Chapter 493 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

The voice was clear and pleasant but cold, shocking everyone present. Everyone suddenly turned around to see Joel, who had returned home at some point, standing outside the crowd. The man, who usually had a smile on his face, had a frosty look at the moment.

Everyone who saw him subconsciously stepped aside and made way for him.

Just like that, Joel took step after step toward Tanya and went up to her. As he stood beside her and held her hand, his attractive fox-like eyes glanced at Jill. Jill's heart trembled at the sight of him.

But when she thought of how Joel had always shown her mercy in the past, she became bold again. "The Joneses brought Tanya up. By virtue of our kindness in bringing her up, how are we unworthy of it?" The Joneses had brought Tanya up? The woman must have forgotten again how Tanya had survived!

At the Joneses, she survived by eating garbage that the others had left behind. The money that she bought her school textbooks with were all earned by working as a babysitter for the Joneses. The nine-year compulsory education was free of charge. Even the money for her tuition in high school had come from her distributing flyers during summer vacations!

What kind of financial support had they given her?

Joel had decided not to hold it against the Joneses all this time simply because Jill was Tanya's mother.

No matter how badly she treated Tanya, she was her biological mother. This was a fact that would never change!

He hadn't made any moves because he was afraid that Tanya would come to regret it in the future. After all, they were mother and daughter related by blood, and Tanya had indeed grown up under her supervision.

Moreover, Tanya initially had Karl to stand up for her, so Joel was more than happy to hide at the back.

Firstly, this gave Karl an opportunity to do something, which would help with him repairing his relationship with Tanya. Secondly, as a junior, it ultimately wasn't appropriate for him to be too merciless with his elders.

But now that Karl had been imprisoned, if Joel still didn't step forward, wouldn't Tanya be bullied to death?

The previous night, when Jill took money from other people, demanded that Joel did what she asked, and then left after saying that, Tanya had already thought it through.

On that night itself, she had already told Joel that she wanted to sever ties with Jill!

Tanya had already made up her mind.

Jill had no boundaries. There was no way Tanya would allow such a shameless parasite to leech off the Smiths!

It was because she had finally made up her mind that Joel stepped forward today.

He didn't want outsiders to rebuke Tanya and say that she didn't have a conscience. In that case, he would be the bad guy instead!

He stared straight at Jill and sneered, "What does the fact that you're Tanya's mother have to do with the Smiths?!"

The question stunned Jill, and she stood where she was in a daze. She frowned and asked Joel perplexedly, "Tanya is your wife, so that makes me your mother-in-law! How am I unrelated to the Smiths?"

Joel's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Oh? Sorry, but I've always been a cold and heartless man, and I believe there are a lot of people who have said that about me behind my back. They call me the smiley Hades, right?"

Joel and Justin were equally famous in New York, but he wasn't as fearsome as Justin because he always looked like he was smiling.

However, everyone knew that he was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

One could never figure out what he liked. He might be smiling at you one second, and then taking your life the next!

Many years ago, a real estate company had been driven into a corner by the Smiths. Desperate, the boss had approached Joel and gotten down on his knees in front of him to beg for forgiveness.

The smiling Joel had told him to stand up.

Thinking that Joel had let him off, the boss had left gratefully. However, the next day, he found out that the company had still gone bankrupt! In the end, the boss threw himself off the top of a building.

This incident was also the first thing that Joel had done after he took over the Smiths. It had intimidated all of New York, and no one had dared to underestimate him ever since.

At this moment, when Jill heard what he said, chills suddenly ran down her spine.

She stared at Joel and swallowed. "W-what are you planning?"

Joel took out a stack of evidence proving the Joneses' crimes of tax evasion and waved it back and forth. He replied, "I just thought I'd cooperate with the authorities and crack down on some tax evasion."

Jill swallowed at once, the look in her eyes going blank.

She stared at Joel incredulously. "H-how dare you!"

The authorities had been very strict in cracking down on tax evasion recently. Should the evidence about the Joneses' tax evasion be submitted, the Joneses would definitely go bankrupt!

Not only would they lose all their money, but Mr. Jones would even have to go to jail! Joel cast his eyes down. "I have already dialed 911 just now. I'm sure the police will come and retrieve the evidence very soon."

His simple one-liner made Jill's knees go weak with fright.

It was at this moment that Mr. Jones, who had sent Jill here, finally couldn't hide anymore. He got out of the car at the side, stepped in front of Jill, and said to Joel, "Mr. Smith, this is all a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! I will take her away now, okay?"

Jill said angrily, "No!"

Smack!

Mr. Jones slapped her across the cheek at once. "Shut up!"

Then, he wanted to drag her away and leave.

Joel stared at Mr. Jones. He had threatened them several times with their company previously and each time, Mr. Jones would come forward and take Jill away. But a short while later, Jill would always pop up again.

Every word of hers had even stabbed right into Tanya's heart this time.

Joel said dispassionately, "I'm afraid the two of you won't be able to leave this time."

Mr. Jones had initially thought it would be the same as before this time too. If they behaved themselves for a while, Joel would let them off. He didn't expect to hear a response like that instead.

He was so scared that sweat instantly trickled down his forehead. His face paled a little and he said, "Mr. Smith, we're all family here. Your mother-in-law was just too angry. Please forgive her this one time! I promise she will never show up in front of you ever again."

Joel looked at Mr. Jones. "It seems like you've been saying this same thing every time."

The look that Joel was giving him made Mr. Jones choke on his breath at once.

He glared at Jill furiously, stretched out his hand, and hit Jill's face again, causing her cheek to swell at once. He said, "You bitch, I told you not to come, but you simply had to! Hurry up and get down on your knees at once, and apologize to Tanya and Mr. Smith!"

Get down on her knees?

By demanding that Tanya's mother kneel down and apologize to her, were they really apologizing, or were they trying to drive Tanya into a corner?!

Everyone present could see this very clearly.

Jill burst into tears at once. "Tanya, you have no conscience whatsoever! Do you really want me to get down on my knees in front of you?!"

Everyone looked at Tanya in unison and began to persuade her.:

"Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Jones knows that she's in the wrong. Why don't you let her off this time..."

"Yes, Mrs. Smith, one must have boundaries in what they do. She's your mother..."

Tanya stared at her and merely smiled sarcastically.

"No, it's fine."

Joel suddenly spoke up.

Jill immediately breathed a sigh of relief. She just knew that so long as she was Tanya's mother, there was nothing Tanya and Joel could do about her!

She was still thinking about it when she suddenly heard Joel continue. He said, "If you have anything else to say, you can tell that to the police!"

As he said that, the police came over in the distance. "Mr. Jones? Someone has reported you for tax evasion! Please come with us to the police station to assist in investigations!"

When the police officers showed up, everyone present was shocked. No one had thought that Joel actually meant business this time!

Everyone looked at him in shock and swallowed hard.

Jill also came back to her senses. She immediately burst into tears again and cried out, "Tanya, Joel! Are the two of you really going to drive me into a corner until I'm dead? How can you be so heartless?!"

Like before, Joel spoke without waiting for Tanya to say anything. He said, "I have always been a heartless man. After all, I'm someone who doesn't even want his biological parents."

Joel's relationship with his parents had always been bad. After Ian had chosen him to be the heir to the Smiths, he had stayed with Ian all these years and rarely interacted with his parents.

Joel was a very straightforward and decisive person. Since he had already made the decision to pull no punches, he would not show any mercy anymore. Even if Tanya blamed him for it in the future, he would still get rid of the scourge for her today!

His expression was cold and there was no emotion in his eyes. He clearly looked like he was going to completely abandon Jill and the Joneses.

Jill and Mr. Jones panicked for real when they saw him like this.

Mr. Jones became furious and kicked Jill. "It's all your goddamn fault!"

Despite being kicked, Jill did not retaliate. Instead, she looked at Tanya and Joel furiously and asked, "Are the two of you really going to push us this far?"

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Joel replied with a smile, "You're mistaken. I didn't force you to evade tax."

It was obvious that he wasn't going to be persuaded otherwise!

At once, Mr. Jones knew that he was finished. He glared at Jill huffily. "Goddamn it, if I am going to be finished, then I am definitely taking you to hell with me!"

The look in Jill's eyes became flustered at his words.

Given what the two of them had done back then, if he spilled the beans, both of them would be doomed no matter what!

Therefore, Jill mustn't let him be detained!

She yelled, "Tanya! Joel! If the two of you dare to give the evidence to the police, I will make a police report that Karl raped me!"

Her words made Tanya's eyes widen abruptly.

Jill stared at them and said, "I wonder how many years of imprisonment Karl will be sentenced to if a rape charge is added? Life imprisonment? Tanya, if you really hate me that much, then I will sue him!"

Tanya and Joel, who didn't expect Jill to be so shameless, frowned.

All Karl had done was transport some bad guys into the country, so even if he was sentenced to jail, it would just be for two to three years. However, if Jill were to sue him and the rape charge was proven, then Karl's sentence would increase by a lot more years!

Despite that, Joel remained unmoved. "Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence?" Jill yelled furiously, "Tanya is the evidence! If the two of you don't give me a way out, then even if I die, I will take her down with me!"

