

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 541 The Wedding!!

Joel deliberately paused. It was only after Nora raised her eyes that he finally said, “Q said he won’t leave the Hacker Alliance because there’s someone in there he loves deeply—he can’t live without Y.”

Nora: “!!!”

Joel leaned into her ear and said, “So, the reason why you still haven’t accepted Mr. Hunt, as well as why you don’t take much initiative in this relationship is that... you have someone else you like?”

Nora: “???”

Joel sighed. “Out of everyone you could like, why do you have to like Y, though? Don’t you know that Y is the Hunt Corporation’s exclusive hacker and that he is on very good terms with Justin? They all say that he may be Justin’s secret brother. Nora, you’d better not make the two brothers turn against each other.”

Nora couldn’t be bothered to pay any attention to Joel’s teasing. She asked, “Is the groom that free today?”

Joel laughed and said, “Alright, I’m just checking if Mia has woken up yet. I’m going.” After he left, Nora shook her head.

Then, she went to Tanya’s dressing room and watched Tanya put on her wedding gown. Nora also wore a white bridesmaid’s dress.

She didn’t put on any makeup. Her eyes and brows were light and simple, and her almond-shaped eyes docile.

At first glance, everyone would be attracted by Tanya next to her-after all, she was the bride. But once one looked over, even though Nora didn't put on any makeup, she was still an existence impossible to ignore.

At 8:28 in the morning, Tanya was picked up by the bridal car. At about ten o'clock, she entered the hotel.

The hotel was jam-packed with people.

Nora accompanied Tanya to the lounge, where the latter would touch up her makeup depending on the situation. Once it was twelve o'clock, the wedding would begin! When Nora entered the lounge, she looked around and found several undercover officers that the special department had dispatched.

She broke into a frown.

In this instant, she actually hoped that Karl would not come.

But when she looked at the strained smile on Tanya's face, she couldn't help but sigh.

Tanya sat at the vanity table and stared at the woman with exquisite makeup on in the mirror. In her eyes, however, was deep sorrow.

The day before, when Jill... no, Margot, the fake Jill, was taken away, it finally sank in that her mother had already passed away back then.

And her father... after being wronged for so many years, left with no other choice, had finally embarked on the path of crime.

Amid the silence, soft whispers suddenly drifted over from the door.

“Have you heard? Karl has escaped from prison! He has escaped again!”

“Sigh, if he hadn't escaped back then, maybe Jill wouldn't have died, and Tanya wouldn't have led such a miserable life when she was a child...”

“Yeah. Besides, his crime isn’t that serious in the first place this time. Breaking out of prison like that, he’ll probably never return to the States again, right? Why would he do that?” “Why wouldn’t he? The way I see it, it’s a good idea! He has been living in Switzerland all this time and has never come back all these years anyway. I reckon he has a lot of money all saved up. If he is imprisoned, how is he going to squander all that money?”

“... That’s true, but he is too selfish if he does that.”

“He probably doesn’t want his daughter anymore, right? I heard that he gave his daughter a huge sum of money?” “What’s the use of having so much money? Are people like us short of money? Tanya is really pitiful, though. She really doesn’t have even a single person from her own family anymore.”

The voices gradually faded into the distance and the room became quiet.

Tanya suddenly said, “Say, Nora, how nice would it have been if he hadn’t escaped back then?”

Nora clenched her jaw.

She knew that Tanya was a little resentful toward Karl at this instant.

If one thought about it carefully, Karl had indeed let Jill down.

He was obviously in a relationship with Jill, yet he had just upped and left without taking any responsibility. Neither had he told Jill about his whereabouts, which led to Jill approaching Margot and losing her life.

If he hadn’t killed anyone, he should have trusted the police.

Tanya lowered her head. “He had even persuaded Margot to surrender, so why did he refuse to trust the law himself? He was a coward!”

She covered her face with her hands.

Nora sighed and put her hand on Tanya's shoulder.

Tanya raised her head again. "He had already made a mistake once back then, yet he still ran away again this time..."

Nora sighed silently.

To be honest, if Karl had obediently gone to jail, Tanya might not have been so angry. However, Karl's second escape made her very uncomfortable.

He was being a coward again!

Nora said, "Perhaps he has his own difficulties."

Tanya scoffed, "I don't understand, what kind of difficulties could have made him abandon my mother back then? And what about now? What kind of difficulty could he be facing?"

Nora did not say anything.

Someone knocked on the door at this point, and then a middle-aged couple walked in. At the sight of them, Tanya hurriedly got up and dabbed at the corners of her eyes with her head down.

Nora looked at the couple.

The woman was pretty and delicate while the man was calm and steady. He looked a little like Ian.

After the two entered, the woman spoke first. She said, "Hello, I am Joel's mother."

Tanya hurriedly greeted her respectfully. "Hello, auntie."

The woman nodded in a distant manner.

As for Nora, enlightenment suddenly dawned upon her.

They were Joel's parents! So, that made them her uncle and aunt?

After Ian inherited the Smiths, everyone in the same generation as Ian had moved out one after another, leaving only the young ones in the manor.

Joel had grown up under Ian's care and was not close to his parents.

Joel's mother said indifferently, "Today is your wedding with Joel, so we've come. Well, some things are hard to say at the wedding, so I can only come over to speak with you in private."

Tanya was very respectful. "Please, go ahead."

Joel's mother lowered her head and a look of disdain appeared in her eyes. She said, "We all know your background..."

Tanya bit her lip.

Joel's mother went on. "We will not fault you for having an ordinary person as your mother and a criminal as your father, but I hope you can let us take Mia and bring her up."

As soon as she said that, Tanya's eyes widened and she said, "No, you can't!"

The moment she said that, Joel's father snorted and sneered, "Why not? Can someone like you bring up a child well? We won't allow you to groom the third generation of the Smiths into good-for-nothings!"

Joel's mother was surprisingly gentle as she said, "Don't get us wrong, Tanya, he doesn't mean anything wrong. It's just that your father is ultimately a very unsavory man. Now that he has even escaped from prison and become the talk of the town, we are just worried that Mia will be negatively impacted..."

Tanya clenched her fists.

A sense of shame surged up in her. She stared at the two people in front of her, never expecting that her in-laws would say such things.

Chapter 542 Giving Her Hand Away!!

Tanya was shaking. “What’s wrong with my father? He was wronged back then. He was forced into his current situation!”

Even though she was complaining about him just now, she couldn’t help but defend him when others badmouthed him.

Joel’s mother sighed and said, “Don’t be so averse to us. We are Mia’s grandparents, we won’t harm her.”

Pretty much right after she said that, though, an icy-cold voice came from the door. “The two of you don’t have to worry yourselves about this.”

Joel strode in.

The man, who had always been a wolf in sheep’s clothing, didn’t have a smile on his face at the moment. He looked at the couple in front of him very coldly and said, “Neither are you two Mia’s grandparents.”

At the sight of Joel, the couple looked a little flustered.

Joel’s mother sighed and said, “Joel, you can’t say that...”

Joel raised his eyebrows. “Didn’t the two of you already say so back when I was five? That you don’t want a son like me anymore! That you’re severing ties with me! You even wanted to kick me out of the Smiths at that time... If it weren’t for Uncle Ian, I’d probably have already starved to death.”

Joel’s father suddenly shouted angrily, “Watch the way you’re talking to us! No matter what, we are still your parents!”

Joel chuckled. He sounded a little sarcastic as he repeated, “Parents?”

His words made both his father and mother shut up.

Nora looked at them.

Although she had heard from Louis a long time ago that Joel didn’t get along with his parents, she hadn’t expected it to be this bad.

What exactly did they do to Joel to make him dislike them so much? To the extent that he would even mock them for calling themselves his parents?

Was he saying that despite being their son, they didn’t even treat him as well as Ian, who had adopted him?

While she was wondering, Joel’s mother said, “Joel, you’d better not be so ungrateful! If it weren’t for us, you would never be what you are today! Let alone inherit the Smiths!”

Joel smiled. “It’s Uncle Ian who agreed to me inheriting the Smiths, not the two of you.”

His words made both his parents choke.

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes. “If you don’t want me to get angry, then please leave and live your own lives. Don’t ever attempt to dictate mine.”

His threat made his father choke. Then, he snorted, turned, and went out.

Joel’s mother took a deep breath and said, “Do you think I want to meddle in your affairs that much? You have no idea how many people out there secretly look down on that woman you’re marrying! Everyone is saying that she doesn’t even have an elder to give her hand away today! This wedding is no different from a joke!”

She raised her chin and said, “Doesn’t matter if you acknowledge us or not, I won’t attend such a wedding. I will never accept a daughter-in-law whose father is a criminal! Goodbye!”

When Nora craned her neck, she saw the woman saying something to her husband. Then, the two of them left the place for real.

As parents, they weren’t even going to attend their son’s wedding?

What weirdos.

Nora frowned.

Joel had already walked behind Tanya and was holding her shoulders.

Tanya was still shaking and there was sadness in her eyes. She suddenly asked, “Did I embarrass you?”

Joel hurriedly replied, “Why would you? Don’t talk nonsense. Don’t worry, I have already made all the arrangements for the wedding.”

“... But they are all gossiping in private...” Joel sneered, “Do you know why they only dare to say those things in private?”.

“Why?”

