

Chapter 321 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

They saw Old Maddy being taken away by the ambulance with their own eyes and heard the housekeeper and servants of the Smiths say that Nora insisted on treating Old Maddy.

They even found long silver needles in Old Maddy's residence.

Everyone had heard of acupuncture. They were used in alternative medicine.

But they had never seen any needles that long...

In particular, Captain Ford had specially instructed that if Nora was ever involved with someone's life, she must be detained and watched.

This meant that she was definitely a dangerous person.

Therefore, the two of them looked at Nora fiercely. "Miss Nora, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Nora still did not speak.

At this moment, she heard footsteps at the door.

It was the sound of leather boots stepping on the floor. The person's every step was powerful as he stopped at the entrance of the interrogation room.

The two police officers hurriedly stood up and opened the door.

Creak.

The door was opened and Morris stood there like an ice cube.

His pitch-black eyes were filled with coldness. Just by standing there, one could feel fear, as if the black-faced King of Hell had descended.

The two police officers greeted him respectfully, "Captain Ford."

Morris nodded and walked in. As he entered, he checked the dossier in his hand. It was obvious that he was looking at this case. He asked, "What's the situation now?"

“The suspect has not confessed. She insisted that she was indeed treating the victim.”

The police officer replied.

Morris nodded again. He walked to the front of the interrogation room and sat down. Only then did he look up at Nora.

His dark eyes made it difficult for others to read his mind, but the gaze he used to stare at Nora was cold. “Miss Nora, are you waiting for the Smiths’ lawyer or the Hunts’ lawyer? They can’t come in. Now, I need you to cooperate with our investigation.”

When Nora saw him, she slowly sat up straight.

She narrowed her eyes and finally sensed that something was different.

She had originally thought that it would at most be an issue of practicing medicine without any certification, but as long as she took out the proof of Anti’s identity, everything would be fine.

But she did not expect it to involve Morris.

This man was not an ordinary police officer! He belonged to a mysterious special department!

This special department seemed to have a very high status in New York. Looking at the two police officers’ attitudes toward Morris and the team leader waiting respectfully at the door for Morris’s instructions, one could tell.

Nora raised her eyes. Under her long eyelashes, her eyes gradually became serious. “Captain Ford, what do you want to ask?”

Morris was very pleased with her cooperation. He asked directly, “May I ask, how did you treat him? Did you use any drugs? If you did, you need to give us the names of these drugs.. We need to do a detailed examination.”

Drugs?

Nora could sense that Morris seemed very serious about this case.

She lowered her eyes and said seriously, “Old Maddy’s nerves have been damaged a little, causing him to be weak and not suitable for medication. Therefore, I’ve been using acupuncture.”

Morris was stunned. “Acupuncture?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Nora slowly sat up straight.

Morris pursed his lips. “Are you sure you didn’t use any other drugs to help with the treatment?”

“No.”

“Okay.” Morris stood up. “Miss Nora, I’ll have to trouble you to stay here for the time being. We’ll go look for Old Maddy to get evidence.”

“Captain Ford, I need to see Old Maddy and treat him,” Nora insisted.

Morris lowered his eyes. “It’s not convenient for you to go out now.”

Nora frowned. “Then you can go and take a look at Old Maddy’s condition. If he is really at the brink of death, please let me out.”

Brink of death...

Morris looked up at her. “Are you really a doctor?”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Nora let the other party size her up. “I’m Anti.”

At this time, she could no longer hide her identity.

Morris was clearly surprised. “You’re Anti?”

Nora nodded.

Morris was silent for a moment and did not leave. However, he sat down again. “As far as I know, Anti only became famous overseas in the past five years. May I ask how many years Miss Nora has been studying medicine?”

Nora leaned back in her chair. Her eyes drooped and she looked very sleepy. "24 years."

She had been studying medicine since she was young.

However, her studies were more complicated. There was alternative medicine and modern medicine.

Morris was stunned. "From what I know, most surgeons are old and have experienced some cases. How many years has Miss Nora been a practicing doctor?"

Practicing doctor?

Nora smiled. "Five years."

Could a doctor become a top surgeon in five years?

Moreover, it was not that Anti had gained a small amount of fame. This person had suddenly appeared and become famous overseas. In other words, Nora had just arrived overseas and had already become a famous surgeon.

Any surgery would require a lot of practice.

Morris pursed his lips and suddenly said, "Miss Nora, can you tell me what bizarre things have happened to you?"

Bizarre things?

Nora held her chin with both hands. "Does being pregnant with two children for no reason count?"

Morris was speechless.

He grimaced. "What about the rest?"

Nora spread her hands. "That's all."

Morris suddenly said, "Miss Nora, don't you think your talent in medicine is a little shocking?"

How was this shocking?

She had been fast since elementary school, including other aspects, but she had learned everything steadily.

Nora looked at Morris. "Captain Ford, being smart isn't anything strange, is it? Since ancient times, there have been many smart people. In ancient China, Gan Luo was crowned when he was just a 12-year-old child. Wouldn't you agree?"

Morris was speechless.

After failing to give her a reasonable explanation, Morris stood up. "I'm going to the hospital to check on Old Maddy."

In the hospital.

Yvonne looked at the doctors entering and exiting the operation theater. Everyone was trying their best to extend Old Maddy's life.

But these people were going in the wrong direction.

Old Maddy was not sick or had his nerves damaged.

He was actually... poisoned.

Yvonne took a deep breath.

The pill she had told Florence about back then was not a Carefree Pill at all. It was a kind of poison. After entering the human body, it would automatically enter the blood.

Unless a very accurate instrument was used, it could not be detected.

Meanwhile, when the doctors were working hard to save Old Maddy, they would always consider it from the perspective that Nora was the one who had harmed him. They would never think of poison.

After Old Maddy died, the toxic molecules in his blood would slowly disappear, making it even harder to find out.

As Yvonne was thinking about this, she saw Morris walking over with a group of forensic scientists. He immediately gave an order. "I want all the data on Old Maddy's body!"

“Yes, Captain Ford.”

With this response, everyone dispersed and participated in the rescue work.

However, there were a few people who did not resuscitate him. Instead, they were recording all the data on Old Maddy.

Some people had even drawn a few tubes of Old Maddy’s blood.

Yvonne clenched her fists tightly.

What was going on?

In another hour or so, the poison would be out of the blood. Now that the blood had been preserved, wouldn’t it be troublesome if they were to investigate?

Everything had been going well. No one would have thought that Old Maddy had been poisoned.

But what was wrong with this Captain Ford who had appeared out of nowhere?!

“Captain Ford, it’s done,” said the medical examiner respectfully as he walked over to Morris with Old Maddy’s blood samples.

Morris stood with his hands behind him in a standard militant’s stance. He nodded and said, “Send his blood samples for inspection immediately, and check if he has taken any medication recently! Notify me immediately if you find any abnormalities.”

“Yes, sir.”

The few medical examiners hurried off after receiving their orders. Morris stared at the operation theater.

Right now, he didn’t actually care whether or not Old Maddy would survive, let alone whether or not Nora was really practicing medicine without a license, or whether or not this was an incident of medical malpractice. What he cared about was...

“Captain Ford, aren’t you guys making a too big a fuss over this?” Joel walked over, his attitude neither lowly nor overbearing.

Morris' tone became more polite when he saw him. "I have to prioritize the Smiths' affairs, after all. We mustn't wrong Ms. Smith."

Joel was smiling, but his fox-like eyes were full of suspicion and perplexity. "I don't think it's because of the Smiths, is it?"

Morris continued to stand ramrod straight. He stared straight ahead of him, and he looked very serious and very strict. He nodded. "I don't understand what you're trying to say, Mr. Smith. Don't you want us to investigate this thoroughly?"

Joel frowned.

Even now, he still firmly believed that there weren't any problems with Nora. She was just treating a mentally ill patient; even if she didn't manage to cure him, her treatment would never cause his death.

There must be some kind of misunderstanding.

He straightened his back and replied, "Of course, not. The Smiths will never condone criminals."

Morris nodded. "The Smiths have always had a strict upbringing."

Joel stared at Morris.

To be honest, the two had already interacted with each other before. Although Morris had also been awfully serious previously, he wasn't pedantic.

His relationships with the Smiths and the Hunts were also pretty good.

But unexpectedly, he hadn't given them even the slightest hint about the incident this time.

Joel knew that what his little cousin was involved in was definitely no simple incident. It was probably related to something even more serious.

In the distance, Yvonne stared at Morris far away from her.

If one were to talk about the best bachelors in New York, one would be Justin and the other—Morris.

Although he was just a police officer, in truth, he was actually part of a special department with extremely high authority. No one knew what kind of case exactly he was investigating, but his identity was definitely not a simple one.

Of course, it was also because of this same sense of mystery around Morris that no one dared to pursue him.

Moreover, Morris didn't have time for romance, either.

Yvonne had once thought about it—if things were impossible between her and Justin, then Morris was also an option.

She had dispelled all of those thoughts now, though.

She stared at the door nervously, only hoping for the outcome to be revealed soon.

Meanwhile, at the Smiths'.

The sky had gradually darkened.

A figure darted into the car park at the Smiths' back door.

Louis stood there sneakily and looked around. He cupped his hands around his mouth like a trumpet and shouted, "Quentin! Quentin!"

But even after shouting for a long time, he didn't see anyone.

Louis frowned and pouted. "Where has Quentin gone?"

He'd only just said that when he heard someone approaching in a hurry. He got such a huge shock that he quickly darted behind a car. Right after he did, he saw Maureen and Warren coming over in a hurry.

Louis breathed a sigh of relief when he saw them. He called out softly, "Warren, Maureen. Where are you guys going this late at night?"

Upon hearing his voice, Warren and Maureen immediately asked, "Why are you here?"

Louis went up nervously to the two of them and said with dissatisfaction, "Of course, it's because I heard that Nora's in trouble. Don't things go wrong during medical treatments in hospitals all the time? How did it come to this?"

Also, Joel still hasn't bailed Nora out... It must be because she isn't Uncle Ian's daughter!"

He sounded angrier and angrier as he spoke. "What's wrong with Joel? Even if Nora's mother betrayed Uncle Ian and went with Uncle Ryan instead, what does this have to do with Nora? We finally have a rich person... pooh, I mean, a girl in the family now, how can he do that?"

Warren was very much in agreement with him. He said, "You're right! I don't think Joel handled this well, either! He must be looking at things from Uncle Ian's perspective instead. Besides, it's not like you don't know what Joel is like..."

Louis nodded. "Yeah, he always looks like he's smiling, but is there anyone who doesn't know that he's the most underhanded person ever? He doesn't even pay any attention to us, let alone to Nora. Joel may not want to care about her, but we can't ignore her!"

"Yes, we must do something!" Warren said, "Maureen and I are planning to go to Maureen's family and ask them to get a lawyer to bail Nora out first."

Louis nodded. "I see. C'mon, let's go! I'll come with you guys! Now that Nora is in trouble, I mustn't just stand by and watch. Warren, you can contribute in terms of strength while I... I..."

"Pay?" asked Warren.

Louis hugged his wallet at once. "I don't have that kind of money! I'll offer myself instead! Surely I can run errands, right?"

Warren: "..."

The few of them were about to set off when a figure suddenly appeared in front of the car. The person was in the shadows, so they couldn't get a good look at them at all.

Despite that, when Louis saw the figure, he exclaimed in surprise, "Quentin!"

Warren also looked over.

Although Quentin was younger than Warren, his status in the family had faintly surpassed Warren's after Ian put him in charge of the Smiths' secret forces.

He was capable, so everyone went to Quentin whenever they were in trouble yet dared not approach Joel about it.

Quentin's arms were folded. His chin was raised slightly and there was a little impatience on his countenance. He said, "Can you guys be a little smarter?"

Louis and Warren both felt that it was normal for him to reprimand them. "What's wrong?" They asked.

Quentin let out a cold snort and replied, "There's no way Joel would leave her on her own. Even if she isn't Uncle Ian's daughter, she's still a Smith. Joel is someone very protective of his own, so he's already sent someone to bail her out a long time ago!"

Louis was puzzled. "Then why isn't Nora back yet?"

Quentin curled his lips disdainfully. "Of course, it's because he didn't succeed in bailing her out. The incident must be related to other things. We mustn't act rashly!"

Louis flipped out. "Then are we supposed to just let Nora continue being detained?"

"... It's not like they'll starve her or deny her water in the police station. What's the big deal about being detained for a few days? What are you so anxious for?"

Louis was furious. "How can you say that? If it were the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts locked up in there, would you still be that calm?"

"... As if Big Sister would ever be locked up in there!"

Big Sister was probably in a match at the moment!

For that woman's sake, he hadn't even gone to the tournament today.

Quentin picked up his cell phone and dialed Linda's number. He said, "If you see Big Sister, please tell her that I won't be able to go to the tournament today."

The two had exchanged numbers after Quentin unintentionally overheard the Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples' chat the other day. This way, it would be convenient if they had to contact each other.

Linda said, "But..."

Quentin interrupted her. "I know we may be disqualified if I don't go, but please ask for Big Sister's understanding for me. I really have something on today."

"That's not what I'm talking about. What I mean is..."

Quentin interrupted her again. "What you want to say is that given Big Sister's status, the tournament will definitely allow a team with fewer members to fight a team with more members, right? That's fine, too. In any case, just relay the message to her for me."

"..." Linda had panicked by then. She said, "Can you let me finish?"

"Go ahead," said Quentin.

"It seems like Big Sister isn't here tonight, either!"

Quentin: "???"

Big Sister wasn't there, either?

Where did she go?

After Quentin, whose mind was full of question marks, hung up, he saw Louis and Warren looking at him eagerly and waiting for him to make the decision.

Quentin frowned. "When Joel went to bail her out, they gave him a very strange reason for rejecting the bail request, which made me feel that Nora must have gotten herself in trouble."

Next to him, Louis exclaimed, "Surely she didn't really cheat someone of money, did she?!"

Quentin and Warren both looked at him. "What are you talking about?"

Louis said with certainty, "Think about it—she's just someone from a small town in California. How could she possibly own a card with no credit limit? I

already found it very strange that time. Maybe she's involved in a fraud syndicate!"

Warren and Maureen looked at each other.

Maureen also stroked her chin and said hesitantly, "Now that you put it that way, Nora also knows a relatively impressive hacker called Solo!"

"Solo?"

Quentin frowned. "I know that guy. He's an international hacker who's on a wanted list overseas! Why is Nora involved with him?"

Maureen and Warren looked at each other.

Louis came to a conclusion. "It's all over. It looks like Nora is gonna be involved in other kinds of trouble even without the medical malpractice incident this time! Besides, I heard that Old Maddy's situation isn't looking good!"

Warren nodded. "It's precisely because we heard that Old Maddy is still unconscious that Maureen and I are so anxious. On top of that, his vitals are slowly declining... His organs are already beginning to fail! That's why we were trying to think of a solution. Sigh!"

Louis said, "It's over, it's all over! From the start, Uncle Ian disliked Nora, yet she's gotten herself in so much trouble now... Quentin, what should we do?"

"... There's only one way out now," said Quentin.

"What is it?"

"Breaking her out of prison."

"..."

At the police station.

After patrolling the hospital for a while, Morris came back to continue interrogating Nora.

Nora was still sitting like a big boss. She leaned against the chair, stared at him, and said, "You've looked into everything, right? So, can I go to the hospital to save my patient now?"

Morris, who had a huge frown on his face, stared at the woman in front of him.

His men had indeed investigated what had happened, and also questioned the Smiths' servants. All of them testified that Nora hadn't used any drugs when she was treating Old Maddy. Instead, she had performed acupuncture on him.

He looked at Nora sternly. "You're not allowed to leave until we have an outcome with the investigations."

Nora's eyes darkened a little.

Her voice gradually became cold. "Captain Ford, I don't know what you're investigating, but someone is waiting for me to save his life right now! The more time you waste here, the higher the likelihood that Old Maddy isn't going to survive!"

Morris' expression remained unchanged. He said, "There are so many doctors in the hospital, Ms. Smith. Our medical examiners have also hurried over. I heard that the Hunts have also sent doctors over. It doesn't seem like there will be any problem even if you aren't there."

Nora frowned and gradually became impatient. "So, is Captain Ford going to take responsibility if he dies?"

She had already been detained for more than six hours.

In other words, she had been repeatedly interrogated by a stream of people, and hadn't slept for six hours!

Her physical discomfort was gradually making her irritable.

Morris, however, stared hard at her and said, "It seems to me that what Ms. Smith wants isn't to go over and treat the patient but to take the opportunity to escape, right?"

The frowning Nora was perplexed. "If you don't trust me, then ask your men to go with me!"

Morris sneered, "If I let you leave, Ms. Smith, I'm afraid even my men won't be able to hold you back."

After all, they had already been fooled once twenty years ago!

Nora was lost for words.

She'd clearly had a pretty good impression of Morris when she interacted with him previously, but for some reason, his attitude had changed drastically this time.

Morris had tried to sound her out previously, but he had also indirectly protected her. However, he was completely hostile and was also treating her like she was a murderer now.

What had happened?

She didn't understand. However, she wasn't interested in figuring it out at the moment, either. She stood up and said, "Captain Ford, I am Old Maddy's attending doctor. Now that something has happened to him, I am obligated to treat him! If you continue to detain me, then don't blame me if I don't hold back anymore!"

Nora flexed her wrists as she spoke.

Her personality had always been this way. Once she lost her temper, she didn't give two hoots about anything anymore. Even if this was the police station, it wasn't going to stop her from going out to treat Old Maddy!

Morris sneered at the stance she had taken. He asked unhurriedly, "And how exactly are you planning to not hold back, Ms. Smith?"

Together with his words, the two men beside him immediately took out their guns and pointed them at Nora.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Right at this moment, a deep and aggressive voice suddenly came from the door. "Captain Ford, don't you think you owe me an explanation for treating my fiancée like that?"

As the voice rang out, someone suddenly opened the door.

Justin appeared at the door. The big and tall man stood right there, the aura around him increasing sharply and weighing down on Morris.

Morris got up when he saw him, though he was neither lowly nor overbearing. “Mr. Hunt.”

Justin had already strode into the room.

Behind Justin was a veteran lawyer from the Hunts. He had never lost any of the cases he took over the years.

Morris and Justin stood face to face. The two men were equally matched, neither of them losing out to the other in momentum.

Justin glanced at Nora, who was standing at the other side. There was nothing wrong with her, except that her docile-looking almond-shaped eyes that usually looked a little lazy were looking a little angry.

This made the look in Justin’s eyes turn even colder. He looked straight at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, shouldn’t you give me an explanation for detaining my fiancée without any reason?”

Morris cast his eyes down but remained very aggressive. He replied, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but your fiancée is involved in a confidential case. I am not at liberty to disclose any information.”

Justin narrowed his sharp eyes. “Captain Ford, perhaps there’s one thing you don’t understand—Ms.. Smith is my fiancée; she’s not someone whom you can just arrest so casually. If you can’t produce any actual evidence, then I’m taking my fiancée with me! ”

Both the Hunts and the Smiths were powerful families. If one wanted to arrest anyone from the two families, they needed evidence. They weren’t allowed to just use a random excuse to detain them.

