Chapter 433 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

How did she get pregnant...

This had always been a mystery! Although Justin had once lied to her and said that she had taken the initiative to force him... Nora did not believe him.

She was just too lazy to expose that man.

After all, she was very confident in herself. She was sure that she would not lose such an important memory! Furthermore, she had investigated the recording of that day and she had indeed not left the house.

They originally thought that someone had entered their house... but Justin did not have any memories of this either.

It seemed like both of them had been schemed against.

But why was she plotted against into having a child?

She was silent for a moment before replying: "Tell me the truth."

The other party replied very quickly, but the content stunned Nora. "You just woke up?"

This familiar and intimate tone!

She narrowed her eyes slightly and stared at her phone. The other party seemed to have sensed that something was wrong, so another message followed quickly: "I waited a long time for your reply."

Nora: "..."

The other party seemed to hesitate. "What do you mean by '...'?" Nora: "..."

Was this person looking for her to chat?

The other party did not understand the way the Americans chatted. The other party did not seem to be American?

At this thought, she replied: "Speak."

The other party: "I can't tell you for just like that. How about this? Promise me one thing and I'll tell you." Nora: "?"

The other party: "Americans are really strange. Why do you people always use punctuation to express your thoughts? Forget it. My condition is that as long as you join our organization, I will tell you the truth."

Nora: "..."

Was this person a clown sent by a monkey? Her eyes turned cold as she replied: "I'm not interested."

The other party: "So you want your friend to go to jail?"

Nora stared at the words on her phone and sneered. Her slender fingers tapped on the screen a few more times before replying, "The word compromise does not exist in my dictionary."

The other party: "It's not a compromise. I just admire you very much. After all, you're the world's number one surgeon. Of course, if you join our organization, other than telling you the truth, I can also help you become stronger."

Nora: "?"

She ignored this message and sent a text to Morris: "Have you found out?"

The moment she saw the other party's message, the special department had already begun investigating the cell phone number.

Morris replied: "...I can't find anything. It's a ghost account. The message was passed through several networks before it reached you, and our people can't track it."

Nora: "..."

How troublesome. The Special Case Department? They could not do a single thing?

She turned on her computer and prepared to do it herself.

She sent another message: "Why do you think you're stronger than us?".

The other party: "You don't have to worry about tracking me. With the level of those hackers in the country, you won't be able to find anything unless it's Q or Y from the Hacker Alliance. But forget it. Why am I telling you this? You probably don't know about the Hacker Alliance, right?".

Nora chuckled softly. "Oh? What's the Hacker Alliance?"

As she replied, she captured the signal!

Actually, the messages were very well hidden to be tracked with just a few messages. Even Nora could not capture it through one or two messages.

Therefore, she had been trying to chat with him.

Otherwise, she would not have wasted this time!

A new tracker appeared on the computer. It was the other party sending her another message: "You don't have to worry about this. You just need to know that if you join us, you can choose any industry at will and reach the top!"

The best in any industry...

She narrowed her eyes.

Was this organization really that powerful?

It was no wonder they had attracted so many people! Morris's special department had been established for many years, but they had not been caught... They were indeed a thorny existence.

She was about to continue fishing for information when the other party suddenly sent another message. [The special department is investigating me? Do you think I will be found out just because you hired Y or Q? I have hackers who are comparable to Q and Y! No matter how good the kids from the special department are, they can't compare to me!)

[Also, how did they know that I contacted you? Did you tip them off?] [Haha, Nora, for your mother's sake, I originally planned to have a good chat with you. But now, it seems like you really want to do this the hard way!)

"Since that's the case, let's start with your friend! I can tell you clearly that there's another reason for Hillary's death. Unfortunately, I won't give you the evidence, and since Hillary's corpse has already been incinerated, you guys won't be able to find any evidence. I'll let you see your friend go to jail with your own eyes! This can be considered an appetizer for you for not appreciating my kindness!"

Four messages were sent in succession. However, Nora did not look at the content of the messages. She kept following and tracking them!

Unfortunately, the tracking was suddenly intercepted. The other party should also be some expert hacker...

Nora wanted to compete and find out the other party's location. However, she did not expect the other party's signal to suddenly disappear.

He was running away without fighting!

Nora frowned. At this moment, Morris called. His voice was very calm. "The signal suddenly disappeared."

Nora nodded and continued, "The other party sensed it and has already threatened me."

Morris was surprised. "What threat?"

Nora said, "He wants to send Tanya to prison."

Morris asked, "What should we do now?"

Nora sighed. "I was hiding the reason for Hillary's death to lure the snake out of its hole. Now that he's out, there's nothing to hide! Of course, it's to clear my friend's name!"

Morris agreed to this suggestion, but he seemed a little disappointed. "It's a pity we couldn't find their location."

"What's a pity?"

Nora suddenly smiled. "I found it."

Morris was shocked. "You found it? How did you do it? Where is it?" Nora touched the tip of her nose. "Yes, I got a hacker friend to help. I'll send you the exact location. You guys go and arrest them immediately."

"Okay."

Morris had just finished speaking and was about to say something when a chaotic sound came from the other end.

Nora only vaguely heard Morris say, "Wait a minute." Then, his voice became clearer. "Miss Smith, they're really fast."

Chapter 434 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Nora was taken aback. "What's the matter?"

"Hillary's death caused a sensation on the Internet. Everyone is now calling for the arrest of the murderer!"

Nora smiled. "Internet?"

"Yes," Morris said. "But there are also some people who are scolding the dead. They say that she must be severely punished for stealing a child. She deserved to die! As a mother, Tanya was right. Please show mercy!" Back then, in order to snatch the child, Hillary had caused an uproar on the Internet.

Now, she had suffered a backlash again.

Even if the netizens did not know the truth and really thought that Tanya had killed her, they would feel that she deserved to die.

The online consensus toward Hillary was not that great!

Nora lowered her eyes and smiled. "Okay, then let's reveal the truth!"

"Okay."

Nora was about to hang up when the other party suddenly said, "About that..."

Nora paused. "Yes?"

The other party said, "Come to the department. First, you need to check the corpse and take a look at the blood report. Secondly... Elaine has been complaining about you."

"Tsk."

Nora said, "You want me to see her make a fool of herself?"

"..." Morris was silent for a moment before saying, "Elaine can be considered a colleague. Unfortunately, she made a huge mistake in this case. Don't you want to know what's going to happen to her?"

"...I really do."

After all, she liked to see others get slapped in the face. Nora smiled. "Alright, I'll come over now."

After hanging up, Morris sent her an address. It was an office building in New York.

Nora ate some food and was about to leave when she saw Tanya sitting on the living room sofa, playing with Mia.

Tanya was on bail now, so she applied for leave instead of going to school. She also applied for leave for Mia. The two of them could build a relationship at home.

When she saw her, Nora suddenly thought of something. She stood up and went upstairs. When she came downstairs again, she was holding a box of labeled ointment in her hand. "Here."

Tanya took it. "This is?"

"Medicine for treating scars."

When Tanya heard this, she was silent for a moment before taking the ointment and saying to her, "Thank you."

It was very embarrassing for a girl to have a big scar on her private parts. Fortunately, Mia was still young and could be saved.

This box of ointment had been for Cherry when she was young. She had been naughty and accidentally cut her leg, leaving a scar. Nora had developed medicine to remove the scar. Cherry was fine after applying it for a month.

Although it was not packaged, it was filled with expensive herbs.

Tanya naturally trusted her medical skills.

Nora waved his hand. "You're welcome."

With that, she touched Mia's head and left.

However, as soon as she went out, she saw Jill standing outside the Smiths' house with the reporters. She was holding a sign in her hand

with a few words written on it: "Murderers will die a horrible death! May the court judge Tanya!"

The other reporters held their cameras.

The reporters' values were still correct. After Nora went out, they immediately surrounded her.

"Miss Smith, are the Smiths really protecting Ms. Tanya?"

"Although Ms. Tanya's murder is pardonable, she is not a symbol of justice. It is wrong to kill someone in private. If the Smiths adhere to the law, they should send Ms. Tanya to court. I believe they will give a fair judgment! She will not be bailed out like this!"

