

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 880 Queenie Schmidt

Nora drove to the castle where Queenie lived.

Over the years, NTT had become the largest company in Switzerland after it was founded by Queenie. Moreover, she loved living a luxurious lifestyle, so she had built a castle in the country.

The castle was an impregnable fortress. Even if Barbarian knew that they were here, unless he dropped a nuclear bomb on the castle, it was impossible for him to blow up the place.

All the architecture she saw along the way as she drove was European-style, the castle was gorgeous.

As soon as Nora's car arrived at the entrance of the castle, the huge iron gates opened automatically. There, John, the butler, greeted her in person. When he saw Nora, he said with a smile, "Good day, Ms. Nora."

Nora nodded at John. However, she did not get out of the car but continued driving further into the castle.

It took more than ten minutes to drive from the entrance to the place where Queenie lived, which went to show just how expansive the castle grounds were.

At last, the car stopped in front of a villa. Nora had only just parked the car when Cherry, Pete, and Xander came running out of the villa.

Cherry hugged Nora and said, "Mommy, I miss you so much! It's only been a day but it feels like forever since I last saw you!"

Pete also grabbed her hand and looked up at her fondly.

Nora took the opportunity to squat down and give Cherry a kiss. She also pecked Pete on the cheek. Pete's cheeks were all red and he was very content.

Xander adopted a cocky act and snorted derisively when he saw the two children's behavior. He commented, "You two haven't weaned off your mom's milk yet, have you?"

But Nora grabbed him and kissed him on the cheek too.

Xander immediately put on a disgusted expression. As he wiped off the non-existent saliva on his cheek, he said, "Yuck, don't you find that filthy?"

His eyes, however, were sparkling.

At a young age, he had already learned to say one thing when he really meant another.

Nora ruffled his hair and then led the three children into the villa.

Nora felt exceptionally relaxed, both physically and mentally, here.

Back then, after her aunt took her away, she'd lived here for five years. This place was like her real home and was also the first place to have given her a sense of security.

Upon entering the living room, she looked at the woman sitting on the sofa.

The woman was in her forties, yet she looked like she was only in her early thirties. When she stood next to Nora, one would believe it even if they were told that the two of them were sisters.

She gave off a different feeling from Iris.

Iris was like a celestial maiden, ethereal with an otherworldly beauty.

Queenie, however, was arrogant and flamboyant. Clad in a red silk nightdress, her nails were painted scarlet and she held a glass of red wine in her hand as she leaned against the sofa. Her eyes were bright and teasing as she looked at Nora. “Wow, you actually remembered to come home?”

Nora smiled and sat beside her. She took her arm and said, “Hi, Aunt Queenie.”

Queenie snorted and said, “And here I thought you’ve already forgotten that you still have an aunt in me. You’re really something now, aren’t you? To think you didn’t come to me after you came to Switzerland, ha!”

Nora: “..”

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Cherry ran over and hugged Queenie’s arm. She said, “Don’t be mad at Mommy, Grand aunt Queenie! Mommy really misses you very much, it’s just that she has a bit of work to do. She was afraid that you won’t let her work if she came back, that’s why she stayed elsewhere instead! Although we didn’t come back, we still thought of you every day~”

Queenie immediately put her arms around Cherry and pecked her on the cheek. “Oh, my precious little baby. Why is your tongue so sweet?”

Cherry burst into giggles.

Nora also breathed a sigh of relief.

Her aunt had a bad temper, and when she got mad, it scared even her.

Back then, when she gave birth in the States and almost died, her aunt had returned to the country and then taken her abroad without a word. But after that, she had ignored her for half a year.

Nora and her aunt had been in contact since she was a child. Her aunt had even wanted to take her abroad when she unexpectedly became pregnant, but Nora had refused.

At that time, she had felt that staying in the country would be more comfortable since there was no one bothering her.

This led to her nearly having a lethal complication that year.

After being mad at her for half a year, her aunt finally broke the silence and spoke to her only because Cherry was simply too adorable.

Pete and Xander stood at the side and looked at the grandaunt whom they didn't know. After Queenie had her fill of kissing Cherry, who was in her arms, she finally asked, "By the way, where's your Mr. Hunt? How come he's not worried about leaving you here alone?"

Nora heaved a silent sigh and answered, "I don't know where he's gone."

Queenie snorted coldly and said, "All these men! None of them are reliable! On top of fighting with Barbarian, they even tried to rob you of your things, yet he didn't even show up! What's the use of having a man like him? If you ask me, you should just come to me with the children, instead!"

Nora smiled and replied, “That’s exactly what I have in mind. You gotta keep your word, okay?”

Queenie choked. A moment later, she curled her lips and said, “Forget it, your Mr. Hunt is not someone to be trifled with.”

Her reply, however, made Nora frown. She suddenly asked, “Aunt Queenie, you seem to know Justin? Who on earth is he? How come even someone like you are in awe of him?”

“Awe? What nonsense! C’mon, can you hold a conversation or not?! I’m reluctant to go against him only because things will become very troublesome if I mess with him! Do you think I’m afraid of him?”

Queenie raised her glass of red wine and took a sip. Then, she gave her a wink and said, “But if you want to know, I can let you in on a secret...”

Queenie raised her chin at Nora.

Nora leaned over and brought her ear closer. Then, she said, “Aunt Queenie, compared to Justin, I’m actually more interested in your secrets. Who... on earth are you?”

Ever since she was born, Nora had known that she had an Aunt Queenie.

Even Henry knew of her. Her aunt would also come back to the country to visit her once a year.

Henry thought that Queenie lived a very difficult life abroad, so he had never shown her much civility. However, Queenie treated Nora very kindly. She told her that she was her mother’s god-sister and

that her mother had once saved her life. Nora hadn't thought much about it back then.

Later, Queenie continued to treat her very well.

Five years ago, when she brought her from the United States to Switzerland, one could say that she had saved her life. After all, a woman was actually at her weakest and frailest during labor.

Moreover, she had even been pregnant with twins... no, triplets. To make matters worse, it had never occurred to her that she might go into labor in advance, so she hadn't been prepared.

It couldn't have been easier for someone to take her life at that time if they had wanted to.

It was her aunt who had nursed her back to health. Later, she even gave in to all of Cherry's demands, which gradually made Nora lower her guard towards her.

But Nora was still very curious—who on earth was her aunt?

She had founded and raised NTT from the ground up... Nora had checked NTT's success story before and one could say that it was totally a savage one. She had first resold counterfeit goods in Southeast Asia, where she made a lot of money amid a hail of gunfire. After that, she came to Switzerland and started a money laundering business.

This continued until she founded NTT and established it into a world-renowned enterprise.

The woman had taken only twenty-odd years to develop NTT to the flourishing business it was today!

However, there was nothing about the first twenty years of the life of someone like her.

Given how much of a talented and intelligent woman she was, how could she possibly have led a dull and uneventful life during the first twenty years of her life?

Just like Yvette, it was impossible for one to conceal their talent. Despite not having a dramatic personality, Yvette's name had still become known to others in New York back in that era.

Outstanding people—especially those who reached the apex in an industry—would always shine, no matter how low-key they stayed.

But this wasn't the case for Queenie.

The first twenty years of her life were too ordinary. She was a girl who had grown up in a normal family and then suddenly emerged dazzling when she turned twenty years old... This was simply too unusual.

Upon hearing Nora's words, the corners of Queenie's lips couldn't help but curl into a smile. She said, "What's the matter? You don't trust me?"

Nora stared into Queenie's eyes with her own almond-shaped ones.

