

Chapter 283 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Maureen didn't know what was so wrong with herself that she would actually ask such a question.

Real computer experts were actually very hard to find.

Even with her family and the Smiths put together, they couldn't find a top-class hacker. Joel had paid a lot to hire the Smiths' current hacker.

It was said that when he attended the interview, Joel, who hadn't known his background at that time, had asked, "Why should I pay you such a high annual pay?"

The man had taken out his computer without a second word. Two minutes later, someone from the IT department reported, "Mr. Smith, the company's network is down!"

Joel had then looked at the hacker in front of him. After the hacker typed away for another two minutes, the network was back up. The hacker even said, "I've upgraded the company's firewall to the latest level of security. Unless Q and Y are on the scene, no one can breach my firewall."

With that, the man became a legend in one move and became worshiped by the Smiths.

Needless to say, there was no way he would help so easily.

He had completely ignored them even when problems occurred with Warren's game company's software. The Smiths' computer experts that they had previously approached for help were the people under him.

Unfortunately, none of them could pinpoint the problem.

Maureen regretted asking the question right after she did. How would Nora possibly know any when neither the Lights nor Warren could find any?

Why did she simply have to ask something that would put the other party in such a spot?

She smiled awkwardly and said, “It’s okay even if you don’t know any. None of us do anyway... There are so many programmers around, but why are there so few actual computer experts?”

Nora: “...”

That was because top-class talent wouldn’t work in a game company!

They either protected the national cyber security for the country—where they were known as white hats—or they had already been hired by certain corporations. Another possibility was that they freelanced and took on jobs in private, just like Solo. They also made a lot of money that way.

Could a game company like theirs even make a hacker stay with them?

Seeing how Maureen was hanging her head again and how her eyes were reddening, Nora kept quiet for a while before she finally said, “I do know one.”

Maureen: “?”

Her head whipped up and she looked at Nora in disbelief. “Really? Who is it? Are they famous? Would it be expensive if we hired them as a software engineer... no, a consultant, I mean, in our company?”

Nora coughed. “No, it isn’t. You can just give him a few hundred dollars.”

He was just doing them a small favor anyway. That little bug in their game was a cinch for him.

Maureen frowned. “So cheap? Are they reliable?”

She hurriedly explained, “I’m not questioning your abilities. What I mean is, most experts are really expensive to hire and are also very mysterious...”

Nora waved. “It’s fine. His name is Solo. I’ll give him a heads-up first.”

In a dark room abroad.

A few computer screens glowed faintly in the dark. A skinny man in front of a computer was writing a program excitedly when he suddenly sneezed.

As he rubbed his nose, he couldn’t help but wonder who was thinking of him.

Then, he immersed himself in his intense work.

A while later, his cell phone rang.

He was so engrossed in writing his program that he couldn't be bothered to look at his phone. He continued to stare at the computer screen. A short while later, though, his phone automatically connected and Nora's voice rang out. "What are you doing?"

Solo was so shocked that his hands shook. He accidentally entered a whole bunch of meaningless code into the computer, messing up the program instantly.

Solo: "..."

He looked to the side, stared at the phone, and said sinisterly, "Can you not be so bossy, Anti? All I did was just miss a call, yet you're already hacking into my phone?"

Nora replied, "... It's because your cell phone is too easy to hack. If it were a little more troublesome, I wouldn't waste any time doing it, either."

Solo: "..."

Just listen to what she was saying. Was that what a decent human being should be saying?

The resigned man picked up the phone and pressed the answer button stubbornly as if that was how being on the phone should be. He asked, "What's up? Need me to do something again?"

"Yeah. Do me a small favor."

"What is it?"

"Help my..." She fell silent for a while before she finally said, "...my cousin, I suppose. He's run into a small problem with his company's game. Take a look at it for him."

Solo asked nosily, "What do you mean by your cousin? How many cousins do you have?"

"..."

“Anti, you are not someone who gives themselves trouble. Besides, what do I get if I help him out? I owe you a favor, but I don’t owe him any.”

Nora said unhurriedly, “If you become their company’s consultant, I’ll write off for good the debt you owe me.”

Solo: “??”

He was absolutely stunned. “Have you suddenly found your conscience? Is the overlord finally willing to release her captive? No problem! I can do that!”

If helping a small game company and being their consultant could repay what he owed the other party for saving his life, then that was totally too good a deal for him!

Solo completely didn’t realize that he had already been brainwashed by Nora’s oppressive ways.

At the Smiths.

Nora gave Solo a call in her bedroom. After he agreed, she hung up and went out.

After she left, Pete, who was lying on the bed, suddenly opened his eyes.

Light flickered in his dark eyes as he looked at the door. Judging from what Mommy had said, she was actually a top-class hacker?

Mommy was so amazing! He must become even more impressive in the future so that he could be worthy of being her child! As for Cherry... Forget it, he would just let her play.

It was enough that he followed in Mommy’s footsteps.

Nora was completely unaware of how far the little fellow had already thought. She found Maureen sitting outside and waiting for her when she went out. She asked, “How did it go?”

Nora nodded and replied, “He’s agreed to it. I will set up a group chat for you guys later. You can tell him in the chat which part is buggy. He will help you guys out.”

Maureen nodded. “Okay! I’ll go and let Warren know about it!”

She entered the bedroom excitedly.

Warren's game had just gone live that day, so things were relatively in a rush, and he was currently in a huge panic. Seeing her enter, he asked, "Have you talked to Yvonne?"

Maureen shook her head.

Warren said, "Didn't I already say that I'll go? Yet you just had to stop me. See, it's because you can't bring yourself to take a step back. We're a family, it's very normal that we'll have conflicts. What's the big deal about that?"

He was about to go out when Maureen said, "No, what I mean is, I've found you a hacker as a consultant for your company!"

Warren: "?"

He was stunned. Then, he stretched out his hand and waved in front of Maureen. "Have you become silly? Do you think it's that easy to find a hacker? You didn't let someone fool you, did you?"

Maureen immediately replied, "I don't think so. Don't think too deeply into it for now. Show him the bug in the game first. As for whether or not he's really a hacker, and whether or not he's good, won't you know once you let him give it a shot?"

Warren, however, was extremely dubious. "How can I send our game software to other people so casually? Tell me the name of the hacker you found. I'll look him up on the Internet."

"His name is Solo," replied Maureen.

Yvonne, who had hacked into Warren's cell phone and was eavesdropping on them, curled her lips disdainfully.

After Warren entered Solo's name into Google, his information quickly appeared.

Solo was the champion of the international hacker competition last year. He was very good at capturing system loopholes, hacking into other people's systems, and stealing relevant documents.

When he was young, he had won a computer programming award and was considered one of the top hackers in the country.

When he saw this information, Warren was stunned.

He looked at Maureen in shock and asked in surprise, "Is it this Solo?"

Maureen was also very surprised. "I think... probably? Is there another Solo?"

Warren closed the tab and shook his head. "No."

Maureen: "Nora introduced him to me."

After the two of them finished speaking, they looked at each other. Warren coughed. "She's just a country bumpkin from California. How could she know such a powerful person?"

Maureen: "What's wrong with coming from California? She has been overseas for a few years! Maybe they met by chance."

Warren nodded. "Alright."

After saying that, he was still worried. "I better ask Yvonne."

Maureen was about to say something when Warren left.

In another room.

Yvonne hurriedly retracted her surveillance. After a while, there was indeed a knock on the door. She opened it, but Warren did not enter.

After all, they were not biological siblings and should have a line drawn between them.

He stood outside the door and asked, "Yvonne, have you heard of Solo?"

Yvonne raised an eyebrow. "Of course, I've heard of him. He was the champion of last year's hacker competition. I've seen him before, we worked together once."

Warren was instantly relieved. Just as he was about to say something, Yvonne smiled. "But he's very introverted. Last year, I wanted to pull him into the Smiths' business, but he refused. Do you know why?"

Warren shook his head.

Yvonne faintly replied, "Because he said that he doesn't like to be controlled and restrained, so he has always been doing things by himself. By the way, do you know his personality? He likes to be alone the most. Even I can't be considered his friend."

Warren was stunned. "Alone? Even you're not his friend?"

Yvonne nodded. "Capable people will always have pride."

Warren nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, not everyone is like you. They're capable and approachable. Alright, Yvonne, thank you!"

With that, Warren turned and left.

Yvonne: ??

She frowned and stared at Warren's back as he left.

She thought that when Warren heard this, he would directly ask her about the software, but she did not expect him to just leave like that.

She bit her lip.

Alright, he was not begging, right?

Then just wait!

Her software could not be deciphered by any Tom, Dick, or Harry. Besides, Solo was such a reclusive person. How could he be a consultant for their gaming company?!

When Warren returned to his room, Yvonne was already monitoring them.

She felt that after the two of them realized that the relationship with Solo was fake, they would definitely complain to Nora. In the end, she heard the two of them chatting.

Warren: "I think this Solo is fake."

Maureen: "Then what should we do? Now that you mention it, I also think it's fake."

After a long silence, Maureen slowly said, “Nora introduced him. Do you think...”

Yvonne smiled. She felt that the two of them would definitely blame Nora next. However, she did not expect the two of them to change the topic.

Warren asked, “Do you think Nora has been deceived too?”

Yvonne: “???”

Maureen continued, “Yes, but how are we going to tell Nora about this? If we say that Solo is fake, will she be sensitive and suspicious?”

Warren asked, “Would women also feel that way?”

Maureen: “Yes, they would. Even Nora’s self-esteem would be hurt. What do you think we should do?”

Warren: “...She’s not that unreasonable, is she?”

However, after a moment of silence, Warren said impatiently, “She came from a small place after all. She’s just mentally fragile!”

Maureen: “...Can you not say one thing and mean another? Besides, you’re related by blood. Haven’t you always wanted a biological sister?”

Warren scratched his head. “...She’s not my biological sister either. Sigh, I keep feeling like there’s a war between me and Yvonne. She was too outstanding since she was young, wasn’t she? She seemed close to us, but I could see that other siblings could play around with each other, but there was never anything between us. For example, when I went to look for her just now, if she was my biological sister, I could have just closed the door and talked to her, but I had to talk outside the door. You know Chester Hunt, right? He flaunts his sister in front of me every day. Whenever I mention Yvonne, he would reply to me, ‘Have you bathed with your sister? Have you ever put your arm around her shoulder? Have you ever drank with her? Are you related by blood?’”

He sighed heavily. “I’ve never done any of those things! But he has! I’m so angry! Now that I finally have a biological sister, do you think... Yvonne will be unhappy if I get closer to her or prepare some dowry for her?”

Maureen immediately said, "I liked Nora the moment I saw her. This might be fate between us. It's not wrong to prepare some dowry for her. What's there to be unhappy about? Uncle Ian will definitely help with her dowry too. Even if we prepare a few million, they won't care! Besides, I'll give Yvonne some when the time comes."

Warren nodded. "You're right."

Yvonne was speechless.

She clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. She felt as if her heart was stuffed with cotton.

She was Ian's daughter, while Nora was the daughter of her deceased uncle. How could she be more precious than her?

Why were these people treating her so well?

What about her?

What had she been all these years?

She took a deep breath.

In another room.

After the two of them discussed the dowry, Warren picked up his phone. "Come on, invite Solo to the group chat. We'll expose his fake identity on the spot and let Nora know the dangers of society. I thought about it, we can't hide this from her!"

When Maureen heard her husband's words, she felt that it made sense. Therefore, she told Nora to add them into a group chat.

Nora did so soon.

She also made an introduction:

Nora: "This is Solo @Warren @Maureen"

With that, she fell silent.

Solo sent a welcoming emoji in the group chat and waved a small handkerchief around, looking especially despicable.

Warren sneered. How could the Almighty be so approachable?

Let's see how he would expose Solo's fake identity!

As he thought about this, he sent a previous game program into the group and said, "Guru, may I know where the bugs in this software are?"

Haha!

He'll see how Solo answers!

While Warren was feeling smug, the other party replied:

Solo: "What nonsense is this? Can this code be used?"

Warren was taken aback.

Maureen said excitedly, "Maybe he's really a master and can see the problem with this code?"

Warren touched his nose. "No, I have to try again. Maybe this was a wild guess?"

He sent a message to the group:

Warren: "Ah, I accidentally sent the wrong code. Master, are you really Solo?"

On the other end of the line, Solo was anxious. He did not have that much time to waste with him! Therefore, he quickly typed a message:

Solo: "Yes, cut the crap. Shall we sign the contract first?"

Anti had finally relented and said that as long as he became the consultant of this silly cousin, he would not have to work for free in the future!

Solo had to seize this opportunity.

The other party had first sent a bunch of wrong codes. It was obvious that they were testing him, and did not trust him so much. What if after he helped

fix the bug, the other party kicked him away and said that they did not need a consultant?

To think that the dignified Solo would one day beg to be a company consultant for someone else!

Therefore, he had to sign the contract first. He did not want to be fooled again after doing the job!

However, in the eyes of Warren and Maureen, this hasty behavior made the two of them even more certain that this was a liar!

The two of them looked at each other. Warren asked, "Sure, but what about the salary?"

Solo: "Anything. Just give me \$200,000."

Anyway, he did not care about such a small amount of money. Any project he accepted would cost a million! Did he care about the consultancy fees?

No, what he cared about was freedom!

Now, freedom was waving a little handkerchief at him. He was anxious to get rid of Anti!

Therefore, Solo sent another message in the group chat: "Hurry up. I've already settled the contract for you. I'll sign an electronic one. You can just sign an electronic one too."

After saying this, he sent a contract to the group chat.

Warren: "!!"

Maureen: "..."

She gulped. "It has only been a few minutes? The contract is done."

Warren: "...He probably prepared it in advance?"

Maureen opened the contract and took a look. The amount was \$200,000.

She glanced at Warren again. "Isn't this too cheap?"

Warren: "You can practically say that he's helping us for free."

The two of them looked at each other again. At this moment, they were certain that this Solo was definitely a liar!

Warren rolled up his sleeves and looked at Maureen. "How dare he deceive us, the Smiths. How hateful! Moreover, this liar is too unprofessional! Can a real high-level hacker be hired for \$200,000?! It's too fake! Nora, that stupid girl, has been deceived by this person for so long! He might have also swindled tens of thousands from her!"

Maureen also frowned. "Yes!"

Warren said, "Tens of thousands is nothing to us, but to Nora, it should be a lot in the environment she lives in, right? No, us Smiths cannot be bullied like this!"

Maureen nodded repeatedly. "Yes, we have to vent our anger! But how?"

Warren thought about it and said slowly, "How about this? First, we have to let Nora know that he's a liar!"

Maureen took out her phone. "I'll private chat with her."

After Maureen sent a message to Nora, saying that Solo in the group was a liar, Nora's reply was very fast because there were only two words: "He's real."

Maureen: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them looked at each other. Maureen sighed. "It looks like Nora has been deceived quite badly."

Warren nodded as well.

Maureen asked, "What do we do now?"

After thinking for a while, Warren immediately patted his head. "Then let the truth be explained. We'll sign the contract according to this counterfeit! After we sign it, he won't be able to find any bugs. By then, Nora will definitely know the truth!"

Maureen nodded. "Then what about your game?"

Warren: "At this time, is that bit of money more important? Or is my sister more important?"

Maureen thought for a moment. "That's true. Let's settle the matter of Nora being deceived first!"

Anyway, even if they were bankrupt. With their elder brother to support them, their lives would not be bad!

The conversation between the two dimwits entered Yvonne's ears, making her clench her fists in anger. This was too much.

It was too much!

These two people were too good to Nora!

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. She decided that if Warren came looking for her later, she would definitely not help.

How could he not care about that bit of money?

Then she would make him go bankrupt!

Warren signed the contract electronically and sent it to Solo again.

Solo immediately sent a message in the group: "Okay, the contract has been settled."

Warren sent another message: "Then I'll send you the bug?"

Solo: "Your software is on this computer you're using, right?"

Warren: "?"

He glanced at his computer and replied: "Yes."

Solo: "Okay, no need to send it. I hacked into your computer."

Warren: "!!!"

He looked at his computer and saw nothing unusual on it. It was just like earlier. How did he hack in?

He sent a message in the group: "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Warren looked at Maureen. "Transfer the money!"

Maureen was stunned.

Warren snorted. "If we don't transfer the money, then it won't count as fraud. At most, it'll be getting scammed on the Internet, and the police won't take it seriously. Only when there's a transaction with a large sum of money will we be taken seriously... Moreover, it'll take more than \$100,000 to make a case."

Maureen transferred the money over.

After the money reached the other party's account, Warren said in the group chat: "The money has been transferred. Please repair the game."

However, after this message was sent, there was no more news from Solo.

After waiting for a full two minutes, Warren and Maureen looked at each other and then at the computer again.

Warren: "Where are you?"

Another two minutes passed.

Warren: "I've transferred the money to you. Are you not talking anymore? Have you blacklisted me?"