"Is it legal for you to bail Ms. Tanya out now?"

III

Amidst all kinds of questions, Nora turned back and looked at the Smiths.

Although the butler could stop them and prevent them from entering and could even call the police to say that they were disturbing the residents, this would make the Smiths seem like they were bullying others.

Her eyes turned and she suddenly smiled. "Of course, it's legal."

"Impossible!" a reporter said. "Ms. Tanya's case has complete evidence. She's not allowed to be bailed out!"

Jill roared, "Yes, you're clearly using the Smiths' power to bail her out and plan to smuggle her out of the country! Don't think I don't know! I won't let you succeed!"

The others also said, "That's right. How could they have bailed her out?".

Nora did not look at Jill, who had aged 10 years in a single day. Instead, she looked at the reporters and raised her eyebrows. "Since you don't trust me so much, why don't we go to the police station to take a look? I'll get the Smiths to prepare a car and take everyone there."

When the reporters heard this, they looked at each other and finally nodded in unison. "Then let's go take a look!"

Nora nodded and instructed the butler behind her.

Jill shouted, "You can't go to the police station. You have to wait here with me. Let Tanya turn herself in! Go and get sentenced! You..."

Unfortunately, the reporters had received benefits from the Smiths previously. In their hearts, the Smiths were reasonable and a good family. This time, going to the police station to check the bail procedures was also an important report, so everyone ignored her. In the end, the Smiths' butler arranged a few cars and took this group of reporters and Nora to the police station beside the special department.

The special department in New York was located in an office building. At first glance, it looked like a company.

Right next to it was a police station.

Elaine was a government doctor and belonged to their system. Therefore, her complaints were registered in the police station.

Nora had just gotten out of the car when she happened to see Elaine driving over. Her face was still swollen, and she looked very funny and ugly.

The teeth in her mouth had fallen off, blurring her words.

However, she saw the reporters behind Nora and heard the reporters questioning her. "Will they really show us her bail documents?" "Is Ms. Tanya's bail really legal?"

Elaine narrowed her eyes and suddenly took a step forward. She said to Nora, "Miss Smith! You came at the right time! I'm here to complain about you today! I know that you're on a different mission from me, and your position is higher than mine! But does a high position allow you to beat up your colleagues at will?"

At this point, she lowered her head and looked like she was about to cry. "I know you're unhappy that your best friend has been arrested and has become a murderer. But I'm an upright forensic doctor. Hillary's death is under my jurisdiction. Just because I showed evidence that is unfavorable to Ms. Tanya, are you going to take revenge on me?!".

As soon as she said this, the surrounding reporters immediately captured the information in her words.

The reporters looked at Elaine and held microphones in front of her. They asked, "Madam, may I know what's going on?"

"How did Miss Smith become your colleague?"

"Why did she beat you up?"

Elaine wiped her tears and looked up at Nora. "Miss Smith is a famous surgeon both domestically and overseas. She's..."

The special department was a mysterious existence and was not publicly known.

Chapter 435 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Elaine paused for a moment before saying, "She was hired as a forensic doctor by our higher department. She used this privilege yesterday to transfer Ms. Tanya's case from our police station. Ms. Tanya had already confessed and was waiting for her sentence. I didn't expect that after she was transferred to Miss Smith's department, she would actually be bailed out!"

She said aggrievedly, "This is a case that I'm handling. I definitely won't allow anyone to escape the law! Therefore, I came here today to get Miss Smith to withdraw from this case and return this case to us! I'll make sure Ms. Tanya receives the normal sanctions of the law!"

She was wearing a uniform, and her words were very trustworthy.

Furthermore, Tanya's bail was indeed abnormal. Coupled with Elaine's swollen face and the content of her complaint...

The reporters instantly believed her.

They started to attack Nora again.

"Miss Smith, is this the truth you want to show us?"

"You're hired as a forensic doctor, so you can use your authority to suppress others? I object!" Nora stood in front quietly. Before she could say anything, her phone vibrated. Two messages were sent over. It was still that mysterious number.

[Miss Smith, is it fun?]

(If you want to overturn the case, you can only beg me. If you call me master, I'll help you. How about that?]

Master?

Was there something wrong with this person's mind?

Nora sneered. Her slender fingers tapped on the keyboard. "Call you what?"

The other party: "Master."

Nora: "Good boy~"

After sending this message, her phone exploded. The other party had sent several consecutive messages:

[I'm not calling you Master. I'm asking you to call me Master!]

[You're doing this on purpose. You're taking advantage of me!) (Heh, you still say she's your best friend? I think you don't care about her life or

death at all! In that case, let your best friend go to jail! Not only your best friend, but everyone related to you will suffer!)

(I want everyone around you to die!)

The last message made Nora's pupils shrink suddenly.

She suddenly clenched her fists.

Since the other party knew how she had gotten pregnant, it meant that they had orchestrated the whole thing!

Then they probably also knew that she had two children and that Justin was the child's father...

The words "everyone around you will die" made her anger rise. Her pretty face was cold as she typed word by word: "If anyone beside me loses a single hair, I will make your organization barren!"

After sending the message, the other party seemed to be frightened by her tone and did not reply for a moment.

However, Elaine was already fuming in front of her. "Miss Smith, is this your attitude when we talk to you? You keep playing with your phone and ignore us? Why? You've entered... the department and become a leader. Your priorities are higher than ours. Am I not worthy of talking to you?"

Nora then put down her phone. She looked up and said calmly, "Why are you still so noisy if you know that?"

Elaine: "?"

She was stunned. She did not expect Nora to be so arrogant in front of her reporter friends!

She said angrily, "People are not divided into levels. Even if your position is higher than mine, you're too much! Furthermore, I'm about to apply to join you. When the time comes, we'll be colleagues of the same level...

No, according to my qualifications, I'll be ranked higher than you. Why are you so arrogant?"

Nora looked at her in surprise. "If people don't differentiate between levels, why do you care so much about it?"

Elaine: "!"

Nora raised her almond-shaped eyes slightly and said again, "Also, I'm not looking down on you. I just... don't want to talk to you."

Elaine: "..."

This woman spoke very little, but every now and then, she would say something that would make one choke to death!

She said angrily, "I came here today to complain about you. What kind of attitude is this? Wait and see! I'll look for your leader now!"

Nora turned her body away. Her posture was still calm. "Oh, do as you please." Elaine: "!"

At this moment, knowing that Nora was here, Morris welcomed her personally. Dressed in a black jacket, it accentuated his narrow waist and long legs. He was tall and straight like a pine, making him look righteous. When he saw so many reporters at the door, he frowned and looked at the person beside him in dissatisfaction. "This is a heavily-guarded place. How can outsiders make a racket here?!" The security guards immediately understood and stopped the reporters. When Elaine saw this, she immediately said loudly, "Captain Ford, what's the meaning of this? Our reporter friends are only here to seek justice. Is there anything we can't announce to the public?"

Morris immediately glanced at her.

Elaine choked in fear. However, when she thought of her motive for coming here today, as well as the faint pain on her face that was still there until now, and the pain in her mouth because her teeth had dropped and were swelling up, she instantly shouted, "Captain Ford, you have to get Miss Smith to give me an explanation! I'm handling the case

normally here, but she suddenly rushed over. I wanted to check if there was anything wrong with her identification documents. Besides, I only delayed her for a few seconds. Who asked her to come so late? Even if I gave in back then, it was too late! It was clearly her own mistake, but she still vented her anger on me!"

There was such a thing?

When the reporters heard this, they immediately picked up their cameras and snapped photos. Someone even asked, "Sir, may I know what's going on?"

Elaine turned back to look at them. "Now that things have come to this, I'm also very angry, so I won't help her hide it. Because the suspect is her friend, she used her authority to snatch the case away from our department and forcefully took the person away! This is really wrong! Captain Ford, Miss Smith is an external forensic doctor. Did you not tell her the rules of our system?"

Morris's expression instantly darkened.

He narrowed his eyes and slowly said, "Doctor Elaine, this case involves our department. Our department's nature is confidential to outsiders. I think it's because you don't know the rules, right?"

