

# Chapter 503 – The Plan of Saving Nora

## Novel Free

### Filed to Story:

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.

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 ongoing 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?”

## **Chapter 504 – The Plan of Saving Nora**

### **Novel Free**

#### **Filed to Story:**

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!”

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.

## **Chapter 505 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free**

### **Filed to Story:**

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?!”

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-"

## **Chapter 506 – The Plan of Saving Nora**

### **Novel Free**

#### **Filed to Story:**

"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!!!”

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!

## **Chapter 507 – The Plan of Saving Nora**

### **Novel Free**

## **Filed to Story:**

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.”

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.

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?"

## Chapter 508 – The Plan of Saving Nora

### Novel Free

#### Filed to Story:

"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!

Nora’s voice was cold. Even though everyone was talking about Ruth in private, these words still reached everyone’s ears clearly.

Ruth’s fingers tightened.

She looked at the woman who was talking calmly. She was wearing a black shirt tucked under her clothes and was casually carrying a big backpack. She looked valiant and cool as she stood there.

That question seemed to have seen through her mind, making her feel a little guilty for a moment.

Had she found out that she was lying?

As soon as this thought surfaced, Captain Johnson sneered. “Nora, what do you mean? Only Black Cat knows if he has ever said such things. Are you Black Cat? Why are you questioning Ruth here?”

Nora raised her eyebrows and pursed her lips.

Captain Johnson said again, “I know that women are generally petty. Are you unhappy when you see women more beautiful and popular than you? But this is not a reason for you to question others!”

With that, he snorted.

Ruth also returned to her senses. She still maintained her gentle persona and said with a smile, “Captain Johnson, it’s okay.”

After saying that, she looked at Nora. “I’m indeed good friends with Black Cat.”

Nora sneered. “Then tell me where Black Cat is. What does he look like?”

Ruth sighed. “I’m sorry. Black Cat likes to hide and relax, so I can’t expose his identity. This is also one of the prerequisites for me to come here and accept Captain Johnson’s invitation.”

Captain Johnson immediately echoed, “Yes, so don’t pester Ruth about Black Cat. She won’t mention it!”

Nora: “?”

Tsk, this person was quite sly!

## Chapter 509 – The Plan of Saving Nora

### Novel Free

#### Filed to Story:

The excuse she had found was perfect.

Ruth did not give Nora a chance to speak again. Instead, she took out a big bag of coffee beans from her bag. “I specially brought this here. The taste is very good. Consider it a gift for everyone to try!” When she said this, the group of eternally-single men immediately took a step forward.

“Okay, this way. The coffee machine is over here!”

“Miss Ruth...”

Ruth smiled gently. “You don’t have to call me Miss Ruth. Just call me Ruth. We’re all colleagues.”

“Okay, Ruth. Coffee is my favorite! People in our line of work often stay up late. Coffee is indispensable!” Ruth kept smiling. “It seems like my gift was well received.”

As Nora watched a group of people crowding around Ruth as she walked to the coffee machine, for the first time, she began to think that she was indeed not very good at handling

things.

Look at Ruth...

Why didn't she invite everyone for coffee when she first came to the department?

As she was thinking, she heard Morris's voice. "What's in your bag? It's so heavy."

Morris casually picked it up, planning to help her carry it. Nora blinked. "There's no need to trouble you, Captain Ford. The bag is filled with some clothes and food. I wonder if I can give it to Karl?"

Morris thought about it and nodded. "Okay, but you have to go through a routine checkup before you can take it in."

"No problem."

Nora entered the interrogation room.

She wanted to continue chatting with Karl. After all, last time, Karl wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Captain Johnson.

Since they were here to meet again, she had to get Karl to say what he could not say the last time!

When they went through the security checks, Nora took out things one by one. Tanya had really prepared many things for Karl.

Other than some snacks, there were also cigarettes and daily necessities. They were all acceptable, so he let them in.

When they entered the interrogation room, Nora could still vaguely hear the young man guarding the door say, "There's another girl in the department! Her character is especially good!..."