Seeing that the atmosphere was more or less ready and that she was about to achieve her goal, Nora finally walked out slowly. She said with a smile, "Feel free to sue him, then."

Nora's words made everyone present look at her in shock.

Jill did not understand why she would suddenly say such a thing, but she still looked at Tanya angrily. "You don't want your biological mother anymore? You don't want your biological father either?! Tanya, I didn't expect you to be such a heartless person!"

Tanya frowned at her scolding.

However, Nora just had to smile and say, "Of course she wants her biological father, but her biological mother... do you even qualify for that?"

This sentence caused a huge commotion!

Everyone present looked at Nora in disbelief.

Even Tanya frowned and looked at Nora in confusion.

Jill's eyes flickered, but she did not think a girl would be able to tell anything. She cried and said, "How am I not? I spent 10 months pregnant and gave birth to her, but now, she doesn't even recognize me as her mother? Yes, I didn't treat her well, but I gave her life! That's the eternal family tie!"

The others nodded. "That's right. It's a debt for a parent to give their child life. Even if she doesn't acknowledge this mother, she can't sue her own mother..."

"She's too unfilial..."

When Jill heard that there were still people speaking up for her, she looked at Tanya. "Tanya, choose! If you dare let the police take your Uncle Jones away, I'll report the matter to the police!"

Nora had her hands behind her back. Her almond-shaped eyes jumped slightly. She looked at Jill as if she was looking at an idiot. "Didn't I say it just now? Go ahead and sue him. You said that Karl raped you, but Karl said that he and you were truly in love. Tanya's existence is solely the product of your love. Whoever reports him will have to be the witness. You have to produce reasonable evidence. Without evidence, it's useless even if you sue her to the gods!" With that, she deliberately looked at Jill and said slowly, "When the time comes, you'll be framed. You'll have a good time in jail with Mr. Jones."

With that, she knocked her head with the DNA report in her hand. "Look at my memory. A man and a woman can't be in the same prison, you two will have to separate... On the other hand, Karl only made a small mistake. He'll be detained for only two years."

She frowned. "I remember that Uncle Karl is not very good-tempered. I think he wanted to..."

At this point, she glanced at Jill.

Then, she tsked and said coldly, "I wonder if Uncle Karl will let you off then?"

These words made Jill shudder.

She had never known that Karl would only be sentenced to two or three years. If that was the case, then after Karl was released two years later, her life would definitely not be good!

When she thought of how Karl had once pointed a gun at her, Jill's legs went limp. She immediately cursed, "I don't have evidence of his rape, but back then, Karl was a gangster. He even took a life!"

Nora's grip on the DNA result tightened slightly, but her voice was still filled with mockery. "Human life? How strange. If there was such a case, why didn't the police know?"

In order to confirm Karl's crime, Jill shouted, "27 years ago, Karl once killed a person named Leonel! He was also wanted back then. He escaped from the country after that! Although more than 20 years have passed, he's still a murderer! I saw him kill people back then with my own eyes!"

Leonel...

Nora frowned.

She had watched Jill scold Tanya here, and watched as Joel was forced into a corner by Jill step by step. It was all to force her to say this!

They had gone to investigate Karl but to no avail.

However, if they investigated this case, they would definitely find some clues!

If she had asked Jill nicely, Jill definitely would not have told them. That was why Nora decided to use this method!

Now that her words had been dug out, she instantly stood up and could not be bothered to act anymore. Her expression returned to its usual coldness.

Although Joel did not understand what his little sister had been doing just now, he sneered when he saw that she had stopped talking. He said to Jill, "Don't you know that there are limits to cases? After the limit, old cases will not be dug out again!" He ignored Jill's shocked expression and said to the police, "Now that we have our answers, please take her away!"

He handed the evidence of tax evasion to the police.

The police were about to leave with Mr. Jones. "Wait!"

"Wait!"

Jill and Nora suddenly spoke at the same time.

The two policemen turned back in shock.

Jill glanced at Nora and sneered. "You're afraid too, right? Let me tell you, Tanya, Joel, if you dare to sue your Uncle Jones, I'll kill myself here today!" She looked at Tanya with hatred. "And you'd be the murderer who killed her own mother! You forced your mother to die!"

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, Nora walked in front of the police. "Police officers, I want to report a case too."

The two policemen were stunned. "Who are you suing?"

Nora raised the DNA report in her hand. "I want to sue Jill! She is not Tanya's mother!"

Her words stirred up a thousand waves. The people outside looked at Nora in surprise.

Joel and Tanya's eyes widened as well. The two of them looked at each other. Tanya was at a loss. Joel stepped forward and asked, "Nora, what's going on?"

Nora did not hand the DNA report to the police. Instead, she dragged her feet and walked to Tanya, and handed it to her.

Her almond-shaped eyes were filled with pity. She sighed. "Jill is not your mother. No, I should say that the person standing in front of everyone is not Tanya's mother!" Tanya had already done a DNA test with Karl last time, so she already knew what the DNA test report looked like.

When she heard this, she still opened the report in her hand in disbelief.

When she saw that their DNA was only 30% similar, she was stunned.

Jill was not her mother.

She was not her mother.

This thought made Tanya swallow hard. She raised her head again and looked at Nora.

Her lips trembled as she asked, "Nora, what's going on?"

Her eyes were already filled with tears.

Since she was young, Jill had always said to her

"I'm your mother. Can I hurt you?"

"I'm your mother. No matter what I do to you, I've given you this life, and you owe me!"

"I'm just biased toward Hillary. You owe me this! I'm your mother, so you have to support me in my old age!"

She had had enough of all the moral abductions and accusations from the people around her. She had always wondered what mistake she had made to make her mother hate her so much.

However, she had never thought that Jill was not her mother at all.

At this moment, there was no anger from being deceived in the depths of her heart. There was no surprise now that she knew the truth. All she had was a relaxed feeling from the depths of her soul.

Yes.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

She was not an annoying child, much less a child that even her own mother did not like.

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Tanya's eyes turned red. Since she was young, she had always wanted to ask why she did not like her, but at this moment, she seemed to have received the answer she had wanted for so long This left her in a daze. She did not even want to ask...

It was only when Joel spoke that Tanya looked at Nora.

Before Nora could say anything, Jill, who was shocked by Nora's words, had already shouted, "You're talking nonsense! You're talking nonsense here! I'm her mother!"

Nora pointed at the DNA report in Tanya's hand. "The evidence is right here. Are you still not going to admit it?"

Jill's eyes were in a daze, and her expression was extremely ugly. She panicked and refused to admit it. "Your report is definitely fake!"

However, Joel explained, "This report was produced by the National Detection Center. Its authenticity is absolutely reliable!"

Jill swallowed hard and looked at the people around her. Suddenly, she pointed at her face and said, "Everyone, come and judge. You say I'm not her mother? Then how can I look so similar to her?! Even Hillary and I aren't as similar!"

Jill was not actually ugly. Tanya was 60% similar to her but was even more beautiful.

However, Hillary looked ordinary. From the looks of it, Jill looked more like Tanya's mother than Hillary's. If Nora had said that Hillary was not Jill's child, people might have believed her more.

Therefore, everyone said,

"That's right. I think they look alike too!"

"Tanya and Jill's eyes are the same. How can they not be mother and daughter?" "Even if they're not mother and daughter, they should be family. After all, they look so similar. But why is the DNA similarity only 30% in this report?"

The people around them discussed softly. Even if the DNA report was true, they trusted their eyes more.

When Jill heard this, she suppressed her panic and said, "Yes, just by the looks, Tanya and I can confirm that we're biological mother and daughter! There's definitely something wrong with your report! Don't try to brush us off with such a report!"

When this was said, everyone looked at Nora.

Some people also felt that the report was fake...

"With the Smiths and Hunts' power, it shouldn't be difficult to fake a DNA report, right?" "In order to draw the line with Jill, is the Smith family creating a lie?"

"Jill is really too much of a mess. How many times has she forced her biological daughter like this? But the way they falsified the DNA report is too low."

Jill felt a little smug. Her eyes were even colder, but she still found a way out for the two of them. "Tanya, look at your face. You completely inherited my strengths to be so good-looking. Now, you can't deny that you're related to me by blood, right? The report can be fake, but can your face be fake?!"

Tanya frowned. She was too similar to Jill. Then why did Nora say that they were not mother and daughter?

She then came back to her senses and looked at Nora. She asked, "What's going on?"

Nora's expression was still light. She was very slow and calm.

She was wearing a pair of jeans and a white T-shirt. As she looked at the sun, her straight black hair was casually draped behind her back. When she saw that everyone was looking at her, her lips curled up slightly as she slowly said, "Of course you can fake your face."

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone's eyes swept across Tanya and Jill's faces.

Her face could be fake... With the current plastic surgery skills, of course she could fake it!

Everyone had watched her grow up. She had always been like that since she was young. Everyone knew if she had changed her face or not. But as for plastic surgery...

Everyone looked at Jill.

Jill's eyes became even more flustered.

She had vowed earlier that the DNA report was fake because she thought that Nora and Tanya could only compare their DNA. She had relied on her face to pretend that the report was fake. But now, she understood.

