She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 981- 985

Justin thought for a moment. It was indeed going to be hard to get Trueman to suddenly grow a conscience and tell the truth. Moreover, they didn't want to waste any more time either.

Since they had already surrounded the other party and even captured the man himself, why wait any further?

Justin nodded.

He led the others out of the room and closed the door.

Sean and Lawrence were outside the room. When Lawrence heard their exchange, the puzzled man asked, "Has Black Cat come, Boss? Why is Ms. Smith asking Black Cat to handle the interrogation?"

Sean: "..."

Justin ignored him and looked at the others.

Winnie had already been freed and was currently standing at the side. As for Harry and the others, they had been captured and were glaring at him fiercely. "Don't hurt Mr. Yale! I'll do anything you ask!"

""

Justin ignored them and looked straight at the room instead.

No one could escape Black Cat's interrogation.

Half an hour later, the door opened.

Nora came out.

Justin hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "Did he talk?"

Nora let out a quiet sigh. Somewhat troubled, she replied, "No, he didn't."

Nora had encountered the first obstacle of her life!

Justin was surprised. "He didn't?"

He had faith in her abilities.

As soon as he spoke, Nora gestured to the room with her chin.

Justin entered to see Trueman sitting on the sofa hanging his head helplessly with a gentle and wry smile.

This wasn't Trueman—he was Caleb.

Justin: "..."

"Where's Trueman?" He asked.

Caleb sighed. "He won't come out."

""

At the door, Nora also let out a soft sigh.

Justin suddenly said, "How about doing a body search?"

A resigned Caleb replied, "I have already searched everywhere. Of course, feel free to have your men search me again."

"Okay, I'll do it." Nora stepped forward. "I'm also a forensic doctor, so I'm great at body searches. I'll look at the places that you might have missed."

Just as she was about to step forward, Justin stopped her. He coughed and said, "Sean and Lawrence are also experts in this aspect. Let them do it instead."

Nora wasn't bothered. She nodded and said, "Okay."

Justin glanced at Caleb. For some reason, he seemed to spy a trace of disappointment on his face???

Justin let out a cold snort. With a wave, Sean and Lawrence entered the room.

Lawrence was still hesitating when he entered the room. "Didn't you say that Black Cat would be doing the interrogation? Why is Ms. Smith doing it instead... I think we should have Black Cat do it. Ms. Smith can't do it..."

Sean covered his mouth and dragged him into the room.

The door closed. Ten minutes later, it was reopened, and Sean and Lawrence both came out. Both of them looked at Justin and shook their heads.

Sean said, "I searched all over but didn't find the V16. I suspect that Trueman doesn't carry it around with him but has placed it somewhere instead."

Lawrence nodded. "We even took off his underwear, but there wasn't anything."

Caleb, who had just exited the room with the two of them: "..."

When he heard Lawrence, the bespectacled man coughed and glanced at Nora with his cheeks a little red.

However, Nora wasn't concerned with their conversation at all.

To be honest... Nora could have subdued Trueman from the start. However, once she realized that Trueman and Caleb were multiple personalities of the same person, she abandoned the thought.

She was afraid of this exact situation.

The moment he was caught, Trueman had gone into hiding.

What was the point of her interrogation when Caleb was already willing to tell her everything? She couldn't possibly torture Caleb, right?

That was why she had followed Trueman here, in hopes of tricking him into revealing the location of the V16.

But Winnie had exposed her identity.

She couldn't just watch Winnie die and not do anything about it...

This had led to their current awkward situation.

What were they to do now?

Chapter 982

"How did Trueman appear in the first place?"

Nora asked.

If Trueman refused to appear, then they would have no way of forcing him to reveal the whereabouts of the V16. Moreover, Caleb was the primary personality, whereas Trueman had only appeared later on in his life.

Caleb sighed. "When I was ten years old, there was once when I was on the verge of death after being injected with the gene serum. It was then that he appeared, endured the pain, and helped me pull through..."

He pondered for a while before he suddenly said, "How about you beat me up? Until I'm about to die. He usually shows up at moments like that."

"That works..." said Lawrence as he eagerly rolled up his sleeves. However, Sean pulled him back.

Lawrence looked at him in bewilderment. "What's the matter? What are you pulling me back for? Surely it's not because you can't bear to hit him, right?"

Sean: "..."