“Because they don’t dare to say it in front of me!” Joel said coldly and seriously, “Who would dare to badmouth you in front of me? And how would they dare to talk nonsense in front of you? Aren’t they afraid that Mrs. Smith would get angry and make them bankrupt overnight?”

“Pfft!”

His words made Tanya laugh.



Joel was about to say more when the door was pushed open. Justin strode in. He was here as the best man today.

He stood beside Joel and slowly said, “Mr. Rogers has called it quits.” Mr. Rogers was a middle-aged man with a lot of prestige to his name in New York. The few of them had approached him to ask him to give Tanya’s hand away today. After all, without a father to give her hand away, the wedding would seem incomplete.

But why had he suddenly called it quits ?

Joel’s brows drew together. “What happened?”

Justin looked at Tanya and sighed. “Those people outside are saying rather unpleasant things. Mr. Rogers overheard them and left in anger.”

Then, his jaw tensed up and he said, “Unfortunately, I don’t have any reliable elders. The main issue, though, is that the wedding is about to start. There are only ten minutes left.” Joel also clenched his fists. Just as the few of them were at a loss as to who to invite over at the last minute, Nora slowly said, “I’ll give her hand away!”

The two of them looked at her in unison.

Nora walked over to Tanya and said, “Tanya and I were already disapproving of asking Mr. Rogers to do it when you guys asked him to. I am Tanya’s one and only best friend. Now that she is getting married, I will give her hand away! From now on, I will be Tanya’s family!”

There was a moment of silence in the room.

A brief moment later, Joel gave the final word. “Okay!”

He looked at Tanya and smiled. “I was just in denial when I approached Mr. Rogers. I can’t shut those people up anyway. In that case, why should we let

others control us? It's our wedding today, I only want the people closest to us to bear witness to our love!"

Tanya's eyes were red. She nodded heavily and said, "Yeah!"

The wedding began.

After the lounge was opened, Nora held Tanya as she stood at the door, where there would be a red carpet leading to the stage where Tanya would meet with Joel.

As soon as the two of them appeared, a buzz went through the crowd.

"What's going on? Why isn't there anyone giving away the bride's hand in marriage?"

"Her father escaped from prison. Of course there wouldn't be anyone!"

"Isn't a wedding like this a little too weird?"

"Yeah... I also heard that Tanya isn't even bringing anything with her into the marriage. All her father gave her was a bank card. How much money can there be inside!"

"The two families are not a good match! That must have been some sheer dumb luck for Tanya to be able to marry Mr. Smith!" "To tell the truth, although Hillary Jones is not that great either, she is ultimately still the precious young lady of the Joneses. Back then, when she got engaged to Mr. Smith, the Joneses gave them a full 30% of their company shares! In comparison, Tanya is really pitiful..."

III

Everyone's comments reached Tanya's ears.

Tanya clenched her fists.

She looked at the red carpet ahead and suddenly thought of Karl.

The man was crude but meticulous.

Although she knew that he had escaped from prison, Tanya still wanted to record the wedding and show it to him in the future.

She took a deep breath.

She knew that without corresponding social status and without having a family with enough power to contend with the Smiths, life would be very hard for her in the future after she married Joel.

But she was not afraid.

She stretched out her hand, upon which a large warm hand enveloped it.

Tanya was taken aback. When did Nora's hands become so rough?

She turned her head and looked over...

Chapter 543 Karl Has Come!!

... only to see Karl standing next to her.

He was wearing the dark red suit that he had tried on the other day, and he was beaming. He had a naive and ingratiating smile on his face.

He looked at Tanya and smiled. "I've come, Tanya." Tanya's eyes instantly reddened. She grabbed Karl's hand tightly but noticed that he was holding a small silver pistol in his other hand. The gun was pointed at Nora. He didn't say anything, but the undercover officers hiding in the crowd did not dare to step forward.

Tanya was shocked. "Dad, what are you doing?" A smile appeared on Karl's face when he heard her call him "Dad". He said, "Don't worry, she is

your best friend, I would never hurt her. It's just that I have to do this to see your wedding to the end.”

Nora understood, though. She stood there lazily, fearless of the silver pistol pointed right at her.

Because... there weren't any bullets in the gun.

That was just a toy gun that Karl played with. As Black Cat, she had even once mocked Karl about it. However, Karl had said, “This gun can be used to threaten people! What do you guys know?”

And now, it really was being used to threaten people.

She stood where she was calmly and turned her head to look over. Sure enough, Morris had already taken a step forward. Karl, however, grinned and said, “Captain Ford, I'd advise you not to move. I just want to see my daughter's wedding to the end. I'm sure you guys will agree to it, right?”

Morris clenched his jaw.

Nora raised her brows and said lazily, “Captain Ford, I don't wanna die.”

Everyone was rather speechless when they saw her reaction. For some reason, despite her saying things like ‘she didn't want to die’ as though she was scared, she couldn't even be bothered to look like she was in fear and trepidation.

In the crowd, even Justin's lip corners couldn't help but spasm.

Why was his girl too lazy to even act? She was simply... so cute.

Morris held his earphone over his ear and said into it, “Everyone, remain on standby. Don't mess around!”

His words immediately calmed all the other undercover officers.

Karl offered Tanya his arm and allowed her to hold it.

Tears were rolling down Tanya's cheeks.

She didn't know what to say. From the red carpet at the entrance to the stage in the distance, there was a total distance of two hundred meters.

Joel was standing in the middle of the red carpet and waiting for her.

Karl walked forward with her step by step. He said in a rather flustered manner, "Don't cry, Tanya! Dad's fine..."

The crying Tanya asked, "Did you escape from prison just to attend my wedding? Don't you know that by doing that, another charge will be added to your crimes? You only needed to be in jail for two or three years, but now you'll have to be in there for five years!"

Karl grinned and said, "I'm tough and sturdy. Five years is just right. Three years aren't enough for me to do anything in prison at all."

Tanya's lips were still pressed together tightly. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said, "Mom was killed by Margot." "I know. Don't worry, I won't let her off," replied Karl coldly. Then, he sighed and said, "I've already let your mother down once, Tanya, I can't let you down too. I hope you can be the happiest bride today."

Tanya was choking from her sobs.

Nora, who was 'being held at gunpoint' by Karl, walked leisurely beside the two of them. She heaved a silent sigh as she watched them. She glanced at the crowd, only to find that Ian was actually sitting in the first row and silently tearing up.

In addition, as he cried, he even glanced at her as though he had sensed her looking at him.

Nora: "...”

Excuse me!

Your status as a big boss in the world of commerce has shattered!

Right at this moment, a cold and unfamiliar voice suddenly rang out in the earphones: “Karl Moore has broken out of prison. He is armed and threatening the safety of the hostage. The sniper is ready and on standby. Permission granted to kill the target if necessary!

“I repeat, as part of the Assassin Alliance, Karl Moore is a cruel and vicious man. For the hostage’s safety, as well as the safety of everyone present, permission has been granted to shoot and kill the target whenever necessary!”

“Sniper, get ready!”

Together with the voice, another slightly younger voice also rang out in Nora’s ear:

“Nightingale ready!”

Nora’s eyes suddenly darkened.

Morris held his hand over his ear. “Sir, no! The suspect has no plans to shoot!”

The person whom Morris had addressed as “sir” sneered, “How would you know if he has plans to shoot or not? Besides, his hostage’s life is in danger! Sniper, fire at once! This is an order!”

“Yes, sir!”

Morris wanted to say more, but the sniper had already answered.

Nora frowned. Only then did she realize that Morris actually wasn't the boss of the special department. Well, that made sense, though. He was only 25 to 26 years old; no matter how fast he rose through the ranks, there was no way he could control the entire special department.

Gunning down Karl, though?

If that happened, Tanya's wedding would turn straight into a funeral!

Besides, Karl wasn't intending to kill her at all.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Right at this moment, Tanya, who was too agitated, tripped over her wedding gown in her high heels. Karl subconsciously put away the gun pointed at Nora and helped Tanya up.

It was at precisely this moment that the sniper's voice rang out in the earphone: "Target locked on!"

"Fire!"

"Yes, sir!"

Bang!

The sound of a bullet whizzing through the air caused an uproar in the entire place.

Chapter 544 Don't Worry, Dad

The whole place was filled with the sound of a bullet piercing through the glass. The bullet looked like it was going straight for the back of Karl's head, and would subsequently go right through his brain and kill him on the spot!

When that happened, he would take all the grievances with him into the ground and would forever become a secret.

However, in that split second, Nora suddenly stepped forward, grabbed Karl's suit, and pulled him to the side!

The bullet whizzed past the side of his head by a hair's breadth, grazing him!!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Karl himself didn't seem to expect something like that to happen, so he looked stunned. Seeing that Morris and the others were about to come forward, Nora pulled the man's sleeve and pointed his pistol at her waist again. Then, she raised her hands and shouted, "Don't move!"

Morris and the others stopped in their tracks again.

In that instant, Karl had already recovered.

He, who had witnessed all sorts of situations and experienced countless life and death situations, had only been flustered just now because this was his daughter's wedding. However, he quickly recovered and held Nora at gunpoint again. In fact, when he was searching for the sniper so that he could get out of the line of fire, Nora stepped forward and stood in between him and the sniper!