Nora shook her head and entered the interrogation room.

However, when she saw Karl's appearance, she frowned. "Uncle Karl, why have you become like this? What did you want to tell me last time?"

Can you tell me why you helped the mysterious organization bring people into New York?”

Karl’s face was flushed red. He did not feel like he was being monitored at all. Furthermore, he was not even wearing a prison uniform. He was still wearing the clothes he had worn when he was captured. He sat in the interrogation room in a very relaxed manner, as if this was not a prison cell but his own home.

This was completely different from the first time Karl was captured. He seemed to be certain that nothing would happen to him.

When he heard Nora’s question, he smiled. “Nora, I’m fine now. Help me pass a message to Tanya. I can see her in a few days! I’ll see her openly!”

Nora narrowed her eyes. “Why do you say that? Is there another reason why you transported the people from the organization into New York?”

Karl was very calm. “Nora, I can’t tell you the truth yet, but you’ll find out sooner or later. Don’t be anxious, I’ll be fine too!”

Nora: “...”

She thought about it for a moment and handed him the bag.

Karl instantly opened his bag and took out cooked beef. “Sigh, everything in this prison is good, but I don’t eat well. I eat grass all day. I’m dying of hunger! Nora, get Tanya to prepare some meat for me next time...”

Seeing that he was still in the mood to be picky about food, Karl was really certain that he would be fine. But what had happened that made his mentality change so much?

Nora thought of a possibility. She deliberately sat in front of Karl and said slowly, “Uncle Karl, tell me the truth. You’re not playing dirty, are you?”

Karl chuckled and did not answer. He only glanced at Nora.

Nora instantly understood.



She was right!

She was more certain than anyone else that the Assassin Alliance had nothing to do with the mysterious organization because as the number one assassin of the Assassin Alliance, she was actually the creator of the Assassin Alliance.

Back then, she had handed the Assassin Alliance to Karl because she could not be bothered to manage it.

Furthermore, she and Karl both had the rule that they could not break the law in New York!

However, Karl suddenly took such a huge risk to accept the mission of the mysterious organization for a sum that she felt was not worth it. To her, bringing a group of people into New York was simply far-fetched!

But what if Karl had been entrusted to bring someone to New York for them to capture?

When she thought about this, Nora only felt that her thoughts were suddenly enlightened!

Although Karl did not answer her question, he clearly admitted it in silence! Nora pursed her lips and suddenly asked, "Then whose informant are you?"

Karl coughed. "I can't say. I can't say anything."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly said, "Uncle Karl, do you know what happened at the wedding?" Karl was stunned. "What?"

Nora lowered her eyes. "At that time, as a member of the special department, I was also wearing their earphones. When you brought Tanya up the red carpet and held me hostage, someone in the earphones ordered a sniper to kill you."

Karl was stunned. He frowned and asked, "Who gave the order?"

Nora replied, "Captain Johnson. That day was the second day after he was transferred over."

Karl tensed up.

After a moment, he laughed. "I understand. But don't worry, he's not my boss."

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

What she said earlier was to prevent Karl from trusting Captain Johnson and revealing key information. However, seeing that Karl was so relaxed and the person in question was not Captain Johnson... Then, maybe Captain Johnson did not know his identity?

It seemed like his contact was of a higher status than Captain Johnson and Morris? Otherwise, how could he guarantee that he would be released?

Nora's thoughts were running wild, but Karl had already said, "Don't worry, I know what to do! Go back and tell Tanya that I'll return gloriously. I won't let her be the daughter of a criminal!"

When Nora heard this, she stood up. "Okay."

She went out.

When she reached the door, she was still thinking that maybe Karl had never cared about his status in the past. But for his daughter, he had decided to clarify things and live like an honest man.

After confirming that Karl was fine and that nothing would happen to him, Nora went out of the interrogation room.

She went to the interrogation room where Caleb was being held.

Caleb still did not speak much. He only ate a few mouthfuls to maintain his vital signs. Nora brought him some medicine and made him take it. However, Caleb still did not speak.