Another three minutes passed.

Warren: "Are you a cheat? @Solo."

After sending these messages, Solo still did not say anything.

Warren and Maureen looked at each other, feeling that the other party had already taken the bait!

Maureen sent a message in the group chat: “Nora, did you see that? This person is really a liar. He’s not Solo!”

Warren’s message was aggrieved. “Hmph, I don’t know how much money I’ve been scammed for. I’ll call the police and get my money back, I’ll help you get it back!”

At this moment, there was a new message in the group.

Solo: “Stop talking. Your phones have been bugged”

With that, the group fell silent.

Warren subconsciously raised his head and looked around. When he realized that there were no cameras in the room, he frowned. “Really?”

Maureen also jumped.

She shrank back in fear. “Hubby, if we’re being watched, what are they trying to do? I even change my clothes often. Will they see us? Did we meet a pervert?”

Warren took a step forward. “I don’t think that’s possible. When the Smiths entered, they had a barrier. If we had a surveillance camera on us, it would have sounded an alarm. This was also to protect our family’s safety. So how could we be monitored? He... he might be creating a panic to scare us!”

“Really?”

Warren walked around Maureen. He looked at the slightly revealing pajamas she was wearing and coughed. Then, he took out a jacket from the side and draped it over her. “Seriously, even in your own room, you should dress more appropriately!”

Maureen: “...”

Warren was really cowardly. He always said what he did not mean.

She grimaced and wrapped her clothes tighter around herself.

Someone in the group sent another message:

Solo: [... No one is monitoring you. It's listening! Stop thinking you're in a drama!!]

Warren: "!!!"

He looked at Maureen with trembling eyes and saw that her gaze had changed as well.

The two of them leaned against each other and looked around again.

Finally, Maureen asked softly, "Hubby, shall we switch rooms?"

Another message appeared in the group:

Solo: "It's useless. The surveillance information is on the computer! I'm not sure if it's on your phone. I was planning to hack into your phone to take a look."

As soon as he said this, Warren and Maureen looked at their phones at the same time. Then, they subconsciously threw their phones on the bed!

It was like a time bomb!

The two of them paused for a full two minutes before Warren stood up. "What's there to be afraid of? I think this Solo is just trying to scare us! He wants us to believe this. Otherwise, what's the point of saying all this? Can't he just repair the software?"

Maureen nodded as well. "Yes, it's definitely fake! I can guarantee it. Absolutely!"

She wrapped her coat tightly around her. "If the Smiths' house can be bugged so easily, is there still a safe place in this world?"

Warren nodded fiercely. "Exactly!"

As the two of them spoke, Warren simply stood up and looked at his computer. "This must be something he did. Instead of repairing the game, he used all this to scare us. Have I, Warren, been frightened since I was young?"

Almost as soon as he said this, a voice came from the computer. "Then how did you grow up?"

Warren was instantly alert. He jumped up and hid behind Maureen, screaming, "Honey!"

Maureen instinctively blocked his path and reached out to protect him. "Who is it? Hubby, don't be afraid!"

"..."

The room was silent for a full 20 seconds before a laugh came from the computer.

Warren: "!"

Maureen: "..."

What had the two of them done?

Warren was furious. As a man, his dignity made him straighten his chest. He stood behind Maureen and grabbed her arm. Then, he said fiercely, "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at you."

The sound was a robotic voice during the voice-changing stage, making it impossible to tell who the other party was.

Warren asked, "Are you the fake Solo?"

"No."

Warren snorted coldly. "Now you dare to tell the truth..."

"I'm real. How could a fake person hack into your computer?"

"..." Warren was silent for a moment. "I know how to hack into other people's computers too. This is like a remote office! Besides, anyone who knows a little technology knows how to do it, right?"

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, "Remote-connection work is to control your computer from a distance, but hacking into your computer will go unnoticed. Furthermore, I have to first break through your firewall and then... Forget it. You won't understand even if I tell you this. I'll

only say this. Do you think ordinary people can hack into the Smiths' firewall? It's only me!"

Warren: "..."

Maureen caught the loophole in his words. "If that's the case, then did you just say that someone was listening to us? How did that person hack in? You said that it's difficult for anyone but you. Aren't you full of loopholes?"

Solo was silent for a moment before coughing. "What if the other party is in your house? There's no need to break through the external firewall between family members."

Maureen was shocked. "In our house? Who is it?"

Solo: "The Smiths' firewall is indeed very powerful. It has already taken too much time to hack in and discover that you guys are being watched. I haven't found out who the person behind this is yet."

"..." Warren sneered. "Then what have you been doing? If you can't find out in time, then what can you do?"

"...I managed to fix your bug in time."

Warren: ???

He was stunned and turned to look at Maureen in disbelief.

After the couple looked at each other for a long time, Warren's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and heard the voice of the company's staff on the other end. "Mr. Smith, the system bugs have been repaired!! All the players can play normally now! Although some players have been lost because of the bugs, there are still new ones. Hold on!"

Warren was stunned and asked in disbelief, "Really?"

"Yes, our system is very smooth now, and the technical problems that were not resolved previously have been resolved! The graphics are also enhanced. Where did you find this person? He directly modified our server!"

Warren: "!!"

After hanging up, he looked at the computer in a daze and stammered, "Was that your work?"

On the computer: "Yes, your game was too shoddy. I helped you fix it. I also fixed a cartoon bug! That way, it'll save time in the future."

"..."

Warren stammered again and asked, "Are... are you really Solo?"

"Isn't that obvious? Who else can be stronger than me?"

Warren: "!!"

He met Maureen's gaze in disbelief.

The girl from the countryside really knew Solo?

How did she meet him?

This was too strange!

Moreover, were all top international experts so mild-tempered? If others suspected that he was fake, shouldn't he be very irritable?!

Just as their lips were trembling, Maureen asked, "Then, can you help us find out who was listening in on us?"

Solo: "...That's simple. Wait a while!"

With this sentence, the two of them heard the sound of a keyboard tapping coming from Solo.

Solo typed as he said, "Give me five minutes. I'll definitely find that person!"

Warren and Maureen had no choice but to believe that he was Solo. After all, all the bugs in the company had been repaired!

Warren was moved to tears. "Thank you!"

Solo: "Don't thank me. I should be the one thanking you!"

He was thankful that they had given him a great opportunity to escape from Anti. When he thought of his future freedom, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Warren: “?”

Maureen: “?”

The two of them looked at each other. Warren raised his eyebrows. Why was the Almighty’s personality so strange? He took such a small amount of money and helped them so much, yet he still wants to thank them? Could it be that he was attracted to his charm and wanted to work with him?

Warren raised his chin and puffed out his chest.

Maureen, who understood his gaze, rolled her eyes and asked, “Solo, who is it that’s monitoring us? It’s too much! Is it an insider? Is it a servant at home?”

Warren immediately frowned. “Investigate. After finding out, I, I, I’ll tell Big Brother to fire him!”

Maureen: “!!”

Look at how cowardly he was!

She rolled her eyes again. Just then, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Warren saw that Maureen was wearing a jacket and walked over to open the door. He realized that Yvonne was standing outside the door with a guilty look on her face. “Warren, I’m sorry. I made a mistake when I was looking for a bug for you!”

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne lowered her head. She thought about how the signal had suddenly stopped while she was listening in on the other party, and how she had panicked. She knew that something must have gone wrong and she had been discovered.

She made a prompt decision and ran over. At this moment, her face was filled with shame. “Warren, you know that I helped someone create a listening app some time ago. A problem suddenly happened just now and it went into my family’s computer. Is there a problem now?”

Warren: “?”

He immediately understood. “So it’s you! I knew it! How could my place be monitored?!”

Yvonne felt extremely guilty. “The code just now suddenly started to jump. Someone must have hacked into it and triggered it. Now, I’m confused. That software must have spread to many computers through the intranet. What should we do? Should I get everyone to come out one by one and inform them before helping them remove it?”

Her eyes turned red. “I... I didn’t do it on purpose. That software was at a critical moment when the external network was suddenly attacked. I was busy blocking it, but I didn’t expect it to become chaotic...”

The external network was suddenly attacked...

Warren coughed guiltily. Wasn’t it because of Solo?

However, Solo was helping him out. He was the one who had affected Yvonne!

Warren saw that when something had happened to Yvonne, her first reaction was not to look for her brother Warren out of everyone present in the house. Especially when she was running around in circles asking, “Warren, what should I do?”

“Warren, help me...”

Warren instantly felt a strong sense of accomplishment. He patted his chest generously. “Damn, leave this small matter to me! I’ll call everyone out now. Whose computer has been hacked by the virus?”

Yvonne explained in a serious tone, “In these five minutes, people who had their computers on have probably been hacked. It’s fine as long as they don’t turn them on. But don’t worry. I’ve already taken them back and told them not to turn their phones off. It’ll be fine in a while...”

“Alright, no problem! Go back and do your work. I’ll inform the butler and get him to go door to door.”

Yvonne was moved to tears. “Warren, thank you. You’re the only one who can help me...”

After closing the door, she sighed in relief.

In the room, Maureen frowned and stared at the door. “Why do I feel like she did it on purpose? Otherwise, how did she come right when Solo found out that we were being monitored?”

Warren was simple-minded. When he heard this, he even defended Yvonne. “You’re thinking too much, aren’t you? Why would she be monitoring us? If she wanted to monitor us, wouldn’t she benefit more by listening to Joel? In the entire family, we’re the two most useless people. We just lie here and count money. Does she want to listen to us flirt?!”

Maureen: “...”

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. “I found her. She’s indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn’t expect her to move faster than me.”

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, “In the future, just let me know in the group if there’s anything you need. The salary is up to you.”

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, “Solo?”

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. “I’m leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don’t have any privacy anymore!”

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, “Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!”

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children’s room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. "You're right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!"

Maureen: "... Shut up!"

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, "So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?"

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. "You're so flirtatious!"

"..."

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: "Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone."

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, "Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!"

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, "What membership?"

“The Hacker Alliance.”

Nora, about to go downstairs: ???

She paused for a moment and looked over in surprise.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, the housekeeper, Florence, was feeling smug. On the surface, she spoke to Warren, but her voice was so loud that everyone could hear her. “Do you know what the Hacker Alliance is? It’s an alliance formed by all the internationally renowned hackers. As long as she enters this alliance, they’ll take care of her in the future. Ms. Yvonne’s computer skills are already very good, but there are even more powerful people in the Hacker Alliance, such as Y and Q. The Hacker Alliance was established by Q. Now that Ms. Yvonne’s information has been handed over, they will handle it.”

Warren sighed. “Y and Q? Even I, who doesn’t know hacking, know about these two people. Yvonne, are you going to be in the same alliance as them? That’s too awesome!”

Yvonne lowered his head and smiled. “Warren, yesterday’s programming was the key to entering. Fortunately, you helped me stop it. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake! If Y and Q found out about this, they definitely wouldn’t let me pass.”

It was a humiliation for a hacker to ignore orders and hack into someone else’s computer!

Yvonne had lied yesterday, so she wanted to continue hiding it with lies.

Warren waved his hand. “Don’t worry about that. Who in our family knows Y and Q? They definitely won’t know. Besides, I asked everyone yesterday, no one lost anything.”

Yvonne nodded her head, looking relieved. It was all an act.

She was very confident about joining the Hacker Alliance.

Firstly, the monitoring software she had created this time was indeed not bad. If not for the real Solo yesterday, she probably would not have been discovered.

Nora actually knew Solo. This made her very surprised.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora.

How did Solo know her?

As she was thinking, Warren saw Nora too. He immediately jumped up from the sofa and wanted to rush over to thank his good sister for introducing him to Solo. However, he suddenly remembered Nora's identity. She was Uncle Ryan's daughter...

He coughed and pretended to say coldly, "So the one you introduced yesterday was really Solo. I thought you were lying!"

After interacting with him for the past few days, Nora had long realized that this brother of hers was someone who did not mean what he said. Therefore, she said directly, "You're welcome."

Warren: "..."

He coughed. "Who wants to thank you? You're thinking too much! At that time, I agreed to add Solo just to see if he was a liar and felt that you might have been deceived. Although he did me a small favor later on, that was because he wanted to work with me, do you know? He actually said that it didn't matter if he got paid or not and that if there's a problem, I can look for him directly. Look, we just met, and he's already so good to me. This means that I have a charm..."

Maureen could not help but interrupt him. "Nora, thank you this time! I'll buy you whatever you want!"

Maureen was the most straightforward.

Nora: "No, it's alright."

She really didn't need anything.

After saying that, she prepared to eat at the dining table. Warren asked curiously, "Nora, how do you know Solo?"

Yvonne pricked up her ears.

Nora said, "Oh, I met him overseas. He asked me to examine his illness."

Nora was a surgeon. The entire family knew this. After all, this was her profession to the outside world.

Thinking about it, she owned a private clinic. If someone like Solo was sick, they probably wouldn't go to big hospitals. It was normal for them to go to private clinics.

Therefore, it was only natural that she knew Solo.

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Warren and Maureen also came to a realization. "So being a doctor has such connections! Not bad. Have other celebrities come to see you?"

Nora: "..."

Did UK's queen count?

They had also invited her to the surgery to get to know each other. Later, Cherry even got to know Princess Lucy.

Just as Nora thought about this, she heard the Florence say, "Miss Nora, Surgeon is indeed a sacred profession, but I saw that you haven't worked at all during the past few days when you were home. Do you have no appointments?"

Nora: "No."

She would only perform two surgeries a month. This had been arranged long ago. Lily would handle everything for her.

However, Florence and Yvonne misunderstood. Florence lowered her head. "Then do you need us to introduce a few patients to you? Or have you considered switching jobs?"

Introduce patients?

Did she think that no one was looking for her for treatment?

Nora felt that it was funny. She smiled and glanced at Florence with her almond-shaped eyes. "There's no need. I'm not working full-time as a doctor."

If she wasn't full-time... then she was part-time.

Wasn't it because there were no patients around to help her regain her dignity?!

Florence lowered her eyes and smiled. "I see. Then, Miss Nora, what are you considering? I wonder if you're interested in programming? But ordinary girls shouldn't be sensitive to such things, right?"

She then looked at Yvonne. "What a pity. If Miss Nora is interested, Miss Yvonne can teach you."

Nora: "??"

She looked at Yvonne and saw her smile as she said, "Mdm. Florence, what are you saying? Even if Nora doesn't work, the Smiths can still afford to raise her! You're making her feel like you're urging her to earn money!"

After saying that, she looked at Nora and smiled. "Nora, I never asked you if you have money to spend. If not, I have some here, I can lend it to you."

She sounded superior.

Moreover, she had even mentioned this in front of so many people. It was probably more embarrassing than helping.

Florence hurriedly said, "Miss Yvonne, how can we let you spend money like this?! Looking at the time, today is the day we send pocket money. The finance department will probably transfer money into your bank cards later."

Yvonne: "Then give my share this month to Nora. She might not have enough for her first month."

Nora: "... No, it's alright."

She really didn't need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, "Isn't Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?"

Florence: “Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She’s the one who’s staying at your home. You’re the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won’t be a problem!”

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne’s application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: “Choose this or the other one?”

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne’s monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. “What did you eat for lunch?”

Nora replied lazily, “I forgot.”

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, “Eat slowly. It’s not good for your stomach to eat so quickly.”

Nora retorted bluntly, “Mr. Hunt, I’m a doctor.”

“...” Justin fell silent. “Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?”

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, “Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy.”

Justin smiled. “Then why do we feel happy eating candies?”

Nora said, “Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine.”

Justin smiled. “Oh, I get it. So you’re my candy.”

Nora: “????”

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. “Mr. Hunt, your joke isn’t funny at all.”

“This isn’t a joke.” Justin nagged seriously. “These are words of love.”

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. “No need.”

She really did not care about the Smiths’ money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne’s disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: “Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I’m sorry...”

Before she could finish, Florence said, “Miss Yvonne, this isn’t your fault alone. After all, a person’s energy is limited. You’re not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won’t have to worry about this in the future!”

Yvonne: “I don’t know yet, but it should be out soon...”

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne’s eyes lit up. “The email is here!”

Florence: “Then quickly take a look! It’s a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance...”

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith’s daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, “Miss Yvonne, it’s an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance...”

She did not notice that Yvonne’s expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. “Sorry, your application did not pass.”

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. "No, they haven't informed me yet! It's another email."

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. "Don't use Joel to pressure me. I know what you're like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!"

Yvonne lowered her head. “Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn’t do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good...”

“You’re doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don’t know you and think that you’re the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don’t know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you’re a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don’t care, but who doesn’t know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn’t seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you’re a genius!”

Louis placed his hands on his hips. “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!”

“The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn’t! Hmph, you’re just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that’s impossible!”

Louis’ words did not change Yvonne’s expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. “Louis, although it’s only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn’t it enough?”