Nora clearly knew more!

When Tanya heard Nora's words, she was even more stunned. On her beautiful face, her eyes looked at Nora in shock. "You mean... she did plastic surgery according to look like my mother?"

Jill stared at Nora, wanting to know what she would say next.

She felt as if all the warmth in her body had dissipated at this moment.

She swallowed, still holding onto some hope. Then, she saw the girl standing there and said coldly, "She replaced your mother." Her words made Jill's legs weaken and she fell to the ground.

She knew.

She really knew everything!

But how did she know?!

Nora knew that everyone was very curious. She originally wanted to explain everything in one breath, but she did not expect her to suddenly open her mouth and yawn.

Everyone was speechless.

Nora also felt that she was a little too much. At such a high energy moment, how could she suddenly be sleepy?

Her voice became even hoarser as she said slowly, "She's not Jill. The real Jill passed away 25 years ago!"

Jill shook her head crazily and roared at her, "No, this isn't true. You, you're talking nonsense! This is a story you made up! You have no evidence!"

Nora sneered. "How do you know I don't have evidence? Jill... Oh, wait, should I say Margot?"

Jill... No, it should be Margot. She was even more flustered when Nora said her real name. Her body trembled slightly.

She wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, it was as if her throat was blocked. She was speechless.

She was really too shocked and afraid.

She had never thought that Nora would really investigate her this thoroughly!

A voice suddenly came from the crowd. "Margot? Oh my god, I've heard of this person!"

"Where did you hear that?"

"When we were young, she was in the papers. She and the person she mentioned earlier... Yes, Leonel, they were a couple! I remember now. Back then, after Karl killed Leonel, his wife fled for her life and ran on the streets in a panic. She bumped into the police and said that Karl had killed someone. Then, the police captured Karl. I heard that Margot was killed a year later. She died very tragically, and her face was disfigured. The police only confirmed her identity with an identification document. Everyone said that Karl had returned to kill her again... Isn't she dead?"

No one was stupid. Hearing what this person had said, everyone was stunned for a moment before realizing something.

Everyone looked at Margot and took a step back in shock.

Tanya's mind was in a mess. She looked at the person, who had just spoken, in disbelief. She suddenly realized something and her eyes turned red. "The person who died... was my mother, Jill?!"

Nora nodded. "Yes. Back then, Karl did not kill anyone. It was Margot who had an affair and got pregnant. After Leonel discovered this, Margot went all out and killed him! However, Karl happened to see her. Margot could only blame him at that time and even stabbed herself. She told the police that Karl had killed someone."

"At that time, Karl had escaped and inadvertently confirmed his crime. However, Karl had more friends in the underworld. Everyone believed his words, so they began to harass Margot. They even said that if she didn't turn herself in, she would really die! At that moment, Margot incidentally bumped into Karl's girlfriend, Jill, who is also Tanya's mother... She began to devise a plan.

After she and Jill gave birth, she schemed to kill Jill and undergo plastic surgery to look like Jill to marry her adulterer, Mr. Jones!

"As for Tanya... She didn't kill her because everyone knew that Jill was pregnant. And she didn't want her biological daughter to become an illegitimate daughter. Therefore, she left Tanya behind and forged Hillary's birth date, making Hillary the true young mistress of the Joneses!"

All of this was heard by Nora through Margot and Mr. Jones's fight the other day. After combining the bits and pieces, Nora formed a complete logical chain!

When she saw Margot's pale face and Mr. Jones, who had collapsed to the ground in fear, she knew that her reasoning was perfect.

Although the recording of their eavesdropping could not be used as evidence, after finding out what had happened back then, Nora had already found all kinds of evidence.

And she submitted it to the police.

After Nora slowly described what happened back then, the entire place became silent.

A voice suddenly sounded. "Back then, someone even said that Margot was killed to avenge her husband. She and her husband were very close... I even shed a few tears for her, but I didn't expect the truth to be so cruel!"

Tanya's eyes were already red from anger as she glared at Margot.

Margot had framed her biological father and even killed her mother. She had even enslaved her for 26 years!!

Tanya trembled in anger.

She suddenly screamed and rushed to Margot. She raised her hands and attacked!

"Pisk!"

The crisp sound of a slap rang in everyone's ears. The people around frowned.

Some people even sighed deeply.

The two policemen waited for Tanya to slap her more than twenty times. When Margot's face was clearly swollen, they stepped forward and stopped her. "Alright, you're not allowed to fight."

They also wanted to do things professionally, really! However, they had suddenly felt a little dizzy and could not vent their anger! Therefore, they had given the victim the chance to beat the criminal! That was it!

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Tanya was pulled away.

Her palm was swollen from the slaps, but she still felt that she had not vented her anger for the past 26 years.

Joel said, "You have to believe in the law."

Tanya covered her head and slowly squatted down. She cried in pain again.

Margot, whose eyes were swollen from the slaps, looked at her and wiped the corner of her mouth before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Perhaps she knew that she was done for, so she stopped pretending. She stared at Tanya and sneered. "You can only consider yourself unlucky! Who asked your father to see through me?! Haha, I did so many bad things, and my daughter received retribution. When she died, I didn't want to live anymore! But it doesn't matter if I die. Your father also broke the law! He has to go to jail! He can't even attend his daughter's wedding. Your family deserves to have a bad ending! Hahahaha!"

Margot hated Karl.

Leonel and Karl were both gangsters back then. They did not do much work and gambled every day. She was sent to Jones' bed by Leonel to get some money.

Mr. Jones was rich and liked her body. The two of them were often together.

However, every time Leonel took the money and asked her to sleep with him, he would beat her up. Later on, when he realized that she was pregnant... Leonel would get her to ask Mr. Jones for a huge sum of money!

Only then did Margot kill him ruthlessly. At that time, she did not have any hostility toward Karl. However, it was strange that Karl had bumped into her murder scene!

Margot still remembered that she had turned around happily after killing Leonel, only to be scared out of her wits when she saw Karl.

She begged him to pretend that he had not seen any of it.

However, when Karl saw Leonel die, he said, "Margot, turn yourself in. I believe the law will treat you gently!"

However, she then stabbed the knife into her own arm.

She was covered in blood as she walked past Karl. She was also doing this for her own happiness. She was pregnant. She could not go to jail!

She ran into the street and shouted, "Murder! Murder!"

Karl chased after her. "Margot, don't be like this. Go surrender yourself!" Then, she bumped into the traffic police. She said that Karl had killed someone.

As a hooligan, Karl always had some criminal records on him. If he ran away, he would be confirmed as a murderer.

Margot thought that she would be able to rest easy from now on. She even wanted to have a child and marry Mr. Jones.

However, Mr. Jones said that he could not marry her. Her status was too low, and she was even married. If the two of them got married, the police would suspect them of Leonel's murder.

She had endured it silently and finally gave birth to Hillary.

Then, Jill came looking for her. She carried the child who had been born just two days ago and knocked on her door. "Margot, where did Karl go? He can't have killed anyone, right? Can you tell me? Where did he go?"

Margot stared at her beautiful face.

Mr. Jones always said that she was not beautiful enough to marry him. Jill cried and wanted to look for the police to investigate the case again. Margot was afraid. Therefore, she went all out and killed Jill.

After killing her, Margot stared at that face.

Karl's murder case had not been closed yet. The police were already suspecting her, but what if Margot was also killed?

Margot then cut open Jill's face and forced Mr. Jones to bring her for plastic surgery. From then on, she lived with Jill's identity.

As for Tanya...

She had originally wanted everyone to know that Jill had given birth. She did not want her daughter to become an illegitimate daughter and a murderer's child.

Therefore, she left Tanya behind and forged Hillary's birth date. From then on, she had always wanted Tanya to die.

When she was young, she had even deliberately locked her in the toilet to starve for four days. The family went out for a holiday.

When she returned, she thought that she would see her corpse, but the little girl was still alive at her last gasp. She was like wild grass with such tenacious vitality.

Margot and Mr. Jones were taken away by the police.

With Nora's statement and some evidence provided, Margot's murder charge was confirmed. What awaited her would be life imprisonment and the dark days in prison.

A shocking conspiracy was easily exposed by Nora.

Furthermore, the so-called murderer's father had already been cleared of suspicion. Tanya was no longer a murderer's daughter. The people who had come to the Smiths to give gifts finally faced Tanya more sincerely. Everyone gave their gifts and left.

The room finally quietened down after everyone left.

Tanya was in a daze while Joel sat beside her and comforted her softly. Mia looked up and teased Tanya. "Mommy, can I dance for you? Don't be sad. I'll help you hit bad Grandma..."

Tanya hugged Mia.

However, Cherry's eyes were as big as black grapes. The game on the phone had not started yet, but she said, "God-mom, you should be happy. After all, it's not that your mother doesn't love you, but she's not your mother at all! Can you be happy? Why don't I share the handsome guys I have with you?"

Nora: "?"

Joel: "??"

Pete: "????!"

Pete pulled a long face and scolded, "Cheryl Smith! How many times have I told you not to keep in contact with Brenda anymore? Otherwise, I'll tell the tyrant!"