Nora sighed. “Trueman seems to be very concerned about you. He keeps sending me messages asking you to take your medicine.”

Hearing this, Caleb looked up at her. There seemed to be some ripples in his eyes, but he was still coughing violently.

## Chapter 510 – The Plan of Saving Nora

### Novel Free

#### Filed to Story:

Looking at him like this and recalling how the Grays had protected her for so many years... Nora said, “I’ll make some cough medicine for you. Maybe it’ll make you more comfortable.”

“Cough, cough, cough... There’s no need.” Caleb finally said, “It doesn’t matter if I treat this illness or not. There’s no need to waste your time.”

However, Nora stood up. “It’s settled.”

Although the medicine she made could not treat lung cancer, it could make Caleb more comfortable. It was really uncomfortable to see him cough so heartbreakingly all day.

As she thought about this, Nora arrived at her office. She was about to push open the door and enter when she saw two people packing up. Ruth was standing at the door.

Nora frowned.

Before she could ask, Captain Johnson had already said, “Nora, vacate this office and let Ruth have it! She’s an interrogation master after all, and you’re a forensic doctor. Logically speaking, you shouldn’t have your own office. Besides, you’re free at work and you like to run around. I don’t think it will affect you much. It’s settled. Pack your things immediately.”

Nora narrowed her eyes and sneered. “What if I don’t?”

Captain Johnson immediately scolded, “If you don’t clean up, I’ll get someone to do it! I won’t be responsible for breaking your things!”

Nora’s lips curled up slightly. Her gaze fell on Ruth, who was standing beside her with a relaxed expression.

Tsk.

It was fine if she relied on her reputation to rise in power. If this person really had interrogation techniques, she did not plan to fuss about it with Ruth. But why was she bullying her?

Nora rubbed her wrist and moved her neck.

In this life, she could endure anything except losing out.

Nora had always been a woman of few words. When solving problems, she would only use her fists and not her mouth.

Although an office was nothing and she was rarely here, it was one thing for her to take the initiative to let go, forcing her to let go was too much.

She narrowed her eyes and took a step forward.

Captain Johnson frowned. The girl in front of him was clearly thin, but for some reason, he felt that she was very imposing.

He straightened his neck and asked, “What are you doing? Are you still going to attack without listening to my command?”

As soon as he said that, Nora punched him in the chest.

Captain Johnson instantly frowned in pain and looked at her angrily. He waved his hands and rushed forward. “Nora, how dare you hit me? I’ll teach you a lesson now!”

Nora sneered and moved her wrist again. She was about to beat this person up again when a stern voice was heard. “What are you doing?” Captain Johnson stopped in his tracks. The few of them turned around in unison and saw that Brenda had probably just returned from the training

grounds. She was wearing a black jacket. Her wavy hair was tied into a ponytail, and she looked capable and neat.

She rushed over.

Just as Nora thought that she was here to scold her, she saw Brenda stop in front of her and look at Captain Johnson. “Captain Johnson, no matter what Nora did wrong, you shouldn’t have hit her! No matter what, she’s still a girl. She’s weak and can’t be compared to those smelly boys under you!” Nora: “?”

She blinked and silently lowered her fists.

Johnson: “???”

He felt like he had heard wrong. “What did you say? She was the one who attacked first!”

His chest still hurt!

Some people surrounded them. They did not know what had just happened. They could only hear Brenda say angrily, “You scolded her badly, so what if she hit you? Isn’t her little fist like a mosquito bite? You actually want to retaliate? This is my sister-in-law. Come at me if you have anything! Let’s fight on the field if you dare?”

Captain Johnson shouted angrily, “What do you mean like a mosquito bite? Her punch clearly hurt!”

With that, he pulled open his shirt and pointed at his chest for everyone to see. “My chest is red!”

When he said this, he saw that everyone was looking at him strangely. Captain Johnson lowered his head and realized that because of his heart attack, he had been sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. This was why his chest was still red.

Brenda sneered. “Captain Johnson, your scam is too interesting- This clearly happened when the hospital was trying to save you, right? But

now you're saying that it was my sister-in-law who did it. It's clearly a scam!"

