

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress

Boss

Chapter 2265

Chapter 2265 Imitation and Plagiarism

Connor chuckled disdainfully and was a little speechless.

"Sebastian stole someone else's achievements and connections. Now, he even stole our design?"

Seeing Nicole's puzzled look, Leighton explained, "This laboratory is practically the same as our research institute.

The entrance

and the location of the anatomy room and exhibition hall are the same as our research institute."

Nicole froze in shock.

"Then you guys will be familiar with the lab, right?"

"Of course. I can go around with my eyes closed. It looks like today's operation will go smoothly."

Connor raised his eyebrows and did not make a sound, but he looked much more relaxed.

Not long after, someone came over and said something to Leighton, who nodded and looked at Connor.

"We're there. We can go in."

Connor glanced at Nicole.

"Ms. Stanton?"

Nicole smiled, stood up, and glanced at Luca, who was also ready.

Several people got into the elevator.

The elevator was very spacious, enough to accommodate nearly thirty people.

As soon as Connor entered, he knew how the elevator worked. He pressed something, and the surveillance cameras in the

elevator suddenly stopped working.

The elevator kept going downward. Nicole could feel the weightlessness.

The bottom of the sea outside was dark and made Nicole feel suffocated and claustrophobic.

Nicole closed her eyes due to discomfort.

Luca looked around vigilantly.

The process lasted for a long time.

When the elevator arrived, the others walked out first.

Leighton, Connor, and Nicole stayed at the back.

Luca stood by Nicole's side the whole time. He was relieved to see that her complexion improved slightly when they arrived

downstairs.

Connor turned to glance at the elevator and the glass path in front of him, then he shook his head.

"This place needs at least eight to ten years to be built.

Sebastian left his job five years ago, so it looks like he has already made

preparations before that?"

Leighton nodded. "Moreover, it's difficult for outsiders to enter this place, and this area is not under the control of any country. It

seems like Sebastian is planning to do something illegal."

Their expressions were very calm.

However, Nicole had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

"Mr. Malone, why do I feel like it's too quiet?"

There were no sounds from the sea, and it was too quiet.

The entire research base was like a huge pearl on the seabed.

It emitted a weak but continuous light in the deep, dark sea.

There were a lot of fish within a range of ten meters away from the laboratory, but there were no large fish seen within ten meters.

Nicole was slightly surprised.

"The last time I came here, it didn't seem to be like this.

Those white sharks can swim around freely. Why do they look like they can't get through now?"

Leighton explained from the side, "I think there's some kind of soundwaves targeted at large fish to prevent fish from attacking

the research base. They can prevent fish from approaching within a set range. When they need to conduct experiments, they'll

emit another kind of soundwave that attracts the fish to approach. Sebastian is very familiar with these things. Many secret labs

from various countries in the world also attract creatures this way."

Nicole nodded. She did not understand much about these things, and she could not intuitively judge whether it was cruel or not.

Technological progress required constant experimentation, which required countless failures and sacrifices, be it human or animal.

They walked through the corridor and looked at the door of the laboratory in front of them.

Leighton laughed and seemed to be in the mood to joke.

"Do you think we can open the door with the same password as our laboratory?"

Connor glanced at him. "Do you want to try? An error will sound an alarm."

"So, what should we do?"

"It doesn't matter even if the alarm sounded. Unless there's a second exit here, we can catch him as soon as he comes out."

This would alarm the enemy.

Leighton stepped forward and entered a password.

The door opened.

Leighton's expression changed slightly.

"The password of our lab changes every two days, and I entered the latest password."

Connor's complexion was also glum. He smirked coldly.

"This means that there's a mole in our lab."

The two looked at each other and put this matter aside for the time being. It was not too late to catch the mole after arresting

Sebastian.

When they pushed the door open and entered, they saw a huge white space.

Nicole noticed it was not that different from the last time she saw it. Since so many people came in, they stirred up a commotion.

Someone in the anatomy room poked his head out to check out what was going on.

In the next second, one of Connor's men immediately stepped forward and dragged him out.

Before the man could make a move, he was knocked out.

When Connor's man came out, he threw the needle in the corner. It turned out to be a tranquilizer.

Leighton and Connor looked at each other.

"Let's split up and stay in contact. Ms. Stanton, can you find a safe place to wait?"

Nicole smiled and said, "You guys can do your thing. Don't worry. I won't expose myself."

Connor nodded, thought of something, bowed his head, and said something to her.

Then, he took a dozen people with him and went the other way from Leighton.

Those people's reflexes were sharp, and their movements were steady and ruthless. Most importantly, they ran without a sound.

They were not ordinary bodyguards. These could only be achieved by well-trained special forces.

"Miss, where should we go?"

Nicole was slightly taken aback by what Connor said just now. She looked at the anatomy room and recalled the scene she saw

the last time she was there. It was bloody and gruesome.

However, she still walked over anyway. The man who fainted was still lying on the ground.

Nicole took off his white lab coat and put it on for herself.

"You can wait here."

As she said this, she opened the door without daring to look elsewhere. She also pulled out another lab coat from the wall on the

side and handed it to Luca.

After Luca got dressed, the two of them went in quietly.

Fortunately, there were no other people in the anatomy room, probably because it was at night. The researcher's routine here

was not that different from the ones on the shore.

At this hour, most of them were sleeping.

The white light above her head lit up the room. Nicole saw the tragic and bloody scene again. But perhaps because she was

mentally prepared this time, she did not have such a strong reaction as she did before.

Luca was used to seeing bloody scenes, but when he went inside, his expression changed slightly.

"Miss..."

Nicole stretched out her hand, put her index finger on her mouth, and made a hush gesture. She vaguely felt that something was

wrong in this room.

Except for the smell of some strange chemicals, Nicole saw a reflection from the dissection table. Somehow, she walked inside.

Luca followed behind cautiously and whispered, "Shouldn't we look for your friend outside?"

Nicole paused in her footsteps. "It's too dangerous outside. Leighton's people obviously came prepared. If they win, all is well,

but if they lose, won't we be in danger?"