Their reason for detaining Nora today was medical malpractice.

However, given how they were still in the midst of trying to save Old Maddy, it was indeed too much to imprison his attending doctor.

Moreover, the doctor in question was even Justin’s fiancée.

The captain of the police station was already pacing back and forth nervously at the door.

He had Morris on one hand and Justin on the other. Neither of them was a person he could mess with. How was he supposed to wrap up the incident?

While he was thinking about it, Morris said aggressively, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but you are not allowed to take her with you until Old Maddy’s blood report is out.”

A blood report...

A puzzled Justin cast a glance at Nora. Nevertheless, he remained as aggressive as ever as he said, “I don’t care what you’re investigating, Captain Ford, I’m here to bail my fiancée out. If you can’t produce any evidence that she has committed a crime, then you have to let her go. I should think that my fiancée has the right to be released on bail! Or do you intend to deprive her of her rights as a citizen of the United States?”

His words shut Morris up.

Seeing that he couldn’t say anything anymore, Justin walked toward Nora and grabbed her hand. He said, “Captain Ford, if you have nothing else to say, then we’re leaving.”

However, Morris stopped them as the two reached the door. He looked at Nora firmly and said, “I repeat, Ms. Smith is not allowed to leave the police station until Old Maddy’s blood report is out!”

Justin frowned and took a step forward.

Morris immediately warned him coldly, “Mr. Hunt, you have always been a law-abiding model citizen! I am completely authorized to arrest Nora Smith. Are you planning to assault the police and break her out?”

Assaulting the police and breaking someone out... Both charges, no matter which, were extremely serious ones!

Justin sneered, “Just what exactly is happening—you detaining my fiancée for no reason, or me breaking her out?”

The two went head-to-head with each other! For a while, the interrogation room was filled with pin-drop silence.

Even though they didn't do anything, everyone could nevertheless feel just how tense the two of them were. It was as if they would draw their guns the very next moment!

The captain of the police station rushed in and stood in between the two men at this point. He said, "Captain Ford, Mr. Hunt, calm down. Let's calm down and talk it out..."

He looked at Morris and said, "Captain Ford, w-why don't you show him the arrest warrant...? It would be terrible if Mr. Hunt really misunderstands!"

His words took both Nora and Justin by surprise.

An arrest warrant?

If an arrest warrant really existed, then Morris would be justified in detaining Nora!

But if he had an arrest warrant, then why hadn't he presented it from the start?

Was he trying to keep the case he was investigating a secret? After all, the warrant would specify why exactly he was arresting Nora!!

While the two of them were musing, Morris let out a 'hmp'. He stared at them for very long before he finally asked, "Are you sure you want to see the warrant?"

Justin didn't speak. Instead, he looked at Nora.

Both of them had come to understand at this moment that Nora had indeed become involved in some kind of conspiracy. If they refrained from looking at the warrant, behaved, and waited for Old Maddy's blood test results to be out and prove her innocence, then perhaps she would be able to extricate herself from the case.

But once they looked at the arrest warrant, they would become caught up in the case.

A case that Morris had set as Class SSS in confidentiality would undoubtedly be an extraordinary one.

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "I'll look at it."

Her mother had told her a long time ago that she mustn't reveal how talented she was because it would bring her trouble.

From the looks of it, this might be the origin of all the unknown danger and trouble she was in.

Morris frowned. After staring at her for a while, he finally put his hand in his pocket. Nora stared at him closely.

She knew that once he took out the arrest warrant, she would come to know all the secrets that her mother had hidden from her for so long.

She was very curious. Just what had made her mother run away from home and hide in California back then?

Morris took out a document from his pocket and was about to unfold it for her to see when someone suddenly ran in.

He was wearing casual clothes. After entering, he ran straight to Morris. The man was panting from running. He held a blood report in his hand and said, "Captain Ford, we found abnormalities in Old Maddy's blood!"

As soon as he said this, Morris's pupils shrank. He stuffed the arrest warrant back into his pocket and took Old Maddy's blood report. His gaze instantly became sharp.

He turned to look at Justin and moved the report in his hand before saying, "Mr. Hunt, we've detected an unknown component in Old Maddy's blood. I have enough evidence to suspect that Miss Nora is involved in a deliberate murder. Now, do you have nothing to say?"

Justin narrowed his eyes and said slowly in a magnetic voice, "What right do you have to use unknown components as evidence of murder? Captain Ford's evidence is too far-fetched!"

Morris said domineeringly, "Indeed, but there are further findings in the case. We can detain Miss Nora for another 24 hours. I believe that in 24 hours, our medical examiner will definitely be able to find out what this unknown component is and whether it's Miss Nora's doing. However, Miss Nora cannot be bailed out now!"

After saying this domineeringly, he waved his hand and the surrounding police officers slowly approached.

Justin frowned.

Nora also hesitated. "I didn't use any medicine on him. You can verify this because every time I treat him, the butler is always at the scene. Now, if there's an unknown component in his blood, I suspect that Old Maddy was poisoned by someone!"

She realized the seriousness of Old Maddy's current condition.

When she was arrested in the morning, she thought that Old Maddy was reacting differently to the treatment, so she immediately arranged for Lily to return and take over the treatment.

But if there was an unknown component in his blood... Old Maddy was in danger!

She looked directly at Justin. "What's the situation with Old Maddy now?"

Ever since she was detained, she had lost contact with the outside world.

When Justin came over, he had already sent the Hunts' medical team to the hospital to help with the treatment. When he heard this, he called his medical team.

The call was picked up quickly, and the medical team's nervous voice could be heard on the other end. "Mr. Hunt, we've already arrived at the hospital and looked at the patient. But we can't find out the cause of the patient's illness at all. Every organ in his body is rapidly failing. If this continues, the patient won't live for long!"

He did not have much time left!

Justin immediately asked, "How long can you guys keep him alive?"

"Two hours," the other party said. "We've communicated with the Smiths' medical team. Currently, only Anti can treat this illness. If Anti can't reach the hospital in half an hour, the patient might not be able to recover."

Anti?

Justin grabbed his phone, feeling anxious. Why didn't the Smiths tell him about Anti when they informed him about this?

If they did, Nora would already be in the hospital now!

When his medical team arrived and discovered the problem, two hours had already been wasted!

Justin was furious. He knew that the Smiths had neglected Nora, but his expression was still terrifyingly calm at this moment. He replied, "I understand."

After hanging up, Justin looked at Morris. "I'm sure you heard that only Anti can treat the patient now, so I have to take her to the hospital!"

Morris stood in front of him. "She has only been a doctor for five years, yet she already has the ability to solve problems that no one else can? I think this is all part of your plan. As soon as Miss Nora leaves the police station, she will be jointly arranged to leave the country by the Smiths and Hunts, right? Therefore, Miss Nora cannot leave!"

Justin was furious. "Are you going to be responsible if something happens to the patient?"

"I'll be responsible." Morris stubbornly widened his eyes.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

It would probably take half an hour to get to the hospital from here.

Convincing this person in front of her now would probably take even more time.

Old Maddy could not die.

It was not that she could not wash herself clean after he died. After all, the unknown composition in his blood would be discovered sooner or later. Whoever had poisoned him could be found out.

However, Old Maddy knew her mother. She still wanted to treat his illness so that he could tell her what had happened to her mother back then!

Furthermore, if she had not wanted to treat Old Maddy, he would not have suffered such a disaster.

Nora took a deep breath and took a step forward slowly. Her aura changed at this moment. Her eyes were sharp and cold. "Captain Ford, are you letting me go or not?"

Morris frowned. The surrounding police officers also took out their pistols and aimed them at Nora.

Morris narrowed his eyes. "Miss Nora, this is a police station. I advise you not to act recklessly."

Nora stared at him.

Just as she was about to explode, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora was stunned. She turned around and saw Justin shaking his head at her. "This is a police station. You can't fight your way out."

"..."

Of course, Nora knew that she could not fight her way out, but it was not her style to just sit there and wait for Old Maddy to die!

She took a deep breath and was about to speak when Justin sighed. "Anyway, Captain Ford will be responsible for Old Maddy's death, so it has nothing to do with you."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and was about to say something when Justin warned, "Don't mess around."

Nora: "!"

She was so angry that her head was about to explode.

However, the next moment, Justin suddenly attacked!

His movements were as fast as lightning. While the police had their guard down, he rushed in front of Morris.

Morris' reaction was fast. He had been trained for many years and was already a top figure.

However, he was not as fast as Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother.

Irvin School of Martial Arts was famous for its speed! In all of the martial arts world, their disciples were the fastest!!

When he came back to his senses, the gun in his hand had already been snatched away by Justin and was pressed against his head.

“Don't shoot!”

“Don't move!”

The entire police station was instantly in chaos. All the police officers took out their guns and aimed them at Justin, while the bodyguards Justin had brought with him stood in front of him.

The bodyguards were unarmed and could only use their bodies to block him.

Morris was being threatened, but he was still calm. His voice was as steady as ever. “Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?”

Justin's face was still cold. He lowered his eyes slightly. “Captain Ford, a life is at stake. I'm sorry.”

After saying this, he looked at an extremely stunned Nora and said, “Go!”

The surrounding police officers immediately looked at Nora. Just as they were about to rush over and restrain her, Justin's calm voice sounded. “Captain Ford, if you dare to stop her, don't blame me for being rude.”

Morris pursed his lips.

He did not move. His gaze was glued on Nora, still standing at the same spot. His eyes were filled with deep thoughts.

After a moment, he slowly said, “Let her go.”

With that, everyone around moved aside.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

She never expected Justin to do such a thing for her.

Kidnapping Captain Ford was a serious crime!

In her opinion, her relationship with Justin involved only the two children!

Nora did not think further. She turned her head and walked out decisively.

She took a step and sped up. In the end, she ran out.

Morris stared at her, his eyes filled with anger. He sneered, "Mr. Hunt, do you know what you're doing?"

Justin replied slowly, "I know."

"Then do you know that the only way to get to the hospital from here is by driving a sports car?"

Justin continued, "I know."

Morris smiled coldly. "Mr. JHunt, are you really so sure that she's not guilty? And she's going to the hospital? Aren't you afraid that she'll make you spend the rest of your life in prison if she escapes?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I believe her."

These words made Morris pause.

After a moment, Morris lowered his eyes. "Do you know? My mother once said the same thing."

Justin was a little taken aback. "What?"

Morris said calmly, "25 years ago, Yvette Anderson was suspected of murder. She deceived my mother in the name of treating a patient. Guess what happened after my mother let her out?"

Justin frowned.

Morris said slowly, "She ran away, and my mother was held accountable for her actions. Now, she has been disbanded and returned to the fields. What will happen to you, who has attacked a police captain because of Nora?"

Justin lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. His voice was still calm and without any hesitation or doubt. "I told you, I trust her. Captain Ford, please cooperate for two hours."

Morris sneered. "Even if I cooperate, do you think there are no other police officers in New York? Do you think she can really reach the hospital safely?"

Nora was escaping on her own.

The moment she left the police station, she would be seen by the other police officers in the special department. Then, she would become a wanted criminal!

At the entrance of the police station.

Four heads popped out from the back of a black car. They were Quentin, Louis, Warren, and Maureen.

The four of them stared nervously at the door.

Warren stammered, "Re-really? We're breaking her out?"

Louis didn't care. "That's all we can do now. What else can we do?"

Warren: "This... this isn't good, right? I haven't made such a huge mistake before. Will Uncle Ian let us off?"

Louis sneered. "The three sons of the Smiths are all here. Why won't he care about us?"

Warren paused and told the truth. "Other than Joel, Uncle Ian only looks at Quentin twice. Do the two of us have any weight in his eyes?"

Louis: "... Warren, can you not speak the truth right now?"

"..."

Quentin, who was listening to the two of them, twitched his lips and said coldly, "What are you afraid of?"

He controlled the dark forces and had been in tricky situations many times.

But actually, he was also panicking.

After all, the Smiths were all law-abiding citizens. Back then, when Uncle Ian handed over the underground power to him, he had only instructed him not to break the law.

What they did, what they investigated in secret, and who they protected were all at the edge of the law.

Could they do something so illegal like this?

As he was thinking about this, the police station suddenly became chaotic.

Everyone saw the police officer at the door suddenly take out a gun and enter the police station.

Maureen asked in fear, "What's wrong?"

Louis hesitated as well. "Did Nora escape?"

Warren instantly patted his head. "Can you use your brain? With your cousin's frail body, how could she have caused such a huge ruckus escaping from prison?"

Louis touched his head. "You're right..."

With this sentence, Nora ran out of the police station.

The girl's figure was thin, and the hair tie had fallen somewhere. At this moment, her beautiful hair was scattered behind her, she looked valiant and beautiful.

As she walked out the door, the police officers behind her followed, all of them pointing their guns at her.

Warren: "..."

Louis: "..."

Maureen: "..."

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, "Why isn't this car locked? The car keys are inside!"

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

“Yes, I hit him!”

“Yes, I hit him!”

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. “Police officer, ignore them. We’re just here to visit someone. We didn’t expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car.”

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

“Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!”

“Yes, sir.”

“The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!”

“Yes, sir.”

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

“Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists...”

Morris paused. “Shoot!”

The word “shoot” made Justin’s pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris’s temple. “Captain Ford, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

Morris lowered his eyes. “Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?”

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, “We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, “I believe you’ve investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?”

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. “Captain Ford, I don’t know, but this doesn’t affect me from trusting her.”

Morris frowned. “Mr. Hunt, you’ve always been a law-abiding citizen. You’re not on the same path as her.”

Justin lowered his eyes. “Even if we’re not on the same path right now, we’ll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?”

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, “You’ll never know how big the case she’s involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you’ve committed an unforgivable mistake this time!”

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. “It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?”

“Yes, Captain Ford!”

Morris’s subordinate walked to the side and made the call. “Did the suspect go to the hospital?”

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, "Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!"

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?"

Justin smiled. "If your people could find her that easily, she won't be Nora Smith."

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, "Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Then, Joel's calm voice said, "I'll cooperate fully."

"Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?"

Joel was puzzled. "Isn't she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn't allow bail!"

The police officer said, "Mr. Joel, we've already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!"

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, "I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation."

"Okay."

The team leader left and said to his phone, "We've confirmed that the suspect hasn't arrived at the hospital."

Morris stared at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don't you take your gun away?"

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. "Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What's

the rush? Why don't we have a good chat? What was Yvette's case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?"

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor's work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, “Old Maddy can’t take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn’t like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn’t want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can.”

“...” Nora’s lips twitched. “I’m not leaving.”

Joel was stunned. “Then your escape was...”

Nora looked at the operating theater. “I’m here to treat Old Maddy!”

Joel immediately frowned. “Nonsense! I’ve already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?”

Nora sensed something. “You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?”

“Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is.” Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. “Who did you ask to send the message?”

Joel said, “I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt...”

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. “I’ll call Justin and ask him about it.”

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. “He’s at the police station now.”

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, "Did he help you out?"

"Yes, he restrained Morris." Nora's light words made Joel's pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris's hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin's ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths' private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

"Ridiculous!" Joel reprimanded her. "If he lets you out like this, he won't be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren't many ways to save Old Maddy!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?"

"It's useless even if you go," Joel emphasized. "I told you, only Anti..."

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, "You're Anti?"

"Yes."

Nora's firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, "Wait a minute."

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor's white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, "Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. "What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won't be able to survive!"

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, "Old Maddy's illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it's hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions."

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. "I know."

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. "Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy's blood has been investigated..."

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, "She's not the old sir's daughter, so she's indeed ruthless. She doesn't treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn't know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn't know what's going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!"

Florence asked worriedly, "Do you think the old sir's health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?"

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, “Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?”

Morris’s voice was very deep. “I’m sure you’ve already heard about Nora’s prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here.”

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, “Nora broke out of prison?”

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn’t breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin’s fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She’s just a girl. I don’t know where she can live after breaking out of prison.

She probably doesn't have much money on her, right? I'm just worried that she'll be deceived outside!"

With that, Yvonne frowned again. "Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn't leave her daughter behind, right?"

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel's gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, "Shut up."

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. "Joel, I'm sorry. I... I've let it slip. I was just worried about Nora's safety."

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, "We've already confirmed that she didn't look for her daughter."

With that, Morris looked at Joel. "Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?"

Joel lowered his eyes. "Captain Ford, I don't understand what you mean."

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, “You still need me to teach you how to handle this?”

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, “Now, it’s not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation...”

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. “Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising...”

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter's powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don't tell me we won't see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don't treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family's private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can't defend himself at all and can't refuse anything. Besides, he's an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago! It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn't have any relatives, but we're in this world. We can't let the murderer get away with it!"

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title "Human Experiment" was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

Justin said, "Didn't we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?"

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. "Unknown composition?"

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, "Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy's blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It's a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her."

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. "All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?"

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. “I think you’re asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I’ve long heard that Old Maddy’s illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there’s only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It’s Anti!”

“The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?”

“Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won’t be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It’s simply laughable!”

“Everyone, come and judge. It’s not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient’s life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter’s every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She's too arrogant. Isn't this too obvious? I don't believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy's live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 322 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

After Old Maddy died, the toxic molecules in his blood would slowly disappear, making it even harder to find out.

As Yvonne was thinking about this, she saw Morris walking over with a group of forensic scientists. He immediately gave an order. "I want all the data on Old Maddy's body!"

"Yes, Captain Ford."

With this response, everyone dispersed and participated in the rescue work.

However, there were a few people who did not resuscitate him. Instead, they were recording all the data on Old Maddy.

Some people had even drawn a few tubes of Old Maddy's blood.

Yvonne clenched her fists tightly.

What was going on?

In another hour or so, the poison would be out of the blood. Now that the blood had been preserved, wouldn't it be troublesome if they were to investigate?

Everything had been going well. No one would have thought that Old Maddy had been poisoned.

But what was wrong with this Captain Ford who had appeared out of nowhere?!

“Captain Ford, it’s done,” said the medical examiner respectfully as he walked over to Morris with Old Maddy’s blood samples.

Morris stood with his hands behind him in a standard militant’s stance. He nodded and said, “Send his blood samples for inspection immediately, and check if he has taken any medication recently! Notify me immediately if you find any abnormalities.”

“Yes, sir.”

The few medical examiners hurried off after receiving their orders. Morris stared at the operation theater.

Right now, he didn’t actually care whether or not Old Maddy would survive, let alone whether or not Nora was really practicing medicine without a license, or whether or not this was an incident of medical malpractice. What he cared about was...

“Captain Ford, aren’t you guys making a too big a fuss over this?” Joel walked over, his attitude neither lowly nor overbearing.

Morris’ tone became more polite when he saw him. “I have to prioritize the Smiths’ affairs, after all. We mustn’t wrong Ms. Smith.”

Joel was smiling, but his fox-like eyes were full of suspicion and perplexity. “I don’t think it’s because of the Smiths, is it?”

Morris continued to stand ramrod straight. He stared straight ahead of him, and he looked very serious and very strict. He nodded. “I don’t understand what you’re trying to say, Mr. Smith. Don’t you want us to investigate this thoroughly?”