He glanced at Justin who thought for a moment before finally saying, "No, that won't do. What if we kill him?"

Caleb: "..."

Nora ignored the two of them. As she stroked her chin, she started to ponder.

She was thinking about how they could force Trueman out.

"Let's just stay here tonight for now. You two, get a few men to search the place. Even if you must flip the whole place over, try and find the V16."

Justin ordered Sean and Lawrence.

The two nodded in unison.

After they left the room, Lawrence was still asking, "Why didn't Boss let us beat that guy up? Isn't this the best solution?"

Sean was awfully troubled over the man's IQ. He said, "Boss doesn't want Ms. Smith to owe Caleb any more favors!"

" ...

Of course, the people in the room did not hear the conversation between the two.

Justin was currently looking at Caleb. He asked, "Which room do you want to stay in?"

Caleb glanced at the room they were in and then at Xander who was asleep on the bed, the meaning of his actions obvious—he wanted to stay here.

He sighed and said, "It doesn't matter where I stay. I'm just afraid that Trueman would suddenly show up, causing you guys to miss the opportunity."

"You're right."

Nora nodded. "In that case, I will stay here with you."

As soon as she said that, Justin subconsciously interjected and said, "No, you can't!"

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Justin, who cleared his throat and said, "I'll stay with him. If Trueman appears, I'll call you over."

"... Sure."

As such, Nora got into bed.

Justin and Caleb went out the door and to the next room.

There was only one bed in the room. After the two men entered, neither of them got onto the bed. Instead, they both sat on the sofa.

Justin looked at Caleb intently. "When does Trueman typically appear?"

Caleb sighed. "He doesn't come out very often, nor is there any pattern to when he shows up. He comes out whenever he wants to. This is something outside of my control. To be honest, over the years, my control over this body has been getting weaker and weaker."

Justin narrowed his eyes. He was about to speak when Caleb said, "I didn't expect you to be my younger brother."

"..." Justin didn't explain the matter about their blood ties this time either—he wasn't intending to. He merely replied frostily, "Blood ties don't matter to me; only relationships do."

In other words, even if the two of them were related by blood, he wasn't going to show Caleb any mercy.

Caleb nodded. He leaned sideways on the sofa and said, "I'm going to sleep. If Trueman wakes up, remember to keep a close watch on him."

After Caleb fell asleep, Justin suddenly stood and went out.

Outside the door was Nora.

She looked at Justin and asked, "How is it?"

"He didn't come out."

Nora frowned. "Are we going to just keep waiting if he stays inside and refuses to come out?"

After looking at Nora for a while, Justin suddenly curled his lips into a smile and said, "I have a solution."

"What is it?"

Chapter 983

Early next morning, the group sat nearby the dining table.

Caleb had a relatively good sleep. He looked at Justin, who had dark circles under his eyes. Obviously, he hadn't slept well the previous night.

Winnie had already made breakfast and was placing it on the dining table.

After Nora brought Xander over, the few of them took their seats.

Caleb said deliberately, "Mr. Hunt... No, I should be calling you Justin instead, since you're my younger brother. Did Trueman appear last night?"

Justin, who had a very grumpy look on his face, replied, "No, he didn't."

Nora looked at Justin and asked, "You mentioned last night that you've thought of a solution. What is it?"

Justin frowned and said, "Let's talk about it after we go back home. I have a device that should be able to provoke Trueman into showing up..."

Nora was taken aback. "Go home?"

Justin's expression turned a little sullen at once. He nodded and said, "Yeah. We can't possibly stay here for the rest of our lives, right?"

It was only after he spoke that he realized that he was being rather grouchy. Thus, he immediately explained, "Lawrence and Sean have already conducted a thorough search here last night, and they still did not find the V16 even after flipping the place over. Therefore, I am sure that Trueman must have hidden the V16 in the city, so let's go back."

His words made Caleb frown. Nevertheless, he took a sandwich and started to eat as he said, "Alright."

Nora didn't think much about it. After pouring some milk into a bowl of cereal and passing it to Xander, she looked at Caleb and said, "I can treat schizophrenia. If Justin's device doesn't work, then we'll do it the troublesome way and just have you take some medicine to drag Trueman out... I believe he will appear for sure once it's time to administer the V16."

Caleb thought for a moment and then nodded. "You are right."

Xander looked at Nora with his big round eyes. Then, he looked at Justin before finally looking at Caleb. He said, "Daddy..."