Queenie had very attractive eyes. They were slightly upturned and looked very charming. When her lips curled up into a faint smile, she formed a particularly bewitching sight.

Nora sighed. "Why wouldn't I?"

If she didn't trust her, would she have sent the three children here?

One could say that Nora trusted Queenie the most in this world—even if she knew next to nothing about her.

Even Justin would have to take a backseat...

Queenie scoffed. “Don’t bother thinking any further about it. You will know who I am, and everything else you should know, when it’s time for you to find out. Do you want to know Justin Hunt’s secret or not?”

“No.”

Nora waved Queenie off and said, “I’d rather have him tell me himself.”

Queenie stared at her speechlessly for a while. In the end, she snorted and said, “I didn’t expect you to fall for a man.”

Nora knew what Queenie meant.

Back when she was living abroad, Queenie had introduced several men to her, but she had rejected them all. It was true that she hadn’t had any plans for romance at that time.

Besides, she felt that being in love would affect her sleep time too much! Therefore, she had once declared that she would never fall in love with anyone in her whole life, nor would she ever get married.

Who would have thought that she would meet Justin after that...

Nora was about to speak when Xander, who was next to her, blinked with his big eyes and interrupted them. He asked, “Is Mommy supposed to fall in love with a woman then?”

Queenie: “???!”

Nora: “???!”

Pete and Cherry: “???”

All four of them turned and looked at Xander in unison, making the little fellow shrink back. “W-what?”

III

His interjection stopped Nora and Queenie from conversing further, though. Instead, Queenie stood and said, “Alright, kiddos, how about coming upstairs with me and having a look at your room?” “Okay!”

Pete and Xander got up.

Cherry took their hands and said, “Come on, let’s go! I’ll show you guys around our home! My room is really, really big, so we can sleep together, yeah!”

Hearing Cherry calling the place “our home” brought a smile to Queenie’s eyes.

Nora also stood up. She was about to head upstairs with them when her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, the voice of Cindy, who was helping her take care of the houses, came from the other end: “Boss, there is something wrong with Rene...” “What’s wrong?”

Nora’s eyes turned a little chilly.

Cindy replied, “She hasn’t left her house since yesterday. I found it strange, so I went in to take a look just now, and that’s when I found her on the bed with her hands and feet bound. Later, I found out that it was Liam who had tied her up... He had sent Rene to get close to us, but now that she isn’t of use anymore, he abandoned her here.”

“... And then ?” Nora prompted.

It stood to reason that Cindy should be more than capable of handling these people smoothly, so why was she still calling her for instructions ?

Cindy sighed and said, “I untied Rene and told her to leave—after all, I know you probably won’t hold it against her—but she refused to. She says that Liam was just pranking her and would definitely come back for her. She simply refuses to leave the house no matter what...

“Also, there’s something mentally wrong with her. She has stayed curled up in a corner all this time, neither eating nor drinking. She just huddles up with her arms around her knees. She looks kinda pitiful, so I’m wondering if it’s okay if we take her in for a few days ?”

After speaking, Cindy also became sure that she was being soft-hearted this time, so she hurriedly added, “I won’t let her come into contact with you guys ever again.”

Nora sighed silently.

Rene was a pitiable person.

Being adopted by abusive parents at a very young age, she had left one hellhole with much difficulty only to be brought into another by Liam.

Liam had treated Rene really well—so well that Rene must have even begun to believe in love, right ?

But in the end, he had only been making use of her.

How could so many instances of love between people of unequal statuses possibly exist in this world ?

Nora thought for a moment and then said, “Mm, just let her live there if she doesn’t want to leave. We are not short of that bit of rent anyway.”

“Okay.”

Nora hung up the phone and went upstairs.

As soon as she arrived on the third floor, she heard Cherry pointing to a room and explaining to Pete and Xander, “That room is full of Grandaunt Queenie’s secrets, so we can’t go in there, okay~ ? No matter the circumstances, we are not allowed to go in, okay ?”

Nora’s eyes fell on the door.

Ever since she came to Switzerland five years ago, she had been told all this time that she was forbidden from entering Queenie’s room.

Nora had never once pried into Queenie’s privacy or secrets, either.

However, it would be a lie to say that she wasn’t curious.

In fact, there were so many times she had wanted to push the door open, only to restrain herself in the end...

It was at this moment that Queenie suddenly stood in front of her and asked with a smile, “Wanna go in ?”

When Nora heard this, she pursed her lips.

Of course, she wanted to.

But could she enter ?

Queenie had asked her countless times in the past five years but she would never really let her in.

She pursed her lips and was about to speak when Queenie smiled. “Don’t worry. The things inside will be yours sooner or later, but not now.”

A hint of sadness flashed across her eyes every time she heard this.

When Nora heard this, she could not help but retort. “Since it will be mine sooner or later, why can’t it be now?”

“Because it’s noon.”

Nora: “...”

Again.

Queenie, this indecent woman, always liked to tease her like this.

She grimaced. “Forget it if you don’t want to let me in.”

With that, she took the three little ones to their room.

When she learned that Nora had three children, Queenie got someone to renovate the house. The three children were still young and liked to live together. Therefore, Queenie burst open the room beside Cherry’s and made one big room.

The three children lived together.

In a room more than a hundred square meters, there were only three beds. In the big room beside it was a children’s amusement park with everything they could ask for.

There were childish games, Legos, and some smart games. Even Pete and Xander, two highly intelligent children, liked them very much.

Cherry was the only one playing with childish skateboards and stuff.

She was not stupid, but she was too lazy to think.

She even said forcefully, “A five-year-old should do what a five-year-old does. Brothers, if you have already learned everything, what will you learn when you grow up?”

Pete and Xander nodded in unison. “Sister is right!”

The corners of Nora’s mouth twitched. These two kids and their sister complex... If she did not know that Cherry was a good-natured child, Nora would be worried that her family had raised a devil incarnate.

She walked the three children around the room and played with them the entire afternoon.

At night, after the three little ones went to sleep, Nora went to Queenie’s room. She took out the V16 serum and handed it to Queenie. “Aunt, keep this safe for a month for me.”

She had already asked Caleb. She would be able to Xander with the gene serum in a month.

Queenie casually took the thing in her hand and looked at it a few times. “This is what that group of people is fighting with you for, right?”

Nora nodded.

Queenie looked at her. “Do you trust me that much? Aren’t you afraid I could have gotten close to you just for this?”

Nora said seriously, “Aunt, there are two bottles here. If you got close to me for this, you can take one bottle and leave the other for Xander.”

Queenie was slightly stunned.

After a moment, she suddenly smiled. “You’re quite generous.”

She did not admit that she also wanted the serum. She did not deny it, either. However, it made Nora even more confused.

However, Nora did not probe further.

She had never probed too much about Queenie.

It was just like Justin. If Queenie was willing to tell her, she would do so. Nora would wait until that day.

At night, Nora slept her first good sleep since coming to Switzerland.

Ever since she brought the three little ones overseas, she had been guarding against Barbarian and Spacey.

She had expected that she would be exposed to Spacey’s vision the moment she stepped overseas. Although she could not guess how, she had nevertheless taken precautions.

Nora never underestimated any opponent.

In the end, she got both bottles.

The result of her scheming was that she had not slept well for a few days.

Therefore, she slept from eight the previous night to two the next afternoon for a total of 18 hours.

When she woke up, all her fatigue was gone.

Nora stretched before picking up her phone. She realized that there were a few missed calls on her phone. They were all from Tanya.

Tanya was living very happily with Joel in New York. Why would she suddenly call her?

Nora raised her eyebrows and called Tanya.

