

Chapter 483 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Amid the silence in the room, Ian suppressed all his emotions and tried his best to make himself seem calm. He said, “Let... them in.”

The butler nodded.

When he went out to let the people in, the atmosphere in the living room suddenly became rather strange. Everyone looked at Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Hunt also broke into a frown. She had repeatedly been forced to eat her words today, which made her very embarrassed, but she mustn't admit defeat.

She looked outside and said, “Well, that actually does make sense. News of the Smiths recruiting a son-in-law has already spread for a few days, so there will definitely be people dreaming of rising up the social hierarchy calling on you. People like them are just here for the Smiths' money, though! They are... men that sponge off their wives!”

After saying that, she seemingly managed to convince herself. “Yes, that must be the case...”

Ian and Joel: “...”

Simon and Melissa's frowns deepened further.

A smiling Melissa stepped forward. The woman wearing a classy dress looked very elegant. Although she was nearly fifty, her complexion was fair and delicate, and she didn't look old at all. She said softly, “Mrs. Hunt, how are you so sure that they are all men intending to sponge off their wives when no one has even come in yet? Given how outstanding Nora is, there will undoubtedly be a lot of people coveting her. Not all of them may necessarily be good men, and I reckon that situations like what you've just described will definitely exist, but don't worry, Nora's

marriage is something very important to both the Smiths and the Andersons. We will definitely keep our eyes peeled and make sure we look for someone good for her! So, you don't have to worry about that, Mrs. Hunt!"

Previously, when Mrs. Hunt invited Melissa to the Hunts', she had adopted a very arrogant attitude. It could be said that Melissa had taken care to be cautious with everything she said and did, but even at that time, she had carried herself with grace and poise. Now that she had the Smiths' support, Melissa was even more confident. Her voice was polite and gentle as she said unhurriedly, "Of course, Yvette also had a ton of suitors back then. It was only after careful selection that she finally picked Mr. Smith. The apple of the Smiths' eye will no doubt excel even more. Besides... Given how outstanding Nora is, and how she already has children, she doesn't necessarily have to rely on men in order to survive. Times have already changed, there is no lack of youngsters! I heard that Ms. Hunt herself has announced a few years ago that she's a non-believer of marriage. At that time, so many people had sung praises of Ms. Hunt and said that she was so dashing and heroic. Therefore, we'll just let Nora decide based on her mood..."

"If she's in a good mood and finds someone who tickles her fancy, she can try dating him. If she really doesn't take a fancy to anyone, then that's that. Do you think the Smiths and the Andersons won't be able to support Nora financially? Besides, with Nora's medical skills alone, how many people do you think are begging for her..."

Every word she said was justified and well-founded, and they made Mrs. Hunt choke so badly that she couldn't even say a word.

Mrs. Hunt took a deep breath and said, "Then let's see if there is anyone she likes!"

As she said that, footsteps came from outside the door and the butler's voice traveled over. "This way please."

Mrs. Hunt looked over. She'd initially thought that there would only be two or three visitors, but little did she expect that a dozen or so people would enter all at once!

On top of that, all of them were married ladies of wealthy families whom she often met?!

Mrs. Hunt was dumbfounded.

The person in the front was the wife of a director from a government organization. As soon as she entered, she looked straight at Nora, took a step forward, and held her hand. She said, “You must be Ms. Smith, right? Oh my, look at how pretty you are! You look just like how Yvette did back then! No, you’re even prettier than her! I heard that the Smiths are looking for a good life partner for you? What do you think of my eldest son? He is a lawyer, and should be a good match for you!”

Nora: “...”

The lady was so enthusiastic that she didn’t quite know what to say. At this point, another lady stepped forward. She smiled and said, “Don’t listen to her, Ms. Smith. Her eldest son is a lawyer, so he’s terribly busy. He won’t be able to find time to accompany you at all. My son, on the other hand, has more free time! He is the president of a company and doesn’t usually have much to do. I have photos of him on my phone. Would you like to have a look?”

“There’s also my son...”

The Smiths didn’t have a matriarch, so for a while, everyone flocked to Nora.

Nora had never witnessed anything like this. Moreover, she had never been adept at talking, so she was stunned by their enthusiasm.

At the sight, Melissa kindly walked over and stopped in front of Nora. “Ladies, Nora’s mom passed away early. If there’s anything you need, you can talk to me instead. I’m her aunt, but I’m just like a mother to her!”

Nora breathed a sigh of relief at once. She quietly took a step back, nodded slightly, and said, “Everyone, I’ll go and have a change of clothes first.”

After that, she bent over and picked up Cherry, who had slipped behind Melissa and was tiptoeing to look at the photo of the handsome guy on the phone. Then, she went straight upstairs.

Cherry said, "... Mommy, I don't need to change! Let me stay with Grand aunt Melissa! I miss Grand aunt Melissa!"

Nora: "..."

What you miss are those photos in the ladies' cell phones instead, don't you?!

She ignored Cherry's request and took her upstairs. Then, she ignored the plea for help in Justin's eyes and merely raised her eyebrows as she gave him a silent message: 'Good luck.'

Justin: "..."

Mrs. Hunt was in disbelief as she stared at the women.

Those ladies were some of the most famous people in New York. It was difficult for them to even come together, so how come they had all suddenly come to the Smiths' today? Seeing that everyone else had all gathered around Melissa, she grabbed Mrs. Lovell, who hadn't gone over yet, and asked, "Mrs. Lovell, you guys... Don't you know that Nora already has a child?"

Mrs. Lovell looked at her and smiled. "I know that, Mrs. Hunt!"

Then, she said, "But if Ms. Smith didn't already have a child, how would my son possibly have a chance with her?"

Mrs. Hunt: ??

Mrs. Lovell took the opportunity to say, "My elder brother wanted to marry Yvette Anderson back then, too. With her good genes and her good looks, the offspring she gave birth to would definitely have been very smart and good-looking. Unfortunately, only people like Mr. Smith and Mr. Hunt were worthy of Yvette, and she did indeed choose Mr. Smith in the end. Families like ours stand no chance at all! But things are different

now! Since Ms. Smith already has a child, surely she'll lower her expectations a little?"

Mrs. Hunt: "!!"

She was stunned.

Mrs. Lovell immediately nodded. Then, she lowered her voice and said, "Think about it, how amazing a person was Yvette back then? Yet her daughter has outdone her! Not only is she the top surgeon, but she's also the person standing at the very pinnacle of alternative medicine! If someone like her marries our family, wouldn't I enjoy a long life? Besides, the children that Ms. Smith gives birth to will definitely be very smart! This will completely improve my family's genes!"

Mrs. Hunt stared at the people in front of her in a daze, finding all these rather unbelievable. "Don't any of you mind that she has given birth before?"

Mrs. Lovell smiled. "Of course not! Having one more clever person in the family will definitely be a help to the family in the future!"

Next to them, Justin's posture suddenly became ramrod straight, and he felt a huge sense of crisis.

Upstairs.

Nora did not change. After tossing Cherry onto the sofa, she picked up her cell phone and continued to send messages to Trueman: 'Who plotted my artificial insemination back then?'

Although she was very fat back then, she had already learned a lot of different skills by then. It was very difficult for anyone to set up traps for her.

Additionally, Justin had also taken charge of the Hunt Corporation by then, and he usually brought bodyguards with him whenever he was out. Just who exactly were they? To think they could retrieve Justin's sperm without anyone noticing?

It seemed like Trueman wasn't looking at his phone, so he didn't reply right away after Nora sent the message.

After staring at the phone for a while, Nora tossed it aside and went to take a bath.

Cherry and Pete came together. There were identical frowns on their little faces. Cherry said with dissatisfaction, "Pete, Grandpa is introducing boyfriends to Mommy again! Sigh!"

Pete was about to comfort her and tell her that it was okay when Cherry remarked enviously, "When will my Daddy find me a bunch of young men?"

Pete: "?"

He'd thought that Cherry was worried that their parents would be separated, but as it turned out, she was just being envious of Mommy?! She was simply hopeless!