Her words were filled with mockery.

The others also said, "Captain Johnson, forget it. Why are you fussing about it with a young girl? Besides, Miss Smith saved your life! We men should be more generous. Don't keep fussing all the time." Johnson: "???"

He was about to explode with anger. He felt that he was so aggrieved! What little girl? You bunch of bastards! No one was stronger than her!

Just that punch alone made him want to throw up his lunch!

However, this group of people did not believe it!

When everyone was criticizing Captain Johnson, a hint of surprise flashed across Nora's light almond-shaped eyes. Huh? Something like this was possible?

And she herself had unknowingly been made a delicate girl.

However, when she saw how everyone was protecting her, Nora felt that it was not bad to occasionally act delicate.

As her thoughts were running wild, Brenda said, "Nora, what's going on?"

Nora did not correct her. She pointed at the people working in the room. "They want to force me out of my office."

Brenda's expression instantly darkened. "Isn't this going too far?! Why? Nora came first, and you want her to give up her seat for the next person? On what basis?"

Captain Johnson sneered. "She's a forensic doctor. What does she need an office for? I think there's a workstation outside! Ruth is a psychiatrist and an interrogation master. Of course she needs her own office! Besides, this office is good and very suitable for Ruth. She has her eyes on this office too..."

Accompanying his words, Ruth took a step forward and sighed with a smile. “Captain Johnson, isn’t this a misunderstanding? I didn’t know there was someone here. If I had known that it was Miss Smith’s office, I definitely wouldn’t have fought for it. Alright, alright. Don’t make a fuss over a small matter. I can work anywhere. It’s fine even if I get a work desk outside. Don’t make everyone lose face.”

When Captain Johnson heard this, he nodded and looked at Nora. He sneered. “Learn from Miss Ruth. She didn’t complain about not having an office! Why are women so petty?!”

After that, without giving Nora a chance to speak, Captain Johnson held his chest and took Ruth to the office beside him.

After the two of them left, Brenda grabbed Nora’s arm. “Nora, hurry up and show me. Are you hurt anywhere? If you’re hurt, my brother would definitely not let me off! Why are you so stupid? Why are you fighting head-on with Captain Johnson? He’s a man, and you’re a woman. If you fight him like this, you’ll definitely be the one at a disadvantage!”

Nora: “...”

Where did Brenda get the illusion that her body was soft and easy to bruise? Uh, no, it was because she was weak?

She grimaced. “I’m fine.”

Then, she entered the office.

In the office, she was about to play with her phone or take a nap when a group of people suddenly gathered outside the door. Everyone was chatting with Ruth.

“Do you really know Black Cat?”

Someone asked.

Ruth smiled and did not speak. She pretended to pull a zipper over her mouth. “I can’t say it-“

Everyone smiled and stopped asking.

At this moment, a colleague from the Internet department of the special department, Damon, said, “I don’t have any feelings for Black Cat. I’m only interested in a few well-known hackers. Captain Johnson said he wanted to invite Q over, but he hasn’t invited him yet...”

When Ruth heard this and saw that everyone had changed the topic, she immediately lowered her eyes. “Speaking of which, Q isn’t the best hacker in the hacker world, right? Y is the best hacker.”

## Chapter 511 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

### Filed to Story:

In the Hacker Alliance, since Nora was too lazy to manage things, everything was handled by...

When they heard Ruth’s words, everyone looked at her. “Forget about Y, we haven’t even seen Q.”

As soon as they said this, Ruth smiled. “Actually, I know Y.”

Nora instantly pricked up her ears.

Nora was originally not interested, but when Ruth said this, she instantly pricked up her ears.

Ruth knew Y... In other words, she knew Justin?

Heh.

Nora smiled sarcastically.

The people outside were already in an uproar. “You know Y? That’s too awesome. Who on earth is Y?”



Ruth sighed. “Y only serves Hunt Corporation and never takes on any missions outside. It’s useless even if I tell you who Y is!”