Joel frowned.

Even now, he still firmly believed that there weren’t any problems with Nora. She was just treating a mentally ill patient; even if she didn’t manage to cure him, her treatment would never cause his death.

There must be some kind of misunderstanding.

He straightened his back and replied, “Of course, not. The Smiths will never condone criminals.”

Morris nodded. “The Smiths have always had a strict upbringing.”

Joel stared at Morris.

To be honest, the two had already interacted with each other before. Although Morris had also been awfully serious previously, he wasn't pedantic.

His relationships with the Smiths and the Hunts were also pretty good.

But unexpectedly, he hadn't given them even the slightest hint about the incident this time.

Joel knew that what his little cousin was involved in was definitely no simple incident. It was probably related to something even more serious.

In the distance, Yvonne stared at Morris far away from her.

If one were to talk about the best bachelors in New York, one would be Justin and the other—Morris.

Although he was just a police officer, in truth, he was actually part of a special department with extremely high authority. No one knew what kind of case exactly he was investigating, but his identity was definitely not a simple one.

Of course, it was also because of this same sense of mystery around Morris that no one dared to pursue him.

Moreover, Morris didn't have time for romance, either.

Yvonne had once thought about it—if things were impossible between her and Justin, then Morris was also an option.

She had dispelled all of those thoughts now, though.

She stared at the door nervously, only hoping for the outcome to be revealed soon.

Meanwhile, at the Smiths'.

The sky had gradually darkened.

A figure darted into the car park at the Smiths' back door.

Louis stood there sneakily and looked around. He cupped his hands around his mouth like a trumpet and shouted, "Quentin! Quentin!"

But even after shouting for a long time, he didn't see anyone.

Louis frowned and pouted. "Where has Quentin gone?"

He'd only just said that when he heard someone approaching in a hurry. He got such a huge shock that he quickly darted behind a car. Right after he did, he saw Maureen and Warren coming over in a hurry.

Louis breathed a sigh of relief when he saw them. He called out softly, "Warren, Maureen. Where are you guys going this late at night?"

Upon hearing his voice, Warren and Maureen immediately asked, "Why are you here?"

Louis went up nervously to the two of them and said with dissatisfaction, "Of course, it's because I heard that Nora's in trouble. Don't things go wrong during medical treatments in hospitals all the time? How did it come to this? Also, Joel still hasn't bailed Nora out... It must be because she isn't Uncle Ian's daughter!"

He sounded angrier and angrier as he spoke. "What's wrong with Joel? Even if Nora's mother betrayed Uncle Ian and went with Uncle Ryan instead, what does this have to do with Nora? We finally have a rich person... pooh, I mean, a girl in the family now, how can he do that?"

Warren was very much in agreement with him. He said, "You're right! I don't think Joel handled this well, either! He must be looking at things from Uncle Ian's perspective instead. Besides, it's not like you don't know what Joel is like..."

Louis nodded. "Yeah, he always looks like he's smiling, but is there anyone who doesn't know that he's the most underhanded person ever? He doesn't even pay any attention to us, let alone to Nora. Joel may not want to care about her, but we can't ignore her!"

"Yes, we must do something!" Warren said, "Maureen and I are planning to go to Maureen's family and ask them to get a lawyer to bail Nora out first."

Louis nodded. "I see. C'mon, let's go! I'll come with you guys! Now that Nora is in trouble, I mustn't just stand by and watch. Warren, you can contribute in terms of strength while I... I..."

"Pay?" asked Warren.

Louis hugged his wallet at once. "I don't have that kind of money! I'll offer myself instead! Surely I can run errands, right?"

Warren: "..."

The few of them were about to set off when a figure suddenly appeared in front of the car. The person was in the shadows, so they couldn't get a good look at them at all.

Despite that, when Louis saw the figure, he exclaimed in surprise, "Quentin!"

Warren also looked over.

Although Quentin was younger than Warren, his status in the family had faintly surpassed Warren's after Ian put him in charge of the Smiths' secret forces.

He was capable, so everyone went to Quentin whenever they were in trouble yet dared not approach Joel about it.

Quentin's arms were folded. His chin was raised slightly and there was a little impatience on his countenance. He said, "Can you guys be a little smarter?"

Louis and Warren both felt that it was normal for him to reprimand them. "What's wrong?" They asked.

Quentin let out a cold snort and replied, "There's no way Joel would leave her on her own. Even if she isn't Uncle Ian's daughter, she's still a Smith. Joel is someone very protective of his own, so he's already sent someone to bail her out a long time ago!"

Louis was puzzled. "Then why isn't Nora back yet?"

Quentin curled his lips disdainfully. "Of course, it's because he didn't succeed in bailing her out. The incident must be related to other things. We mustn't act rashly!"

Louis flipped out. “Then are we supposed to just let Nora continue being detained?”

“... It’s not like they’ll starve her or deny her water in the police station. What’s the big deal about being detained for a few days? What are you so anxious for?”

Louis was furious. “How can you say that? If it were the Big Sister of the Quinn School of Martial Arts locked up in there, would you still be that calm?”

“... As if Big Sister would ever be locked up in there!”

Big Sister was probably in a match at the moment!

For that woman’s sake, he hadn’t even gone to the tournament today.

Quentin picked up his cell phone and dialed Linda’s number. He said, “If you see Big Sister, please tell her that I won’t be able to go to the tournament today.”

The two had exchanged numbers after Quentin unintentionally overheard the Quinn School of Martial Arts disciples’ chat the other day. This way, it would be convenient if they had to contact each other.

Linda said, “But...”

Quentin interrupted her. “I know we may be disqualified if I don’t go, but please ask for Big Sister’s understanding for me. I really have something on today.”

“That’s not what I’m talking about. What I mean is...”

Quentin interrupted her again. “What you want to say is that given Big Sister’s status, the tournament will definitely allow a team with fewer members to fight a team with more members, right? That’s fine, too. In any case, just relay the message to her for me.”

“...” Linda had panicked by then. She said, “Can you let me finish?”

“Go ahead,” said Quentin.

“It seems like Big Sister isn’t here tonight, either!”

Quentin: “???”

Big Sister wasn't there, either?

Where did she go?

After Quentin, whose mind was full of question marks, hung up, he saw Louis and Warren looking at him eagerly and waiting for him to make the decision.

Quentin frowned. “When Joel went to bail her out, they gave him a very strange reason for rejecting the bail request, which made me feel that Nora must have gotten herself in trouble.”

Next to him, Louis exclaimed, “Surely she didn't really cheat someone of money, did she?!”

Quentin and Warren both looked at him. “What are you talking about?”

Louis said with certainty, “Think about it—she's just someone from a small town in California. How could she possibly own a card with no credit limit? I already found it very strange that time. Maybe she's involved in a fraud syndicate!”

Warren and Maureen looked at each other.

Maureen also stroked her chin and said hesitantly, “Now that you put it that way, Nora also knows a relatively impressive hacker called Solo!”

“Solo?”

Quentin frowned. “I know that guy. He's an international hacker who's on a wanted list overseas! Why is Nora involved with him?”

Maureen and Warren looked at each other.

Louis came to a conclusion. “It's all over. It looks like Nora is gonna be involved in other kinds of trouble even without the medical malpractice incident this time! Besides, I heard that Old Maddy's situation isn't looking good!”

Warren nodded. “It's precisely because we heard that Old Maddy is still unconscious that Maureen and I are so anxious. On top of that, his vitals are

slowly declining... His organs are already beginning to fail! That's why we were trying to think of a solution. Sigh!"

Louis said, "It's over, it's all over! From the start, Uncle Ian disliked Nora, yet she's gotten herself in so much trouble now... Quentin, what should we do?"

"... There's only one way out now," said Quentin.

"What is it?"

"Breaking her out of prison."

"..."

At the police station.

After patrolling the hospital for a while, Morris came back to continue interrogating Nora.

Nora was still sitting like a big boss. She leaned against the chair, stared at him, and said, "You've looked into everything, right? So, can I go to the hospital to save my patient now?"

Morris, who had a huge frown on his face, stared at the woman in front of him.

His men had indeed investigated what had happened, and also questioned the Smiths' servants. All of them testified that Nora hadn't used any drugs when she was treating Old Maddy. Instead, she had performed acupuncture on him.

He looked at Nora sternly. "You're not allowed to leave until we have an outcome with the investigations."

Nora's eyes darkened a little.

Her voice gradually became cold. "Captain Ford, I don't know what you're investigating, but someone is waiting for me to save his life right now! The more time you waste here, the higher the likelihood that Old Maddy isn't going to survive!"

Morris' expression remained unchanged. He said, "There are so many doctors in the hospital, Ms. Smith. Our medical examiners have also hurried over. I

heard that the Hunts have also sent doctors over. It doesn't seem like there will be any problem even if you aren't there."

Nora frowned and gradually became impatient. "So, is Captain Ford going to take responsibility if he dies?"

She had already been detained for more than six hours.

In other words, she had been repeatedly interrogated by a stream of people, and hadn't slept for six hours!

Her physical discomfort was gradually making her irritable.

Morris, however, stared hard at her and said, "It seems to me that what Ms. Smith wants isn't to go over and treat the patient but to take the opportunity to escape, right?"

The frowning Nora was perplexed. "If you don't trust me, then ask your men to go with me!"

Morris sneered, "If I let you leave, Ms. Smith, I'm afraid even my men won't be able to hold you back."

After all, they had already been fooled once twenty years ago!

Nora was lost for words.

She'd clearly had a pretty good impression of Morris when she interacted with him previously, but for some reason, his attitude had changed drastically this time.

Morris had tried to sound her out previously, but he had also indirectly protected her. However, he was completely hostile and was also treating her like she was a murderer now.

What had happened?

She didn't understand. However, she wasn't interested in figuring it out at the moment, either. She stood up and said, "Captain Ford, I am Old Maddy's attending doctor. Now that something has happened to him, I am obligated to treat him! If you continue to detain me, then don't blame me if I don't hold back anymore!"

Nora flexed her wrists as she spoke.

Her personality had always been this way. Once she lost her temper, she didn't give two hoots about anything anymore. Even if this was the police station, it wasn't going to stop her from going out to treat Old Maddy!

Morris sneered at the stance she had taken. He asked unhurriedly, "And how exactly are you planning to not hold back, Ms. Smith?"

Together with his words, the two men beside him immediately took out their guns and pointed them at Nora.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Right at this moment, a deep and aggressive voice suddenly came from the door. "Captain Ford, don't you think you owe me an explanation for treating my fiancée like that?"

As the voice rang out, someone suddenly opened the door.

Justin appeared at the door. The big and tall man stood right there, the aura around him increasing sharply and weighing down on Morris.

Morris got up when he saw him, though he was neither lowly nor overbearing. "Mr. Hunt."

Justin had already strode into the room.

Behind Justin was a veteran lawyer from the Hunts. He had never lost any of the cases he took over the years.

Morris and Justin stood face to face. The two men were equally matched, neither of them losing out to the other in momentum.

Justin glanced at Nora, who was standing at the other side. There was nothing wrong with her, except that her docile-looking almond-shaped eyes that usually looked a little lazy were looking a little angry.

This made the look in Justin's eyes turn even colder. He looked straight at Morris and said, "Captain Ford, shouldn't you give me an explanation for detaining my fiancée without any reason?"

Morris cast his eyes down but remained very aggressive. He replied, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but your fiancée is involved in a confidential case. I am not at liberty to disclose any information.”

Justin narrowed his sharp eyes. “Captain Ford, perhaps there’s one thing you don’t understand—Ms. Smith is my fiancée; she’s not someone whom you can just arrest so casually. If you can’t produce any actual evidence, then I’m taking my fiancée with me! ”

Both the Hunts and the Smiths were powerful families. If one wanted to arrest anyone from the two families, they needed evidence. They weren’t allowed to just use a random excuse to detain them.

Their reason for detaining Nora today was medical malpractice.

However, given how they were still in the midst of trying to save Old Maddy, it was indeed too much to imprison his attending doctor.

Moreover, the doctor in question was even Justin’s fiancée.

The captain of the police station was already pacing back and forth nervously at the door.

He had Morris on one hand and Justin on the other. Neither of them was a person he could mess with. How was he supposed to wrap up the incident?

While he was thinking about it, Morris said aggressively, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but you are not allowed to take her with you until Old Maddy’s blood report is out.”

A blood report...

A puzzled Justin cast a glance at Nora. Nevertheless, he remained as aggressive as ever as he said, “I don’t care what you’re investigating, Captain Ford, I’m here to bail my fiancée out. If you can’t produce any evidence that she has committed a crime, then you have to let her go. I should think that my fiancée has the right to be released on bail! Or do you intend to deprive her of her rights as a citizen of the United States?”

His words shut Morris up.

Seeing that he couldn't say anything anymore, Justin walked toward Nora and grabbed her hand. He said, "Captain Ford, if you have nothing else to say, then we're leaving."

However, Morris stopped them as the two reached the door. He looked at Nora firmly and said, "I repeat, Ms. Smith is not allowed to leave the police station until Old Maddy's blood report is out!"

Justin frowned and took a step forward.

Morris immediately warned him coldly, "Mr. Hunt, you have always been a law-abiding model citizen! I am completely authorized to arrest Nora Smith. Are you planning to assault the police and break her out?"

Assaulting the police and breaking someone out... Both charges, no matter which, were extremely serious ones!

Justin sneered, "Just what exactly is happening—you detaining my fiancée for no reason, or me breaking her out?"

The two went head-to-head with each other! For a while, the interrogation room was filled with pin-drop silence.

Even though they didn't do anything, everyone could nevertheless feel just how tense the two of them were. It was as if they would draw their guns the very next moment!

The captain of the police station rushed in and stood in between the two men at this point. He said, "Captain Ford, Mr. Hunt, calm down. Let's calm down and talk it out..."

He looked at Morris and said, "Captain Ford, w-why don't you show him the arrest warrant...? It would be terrible if Mr. Hunt really misunderstands!"

His words took both Nora and Justin by surprise.

An arrest warrant?

If an arrest warrant really existed, then Morris would be justified in detaining Nora!

But if he had an arrest warrant, then why hadn't he presented it from the start?

Was he trying to keep the case he was investigating a secret? After all, the warrant would specify why exactly he was arresting Nora!!

While the two of them were musing, Morris let out a 'hmp'. He stared at them for very long before he finally asked, "Are you sure you want to see the warrant?"

Justin didn't speak. Instead, he looked at Nora.

Both of them had come to understand at this moment that Nora had indeed become involved in some kind of conspiracy. If they refrained from looking at the warrant, behaved, and waited for Old Maddy's blood test results to be out and prove her innocence, then perhaps she would be able to extricate herself from the case.

But once they looked at the arrest warrant, they would become caught up in the case.

A case that Morris had set as Class SSS in confidentiality would undoubtedly be an extraordinary one.

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "I'll look at it."

Her mother had told her a long time ago that she mustn't reveal how talented she was because it would bring her trouble.

From the looks of it, this might be the origin of all the unknown danger and trouble she was in.

Morris frowned. After staring at her for a while, he finally put his hand in his pocket. Nora stared at him closely.

She knew that once he took out the arrest warrant, she would come to know all the secrets that her mother had hidden from her for so long.

She was very curious. Just what had made her mother run away from home and hide in California back then?

Morris took out a document from his pocket and was about to unfold it for her to see when someone suddenly ran in.

He was wearing casual clothes. After entering, he ran straight to Morris. The man was panting from running. He held a blood report in his hand and said, "Captain Ford, we found abnormalities in Old Maddy's blood!"

As soon as he said this, Morris's pupils shrank. He stuffed the arrest warrant back into his pocket and took Old Maddy's blood report. His gaze instantly became sharp.

He turned to look at Justin and moved the report in his hand before saying, "Mr. Hunt, we've detected an unknown component in Old Maddy's blood. I have enough evidence to suspect that Miss Nora is involved in a deliberate murder. Now, do you have nothing to say?"

Justin narrowed his eyes and said slowly in a magnetic voice, "What right do you have to use unknown components as evidence of murder? Captain Ford's evidence is too far-fetched!"

Morris said domineeringly, "Indeed, but there are further findings in the case. We can detain Miss Nora for another 24 hours. I believe that in 24 hours, our medical examiner will definitely be able to find out what this unknown component is and whether it's Miss Nora's doing. However, Miss Nora cannot be bailed out now!"

After saying this domineeringly, he waved his hand and the surrounding police officers slowly approached.

Justin frowned.

Nora also hesitated. "I didn't use any medicine on him. You can verify this because every time I treat him, the butler is always at the scene. Now, if there's an unknown component in his blood, I suspect that Old Maddy was poisoned by someone!"

She realized the seriousness of Old Maddy's current condition.

When she was arrested in the morning, she thought that Old Maddy was reacting differently to the treatment, so she immediately arranged for Lily to return and take over the treatment.

But if there was an unknown component in his blood... Old Maddy was in danger!

She looked directly at Justin. "What's the situation with Old Maddy now?"

Ever since she was detained, she had lost contact with the outside world.

When Justin came over, he had already sent the Hunts' medical team to the hospital to help with the treatment. When he heard this, he called his medical team.

The call was picked up quickly, and the medical team's nervous voice could be heard on the other end. "Mr. Hunt, we've already arrived at the hospital and looked at the patient. But we can't find out the cause of the patient's illness at all. Every organ in his body is rapidly failing. If this continues, the patient won't live for long!"

He did not have much time left!

Justin immediately asked, "How long can you guys keep him alive?"

"Two hours," the other party said. "We've communicated with the Smiths' medical team. Currently, only Anti can treat this illness. If Anti can't reach the hospital in half an hour, the patient might not be able to recover."

Anti?

Justin grabbed his phone, feeling anxious. Why didn't the Smiths tell him about Anti when they informed him about this?

If they did, Nora would already be in the hospital now!

When his medical team arrived and discovered the problem, two hours had already been wasted!

Justin was furious. He knew that the Smiths had neglected Nora, but his expression was still terrifyingly calm at this moment. He replied, "I understand."

After hanging up, Justin looked at Morris. "I'm sure you heard that only Anti can treat the patient now, so I have to take her to the hospital!"

Morris stood in front of him. "She has only been a doctor for five years, yet she already has the ability to solve problems that no one else can? I think this is all part of your plan. As soon as Miss Nora leaves the police station, she will

be jointly arranged to leave the country by the Smiths and Hunts, right? Therefore, Miss Nora cannot leave!"

Justin was furious. "Are you going to be responsible if something happens to the patient?"

"I'll be responsible." Morris stubbornly widened his eyes.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

It would probably take half an hour to get to the hospital from here.

Convincing this person in front of her now would probably take even more time.

Old Maddy could not die.

It was not that she could not wash herself clean after he died. After all, the unknown composition in his blood would be discovered sooner or later. Whoever had poisoned him could be found out.

However, Old Maddy knew her mother. She still wanted to treat his illness so that he could tell her what had happened to her mother back then!

Furthermore, if she had not wanted to treat Old Maddy, he would not have suffered such a disaster.