The corners of Pete's lips spasmed and he looked at the bathroom.

Chapter 484 – The Plan of Saving Nora

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Then, he put down the book in his hand and slowly walked out the door.

"Mr. Smith, before I came here, my husband said that he didn't manage to beat you when he was fighting for Yvette back then, so your daughter has to show my son some courtesy this time! At the very least, let them meet and try to get along with each other!"

Seeing that Melissa simply refused to say anything, someone shifted their target to Ian instead.

Ian's usually lifeless countenance was filled with smiles and pride at the moment.

In the past, everyone would deliberately ban any mention of Yvette Anderson in front of him. None of them had dared to mention her name. However, the mention of her name instead filled him with pride now.

He smiled and replied, "Of course!"

Justin: !!

Suddenly, he felt very upset that he didn't have any elders who could speak up for him. He glanced at Mrs. Hunt resentfully. The elderly woman looked very awkward and embarrassed. She stood there with her hands on her walking stick, looking like she wanted to speak with Ian, yet didn't know what she should be saying

Justin lowered his eyes and sighed inwardly.

His father had run away from home with his mistress when he was only five. His mother had also moved out and never returned. His grandmother was the one who had brought him up, so he had great respect for her.

Thus, he couldn't adopt aggressive measures against his grandmother.

Moreover, should his grandmother continue to be dissatisfied with Nora, given her skill in infighting within the household, he was afraid that she would keep making trouble for Nora.

That was why Justin had allowed her to keep making trouble for the Smiths—so that she would keep being rebuffed.

It was only after she had been rebuffed and realized how strong and powerful Nora really was that she would be truly convinced. This way, when Nora married into the Hunts in the future, at the very least, she wouldn't make things difficult for her.

Thus, he did not rescue her from her predicament.

He simply stood there without saying anything. Suddenly, someone pulled his sleeve. Justin lowered his head to see Pete standing by his leg and gently tugging his arm. When he looked over, the boy asked in his young and tender voice, “Daddy, aren’t you worried that someone will snatch Mommy away?”

Justin: “?”

He raised his eyebrows. Only then did he realize that everyone around them had stopped talking and were looking at both father and son in surprise.

Mrs. Lovell didn’t quite understand. “Daddy... Mommy... Mr. Hunt, what does he mean by that?”

Pete blinked and replied, “My Mommy is Nora!”

Everyone: “??!”

Everyone looked at Ian and Mrs. Hunt with puzzled looks on their faces.

Only then did something click in Mrs. Hunt’s head. She came back to her senses and said with a smile, “Tsk, look at me, I’ve forgotten to announce something to everyone! Ms. Smith is our little Peter Hunt’s biological mother. Peter and her daughter are twins! In other words, Cherry is a child of the Hunts! So, we won’t bother you guys to take care of her anymore!”

Everyone: “!!!”

Everyone looked at Justin. “So, Mr. Hunt and Ms. Smith are in a relationship? How far has the relationship gone?” Mrs. Lovell asked.

Mrs. Hunt nudged Justin. Justin knew what she meant, but he nevertheless looked at Ian subconsciously. Sure enough, the man had broken into a frown. As such, Justin lowered his gaze and replied, “I am still trying to woo her.”

His words made Ian’s frown relax. Mrs. Hunt, however, was a little mad. “Justin!”

Justin glanced at her but said nothing.

The others remarked, “Oh, you’re still wooing her? Then that means we still stand a chance! It’s just that... I wonder what is your stance towards the matter, Mr. Hunt?”

Mrs. Hunt took a step forward. She was about to say something domineering such as “Whoever tries to woo Nora would be going against the Hunts”... Once she said that, it would definitely force some of them into retreating.

Unexpectedly, before she could speak, Justin replied calmly, “It’s a fair competition.”

His one-liner made Mrs. Hunt feel as if her breath was caught in her chest. She couldn’t get it out, nor could she force it back down.

After she finally sent away all the people who had come over to propose marriage, even Melissa heaved a huge sigh of relief.

When Pete saw Justin off, the little fellow sighed, looked at Justin contemptuously, and said, “Daddy, you are so useless.”

Just now, he had deliberately come downstairs and called them Mommy and Daddy loudly just to help him out, but little did he expect him to be so useless.

Justin, however, raised his eyebrows. The beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmered as he said with a smile, “It’s useless to drive them all away. It’s pointless even if they curry favor with Mrs. Anderson or your grandfather.”

A puzzled Pete asked, “Then what is useful?”

“The most effective method is to snag your mommy.”

Justin always focused only on the crux of the matter. As long as Nora was willing to be with him, even if Ian opposed to them being together, would there be any use?

Pete: “??”

As he watched Justin leave, he suddenly felt like his father was still the more scheming one after all!

When Pete returned upstairs, Nora had already taken a bath and was lying on the bed reading a medical book. She was still having a headache over how to cure Quentin.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Thinking that Trueman had replied, she picked up the phone and took a glance. However, she instead saw a text message: “I will do my best to woo you. Even if you don’t accept me, I won’t use the children to hold you hostage.”

Nora: “...”

Her lips curled into a smile. Her anger and frustration at finding out that she had fallen victim to someone’s ploy seemed to have disappeared for the most part when she saw the message.

The next day.

When Nora woke up and went downstairs, she saw Karl in the living room. He was following behind Tanya and asking with a smile, “Can your wedding be brought forward by two days? How about holding it tomorrow?”

Tanya felt a little helpless. “The hotel and everything else has already been booked. We can’t change the date just because we want to. Besides, the schedule is already very tight now. Is there something wrong?”

Karl looked a little anxious, but he nevertheless replied, “No, it’s fine, it’s fine...”

He scratched his head. “I just feel a little nervous, so I want to get everyone done and over earlier!”

Tanya became a little angry when he said that. “If you’re busy with something, then you can leave. To be honest, it doesn’t matter even if you don’t attend my wedding!”

Karl had never fulfilled his duties as a father in Tanya’s life during the past two decades. The relationship between Tanya and him was inherently conflicting right from the start.

Karl hurriedly waved and said, “No way! I’m really fine. I will definitely be there at your wedding! I’m your father, Tanya!”

Chapter 485 – The Plan of Saving Nora

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He broke into a grin and looked at her ingratiatingly.

Tanya snorted at the sight and continued to prepare for the wedding. However, deep down, she still felt rather uneasy.

She suddenly looked at Karl and asked, “Is something the matter with your company?”

In order not to make Tanya worried, Karl and Joel had come together and made up a story. They told Tanya that Karl was the CEO of a listed company abroad. They did not intend to let her know about all those things in the underworld.

Karl said seriously, “Nothing’s wrong, really! Besides, what can be more important than my daughter’s wedding? Don’t think too much into it! If you don’t want to change the wedding date, then we won’t change it! You can just be in charge of taking good care of your skin and sleeping for the next few days. All you need to do is to turn up like the beautiful bride you are on the day of the wedding!”

Tanya breathed a sigh of relief and uttered an “okay”. Then, she continued to fill out the invitations.

Seeing her busying herself with her tasks, Karl sat on the sofa next to her. A gentle smile formed on his rough face.

At this moment, Karl's phone suddenly vibrated.

When he answered, his expression instantly changed. He stood quietly and walked out. Nora happened to be taking out bread and milk from the refrigerator at this moment. She was about to eat them when she noticed his reaction. After thinking about it, she followed him out.

Karl had a very serious look on his face. His voice was very low as he said, "No! I can't leave now! I promised Tanya that I would attend her wedding, so I have to be there! You don't have to say any more. You guys can go back first. Don't worry about me!"

He hung up after he said that. When he looked back, he was shocked to see Nora there.

Nora frowned. She looked at Karl steadily and suddenly asked, "Have you met with some kind of trouble?"

Karl laughed. "No way. Don't think too much into it, hahaha."

After saying that, he walked back into the room. As he did, he sent a message on his cell phone.

As Nora stared at him from the back, she suddenly thought of something. She picked up her cell phone and switched to Black Cat's account. Sure enough, she saw a message from Karl: 'Sos! Help, Black Cat!'