When Damon heard this, he lowered his head in disappointment. “You’re right.”

He lowered his head in dejection. “Our department recently encountered a difficult problem and wanted to ask Q and Y for help. Unfortunately, we don’t know these two people.”

Hearing this, Ruth deliberately looked at Nora’s office and said, “I heard that Q has become Smith Corporation’s online consultant? If there’s a problem, why don’t we ask Miss Smith for help? After all, Miss Smith is the eldest daughter of the Smiths. It should be a matter of a word for Q to come over...”

Damon’s eyes instantly lit up. He suddenly turned his head and looked at Nora’s office.

Nora: “...”

Damon’s eyes were burning through the glass door.

Nora lowered her eyes and stood up. She walked to the door and pulled the curtains down, cutting off the view outside.

Everyone was speechless.

The corners of Damon’s mouth twitched. Then, he lowered his head and whispered, “Miss Smith is solitary, cold, and proud. We don’t dare ask her for help.”

At the thought of this, Ruth stood up. “Then I’ll try!”

Hearing Ruth’s words sensitively, Nora opened the door immediately and walked out. She could not be bothered to deal with this woman.

Furthermore, she could not expose her identity as Q. Ruth, who was standing at the door and about to greet her: “...”

The others turned their heads quickly and pretended not to see Ruth's awkwardness.

Ruth sighed and walked back. "Forget it, I'll help you. Send me the problems you encountered. I'll ask Y tonight."

Damon's eyes lit up. "Really? Okay!"

Damon sent the problems he had encountered to Ruth. Ruth took the questions and returned to the office. She looked at the people outside and a confident smile appeared on her face.

However, she then found the hacker's website and privately messaged Y: "Master, hello. I'm a programming lover. I encountered a few small problems and wanted to consult with you. Please name a price. I'll only ask a few small questions!"

After sending the message, she waited for Y's reply.

She believed that Y would not ignore her if she was willing to pay a high price for such a small problem. Furthermore, even if Y ignored her, she could tell Damon that Y was busy and had not replied.

Soon it was time to get off work. Damon came to knock on the door. Ruth sighed. "Y lives in a different country and lives an inverted life from us. He hasn't replied to my message!"

Damon understood. "I understand, I understand! Masters have more personalities! I understand. I'm willing to wait!"

Ruth nodded and went out with Damon.

On the way, she met various colleagues in the special department greeting her. On the first day Ruth came, she received a lot of goodwill from everyone!

Nora returned to the Smiths. When she stopped the car, she saw a white Land Rover beside her. Louis was wiping it with a towel over there, looking like he loved it very much. Nora raised her eyebrows. "Is this new?"

Louis immediately nodded. “Yes, I was despised by the beauties. They all refused to be my girlfriend. Sigh! Chester said that it was because my car was too lousy. I had no choice but to change to a new car!”

This car had cost him \$90,000!

However, when he thought about it, he realized that he would receive gifts and cash worth a few million dollars if he got married. Therefore, he decided to invest.

However, when he thought of this \$90,000, his heart ached!

Nora: “...Are you sure those girls didn’t want to be your girlfriend because of your car?” Louis nodded. “I think so... Nora, what do you mean? Do you despise me?”

Nora did not say anything and agreed silently.

Louis: “...”

Louis was very angry, but he thought of Nora’s bank card and decided to endure it!

He said, “Nora, my car will be yours from now on. You can drive it anywhere if you need! Just remember to help me when you take the car!”

Help him?

Nora did not reject his kindness and could only cough. “Yes, you can definitely chase after a girl! Go for it!” Louis was stunned. A huge question mark appeared on his head.

Nora was puzzled. “What’s wrong?”

Louis: “...What I mean is, when you take the car out, remember to put gas in it! Don’t cheer me on!”

Nora ignored the awkwardness and went upstairs.

After entering, she picked up her computer and hacked into the special department. Since she was a member of the special department, she had to help with some things.

If there was a problem with the Internet Department, she would go in and help fix the bug.

After fixing all the problems Damon had mentioned, she logged out of the computer and went to bed.