Elaine's heart sank when she heard this.

The worst-case scenario had indeed happened.

Morris had always been a protective person. Even if someone in his department made a mistake, as long as it was not a matter of principle, he would help them bear it. Now, he even protected Nora?

Indescribable jealousy welled up in her!

She looked at Morris and shouted, "Captain Ford, I know you're protective of your team, but even so, are you going to protect someone who secretly let a suspect go?"

A reporter took the lead and shouted, "That's right. Do you always let murderers be released?"

Morris looked at the reporters sharply. "Please watch your words. Ms. Tanya is not a suspect anymore!"

The reporters were stunned. "What?"

Elaine also frowned and became a little flustered. She swallowed her saliva. "Captain Ford, y-you're actually talking nonsense in order to protect your own people? This case was solved by our team. I participated in the treatment and autopsy of the deceased the entire time. It was clearly Tanya who poisoned her and caused her death! This is our team's verdict. What do you mean she's not a suspect.

Morris frowned and looked at her. "The case has been handed over to us, so we're in charge. I don't need to report to you."

With that, he looked at the reporters. "I don't need to report anything to you. However, in order to clear Ms. Tanya's name, I will explain and clarify!

We're arresting a major criminal, and Hillary's sudden illness in prison was caused by that person!

Hillary's true cause of death was not the drug Ms. Tanya used!"

These words were spoken forcefully. Although there was no concrete evidence, the reporters were already shocked by Morris's masculinity. No one dared to doubt such a fair man.

The reporters did not dare to say anything.

Elaine bit her lip.

This case had been solved very quickly. Because of this, she had been praised by the team and had even gained a lot of experience.

Chapter 436 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

She could only apply to join the special department because of this qualification, but now, Morris was saying that he wanted to overturn this case?!

She did not dare to go head-to-head with Morris, so she expressed her surprise. "Captain Ford, are you mistaken? I was the one who wrote the autopsy report. She was only sick previously because of her spleen and stomach issues, which led to endocrine disorder! When she was unconscious, all her bodily functions were normal! How could she have suddenly died? You can't just say whatever you want here. It's wrong to accuse me of writing a wrong autopsy report!" Anyway, the body had already been burned. It was impossible for these people to get any evidence.

We

Elaine wanted to insist that her autopsy report was correct. Otherwise, she would have been severely negligent!

After saying this, she looked at Nora and sighed. "Miss Smith, Captain Ford's conclusion was given by you, right? But you're a modern medicine doctor. It's understandable that you couldn't find out the reason for Hillary's coma back then. But you can't pretend to know something you don't understand and spout nonsense here!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at her. Before she could say anything, Morris rushed to scold her. "I never speak nonsense! The reason I said this is because I have evidence! Hillary was injected with a new drug!"

Evidence...

Elaine swallowed.

Only then did she suddenly realize that Nora stopping her from burning the corpse might really have been a request from the special department! In that case, did she really delay the important matters of the special department? But even so, she could not admit it now!

She frowned. "What new drug? When Hillary was sent to the hospital, I did a full body checkup for her. This new drug doesn't exist at all. Her blood sample was normal!"

When Nora heard this, she thought of the situation that Lily had investigated and slowly said, "The drug doesn't produce any external effects when injected into the body. The equipment can barely detect it, either, but it will slowly take effect. It can cause a person to die suddenly in three to four days!"

Tanya had injected a psychotic drug and caused Hillary to act up in advance. However, that was definitely not the reason for her death! When Elaine heard this, she felt even more guilty. However, she still braced herself and said, "How can you prove what you said? I have reason to suspect that you're talking nonsense. How could there be such drugs! I've never even heard of it!"

"Oh." Nora smiled faintly. "Then you must be quite dumb."

Elaine: "..."

She was furious. "Miss Smith, I suspect that you're fabricating a reason! You said that the drug in her body will only act up in three to four days, but now that the corpse is gone, how can you prove it?".

After saying that, she looked at Nora proudly.

As long as the body was gone, this case would be locked. There was no way to turn the tables!

If she insisted on it, she could even continue to complain to the higherups that the special department was using their power to vent their personal desires! When the higher-ups blamed her, Captain Ford could only fire Nora, who was an external forensic doctor. Elaine herself could also take advantage of this wave of popularity to increase her qualifications and enter the special department.

Just as Elaine thought about this, she heard Nora say with a faint smile, "Who said that the corpse is gone?"

Elaine was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"It means that... the corpse is lying in the autopsy room of our special department," Nora said lazily. "If you don't believe me, Captain Ford can take you in for a walk?" Elaine: "!!!"

She recalled that day. In order to quickly close the case, she had personally supervised the cremation.

And because her corpse had already been burned, Nora even beat her up angrily!

But it turned out... the corpse had not been burned at all!

Nora was acting that day!

She had even beaten her up...

Anger surged in Elaine's heart. "You stole the body?"

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"What do you mean by stealing? If you don't know how to talk, you should shut up. Can a corpse transferred away by the special department be considered stealing?" Brenda walked out of the special department in her beautiful seven-centimeter high heels.

Her wavy hair was spread out behind her, her dress red and beautiful. When she walked, her waist twisted and turned, bringing with it her own charm.

Amorous. The word described her perfectly.

When she saw Brenda, Elaine's eyes instantly revealed fear. She took a step back and knew that she had offended the wrong person this time!

However, she could not admit her fault. Therefore, Elaine patted her head immediately. "So this case really involves your secret department! But Captain Ford, Captain Brenda, why didn't you say so earlier? If you had said so earlier, I wouldn't have made this mistake! Also, when the deceased was sent to the hospital, I did a full body checkup. She was indeed in a coma because her body was out of tune. I never expected it to be like this!"

She sighed. "This is all a misunderstanding. In that case, I won't bicker with you. After all, you didn't do it on purpose."

With that, she turned to leave.

After all, the corpse had not been burned. They must have already obtained evidence! She could not hide her thoughts anymore. Now, she could only confirm that she had been careless and not talk about anything else.

She had to get away from here as soon as possible. As for the matter of her being beaten... She gritted her teeth. She knew that she would not be able to take revenge today, but it was never too late to take revenge! When she found an opportunity, she would make Nora pay!

Elaine quickly analyzed the pros and cons and made the right choice. She turned around and was about to leave when Nora said, "Wait a minute."

Elaine turned around and heard the girl say in a relaxed voice, "If you don't want to bicker with me, I'll bicker with you."

Elaine stopped in her tracks. As she cursed in her heart, she tried hard to squeeze out a smile. She turned back and looked at Nora. She smiled and said, "That's true. I was wrong this time. If you hadn't taken the corpse in time, I'm afraid, I would have really destroyed the evidence! It's my mistake. I was wrong. Captain Ford, when I go back, I will submit a report for inspection. Is that okay?"

She was indeed a smart person.

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

A mistake at work should not have been aggressive, but the nature of Elaine's mistake was too evil. She must have not found out the real cause of Hillary's death back then and wanted to hide the fact that she had not been treating her well. That was why she had pushed all the blame onto Tanya!

How could she forgive such a person?!

Nora did not wait for Morris to speak and said, "Can it really be just as simple as losing your job?"

Elaine had already scolded Nora's ancestors in her heart, but she still looked apologetic. She smiled bitterly and said, "My medical skills are not good enough. I couldn't tell."

"It's not that you're not good at medicine."

Nora suddenly spoke.

Elaine heaved a sigh of relief. She felt that the other party was still sensible and knew to give her some face. She was about to smile and agree when she heard Nora's next words. "You have a bad character."

Elaine: "!?!"

She suddenly looked at Nora. "Miss Smith, I don't understand what you mean. My character is bad because I made a mistake? Can you guarantee that all the other autopsy reports have been perfect? Have there been no misjudgments since ancient times?!"

"I can't."

Nora replied calmly, "But it was a deliberate misjudgment."

Elaine narrowed her eyes. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

"Then we'll be more direct." Nora glanced at Brenda after saying that.

Brenda: "..."

Alright, since her sister-in-law did not want to talk, it was her turn. She coughed lightly and said, "You were eager to close the case and seek benefits!"