Nora replied: 'Just come straight to the point if you have something to say.'

Karl sent another message: 'If something happens to me in the future, please do me a favor.'

Nora's pupils shrank: 'What is it?'

Karl: 'Protect my daughter, Tanya.'

Nora: "What happened? If you don't tell me, I'm not going to help you."

No matter what happened, Nora would always take good care of Tanya.

She had deliberately said that just to force Karl to tell her the truth.

A short while later, Karl replied: "I trust your character very much, Black Cat, so I'm leaving Tanya to you!"

Nora frowned.

The Assassin Alliance was an illegal organization and most of their crimes were committed abroad. In addition, the Assassin Alliance was very loyal. Most of the commissions that Karl accepted were requests for revenge, and he never killed the innocent indiscriminately. This was also the reason why she was willing to stay in the organization.

Karl might seem like a goofball and acted like a gangster, but he was, in fact, an intelligent and meticulous man.

The organization's assassins had never taken any lives in the country. It stood to reason that they wouldn't be in any trouble after he returned to the States, so what was going on?

Seeing that Karl was refusing to say anything, Nora decided to call Black Panther.

Black Panther was Karl's number one assistant. He was also one of the bodyguards who had returned to the States with Karl this time. He was originally not known as Black Panther. After she became famous as Black Cat, Black Panther wanted a name similar to hers, so he had changed his name.

Nora had been speechless at the time.

She wanted to tell him that that wasn't her real name, but he didn't really understand their naming conventions. On top of that, he didn't like studying, so he simply refused to believe her.

In addition, if anyone in the organization called him by his original name and not Black Panther, he would get angry. This led to him really changing his name to Black Panther in the end.

She used a voice changer and asked, “What happened to Karl?”

Black Panther sighed. “It seems like he’s gotten himself into trouble. He didn’t tell me anything about it, and only told us to leave America as soon as possible. But he’s insisting on staying instead...” Nora frowned and said, “You guys should leave first.”

Even Black Panther wasn’t aware of what was going on. Just what had Karl done? While she was wondering about it, Tanya’s voice came over from the living room. “Nora, hurry up and come with me to try on the wedding dress!”

When Nora walked over, she saw Tanya standing there excitedly. “They worked overtime to alter the wedding dress I chose, so it’s done now. I also customized the bridesmaid’s dress for you. Let’s go and try it on together!”

Nora glanced at Karl. Even though he was trying his best to maintain his demeanor, his brows were still locked together, and he kept looking down at his phone time and time again. When Tanya walked over to the door after grabbing Nora, she suddenly looked back at Karl and asked, “You... Do you want to come with me?”

Go with her?

Karl originally looked anxious, but when he heard her, his eyes lit up and he suddenly smiled and said, “Yes, let’s go together! I want to see you in a wedding dress!”

Tanya looked happy and in good spirits. When she heard his reply, she smiled and said, “Okay. Did you drive here? Joel is heading over from the office, we’re meeting at the bridal shop.” Karl replied, “I did, I did! Let’s go! Dad will take you there!”

The few of them went out together and got into Karl’s car.

While Karl was driving, he put his phone on the stand as a navigator.

Nora and Tanya sat in the backseat.

Tanya was sitting right behind Karl, so she couldn't see his expression. However, there was some faint excitement on her face. To be honest, there was something she had never mentioned all this time.

She had never had a father in her life. What she was the most envious of was that Hillary had a father who protected her.

She stared at the seat in front of her and suddenly said, "Thank you!"

Karl was taken aback.

Tanya turned and looked out the window. "To be honest, when I was a child, I always wondered about something. When I grow up and get married in the future, what should I do if I didn't have a father to marry me off? I'd always known that Uncle Jones would never do it on behalf of my father..."

Her words took Karl by surprise.

His jaw tensed up and then, he grinned and said, "Well, now you do, Tanya!"

After saying that, the look in his eyes became firm and resolute. Tanya smiled. "Yeah."

She felt unprecedented happiness in this instant.

She had found her daughter.

She had found her father.

Chapter 486 – The Plan of Saving Nora

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Her relationship with Joel had also returned to what it had been in the past...

It seemed like she had no more regrets in life... She was immersed in the joy of trying on the wedding dress, but Nora's gaze was fixed on Karl's phone instead...

Although she was in the backseat, she had good eyesight. She could clearly see the text messages on Karl's phone.

Beep!

Beep!

Beep!

He received numerous messages, all of which were messages from Black Panther urging Karl to leave and meet them. The few of them had left to look for a helicopter. This way, they could just fly off.

But after taking a few glances at the phone, Karl instead turned it off.

For some reason, the atmosphere became tense.

Nora took a deep breath. She had almost immediately concluded that Karl was definitely not being pursued by enemies.

After all, as the leader of the Assassin Alliance who had killed so many bad guys, there would eventually be bad guys approaching him for revenge.

There was no way Karl would put Tanya in danger with him.

So, after ruling out that possibility, what exactly was happening to Karl? Just what was about to happen?

While she was thinking about it, the few of them arrived at the bridal shop. After getting out of the car, Karl followed Tanya into the shop and they went upstairs.

A worker brought the wedding dress over, and Tanya went to try it on. There was also a dedicated makeup artist there to put on some simple makeup for her.

Outside, Joel was looking at a row of suits. While he was picking some out, he suddenly looked at Karl and suggested with a smile, “Dad, why don’t you pick one too? You can wear it at the wedding.”

Karl’s gaze swept across the suits when he heard that. In the end, he picked a dark red one. “Tanya’s wedding is a joyous event. I’ll wear this one!”

Joel nodded.

The group of people went to the fitting rooms.

Nora instead became the most leisurely person there.

A short while later, Karl walked out in a suit. As he neatened his clothes, he seemed a little at a loss, and he didn’t even know where to put his hands. He asked nervously, “Does it look good?”

Nora smiled and replied, “... Yeah, it does.”

At this point, the fitting room’s curtains were pulled open. Tanya stood there in a pure white wedding gown. When she saw Karl, she raised her eyebrows in slight surprise. Then, she smiled and stretched out her hand to him.

Seeing how pure and beautiful she was, Karl’s eyes shone brightly. He raised his hand, but when he was about to touch Tanya’s hand, he hurriedly retracted it, took out a piece of tissue from his pocket, and wiped his hands meticulously... At the sight of how nervous he was, Nora couldn’t help but laugh. Was he really that man who dominated the underworld?

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, Morris’ voice came from the other side. He said, “We’ve made one of them talk. He’s confessed! It turns out that the few of them entered the country with someone’s help! We’ve found his accomplices!”

His voice gradually merged with reality. Taken aback, Nora asked, “Who is it?”

As soon as the question left her mouth, she heard footsteps coming toward her. Then, a few plainclothes officers and Morris rushed in. They pointed their guns at Karl and shouted, “Karl Moore, you have been surrounded! Freeze!”

Nora’s head whipped to the side abruptly and she looked at Karl in disbelief.

Karl seemed to have seen this coming long ago. His hand, which he had just wiped clean, stayed in mid-air just like that. He hadn’t taken his daughter’s hand yet. However, he didn’t try to take it anymore.

He merely turned his head to Morris and said calmly, “Don’t be nervous, I won’t resist. Can I change my clothes, though? I shouldn’t ruin the ones I’m wearing right now.”

Both of Karl’s hands were raised when he spoke.

He stood in between Morris’ gun and Tanya, using his body to block her as if he was afraid that someone would misfire and end up injuring Tanya.

Morris looked at Nora.

Nora nodded slightly at him.

Only then did Morris say, “Change here.”

“Okay.”

Karl took off his suit and folded it neatly. He wanted to pass it to the worker next to him, but the worker was so scared that he was already squatting next to him with his hands over his head.

He could only pass the clothes to Joel.

Joel was staring at him with a frown. “Dad...”

“It’s fine, it’s fine.”

Karl patted his hand lightly. “It’s just a misunderstanding. I’m fine.”