Tanya picked up quickly. “Nora, my father has something he wants to trouble you with. However, if his matter is very dangerous, you don’t have to promise him anything. I’ve already told him...”

Her father...

Nora had just woken up, so she took a while before reacting. Tanya’s father was... Karl Moore?

Why was he looking for her?

Could something be wrong with the Assassin Alliance?

Nora said, “Okay, I’ll contact him.”

After Karl’s identity as a police informant was exposed in the country, he chose not to stay.

After being in the underworld his entire life, he was already used to the underground life in Switzerland. Although he was reluctant to leave the country, he did not want to stay.

Therefore, he chose to go overseas. Nora understood why Tanya had called her. After all, he was Tanya’s father. If his life was in danger, she should help him.

However, what Tanya did not know was that Nora and Karl were also good friends. After all, she was the number one assassin in the Assassin Alliance, Black Cat.

Nora called Karl. He picked up quickly. “Hello, niece. Can you do me a favor?”

Nora: “... What favor?”

Karl seemed to find it a little difficult to explain. He suddenly asked, “By the way, have you watched the new movie, ‘Assassin Not Calm’?”

Nora: “???”

What the heck was this?

What did his need for a favor have to do with the movie?

Then, she heard Karl say, “That movie is about an actor acting as an assassin. Coincidentally, I encountered some trouble here and needed our Black Cat to make an appearance. However, I can’t contact Black Cat at all. Someone recommended that movie to me, so I came looking for you.”

Nora: “??”

Karl continued, “Do you know who Black Cat is? She’s the number one assassin in our Assassin Alliance, a world-famous personality. Um, we recently received a job to protect the Queen of the UK during an event. However, the other party specifically asked Black Cat to come personally... Black Cat is busy in New York, so she can’t come. Can you help me to put on a show?”

Nora: “?????”

Karl continued, “I originally wanted to call Tanya over, but she’s too hot-tempered. She doesn’t have the temperament of Black Cat at all. Then, I thought of you. You’re cold enough and cool enough. You’re very similar to Black Cat, so can you help me with this? By the way, this isn’t dangerous. You just have to keep a straight face and not speak. You can even sleep.”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

Was Karl asking her to act as herself? Was he high...

Seeing that Nora was silent, Karl was afraid that she would disagree, so he explained further. “Don’t worry, we’ll protect you. We have many experts here. Actually, it would have been fine if Black Cat wasn’t around. However, Queenie heard about Black Cat’s reputation, so she specially requested Black Cat... You don’t have to do anything at all. Besides, the Queen is coming to Switzerland for a meeting this time. It doesn’t have to be too long. I’ll just delay you for three days...”

Nora: “...Since that’s the case, just explain the situation.”

Karl scratched his head. “Damn, I’ll tell you the truth. You might not know this but there’s an organization called the Hitman League in our industry. We’re rivals. All these years, because of Black Cat, the Hitman League has been suppressed by us. This time, besides her own guards, the Queen of the UK also invited some of us and some people from the Hitman League to guard her. The people from the Hitman League suggested your name. They even mockingly said, “Isn’t the Queen worth the appearance of Black Cat?” They’ve put us on fire. We can’t disrespect the Queen...”

Nora thought about the Queen's character. She indeed wanted the best in everything. Since the Hitman League mentioned Black Cat, the queen must want Black Cat.

As a member of the Assassin Alliance, Nora had to consider matters for the Assassin Alliance, so after thinking for a moment, she said, "Alright."

Karl was overjoyed. "Then I'll send someone to pick you up? I'll tell you about the habits and characteristics of Black Cat so that you won't expose yourself in front of others. Besides, you're the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts... You shouldn't be afraid of anything in terms of martial arts..."

Nora nodded without much care. "Okay."

Spacey was dead and Barbarian had fled outside.

Indeed, she had nothing to do now.

After hanging up, Karl was afraid that she would regret it and immediately sent someone to pick her up. Therefore, two hours later, Nora arrived at the headquarters of the Assassin Alliance.

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This was a basement. The light was dim.

Nora, as Black Cat, had been here before. At that time, she had asked Karl why he chose this place. The reason Karl gave was: the atmosphere here was strong.

For a killer association, black was the best color!

Nora was speechless about this but she respected Karl's choice.

At this moment, she looked at Karl standing opposite to her and saw that he had already taken out a black cat face mask and handed it to her. "Hehe, Black Cat always wears a mask for the outside world. The only time she doesn't wear a mask is when she assassinates someone. Therefore, everyone who knows what she looks like is dead. This also means that no one knows what Black Cat looks like. Therefore, it's perfect for you to pretend to be her."

He said with anticipation, "This is the mask that Black Cat left here. Put it on and see if the size is suitable... Oh, right, I'll tell you about her habits. Black Cat keeps her hands in her pockets so that she can take out her concealed weapons at any time. And her back is always straight. As for her temperament..."

Karl scratched his head. "Her temperament is very mysterious. I can't say for sure. Sigh, I can't ask for your acting to be exactly similar... Put on the mask first. Let's see..."

Along with this sentence, he saw Nora smile and put the mask on her face.

At that moment, Karl's eyes widened...

"You look like her! You look so much like her!"

Karl circled around Nora. "If I didn't know who you were, I'd have been convinced that you were Black Cat."

Nora: "..."

Actually, it wouldn't hurt even if she told him the truth, but she was currently in the open while Barbarian and the rest were hidden in the dark. She didn't want them to find out too many of her different identities.

Thus, she didn't say anything.

After circling around her twice, Karl said to Black Panther, the assassin ranked second in the Assassin Alliance, standing next to him, "If anything happens, you are to handle it. Don't let Ms. Smith do it, lest it expose her identity."

Black Panther glanced up and down at Nora, curled his lips, and said, "Fine."

Karl then smiled again. "But there's no fear even if she has to fight. Ms. Smith is no delicate, sheltered young lady. She's the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts in the States... Her moves are not any worse than Black Cat's!"

Black Panther was not happy to hear that, though. He sneered and said, "Now, I don't like the sound of that, Boss. How are her moves on par with Black Cat's? Even if the two are more or less equals in their fighting abilities, Black Cat is still an assassin. She is an existence that people can't even begin to guard against. If Black Cat and Ms. Smith have to face each other in a fight, Ms. Smith would probably be killed before she even realizes what's going on!"

"What nonsense are you saying?"

Karl gave Black Panther a push and then looked at Nora and apologized. "Don't take what he says to heart, Nora! Black Panther is a diehard fan of Black Cat and is a huge supporter of her. Don't hold it against him..."

Nora would never hold it against Black Panther, of course.

Because of her, Black Panther had even changed his codename as an assassin, saying that he wanted to be part of the same series as her. He even made a big hoo-ha about this in the Assassin Alliance, such that the codenames of all the members of the Assassin Alliance were now things like “Black Bear”, “Black Ram”, “Black Hound”, and so on. The place had pretty much become a zoo of large black animals.

Nora nodded.

Only then did Karl breathe a sigh of relief.

Then, he spoke again. “Nora, don’t mind me if I talk a bit more, okay? Uh, don’t tell Tanya what I do outside of the States, all right...? She’s a delicate and proper young lady raised in a well-to-do family. Let’s just let her stay at home and try for a second child with peace of mind. Don’t let her know what we men are doing outside, lest it worry her...”

Nora was surprised. “... She wants a second child?”

“Yeah!” Karl said, “When I was on a video call with her, she said that you have already given birth to three children while she has only one, so she must hurry to catch up with you and strive to have three children too!”

II

11

Nora’s lip corners spasmed. Tanya probably wanted more children only because her relationship with Joel was really good!

But she kinda understood how she felt.

