

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 561 Informant!!

Nora left this group of people and went straight to Karl's interrogation room.

This big boss still looked relaxed. He was on the sofa sleeping soundly. When he heard the door, he opened his eyes and looked at her heartlessly. "You're here? Why didn't you bring lunch today?"

Nora: "..."

Did he really treat her as a food deliveryman?

She grimaced and sat across from him. "How long until your business is over?" she asked.

"Soon."

Karl crossed his legs and swayed. Nora could only say tactfully, "Tanya is very worried about you. Logically speaking, they're newlyweds now. She and Joel have booked a flight and hotel for their honeymoon two days later. If you don't come out now, she'll probably cancel all her plans."

When Karl heard this, he slowly sat up straight. Then, he said, "Two days later?"

Nora nodded.

Karl coughed. "Alright, I'll be released in two days. Tell her not to cancel her plans. Young people have to be romantic as newlyweds."

"... Okay."

was

Nora was extremely satisfied. She stood up and left the room before walking towards Caleb Gray. The man was still coughing. Nora reminded him to take his medicine on time and asked him a few questions. When she saw that Caleb still wasn't saying anything, she left.

Not long after Nora left the interrogation room, Karl suddenly knocked on the door.

The person guarding him asked through the door, "What's wrong?" Karl said, "I want to see Captain Johnson!"

The person thought that he was finally going to reveal information and said excitedly, "Okay, I'll go look for him now!"

Soon, the person walked away. Two minutes later, Captain Johnson, who was about 50 years old, strode over. Before he entered, he said to the two guards, "Leave for a while. Let me have a few words with Karl in private."

"Yes, sir."

Captain Johnson entered the interrogation room and shut down the surveillance cameras. Then, he looked at Karl. "What do you want?"

"I want to see Old Morry."

Karl said, "I've been making the same request ever since I was arrested the second time. When will you get him to see me?"

Captain Johnson frowned and replied, "I told you, Old Morry's health isn't good. He's in the hospital!"

"Then let him take out my documents. That way, he can prove my innocence. I'm very anxious!" Karl said forcefully.

Captain Johnson was puzzled. “Why are you in a hurry? I said before that if you’re really an informant, you have to wait until we have a clue. It’s not suitable to expose your identity now! Otherwise, we’ll alert the enemy!”

Karl stood up. He was 1.85 meters tall and very strong. When he stood in front of Captain Johnson, his aura was several times stronger than his. Captain Johnson was so frightened that he subconsciously took a step back. “What are you doing? Look at yourself. You don’t look like an informant at all! You’re clearly the leader of the assassins!”

Karl lowered his eyes at these words.

From the time he first went undercover on the streets till now, he had been undercover for more than thirty years.

Yes, he had always been an undercover agent.

Back then, he had deliberately pretended not to care about his family and dated Jill for nothing. It was only a cover for his undercover mission.

Later on, he was framed for killing someone in an accident. His undercover identity could not hold out anymore. At that time, Old Morry had given him another choice.

The first was to clarify his identity, but because there was no evidence regarding the murder, he had to wait for the police to slowly solve the case.

The second was to go overseas and continue being an informant.

Karl had no choice at the time. He had sent many people to prison when he was an informant. If he was imprisoned, there was no telling what could happen to him!

Therefore, he had chosen the second option.

Besides, he liked this path too.

After leaving the country, he had kept in contact with Old Morry and got him to help take care of Jill. Old Morry had never told him about Jill's pregnancy, only saying that Jill had married into a wealthy family a year later.

It was not surprising that the wealthy families took a liking to Jill's face. Karl had completely let go of Jill and resumed his undercover career.

He had helped solve five major cases and made several second-class merits. With his character and looks, he really gave off the feeling that he was a bad person. Therefore, his identity had never been discovered.

However, he still wanted to go back.

Every time he called Old Morry, he would ask, "When can I go back? I got a promotion again!"

Old Morry was always amused by him. "Keep rising through the ranks. When the time comes, you might become the boss and lead a group of people straight to the right path."

Karl was a capable person. He really rose to the second-in-command position step by step.

After helping Morryh crack this criminal gang, he moved again.

After being moved around a lot, his temper became wild, and he gradually forgot about wanting to go home.

Later on, he established the Assassin Alliance. When he had asked Old Morry about it years ago, Morry had even said that it was possible.

His actions had actually crossed the line.

However, Old Morry said that he would help him report to the higher-ups and specially approved him to continue what he was doing. Furthermore, this way, he could continue serving his country.

After he established the Assassin Alliance, he would regularly transfer a portion of the money he had saved back to his “home” every year. He had gotten Old Morry to donate that money.

Over the years, he had indeed helped Old Morry crack many major cases. Many clues could only be obtained with his identity.

Until last time, when Old Morry asked him to introduce someone from a mysterious organization when he returned to the country. Morry asked him not to reject her and to bring her back to catch a turtle in a jar.

This was also one of the reasons why he had lured Trueman and the others back despite already being rich! If not for Tanya’s appearance, Karl would have left the country long ago. At that time, even if he had captured and investigated Trueman, he would not have been caught. He would have continued to be the part-time informant in the Assassin Alliance...

But now, everything had changed.

Captain Johnson looked at his deep eyes and his tone became gentle. “Of course I trust you. I’ll arrange it as soon as possible. However, after your identity is exposed, you can’t be our informant anymore. Are you sure you’ve thought it through?” Karl stared at Captain Johnson and suddenly said, “Old Morry once promised me that as long as I want to quit, he will immediately let me go. Now, for my daughter’s sake, I want to reveal my identity!”

He could not become the shame of his daughter’s life!

Chapter 562 Going overseas

Hearing his powerful and resonating words, Captain Johnson continued to speak sincerely, “I know, and I understand you. Actually, I’ve seen Old Morry and he has even verified your identity. Why do you think you were able to escape so easily the last time? You shouldn’t have returned!”

Karl stared at Captain Johnson.

Captain Johnson kept looking at him. “Now, the country needs you, and the people. The mysterious organization has already revealed its hand. As long as we keep following the clues, we’ll catch them sooner or later. I can help you leave now. Going overseas is much better than exposing your identity! Don’t you want to make this special contribution? At that time, you’ll return to the country even more gloriously. As for your daughter... she’s only being gossiped about now. She’ll definitely be able to forgive you and even understand your difficulties!”

Old Morry had said this countless times.

Therefore, Karl remained overseas time and time again.

In the past, he had no relatives and was alone. The struggle was nothing, but now...

Karl lowered his eyes and slowly said, “You don’t have to tell me that. I’m 49 years old this year and have already been undercover for 30 years. How many decades does a person have in their lifetime? I only want to do whatever I want for the rest of my life! I think the people will understand me!”

“You-!”

When Captain Johnson saw that he was unyielding, he said in exasperation, “Why have you become so selfish now? Have you already been outside for so many years that your heart has been polluted?”

Karl frowned.

He clenched his fists. “Captain Johnson, Old Morry said that I can stop when I want to stop! This is my freedom! You don’t have to say anything else. Please help me contact Old Morry!”

II

11

When Captain Johnson saw his determined expression, he knew that the decision had been made and that he could not persuade him anymore. He could only sigh deeply. “Okay, I’ll arrange for Old Morry to come over and settle the matter!”

With that, he walked out.

When he reached the door, Karl emphasized, “Two days. I’ll give you two more days. If Old Morry still doesn’t come, I’ll look for your Captain Ford. I think he will be very interested in my story!”

Captain Johnson choked and could only nod hatefully. “...Alright!”

“Also...” Karl asked, “I want a grand press conference. I think you all know how to announce my real identity, right?”

If he left just like that, those people would not believe a single word coming out of his mouth.

This was the Internet age. If he wanted to recover his identity and walk out of the darkness, he naturally had to do it in a spectacular manner. Otherwise, wouldn’t he be letting down his reputation?

Furthermore, this way, he could improve his social status and public recognition. This was beneficial to his daughter Tanya!

Captain Johnson took a deep breath. “Okay! Wait for the good news!”

He left angrily.