Cherry stuck her tongue out at him. "Pete, you can't be the tattler!"

The sky gradually darkened.

Nora sat on the sofa, but she still felt a little uneasy.

At 10 PM, when she had finished showering and was about to sleep and then wake up early the next day for Tanya's wedding, her phone suddenly rang. She picked up the call and Morris's voice came from the other end. "Karl has escaped."

Nora: "??"

She did not speak for a moment, but Morris said in a deep voice, "Breaking out of prison will add to his crime! He could have been sentenced to two to three years, but now, he'll be sentenced to at least five years!"

At the same time, in the dark suburbs, a helicopter was parked.

Black Panther looked at Karl and said, "Boss, let's go! They must be looking for you everywhere!"

After leaving, they would be free!

Karl stood there, staring downtown.

The sky in New York was gray and heavy. The foggy sky seemed covered in a layer of gray gauze. But at this moment, such weather was nostalgic in Karl's eyes.

Because his daughter was there.

As he was staring, his phone suddenly rang. He picked up the call and a voice came from the other end. "Aren't you going to leave?" Karl was silent for a moment before saying, "If I leave like this, I'll never be able to come back!"

Escaping from prison added to his crime.

He could even be killed during the capture!

The other party sneered. "You shouldn't have come back in the first place. You just have to complete the mission and bring those people back. Why are you interfering? Have you forgotten about your murder case?" A hint of coldness appeared in Karl's dark eyes. "But now, the truth of my murder has been revealed. I'm not the murderer!"

"It's too late! You're already on this road. There's no turning back. Go abroad immediately and wait for my orders."

Karl took a deep breath. After a moment, he said, "Okay."

"Once he flees, he'll be a fugitive if he comes back. He probably won't be able to return to the country for the rest of his life!" Morris was still talking. "Besides, this case itself has a lot of suspicious points. If he leaves like this, he'll be associated with the mysterious organization forever. Perhaps New York will also be hostile to the Assassin Alliance in the future!"

Nora: "..."

She hesitated for a moment before finally saying, "Is it that easy to get past the prison of the special department?"

IIII

Morris felt offended!

He coughed and explained, "Our prison is invincible. Even a cannon won't blast open the door."

Nora asked, "Then how did he escape?"

Morris sighed. "He got the key."

"..." Nora was speechless again. Then, she shook her head and said, "How long had it been since he escaped until you found out?"

Chapter 497 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Morris was silent again. "Five hours."

"..." Nora pursed her lips. "Five hours. You didn't notice?"

Morris knew that Nora did not mean to look down on him, but he still felt a little hurt in his heart. He coughed and said, "Some surveillance cameras were replaced by the ones in front, so no one realized that he had escaped. I thought about his daughter's wedding tomorrow, so I wanted to use that as a breakthrough and persuade him again. I only realized he was not inside when I pushed open the door." Nora held her chin and continued, "Alright, then I understand. There are spies in the special department."

Morris did not answer yes or no, which meant that he was probably suspicious as well.

After a while, Morris said, "We'll set up a surveillance camera around Tanya tomorrow. Do you think he'll come?"

Nora was silent for a moment. After a while, she sighed. "I don't know." She really could not tell which was more important between Karl's life and his daughter's wedding.

She hung up and lay on the bed.

After thinking about it for a while, she sent Justin a message: "Help me hack into the system and investigate Leonel's case."

Justin called her immediately. When she picked it up, she could hear the sound of typing on the keyboard. The man chuckled and said, "Why don't you do it yourself?"

Nora yawned. "I'm tired."

Justin nodded.

Then, he hacked into the system. After two minutes, he said, "There are no records."

Leonel's case was public knowledge, so why were there no records?

Nora frowned and was in thought when Justin said, "Oh no." Nora was taken aback. "What's the matter?" Justin coughed. "I was discovered." Nora: "?"

How could Y be discovered?

As she was thinking, she heard Justin say, "Last time, the two of us hacked into it. We probably accidentally triggered something. The hackers from the special department targeted us. I was in a hurry to find the answer earlier and didn't notice it. Now, the other party has established a passageway to chat with me. He asked me who I am."

Nora: "?"

She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Then what did you say?"

Justin chuckled. "I said, I'm Q."

Nora: "!!"

Why did she have to take the rap?!

She grimaced. "And?"

Justin laughed again. "He's recruiting me and wants me to work for the special department."

Nora: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched. Before she could ask, Justin said again, "I rejected him."

Nora responded with an "oh". Then, she heard the man opposite her laugh softly. Nora asked, "What's wrong?"

Justin smirked. "It's nothing."

His tone was filled with mockery.

Nora ignored him. "Stop talking. You exposed your identity. I won't bail you out when they catch you."

Justin laughed. "Don't worry. If I'm caught, I'll be Q and you'll be Y."

With Q and Y's identities, could they still play with each other like this?

Nora did not bother with him anymore and hung up the phone.

The next day was Tanya and Joel's wedding.

The wedding was held at the New York Grand Hotel. The Smiths had booked the entire hotel. Although Tanya kept saying that she did not want to hold a grand wedding, Joel did not agree. He even increased the scale of the wedding after discussing it with Karl.

The hotel had originally been booked by someone. Joel had to pay 10 times the price to snatch it from someone else. Of course, this was not important.

The important thing was...

It was rare for Nora to wake up early!! The wedding was held at noon, so Tanya had to wake up at six o'clock to put on makeup, change her clothes, and prepare to go to the hotel. Nora's mission today was to accompany her the entire time.

After the alarm she had set rang three times, she got out of bed lazily and walked out with narrowed eyes.

As soon as she went out, she saw Joel standing at the door, looking at her with a faint smile.

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

Joel said, "The special department called me last night and wanted to get Q's contact details from me. I said she was overseas. The special department kept saying they wanted to recruit an expert hacker like Q and asked me if there was anything else that could convince her, other than that fetish..."

Nora: "??!"

She asked curiously, "What fetish?"

What did Justin say yesterday?!

Joel looked at her and chuckled. "Yeah, I asked this question too. Then, they replied that..."

Joel deliberately paused. It was only after Nora raised her eyes that he finally said, "Q said he won't leave the Hacker Alliance because there's someone in there he loves deeply-he can't live without Y."

Nora: "!!!"

Joel leaned into her ear and said, "So, the reason why you still haven't accepted Mr. Hunt, as well as why you don't take much initiative in this relationship is that... you have someone else you like?"

Nora: "???"

Joel sighed. "Out of everyone you could like, why do you have to like Y, though? Don't you know that Y is the Hunt Corporation's exclusive hacker and that he is on very good terms with Justin? They all say that he may be Justin's secret brother. Nora, you'd better not make the two brothers turn against each other."

Nora couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to Joel's teasing. She asked, "Is the groom that free today?"

Joel laughed and said, "Alright, I'm just checking if Mia has woken up yet. I'm going." After he left, Nora shook her head.

Then, she went to Tanya's dressing room and watched Tanya put on her wedding gown. Nora also wore a white bridesmaid's dress.

She didn't put on any makeup. Her eyes and brows were light and simple, and her almond-shaped eyes docile.

At first glance, everyone would be attracted by Tanya next to her-after all, she was the bride. But once one looked over, even though Nora didn't put on any makeup, she was still an existence impossible to ignore.

At 8:28 in the morning, Tanya was picked up by the bridal car. At about ten o'clock, she entered the hotel.

The hotel was jam-packed with people.

Nora accompanied Tanya to the lounge, where the latter would touch up her makeup depending on the situation. Once it was twelve o'clock, the wedding would begin! When Nora entered the lounge, she looked around and found several undercover officers that the special department had dispatched.

She broke into a frown.

In this instant, she actually hoped that Karl would not come.

But when she looked at the strained smile on Tanya's face, she couldn't help but sigh.

Tanya sat at the vanity table and stared at the woman with exquisite makeup on in the mirror. In her eyes, however, was deep sorrow.

The day before, when Jill... no, Margot, the fake Jill, was taken away, it finally sank in that her mother had already passed away back then.

And her father... after being wronged for so many years, left with no other choice, had finally embarked on the path of crime.

Amid the silence, soft whispers suddenly drifted over from the door.

"Have you heard? Karl has escaped from prison! He has escaped again!"

"Sigh, if he hadn't escaped back then, maybe Jill wouldn't have died, and Tanya wouldn't have led such a miserable life when she was a child..."

"Yeah. Besides, his crime isn't that serious in the first place this time. Breaking out of prison like that, he'll probably never return to the States again, right? Why would he do that?" "Why wouldn't he? The way I see it, it's a good idea! He has been living in Switzerland all this time and has never come back all these years anyway. I reckon he has a lot of money all saved up. If he is imprisoned, how is he going to squander all that money?"

"... That's true, but he is too selfish if he does that."

"He probably doesn't want his daughter anymore, right? I heard that he gave his daughter a huge sum of money?" "What's the use of having so much money? Are people like us short of money? Tanya is really pitiful, though. She really doesn't have even a single person from her own family anymore."

The voices gradually faded into the distance and the room became quiet.

Tanya suddenly said, "Say, Nora, how nice would it have been if he hadn't escaped back then?"

