

Mighty Mom 151

Chapter 151 A Mysterious Savior

"How long do you need to fix the system?" A technician answered, "Probably by 10 pm, President Nolan." 10 pm? So, that means I'm going to have leftovers for dinner at her place later. At the thought of that, Silas angrily questioned the technician, "What? You guys need six hours to fix a small issue like this one?" Silas threw his weight around, trusting in his own capabilities, considering his seniority in The Nolan Group. Therefore, he directly spoke his mind.

"President Nolan, this is the best it is. If anything happens halfway, it could delay until tomorrow." Those words were only met by Silas's sulky silence as he soon left the room, only to be greeted by murmurs of complaints from the other employees who gathered together.

"When is the system going to be back online?" "I'm only interested to know whether my data would still be in the system after it is back to normal. I spent the entire week working on the proposal, so you might as well kill me if it's gone."

"Nah, I doubt it'll still be there. We should be grateful if the system can be fixed."

"I have a feeling that the hacker who did this to us is not someone to be trifled with. I just spoke to the technician, and even he doesn't know when it'll be fixed."

Upon hearing those words, the image of a little silhouette suddenly flashed across Silas's mind. Then, he stepped outside and gave Camila a call to tell her what happened before making his way to Imperial Kindergarten. By the time he returned, with South, it was already five in the afternoon. As he exited his car, he held the little boy's hand with a smile on his face. Meanwhile, South was seen holding a lollipop with his other hand in the pocket as if he was the coolest kid ever. After entering the elevator, Nolan asked, "Your mom has invited me to your place for dinner later. So, how long do you think you'll take?" "I'll know when I have a look at it, but I believe it'll be done right before your date with Mom." The child's words put a smile on Nolan's face as he gently patted his head. Not long after returning to the office, their presence was soon noticed by everyone else as they all gathered together and began gossiping. "Who's that child?"

"Is he really the president's kid?"

"He is so handsome and cool. If he were my son, I'd laugh in my sleep, wouldn't I?" "First, you need a handsome father to have a handsome child." "Hey, look, the president is carrying the child while heading to the computer lab."

"Wait, what? Is he going to let the child solve the problem in the lab?" "You've got to be kidding me. That kid looks like he is just turning seven. What can he do? It'd be good enough that he doesn't cry and make a scene here." In the meantime, Silas entered the lab with the child and courteously greeted the technicians in there, but yet no one took South seriously. "South, do you think you can fix it?" Nolan's eyes fell upon the little boy whose eyes were glued to the monitor screen. South took the lollipop out of his mouth and confidently replied, "Give me five minutes!" Silas was taken aback by the child's words but was soon convinced when he recalled the time that this prodigy made a billion vanish from a company's bank account without a trace. Therefore, he said, "Alright, do your thing then." Then, Silas turned his attention to the technicians and ordered them to make way for the child. "Step aside, guys. He'll do it." The technicians were all shocked and stunned as they gazed at Silas, probably thinking that their president must be out of his mind to let a child handle something so complicated. Despite their reluctance, they were still rather polite and courteous to Silas. "President Nolan, whoever is doing this

to us is a skilled hacker. If we stop what we're doing now, the company could suffer a huge loss. Moreover, we've already found a lead to work on the fix, which we're sure that we can get everything done by 10 pm tonight." "Let him do it," Silas knitted his brows and said. "President Nolan, it's a crucial moment now, and I'm afraid we can't stop what we're doing. If we do, the whole thing will have to start all over again, and all the hard work we did in an hour will go to waste." The technicians were reluctant to give up and apparently against Silas's idea.

Chapter 152 The Prodigy

Soon, the company's shareholders gathered outside the lab as they all stared at Silas, disagreeing with his choice of letting a child handle the crisis. Therefore, they all dissuaded him from going ahead. "President, maybe we should let Jacob Sully handle this. After all, he is a professional and the right person to do the job!" "That's right. If things go wrong, we're going to suffer a huge loss!" In the face of everyone else who disagreed, Silas responded with a darkened look as he shoved the technician away. "I told you to move. So, just do as I said." As the technician was shoved away, he could only helplessly watch his hard work go down the drain. He wanted to speak but swallowed his words in the end. "President Nolan..."

Soon, South looked back at the shareholders who gathered together and took a glimpse at the technicians. Then, he walked up to the computer and stood instead of sitting in front of the screen because of his height. Meanwhile, everyone else who witnessed this felt dismayed and disappointed by Silas's bad call, doubting his decision to have a child look into a crisis. What can a kid do? That's not how you pamper a child. Nevertheless, while the witnesses were complaining, South began jumping into action. With a complacent look on his face and a lollipop in his mouth, his little hands were seen typing on the keyboard pads with lightning speed as the monitor screen showed codes that kept changing. Needless to say, these were programming codes that were strangers to all laymen who were watching. In that instant, all the shareholders were left with their eyes widened and mouths agape. Meanwhile, the technicians didn't even have time to process the pain of letting their hard work go to waste before they realized the child only took less than a minute to catch up with the progress they had been making for an hour. Therefore, they were all dumbstruck and stunned by what they saw. How long did the kid say he needed? It looks like he is not bluffing, judging from his progress. Witnessing South's impressive performance, the technicians couldn't help but doubt their own abilities as they didn't expect to be humiliated by a child in their area of expertise.

While time was ticking, the monitor screen lit up as soon as South hit the enter key, with the timer stopping at four minutes thirty-two seconds. "Great! The system is back online!" the secretary happily exclaimed, "And all my stuff is still here." Soon, everyone else cheered in excitement. "It's really back to normal! This is quicker than we expected!" Nevertheless, South didn't stop there but instead went on to make some necessary upgrades in the system. Then, he looked at Silas and said, "I just installed a firewall in your system so hackers won't access your system so easily." At the sight of that, the shareholders all retreated without making any more noise while the technicians were rendered speechless. It was only after a long while that they finally asked, "Do you know who did this to us? Was it Wily Rabbit?"

The technician's words put South in a trance as the child doubtfully looked at him. "What makes you think it's Wily Rabbit?" "Well, I just think he is pretty good," the technician murmured. South curled his lips upward and thought to himself, Why would Wily Rabbit hack your system as if he has nothing else better to do? Furthermore, my dad seems to be behaving well these two days. "Wily Rabbit is a lot

better than this. If he had struck your system, you probably wouldn't have had time to react!" Upon saying that, South shifted his eyes to Silas and said, "Let's go, shall we?" Meanwhile, Silas had only leaned on the table as he met South's gaze. Then, he smiled with a pair of gentle eyes while ruffling the little boy's hair. "Sure, let's go." After that, Silas held his hand and left, leaving all the other employees awestruck and dumbfounded. "Oh gosh! This is unbelievable. That kid is a prodigy! An issue that took an hour for more than ten technicians to work on only took five minutes for a kid to settle."