After leaving the special department, Nora returned home.

As soon as she entered, she saw two uninvited guests sitting in the living room. She had seen these two people before at the wedding. They were the eldest uncle and aunt of the Smiths' eldest branch, as well as Joel's parents.

At this moment, the two of them were sitting upright on the sofa. An uncle, who looked similar to Ian, was crying to Ian. "Ian, Joel married the daughter of a murderer. This matter has embarrassed us all!"

When Ian, who was sitting in a wheelchair, heard these words, his eyes drooped. "Karl didn't kill anyone. Amos, didn't we make it clear that the person who killed the man back then was that woman called Margot?"

Amos snorted. "They're still not worthy!"

Ian sneered. "Not worthy? You all should know who he is, right? I heard that Black Cat and Black Panther are top assassins. Do you think they're not good enough?"

Amos choked. His wife, Heather, instantly snorted coldly. "But other than us, who else knows that he's the boss of the Assassin Alliance? Now, everyone only says that he committed a crime! He's a criminal! We know his true identity, but ordinary families don't! They only mock us!"

Ian looked at his elder brother and sister-in-law in front of him. Amos was like a father, but he could not support a big family back then. His ears were soft and he listened to Heather on everything.

He had even treated Joel like that back then...

If Ian had not intervened in time, the outcome would have been unimaginable!

Ian did not have a good impression of these two people. He said in a cold voice, "What on earth do you want?"

Amos and Heather replied, “Anyway, we can’t stay in New York anymore! We want to go overseas! We’ll stay overseas from now on. Make the arrangements for us!”

When Ian heard this, he was so angry that he laughed. “Sure. Don’t ever come back after you leave the country. It saves me from feeling vexed!”

What could he do if Amos did not have the ability?

Furthermore, Joel was in charge of the family now. Ian also knew that their status at home was very awkward. Going overseas was indeed the best choice for their entire family.

Joel and Tanya were also coming downstairs as Ian was thinking about this.

Joel’s smiling face instantly turned cold when he saw the two of them. He had also heard the two scourges and he said, “No problem. Your living expenses won’t be lacking either. The Smiths will support you forever! We’ll provide you with a wealthy life!”

Nora also felt that this was a good thing.

Heather looked like she was not easy to get along with. Them leaving was the best outcome for Tanya.

However, when she heard Heather’s last sentence, she instantly regretted her thoughts.

Heather looked at the two of them and said, “We’ll definitely leave. After all, we can’t live in this country with all of you! You didn’t care about your face and insisted on marrying such a woman. But what about your daughter? I can’t let my granddaughter be mocked in this country. This is harmful to her physical and mental health! Therefore, I’m going to take my granddaughter Mia with me!!”

Chapter 563 Karl Is Not a Criminal!

As soon as she said this, the atmosphere in the living room became tense.

“No!”

“No way!”

Joel and Tanya’s voices were heard at the same time, causing Heather to frown. She did not dare to speak to Joel but looked directly at Tanya. “How can you speak to your mother-in-law like this? Although that woman wasn’t your biological mother, you grew up in the Joneses. You should know basic manners, right? Who taught you to address your elders so loudly?!”

Tanya’s chest heaved up and down as she looked at Heather and said slowly, “I know you’re dissatisfied with me, but Mia is the daughter I’ve been looking for for five years. I definitely won’t be separated from her now!”

Heather lowered her head. “Speaking of which, I have to criticize you even more. Tanya, how can you call yourself a mother? How did you lose the child and let her get picked up by Hillary? You helped her bewitch our family for so many years! Besides, I heard that she even abused the child?! This is all because you didn’t take good care of the child!”

Every word she said was like a knife, a knife that stabbed into Tanya’s heart.

She had felt guilty for five years.

She even wanted to torture Hillary after seeing Mia’s injuries...

Although Hillary was already dead, Tanya was still having frequent nightmares. She would often dream that Mia had been lost again. She would usually wake up in the middle of the night and rush to Mia’s room. She would only calm down after seeing Mia safe and sound.

Therefore, she had no way of refuting this sentence!

Seeing that she was stuttering, Heather was about to continue speaking when Joel suddenly rushed to Tanya and said, “I’m the child’s father. The child grew up under my watch, but I didn’t protect her well. In that case, I’m more responsible! Are you going to scold me now?”

How could Heather dare to scold him like this?

Their relationship had not been terrible since Joel was young. After Joel became the leader, his aura became stronger, and she did not dare to offend him!

She said, “You’re so busy with work and have to take care of the company. It’s fine that you’re a little careless. Besides, if Tanya hadn’t lost the child, this wouldn’t have happened. How can you be blamed? Tanya isn’t a qualified mother!”

“Heh!”

Joel sneered. “Then are you a qualified mother? What right do you have to criticize Tanya?”

Heather pursed her lips.

Amos instantly threw the teacup in his hand on the coffee table. “Joel, how can you speak to your mother like this? We’re doing this for Mia’s sake! We’re her grandparents, how can we hurt her? Besides, you’re not by our side all year round and follow behind Ian every day. Shouldn’t your daughter be living with us?”

When Joel heard this, he sneered.

He lowered his eyes and suddenly said, “Are you sure you want to take Mia overseas with you for her own good? For company? Isn’t it so that you can ask me for money?”

His words pierced through their thoughts.

Heather’s face instantly turned red.

Amos stood up angrily. “Joel, how can you say that? Do we have such a crude image in your heart?!”

“Isn’t that so?”

A sarcastic smile hung on Joel’s lips.

Nora, who was at the door, instantly understood.

It turned out that Amos and Heather insisted on taking Mia with them because they were worried that after they went overseas, Joel would not give them any money?

As long as Mia was by their side, they wouldn’t be afraid that Joel wouldn’t recognize them as his parents, right?

Nora frowned. What kind of strange parents were they?!

It was no wonder that her brother did not have a good relationship with his parents. Joel looked straight at Amos, whose aura weakened again... Right at this point...

Bam!

Ian suddenly smashed the teacup in his hand hard on the ground with a loud noise.

He slowly raised his head and looked at Amos with a pair of eagle-like sharp eyes. His voice was very cold. “Amos, I didn’t expect you to still be so

shameless after so many years! When you leave, the Smiths will definitely give you a huge settling amount. No matter how much you spend in this life, it'll be enough! Why are you still so greedy?!" When Amos heard this, he swallowed hard and said slowly, "Ian, that's not what I mean. Everyone knows that the days of the extended family are getting worse with each generation. Your sister-in-law and I adopted another daughter. She's going to get married in the future too. We must give it to her and her children..."

At this point, Heather poked his arm.

Amos finally realized that he had gone too far.

It was indeed unreasonable to ask Joel for money and leave it to his adopted daughter.

Therefore, he shut his mouth.

On the other hand, Heather suddenly said, "Ian, it's really not that Amos and I are unreasonable. It's just that it's really inappropriate for Mia to stay in the country. I have a video here for you to see!"

With that, she took out her phone and opened a video before handing it to Ian.

Joel and Tanya walked behind Ian and looked at it together.

Nora raised her eyebrows and walked over slowly too. She wanted to see what Heather was up to now.

The video was from Mia's kindergarten.

A group of children was playing with Legos..

Mia sat alone in a small corner, building a princess toy.

However, there were a few pieces missing. She stood up and walked to the Lego box. She was about to look for the missing parts.

However, as soon as she walked over, the children immediately dispersed.

“Mia’s grandfather is a murderer! We don’t want to play with her!”

“My mother said that murderers have lunacy in their genes. It’s contagious. Mia, stay away from us!”

“That’s right! Stay away from us!”

“A murderer’s granddaughter is a small murderer. Will Mia kill people in the future?”

“My mother said she would. She might go crazy one day!”

“Ah! It’s too scary! Boohoo, I don’t want to die!”

The children were chattering and screaming. No one attacked Mia, but their actions made her feel hurt.

The little girl looked at the group of people in a daze. She waved her hands.

“Don’t be afraid. I won’t kill anyone. Really... I really won’t kill anyone...”

