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Nora took out a bottle of V16 from her pocket. She opened the lid and took out the serum in a syringe.

In the sunlight, her movements looked exceptionally professional and graceful.

Queenie watched her. For some reason, she suddenly felt glad and relieved.

Yvette, as you had wished, your child has grown into a very strong person.

At the side, Trueman widened his eyes and looked at her in disbelief. If Barbarian had known that Nora had the real V16 with her, he would probably have risked his life to take it from her, right?

Given Barbarian's skills, it was more likely than not that he would be able to get it.

Once he obtained the V16 and injected it into himself, Barbarian would have been able to break through his limit again and defeat any number of people! With that, he wouldn't have had to die.

So, what on earth gave Nora the guts to still bring the real V16 with her when she knew very well that they would be here? Trueman stared straight at her. As he watched Nora lift the syringe, he couldn't help but say, "W-wait!"

Nora didn't listen to him.

Trueman shouted, "Nora, there are only two doses of that gene serum in the world! Are you really going to give one to her? She's obviously already seeking death! How can you still give it to her?! Stop what you're doing immediately! Stop! Otherwise, you will regret it!" Trueman wanted to stop her.

However, Trueman had already been subdued, so he couldn't put up a fight at all.

Nora remained indifferent to his verbal abuse.

Just as she was about to insert the needle into Queenie's arm, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora's line of sight followed the hand, and she looked up to see Caleb standing in front of her. He frowned as he said, "Think twice about what you're doing, Nora!"

Nora narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean, Mr. Gray?"

"Mr. Gray"...

Nora's form of address for him immediately became a lot more alienated.

Caleb stared at her. "There are only two gene serums in this world. You have to understand that there may be more important people who might need you to save them. Do you really want to give her one of the serums?"

Although NTT, the company that Queenie had founded, might seem very powerful in comparison with the Hunt Corporation and the Smith Corporation, be it in King's eyes or the mysterious organization's, it was insignificant.

Queenie was just Listener, one of the five children from back then.

Among those five children, Trueman was the young master of the mysterious organization!

In terms of status, Trueman indeed seemed superior to the others, and on top of that, Caleb was also on good terms with him. Caleb had never tried to take the V16 for himself, yet he was stopping her at a time like this.

Nora looked at Caleb and sneered. "Mr. Gray, I have never cared about status and whatnot. The only people I hold in my heart are my family."

After speaking, she shook off Caleb's hand.

But just when she was about to inject the gene serum into Queenie, Caleb shouted again, "But you haven't caught Trueman yet! Aren't you afraid that he will fight Xander for the other gene serum after Queenie uses this one?!"

Nora looked at him suddenly. "What did you

say?"

Caleb heaved a silent sigh. He suddenly walked up to Trueman, who was being held down, grabbed his suit jacket, and took out a voice changer from around his neck!

The moment he took out the voice changer, "Trueman" panicked. His voice instantly changed as he said, "Caleb, what are you doing? Are you going to betray Mr. Yale?"

"Betray Mr. Yale"...

Nora narrowed her eyes. She suddenly realized something. "You're not Trueman?!"

This whole time, she'd had a nagging feeling that the trap she had set up this time had worked too smoothly. How come she had managed to capture both Barbarian and Trueman so easily?

As it turned out, this man was not Trueman!

The fake Trueman immediately sneered and said, "Of course, I am not Mr. Yale. There's no way Mr. Yale would put himself in such a dangerous situation! But I didn't expect you to actually betray Mr. Yale, Caleb!"

Caleb ignored him. Instead, he looked at Nora and said, "Trueman is not to be trifled with, Nora. Now that there are only two V16s left in the world, your best bet is to give one to Trueman and maintain friendly relations with the mysterious organization. If you give this gene serum to Queenie, what is your son going to do if Trueman takes the other one from

you?"

Nora clenched her jaw. "I won't let him!"

But Caleb took a deep breath and said, "Are you sure? Trueman is not as simple as you think. Think about it, despite having so many clashes with him thus far, has he really suffered any losses? His power is beyond your imagination!"

As soon as he said that, Queenie also pushed Nora's hand away. "Nora, he is right. Although I wasn't in the mysterious organization all these years, I have also heard that the mysterious organization's new young master is a ruthless man who is even stronger than the previous leader. I can't use this serum. Save it for Xander instead!"

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Chapter 955 Angering Trueman!

Nora looked at Queenie with certainty. "So, this is the true reason why you decided to sacrifice yourself, right?"

Queenie was taken aback.

After a while, she sighed silently. "You've figured it out again."

Previously, Yvette had hidden the truth from Queenie and helped her survive in the beginning. After the last twenty years or so, she actually didn't seek death that much anymore.

While she did mean all the things she did and said previously, and was also going along with what Nora wanted, in truth, it was Trueman whom Queenie was really worried about.

Barbarian might be powerful, but he was ultimately still just a fighter who lacked intelligence.

Trueman was the real threat!

The mysterious organization was in possession of all the gene serums from V1 to V15-in other words, it was just a matter of time before the mysterious organization created a second Barbarian!

Therefore, when Nora obtained two doses of the gene serum but could not use it on Xander immediately, Queenie didn't dare to have designs on the other one anymore.