Joel’s jaw tensed up and he looked at Morris. He was about to take a step forward and say something, but Karl stepped in front of him and stopped him. He shook his head. Then, without daring to look at Tanya, he said in a low voice, “Take good care of Tanya and Mia.”

After saying that, he reached into his pocket.

“Freeze!”

A plainclothes officer yelled warily at him.

Karl immediately raised his hand. He looked at the few men again and said gently, “Don’t get worked up, don’t get worked up... I told you, I won’t resist. I’m just taking out something.”

Morris nodded again.

Karl took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Joel. Joel was surprised. “This is?”

Karl smiled. “My wedding gift for the two of you.”

After saying that, he held his hands over his head and walked towards Morris step by step. Before he reached them, Tanya suddenly asked, “You... What’s the matter?”

Karl looked back at her. He was still smiling and his voice was comforting. “I’m fine, I really am. Don’t worry, it’s just a small matter. You don’t have to worry. Just rest assured and prepare for the wedding. I will try my best to come back on your wedding day. I promised that I will personally marry you off.”

Tanya’s eyes were red.

Dressed in the pure white wedding gown, she looked holy and clean. The sight made Karl smile.

Morris put away his gun at this point. He took a step forward, took out his handcuffs, and handcuffed Karl's wrists. Only then did everyone else relax.

Chapter 487 – The Plan of Saving Nora

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To be honest, when they discovered that Karl was the accomplice, everyone had been very nervous.

Logically speaking, it should have been very hard for them to catch a big boss like him.

Besides, from the day before to this current point in time, he actually had sufficient time to escape, but he hadn't.

Everyone had thought that they would be in for a fierce battle, but it didn't happen.

Karl had surrendered just like that?

Everyone looked at one another, still somewhat in disbelief.

Even when Karl was brought into the car downstairs, everyone still felt that things had progressed too easily.

In the bridal shop, it was only after Morris left with his men that Tanya seemed to finally recover. She stared straight at Joel and asked with a trembling voice, "He... Will he be okay...?"

Karl and Joel had lied to her that Karl was a businessman, but Tanya was no fool. How would she possibly not sense the gangster-like aura around Karl and his men? Joel held her hand. "Let's go home first. I will find out what is going on!"

Tanya nodded.

When the two were talking, Nora had already left the shop. She followed after Morris. After they went downstairs, a few people escorted Karl into the car.

Nora looked at Morris. “Are you sure it’s him? As far as I know, Karl never involves himself with domestic affairs.”

Morris nodded. “We have already looked into it. When Karl came back to the States, he had indeed returned with the group of them. It is said that they were also the ones who arranged for Trueman Yale’s departure. That’s why we didn’t notice anything.” Trueman had left the country silently. No one knew where he had gone.

This incident was indeed beyond Nora’s expectations.

But if Karl was the one who had done it, then everything would make sense.

Sending a person out of the country was something that couldn’t be any easier for the Assassin Alliance.

She frowned and looked inside the car again. No matter how she looked at it, Karl didn’t seem to her like someone who would be connected to the mysterious organization.

Seeing how concerned she looked, Morris said, “We are just asking Mr. Moore back with us to aid in our investigations. Once I have any news, I will let you know.”

Nora nodded.

However, she knew that Karl had most likely done it.

Without sufficient evidence, Morris and the others would never ask him to go with them at gunpoint just to cooperate with the investigation.

After Karl got into the car and was taken away, Nora picked up the phone and dialed Black Panther’s number again.

Black Panther answered very quickly. “What’s the matter, Black Cat?”

Nora asked, “Did you guys bring a few outsiders into the country when you came to America?”

Black Panther was surprised. Then, he asked, “Is it because of them that Boss is suddenly in trouble?”

Nora’s heart sank.

Instead of answering her question, Black Panther had instead asked her a question of his own. However, his response had indeed answered her first question.

Her jaw tensed up and she slowly asked, “What exactly is going on?”

Black Panther sounded very anxious. “I knew something would go wrong! When Boss suddenly said that he wanted to come back to the country and have a look, I already felt like something wasn’t right. Then, he said that he was here to look for you, so I didn’t think much about it. But unexpectedly, when we were departing, I discovered that he had brought a few people with him. Those people didn’t look like good news to me, so I tried to persuade him not to do it, but Boss didn’t listen to me. He even told me not to be nosy, and said that it had nothing to do with me! But look, something has happened! Just who exactly are those people?” Nora couldn’t disclose the special department’s information, so she didn’t answer him. Instead, she asked coldly, “When did the Assassin Alliance start taking gigs like this?”

Black Panther obviously sounded a little guilty. He replied, “That’s what I thought, too. Our organization isn’t lacking money. It was indeed too rash of Boss to take the job! What should we do now? The few of us will come back at once and save Boss!”

Nora stopped him at once. “This is the United States, it’s not a place where you guys can mess around! Go back and wait for news from me!”

With Karl arrested, Black Cat naturally became the leader of the Assassin Alliance. Black Panther was full of admiration for her, so he immediately replied, “Understood.”

After hanging up, Nora thought for a while and told Joel and Tanya to go home for now. As for herself, she drove to the special department, intending to have a good chat with Karl.

When she arrived at the special department, Morris was already done interrogating him. When he saw Nora, he kept silent for a while before he said, "He has confessed."

Nora: "?"

She walked straight to the interrogation room. When she opened the door, she saw Karl sitting there.

Nora sat opposite him and asked directly, "Uncle Karl, if you want to attend Tanya's wedding, then tell me, where is Trueman Yale?"

When he heard her, Karl looked at Nora and asked, "If I say that I don't know, will you believe me?"

Nora was taken aback. "Why wouldn't you know?"

Karl sighed. "I really don't know how he left the country. I am only responsible for bringing them into the United States! Moreover, after we arrived in the country, we went our separate ways. I didn't involve myself with them after that."

Nora frowned.

She'd originally wanted to give Karl a chance to redeem himself, but with the way he was putting it, it really was Karl who had brought them into the country?

She broke into a frown.

Karl said, "It is indeed my fault for forging their documents and bringing them in and out of the country illegally. I am willing to be punished for it. You guys can decide the sentence!"

These were small charges, so he would probably be sentenced to jail for three to four years.

Seeing Karl confessing to his crimes so readily, Nora couldn't help asking, "As far as I know, the Assassin Alliance never takes such jobs. Why did you take the job?" Karl sat on the chair casually. His big and muscular body on the tiny chair made the chair look as if it would collapse any moment.

He rolled up his sleeves, revealing the tattoos on his arm. He was the very picture of a delinquent from the underworld.

He grinned. "Why else could it be? Because they offered a lot of money, that's why!"

Money...

Before Nora could say anything, Morris had already spoken. He said, "Mr. Moore, as far as I know, they only gave you 1.5 million dollars to enter the country. Others may be tempted by this amount of money, but considering how you are worth a few hundred million dollars, surely you won't be interested in the job, right? I hope you can cooperate with our investigation! You have to give us a logical reason! Otherwise, we have reason to believe that you are in cahoots with the mysterious organization!"

Morris' suspicions were well-founded, and even Nora couldn't refute him.

Karl sighed. "It really was for the sake of money! People like us don't have any boundaries for what we do. What's bringing a few people back to the country when we are used to even murder? You think a few hundred million dollars is a lot of money? That money is slowly accumulated from several million-dollar jobs! I'll say this, though I have never killed anyone in the United States, so you have no right to arrest me because of this!"

He spoke clearly and logically and was totally a wily old fox.

Nora looked at him, her jaw tensed up. She knew that Karl wasn't telling the truth.

Chapter 488 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

In the eyes of outsiders, the Assassin Alliance was indeed an underworld organization. As long as one offered them money, they would take the commission and do the killing.

However, she knew that the Assassin Alliance had boundaries!

Besides, there was an unwritten rule in the Assassin Alliance, and that was—they were not allowed to kill Americans! Because they didn't want to leave behind criminal records in the States.

This rule was set by Karl, which went to show that the man had feelings for the country.

In fact, one could even say that Karl might have already made up his mind to retire in the States.

Yet he was suddenly saying that he was willing to do anything for money. She didn't believe him at all!