“I don’t believe you! Anyway, I won’t play with you! I won’t be your friend either!” “Me too. Mia, go away. We don’t want to talk to you!”

II

11

The world of children was very simple, so their words were even more hurtful.

If it was between adults, Tanya would not care about these words, but Mia would. She was already sensitive and fragile. Mia lowered her head and felt like she could not ever raise it up.

Mia then sighed silently and returned to her seat. However, as soon as she walked back, she realized that someone had broken the lego toy she had made.

She looked at it in a daze. Finally, she sat in the corner alone and lowered her head in frustration. She did not say anything else.

That small girl made one's heart soften.

Nora sighed silently.

Even her heart ached when she saw this, let alone Tanya!

When Nora looked up, she saw that Tanya's eyes were already red. She tried hard to control her emotions as her body trembled slightly.

Over the past few days, while Karl was in prison, she had put all her attention on him.

When Mia said that she wanted to go to school with Pete, Tanya had let her go. She had also told Joel to pay more attention to his daughter. However, she did not expect her daughter to be bullied in school?!

Joel hugged her shoulder and patted it gently as if he was giving her strength. "Don't worry." Although Mia was rejected, she was better than the other children. She was from the Smiths, so those people did not dare to touch her.

It was just psychological isolation.

Joel had actually learned of Mia's situation long ago. He knew all this.

Joel looked at Heather and asked coldly, "What do you mean by showing this to us?"

Heather said directly, “I’m telling you that the child is not happy in school! She needs to go with us! Leave this place and change to a new environment. Live well in a place where no one knows her!”

She said sincerely, “Joel, you’re in charge of the company, so you definitely can’t leave. Tanya is your wife. You’re newlyweds, and you’re unwilling to separate. Therefore, it’s best for us to take Mia overseas. Besides, if you really can’t bear to leave the child, then the two of you can have another one.?!”

Joel felt that these words were really ear-piercing. “What are children to you? Are they commodities? Or are they pets? If Mia is gone, I can just get another one?”.

Heather pursed her lips. “No matter what you say, I’m doing this for your own good! You saw it too. Mia is being pushed aside and isolated in school! You’re still her parents, don’t your hearts ache?!”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Mia is growing up. Her matters will be resolved very well. Don’t worry about this. She won’t care about this in the future.”

Heather instantly pointed at his nose and scolded, “What do you know? Do you think Mia is as heartless as you? Do you think Mia is the same as you, that she doesn’t care about the opinions of others at all? Let me tell you, in this country, with her grandfather in prison, Mia will be looked down upon for the rest of her life! Something big will happen sooner or later! You either let Mia leave with us or you divorce this murderer’s daughter!”

Nora could not listen to this anymore. She said, “Who said that Karl is a criminal?!”

Heather sneered. “He is already in prison and they aren’t letting him go. They must have sufficient evidence to keep him in there. They couldn’t have kept him there just to make friends, right?”

Chapter 564 Joel is Not Their Son!

After Heather said this sarcastically, she saw Nora looking at her with a faint smile.

It was as if she was looking at a clown making a fool of itself.

Nora was unwilling to say more. After all, saying anything before the truth was revealed might cause some unwanted changes.

She only spoke vaguely, “Perhaps he’s in there for tea with a friend?”

Karl was an informant. Going to the police station was like going to work!

Heather was about to say something when she felt Ian’s gaze.

Faced with this third brother, she was naturally afraid. She said, “No matter what, Karl’s matter has affected Mia. As her grandparents, the two of us have to interfere in this matter.”

Her granddaughter was not doing well at home, and it seemed reasonable for her grandparents to come looking for justice.

However, Joel said, “Tanya and I are the child’s parents. Her legal guardianship also belongs to Tanya and me. Even if we go to the court, it doesn’t seem like you have any right to order her around, right?”

Amos was furious. He slapped the table and roared, “Joel, do you still want to go to court with us? Don’t you find it embarrassing enough?”

Heather’s eyes turned red as she looked at Ian. “Ian, we rarely interfered in Joel’s matters for so many years, but look at this heartless person. He keeps threatening us. Aren’t we doing this for Mia?”

Ian would definitely protect Joel, but before he could say anything, Joel jumped in, “Since you care about Mia so much, you guys should know that

she's actually doing very well in the kindergarten! What are you trying to say here by taking things out of context?"

Heather was stunned. "What do you mean by taking things out of context?"

Joel snorted.

He patted Tanya's shoulder and took out his phone. He opened the video player app. There were a few videos inside. They were all taken from the kindergarten's surveillance cameras.

In the beginning, her classmates pushed her aside.

After all, the children were very simple-minded and felt that the granddaughter of a bad person must be another bad person.

Mia was indeed very sad.

However, after five minutes, Pete walked in with the Math Olympiad book in his arms. He only took a few casual glances before walking over to Mia and sitting beside her.

Someone said, "Cherry, aren't you afraid that she'll be a bad person and kill you in the future?"

Pete looked up at the child as if he couldn't be bothered with him. However, he still said, "You're so timid. Are you even a boy?"

Five-year-olds felt that they were already old enough and hated being mocked for being timid.

When that little boy heard this, he raised his chest. "Of course! How am I timid?! I dare to sit with Mia!"

He quickly walked over and sat near Mia.

Pete looked at the children looking over and pursed his lips. “Are you all cowards?”

“Of course not!”

“Of course not!”

“I’m very bold!”

II

11

A group of children quickly gathered around.

They surrounded Pete and Mia and watched as Mia rebuilt the Lego toy. She learned to dance, was agile, and had quick fingers. Soon, she used the Lego pieces to build the little princess from Frozen. It was very lifelike. “Wow! Mia, you did a good job!” “Mia, can you teach me?” “I want Elsa! Build another Elsa!”

Mia blushed and said, “But there aren’t enough Legos.”

“There’s more here!”

One of the children took out his own Legos and gave them to Mia. “My Legos are all here! Mia, hurry up. I want to see Elsa!”

III

The group of brats who had made Mia feel upset earlier was now dragging their chins as they watched Mia meticulously build the Lego models. The atmosphere became joyful. When the model was done, the group of people surrounded Mia and applauded.

“Mia, you’re so awesome!”

“I want to play with you in the next class!”

Hearing this, Pete stood up and pursed his lips. “You’re all cowards. Your mommies just scared you a little and you don’t dare to play with Mia anymore. Mia will ignore you now because the world of the strong doesn’t need fence-sitters.”

With that, he held Mia’s hand and walked out.

The other children looked at each other and stood where they were.

The surveillance cameras could only see Mia and Pete’s backs. Mia suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked at Pete. “Brother Pete, I understand! I shouldn’t care about what others think of me. You never played with them, but they still like you a lot because you’re the best!”

Pete nodded. “Yeah.”

The two children then skipped out of the classroom.

The video ended there.

Joel looked at Amos and Heather. “Life isn’t always smooth-sailing. Sometimes, some small bumps can increase the child’s courage to overcome them. Furthermore, Ever since Tanya’s return, Mia is clearly more confident than before! Therefore, she doesn’t need your so-called care at all.”

With that, his eyes turned cold as he said, “I still have something to ask the two of you. Only the children’s guardians are allowed to watch the surveillance camera footage from the kindergarten. How did you know that Mia was being bullied? You got someone to steal the footage, and now you’re even trying to use it to trick us?”

Joel’s questions got sharper and sharper. In the end, his voice was already icy cold.

Of course Joel knew that Mia might not be doing well in school.

Joel had still insisted that Mia go. Mia was too timid. She had to learn how to face the world.

However, this did not mean that Joel had thrown his daughter out. He had been paying attention to her every moment in school. Therefore, when he saw Amos and Heather's video, he was not surprised at all because he had already known about it long ago.

Amos and Heather swallowed hard. The two of them clearly did not expect Joel to realize so quickly what they had done!

As they hesitated and thought about how to explain this, Ian said forcefully, "Amos, Heather, if there's no reasonable explanation for this, then you should know the consequences!"