Nora took a deep breath and took a step forward slowly. Her aura changed at this moment. Her eyes were sharp and cold. "Captain Ford, are you letting me go or not?"

Morris frowned. The surrounding police officers also took out their pistols and aimed them at Nora.

Morris narrowed his eyes. "Miss Nora, this is a police station. I advise you not to act recklessly."

Nora stared at him.

Just as she was about to explode, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora was stunned. She turned around and saw Justin shaking his head at her. "This is a police station. You can't fight your way out."

“ ... ”

Of course, Nora knew that she could not fight her way out, but it was not her style to just sit there and wait for Old Maddy to die!

She took a deep breath and was about to speak when Justin sighed.
“Anyway, Captain Ford will be responsible for Old Maddy’s death, so it has nothing to do with you.”

Nora: “?”

She raised her eyebrows and was about to say something when Justin warned, “Don’t mess around.”

Nora: “!”

She was so angry that her head was about to explode.

However, the next moment, Justin suddenly attacked!

His movements were as fast as lightning. While the police had their guard down, he rushed in front of Morris.

Morris’ reaction was fast. He had been trained for many years and was already a top figure.

However, he was not as fast as Irvin School of Martial Arts’ Big Brother.

Irvin School of Martial Arts was famous for its speed! In all of the martial arts world, their disciples were the fastest!!

When he came back to his senses, the gun in his hand had already been snatched away by Justin and was pressed against his head.

“Don’t shoot!”

“Don’t move!”

The entire police station was instantly in chaos. All the police officers took out their guns and aimed them at Justin, while the bodyguards Justin had brought with him stood in front of him.

The bodyguards were unarmed and could only use their bodies to block him.

Morris was being threatened, but he was still calm. His voice was as steady as ever. "Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?"

Justin's face was still cold. He lowered his eyes slightly. "Captain Ford, a life is at stake. I'm sorry."

After saying this, he looked at an extremely stunned Nora and said, "Go!"

The surrounding police officers immediately looked at Nora. Just as they were about to rush over and restrain her, Justin's calm voice sounded. "Captain Ford, if you dare to stop her, don't blame me for being rude."

Morris pursed his lips.

He did not move. His gaze was glued on Nora, still standing at the same spot. His eyes were filled with deep thoughts.

After a moment, he slowly said, "Let her go."

With that, everyone around moved aside.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

She never expected Justin to do such a thing for her.

Kidnapping Captain Ford was a serious crime!

In her opinion, her relationship with Justin involved only the two children!

Nora did not think further. She turned her head and walked out decisively.

She took a step and sped up. In the end, she ran out.

Morris stared at her, his eyes filled with anger. He sneered, "Mr. Hunt, do you know what you're doing?"

Justin replied slowly, "I know."

"Then do you know that the only way to get to the hospital from here is by driving a sports car?"

Justin continued, "I know."

Morris smiled coldly. “Mr. JHunt, are you really so sure that she’s not guilty? And she’s going to the hospital? Aren’t you afraid that she’ll make you spend the rest of your life in prison if she escapes?”

Justin raised his eyebrows. “I believe her.”

These words made Morris pause.

After a moment, Morris lowered his eyes. “Do you know? My mother once said the same thing.”

Justin was a little taken aback. “What?”

Morris said calmly, “25 years ago, Yvette Anderson was suspected of murder. She deceived my mother in the name of treating a patient. Guess what happened after my mother let her out?”

Justin frowned.

Morris said slowly, “She ran away, and my mother was held accountable for her actions. Now, she has been disbanded and returned to the fields. What will happen to you, who has attacked a police captain because of Nora?”

Justin lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. His voice was still calm and without any hesitation or doubt. “I told you, I trust her. Captain Ford, please cooperate for two hours.”

Morris sneered. “Even if I cooperate, do you think there are no other police officers in New York? Do you think she can really reach the hospital safely?”

Nora was escaping on her own.

The moment she left the police station, she would be seen by the other police officers in the special department. Then, she would become a wanted criminal!

At the entrance of the police station.

Four heads popped out from the back of a black car. They were Quentin, Louis, Warren, and Maureen.

The four of them stared nervously at the door.

Warren stammered, “Re-really? We’re breaking her out?”

Louis didn’t care. “That’s all we can do now. What else can we do?”

Warren: “This... this isn’t good, right? I haven’t made such a huge mistake before. Will Uncle Ian let us off?”

Louis sneered. “The three sons of the Smiths are all here. Why won’t he care about us?”

Warren paused and told the truth. “Other than Joel, Uncle Ian only looks at Quentin twice. Do the two of us have any weight in his eyes?”

Louis: “... Warren, can you not speak the truth right now?”

“...”

Quentin, who was listening to the two of them, twitched his lips and said coldly, “What are you afraid of?”

He controlled the dark forces and had been in tricky situations many times.

But actually, he was also panicking.

After all, the Smiths were all law-abiding citizens. Back then, when Uncle Ian handed over the underground power to him, he had only instructed him not to break the law.

What they did, what they investigated in secret, and who they protected were all at the edge of the law.

Could they do something so illegal like this?

As he was thinking about this, the police station suddenly became chaotic.

Everyone saw the police officer at the door suddenly take out a gun and enter the police station.

Maureen asked in fear, “What’s wrong?”

Louis hesitated as well. “Did Nora escape?”

Warren instantly patted his head. "Can you use your brain? With your cousin's frail body, how could she have caused such a huge ruckus escaping from prison?"

Louis touched his head. "You're right..."

With this sentence, Nora ran out of the police station.

The girl's figure was thin, and the hair tie had fallen somewhere. At this moment, her beautiful hair was scattered behind her, she looked valiant and beautiful.

As she walked out the door, the police officers behind her followed, all of them pointing their guns at her.

Warren: "..."

Louis: "..."

Maureen: "..."

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, "Why isn't this car locked? The car keys are inside!"

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

"Yes, I hit him!"

"Yes, I hit him!"

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. "Police officer, ignore them. We're just here to visit someone. We didn't expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car."

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

“Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!”

“Yes, sir.”

“The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!”

“Yes, sir.”

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

“Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists...”

Morris paused. “Shoot!”

The word “shoot” made Justin’s pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris’s temple. “Captain Ford, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

Morris lowered his eyes. “Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?”

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, “We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, “I believe you’ve investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?”

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. "Captain Ford, I don't know, but this doesn't affect me from trusting her."

Morris frowned. "Mr. Hunt, you've always been a law-abiding citizen. You're not on the same path as her."

Justin lowered his eyes. "Even if we're not on the same path right now, we'll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?"

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, "You'll never know how big the case she's involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you've committed an unforgivable mistake this time!"

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. "It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?"

"Yes, Captain Ford!"

Morris's subordinate walked to the side and made the call. "Did the suspect go to the hospital?"

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, "Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!"

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?"

Justin smiled. "If your people could find her that easily, she won't be Nora Smith."

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, "Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Then, Joel's calm voice said, "I'll cooperate fully."

"Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?"

Joel was puzzled. "Isn't she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn't allow bail!"

The police officer said, "Mr. Joel, we've already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!"

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, "I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation."

"Okay."

The team leader left and said to his phone, "We've confirmed that the suspect hasn't arrived at the hospital."

Morris stared at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don't you take your gun away?"

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. "Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What's the rush? Why don't we have a good chat? What was Yvette's case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?"

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor's work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, "Old Maddy can't take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn't like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn't want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can."

"..." Nora's lips twitched. "I'm not leaving."

Joel was stunned. "Then your escape was..."

Nora looked at the operating theater. "I'm here to treat Old Maddy!"

Joel immediately frowned. "Nonsense! I've already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?"

Nora sensed something. "You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?"

“Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is.” Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. “Who did you ask to send the message?”

Joel said, “I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt...”

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. “I’ll call Justin and ask him about it.”

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. “He’s at the police station now.”

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, “Did he help you out?”

“Yes, he restrained Morris.” Nora’s light words made Joel’s pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris’s hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin’s ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths' private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

"Ridiculous!" Joel reprimanded her. "If he lets you out like this, he won't be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren't many ways to save Old Maddy!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?"

"It's useless even if you go," Joel emphasized. "I told you, only Anti..."

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, "You're Anti?"

"Yes."

Nora's firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, "Wait a minute."

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor's white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, "Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. "What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of

Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won't be able to survive!"

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, "Old Maddy's illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it's hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions."

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. "I know."

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. "Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy's blood has been investigated..."

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, "She's not the old sir's daughter, so she's indeed ruthless. She doesn't treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn't know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn't know what's going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!"

Florence asked worriedly, "Do you think the old sir's health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?"

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, "Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?"

Morris's voice was very deep. "I'm sure you've already heard about Nora's prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here."

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, "Nora broke out of prison?"

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn't breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin's fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. "How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!"

She then looked at Joel. "Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?"

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. "She's just a girl. I don't know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn't have much money on her, right? I'm just worried that she'll be deceived outside!"

With that, Yvonne frowned again. "Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn't leave her daughter behind, right?"

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel's gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, "Shut up."

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. "Joel, I'm sorry. I... I've let it slip. I was just worried about Nora's safety."

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, "We've already confirmed that she didn't look for her daughter."

With that, Morris looked at Joel. "Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?"

Joel lowered his eyes. "Captain Ford, I don't understand what you mean."

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. “Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising...”

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn't have any relatives, but we're in this world. We can't let the murderer get away with it!"

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title "Human Experiment" was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

Justin said, "Didn't we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?"

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. "Unknown composition?"

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, "Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy's blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It's a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her."

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

“Treat a patient?” The reporter sneered. “If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I think you’re colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That’s why you found such a lousy excuse!”

The other reporters immediately asked, “What’s going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn’t Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there’s a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?”

The reporter immediately said, “Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He’s still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn’t woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It’s just that the police department is too unruly!”

“Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?”

Morris said slowly, “The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient’s life!”

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. “All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?”

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. “I think you’re asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I’ve long heard that Old Maddy’s illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there’s only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It’s Anti!”

“The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?”

“Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won’t be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It’s simply laughable!”

“Everyone, come and judge. It’s not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient’s life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter’s every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She’s too arrogant. Isn’t this too obvious? I don’t believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy’s live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 323 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Big Sister wasn’t there, either?

Where did she go?

After Quentin, whose mind was full of question marks, hung up, he saw Louis and Warren looking at him eagerly and waiting for him to make the decision.

Quentin frowned. "When Joel went to bail her out, they gave him a very strange reason for rejecting the bail request, which made me feel that Nora must have gotten herself in trouble."

Next to him, Louis exclaimed, "Surely she didn't really cheat someone of money, did she?!"

Quentin and Warren both looked at him. "What are you talking about?"

Louis said with certainty, "Think about it—she's just someone from a small town in California. How could she possibly own a card with no credit limit? I already found it very strange that time. Maybe she's involved in a fraud syndicate!"

Warren and Maureen looked at each other.

Maureen also stroked her chin and said hesitantly, "Now that you put it that way, Nora also knows a relatively impressive hacker called Solo!"

"Solo?"

Quentin frowned. "I know that guy. He's an international hacker who's on a wanted list overseas! Why is Nora involved with him?"

Maureen and Warren looked at each other.

Louis came to a conclusion. "It's all over. It looks like Nora is gonna be involved in other kinds of trouble even without the medical malpractice incident this time! Besides, I heard that Old Maddy's situation isn't looking good!"

Warren nodded. "It's precisely because we heard that Old Maddy is still unconscious that Maureen and I are so anxious. On top of that, his vitals are slowly declining... His organs are already beginning to fail! That's why we were trying to think of a solution. Sigh!"

Louis said, "It's over, it's all over! From the start, Uncle Ian disliked Nora, yet she's gotten herself in so much trouble now... Quentin, what should we do?"

"... There's only one way out now," said Quentin.

“What is it?”

“Breaking her out of prison.”

“ ... ”

At the police station.

After patrolling the hospital for a while, Morris came back to continue interrogating Nora.

Nora was still sitting like a big boss. She leaned against the chair, stared at him, and said, “You’ve looked into everything, right? So, can I go to the hospital to save my patient now?”

Morris, who had a huge frown on his face, stared at the woman in front of him.

His men had indeed investigated what had happened, and also questioned the Smiths’ servants. All of them testified that Nora hadn’t used any drugs when she was treating Old Maddy. Instead, she had performed acupuncture on him.

He looked at Nora sternly. “You’re not allowed to leave until we have an outcome with the investigations.”

Nora’s eyes darkened a little.

Her voice gradually became cold. “Captain Ford, I don’t know what you’re investigating, but someone is waiting for me to save his life right now! The more time you waste here, the higher the likelihood that Old Maddy isn’t going to survive!”

Morris’ expression remained unchanged. He said, “There are so many doctors in the hospital, Ms. Smith. Our medical examiners have also hurried over. I heard that the Hunts have also sent doctors over. It doesn’t seem like there will be any problem even if you aren’t there.”

Nora frowned and gradually became impatient. “So, is Captain Ford going to take responsibility if he dies?”

She had already been detained for more than six hours.

In other words, she had been repeatedly interrogated by a stream of people, and hadn't slept for six hours!

Her physical discomfort was gradually making her irritable.

Morris, however, stared hard at her and said, "It seems to me that what Ms. Smith wants isn't to go over and treat the patient but to take the opportunity to escape, right?"

The frowning Nora was perplexed. "If you don't trust me, then ask your men to go with me!"

Morris sneered, "If I let you leave, Ms. Smith, I'm afraid even my men won't be able to hold you back."

After all, they had already been fooled once twenty years ago!

Nora was lost for words.

She'd clearly had a pretty good impression of Morris when she interacted with him previously, but for some reason, his attitude had changed drastically this time.

Morris had tried to sound her out previously, but he had also indirectly protected her. However, he was completely hostile and was also treating her like she was a murderer now.

What had happened?

She didn't understand. However, she wasn't interested in figuring it out at the moment, either. She stood up and said, "Captain Ford, I am Old Maddy's attending doctor. Now that something has happened to him, I am obligated to treat him! If you continue to detain me, then don't blame me if I don't hold back anymore!"

Nora flexed her wrists as she spoke.

Her personality had always been this way. Once she lost her temper, she didn't give two hoots about anything anymore. Even if this was the police station, it wasn't going to stop her from going out to treat Old Maddy!

Morris sneered at the stance she had taken. He asked unhurriedly, "And how exactly are you planning to not hold back, Ms. Smith?"

Together with his words, the two men beside him immediately took out their guns and pointed them at Nora.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Right at this moment, a deep and aggressive voice suddenly came from the door. “Captain Ford, don’t you think you owe me an explanation for treating my fiancée like that?”

As the voice rang out, someone suddenly opened the door.

Justin appeared at the door. The big and tall man stood right there, the aura around him increasing sharply and weighing down on Morris.

Morris got up when he saw him, though he was neither lowly nor overbearing. “Mr. Hunt.”

Justin had already strode into the room.

Behind Justin was a veteran lawyer from the Hunts. He had never lost any of the cases he took over the years.

Morris and Justin stood face to face. The two men were equally matched, neither of them losing out to the other in momentum.

Justin glanced at Nora, who was standing at the other side. There was nothing wrong with her, except that her docile-looking almond-shaped eyes that usually looked a little lazy were looking a little angry.

This made the look in Justin’s eyes turn even colder. He looked straight at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, shouldn’t you give me an explanation for detaining my fiancée without any reason?”

Morris cast his eyes down but remained very aggressive. He replied, “My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but your fiancée is involved in a confidential case. I am not at liberty to disclose any information.”

Justin narrowed his sharp eyes. “Captain Ford, perhaps there’s one thing you don’t understand—Ms. Smith is my fiancée; she’s not someone whom you can just arrest so casually. If you can’t produce any actual evidence, then I’m taking my fiancée with me! ”

Both the Hunts and the Smiths were powerful families. If one wanted to arrest anyone from the two families, they needed evidence. They weren't allowed to just use a random excuse to detain them.

Their reason for detaining Nora today was medical malpractice.

However, given how they were still in the midst of trying to save Old Maddy, it was indeed too much to imprison his attending doctor.

Moreover, the doctor in question was even Justin's fiancée.

The captain of the police station was already pacing back and forth nervously at the door.

He had Morris on one hand and Justin on the other. Neither of them was a person he could mess with. How was he supposed to wrap up the incident?

While he was thinking about it, Morris said aggressively, "My apologies, Mr. Hunt, but you are not allowed to take her with you until Old Maddy's blood report is out."

A blood report...

A puzzled Justin cast a glance at Nora. Nevertheless, he remained as aggressive as ever as he said, "I don't care what you're investigating, Captain Ford, I'm here to bail my fiancée out. If you can't produce any evidence that she has committed a crime, then you have to let her go. I should think that my fiancée has the right to be released on bail! Or do you intend to deprive her of her rights as a citizen of the United States?"

His words shut Morris up.

Seeing that he couldn't say anything anymore, Justin walked toward Nora and grabbed her hand. He said, "Captain Ford, if you have nothing else to say, then we're leaving."

However, Morris stopped them as the two reached the door. He looked at Nora firmly and said, "I repeat, Ms. Smith is not allowed to leave the police station until Old Maddy's blood report is out!"

Justin frowned and took a step forward.

Morris immediately warned him coldly, “Mr. Hunt, you have always been a law-abiding model citizen! I am completely authorized to arrest Nora Smith. Are you planning to assault the police and break her out?”

Assaulting the police and breaking someone out... Both charges, no matter which, were extremely serious ones!

Justin sneered, “Just what exactly is happening—you detaining my fiancée for no reason, or me breaking her out?”

The two went head-to-head with each other! For a while, the interrogation room was filled with pin-drop silence.

Even though they didn’t do anything, everyone could nevertheless feel just how tense the two of them were. It was as if they would draw their guns the very next moment!

The captain of the police station rushed in and stood in between the two men at this point. He said, “Captain Ford, Mr. Hunt, calm down. Let’s calm down and talk it out...”

He looked at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, w-why don’t you show him the arrest warrant...? It would be terrible if Mr. Hunt really misunderstands!”

His words took both Nora and Justin by surprise.

An arrest warrant?

If an arrest warrant really existed, then Morris would be justified in detaining Nora!

But if he had an arrest warrant, then why hadn’t he presented it from the start?

Was he trying to keep the case he was investigating a secret? After all, the warrant would specify why exactly he was arresting Nora!!

While the two of them were musing, Morris let out a ‘hmp’. He stared at them for very long before he finally asked, “Are you sure you want to see the warrant?”

Justin didn’t speak. Instead, he looked at Nora.

Both of them had come to understand at this moment that Nora had indeed become involved in some kind of conspiracy. If they refrained from looking at the warrant, behaved, and waited for Old Maddy's blood test results to be out and prove her innocence, then perhaps she would be able to extricate herself from the case.

But once they looked at the arrest warrant, they would become caught up in the case.

A case that Morris had set as Class SSS in confidentiality would undoubtedly be an extraordinary one.

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "I'll look at it."

Her mother had told her a long time ago that she mustn't reveal how talented she was because it would bring her trouble.

From the looks of it, this might be the origin of all the unknown danger and trouble she was in.

Morris frowned. After staring at her for a while, he finally put his hand in his pocket. Nora stared at him closely.