The cold and stiff voice rang out in the earphone again. He cursed furiously, "What is the hostage doing?!"

Someone whispered a reminder, "She is not a hostage. She's Nora, a forensic doctor in the special department!"

The hard voice immediately became more anxious. "Then she must be wearing our earphones, right? Nora, can you hear me?" Nora's expression remained unchanged and she stood motionless.

The cold voice spoke again. "Find a way to shift a little. You'll be able to get out of the line of fire that way!"



Nora remained motionless.

“Damn it!”

The cold and hard voice seemed a little anxious. “What kind of forensic doctor is she? Has she undergone specialized training in the system before or not?”

“She is an externally hired forensic doctor!”

The cold voice was exasperated. “As expected, external hires are no good! Sniper, take aim. For the sake of everyone else present, you have to act decisively!”

The moment the voice said that, a low but clear voice suddenly rang out. “Captain Johnson, that’s not quite appropriate, is it?”

The voice took Nora by surprise for a moment. She turned her head and looked over subconsciously, only to see that Justin had walked over to an undercover officer at some point, taken off his Bluetooth earphone, and was currently communicating with the officers.

He spoke very aggressively. “The hostage is my fiancée. If you disregard my fiancée’s safety and insist on using such risky means to gun down the criminal, I will definitely pursue the matter!”

His words were loud and powerful—at the very least, they made the cold and hard voice choke. A moment later, he said, “Mr. Hunt, we are currently executing a mission. Please understand. The man holding your fiancée hostage is a killer who’s wanted internationally! He is very dangerous!”

Justin remained tough and aggressive. “Captain Johnson, you don’t have to explain so much, I don’t understand anyway. All I know is that my fiancée’s life is currently in your hands.”

Johnson fell silent for a while. In the end, he nevertheless lost. He ordered, “Sniper, retreat.”

“Yes, sir!”

Nora could clearly feel that the danger from the sniper had disappeared. Obviously, the sniper had put away his gun. Only then did Nora whisper to Karl, “Uncle Karl, hurry up as much as you can.”

The sniper rifle just now had already put Karl on alert.

Whenever he was in such dangerous situations, he was usually surrounded and protected by the few top-ranked assassins.

Although they were not present at the moment, the girl’s calm and simple appearance gave him an inexplicable sense of security.

It was just like... Black Cat was by his side.

As soon as the thought formed in Karl’s mind, he immediately shook his head. Then, he held Tanya and continued walking forward step by step until he could hand her to Joel.

Behind Tanya were Pete and Mia holding up the train of her gown for her. Pete was wearing a suit while Mia was wearing a white organza dress. Neither of them was affected by what had happened just now. Cherry was seated beside Ian in the guest seats. She was holding her cell phone and pouting as she complained, “Sob, how can they not let Cherry be a flower girl? They are baddies!”

Ian patted her head gently and said, “It’s fine, it’s fine. Grandpa will hold a wedding and let our little Cherry do it next time!”

Cherry’s eyes immediately lit up and she raised her head. “Really, Grandpa?”

Ian nodded!

Cherry tilted her head and asked, “But I want to do it as soon as possible~ Can you hold a wedding soon? Who is going to get married?”

As soon as she said that, Louis, who was also sitting there, suddenly felt chills all over.

Then, he saw Ian slowly turning his head to look at him.

Louis hurriedly waved and said, “Uncle Ian, I don’t even have a girlfriend. I...”

Before he could finish, Ian said, “If you get married, I’ll give you 50 million dollars.”

Louis instantly paused.

Although he had tricked Trueman into giving him money last time, he simply had too big a “family”. Because he had gained some money, he had adopted another bunch of stray cats and dogs, resulting in his expenses also increasing by a lot.

50 million dollars...

Louis immediately said, “Uncle Ian, my girlfriend and I have actually been hiding our relationship from you! We have been wanting to get married for a really long time! When do you think would be a suitable time to hold the wedding?”

Nora wasn’t aware of what was happening in the audience.

At this moment, she saw that Karl had already led Tanya to Joel.

At the holy and pure wedding, Tanya wore a wedding gown while Joel wore a black tuxedo.

Karl stretched out his hand and placed Tanya's hand in Joel's.

He patted Joel on the shoulder and slowly said, "Take care of my daughter, young man. If you dare to let her down, bully her, or find someone else outside, I will send Black Cat to take your head!"

Joel wasn't bothered about the threat in his words. He merely straightened his back and looked at him as he said, "Don't worry, Dad."

Karl nodded.

He took a step back and raised his hands. At this moment, Morris was the first to rush up to the two of them. He held his arms behind his back, took out his handcuffs, and handcuffed him.

Tanya, who had heard the commotion, wanted to look behind her.

Karl, however, shouted, "Don't look back. You must always look ahead of you in life. Tanya, be happy."

Tanya's eyes turned red.

She choked back her sobs and nodded hard.

Tanya and Joel walked up the platform step by step. When she turned to look at her father, she instead only saw his back as he was led away.

At the special department.

Karl was brought back once more. Nora didn't stay at the wedding but followed them over, instead.

She found that Karl had come in very naturally this time as if he was going home. His relaxed expression made Nora and Morris look at each other with puzzled expressions.

Nora kept feeling that something was wrong.

It stood to reason that Karl would know that another charge would be added to his crimes, now that he had been arrested again. Shouldn't he be sad about it? So, why was he looking so relaxed instead?

After the group of them took him to the interrogation room, he looked at Morris and Nora. "I wanted to take some things with me to my grave, but I don't want to hide it anymore. I don't want my daughter to have to shoulder the weight of being called a murderer's daughter! Do you know how I escaped?"

Chapter 545 Another Secret Identity~

How he had escaped?

Everyone was aware that there was a traitor in the special department.

Was Karl intending to confess and plead for leniency?

From the looks of it, for Tanya's sake, he had indeed thought things through and made up his mind.

Nora and Morris were about to speak when the door of the interrogation room was suddenly pushed open. A middle-aged man, who looked about fifty years old, strode in.

The man, who looked furious, immediately stared at Nora after he entered. He said, "What's the matter with you?! As a member of the special department, even if you're an externally hired forensic doctor, you should not be letting someone point a gun at you!"

Nora frowned as she looked at him.

Morris spoke up at this point. He said, “This is Captain Johnson, who is also my mentor. He was the one who guided me when I first entered this line of business.”

Nora looked at the man.

So, he was the one who had ordered the sniper to fire just now?

The man’s aura was identical to Morris’s, and both of them were cold and steely men. But for some reason, Nora didn’t like him very much.

Morris looked at Johnson and slowly explained, “Captain Johnson, Ms. Smith is an externally hired forensic doctor. She is only responsible for studying and researching the genetic modification drugs that the special department investigates and confiscates. Therefore, it is very understandable that she wouldn’t be able to keep up in terms of physical strength.”

Johnson stared at Nora. “She can’t keep up in terms of physical strength? The way I see it, she’s a spy. Why did you block the bullet for Karl Moore just now?”

Nora raised her eyebrows, her almond-shaped eyes looking somewhat innocent. “What bullet?”

Johnson snapped, “You placed yourself in the line of fire between him and the sniper to help him! Stop pretending!” Nora said, “What are you talking about, Captain Johnson? I’m just a weak and powerless externally hired forensic doctor. How would I know about the bullet trajectory of the sniper rifle?”

Her words made Johnson choke.

However, Morris, who was standing beside them, glanced at her with a cold look on his face.

Nora kept standing where she was and feigned innocence. Johnson was infuriated. He pointed at her and ranted at Morris. “Look at how she’s using her ignorance to justify her actions! We don’t need someone like her in the special department!”

Morris frowned.

At this point, Johnson spoke again. He said, “Also, Karl’s escape is definitely an inside job. In that case, who is the traitor in the department? Going by how well she cooperated with Karl today, it may just be her!”

Morris immediately said, “Watch what you say, sir! As a police officer, we mustn’t say anything without evidence.”

“Hah...” Johnson was likely terribly outraged. He said, “Then we won’t discuss this today. I have already looked thoroughly into Ms. Smith’s background while on the way here, and I will tell you now—she is not suitable for the special department!” Morris frowned. “Sir, you...”

Johnson held his hand up and stopped Morris from speaking. He said, “Listen to my reasons for saying that first! Nora Smith’s mother is Yvette Anderson! And Yvette Anderson is someone we can confirm was a member of the mysterious organization back then! That alone makes Nora Smith unsuitable to remain in the special department!”

“Her mother is a suspect, so what she needs to do is steer clear and avoid suspicion! But what are you doing instead? You’re letting someone who should be avoiding suspicion be part of the case! Is this what I taught you?!”

Morris clenched his jaw.

Johnson pointed to the special department regulations and asked, “Morris, what is rule seven of the special department regulations?”

Morris straightened his back at once and recited aloud, “All direct or collateral relatives of persons involved in the special department’s cases are to stay away from the investigations to avoid suspicion!”

Johnson pointed at him, “Do you still think she is suitable to stay in the special department?”

Morris still wanted to explain. “But—”.

“No buts!”

Johnson looked at Nora aggressively and said, “Nora Smith, you have been fired! Please immediately return all your credentials to the special department and leave! You are not allowed to carry out any further private investigations into the case!”

Nora: “?”

She glanced at Karl, who was sitting there.

