could use both hands. It’s no wonder why Master thinks so highly of her. Gizem smiled coldly. She switched the dagger to her other hand and continued to attack him. As before, Gizem did not attack the lethal places of his body. Her purpose was only to cut through his flesh. She kept attacking Shadow in such a way several times with a frosty look on her face. Shadow could not figure out what she was thinking. Moreover, he found that he could not catch her at all, as she was as slippery as an eel. They

fought for five minutes. Gizem took a few steps back and sighed. "I'm tired. I'll play with you again tomorrow."

With that, she turned to leave. Inspecting the wounds on his body, Shadow decided to go back to tend to them. And Gizem watched him leave with a cold smile on her face. That night, Gizem came out of the room quietly after everyone in the mansion had gone to bed. She then went downstairs, heading toward Shadow's room. The latter was sleeping soundly on the bed. He was feeling unwell, dizzy, and nauseous after dinner, so Theodore had asked him to take a rest. Gizem had come to Shadow's room to steal a key from him. She heard from the housekeeper of the mansion that Shadow was the one who purchased all the necessities in the mansion, so she was certain that he had the key of the speedboat.

She went straight to where Shadow hung his clothes. As she had expected, she found a key in one of his coats. When she turned around, however, she realized that Shadow was standing behind her, staring at her.

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Has She Regained Her Memory Gizem flashed Shadow a cold smile. "Is something wrong?" "What are you doing?" Shadow looked at her with a serious expression. "Would you believe me if I said I'm attempting to be a thief?" Gizem asked with a half-smile. "Master said that I can get rid of you if you do anything odd." The look on Shadow's face became sinister. "Get rid of me?" Gizem chuckled. "You?" Shadow's eyes turned cold. "You asked for it! I won't let you go the way I did during the day!"

After that, he raised his fist. Gizem looked at his raised fist coldly with a calm smile on her face. "Do it." Just as Shadow was about to throw a punch, his hand suddenly dropped. What the... He tried to move his arm but realized that he could not raise it no matter how hard he tried. Afterward, he felt that his waist also became sore and weak. He could not even stand. A hint of coldness appeared in Gizem's eyes. "What's wrong? Do you find that you have no strength in you?" "What did you do?" Shadow looked at her in disbelief. Immediately afterward, he fell to the ground. His eyes were filled with hatred. "Hmph! You guys are really ungrateful. It's all thanks to my drug that you can act with impunity all these years." Gizem looked down at him condescendingly. "Even this island and everything on this island was bought using the money we make from selling the drug I developed." Shadow gritted his teeth. "Master won't let you off! Neither can you escape from here!" "I don't want to escape. I just want to find out who I am, my identity." Gizem had a cold look in her eyes. Propping his body up, Shadow smiled wickedly.

“You won’t end well once Master catches you. He’ll definitely make you hand over the antidote.” Gizem replied in an indifferent tone, “There is no antidote to this drug. Besides, you and I are both only tools to Master. He has many tools like you, but I’m different. I can help him make money.” “You are too arrogant.” Shadow was indignant. “Ha. I don’t have time to argue with you here. The drug will kick in in a minute. By then, you will be stiff and unable to move. Your tongue will also turn so stiff that you won’t be able to speak, so if you want to snitch on me, you may do so to the devil in hell.” With a triumphant smile, Gizem turned around and left. “Come back here!” Shadow screamed angrily. Gizem, however, had already left. Shadow wanted to call Theodore to inform him about what just happened, but his arms had turned completely immobile. “No... No!” Then he realized that he could not move his tongue as well. No! Gizem, who got the key, immediately rushed to the work area. The keys Shadow had were for the speedboat and the work area. Thus, they provided her with unimpeded access to everywhere. It was the first time she was in the work area.

Although she was not very familiar with the place, the work area only had one floor, which made it easier for her to search the place. She saw Theodore in the innermost laboratory, but she did not go in. There were windows on the doors of the laboratories. Through the window, she saw that Theodore was still working. It seemed that the latter had not started drawing Desi’s blood. Where would Desi be? She turned around and continued walking inside. She then saw a sickbay. A sickbay? Could it be that the person living here is, according to rumors, the child left behind by Theodore’s son? She looked in through the glass window and could only see a person lying on the hospital bed. She gently pushed the door open and walked in. There was really someone lying on the bed. It was a boy that was about twelve or thirteen years old.