Amos instantly looked up and straightened his neck. "Ian, we were anxious because we saw the video and didn't understand the situation! Besides, no matter what, Joel is our son! What's wrong with us meddling in his family matters? Can't parents control their children?!"

Heather said, "That's right, Ian. As his parents, can't we criticize him a little?"

Their unreasonable behavior made Ian take a deep breath.

He looked at Joel and suddenly sighed. "From today onwards, he's no longer your son."

Chapter 565 Don't Offend Justin!

With that, the entire room fell silent.

Amos and Heather were stunned. The two of them looked at Ian at the same time. “Ian, what do you mean?”

Joel looked at Ian in confusion.

Ian lowered his eyes and said slowly, “Back then, when I handed the position of the family head to Joel, I hesitated to formally adopt Joel under my own name. Now that I think about it, it would have been better to adopt him. This way, at the very least, it would’ve shut your stupid mouths. Not just anyone can mock my successor!”

His domineering attitude stunned Amos and Heather.

In the past, when Ian raised Joel by his side, the two of them were worried that Ian would not accept Joel. They had asked for adoption before, but Ian said that he was just a nephew.

They were all members of The Smith family. Whether they went through with the adoption or not was only a formality.

However, the two of them did not expect Ian to change his tune now.

Joel was also stunned as he looked at Ian in a daze.

Ian stared at him. “Joel, would you like to be my son?”

Joel’s eyes turned red.

After so many years, he had gained a lot of knowledge from Ian and learned how to manage the company. It could be said that he was personally taught by Ian.

When he was young, everyone told him that Ian was only teasing him by bringing him along. Otherwise, why wouldn’t he go through with the adoption?

He had also asked Ian this question.

However, Ian said, “Because I don’t need a son. I raised you only because the Smiths lack a successor.”

Joel understood at that time that Ian had never thought of him as a son. He was only doing his duty to the family.

Ian always had a distant attitude toward him.

Joel treated him as his father in his heart, and he knew that Ian had never wanted to leave any worries in this world.

He never expected Ian to make such a suggestion so many years after Joel inherited the Smiths.

Joel could maintain his composure in the face of company matters, but at this moment, he was a little moved. His voice was trembling as he said, “Of course I would, Uncle Ian.”

Ian smiled. “You’re still calling me Uncle Ian?”

Joel’s mouth moved. He seemed embarrassed to have said that word.

However, Tanya, who was standing beside him, suddenly said, “Dad, Nora will be my aunt from now on!”

Her words woke Joel up.

Joel’s lips trembled again as he shouted, “Dad.”

He had not called Ian Dad for more than twenty years.

“Yes, son.”

Ian responded and looked at the shocked Amos and Heather. “I’ll get the lawyers to handle all the formalities. I hope that the two of you will maintain

a distance from Joel in the future! After all, you have to avoid arousing suspicion! Understand? If I ever find out again that the two of you are doing something outside calling yourselves Joel's parents, don't blame me for being rude!"

His tone was filled with dense killing intent.

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Both Amos and Heather were frightened. The two of them did not dare to say anything else. They stood up and said, "Okay."

Ian left another sentence. "I'll arrange for you guys to go overseas. Don't come back again."

The two of them: "..."

They had not expected that not only would they fail to trick Ian, they would even lose what they already had!

After this irksome couple left, Joel quickly restrained his emotions and looked at Nora. He asked, "Nora, Karl... What's going on with Karl?"

Nora clicked her tongue.

This brother was indeed smart. From what she had said earlier, he guessed that Karl might have a plan.

In order not to make Tanya worry, Nora said, "I asked Uncle Karl today. He's actually an informant. I've already found and asked his contact to come out. If nothing goes wrong, he can be released the day after tomorrow."

This sentence shocked Tanya. "What?"

Joel was also a little stunned and found it unbelievable. “The boss of the Assassin Alliance... is an informant for the police? Why does this sound so hard to believe?”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

She had also found it hard to believe when she first heard Karl’s words.

However, other than this, there seemed to be no other explanation.

She nodded silently at Joel and Tanya.

Tanya: “...”

She suddenly felt like laughing and crying. After a while, she only sighed deeply.

However, Nora did not have the time to chat with them here. She looked at her phone and realized that it was already past four o’clock. She hurriedly said, “I have a date. I’ll get going then.”

Seeing that Nora was about to go upstairs instead of out the door, Tanya asked, “I thought you had to go out for the date, why are you going upstairs?”

Nora kept walking without turning back as she replied, “... To change my clothes.”

Tanya: “?”

Joel: “?!?”

Ian’s head that was still lowered suddenly lifted up. He looked at Nora’s back and an angry expression instantly appeared on his face.

Tanya and Joel hurriedly looked in opposite directions and pretended not to have seen Ian's current appearance.

After changing her clothes, Nora tidied her hair in the mirror again before going downstairs. She strode out happily.

She did not notice the eyes of the old father behind her filled with sadness and worry.

Joel walked to Ian's side and sighed. "Dad, actually, Justin is not that evil. At least in front of Nora, he's very obedient."

"What do you know?"

Ian was silent for a moment before he suddenly sighed. "His identity... is too mysterious. Nora definitely can't get the upper hand over someone like him. She'll be played by him."

Joel frowned.

However, he was guessing in his heart. What was Justin's identity? He could actually make Ian so vigilant?

He frowned and asked, "He is..."

Ian was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "This is my guess. In short, you should make sure you never offend Justin."

Chapter 566 A Date

'Never offend Justin'...

Joel mentally repeated the words and looked at Ian, perplexed.

Uncle Ian had transformed the Smith Corporation from a company always in second place into one that was ranked equally with the Hunt Corporation. Over the years, he had seen so much happen in the country, yet in spite of that,

he had still reminded Joel to stay vigilant and not to offend Justin. Just how powerful and capable was Justin? While he was musing, Ian said, “If he truly cares about Nora, then he won’t mind even if I make things difficult for him now. But if he’s not, then let me be the one to offend him. I don’t have that long to live anymore anyway. You’re still young, you shouldn’t do things that might jeopardize your future.” Hearing the graveness in his words, Joel nodded hurriedly and replied, “I will keep that in mind, Dad.”

Fortunately, he had accepted Justin’s goodwill when he took the initiative to build a good relationship with him. Thus, the two of them currently shared a pretty decent relationship.

He also suddenly understood why Ian hadn’t reprimanded him when he allowed Justin to enter the house the other time. On the contrary, he had even somewhat given tacit approval to it. In the beginning, he’d thought that it was because Ian was ultimately still somewhat satisfied with Justin, but now it seemed like that might not be the case, after all.

—

Just as Nora left the house, she ran into Pete and Mia returning home hand in hand.

Pete was carrying a large schoolbag on his back, his little face was expressionless. He was totally a mini Justin. When his big round eyes caught sight of Nora, he subconsciously pulled his hand out from Mia’s.

Nora’s gaze swept across Mia. There was no sign of unhappiness on the little girl’s small face with the pointed chin, indicating that the events in the kindergarten indeed hadn’t affected her.

Moreover, Mia had always been very timid in the past and seemed fainthearted at everything she did.

However, the timid look on her face seemed to have dissipated a little. It seemed like Pete had given her a lot of confidence. Joel was right the two times when Tanya had met with cyberbullying and experienced reputation crises had indeed made Mia mature quite a fair bit.

While Nora was observing Mia, a puzzled Pete asked, “Mommy, where are you going?”

“Cough.”

For some reason, Nora felt a little guilty. Her eyes shifted about and she looked at the sky as she replied, “Mm, I’m going out to discuss some work matters with someone.” She couldn’t help but keep feeling a little guilty that she and Justin were going out on a date without Pete and Cherry.

Pete hesitated for a moment. “With who? Do I know them?”

If she said that it was Justin, how would she reject Pete if he said that he wanted to come too?

With that thought in mind, Nora subconsciously lied. “No, you don’t. I’m leaving.”

She hurriedly walked past Pete and Mia. After getting in the car, she drove out in a hurry, her face looking a little panicked.

Pete turned his head and looked at her.

Seeing that Pete was not moving, Mia also stayed where she was.