She knew that once he took out the arrest warrant, she would come to know all the secrets that her mother had hidden from her for so long.

She was very curious. Just what had made her mother run away from home and hide in California back then?

Morris took out a document from his pocket and was about to unfold it for her to see when someone suddenly ran in.

He was wearing casual clothes. After entering, he ran straight to Morris. The man was panting from running. He held a blood report in his hand and said, "Captain Ford, we found abnormalities in Old Maddy's blood!"

As soon as he said this, Morris's pupils shrank. He stuffed the arrest warrant back into his pocket and took Old Maddy's blood report. His gaze instantly became sharp.

He turned to look at Justin and moved the report in his hand before saying, "Mr. Hunt, we've detected an unknown component in Old Maddy's blood. I

have enough evidence to suspect that Miss Nora is involved in a deliberate murder. Now, do you have nothing to say?"

Justin narrowed his eyes and said slowly in a magnetic voice, "What right do you have to use unknown components as evidence of murder? Captain Ford's evidence is too far-fetched!"

Morris said domineeringly, "Indeed, but there are further findings in the case. We can detain Miss Nora for another 24 hours. I believe that in 24 hours, our medical examiner will definitely be able to find out what this unknown component is and whether it's Miss Nora's doing. However, Miss Nora cannot be bailed out now!"

After saying this domineeringly, he waved his hand and the surrounding police officers slowly approached.

Justin frowned.

Nora also hesitated. "I didn't use any medicine on him. You can verify this because every time I treat him, the butler is always at the scene. Now, if there's an unknown component in his blood, I suspect that Old Maddy was poisoned by someone!"

She realized the seriousness of Old Maddy's current condition.

When she was arrested in the morning, she thought that Old Maddy was reacting differently to the treatment, so she immediately arranged for Lily to return and take over the treatment.

But if there was an unknown component in his blood... Old Maddy was in danger!

She looked directly at Justin. "What's the situation with Old Maddy now?"

Ever since she was detained, she had lost contact with the outside world.

When Justin came over, he had already sent the Hunts' medical team to the hospital to help with the treatment. When he heard this, he called his medical team.

The call was picked up quickly, and the medical team's nervous voice could be heard on the other end. "Mr. Hunt, we've already arrived at the hospital

and looked at the patient. But we can't find out the cause of the patient's illness at all. Every organ in his body is rapidly failing. If this continues, the patient won't live for long!"

He did not have much time left!

Justin immediately asked, "How long can you guys keep him alive?"

"Two hours," the other party said. "We've communicated with the Smiths' medical team. Currently, only Anti can treat this illness. If Anti can't reach the hospital in half an hour, the patient might not be able to recover."

Anti?

Justin grabbed his phone, feeling anxious. Why didn't the Smiths tell him about Anti when they informed him about this?

If they did, Nora would already be in the hospital now!

When his medical team arrived and discovered the problem, two hours had already been wasted!

Justin was furious. He knew that the Smiths had neglected Nora, but his expression was still terrifyingly calm at this moment. He replied, "I understand."

After hanging up, Justin looked at Morris. "I'm sure you heard that only Anti can treat the patient now, so I have to take her to the hospital!"

Morris stood in front of him. "She has only been a doctor for five years, yet she already has the ability to solve problems that no one else can? I think this is all part of your plan. As soon as Miss Nora leaves the police station, she will be jointly arranged to leave the country by the Smiths and Hunts, right? Therefore, Miss Nora cannot leave!"

Justin was furious. "Are you going to be responsible if something happens to the patient?"

"I'll be responsible." Morris stubbornly widened his eyes.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

It would probably take half an hour to get to the hospital from here.

Convincing this person in front of her now would probably take even more time.

Old Maddy could not die.

It was not that she could not wash herself clean after he died. After all, the unknown composition in his blood would be discovered sooner or later. Whoever had poisoned him could be found out.

However, Old Maddy knew her mother. She still wanted to treat his illness so that he could tell her what had happened to her mother back then!

Furthermore, if she had not wanted to treat Old Maddy, he would not have suffered such a disaster.

Nora took a deep breath and took a step forward slowly. Her aura changed at this moment. Her eyes were sharp and cold. "Captain Ford, are you letting me go or not?"

Morris frowned. The surrounding police officers also took out their pistols and aimed them at Nora.

Morris narrowed his eyes. "Miss Nora, this is a police station. I advise you not to act recklessly."

Nora stared at him.

Just as she was about to explode, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora was stunned. She turned around and saw Justin shaking his head at her. "This is a police station. You can't fight your way out."

"..."

Of course, Nora knew that she could not fight her way out, but it was not her style to just sit there and wait for Old Maddy to die!

She took a deep breath and was about to speak when Justin sighed. "Anyway, Captain Ford will be responsible for Old Maddy's death, so it has nothing to do with you."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and was about to say something when Justin warned, "Don't mess around."

Nora: "!"

She was so angry that her head was about to explode.

However, the next moment, Justin suddenly attacked!

His movements were as fast as lightning. While the police had their guard down, he rushed in front of Morris.

Morris' reaction was fast. He had been trained for many years and was already a top figure.

However, he was not as fast as Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother.

Irvin School of Martial Arts was famous for its speed! In all of the martial arts world, their disciples were the fastest!!

When he came back to his senses, the gun in his hand had already been snatched away by Justin and was pressed against his head.

"Don't shoot!"

"Don't move!"

The entire police station was instantly in chaos. All the police officers took out their guns and aimed them at Justin, while the bodyguards Justin had brought with him stood in front of him.

The bodyguards were unarmed and could only use their bodies to block him.

Morris was being threatened, but he was still calm. His voice was as steady as ever. "Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?"

Justin's face was still cold. He lowered his eyes slightly. "Captain Ford, a life is at stake. I'm sorry."

After saying this, he looked at an extremely stunned Nora and said, "Go!"

The surrounding police officers immediately looked at Nora. Just as they were about to rush over and restrain her, Justin's calm voice sounded. "Captain Ford, if you dare to stop her, don't blame me for being rude."

Morris pursed his lips.

He did not move. His gaze was glued on Nora, still standing at the same spot. His eyes were filled with deep thoughts.

After a moment, he slowly said, "Let her go."

With that, everyone around moved aside.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

She never expected Justin to do such a thing for her.

Kidnapping Captain Ford was a serious crime!

In her opinion, her relationship with Justin involved only the two children!

Nora did not think further. She turned her head and walked out decisively.

She took a step and sped up. In the end, she ran out.

Morris stared at her, his eyes filled with anger. He sneered, "Mr. Hunt, do you know what you're doing?"

Justin replied slowly, "I know."

"Then do you know that the only way to get to the hospital from here is by driving a sports car?"

Justin continued, "I know."

Morris smiled coldly. "Mr. JHunt, are you really so sure that she's not guilty? And she's going to the hospital? Aren't you afraid that she'll make you spend the rest of your life in prison if she escapes?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I believe her."

These words made Morris pause.

After a moment, Morris lowered his eyes. “Do you know? My mother once said the same thing.”

Justin was a little taken aback. “What?”

Morris said calmly, “25 years ago, Yvette Anderson was suspected of murder. She deceived my mother in the name of treating a patient. Guess what happened after my mother let her out?”

Justin frowned.

Morris said slowly, “She ran away, and my mother was held accountable for her actions. Now, she has been disbanded and returned to the fields. What will happen to you, who has attacked a police captain because of Nora?”

Justin lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. His voice was still calm and without any hesitation or doubt. “I told you, I trust her. Captain Ford, please cooperate for two hours.”

Morris sneered. “Even if I cooperate, do you think there are no other police officers in New York? Do you think she can really reach the hospital safely?”

Nora was escaping on her own.

The moment she left the police station, she would be seen by the other police officers in the special department. Then, she would become a wanted criminal!

At the entrance of the police station.

Four heads popped out from the back of a black car. They were Quentin, Louis, Warren, and Maureen.

The four of them stared nervously at the door.

Warren stammered, “Re-really? We’re breaking her out?”

Louis didn’t care. “That’s all we can do now. What else can we do?”

Warren: “This... this isn’t good, right? I haven’t made such a huge mistake before. Will Uncle Ian let us off?”

Louis sneered. "The three sons of the Smiths are all here. Why won't he care about us?"

Warren paused and told the truth. "Other than Joel, Uncle Ian only looks at Quentin twice. Do the two of us have any weight in his eyes?"

Louis: "... Warren, can you not speak the truth right now?"

"..."

Quentin, who was listening to the two of them, twitched his lips and said coldly, "What are you afraid of?"

He controlled the dark forces and had been in tricky situations many times.

But actually, he was also panicking.

After all, the Smiths were all law-abiding citizens. Back then, when Uncle Ian handed over the underground power to him, he had only instructed him not to break the law.

What they did, what they investigated in secret, and who they protected were all at the edge of the law.

Could they do something so illegal like this?

As he was thinking about this, the police station suddenly became chaotic.

Everyone saw the police officer at the door suddenly take out a gun and enter the police station.

Maureen asked in fear, "What's wrong?"

Louis hesitated as well. "Did Nora escape?"

Warren instantly patted his head. "Can you use your brain? With your cousin's frail body, how could she have caused such a huge ruckus escaping from prison?"

Louis touched his head. "You're right..."

With this sentence, Nora ran out of the police station.

The girl's figure was thin, and the hair tie had fallen somewhere. At this moment, her beautiful hair was scattered behind her, she looked valiant and beautiful.

As she walked out the door, the police officers behind her followed, all of them pointing their guns at her.

Warren: "..."

Louis: "..."

Maureen: "..."

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, "Why isn't this car locked? The car keys are inside!"

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

"Yes, I hit him!"

"Yes, I hit him!"

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. "Police officer, ignore them. We're just here to visit someone. We didn't expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car."

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

"Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

“The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!”

“Yes, sir.”

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

“Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists...”

Morris paused. “Shoot!”

The word “shoot” made Justin’s pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris’s temple. “Captain Ford, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

Morris lowered his eyes. “Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?”

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, “We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, “I believe you’ve investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?”

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. “Captain Ford, I don’t know, but this doesn’t affect me from trusting her.”

Morris frowned. “Mr. Hunt, you’ve always been a law-abiding citizen. You’re not on the same path as her.”

Justin lowered his eyes. “Even if we’re not on the same path right now, we’ll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?”

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, “You’ll never know how big the case she’s involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you’ve committed an unforgivable mistake this time!”

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. “It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?”

“Yes, Captain Ford!”

Morris’s subordinate walked to the side and made the call. “Did the suspect go to the hospital?”

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, “Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!”

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. “Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?”

Justin smiled. “If your people could find her that easily, she won’t be Nora Smith.”

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, “Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!”

Then, Joel’s calm voice said, “I’ll cooperate fully.”

“Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?”

Joel was puzzled. “Isn’t she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn’t allow bail!”

The police officer said, "Mr. Joel, we've already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!"

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, "I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation."

"Okay."

The team leader left and said to his phone, "We've confirmed that the suspect hasn't arrived at the hospital."

Morris stared at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don't you take your gun away?"

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. "Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What's the rush? Why don't we have a good chat? What was Yvette's case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?"

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor's work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, "Old Maddy can't take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn't like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn't want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can."

"..." Nora's lips twitched. "I'm not leaving."

Joel was stunned. "Then your escape was..."

Nora looked at the operating theater. "I'm here to treat Old Maddy!"

Joel immediately frowned. "Nonsense! I've already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?"

Nora sensed something. "You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?"

"Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is." Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. "Who did you ask to send the message?"

Joel said, "I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt..."

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. “I’ll call Justin and ask him about it.”

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. “He’s at the police station now.”

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, “Did he help you out?”

“Yes, he restrained Morris.” Nora’s light words made Joel’s pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris’s hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin’s ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths’ private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

“Ridiculous!” Joel reprimanded her. “If he lets you out like this, he won’t be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren’t many ways to save Old Maddy!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Let’s not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?”

“It’s useless even if you go,” Joel emphasized. “I told you, only Anti...”

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, “You’re Anti?”

“Yes.”

Nora’s firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, “Wait a minute.”

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor’s white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, “Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!”

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. “What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won’t be able to survive!”

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, "Old Maddy's illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it's hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions."

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. "I know."

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. "Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy's blood has been investigated..."

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, "She's not the old sir's daughter, so she's indeed ruthless. She doesn't treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn't know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn't know what's going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!"

Florence asked worriedly, "Do you think the old sir's health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?"

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, "Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?"

Morris's voice was very deep. "I'm sure you've already heard about Nora's prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here."

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, "Nora broke out of prison?"

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn't breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin's fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She’s just a girl. I don’t know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn’t have much money on her, right? I’m just worried that she’ll be deceived outside!”

With that, Yvonne frowned again. “Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn’t leave her daughter behind, right?”

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel’s gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, “Shut up.”

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. “Joel, I’m sorry. I... I’ve let it slip. I was just worried about Nora’s safety.”

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, “We’ve already confirmed that she didn’t look for her daughter.”

With that, Morris looked at Joel. “Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Captain Ford, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title “Human Experiment” was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora’s crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public’s opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn’t protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris’s phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. “Yes!”

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, “Yes, don’t worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an

explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled

with impatience. “Do you not have a brain? Of course, I’m here to treat Old Maddy.”

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. “Nora, don’t misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you’re here, I asked you a few questions...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, “I’ve saved him. I’m going back to the police station with you now. As for him...”

She pointed at Justin. “Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice.”

Justin said, “Didn’t we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?”

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. “Unknown composition?”

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, “Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy’s blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It’s a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her.”

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I

think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. "All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?"

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. "I think you're asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I've long heard that Old Maddy's illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there's only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It's Anti!"

"The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?"

"Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won't be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It's simply laughable!"

“Everyone, come and judge. It’s not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient’s life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter’s every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She’s too arrogant. Isn’t this too obvious? I don’t believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy’s live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 324 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Justin frowned and took a step forward.

Morris immediately warned him coldly, “Mr. Hunt, you have always been a law-abiding model citizen! I am completely authorized to arrest Nora Smith. Are you planning to assault the police and break her out?”

Assaulting the police and breaking someone out... Both charges, no matter which, were extremely serious ones!

Justin sneered, “Just what exactly is happening—you detaining my fiancée for no reason, or me breaking her out?”

The two went head-to-head with each other! For a while, the interrogation room was filled with pin-drop silence.

Even though they didn’t do anything, everyone could nevertheless feel just how tense the two of them were. It was as if they would draw their guns the very next moment!

The captain of the police station rushed in and stood in between the two men at this point. He said, “Captain Ford, Mr. Hunt, calm down. Let’s calm down and talk it out...”

He looked at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, w-why don’t you show him the arrest warrant...? It would be terrible if Mr. Hunt really misunderstands!”

His words took both Nora and Justin by surprise.

An arrest warrant?

If an arrest warrant really existed, then Morris would be justified in detaining Nora!

But if he had an arrest warrant, then why hadn’t he presented it from the start?

Was he trying to keep the case he was investigating a secret? After all, the warrant would specify why exactly he was arresting Nora!!

While the two of them were musing, Morris let out a ‘hmp’. He stared at them for very long before he finally asked, “Are you sure you want to see the warrant?”

Justin didn’t speak. Instead, he looked at Nora.

Both of them had come to understand at this moment that Nora had indeed become involved in some kind of conspiracy. If they refrained from looking at the warrant, behaved, and waited for Old Maddy's blood test results to be out and prove her innocence, then perhaps she would be able to extricate herself from the case.

But once they looked at the arrest warrant, they would become caught up in the case.

A case that Morris had set as Class SSS in confidentiality would undoubtedly be an extraordinary one.

Nora kept quiet for a moment before she said, "I'll look at it."

Her mother had told her a long time ago that she mustn't reveal how talented she was because it would bring her trouble.

From the looks of it, this might be the origin of all the unknown danger and trouble she was in.

Morris frowned. After staring at her for a while, he finally put his hand in his pocket. Nora stared at him closely.

She knew that once he took out the arrest warrant, she would come to know all the secrets that her mother had hidden from her for so long.

She was very curious. Just what had made her mother run away from home and hide in California back then?

Morris took out a document from his pocket and was about to unfold it for her to see when someone suddenly ran in.

He was wearing casual clothes. After entering, he ran straight to Morris. The man was panting from running. He held a blood report in his hand and said, "Captain Ford, we found abnormalities in Old Maddy's blood!"

As soon as he said this, Morris's pupils shrank. He stuffed the arrest warrant back into his pocket and took Old Maddy's blood report. His gaze instantly became sharp.

He turned to look at Justin and moved the report in his hand before saying, "Mr. Hunt, we've detected an unknown component in Old Maddy's blood. I

have enough evidence to suspect that Miss Nora is involved in a deliberate murder. Now, do you have nothing to say?"

Justin narrowed his eyes and said slowly in a magnetic voice, "What right do you have to use unknown components as evidence of murder? Captain Ford's evidence is too far-fetched!"

Morris said domineeringly, "Indeed, but there are further findings in the case. We can detain Miss Nora for another 24 hours. I believe that in 24 hours, our medical examiner will definitely be able to find out what this unknown component is and whether it's Miss Nora's doing. However, Miss Nora cannot be bailed out now!"

After saying this domineeringly, he waved his hand and the surrounding police officers slowly approached.

Justin frowned.

Nora also hesitated. "I didn't use any medicine on him. You can verify this because every time I treat him, the butler is always at the scene. Now, if there's an unknown component in his blood, I suspect that Old Maddy was poisoned by someone!"

She realized the seriousness of Old Maddy's current condition.

When she was arrested in the morning, she thought that Old Maddy was reacting differently to the treatment, so she immediately arranged for Lily to return and take over the treatment.

But if there was an unknown component in his blood... Old Maddy was in danger!

She looked directly at Justin. "What's the situation with Old Maddy now?"

Ever since she was detained, she had lost contact with the outside world.

When Justin came over, he had already sent the Hunts' medical team to the hospital to help with the treatment. When he heard this, he called his medical team.

The call was picked up quickly, and the medical team's nervous voice could be heard on the other end. "Mr. Hunt, we've already arrived at the hospital

and looked at the patient. But we can't find out the cause of the patient's illness at all. Every organ in his body is rapidly failing. If this continues, the patient won't live for long!"

He did not have much time left!

Justin immediately asked, "How long can you guys keep him alive?"

"Two hours," the other party said. "We've communicated with the Smiths' medical team. Currently, only Anti can treat this illness. If Anti can't reach the hospital in half an hour, the patient might not be able to recover."

Anti?

Justin grabbed his phone, feeling anxious. Why didn't the Smiths tell him about Anti when they informed him about this?

If they did, Nora would already be in the hospital now!

When his medical team arrived and discovered the problem, two hours had already been wasted!

Justin was furious. He knew that the Smiths had neglected Nora, but his expression was still terrifyingly calm at this moment. He replied, "I understand."

After hanging up, Justin looked at Morris. "I'm sure you heard that only Anti can treat the patient now, so I have to take her to the hospital!"

