Chapter 2: She's the Hacker He's Looking For

Christopher was taken aback by her straightforwardness. His sharp eyes fell on the paper on the table.

The words "Divorce Agreement" stood out, glaring at him.

He scanned the paper quickly, his brows furrowing deeper with each passing line. However, his gaze remained flat. It was hard to tell what he was feeling.

Although the agreement was concise, it was impeccably drafted.

How could a woman from the slums know how to draft a divorce agreement?

At first, Christopher had his doubts. When he read the final line, his skepticism was replaced by a cold, mocking laughter. "Just a villa is enough to satisfy you?"

In the asset division section, Melody had only mentioned the villa they currently lived in.

Christopher couldn't believe it. A woman who had gone to such lengths to marry him was asking for just one house in the divorce? Melody rolled her eyes at his reaction. She didn't care about the Bolton family's wealth at all.

The only reason she mentioned the villa was because she had a slight OCD disorder.

her physically ill. Melody wanted a quick resolution, and she didn't mince her words.

Thinking about how that scheming woman would live in her former home after she left made

"Mr. Bolton, if you feel it's not enough, you can compensate me more. How about five hundred million?"

threatening to tear through it with how forceful he was being.

"Mr. Bolton, Ms. Stewart had an accident on the way..."

Christopher's side halfway through his sentence.

hung open for what seemed like an eternity.

the table before leaving.

Christopher's eyes flashed angrily, and the air around him turned cold. He approached Melody, his handsome features looking like they were made out of stone.

"Melody, you haven't changed a bit. You may act demure, but deep down, you're just a money-hungry gold digger!"

He forcefully snatched the pen from her hand and pressed it against the paper, almost

Melody turned to look at her husband of three years. He was undeniably handsome. But what did it matter? He was nothing more than a scumbag!

"Thank you for your evaluation," Melody replied with a wide smile. "I do like money, after all. Money's more reliable than men who look down on women and think them worthless. Wouldn't you agree, Mr. Bolton?"

Melody's deliberate emphasis on certain words in her sentence successfully ignited Christopher's fuse.

"Melody!" He pursed his lips tightly, looking thunderous. Just as she thought that he would raise his

hand to strike her—

Christopher's assistant, Luke Parker, rushed into the room. He only noticed Melody by

He instantly stopped talking.

Luke froze nervously in his tracks, trying to avoid eye contact with anyone. By doing so, his eyes landed on the divorce agreement. His eyes widened, and his mouth

Christoper's life to stay by his side. She had even forsaken her pride.

Was she really willing to divorce the man she had sacrificed so much for? Regardless of Luke's shock, Christopher signed his name decisively and slammed the pen on

Melody had been submissive for the past three years, taking care of every aspect of

Luke hurriedly followed Christopher. When they reached the door, they heard Melody's clear and composed voice from behind.

"Mr. Bolton, I'll see you at the City Hall tomorrow morning." Luke stumbled, and looked up cautiously. He saw Christopher's face turn colder than ever.

The hostility spitting from the latter's eyes sent a chill up his spine.

However, Melody paid no attention to Christopher's displeasure.

As the door slammed shut behind them, Melody broke into a genuine smile for the first time today. She tapped her precious divorce agreement with her finger, then turned and ascended

the stairs gracefully.

She washed her hands, and changed out of her old clothes. Dialing an encrypted number, the phone rang for just a second before someone answered. A

man's voice came up on the other end. He sounded like he was shedding tears of joy.

Ten minutes later, it landed on the rooftop of Flourish Hotel.

Melody disembarked, clad in a flowing red dress.

"Boss, it's really you... After three years, you finally contacted me! Where have you been?!" Melody chuckled self-deprecatingly. "I've been playing a fool for three years."

"What?" "It doesn't matter. Come pick me up."

Irwin Lewis responded quickly, "Okay! The helicopter will be there shortly." While Christopher's car was waiting at a red light on the road, a helicopter flew overhead.

By now, she had transformed. She looked every inch a young heiress. Her jet-black hair cascaded smoothly down her back; her finely arched brows over her sparkling, mesmerizing eyes. She wore a pair of ten-centimeter stiletto heels embellished with diamonds. She exuded

Irwin was clad smartly in a handsome suit paired with perfectly polished shoes. He approached Melody almost running, his eyes filled with tears.

"Welcome back, Boss!"

an air of elegance and nobility.

He nodded. "Yes."

Irwin was the youngest son of the Lewis family, but he willingly played the role of Melody's loyal subordinate. "While you were away these three years, everything proceeded according to your initial

Melody glanced at him, and motioned for him to continue.

Irwin pressed the button for the elevator to the rooftop, and continued in a low voice,

"Bolton Enterprise expressed interest in collaborating on a network project with MY. I

plans. There haven't been any issues. However, there's something that needs your decision."

MY—the world's top hacker! Few people knew MY's true identity. Only Irwin and a few close associates knew that MY

declined in your absence, but they said they could wait for a year."

was the second alias of the Nolan family's heiress, Melody! Melody stopped walking. She looked at Irwin playfully. "Bolton Enterprise? Christopher Bolton?"

"How interesting."

Melody stepped out of the elevator, her high heels clicking on the marble floor. In contrast to

The curtains remained drawn, casting a serene blue glow on her earnest, focused face. Her

Melody fetched her laptop, kicked off her high heels, and settled on the couch in her luxurious presidential suite, which was her usual residence.

her noble appearance, her voice sounded lazy as she replied, "Then let him wait."

Irwin wasn't surprised that his boss knew the name of Bolton Enterprise's owner.

delicate, fair fingers danced across the keyboard. She cleared all the surveillance footage of her from the Bolton family.

closing the laptop and surrendering to a restful slumber.

From then on, the Bolton family would no longer have a young mistress. She had awoken from a long dream.

Without pausing, she switched to the stock interface. She tinkered with a few things before

The next morning, she woke up to her alarm ringing.

complemented the color perfectly, enhancing her exquisite beauty.

Christopher was already waiting at the entrance of the venue.

It was time for her to return to her role as the heiress of the Nolan family!

After meticulous grooming, she set off for the City Hall in style.

To celebrate her divorce, Melody had deliberately chosen a bright green dress. Her fair skin