“How could it be enough?” Louis said indignantly, “Don’t you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don’t you need money to buy equipment? Don’t you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn’t even enough for me to survive two days!”

Yvonne sighed. “But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California.”

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. “But you’re quite good-looking. At least you’re more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!”

Yvonne: “!!”

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. “Nora’s bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn’t have any money. It looks like she can’t lend it to you!”

“... No money?”

Louis widened his eyes. “Yvonne, what’s wrong with you? It’s fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I’m a boy and I don’t need to buy a bag or milk tea. It’s fine if I don’t have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?”

Yvonne: “!!!”

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis’s straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. "I'll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won't be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don't ask me!"

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. "You win!"

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: "??"

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne's instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora's hands. "Take this money..."

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, "The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn't even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn't be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn't get anyone to come and take her measurements?"

Yvonne: "!!"

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis's arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. "Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven't chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "You can even come here to buy clothes?"

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair. "Lend me... 150?"

Nora: "?"

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added, "1,500?"

Nora: "?"

"Then... 15,000?"

Louis's daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora's identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. "Take it."

Louis: "??"

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. "Okay, thank you!"

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, "Nora, where are you going?"

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, “Miss Nora, now that you know that you’ve stolen Miss Yvonne’s fiancé, you don’t have to brag about it, right?”

Nora: “?”

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, “Miss Yvonne, don’t lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she’s the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She’s not like you. You can rely on yourself.”

Nora: “!!”

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. “Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?”

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. “What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That’s too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn’t look like the Smiths’ daughter at all!”

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. “Mdm. Florence, don’t mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I’m not accepted, wouldn’t it be a joke?”

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, “How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won’t be rejected. Besides, even if you aren’t accepted, it’s not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you’re Mr.

Smith's daughter! Even if you're an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!"

"..."

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts'.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 284 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Maureen was about to say something when Warren left.

In another room.

Yvonne hurriedly retracted her surveillance. After a while, there was indeed a knock on the door. She opened it, but Warren did not enter.

After all, they were not biological siblings and should have a line drawn between them.

He stood outside the door and asked, "Yvonne, have you heard of Solo?"

Yvonne raised an eyebrow. "Of course, I've heard of him. He was the champion of last year's hacker competition. I've seen him before, we worked together once."

Warren was instantly relieved. Just as he was about to say something, Yvonne smiled. "But he's very introverted. Last year, I wanted to pull him into the Smiths' business, but he refused. Do you know why?"

Warren shook his head.

Yvonne faintly replied, "Because he said that he doesn't like to be controlled and restrained, so he has always been doing things by himself. By the way, do you know his personality? He likes to be alone the most. Even I can't be considered his friend."

Warren was stunned. "Alone? Even you're not his friend?"

Yvonne nodded. "Capable people will always have pride."

Warren nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, not everyone is like you. They're capable and approachable. Alright, Yvonne, thank you!"

With that, Warren turned and left.

Yvonne: ??

She frowned and stared at Warren's back as he left.

She thought that when Warren heard this, he would directly ask her about the software, but she did not expect him to just leave like that.

She bit her lip.

Alright, he was not begging, right?

Then just wait!

Her software could not be deciphered by any Tom, Dick, or Harry. Besides, Solo was such a reclusive person. How could he be a consultant for their gaming company?!

When Warren returned to his room, Yvonne was already monitoring them.

She felt that after the two of them realized that the relationship with Solo was fake, they would definitely complain to Nora. In the end, she heard the two of them chatting.

Warren: "I think this Solo is fake."

Maureen: "Then what should we do? Now that you mention it, I also think it's fake."

After a long silence, Maureen slowly said, "Nora introduced him. Do you think..."

Yvonne smiled. She felt that the two of them would definitely blame Nora next. However, she did not expect the two of them to change the topic.

Warren asked, "Do you think Nora has been deceived too?"

Yvonne: “???”

Maureen continued, “Yes, but how are we going to tell Nora about this? If we say that Solo is fake, will she be sensitive and suspicious?”

Warren asked, “Would women also feel that way?”

Maureen: “Yes, they would. Even Nora’s self-esteem would be hurt. What do you think we should do?”

Warren: “...She’s not that unreasonable, is she?”

However, after a moment of silence, Warren said impatiently, “She came from a small place after all. She’s just mentally fragile!”

Maureen: “...Can you not say one thing and mean another? Besides, you’re related by blood. Haven’t you always wanted a biological sister?”

Warren scratched his head. “...She’s not my biological sister either. Sigh, I keep feeling like there’s a war between me and Yvonne. She was too outstanding since she was young, wasn’t she? She seemed close to us, but I could see that other siblings could play around with each other, but there was never anything between us. For example, when I went to look for her just now, if she was my biological sister, I could have just closed the door and talked to her, but I had to talk outside the door. You know Chester Hunt, right? He flaunts his sister in front of me every day. Whenever I mention Yvonne, he would reply to me, ‘Have you bathed with your sister? Have you ever put your arm around her shoulder? Have you ever drank with her? Are you related by blood?’”

He sighed heavily. “I’ve never done any of those things! But he has! I’m so angry! Now that I finally have a biological sister, do you think... Yvonne will be unhappy if I get closer to her or prepare some dowry for her?”

Maureen immediately said, “I liked Nora the moment I saw her. This might be fate between us. It’s not wrong to prepare some dowry for her. What’s there to be unhappy about? Uncle Ian will definitely help with her dowry too. Even if we prepare a few million, they won’t care! Besides, I’ll give Yvonne some when the time comes.”

Warren nodded. “You’re right.”

Yvonne was speechless.

She clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. She felt as if her heart was stuffed with cotton.

She was Ian's daughter, while Nora was the daughter of her deceased uncle. How could she be more precious than her?

Why were these people treating her so well?

What about her?

What had she been all these years?

She took a deep breath.

In another room.

After the two of them discussed the dowry, Warren picked up his phone. "Come on, invite Solo to the group chat. We'll expose his fake identity on the spot and let Nora know the dangers of society. I thought about it, we can't hide this from her!"

When Maureen heard her husband's words, she felt that it made sense. Therefore, she told Nora to add them into a group chat.

Nora did so soon.

She also made an introduction:

Nora: "This is Solo @Warren @Maureen"

With that, she fell silent.

Solo sent a welcoming emoji in the group chat and waved a small handkerchief around, looking especially despicable.

Warren sneered. How could the Almighty be so approachable?

Let's see how he would expose Solo's fake identity!

As he thought about this, he sent a previous game program into the group and said, "Guru, may I know where the bugs in this software are?"

Haha!

He'll see how Solo answers!

While Warren was feeling smug, the other party replied:

Solo: "What nonsense is this? Can this code be used?"

Warren was taken aback.

Maureen said excitedly, "Maybe he's really a master and can see the problem with this code?"

Warren touched his nose. "No, I have to try again. Maybe this was a wild guess?"

He sent a message to the group:

Warren: "Ah, I accidentally sent the wrong code. Master, are you really Solo?"

On the other end of the line, Solo was anxious. He did not have that much time to waste with him! Therefore, he quickly typed a message:

Solo: "Yes, cut the crap. Shall we sign the contract first?"

Anti had finally relented and said that as long as he became the consultant of this silly cousin, he would not have to work for free in the future!

Solo had to seize this opportunity.

The other party had first sent a bunch of wrong codes. It was obvious that they were testing him, and did not trust him so much. What if after he helped fix the bug, the other party kicked him away and said that they did not need a consultant?

To think that the dignified Solo would one day beg to be a company consultant for someone else!

Therefore, he had to sign the contract first. He did not want to be fooled again after doing the job!

However, in the eyes of Warren and Maureen, this hasty behavior made the two of them even more certain that this was a liar!

The two of them looked at each other. Warren asked, "Sure, but what about the salary?"

Solo: "Anything. Just give me \$200,000."

Anyway, he did not care about such a small amount of money. Any project he accepted would cost a million! Did he care about the consultancy fees?

No, what he cared about was freedom!

Now, freedom was waving a little handkerchief at him. He was anxious to get rid of Anti!

Therefore, Solo sent another message in the group chat: "Hurry up. I've already settled the contract for you. I'll sign an electronic one. You can just sign an electronic one too."

After saying this, he sent a contract to the group chat.

Warren: "!!"

Maureen: "..."

She gulped. "It has only been a few minutes? The contract is done."

Warren: "...He probably prepared it in advance?"

Maureen opened the contract and took a look. The amount was \$200,000.

She glanced at Warren again. "Isn't this too cheap?"

Warren: "You can practically say that he's helping us for free."

The two of them looked at each other again. At this moment, they were certain that this Solo was definitely a liar!

Warren rolled up his sleeves and looked at Maureen. "How dare he deceive us, the Smiths. How hateful! Moreover, this liar is too unprofessional! Can a real high-level hacker be hired for \$200,000?! It's too fake! Nora, that stupid girl, has been deceived by this person for so long! He might have also swindled tens of thousands from her!"

Maureen also frowned. "Yes!"

Warren said, "Tens of thousands is nothing to us, but to Nora, it should be a lot in the environment she lives in, right? No, us Smiths cannot be bullied like this!"

Maureen nodded repeatedly. "Yes, we have to vent our anger! But how?"

Warren thought about it and said slowly, "How about this? First, we have to let Nora know that he's a liar!"

Maureen took out her phone. "I'll private chat with her."

After Maureen sent a message to Nora, saying that Solo in the group was a liar, Nora's reply was very fast because there were only two words: "He's real."

Maureen: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them looked at each other. Maureen sighed. "It looks like Nora has been deceived quite badly."

Warren nodded as well.

Maureen asked, "What do we do now?"

After thinking for a while, Warren immediately patted his head. "Then let the truth be explained. We'll sign the contract according to this counterfeit! After we sign it, he won't be able to find any bugs. By then, Nora will definitely know the truth!"

Maureen nodded. "Then what about your game?"

Warren: "At this time, is that bit of money more important? Or is my sister more important?"

Maureen thought for a moment. "That's true. Let's settle the matter of Nora being deceived first!"

Anyway, even if they were bankrupt. With their elder brother to support them, their lives would not be bad!

The conversation between the two dimwits entered Yvonne's ears, making her clench her fists in anger. This was too much.

It was too much!

These two people were too good to Nora!

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. She decided that if Warren came looking for her later, she would definitely not help.

How could he not care about that bit of money?

Then she would make him go bankrupt!

Warren signed the contract electronically and sent it to Solo again.

Solo immediately sent a message in the group: "Okay, the contract has been settled."

Warren sent another message: "Then I'll send you the bug?"

Solo: "Your software is on this computer you're using, right?"

Warren: "?"

He glanced at his computer and replied: "Yes."

Solo: "Okay, no need to send it. I hacked into your computer."

Warren: "!!!"

He looked at his computer and saw nothing unusual on it. It was just like earlier. How did he hack in?

He sent a message in the group: "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Warren looked at Maureen. "Transfer the money!"

Maureen was stunned.

Warren snorted. "If we don't transfer the money, then it won't count as fraud. At most, it'll be getting scammed on the Internet, and the police won't take it seriously. Only when there's a transaction with a large sum of money will we be taken seriously... Moreover, it'll take more than \$100,000 to make a case."

Maureen transferred the money over.

After the money reached the other party's account, Warren said in the group chat: "The money has been transferred. Please repair the game."

However, after this message was sent, there was no more news from Solo.

After waiting for a full two minutes, Warren and Maureen looked at each other and then at the computer again.

Warren: "Where are you?"

Another two minutes passed.

Warren: "I've transferred the money to you. Are you not talking anymore? Have you blacklisted me?"

Another three minutes passed.

Warren: "Are you a cheat? @Solo."

After sending these messages, Solo still did not say anything.

Warren and Maureen looked at each other, feeling that the other party had already taken the bait!

Maureen sent a message in the group chat: "Nora, did you see that? This person is really a liar. He's not Solo!"

Warren's message was aggrieved. "Hmph, I don't know how much money I've been scammed for. I'll call the police and get my money back, I'll help you get it back!"

At this moment, there was a new message in the group.

Solo: "Stop talking. Your phones have been bugged"

With that, the group fell silent.

Warren subconsciously raised his head and looked around. When he realized that there were no cameras in the room, he frowned. “Really?”

Maureen also jumped.

She shrank back in fear. “Hubby, if we’re being watched, what are they trying to do? I even change my clothes often. Will they see us? Did we meet a pervert?”

Warren took a step forward. “I don’t think that’s possible. When the Smiths entered, they had a barrier. If we had a surveillance camera on us, it would have sounded an alarm. This was also to protect our family’s safety. So how could we be monitored? He... he might be creating a panic to scare us!”

“Really?”

Warren walked around Maureen. He looked at the slightly revealing pajamas she was wearing and coughed. Then, he took out a jacket from the side and draped it over her. “Seriously, even in your own room, you should dress more appropriately!”

Maureen: “...”

Warren was really cowardly. He always said what he did not mean.

She grimaced and wrapped her clothes tighter around herself.

Someone in the group sent another message:

Solo: [... No one is monitoring you. It’s listening! Stop thinking you’re in a drama!!]

Warren: “!!!”

He looked at Maureen with trembling eyes and saw that her gaze had changed as well.

The two of them leaned against each other and looked around again.

Finally, Maureen asked softly, “Hubby, shall we switch rooms?”

Another message appeared in the group:

Solo: "It's useless. The surveillance information is on the computer! I'm not sure if it's on your phone. I was planning to hack into your phone to take a look."

As soon as he said this, Warren and Maureen looked at their phones at the same time. Then, they subconsciously threw their phones on the bed!

It was like a time bomb!

The two of them paused for a full two minutes before Warren stood up. "What's there to be afraid of? I think this Solo is just trying to scare us! He wants us to believe this. Otherwise, what's the point of saying all this? Can't he just repair the software?"

Maureen nodded as well. "Yes, it's definitely fake! I can guarantee it. Absolutely!"

She wrapped her coat tightly around her. "If the Smiths' house can be bugged so easily, is there still a safe place in this world?"

Warren nodded fiercely. "Exactly!"

As the two of them spoke, Warren simply stood up and looked at his computer. "This must be something he did. Instead of repairing the game, he used all this to scare us. Have I, Warren, been frightened since I was young?"

Almost as soon as he said this, a voice came from the computer. "Then how did you grow up?"

Warren was instantly alert. He jumped up and hid behind Maureen, screaming, "Honey!"

Maureen instinctively blocked his path and reached out to protect him. "Who is it? Hubby, don't be afraid!"

"..."

The room was silent for a full 20 seconds before a laugh came from the computer.

Warren: "!"

Maureen: "..."

What had the two of them done?

Warren was furious. As a man, his dignity made him straighten his chest. He stood behind Maureen and grabbed her arm. Then, he said fiercely, “What are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at you.”

The sound was a robotic voice during the voice-changing stage, making it impossible to tell who the other party was.

Warren asked, “Are you the fake Solo?”

“No.”

Warren snorted coldly. “Now you dare to tell the truth...”

“I’m real. How could a fake person hack into your computer?”

“...” Warren was silent for a moment. “I know how to hack into other people’s computers too. This is like a remote office! Besides, anyone who knows a little technology knows how to do it, right?”

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, “Remote-connection work is to control your computer from a distance, but hacking into your computer will go unnoticed. Furthermore, I have to first break through your firewall and then... Forget it. You won’t understand even if I tell you this. I’ll only say this. Do you think ordinary people can hack into the Smiths’ firewall? It’s only me!”

Warren: “...”

Maureen caught the loophole in his words. “If that’s the case, then did you just say that someone was listening to us? How did that person hack in? You said that it’s difficult for anyone but you. Aren’t you full of loopholes?”

Solo was silent for a moment before coughing. “What if the other party is in your house? There’s no need to break through the external firewall between family members.”

Maureen was shocked. “In our house? Who is it?”

Solo: "The Smiths' firewall is indeed very powerful. It has already taken too much time to hack in and discover that you guys are being watched. I haven't found out who the person behind this is yet."

"..." Warren sneered. "Then what have you been doing? If you can't find out in time, then what can you do?"

"...I managed to fix your bug in time."

Warren: ???

He was stunned and turned to look at Maureen in disbelief.

After the couple looked at each other for a long time, Warren's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and heard the voice of the company's staff on the other end. "Mr. Smith, the system bugs have been repaired!! All the players can play normally now! Although some players have been lost because of the bugs, there are still new ones. Hold on!"

Warren was stunned and asked in disbelief, "Really?"

"Yes, our system is very smooth now, and the technical problems that were not resolved previously have been resolved! The graphics are also enhanced. Where did you find this person? He directly modified our server!"

Warren: "!!"

After hanging up, he looked at the computer in a daze and stammered, "Was that your work?"

On the computer: "Yes, your game was too shoddy. I helped you fix it. I also fixed a cartoon bug! That way, it'll save time in the future."

"..."

Warren stammered again and asked, "Are... are you really Solo?"

"Isn't that obvious? Who else can be stronger than me?"