Elaine bit her lip. "I admit that I wanted to close the case, but I won't admit that I was anxious for credit! I made a mistake in this case, but I didn't do it on purpose!" "Oh?"

Brenda tilted her head. "Then why did you want to burn the corpse as soon as possible?"

Elaine: "...Because, because it's summer now, I was worried that the corpse would start rotting!"

Brenda laughed. "There are freezers in the morgue."

Chapter 437 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Elaine swallowed again. "But Ms. Tanya had already confessed. This case could have been closed. Why would I still keep the corpse?"

"You're wrong."

Brenda's gaze suddenly became sharp. "The case had never been solved. You're no longer neglecting your duty. You're profaning your position! You used your identity to dispose of the corpse so that we wouldn't find anything unusual!"

Elaine still wanted to say something when Brenda suddenly smiled. "Of course, this might not be because of your selfishness. There's another possibility."

Elaine heaved a sigh of relief. "What possibility?"

"Maybe you're in cahoots with the person who poisoned Hillary Jones!" With that, Brenda suddenly covered her mouth and pretended to be surprised. "Ah, I didn't expect you to be a spy for the other party, Elaine."

With that, she looked at Morris. "Captain Ford, shouldn't such a person be arrested quickly and interrogated properly? She's too suspicious!" When Morris heard this, he looked at Elaine cooperatively.

Elaine: "!"

The cases that the Special Case Departments handled were all major cases. In fact, Morris had the right to capture her first and report later! And criminals who could be arrested by him could be interrogated using special methods. It was completely different from other departments.

The moment Elaine thought of the Special Investigation Department, she instantly shuddered and shouted, "I didn't!"

Brenda stared at her, still smiling. "Then how do you explain why you were in such a hurry to burn the evidence?"

How could she explain...

Elaine knew what was important!

Of course, it was to seek benefits!

At least that would save her life!

Elaine was forced to admit her mistake. "...I was wrong! I couldn't find the cause of Hillary Jones' illness when I was treating her. In the end, she died. I didn't want to be accused of having poor medical skills. Coincidentally, Ms. Tanya had given her a hallucinogen, so I pushed all the blame to her! I was anxious to burn the corpse because I was afraid that Miss Smith would discover something!"

The reporters below were in an uproar.

At this moment, the truth was out.

Everyone aimed their cameras at Elaine and took photos. Brenda took the opportunity to smile. "Dear reporter friends, you can report her for defamation, but don't report anything on our department – We're the confidentiality department. If we appear in your reports, I'll... find all of you for a date and tea."

When she said this, her tone was ambiguous, but everyone understood the threat in her words.

Therefore, all the reporters promised, "No, no, we will only clear Ms. Tanya's name. We will not report your department's case!"

"That's good. You guys are really a bunch of cuties."

Brenda's gaze landed on the handsome photographer in the first row. Then, she quickly looked away and at Elaine without any reluctance. "And you, do you know what to do?"

Elaine: "...What do I do?"

Brenda: "Omg, why are you so stupid? How can you have a boyfriend like this? You've already admitted your mistake. Why don't you hurry up and write a report? Then wait for the higher-ups to handle this!"

This handling... was at least a suspension!

Elaine clenched her fists in anger. In the end, she could only nod. She gritted her teeth and looked at Nora. "Okay, I'll write a report!"

After the reporters and Elaine left in a hurry, Nora took out her phone and took a look. Her last message to the other party was: "If anyone beside me loses a single hair, I will make your organization barren!"

After a minute, the other party sent her another message.

[I've investigated what it means to be barren, but there's no grass where our organization is!)

Nora: "??"

Was there something wrong with this person's brain?

As she was thinking, the other party sent another message. (You didn't burn the corpse. I finally understand. You've been scheming against me all along! You were waiting for me to contact you and then seize the opportunity to arrest me! Unfortunately, I have many people protecting me. You can't catch me!]

Nora narrowed her eyes and typed a reply: "I've already caught you."

In a luxury hotel in New York.

A tall, slender, and thin figure sat there. Only his chin and lips were visible. His rosy lips looked a little bewitching. The corners of his lips were curled upward slightly, revealing a row of white teeth. His smile was as evil and charming as a little devil's.

When he saw the words "I've caught you", his smile suddenly froze. He stood up abruptly and immediately said anxiously to the people on either side of him, "Quick, their men are here! Withdraw at once!"

Everyone immediately packed their things. After gathering their little luggage with them, the group walked out with great momentum.

But as soon as he reached the door, he suddenly stopped. Then, he slipped over to the window and looked down. After observing carefully, he suddenly broke into a grin and cursed angrily, "Shit! I almost got fooled by that woman again!"

He paced back and forth in the room angrily while cursing under his breath. "How insidious! Cunning! Wily! Sly! ..."

After using those four terms, he seemingly couldn't think of any more suitable words. After racking his brains, at last, he cursed angrily, "How clever! Smart! And alert! I absolutely have to turn her into my servant!"

The people standing around protecting him were speechless.

They really wished they could remind their little master that words like "smart", "clever", and "alert" were compliments...

But when they saw how angry he was, they wisely decided to shut up.

Brenda leaned over and glanced at Nora's phone. "Who are you texting? Surely you didn't find yourself another handsome guy behind my cousin's back? Nora, you mustn't do something so uncool!"

Nora: "?"

She was about to say that she hadn't when Brenda said, "Good things have to be shared. You mustn't keep the handsome guy all to yourself if you've found one. Remember to share him with me."

Nora: "..."

As it turned out, the Hunts had such powerful genes. No wonder Cherry was so obsessive about good-looking people. Those genes definitely didn't come from her, nope.

Nora handed her the phone.

Brenda was puzzled when she saw the messages. "Didn't we already check the address you gave us, Nora? It's a large international hotel. There are foreign guests traveling to and from the country staying there. We have already checked the place out. More than 100 people checked in yesterday. We could only lock on to those 100 or so people and investigate them one by one, but we didn't catch anyone at all!"

"... Oh, I was just trying to scare him."

It was that idiot's fault for talking to her like that every day.

Brenda: "..."

Nora added, "Besides, it may just trick him into appearing."

Brenda raised her eyebrows. However, she understood what Nora meant the next moment. "If I were him, then I would definitely panic and want to withdraw immediately after seeing the message. In that case... whoever evacuates in a panic at this point would be who we're looking for!"

Nora nodded. "Yeah. It all depends on whether he falls for it or not."

For some reason, the person texting her gave Nora the feeling that he was some kind of funny idiot. The messages he sent made her feel as if he was pure and innocent, yet also evil and demonic.

He was just like an unworldly little demon king who had innocently come to the human world to play. In a moment of pure curiosity, he had casually killed a few people. In his world, there was no good or bad, or right or wrong. To him, the only concept he had was whether something was fun or not...

Otherwise, why would a normal person talk about making someone their servant or being someone's master? He was so childish that it was laughable.

Brenda and Morris immediately contacted the undercover officers who had surrounded the hotel, and told them to observe the place. In the end, the conclusion they came to was...

Brenda said, "A few guests happened to be checking out of their rooms. Our men are currently following them, but from how they look, they don't seem to be the ones we're looking for."

Chapter 438 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

"That's normal, too." Nora said, "He must already have his guard up since the first time I tricked him. This shows that his brain is at least functioning normally."

Brenda and Morris: "..."

"But," Nora's lips curled upward slightly as she said, "It's worth all the effort if it scares him."

Brenda stepped forward and put her arm around her shoulders. "Nora, when I first saw you, I thought you were a cold and well-behaved girl. From how it looks like now, though, it seems that there are also times where I misjudge!"

Which part of her was well-behaved? She was clearly mean and arrogant!

She was merely wearing sheep's clothing that made people think she was well-behaved, that's all! It was all her almond-shaped eyes' fault!

Nora yawned and ignored her. Instead, she looked at Morris. "Let's go to the hotel and have a look?"

Morris nodded. "My thoughts exactly."

The two of them walked toward their respective cars. Brenda went after Nora and got into her car. "I wanna go too- After all, being in the company of a handsome guy like Captain Ford is a very enjoyable experience!"