He was in a coma, and his face was purple. Gizem checked his pulse and found that he was indeed terminally ill. Desi’s blood might not be able to save him. Gizem had to go and find Desi, or it would really be too late. Gizem secretly came out of the sickbay and walked to the next room, which seemed to be a sickbay as well. There was also a person lying on the bed. It seemed to be a kid. Gizem immediately pushed open the door and went in. She walked up to the bed and saw that it was indeed Desi. “Desi, it’s me.” She patted Desi lightly on the cheek. However, the latter did not wake up. Gizem found it weird. After noticing a glass that was half full on the side, she picked up the glass and sniffed at it. D*mn it! It’s spiked! They probably kept feeding Desi the drug in order to keep her quiet.

The drug was so powerful that it affected adults, let alone children. Gizem took out a sheepskin scroll hidden at her waist and unfolded it, revealing three silver needles. She took out a silver needle and gently inserted it into the space between Desi’s brows. After thirty seconds, Desi came round and was immediately about to cry. Gizem gently covered her mouth and whispered, “Shh. Don’t make a sound. I’m here to save you.” Desi nodded. Gizem pulled out the silver needle and put it away. She then said in a hushed voice, “I’m taking you away now. Don’t be afraid.” “Okay.” Desi nodded

obediently. Gizem helped her get dressed, then carried the latter in her arms, preparing to leave. Desi wrapped her arms around Gizem's neck tightly without making a sound. Turning around with Desi in her arms, Gizem saw Theodore standing at the door looking at them with a chilling gaze. "What are you doing, Gizem?" Theodore asked coldly.

"Master, I should be asking you this." Gizem hugged Desi tightly. She could feel the latter shivering in her arms. "Put her down!" Theodore demanded sternly. "Master, I've checked the kid's pulse. He's already gravely ill. It'll be useless no matter how many times you change his blood," Gizem said coldly. "You know nothing! Put her down, and I'll spare you. If you insist to go against me, I won't let you off." Theodore gave her a serious look. "Master, if you need someone's blood for that kid, you can use mine. Desi is still a kid. If you draw her blood, she'll die," Gizem proposed. Theodore chuckled through his gritted teeth.

"What do you know? Only her blood can save my grandson." Gizem was stunned at his words. "Why?" Theodore replied coldly, "Why should I tell you?" "Well, I guess we have nothing more to say, then." Gizem took a deep breath. "Master, I have another question for you." Theodore fixed his cold gaze on her. "Who am I? Who the hell am I?" Gizem asked. Theodore did not expect such a question from Gizem. Has she regained her memory? It's impossible. There are parasitic worms in her body that will give her a momentous amount of pain once she remembers her past. "Why the silence, Master?" Gizem took a step forward. "You said the man I loved died, and so did our child, but you never showed me his picture. What did he look like?"

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Who Am I Theodore's eyes were icy-cold as he kept mum. Gizem smiled in an equal manner. "Why aren't you saying anything?" "I have nothing to say." Theodore continued to stare at her frostily.

"Don't you already have your suspicions?" "Yes, I should have had my suspicions earlier, but Master, I really do respect you. Even though I have a lot of doubts, I still believe you since the beginning."

Theodore asked, "Have you recovered your lost memory?" She shook her head. No wonder! She hasn't regained her memory, but she's noticed much information. That's why she starts to suspect it.

“Gizem, you can’t run away from here. Everyone on this island is my subordinate.” His gaze darkened. “You can’t do anything even if you steal the key from Shadow. I’ve asked someone to move the speedboat away this afternoon.” What? Gizem was taken aback. “Unless I call them to come back, you’ll never have a chance to leave,” the old man added. Upon hearing that, Gizem hugged Desi harder as she stated inimically, “Even so, I won’t let you harm Desi.” If Desi is really my daughter, I won’t let Old Mr. Hoover lay a finger on her.