Morris stood in front of him. "She has only been a doctor for five years, yet she already has the ability to solve problems that no one else can? I think this is all part of your plan. As soon as Miss Nora leaves the police station, she will be jointly arranged to leave the country by the Smiths and Hunts, right? Therefore, Miss Nora cannot leave!"

Justin was furious. "Are you going to be responsible if something happens to the patient?"

"I'll be responsible." Morris stubbornly widened his eyes.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

It would probably take half an hour to get to the hospital from here.

Convincing this person in front of her now would probably take even more time.

Old Maddy could not die.

It was not that she could not wash herself clean after he died. After all, the unknown composition in his blood would be discovered sooner or later. Whoever had poisoned him could be found out.

However, Old Maddy knew her mother. She still wanted to treat his illness so that he could tell her what had happened to her mother back then!

Furthermore, if she had not wanted to treat Old Maddy, he would not have suffered such a disaster.

Nora took a deep breath and took a step forward slowly. Her aura changed at this moment. Her eyes were sharp and cold. "Captain Ford, are you letting me go or not?"

Morris frowned. The surrounding police officers also took out their pistols and aimed them at Nora.

Morris narrowed his eyes. "Miss Nora, this is a police station. I advise you not to act recklessly."

Nora stared at him.

Just as she was about to explode, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Nora was stunned. She turned around and saw Justin shaking his head at her. "This is a police station. You can't fight your way out."

"..."

Of course, Nora knew that she could not fight her way out, but it was not her style to just sit there and wait for Old Maddy to die!

She took a deep breath and was about to speak when Justin sighed. "Anyway, Captain Ford will be responsible for Old Maddy's death, so it has nothing to do with you."

Nora: "?"

She raised her eyebrows and was about to say something when Justin warned, "Don't mess around."

Nora: "!"

She was so angry that her head was about to explode.

However, the next moment, Justin suddenly attacked!

His movements were as fast as lightning. While the police had their guard down, he rushed in front of Morris.

Morris' reaction was fast. He had been trained for many years and was already a top figure.

However, he was not as fast as Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother.

Irvin School of Martial Arts was famous for its speed! In all of the martial arts world, their disciples were the fastest!!

When he came back to his senses, the gun in his hand had already been snatched away by Justin and was pressed against his head.

"Don't shoot!"

"Don't move!"

The entire police station was instantly in chaos. All the police officers took out their guns and aimed them at Justin, while the bodyguards Justin had brought with him stood in front of him.

The bodyguards were unarmed and could only use their bodies to block him.

Morris was being threatened, but he was still calm. His voice was as steady as ever. "Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?"

Justin's face was still cold. He lowered his eyes slightly. "Captain Ford, a life is at stake. I'm sorry."

After saying this, he looked at an extremely stunned Nora and said, "Go!"

The surrounding police officers immediately looked at Nora. Just as they were about to rush over and restrain her, Justin's calm voice sounded. "Captain Ford, if you dare to stop her, don't blame me for being rude."

Morris pursed his lips.

He did not move. His gaze was glued on Nora, still standing at the same spot. His eyes were filled with deep thoughts.

After a moment, he slowly said, "Let her go."

With that, everyone around moved aside.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

She never expected Justin to do such a thing for her.

Kidnapping Captain Ford was a serious crime!

In her opinion, her relationship with Justin involved only the two children!

Nora did not think further. She turned her head and walked out decisively.

She took a step and sped up. In the end, she ran out.

Morris stared at her, his eyes filled with anger. He sneered, "Mr. Hunt, do you know what you're doing?"

Justin replied slowly, "I know."

"Then do you know that the only way to get to the hospital from here is by driving a sports car?"

Justin continued, "I know."

Morris smiled coldly. "Mr. JHunt, are you really so sure that she's not guilty? And she's going to the hospital? Aren't you afraid that she'll make you spend the rest of your life in prison if she escapes?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I believe her."

These words made Morris pause.

After a moment, Morris lowered his eyes. “Do you know? My mother once said the same thing.”

Justin was a little taken aback. “What?”

Morris said calmly, “25 years ago, Yvette Anderson was suspected of murder. She deceived my mother in the name of treating a patient. Guess what happened after my mother let her out?”

Justin frowned.

Morris said slowly, “She ran away, and my mother was held accountable for her actions. Now, she has been disbanded and returned to the fields. What will happen to you, who has attacked a police captain because of Nora?”

Justin lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. His voice was still calm and without any hesitation or doubt. “I told you, I trust her. Captain Ford, please cooperate for two hours.”

Morris sneered. “Even if I cooperate, do you think there are no other police officers in New York? Do you think she can really reach the hospital safely?”

Nora was escaping on her own.

The moment she left the police station, she would be seen by the other police officers in the special department. Then, she would become a wanted criminal!

At the entrance of the police station.

Four heads popped out from the back of a black car. They were Quentin, Louis, Warren, and Maureen.

The four of them stared nervously at the door.

Warren stammered, “Re-really? We’re breaking her out?”

Louis didn’t care. “That’s all we can do now. What else can we do?”

Warren: “This... this isn’t good, right? I haven’t made such a huge mistake before. Will Uncle Ian let us off?”

Louis sneered. "The three sons of the Smiths are all here. Why won't he care about us?"

Warren paused and told the truth. "Other than Joel, Uncle Ian only looks at Quentin twice. Do the two of us have any weight in his eyes?"

Louis: "... Warren, can you not speak the truth right now?"

"..."

Quentin, who was listening to the two of them, twitched his lips and said coldly, "What are you afraid of?"

He controlled the dark forces and had been in tricky situations many times.

But actually, he was also panicking.

After all, the Smiths were all law-abiding citizens. Back then, when Uncle Ian handed over the underground power to him, he had only instructed him not to break the law.

What they did, what they investigated in secret, and who they protected were all at the edge of the law.

Could they do something so illegal like this?

As he was thinking about this, the police station suddenly became chaotic.

Everyone saw the police officer at the door suddenly take out a gun and enter the police station.

Maureen asked in fear, "What's wrong?"

Louis hesitated as well. "Did Nora escape?"

Warren instantly patted his head. "Can you use your brain? With your cousin's frail body, how could she have caused such a huge ruckus escaping from prison?"

Louis touched his head. "You're right..."

With this sentence, Nora ran out of the police station.

The girl's figure was thin, and the hair tie had fallen somewhere. At this moment, her beautiful hair was scattered behind her, she looked valiant and beautiful.

As she walked out the door, the police officers behind her followed, all of them pointing their guns at her.

Warren: "..."

Louis: "..."

Maureen: "..."

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, "Why isn't this car locked? The car keys are inside!"

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

"Yes, I hit him!"

"Yes, I hit him!"

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. "Police officer, ignore them. We're just here to visit someone. We didn't expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car."

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

"Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

“The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!”

“Yes, sir.”

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

“Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists...”

Morris paused. “Shoot!”

The word “shoot” made Justin’s pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris’s temple. “Captain Ford, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

Morris lowered his eyes. “Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?”

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, “We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, “I believe you’ve investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?”

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. “Captain Ford, I don’t know, but this doesn’t affect me from trusting her.”

Morris frowned. “Mr. Hunt, you’ve always been a law-abiding citizen. You’re not on the same path as her.”

Justin lowered his eyes. “Even if we’re not on the same path right now, we’ll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?”

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, “You’ll never know how big the case she’s involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you’ve committed an unforgivable mistake this time!”

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. “It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?”

“Yes, Captain Ford!”

Morris’s subordinate walked to the side and made the call. “Did the suspect go to the hospital?”

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, “Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!”

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. “Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?”

Justin smiled. “If your people could find her that easily, she won’t be Nora Smith.”

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, “Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!”

Then, Joel’s calm voice said, “I’ll cooperate fully.”

“Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?”

Joel was puzzled. “Isn’t she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn’t allow bail!”

The police officer said, “Mr. Joel, we’ve already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!”

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, “I’ll definitely cooperate with the investigation.”

“Okay.”

The team leader left and said to his phone, “We’ve confirmed that the suspect hasn’t arrived at the hospital.”

Morris stared at Justin. “Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don’t you take your gun away?”

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. “Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What’s the rush? Why don’t we have a good chat? What was Yvette’s case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?”

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor’s work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, "Old Maddy can't take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn't like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn't want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can."

"..." Nora's lips twitched. "I'm not leaving."

Joel was stunned. "Then your escape was..."

Nora looked at the operating theater. "I'm here to treat Old Maddy!"

Joel immediately frowned. "Nonsense! I've already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?"

Nora sensed something. "You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?"

"Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is." Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. "Who did you ask to send the message?"

Joel said, "I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt..."

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. “I’ll call Justin and ask him about it.”

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. “He’s at the police station now.”

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, “Did he help you out?”

“Yes, he restrained Morris.” Nora’s light words made Joel’s pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris’s hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin’s ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths’ private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

“Ridiculous!” Joel reprimanded her. “If he lets you out like this, he won’t be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren’t many ways to save Old Maddy!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Let’s not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?”

“It’s useless even if you go,” Joel emphasized. “I told you, only Anti...”

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, “You’re Anti?”

“Yes.”

Nora’s firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, “Wait a minute.”

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor’s white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, “Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!”

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. “What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won’t be able to survive!”

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, "Old Maddy's illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it's hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions."

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. "I know."

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. "Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy's blood has been investigated..."

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, "She's not the old sir's daughter, so she's indeed ruthless. She doesn't treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn't know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn't know what's going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!"

Florence asked worriedly, "Do you think the old sir's health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?"

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, "Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?"

Morris's voice was very deep. "I'm sure you've already heard about Nora's prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here."

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, "Nora broke out of prison?"

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn't breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin's fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. "How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!"

She then looked at Joel. "Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?"

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. "She's just a girl. I don't know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn't have much money on her, right? I'm just worried that she'll be deceived outside!"

With that, Yvonne frowned again. "Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn't leave her daughter behind, right?"

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel's gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, "Shut up."

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. "Joel, I'm sorry. I... I've let it slip. I was just worried about Nora's safety."

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, "We've already confirmed that she didn't look for her daughter."

With that, Morris looked at Joel. "Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?"

Joel lowered his eyes. "Captain Ford, I don't understand what you mean."

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title "Human Experiment" was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an

explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled

with impatience. “Do you not have a brain? Of course, I’m here to treat Old Maddy.”

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. “Nora, don’t misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you’re here, I asked you a few questions...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, “I’ve saved him. I’m going back to the police station with you now. As for him...”

She pointed at Justin. “Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice.”

Justin said, “Didn’t we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?”

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. “Unknown composition?”

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, “Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy’s blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It’s a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her.”

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I

think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. "All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?"

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. "I think you're asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I've long heard that Old Maddy's illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there's only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It's Anti!"

"The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?"

"Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won't be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It's simply laughable!"

“Everyone, come and judge. It’s not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient’s life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter’s every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She’s too arrogant. Isn’t this too obvious? I don’t believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy’s live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 325 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She raised her eyebrows and was about to say something when Justin warned, “Don’t mess around.”

Nora: “!”

She was so angry that her head was about to explode.

However, the next moment, Justin suddenly attacked!

His movements were as fast as lightning. While the police had their guard down, he rushed in front of Morris.

Morris' reaction was fast. He had been trained for many years and was already a top figure.

However, he was not as fast as Irvin School of Martial Arts' Big Brother.

Irvin School of Martial Arts was famous for its speed! In all of the martial arts world, their disciples were the fastest!!

When he came back to his senses, the gun in his hand had already been snatched away by Justin and was pressed against his head.

“Don't shoot!”

“Don't move!”

The entire police station was instantly in chaos. All the police officers took out their guns and aimed them at Justin, while the bodyguards Justin had brought with him stood in front of him.

The bodyguards were unarmed and could only use their bodies to block him.

Morris was being threatened, but he was still calm. His voice was as steady as ever. “Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?”

Justin's face was still cold. He lowered his eyes slightly. “Captain Ford, a life is at stake. I'm sorry.”

After saying this, he looked at an extremely stunned Nora and said, “Go!”

The surrounding police officers immediately looked at Nora. Just as they were about to rush over and restrain her, Justin's calm voice sounded. “Captain Ford, if you dare to stop her, don't blame me for being rude.”

Morris pursed his lips.

He did not move. His gaze was glued on Nora, still standing at the same spot. His eyes were filled with deep thoughts.

After a moment, he slowly said, "Let her go."

With that, everyone around moved aside.

Nora clenched her hands into fists.

She never expected Justin to do such a thing for her.

Kidnapping Captain Ford was a serious crime!

In her opinion, her relationship with Justin involved only the two children!

Nora did not think further. She turned her head and walked out decisively.

She took a step and sped up. In the end, she ran out.

Morris stared at her, his eyes filled with anger. He sneered, "Mr. Hunt, do you know what you're doing?"

Justin replied slowly, "I know."

"Then do you know that the only way to get to the hospital from here is by driving a sports car?"

Justin continued, "I know."

Morris smiled coldly. "Mr. JHunt, are you really so sure that she's not guilty? And she's going to the hospital? Aren't you afraid that she'll make you spend the rest of your life in prison if she escapes?"

Justin raised his eyebrows. "I believe her."

These words made Morris pause.

After a moment, Morris lowered his eyes. "Do you know? My mother once said the same thing."

Justin was a little taken aback. "What?"

Morris said calmly, “25 years ago, Yvette Anderson was suspected of murder. She deceived my mother in the name of treating a patient. Guess what happened after my mother let her out?”

Justin frowned.

Morris said slowly, “She ran away, and my mother was held accountable for her actions. Now, she has been disbanded and returned to the fields. What will happen to you, who has attacked a police captain because of Nora?”

Justin lowered his eyes, hiding his emotions. His voice was still calm and without any hesitation or doubt. “I told you, I trust her. Captain Ford, please cooperate for two hours.”

Morris sneered. “Even if I cooperate, do you think there are no other police officers in New York? Do you think she can really reach the hospital safely?”

Nora was escaping on her own.

The moment she left the police station, she would be seen by the other police officers in the special department. Then, she would become a wanted criminal!

At the entrance of the police station.

Four heads popped out from the back of a black car. They were Quentin, Louis, Warren, and Maureen.

The four of them stared nervously at the door.

Warren stammered, “Re-really? We’re breaking her out?”

Louis didn’t care. “That’s all we can do now. What else can we do?”

Warren: “This... this isn’t good, right? I haven’t made such a huge mistake before. Will Uncle Ian let us off?”

Louis sneered. “The three sons of the Smiths are all here. Why won’t he care about us?”

Warren paused and told the truth. “Other than Joel, Uncle Ian only looks at Quentin twice. Do the two of us have any weight in his eyes?”

Louis: "... Warren, can you not speak the truth right now?"

"..."

Quentin, who was listening to the two of them, twitched his lips and said coldly, "What are you afraid of?"

He controlled the dark forces and had been in tricky situations many times.

But actually, he was also panicking.

After all, the Smiths were all law-abiding citizens. Back then, when Uncle Ian handed over the underground power to him, he had only instructed him not to break the law.

What they did, what they investigated in secret, and who they protected were all at the edge of the law.

Could they do something so illegal like this?

As he was thinking about this, the police station suddenly became chaotic.

Everyone saw the police officer at the door suddenly take out a gun and enter the police station.

Maureen asked in fear, "What's wrong?"

Louis hesitated as well. "Did Nora escape?"

Warren instantly patted his head. "Can you use your brain? With your cousin's frail body, how could she have caused such a huge ruckus escaping from prison?"

Louis touched his head. "You're right..."

With this sentence, Nora ran out of the police station.

The girl's figure was thin, and the hair tie had fallen somewhere. At this moment, her beautiful hair was scattered behind her, she looked valiant and beautiful.

As she walked out the door, the police officers behind her followed, all of them pointing their guns at her.

Warren: "..."

Louis: "..."

Maureen: "..."

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, "Why isn't this car locked? The car keys are inside!"

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

"Yes, I hit him!"

"Yes, I hit him!"

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. "Police officer, ignore them. We're just here to visit someone. We didn't expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car."

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

"Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

"The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!"

"Yes, sir."

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

“Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists...”

Morris paused. “Shoot!”

The word “shoot” made Justin’s pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris’s temple. “Captain Ford, aren’t you going a little overboard?”

Morris lowered his eyes. “Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?”

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, “We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?”

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, “I believe you’ve investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?”

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. “Captain Ford, I don’t know, but this doesn’t affect me from trusting her.”

Morris frowned. “Mr. Hunt, you’ve always been a law-abiding citizen. You’re not on the same path as her.”

Justin lowered his eyes. “Even if we’re not on the same path right now, we’ll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?”

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, “You’ll never know how big the case she’s involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you’ve committed an unforgivable mistake this time!”

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. "It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?"

"Yes, Captain Ford!"

Morris's subordinate walked to the side and made the call. "Did the suspect go to the hospital?"

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, "Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!"

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?"

Justin smiled. "If your people could find her that easily, she won't be Nora Smith."

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, "Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Then, Joel's calm voice said, "I'll cooperate fully."

"Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?"

Joel was puzzled. "Isn't she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn't allow bail!"

The police officer said, "Mr. Joel, we've already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!"

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, "I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation."

“Okay.”

The team leader left and said to his phone, “We’ve confirmed that the suspect hasn’t arrived at the hospital.”

Morris stared at Justin. “Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don’t you take your gun away?”

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. “Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What’s the rush? Why don’t we have a good chat? What was Yvette’s case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?”

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor’s work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel’s personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, "Old Maddy can't take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn't like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn't want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can."

"..." Nora's lips twitched. "I'm not leaving."

Joel was stunned. "Then your escape was..."

Nora looked at the operating theater. "I'm here to treat Old Maddy!"

Joel immediately frowned. "Nonsense! I've already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?"

Nora sensed something. "You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?"

"Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is." Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. "Who did you ask to send the message?"

Joel said, "I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt..."

At this point, he suddenly understood something. "You mean Mr. Hunt didn't hear about this? Where is he?"

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian's adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths' dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. "You don't believe me. Why don't you ask Justin?"

Joel took out his phone. "I'll call Justin and ask him about it."

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. "He's at the police station now."

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, "Did he help you out?"

"Yes, he restrained Morris." Nora's light words made Joel's pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris's hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin's ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths' private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

"Ridiculous!" Joel reprimanded her. "If he lets you out like this, he won't be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren't many ways to save Old Maddy!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?"

"It's useless even if you go," Joel emphasized. "I told you, only Anti..."

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, "You're Anti?"

"Yes."

Nora's firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, "Wait a minute."

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor's white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, "Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. "What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won't be able to survive!"

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, "Old Maddy's illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it's hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions."

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. "I know."

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. "Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy's blood has been investigated..."

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, "She's not the old sir's daughter, so she's indeed ruthless. She doesn't treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn't know anything, and..."

Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn't know what's going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!"

Florence asked worriedly, “Do you think the old sir’s health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?”

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy’s life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris’s plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, "Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?"

Morris's voice was very deep. "I'm sure you've already heard about Nora's prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here."

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, "Nora broke out of prison?"

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn't breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin's fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She’s just a girl. I don’t know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn’t have much money on her, right? I’m just worried that she’ll be deceived outside!”

With that, Yvonne frowned again. “Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn’t leave her daughter behind, right?”