Karl had clearly wanted to tell them something just now. Was he forbidding her from listening?

She looked at Morris again. He took a deep breath and said, “Ms. Smith, go back for now. After I discuss this with Captain Johnson, I will invite you back again.”

“Hah!” Johnson sneered, “She’s nothing more than a weak and powerless girl who only knows how to be a burden to the team during critical moments! What’s the purpose of inviting a person like her back?!”

Morris sighed.

Nora understood now.

It seemed that Johnson had the final say in the special department.



She raised her eyebrows, took out the special department's staff pass from her pocket, and handed it to Morris.

When Morris took it from her, he lowered his voice and said, "Don't worry, give me some time. I will definitely let you come back in style!"

His mentor had been transferred to the special department out of nowhere this time.

The special department originally had no direct leader. It could be said that Morris dominated the team. With the sudden appearance of an obstruction like him, he needed some time to regain his authority in the special department!

Nora looked at him. Her lips suddenly curled into a smile and she said, "No, it's fine."

She'd had enough of being an externally hired forensic doctor. Did they really think she cared for it?

If she had that much spare time, she might as well just go home and have a good sleep instead! It had already taken up so much of her time!

She glanced at Karl again, only to see him wave at her relaxedly. He smiled and said, "Go back and tell Tanya that I will be fine, Nora! Tell her to wait for me to come home with peace of mind!"

Nora didn't know where his confidence was coming from, but she nonetheless turned and left the interrogation room.

After she left, Morris looked at Johnson and said, "You will regret the choice you have made today, sir!"

Johnson sneered, "She's just a useless little girl. Why would I regret anything?"

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and walked in. He sighed and said, “Captain Ford, those few bodyguards we arrested the other day are too tight-lipped. They simply refuse to say anything!”

Morris frowned.

At this point, Johnson—who had been transferred to the department out of nowhere

—in order to show off his abilities, said, “If it’s about interrogation, then I have a particularly great candidate to nominate!”

“Who is it?” asked Morris.

Johnson lowered his head and replied, “Black Cat.”

Black Cat ?

Morris subconsciously glanced at Karl. Black Cat was the top assassin in Karl’s organization! Now that they had arrested Karl, how would Black Cat possibly be willing to help them ?

While he was thinking about it, Johnson smiled triumphantly and said, “Don’t worry, I can get Black Cat to help us! People like Black Cat, talented at investigations and interrogation methods, are what the special department needs the most! Morris, you’re too shortsighted. That girl who does scientific research is nothing compared to Black Cat! I am confident that I can headhunt Black Cat and bring him into the department!”

Chapter 546 Who Says I’ve Been Fired ?

Outsiders weren’t aware of the conversation in the special department.

By now, Nora had already returned to the Smiths’.

Tanya and Joel's wedding was over, and all of them had gone home. As she was worried about Karl, Tanya was feeling rather down in the dumps. Knowing that she wasn't in the best of moods, everyone else left early.

The moment Nora got home, her cell phone rang.

When she picked up the call, Justin's voice rang out on the other end. "I took Cherry out for a stroll. She seemed a little unhappy."

Nora nodded. "... Oh, okay."

She obviously sounded as lazy as usual, yet the sharp Justin nonetheless sensed something. He asked, "In a bad mood?"

"Yeah."

Nora didn't like to whine, so she had always mulled over everything quietly by herself.

But when faced with Justin's question, she couldn't help but say, "I've been fired by the special department." As soon as she said that, there was a moment of silence on the phone. A brief moment later, she heard a sigh from Justin, who then said, "If I say that I'm actually pretty happy about it, would you beat me up?" Nora: "??"

Justin said pitifully, "I'm always so worried about you every time you're out on a mission. Now that you've finally been fired, you can stay at home safely and spend more time with the children."

"?? :Nora

Why was what he was saying sounding so off?

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she couldn't help feeling that their roles had been reversed!

Justin let out a low chuckle and asked, “Do I sound like a house-husband?”

Nora: “!!”

Justin sounded very relaxed as he added, “It’s their loss for firing you. I can only say that they are blind. You don’t have to feel sad about it. The way I see it, they will be crying and begging you to go back very soon!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Why do you say that?”

Justin chuckled again. “Didn’t they invite Q to join the team? Also, if your identity as Big Sister is exposed, they will definitely be even more desperate...”

Nora thought for a while about what he had said and suddenly felt that that was indeed the case.

A smile formed on her lips and she opened the door and entered the living room. She was about to speak again when she noticed Ian, who was in his wheelchair, in the living room contemplating something in silence. Upon hearing her coming in, Ian immediately looked at her.

Nora was a little surprised. “Were you waiting for me?”

Ian nodded. Then, he suggested hesitantly, “Let’s have a chat?”

Nora walked up to him and casually tossed her phone into her pocket.

Thinking that Justin would hang up, she didn’t disconnect the call.

Then, she pushed Ian’s wheelchair to the garden.

The weather was very fine that day. Tanya and Joel had picked a good day for the wedding.

The sun shone down upon them, yet it was neither glaring nor intense. It felt refreshing and comfortable as the two of them walked in the shade in the garden.

Ian suddenly said, “Nora, the way that Karl risked being arrested just to come back and give Tanya’s hand away in marriage today moved me greatly.”

Nora raised her brows.

Ian sighed and said, “I’m really afraid that I won’t be around when you get married in the future. My health has always been poor...”

Nora replied in a lukewarm manner, “As long as you don’t do anything stupid, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to live till you’re seventy or eighty years old.”

Ian sighed.

He had already been sick of living previously. After he realized that Nora was his daughter and that Yvette hadn’t betrayed him, he had suddenly felt even less like living because he couldn’t wait to go to heaven and be reunited with her.

However, his daughter had kept him here instead.

But later, when he saw how much effort Karl was putting into building his relationship with Tanya, and when he heard what everyone was saying about Tanya, Ian suddenly understood something—children without parents would be bullied by others.

Even if the child was very strong and powerful, people would still sigh whenever they mentioned them, and remark that it was a shame that both their parents had died and that they weren’t blessed enough.

They even put the blame for things like how the child was not blessed enough to have their parents with them on the child. Society demanded too much from girls.

Nora wasn't as tough and hardy as Joel, Quentin, and Louis. Therefore, he had to do his best to stay alive. As long as he was alive, he would be able to back his daughter up. It was at this moment that Ian completely abolished his thoughts of suicide and not wanting to live for real.

For the first time in his entire life, he felt that he was still of use to someone and that there were still people who needed him.

With that in mind, Ian smiled and said, "Even so, I still hope that the day I see you get married comes soon. After all, no one knows for sure which would come first-tomorrow, or an accident?"

Nora did not refute him. Instead, she asked, "What you mean is...?" She felt a little hopeful.

Even Justin, who was listening to the conversation through the phone that Nora had tossed into her pocket, couldn't help raising his brows.

His father-in-law had finally thought things through. Had he become agreeable to their marriage?

While he was wondering, he heard Ian say, "Why don't you go on a blind date tomorrow?"

Justin: "?"

He heaved a silent sigh!

To be honest, he understood what Ian was thinking. His father-in-law must think that the other branches of the Hunts were too unstable and too chaotic, right?

He lowered his head.

Suddenly, a sense of lethargy and world-weariness welled up in him.

To be honest, even till now, he had been the one maintaining the connection between him and Nora in this relationship all this time. He had tested it before—if he didn't send any text messages to Nora, she could ignore him for a whole day.

Thus, he felt rather dejected in this instant. He didn't understand what the point of trying to please his father-in-law was anymore...

But it was at this moment that he suddenly heard Nora hesitate for a moment and ask, "Do you really disapprove of Justin? I've always thought that you were just making things difficult for him so that you would be in a more advantageous position, but I didn't expect that... Can you tell me why?"

Ian was not surprised by Nora's question at all.

He immediately answered, "Because Justin is different. He is too cunning and sinister, and also too powerful. You won't be able to control him."

Nora: "?"

Ian said, "In marriage, one always overwhelms the other. Although your status is on par with his, Justin has a trump card that others can't see through. A husband like him, who is beyond your control, will put you in a very passive position in the marriage."

Nora: "..."

Ian went on. "He will make you take the burden of all the objectives and goals he wants to achieve. It's to the extent that you won't even realize anything if he takes advantage of you. You'll be counting the money for him even after he's sold you. Justin is that scheming and capable!"

Nora was stunned. Obviously, she hadn't expected Ian to say something like that.

She kept quiet for a while before she said, "Actually, I am also very strong." Who did her father think he was looking down on?!

Ian: "??"

He had said so much, but unexpectedly, it had sparked the desire to win in his daughter instead? The corners of Ian's lips spasmed. "What I mean is—"

Nora interrupted him and said, "Don't make things difficult for him anymore, he is the children's father, after all. The kids will also be in a dilemma if you keep pulling a long face at him all the time. Besides... Do you think there's anyone among the men you've found more good-looking than him??"

Ian: "??"

He was dumbfounded. "So the reason why you are dating him—or rather, that you like him is that he's good-looking?"

Nora became even more puzzled. "Can't I?"

Of course, one would need a reason to like another person.

If Justin wasn't outstanding, wasn't handsome, and didn't treat her with that much sincerity, why would she like him?

"... Y-yes, you can."

