

## Chapter 542

Five minutes later, Jason was sweating profusely.

In the past five minutes, all he did was turn off the alarm. As for recovering the system, he was far from getting it done.

As Jason keyed in the last line of code, he was finally overwhelmed and stopped, beads of sweat still trickling down his head. “Mr. Goldstein, the system can’t be restored!”

As soon as he said this, Robert and Charlie took three trembling steps back.

It’s over! We’re done for! Now that even the famous Professor Hobbs can’t fix the university’s system, what are we supposed to do?

How are we supposed to face Mason?

Just as they were busy panicking, the landline rang.

The moment Robert heard the phone ring, he knew that he was finished! This call must be from Young Master Mason!

Gritting his teeth, he answered the call and said in a wobbly voice, “Hello?”

Sure enough, the man on the other end had a stony voice that contained barely any emotion. “How’s the investigation going? Did you find the culprit?”

Robert’s throat constricted, and the hand that was holding the phone couldn’t stop shaking. “Not yet... Woodsbury University’s system crashed. I’m afraid it can’t be recovered!”

“Useless!” Mason hissed and hung up the phone.

He got up from his office chair, picked up his suit, and walked out the door.

It seemed that he would have to take matters into his own hands again!

Listening to the beeping sounds on the line, Robert knew that Mason was angry and had hung up on him.

He gripped the phone with both hands, then instantly composed himself. In a calm voice, he asked, “Is there any other way to recover the system?”

Jason frowned. “I’m afraid our only hope now is to get the help of professional hackers!”

Although professional hackers were highly capable, they weren’t easy to find. Not to mention, the cost...

“Professional hackers?” Charlie exclaimed. “Professional hackers charge a minimum of ten million. How are we even supposed to find one?”

“We have to find them even if it takes hundreds of millions!” Robert glowered as he slapped the table.

If he found out who sabotaged Janet’s dress, he would expel that person from Woodsbury University.

Just as Robert was about to make an announcement looking for hackers on behalf of the school, a cool voice sounded throughout the office. “Let me try!”

Everyone turned to the source of the voice, then blinked in confusion. Someone said incredulously, “You?”

“Yes!”

Jason wanted to laugh but was forced to hold it back to be polite. His face was flushed when he turned to look at Janet. “Miss Jackson, did you say something wrong, or did I mishear?”

“You heard me correctly. I didn’t say anything wrong!” Janet’s voice was sharp, and a hint of bitterness appeared in her eyes. Robert tilted his head as questions began to pop into his head.

Everyone else was equally confused.

Jason began to reason in a low voice, “Miss Jackson, this isn’t a joke. The university’s system has crashed, and only professional hackers can recover it!”

Currently, neither the computer science students nor the esteemed Jason Hobbs could fix the system. Hence, it was simply impossible for an outsider like her to recover it.

Frowning, Robert fixed his dark eyes on Janet and said, “Miss Jackson, I understand your current frame of mind, but if even Professor Hobbs has no more tricks up his sleeve, I’m afraid you…”

He trailed off because he didn’t want to humiliate Janet in front of everyone.