Before returning to the States, Karl was completely unaware that he had a daughter. In the organization, he often advised others: "It's enough to just have enough to spend. Don't get too caught up in greed!" Besides, even Black Panther could tell that those people were problematic. Would he not be able to see it?

Something was definitely wrong here!

Nora stood up suddenly, nodded to Morris, and left the interrogation room.

Since Karl refused to say anything, then she would investigate this herself!

She didn't believe that there was anything in this world that Q and Black Cat wouldn't be able to resolve!

Nora went straight back to the Smiths'.

She was originally planning to go upstairs to do something, but when she was parking, she unexpectedly found an outsider's car in the parking lot.

Puzzled, she walked into the living room. Before she even got close to the living room, she heard Jill's voice coming from the room. "I knew he was a bad person. He was already covered in tattoos when he was young. It was obvious from a glance that he wasn't a reliable man, but I didn't expect him to be such a vicious criminal! Now that he has been arrested, hah, he really deserves it! What goes around comes around! He has to pay the price for killing so many people! The way I see it, he can forget about ever getting out of prison!"

The things she said were extremely awful.

Tanya sneered, "No one knows or can be sure what the truth is, or why they arrested Dad! I don't need you to talk nonsense here!"

"Talking nonsense?" Jill's voice instantly rose. "Tanya, do you have a conscience or not? Are you still calling a murderer like him your father?! If I were you, I would never acknowledge him!"

Nora frowned.

She was about to enter the living room when Hillary's father, aka Jill's current husband, said, "Tanya, don't hold it against your mother for saying such awful things. We rushed over as soon as we heard the news. If even a small family like the Joneses have heard about the incident, then I'm afraid all of New York probably knows by now? With a father like him, even if you don't mind, won't Mr. Smith mind? The Smiths have a reputation to uphold! What's more, Mr. Smith's and your wedding is in two days.

Surely you need someone to give your hand away at the wedding, right?! That's why we are here... Your mother is ultimately still your mother,

how can she just stand by idly and watch you be married without someone to give your hand away? We've already discussed this between the two of us. Since you grew up with the Joneses, why don't you get married as a Jones instead?"

Nora was infuriated. She pushed open the door, but she immediately heard Tanya sneer, "Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones. I am not worthy of your kindness. Please leave!"

After saying that, Tanya immediately ordered the butler, "See the guests out! The butler came in. "Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones. This way please!"

Mr. Jones got up. However, Jill shouted at Tanya angrily, "Tanya, you're mistaking a good man for a bad one! Our suggestion is all for your own good! Yet you're not appreciative of our gesture?"

Tanya didn't have the time to talk to them. She was terribly troubled at the moment.

When she didn't speak, the butler said aggressively, "Mrs. Jones, if you refuse to leave, then I will have to call security!"

"Don't touch me, I can leave by myself!" Jill glared at Tanya. Suddenly, she said, "By the way, don't the Smiths have a real estate project that they are looking to partner up for? You can approach the Yeet Enterprise. Remember to tell Joel this."

Tanya: "?"

She found what she said ridiculous. "Why should I?"

Jill was also sneering. "Because I took \$300,000 from them! I'm your mother! Even if you're dead, you have no choice but to acknowledge it! Since I've taken the money, you, as my daughter, have to get things done! I've already written them an IOU! If you don't get Joel to work with them, then they will come to you for money!"

After saying something so shameless, Jill sneered again, "You'd best think carefully about what a father like that will bring you! The Joneses are at

least innocent and have never broken the law! I'd advise you to think about this carefully."

Tanya was really very tired. She stared at Jill and suddenly asked, "Why are you treating me like this?"

"Why?"

Jill suddenly became furious. She pointed at her and ranted, "You caused Hillary's death, so you owe us all of this! You have to back Uncle Jones and let him support the Joneses! Otherwise, for as long as you're alive, I, your mother, will never stop harassing you and making life difficult for you! Now that that goddamn Karl isn't here anymore, I shall see what else you people can do about me!"

No matter what, her parents were the ones who had given her life.

Jill was her mother, so she and Joel couldn't really kill her.

Previously, Jill hadn't come over to make a scene anymore because Karl had intimidated her. But now that Karl had been arrested, Jill immediately saw hope again.

"Get lost!"

Tanya yelled at her.

Jill slowly walked toward the exit. "Don't forget what I told you and remember to tell my fantastic son-in-law that! Also, remember to let me know when Karl's sentence is passed... Hahaha!"

Tanya was so furious that her chest was heaving up and down. Nora lowered her eyes. She stepped forward and bumped into Jill, who was about to leave! After the collision, she stepped aside and raised her eyebrows at Jill.

Jill cursed furiously, "Are you blind?"

But when she saw Nora, she swallowed back down the curses at the tip of her tongue. She merely muttered "Tsk, what bad luck" under her breath

and went out with Mr. Jones. Nora looked at them from the back with a cold look in her eyes. Then, she took out a miniature earphone and put it in her ear. Just now, when she made contact with Jill, she had planted a virus into her cell phone. Her cell phone was now Nora's listening device!

She wanted to hear what the two people would say after they left.

Jill's completely different attitudes towards her two daughters, Hillary and Tanya, puzzled her. If a mother could love her daughter to the point of how she coddled and spoiled Hillary, then how could she possibly be so indifferent and hostile to her other daughter?

Something she was unaware of must have happened back then! No matter how substantial the reasons that Jill had previously given were, she didn't believe it one bit! She turned on Jill's cell phone and eavesdropped on the couple's conversation after they left the Smiths.

The two of them likely had only just gotten into the car and left. Only their breathing and the sound of the car starting and moving could be heard at the moment. For a while, neither of them spoke.

Nora looked upstairs while she listened in on them-Tanya was holding her head and she looked worried and anxious.

Nora looked around and asked, "Where's Joel?" "He went to ask Dad what happened." Tanya raised her head blankly and looked at Nora. She asked in a puzzled manner, "Nora, my father... Is he really a bad guy?"

Nora's jaw tensed up. She looked at Tanya and sighed. "There are no so-called good guys or bad guys in this world... Neither is there true good or evil..."

When she was a child, she had abhorred evil.

But as she grew up and came into contact with more and more things, her many identities also came into contact with a lot of people. Only then did she gradually come to understand.

In this world, no one was strictly evil or good.

Take, for example, Jill. She was a complete villain from head to toe for others, but to Hillary, she was a good mother.

And take, for example, Karl... He indeed had a lot of blood on his hands and also looked fierce and menacing, but in Nora's eyes, a man like him was instead likable.

Chapter 489 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Tanya, who didn't get the answer she wanted, hung her head once more.

After a while, the landline at home suddenly rang. The nanny picked up the call, upon which she looked at Tanya and said, "It's Mdm. Sue."

Tanya frowned.

It was Sue from the ancestral home again.

Before she could say anything, Nora went downstairs and answered the phone. As soon as she said "hello", Sue said, "Tanya, has your father really been arrested? Oh my, is a scary man like him finally going to be brought to justice? How delightful! He even fired at us the other time. Heh, does he think he can just shoot at others so casually? He's such a boor!"

Nora couldn't bring herself to listen any further, so she went straight to the point and asked, "What exactly do you want?"

It was only then that Sue realized that it was Nora on the phone. Surprised, she said, "Nora? Well, all the better if it's you on the phone. I'll tell you this, Karl Moore is a huge villain. Now that he has been arrested, they definitely won't let him out anymore. We've already asked around; it's said that he committed murder. Tell Joel to hurry and divorce Tanya! This is also what your granduncle wants. The Smiths mustn't have

a murderer's daughter as a daughter-in-law! It would be horrible if news of this were to spread!"

Nora frowned and sneered, "Are you a police officer?"

Sue choked. "Huh? Of course not!"

Nora said, "Oh, it's fortunate that you're not. Otherwise, there would have been so many cases of injustice in the world!"