Neither Tanya nor Joel had many whom they truly considered their kin, so they must feel especially lonely.

She could still remember what Tanya had once said. She actually had a dream when she was a child: to have many children and treat them especially well.

Since she didn't have a mother who treated her kindly, she would give her children a good mother, instead.

At that time, Tanya and Joel had already broken up and she was living abroad.

Her only child had also gone missing.

Nora had asked her why she wasn't having children right away—after all, with another child, her guilt towards her missing child would lessen and she would also be able to start a new lease of life.

Tanya's answer at that time was that she hadn't yet met the person whom she was willing to bear children for.

Now that she had met Joel, Tanya must be planning to kick off her grand baby-making plans, right?

While she was thinking, Karl asked secretively, “By the way, you're a doctor, right? Do you have any way of helping Tanya have a multiple pregnancy?”

Nora: “?”

Karl sighed. “She's my only daughter; I don't have any descendants apart from her. In the past, I gave all the money I made to the people of the United States, only to find out in the end that Johnson had withheld all of it without authorization. All of it was recovered later,

though, and Captain Ford of the special department has also returned it all to me. You can say that I am now a person with substantial financial assets, in which case I would need someone to inherit them, right? If Tanya can give birth to a few more children and let me pick one of them to take over my business, that alone would make me content!”

Nora’s lip corners spasmed. “How many are you planning for Tanya to have?”

“Two at the very least, I suppose. Mia is definitely not going to be suitable to take over my business. Besides, judging from the crazy extent of how much Joel dotes on and spoils her, he’s definitely going to want another child so that they can inherit the Smiths’ business and work to support Mia. In that case, Tanya would have to give birth to at least two more! Three would also do, but four is the most ideal!”

Nora: “!!”

Did that guy think Tanya was a sow?

And think that she could produce four in a litter?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she rolled her eyes, wondering to herself how come Karl had become so unreliable these days...

She didn’t entertain the topic any further but asked, “What is the route like for the security assignment this time?”

The Assassin Alliance’s front was actually a security agency, so they took on security management gigs for some events.

Upon Nora’s words, Karl finally came back to his senses. He explained, “I’ll give you a quick explanation about the job. We are

protecting the Queen of the UK this time, but it's not the Queen herself who engaged our services, It's the Swiss authorities."

Nora raised her brows.

Karl went on. "Her Majesty will be bringing her own guards while we are responsible for the security of the outer boundaries. By the way, I heard that Her Majesty brought a little princess with her. Her name seems to be Lucy? Didn't she visit your home previously?"

Nora: "?"

Wasn't she Cherry's little buddy?

She was here too?

While Nora was thinking, Karl went on. "The Swiss authorities have not only hired us to protect Her Majesty but also approached the Hitman League. The workload is actually not a lot, but it's a good opportunity for our company to do some publicity...".

After going abroad this time, Karl had gradually cleaned up the company's act.

Taking on assassination missions all the time would make the organization shadier and shadier. Now that he had a daughter, he wanted to make the organization a clean and aboveboard one.

This way, at least he wouldn't be registered as a person banned from entering the country when he wanted to return to the United States to visit his daughter.

Of course...

Even if he used to be the local police's informant, he was ultimately still an underground overlord now, so he would have to undergo strict checks when entering the country.

In other words, if Morris didn't give the relevant authorities a heads-up, someone like Karl would not be allowed entry into the country at all.

American soldiers were all men of firm and unyielding character. They didn't fear the Assassin Alliance at all.

Therefore, the organization would indeed have to take on security jobs from now on.

All the members of the organization were on board with it. Karl had also sent a message to Black Cat to notify her of it, and she had agreed to it as well. Therefore, everyone would be going into the light from now on.

After saying this, Karl took out a few photos. "By the way, this is a photo of the captain of the Queen's personal bodyguards. Here, have a look. I heard he's extremely formidable and mysterious, so let's try our best not to get into a clash with him."

Nora took the photo from Karl. She had only taken a glance when she froze.

She broke into a frown.

She had never imagined that this guy could turn out to be the captain of the Queen's personal bodyguards?

Chapter 885 King?

The captain of the guards was slender and the muscles on his body evenly-proportioned, making him look like someone not to be trifled with. His looks were finally revealed this time.

Likely of mixed descent, the man was very good-looking. It was just that he had red eyes, and it was exactly through those eyes that Nora had recognized him—he was Barbarian!!

Never could she have ever imagined that Barbarian would turn out to be the captain of the Queen's Royal Guards!

She broke into a frown, suddenly feeling like there seemed to be more to it than met the eye.

But when she thought about it, it made sense. For Barbarian to survive unharmed until now after he left the mysterious organization and became enemies with Trueman, he must have some kind of power backing him up.

But if the Queen of the UK was the said power, then it wouldn't be as surprising anymore.

Did Her Majesty know of Barbarian's true identity, though?

Did she know that he was a serial killer?!

Nora frowned as she thought of the Queen's personality and temperament...

Cherry and Princess Lucy had become close friends because Queenie had brought the former over and introduced her to Lucy. Additionally, the Queen also treated her extremely courteously.

Firstly, it was because she wanted Queenie to also establish a company like NTT in the UK -after all, one should not underestimate

the power of capitalism in foreign countries. Secondly, it seemed that it was because she also wanted something from her.

What she wanted, though, was something Nora wouldn't know. All she knew was that there were a lot of connections between NTT and the British Royal Family.

When she thought about it that way, Nora couldn't help feeling like things had become complicated.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

Cherry's voice reached her from the other end when she answered.

“Mommy, Princess Lucy is in Switzerland. She said that she is here to attend a meeting between country leaders and that she also wants to visit Grand aunt Queenie. Do I let her know that I'm also here?”

Everyone already knew that they were in Switzerland by now, so there was no need for them to hide it anymore.

Besides...

Nora lowered her eyes.

She had only just entrusted the V16 to Queenie whose castle was an impregnable fortress. No matter how strong Barbarian was, he was still human with the limitations of a human's body. There was no way he could ever get in!

Yet at precisely a critical moment like this, the Queen of the UK had come with the little princess. On top of that, the princess even wanted to visit...

It was impossible not to read too much into it.

But since they were already here, then she would just take things as they came!

Nora replied, “Yeah, sure.”

“Okie-Dokie! I haven’t seen Lucy for the longest time too! I love you, Mommy-“

Cherry kissed her phone before she hung up excitedly, likely off to reply to Princess Lucy’s text messages.

Nora’s lips curled into a smile.

At this moment, Black Panther standing next to her suddenly spoke. “By the way, have you met Her Majesty before? Don’t you act like a bumpkin when you meet Her Majesty! You have to stay calm, you hear? You’re representing Black Cat now, you know! You mustn’t bring shame to her name!”

Nora: “!!!”

However, she ignored Black Panther and looked at Karl instead. She suddenly asked, “What is the Queen of the UK here in Switzerland for?”

Karl thought for a moment and then looked around before he got Black Panther to lead the others out of the room. Only then did he walk over to the door and glanced outside.

After seeing that no one was paying any attention to them, he even closed the windows and so on before he finally lowered his voice and said, “I asked around and found out some information, but you mustn’t spread it to outsiders, okay...?”

Nora nodded.

Karl said, “I heard that it’s because some people in Switzerland want to get acquainted with Mr. King, so they asked Her Majesty to introduce them to one another.”

His words made Nora’s eyes widen abruptly. “What?”

King was coming?

That very same... King from the Imperial League?!

Chapter 886 Who’s The Eldest?

At the mention of King, Nora thought of how Old Maddy, before he left the United States, had once told her that she would not have any way of contending with the mysterious organization at all unless she had King’s support.

