

Chapter 523 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

The taste of the roast duck was still lingering in Nora’s mouth when the man invaded her territory aggressively.

His crisp and cool breath instantly overwhelmed her sense of smell.

This wasn’t Nora’s first time kissing Justin, yet her heart still felt like it was racing a little. Perhaps it was because the situation this time was different than before?

While she was distracted, she was bitten on her lower lip, which made her snap back to reality. The man let go of her.

His voice was very low and deep. “What’s on your mind?”

There seemed to be displeasure in his voice.

Those deep-set eyes of his were terribly deep and bottomless as if the vast universe was contained within them, which made one unable to see through or guess his thoughts.

Nora seldom found her presence suppressed by others, yet at this moment, his had somewhat suppressed hers, putting her at a disadvantage. It seemed like her spacing out just now was a form of disrespect toward what they were currently doing

The thought took her by surprise a little and she said, “Sorry...”

She wanted to say more, but Justin had already leaned over and sealed her lips again.

The atmosphere in the room became amorous.

The room was clearly very spacious, yet Nora still felt like there wasn’t enough air in the room.

She felt like she was about to suffocate.

She gave Justin a light push... but the man instead held her hands, completely taking control of the situation and taking the lead.

For a moment, Justin felt a little foreign to Nora in this instant.

He had always been cooperative and obedient in front of her, but in this moment, it felt like the man was pushing her down. Even his kiss had become a little more aggressive than before...

This made her feel like she was about to be conquered.

Her fingers, which were holding Justin's shoulders, curled slightly and she grabbed his shoulders tightly...

Suddenly, Justin put his arms around Nora's waist and pulled her on his lap.

Nora: "!!"

The position felt a little shameful.

She wanted to protest, so she said, "I'm not Cherry... Mm!"

It was just a pity that the rest of her words were once again swallowed by Justin.

A waiter stood there at the door with a dish in his hands as he listened to the suggestive sounds inside the private room. His cheeks turned red, and he didn't quite know whether he should go in or not.

At the Smiths.

Ian sat in the living room, craning his neck and looking outside the door. Joel and Tanya had dinner with Mia and Pete. When they saw what he was doing, they couldn't help but ask, "Dad, what are you looking at? Nora has only been out for an hour!"

"... You can do a lot in an hour!"

Joel: “??”

What Joel had meant was that, given how bad traffic was in New York, driving out for a meal would take at least half an hour. Added to this another half an hour to order and get the food served, Nora would only have just started eating at this point.

What on earth was Ian thinking instead?

The corners of his lips twitched and he walked up to Ian. Thinking of how Ian had told him earlier in the day that Justin wasn't to be offended, he suddenly said, “Actually, I think Nora may not like Justin as much as you think she does.”

Ian: “?”

His eyes instantly lit up and he looked at Joel. “Tell me more.”

Joel: “...”

That expression of yours is too obvious!

The corners of his lips twitched again. He sat opposite Ian and said, “Nora seems to like Y, the hacker from the Hunt Corporation. That's what she said the other time.”

News of how Q hacked into the special department and told them that she liked Y had already made its way to him.

Then, he thought about the other time when he had gone to the hospital... Quentin had hinted that Nora seemed to have someone she liked, but it wasn't Justin. On top of that, the two of them even addressed each other as husband and wife.

When he thought about it that way, even Joel was a little confused. “Who exactly does Nora like?”

Ian was also stunned to hear that. He felt that this was the most baffling question in the world.

Pete, who wasn't aware of anything, silently appeared beside the two of them. He hadn't heard what they were talking about.

Instead, he only heard them saying that Mommy seemed to be entangled with three different men...

He suddenly asked, "Are those three men handsome?" Both Joel and Ian were taken aback. Joel thought about his question. Quentin had said that the man Nora liked was a pretty boy... so he likely was...

"He probably is, I guess!"

Joel replied hesitantly.

When he said that, Pete heaved a silent sigh and said, "It's all over."
"What's wrong?"

Pete replied, "I finally understand why Cherry is such a philanderer. As it turns out, it's because she inherited it from Mommy."

To think Mommy liked so many people. Would the tyrant still stand a chance, then?

Both Ian and Joel were stunned at his words. Joel hesitated for a moment before he looked at Ian. "So... Nora has cuckolded Justin?"

Ian: "..."

Oh no, why was he suddenly feeling so excited?!

He hurriedly coughed and pressed down and tried to hide his beaming smile. He said, "What do you mean she cuckolded him? The two of them aren't engaged yet. Nora is just making a few friends and having a few relationships, that's all!"