"Uh-huh." Nora said, "Even though you can't stop us even if you disapprove of the relationship, I still want to say this: Thank you for letting us be together."

Ian: "??"



Why was she already thanking him for letting them be together? When did he do that?

The corners of Ian's lips spasmed.

Nora yawned. "Is there anything else? If there isn't, then I will go upstairs and go to bed for now."

Ian: ".

Ian could only watch helplessly as Nora abandoned him in the garden and shuffled to her bedroom on the second floor of the villa. The corners of his lips couldn't help but spasm again.

Although he knew that there would be bodyguards who would take him back to the house, was it really okay for her to just abandon him here? Ian knew that it must be because he had badmouthed Justin a lot just now, so his daughter had gotten mad at him. Ever since the two of them acknowledged each other, this was the first time that his daughter was giving him the cold shoulder.

It was all that pretty boy's fault!

The huffy Ian suddenly looked to the side and ordered, "Go and gather all the good-looking men in New York! I'm going to look through them one by one. I simply don't believe I can't find someone more handsome than him!!"

The speechless bodyguard hidden in the shadows replied, "Yes, sir."

—

When Nora returned to the bedroom and took out her cell phone from her pocket, she saw that the call had already been disconnected a long time ago.

She wasn't bothered. However, when she took off her clothes and got ready to take a bath, she suddenly received a call from the Hunt manor. Thinking that it was Cherry, she picked up the call.

But unexpectedly, the elderly Mrs. Hunt's voice instead suddenly rang out on the opposite end. "It's me, Ms. Smith. I heard from Brenda that you've been fired by the special department? This is too much!"

Nora: "?"

Had Mrs. Hunt suddenly turned over a new leaf?

Why was she suddenly speaking up for her?

Nora's brows knitted together. Thinking that it would be better if she got along with the elderly lady, she was about to reply when the old lady instead said, "As a woman, it is better that you stay at home and take care of your husband and kids instead. Not every woman can handle jobs that require so much professionalism like those of the special department. You are different from Brenda. Brenda has been through high-grade education since she was a child, so she is more than capable enough to deal with jobs like hers. You, on the other hand, are different. Not only did you grow up in the countryside, but you also don't know much about the way of the world. It's understandable that you would offend your team leader. In my opinion, you don't have to feel too sad about it. This may instead be something positive for you!"

Nora: "..."

She knew it, the fox might grow gray but it would never become good! She didn't say anything—because she discovered on her phone that she had suddenly received a few emails, and some of them were sent from the special department's official email address.

One was sent to Q.

Another was sent to Black Cat. The content of the two emails was very similar and adopted a sincere tone. Additionally, both were inviting her to join the special department to be of service to the United States!

The sender of both emails was also a man with the last name Johnson.

Initially, Nora hadn't wanted to bother with him. However, Mrs. Hunt's voice rang out in her earphones. "You are too unsociable and eccentric. It's understandable that other people would dislike you..."

The corners of Nora's lips curled upward and she said, "Who says I've been fired because they dislike me?"

Chapter 547 Nora Is So Popular~

Mrs. Hunt was taken aback. "What do you mean? Weren't you fired?"

Nora didn't pay any more attention to her. After all, chatting with her was a total waste of time. She politely replied, "I'm going to bed. Goodnight."

And then, she hung up.

If she weren't Justin's grandmother, she couldn't even be bothered to say goodnight.

How dare she say that she was unskilled in building interpersonal relationships? Hah.

Nora picked up the phone and sent a message to Solo: 'How do you find me as a person?'

Solo, who was far away in Switzerland, gnashed his teeth in fury upon seeing her text message.

If she hadn't saved his life, he wouldn't have been enslaved and suppressed by her so easily.

But did he dare to fight back? Of course not.

Thus, Solo replied: “You’re fantastic! Absolutely great!”

Nora was very satisfied. See? Even someone as unsociable and eccentric as Solo thought that she was a great person. Why would she be poor at building and maintaining interpersonal relationships with others?

Solo sent another message: “I’m going back to the States in a couple of days and will be in New York. Wanna meet?”

He was coming back to New York?

Didn’t that mean that it would be perfect for her to use him to cover up her identity?

Nora didn’t want her identity as Q to be exposed. Thus, she replied: ‘Good timing. I have something I need you to do.’ Nora put down the phone, completely unsuspecting that she might not really be great at interpersonal relationships, after all. When she was about to go to bed, someone knocked on the door.

She opened the door to find Joel outside. He had an anxious look on his face. “Nora, what exactly is going on with Karl?”

Nora replied calmly, “He is very confident, and even told me that he’ll be fine.”

Joel: “?”

It had become more difficult for him to ask around and get news from the special department this time. Rather than asking others for news, he might as well just straight-up ask Nora.

Thus, after Karl was taken away, he had been waiting for her to come home while he also continued getting his men to ask around and find out what had happened.

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But he didn't expect that all she would say was just a few words ?

Perhaps it wasn't convenient for her to tell outsiders about the ongoings in the special department.

But... Never mind. Given how reticent this younger sister of his was, she wouldn't be able to give him a clear account of what had happened even if he wanted to hear about it.

With that in mind, Joel nodded. Then, he patted her on the shoulder and said, "I heard about what happened to you. It's okay, don't be depressed about it."

"... What happened to me?" asked Nora.

Joel was surprised. "You know, you've been fired!"

Nora blinked. "Why would I be depressed about it?"

Joel: "??"

The siblings stared at each other for a short while. Then, Joel coughed and turned to leave. As soon as he turned, Nora suddenly called out to him, "Joel."

Joel looked back at her.

Nora asked, "How do you find me as a person?"

How did he find her as a person ?

Arrogant and cocky, of course! On top of that, she was just like a rock—never soft toward anyone!

But could the wily little fox Joel say that?

Certainly not.

He smiled and replied, “Very cute.” Nora nodded in satisfaction. “Okay, there’s nothing else.”

Without waiting for Joel to leave, she immediately turned and closed the door.

... What a rude little girl!

After asking the two of them about it, Nora felt even more assured. See? Both of them had said that she had a good personality, so how would she possibly be unskilled at interpersonal relationships?

When she woke up the next day, Nora opened her eyes to see Pete already sitting at the desk and studying quietly.

She stretched. Before going to the bathroom to wash up, she looked at Pete and called out, “Pete?”

Pete looked up. “Yes, Mommy?”

Her son’s eyes were serious, which made Nora smile. She asked, “What do you think of your Mommy?”

Pete tilted his head.

Although Mommy was always either sleeping or on the way to sleeping, for Pete, who’d never had a mom since he was a baby, just having her within his sight was already great.

Especially if he could see her right away whenever he lifted his head while she was in bed and sleeping.

Pete smiled sincerely and said, “You are the Mommy who spends the most time with her kid!”

A smiling Nora nodded.

See? Not only did she have good relationships with others, but she was also the best mother in her children’s eyes!

After washing up, Nora opened the door and went downstairs. When she was about to have breakfast, she suddenly saw Louis sneaking out.

Nora suddenly called out, “Louis.”

Louis paused and looked back at her, upon which his eyes lit up. “Nora?”

Nora tore off a piece of bread and asked, “How do you find me as a person?”

Louis curled his lips disdainfully when he heard her question.

Not only was she cold, indifferent, and reticent -making her seem just like a walking refrigerator—but she was also arrogant and cocky. Even the way she walked was so unwomanly!

But when he thought of Nora’s money... Louis beamed and replied, “Kind, beautiful, and approachable, of course, Nora! You’re practically a model woman of the times!”

Nora became more satisfied.

She ate the bread she was holding and then asked, “Where are you going?”  
Louis straightened his back and replied, “To talk to my girlfriend about marriage!”

Nora was taken aback. “You have a girlfriend?”

Louis waved and replied, “Of course not. But I’m going to find one now!”

Nora was enlightened. She remarked, “I knew it. How would you be able to find a girlfriend with that head of bleached blond hair of yours?”

Louis: “???”

Why was his cousin’s mouth so toxic?! Could he take back the compliments that he had gone against his conscience to give her just now?

Never mind. On account of how he couldn’t afford to mess with her because of how rich she was, he would just suck it up!

After asking several people in a row, where all of them said that she had a good personality and was popular, Nora’s doubts had all been assuaged. She confidently threw what Mrs. Hunt had said the day before to the back of her mind.

After finishing her breakfast-or rather, lunch

– Nora got ready to go upstairs to read her medical books and look for a way to treat Quentin.

As soon as she went upstairs, she saw Ian waving at her.

When Nora walked over, Ian took out a few photos and asked, “Nora, what do you think of these people? Are they handsome enough?”

He gave priority to a certain photo he had taken out. The man in the photo looked a little like Justin, he also had deep-set eyes and a straight, sharp nose.



Ian said, “He’s an Oscar-winning actor. Surely he’s handsome enough, right?”

“... Yes, he is pretty handsome.”

Ian’s eyes lit up. “How about meeting him, then?”

Nora yawned. “No, it’s fine. Justin is still more handsome.”

“How can that be? No matter how I look at him, he’s more handsome than Justin, isn’t he?”

Nora tilted her head. “Perhaps it’s because... he doesn’t have a beauty mark at the corner of his eye?”

Ian: “???”

With that, Nora entered her bedroom.