Yes, she would not leave her name even if she did a good deed!

The next day, she went to the special department as usual. As soon as she entered, she saw Ruth and Damon sitting in the hall together. Damon was sitting there with his head lowered, looking grateful.

Ruth smiled gently and shook her head. She said something.

Nora ignored them and went to the office.

On the way, she heard her colleagues discussing.

“They’re both daughters of wealthy families. People are really different!”

“Yes, Miss Smith is too arrogant. I don’t even dare to trouble her. I didn’t expect Ruth to be so easy-going and help us so much!” “Besides, Ruth is always smiling. She looks easy to get along with.”

“In comparison, I think Ruth is better. Miss Smith is a little too cold...”

Nora ignored the discussion and entered the office. She saw Brenda sitting there unhappily. “Nora, did you hear that? You’re about to become a bad person in the department! That Ruth is too pretentious! I really don’t know what she did to make people respect her so much!”

Nora glanced at her. “Is that why you’re in my office?”

“No.”

# Chapter 512 – The Plan of Saving Nora

## Novel Free

### Filed to Story:

Brenda stood up. “Justin wanted me to ask why you didn’t reply to his message last night.”

Of course, it was because Ruth said she knew Y!

Nora did not speak.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside the door. “Have you heard? Ruth helped the Internet Department contact Y! She solved their big problem! She’s really awesome!”

Nora: “???”

Who had solved the big problem in the Internet department??

Nora frowned, her displeasure at its maximum.

She had disliked Ruth very much ever since the first time they had met.

Not only did she use Black Cat to hype herself up, but she had also used Y to make the others like her... She sure was flattering herself a lot.

To think she had actually stolen the credit for the good deed that Nora had done anonymously the night before, though?

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down, feeling a little displeased. However, she had always been easy-going in nature, so she didn’t say anything. After all, she couldn’t possibly just go up to everyone all of a sudden and say that she was Q. She still had to keep her identity a secret.

But despite her not making any trouble, she never expected that her conflict with Ruth would come this quickly!

At two to three o'clock in the afternoon, just as she was about to leave and go home out of boredom, she ran straight into Ruth!

Ruth, who had her head lowered and was carrying documents in her arms, walked over hastily and collided with Nora!

Nora immediately stepped back and quickly avoided the impact of the collision. However, as Ruth was in high heels, she fell onto the floor.

Thud!

A loud collision rang out in the hall. Upon hearing the sound, the others all rushed out.

“Are you alright?”

“Ruth, are you okay?”

A look of pain came over Ruth's face. As she massaged her lower back and got onto her feet, she looked at Nora and sighed. “Ms. Smith, why didn't you grab me just now?”

Nora: “??”

She frowned and stared at Ruth. Then, she replied unhurriedly, “I didn't react in time.”

Ruth's sweet and pretty facial features scrunched up into a look of pain, making everyone feel bad for her.

She massaged her lower back and sighed again. “Never mind, I'm alright anyway, I won't blame you for it.”

Nora's mind was full of question marks again.

What was she blaming her for?

Her brows drew together. When she turned and got ready to leave, Ruth suddenly said, “Ms. Smith, you look rather free to me, can you do me a favor? I need to photocopy these documents, but I think I may have to sit

for a while. Can you photocopy them for me?” The look in Nora’s eyes turned cold at once. She turned to Ruth and immediately replied, “I’m not free.”

Was she making her do chores?

Ruth was clearly trying to take her down a notch!

When she was about to leave after her reply, Damon suddenly lost his temper. He said, “That’s enough, Ms. Smith! There should be a limit to everything you do. Just because we aren’t holding it against you, it doesn’t mean that you can behave so brazenly!”

Nora: “???”

Damon shouted furiously, “What did you mean when you said you didn’t react in time? I saw with my own eyes that you took a step back. You obviously could have caught Ruth and prevented her from falling, yet you didn’t reach out. I’d wager it doesn’t even occur to selfish people like you to help others, right?” Damon continued yelling out his thoughts. “Q obviously works in the Smith Corporation. Now that the team has run into problems, all you need to do is say the word and he would help, yet you are unwilling to help us out! In contrast, look at what Ruth did. She waited until the middle of the night yesterday for Y to come online to solve the huge problem for us!”