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel’s gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, “Shut up.”

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. “Joel, I’m sorry. I... I’ve let it slip. I was just worried about Nora’s safety.”

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, “We’ve already confirmed that she didn’t look for her daughter.”

With that, Morris looked at Joel. “Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Captain Ford, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

"Yes, I'm in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don't understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn't this just ordinary medical malpractice?"

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title “Human Experiment” was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora’s crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public’s opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn’t protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris’s phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. “Yes!”

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, “Yes, don’t worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I’m at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!”

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, “Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy’s life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy’s treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!”

Upon hearing this, Joel’s eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. “Captain Ford, I’m sure you don’t want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?”

Morris smiled coldly. “We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people’s words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!”

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris’s words, Yvonne panicked. “The doctor hasn’t pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he’s probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths’ innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we’re protecting Nora...”

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora’s cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. “I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead.”

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who

said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

Justin said, "Didn't we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?"

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. "Unknown composition?"

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, "Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy's blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It's a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her."

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, “Then what is the unknown component we’re investigating now?”

Morris looked at Nora. “It’s the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!”

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. “Alright.”

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. “Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?”

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman’s words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. “Miss Nora, you must be joking. I’m just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There’s no need for handcuffs.”

“Okay.” Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, “Where are you going?”

Justin replied honestly, “I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?”

Morris’s face darkened. “...No need.”

“No, I should be locked up.” Justin held Nora’s arm. “It’s best if you lock us up together.”

Morris: “...As far as I know, you’re not married yet, right?”

Justin’s dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. “We’re engaged, we’re husband and wife.”

“ ... ”

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation

theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. "All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?"

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. "I think you're asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I've long heard that Old Maddy's illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there's only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It's Anti!"

"The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?"

"Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won't be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It's simply laughable!"

"Everyone, come and judge. It's not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient's life only for the rich to play with?!"

The reporter's every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She’s too arrogant. Isn’t this too obvious? I don’t believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy’s live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 326 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Louis: “...”

Maureen: “...”

Nora was very anxious. The people behind her did not dare to chase after her. After all, Justin was still inside. However, if she left the police station and did not have a car, how could she drive to the hospital?

Her gaze suddenly swept across the parking lot.

Before she could see who it was, she suddenly heard Quentin shout, “Why isn’t this car locked? The car keys are inside!”

Nora followed his gaze and saw the familiar car parked there.

She immediately rushed over and opened the car door without a word. She jumped into the driver's seat and stepped on the accelerator!

"Screech!"

The car sped away.

The other police officers followed suit and chased after her in their police cars. The others followed after her as she left the police station.

Louis and Warren were stunned.

The two of them turned their heads again and saw that Quentin had disappeared. There was another car outside the door, blocking the pathway of the policemen and the cars following them.

Quentin was casually leaning against a car. He said, "Officers, why can't I start my car?"

Louis: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them turned back and saw other police officers walking over. "What are you doing here? What's your relationship with the fugitive?"

Louis and Warren looked at each other.

The two brothers suddenly said, "Officers, we're here to call the police! That female fugitive was too fierce. She stole our car and ran away!"

The police officer: "...What were you here to report?"

"My brother hit me!"

"My brother hit me!"

The two of them looked at each other after saying that in unison.

"Yes, I hit him!"

"Yes, I hit him!"

After saying that in unison, the two of them were stunned. Then, they suddenly reached out and hit each other.

Maureen was speechless.

She touched her forehead. "Police officer, ignore them. We're just here to visit someone. We didn't expect our car to be snatched away the moment we got out of the car."

The police officers were speechless.

At the police station.

"Send someone to guard the hospital. If the fugitive is found, arrest her immediately!"

"Yes, sir."

"The airport and high-speed rail stations are all under martial law. Send someone to guard the entrance and exit, and send her photo to the system!"

"Yes, sir."

Even though he was being held hostage by Justin, Morris still gave out orders unhurriedly. Justin did not stop him either until he heard this sentence.

"Let my people look for her all over New York. If she resists..."

Morris paused. "Shoot!"

The word "shoot" made Justin's pupils shrink. He exerted some force with the gun in his hand and pressed it against Morris's temple. "Captain Ford, aren't you going a little overboard?"

Morris lowered his eyes. "Mr. Hunt, do you really know her?"

Justin sneered.

Morris continued, "We found out that she only returned to the country two months ago. You two have two children together, but do you really know who she is?"

Justin narrowed his eyes.

He really did not know.

He only knew that she was Anti, the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts...

There seemed to be other mysterious identities, but he did not know them.

Morris said slowly, "I believe you've investigated her past too, right? Her records were blank during those five years overseas. Do you know what she did during that time?"

Justin held his gun and pulled a chair over to sit opposite Morris. He leaned forward slightly, his tall figure still very oppressive. "Captain Ford, I don't know, but this doesn't affect me from trusting her."

Morris frowned. "Mr. Hunt, you've always been a law-abiding citizen. You're not on the same path as her."

Justin lowered his eyes. "Even if we're not on the same path right now, we'll eventually get there. Life has endless possibilities, right, Captain Ford?"

Seeing that he was unmoved, Morris did not get angry. Instead, he said, "You'll never know how big the case she's involved in is. Mr. Hunt, you better pray that she really went to the hospital. Otherwise, you've committed an unforgivable mistake this time!"

Justin lowered his eyes and did not speak.

Morris looked at the person beside him. "It has been half an hour. Ask the hospital. Has Miss Nora arrived?"

"Yes, Captain Ford!"

Morris's subordinate walked to the side and made the call. "Did the suspect go to the hospital?"

The hospital had already set up a defense line. As long as Nora appeared, they would immediately arrest her.

The person guarding the hospital replied, "Report, no suspicious people have entered at the moment!"

The person had turned on the speaker when he made the call, so everyone heard him.

Morris looked at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, did you hear that?"

Justin smiled. "If your people could find her that easily, she won't be Nora Smith."

How could the Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts be easily caught?

Unexpectedly, the officer on the other end of the line suddenly said, "Mr. Joel, please cooperate with our investigation!"

Then, Joel's calm voice said, "I'll cooperate fully."

"Okay. May I ask if Miss Nora is at the hospital?"

Joel was puzzled. "Isn't she at the police station? Your Captain Ford doesn't allow bail!"

The police officer said, "Mr. Joel, we've already received news that she escaped from jail. Her whereabouts are unknown now. Once she appears in the hospital, please contact us immediately!"

Joel immediately said in a deep but firm voice, "I'll definitely cooperate with the investigation."

"Okay."

The team leader left and said to his phone, "We've confirmed that the suspect hasn't arrived at the hospital."

Morris stared at Justin. "Mr. Hunt, do you still not believe me? Why don't you take your gun away?"

Justin lowered his eyes and looked at the time. "Captain Ford, this place is about an hour away from the hospital. It has only been half an hour. What's the rush? Why don't we have a good chat? What was Yvette's case back then? And what kind of case was my fiancée involved in?"

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor's work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. "What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?"

Nora: "..."

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, "Old Maddy can't take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn't like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn't want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can."

“...” Nora’s lips twitched. “I’m not leaving.”

Joel was stunned. “Then your escape was...”

Nora looked at the operating theater. “I’m here to treat Old Maddy!”

Joel immediately frowned. “Nonsense! I’ve already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?”

Nora sensed something. “You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?”

“Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is.” Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. “Who did you ask to send the message?”

Joel said, “I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt...”

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. “I’ll call Justin and ask him about it.”

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. “He’s at the police station now.”

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, “Did he help you out?”

“Yes, he restrained Morris.” Nora’s light words made Joel’s pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris’s hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin’s ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths’ private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

“Ridiculous!” Joel reprimanded her. “If he lets you out like this, he won’t be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren’t many ways to save Old Maddy!”

Nora raised her eyebrows. “Let’s not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?”

“It’s useless even if you go,” Joel emphasized. “I told you, only Anti...”

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, “You’re Anti?”

“Yes.”

Nora’s firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, “Wait a minute.”

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor's white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, "Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. "What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won't be able to survive!"

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, "Dr. Larson, you're finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can't take it anymore!"

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse's words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

"Captain Ford, please."

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin's bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, “Old Maddy’s illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it’s hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions.”

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. “I know.”

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. “Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy’s blood has been investigated...”

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, “She’s not the old sir’s daughter, so she’s indeed ruthless. She doesn’t treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn’t know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn’t know what’s going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!”

Florence asked worriedly, “Do you think the old sir’s health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?”

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy’s life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, "Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?"

Morris's voice was very deep. "I'm sure you've already heard about Nora's prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here."

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, “Nora broke out of prison?”

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn't breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin's fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She's just a girl. I don't know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn't have much money on her, right? I'm just worried that she'll be deceived outside!”

With that, Yvonne frowned again. “Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn't leave her daughter behind, right?”

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel's gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, "Shut up."

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. "Joel, I'm sorry. I... I've let it slip. I was just worried about Nora's safety."

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, "We've already confirmed that she didn't look for her daughter."

With that, Morris looked at Joel. "Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?"

Joel lowered his eyes. "Captain Ford, I don't understand what you mean."

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. "Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in."

Morris's gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, "When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they're clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and

are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation...”

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. “Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising...”

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don't treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family's private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can't defend himself at all and can't refuse anything. Besides, he's an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn't have any relatives, but we're in this world. We can't let the murderer get away with it!"

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title "Human Experiment" was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

Justin said, "Didn't we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?"

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. "Unknown composition?"

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, "Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy's blood, so we suspected that Miss

Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It's a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her."

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. “Miss Nora, you must be joking. I’m just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There’s no need for handcuffs.”

“Okay.” Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, “Where are you going?”

Justin replied honestly, “I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?”

Morris’s face darkened. “...No need.”

“No, I should be locked up.” Justin held Nora’s arm. “It’s best if you lock us up together.”

Morris: “...As far as I know, you’re not married yet, right?”

Justin’s dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. “We’re engaged, we’re husband and wife.”

“...”

The corners of Morris’s lips twitched. He didn’t want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, “I’ll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement.”

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. "All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?"

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. "I think you're asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I've long heard that Old Maddy's illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there's only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It's Anti!"

“The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?”

“Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won't be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It's simply laughable!”

“Everyone, come and judge. It's not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient's life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter's every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can't let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I'm so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She's too arrogant. Isn't this too obvious? I don't believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy's live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 327 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Morris was speechless.

The feeling of being detained by Justin and not being able to do anything was really infuriating!

In the hospital.

After the team leader finished talking to Joel, he brought a group of people to patrol the surroundings to search for Nora.

After he turned a corner, Joel looked at the storage room behind him.

This was the janitor's work room. Usually, the broom and other things were kept here.

He looked around and confirmed that no one was around before opening the door.

Nora stood inside, leaning against the wall.

She had just sneaked into the hospital and was secretly avoiding the police when she saw Joel.

When their eyes met, Joel frowned. He was about to ask something when the team leader walked over.

Nora hid in this workroom.

She had originally thought that based on Joel's personality, he might help the police arrest her. She did not expect him to help her.

From the looks of it, other than Yvonne, the rest of the Smiths didn't seem to be that bad.

Nora nodded at Joel in thanks and was about to leave.

However, Joel grabbed her arm. “What are you doing here? Are you looking for me to help you arrange an escape route?”

Nora: “...”

Joel looked at the operating theater and said slowly, “Old Maddy can’t take it anymore. Your crime this time will probably be confirmed. Although Uncle Ian doesn’t like the Smiths breaking the law, I believe that he doesn’t want to see you go to jail like this either. Therefore, I will help if I can.”

“...” Nora’s lips twitched. “I’m not leaving.”

Joel was stunned. “Then your escape was...”

Nora looked at the operating theater. “I’m here to treat Old Maddy!”

Joel immediately frowned. “Nonsense! I’ve already gotten someone to send a message to Justin. I told him about the current situation. Only Anti can cure Old Maddy. Why are you here?”

Nora sensed something. “You got someone to send a message to look for Anti?”

“Yes. The Hunts have interacted with Anti, so only Mr. Hunt knows who Anti is.” Joel frowned tightly.

Nora curled her lips. “Who did you ask to send the message?”

Joel said, “I asked Yvonne to call Mr. Hunt...”

At this point, he suddenly understood something. “You mean Mr. Hunt didn’t hear about this? Where is he?”

Although he knew that there was something wrong with Yvonne, she was still Uncle Ian’s adopted daughter. Joel had been extra wary of her, so he did not expect something to happen at this critical juncture!

They were all members of the Smith family. Everyone was protecting the Smiths’ dignity!

Therefore, Joel did not believe Yvonne would do anything to harm them.

Nora sneered. “You don’t believe me. Why don’t you ask Justin?”

Joel took out his phone. "I'll call Justin and ask him about it."

However, before she could call him, Nora reached out and stopped him. "He's at the police station now."

As expected of the head of the Smiths, Joel instantly understood what she meant. He frowned and asked directly, "Did he help you out?"

"Yes, he restrained Morris." Nora's light words made Joel's pupils shrink again.

Actually, he knew where Louis, Warren, and Quentin were.

Old Maddy could not take it anymore.

If they could not find Anti and could not save him, even if Nora did not involve herself in the major case in Morris's hands, just this matter alone would confirm the charges of medical malpractice!

Therefore, he did not stop them.

He knew Quentin's ability.

If he wanted to save someone, he could definitely do so.

Furthermore, the three of them still did not know that he had prepared a follow-up plan to help them. The Smiths' private plane at the airport had already been prepared and could take off at any time.

However, he never expected that Justin would actually put himself in danger.

"Ridiculous!" Joel reprimanded her. "If he lets you out like this, he won't be able to clear his name no matter what. There aren't many ways to save Old Maddy!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I want to enter the operation theater now. Can you do that?"

"It's useless even if you go," Joel emphasized. "I told you, only Anti..."

At this point, Joel instantly understood something. He looked at Nora in disbelief and asked in shock, "You're Anti?"

“Yes.”

Nora’s firm answer made Joel reveal a complicated expression for a moment.

Who was this cousin of his?

He was silent for a moment before saying slowly, “Wait a minute.”

He left the workroom and returned a minute later with a doctor’s white coat.

Nora wore it directly and then put on her hat and mask. She lowered her head and followed Joel out of the room.

The two of them went straight to the operation theater.

The police officers were standing there, looking around. When they saw the two of them, they asked, “Who is this? Take off your mask. We want to check!”

Nora narrowed her eyes and placed her hand on her mask.

At this moment, Joel took a step forward with an anxious expression. “What are you guys doing? This is Dr. Larson, the head of the Department of Neurology. She was caught in a traffic jam and came late. Quickly let her in to treat Old Maddy! If this continues, he won’t be able to survive!”

While the two police officers were in a daze from being scolded, Joel had already pushed the operation theater doors open and let Nora in.

The two police officers hurriedly chased after her, but before they could enter, they heard a nurse shouting, “Dr. Larson, you’re finally here! Come and take a look! The patient can’t take it anymore!”

It seemed like she was really Dr. Larson?

The two police officers did not go in to stop her.

When Nora heard the nurse’s words, she narrowed her eyes.

It had only been a minute since it happened. It was impossible for the people inside to collude with Joel. That could only mean one thing!

Joel had already prepared someone to receive them.

Initially, she thought that this elder brother would be like Ian and be wary of her. After all, after she returned, the two of them had been cold to her. However, from the looks of it, he could be quite considerate.

Nora retracted her thoughts and focused on saving Old Maddy's illness.

Two hours later.

In the police station, Justin loosened his grip on the gun and returned it to Morris with both hands. "Captain Ford, I'm sorry for this."

He held the gun with both hands as a gesture of apology.

After all, he was the one who was in the wrong today.

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

“Captain Ford, please.”

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin’s bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, “Old Maddy’s illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it’s hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions.”

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. “I know.”

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. “Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy’s blood has been investigated...”

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, “She’s not the old sir’s daughter, so she’s indeed ruthless. She doesn’t treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn’t know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn’t know what’s going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!”

Florence asked worriedly, “Do you think the old sir’s health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?”

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, “Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?”

Morris’s voice was very deep. “I’m sure you’ve already heard about Nora’s prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here.”

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, “Nora broke out of prison?”

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn’t breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin’s fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She’s just a girl. I don’t know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn’t have much money on her, right? I’m just worried that she’ll be deceived outside!”

With that, Yvonne frowned again. “Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn’t leave her daughter behind, right?”

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel’s gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, “Shut up.”

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. “Joel, I’m sorry. I... I’ve let it slip. I was just worried about Nora’s safety.”

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, “We’ve already confirmed that she didn’t look for her daughter.”

With that, Morris looked at Joel. “Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Captain Ford, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. “Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in.”

Morris’s gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, “When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they’re clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the

Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

"Yes, I'm in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don't understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn't this just ordinary medical malpractice?"

"The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn't let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there's something going on behind the scenes?"

"This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don't worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can't let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can't curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the

police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title “Human Experiment” was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

Justin said, "Didn't we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?"

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. "Unknown composition?"

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, "Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy's blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It's a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her."

Everyone was enlightened.

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Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

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The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

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Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

This made the reporter who asked the question laugh even more. “All the doctors said that it was hopeless, but only Miss Nora can treat him? Officer, who would believe your words? Can she bring people back from the dead?”

Morris frowned.

The reporter continued to lead the conversation. “I think you’re asking her to come over and take credit for it, right? I have an insider in the hospital. I’ve long heard that Old Maddy’s illness is indeed incurable! Currently, there’s only one doctor in the world who can treat him. It’s Anti!”

“The Hunts knows Anti, so they urgently found him to treat Old Maddy. Then, you cooperated with the Hunts and the Smiths and got Nora to come over and enter the operation theater. It was all to snatch credit, right?”

“Someone who was treated badly by Miss Nora can still be treated by her? Ha, in this way, there won’t be any medical malpractice anymore? Your families are really scheming! However, what makes us feel bitterly disappointed is that you all actually colluded with them to resolve this conspiracy! It’s simply laughable!”

“Everyone, come and judge. It’s not illegal for a daughter of a wealthy family to treat someone badly. Is the patient’s life only for the rich to play with?!”

The reporter’s every word was powerful and righteous.

The other reporters and the people who were broadcasting were all influenced by this reporter.

Therefore, everyone started to criticize Nora.

“Can you do whatever you want just because you have money? This is a lawful society!”

“You have to give us an explanation. Give Old Maddy an explanation! We want an explanation!”

“Right, we can’t let this matter rest like this!”

The comments on the live stream were also flying.

— This is too much. I’m so angry! Is the life of an ordinary person so insignificant?

— Yes, rich people are too despicable. They can use any means!

— Rich people like them are the scum of society. They should be severely punished!

— She's too arrogant. Isn't this too obvious? I don't believe in this world anymore!

...

In the hospital, Yvonne looked at Andy's live stream. She lowered her eyes and smiled.

Chapter 328 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Morris stood up and reached out with one hand. He grabbed the gun and placed it in the holster at his waist before looking at him. "Mr. Hunt, since you trust her so much, come with me to the hospital!"

Justin followed behind him. "I'd love to."