Theodore’s gaze turned even grimmer with a hint of coldness. “Defying me is going to be the biggest mistake you’ll ever make.” As soon as he said that, four people came and stood behind Theodore. “Keep an eye on them. If they escape, I’ll punish you all!” Theodore ordered. With that, he wheeled around and left. Gizem immediately perked up her ears to listen to his footsteps and found that Theodore didn’t go to the room next door, so she figured he was heading to the laboratory.

Although he asked Shadow to abduct Desi, he is not well-prepared yet, which means that Desi will probably be safe tonight. Carrying Desi, Gizem went over and sat on the bed. “Desi, don’t be scared,” Gizem reassured gently. “Mommy is here. I’m not scared at all.” Desi threw her arms around Gizem’s neck. Gizem was stunned for a second. “Why are you so sure that I’m your mommy?” “Because you smell just like her. I’ve smelled this scent before, but I’m not sure where I smelled it. Eil said we probably caught a whiff of it when we were born,” Desi explained.

Gizem nodded in reply. “Mommy, are you really my mommy?” Desi asked in anticipation. Gizem was at a loss for words for a moment as she smiled awkwardly. “Probably.” “Mommy, what’s that on your face?” Desi inquired curiously. “This is a hyper-realistic mask.”

Gizem took off the hyper-realistic mask. She didn’t dare to let Desi see the second layer of the mask, so she showed the little girl her real face directly. When Desi saw Gizem’s appearance, the girl’s jaw dropped. The moment Gizem revealed her whole face, Desi exclaimed, “Mommy, it’s really you!” Still feeling awkward, Gizem responded, “You can call me ‘Mommy’ after we find out the truth.” “There’s no need for that. I’m sure of it!” Desi was very confident with her judgment, and Gizem didn’t know why she could be so certain of it.

“Mommy, is it true that we can’t get out of here?” Desi asked, feeling a tad fearful. “That elderly man is so fierce. I’m scared.” “We’ll find a way out.” Gizem stroked her hair. “Your daddy will come soon.” “Really?” Desi perked up again. Gizem nodded. “Yeah.” “Awesome!” The little girl was overjoyed, but the next moment, she pouted.

“Mommy, I have a headache.” Only then did Gizem remember something. She took out a small bottle and extracted a white pill from it before feeding it to Desi. As Desi chewed on the pill, she asked, “Mommy, it’s sweet. What is that?”

"That's something I made for you. When you feel unwell, take one and you'll feel fine in a short time," Gizem explained. "Oh." Nodding, Desi continued to munch it. After she took the medication, she felt sleepy and dozed off on Gizem's lap. Having Gizem by her side gave Desi a sense of security. Gizem smiled faintly as she gazed at Desi's angel-like face. If Desi is truly my daughter, I'd be the happiest person on earth.

Desi and Eil are so cute. Although she didn't have much interaction with Eil, she knew that he was a very good, sensible boy. Besides, he always took care of his sister. However, the thought of Samuel caused Gizem to feel a headache coming. She had heard of the rumors about Samuel and his ex-wife, Kathleen, previously, and word had it that they shared a passionate love, but their love didn't have a happy ending. If I'm really Kathleen, how should I interact with Samuel?

Frankly speaking, I don't have any romantic feelings toward him. She heaved a long sigh. It's too hard. When the day broke, sunlight poured into the ward. Gizem managed to take a short nap during the night as well. By the time she opened her eyes, Desi had woken up. The latter seemed to be feeling better than the day before. "Mommy, good morning!"

Desi greeted in a sweet voice. "Morning, Sweetheart." Gizem also flashed a smile. "Mommy, I'm hungry," Desi muttered pitifully. Hearing that, Gizem picked Desi up. "Come on, let's go have breakfast." Taken aback, Desi asked, "Can we go out?" "Don't worry." Gizem seemed confident. "Okay." The girl nodded. When Gizem brought her out of the room, a man blocked her.

Before the man could speak, Gizem demanded, "There's not a single boat at the pier. We can't run away from here. Get out of my way!" The man wore a hesitant expression, keeping quiet. "My daughter is starving. If anything happens to her, I won't let you off!" Gizem threatened with a fierce glare.

Those men didn't really care about Gizem the day before. However, when they knew what happened to Shadow, they felt cautious around her. After all, even Theodore could not save Shadow. That was why no one had the guts to stop her. Thus, the man put down his hand awkwardly.