Joel: "..."

Pete: "..."

A speechless Joel reminded him, “You were the one who just told me not to offend Mr. Hunt.”

The subtext: “Shouldn’t you also remind Nora about it?”

But unexpectedly, the moment he said that, Ian nodded and said, “Yeah, so you have to maintain a good relationship with him. This way, when the truth comes to light in the future, you could at least ask him for a favor when you lose to him in a fight.”

Joel: “???”

Was Ian telling him to build a connection with Justin just so he could make use of it in the future?

In the private room, neither Nora nor Justin knew of the sensation that their various secret identities had caused at the Smiths’, let alone that Nora’s image as a philandering scumbag was gradually establishing among the Smiths.

Chapter 524 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

When the two separated from each other, Nora was still in a daze.

She could see Justin’s chest heaving up and down as if he was trying very hard to suppress something...

There was actually an aesthetically-pleasing sense of abstinence to the way he looked, which made Nora swallow hard. She picked up the bowl of soup next to her and drank a spoonful of it in an attempt to calm the sudden stirrings in her heart.

“Nora, let’s get engaged,”

Justin suddenly said, his gaze as scorching as before.

Nora stirred the soup in the bowl with a spoon. A while later, she finally smiled and said, “Okay.”

Hearing her reply, Justin smiled and said, “I suddenly feel a little regretful.”

Nora: “?”

“If I knew you were going to agree so easily, I would have said, ‘Let’s get married’ instead.”

Nora rolled her eyes and said, “Don’t push your luck.”

Her eye roll didn’t bother Justin in the least. He merely made another roast duck wrap for her and held it up to her mouth. “Here, have a bit more as replenishment.”

Nora: “...”

What kind of replenishment was he talking about?!

She bit the roast duck wrap viciously, deliberately biting his fingers too so that she could see him begging for mercy. But in the end, the man merely stared at her.

In fact, the man even straightened his fingers and wriggled them in her mouth.

Nora: “...”

Nora bit down a little harder. The man’s brows drew together slightly, making her heart soften. She could only let go of his hand. When she let go, she heard a low chuckle from the man.

Suddenly, something occurred to Nora and she asked out of the blue, “... Did you wash your hands before dinner?”

Justin: “???”

There was no doubt about it—the woman was definitely an expert at ruining the atmosphere! The woman’s words had completely extinguished all the desire that had just lit up in him.

He took a deep breath, rolled up another roast duck wrap, and held it up in front of her mouth. He said fiercely, “Eat!” A beaming Nora ate another mouthful.

With someone serving her so nicely, it seemed that even such a troublesome way of eating had become less of a waste of time. After the meal, she picked up her cell phone and took a look—two hours had passed.

This was pretty much the longest meal she had ever had.

She stood up, stretched, and said, “Let’s go home.”

Justin nodded and got up as well. When the two were about to leave the private room, Justin asked, “Are you full?”

“Yeah.”

Was there any way she wouldn’t be?

Justin had been feeding her the whole time, offering her one wrap after another, which had made her all too content.

In a polite move, Nora also asked, “Are you full?”

“No.”

The man opened his mouth aggrievedly, which took Nora aback. She looked at the unfinished food on the table. Just as she was about to tell him to eat a little more, the man murmured in her ear, “I didn’t manage to eat at all. All I had was a little taste.”

Nora: “?”

She suspected that the man was playing with words!

She went out of the room with a red face. The moment she stepped out, she saw a woman with straight black hair walking over from the opposite end. She had a smile on her round face, and there were two dimples on her cheeks when she smiled. The woman, who was a little surprised to see Nora, said, “Ms. Smith?”

It was Ruth!

Nora frowned. The next moment, however, she noticed the woman’s gaze landing on Justin, who was behind her. Then, her eyes lit up. Nora: “?”

She suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

In an almost subconscious move, she took a step forward and stood in between Ruth and Justin, as if to isolate Ruth’s blatant stare. However, it was to no avail because Ruth suddenly went around her, stepped forward, and looked at Justin excitedly. “Justin, long time no see!” Then, in the midst of Nora’s astonishment, she asked, “D-do you still remember me?!” Nora: “???” So, Justin really did know Ruth?? No, wait... What was going on?

Nora became upset and ignored Justin’s messages the whole night the other time because Ruth had said that she knew Y.

However, it wasn’t really because she was angry. Rather, she had been just been puzzled by the discomfort she had felt when she heard what Ruth said. That was why she hadn’t replied to his messages.