At this moment, the police officers on both sides rushed forward. Justin's bodyguards were about to make a move when he instructed, "Stop."

The bodyguards stopped and watched as the two police officers walked in front of Justin and took out handcuffs.

Justin extended his hand calmly, but the two policemen did not dare to do anything. They looked at Morris for instructions.

Justin's dark eyes were filled with coldness as he said faintly, "Captain Ford, dire times call for dire measures. I had no choice but to save her. Please forgive me."

Morris looked at him coldly. "If I have really wronged Miss Nora, I won't hold you responsible for this. However, if I don't see her at the hospital, you should know what you're going to face next."

With that, he waved at the two police officers. "There's no need for the handcuffs. After all, Mr. Hunt is admirable for saving his fiancée."

"Mr. Hunt, please!"

“Captain Ford, please.”

The two of them walked out of the police station side by side and got into the police car at the same time.

Justin’s bodyguards followed behind the police car as a row of cars headed straight for the hospital.

On the way, Morris said slowly, “Old Maddy’s illness is serious, the forensic pathologists and experts have all said that it’s hopeless. Even if her medical skills are really good, once he dies, I will definitely pursue your earlier actions.”

If Old Maddy could not be saved, even if they found out later that Nora had been wronged, there was no reasonable explanation for her breaking out of prison.

Justin lowered his eyes. “I know.”

At this moment, Morris received a call. A voice came through the phone. “Captain Ford, the unknown composition in Old Maddy’s blood has been investigated...”

In the hospital.

Yvonne stared at the operation theater.

Old Maddy had been in there for 10 hours in a row. Beside her, Florence was walking back and forth cursing, “She’s not the old sir’s daughter, so she’s indeed ruthless. She doesn’t treat the lives of the servants as human. She bullied Old Maddy, who is crazy and doesn’t know anything, and... Fortunately, the old sir is still in the ICU and doesn’t know what’s going on outside... Otherwise, he would have been angered to death by her!”

Florence asked worriedly, “Do you think the old sir’s health will be affected if Old Maddy really dies?”

At this moment, the lights in the operation theater suddenly went off. The operation was over!!

The moment the lights in the operation theater went off, everyone outside stood up.

Everyone looked at the door.

It was not because they had a deep relationship with Old Maddy. It was because Old Maddy's life and death determined whether Nora was guilty or not!

Yvonne clenched her fists and prayed in her heart.

If he died, everything would be fine! If he died, nothing could be found out from him...

While she was praying, Joel held his chin up.

Only he knew that Nora was in the operation theater. However, she went in too late. Even if she was Anti, could she really save Old Maddy who was determined to be almost dead?

He took a deep breath.

If Old Maddy died, Nora would not be able to clear her name as a suspect. Now that the police were guarding outside, Nora definitely could not leave.

It was unknown if Morris had heard some news, but he had already found the police and surrounded the hospital.

Nora would not be able to escape even if she grew wings this time!

As everyone waited nervously, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

The sound was very loud and orderly. It sounded like an army had arrived.

Joel turned around and saw Morris and Justin striding over. Behind them were Morris's plain-clothed subordinates.

Not far behind that group of people, another row of 12 bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind. They seemed to be protecting Justin.

The large group of people naturally attracted everyone's attention. Even Yvonne became nervous.

Why was Captain Ford here?

Did they find out something and come to arrest her?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Joel walk over slowly and ask, “Captain Ford, why did you mobilize so many people to come to the hospital?”

Morris’s voice was very deep. “I’m sure you’ve already heard about Nora’s prison break. Currently, the entire New York is on lockdown. I brought Mr. Justin here to see if she has escaped here.”

Yvonne heard this and asked in surprise, “Nora broke out of prison?”

How dare she?

Moreover, wouldn’t breaking out of prison confirm her crimes?!

Her eyes lit up.

When Nora said that she wanted to treat Old Maddy, she was full of confidence.

It was her attitude that made Yvonne panic and lure Florence to poison him.

She could be the only eldest daughter of the Smiths. As Nora was Justin’s fiancée, she was already in the limelight. Lately, whenever she went out, there were always people coming to curry favor with her. However, the one who they asked for was Nora!

She could not let Nora snatch away the glory that belonged to her!

However, she did not expect Nora to be so uncertain about herself too.

However, it made sense. After all, Old Maddy was hopeless. Even if she had mouths all over her body, she probably could not explain it clearly!

Thinking about this, Yvonne frowned with worry. “How could she break out of prison? Even if there was medical malpractice, as long as she admits her mistake, there will be a chance to correct it!”

She then looked at Joel. “Joel, did Nora contact you? Where is she?”

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes.

Sensing his gaze, Yvonne realized that she was too anxious and sighed. “She’s just a girl. I don’t know where she can live after breaking out of prison. She probably doesn’t have much money on her, right? I’m just worried that she’ll be deceived outside!”

With that, Yvonne frowned again. “Also, did she look for Cherry? If she wants to escape, she wouldn’t leave her daughter behind, right?”

Cherry...

Was she indirectly reminding Morris?

Joel’s gaze turned even colder. He glanced at Yvonne and scolded softly, “Shut up.”

Yvonne immediately covered her mouth as her eyes turned red. “Joel, I’m sorry. I... I’ve let it slip. I was just worried about Nora’s safety.”

Joel did not say anything else.

Instead, it was Morris who added, “We’ve already confirmed that she didn’t look for her daughter.”

With that, Morris looked at Joel. “Mr. Joel, do you know that covering up a crime is equivalent to a crime itself?”

Joel lowered his eyes. “Captain Ford, I don’t understand what you mean.”

Morris looked at Justin and then at Joel.

Either of these two people could shake New York with a stomp of their feet, but at this moment, these two people were actually acting confused in front of him.

Morris looked at the operation theater and was about to continue when someone barged in from the door. “Captain Ford, the matter has blown up. Some reporters have sneaked in.”

Morris’s gaze darkened.

The person braced himself and said slowly, “When we were investigating the fugitive, we realized that there were reporters blocking the way outside. Now, they’re clamoring for the Smiths to give an explanation. They say that the

Smiths treat human lives like grass and are capitalist! They said that they can't tolerate crimes just because the Smiths have money!"

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

"Yes, I'm in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don't understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn't this just ordinary medical malpractice?"

"The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn't let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there's something going on behind the scenes?"

"This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don't worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can't let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can't curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the

police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title “Human Experiment” was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. “Captain Ford, I’m sure you don’t want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?”

Morris smiled coldly. “We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people’s words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!”

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris’s words, Yvonne panicked. “The doctor hasn’t pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he’s probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths’ innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we’re protecting Nora...”

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora’s cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. “I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead.”

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

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At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled with impatience. "Do you not have a brain? Of course, I'm here to treat Old Maddy."

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. "Nora, don't misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you're here, I asked you a few questions..."

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, "I've saved him. I'm going back to the police station with you now. As for him..."

She pointed at Justin. "Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice."

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When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

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Chapter 329 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Morris said coldly, "You still need me to teach you how to handle this?"

That person wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Justin and Joel. He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Now, it's not just the reporters from one company. There are dozens of reporters. They have already blocked the entrance of the hospital. Our people stopped them, but they are shouting outside, saying that we are colluding with the Smiths and are preparing to hide this matter from the public. They said we must give them an explanation..."

Morris frowned.

It was much more complicated when dozens of reporters blew the matter up.

They could not ignore the voices of the public.

When the person saw that Morris did not pursue his negligence, he heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out his phone and handed it to Morris. "Also, look... there are reporters live-streaming. There are already hundreds of thousands of people in the live stream, and the number of people is still rising..."

Morris looked over and saw a female reporter standing in front of the camera, talking.

“Yes, I’m in the hospital. I heard that the servant is being treated in this hospital. I don’t understand why there are so many police officers around. Isn’t this just ordinary medical malpractice?”

“The charges are so strict. They even stopped us from going in for an interview and didn’t let us follow up on the investigation. Is it because there’s something going on behind the scenes?”

“This is the segment team that Andy helped out with. Everyone, don’t worry.. We will definitely pursue this case. If the servant is dead, the truth will definitely be revealed! We can’t let the murderer get away with it! Even more so, even if the suspect is from a wealthy family, we can’t curry favor with them and hide the truth from others! Of course, our principle is not to malign a good person and not to let a bad person off! Therefore, we will wait here for the police to give us an explanation! I believe the Light of Justice will spread to every corner of this world!”

Accompanied by the female reporter’s powerful voice, a group of comments floated across the screen.

— Andy, you be careful too!

— Don’t tell me we won’t see this female reporter tomorrow?

— I heard that rich people don’t treat people as humans at all. They treat people like toys. What servants? What kind of society is this? Do they still call them servants? Furthermore, servants are not your family’s private property. They are living people!

— I heard that the one who was used for practice has a mental problem. He can’t defend himself at all and can’t refuse anything. Besides, he’s an orphan. He has no ties or relatives. Even if he dies, no one will pursue it, right?

— It was said that he was adopted a few years ago. It seems like the hearts of the rich are indeed dark. Adoption was just a gimmick! Not only did it give them a good reputation, but they also had people to experiment with.

— Human experiment? Heavens, what kind of society is this? There was still such a dark matter?

— That servant doesn’t have any relatives, but we’re in this world. We can’t let the murderer get away with it!”

...

The comments were flying across the screen. Each and every one of them was so righteous that it was as if they were going to eliminate them.

The title "Human Experiment" was even more eye-catching. It was obvious that it had been confirmed.

Not only did Morris see it, but there were also assistants and secretaries beside Justin and Joel who had sent their phones over. The two of them had also seen it.

Justin sneered coldly, but he was not anxious.

Joel frowned. Some people on the live comments had dug out that Nora was from the Smiths, so they were all scolding the Smiths right now. Some even scolded Ian.

At this point, the Smiths were already well-known entrepreneurs.

But he still did not speak.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes when she saw this.

Of course, she was the one who had found the reporters.

She was worried that even if Nora's crime was confirmed, the Smiths would still come forward to suppress this matter, even if Ian would never allow anyone to commit a crime.

However, these brothers of the Smiths looked at their sister like she was the apple of their eyes. How could they be willing to watch Nora go to jail?

She could only use the public's opinion to pressure them!

Now that Nora was forced to this extent, they couldn't protect her, right?

As she thought about this, Morris's phone rang. Yvonne heard Morris pick up the call. His attitude became respectful. "Yes!"

The other party said something. His expression was very ugly as he said, "Yes, don't worry. I will definitely arrest Nora and give the public an

explanation. I will not let this matter rest! I'm at the hospital now. I promise to complete the mission!"

It seemed like his leader was putting pressure on him.

Yvonne felt even more relieved as she suggested, "Joel, how did things end up like this? Nora has escaped from prison, and Old Maddy's life is still uncertain... I think we should invite the reporters in and wait for Old Maddy's treatment. Otherwise, the public will definitely not believe us!"

Upon hearing this, Joel's eyes shot out a fierce look.

She could actually make such a suggestion at such a time?

Seeing that Joel was silent, Yvonne looked directly at Morris. "Captain Ford, I'm sure you don't want to be looked at as a partner-in-crime, right?"

Morris smiled coldly. "We have a clear conscience. Why should we be afraid of other people's words? Besides, how can we live-stream the moment we solve a case? Miss Yvonne, your suggestion is too frivolous!"

How could a police officer be allowed to do a live broadcast?

Morris had never been afraid of any comments, just like Justin and Joel.

The two of them did not take what was happening on the Internet seriously at all!

Hearing Morris's words, Yvonne panicked. "The doctor hasn't pushed Old Maddy out yet, which means he's probably dead. Captain Ford, my suggestion is just to prove yours and the Smiths' innocence! Otherwise, if they say that we're protecting Nora..."

As soon as she said this, the door to the operating theater was suddenly pushed open.

Nora's cold and hoarse voice slowly traveled over. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you.. Old Maddy is not dead."

The entire corridor fell silent.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the operation theater. Nora was standing there wearing a surgical gown. Her face could not be seen clearly, but everyone could still see how calm and composed she was.

As she spoke, she took off her gloves. After taking off her gloves, she casually took off her surgical cap and mask. Her long hair fell down, revealing her beautiful face.

As her mask and hat were relatively tight, there were two red marks on her cheeks. She looked rather comical, but no one could laugh at this moment.

That was because her eyes were cold and indifferent. Even her hair was filled with seriousness when she performed surgery!

Justin stared at her, an inexplicable sense of pride rising in him as he slowly smiled.

There was more admiration in Joel's fox-like eyes.

Morris's eyes were still pitch-black. He could not say what emotions he was feeling, but anyone with eyes could tell that he was no longer as nervous as before.

The three men each had their own thoughts, but Yvonne was the one who broke the silence. She cried out in surprise, "You, why are you here?"

Nora walked out slowly and threw the gloves at the person standing at the entrance of the operation theater. That person actually took them subconsciously. When he received them, he realized that he was like an assistant. He wanted to return the gloves to her, but he did not know what to say.

Nora loosened her wrists and moved her stiff neck.

She had been completely focused on the acupuncture treatment she had used to treat Old Maddy earlier and did not dare to let her guard down. It had been a full one and a half hours... Coupled with the eight to nine hours she had been detained, she had not slept for a total of 11 to 12 hours!

At this moment, her temper had already reached the limits. She frowned and her usually obedient, yet vicious eyes swept over Yvonne. Her voice was filled

with impatience. “Do you not have a brain? Of course, I’m here to treat Old Maddy.”

These words made Yvonne feel a lump in her chest. She bit her lip angrily and pretended to be weak. “Nora, don’t misunderstand. It was Captain Ford who said that you had escaped from prison. Now that you’re here, I asked you a few questions...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nora ignored her and looked at Morris. She endured the discomfort in her body and said, “I’ve saved him. I’m going back to the police station with you now. As for him...”

She pointed at Justin. “Can we release him first? After all, we were too anxious earlier and were left with no other choice.”

Justin said, “Didn’t we already find out the unknown composition in his blood earlier?”

Had the unknown components been investigated?

Nora looked at Morris.

Joel was stunned. “Unknown composition?”

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Morris said slowly, “Yes, we found some unknown components in Old Maddy’s blood, so we suspected that Miss Nora used Old Maddy to research a new drug. It’s a huge crime to privately develop illegal drugs, so we detained her.”

Everyone was enlightened.

Medical accidents were common, but there had never been a case where a doctor was taken away and could not be bailed out before they could confirm that something had happened to the patient.

If that was the reason, then it made sense.

Only Nora narrowed her eyes.

Research new drugs?

These words made her frown. She wanted to connect everything together, but her mind was too muddled right now. She could not even be bothered to think about the basics.

She decided to put this matter aside and think about it after she had rested enough.

She did not speak, so Justin asked, "Then what is the unknown component we're investigating now?"

Morris looked at Nora. "It's the residue of a pesticide. It means that someone had poisoned Old Maddy. Although there was indeed a butler who testified that Miss Nora had never used drugs on Old Maddy, this matter still almost cost him his life. Therefore, Miss Nora, please continue to cooperate with our investigation. Of course, you can be bailed out this time. When we find out who the culprit is, you can be released without charges!"

When Nora heard this, she let out a big yawn and nodded. "Alright."

With that, she walked to Morris and stretched out her hand. "Captain Ford, do you need to cuff me?"

Morris was speechless.

He felt that there was some mockery in the woman's words.

He knew that he had misunderstood her previously and was against her.

He turned his head. "Miss Nora, you must be joking. I'm just asking you to make a statement at the police station. There's no need for handcuffs."

"Okay." Nora raised her eyebrows. She had just taken two steps when she realized Justin was following her. She asked, "Where are you going?"

Justin replied honestly, "I just kidnapped Captain Ford. My crime is too big, so I have to go to the police station and be locked up for a few days, right, Captain Ford?"

Morris's face darkened. "...No need."

"No, I should be locked up." Justin held Nora's arm. "It's best if you lock us up together."

Morris: "...As far as I know, you're not married yet, right?"

Justin's dark eyes looked at Nora, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. The mole at the corner of his eye became even more obvious. "We're engaged, we're husband and wife."

"..."

The corners of Morris's lips twitched. He didn't want to bother with him anymore. He felt like this person was showing off his affection.

Joel said, "I'll take you to the police station. I can pick you up immediately after you finish your statement."

Morris was speechless.

The group continued to walk out.

Yvonne, who was ignored by the others, stayed at the back of the crowd. She looked at Nora, who was surrounded by the three most powerful young men in New York, and inexplicable jealousy surged into her heart.

She clenched her fists tightly.

After a moment, she suddenly lowered her head, picked up her phone, and sent a message.

Outside the hospital, reporters surrounded them.

After seeing Nora leave, a group of people rushed up like a swarm of bees and surrounded them.

Morris's expression darkened.

Justin also nodded at the bodyguards.

Joel glanced at Quentin, who had been mixed in the crowd.

Therefore, the plain-clothed police, the Hunts' security guards, and the Smiths' security guards came up together and surrounded the reporters outside, forming a walking wall of flesh.

Nora saw that the reporters could not go forward. She yawned again and walked towards the police car.

After taking two steps, a reporter who was stopped outside suddenly shouted, "Captain Ford, why was the suspect in the hospital? Is Old Maddy dead or alive? Shouldn't you give the public an explanation! Also, we heard that Nora has escaped from prison. Doesn't this indirectly show that she has a guilty conscience?!"

Morris's expression darkened.

The matter of breaking out of prison was serious.

Nora had indeed escaped prison, and it brought a bad reputation on him.

However, he did not agree back then because he felt that this was just Nora's excuse. After all, there were so many doctors who could not save Old Maddy. How could she possibly save him?

On the way to the hospital, he had studied Old Maddy's medical records carefully.

There were some things that were unclear, but he also understood that Old Maddy was a hopeless case!

However, just now, Old Maddy's breathing was even. He was sent to the ICU ward for observation. This meant that he had underestimated and misunderstood Nora previously!

In addition, the unknown composition in his blood was showing that he had misunderstood Nora...

Out of apology and because she had made a prompt decision to break out of prison, Nora had saved a life. He lowered his eyes and decided to cover up this matter.

He stopped in his tracks and looked at the reporter, "Miss Nora didn't break out of prison. She's here to treat a patient!"

"Treat a patient?" The reporter sneered. "If she could treat a patient, how could she have caused such serious medical malpractice! Captain Ford, I

think you're colluding with the Smiths and Hunts, right? That's why you found such a lousy excuse!"

The other reporters immediately asked, "What's going on? What on earth is going on? Logically speaking, shouldn't Miss Nora be isolated from the patient if there's a problem with her treatment? What if the patient is threatened by her?"

The reporter immediately said, "Why would he be threatened? The patient is a lunatic and has an abnormal mind. He's still lying on the bed in the operation theater and hasn't woken up. What right does he have to reject and be threatened? It's just that the police department is too unruly!"

"Other doctor-patient relationships will isolate doctors and patients. Why is Miss Nora allowed to go to the operation theater?"

Morris said slowly, "The other doctors have issued critical notices to the patient, and there was no way to save him. They could only let Miss Nora come back and try. This is out of respect for the patient's life!"

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