Warren: "!!"

He met Maureen's gaze in disbelief.

The girl from the countryside really knew Solo?

How did she meet him?

This was too strange!

Moreover, were all top international experts so mild-tempered? If others suspected that he was fake, shouldn't he be very irritable?!

Just as their lips were trembling, Maureen asked, "Then, can you help us find out who was listening in on us?"

Solo: "...That's simple. Wait a while!"

With this sentence, the two of them heard the sound of a keyboard tapping coming from Solo.

Solo typed as he said, "Give me five minutes. I'll definitely find that person!"

Warren and Maureen had no choice but to believe that he was Solo. After all, all the bugs in the company had been repaired!

Warren was moved to tears. "Thank you!"

Solo: "Don't thank me. I should be the one thanking you!"

He was thankful that they had given him a great opportunity to escape from Anti. When he thought of his future freedom, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Warren: "?"

Maureen: "?"

The two of them looked at each other. Warren raised his eyebrows. Why was the Almighty's personality so strange? He took such a small amount of money and helped them so much, yet he still wants to thank them? Could it be that he was attracted to his charm and wanted to work with him?

Warren raised his chin and puffed out his chest.

Maureen, who understood his gaze, rolled her eyes and asked, "Solo, who is it that's monitoring us? It's too much! Is it an insider? Is it a servant at home?"

Warren immediately frowned. "Investigate. After finding out, I, I, I'll tell Big Brother to fire him!"

Maureen: "!!"

Look at how cowardly he was!

She rolled her eyes again. Just then, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Warren saw that Maureen was wearing a jacket and walked over to open the door. He realized that Yvonne was standing outside the door with a guilty look on her face. "Warren, I'm sorry. I made a mistake when I was looking for a bug for you!"

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne lowered her head. She thought about how the signal had suddenly stopped while she was listening in on the other party, and how she had panicked. She knew that something must have gone wrong and she had been discovered.

She made a prompt decision and ran over. At this moment, her face was filled with shame. "Warren, you know that I helped someone create a listening app some time ago. A problem suddenly happened just now and it went into my family's computer. Is there a problem now?"

Warren: "?"

He immediately understood. "So it's you! I knew it! How could my place be monitored?!"

Yvonne felt extremely guilty. "The code just now suddenly started to jump. Someone must have hacked into it and triggered it. Now, I'm confused. That software must have spread to many computers through the intranet. What should we do? Should I get everyone to come out one by one and inform them before helping them remove it?"

Her eyes turned red. "I... I didn't do it on purpose. That software was at a critical moment when the external network was suddenly attacked. I was busy blocking it, but I didn't expect it to become chaotic..."

The external network was suddenly attacked...

Warren coughed guiltily. Wasn't it because of Solo?

However, Solo was helping him out. He was the one who had affected Yvonne!

Warren saw that when something had happened to Yvonne, her first reaction was not to look for her brother Warren out of everyone present in the house. Especially when she was running around in circles asking, "Warren, what should I do?"

"Warren, help me..."

Warren instantly felt a strong sense of accomplishment. He patted his chest generously. "Damn, leave this small matter to me! I'll call everyone out now. Whose computer has been hacked by the virus?"

Yvonne explained in a serious tone, "In these five minutes, people who had their computers on have probably been hacked. It's fine as long as they don't turn them on. But don't worry. I've already taken them back and told them not to turn their phones off. It'll be fine in a while..."

"Alright, no problem! Go back and do your work. I'll inform the butler and get him to go door to door."

Yvonne was moved to tears. "Warren, thank you. You're the only one who can help me..."

After closing the door, she sighed in relief.

In the room, Maureen frowned and stared at the door. "Why do I feel like she did it on purpose? Otherwise, how did she come right when Solo found out that we were being monitored?"

Warren was simple-minded. When he heard this, he even defended Yvonne. "You're thinking too much, aren't you? Why would she be monitoring us? If she wanted to monitor us, wouldn't she benefit more by listening to Joel? In the entire family, we're the two most useless people. We just lie here and count money. Does she want to listen to us flirt?!"

Maureen: "..."

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. "I found her. She's indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn't expect her to move faster than me."

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, "In the future, just let me know in the group if there's anything you need. The salary is up to you."

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, "Solo?"

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. "I'm leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don't have any privacy anymore!"

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, "Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!"

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children's room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. "You're right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!"

Maureen: "... Shut up!"

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, "So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?"

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. "You're so flirtatious!"

" ... "

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: “Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone.”

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, “Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!”

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, “What membership?”

“The Hacker Alliance.”

Nora, about to go downstairs: ???

She paused for a moment and looked over in surprise.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, the housekeeper, Florence, was feeling smug. On the surface, she spoke to Warren, but her voice was so loud that everyone could hear her. “Do you know what the Hacker Alliance is? It's an alliance formed by all the internationally renowned hackers. As long as she enters this alliance, they'll take care of her in the future. Ms. Yvonne's computer skills are already very good, but there are even more powerful people in the Hacker

Alliance, such as Y and Q. The Hacker Alliance was established by Q. Now that Ms. Yvonne's information has been handed over, they will handle it."

Warren sighed. "Y and Q? Even I, who doesn't know hacking, know about these two people. Yvonne, are you going to be in the same alliance as them? That's too awesome!"

Yvonne lowered his head and smiled. "Warren, yesterday's programming was the key to entering. Fortunately, you helped me stop it. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake! If Y and Q found out about this, they definitely wouldn't let me pass."

It was a humiliation for a hacker to ignore orders and hack into someone else's computer!

Yvonne had lied yesterday, so she wanted to continue hiding it with lies.

Warren waved his hand. "Don't worry about that. Who in our family knows Y and Q? They definitely won't know. Besides, I asked everyone yesterday, no one lost anything."

Yvonne nodded her head, looking relieved. It was all an act.

She was very confident about joining the Hacker Alliance.

Firstly, the monitoring software she had created this time was indeed not bad. If not for the real Solo yesterday, she probably would not have been discovered.

Nora actually knew Solo. This made her very surprised.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora.

How did Solo know her?

As she was thinking, Warren saw Nora too. He immediately jumped up from the sofa and wanted to rush over to thank his good sister for introducing him to Solo. However, he suddenly remembered Nora's identity. She was Uncle Ryan's daughter...

He coughed and pretended to say coldly, "So the one you introduced yesterday was really Solo. I thought you were lying!"

After interacting with him for the past few days, Nora had long realized that this brother of hers was someone who did not mean what he said. Therefore, she said directly, "You're welcome."

Warren: "..."

He coughed. "Who wants to thank you? You're thinking too much! At that time, I agreed to add Solo just to see if he was a liar and felt that you might have been deceived. Although he did me a small favor later on, that was because he wanted to work with me, do you know? He actually said that it didn't matter if he got paid or not and that if there's a problem, I can look for him directly. Look, we just met, and he's already so good to me. This means that I have a charm..."

Maureen could not help but interrupt him. "Nora, thank you this time! I'll buy you whatever you want!"

Maureen was the most straightforward.

Nora: "No, it's alright."

She really didn't need anything.

After saying that, she prepared to eat at the dining table. Warren asked curiously, "Nora, how do you know Solo?"

Yvonne pricked up her ears.

Nora said, "Oh, I met him overseas. He asked me to examine his illness."

Nora was a surgeon. The entire family knew this. After all, this was her profession to the outside world.

Thinking about it, she owned a private clinic. If someone like Solo was sick, they probably wouldn't go to big hospitals. It was normal for them to go to private clinics.

Therefore, it was only natural that she knew Solo.

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Warren and Maureen also came to a realization. "So being a doctor has such connections! Not bad. Have other celebrities come to see you?"

Nora: "..."

Did UK's queen count?

They had also invited her to the surgery to get to know each other. Later, Cherry even got to know Princess Lucy.

Just as Nora thought about this, she heard the Florence say, "Miss Nora, Surgeon is indeed a sacred profession, but I saw that you haven't worked at all during the past few days when you were home. Do you have no appointments?"

Nora: "No."

She would only perform two surgeries a month. This had been arranged long ago. Lily would handle everything for her.

However, Florence and Yvonne misunderstood. Florence lowered her head. "Then do you need us to introduce a few patients to you? Or have you considered switching jobs?"

Introduce patients?

Did she think that no one was looking for her for treatment?

Nora felt that it was funny. She smiled and glanced at Florence with her almond-shaped eyes. "There's no need. I'm not working full-time as a doctor."

If she wasn't full-time... then she was part-time.

Wasn't it because there were no patients around to help her regain her dignity?!

Florence lowered her eyes and smiled. "I see. Then, Miss Nora, what are you considering? I wonder if you're interested in programming? But ordinary girls shouldn't be sensitive to such things, right?"

She then looked at Yvonne. "What a pity. If Miss Nora is interested, Miss Yvonne can teach you."

Nora: "??"

She looked at Yvonne and saw her smile as she said, “Mdm. Florence, what are you saying? Even if Nora doesn’t work, the Smiths can still afford to raise her! You’re making her feel like you’re urging her to earn money!”

After saying that, she looked at Nora and smiled. “Nora, I never asked you if you have money to spend. If not, I have some here, I can lend it to you.”

She sounded superior.

Moreover, she had even mentioned this in front of so many people. It was probably more embarrassing than helping.

Florence hurriedly said, “Miss Yvonne, how can we let you spend money like this?! Looking at the time, today is the day we send pocket money. The finance department will probably transfer money into your bank cards later.”

Yvonne: “Then give my share this month to Nora. She might not have enough for her first month.”

Nora: “... No, it’s alright.”

She really didn’t need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, “Isn’t Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?”

Florence: “Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She’s the one who’s staying at your home. You’re the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won’t be a problem!”

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne’s application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: "Choose this or the other one?"

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne's monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. "What did you eat for lunch?"

Nora replied lazily, "I forgot."

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, "Eat slowly. It's not good for your stomach to eat so quickly."

Nora retorted bluntly, "Mr. Hunt, I'm a doctor."

"..." Justin fell silent. "Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?"

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, "Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy."

Justin smiled. "Then why do we feel happy eating candies?"

Nora said, "Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine."

Justin smiled. "Oh, I get it. So you're my candy."

Nora: "????"

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. "Mr. Hunt, your joke isn't funny at all."

"This isn't a joke." Justin nagged seriously. "These are words of love."

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. "No need."

She really did not care about the Smiths' money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne's disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: “Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I’m sorry...”

Before she could finish, Florence said, “Miss Yvonne, this isn’t your fault alone. After all, a person’s energy is limited. You’re not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won’t have to worry about this in the future!”

Yvonne: “I don’t know yet, but it should be out soon...”

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne’s eyes lit up. “The email is here!”

Florence: “Then quickly take a look! It’s a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance...”

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith’s daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, “Miss Yvonne, it’s an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance...”

She did not notice that Yvonne’s expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. “Sorry, your application did not pass.”

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. “No, they haven’t informed me yet! It’s another email.”

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. "Don't use Joel to pressure me. I know what you're like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!"

Yvonne lowered her head. "Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn't do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good..."

"You're doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don't know you and think that you're the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don't know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you're a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don't care, but who doesn't know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped

classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn't seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you're a genius!"

Louis placed his hands on his hips. "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!"

"The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn't! Hmph, you're just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that's impossible!"

Louis' words did not change Yvonne's expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. “But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California.”

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. “But you’re quite good-looking. At least you’re more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!”

Yvonne: “!!”

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. “Nora’s bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn’t have any money. It looks like she can’t lend it to you!”

“... No money?”

Louis widened his eyes. “Yvonne, what’s wrong with you? It’s fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I’m a boy and I don’t need to buy a bag or milk tea. It’s fine if I don’t have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?”

Yvonne: “!!!”

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis’s straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. “I’ll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won’t be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don’t ask me!”

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. “You win!”

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne’s instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora’s hands. “Take this money...”

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis’s arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. "Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven't chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "You can even come here to buy clothes?"

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair. "Lend me... 150?"

Nora: "?"

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added, "1,500?"

Nora: "?"

"Then... 15,000?"

Louis's daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora's identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. "Take it."

Louis: "??"

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. "Okay, thank you!"

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, "Nora, where are you going?"

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, "Miss Nora, now that you know that you've stolen Miss Yvonne's fiancé, you don't have to brag about it, right?"

Nora: "?"

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, "Miss Yvonne, don't lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she's the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She's not like you. You can rely on yourself."

Nora: "!!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. "Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?"

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, "How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won't be rejected. Besides, even if you aren't accepted, it's not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you're Mr. Smith's daughter! Even if you're an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!"

"..."

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts'.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 285 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Maureen: "..."

She gulped. "It has only been a few minutes? The contract is done."

Warren: "...He probably prepared it in advance?"

Maureen opened the contract and took a look. The amount was \$200,000.

She glanced at Warren again. "Isn't this too cheap?"

Warren: "You can practically say that he's helping us for free."

The two of them looked at each other again. At this moment, they were certain that this Solo was definitely a liar!

Warren rolled up his sleeves and looked at Maureen. "How dare he deceive us, the Smiths. How hateful! Moreover, this liar is too unprofessional! Can a real high-level hacker be hired for \$200,000?! It's too fake! Nora, that stupid girl, has been deceived by this person for so long! He might have also swindled tens of thousands from her!"

Maureen also frowned. "Yes!"

Warren said, "Tens of thousands is nothing to us, but to Nora, it should be a lot in the environment she lives in, right? No, us Smiths cannot be bullied like this!"

Maureen nodded repeatedly. "Yes, we have to vent our anger! But how?"

Warren thought about it and said slowly, "How about this? First, we have to let Nora know that he's a liar!"

Maureen took out her phone. "I'll private chat with her."

After Maureen sent a message to Nora, saying that Solo in the group was a liar, Nora's reply was very fast because there were only two words: "He's real."

Maureen: "..."

Warren: "..."

The two of them looked at each other. Maureen sighed. "It looks like Nora has been deceived quite badly."

Warren nodded as well.

Maureen asked, "What do we do now?"

After thinking for a while, Warren immediately patted his head. "Then let the truth be explained. We'll sign the contract according to this counterfeit! After we sign it, he won't be able to find any bugs. By then, Nora will definitely know the truth!"

Maureen nodded. "Then what about your game?"

Warren: "At this time, is that bit of money more important? Or is my sister more important?"

Maureen thought for a moment. "That's true. Let's settle the matter of Nora being deceived first!"

Anyway, even if they were bankrupt. With their elder brother to support them, their lives would not be bad!

The conversation between the two dimwits entered Yvonne's ears, making her clench her fists in anger. This was too much.

It was too much!

These two people were too good to Nora!

She bit her lip and took a deep breath. She decided that if Warren came looking for her later, she would definitely not help.

How could he not care about that bit of money?

Then she would make him go bankrupt!

Warren signed the contract electronically and sent it to Solo again.

Solo immediately sent a message in the group: "Okay, the contract has been settled."

Warren sent another message: "Then I'll send you the bug?"

Solo: "Your software is on this computer you're using, right?"

Warren: “?”

He glanced at his computer and replied: “Yes.”

Solo: “Okay, no need to send it. I hacked into your computer.”

Warren: “!!!”

He looked at his computer and saw nothing unusual on it. It was just like earlier. How did he hack in?

He sent a message in the group: “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Warren looked at Maureen. “Transfer the money!”

Maureen was stunned.

Warren snorted. “If we don’t transfer the money, then it won’t count as fraud. At most, it’ll be getting scammed on the Internet, and the police won’t take it seriously. Only when there’s a transaction with a large sum of money will we be taken seriously... Moreover, it’ll take more than \$100,000 to make a case.”

Maureen transferred the money over.

After the money reached the other party’s account, Warren said in the group chat: “The money has been transferred. Please repair the game.”

However, after this message was sent, there was no more news from Solo.

After waiting for a full two minutes, Warren and Maureen looked at each other and then at the computer again.

Warren: “Where are you?”

Another two minutes passed.

Warren: “I’ve transferred the money to you. Are you not talking anymore? Have you blacklisted me?”

Another three minutes passed.

Warren: "Are you a cheat? @Solo."

After sending these messages, Solo still did not say anything.

Warren and Maureen looked at each other, feeling that the other party had already taken the bait!

Maureen sent a message in the group chat: "Nora, did you see that? This person is really a liar. He's not Solo!"

Warren's message was aggrieved. "Hmph, I don't know how much money I've been scammed for. I'll call the police and get my money back, I'll help you get it back!"

At this moment, there was a new message in the group.

Solo: "Stop talking. Your phones have been bugged"

With that, the group fell silent.

Warren subconsciously raised his head and looked around. When he realized that there were no cameras in the room, he frowned. "Really?"

Maureen also jumped.

She shrank back in fear. "Hubby, if we're being watched, what are they trying to do? I even change my clothes often. Will they see us? Did we meet a pervert?"