They had only met a few times, but Nora had already become immune to whatever she said. She ignored her completely and started the car.

The car quickly arrived at the Grand Hotel Venice.

Grand Hotel Venice was one of the few rare six-star hotels in New York. Those who stayed here were all either rich or noble. Some foreign businessmen also stayed there.

The hotel lobby was luxuriously decorated. The leather sofas in the lounge area were of very good quality.

After the three of them arrived, Brenda went to handle check-in procedures for a room. She said along the way, "The best way to monitor him is to infiltrate the enemy's ranks! I shall stay here for the next few days!"

Then, she looked at Morris and raised her eyebrows. "Captain Ford, will I be reimbursed for the expenses?"

Morris: "..."

He said hesitantly, "It's very dangerous for a woman to stay here by herself. How about..."

"That's... not quite a good idea, is it?" Brenda suddenly said shyly, "Is Captain Ford thinking of staying here with me? But that would make us a couple staying together..."

The corners of Morris' lips spasmed. He couldn't help but keep feeling like Captain Brenda was a little unreliable. He said, "You've misunderstood, Captain Brenda. What I mean is, I'll be the one staying here instead."

Brenda looked at him. Her beautiful eyes blinked, and then she smiled and said, "You're thinking of enjoying life here on the pretext of working, aren't you? I won't be fooled! You have two choices-either we stay here together, or I stay here by myself~"

"... You can stay here, then."

Nora did not consider staying in the hotel at all. She merely took out her cell phone-sure enough, the person without a phone number had sent her another text message: 'Thinking of tricking me? No way! Heh heh.'

Nora replied: "I wasn't tricking you. I'm in the hotel lobby right now. Do you dare to come down here?"

After sending the message, she provoked him again:

"Oh, I forgot. You are just someone unfit to be seen in public, so how would you possibly dare to come and meet me, right?"

In a room upstairs.

"Shit!" The man was infuriated. He walked straight to the door and said to his subordinates in bad English, "She's provoking me! But I have to go

down because I am not a coward! I'm going to catch her, bring her up here, and make her kneel down and beg me for mercy!!"

When the men heard him, they panicked and stopped him. "Sir, you can't-"

But before he could finish, the man pushed him aside. "Step aside and let me out! I'm not going to let that little fatty look down on me today!"

The men weren't as strong as him, so he broke free easily. He walked toward the elevator hall outside.

At the sight, the men looked at one another and suddenly said, "It seems like we can only rely on the old method again."

Nora waited for a while after she sent the message.

The other party's thoughts were very pure like a child's. Although he had a high IQ, provocation might still work on him. Unexpectedly, though, not only did he not come down, but he did not even reply to the message. In the midst of her hesitation, a familiar figure suddenly walked out of the hotel's elevator hall.

Nora was a little taken aback to see him.

It seemed like the other party had also spotted her. His eyes lit up and he walked over. While walking over, he held a handkerchief over his mouth and coughed a few times.

Seemingly having coughed up something, he glanced at the handkerchief. Then, he folded it and placed it in his pocket. He walked over with a gentle smile and said, "I wasn't expecting to see you here, Ms. Smith."

Nora was taken aback. "Mr. Gray?"

The person in front of her was none other than Anthony Gray's uncle, Caleb Gray!

Nora narrowed her eyes and looked around. She asked, "What are you doing here?"

Caleb coughed again and said, "I have a client here... I'm here to discuss a business deal with him about herb purchase. Cough, cough, cough... It's been a long while since I last saw you, Ms. Smith, but you are still as radiant as ever. What are you doing here, though?" Before Nora could speak, Brenda suddenly rushed in between the two of them. After looking left and right, she patted Nora on the shoulder and said, "Hey, how sneaky of you, Nora!"

But before she could finish, Nora said, "This is my ex-fiance's uncle."

The rest of Brenda's words were pushed back down her throat.

Caleb coughed another couple of times and smiled. His rich and mellow voice was very pleasant. "That makes me sad, Ms. Smith. Aren't we friends?"

He thought that she was being too distant while introducing him just now. Nora thought for a moment. The two of them had talked quite a few times by now, so she nodded and replied, "I guess we are."

Caleb sighed and shook his head dotingly. "You sound a little too much like you're forcing yourself to say that."

Nora smiled. Suddenly, she said, "If this was a text, my response would probably be a series of ellipses right now."

Caleb held his forehead and said, "Am I rendering you so speechless that you don't want to talk to me anymore, Ms. Smith?"

Nora stared into his eyes. When she saw that he looked normal and comfortable when he said that, she smiled and replied, "Not at all."

Caleb seemed like he wanted to talk to her a little more, but after checking the time, he said, "I wanted to invite you for a meal to thank you for your help with my pharmaceutical company's registration the other time, but I have a business meeting later, so... next time?"

Nora stepped aside. "Let's do that next time."

Caleb walked past her. The man was wearing a black suit. He was already 29 years old after all, so he looked exceptionally mature and gentle. Nora was staring at him from behind when Brenda stretched out her hand and waved in front of her. "Stop staring at him, he's already gone! With such a handsome and gentle guy like him, why did you choose a stick-in-the-mud like Justin? He isn't romantic at all."

Nora retracted her gaze and looked at Morris.

Morris nodded. He held his hand over his earphone and spoke into it in a low voice. Two minutes later, he said, "He is indeed here for a business meeting. The other party is a medicinal herb merchant from overseas. He also has another business meeting later."

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

She had suspected Caleb of being the mysterious person just now.

However, Caleb spoke very elegantly and his words were all very appropriate. He differed too much from the mysterious person who didn't know much English.

Moreover, she had deliberately brought up the topic of ellipses to sound him out just now.

Caleb also understood the meaning of ellipses.

Therefore, it should be okay to rule him out... right? While thinking about it, she lowered her head and looked at her cell phone again-the other party still hadn't replied to her message yet.

The three of them waited for a few hours in the hotel lobby.

Seeing that there still weren't any clues-in fact, the other party wasn't even sending messages to Nora anymore-Nora stood up and said, "The two of you can continue standing guard here. I'm going back first."

Chapter 439 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Brenda nodded immediately. "A third wheel like you should have left a long time ago, Nora. Captain Ford and I will be fine by ourselves here!"

After Nora left, Brenda took out her cell phone and picked up a call. "Nora has already left and is going home now, Justin! What is she doing? Can't you just ask her? What are you asking me for? It's not like she's gonna be in bed with me..."

Beep... beep... beep...

The disconnected tone rang out on the other end of the line. Brenda curled her lips disdainfully. "What a prude. He can't even take a joke."

Nora drove back to the Smiths. As soon as she entered, she saw Justin waiting for her in the parking lot. The man stared at her, making Nora feel as if she was being caught fooling around with another man.

She got out of the car and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Waiting for you."

The man answered casually and naturally. Then, he turned and followed beside her. "What are you investigating lately?"

Nora thought for a while and replied, "How I became pregnant."

She glanced at Justin. Sure enough, the man touched his nose guiltily after hearing her answer.

Nora's lips curled into a smile. "C'mon, spill. What kind of evidence do you exactly have, and how far have your investigations gone?"

Justin must have also fallen victim to someone's schemes back then. If not, he would not have hated Pete's mother so much back then, let alone not know who she was.

Seeing that she seemed to be aware of everything now, Justin sighed and said, "Actually, I was telling the truth in the beginning."

The beginning...

In other words, Justin had indeed been unconscious for a while at that time. But if he was unconscious, and also had no memory of what he did, then how did she get pregnant?

While Nora was thinking about it, her cell phone beeped twice.

She lowered her head and picked it up-it was another text message from the unknown number: 'Haha, when I went downstairs, you were already gone!'

Nora: "..."

'Although you made me really angry, I am still willing to give you a chance and show you how strong our department is.' 'I have already unleashed my second big move. Are you ready?' Nora: "?"

Why was he talking like he had serious eighth-grader syndrome?!

He had targeted Tanya the first time. Who would he target for his second big move?