Nora’s gaze suddenly turned frosty. “Q doesn’t receive a single cent of remuneration from the special department.”

So why should he think that Q should provide her services to the special department?!

Moreover, never mind that she had done a good deed anonymously, and never mind that Ruth had stolen all her credit-but now they were actually using the credit of what she had done to make things difficult for her?

Hah, then there was no way she could let this go so easily anymore!

The moment she said that, Damon choked on his breath.

To be honest, Damon was actually aware that his resentment toward Nora was unjustified. Q was a network consultant that the Smiths had externally hired, so why should he provide his services to the special department?

But the scariest thing among humans was direct comparison! Before Ruth joined the department, Nora's attitude would only have given people the impression that she was haughty and beyond one's reach. However, after Ruth joined the team, she had personally helped to contact Y and even straight-up fixed the special department's network issues for them.

Comparing one to another would only pointlessly vex oneself.

Now that they had someone to compare her with, it made Nora seem too selfish and callous!

With that in mind, Damon cheered himself on and said angrily, "Yes, the special department has certainly never paid Q a single cent, but the special department serves the people! If even Ruth can approach Y and beg him for so long to help us out, why couldn't you approach Q?"

He was twisting reason and resorting to fallacious arguments now.

Nora ignored him. Instead, she turned to Ruth, let out an icy sneer, and then said, "So, it's thanks to you that the IT Department's network was fixed? You were the one who went to Y and asked him to fix it?"

Ruth sighed when she heard what she said. To be honest, she hadn't seen Y come online at all even after waiting the whole night the day before. She'd originally been planning to make up an excuse to gloss things over, but unexpectedly, the moment she reached the special department, Damon had rushed up to her excitedly and thanked her for her efforts.

Someone had gone online and hacked into the system the previous night, and also helped them repair the system.

Ruth had been dumbfounded at the time, but because Damon kept thanking her, causing all the other colleagues around them to also thank her, she had tacitly admitted to it.



After all, according to Damon, Y and Q were the only people who could soundlessly infiltrate the special department's network and fix their bugs!

It was impossible for Q to be the one who had done it. After all, the special department had already approached Q so many times, but he had completely ignored them.

In that case, it could only be Y.

Y must have seen her request and come over to help.

Seeing that Nora had adopted an attitude like that, Ruth sighed and said, "Ms. Smith, there's no need to focus on whose credit it was. I'm just helping out my colleagues. Just like Damon said, we're all serving the people here."

Her choice of words simply couldn't get any prettier!

Nora narrowed her eyes and asked once more, "Did you or did you not ask Y to help the IT department with the bug fixes?"

Ruth narrowed her eyes. Faced with such an aggressive inquiry, she could only bite the bullet and answer, "Yes, I did!"

Damon and their other colleagues immediately spoke up.

"Ruth, you are so impressive! We thank you on behalf of the special department!"

"Yeah. You've only just joined us, yet you're doing so much for the special department and being so concerned for us. You've done the IT department such a big favor. You're setting such a good example for us all! We need more comrades like you in the department!"

"Good employees like you are so rare these days~ Some people just can't be compared to you!"

Ruth, who was being showered with compliments, adopted a very humble attitude on the surface. She gave them an exceptionally sincere smile and

said, “No, these are things that I should be doing.” Damon immediately said mockingly, “To you, these are things that you should be doing, but for some people, even though they obviously just needed to lift a finger to help out... People shouldn’t be too selfish! Especially people in our line of work. If everyone decides to be selfish, then how are we going to protect the society and keep the peace?!”

Nora cast her eyes down frostily as she listened to what they said.

She had really become angry this time.

She slowly shifted her gaze to Damon and asked coldly, “Who says Y was the one who fixed the bug?”

Damon was stunned to hear that. He replied, “What do you mean? Who else could it be if not Y, Q?”