Justin’s beauty mark at the corner of his eye was pretty much his signature. Nora wasn’t lying when she said that just now—she really did feel that Justin’s beauty mark at the corner of his eye was very distinctive!

At the Hunts’.

After Justin ended the call the previous night, he walked to the full-length mirror at home and looked at himself.

He touched his cheek with his large hand and rubbed the beauty mark at the corner of his eye.

As it turned out, Nora liked him because of his face?

In that case, he had to give full play to his strengths.

He suddenly picked up his cell phone and called Lawrence.

The man answered very quickly. Justin said, “Send me some sheet masks and skincare products.”

Justin was a fastidious man in his lifestyle, but he had always been relatively careless with his face. It was already enough for him that he cleansed his face every day. However, things were different now!

He was going to start paying attention to skincare!

Thus, Lawrence came over to deliver sheet masks to Justin early in the morning. He said, “... Apply this in the morning for five minutes. After that, apply this lotion and then the emulsion. Also, this is for anti-aging...” After explaining all the skincare products’ functions in succession, Lawrence noticed his boss rubbing the beauty mark at the corner of his eye with his fingers. It was to the extent that the skin there was turning red.

Justin suddenly asked, “Say, do you think the mole can be removed? Why is it so ugly?”

“... Of course. Do you need me to make an appointment with the doctor for you?”

“Yeah, contact them.” Justin was very concerned that the mole would affect his appearance.

Lawrence immediately contacted the director of the best aesthetic clinic in New York and spoke with him seriously. During the phone call, Lawrence even said, “News of Mr. Hunt visiting the clinic must not spread and must be kept absolutely confidential. In addition, get the best doctor in the clinic to do it and ensure that there aren’t any scars. You must arrange for a doctor with zero cosmetic surgery failures!”

“Yes, yes, of course!” The director respectfully replied. Then, he asked, “What does Mr. Hunt want to do? His nose? Eyes? Or the whole face?”

Lawrence frowned and replied, “None of that, of course. It’s even more serious.”

The director’s heart sank at once.

It was the aesthetic clinic’s honor that Mr. Hunt wanted to come over and have cosmetic surgery done. However, it was also exceptionally stressful to perform cosmetic surgery on wealthy people like him. After all, everyone’s sense of aesthetics was different. In the event that Mr. Hunt was dissatisfied, it would instead damage their clinic’s reputation!

The director was filled with trepidation. He asked, “Then which body part is he intending to treat?”

An area that was more important than the eyes, nose, and face would be...

Could it be that Mr. Hunt found a certain part of himself not... strong enough? So he wanted to do something about that? While the director’s imagination was running wild, Lawrence said seriously, “At the corner of his eyes...”

The corner of the eye... The director breathed a sigh of relief. Although operating on the corner of the eye was just a minor operation, it would indeed be very unsightly if not done well.

The corners of Mr. Hunt’s eyes were pretty good-looking, though?

Then, he heard the rest of Lawrence’s words: “... is a mole.”

The director: “???”

After they made an appointment, Justin looked at the time and realized that he would be just in time to have dinner with Nora after removing the mole.

Yup, hopefully, he would be able to give her a surprise in the evening!

—

At the special department.

Johnson had already come over early in the morning. When Morris saw him, he walked over and said, “Sir, I think the dismissal of Nora Smith as our forensic doctor requires further discussion.”

Johnson waved and said, “There is nothing to discuss. The department doesn’t need people with medical skills! What we need are talents like Black Cat and Q! I have already sent emails to both of them and invited them to join the team, and am currently waiting for them to reply!”

Then, he said, “And now, I’m going to interrogate Karl! No one is to enter the room without my permission!”

Chapter 548 Which Part of Him Is Different?

Nora read the whole afternoon. At five o’clock, Justin called and said that Cherry wanted to have dinner with her. A puzzled Nora asked, “Then why don’t the two of you come over?”

Justin hesitated for a moment, seemingly somewhat reluctant to say something. However, in the end, he still said, “I doubt we can come over to the Smiths’. After all, Uncle Ian seems to have quite a lot against me.”

What he said simply made him sound as if he was suffering too much injustice.

Nora suddenly felt a pang of heartache, so she said, “Alright, send me the address. I will come over with Pete.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Justin sent her a text message with the address of the restaurant they were having dinner at.

Nora glanced at it. It wasn't very far from the Smith manor.

Thus, she decided to read for another half an hour before she set off.

However, perhaps because it was destined that she wouldn't be able to find any peace, her cell phone suddenly lit up—Johnson had sent her another email inviting her to join the special department.

This time, the email was sent to Black Cat. The email read as follows:

“Hello, Black Cat. Have you seen my last email? Even if you are not interested in the United States' special department, do you not care whether Karl Moore lives or dies?”

Nora stared at the email and narrowed her eyes. She immediately replied to the email: ‘What do you mean’

She had always been straightforward in her typing, and couldn't even be bothered to add punctuation marks.

The other party responded very quickly: “Karl has been arrested for breaking the law in the USA. You should be aware of that, right? Don't you want to save him? If you agree to join the special department, I can find a way to release him.”

Release Karl?

Nora narrowed her eyes and sneered.

Did that man think that she was a three-year-old? Karl had broken the law. Without a reasonable explanation, how could the special department possibly release him?

She narrowed her eyes and replied: ‘How are you going to release him?’

Johnson’s reply came even faster this time: “I can release a public statement that he is my informant. This way, he can say that it was by my instructions that he brought those people into the country.”

When she saw this, Nora’s pupils shrank abruptly.

An informant...

This sure was a flawless explanation. On top of that, it would also allow the special department to release him right away!

But why would Johnson say that Karl was his informant?

Nora frowned. Suddenly, she thought of how Karl had insisted that he did it for money when she and Morris had asked him over and over why he had illegally brought the people from the mysterious organization into the country

After that, Karl had successfully escaped from the special department’s cell...

Could it be that...

Nora narrowed her eyes. The dark pupils in her cat-like eyes flickered with a dim glow.

It seemed like she had figured something out!

At the special department.

Morris stood outside the door to the interrogation room, hoping to listen in on the conversation taking place inside. Unfortunately, the interrogation room had been soundproofed, so he couldn’t hear anything at all.

He wanted to know what the two of them were talking about, but as soon as Johnson had entered, he had turned off the surveillance cameras, rendering Morris unable to find out what Johnson and Karl were talking about.

His brows locked together tightly. After waiting for about half an hour, Johnson finally walked out of the room.

Morris hurriedly took a step forward and asked, “Did you manage to get anything out of him?”

Johnson glanced at Morris and shook his head. “He still refuses to talk.”

Morris suggested, “I’d suggest hiring Nora Smith back into the team. She knows Karl. He had already decided to talk the other time!”

Johnson sneered when he heard what he said. “She is a forensic doctor, so it’s not like she’s part of the interrogation process. Why should we ask her to come back? To watch the special department make a fool out of itself?! I’ll tell you this—I don’t agree to it!”

Then, Johnson pointed at him and said, “The one we need the most right now is Black Cat. I have already emphasized this many times! Asking a doctor to be a forensic expert? Are you trying to be funny here? Does she have any experience in solving criminal cases? Or have the people in the special department become so poor that they can’t even afford to see a doctor when they are ill?”

Morris clenched his jaw. He found Johnson’s words too unpleasant.

He took a deep breath. “Captain Johnson, you are prejudiced against Nora!”

His term of address had gone from “Sir” to “Captain Johnson”, which went to show that Morris had become extremely unhappy with him.

“Yes, I am! She was simply too unprofessional at the wedding! We don’t need someone like her! Hah!”

Morris stared at Johnson. “Don’t be so sure. You should never offend a doctor!”

Johnson sneered, “Heh, are you threatening me? I’ll tell you this, what I fear the least is getting sick! I am in great health and have never gotten sick all these years! Even if I do fall sick, I will never ask her to treat my illness!”

After saying that, he walked out of the room straightaway.

But as soon as he reached the door, his vision went black and he suddenly fainted and collapsed!

“Captain Johnson!”

“Captain Johnson!”

Amid the chaos, Johnson was sent to the hospital.

Nora took Pete to the restaurant.

When they arrived, for once, Justin actually wasn’t there before them. Nora didn’t lose her temper just because she had to wait. She took Pete into the private room.

They were at a Japanese restaurant. The solid wood decor in the private room looked very comfortable.

Pete took off his shoes and started writing his assignments with his legs crossed. As he did, he asked, “Mommy, why is the tyrant insisting that we have dinner together tonight?”

Nora was about to reply that she didn’t know either when the door was pushed open. Cherry ran in first. She blinked with her big round eyes and looked at Nora. Then, she said excitedly, “Mommy, quick, look at Daddy! Which part of him is different today?!”

Chapter 549 Falling Into Her Hands!

Which part of him had changed?



Cherry's words made both Nora and Pete look at the door curiously.

Justin took step after step into the room.

He was wearing a black suit. The tall and slender man leaned against the door after entering. His narrow and sharp eyes swept across the private room and then, his gaze traveled to the ceiling and he let out a cough.

Nora's gaze landed on his face right away!!

His cheeks, which were as smooth as usual, were still poreless, and his fair skin was glowing. In addition to his deep and bottomless eyes, his straight and sharp nose, as well as his...

Huh? Where was the beauty mark at the corner of his eye?! Why was it gone?!!