She had privately sent text messages to King afterward, but because she was too lazy to foster a connection with him, it eventually went nowhere. Little did she expect that King would be coming to Switzerland?

Wouldn’t she be seeing the legendary King soon too then?!

While thinking about it, Nora headed home. The Queen would only be here the next day. Karl originally wanted her to stay the night at the Assassin Alliance, but Nora had declined.

After all, she had three kids at home waiting for her!

She went straight home.

The three little fellows were playing together at home.

Cherry, who didn't have to attend school now, was gaming all she wanted.

Pete looked at her helplessly. He wanted to persuade her to study, but unfortunately for him, Cherry was paying him no attention whatsoever. As for Xander, he seemed to be playing with his cell phone indifferently as though he was trying to study and learn something on it.

When Nora got home, she saw the three little fellows playing separately on their own.

The moment she entered the room, Cherry looked up at her and immediately tossed her cell phone aside. She ran over, hugged her leg, and said, "Mommy, you're back? I missed you! Did you miss me?"
Nora: "..."

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Just like that, the scolding Nora was about to give upon seeing Cherry playing on her cell phone again was suppressed.

The little fellow knew how to deal with her simply too well.

Nora heaved a soundless sigh and ruffled her hair.

Cherry blinked with her dark grape-like eyes, and with great self-awareness, said, "Mommy, I'd only just started my first round when you came. I wasn't playing at all till now! Really! You can ask Pete and Xander about it if you don't believe me!"

Cherry blinked her eyes a couple of times at Pete and Xander after she spoke.

"... Yeah, she wasn't playing," said Xander.

Pete looked at Nora. The upright little guy didn't want to lie to his mother, so he felt a little troubled and his face scrunched up.

When Queenie, who was next to him, caught a glimpse of his expression, she burst out laughing, which sort of rescued Pete from his dilemma. She remarked, "Your children have such distinct personalities."

She pointed at Cherry and commented, "She's a quick-witted little imp."

Then, she pointed to Pete and commented, "This boy is already so calm and steady at his young age. He's got a very strong sense of awareness of being the eldest."

But as soon as she said that, Xander retorted indignantly, "I'm the eldest here!"

Pete looked at Xander and sighed. "Okay, okay, you're the eldest. Don't kick up a fuss with Grand aunt Queenie."

Xander: "?"

What's up with that indulgent tone?

He sounded just like an elder brother tolerating his younger brother's tantrums!

Xander was about to erupt. "I'm telling the truth! I'm the eldest!"

"Mm-hmm, mm-hmm, everything you say is right," said Pete.

Xander: "..."

The little guy had always been sharp-tongued and eloquent with others, but why was he feeling like he was at a huge disadvantage when he was up against Pete's "good-natured and modest" personality?

It was as if he was the one being unreasonable and kicking up a fuss.

The corners of Xander's lips spasmed. He sneered and said, "Fine, whoever has the higher IQ between the two of us would be the eldest. How does that sound?"

Pete replied, "Okay."

Xander looked straight at the book in his hand and said, "Then let's compete using Mathematical Olympiad problems?"

Pete replied, "Sure, I'm okay with them all. It's also okay if we don't compete."

Xander: "!!!"

Seeing that Xander was already all bent out of shape, Pete blinked a couple of times with his dark eyes.

Chapter 887 We Had Already Met A Long Time Ago!

Earlier, he had been having a dispute with Xander over who was elder between the two, but later, his mommy had said that whoever was calmer, steadier, and more tolerant of their younger siblings would be the elder brother. It was at that time that Pete had suddenly understood the true meaning of being an elder brother.

And wasn't that so? Look at how he had shut up Xander who was smart-mouthed and liked insulting others.

Seeing how calm and unperturbed he was, Xander looked at Cherry. The little girl had already taken advantage of the quarrel between the two boys to pick up her cell phone and had started another fierce and exciting team battle.

Xander asked, “Cherry, who is the elder brother here?”

Cherry didn’t even look up. “You are both my elder brothers!”

“No,” Xander said, “You have to say who your eldest brother is!”

Nora was a little troubled by the dispute between the two boys.

The problem was, even as their mother, she couldn’t even give an answer, either.

Upon being pressed for an answer by Xander, Cherry blinked and looked up. “Actually, Pete has always been the eldest to me~”

As soon as she said that, Xander’s eyes turned red. “How can you say that?!”

Compared to Xander, Pete was calmer and steadier. On top of that, he gave in to her all the time and even planned everything out for her, so Cherry had long since considered Pete the eldest among them.

As for Xander, because of the environment he was brought up in, he had a very extreme personality, and the way he behaved and handled things seemed a little frivolous. Although Cherry regarded him as her elder brother too, she still found Pete more like the elder brother between the two.

Could she say that, though?

Most certainly not.

Thus, Cherry blinked and sighed. “It’s because Pete and I met each other first, Xander. That’s why I think he’s the elder brother between the two of you!”

Since she couldn’t say it was a personality issue, Cherry simply diverted the topic to whom she had met first.

As soon as she said that, Xander became worked up and he shouted, “But we clearly knew each other first!”

Cherry was taken aback. “Huh? How did we know each other first?”

Xander was livid. “Have you forgotten? I already had you on Facebook Messenger a long time ago!”

Then, to prove that he had known Cherry before Pete, Xander took out his cell phone, opened up Messenger, and showed it to Cherry. He asked, “Do you remember now?”

Cherry: “!!”

She blinked and looked at Xander again. “Oh, I see, so you’re that friend I made online!”

Upon the sudden realization, Cherry remarked, “No wonder I found you so annoying the first time I met you! So that’s why!”

Xander: “...”

But right after she spoke, Cherry held her hands over her mouth. Why did she blurt out the truth in a moment of agitation? She was too much! That must have seriously hurt Xander’s self-esteem.

In an attempt to make amends, Cherry added, “From the looks of it, it seems that we are really meant to be! You can be the eldest, then!”

Cherry then turned to Pete and asked, “Pete, you won’t mind, right?”

Pete continued to wave magnanimously and replied, “Nah, I don’t. It’s fine, we’ll just go with whatever you guys say.”

Xander: “!!!”

Nora, who was at the side: “...”

Xander was about to die of aggravation from that pair of siblings.

Come to think of it, though, Pete and Cherry had gone through more together. Take, for example, how the two had to worry over their respective parent’s issues when they had only just met. In addition to that, the two of them had also deceived her and Justin for a really long time...

It was perfectly normal for the two of them to share a close relationship with each other.

It was just that...

Afraid that Xander would become too mad, Nora changed the subject and asked curiously, “How did the two of you meet?”

Chapter 888 The Mysterious Organization’s Headquarters

Nora was asking purely to divert Xander’s attention from the conflict.

Little Xander was already close to snapping, no thanks to the pair of siblings’ attitudes.

Cherry was worthy of her title as the thoughtful and understanding little baby, indeed. She instantly understood what Nora was trying to do and immediately said, “He showed up as a friend suggestion from

‘nearby search’ on my phone! Mommy, do you remember when Grand aunt Queenie took me to visit the British royal family? I had just gotten my cell phone and installed a messenger app back then and I really wanted to add some friends to it. So I looked at the list of friend suggestions from ‘nearby search’ and added Xander! This is such a fateful meeting!”

After speaking, Cherry walked up to Xander and grabbed his hand. “As it turns out, we had already met each other so long ago, Xander!”

Sure enough, Xander was appeased. He snorted and said, “Yeah, I knew there was no way I could have been so kind to a snotty little kid for no reason. So, I guess you can say that this is predestined!”