After a while, Nora’s car disappeared from their sight. Even then, Pete was still standing still.

A puzzled Mia asked, “Pete, what are you looking at?” Pete heaved a silent sigh. “At my family running out of time.”

Mia: “?”

Pete looked back at Mia with sorrowful eyes. “Mommy was lying just now. She doesn’t dare to look into my eyes any time she lies.”

Mia thought for a while and said, “Adults are all like that! Why would Aunt Nora lie to you, though? You mean she isn’t going out to discuss work matters with someone?” Pete nodded. “Mommy never discusses work face to face, always over the phone—because going back and forth to meet someone is a waste of time! She might as well sleep instead! I’ve never seen her go out for work before.”

III

Although Mia wanted to defend her aunt and explain on her behalf, after thinking about what he said, she actually felt like there was nothing she could refute. She could only stare at him and ask, “So? If Aunt Nora isn’t going out to discuss work, what is going out for?”

“It’s almost dinnertime. She’s likely going out on a date.” Mia: “?”

Pete continued to analyze the clues. “If she were going on a date with the tyrant, she would definitely take Cherry and me along with her. Even if she doesn’t take me, going by how much the tyrant dotes on Cherry, she would definitely take her.”

With that in mind, he took out his cell phone and called Cherry.

The call was answered as soon as he dialed the number. Before he could say anything, he heard Cherry ranting at someone. “Hey, do you really know how to play? Is your boat stranded? ... Pete, what do you need? Hurry up and say it! I’m playing games right now!”

Pete kept quiet for a while before he asked, “Where’s the tyrant?”

“Daddy has a very important meeting with foreign business partners tonight, he’s in the meeting right now!”

Puzzled, she asked, “What’s the matter?”

“... Nothing.” Pete hung up silently.

“Pete, why didn’t you tell Cherry the truth?” Mia asked.

Pete sighed. “She’s still dreaming that we will be together as a family. Let’s not make her worry, too, sigh!” He straightened his back.

Among the people in his family—the tyrant was unromantic, Mommy was obsessed with sleeping, and even his younger sister wasn’t any reliable, either. He was the only one bearing a weight that he should not be bearing at his age! Mia nodded as she listened. Nevertheless, she still tried to comfort him.

“Maybe Aunt Nora and Uncle Justin are going out on a date? Maybe it just wasn’t convenient to bring you guys along. Pete, don’t think too much into it!” Pete shook his head. “What would stop them from bringing us along?”

Mia wanted to tell him that there were too many possible reasons.

For example, she was clearly sleeping in her mother’s room every night, yet when she woke up, she would always find herself in her own bedroom instead. Whenever she asked her mommy about it, she never gave her an answer.

When she secretly asked her father about it, her father would also blush.

Sigh, the adults’ affairs were simply so complicated!

While Pete kept worrying about her, Nora was currently seated in a private room in a Chinese restaurant and looking at the plate of roast duck on the table.

With the fork in her hand, she grabbed a piece of meat, planning to stuff it into her mouth. Justin stopped her with a smile and said, “You’re supposed to eat it with the flatbread.”

“I know.”

Nora looked at the numerous plates of exquisite side dishes, the thinly sliced meat, as well as the small and delicate slices of flatbread, and said disdainfully, “It’s just too much work.”

Not only did she have to pick up the flatbread and wrap the meat and side dishes in it, but she even had to dip it in the sauce afterward!. Whether one ate it in small bites or gobbled them all down, It made no difference since it all ended up in the same place anyway!

So what was the point of wasting all that time ?

Justin let out a low chuckle. He picked up a piece of flatbread, wrapped a piece of meat within, and held it up in front of Nora’s mouth. “Open your mouth,” said Justin.

A surprised Nora opened her mouth, upon which the wrapped roast duck entered her mouth.

She subconsciously closed her mouth, her lips closing around the wrapped roast duck, as well as around the man’s fingers that he hadn’t been able to pull back in time...

Nora was stunned. Justin also froze. He had chosen a private room that evening. The two of them were sitting on the same side, and his body was turned slightly toward Nora. His fingers were in her mouth, and his fingertips just so happened to come into contact with her lips and her tongue...

Justin swallowed.

A certain scene flashed past his mind, and his cheeks turned red all of a sudden.

As for Nora, her lips parted slightly in a panic and she turned sideways. After she swallowed the mouthful, she looked at the ceiling and started looking for a conversation starter. She said, “The roast duck tastes pretty good with the bread.”

“Is that so?”

Justin’s low chuckle rang out in her ear. Then, Nora heard him say, “Then let me have a taste too...”

Accompanying that sentence of his was a large hand cupping the back of Nora’s head. Then, her vision went dark as the man leaned forward and started kissing her...

Chapter 567 Let’ s Get Engaged!

The taste of the roast duck was still lingering in Nora’s mouth when the man invaded her territory aggressively.

His crisp and cool breath instantly overwhelmed her sense of smell.

This wasn’t Nora’s first time kissing Justin, yet her heart still felt like it was racing a little. Perhaps it was because the situation this time was different than before?

While she was distracted, she was bitten on her lower lip, which made her snap back to reality. The man let go of her.

His voice was very low and deep. “What’s on your mind?”

There seemed to be displeasure in his voice.

Those deep-set eyes of his were terribly deep and bottomless as if the vast universe was contained within them, which made one unable to see through or guess his thoughts.

Nora seldom found her presence suppressed by others, yet at this moment, his had somewhat suppressed hers, putting her at a disadvantage. It seemed like her spacing out just now was a form of disrespect toward what they were currently doing

The thought took her by surprise a little and she said, “Sorry...”

She wanted to say more, but Justin had already leaned over and sealed her lips again.

The atmosphere in the room became amorous.

The room was clearly very spacious, yet Nora still felt like there wasn't enough air in the room.

She felt like she was about to suffocate.

She gave Justin a light push... but the man instead held her hands, completely taking control of the situation and taking the lead.

For a moment, Justin felt a little foreign to Nora in this instant.

He had always been cooperative and obedient in front of her, but in this moment, it felt like the man was pushing her down. Even his kiss had become a little more aggressive than before...

This made her feel like she was about to be conquered.

Her fingers, which were holding Justin's shoulders, curled slightly and she grabbed his shoulders tightly...

Suddenly, Justin put his arms around Nora's waist and pulled her on his lap.

Nora: “!!”

The position felt a little shameful.

She wanted to protest, so she said, “I’m not Cherry... Mm!”

It was just a pity that the rest of her words were once again swallowed by Justin.

A waiter stood there at the door with a dish in his hands as he listened to the suggestive sounds inside the private room. His cheeks turned red, and he didn’t quite know whether he should go in or not.

At the Smiths.

Ian sat in the living room, craning his neck and looking outside the door. Joel and Tanya had dinner with Mia and Pete. When they saw what he was doing, they couldn’t help but ask, “Dad, what are you looking at? Nora has only been out for an hour!”

“... You can do a lot in an hour!”

Joel: “??”

What Joel had meant was that, given how bad traffic was in New York, driving out for a meal would take at least half an hour. Added to this another half an hour to order and get the food served, Nora would only have just started eating at this point.

What on earth was Ian thinking instead?

The corners of his lips twitched and he walked up to Ian. Thinking of how Ian had told him earlier in the day that Justin wasn’t to be offended, he suddenly said, “Actually, I think Nora may not like Justin as much as you think she does.”

Ian: “?”

His eyes instantly lit up and he looked at Joel. “Tell me more.”

Joel: “...”

That expression of yours is too obvious!

The corners of his lips twitched again. He sat opposite Ian and said, “Nora seems to like Y, the hacker from the Hunt Corporation. That’s what she said the other time.”

News of how Q hacked into the special department and told them that she liked Y had already made its way to him.

Then, he thought about the other time when he had gone to the hospital... Quentin had hinted that Nora seemed to have someone she liked, but it wasn’t Justin. On top of that, the two of them even addressed each other as husband and wife.

When he thought about it that way, even Joel was a little confused. “Who exactly does Nora like?”

Ian was also stunned to hear that. He felt that this was the most baffling question in the world.