While thinking about it, she saw Joel suddenly hurrying out of his room. He had a serious look on his face and was walking quickly to the car. Before Nora could say anything, he drove off.

It looked like... something had gone wrong?

The Smith Corporation was in an utter mess.

As soon as Joel entered the office, the people in the IT department said, "Mr. Smith, this is simply too bizarre. Our network suddenly went kaput

without any warning! All the computers have also been infected with viruses. I've pulled out the network cables, but it didn't seem to be working. The invader is using a very powerful virus..."

Joel took a deep breath. "Where's Speedy?"

Speedy was a hacker that the Smiths had hired. One could say that he was the Smiths' treasure.

Legend had it that the Hunt Corporation had paid a high price and hired Y as their network consultant. As a result, no one dared to invade the Hunt Corporation.

As for the Smith Corporation, their hacker was Speedy.

The manager of the IT department said, "The master is trying to fix the network, but I think it's hard to say how it'll turn out this time!"

The IT manager frowned and said, "The other party is very aggressive and also has very solid skills. We suspect that they are a well-known hacker!!"

As the manager spoke, Joel entered the room, upon which he saw Speedy, who was pulling a long face, trying to repair the network. However, the computer screen suddenly blacked out.

Someone had invaded the network!

Speedy had no chance of repairing the network at all.

When Joel saw this, he walked up to behind Speedy and said, "Ask him who he is."

Someone who could beat Speedy would undoubtedly be very skilled!

After all, Speedy and Solo were equally famous!

Speedy got it. Mr. Smith was planning to negotiate with the other party.

He typed: 'Who are you?'

The other party replied: 'I am Q.'

Joel narrowed his eyes.

In the hotel room.

Someone asked, "Why are you claiming to be

Q, sir?"

The man sat there with a wicked smile at the corner of his lips. He replied, "Because Q is someone who doesn't surf the Internet very much, so no one can find him. His name can also instill fear in people. Besides, if I say that I'm Q, they won't think of going to the real Q for help. Of course, our hacker toy is indeed not bad. It seems that she has managed to adapt to the genetic modification drug- She's much more useful than Hillary Jones! That piece of trash wasted a dose of my drug! Hmph!

"But since the Smiths' network can't be used anymore, they'll have to listen to me now! Haha!"

He leaned triumphantly against the sofa and held both hands behind his head. "Say, if a huge company can't use the Internet, how are they going to operate? Will my little servant come and beg me now??

"Tsk, I'm suddenly really looking forward to it!"

He sat upright and added, "By the way, tell our new toy to give them some more goodies as best as they can! We must drive them into a corner! This way, I would be able to negotiate with my little servant-!"

"... Yes, sir."

After he left, a voice suddenly rang out faintly in the room.

A rich and mellow voice reprimanded, "Stop messing around!"

"How am I messing around? Don't you find this very fun? Also, what makes you think you can order me about? I am the little master! I have the final say in everything! Go away, you sickly guy!"

The people standing guard outside didn't react even when they heard the conversation. It was as if they had already long since become accustomed to it.

"Sigh. Mr. Gray is the only one who can keep the little master in check a little."

"Yeah. It's all thanks to Mr. Gray today. Otherwise, the little master would really have run all the way down..."

The people guarding the door couldn't help sighing

"Q?" In the Smith Corporation's office, Speedy was stunned. He looked at the alphabet on the screen with great surprise. "Q is the current leader of the Hacker Alliance. Y is the only one in the world who can contend against him. But Y has already announced that he will not go against Q... So Q and Y can pretty much be said to be invincible!"

Everyone else in the IT department didn't dare speak when they heard what Speedy said. All of them looked at Joel.

Joel stared at the screen. He looked calm as he typed: 'Mr. Q, may I know what you are after?'

The other party: 'I want you to go bankrupt, haha.'

His reply was filled with hostility, which caused the entire IT department to panic for a while there.

Chapter 440 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Joel narrowed his eyes and continued typing: 'Is there some kind of misunderstanding between us?'

The other party: 'Not with you.'

Joel: 'Then who is it?'

The other party: 'Your younger sister.'

Joel wrote: 'What did my sister do to offend you?'

The other party: 'Hmph, I took a fancy to her and want her to be my servant, but she is actually being so ungrateful!'

Joel: "?"

He narrowed his eyes and typed: "Well, that's certainly pretty ungrateful." The other party: "Right? So many people dream of becoming my servant, but I never agree. How dare she refuse me when I chose her?"

Joel: "What I mean is, you're pretty ungrateful."

The other party fell silent.

Joel continued to type: 'It's for your own good that I'm forbidding the Smith Corporation's young missy from becoming your servant." The other party: 'How so?'

Joel replied: "I'm afraid that she'll drive you to your grave."

The other party: "!!!"

The lip corners of the staff standing behind Joel couldn't help but spasm. Their boss was simply too sharp-tongued. However, they didn't dare to say anything, and could only look at one another.

The other party soon sent another reply: 'What does that mean? My life expectancy will be shortened? Why?'

Joel: "?"

A question mark appeared above his head before he realized that the other party might be a foreigner, so he might not understand certain English phrases.

Thus, Joel changed to a straightforward choice of words. He wrote: 'What I mean is, you are not blessed enough to have her around! Neither are you worthy of it!' The other party understood this time. His speed of response clearly became fasterobviously, he had become a little angry. He wrote: "Since you are so reluctant to part with your sister, then you'll have to suffer my anger! In this age of the Internet, I wonder how many days the Smith Corporation can survive without the Internet?"

"Haha, I'm really looking forward to seeing how the second biggest company in the country takes step after step towards its doom!"

Joel narrowed his eyes. He wanted to say more, but the other party obviously couldn't be bothered to argue with him anymore and had turned off the computer screen.

In an instant, all the computers in the Smith Corporation went down and could not be turned on anymore.

Joel got up. Speedy sat in front of the computer and started to repair the network again. However, he was sweating profusely. How could he possibly be a match for the top hacker Q?

Speedy felt immense pressure. He suddenly stood up and said, "Mr. Smith, I... I'm not doing this anymore."

Joel looked at him sharply. "Are you unable to do it? Or are you afraid of doing it?"

Speedy swallowed and replied, "Both, I guess! Q and Y are the leaders of the Hacker Alliance. If I offend him, I'll have a hard time in the Hacker Alliance in the future!"

Joel frowned. "As far as I know, the Hacker Alliance does not restrict your work, nor does it require you to avoid going against Q and Y."

Speedy lowered his head. "Yes, there are no clear rules, but if I offend my boss, I won't be able to stay in this line of work anymore. I'm sorry." Joel stared at him and suddenly said, "You don't usually do much work, do you? But the Smith Corporation pays you a huge amount every year. Do

you think we give you that money so that you can easily quit on us during crucial moments like these?"

Speedy frowned when he heard him. He said, "Mr. Smith, I have a good suggestion for you now, and that is to get Ms. Smith to admit her mistake and give in to the other party. The servant and master talk is probably just a joke! There is no need for the Smith Corporation to fight them just because of a joke."

Joel's expression turned cold. "I am the head of the Smith Corporation. Your task is to repair the network for me!"

Speedy swallowed and suddenly walked to the door. "Mr. Smith, I can't do this! I'm leaving!"

The IT manager frowned as he watched Speedy leave. He asked, "Mr. Smith, if even Speedy leaves, what are we going to do next?!"

Joel lowered his eyes.

Speedy was simply too unprofessional! He had gotten cold feet and escaped just because of fear. Joel had really misjudged him. He slowly said, "Continue trying to repair the network. I will think of something!"

After speaking, he looked at the panicked employees at a loss around him and said calmly, "None of the Smith Corporation's revenue comes from telecommunications. Our businesses are all in the physical industry. What's there to be scared of even without the Internet? It's just a 30% loss!"

After making the bad-ass statement, Joel left, planning to ask Nora what was going on.

The Smith Corporation's situation actually wasn't as good as how Joel had put it just now.

The physical industry was currently in decline in the States whereas new media networks were flourishing. The Smith Corporation had also opened a few companies doing online businesses. All the servers were in the Smith Corporation. Once the servers went down, those in other places...