Snorting in response, Gizem walked off and brought Desi to the living quarters. She put Desi down on the floor and said, "Wait for me while I heat up some food for you." "Okay," Desi answered obediently. Just as Gizem was reheating some leftovers, a woman stood in the doorway of the kitchen and commented coldly,

"You're not afraid at all." Gizem did not even spare that woman a glance as she asked, "When did you get here?" "Just a moment ago." As Lauren stared at Gizem's face, a trace of shock flashed across the former's eyes.

“Your face...” Gizem turned toward Lauren and looked at the latter with an inexplicable look. “Why? Did you think my face was completely disfigured?” “Previously, your face was severely burned!” Lauren shot daggers at Gizem and roared furiously,

“You lied to all of us!” “I didn’t lie to all of you,” Gizem responded indifferently. “I only hid it from irrelevant people like you. Master has always known about it.” “What?” Upon hearing that, Lauren got even angrier. Old Mr. Hoover knows about this? Why didn’t he say anything then? Gnawing on her lip, Lauren continued to glare at Gizem’s face begrudgingly.

Lauren was green with envy. Even though she had been disfigured, her facial features still look so delicate after the plastic surgery. One wouldn’t even realize she had undergone plastic surgery before! Gizem knew what was on Lauren’s mind. “Your nose has collapsed completely. I guess your doctor is not as skillful.” Lauren gritted her teeth in anger. “Don’t you dare humiliate me! You are not better than me! This is not your original appearance! You were originally hideous!”

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Is That So Gizem’s lips curled into a half-smile. “Have you seen my original appearance before?” “Of course!” Lauren answered firmly. “You were unsightly. Having your face disfigured was equivalent to getting plastic surgery for you.” Gizem scoffed, “Lauren, do you really think I’m easily fooled?” Lauren froze. Tearing away her gaze, Gizem said, “I already know who I am.” Lauren was at a loss for words. “Have you regained your memory?” she asked incredulously. “No.” Gizem sounded impassive. “I don’t need to have the lost memory back. I wasn’t completely disfigured during the fire back then.

Only a small part of the left side of my face was burned, but Master lied to all of you to conceal my identity, saying that I was severely defaced.” Lauren clenched her fists in indignation. So that’s the truth! Gizem turned off the induction cooker. Carrying the meal in one hand, Gizem held Desi’s hand in another and tried to walk past Lauren. “Step aside,” Gizem uttered flatly. Lauren huffed, “You’re just a prisoner now. How dare you act so arrogant in front of me!” “Haha.” Gizem chuckled mirthlessly with a vicious glint in her eyes. “Lauren, did you think the money of the organization is in Master’s hands?” Lauren froze. “Let me tell you something. I’ve stored ten billion in Sumanthova Bank,” Gizem continued, smiling frostily. “If something happens to me, all of the money will be automatically donated to international charitable organizations for children.

None of you will get a single penny. I’m sure you know how broke you are now.” Indeed, Lauren was here for money. Axeworth Corporation needed money for various

operations, and the same went for Windwell Corporation as well. Every year, she would secretly transfer a sum of money given by Axeworth Corporation for event expenses to Windwell Corporation to let that organization continue to operate. Although Windwell Corporation had some business deals on hand, those deals could not earn profits as fast as the sale of Gizem's medications. That was the reason Theodore didn't lay a finger on Gizem all these years. It was because she was a tool for them to earn money. Lauren bit her lip hard, stepping aside to make way for Gizem. With that, Gizem brought Desi to the dining area. After she put the little girl down on a chair, Gizem gave Desi a spoon, allowing the latter to eat by herself.