Cherry nodded repeatedly. “So, can I continue with my game now?”

The team battle had already started. If she kept dallying further, her teammates would be chewing her out real soon!

Xander: “....”

The three little guys reconciled and continued to play in peace. Nora sat beside Queenie and watched them.

As she did, she thought of what Cherry had said just now, connected it with the environment in which Xander had been brought up, and all of a sudden, she jumped onto her feet.

Her brows drew together and she looked at Xander in astonishment and asked, “Xander, Cherry. Are you guys sure that Cherry only added Xander as a friend when she was visiting the British royal family and looking at the list of suggested friends nearby?”

Xander shook his head. “How would I know where she had added me?”

He had grown up in a basement and had never gone out before, so he didn't know where that place was at all.

Cherry nodded. “Yes, I remember it really clearly. When I was playing games that time, Chesty had told me to get a Facebook account so that it would be easier for him to get in touch with me. That was why I had registered for a Facebook account. But I didn't have any friends in it, so I added someone from the list of nearby people at that time... I was with Princess Lucy then!”

Nora: “!!!”

She looked at the two of them. Suddenly, she turned around, left the living room, and went up the stairs into her room.

Then, she picked up her cell phone and made a call to Morris. Morris answered very quickly. “Is something

up?”

Nora kept quiet for a while before she suddenly asked, “Didn't you say that you have been looking for the mysterious organization's location? Have you found any leads?”

Morris's low and deep voice traveled through the cell phone to Nora. He replied, “No, our opponents are too powerful. We can't find any clues at all.”

After staying quiet for a while, Nora finally asked, “Could it be the British royal family's residence?”

Her words stunned Morris for a moment, but immediately after, he said, “No wonder, then!”

Security at the royal palace was strict. There was no way the Americans would be able to infiltrate the place.

If the mysterious organization really was hiding underground beneath the royal palace, then it would indeed be impossible for the United States to sniff out their base.

Morris frowned. “I’ll get my men to look into *it.*”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Nora frowned and wondered. If the mysterious organization really turned out to be located beneath the Royal Palace, then is the Queen involved or not?

She had a vague feeling that the whole thing would be coming to an end soon.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, Karl’s voice traveled over.

“Dammit, there’s a traitor in the Assassin Alliance. They told the Hitman League that this Black Cat is a fake! What are we going to do now?”

Karl was furious. “The Hitman League will definitely make things difficult for you. Also, if the news spreads that you are a copycat, it will deal a terrible blow to the Assassin Alliance’s reputation. How about this: why don’t you sit it out this time? We’ll also give up the security gig this time!”

Toward the end, Karl's voice had even died down and he became rather depressed.

The job this time was not only a great opportunity for the Assassin Alliance to officially make their existence public but it was also the best time for Karl to partner with the government and let the company start over with a clean slate. Who knew when their next opportunity would be if they let it slip by them this time...

However, he couldn't put Nora in danger.

Chapter 889 Blowing Her Own Cover: I Am Black Cat

No matter how highly Karl valued the opportunity, he simply couldn't let Nora take such a risk.

Even though he and Ian always bickered the moment they saw each other, deep down, they still greatly admired and respected each other. Putting aside the fact that he and Ian both held each other in high esteem, just the relationship between Tanya and Nora alone was already...

Karl thought of how Tanya had reacted when he called to ask her to get in touch with Nora for him. His daughter had kept asking things like: "Is it dangerous?", "Are you sure it won't be dangerous?", "Is there no danger at all?", and so on. Karl had guaranteed that he would never let Nora get even a scratch in the incident.

Now that things had turned out like this, who knew what the Hitman League might do to them?

If Nora got hurt, how was he going to answer to his daughter?

Therefore, after weighing the pros and cons, Karl decided that he'd rather miss the opportunity to clean up the company's act and go into the light than risk having anything happen to Nora.

But unexpectedly, when he was about to hang up the phone, Nora instead said, “No, it’s fine. The mission will continue as planned!”

Karl was surprised. “What?”

“All right, that settles it. See you tomorrow.”

After hanging up the phone, Nora played with the three little fellows for a while and then went to bed early at eight o’clock in the evening.

Cherry and Pete had long since become accustomed to her going to bed early, but Xander felt that his mommy wasn’t spending enough time with him and he still wanted to play some more with Nora.

Even if Nora didn’t say anything but just patted his head, he still felt especially happy.

But the woman was now lying there motionless and had gone into a deep sleep after just a mere two minutes. He curled his lips unhappily and muttered with discontent, “How come she sleeps so much?”

Cherry continued gaming without even raising her head as she replied, “Geniuses need a lot of sleep!”

The moment she said that, Pete nodded in agreement.

In the game, Chester was also very approving of the statement. He said, “Yeah, come to think of it, Justin always slept more than others since he was a child. He needed nine hours of sleep a day. Later, when my father scolded me for being such a bum and told me to learn from Justin, I also started to sleep nine hours a day.”

Cherry was surprised. “And then?”

Chester replied, “He slept for nine hours a day, so I also slept for nine hours a day. Justin didn’t fold the quilt, so I also didn’t fold the quilt.

After he woke up, he started to study, so I watched him study. He was terrifying once he started studying; sometimes, he could even study for a whole day! I was also very impressive-I could watch him for a whole day! And now I can also play games an entire day!”

The three little ones: “...”

Chester grinned and said, “But it’s fine. I’m just an ordinary person, so it’s not really an issue. Look at how busy Justin was... Besides, smart people have to shoulder a lot of responsibilities. He took over the family business when he was only 18, unlike me, who can still afford to be here and play games, even though I’m already 22 years old. Right?”

Pete: “...”

Xander: “...”

The two had no way of refuting him.

As for Cherry, her eyes widened and a longing look appeared on her face. She said, “Wow! I’m so envious, Chesty! I will also work hard like you in the future!

“If my brothers sleep for ten hours a day, then I will also try my best to sleep ten hours a day! If they work hard to eat, then I will also eat lots of meat and grow up quickly! Pete and Xander, the two of you gotta study hard, okay? I will also work hard to play my games!”

After speaking, she turned to look at Pete and Xander and held up her little fists at them. “I’m cheering for you, Pete and Xander~”

Pete: “...”

Xander: "...”

Chester finally understood how dire the consequences of his words were.

If Justin found out that he had led his little niece astray, he would probably jump out of his grave and beat him up, right ?

At the thought of Justin, Chester’s heart sank.

Chester’s father was Justin’s fourth uncle and the youngest son in the family. He grew up with a lifestyle of eating, drinking, and making merry. His mother hated how his father was always just mucking around like that, so she had put high hopes on him after she gave birth to him.

The elderly Mrs. Hunt treated all the kids in the family equally. Roger, who was the son of Mrs. Hunt’s second son, graduated from a prestigious university and later joined the company. He was certainly capable, but unfortunately, his heart wasn’t in the right place. Moreover, he even sabotaged them in all sorts of ways, which ended up in him being completely kicked out of the picture by Justin. Regardless, Roger was indeed talented.

Brenda, the daughter of Mrs. Hunt’s third son, didn’t even need any elaboration. A graduate of a prestigious university, she was not only part of the Interpol but had even risen up the ranks to take the position of captain. Her ability was evident. The hard work that Brenda had put in since she was a child was also obvious to all.

He was the only one who liked gaming. However, neither Mrs. Hunt nor his mother had been approving of it.

In the end, it was thanks to Justin, who took care of him, that he could be this carefree, playing games every day and doing what he liked while receiving dividends from the family business.

When he thought of this, Chester got into a bad mood.

Why did someone like Justin have to die?