Despite being dissed, Sue didn't get angry. She said, "Oh Nora, I know you're on good terms with Tanya, but just giving her a bit of money in private will suffice. Someone like her is not suitable to be the matriarch of the Smiths! News of the incident has already spread in New York! There are even people saying that Jill was right to leave Karl Moore back then and that Tanya is regarding a bad man as her kin! She should be repaying the Joneses for their kindness! How can she abandon the Joneses just because she has climbed up the social ladder? Isn't a woman like her too cold-blooded? She's so ungrateful!"

"... I'm hanging up," said Nora.

As soon as she said that, Sue said anxiously, "Wait, don't hang up just yet! I'm talking business here. Do you know who spread all this news? It's Jill! She deliberately spread the news everywhere until the whole city was talking about it. Think about it, even if Tanya does become the matriarch of the Smiths, is there anyone in New York who would respect an ingrate like her?"

Smack!

Nora hung up huffily. As soon as something happened to Karl, an all too eager Jill had immediately started dragging Tanya's name through the mud. She was too much!

She lowered her gaze. Right at this moment, she finally heard Jill and her husband's conversation in the earphone!

Mr. Jones said, "Don't fall out with her like that. Doing that will not benefit anyone! Can't you take a softer attitude with Tanya?"

Jill's voice was very shrill. "Why should I? I feel like killing that little bitch the moment I see her face!"

"That's enough! You have to change that attitude of yours!"

Jill sneered, "Hah, you weren't the one in pain and suffering during that incident back then, of course you wouldn't mind! But I do!"

"Back then, back then... That's all you keep talking about. Why are you bringing up all those things from back then again? Don't talk about it anymore. Aren't you afraid that Mr. Smith will come to know of it?"

"What are you so scared of? We're in our car right now! You have never wanted to talk about it all these years. Since you refuse to let me talk about it, all the more I will do so! Back then..."

The couple's voices traveled through the earphone, their conversation taking Nora by surprise.

Through their argument, she slowly learned the truth of what had happened back then.

She was utterly stunned.

One could say that she had experienced a lot over the years, but even so, she never would have expected a villain like Jill to really exist in this world!

Her jaw tensed up and her brows locked together into a tight frown.

Lily came back at this point.

A guest room had been prepared for Lily all this time. Every once in a while, she would come back, take a day off, and rest. After all, she was terribly busy at the moment. Not only did she have to take care of Old Maddy, but she also had to take care of Quentin.

She stretched and entered the house. After stepping into the house, she looked at Nora and said, "Anti, long time no see."

Nora stared at her. Suddenly, she pulled off her earphone, coughed, and asked “Lily, are you busy?”

Lily: “??”

She slowly looked at Nora and then, the corners of her lips spasmed. She said, “Boss, you must be the most exploitative capitalist in the whole country.”

She really was back just to rest for a day! On top of that, this was the only day she had come back this whole week.

Nora, however, got onto her feet. She took out the hair that she had pre-packed-needless to say, she had plucked those strands of hair off Jill’s head when she collided with her just now. The hair follicles were still attached.

Lily: “!!!”

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she felt like she was close to getting accustomed to it by now. She asked, “Whose DNA are you going to check this time?”

“Jill and Tanya’s,” replied Nora.

“... Got it.”

They had done DNA tests for Tanya quite a few times by then. Lily already had records of her data, so she didn’t need any more samples. She took the samples from Nora and headed to the door dejectedly. As she did, she said, “Boss, you really have to give me a pay raise.”

After watching Lily leave, Nora turned and went upstairs.

Joel came back at dinnertime in the evening. With a big frown on his face, he looked at Tanya and said, “I’ve gotten someone to ask around. Dad didn’t do anything serious, so he will probably be out after two or three years of jail at most...”

Tanya breathed a sigh of relief.

Two to three years of jail for a bad man really wasn't that long.

Tanya had actually been worried that Karl would be imprisoned for life. She looked at Joel and said, "If you can pass him a message, tell him that I will wait for him outside, and will provide for him in his old age."

Joel nodded.

Nora, who was seated at the side, listened to them, feeling that Joel was indeed rather capable.

The special department's matters were handled with a very high level of confidentiality. On top of that, Morris was a tough nut to crack, no matter what kind of attitude one took with him. It was extremely difficult for one to find out what was going on within the department.

Yet Joel had found out after running here and there for an afternoon.

This showed that the special department wasn't entirely impenetrable. Next to them, Warren and Maureen were eating with their heads down. Perhaps because of Karl's incident in the afternoon, the couple

—who were usually the ones livening up the atmosphere at home—didn't speak.

But if one were to look at them closely, they would see that Maureen had a furious look on her face while Warren was smiling ingratiatingly at her. Maureen, however, had turned away and was ignoring him.

Nora was preoccupied with thoughts of Jill and Tanya's DNA test because she wanted to verify the truth of what they had said in the car, so she didn't notice that there was something wrong with the couple. After dinner, Joel suddenly looked at Tanya and said, "When I was getting someone to ask around about Dad today, I actually met him."

Tanya was taken aback.

Chapter 490 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Joel kept quiet for a while before he sighed and said, “He wants you to carry on with the wedding as planned, and is asking us not to delay the wedding because of him.”

Tanya bit her lip and lowered her head. “He’s thinking too much. Why would we cancel the wedding because of him?” Nora glanced at Tanya. She knew that her best friend was being verbally stubborn again. She had heard Tanya call the hotel this afternoon to cancel the wedding banquet... When the hotel told her that the deposit was non-refundable, she had even snapped at them impatiently and said that they needn’t refund her then.

But...

“The wedding should indeed carry on as planned,” said Maureen suddenly. She still sounded a little stiff, but one could faintly hear the concern in her voice. She said, “For some reason, news of what happened to Tanya has been spread everywhere and the city is abuzz with rumors. My family even called to ask about it today. If the wedding is canceled, those unaware of what’s going on will think that Joel has become unhappy with Tanya. Also... there are already a lot of people speculating that the wedding will be canceled.”

The things that those people said had sounded way worse, actually. “... The Smiths will never accept a murderer’s daughter. I even heard that her father is an underworld figure. Jill had been forced into a relationship with him back then, and he even forced himself on her... He’s even a rapist! How scary! It’s fortunate that he has been arrested!”

“Heh, like father like daughter. Tanya is his daughter, so she’s not going to be anything good either. If I had a father like him, I would be too ashamed to marry Mr. Smith!” “Wait for it. The Smiths will definitely come up with some kind of excuse to cancel the wedding. After all, if they

hold such a lavish wedding now, it will look really bad when they divorce in the future.”

There were all sorts of speculations, and Maureen’s family had relayed them all to her.

Tanya would be living in New York as Mrs. Smith in the future. She couldn’t possibly be like Justin’s mother and lock herself up in a villa in the suburbs all day, never going out or socializing for the rest of her life.

As long as she had to socialize, she would have to come into contact with others. And as long as she came into contact with others, disputes would inevitably happen.

Therefore, they mustn’t let Tanya be looked down upon!

Upon hearing what Maureen said, the few of them got together and discussed the issue. In the end, they decided that the wedding would continue as planned!

The worried Tanya and Joel went upstairs. Maureen also went upstairs with Warren, one behind the other, leaving only Nora who walked up the stairs slowly.

Upstairs.

Nora sat on the sofa, her hands flying about on the keyboard at high speed.

She now understood what was going on with Jill. However, she had to figure out the truth about Karl too!

She intended to investigate what exactly had happened when Karl left New York back then...

Seeing Nora hard at work, Pete, who was lying on the bed, sent a message to the tyrant: “Something has happened at home. This is a good chance for you to impress Mommy, why aren’t you here? You’re so useless!”

Pete frowned and heaved a huge sigh. He was simply so mentally exhausted!

In order to let the family of four reunite, he was shouldering too many responsibilities all by himself!

The tyrant was usually so smart, yet he wasn't making use of such a great opportunity to impress Mommy? With her cell phone in hand, Nora hacked into a certain system.

To be honest, she already had a vague guess deep down and was just here to verify it. But unexpectedly... the moment she hacked into the system, she was obstructed by a master hacker!

