Chapter 930

Clark's voice deflated like a punctured football, "I know, I know I'm injured, and I'm just going to slow you guys down. But at least I can take a bullet for Bella, right? I'm willing to be a human shield, however much I can block. And if it's about Carol, I don't want to miss any chance to uncover the truth. I want to be involved that is all I'm asking for"

He dicin't want to feel useless, just sitting at home waiting for news, with everything being taken care of by his sister and brother-in-law. He wanted to pull his weight.

Especially because that involved Carol.

"Clark, we don't think you're a burden," Romeo said, his eyes brimming with sincerity, his voice warm and respectful, "You're injured, we just want you to get some rest. That's all. You haven't been sleeping well, we can see that. It worries us."

Seeing Clark's mood slightly improve, Romeo continued to say, "Bella and I know this area well, it's easy for us to move around. The only reason we kept you in the dark was that we didn't want you to worry, we were afraid you'd lose another night's sleep."

He again explained, "Bella knows you. She knows that as a big brother, you would risk everything for your sister in a dangerous situation. So, she doesn't want you to be a shield. She just wants you to be okay, to find Carol, and live a happy life. Clark, you shouldn't feel like you haven't contributed. Getting to this point wasn't the result of any one person's efforts. It was a team effort."

"There's one more thing,' Romeo said, suddenly changing the subject, "Tonight, Bella and I found the place. It's an unnamed mountain, guarded by many people. Using the key Carol left behind, we managed to sneak in. In the innermost lab, Bella cracked the code. When she tried to download the data package, three problems came up.

Clark's heart clenched: his attention redirected instantly as he worriedly asked, "What problems?"

"They're about you."

Romeo briefly recounted that night's events. Besides surprise, Clark's heart also filled with a sense of thrill.

All three questions were related to him!

Who else but Carol would set such questions?

"At the most critical moment, she set these questions. It shows that in Carol's heart, you're a very important person, Romeo added, "Clark, you've been protecting what's most precious to Carol in your own way."

Clark's heart stirred again as he curiously asked, "Did she leave behind any message?"

"No; Romeo took out his phone, "But we cracked two data packages. I'll send them to you right now. They probably contain the truth that you want to know."

Why did Carol suddenly break up with him? Why did she disappear without a trace? What was her relationship with the organization they encountered that night?

Probably they all were answered in the data packages.

Clark took out his phone, anxiously waiting for the data to be sent. The cause of their breakup that had troubled him for so long, the truth behind her disappearance that he, Bella, and Romeo had been investigating, was about to be revealed.

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"One is 6GB, and the other 7GB," Romeo said, referring to the size of the data packages. That indicated there was a lot of information, too much to go through in one sitting.

Just then, Romeo's phone vibrated. He glanced at it and looked up, "Clark, I have some business to attend to.

You start reading. Take a break if you get tired. Bella's gone to run an errand. If you need anything, just reach out to me."

"Okay, be careful on your way back,' Clark was about to go upstairs when he suddenly remembered something.

"Tonight, neither of you were hurt, right?"

"No."

"That's good." Clark sighed in relief, "From now on, no matter what happens, don't keep anything from me."

"Alright."