"What's wrong?"

Justin asked subconsciously. However, he then realized that Xander's words were directed at Caleb, and his expression turned even grumpier.

As for Caleb, he didn't react immediately. He blanked out for a moment before he finally looked at Xander and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

Xander looked at Nora and shook his head.

Nora said with a smile, "I told him to do it."

Her words made both Justin and Caleb look at her.

Justin had an extremely awful look on his face, whereas Caleb's eyes lit up a little.

But the next moment, Nora said, "Trueman impersonated you the last time. I was worried that Trueman had already appeared and was impersonating you, so I got Xander to do a small test."

So, that was what they were up to.

Justin's expression softened.

Caleb said helplessly, "It really is me. How about this? Let's think of a secret code."

Nora thought for a moment and then nodded. "Okay, that works too."

The two decided on a secret code.

After breakfast, the group packed their things. Under Justin's watch, everyone left the house in a grand fashion.

Needless to say, Caleb took the same vehicle as Justin, Nora, and Xander.

The van was extremely comfortable.

Unlike the journey here, there were all kinds of food imaginable in the van. Xander held a can of cola and munched on snacks, his short legs dangling off the seat as he watched the show on the TV screen on the back of the seat in front of him.

It started drizzling outside before anyone had even realized it.

The radio in the car was reporting a piece of news: "Some areas have been experiencing thunderstorms, which have caused landslides and mudslides. Fortunately, there were no casualties..."

"Why is the weather so bad all of a sudden?"

Nora murmured.

Justin sneered and glanced at Caleb. "You'll have to ask Mr. Gray why he chose to come to a place like this."

Located at the intersection point of three countries, which made it a place that none of the countries it bordered cared about, the place was bound to be poverty-stricken and worthless.

The area was poor and dilapidated, and the mountains were also left unsupervised.

Caleb smiled wryly.

Suddenly, Xander asked, "Will there be any danger of landslides on the path we're taking?"

As soon as he said that, the van suddenly stopped.

Justin frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

In front, Lawrence suddenly ran over from the other car. When the window opened, he said, "Boss, this is terrible! It's been raining the last two days, so there are landslides in the mountains. The road in front has collapsed!"

Following Lawrence's report, the area where they were suddenly began to shake violently!!

Justin and Nora looked at each other. Neither of them said anything, and both reached out to grab Xander.

"Get out of the van! Quick!"

As he spoke, Justin managed to grab Xander first. He and Nora didn't have the leisure to care about anything else anymore, and they jumped out of the car immediately.

Caleb also panicked. He stood up immediately and got out of the van with them.

But the moment he got off the van, he suddenly saw the people outside standing side by side. The van that had been shaking was still shaking violently.

However, the van was actually stationary on a giant shaking platform.

Nothing had collapsed at all.

All of this was Justin's ploy.

Upon realizing this, Caleb was stunned. He frowned and looked at Justin, perplexed.

Justin cast his eyes down. He said, "The V16 must be on you. There is no way someone like Trueman would hide the V16 in the city. After all, that would be too risky. The fact that we didn't find it could only mean that you've hidden it relatively well. In dangerous moments, people immediately grab the things that matter the most to them before evacuating. Even if you are Caleb at that moment, Trueman's consciousness would still wake up, forcing you to make a subconscious reaction..."

As such, his and Nora's subconscious reaction was to grab Xander.

Justin hadn't informed Nora of this plan beforehand. The radio broadcast in the van, as well as the deliberate darkening of the car windows, were all to create a dim and dark atmosphere for the people in the van.

Only when Nora reacted naturally would Caleb believe what was happening.

The clothes that Caleb was wearing today were all clothing that Justin had specially prepared for him beforehand. When they were setting off, he must have hidden the V16 somewhere for sure.

Whatever Caleb was clutching at the moment was the hiding place of the V16!!

Chapter 984

The few of them looked at Caleb's hand—he was holding a black inconspicuous plastic bag.

When they were getting into the van, Justin had deliberately relaxed the security checks so that Trueman could bring things in. For Caleb to be holding that bag right now, this meant that...

The V16 was inside!

It seemed that Caleb hadn't expected himself to pick up the bag either. He was dumbfounded for a while before he finally followed everyone's gazes and looked at the bag in his hand.