Nora got up abruptly and looked at Justin in astonishment.

Justin, who had caught a glimpse of her expression, breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

From the looks of it, her breath had been taken away by how he currently looked, right?

Next to them, Cherry was cheering. The little girl bounced around and said, "Mommy, look! Isn't Daddy more handsome than before?" Justin's cheeks were a little red.

Wasn't the way the woman was looking at him a little too explicit and a little too fervent? He was just thinking about it when the corners of Nora's lips spasmed and she asked, "The beauty mark at the corner of your eye is gone?" Justin nodded. "Yeah. Do I now look..."

Before he could utter the word "better", the woman in front of her suddenly curled her lips disdainfully and sighed. "You've become uglier."

Justin: “???”

Nora glanced at him disdainfully with a touch of regret in her eyes. “Why did you remove the beauty mark for no reason? Did you suddenly lose your mind?”

Justin: “???”

Even the look of interest in Nora’s eyes seemed to have faded away somewhat. As she looked at Justin, she sighed again, looking as though she thought there was no more hope left for him.

Justin: “...”

A short silence instantly descended upon the private room.

Cherry and Pete looked at each other. Then, Cherry ran to Pete with her stubby little legs, sat down next to him, and then rested her chin on her hands. She said, “Look at him, Pete. I told Daddy that the beauty mark at the corner of his eye was attractive, but he simply insisted that it wasn’t and insisted on going to the beauty salon to have it removed! As expected, Mommy and I have the same taste when it comes to handsome guys!”

“... Uh-huh,” said Pete.

Cherry then took out her cell phone and said, “Shall we play games, Pete? I haven’t carried you for so long-“

“No, I’m not playing. I have to finish this problem.”

Cherry: “???”

She curled her lips disdainfully and sighed. “What’s so fun about those problems? How can it be more fun than games?”

Pete looked up at the ceiling speechlessly. “Is playing games the only thing on your mind every day?!”

“Of course not!” Cherry looked at him confidently and said, “I also think about handsome guys!”

While the two little fellows were talking, Justin touched his nose. Then, he sighed, took out a piece of wet tissue from his pocket, and wiped the corner of his eye, upon which the beauty mark reappeared. He heaved a silent sigh and said, “Cherry said that you may like the beauty mark, so I didn’t remove it.”

His car had entered the beauty salon, but then he turned around and left.

After all, one could just apply a bit of makeup to cover up something sometimes. However, once it was gone, it would never return! From the looks of it, Cherry wasn’t that unreliable, after all!

Nora was relieved to see the beauty mark back on the man’s face. She remarked, “This looks more pleasing to the eye, after all.”

When Justin saw how relieved she was, the corners of his lips slowly curled upward.

For some reason, he suddenly thought that once they got married, apart from kissing his lips, she could also kiss the beauty mark at the corner of his eye.

The thought of it immediately made the man’s ears redden, and they flushed all the way to the base of his ears.

When Nora caught a glimpse of it, she asked hesitantly, “What’s the matter? Do you have a fever?”

“... No. Let’s have a seat.” The two sat down and started eating while facing each other. At this moment, footsteps rang out outside the door. Then, someone opened the door to the private room and Brenda hurriedly walked in.

Justin frowned. “Why are you here?”

Brenda replied, “For dinner, of course! Aren’t you guys having a party here?”

Justin: “?”

Cherry, who was playing games, asked in puzzlement, “How did you know we are here, Aunt Brenda?”

Brenda took off her shoes unceremoniously and sat beside Nora. “Tsk, have you forgotten what your aunt does for a living? I have all too many ways to find out where you guys are!” Then, she looked at Nora and said, “Captain Ford spoke up a lot for you in front of Captain Johnson today, but that old stick-in-the-mud still refuses to give in. I’m so mad!”

She picked up a piece of salmon and put it in her mouth. “So, I decided not to stay in the special department and just left. They can do whatever they want! Captain Johnson is notorious for being a difficult man, though. The way I see it, unless he becomes seriously ill and falls into your hands, it will be very difficult for you to go back!”

Almost as soon as she said that, Nora’s cell phone rang

When she answered, Morris’ voice came from the other side. “Captain Johnson is experiencing an acute myocardial infarction. The doctor says that he’s in critical condition now and only you can save him!”

“Pfft!”

Brenda, who was listening to the phone call, suddenly spat out the tea that she had just drunk. She turned her head and looked at Nora in amazement. Then, she suddenly burst into loud laughter and said, “My mouth must have been blessed. With this, Captain Johnson has really fallen into your hands, Nora!!!”

## Chapter 550 Johnson Gets Slapped In The Face!

In the hospital.

Johnson woke up in a daze. The dizzy man held his head and sat up. Right away, someone rushed up to him and held him up. He asked, “Captain Johnson, how are you feeling?”

Johnson frowned. “I’m fine. What happened to me?”

“You suddenly had a heart attack. Fortunately, you were saved in time.”

As he listened to his subordinate’s report, Johnson suddenly felt rather flustered. He knew how dangerous acute myocardial infarctions were. That must have been some sheer dumb luck for him to be saved.

A doctor in a white lab coat came in at this time. At the sight of the doctor, Johnson immediately held his hand and said, “Thank you so much for saving my life, Doctor! You are really my savior!”

An awkward look immediately came over the doctor’s face. He said, “Don’t say that, Captain Johnson. I...”

Before he could finish, Johnson spoke again. “Just tell me if you need any help in the future! If it’s within my means, I will definitely get it done!”

As soon as he said that, a cool and clear voice traveled over. “Do you keep your word, Captain Johnson?”

Surprised, Johnson turned his head and looked over, only to see a woman walking in. Her long straight hair cascaded loosely behind her and she dragged her feet as she walked, as though she was too lazy to even lift them up properly. Although her almond-shaped eyes looked docile, they looked at him sharply and indifferently as though he was no more than a life-form in her eyes. Johnson’s expression immediately darkened. “Why are you here?”

The moment he said that, Nora looked at him with a half-amused look.

Next to him, Morris said, “Captain Johnson, Ms. Smith was the one who saved you. If it weren’t for her, I’m afraid it would have been very difficult for you to get past it this time!”

Johnson: “!!”

Never would he have thought that he would be slapped in the face so quickly. For a while, he was stunned.

It was instead everyone else who gathered around Nora and said, “Thank you so much, Nora! To think you put aside all the past grievances and rushed over... Don’t worry, we will definitely deal with the traffic violations that you were slapped with for running the red

lights!”

Nora nodded.

After receiving the call, she had sped all the way over. On the way there, she ran so many red lights that even the traffic police were hot on her heels.

However, she didn’t have the time to stop and explain, so she had straight-up led the traffic police into the hospital.

Morris was the one who had handled all the subsequent negotiations and other matters after that.

She was indifferent and distant, so the rest didn't know what to say. They could only keep repeating the same thing: "Thank you for what you've done!"

Nora waved and said, "I am a doctor, this is what I do."

After saying that, she checked the numbers on the monitor and said, "Captain Johnson is out of danger now, so I will take my leave."

After Nora left the ward, everyone gathered in front of Johnson.

All of them spoke up for Nora. "Captain Johnson, Dr. Smith is really professional. Someone like her is really suitable to be a forensic expert in the department! Why don't we ask her to come back to the team?"

"Yeah, with her in the department, if you ever have another heart attack, you will receive timely treatment..." Johnson kicked him angrily. "What are you saying?"

The man took a step back and laughed. "Captain Johnson, you were the one who said it yourself just now that the doctor who saved your life is your savior. Besides, you can't really say that Ms. Smith violated the rules the other time. She is just a forensic doctor, so she's not responsible for helping us catch the fugitives! Besides, nothing happened, right?"

"Yeah, that's right. Captain Johnson, why don't you let Ms. Smith come back?"

Everyone spoke one after another. In the end, Morris said, "Captain Johnson, if it weren't for her, I'm afraid you would still be unconscious right now. Do you know? When Dr. Smith rushed over, your heart had already stopped beating for twenty minutes. All the other doctors said that it was useless and

advised her to give up, but she insisted on performing heart resuscitation on you and fed you her pills. It's only because of that that you were lucky enough to survive.”

Johnson looked at the people in front of him and clenched his jaw.

Nora had saved his life, but he was not grateful at all. He felt that his condition must not have been that serious. Otherwise, why would he feel as if nothing was wrong with him at the moment?

Nora must have made his condition sound more serious than it really was. That must be why his men were speaking up for her like this.

However, he couldn't refuse to accept it at the moment.

After all, all of them had been deceived by Nora!

Johnson took a deep breath, feeling like his chest felt a little tight. He could only say begrudgingly, “Fine, she can come back!”

Morris lowered his eyes and slowly said, “She doesn't have to ‘come back’. I haven't processed her dismissal yet.” When Johnson heard this, he became even angrier and his chest felt even tighter.

Morris had been in charge of all of the special department's matters all along, but he was young and impetuous, so he had only been the acting director of the special department even as of now.

Even though he had finally been transferred to the special department, he was only on an equal footing with him right now!

Originally, he'd thought that Morris would show him a lot of respect and faintly put him above himself because he was his mentor. But unexpectedly, Morris had actually said one thing and done another, and secretly disobeyed his instructions?



He was about to get angry when the rest of his men spoke in unison.