Warren took a step forward. "I don't think that's possible. When the Smiths entered, they had a barrier. If we had a surveillance camera on us, it would have sounded an alarm. This was also to protect our family's safety. So how could we be monitored? He... he might be creating a panic to scare us!"

"Really?"

Warren walked around Maureen. He looked at the slightly revealing pajamas she was wearing and coughed. Then, he took out a jacket from the side and draped it over her. "Seriously, even in your own room, you should dress more appropriately!"

Maureen: "..."

Warren was really cowardly. He always said what he did not mean.

She grimaced and wrapped her clothes tighter around herself.

Someone in the group sent another message:

Solo: [... No one is monitoring you. It's listening! Stop thinking you're in a drama!!]

Warren: "!!!"

He looked at Maureen with trembling eyes and saw that her gaze had changed as well.

The two of them leaned against each other and looked around again.

Finally, Maureen asked softly, "Hubby, shall we switch rooms?"

Another message appeared in the group:

Solo: "It's useless. The surveillance information is on the computer! I'm not sure if it's on your phone. I was planning to hack into your phone to take a look."

As soon as he said this, Warren and Maureen looked at their phones at the same time. Then, they subconsciously threw their phones on the bed!

It was like a time bomb!

The two of them paused for a full two minutes before Warren stood up. "What's there to be afraid of? I think this Solo is just trying to scare us! He wants us to believe this. Otherwise, what's the point of saying all this? Can't he just repair the software?"

Maureen nodded as well. "Yes, it's definitely fake! I can guarantee it. Absolutely!"

She wrapped her coat tightly around her. "If the Smiths' house can be bugged so easily, is there still a safe place in this world?"

Warren nodded fiercely. "Exactly!"

As the two of them spoke, Warren simply stood up and looked at his computer. “This must be something he did. Instead of repairing the game, he used all this to scare us. Have I, Warren, been frightened since I was young?”

Almost as soon as he said this, a voice came from the computer. “Then how did you grow up?”

Warren was instantly alert. He jumped up and hid behind Maureen, screaming, “Honey!”

Maureen instinctively blocked his path and reached out to protect him. “Who is it? Hubby, don’t be afraid!”

“...”

The room was silent for a full 20 seconds before a laugh came from the computer.

Warren: “!”

Maureen: “...”

What had the two of them done?

Warren was furious. As a man, his dignity made him straighten his chest. He stood behind Maureen and grabbed her arm. Then, he said fiercely, “What are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at you.”

The sound was a robotic voice during the voice-changing stage, making it impossible to tell who the other party was.

Warren asked, “Are you the fake Solo?”

“No.”

Warren snorted coldly. “Now you dare to tell the truth...”

“I’m real. How could a fake person hack into your computer?”

“...” Warren was silent for a moment. “I know how to hack into other people’s computers too. This is like a remote office! Besides, anyone who knows a little technology knows how to do it, right?”

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, “Remote-connection work is to control your computer from a distance, but hacking into your computer will go unnoticed. Furthermore, I have to first break through your firewall and then... Forget it. You won’t understand even if I tell you this. I’ll only say this. Do you think ordinary people can hack into the Smiths’ firewall? It’s only me!”

Warren: “...”

Maureen caught the loophole in his words. “If that’s the case, then did you just say that someone was listening to us? How did that person hack in? You said that it’s difficult for anyone but you. Aren’t you full of loopholes?”

Solo was silent for a moment before coughing. “What if the other party is in your house? There’s no need to break through the external firewall between family members.”

Maureen was shocked. “In our house? Who is it?”

Solo: “The Smiths’ firewall is indeed very powerful. It has already taken too much time to hack in and discover that you guys are being watched. I haven’t found out who the person behind this is yet.”

“...” Warren sneered. “Then what have you been doing? If you can’t find out in time, then what can you do?”

“...I managed to fix your bug in time.”

Warren: ???

He was stunned and turned to look at Maureen in disbelief.

After the couple looked at each other for a long time, Warren’s phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and heard the voice of the company’s staff on the other end. “Mr. Smith, the system bugs have been repaired!! All the players can play normally now! Although some players have been lost because of the bugs, there are still new ones. Hold on!”

Warren was stunned and asked in disbelief, "Really?"

"Yes, our system is very smooth now, and the technical problems that were not resolved previously have been resolved! The graphics are also enhanced. Where did you find this person? He directly modified our server!"

Warren: "!!"

After hanging up, he looked at the computer in a daze and stammered, "Was that your work?"

On the computer: "Yes, your game was too shoddy. I helped you fix it. I also fixed a cartoon bug! That way, it'll save time in the future."

"..."

Warren stammered again and asked, "Are... are you really Solo?"

"Isn't that obvious? Who else can be stronger than me?"

Warren: "!!"

He met Maureen's gaze in disbelief.

The girl from the countryside really knew Solo?

How did she meet him?

This was too strange!

Moreover, were all top international experts so mild-tempered? If others suspected that he was fake, shouldn't he be very irritable?!

Just as their lips were trembling, Maureen asked, "Then, can you help us find out who was listening in on us?"

Solo: "...That's simple. Wait a while!"

With this sentence, the two of them heard the sound of a keyboard tapping coming from Solo.

Solo typed as he said, "Give me five minutes. I'll definitely find that person!"

Warren and Maureen had no choice but to believe that he was Solo. After all, all the bugs in the company had been repaired!

Warren was moved to tears. "Thank you!"

Solo: "Don't thank me. I should be the one thanking you!"

He was thankful that they had given him a great opportunity to escape from Anti. When he thought of his future freedom, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Warren: "?"

Maureen: "?"

The two of them looked at each other. Warren raised his eyebrows. Why was the Almighty's personality so strange? He took such a small amount of money and helped them so much, yet he still wants to thank them? Could it be that he was attracted to his charm and wanted to work with him?

Warren raised his chin and puffed out his chest.

Maureen, who understood his gaze, rolled her eyes and asked, "Solo, who is it that's monitoring us? It's too much! Is it an insider? Is it a servant at home?"

Warren immediately frowned. "Investigate. After finding out, I, I, I'll tell Big Brother to fire him!"

Maureen: "!!"

Look at how cowardly he was!

She rolled her eyes again. Just then, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Warren saw that Maureen was wearing a jacket and walked over to open the door. He realized that Yvonne was standing outside the door with a guilty look on her face. "Warren, I'm sorry. I made a mistake when I was looking for a bug for you!"

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne lowered her head. She thought about how the signal had suddenly stopped while she was listening in on the other party, and how she had

panicked. She knew that something must have gone wrong and she had been discovered.

She made a prompt decision and ran over. At this moment, her face was filled with shame. “Warren, you know that I helped someone create a listening app some time ago. A problem suddenly happened just now and it went into my family’s computer. Is there a problem now?”

Warren: “?”

He immediately understood. “So it’s you! I knew it! How could my place be monitored?!”

Yvonne felt extremely guilty. “The code just now suddenly started to jump. Someone must have hacked into it and triggered it. Now, I’m confused. That software must have spread to many computers through the intranet. What should we do? Should I get everyone to come out one by one and inform them before helping them remove it?”

Her eyes turned red. “I... I didn’t do it on purpose. That software was at a critical moment when the external network was suddenly attacked. I was busy blocking it, but I didn’t expect it to become chaotic...”

The external network was suddenly attacked...

Warren coughed guiltily. Wasn’t it because of Solo?

However, Solo was helping him out. He was the one who had affected Yvonne!

Warren saw that when something had happened to Yvonne, her first reaction was not to look for her brother Warren out of everyone present in the house. Especially when she was running around in circles asking, “Warren, what should I do?”

“Warren, help me...”

Warren instantly felt a strong sense of accomplishment. He patted his chest generously. “Damn, leave this small matter to me! I’ll call everyone out now. Whose computer has been hacked by the virus?”

Yvonne explained in a serious tone, “In these five minutes, people who had their computers on have probably been hacked. It’s fine as long as they don’t turn them on. But don’t worry. I’ve already taken them back and told them not to turn their phones off. It’ll be fine in a while...”

“Alright, no problem! Go back and do your work. I’ll inform the butler and get him to go door to door.”

Yvonne was moved to tears. “Warren, thank you. You’re the only one who can help me...”

After closing the door, she sighed in relief.

In the room, Maureen frowned and stared at the door. “Why do I feel like she did it on purpose? Otherwise, how did she come right when Solo found out that we were being monitored?”

Warren was simple-minded. When he heard this, he even defended Yvonne. “You’re thinking too much, aren’t you? Why would she be monitoring us? If she wanted to monitor us, wouldn’t she benefit more by listening to Joel? In the entire family, we’re the two most useless people. We just lie here and count money. Does she want to listen to us flirt?!”

Maureen: “...”

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. “I found her. She’s indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn’t expect her to move faster than me.”

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, “In the future, just let me know in the group if there’s anything you need. The salary is up to you.”

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, “Solo?”

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. “I’m leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don’t have any privacy anymore!”

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, “Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!”

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children’s room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. “You’re right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!”

Maureen: “... Shut up!”

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, “So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?”

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. “You’re so flirtatious!”

“...”

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: “Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone.”

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, "Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!"

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, "What membership?"

"The Hacker Alliance."

Nora, about to go downstairs: ???

She paused for a moment and looked over in surprise.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, the housekeeper, Florence, was feeling smug. On the surface, she spoke to Warren, but her voice was so loud that everyone could hear her. "Do you know what the Hacker Alliance is? It's an alliance formed by all the internationally renowned hackers. As long as she enters this alliance, they'll take care of her in the future. Ms. Yvonne's computer skills are already very good, but there are even more powerful people in the Hacker Alliance, such as Y and Q. The Hacker Alliance was established by Q. Now that Ms. Yvonne's information has been handed over, they will handle it."

Warren sighed. "Y and Q? Even I, who doesn't know hacking, know about these two people. Yvonne, are you going to be in the same alliance as them? That's too awesome!"

Yvonne lowered his head and smiled. "Warren, yesterday's programming was the key to entering. Fortunately, you helped me stop it. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake! If Y and Q found out about this, they definitely wouldn't let me pass."

It was a humiliation for a hacker to ignore orders and hack into someone else's computer!

Yvonne had lied yesterday, so she wanted to continue hiding it with lies.

Warren waved his hand. "Don't worry about that. Who in our family knows Y and Q? They definitely won't know. Besides, I asked everyone yesterday, no one lost anything."

Yvonne nodded her head, looking relieved. It was all an act.

She was very confident about joining the Hacker Alliance.

Firstly, the monitoring software she had created this time was indeed not bad. If not for the real Solo yesterday, she probably would not have been discovered.

Nora actually knew Solo. This made her very surprised.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora.

How did Solo know her?

As she was thinking, Warren saw Nora too. He immediately jumped up from the sofa and wanted to rush over to thank his good sister for introducing him to Solo. However, he suddenly remembered Nora's identity. She was Uncle Ryan's daughter...

He coughed and pretended to say coldly, "So the one you introduced yesterday was really Solo. I thought you were lying!"

After interacting with him for the past few days, Nora had long realized that this brother of hers was someone who did not mean what he said. Therefore, she said directly, "You're welcome."

Warren: "..."

He coughed. "Who wants to thank you? You're thinking too much! At that time, I agreed to add Solo just to see if he was a liar and felt that you might have been deceived. Although he did me a small favor later on, that was because he wanted to work with me, do you know? He actually said that it didn't matter if he got paid or not and that if there's a problem, I can look for him directly. Look, we just met, and he's already so good to me. This means that I have a charm..."

Maureen could not help but interrupt him. "Nora, thank you this time! I'll buy you whatever you want!"

Maureen was the most straightforward.

Nora: "No, it's alright."

She really didn't need anything.

After saying that, she prepared to eat at the dining table. Warren asked curiously, "Nora, how do you know Solo?"

Yvonne pricked up her ears.

Nora said, "Oh, I met him overseas. He asked me to examine his illness."

Nora was a surgeon. The entire family knew this. After all, this was her profession to the outside world.

Thinking about it, she owned a private clinic. If someone like Solo was sick, they probably wouldn't go to big hospitals. It was normal for them to go to private clinics.

Therefore, it was only natural that she knew Solo.

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Warren and Maureen also came to a realization. "So being a doctor has such connections! Not bad. Have other celebrities come to see you?"

Nora: "..."

Did UK's queen count?

They had also invited her to the surgery to get to know each other. Later, Cherry even got to know Princess Lucy.

Just as Nora thought about this, she heard the Florence say, "Miss Nora, Surgeon is indeed a sacred profession, but I saw that you haven't worked at all during the past few days when you were home. Do you have no appointments?"

Nora: "No."

She would only perform two surgeries a month. This had been arranged long ago. Lily would handle everything for her.

However, Florence and Yvonne misunderstood. Florence lowered her head. "Then do you need us to introduce a few patients to you? Or have you considered switching jobs?"

Introduce patients?

Did she think that no one was looking for her for treatment?

Nora felt that it was funny. She smiled and glanced at Florence with her almond-shaped eyes. "There's no need. I'm not working full-time as a doctor."

If she wasn't full-time... then she was part-time.

Wasn't it because there were no patients around to help her regain her dignity?!

Florence lowered her eyes and smiled. "I see. Then, Miss Nora, what are you considering? I wonder if you're interested in programming? But ordinary girls shouldn't be sensitive to such things, right?"

She then looked at Yvonne. "What a pity. If Miss Nora is interested, Miss Yvonne can teach you."

Nora: "??"

She looked at Yvonne and saw her smile as she said, "Mdm. Florence, what are you saying? Even if Nora doesn't work, the Smiths can still afford to raise her! You're making her feel like you're urging her to earn money!"

After saying that, she looked at Nora and smiled. "Nora, I never asked you if you have money to spend. If not, I have some here, I can lend it to you."

She sounded superior.

Moreover, she had even mentioned this in front of so many people. It was probably more embarrassing than helping.

Florence hurriedly said, "Miss Yvonne, how can we let you spend money like this?! Looking at the time, today is the day we send pocket money. The finance department will probably transfer money into your bank cards later."

Yvonne: "Then give my share this month to Nora. She might not have enough for her first month."

Nora: "... No, it's alright."

She really didn't need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, "Isn't Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?"

Florence: "Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She's the one who's staying at your home. You're the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won't be a problem!"

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne's application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: "Choose this or the other one?"

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne's monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. “What did you eat for lunch?”

Nora replied lazily, “I forgot.”

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, “Eat slowly. It’s not good for your stomach to eat so quickly.”

Nora retorted bluntly, “Mr. Hunt, I’m a doctor.”

“...” Justin fell silent. “Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?”

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, “Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy.”

Justin smiled. “Then why do we feel happy eating candies?”

Nora said, “Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine.”

Justin smiled. "Oh, I get it. So you're my candy."

Nora: "????"

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. "Mr. Hunt, your joke isn't funny at all."

"This isn't a joke." Justin nagged seriously. "These are words of love."

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've

just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. "No need."

She really did not care about the Smiths' money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne's disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: "Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I'm sorry..."

Before she could finish, Florence said, "Miss Yvonne, this isn't your fault alone. After all, a person's energy is limited. You're not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won't have to worry about this in the future!"

Yvonne: "I don't know yet, but it should be out soon..."

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne's eyes lit up. "The email is here!"

Florence: "Then quickly take a look! It's a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance..."

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith's daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, "Miss Yvonne, it's an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance..."

She did not notice that Yvonne's expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. "Sorry, your application did not pass."

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. "No, they haven't informed me yet! It's another email."

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too

high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. “How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?”

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. “Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He’s doing this for your own good. I’ve saved the rest of the money for you. I don’t want to see you being so unrestrained every day.”

Louis sneered. “Don’t use Joel to pressure me. I know what you’re like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!”

Yvonne lowered her head. “Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn’t do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good...”

“You’re doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don’t know you and think that you’re the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don’t know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you’re a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don’t care, but who doesn’t know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn’t seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you’re a genius!”

Louis placed his hands on his hips. “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!”

“The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn’t! Hmph, you’re just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that’s impossible!”

Louis’ words did not change Yvonne’s expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. "But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California."

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. "But you're quite good-looking. At least you're more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!"

Yvonne: "!!"

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. "Nora's bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn't have any money. It looks like she can't lend it to you!"

"... No money?"

Louis widened his eyes. "Yvonne, what's wrong with you? It's fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I'm a boy and I don't need to buy a bag or milk tea. It's fine if I don't have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?"

Yvonne: "!!!"

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis's straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. "I'll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won't be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don't ask me!"

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. "You win!"

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: "??"

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne's instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora's hands. "Take this money..."

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis’s arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. “You’re right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season.”

After saying that, she looked at Nora. “Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I’ll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I’ll choose two pieces every quarter.”

At this point, she smiled. “Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven’t chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, “You can even come here to buy clothes?”

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair.
“Lend me... 150?”

Nora: “?”

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added,
“1,500?”

Nora: “?”

“Then... 15,000?”

Louis’s daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora’s identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas.
“Take it.”