Confused, he broke into a frown and said hesitantly, "It's true, I don't really remember what happened at that moment when I was getting off the van... So, the V16 is in the bag??"

Before Nora could speak, next to her, Lawrence stepped forward and reached out for the bag.

But Caleb's arm suddenly moved, and he took a couple of steps back to dodge Lawrence.

All of a sudden, he sneered, his voice turning sharp and piercing. "I didn't expect my dearest little brother to be so skilled at manipulating people! Ha, I've lost this time! Still, do you guys think that you can get the V16 so easily just with that little trick? Impossible!"

With his other hand that wasn't holding the black bag, he propelled himself off the side of the van and jumped right over to the other side. Just as

everyone was about to go after him, Trueman suddenly stretched out his arm and held the black bag he was holding near the edge of the cliff.

They were in the mountains.

Below the mountains was an abyss.

The drizzling rain made the area, including the bottom, foggy, and it was impossible for one to see how deep the bottom went. If the V16 bottle dropped down the cliff, it might break!

Gene serums were liquids. Once the bottle broke, no one would be able to recover the contents, not even Nora.

"Stay back."

A smug and brazen look came over Trueman's countenance. He grinned at Nora and Justin and said, "If you come any further, I'll throw the bottle down!"

Nora and Justin didn't dare to move anymore.

Under the few people's watchful eyes, Trueman opened the black plastic bag.

There was indeed a serum bottle in the bag!

Nora had specially designed the bottle for the V16. With it, the V16 could leave the refrigerator for a short time without the contents going bad. Nora looked at the bottle lid—it was intact.

Obviously, it had never been opened before.

All of this proved that the bottle in Trueman's hand at the moment... was undoubtedly the V16!

She nodded at Justin.

Justin looked at Trueman. "If you think about it, Xander is your kin too... Can you really bear to completely fall out with us?"

Although Trueman was technically Xander's granduncle, Justin would never outright reveal the generational—and therefore seniority—gap between the two. Thus, he had used the term "kin" instead.

Trueman sneered. "So? It wouldn't matter even if he was my son. Didn't the old geezer himself kill a hundred of his own children?! Do you think that I, who grew up in an environment like that, would still have feelings for familial relations?"

Justin cast his eyes down. "You are surrounded by my men. Do you think you can escape?"

Trueman didn't care. "Who says I'm escaping? I'm going to inject the V16 into myself! Hahaha!"

Justin's expression darkened. "Even if you inject it into yourself and increase your lifespan, believe it or not, I can still kill you right here and now! You won't live to see another day!"

Trueman narrowed his eyes. "There's no point in saying all that to me. Once I inject the V16, you will never be able to kill me—because you would have to draw a sample of my blood as soon as possible in order to study the gene serum's chemical composition. After all, Professor Anti here would never give up on saving Xander, would she?"

Trueman behaved as though he already had the whole situation under control. He sneered and said, "I've already figured out all your tricks. If anyone dares to take a step forward, I will throw the gene serum down the cliff right away. If worse comes to worst, all of us..."

The look in his eyes suddenly turned cold and sinister, and there was no warmth in his voice at all as he said, "... can go to hell together!"

After saying that, he took a step forward.

"Stop!"

Nora shouted abruptly, afraid that he would really fall off the cliff with the gene serum.

He was already at the very edge of the cliff.

The corners of Trueman's lips suddenly curled into a smile again. He said, "Nora, I told you that you would regret it if you give the other V16 to Queenie. Let me ask you the same question now: do you regret what you've done?"

There were originally two gene serums.

Trueman didn't really have any intention to kill Xander.

When he ordered Queenie to take both gene serums with her back then, one was for his own use, while he was intending to use the other to force Nora into begging him for it...

But Nora had set up a trap instead. Not only had he almost been captured, but at the critical moment, she had also given the other gene serum to Queenie.

Trueman really wanted to see Nora breaking down in tears right now.

Nora stayed where she was and said firmly, "I don't regret anything."

She would never regret saving her aunt.

Seeing that she was still being stubborn even at a time like this, Trueman was infuriated. He sneered and said, "Then you can only watch helplessly as your son dies!"

"Trueman!" Nora called out to him. "Xander is your son too. He called you Daddy for five years. How about this? Come back here and give me the gene serum. One drop—that's all I will take. I will take only one drop for research, okay?"

"No."

Trueman smirked. "The dosage of this gene serum is meant for one person's use. If a drop is missing, it may not take effect correctly. Do you think I am stupid? Besides..."