“Captain Ford, you are so farseeing! Nice!”

“Yeah, Captain Johnson had said such nasty things when he drove her away that time. How embarrassing would it have been to ask her to come back?! It’s fortunate that Captain Ford didn’t process the dismissal.”

III

Seeing how they were all defending Morris, Johnson knew that he had to suppress his temper.

Otherwise, how was he going to tame these men?

Johnson narrowed his eyes.

If he wanted to become the director of the special department and suppress Morris, then it was imperative that he build up prestige in the special department!

This particular department was different from the others. If his subordinates didn’t think he was worthy of his position, then it would be very difficult to get work done.

This was also the reason why he had made an example of Nora as soon as he came—because she was the forensic doctor that Morris had gone against all odds to personally hire!

Firing Nora was tantamount to slapping Morris in the face.

But now, he had instead shot himself in the foot. Nora had singlehandedly suppressed all of his fame!

In fact, he could faintly sense that the members of the special department now had even more trust and loyalty toward Morris!

No, this wouldn't do. He had to think of a way to even things out!

—

By the time Nora was done saving Johnson's life, it was already completely dark outside.

She drove straight home.

She parked the black jeep in the parking lot and entered the house. Just as she entered, her cell phone suddenly rang. She took it out and found that Trueman, who had not been in contact with her for a long time, had sent her a message.

Nora thought of how the answer that the man had given her the last time had made her somewhat uncomfortable. She wondered what he had sent her this time.

She lowered her head and opened the message. When she saw the content of the message, her pupils shrank.

Chapter 551 Interrogation Master!

Trueman's message was: "I still have many secrets to tell you. Don't you want to know? But it seems like Caleb hasn't taken his medicine today."

Ever since Morris captured Caleb last time, Caleb had been detained in the interrogation room. Furthermore, because he was weak, the special department did not use any special methods to interrogate him.

After all, what if he did not rest well and died from lung cancer?

Nora had forgotten about him.

However, she only frowned and replied: "I'm no longer from the special department. It's useless for you to look for me. If you want to negotiate, look for Morris."

With that, she put away her phone and entered the house. She heard Joel and Tanya chatting there.

The two of them had already registered their marriage and held a wedding. Now, they were already a formal couple. Logically speaking, they were newlyweds. Furthermore, the two of them had been apart for so long and had just reconciled. Now, their relationship was great. Tanya and Joel had been discussing their honeymoon even before the wedding...

However, Tanya's face was filled with worry. "I wonder how he is."

Joel comforted her. "It'll be fine. It's a prison, not a tiger's den."

Tanya could not help but ask, "Can't you think of a way to visit him?"

Joel was silent for a moment.

If it was a normal department, she could definitely visit him.

However, the special department had always had priority over all the other departments. The cases they handled were of the utmost importance!

It was already difficult to get information from such a department, let alone visit it.

He was silent for a moment before saying, "It's not impossible. I'll arrange it. Don't worry."

Tanya sensed his momentary hesitation and suddenly asked, "Is the case my father is involved in very special?"

When Joel saw that she had guessed it, he decided not to hide anything else. Therefore, he sighed and nodded. "Yes, it's a little special. It'll be difficult for us to meet, but we can find out about him through Nora."

Tanya lowered her head in disappointment. “Don’t. Nora has just been fired. It’s too hurtful to ask her now. Let’s think of another way!”

Joel nodded.

Nora heard these words and lowered her eyes.

At this moment, her phone rang again. It was a message from Morris. He tried to act smart as he said, “Miss Smith, your vacation has been canceled. You can come back to work tomorrow.”

Nora lowered her almond-shaped eyes.

If she had not heard Tanya and Joel’s conversation, she would not have wanted to join the special department. After all, there were too many things to do and it was troublesome.

But now... If she stayed in the special department, at least Tanya would be more at ease.

Furthermore, she could even go through the back door and bring Karl something like breakfast every day.

As she thought about this, Nora replied:

“Okay.”

After sending the message, she entered.

Joel and Tanya stood up upon hearing her footsteps.

Tanya still looked carefree. “Nora, what were you doing this afternoon? I searched for you all afternoon but did not find you.”

Nora noticed that she was pretending to be calm. Her almond-shaped eyes were raised a little. “I have good news to announce.”

Tanya widened her eyes. “What good news?”

Nora: “My position in the special department has been remitted! I’m going to work tomorrow. You can prepare some food and necessities for Karl. I’ll help you bring them in.”

Upon hearing this, Tanya’s first reaction was not happiness but indignation. “On what basis? First, they chase you away, now they’re asking you to come back and you’re simply going to go back? No, you can’t accept this!”

Nora stared at her.

When she met Tanya overseas, she was like this. She clearly could not find her child, but she was enthusiastic about helping others find theirs.

Just like now, she would never consider things from her own perspective. Instead, she would think from Nora’s perspective.

Nora lowered her eyes and smiled. “They begged me to come back. Besides, I also want to know what happened to my mother, so I’ll give them face!”

Tanya was still concerned about her. “Did they beg hard?”

Nora: “...Yes.”

“How hard?”

“They were just short of kneeling down and begging me.”

“That’s more like it.”

Their conversation was childish but warm.

Joel glanced at Nora but did not say anything.

The next day, Nora slept until noon again. She got up and had breakfast. When she was about to report to the special department, Tanya handed her a backpack. “There are quite a lot of things prepared for him. It’s a little heavy.”

Nora casually picked up the bag that Tanya could only carry with two hands and placed it easily on her shoulder before leaving.

Tanya: “...”

When she drove to the special department, it was already noon.

Nora carried her bag and had just entered when she bumped into Captain Johnson, who was already discharged. He looked a little weak and his face was a little yellow.

However, when he saw Nora, his expression changed drastically. His expression was very ugly as he scolded, “What time is it? You’re just coming to work?”

Nora did not care about his reprimand. She took off her bag and threw it on the other shoulder. It happened to hit Captain Johnson, causing him to take a few steps back before he could stand firm. Nora looked at him coldly. “I’m sorry, Captain Johnson. My contract with the special department clearly states that my work hours are flexible.”

At that time, she had especially added this because she wanted to slack off and sleep when she had nothing to do.

Johnson: “...”

He snorted. “What kind of work attitude is this?!”

With that, he rushed out the door as if to welcome someone.

Nora ignored him and entered the hall. She was about to look for Morris for him to approve her meeting with Karl when she saw Morris walking out of the canteen with a lunch box.

He must have just had lunch.

Nora walked over and the two of them nodded at each other. Just as Nora was about to speak, two claps suddenly came from the door.

Everyone looked over and saw Captain Johnson standing there. When he saw that everyone was looking at him, he smiled and said, “Comrades, I know that your interrogation of the members of the mysterious organization has reached a stalemate, and the few bodyguards you caught haven’t revealed any info! You all must know who the world’s most famous interrogation master is, right?” Upon hearing this, the people from the special department who had just returned from lunch shouted in unison, “Black Cat!”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Captain Johnson smiled. “So, I specially invited an expert here!”

As he spoke, he moved aside and let the person standing behind him come out.

It was a woman.

She was wearing decent clothes and a business suit. There was a friendly and approachable smile on her face. When she smiled, she had two dimples that looked very sweet. She was like a close neighborhood sister. She nodded at everyone. “Hello, everyone. I’m very honored to join the special department and work with you.”

“Wow!”

There were very few female members in the special department. Everyone knew that Brenda was the queen of scumbags. Furthermore, as Captain Brenda, she was outstanding. When she trained with everyone, she would often beat them until they cried. Therefore, no matter how beautiful Brenda was, no one dared to have any feelings for her.

On the other hand, Nora was too secluded and proud. Everyone maintained their respect for her, but it was difficult for them to have the intention to chase after her.

However, this person was different...

“Is this Black Cat? Is Black Cat a woman?”

Someone asked the question in his heart. Captain Johnson instantly smiled. “Of course not. Black Cat is too proud and aloof. He’s more difficult to find. She’s an interrogation master as famous as Black Cat. She’s also an internationally famous psychiatrist—Ruth.” Ruth continued to smile. “I’m a psychiatrist. I don’t need to use any means to obtain the information we want. Of course, I know that everyone is very respectful of Black Cat, and I’m also fortunate to have met him. He also said that he’s very interested in my interrogation techniques. If there’s a chance, we’ll compete and discuss together!”

Nora: “???”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

Ruth was indeed a little famous internationally. The reason was...

In order to apprehend a very evil crime boss, she had captured his subordinates and used special methods to force a confession.



After this matter was exposed, everyone praised her for being a great interrogator. At the same time, Ruth's reputation started soaring.

She had even openly challenged Black Cat in public and said that his methods were too cruel. All humans were equal, and they did not advocate torture.

At that time, Nora could not be bothered with her. She simply produced a book called the art of interrogation and defeated Ruth with it.

Everyone held their own opinions about Black Cat and her methods, triggering a discussion.

This was what had made her famous.

However, Nora scoffed at this. At that time, Karl had even asked if he should use some methods to suppress Ruth. After all, Ruth was clearly trying to take advantage of Black Cat's popularity!

Nora felt that there was no need.

However...

Nora smiled and mocked, "When did Black Cat say that she was interested in your interrogation techniques?"

Why didn't she remember saying this? Besides, she did not know Ruth!