Then, Gizem went to the kitchen to get some food for herself, planning to eat together with Desi. While she was busying in the kitchen, Lauren stood motionless at the side. Gizem smirked, speaking slowly. "Are you not going to see Master?" Lauren remained silent. "It seems like you're not here for him." Lauren strode over. "I need money." Resting her chin on her hand, Gizem chuckled coldly. "Why do you compromise your integrity for money as well?" Enraged, Lauren barked, "Are you going to give it to me or not?" "On one condition." Gizem narrowed her eyes. Her fox-like eyes glimmered, making her look even more attractive. "I won't let you go." Lauren gnashed her teeth. "I'll also die miserably if I help you." Gizem scoffed, "You're even less influential than Shadow on this island." Though Lauren was annoyed, she didn't say anything. "You only need to cooperate with me." Gizem smiled darkly. "I didn't expect I would cooperate with you." "Give me the money!" Lauren pursed her lips. "I can tell you an account number that contains fifty million. After I get Desi out of this place safely, I'll tell you the password." "What if you don't tell me the password then?"

Gizem grinned. "This is a two-way deal. I'm worried you'd snitch on me if I tell you the password first." Lauren stared back at her in silence as Gizem continued, "I can tell you a file-hosting service, and you can check it first. During all these years, there is absolutely no money in Axeworth Corporation's account. Because you squander the organization's money, I often have to put my own money into the account to ensure the organization can continue to operate." While Lauren was still not saying a word, Gizem added, "It's useless even if you threaten Master. The money in his account has been used to buy this island and the equipment here, so he can't give you any money even if you ask." There was nothing more important than money, and Gizem and Lauren knew about that fact. Lauren had tried to sell her own medications on the black market, but the effect was poor and the side effects the medication caused were serious. Therefore, her product could not be sold at a high price. She had also tried to sell venomous bugs, but they were hard to find, and she did not have the skills to make them into venomous bugs of top-tier quality.

Ordinary venomous bugs were inferior to poison. Besides, it was easier to poison someone with poison compared to venomous bugs, so not many people bought the bugs. "Deal!" Lauren agreed. A frosty gleam flashed across Gizem's eyes as she realized Lauren had long planned to betray Theodore. Gizem then wrote down an account number on a piece of paper and passed it to Lauren. Lauren kept it, asking, "What's your plan?" "It's simple. I'll knock you out, take the speedboat key from you, and

take Desi out of this place,” Gizem explained bluntly. Lauren scoffed sardonically, “You won’t even be able to get from the mansion to the pier.” “Why?” Gizem smiled, but the smile didn’t reach her eyes. “Don’t tell me Master can catch up to me.” “It’s those people lying in wait for you! Did you think the people on this island are all useless?” Gizem sneered, disdain written all over her face. She took a piece of tissue to wipe Desi’s small mouth. “Thank you, Mommy,” Desi uttered sweetly. Lauren was dumbfounded when she heard that. Have they reunited with each other? “Anyway, you just have to be cooperative,” Gizem ordered monotonously.

“All right!” Lauren replied swiftly. Gizem turned toward Desi and asked, “Are you full now?” “Yeah.” The little girl nodded. “Okay, we shall rest for thirty minutes before we leave this place. Are you okay with that?” Gizem flashed a warm smile. Desi nodded in response. Lauren felt speechless. “You want to rest for half an hour?” “The time of our departure won’t affect the outcome,” Gizem said flatly. Lauren snorted and sat on the couch to take a break. “Are you not going to meet Master?” Gizem asked as she carried Desi in her arms. “No, I’m not going,” Lauren answered placidly. “He no longer cares about me anymore.” Gizem caught on to the meaning behind Lauren’s words. “So you plan to rebel?” “What are you talking about?” Lauren was so worked up that she shot up from her seat and quickly glanced around with caution. Gizem snickered. “Lauren, did you take me as a fool? The money you secretly take out from the organization’s account recently are actually—” “Enough!” Lauren roared, interrupting Gizem. “Can you just stop?” “Okay, I can not talk about it, but I have questions for you.” Gizem looked at Lauren coldly. “Is the female lovebug you planted in Yareli real?” Lauren was stunned. How did she know about this? “I’ve been finding it strange.

” Gizem spoke coldly. “I’ve heard that the man and woman who are planted with the male lovebug and female lovebug respectively will be very in love with one another. However, Samuel has no feelings toward Yareli at all. That’s why I’m suspicious of it.” “That’s because the effect of the lovebug depends on the health condition of the individual,” Lauren explained. “Samuel’s body is not well, so the male lovebug devours his body, hence the bad effect.” Gizem’s smile widened. “Is that so?”