The two of them went back and forth. Even after a few rounds of fighting, neither of them could beat the other. However, perhaps because the other party was part of the public security system and thus held an advantage on their home turf, Nora was temporarily at a disadvantage.

The other party opened a chat channel and asked straightforwardly: 'Who are you?'

Nora: "?"

She thought for a moment and replied: 'I am Y.'

Y was Justin anyway. Surely he wouldn't hold it against her if she borrowed his name, right? After all, Justin was very powerful in the country, whereas her identity as Q had already been exposed in front of quite a few people.

After sending the message, she asked: 'Who are you?'

The other party kept quiet for a long while before they finally replied: 'Oh, I am Q.' Nora: "???"

Nora stared at the screen for a while before she suddenly realized something. Well, that made sense. Out of the few known hackers in the world, who else besides Y could compete with her for a few rounds? Justin hadn't showed up the whole day even after learning what

happened to Karl. As it turned out, he had the same suspicions as her, so he was also hacking into the system in the middle of the night?

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Just because Justin hacked into the system first, she had thought that he was someone from the other side.

The corners of her lips spasmed again. Her phone rang at this point and then Justin's low and deep voice came from the other side. "Are you planning to make me take the rap again?"

Nora thought back to when the two of them had first met. Every time she did something with one of her identities, upon being discovered, everyone would think that it was Justin who had helped her. She didn't want to reveal her identity at that time, so she hadn't refuted it.

However, the two of them weren't familiar with each other yet at that time. She had even felt a little embarrassed having him take the blame.

As for now... Had she already become so used to it?

Nora coughed and changed the subject. "What did you find?"

Justin, who had sensed her intentions, let out a low chuckle. His laugh reached her ear through the phone, making her feel as if she was about to have an orgasm.

Justin slowly said, "I discovered that there isn't any information about Karl in the system!"

A surprised Nora subconsciously replied, "Something's off."

As she spoke, Justin stopped obstructing her and Nora entered the system too.

When Karl went to Switzerland more than twenty years ago, he had actually sneaked into the country illegally. Therefore, there definitely wouldn't be any record of him purchasing air tickets or leaving the country.

However, before he entered the country illegally, Karl had been a gangster in New York. At that time, when he was dating Tanya's mother, he had committed a crime and ended up being arrested. That was why he had broken off contact with Tanya's mother.

So, how could he not have any criminal record in the police station?

The fact that there wasn't anything was, in fact, the biggest problem of all!

Justin said, "I've already checked for more than three hours. He indeed doesn't have any criminal record." Nora took a deep breath. "I see." She exited the system.

There were only two possible reasons for Karl's lack of criminal record in the system. The first was that Karl himself had engaged a hacker to infiltrate the system and delete his records after he made a name for himself.

After all, he was part of the Assassin Alliance abroad. The less others knew about him, the better it was.

Of course, there was also the second possibility

– his records had been transferred away, so they weren't on the Internet.

But why had they been transferred away?

This was what Nora had to investigate next.

She said to the phone, "I'm hanging up."

She planned to go to the special department to interrogate Karl again the next day.

But unexpectedly, when she said that, Justin quickly replied, "You're so heartless."

Chapter 491 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

There was a bit of resentment in his voice. "... What?"

Justin sighed. "You throw me away once you're done using me. Are you already denying doing anything with me when you haven't even pulled your pants back up?" Nora: "??"

She hadn't done anything with him at all!

Nora hung up straight away. Her cheeks were a little red. What kind of nonsense was that man spouting? What pants didn't she pull back up?!

Elsewhere at the Hunts'.

Justin, who had been busy for more than four hours, came up empty-handed. However, the computer made the corners of his lips curl upward into a smile in the end.

He shook his head and went to bed.

After he lay down, he fell asleep very soon.

He couldn't tell if it was because he had talked about pulling up one's pants with Nora, but he had an unexpected dream that night.

In the dream, it seemed like someone had drugged him and knocked him out, it was six years ago.

While he was half-awake, he'd had his way with a woman... The woman was very fat and very soft... In his daze, he seemed to have seen a pair of almond-shaped eyes.

"Huff!"

Justin's eyes suddenly flew open and he stared at the ceiling.

To be honest, he couldn't remember a thing about how he had been drugged and knocked out, or how his sperm had been retrieved six years ago. Throughout all these years, that was the sole night he had no memory of.

But the dream from the previous night was too real.

It felt so real it was as if he had actually experienced it... Looking back at it now, it seemed like the memory of that night back then was gradually coming back to him.

The next day.

After she woke up, Nora originally planned to head to the special department to ask Karl what exactly was going on with his criminal record. However, the moment she went downstairs, she instead saw people coming and going in the living room, which was filled with people.

Tanya was sitting on the sofa and looking at these people with a numb look on her face.

As for Maureen, she was busy greeting the wealthy ladies visiting them.

Most of them were here to ask if the wedding would still be held. When they heard that it would be, they started to give her wedding gifts in the pretense of friendship.

Maureen found someone to make a note of the gifts and their senders, so that Tanya could return the favor later.

Seeing how troublesome the situation was, Nora frowned.

She suddenly didn't feel like having a wedding anymore. How boring must it be to just sit and wait on the sofa? If she had that much spare time, she might as well just go to bed instead!

But it seemed like she was thinking too much. She didn't have many friends in the States anyway. It was different for Tanya, who grew up in New York, after all... With that in mind, Nora went down the stairs and

up to Tanya. She said teasingly, “To think you said that you didn’t have any friends. Does this look like you don’t have any friends?” “... Do you even remember your kindergarten classmates?”

Nora: “?”

Tanya smiled wryly and said, “I really don’t have any impression of them. These people even said that they danced with me when we were children! How would I possibly remember anyone from when I was five or six?!”

Nora instantly understood.

These people were here to ingratiate themselves with the Smiths in the name of being good friends with Tanya!

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed.

At this point, the butler hurriedly walked in and said, “Ms. Nora, Mdm. Tanya, this is terrible! Mrs. Jones is here again! She’s crying at the door because we refuse to let her in...”

Nora and Tanya looked at each other.

The butler sighed. “We do want to drive her away, but with so many people coming and going today, it won’t reflect well on us if people were to notice. How should I handle this?”

Nora sneered.

She was originally planning to find an opportunity to spill the beans about Jill and Mr. Jones’ conversation in the car. With Jill rushing over to court death now, this was undoubtedly a great opportunity!

She sent Lily a message straightaway: ‘Have you brought the DNA report back?’ Lily responded very quickly: “I’m on the way.”

When Nora saw her reply, she stood and raised her almond-shaped eyes, making her seem like someone who took swift and resolute action. She walked out of the house slowly and said, “Then let’s go and meet her.”

Tanya originally didn't want to, but Nora was already walking out of the house, so she could only follow behind.

As soon as the two went out, they saw Jill sitting on a big rock outside the gate to the Smiths' manor. She was wiping her tears with a handkerchief.

Next to her, someone was passing by and asked, "Mrs. Jones, are you crying because you can't bear to part with your daughter, who will be married soon?"

Jill heaved a huge sigh. "Of course. I gave birth to her after all. No matter how badly I treat her, she was once part of my body..."

When Hillary and Tanya were embroiled in a lawsuit, Jill and Tanya had fallen out very badly. To be honest, everyone knew that the relationship between the mother and daughter was not good.

So, what was Jill here to show off about?

A lot of people had come to the Smiths' to deliver gifts today. More than a dozen ladies had slowly gathered around Jill by now. Including their chauffeurs, assistants, and servants who had come with them, there were nearly thirty people surrounding Jill at the moment.

Jill stood there and wept. "My life is so hard. What could I do after those things happened and I became pregnant with that murderer's child back then? Being young and kind, I could only give birth to the child... It's true that I didn't treat her well, but she is the child of a murderer and even a rapist! I can't help but think of her father whenever I see her. How could have I treated her well? Sob..."

As soon as she started weeping, the unsuspecting people around her immediately realized something.

"As it turns out, there is actually more to it than it seems!"

"It's no wonder Jill treats Tanya so badly, then. If you look at how she treats Hillary, she's actually not a wicked mother. To be honest, if I were her, I might not have been able to even keep the child."