Pete, who wasn’t aware of anything, silently appeared beside the two of them. He hadn’t heard what they were talking about.

Instead, he only heard them saying that Mommy seemed to be entangled with three different men...

He suddenly asked, “Are those three men handsome?” Both Joel and Ian were taken aback. Joel thought about his question. Quentin had said that the man Nora liked was a pretty boy... so he likely was...

“He probably is, I guess!”

Joel replied hesitantly.

When he said that, Pete heaved a silent sigh and said, “It’s all over.”

“What’s wrong?”

Pete replied, “I finally understand why Cherry is such a philanderer. As it turns out, it’s because she inherited it from Mommy.”

To think Mommy liked so many people. Would the tyrant still stand a chance, then?

Both Ian and Joel were stunned at his words. Joel hesitated for a moment before he looked at Ian. “So... Nora has cuckolded Justin?”

Ian: “...”

Oh no, why was he suddenly feeling so excited?!

He hurriedly coughed and pressed down and tried to hide his beaming smile. He said, “What do you mean she cuckolded him? The two of them aren’t engaged yet. Nora is just making a few friends and having a few relationships, that’s all!”

Joel: “...”

Pete: “...”

A speechless Joel reminded him, “You were the one who just told me not to offend Mr. Hunt.”

The subtext: “Shouldn’t you also remind Nora about it?”

But unexpectedly, the moment he said that, Ian nodded and said, “Yeah, so you have to maintain a good relationship with him. This way, when the truth

comes to light in the future, you could at least ask him for a favor when you lose to him in a fight.”

Joel: “ ? ? ? ”

Was Ian telling him to build a connection with Justin just so he could make use of it in the future ?

—

In the private room, neither Nora nor Justin knew of the sensation that their various secret identities had caused at the Smiths’, let alone that Nora’s image as a philandering scumbag was gradually establishing among the Smiths.

When the two separated from each other, Nora was still in a daze.

She could see Justin’s chest heaving up and down as if he was trying very hard to suppress something...

There was actually an aesthetically-pleasing sense of abstinence to the way he looked, which made Nora swallow hard. She picked up the bowl of soup next to her and drank a spoonful of it in an attempt to calm the sudden stirrings in her heart.

“Nora, let’s get engaged,”

Justin suddenly said, his gaze as scorching as before.

Nora stirred the soup in the bowl with a spoon. A while later, she finally smiled and said, “Okay.”

Hearing her reply, Justin smiled and said, “I suddenly feel a little regretful.”

Nora: “ ? ”

“If I knew you were going to agree so easily, I would have said, ‘Let’s get married’ instead.”

Nora rolled her eyes and said, “Don’t push your luck.”

Her eye roll didn’t bother Justin in the least. He merely made another roast duck wrap for her and held it up to her mouth. “Here, have a bit more as replenishment.”

Nora: “...”

What kind of replenishment was he talking about?!

She bit the roast duck wrap viciously, deliberately biting his fingers too so that she could see him begging for mercy. But in the end, the man merely stared at her.

In fact, the man even straightened his fingers and wriggled them in her mouth.

Nora: “...”

Nora bit down a little harder. The man’s brows drew together slightly, making her heart soften. She could only let go of his hand. When she let go, she heard a low chuckle from the man.

Suddenly, something occurred to Nora and she asked out of the blue, “... Did you wash your hands before dinner?”

Justin: “???”

There was no doubt about it—the woman was definitely an expert at ruining the atmosphere! The woman’s words had completely extinguished all the desire that had just lit up in him.

He took a deep breath, rolled up another roast duck wrap, and held it up in front of her mouth. He said fiercely, “Eat!” A beaming Nora ate another mouthful.

With someone serving her so nicely, it seemed that even such a troublesome way of eating had become less of a waste of time. After the meal, she picked up her cell phone and took a look—two hours had passed.

This was pretty much the longest meal she had ever had.

She stood up, stretched, and said, “Let’s go home.”

Justin nodded and got up as well. When the two were about to leave the private room, Justin asked, “Are you full?”

“Yeah.”

Was there any way she wouldn’t be?

Justin had been feeding her the whole time, offering her one wrap after another, which had made her all too content.

In a polite move, Nora also asked, “Are you full?”

“No.”

The man opened his mouth aggrievedly, which took Nora aback. She looked at the unfinished food on the table. Just as she was about to tell him to eat a little more, the man murmured in her ear, “I didn’t manage to eat at all. All I had was a little taste.”

Nora: “?”

She suspected that the man was playing with words!

She went out of the room with a red face. The moment she stepped out, she saw a woman with straight black hair walking over from the opposite end. She had a smile on her round face, and there were two dimples on her cheeks when she smiled. The woman, who was a little surprised to see Nora, said, “Ms. Smith?”

It was Ruth!

Nora frowned. The next moment, however, she noticed the woman's gaze landing on Justin, who was behind her. Then, her eyes lit up. Nora: “?”

She suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

In an almost subconscious move, she took a step forward and stood in between Ruth and Justin, as if to isolate Ruth's blatant stare. However, it was to no avail because Ruth suddenly went around her, stepped forward, and looked at Justin excitedly. “Justin, long time no see!” Then, in the midst of Nora's astonishment, she asked, “D-do you still remember me?!” Nora: “???” So, Justin really did know Ruth?? No, wait... What was going on?

Chapter 568 Something Big Has Happened!!

Nora became upset and ignored Justin's messages the whole night the other time because Ruth had said that she knew Y.

However, it wasn't really because she was angry. Rather, she had been just been puzzled by the discomfort she had felt when she heard what Ruth said. That was why she hadn't replied to his messages.

Later, when Justin hacked into the special department and personally explained the incident, she had returned to her usual self.

Even though Ruth was deliberately speaking with Justin in front of her at the moment, Nora did not become suspicious of Justin right away.

She felt that since the two of them liked each other, they should trust each other.

Besides, Ruth had always been fond of cheap tricks.

Therefore, Nora merely raised her eyebrows and looked behind her at Justin.

The man had always kept a straight face no matter what he encountered—after all, he had amazing mental resilience. However, Justin raised his brows at this moment, put on a surprised look, and asked, “You are?”

The light in Ruth’s eyes dimmed at his response. She replied, “I’m Ruth, Ruth Yale. Have you really forgotten me?”

Justin lowered his gaze. “I don’t know you, nor have I even seen you before.”

Ruth was so anxious that she stepped forward. She wanted to say more, but Justin instead put his arm around Nora’s shoulders as if wanting to claim ownership. He said, “Ms. Yale, I am Nora’s fiancé. Please conduct yourself with some self-respect.” Nora: “...”

That scumbag!

Half of that surprised look of his was directed at Ruth, but the other half must be directed at her, right?

In addition, the restaurant was clearly owned by the Hunt Corporation. Now that someone had come up to him, even Nora could sense that the hidden bodyguards were about to rush forward. It was obvious that he could have just driven her away in a more direct manner, yet he was hiding behind her instead.

She had no words for this!

Nora rolled her eyes at Justin. Then, she looked at Ruth with her brows raised and a sharp look in her eyes. “Ms. Yale, do you need something from my fiancé?”

Ruth looked at them in shock. She looked at Justin, then at her, and finally asked, “He’s your fiancé?”

Nora didn't pay her any more attention. Instead, she started walking toward the exit with Justin. She said, "If there's nothing Ms. Yale needs, we'll be leaving. After all, we're in a hurry to go home and take care of the kids!" She took a step forward and paused for a while. After Justin took the initiative to follow after her, she finally strode toward the parking lot in satisfaction.

It was only after the two of them went past Ruth that she finally turned around to go after them. She said, "Mr. Hunt, have you forgotten? Five years ago..."

Unfortunately, before she could even get close to Justin, Lawrence had already rushed over and stopped Ruth. He said mockingly, "Ms. Yale, right? Your actions seem too low-class! I'd advise you to stay away from Mr. Hunt. Otherwise, we'll have to take action against you!"

Ruth said, "... No, that's not... I really do know Mr. Hunt, I..."