Moreover, Justin had disliked him playing games with Cherry the most when he was alive. Thus, Chester immediately said, “You mustn’t learn from me, you hear?!”

“Why?” asked Cherry.

It would do as long as her two brothers worked hard. Wasn’t it good for her to just grow up happily?

Even though Pete would also try to persuade her to study, Cherry still thought that it was more fun to enjoy herself and have fun instead –

Xander was very easygoing about it—after all, his personality was half-orthodox and half-heretical, in the first place. In order to coax Cherry into agreeing that he was the elder brother of the two, he patted his little chest and said, “Well, don’t worry. Only your big brother here needs to work hard. You can just be one happy little sister!”

Just as Cherry was about to break into a smile, Chester heaved a quiet sigh and said, “But if you do that, in the future, everyone will definitely say that Nora is a failure.”

The three children were very protective of their mommy. Upon hearing what he said, Cherry and Xander immediately asked:

“Why?”

“Why?”

The two looked at Pete in unison after they spoke, only to see him frowning, obviously aware of the reason. He answered, “Because you’re the only one who grew up by Mommy’s side after we were born. If both Xander and I make a name for ourselves in the future, whereas all you know is having fun, they won’t say that it’s because the two of us are pampering you. They will only say, ‘See? As expected, the child that Mommy brought up is no good, after all!’”

As soon as he said that, the room fell silent.

On the phone, Chester also said, “It’s exactly as Pete says. You should also know that there are a ton of busybodies whose tongues love to waggle here in New York City. They simply love making a show out of other people’s lives! In the future, when Pete and Xander have both become successful and they become so envious that they are filled with jealousy, they aren’t going to talk about how impressive your brothers are but only about how inferior you are! And then, they will blame it all on Nora!”

Cherry tilted her head. It was evident from her big dark eyes that she was thinking about something

After a while, she sighed and said, “Okay, I

get it~!”

Suddenly, she felt like her game wasn’t that fun anymore.

She put down her cell phone and said, “Chesty, I’m not playing anymore. I’m going to study!”

Chester: “?”

He hurriedly shouted, “Hey, at least finish this round before you go!”

Cherry shook her head. “Nah, I’m not playing anymore. I have to make sure I do what I say! Before I become accomplished, I’m never playing games again!”

Chester: “!!”

Had he known, he would have said those things after the round, instead!

Early next morning, Nora felt like things were a little strange at home.

She went down the stairs. It was only when she was observing the room while she ate that she realized that her daughter, whose cell phone was never out of her hands, was currently reading a book about Mathematical Olympiad problems. She asked, “Pete, what is this question talking about?”

Pete was about to answer when Xander, who was next to them, squeezed his way in and said, “Here, I’ll teach you.”

“Okie-Dokie.”

Pete: “...”

Nora: “??”

She rubbed her eyes, wondering if she had gotten out of bed the wrong way today.

Why were things so strange?! Her daughter had previously shown some symptoms of ADHD because of her high IQ, but with her two sons teaching her, she was actually faring much better.

As such, Nora did not overly interfere.

Justin and their two sons all pampered Cherry and thought that it was fine as long as she grew up happily. However, Nora didn't agree. Being a woman herself, compared to that, she would rather her daughter be strong with a passion for life.

After all, she wasn't going to live with her brothers her entire life. The only person one could rely on was themselves.

Therefore, no matter the reason for her daughter's sudden diligence, she was very glad.

After breakfast, she exchanged hugs with the three little ones and kissed each of them on the forehead. Only then did she leave and head to the Assassin Alliance.

But when she entered the basement, she found that no one there showed any indication of moving out.

Nora raised her eyebrows. When she reached Karl's room, she saw the mafia boss sitting on a chair with a troubled look on his face.

Nora frowned and asked, "Why haven't you set off yet?"

Karl sighed. "I've thought about it all night. Let's not go anymore. You are more important than all of this. Tanya and Old Ian will probably give me a real thrashing if you lose even a strand of hair."

Nora: "..."

She said with certainty, "It will be fine."

"How can that be? I know you're the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts and that you're very skilled at fighting, but

assassination is different from open and aboveboard martial arts factions like yours. In particular, the Quinn School of Martial Arts' moves are all candid and forthright, they don't understand tricks and conspiracies at all. Although the Hitman League won't dare to go too far, they will definitely try to sound us out. Unless Black Cat is there personally, no one can guarantee your safety."

Seeing that Karl was staying so stubborn, Nora knew that he was worried about her safety.

She sighed. Now that things had come to this, she didn't want to hide it from him anymore either, so she simply blew her own cover and said, "I'm Black Cat."

The man opposite her fell silent at once. A while later, Karl finally coughed and spoke again. "Actually, what you say makes sense too. Um, are you sure you want to go?"

Nora was a little surprised to see that the man wasn't actually that agitated. However, Karl was a worldly man after all, so Nora thought that he must have already guessed a thing or two long ago. Thus, she said, "Yeah, let's go."

"Whew!" Karl stood and patted her on the shoulder. "Okay then. Uncle Karl owes you one, Nora! If we can get away with it, I'll give you a big gift. If not, we'll pull out halfway through, no matter what happens. Remember, nothing is more important than your safety, okay?" Nora: "?"

Why did she feel like she didn't quite understand what Karl was saying?

While she was contemplating, Karl said, "But you sure are a dedicated one, Nora. It's a shame that you're not in the acting

industry. It's right for you to start getting into it right away, though. It's only when we all firmly believe that you're Black Cat that they won't be able to spot any flaws! After all, no one has ever seen what Black Cat really looks like!"

Nora: "!"

So, despite her already blowing her cover, Karl still didn't believe her?

Nora's lip corners spasmed. "I really am Black Cat."

"I know, I know! From this moment on, you are Black Cat!"

Karl had "I understand" written all over him.

Nora: "..."

Forget it, she had already told him the truth anyway. The man could believe what he liked.

She was tired of explaining!

Karl didn't give her the time to explain any further, either. He called someone in and instructed, "Have the men get ready, and then we can set off!"

Black Panther, who had just entered, glanced at Nora and asked, "It's okay for us to move out again now?"

With a stern look, Karl said, "Watch the way you talk! You'd better show some respect to Black Cat! Also, tell all the men in the know that Ms. Smith is Black Cat!"

Black Panther nodded. "Yes, sir."

Then, he went out. A short while later, all twenty of them were ready to move. They were responsible this time for picking up the Queen at the airport and then escorting her to the hotel where she would be staying. After that, they were to protect the Queen and ensure her safety for the next three days.

Of course, the Queen's personal guards would be the ones protecting her in close proximity; they were only responsible for the security of the periphery.

With the Queen visiting, the Swiss president would have to meet with her. The two would also be shaking hands and discussing matters. During this period, they would be responsible for part of the security work. The specifics were wholly arranged by Switzerland's Federal Department of Defence, Civil Protection, and Sport; commonly abbreviated DDPS.

After the twenty of them were ready, Karl stepped forward and said to Nora, "Black Cat is the strongest member of our organization, so you'll undoubtedly be the leader when we head out for missions. Do you have any experience with the security industry?"

But after he asked the question, without even waiting for Nora to answer, he hurriedly comforted her and said, "Don't be scared, you don't have to panic. You're just the leader on the surface. I will get Black Panther to secretly assist you, so you'll only be the commander on the surface. In reality, all orders will be issued by Black Panther."

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Just like that, the words "Yes, I have" on the tip of Nora's tongue became stuck.

The corners of her lips spasmed and she said, "... Okay."

The group set off with mighty momentum.