Nora clenched her jaw.

Chapter 498 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

She knew that Tanya was a little resentful toward Karl at this instant.

If one thought about it carefully, Karl had indeed let Jill down.

He was obviously in a relationship with Jill, yet he had just upped and left without taking any responsibility. Neither had he told Jill about his whereabouts, which led to Jill approaching Margot and losing her life.

If he hadn't killed anyone, he should have trusted the police.

Tanya lowered her head. "He had even persuaded Margot to surrender, so why did he refuse to trust the law himself? He was a coward!"

She covered her face with her hands.

Nora sighed and put her hand on Tanya's shoulder.

Tanya raised her head again. "He had already made a mistake once back then, yet he still ran away again this time..."

Nora sighed silently.

To be honest, if Karl had obediently gone to jail, Tanya might not have been so angry. However, Karl's second escape made her very uncomfortable.

He was being a coward again!

Nora said, "Perhaps he has his own difficulties."

Tanya scoffed, "I don't understand, what kind of difficulties could have made him abandon my mother back then? And what about now? What kind of difficulty could he be facing?"

Nora did not say anything.

Someone knocked on the door at this point, and then a middle-aged couple walked in. At the sight of them, Tanya hurriedly got up and dabbed at the corners of her eyes with her head down.

Nora looked at the couple.

The woman was pretty and delicate while the man was calm and steady. He looked a little like Ian.

After the two entered, the woman spoke first. She said, "Hello, I am Joel's mother."

Tanya hurriedly greeted her respectfully. "Hello, auntie."

The woman nodded in a distant manner.

As for Nora, enlightenment suddenly dawned upon her.

They were Joel's parents! So, that made them her uncle and aunt?

After Ian inherited the Smiths, everyone in the same generation as Ian had moved out one after another, leaving only the young ones in the manor.

Joel had grown up under Ian's care and was not close to his parents.

Joel's mother said indifferently, "Today is your wedding with Joel, so we've come. Well, some things are hard to say at the wedding, so I can only come over to speak with you in private."

Tanya was very respectful. "Please, go ahead."

Joel's mother lowered her head and a look of disdain appeared in her eyes. She said, "We all know your background..."

Tanya bit her lip.

Joel's mother went on. "We will not fault you for having an ordinary person as your mother and a criminal as your father, but I hope you can let us take Mia and bring her up."

As soon as she said that, Tanya's eyes widened and she said, "No, you can't!"

The moment she said that, Joel's father snorted and sneered, "Why not? Can someone like you bring up a child well? We won't allow you to groom the third generation of the Smiths into good-for-nothings!"

Joel's mother was surprisingly gentle as she said, "Don't get us wrong, Tanya, he doesn't mean anything wrong. It's just that your father is ultimately a very unsavory man. Now that he has even escaped from prison and become the talk of the town, we are just worried that Mia will be negatively impacted..."

Tanya clenched her fists.

A sense of shame surged up in her. She stared at the two people in front of her, never expecting that her in-laws would say such things.

Tanya was shaking. "What's wrong with my father? He was wronged back then. He was forced into his current situation!"

Even though she was complaining about him just now, she couldn't help but defend him when others badmouthed him.

Joel's mother sighed and said, "Don't be so averse to us. We are Mia's grandparents, we won't harm her."

Pretty much right after she said that, though, an icy-cold voice came from the door. "The two of you don't have to worry yourselves about this."

Joel strode in.

The man, who had always been a wolf in sheep's clothing, didn't have a smile on his face at the moment. He looked at the couple in front of him very coldly and said, "Neither are you two Mia's grandparents."

At the sight of Joel, the couple looked a little flustered.

Joel's mother sighed and said, "Joel, you can't say that..."

Joel raised his eyebrows. "Didn't the two of you already say so back when I was five? That you don't want a son like me anymore! That you're severing ties with me! You even wanted to kick me out of the Smiths at that time... If it weren't for Uncle Ian, I'd probably have already starved to death."

Joel's father suddenly shouted angrily, "Watch the way you're talking to us! No matter what, we are still your parents!"

Joel chuckled. He sounded a little sarcastic as he repeated, "Parents?"

His words made both his father and mother shut up.

Nora looked at them.

Although she had heard from Louis a long time ago that Joel didn't get along with his parents, she hadn't expected it to be this bad.

What exactly did they do to Joel to make him dislike them so much? To the extent that he would even mock them for calling themselves his parents?

Was he saying that despite being their son, they didn't even treat him as well as Ian, who had adopted him?

While she was wondering, Joel's mother said, "Joel, you'd better not be so ungrateful! If it weren't for us, you would never be what you are today! Let alone inherit the Smiths!"

Joel smiled. "It's Uncle Ian who agreed to me inheriting the Smiths, not the two of you."

His words made both his parents choke.

Joel narrowed his fox-like eyes. "If you don't want me to get angry, then please leave and live your own lives. Don't ever attempt to dictate mine."

His threat made his father choke. Then, he snorted, turned, and went out.

Joel's mother took a deep breath and said, "Do you think I want to meddle in your affairs that much? You have no idea how many people out there secretly look down on that woman you're marrying! Everyone is saying that she doesn't even have an elder to give her hand away today! This wedding is no different from a joke!"

She raised her chin and said, "Doesn't matter if you acknowledge us or not, I won't attend such a wedding. I will never accept a daughter-in-law whose father is a criminal! Goodbye!"

When Nora craned her neck, she saw the woman saying something to her husband. Then, the two of them left the place for real.

As parents, they weren't even going to attend their son's wedding?

What weirdos.

Nora frowned.

Joel had already walked behind Tanya and was holding her shoulders.

Tanya was still shaking and there was sadness in her eyes. She suddenly asked, "Did I embarrass you?"

Joel hurriedly replied, "Why would you? Don't talk nonsense. Don't worry, I have already made all the arrangements for the wedding."

"... But they are all gossiping in private..." Joel sneered, "Do you know why they only dare to say those things in private?".

"Why?"

"Because they don't dare to say it in front of me!" Joel said coldly and seriously, "Who would dare to badmouth you in front of me? And how would they dare to talk nonsense in front of you? Aren't they afraid that Mrs. Smith would get angry and make them bankrupt overnight?"

"Pfft!"

His words made Tanya laugh.

Joel was about to say more when the door was pushed open. Justin strode in. He was here as the best man today.

He stood beside Joel and slowly said, "Mr. Rogers has called it quits." Mr. Rogers was a middle-aged man with a lot of prestige to his name in New York. The few of them had approached him to ask him to give Tanya's hand away today. After all, without a father to give her hand away, the wedding would seem incomplete.

But why had he suddenly called it quits?

Joel's brows drew together. "What happened?"

Chapter 499 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Justin looked at Tanya and sighed. "Those people outside are saying rather unpleasant things. Mr. Rogers overheard them and left in anger."

Then, his jaw tensed up and he said, "Unfortunately, I don't have any reliable elders. The main issue, though, is that the wedding is about to start. There are only ten minutes left." Joel also clenched his fists. Just as

the few of them were at a loss as to who to invite over at the last minute, Nora slowly said, "I'll give her hand away!"

The two of them looked at her in unison.

Nora walked over to Tanya and said, "Tanya and I were already disapproving of asking Mr. Rogers to do it when you guys asked him to. I am Tanya's one and only best friend. Now that she is getting married, I will give her hand away! From now on, I will be Tanya's family!"

There was a moment of silence in the room.

A brief moment later, Joel gave the final word. "Okay!"

He looked at Tanya and smiled. "I was just in denial when I approached Mr. Rogers. I can't shut those people up anyway. In that case, why should we let others control us? It's our wedding today, I only want the people closest to us to bear witness to our love!"

Tanya's eyes were red. She nodded heavily and said, "Yeah!"

The wedding began.

After the lounge was opened, Nora held Tanya as she stood at the door, where there would be a red carpet leading to the stage where Tanya would meet with Joel.

As soon as the two of them appeared, a buzz went through the crowd.

"What's going on? Why isn't there anyone giving away the bride's hand in marriage?"

"Her father escaped from prison. Of course there wouldn't be anyone!"

"Isn't a wedding like this a little too weird?"

"Yeah... I also heard that Tanya isn't even bringing anything with her into the marriage. All her father gave her was a bank card. How much money can there be inside!"

"The two families are not a good match! That must have been some sheer dumb luck for Tanya to be able to marry Mr. Smith!" "To tell the truth, although Hillary Jones is not that great either, she is ultimately still the precious young lady of the Joneses. Back then, when she got engaged to Mr. Smith, the Joneses gave them a full 30% of their company shares! In comparison, Tanya is really pitiful..."

IIII

Everyone's comments reached Tanya's ears.

Tanya clenched her fists.

She looked at the red carpet ahead and suddenly thought of Karl.

The man was crude but meticulous.

Although she knew that he had escaped from prison, Tanya still wanted to record the wedding and show it to him in the future.

She took a deep breath.

She knew that without corresponding social status and without having a family with enough power to contend with the Smiths, life would be very hard for her in the future after she married Joel.

But she was not afraid.