Louis: “??”

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. “Okay, thank you!”

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, “Nora, where are you going?”

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, "Miss Nora, now that you know that you've stolen Miss Yvonne's fiancé, you don't have to brag about it, right?"

Nora: "?"

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, "Miss Yvonne, don't lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she's the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She's not like you. You can rely on yourself."

Nora: "!!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. "Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?"

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, “How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won’t be rejected. Besides, even if you aren’t accepted, it’s not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you’re Mr. Smith’s daughter! Even if you’re an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!”

“ ... ”

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts’.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 286 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She wrapped her coat tightly around her. “If the Smiths’ house can be bugged so easily, is there still a safe place in this world?”

Warren nodded fiercely. “Exactly!”

As the two of them spoke, Warren simply stood up and looked at his computer. “This must be something he did. Instead of repairing the game, he used all this to scare us. Have I, Warren, been frightened since I was young?”

Almost as soon as he said this, a voice came from the computer. “Then how did you grow up?”

Warren was instantly alert. He jumped up and hid behind Maureen, screaming, “Honey!”

Maureen instinctively blocked his path and reached out to protect him. “Who is it? Hubby, don’t be afraid!”

“ ... ”

The room was silent for a full 20 seconds before a laugh came from the computer.

Warren: “!”

Maureen: "..."

What had the two of them done?

Warren was furious. As a man, his dignity made him straighten his chest. He stood behind Maureen and grabbed her arm. Then, he said fiercely, "What are you laughing at?"

"I'm laughing at you."

The sound was a robotic voice during the voice-changing stage, making it impossible to tell who the other party was.

Warren asked, "Are you the fake Solo?"

"No."

Warren snorted coldly. "Now you dare to tell the truth..."

"I'm real. How could a fake person hack into your computer?"

"..." Warren was silent for a moment. "I know how to hack into other people's computers too. This is like a remote office! Besides, anyone who knows a little technology knows how to do it, right?"

The other party was silent for a moment before saying, "Remote-connection work is to control your computer from a distance, but hacking into your computer will go unnoticed. Furthermore, I have to first break through your firewall and then... Forget it. You won't understand even if I tell you this. I'll only say this. Do you think ordinary people can hack into the Smiths' firewall? It's only me!"

Warren: "..."

Maureen caught the loophole in his words. "If that's the case, then did you just say that someone was listening to us? How did that person hack in? You said that it's difficult for anyone but you. Aren't you full of loopholes?"

Solo was silent for a moment before coughing. "What if the other party is in your house? There's no need to break through the external firewall between family members."

Maureen was shocked. "In our house? Who is it?"

Solo: "The Smiths' firewall is indeed very powerful. It has already taken too much time to hack in and discover that you guys are being watched. I haven't found out who the person behind this is yet."

"..." Warren sneered. "Then what have you been doing? If you can't find out in time, then what can you do?"

"...I managed to fix your bug in time."

Warren: ???

He was stunned and turned to look at Maureen in disbelief.

After the couple looked at each other for a long time, Warren's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and heard the voice of the company's staff on the other end. "Mr. Smith, the system bugs have been repaired!! All the players can play normally now! Although some players have been lost because of the bugs, there are still new ones. Hold on!"

Warren was stunned and asked in disbelief, "Really?"

"Yes, our system is very smooth now, and the technical problems that were not resolved previously have been resolved! The graphics are also enhanced. Where did you find this person? He directly modified our server!"

Warren: "!!"

After hanging up, he looked at the computer in a daze and stammered, "Was that your work?"

On the computer: "Yes, your game was too shoddy. I helped you fix it. I also fixed a cartoon bug! That way, it'll save time in the future."

"..."

Warren stammered again and asked, "Are... are you really Solo?"

"Isn't that obvious? Who else can be stronger than me?"

Warren: "!!"

He met Maureen's gaze in disbelief.

The girl from the countryside really knew Solo?

How did she meet him?

This was too strange!

Moreover, were all top international experts so mild-tempered? If others suspected that he was fake, shouldn't he be very irritable?!

Just as their lips were trembling, Maureen asked, "Then, can you help us find out who was listening in on us?"

Solo: "...That's simple. Wait a while!"

With this sentence, the two of them heard the sound of a keyboard tapping coming from Solo.

Solo typed as he said, "Give me five minutes. I'll definitely find that person!"

Warren and Maureen had no choice but to believe that he was Solo. After all, all the bugs in the company had been repaired!

Warren was moved to tears. "Thank you!"

Solo: "Don't thank me. I should be the one thanking you!"

He was thankful that they had given him a great opportunity to escape from Anti. When he thought of his future freedom, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Warren: "?"

Maureen: "?"

The two of them looked at each other. Warren raised his eyebrows. Why was the Almighty's personality so strange? He took such a small amount of money and helped them so much, yet he still wants to thank them? Could it be that he was attracted to his charm and wanted to work with him?

Warren raised his chin and puffed out his chest.

Maureen, who understood his gaze, rolled her eyes and asked, "Solo, who is it that's monitoring us? It's too much! Is it an insider? Is it a servant at home?"

Warren immediately frowned. "Investigate. After finding out, I, I, I'll tell Big Brother to fire him!"

Maureen: "!!"

Look at how cowardly he was!

She rolled her eyes again. Just then, there was a sudden knock at the door.

Warren saw that Maureen was wearing a jacket and walked over to open the door. He realized that Yvonne was standing outside the door with a guilty look on her face. "Warren, I'm sorry. I made a mistake when I was looking for a bug for you!"

Warren was taken aback.

Yvonne lowered her head. She thought about how the signal had suddenly stopped while she was listening in on the other party, and how she had panicked. She knew that something must have gone wrong and she had been discovered.

She made a prompt decision and ran over. At this moment, her face was filled with shame. "Warren, you know that I helped someone create a listening app some time ago. A problem suddenly happened just now and it went into my family's computer. Is there a problem now?"

Warren: "?"

He immediately understood. "So it's you! I knew it! How could my place be monitored?!"

Yvonne felt extremely guilty. "The code just now suddenly started to jump. Someone must have hacked into it and triggered it. Now, I'm confused. That software must have spread to many computers through the intranet. What should we do? Should I get everyone to come out one by one and inform them before helping them remove it?"

Her eyes turned red. "I... I didn't do it on purpose. That software was at a critical moment when the external network was suddenly attacked. I was busy blocking it, but I didn't expect it to become chaotic..."

The external network was suddenly attacked...

Warren coughed guiltily. Wasn't it because of Solo?

However, Solo was helping him out. He was the one who had affected Yvonne!

Warren saw that when something had happened to Yvonne, her first reaction was not to look for her brother Warren out of everyone present in the house. Especially when she was running around in circles asking, "Warren, what should I do?"

"Warren, help me..."

Warren instantly felt a strong sense of accomplishment. He patted his chest generously. "Damn, leave this small matter to me! I'll call everyone out now. Whose computer has been hacked by the virus?"

Yvonne explained in a serious tone, "In these five minutes, people who had their computers on have probably been hacked. It's fine as long as they don't turn them on. But don't worry. I've already taken them back and told them not to turn their phones off. It'll be fine in a while..."

"Alright, no problem! Go back and do your work. I'll inform the butler and get him to go door to door."

Yvonne was moved to tears. "Warren, thank you. You're the only one who can help me..."

After closing the door, she sighed in relief.

In the room, Maureen frowned and stared at the door. "Why do I feel like she did it on purpose? Otherwise, how did she come right when Solo found out that we were being monitored?"

Warren was simple-minded. When he heard this, he even defended Yvonne. "You're thinking too much, aren't you? Why would she be monitoring us? If she wanted to monitor us, wouldn't she benefit more by listening to Joel? In the entire family, we're the two most useless people. We just lie here and count money. Does she want to listen to us flirt?!"

Maureen: "..."

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. "I found her. She's indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn't expect her to move faster than me."

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, "In the future, just let me know in the group if there's anything you need. The salary is up to you."

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, "Solo?"

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. "I'm leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don't have any privacy anymore!"

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, "Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!"

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children's room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. "You're right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!"

Maureen: "... Shut up!"

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, "So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?"

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. "You're so flirtatious!"

" ... "

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: “Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone.”

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, “Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!”

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, “What membership?”

“The Hacker Alliance.”

Nora, about to go downstairs: ???

She paused for a moment and looked over in surprise.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, the housekeeper, Florence, was feeling smug. On the surface, she spoke to Warren, but her voice was so loud that everyone could hear her. “Do you know what the Hacker Alliance is? It's an alliance formed by all the internationally renowned hackers. As long as she enters this alliance, they'll take care of her in the future. Ms. Yvonne's computer skills are already very good, but there are even more powerful people in the Hacker

Alliance, such as Y and Q. The Hacker Alliance was established by Q. Now that Ms. Yvonne's information has been handed over, they will handle it."

Warren sighed. "Y and Q? Even I, who doesn't know hacking, know about these two people. Yvonne, are you going to be in the same alliance as them? That's too awesome!"

Yvonne lowered his head and smiled. "Warren, yesterday's programming was the key to entering. Fortunately, you helped me stop it. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake! If Y and Q found out about this, they definitely wouldn't let me pass."

It was a humiliation for a hacker to ignore orders and hack into someone else's computer!

Yvonne had lied yesterday, so she wanted to continue hiding it with lies.

Warren waved his hand. "Don't worry about that. Who in our family knows Y and Q? They definitely won't know. Besides, I asked everyone yesterday, no one lost anything."

Yvonne nodded her head, looking relieved. It was all an act.

She was very confident about joining the Hacker Alliance.

Firstly, the monitoring software she had created this time was indeed not bad. If not for the real Solo yesterday, she probably would not have been discovered.

Nora actually knew Solo. This made her very surprised.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora.

How did Solo know her?

As she was thinking, Warren saw Nora too. He immediately jumped up from the sofa and wanted to rush over to thank his good sister for introducing him to Solo. However, he suddenly remembered Nora's identity. She was Uncle Ryan's daughter...

He coughed and pretended to say coldly, "So the one you introduced yesterday was really Solo. I thought you were lying!"

After interacting with him for the past few days, Nora had long realized that this brother of hers was someone who did not mean what he said. Therefore, she said directly, "You're welcome."

Warren: "..."

He coughed. "Who wants to thank you? You're thinking too much! At that time, I agreed to add Solo just to see if he was a liar and felt that you might have been deceived. Although he did me a small favor later on, that was because he wanted to work with me, do you know? He actually said that it didn't matter if he got paid or not and that if there's a problem, I can look for him directly. Look, we just met, and he's already so good to me. This means that I have a charm..."

Maureen could not help but interrupt him. "Nora, thank you this time! I'll buy you whatever you want!"

Maureen was the most straightforward.

Nora: "No, it's alright."

She really didn't need anything.

After saying that, she prepared to eat at the dining table. Warren asked curiously, "Nora, how do you know Solo?"

Yvonne pricked up her ears.

Nora said, "Oh, I met him overseas. He asked me to examine his illness."

Nora was a surgeon. The entire family knew this. After all, this was her profession to the outside world.

Thinking about it, she owned a private clinic. If someone like Solo was sick, they probably wouldn't go to big hospitals. It was normal for them to go to private clinics.

Therefore, it was only natural that she knew Solo.

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Warren and Maureen also came to a realization. "So being a doctor has such connections! Not bad. Have other celebrities come to see you?"

Nora: "..."

Did UK's queen count?

They had also invited her to the surgery to get to know each other. Later, Cherry even got to know Princess Lucy.

Just as Nora thought about this, she heard the Florence say, "Miss Nora, Surgeon is indeed a sacred profession, but I saw that you haven't worked at all during the past few days when you were home. Do you have no appointments?"

Nora: "No."

She would only perform two surgeries a month. This had been arranged long ago. Lily would handle everything for her.

However, Florence and Yvonne misunderstood. Florence lowered her head. "Then do you need us to introduce a few patients to you? Or have you considered switching jobs?"

Introduce patients?

Did she think that no one was looking for her for treatment?

Nora felt that it was funny. She smiled and glanced at Florence with her almond-shaped eyes. "There's no need. I'm not working full-time as a doctor."

If she wasn't full-time... then she was part-time.

Wasn't it because there were no patients around to help her regain her dignity?!

Florence lowered her eyes and smiled. "I see. Then, Miss Nora, what are you considering? I wonder if you're interested in programming? But ordinary girls shouldn't be sensitive to such things, right?"

She then looked at Yvonne. "What a pity. If Miss Nora is interested, Miss Yvonne can teach you."

Nora: "??"

She looked at Yvonne and saw her smile as she said, “Mdm. Florence, what are you saying? Even if Nora doesn’t work, the Smiths can still afford to raise her! You’re making her feel like you’re urging her to earn money!”

After saying that, she looked at Nora and smiled. “Nora, I never asked you if you have money to spend. If not, I have some here, I can lend it to you.”

She sounded superior.

Moreover, she had even mentioned this in front of so many people. It was probably more embarrassing than helping.

Florence hurriedly said, “Miss Yvonne, how can we let you spend money like this?! Looking at the time, today is the day we send pocket money. The finance department will probably transfer money into your bank cards later.”

Yvonne: “Then give my share this month to Nora. She might not have enough for her first month.”

Nora: “... No, it’s alright.”

She really didn’t need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, “Isn’t Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?”

Florence: “Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She’s the one who’s staying at your home. You’re the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won’t be a problem!”

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne’s application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: "Choose this or the other one?"

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne's monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. "What did you eat for lunch?"

Nora replied lazily, "I forgot."

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, "Eat slowly. It's not good for your stomach to eat so quickly."

Nora retorted bluntly, "Mr. Hunt, I'm a doctor."

"..." Justin fell silent. "Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?"

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, "Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy."

Justin smiled. "Then why do we feel happy eating candies?"

Nora said, "Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine."

Justin smiled. "Oh, I get it. So you're my candy."

Nora: "????"

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. "Mr. Hunt, your joke isn't funny at all."

"This isn't a joke." Justin nagged seriously. "These are words of love."

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. "No need."

She really did not care about the Smiths' money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne's disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: “Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I’m sorry...”

Before she could finish, Florence said, “Miss Yvonne, this isn’t your fault alone. After all, a person’s energy is limited. You’re not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won’t have to worry about this in the future!”

Yvonne: “I don’t know yet, but it should be out soon...”

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne’s eyes lit up. “The email is here!”

Florence: “Then quickly take a look! It’s a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance...”

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith’s daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, “Miss Yvonne, it’s an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance...”

She did not notice that Yvonne’s expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. “Sorry, your application did not pass.”

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. “No, they haven’t informed me yet! It’s another email.”

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. "Don't use Joel to pressure me. I know what you're like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!"

Yvonne lowered her head. "Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn't do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good..."

"You're doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don't know you and think that you're the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don't know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you're a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don't care, but who doesn't know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped

classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn't seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you're a genius!"

Louis placed his hands on his hips. "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!"

"The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn't! Hmph, you're just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that's impossible!"

Louis' words did not change Yvonne's expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. “But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California.”

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. “But you’re quite good-looking. At least you’re more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!”

Yvonne: “!!”

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. “Nora’s bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn’t have any money. It looks like she can’t lend it to you!”

“... No money?”

Louis widened his eyes. “Yvonne, what’s wrong with you? It’s fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I’m a boy and I don’t need to buy a bag or milk tea. It’s fine if I don’t have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?”

Yvonne: “!!!”

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis’s straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. “I’ll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won’t be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don’t ask me!”

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. “You win!”

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne’s instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora’s hands. “Take this money...”

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis’s arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. "Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven't chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "You can even come here to buy clothes?"

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair. "Lend me... 150?"

Nora: "?"

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added, "1,500?"

Nora: "?"

"Then... 15,000?"

Louis's daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora's identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. "Take it."

Louis: "??"

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. "Okay, thank you!"

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, "Nora, where are you going?"

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, "Miss Nora, now that you know that you've stolen Miss Yvonne's fiancé, you don't have to brag about it, right?"

Nora: "?"

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, "Miss Yvonne, don't lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she's the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She's not like you. You can rely on yourself."

Nora: "!!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. "Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?"

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, "How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won't be rejected. Besides, even if you aren't accepted, it's not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you're Mr. Smith's daughter! Even if you're an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!"

"..."

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts'.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 287 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Maureen: "..."

She also found it strange. After all, there was indeed no need for her and her husband to be monitored.

But was this really just a misunderstanding?

Solo sneered. "I found her. She's indeed from the room next door. Tsk, I didn't expect her to move faster than me."

After saying that, Solo did not argue if it was intentional or not. He only said, "In the future, just let me know in the group if there's anything you need. The salary is up to you."

Then, he silenced himself.

After a minute of silence, Warren called out softly, "Solo?"

When no one responded, he looked at Maureen in relief. "I'm leaving, but why do I feel a little uncomfortable? I feel like we don't have any privacy anymore!"

Maureen nodded.