"What else do you want to say?" Lawrence curled his lips disdainfully and scoffed, "Take a look at yourself. Are you even worthy of talking with something with Mr. Hunt?"

Ruth: "!!"

The wealthy were usually very well-mannered, so Ruth hadn't expected that she would be rebuked like this when she went forward to strike up a conversation with Justin.

Seeing everyone around them looking over, Ruth turned as red as a tomato and stamped her foot in anger. She pointed at Lawrence and shouted, "You are too much!" Then, she covered her face and ran off in the opposite direction.

What else could she do? There were bodyguards in the direction where Justin and Nora had left, so she couldn't go over at all... Lawrence stared at her

from the back and curled his lips disdainfully. “Is that all she has? She’s a far way off from what Ms. Smith did in the past!”

Justin took Nora back to the Smiths.

Nora sat in the passenger seat as Justin drove, her cheek resting on one hand while she looked at him lazily with her head turned sideways.

Justin suddenly chuckled and said, “Don’t look at me like that. I’m afraid I won’t be able to stop myself.”

Nora: “?”

“From stopping the car to kiss you.”

Nora: “!”

The corners of her lips spasmed. “Can you not be so blunt?”

Justin narrowed his eyes, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmering. “If I don’t, I feel like you won’t understand what I mean.”

“Hah-“Nora scoffed, “Are you looking down on me?”

Justin suddenly looked at her. “Then do you know what a butterfly kiss is?”

Nora: “???”

Did such a term exist?

She took out her cell phone and googled it, upon which she saw the explanation: ‘A butterfly kiss is an affectionate gesture made by fluttering the eyelashes against someone’s skin. The name comes from the look of the fluttering eyelashes resembling a butterfly’s wings.’

She turned her head to Justin again, the corners of her lips twitching. She said, “I’m ticklish.”

In other words: don’t you dare sweep your eyelashes across my skin!

“Oh,” The man said with a straight face, “Your eyelashes are quite long.”

Nora: “...”

She heaved a soundless sigh. Then, she couldn’t help but ask, “Why do you know so much?”

Justin smiled. “Since we aren’t married yet, your father forbids us from going too far. In that case, I would have to put more effort into kissing.”

“So...” The traffic light in front turned red. He stopped the car, turned his head to Nora, and asked, “When are you marrying me?”

Nora rolled her eyes. “Let’s just get engaged first.”

“Yeah. Tomorrow sounds pretty good to me. I will go over to propose marriage and confirm it with Uncle Ian tomorrow.”

Nora: “??”

The way the man answered so quickly made her realize that that was the exact reply Justin had been waiting for.

The corners of Nora’s lips twitched again. She felt like she was really coming to understand the scumbag more and more!

One must absolutely be careful when talking to him, or else they would definitely fall into his verbal traps.

They were about to reach the Smith residence. While they were still a street away, Nora said, “Alright, I’ll just get off here.”

This was to prevent Pete from catching sight of Justin.

Justin understood. After all, he also had a little princess at home. Should Pete find out, Cherry would also hear about it.

If his daughter realized that he had abandoned her to go on a date, she would definitely throw a tantrum.

Justin, the slave to his daughter, obediently stopped the car. A black car then came forward from behind. After he bid farewell to Nora and she drove off, Justin got into the black car and left.

However, Louis, who was a street ahead of Nora, happened to witness this!

This was the Smiths' manor. No one else lived in the area, so everyone there was from the Smiths. Therefore, when Nora's car stopped just now, he had seen everything very clearly!

When he went home, he saw Joel and Ian sitting upright in the living room.

Pete was seated at the coffee table and working on his Mathematical Olympiad assignments. Upon hearing footsteps, the little boy's head whipped up and he looked over.

But when he saw that it was Louis, the light in his eyes dimmed again.

Louis leaped forward in front of them and shouted, "Something big has happened!!"

Chapter 569 Aren't You Afraid Of Becoming Enemies With Black Cat?

Louis' words caused both Joel and Ian to be taken aback, and the two of them looked at him in unison.

Louis recounted what had happened just now. Then, he said, "I didn't get a clear look at the man's appearance, but why didn't he drop Nora all the way

home? Also, after the two got out of the car, they clearly hugged before they changed cars... So, is Nora really seeing someone else behind Pete's father's back?"

For Louis, Justin wasn't the head of the Hunts. Rather, he was just Pete and Cherry's father!

Pete, Joel, and Ian exchanged looks with one another. In the end, all three of them heaved silent sighs. Ian said, "Don't talk nonsense. Nora is not like that."

Louis nodded. "I think so too. She's so rich, there's no way she would be so fickle!"

Everyone: "?"

Was there any correlation between fickleness and being rich? The three people downstairs felt a whole mix of emotions as they watched the unconcerned Louis go upstairs with his head of bleached blond hair. How they wished their IQ was also as low as his!

That way, they wouldn't think too much into things!

While they were thinking about it, Nora came home.

Even though she looked as cool and cocky as usual, it was obvious that her mood was a little different. Even her footsteps, which she had always been too lazy to lift when she walked, had become a little lighter than usual. Even her face was rosy. Those reddish lips of hers stood out in particular. Ian and Joel, who were already experienced certain things, could tell at a glance what had happened! The two looked at each other, neither of them speaking

It was instead Pete who asked, "Mommy, what was your meeting about? It took so long."

‘About love,’ said Nora inside her head. On the surface, however, she replied, “Mm, it was about a relatively difficult project. I’m going upstairs to wash up.”

But when she reached the stairs, she suddenly looked behind her.

The moment she did, she saw the complex looks on Ian and Joel’s faces. However, the moment she looked behind her, the two of them withdrew their gazes. The one watching TV got back to watching TV, while the one drinking tea took a sip...

It was just that... it seemed like the teacup in Ian’s hand was already empty a long time ago?

Also, with the way how Joel was constantly switching TV channels, what exactly was he watching?

Why were they behaving so weirdly today?!

Without thinking too much into it, Nora said, “By the way, Justin is coming over to confirm our engagement tomorrow.”

After speaking, she fell silent for a while. Then, she said, “Don’t make things difficult for him anymore, Dad.”

The word “dad” made Ian’s hands shake. The teacup in his hand dropped onto the carpet.

Ian suddenly raised his head and looked at Nora in disbelief...

Nora, however, seemed somewhat embarrassed as she went up the stairs with her head down.

Pete also hurriedly packed up his books and followed her upstairs.

Joel and Ian were the only ones left in the living room. Joel picked up the teacup and placed it in front of Ian. Ian suddenly grabbed his arm and said, “Joel, did you hear that? She called me Dad!”

Joel nodded and smiled. “Yes, I heard it.”

Ian immediately sat upright in excitement. He said, “Never mind. I originally wanted to talk some sense into her and convince her that Justin is not suitable to be a member of her harem, but since she likes him, we won’t fight for it!”

Joel: “??!”

Ian had always been somewhat opposed to Nora marrying Justin because Justin was too capable. He was afraid that his daughter would be at a disadvantage in the marriage. But since he had found out that his daughter was a fickle woman who liked only good-looking men, and Justin was indeed very handsome... If his daughter wasn’t just obsessed with romance, then of course he, as her father, would have to help her!

What must he do so that Justin would obediently stay in his role as the ‘queen’ and not bother with his daughter’s concubines?

Ian started to ponder this serious philosophical question about life.

Early next morning.

Outside the Hunt manor.

Brenda walked forward in her high heels and flicked her airy curls as she opened the door and looked at Ruth, who was standing outside.

It was already autumn and the weather was gradually getting chilly. The air was a bit cold at this time. Ruth, who was rubbing her arms, smiled when she saw her. “You’re here,” she said.

Brenda raised her eyebrows and nodded. Then, she led her inside the house and said, “You said it yourself, right? If I show you around the Hunt manor, you will introduce me to Black Cat.”

Ruth nodded. “Yes, that’s right!”

Brenda folded her arms, her attitude lukewarm. She hated the woman with a vengeance, but for the sake of meeting Black Cat, she would put up with her!