She stretched out her hand, upon which a large warm hand enveloped it.

Tanya was taken aback. When did Nora's hands become so rough?

She turned her head and looked over...

... only to see Karl standing next to her.

He was wearing the dark red suit that he had tried on the other day, and he was beaming. He had a naive and ingratiating smile on his face.

He looked at Tanya and smiled. "I've come, Tanya." Tanya's eyes instantly reddened. She grabbed Karl's hand tightly but noticed that he was holding a small silver pistol in his other hand. The gun was pointed at Nora. He didn't say anything, but the undercover officers hiding in the crowd did not dare to step forward.

Tanya was shocked. "Dad, what are you doing?" A smile appeared on Karl's face when he heard her call him "Dad". He said, "Don't worry, she is your best friend, I would never hurt her. It's just that I have to do this to see your wedding to the end."

Nora understood, though. She stood there lazily, fearless of the silver pistol pointed right at her.

Because... there weren't any bullets in the gun.

That was just a toy gun that Karl played with. As Black Cat, she had even once mocked Karl about it. However, Karl had said, "This gun can be used to threaten people! What do you guys know?"

And now, it really was being used to threaten people.

She stood where she was calmly and turned her head to look over. Sure enough, Morris had already taken a step forward. Karl, however, grinned and said, "Captain Ford, I'd advise you not to move. I just want to see my daughter's wedding to the end. I'm sure you guys will agree to it, right?"

Morris clenched his jaw.

Nora raised her brows and said lazily, "Captain Ford, I don't wanna die."

Everyone was rather speechless when they saw her reaction. For some reason, despite her saying things like 'she didn't want to die' as though she was scared, she couldn't even be bothered to look like she was in fear and trepidation.

In the crowd, even Justin's lip corners couldn't help but spasm.

Why was his girl too lazy to even act? She was simply... so cute.

Morris held his earphone over his ear and said into it, "Everyone, remain on standby. Don't mess around!"

His words immediately calmed all the other undercover officers.

Karl offered Tanya his arm and allowed her to hold it.

Tears were rolling down Tanya's cheeks.

She didn't know what to say. From the red carpet at the entrance to the stage in the distance, there was a total distance of two hundred meters.

Joel was standing in the middle of the red carpet and waiting for her.

Karl walked forward with her step by step. He said in a rather flustered manner, "Don't cry, Tanya! Dad's fine..."

The crying Tanya asked, "Did you escape from prison just to attend my wedding? Don't you know that by doing that, another charge will be added to your crimes? You only needed to be in jail for two or three years, but now you'll have to be in there for five years!"

Karl grinned and said, "I'm tough and sturdy. Five years is just right. Three years aren't enough for me to do anything in prison at all."

Tanya's lips were still pressed together tightly. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said, "Mom was killed by Margot." "I know. Don't worry, I won't let her off," replied Karl coldly. Then, he sighed and said, "I've already let your mother down once, Tanya, I can't let you down too. I hope you can be the happiest bride today."

Tanya was choking from her sobs.

Nora, who was 'being held at gunpoint' by Karl, walked leisurely beside the two of them. She heaved a silent sigh as she watched them. She glanced at the crowd, only to find that Ian was actually sitting in the first row and silently tearing up.

In addition, as he cried, he even glanced at her as though he had sensed her looking at him.

Nora: "..."

Excuse me!

Your status as a big boss in the world of commerce has shattered!

Right at this moment, a cold and unfamiliar voice suddenly rang out in the earphones: "Karl Moore has broken out of prison. He is armed and threatening the safety of the hostage. The sniper is ready and on standby. Permission granted to kill the target if necessary!

"I repeat, as part of the Assassin Alliance, Karl Moore is a cruel and vicious man. For the hostage's safety, as well as the safety of everyone present, permission has been granted to shoot and kill the target whenever necessary!"

"Sniper, get ready!"

Together with the voice, another slightly younger voice also rang out in Nora's ear:

"Nightingale ready!"

Nora's eyes suddenly darkened.

Morris held his hand over his ear. "Sir, no! The suspect has no plans to shoot!"

The person whom Morris had addressed as "sir" sneered, "How would you know if he has plans to shoot or not? Besides, his hostage's life is in danger! Sniper, fire at once! This is an order!"

"Yes, sir!"

Morris wanted to say more, but the sniper had already answered.

Nora frowned. Only then did she realize that Morris actually wasn't the boss of the special department. Well, that made sense, though. He was only 25 to 26 years old; no matter how fast he rose through the ranks, there was no way he could control the entire special department.

Gunning down Karl, though?

If that happened, Tanya's wedding would turn straight into a funeral!

Besides, Karl wasn't intending to kill her at all.

Nora narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 500 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Right at this moment, Tanya, who was too agitated, tripped over her wedding gown in her high heels. Karl subconsciously put away the gun pointed at Nora and helped Tanya up.

It was at precisely this moment that the sniper's voice rang out in the earphone: "Target locked on!"

"Fire!"

"Yes, sir!"

Bang!

The sound of a bullet whizzing through the air caused an uproar in the entire place.

The whole place was filled with the sound of a bullet piercing through the glass. The bullet looked like it was going straight for the back of Karl's head, and would subsequently go right through his brain and kill him on the spot!

When that happened, he would take all the grievances with him into the ground and would forever become a secret.

However, in that split second, Nora suddenly stepped forward, grabbed Karl's suit, and pulled him to the side!

The bullet whizzed past the side of his head by a hair's breadth, grazing him!!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Karl himself didn't seem to expect something like that to happen, so he looked stunned. Seeing that Morris and the others were about to come forward, Nora pulled the man's sleeve and pointed his pistol at her waist again. Then, she raised her hands and shouted, "Don't move!"

Morris and the others stopped in their tracks again.

In that instant, Karl had already recovered.

He, who had witnessed all sorts of situations and experienced countless life and death situations, had only been flustered just now because this was his daughter's wedding. However, he quickly recovered and held Nora at gunpoint again. In fact, when he was searching for the sniper so that he could get out of the line of fire, Nora stepped forward and stood in between him and the sniper!

The cold and stiff voice rang out in the earphone again. He cursed furiously, "What is the hostage doing?!"

Someone whispered a reminder, "She is not a hostage. She's Nora, a forensic doctor in the special department!"

The hard voice immediately became more anxious. "Then she must be wearing our earphones, right? Nora, can you hear me?" Nora's expression remained unchanged and she stood motionless.

The cold voice spoke again. "Find a way to shift a little. You'll be able to get out of the line of fire that way!"

Nora remained motionless.

"Damn it!"

The cold and hard voice seemed a little anxious. "What kind of forensic doctor is she? Has she undergone specialized training in the system before or not?"

"She is an externally hired forensic doctor!"

The cold voice was exasperated. "As expected, external hires are no good! Sniper, take aim. For the sake of everyone else present, you have to act decisively!"

The moment the voice said that, a low but clear voice suddenly rang out. "Captain Johnson, that's not quite appropriate, is it?"

The voice took Nora by surprise for a moment. She turned her head and looked over subconsciously, only to see that Justin had walked over to an undercover officer at some point, taken off his Bluetooth earphone, and was currently communicating with the officers.

He spoke very aggressively. "The hostage is my fiancée. If you disregard my fiancée's safety and insist on using such risky means to gun down the criminal, I will definitely pursue the matter!"

His words were loud and powerful-at the very least, they made the cold and hard voice choke. A moment later, he said, "Mr. Hunt, we are currently executing a mission. Please understand. The man holding your fiancée hostage is a killer who's wanted internationally! He is very dangerous!" Justin remained tough and aggressive. "Captain Johnson, you don't have to explain so much, I don't understand anyway. All I know is that my fiancée's life is currently in your hands."

Johnson fell silent for a while. In the end, he nevertheless lost. He ordered, "Sniper, retreat."

"Yes, sir!"

Nora could clearly feel that the danger from the sniper had disappeared. Obviously, the sniper had put away his gun. Only then did Nora whisper to Karl, "Uncle Karl, hurry up as much as you can."

The sniper rifle just now had already put Karl on alert.

Whenever he was in such dangerous situations, he was usually surrounded and protected by the few top-ranked assassins.

Although they were not present at the moment, the girl's calm and simple appearance gave him an inexplicable sense of security.

It was just like... Black Cat was by his side.

As soon as the thought formed in Karl's mind, he immediately shook his head. Then, he held Tanya and continued walking forward step by step until he could hand her to Joel.

Behind Tanya were Pete and Mia holding up the train of her gown for her. Pete was wearing a suit while Mia was wearing a white organza dress. Neither of them was affected by what had happened just now. Cherry was seated beside Ian in the guest seats. She was holding her cell phone and pouting as she complained, "Sob, how can they not let Cherry be a flower girl? They are baddies!"

Ian patted her head gently and said, "It's fine, it's fine. Grandpa will hold a wedding and let our little Cherry do it next time!"

Cherry's eyes immediately lit up and she raised her head. "Really, Grandpa?"

Ian nodded!

Cherry tilted her head and asked, "But I want to do it as soon as possible~ Can you hold a wedding soon? Who is going to get married?"