She wanted to leave the second one to Xander, in case of an emergency.

By bringing fake serums with her this time, firstly, she was leaving herself no way out. Secondly, she was afraid that she would not be able to outwit Trueman. Should she really end up being caught by the other party, if Nora had the serum that Trueman needed, then she could at least still negotiate with him.

The best solution that Queenie could think of was blowing up both Trueman and Barbarian with herself.

If it failed, then at least there would still be two doses of the gene serum-one for Trueman, and one for Xander. It was not that she didn't want to live; rather, she couldn't! She dared not!

She didn't dare to risk provoking Trueman by using the gene serum, thereby leading to him taking the remaining one. If so, there wouldn't be any left for Xander anymore! When Queenie saw how sharp and perceptive Nora was to realize her true intentions so quickly, she sighed and pushed her hand away. She said, "Nora, since you already know everything, then you should act with even more caution. I can't use the serum. I..."

Queenie was about to continue speaking when she suddenly felt a burst of pain, causing her to curl into a fetal position-it was the backlash from the last gene serum she had received, the V15.

She was close to dying!

Even so, with her other hand, Queenie held on tightly to Nora's hand that was about to inject the serum into her. "I... won't... take... it... Let... me... die..."

Everyone present stared nervously at Nora.

Caleb said, "Think about it carefully, Nora!"

But the masked Justin, who was standing behind Nora, suddenly said, "Don't be afraid, Nora. I am here."

After speaking, he reached out and patted Nora on the shoulder.

His palm was very warm and calming, as though he could resolve anything, no matter how huge a problem Nora caused. Nora's heart settled.

She lowered her eyes and heaved a quiet sigh. "Okay, I won't use it on you." Queenie breathed a sigh of relief.

Caleb also breathed a sigh of relief.

Even the fake Trueman was relieved.

But the next moment, the very instant Queenie let go of Nora's hand, Nora abruptly inserted the needle into her arm and quickly pushed down on the syringe!

Queenie was in so much pain already that she merely felt as if an ant had bitten her shoulder, so she hadn't realized anything yet... It was Caleb who recovered first. He stepped forward abruptly to stop Nora. "Nora!"

But a big and tall figure blocked his way.

Caleb looked up at the masked King and stared at him. "You..."

"Don't bother her."

Justin's voice was very calm and steady. His eyes swept across everyone present, making them shudder.

It only took a few moments to finish the injection.

During the brief interruption, the V16 was fully injected into Queenie.

Her pain gradually began to subside, and she also seemed to undergo some changes.

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Queenie's facial features looked even younger now. Despite looking very sick just now, she was positively glowing with radiance now. Even the pain from the backlash had disappeared in an instant, easing the frown on her countenance.

She squatted on the ground in a daze as she sensed the changes in her body in disbelief.

Seeing her like this, Nora stretched out her hand to check her pulse. "Aunt Queenie, I would never let Xander take the serum until I confirm its efficacy. You don't have to feel any psychological burden. I'm only giving you the serum as an experiment."

Despite her saying that, Queenie was no fool.

She naturally understood that Nora was just saying that because she didn't want her to feel guilty, especially because... once Trueman realized that she had taken the gene serum and that there was only one dose left in the world, the repercussions from Trueman would definitely be humongous.

Nora checked Queenie's pulse cautiously. She found that the pulse of the woman, who was so weak just a moment ago that her pulse was nearly non-existent, had regained its strength.

She asked, "How do you feel, Aunt Queenie?"

Queenie took in the sensations in her body and slowly replied, "I've become even more sensitive to sounds, and it seems like I can hear sounds of an even wider range of frequencies now. My body feels very relaxed and comfortable..."

Queenie's physical condition was completely normal!!

This showed that there was no problem with the V16s that her mother had left.

Nora breathed a sigh of relief for Queenie and Xander.

After all, the V16s were more than twenty years old. Who could guarantee their efficacy?

Nora helped Queenie up and looked at her intently. "Let's get in the car."

Oueenie nodded.

Barbarian was already dead. Though this "Trueman" was fake, Nora nevertheless still handed over the mysterious organization members to Brenda. Then, together with Justin, she took Queenie home. Caleb sighed silently and said nothing. The limping man left them and went back to the hospital for medical treatment.

Before the fake Trueman was taken away, he shouted, "Just you wait, Nora Smith! Mr. Yale will never let you off! Wait for it! He will come for you very soon!"

Of course Nora knew that Trueman would never give up. It was just that she didn't think Trueman's retaliation would come so quickly or directly.

On the way home, she received a call from Trueman. Trueman's voice was harsh and arrogant as he clamored. "Seems like you want to do this the hard way huh, Nora! Do you think that all your problems are solved because you now have King on your side? You are wrong! Who do you think could be behind an entity as powerful as the mysterious organization? The previous King of the UK? Is he so powerful that all countries in the world would fear him? To think you're colluding with King! Heh, you sure are penny-wise and pound-foolish! I don't mind telling you the truth: the mysterious organization is none other than the Imperial League! Why do you think King is getting close to you? Ha! You're so naive, it's unbelievable!"

Nora glanced at Justin. "Oh? Then tell me, what is King's objective in getting close to me?"