She still didn’t understand, though. “Why did you make such a request?”

Ruth’s gaze swept around the place with great interest. She answered, “I just want to know what kind of manor a family like yours lives in. After all, I’ve never seen such riches before.”

Brenda rolled her eyes and yawned. Then, she looked down at her freshly-done nails and said, “It’s nothing, actually. There aren’t even as many handsome guys here as there are out there!”

Ruth: “...”

She looked around the house. It was only after she followed Brenda to the master suite that she finally asked, “Where’s your elder brother? I heard he’s very handsome!”

Brenda became wary at once. She looked Ruth up and down and scoffed, “Surely you aren’t here for him, right? I’ll tell you this—with your plain looks, you don’t stand any chance at all! Besides, I already have a sister-in-law!”

Ruth narrowed her eyes. “Take me to him. I have something to tell him. If you do, I will let you meet Black Cat. How does that sound?”

Black Cat...

This was too great a temptation for Brenda.

As a member of Interpol, interrogation was her forte. But compared to Black Cat, she was still far too inferior. Thus, she had always wanted to learn from Black Cat.

One could say that Black Cat was the idol for people like her.

Otherwise, she would never have allowed Ruth to step into the Hunt manor!

Seeing her hesitate, Ruth said, “It’s a fair exchange, isn’t it? Besides, it’s not like you’re letting Nora down by doing that. After all, you’re just taking me to him. Whether or not I can convince him depends on me, not you...”

As soon as she said that, Brenda sighed silently. “I’ve really let Nora down.”

With that, Ruth knew that she had given in. She smiled and said comfortingly, “You don’t have to feel guilty about it. This has nothing to do with you.”

“How does it have nothing to do with me?”

Brenda suddenly grabbed her hand. “Just a moment ago, I was actually hesitating to choose between Black Cat or Nora! I’ve really let Nora down!”

After saying that, she dragged Ruth to the main door. “Therefore, I mustn’t continue making any more mistakes. Get lost!”

Bam!

Brenda was very strong. She pushed Ruth straight out the door!

Ruth staggered. After steadying herself, she finally reacted and said angrily, “Brenda! Aren’t you afraid that you’ll become enemies with Black Cat if you do this?!”

Almost as soon as she said that, Nora's cool and crisp voice traveled over. "Black Cat will not become enemies with her!"

Chapter 570 You Have Already Met Black Cat Before

Nora had a dream the night before.

In the dream, the man's arms were circled around her waist. After kissing her on the lips, he had asked her to kiss the beauty mark at the corner of his eye...

Then, she had woken up at the groundbreaking time of a little past seven in the morning. When she thought of how Justin would be coming over to propose marriage later that day, for some reason, Nora felt a little nervous.

She decided to get out of bed. Even after she walked a few rounds outside and sent Pete to school, she still found herself awfully bored. Thus, she took a U-turn and came to the Hunt manor.

Even she herself didn't understand why she had come here. It was just that when she arrived at the entrance, she happened to witness the argument between Brenda and Ruth.

She got out of the car and walked over.

Ruth frowned when she saw her. She said, "Why not? Black Cat is my friend! Even if Brenda is the young lady of the Hunts, Black Cat would never befriend her just because of that! The worlds inside and outside of the country are completely different! They do not cross paths whatsoever!"

Nora looked at Ruth coldly and scoffed. "Oh, is that so?"

Ruth clenched her fists. A short while later, she ranted angrily, "I know what you want to say. Black Cat is Karl's underling while Karl himself is your sister-in-law's father. You must be on good terms with him, so you're thinking of asking him to put in a good word for you, right? But Karl is in

police custody of the special department, unable to get out! You want him to put in a good word for you? Dream on!”

She looked at Brenda and said, “I will be coming up with the final interrogation plan with Black Cat tomorrow. You still have a chance to change your mind before that!”

Brenda ran her fingers through her hair and smiled. In a charming voice, she said, “There’s no need to wait till tomorrow. I told you, get lost.”

“You...!” Ruth took a deep breath. She lowered her head and said, “Fine. Don’t regret your decision!”

After saying that, she glanced at Nora again before she finally turned and left.

After she left, Brenda looked at Nora. “Why are you here, Nora?”

Nora looked up at the sky, and then suddenly said, “To pick you up for work.”

Brenda: “?”

Her eyes lit up in an instant and she held Nora’s arm with a big smile. “Really? That’s so awesome of you! Justin went out early in the morning, though. I don’t know what he’s up to.”

This indirectly told Nora that Justin was not at home.

Realizing this, Nora suddenly lost the desire to enter the manor all the more. After all, there was only one person she was interested in in the family. Thus, she led Brenda over to the jeep, got in, and drove to the special department.

When the two of them arrived at the special department, Ruth happened to be already there. As soon as they entered the lobby, Ruth said, “Everyone, I will email you the questionnaire in a while. However, I need all of you to sign a

confidentiality agreement. No one is to leak the contents of the questionnaire to anyone, including your co-workers in the department, because this is my little secret-“.

Brenda sneered, “It doesn’t feel like she’s designing interrogation plans. Rather, this feels like a sales promotion tactic. She’s being too paranoid about this.”

Nora also felt that Ruth was being too secretive about the questionnaire, making it seem like it was some kind of secret martial arts manual.

But before she could say anything, Johnson had already given her his full support. “No problem, we are not blabbermouths anyway, right? I’ll be the first to sign the agreement!”

Ruth smiled and handed a copy of the confidentiality agreement to Johnson. She said, “Sorry about that, Captain Johnson, but this is a trade secret among psychologists. It’s not something I can change, so the content of the questionnaires has to be kept confidential.”

“I understand!” Johnson said with a serious look, “Even if you ask me how many meals I eat a day, I will still write it all down for you! This is work! Besides, it’s common that experts would take unusual actions!”

After saying that, he signed the confidentiality agreement.

With Johnson taking the lead, the others also stepped forward and signed the agreements.

Brenda raised her eyebrows at Nora and asked, “Do we sign it?”

With a half-amused look in her cat-like eyes, Nora replied, “Yeah.”

She certainly wanted to see what exactly Ruth was up to.

Why was it necessary to understand the interrogator's personality in advance in order for them to interrogate a prisoner?! Were they going to design different plans in accordance with the interrogators' different personalities?

Why did she feel like Ruth had her priorities the other way?

Nora stepped forward and took a serious look at the confidentiality agreement's clauses.

Seeing that there weren't any traps, she signed

it.

Brenda thought for a moment and also signed it. After signing, she whispered to Nora, "Although I know that I won't be able to meet Black Cat anymore, nor will I be able to win Black Cat's favor, I'd still like to be involved with the interrogation proposals drawn up by Black Cat."

Seeing the regretful look on her face, after a moment's thought, Nora stopped and said, "There's actually nothing special about Black Cat. It's just another normal human."

Brenda became anxious at once. "It's only because you're the one saying it and that you're good-looking that I'm not holding it against you. If it was someone else who had said that, I would have slammed my fist into their face!

"Do you know how Black Cat's reputation came about?"

Brenda said vividly, "Black Cat was supposed to assassinate a psycho who had gone on a rampage, but everyone in the surroundings had gathered around him. In addition, as the man constantly had people trying to assassinate him for many years, he was very cautious. He had ten different rooms in his house and every night, he would sleep in a different one. With the exception of his butler—who was the person closest to him—no one knew which room he was

in. This led to many people failing to take his life-after all, the one-in-ten probability was too low! It was also a well-known fact that his butler was very loyal to him and had even taken 18 bullets for him before! Even if they caught the butler, no one could get him to reveal which room the man was in-yet Black Cat had managed to! The man died soundlessly in his bed. It was only when he was discovered the next day that everyone realized that the butler had been kidnapped. Through some kind of method, Black Cat had actually gotten the butler to talk!”

As Brenda spoke, she also became worked up. “Doesn’t it sound very exciting, Nora?”

Nora paused. She could only sigh. That was such old news from so many years ago. Why were people still talking so enthusiastically about it?

She looked at the ceiling and suddenly said, “... Well, you have already met Black Cat.”