As soon as she said that, Louis, who was also sitting there, suddenly felt chills all over.

Then, he saw lan slowly turning his head to look at him.

Louis hurriedly waved and said, "Uncle Ian, I don't even have a girlfriend. I..."

Before he could finish, Ian said, "If you get married, I'll give you 50 million dollars."

Louis instantly paused.

Although he had tricked Trueman into giving him money last time, he simply had too big a "family". Because he had gained some money, he had adopted another bunch of stray cats and dogs, resulting in his expenses also increasing by a lot.

50 million dollars...

Louis immediately said, "Uncle Ian, my girlfriend and I have actually been hiding our relationship from you! We have been wanting to get married for a really long time! When do you think would be a suitable time to hold the wedding?"

Nora wasn't aware of what was happening in the audience.

At this moment, she saw that Karl had already led Tanya to Joel.

At the holy and pure wedding, Tanya wore a wedding gown while Joel wore a black tuxedo.

Karl stretched out his hand and placed Tanya's hand in Joel's.

He patted Joel on the shoulder and slowly said, "Take care of my daughter, young man. If you dare to let her down, bully her, or find someone else outside, I will send Black Cat to take your head!"

Joel wasn't bothered about the threat in his words. He merely straightened his back and looked at him as he said, "Don't worry, Dad."

Karl nodded.

He took a step back and raised his hands. At this moment, Morris was the first to rush up to the two of them. He held his arms behind his back, took out his handcuffs, and handcuffed him.

Tanya, who had heard the commotion, wanted to look behind her.

Karl, however, shouted, "Don't look back. You must always look ahead of you in life. Tanya, be happy."

Tanya's eyes turned red.

She choked back her sobs and nodded hard.

Tanya and Joel walked up the platform step by step. When she turned to look at her father, she instead only saw his back as he was led away.

At the special department.

Karl was brought back once more. Nora didn't stay at the wedding but followed them over, instead.

She found that Karl had come in very naturally this time as if he was going home. His relaxed expression made Nora and Morris look at each other with puzzled expressions.

Nora kept feeling that something was wrong.

It stood to reason that Karl would know that another charge would be added to his crimes, now that he had been arrested again. Shouldn't he be sad about it? So, why was he looking so relaxed instead?

After the group of them took him to the interrogation room, he looked at Morris and Nora. "I wanted to take some things with me to my grave, but I don't want to hide it anymore. I don't want my daughter to have to shoulder the weight of being called a murderer's daughter! Do you know how I escaped?"

How he had escaped?

Everyone was aware that there was a traitor in the special department.

Was Karl intending to confess and plead for leniency?

From the looks of it, for Tanya's sake, he had indeed thought things through and made up his mind.

Nora and Morris were about to speak when the door of the interrogation room was suddenly pushed open. A middle-aged man, who looked about fifty years old, strode in.

Chapter 501 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

The man, who looked furious, immediately stared at Nora after he entered. He said, "What's the matter with you?! As a member of the special department, even if you're an externally hired forensic doctor, you should not be letting someone point a gun at you!"

Nora frowned as she looked at him.

Morris spoke up at this point. He said, "This is Captain Johnson, who is also my mentor. He was the one who guided me when I first entered this line of business."

Nora looked at the man.

So, he was the one who had ordered the sniper to fire just now?

The man's aura was identical to Morris's, and both of them were cold and steely men. But for some reason, Nora didn't like him very much.

Morris looked at Johnson and slowly explained, "Captain Johnson, Ms. Smith is an externally hired forensic doctor. She is only responsible for studying and researching the genetic modification drugs that the special department investigates and confiscates. Therefore, it is very understandable that she wouldn't be able to keep up in terms of physical strength."

Johnson stared at Nora. "She can't keep up in terms of physical strength? The way I see it, she's a spy. Why did you block the bullet for Karl Moore just now?"

Nora raised her eyebrows, her almond-shaped eyes looking somewhat innocent. "What bullet?"

Johnson snapped, "You placed yourself in the line of fire between him and the sniper to help him! Stop pretending!" Nora said, "What are you talking about, Captain Johnson? I'm just a weak and powerless externally hired forensic doctor. How would I know about the bullet trajectory of the sniper rifle?"

Her words made Johnson choke.

However, Morris, who was standing beside them, glanced at her with a cold look on his face.

Nora kept standing where she was and feigned innocence. Johnson was infuriated. He pointed at her and ranted at Morris. "Look at how she's using her ignorance to justify her actions! We don't need someone like her in the special department!"

Morris frowned.

At this point, Johnson spoke again. He said, "Also, Karl's escape is definitely an inside job. In that case, who is the traitor in the department? Going by how well she cooperated with Karl today, it may just be her!"

Morris immediately said, "Watch what you say, sir! As a police officer, we mustn't say anything without evidence."

"Hah..." Johnson was likely terribly outraged. He said, "Then we won't discuss this today. I have already looked thoroughly into Ms. Smith's background while on the way here, and I will tell you now—she is not suitable for the special department!" Morris frowned. "Sir, you..."

Johnson held his hand up and stopped Morris from speaking. He said, "Listen to my reasons for saying that first! Nora Smith's mother is Yvette Anderson! And Yvette Anderson is someone we can confirm was a member of the mysterious organization back then! That alone makes Nora Smith unsuitable to remain in the special department!"

"Her mother is a suspect, so what she needs to do is steer clear and avoid suspicion! But what are you doing instead? You're letting someone who

should be avoiding suspicion be part of the case! Is this what I taught you?!"

Morris clenched his jaw.

Johnson pointed to the special department regulations and asked, "Morris, what is rule seven of the special department regulations?"

Morris straightened his back at once and recited aloud, "All direct or collateral relatives of persons involved in the special department's cases are to stay away from the investigations to avoid suspicion!"

Johnson pointed at him, "Do you still think she is suitable to stay in the special department?"

Morris still wanted to explain. "But-".

"No buts!"

Johnson looked at Nora aggressively and said, "Nora Smith, you have been fired! Please immediately return all your credentials to the special department and leave! You are not allowed to carry out any further private investigations into the case!"

Nora: "?"

She glanced at Karl, who was sitting there.

Karl had clearly wanted to tell them something just now. Was he forbidding her from listening?

She looked at Morris again. He took a deep breath and said, "Ms. Smith, go back for now. After I discuss this with Captain Johnson, I will invite you back again."

"Hah!" Johnson sneered, "She's nothing more than a weak and powerless girl who only knows how to be a burden to the team during critical moments! What's the purpose of inviting a person like her back?!"

Morris sighed.

Nora understood now.

It seemed that Johnson had the final say in the special department.

She raised her eyebrows, took out the special department's staff pass from her pocket, and handed it to Morris.

When Morris took it from her, he lowered his voice and said, "Don't worry, give me some time. I will definitely let you come back in style!"

His mentor had been transferred to the special department out of nowhere this time.

The special department originally had no direct leader. It could be said that Morris dominated the team. With the sudden appearance of an obstruction like him, he needed some time to regain his authority in the special department!

Nora looked at him. Her lips suddenly curled into a smile and she said, "No, it's fine."

She'd had enough of being an externally hired forensic doctor. Did they really think she cared for it?

If she had that much spare time, she might as well just go home and have a good sleep instead! It had already taken up so much of her time!

She glanced at Karl again, only to see him wave at her relaxedly. He smiled and said, "Go back and tell Tanya that I will be fine, Nora! Tell her to wait for me to come home with peace of mind!"

Nora didn't know where his confidence was coming from, but she nonetheless turned and left the interrogation room.

After she left, Morris looked at Johnson and said, "You will regret the choice you have made today, sir!"

Johnson sneered, "She's just a useless little girl. Why would I regret anything?"

At this moment, someone knocked on the door and walked in. He sighed and said, "Captain Ford, those few bodyguards we arrested the other day are too tight-lipped. They simply refuse to say anything!"

Morris frowned.

At this point, Johnson-who had been transferred to the department out of nowhere

-in order to show off his abilities, said, "If it's about interrogation, then I have a particularly great candidate to nominate!"

"Who is it?" asked Morris.

Johnson lowered his head and replied, "Black Cat."

Black Cat?

Morris subconsciously glanced at Karl. Black Cat was the top assassin in Karl's organization! Now that they had arrested Karl, how would Black Cat possibly be willing to help them?

While he was thinking about it, Johnson smiled triumphantly and said, "Don't worry, I can get Black Cat to help us! People like Black Cat, talented at investigations and interrogation methods, are what the special department needs the most! Morris, you're too shortsighted. That girl who does scientific research is nothing compared to Black Cat! I am confident that I can headhunt Black Cat and bring him into the department!"

Outsiders weren't aware of the conversation in the special department.

By now, Nora had already returned to the Smiths'.

Tanya and Joel's wedding was over, and all of them had gone home. As she was worried about Karl, Tanya was feeling rather down in the dumps. Knowing that she wasn't in the best of moods, everyone else left early.

The moment Nora got home, her cell phone rang.

When she picked up the call, Justin's voice rang out on the other end. "I took Cherry out for a stroll. She seemed a little unhappy."

Nora nodded. "... Oh, okay."