Out of the twenty of them, fifteen rode in black cars. With each five sharing a car, a total of three cars were deployed. As for the remaining five, they rode motorcycles.

As the commander, Nora would most certainly have to ride a motorcycle. After all, motorcycles were more convenient and they also allowed one to have a better understanding of the surroundings, which would help her in making appropriate judgments.

Black Panther also rode a motorcycle.

The five of them put on identical black uniforms. Then, Nora put on her mask while Black Panther took out his sunglasses and put them on. He looked at Nora contemptuously and said, “Can you ride a motorcycle? If not, you can ride one of the cars. You’re a girl anyway, so it would make sense even if you’re in the car.”

But as soon as he spoke, he saw that Nora was not paying him any attention at all. Instead, she put on her mask and got onto the motorcycle skillfully. Her slender leg struck and pushed the kickstand up. Then, her hand wrapped in a black glove twisted the handlebar and the motorcycle’s engine roared to life.

“Let’s move out!”

Following her order, the motorcycle sped out with a whoosh, leaving behind only a cloud of dust for Black Panther.

Black Panther: “...”

Black Panther hurriedly got on his own motorcycle and went after her.

Five motorcycles and three black cars headed to the airport with great momentum. Sometime during the journey, Black Panther accelerated and caught up with Nora.

When he was about to say something, Nora suddenly accelerated and overtook him. Black Panther: “??”

Why did he feel like he had been rejected?

Nora certainly was rejecting his presence—he talked too much! Moreover, Black Panther had a habit of chewing gum when he was on a mission and the sight of his mouth constantly moving got on her nerves.

The group arrived at the DDPS and reported for duty.

The DDPS staff members began to check their identities.

Nora didn't have to worry about that, though, because Karl had already prepared an ID card for her.

The Minister heading the DDPS picked up her ID card and glanced at it. Just as he was about to let her pass, a voice reached them.

“Mr. Clifford, are you sure she is Black Cat?”

Clifford was a little taken aback by the question.

Nora looked behind to see a group of ten people dressed the same as them walking over.

At the sight of them, Black Panther explained softly, “They are members of the Hitman League. The one in the lead is their captain for this operation, his name is Abbott. He likes talking trash and his looks make one feel like beating him up.”

Nora: "...”

Actually, she felt that Black Panther’s way of speech kinda made one want to beat him up too, but she didn’t say anything.

When Clifford heard Abbott, he asked bemusedly, “What are you trying to say?”

Abbott smiled and came up to Nora. He circled around her twice and then said, “Mr. Clifford, we are here to protect the Queen, you know. Are you sure you want to let her wear a mask here? Aren’t you afraid that she may be a copycat?”

Clifford smiled and replied, “Black Cat is very well-known in both the world of assassins and the DDPS. Besides, how would someone from the Assassin Alliance possibly be a copycat?”

Abbott laughed and said, “Then I’ll show you how she’s a copycat!”

Practically right after he spoke, Abbott went for Nora’s face.

He had already received reliable information that Karl had found a copycat to impersonate Black Cat. Since she was just pretending, her fighting skills must not be much.

If he took off her mask in front of Clifford, he would be able to show him Black Cat’s fighting skills, or lack thereof. With that, her identity as a copycat would be exposed.

“Look out!”

Black Panther cried out but it was still too late.

Who would have thought that the man would suddenly attack when they had only just met?

Abbott's hand was already around Nora's mask. The moment he applied a bit of force, he would be able to remove it. With a smile, he asked, "Are Black Cat's moves this lousy?"

At the sight of the situation, Black Panther was filled with chagrin.

Never would he have thought that Abbott would have the guts to launch an attack right in front of Clifford!

Neither did he expect Abbott to move so fast, either. It seemed that the Hitman League had been hiding their true strength when the two were up against each other in the past.

The Hitman League was a gang with a long history, after all, it was founded earlier than the Assassin League. It was no wonder that they had a more robust foundation, as well as more powerful hitmen unknown to others.

It was also no wonder that they would have the guts to challenge and provoke Black Cat.

Even so...

Black Panther couldn't help but look at Nora. Didn't they say that she was the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts? Why had she been restrained so easily? If it was Black Cat, there definitely wouldn't have been any problems!

As Black Panther thought about it, faint anger came over his face, and he said furiously, "You are so shameless, Abbott! You attacked your own allies?!"

Black Panther then turned to Clifford and said, "Mr. Clifford, are you going to condone Abbott's actions? Black Cat came here overnight from the United States on our request, you know. She hasn't slept a

wink since last night. Isn't it understandable that her reaction would be a little slow today? Besides, who would have thought that he would launch a sneak attack right in front of you?"

Clifford also broke into a frown and looked at Abbott. "What are you doing, Abbott? The two of you are allies in this operation! Why did you attack Black Cat as soon as you came over? You're being very antagonistic."

The man could somewhat be considered a chivalrous hitman.

The assassination missions he took on all targeted bad guys... So he was quite famous in the hitmen community.

Of course, this was also the reason why the Swiss authorities were willing to accept them.

Neither of the hitmen organizations was made up of heinous miscreants. Now that they wanted to clean up their act, the government was more than happy to see this through. Which was why they had given them this opportunity.

Thus, upon hearing what Clifford said, with a flip of Nora's slender fingers, the silver needle disappeared.

Then, she took a step back and put some distance between Abbott and herself.

With her intimidating murderous intent gone, Abbott finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He stared at the masked woman in front of him and said, "Just you wait. I will definitely find proof that you are not Black Cat!"

Nora didn't pay any more attention to Abbott. After the identity check, she went to the specified assembly point with Black Panther and the others.

They were planning to head to the airport in a while to pick up the Queen.

After leaving Abbott, Black Panther came up to her and said, "Ahem. You unexpectedly have some pretty good moves."

Nora raised her brows. But before she could speak, Black Panther spoke again. "Don't get ahead of yourself, though. Black Cat is definitely better than you. All that would be no big deal for Black Cat. Also, keep quiet when they start talking about troop deployment, formations, and all that. I will give the directions, instead."

"... Oh, okay," Nora said.

Soon, the ten people on Abbott's side finished the identity checks. The 30 of them then followed the Swiss troops, and with great momentum, got ready to set off for the airport.

Before they set off, Clifford said, "Please turn off your cell phones and turn them in."

One was not allowed to carry their cell phone on missions. This was a rule.

Nora understood.

Thus, she didn't plan on asking for special privileges, and she took out her cell phone. However, when she was about to turn it in, it started ringing.

She gestured to Clifford.

Clifford immediately nodded and permitted her to answer the call. Had it been anyone else, he would definitely have been much stricter, but she was Black Cat, after all. On top of that, she had even displayed a bit of her skill just now, so Clifford was quite afraid of her at the moment.

Nora picked up the phone call—it was Cindy, the lady helping her look after her houses in the residential district.

“Ms. Nora, something’s come up. Just thought I’d inform you about it.”

Nora raised her brows. “What happened?”

Cindy replied, “It’s all Liam’s fault!”

Liam? In other words, Spacey?

Wasn’t he already dead?

While Nora was wondering about it, Cindy said huffily, “That Liam is such an as*hole! Do you know? He gave Rene’s address to her family before he set off! And her family found their way here yesterday! They were crazily fierce and forcibly took Rene away...”

Nora lowered her eyes.

She remembered looking into Rene before. She was an orphan taken in by her adoptive parents. However, her adoptive father had abused and even raped her. When her adoptive mother saw what had happened, not only did she not hold her adoptive father responsible but she had even given Rene a beating. That was how Rene had become the way she was.

After leaving them and living with Liam recently, Rene's condition had improved.