Finally, she said, "Hubby, from now on, leave the computer and phone in the living room while we sleep!"

They lived in a suite with three bedrooms. Apart from a large living room, there was a master bedroom, a children's room, and a study.

Warren nodded repeatedly. "You're right. It would be so awkward if someone heard us sleeping together at night!"

Maureen: "... Shut up!"

After saying this, Warren chuckled and said, "So, should I leave my phone outside the room tonight?"

The meaning of his words was too obvious.

Maureen hit his shoulder. "You're so flirtatious!"

" ... "

The night before, Warren had let the butler know that Nora was not to be disturbed no matter what. Nora hung a “Do Not Disturb” sign on the door and slept until the next afternoon.

When she woke up, Pete and Mia had already been sent to the kindergarten by Joel.

She yawned and went downstairs to look for something to eat.

Nora was not as reserved as a newcomer. Her actions were natural and unrestrained. The beautiful decorations around her did not make her feel hesitant.

Her phone beeped.

She lowered her head and saw a message: “Boss, the member application forms for the Hacker Alliance admissions this year have been sent to your phone.”

When Nora saw this, she subconsciously yawned.

She really... didn't want to work!

As she thought about this, she went downstairs and happened to hear the housekeeper, Florence, say to Yvonne, “Miss, you will definitely be able to secure the membership. With your skills, there will definitely be no problems!”

Warren, who was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed, asked, “What membership?”

“The Hacker Alliance.”

Nora, about to go downstairs: ???

She paused for a moment and looked over in surprise.

Perhaps sensing her gaze, the housekeeper, Florence, was feeling smug. On the surface, she spoke to Warren, but her voice was so loud that everyone could hear her. “Do you know what the Hacker Alliance is? It's an alliance formed by all the internationally renowned hackers. As long as she enters this alliance, they'll take care of her in the future. Ms. Yvonne's computer skills are already very good, but there are even more powerful people in the Hacker

Alliance, such as Y and Q. The Hacker Alliance was established by Q. Now that Ms. Yvonne's information has been handed over, they will handle it."

Warren sighed. "Y and Q? Even I, who doesn't know hacking, know about these two people. Yvonne, are you going to be in the same alliance as them? That's too awesome!"

Yvonne lowered his head and smiled. "Warren, yesterday's programming was the key to entering. Fortunately, you helped me stop it. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake! If Y and Q found out about this, they definitely wouldn't let me pass."

It was a humiliation for a hacker to ignore orders and hack into someone else's computer!

Yvonne had lied yesterday, so she wanted to continue hiding it with lies.

Warren waved his hand. "Don't worry about that. Who in our family knows Y and Q? They definitely won't know. Besides, I asked everyone yesterday, no one lost anything."

Yvonne nodded her head, looking relieved. It was all an act.

She was very confident about joining the Hacker Alliance.

Firstly, the monitoring software she had created this time was indeed not bad. If not for the real Solo yesterday, she probably would not have been discovered.

Nora actually knew Solo. This made her very surprised.

Thinking of this, she looked at Nora.

How did Solo know her?

As she was thinking, Warren saw Nora too. He immediately jumped up from the sofa and wanted to rush over to thank his good sister for introducing him to Solo. However, he suddenly remembered Nora's identity. She was Uncle Ryan's daughter...

He coughed and pretended to say coldly, "So the one you introduced yesterday was really Solo. I thought you were lying!"

After interacting with him for the past few days, Nora had long realized that this brother of hers was someone who did not mean what he said. Therefore, she said directly, "You're welcome."

Warren: "..."

He coughed. "Who wants to thank you? You're thinking too much! At that time, I agreed to add Solo just to see if he was a liar and felt that you might have been deceived. Although he did me a small favor later on, that was because he wanted to work with me, do you know? He actually said that it didn't matter if he got paid or not and that if there's a problem, I can look for him directly. Look, we just met, and he's already so good to me. This means that I have a charm..."

Maureen could not help but interrupt him. "Nora, thank you this time! I'll buy you whatever you want!"

Maureen was the most straightforward.

Nora: "No, it's alright."

She really didn't need anything.

After saying that, she prepared to eat at the dining table. Warren asked curiously, "Nora, how do you know Solo?"

Yvonne pricked up her ears.

Nora said, "Oh, I met him overseas. He asked me to examine his illness."

Nora was a surgeon. The entire family knew this. After all, this was her profession to the outside world.

Thinking about it, she owned a private clinic. If someone like Solo was sick, they probably wouldn't go to big hospitals. It was normal for them to go to private clinics.

Therefore, it was only natural that she knew Solo.

Yvonne sighed in relief.

Warren and Maureen also came to a realization. "So being a doctor has such connections! Not bad. Have other celebrities come to see you?"

Nora: "..."

Did UK's queen count?

They had also invited her to the surgery to get to know each other. Later, Cherry even got to know Princess Lucy.

Just as Nora thought about this, she heard the Florence say, "Miss Nora, Surgeon is indeed a sacred profession, but I saw that you haven't worked at all during the past few days when you were home. Do you have no appointments?"

Nora: "No."

She would only perform two surgeries a month. This had been arranged long ago. Lily would handle everything for her.

However, Florence and Yvonne misunderstood. Florence lowered her head. "Then do you need us to introduce a few patients to you? Or have you considered switching jobs?"

Introduce patients?

Did she think that no one was looking for her for treatment?

Nora felt that it was funny. She smiled and glanced at Florence with her almond-shaped eyes. "There's no need. I'm not working full-time as a doctor."

If she wasn't full-time... then she was part-time.

Wasn't it because there were no patients around to help her regain her dignity?!

Florence lowered her eyes and smiled. "I see. Then, Miss Nora, what are you considering? I wonder if you're interested in programming? But ordinary girls shouldn't be sensitive to such things, right?"

She then looked at Yvonne. "What a pity. If Miss Nora is interested, Miss Yvonne can teach you."

Nora: "??"

She looked at Yvonne and saw her smile as she said, “Mdm. Florence, what are you saying? Even if Nora doesn’t work, the Smiths can still afford to raise her! You’re making her feel like you’re urging her to earn money!”

After saying that, she looked at Nora and smiled. “Nora, I never asked you if you have money to spend. If not, I have some here, I can lend it to you.”

She sounded superior.

Moreover, she had even mentioned this in front of so many people. It was probably more embarrassing than helping.

Florence hurriedly said, “Miss Yvonne, how can we let you spend money like this?! Looking at the time, today is the day we send pocket money. The finance department will probably transfer money into your bank cards later.”

Yvonne: “Then give my share this month to Nora. She might not have enough for her first month.”

Nora: “... No, it’s alright.”

She really didn’t need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, “Isn’t Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?”

Florence: “Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She’s the one who’s staying at your home. You’re the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won’t be a problem!”

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne’s application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: "Choose this or the other one?"

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne's monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. "What did you eat for lunch?"

Nora replied lazily, "I forgot."

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, "Eat slowly. It's not good for your stomach to eat so quickly."

Nora retorted bluntly, "Mr. Hunt, I'm a doctor."

"..." Justin fell silent. "Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?"

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, "Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy."

Justin smiled. "Then why do we feel happy eating candies?"

Nora said, "Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine."

Justin smiled. "Oh, I get it. So you're my candy."

Nora: "????"

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. "Mr. Hunt, your joke isn't funny at all."

"This isn't a joke." Justin nagged seriously. "These are words of love."

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. "No need."

She really did not care about the Smiths' money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne's disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: “Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I’m sorry...”

Before she could finish, Florence said, “Miss Yvonne, this isn’t your fault alone. After all, a person’s energy is limited. You’re not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won’t have to worry about this in the future!”

Yvonne: “I don’t know yet, but it should be out soon...”

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne’s eyes lit up. “The email is here!”

Florence: “Then quickly take a look! It’s a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance...”

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith’s daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, “Miss Yvonne, it’s an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance...”

She did not notice that Yvonne’s expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. “Sorry, your application did not pass.”

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. “No, they haven’t informed me yet! It’s another email.”

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. "Don't use Joel to pressure me. I know what you're like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!"

Yvonne lowered her head. "Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn't do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good..."

"You're doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don't know you and think that you're the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don't know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you're a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don't care, but who doesn't know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped

classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn't seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you're a genius!"

Louis placed his hands on his hips. "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!"

"The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn't! Hmph, you're just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that's impossible!"

Louis' words did not change Yvonne's expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. "But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California."

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. "But you're quite good-looking. At least you're more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!"

Yvonne: "!!"

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. "Nora's bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn't have any money. It looks like she can't lend it to you!"

"... No money?"

Louis widened his eyes. "Yvonne, what's wrong with you? It's fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I'm a boy and I don't need to buy a bag or milk tea. It's fine if I don't have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?"

Yvonne: "!!!"

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis's straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. "I'll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won't be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don't ask me!"

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. "You win!"

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne’s instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora’s hands. “Take this money...”

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis’s arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. "Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven't chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!"

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, "You can even come here to buy clothes?"

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair. "Lend me... 150?"

Nora: "?"

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added, "1,500?"

Nora: "?"

"Then... 15,000?"

Louis's daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora's identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. "Take it."

Louis: "??"

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. "Okay, thank you!"

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, "Nora, where are you going?"

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, "Miss Nora, now that you know that you've stolen Miss Yvonne's fiancé, you don't have to brag about it, right?"

Nora: "?"

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, "Miss Yvonne, don't lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she's the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She's not like you. You can rely on yourself."

Nora: "!!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. "Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?"

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, "How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won't be rejected. Besides, even if you aren't accepted, it's not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you're Mr. Smith's daughter! Even if you're an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!"

"..."

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts'.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 288 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She really didn't need it.

With that, she walked to the dining room beside her, took some food from inside, and went upstairs casually.

When she reached the stairs, she heard Yvonne say, "Isn't Nora a little cold to me? Does she not like me?"

Florence: "Miss Yvonne, why are you always so kind? She's the one who's staying at your home. You're the lawful daughter of Mr. Smith! You should be thinking about the Hacker Alliance now... But it definitely won't be a problem!"

Nora raised her eyebrows.

After entering the bedroom, she opened her email and saw Yvonne's application form.

Hmm... Should she let her join the Hacker Alliance?

She held her chin and frowned as she mulled over it.

Nora casually scrolled down the name list.

Since the establishment of the Hacker Alliance, there had only been a dozen or so members. It could be considered the top hacker club in the world. It could even be protected here.

As Q, Nora only knew that Y was powerful enough to protect this group of people.

According to the rumors, the Hacker Alliance was created by her, but it was actually created by Y.

Although the two of them were in the Hacker Alliance, everything was handled by Y. She was slacking off every day and had no interactions with Y.

The two of them only had equal reputations, but they had never really competed.

Usually, such matters were handled casually by Y. Every year, they would choose the best candidate. This year, when she was looking at the name list, Y suddenly sent a message: "Choose this or the other one?"

He had sent two names.

One of them was Yvonne.

Nora had just taken a casual look. Yvonne's monitoring system was indeed good and difficult to detect. It could be considered high-level programming.

Nora never involved personal feelings when handling matters.

However, she recalled what Warren had said earlier. Supposedly, there was something wrong with Yvonne's software that she couldn't control and it had hacked into the computers of the people nearby. Nora thought about it for a while and crossed out Yvonne's name.

If she could make such a low-level mistake, she would not be accepted no matter how good she was.

She sent the other person's name to Y. She was about to type and explain the reason when Y replied readily: "Okay."

This straightforward attitude made Nora speechless. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Aren't you going to ask why?"

Y: "You can choose whoever you want. I'm busy."

Nora subconsciously asked, "What are you busy with?"

After all, Y had not taken any orders for a long time. She had always thought that Y was lazy like her, but he said he was busy?

Had he taken on some big order recently that she did not know about?

The order must be very challenging to keep Y busy. She was a little interested in it, which was rare.

As she was thinking, Y replied: "I'm busy chasing my future wife. Brother, do you have any objections?"

Nora: "??"

Others thought that Q was a man, but she had never explained it.

However, Y was busy chasing a girl. What good advice could she give him?!

The corners of her lips twitched. For some reason, when she thought of Justin, she coughed and replied:

[You have to be thick-skinned.]

[Be narcissistic.]

[You have to have a child with her first.]

Y: [???

After sending the message, Nora could not be bothered to reply. She logged out of the system and closed her email. Yes, this year, she had really made a rare contribution to the Hacker Alliance!

As she was thinking, she received a call from Justin. “What did you eat for lunch?”

Nora replied lazily, “I forgot.”

She had indeed forgotten what she had casually taken out from the kitchen when she went downstairs. It seemed to be buns, but it also seemed to be bread?

Anyway, she was no longer hungry after stuffing it into her mouth.

Justin was clearly not surprised by her answer. He smiled and said, “Eat slowly. It’s not good for your stomach to eat so quickly.”

Nora retorted bluntly, “Mr. Hunt, I’m a doctor.”

“...” Justin fell silent. “Yes, Doctor Nora. From a professional point of view, why do people who are in love feel happy all the time?”

Nora did not understand why he suddenly said this. She explained in professional terms, “Because falling in love will cause the brain to secrete dopamine. Dopamine is a neurotransmitter, it can control the emotions and feelings in the brain. It makes people feel excited and happy.”

Justin smiled. “Then why do we feel happy eating candies?”

Nora said, “Sugar also makes the human body produce dopamine.”

Justin smiled. "Oh, I get it. So you're my candy."

Nora: "????"

The corners of her lips twitched and she was silent for a moment. "Mr. Hunt, your joke isn't funny at all."

"This isn't a joke." Justin nagged seriously. "These are words of love."

Words of love?

Nora was slightly stunned. For some reason, his words rang in her ears again. "You're my candy."

The man's deep voice seemed to still linger by her ear, making her cheeks heat up.

She coughed and was silent for a while before changing the topic to hide her embarrassment and heartbeat. "How's Cherry?"

Justin chuckled but did not expose her. He echoed, "She's doing quite well. She's very satisfied with this place and misses you. So, do you have time to visit her?"

Nora was surprised. "Visit her at the Hunts?"

Justin said, "You can choose another place. It's up to you."

Nora thought about it carefully and replied, "Then let's go to the Hunts to see her!"

It was too troublesome to go anywhere else!

Moreover, she could also go and see if Cherry was blending well at the Hunts.

Although she was not a qualified mother, she still had to show some concern.

Nora's rare motherly love overwhelmed her. She stood up and walked out the door.

As soon as she went out, she saw Florence and Yvonne standing outside her door. They seemed to be about to knock. When they saw that she had opened the door, Florence immediately said, "Miss Nora, I'm sorry. As you've

just arrived here, your bank account is still being processed, so it seems I can't send you this month's money. Is that okay?"

Yvonne also had an apologetic look on her face. "Nora, I'm sorry. I'm the one handling this matter at home, but I was too focused on the Hacker Alliance yesterday, so I forgot about your bank card and missed this month. If you don't have money to spend, come look for me. I'll give it to you, okay?"

Nora: "???"

She raised an eyebrow. "No need."

She really did not care about the Smiths' money.

Furthermore, she did not take Florence and Yvonne's disdainful attitude to heart.

She did not come back to stay because of these two people. She had come back to investigate who her biological father was!

Yvonne: "Nora, are you blaming me? This is indeed my fault. I'm sorry..."

Before she could finish, Florence said, "Miss Yvonne, this isn't your fault alone. After all, a person's energy is limited. You're not like some people who have nothing to do all day. By the way, has your application for the Hacker Alliance been approved? If you can join the Hacker Alliance, our Smiths won't have to worry about this in the future!"

Yvonne: "I don't know yet, but it should be out soon..."

With this sentence, an email notification sounded.

Yvonne's eyes lit up. "The email is here!"

Florence: "Then quickly take a look! It's a small matter whether you get paid or not. The most important thing is that you can join the Hacker Alliance..."

Yvonne nodded, but when she opened the email, the smile on her face froze.

Florence did not notice her expression and only stared at Nora. She wanted Nora to know who was the best in this family.

She wanted Mr. Smith's daughter to be stronger than the daughter who had betrayed him. Therefore, she kept criticizing and suppressing her. Now that she had a chance to show off, she said, "Miss Yvonne, it's an invitation, right? As I said, you definitely have no problem joining the Hacker Alliance..."

She did not notice that Yvonne's expression was turning uglier with her words.

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. "Sorry, your application did not pass."

She did not pass...

That was impossible!

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at it in disbelief. Her expression was too ferocious. However, after taking a deep breath, she suppressed the astonishment and disappointment in her heart and smiled at Florence. "No, they haven't informed me yet! It's another email."

Another email?

Nora looked at Yvonne in amusement.

The logo of the Hacker Alliance was a black arrowhead and was unmistakable.

Although it was far away, she had just glanced at the logo. It must have been a rejection email from the Hacker Alliance. Tsk, this Yvonne really cared about her face.