She obviously sounded as lazy as usual, yet the sharp Justin nonetheless sensed something. He asked, "In a bad mood?"

"Yeah."

Nora didn't like to whine, so she had always mulled over everything quietly by herself.

But when faced with Justin's question, she couldn't help but say, "I've been fired by the special department." As soon as she said that, there was a moment of silence on the phone. A brief moment later, she heard a sigh from Justin, who then said, "If I say that I'm actually pretty happy about it, would you beat me up?" Nora: "?"

Justin said pitifully, "I'm always so worried about you every time you're out on a mission. Now that you've finally been fired, you can stay at home safely and spend more time with the children."

"??' :Nora

Why was what he was saying sounding so off?

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she couldn't help feeling that their roles had been reversed!

Justin let out a low chuckle and asked, "Do I sound like a househusband?"

Nora: "!!"

Justin sounded very relaxed as he added, "It's their loss for firing you. I can only say that they are blind. You don't have to feel sad about it. The way I see it, they will be crying and begging you to go back very soon!"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "Why do you say that?"

Justin chuckled again. "Didn't they invite Q to join the team? Also, if your identity as Big Sister is exposed, they will definitely be even more desperate..."

Chapter 502 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Nora thought for a while about what he had said and suddenly felt that that was indeed the case.

A smile formed on her lips and she opened the door and entered the living room. She was about to speak again when she noticed Ian, who was in his wheelchair, in the living room contemplating something in silence. Upon hearing her coming in, Ian immediately looked at her.

Nora was a little surprised. "Were you waiting for me?"

Ian nodded. Then, he suggested hesitantly, "Let's have a chat?"

Nora walked up to him and casually tossed her phone into her pocket.

Thinking that Justin would hang up, she didn't disconnect the call.

Then, she pushed Ian's wheelchair to the garden.

The weather was very fine that day. Tanya and Joel had picked a good day for the wedding.

The sun shone down upon them, yet it was neither glaring nor intense. It felt refreshing and comfortable as the two of them walked in the shade in the garden.

Ian suddenly said, "Nora, the way that Karl risked being arrested just to come back and give Tanya's hand away in marriage today moved me greatly."

Nora raised her brows.

Ian sighed and said, "I'm really afraid that I won't be around when you get married in the future. My health has always been poor..."

Nora replied in a lukewarm manner, "As long as you don't do anything stupid, it shouldn't be a problem for you to live till you're seventy or eighty years old."

Ian sighed.

He had already been sick of living previously. After he realized that Nora was his daughter and that Yvette hadn't betrayed him, he had suddenly felt even less like living because he couldn't wait to go to heaven and be reunited with her.

However, his daughter had kept him here instead.

But later, when he saw how much effort Karl was putting into building his relationship with Tanya, and when he heard what everyone was saying about Tanya, Ian suddenly understood something-children without parents would be bullied by others.

Even if the child was very strong and powerful, people would still sigh whenever they mentioned them, and remark that it was a shame that both their parents had died and that they weren't blessed enough.

They even put the blame for things like how the child was not blessed enough to have their parents with them on the child. Society demanded too much from girls.

Nora wasn't as tough and hardy as Joel, Quentin, and Louis. Therefore, he had to do his best to stay alive. As long as he was alive, he would be able to back his daughter up. It was at this moment that Ian completely abolished his thoughts of suicide and not wanting to live for real.

For the first time in his entire life, he felt that he was still of use to someone and that there were still people who needed him.

With that in mind, Ian smiled and said, "Even so, I still hope that the day I see you get married comes soon. After all, no one knows for sure which would come first-tomorrow, or an accident?"

Nora did not refute him. Instead, she asked, "What you mean is...?" She felt a little hopeful.

Even Justin, who was listening to the conversation through the phone that Nora had tossed into her pocket, couldn't help raising his brows.

His father-in-law had finally thought things through. Had he become agreeable to their marriage?

While he was wondering, he heard Ian say, "Why don't you go on a blind date tomorrow?"

Justin: "?"

He heaved a silent sigh!

To be honest, he understood what Ian was thinking. His father-in-law must think that the other branches of the Hunts were too unstable and too chaotic, right?

He lowered his head.

Suddenly, a sense of lethargy and world-weariness welled up in him.

To be honest, even till now, he had been the one maintaining the connection between him and Nora in this relationship all this time. He had tested it before—if he didn't send any text messages to Nora, she could ignore him for a whole day.

Thus, he felt rather dejected in this instant. He didn't understand what the point of trying to please his father-in-law was anymore...

But it was at this moment that he suddenly heard Nora hesitate for a moment and ask, "Do you really disapprove of Justin? I've always thought that you were just making things difficult for him so that you would be in a more advantageous position, but I didn't expect that... Can you tell me why?".

Ian was not surprised by Nora's question at all.

He immediately answered, "Because Justin is different. He is too cunning and sinister, and also too powerful. You won't be able to control him."

Nora: "?"

Ian said, "In marriage, one always overwhelms the other. Although your status is on par with his, Justin has a trump card that others can't see through. A husband like him, who is beyond your control, will put you in a very passive position in the marriage."

Nora: "..."

Ian went on. "He will make you take the burden of all the objectives and goals he wants to achieve. It's to the extent that you won't even realize anything if he takes advantage of you. You'll be counting the money for him even after he's sold you. Justin is that scheming and capable!"

Nora was stunned. Obviously, she hadn't expected Ian to say something like that.

She kept quiet for a while before she said, "Actually, I am also very strong." Who did her father think he was looking down on?!

Ian: "??"

He had said so much, but unexpectedly, it had sparked the desire to win in his daughter instead? The corners of Ian's lips spasmed. "What I mean is—"

Nora interrupted him and said, "Don't make things difficult for him anymore, he is the children's father, after all. The kids will also be in a dilemma if you keep pulling a long face at him all the time. Besides... Do you think there's anyone among the men you've found more good-looking than him??"

Ian: "??"

He was dumbfounded. "So the reason why you are dating him-or rather, that you like himis that he's good-looking?"

Nora became even more puzzled. "Can't I?"

Of course, one would need a reason to like another person.

If Justin wasn't outstanding, wasn't handsome, and didn't treat her with that much sincerity, why would she like him?

"... Y-yes, you can."

"Uh-huh." Nora said, "Even though you can't stop us even if you disapprove of the relationship, I still want to say this: Thank you for letting us be together."

Ian: "??"

Why was she already thanking him for letting them be together? When did he do that?

The corners of Ian's lips spasmed.

Nora yawned. "Is there anything else? If there isn't, then I will go upstairs and go to bed for now."

Ian: ".

Ian could only watch helplessly as Nora abandoned him in the garden and shuffled to her bedroom on the second floor of the villa. The corners of his lips couldn't help but spasm again.

Although he knew that there would be bodyguards who would take him back to the house, was it really okay for her to just abandon him here? Ian knew that it must be because he had badmouthed Justin a lot just now, so his daughter had gotten mad at him. Ever since the two of them acknowledged each other, this was the first time that his daughter was giving him the cold shoulder.

It was all that pretty boy's fault!

The huffy Ian suddenly looked to the side and ordered, "Go and gather all the good-looking men in New York! I'm going to look through them one

by one. I simply don't believe I can't find someone more handsome than him!!"

The speechless bodyguard hidden in the shadows replied, "Yes, sir."

When Nora returned to the bedroom and took out her cell phone from her pocket, she saw that the call had already been disconnected a long time ago.

She wasn't bothered. However, when she took off her clothes and got ready to take a bath, she suddenly received a call from the Hunt manor. Thinking that it was Cherry, she picked up the call.

But unexpectedly, the elderly Mrs. Hunt's voice instead suddenly rang out on the opposite end. "It's me, Ms. Smith. I heard from Brenda that you've been fired by the special department? This is too much!"

Nora: "?"

Had Mrs. Hunt suddenly turned over a new leaf?

Why was she suddenly speaking up for her?

Nora's brows knitted together. Thinking that it would be better if she got along with the elderly lady, she was about to reply when the old lady instead said, "As a woman, it is better that you stay at home and take care of your husband and kids instead. Not every woman can handle jobs that require so much professionalism like those of the special department. You are different from Brenda. Brenda has been through high-grade education since she was a child, so she is more than capable enough to deal with jobs like hers. You, on the other hand, are different. Not only did you grow up in the countryside, but you also don't know much about the way of the world. It's understandable that you would offend your team leader. In my opinion, you don't have to feel too sad about it. This may instead be something positive for you!"

Nora: "..."

She knew it, the fox might grow gray but it would never become good! She didn't say anything—because she discovered on her phone that she had suddenly received a few emails, and some of them were sent from the special department's official email address.

One was sent to Q.

Another was sent to Black Cat. The content of the two emails was very similar and adopted a sincere tone. Additionally, both were inviting her to join the special department to be of service to the United States!

The sender of both emails was also a man with the last name Johnson.

Initially, Nora hadn't wanted to bother with him. However, Mrs. Hunt's voice rang out in her earphones. "You are too unsociable and eccentric. It's understandable that other people would dislike you..."

The corners of Nora's lips curled upward and she said, "Who says I've been fired because they dislike me?"