“Me too... Come to think of it, I even scolded Jill for treating her daughter badly back then. But if that’s the case, then her actions are indeed forgivable!”

“She has already done pretty well by giving birth to Tanya and giving her life! After that, she even raised her and didn’t kill her... Come to think of it, Tanya should really thank her.”

“I wasn’t understanding towards her previously. They are both her daughters, so how could she treat them so differently? Whenever I visited the Joneses when I was young, she had never really treated Tanya well. But now, I suddenly understand why she did that.”

Everyone passed comments one after another.

Jill wept even more miserably. “Yes, I was really hesitant back then. I didn’t want to give birth to her, but in the end, I still couldn’t bear to abandon a tiny little life, so I gave birth to her!”

She looked at Tanya, who had come out. She cried and shouted, “Tanya, I know I was wrong. All of this is my fault. I misplaced my resentment towards your father on you. Can you forgive me?”

Chapter 492 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

As soon as she said that, everyone looked at Tanya.

“Ms. Turner, why don’t you forgive her?”

“Yeah. In a situation like this, if you still don’t forgive her, then you’ll be the one at fault!”

“She didn’t mean it...”

Lily’s car arrived at the gate at this point.

Lily's car couldn't enter because the gates were completely blocked. She could only park the car at the roadside. With the DNA test report in hand, she walked around the crowd and strode towards Nora.

Nora was still standing at the side and watching. After receiving Lily's report, the corners of her lips curled upward slightly-it was just as she had expected!

However, she didn't immediately step forward to say anything. Instead, she continued to observe the situation with a look in her eyes that seemed as though she had the whole situation under control.

Lily whispered, "Anti, can I finally..."

She stretched out two fingers, made a gesture as if a little figure was walking, and asked happily, "... go to bed now?" "... Go ahead," replied Nora.

"Whew!"

Lily breathed a sigh of relief and took two steps toward the porch. But she had only taken two steps when her phone rang. No one knew what the person on the other side said, but Lily's expression suddenly changed. She messed up her hair irritably and shouted angrily, "Shit!"

Then, she turned and complained to Nora with her cell phone in hand. "Quentin simply refuses to relieve himself without me. I ultimately am not fated to have any rest."

Nora: "?"

She asked hesitantly, "Didn't you hire several caregivers for him?"

When Lily heard this, she became even angrier. Lily, who had initially teased Quentin and infuriated him every day in the hospital, looked utterly helpless in this instant. She said, "In the beginning, I wanted to tease him, so I helped him with it every time. He was shy at first, but he eventually got used to it. When I got someone else to do it, he kept complaining that he can't do it with anyone else now, so he keeps holding it in!"

Nora: "..."

Lily glanced at her. "Can I hook Quentin up to a urinary catheter and drainage bag?"

Nora glanced at her and quietly replied, "No."

Quentin had very strong self-esteem. If they hooked him up to a drainage bag, it would probably scar him mentally. He was someone who liked to show off and bask in the limelight. Nora really didn't want to make him feel like he was handicapped.

Lily was also just joking. Different patients must be treated differently. Besides, Quentin was really very handsome and she liked his looks very much, so she would just let it be.

She shrugged. Then, she squeezed her way out of the crowd that she had only just squeezed past to come in, and drove off.

As Nora looked at her from the back, she couldn't help but touch her nose. Should she give Lily another pay raise? Look at how tired she was making the child.

While she was talking to Lily, she didn't forget about Tanya, of course.

After Lily left, she looked at Jill again.

There was a ring of people around Jill. All of them were married ladies who had come to give Tanya wedding gifts. Some of them were afraid of getting involved and didn't want to offend Tanya, but most of them were mothers who didn't agree with Tanya's behavior. They came forward to comfort Jill.

"Alright, alright. No matter what, it's all over. The murderer has also been thrown into jail, so no one will harass you anymore. As for your children, Tanya is your only daughter now. Since you've already brought her up, it's not like you can really become enemies with her, right?"

“Exactly. Mrs. Smith is not an unreasonable person, either. You have a daughter yourself too, so you should also be able to understand your mother’s pain...”

Tanya, who was so angry that she was shaking, clenched her fists.

Jill was clearly spouting nonsense. Karl had clearly said that the two of them were willingly dating each other back then. How did it turn into a claim that Karl had forced himself on her?

She pointed at Jill and took a deep breath. “Dad said that the two of you willingly dated each other back then!”

Jill sighed. “Yes, of course he would say that. How else can he put it? That he forced himself on me? For your reputation’s sake, I also allowed him to force me into a corner. When I thought of the nightmare from back then, how could I dare to tell the truth?”

Jill dabbed at her eyes with a handkerchief. “But things are different now, he has been arrested. I believe the bad guys will definitely receive retribution! That’s why I am willing to tell the truth now. All these years, I have really been so wronged and suffered so many grievances!”

Everyone else heaved sighs.

Tanya sneered, “You don’t have to play the victim and try to win sympathy here. My father is not that kind of a person.”

When she said that, Jill cried even harder. “Tanya, how can you trust a murderer over me? I know that murderer has made a lot of money overseas and that he has given all that money to you, so you treat him better than you treat me! But don’t forget, I am your mother who brought you up! Whereas you have only known him for half a month!”

This remark of hers was a little accusatory and hinted that Tanya only trusted Karl because of money.

The expressions of the wealthy ladies around them immediately changed. They looked at one another and the corners of their lips spasmed.

Jill was still speaking. She said, "I know Karl left you a lot of money! You will also bring it with you to the Smiths after your wedding tomorrow. I don't care about any of that, I can bear it. But how can you abandon me and refuse to acknowledge me as your mother?"

The others stepped forward and tried to persuade Tanya. "Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Jones is actually quite pitiful. There's no lasting enmity between mothers and daughters. Mrs. Jones certainly made a mistake and was partial to Hillary in the past, but now that Hillary is gone, you are her only daughter... Why don't the two of you reconcile?" Everyone liked being harmonious, and disapproved of abandoning the elderly though Jill didn't need Tanya to provide for her...

With everyone trying to persuade her, Tanya's eyes were close to reddening.

Karl actually had the chance to flee.

Although she hadn't been aware when the incident took place, she had tossed and turned all night yesterday, unable to sleep. After thinking about it carefully, she realized that Karl's cell phone had been constantly ringing when they were on the way to the bridal shop.

Later, Karl had also behaved as though he knew that the officers would rush in to arrest him...

He had already known a long time ago, but he hadn't fled. He was just hoping that he could drag things out until his daughter's wedding and that he could give his daughter's hand in marriage to Joel at the wedding before he left.

But it had still been too late.

No one knew that when Karl was taking off his suit, he had turned to her and looked at her with a smile in his eyes. He had even said, "You look so beautiful in the wedding gown."

Her father had helped Jill and taken action against her in the beginning because he felt a little guilty toward Jill. How could someone like that possibly force himself on Jill?

Tanya clenched her fists and asked, “What exactly do you want?”

Jill finally sat up straight and sighed. “Tanya, what can I do? I just want you to see me as your mother. Can’t we just get along properly? Your Uncle Jones has also been wanting to form a good relationship with the Smiths.” Form a good relationship with the Smiths...

As expected, she was here to demand benefits again!

There was simply no end to that family of parasites!

Jill got onto her feet. “The two of us are mother and daughter, but the Smiths have been constantly cracking down on the Joneses recently, causing the Joneses’ business to nosedive. Tanya, I don’t expect the Smiths to take care of us anymore. On account of our relationship as mother and daughter, can’t you give the Joneses a way out?”

She was spinning stories again!

Tanya was filled with despair as she stared at Jill.

Joel had a thousand and one ways to punish the Joneses, but hadn’t he already chosen to not take any action because of her?!

If Jill wasn’t her mother, the Joneses would have gone bankrupt a long time ago!

Tanya’s eyes were all red. When she was about to speak, a voice suddenly rang out. “So, you want to take advantage of the Smiths? Are the Joneses worthy of doing so?”