Florence was not disappointed when she heard this, nor did she think too much about it. She simply nodded. "Yes, I was too anxious! However, Miss Yvonne, you don't have to worry. Everyone can see your strength. Besides, you've been so outstanding since you were young. You learn everything quickly. Also, you're not specialized in hacking, you're just a little interested in it. Speaking of which, Miss Yvonne, aren't you too impressive? You're proficient in the four arts, and you're also very good at horseback and archery. You were even almost recruited by the national team. If not for the Smiths being reluctant to let you exert yourself, you might have won the championship for the country! Miss Yvonne, your intelligence is really too

high! You didn't learn anything for too long and still managed to be top-notch in everything you do so casually. This is something only a genius can do!"

As soon as she praised her, a strange male voice was heard. "Tsk, Mdm. Florence, you're praising her to the skies. Those who don't know might really think she's amazing!"

With that, everyone turned around in unison and saw a young man with dyed blond hair walking in with a bag slung over his shoulder.

He was quite handsome and looked a little similar to Warren and Quentin.

Nora knew at a glance that he was from the Smiths, but she wondered which family he belonged to.

Florence's expression changed. "Sixth Young Master, why are you back?"

Sixth Young Master Smith sneered. "What a strange question. This is my house. Why can't I come back?"

Florence's face darkened. "This is Mr. Hunt's house. Sixth Young Master, your family has already been separated."

Sixth Young Master Smiths smiled cheekily, his blond hair glowing under the sunlight. "Tsk, my third uncle and eldest brother didn't chase us away. In polite terms, you're a housekeeper, but you can also be referred to as a servant. What gives you the rights to talk to me like that?"

Florence was even angrier. "Master Louis, Mr. Ian and Master Joel do not speak to me like that. You..."

"What's wrong?" Louis touched his hair. "Uncle Ian and Joel are polite to you because they have a good upbringing. But I'm different. I've been this wild since I was young! No matter what, your surname is Florence while mine is Smith. Why don't we reason with Uncle Ian and ask him if you have the right to chase me away? Or does Joel not want us to stay at home anymore?"

Florence choked.

Yvonne said, "Louis, you came back to collect this month's money, right? But didn't it go into your account? You didn't have to come back."

Louis snorted. "How can I not come back? You gave me \$1,500 this month. What can I do with that amount?"

Yvonne seemed to be put on the spot. "Louis, this was specially instructed by Joel. He's doing this for your own good. I've saved the rest of the money for you. I don't want to see you being so unrestrained every day."

Louis sneered. "Don't use Joel to pressure me. I know what you're like. You must have said something to make my pocket money so little!"

Yvonne lowered her head. "Louis, I admit that I was the one who said that you didn't do your job and played games with Chester every day, but I did it for your own good..."

"You're doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don't know you and think that you're the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don't know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you're a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don't care, but who doesn't know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn't seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you're a genius!"

Louis placed his hands on his hips. "Don't think I don't know what you're planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!"

"The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn't! Hmph, you're just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that's impossible!"

Louis' words did not change Yvonne's expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. "But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California."

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. "But you're quite good-looking. At least you're more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!"

Yvonne: "!!"

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. "Nora's bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn't have any money. It looks like she can't lend it to you!"

"... No money?"

Louis widened his eyes. "Yvonne, what's wrong with you? It's fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I'm a boy and I don't need to buy a bag or milk tea. It's fine if I don't have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?"

Yvonne: "!!!"

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis's straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. "I'll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won't be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don't ask me!"

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. "You win!"

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: "??"

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne's instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora's hands. "Take this money..."

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, “The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn’t even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn’t be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn’t get anyone to come and take her measurements?”

Yvonne: “!!”

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis’s arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. “You’re right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season.”

After saying that, she looked at Nora. “Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I’ll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I’ll choose two pieces every quarter.”

At this point, she smiled. “Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven’t chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, “You can even come here to buy clothes?”

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence's lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. "The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts' ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don't like them, they would sell them."

Nora nodded in understanding. "...Oh."

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. "Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don't wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won't cheat you!"

Nora: "..."

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. "You don't want it?"

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. "What? You think it's too little?"

Nora shook her head. "I don't need it."

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, "Although you don't need money to eat or drink, it's still useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair.
“Lend me... 150?”

Nora: “?”

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added,
“1,500?”

Nora: “?”

“Then... 15,000?”

Louis’s daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora’s identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas.
“Take it.”

Louis: “??”

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. “Okay, thank you!”

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, “Nora, where are you going?”

Nora: "...The Hunts."

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, "Miss Nora, now that you know that you've stolen Miss Yvonne's fiancé, you don't have to brag about it, right?"

Nora: "?"

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, "Miss Yvonne, don't lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she's the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She's not like you. You can rely on yourself."

Nora: "!!"

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. "Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?"

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, “How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won’t be rejected. Besides, even if you aren’t accepted, it’s not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you’re Mr. Smith’s daughter! Even if you’re an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!”

“ ... ”

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts’.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 289 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

She lowered her head and stared at the email on her phone.

The words on it were clearly reflected in her eyes. “Sorry, your application did not pass.”

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Another email?

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“You’re doing this for my own good? Tsk, Yvonne, others don’t know you and think that you’re the only daughter and so they should pamper you. Do you think I don’t know who you are? Everyone says that you can learn anything with just a little work and that you’re a genius. Ha, in front of outsiders, you act as if you don’t care, but who doesn’t know that you start practicing like crazy when you come back at night! When we were in school, we clearly skipped classes and played together, but you ranked at the top in your studies. If I hadn’t seen through you not sleeping at night and studying hard, I would still believe that you’re a genius!”

Louis placed his hands on his hips. “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning. You just want me to give in to you, right? Dream on! Let me tell you, even if I die of poverty or starve to death, I will not bow down to you!”

“The other brothers were blinded by you, but I wasn’t! Hmph, you’re just an adopted daughter, yet you want to control me? Let me tell you, that’s impossible!”

Louis' words did not change Yvonne's expression at all.

Her eyes were lowered, and no emotions could be seen.

However, she was already filled with resentment and viciousness.

She had known since she was young that although her adoptive father had never said or made any requests, he only wanted her to grow up happily.

However, outstanding people were welcomed everywhere, so she had deliberately created the image of a genius.

In school, she always played it down and did not listen to the class much. After school, she played with the other children. When she came back at night, she studied hard and always came first in every exam.

Gradually, she became known as a genius, a top student, a talented girl, and so on. Her vanity was satisfied.

This gave her a greater sense of security in the Smiths.

Until one night when she was exposed by Louis. From then on, Louis had been going against her every day and would no longer coax, pamper, or give in to her.

However, Yvonne had ways to deal with him.

She sighed. "Louis, this is Nora, your cousin. Can you get to know her?"

Louis followed her words and looked at Nora. He snorted. "There's no need to get to know each other. Sisters are terrifying creatures! I won't like her. Of course, unless... she's very rich!"

Yvonne lowered her head.

How could she be very rich?

It was already good enough that Nora did not let Louis support her. It was impossible for her to support Louis!

Nora raised her eyebrows and looked at the two of them.

She realized that the Smiths were actually very interesting.

Quentin was a second-generation teenager who liked to fight. He always looked like he was the only one in the world.

Warren was a fool. After interacting with him, she realized that although this fellow was fierce in front of her on the surface, he was actually quite good to her.

As for this Louis... he looked two years younger than her and should be a younger brother. On the surface, he was not well-educated, but in fact, he did seem to be competent.

Just as she was thinking, Louis looked at her. "You really want me to acknowledge you, right? Then, Sister, why don't you lend me your monthly allowance this month?"

When he said this, Nora raised her eyebrows.

Borrowing money on their first meeting?

She was about to say something when Yvonne frowned. "Louis, although it's only \$1,500, you eat and stay at home. Isn't it enough?"

"How could it be enough?" Louis said indignantly, "Don't you need money to go to an Internet cafe? Don't you need money to buy equipment? Don't you need money to get a new avatar in the game? \$1,500 isn't even enough for me to survive two days!"

Yvonne sighed. "But Nora has even less money. She was living with... the Andersons. Furthermore, before she returned to the Andersons, she was in California."

Louis looked Nora up and down in disdain. "But you're quite good-looking. At least you're more pleasing to the eye than Yvonne!"

Yvonne: "!!"

She bit her lip and lowered her eyes. Her tone was a little cold. "Nora's bank card was not reported this month, so she doesn't have any money. It looks like she can't lend it to you!"

"... No money?"

Louis widened his eyes. “Yvonne, what’s wrong with you? It’s fine if you bully me, but why are you bullying a girl who just arrived? I’m a boy and I don’t need to buy a bag or milk tea. It’s fine if I don’t have any money. But how can you let her live empty-handed? Are you jealous of her because she looks better than you?”

Yvonne: “!!!”

She had really done this on purpose.

It was not that she did not want to give her money. It was just that she felt that the attitude the brothers in the family had toward Nora was not as she had imagined.

Moreover, if she did not have money on hand, it would be inconvenient for her to do anything outside in the future. She was doing this to suppress Nora.

However, Louis’s straightforward words made her look very ugly.

Her face turned cold. “I’ll send Nora the money tomorrow. Then, two days later, the money for this month will be in her account! However, Louis, you definitely won’t be able to get any money here! How much money is given to everyone every month is all decided by Joel. If you dare, look for Joel. Don’t ask me!”

Louis tugged at his shoulder bag and pointed at Yvonne. “You win!”

With that, he turned and left.

However, after taking two steps, he suddenly turned back and came in front of Nora. His pair of fierce eyes sized her up.

Nora: “??”

She raised her eyebrows and looked down at herself. She was dressed appropriately today. This set of pajamas she was wearing was linen, which was more breathable. It was very comfortable to wear, and it was a custom design that Lily had bought for her.

She did not have many other clothes except for her pajamas.

As she was thinking, Louis suddenly opened his shoulder bag and took out his wallet. There was a stack of money inside.

When the money arrived today, he had hurriedly withdrawn it.

He did not want his brother to seal the card again under Yvonne's instigation, but he did not expect it to only be \$1,500.

He counted the money, took out \$700, and stuffed it into Nora's hands. "Take this money..."

With that, he looked at Yvonne and sneered, "The young lady of our Smiths is so poor that she doesn't even have clothes. She can only wear pajamas! It wouldn't be nice if word got out, right? She has been home for a few days, but you didn't get anyone to come and take her measurements?"

Yvonne: "!!"

Yvonne bit her lip.

Because of Louis's arrival, the servants cleaning in the living room looked over.

Yvonne felt extremely embarrassed to have her ugly thoughts exposed in public.

Yes, she deliberately did not get clothes made for Nora.

It was so that when she went out in the future, she would not have any good gowns. When the time came, she would either ask Justin for them or be embarrassed.

However, if she asked Justin for a gown, she would also be looked down upon...

At that time, she could only say that she had overlooked this matter.

However, now that Louis had pointed this out, she could not pretend to overlook it anymore. She immediately smiled. "You're right. I was careless! Mdm. Florence, contact a few big brands immediately and get them to send the clothes for the current season."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "Nora, it takes a long time to customize clothes. I'll buy a few finished products for you to wear first. Actually, some finished clothes look very good too. I'll choose two pieces every quarter."

At this point, she smiled. “Mdm. Florence, it seems like we haven’t chosen clothes at home this month! How about this? Tell Maureen and the others to come and take a look tonight if they want new clothes! Have them deliver the clothes to us tonight and let everyone choose as much as they want!”

Nora raised her eyebrows and asked in surprise, “You can even come here to buy clothes?”

When she was young, her clothes were all prepared by her stepmother. Most of them were from California, but she was not picky about clothes.

After she went overseas, all her daily necessities were prepared by her Aunt and Lily. She was wearing comfortable clothes and had never bought them before, so she did not know about this.

Florence’s lips curled up as she raised her chin slightly. “The Smith family is an important client for all the major luxury brands. Every season, when they release new products, they deliver them to the Smiths, and to the Hunts’ ladies to choose from. If the Smiths and Hunts don’t like them, they would sell them.”

Nora nodded in understanding. “...Oh.”

Seeing that she did not look stunned, Florence pursed her lips.

Louis winked at Nora. “Pick a few more pieces when the time comes! Even if you don’t wear them, you can exchange them for money! I promise I won’t cheat you!”

Nora: “...”

She looked down at the \$700 in her hand and returned it to Louis.

Louis was stunned. “You don’t want it?”

Nora nodded.

Louis frowned. “What? You think it’s too little?”

Nora shook her head. “I don’t need it.”

Louis frowned even more intensely and glanced at Yvonne. He leaned in front of her and whispered, “Although you don’t need money to eat or drink, it’s still

useful. Keep it... Are you afraid that I'll ask you to pay back? Don't worry, what I said was just a joke..."

Just as he said this, Nora interrupted him.. "What I mean is, I have money."

When Nora said this, the entire place fell silent.

Yvonne raised her eyebrows.

Louis was even more surprised, but he quickly reacted and asked, "Did the Andersons give it to you?"

"No."

When she came to stay with the Smiths, Melissa was prepared to give her money. However, Carefree Pill's repayment had not been fully received yet, and they did not have much on hand.

Melissa had prepared one million dollars. After all, the entire Andersons only had that amount back then.

However, Nora did not want it and had secretly left the card in the room.

Louis was stunned. "Then what are you offering?"

Nora: "My own money."

Her own... this was the money she earned?

She was just a girl from California. How much money could she have?

However, since she had said so, Louis took back the money and asked, "Can you lend me some money?"

"Alright, how much do you want?"

Nora answered straightforwardly this time.

After all, she was touched that Louis had given her money just now.

Louis: "??"

Yvonne: ??

Even Florence was stunned when she heard this.

She pursed her lips. "Master Louis, can't you borrow money from someone else? How can you borrow money from Miss Nora?"

Louis immediately raised his chin and said, "Why can't I borrow money from her? Speaking of which, she's my sister!"

After saying that, he looked directly at Nora and scratched his blonde hair. "Lend me... 150?"

Nora: "?"

Sensing her gaze, Louis felt that he had called out too little, so he added, "1,500?"

Nora: "?"

"Then... 15,000?"

Louis's daily expenses every month were around 50,000 dollars. 15,000 dollars was not much to him, but when he thought of Nora's identity, he was afraid that she would not be able to afford it.

As he was worried, Nora took out a bank card from the pocket of her pajamas. "Take it."

Louis: "??"

Florence and Yvonne looked at each other and understood.

The few of them felt that Nora actually did not have much money. She was just pretending to be rich.

There could be millions in her bank card, but there could also be hundreds. Giving Louis a bank card would save her face in front of the servants so that others would not mock her for not having money.

She was too smart.

Yvonne pursed her lips.

Louis reacted as well. He took the bank card hurriedly. "Okay, thank you!"

He took the bank card and left the Smiths without even looking at Yvonne.

Yvonne lowered her eyes.

Nora went to change her clothes and was about to leave. When she passed by the living room downstairs, Yvonne saw her and asked, “Nora, where are you going?”

Nora: “...The Hunts.”

Yvonne bit her lips with an injured expression.

Florence said coldly, “Miss Nora, now that you know that you’ve stolen Miss Yvonne’s fiancé, you don’t have to brag about it, right?”

Nora: “?”

Were these two people crazy?

She did not reply to her. Instead, she left with a cold gaze and walked to the door. Florence, who was behind her, still said in a low voice, “Miss Yvonne, don’t lower yourself to her level. I can tell at a glance that she’s the kind of person who flaunts her achievements everywhere. A woman who depends on a man will eventually be unlucky. She’s not like you. You can rely on yourself.”

Nora: “!!”

She stopped in her tracks and turned around suddenly.

Perhaps sensing her movements, Yvonne and Florence looked up.

Nora suddenly smiled. “Then I wish you all the best, and that you receive an email from the Hacker Alliance as soon as possible?”

She left after saying those sarcastic words.

In the living room.

When Yvonne heard this, her heart almost stopped.

For some reason, just now, she felt like Nora had read her mind!

She bit her lip.

Florence frowned. "What does she mean? Is she cursing you for not passing the audit? That's too much! She looks like a woman who grew up in a small family. She doesn't look like the Smiths' daughter at all!"

Yvonne took a deep breath and suppressed the panic in her heart. "Mdm. Florence, don't mention the Hacker Alliance in front of her. If I'm not accepted, wouldn't it be a joke?"

However, Florence said matter-of-factly, "How could that be? Your skills are so good, you won't be rejected. Besides, even if you aren't accepted, it's not her turn to mock you! Miss Yvonne, you have to remember that you're Mr. Smith's daughter! Even if you're an adopted daughter, your status is still much higher than hers! Master Ian is the direct descendant!"

"..."

Nora did not listen to their conversation anymore. She drove the black car the Smiths had arranged for her to visit Cherry at the Hunts'.

On the way, she suddenly saw Louis squatting by the roadside not far away.

His car stopped at the side.

Chapter 290 - The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

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