He had only just thought of that when someone hurried over and said, "Mr. Smith, our games' players are all sending feedback that they can't access the games. They are threatening to uninstall the apps!"

"Mr. Smith, the live-streamers on our live-streaming app are asking why they can't access the app and what's wrong with the servers!"

"Mr. Smith, we had to make a fund transfer for the big deal today, but now that there is no Internet, we can't complete the transfer..."

All sorts of problems came one after another.

Joel got his subordinates to deal with them one by one, and then he entered his office.

It was already evening by then. The troubled Joel rubbed his temples and took out his cell phone. His finger was already on Nora's number when his executive assistant pushed the door open and came in. "Mr. Smith, we are trending on social media!"

Joel was surprised.

He closed the call app and went to take a look at the trending topics on social media first.

There were five to six trending topics, such as #SmithCorporationServersBreakDown, #SmithCorporationGetsHacked, #XXMobileGameServerDown, and so on. They occupied the first few places among the most popular topics.

Obviously, someone had paid money to make them trend.

Comments had already exploded:

"Oh my god, has something gone wrong with the Smith Corporation's network? Can we still trust the Smith Corporation?"

"Why were they hacked? Do they take cyber security so unprofessionally when they are such a big company?".

"My personal information registered with the Smith Corporation won't be stolen, right?"

"This is unacceptable! How can they still call themselves the second-best enterprise in the country when this is all they can do? Is a company whose network defenses were breached so easily really trustworthy?!"

"This is too much! I finally took time off today to play games for a whole day, yet they are suddenly telling me that the server is down, so I can't log in? What the hell? I'm uninstalling this! Goodbye!"

All sorts of rumors flew all about the Internet.

Everyone in the company could only keep watch on the ongoings with their own Internet hotspots. All of them were terribly anxious, yet also helpless.

The IT department was even starting to call up people for help. However, the moment IT experts heard that it was Q targeting them, no one dared to come over and help.

The people in the IT department had no choice but to work overtime! But no matter how hard they tried, they simply weren't the other party's match!

Q was constantly online. Once they found a flaw and fixed it, Q would attack again. It was impossible for them to guard against him!

Everyone panicked.

"Mr. Smith, this is terrible! Our stocks are plummeting!"

His executive assistant delivered another piece of bad news. All the trending topics about their server downtime had finally ushered in the most terrifying crisis for the Smith Corporation!

Chapter 441 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Once the stocks reached the lower limit, their company would be in danger!

Joel narrowed his eyes and said, "Find a way to intercept Q and stop him from damaging the servers further for now. I will look for someone to help." The assistant nodded. Just as he was about to leave, someone pushed the door open again. It was Samuel.

He looked at Joel furiously. "What's the matter with the Smiths' stocks? The price has fallen so much! Are all the people the Smiths are raising all rubbish? They can't even repair a lousy Internet network?"

Behind him was his executive assistant's assistant. She looked absolutely flustered as she said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. I couldn't stop him."

Joel glanced at her and then looked at his executive assistant.

The executive assistant nodded and left the office with his assistant.

Samuel sat opposite him. "I heard that it's Nora who offended Q? I knew that the woman was a jinx! She caused so much trouble the moment she returned to the family! Since they are just doing this because they're angry, how can you still fight him so stubbornly and put our entire business at stake?! Our stocks are plummeting right now, and it is very likely that we'll be delisted after hitting the lower limit! The Smith Corporation is a listed company, it is not something you can use to defend her for her nonsense!"

Joel corrected him. "He claims that he is Q, but he may not necessarily really be Q. I am already looking for someone to confirm his identity."

Samuel was so furious that he was dumbfounded. "How would he be able to take down our network and put so many people at a loss if he wasn't

Q? Besides, why would he pretend to be Q? Just what are you thinking about all day long?! Is the problem him being a right now?"

Joel ignored him. Instead, he took out his phone to confirm something first. He dialed Nora's number. "Nora, I heard that there's some bad blood between you and Q? What exactly happened?

At the Smiths.

At the sight of Joel rushing out as though there was some kind of trouble going on, Nora narrowed her eyes. She felt that it might have something to do with herself.

She turned and walked to the car, planning to go to the company to take a look.

Unexpectedly, before she could get into the car, Cherry and Pete rushed over and clung to one of her legs each.

Cherry raised her head. "Mommy, where were you the whole day? Why didn't I see you?! I miss you so much!"

Pete didn't say anything, but his eyes, as he looked at Nora, were full of attachment.

Nora: "..."

To be honest, she had never neglected Cherry just because she was busy with work. At the most, she wouldn't spend time with her to make up her sleep hours.

However, Cherry was by her side even when she was asleep. Therefore, it was true that the two children rarely saw Nora so busy that she didn't even come home.

Nora ruffled Cherry's hair. "Mommy has something important to do. Let Mommy go first, OK?"

Cherry bit her lip. "But I miss Mommy!"

Nora looked at Justin helplessly.

The man sighed, and a hint of a doting look appeared on his handsome face. He thought about it for a moment and then said, "Alright, let Mommy go to work. Daddy will accompany you to sleep tonight, okay?"

Cherry and Pete could only nod.

Nora finally got into the car and went after Joel. However, his car was already out of sight. After a moment's thought, she went one round and finally headed towards the Smith Corporation.

After tucking both the children to bed, Justin went out.

As soon as he came out, he picked up his phone and called Brenda. She picked up very quickly. "What now, Justin?"

There was a very cold look in Justin's eyes. "Has Nora met with some kind of trouble?"

Otherwise, given how much she loved sleeping, she would be asleep with her children at home at this time!

Brenda replied, "No, we're just trying to solve a case."

Justin subconsciously asked, "Would she still be out this late if all you guys are doing is trying to solve a case?"

Brenda, however, laughed when she heard what he said. "My word, Justin, do you know what you sound like? You sound like a housewife who waited at home the whole day, but her husband didn't come home in the end! Hahahaha! Are you feeling lonely?"

Justin: "..."

Had it been any other time, he would have hung up on her a long time ago. But when he thought about Nora, he nevertheless said, "Tell me what it is."

Brenda replied, "... I can't tell you about it. It's confidential."

Upon hearing the word 'confidential', Justin immediately realized even further how important the matter was.

He didn't say anything else, much less force Brenda into making a mistake at work. Instead, he disconnected the call and prepared to enter their system on his cell phone to take a look.

But before he could, his phone rang. It was Lawrence.

When he answered, Lawrence said, "Mr. Hunt, something has happened to the Smiths."

Justin narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter?"

Lawrence replied, "Ms. Smith supposedly offended Q, so Q has approached the Smith Corporation, hacked into their entire network, and is giving them a lot of trouble! He wants Ms. Smith to bow down and apologize!"

A lot of people from the IT department had seen the content of Joel's chat with the other party that time.

Although it wasn't spread to outsiders, it was nonetheless easy for people in the industry to find out if they wanted to.

Lawrence was a source of gossip himself, so he knew all the news about everyone.

Justin, however, frowned and said, "He isn't

"He isn't Q."

At the same time, Nora, who had just arrived at the lobby of the office building, also received a call from Joel. Upon hearing what Joel said, she immediately gave that answer calmly and coldly.

Joel was not surprised. "Then who is he?"

"... A psycho."

"... Well, if it's not Q, then I will continue looking for other people for help."

After confirming that the other party was not Q, the rest of the hackers would dare to help now.

Joel completely believed what she said. He immediately started arranging for an assistant to spread the news that the hacker was not Q.

Samuel was furious as he listened at the side. "Joel! Is he not Q just because she says he isn't? Who else can beat Speedy so quickly besides Q and Y?! No one else in the world is that good at hacking!"

Joel glanced at him. "Granduncle Samuel, I have things to attend to here. If there's nothing else you want, then you can leave now!"

Samuel became even more furious. "Joel, I'm saying this for the company's sake! It's not worth risking the Smiths for the sake of a child who wasn't even raised by the Smiths!"

Joel looked at him and suddenly smiled. "I think she's worth doing so."

Samuel wanted to say more, but Joel was already looking out the door aggressively. He ordered, "Take him outside!"