He looked at Xander. "Why should I save him?"

However, the moment he did, Trueman's pupils suddenly shrank.

Everyone present was currently looking at him. They had kept Xander well-protected in the innermost part of the mountainous path, so no one ever thought that he would be in danger.

Nora and Justin were at the forefront, while Lawrence and Sean were also watching him.

The rest of the bodyguards all had their backs to Xander.

Therefore, no one noticed that a rock above Xander had suddenly come loose and was slowly rolling down...

Suddenly, a rock the size of Xander's head fell from the sky!

But no one noticed anything!

Only Trueman, who had looked at Xander because of Nora's mention of the boy, noticed it.

His pupils shrank, and a look of dilemma suddenly appeared on his countenance.

Should he save him?

Even if he called out now, by the time Nora and Justin reacted, it would definitely be too late...

Yet if he didn't alert them about it, once the boulder fell and struck Xander's head, the boy would die for sure!

He would die.

But wasn't it better if he was dead?

Then nobody would fight him for the V16 anymore!

The corners of the man's lips curled into a faint smile.

Go to hell!

But just as the thought formed in his mind...

Chapter 985

The look in the man's eyes suddenly changed.

Without any hesitation, he yelled, "Xander, look out!"

Then, he rushed toward Xander immediately without hesitation.

The mountainous path was not very wide, but neither was it narrow... There was a group of bodyguards around Xander, but even if they turned around in this instant and realized the danger he was in, it would still be too late for them to save him.

Upon hearing Trueman's shout, Nora abruptly turned her head and looked over. When she noticed the boulder, even though her body reacted faster than her brain, it was still too late.

She ran toward Xander frantically.

But in her heart, she knew that it was too late.

It was too late!

Was her son going to die in this place just as she was about to obtain the V16?

She couldn't accept this!

But right at this moment, a shadow rushed over and then... Bam!

The boulder crashed into the shadow.

Trueman... No, one might say that the man was Caleb at the moment because the aura around him had suddenly changed. At the most critical moment, he had switched personalities and become the one to protect Xander!!

However, even though he was fast enough, he still didn't manage to push the boy away but only held Xander tightly. The next moment, the rock struck his head.

The man lowered his head, his eyes meeting the other pair of big, grape-like, innocent eyes.

Then, he felt warm liquid trickling down his head.

One drop, two drops... They landed on Xander's face.

The little guy's eyes widened in shock as he stared at him in disbelief. A moment later, Xander's murmurs suddenly turned into a shout. "... Daddy!"

Although his voice was soft, the man still heard him.

The man stretched out his long slender fingers and wiped off the blood on his cheek for him. Then, the corners of his lips raised slightly into an arc.

He looked like he wanted to say something, yet it also looked as though he wanted to mock the boy for looking so funny at the moment. However, his vision went black, and he suddenly collapsed onto the ground...

At some point, the V16 that he had been holding tightly in his hands had also dropped to the ground.

By the time he reached Xander's side, it had already been too late for him to push the boy away. Thus, his palm had opened, causing the V16 to fall to the ground. In return, however, he had managed to protect Xander.

Nora stared at everything happening in front of her in shock and astonishment.

The bottle containing the V16 was extremely sturdy. After falling onto the ground, it rolled over to her feet.

She bent over and picked up the V16.

She couldn't tell if it was because the man had been holding the V16 for too long, but the V16 felt burning hot...

"Mommy, save Daddy!"

Xander suddenly shouted.

Nora handed the V16 to Justin and strode over to Xander, where she then bent over to check on Caleb. He had suffered serious trauma to his head, and he needed to be sent to the hospital for surgery at once!

In a small town not far away.

The hospital in the town was obviously simple and shabby.

However, the operating room was brightly-lit at the moment.

Little Xander sat stubbornly in the corridor outside, his eyes locked onto the operating room.

Justin stood beside him.

Xander's little hand clung to his sleeve. Seemingly feeling rather uneasy, he didn't let go even once. Suddenly, he looked at Justin and asked, "Will Daddy Trueman die? Is he going to be buried in the ground like Butterscotch?"

Butterscotch was one of Xander's dogs that had died a few months ago.

Justin kept quiet for a moment before he replied, "No, he won't. Believe in Mommy."

Xander nodded and continued to stare at the operating room.