"Yes, sir!"

His executive assistant rushed into the office with bodyguards and surrounded Samuel.

Samuel shouted at him angrily, "Joel, you are even more authoritarian than Ian! This is too much! Too much!! With a CEO like you, the Smiths will be finished sooner or later!"

He was dragged out of Joel's office.

Outside the door to the CEO's office on the top floor were several managers waiting to report urgent work-related news. When Samuel saw them, he immediately yelled, "Did all of you see that? He's such a bastard!

Chapter 442 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

"The person that Nora offended is not Q? Hah, he must really be blind! He's going head-to-head with an international hacker just for the sake of venting his anger! He must be out of his mind!"

The managers were also stunned when they heard that the hacker was not Q.

Someone asked, "Who can it be, if not Q?"

Y was the external help that the Hunt Corporation had hired, so it was impossible that he would attack them. Therefore, this must definitely be Q!

It was impossible for there to be a third hacker in the world who could match Q and Y!

Someone whispered, "Mr. Smith must have become muddleheaded, right?"

"Yes, I also think so..."

When Samuel heard their questions, his voice immediately became even louder. "He has already proven that he's Q with his hacking prowess! But what about you?"

He shouted at the office door, "The Smith Corporation is indeed not afraid of a hacker, but in order to vent your anger on the hacker, you have made the company suffer so many losses. Who is going to bear the responsibility for all those things on the Internet and the damage to our reputation? Also, is he not Q just because you say so? Do you have any evidence? All you're doing is babbling nonsense. Do you think that Q will become ours just by saying that?"

While heading upstairs, Nora had already learned what had happened through the Internet.

When she finally arrived upstairs, she immediately heard Samuel's mocking shouts directed at the CEO's office.

She smiled sarcastically, lowered her voice, and slowly said, "He is indeed not Q."

Samuel suddenly looked at her and said, "Is he not Q just because you say so? You make it sound as if you know where Q is!"

Nora's lips curled into a smile and she let out a low chuckle. "I sure do."

Surprised, Samuel and everyone else looked at Nora in disbelief.

Someone swallowed hard. "Y-you know where Q is?"

Nora did not speak any more. Instead, she pushed the door open and entered the room.

Joel was sitting there quietly waiting for her. From the way he looked, he didn't seem anxious at all. He looked clear and confident about what he was doing.

Nora had thought that she would see him tired and haggard, but unexpectedly, he was actually so calm. She raised her eyebrows.

Joel smiled. "You've come."

"Yeah."

Nora stood right beside him. "How did you know I would come over?"

Joel replied, "When Jill asked me to arrange for a position in the company for her nephew the other time, I knew at once that you would definitely have a back-up plan. Come on, spill it, what are you planning to do?"

Nora: "..."

She kicked Joel's chair lightly to indicate to him to step aside. Joel stood up. When Nora sat down, she asked curiously, "What if I didn't have a back-up plan? After all, the other party is saying that they're Q, you know!"

Joel stood beside her and smiled. "Do you think that restricting our Internet alone is enough for one to have the Smith Corporation's destiny in their hand when I've already been in the company for so many years?"

As though he was teaching her, Joel explained patiently, "One must have everything within their control. Since the Smith Corporation does not have a world-class top hacker, our main form of business mustn't be Internet-related! This way, even if the company's network is down, the breakdown will only have minimal influence and will not affect the whole company's operations. As for the stocks... I naturally also have ways to counterattack and even things out."

Enlightened, Nora gave Joel a thumbs up. "Impressive."

Joel rested one hand on the table and his other on the chair. As he stood behind Nora and watched her turn on the computer, he couldn't help but ask, "Do you know Q?". "... Yeah, I suppose you can say that." Joel couldn't help but say, "If they are reliable, can you find a way to hire him as a cyber security consultant for the Smith Corporation?" He sighed and said, "The Hunt Corporation has Y guarding them, so they are not afraid of attacks from any hackers, which has made their operations in this aspect very smooth. I just don't know how Justin managed to get a top hacker like Y to become so loyal to them. I also don't understand why he trusts Y so much..."

Joel sighed emotionally and added, "In this respect, it's a weakness for the Smith Corporation. Uncle Ian had only assigned Quentin to the hidden forces since the rest of your cousins were all unreliable. He'd originally planned to train and groom Louis into a hacker, but he instead became interested in games... In the end, the Smith Corporation does not even have a top-class hacker that we can trust!"

By then, Nora had successfully turned on the computer. As she placed her hands on the keyboard, the corners of her lips suddenly curled upward a little. "Joel," she said.

Joel paused. "Hmm?"

An unorthodox glint flashed in Nora's almond-shaped eyes. "The Smith Corporation does now."

Joel was taken aback.

His first thought was that Nora must be very familiar with Q, so Q would be a very reliable ally... He was about to speak when he saw Nora's fingers flying across the keyboard at high speed.

As she implemented coercive measures against the hacker, the dark screens slowly started lighting up.

The screen was still black, but it was unlike the unresponsive screens from just now where nothing happened no matter what keys they pressed. Together with the rapid movements of Nora's fingers, rows and rows of programming code moved up the screen.

It was so fast that Joel couldn't even see what exactly she was typing... Utterly stunned, he looked at Nora in disbelief.

For a moment, he felt that his cousin's profile looked so serious and determined. There was a strange charm and confidence in the unorthodox smile on her lips.

It wasn't blind confidence she had; rather, it was strong and powerful confidence that she had in her own abilities!

A thought suddenly formed in his mind, and a surprised and astounded Joel slowly asked, "You... you're Q?"

He thought of how calm Nora had been right from the beginning. Originally, he'd thought it was because she had already made arrangements for everything. For example, perhaps she knew the real Q and was able to get Q to help them tide through the difficult situation.

Or perhaps, Nora had borrowed Y from the Hunt Corporation!

Joel had imagined all sorts of scenarios, but he'd never once thought that Nora might be Q herself!

How could this be...?

She was already the world-famous number one surgeon domestically and internationally!! Nora took aggressive measures and cut off the enemy's virus attack, allowing the computer in front of her to function normally. In fact, she had even repaired the servers as well. They were currently in the midst of restarting, which would take a certain amount of time.

Nora had easily resolved the Smith Corporation's Internet crisis in under ten minutes!

She stretched, turned her head sideways to look at Joel, and nodded. "Yeah."

Joel: "..."

He was a little dumbfounded.

At this point, the deputy CEO knocked on the door. He poked his head in and asked softly, "Mr. Smith, since Ms. Nora has said that she knows Q, can she ask Q for help?"

Joel raised his brows.

The deputy CEO said, "All the computers in the company are still unusable at the moment. Everyone uses them for work, so no one can't work normally right now."

Joel looked at Nora.

"One hour," said Nora.

Joel looked at the deputy CEO. "Give all the employees a day off. They can come for work as per usual tomorrow."

When the deputy CEO heard this, he glanced at Nora with a complex look. Then, he turned around and went out.

After he left, Joel asked, "Is an hour enough for you to restore everyone's computers?"

"Oh," Nora flexed her wrists and said, "I only need five minutes."

Joel: "??!"

Nora put her hands on the keyboard again. "I asked for an hour because I'm planning to have some fun with the other party. While I'm at it, I will also... catch them."

Joel: "..." Nora had already decided to play along with them a long time ago. When Jill sent her nephew into the company, she had already sensed something.

Therefore, she had long since known that something might go wrong with the Smith Corporation. She had allowed it to drag on all the way until now just so she could get the mastermind behind the scenes to surface.

Needless to say, she naturally knew that the one surfacing was just a high-level hacker in the mysterious organization. It was the easiest for one to expose their identities in online battles, so the "little master" whom she had been exchanging text messages with might not be with the hacker at the moment.

But every little bit counted, regardless!

At this moment, her phone vibrated.

She picked it up and took a look-sure enough, the little psycho had sent another message: 'My little servant, do you like my gift to the Smith Corporation?'

Nora's lip corners quirked upward. She wrote: 'Yeah, I like it quite a lot.'

After all, it had exposed another member of his organization!