Later, when Justin hacked into the special department and personally explained the incident, she had returned to her usual self.

Even though Ruth was deliberately speaking with Justin in front of her at the moment, Nora did not become suspicious of Justin right away.

She felt that since the two of them liked each other, they should trust each other.

Besides, Ruth had always been fond of cheap tricks.

Therefore, Nora merely raised her eyebrows and looked behind her at Justin.

The man had always kept a straight face no matter what he encountered—after all, he had amazing mental resilience. However, Justin raised his brows at this moment, put on a surprised look, and asked, “You are?”

The light in Ruth’s eyes dimmed at his response. She replied, “I’m Ruth, Ruth Yale. Have you really forgotten me?”

Justin lowered his gaze. “I don’t know you, nor have I even seen you before.”

Ruth was so anxious that she stepped forward. She wanted to say more, but Justin instead put his arm around Nora’s shoulders as if wanting to claim ownership. He said, “Ms. Yale, I am Nora’s fiancé. Please conduct yourself with some self-respect.” Nora: “...”

That scumbag!

Half of that surprised look of his was directed at Ruth, but the other half must be directed at her, right?

In addition, the restaurant was clearly owned by the Hunt Corporation. Now that someone had come up to him, even Nora could sense that the hidden bodyguards were about to rush forward. It was obvious that he could have just driven her away in a more direct manner, yet he was hiding behind her instead.

She had no words for this!

Nora rolled her eyes at Justin. Then, she looked at Ruth with her brows raised and a sharp look in her eyes. “Ms. Yale, do you need something from my fiancé?”

Ruth looked at them in shock. She looked at Justin, then at her, and finally asked, “He’s your fiancé?”

Nora didn’t pay her any more attention. Instead, she started walking toward the exit with Justin. She said, “If there’s nothing Ms. Yale needs,

we'll be leaving. After all, we're in a hurry to go home and take care of the kids!" She took a step forward and paused for a while. After Justin took the initiative to follow after her, she finally strode toward the parking lot in satisfaction.

It was only after the two of them went past Ruth that she finally turned around to go after them. She said, "Mr. Hunt, have you forgotten? Five years ago..."

Unfortunately, before she could even get close to Justin, Lawrence had already rushed over and stopped Ruth. He said mockingly, "Ms. Yale, right? Your actions seem too low-class! I'd advise you to stay away from Mr. Hunt. Otherwise, we'll have to take action against you!"

Ruth said, "... No, that's not... I really do know Mr. Hunt, I..."

"What else do you want to say?" Lawrence curled his lips disdainfully and scoffed, "Take a look at yourself. Are you even worthy of talking with something with Mr. Hunt?"

Chapter 525 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Ruth: "!!"

The wealthy were usually very well-mannered, so Ruth hadn't expected that she would be rebuked like this when she went forward to strike up a conversation with Justin.

Seeing everyone around them looking over, Ruth turned as red as a tomato and stamped her foot in anger. She pointed at Lawrence and shouted, "You are too much!" Then, she covered her face and ran off in the opposite direction.

What else could she do? There were bodyguards in the direction where Justin and Nora had left, so she couldn't go over at all... Lawrence stared

at her from the back and curled his lips disdainfully. “Is that all she has? She’s a far way off from what Ms. Smith did in the past!”

Justin took Nora back to the Smiths.

Nora sat in the passenger seat as Justin drove, her cheek resting on one hand while she looked at him lazily with her head turned sideways.

Justin suddenly chuckled and said, “Don’t look at me like that. I’m afraid I won’t be able to stop myself.”

Nora: “?”

“From stopping the car to kiss you.”

Nora: “!”

The corners of her lips spasmed. “Can you not be so blunt?”

Justin narrowed his eyes, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmering. “If I don’t, I feel like you won’t understand what I mean.”

“Hah-“Nora scoffed, “Are you looking down on me?”

Justin suddenly looked at her. “Then do you know what a butterfly kiss is?”

Nora: “???”

Did such a term exist?

She took out her cell phone and googled it, upon which she saw the explanation: ‘A butterfly kiss is an affectionate gesture made by fluttering the eyelashes against someone’s skin. The name comes from the look of the fluttering eyelashes resembling a butterfly’s wings.’

She turned her head to Justin again, the corners of her lips twitching. She said, “I’m ticklish.”

In other words: don’t you dare sweep your eyelashes across my skin!

“Oh,” The man said with a straight face, “Your eyelashes are quite long.”

Nora: “...”

She heaved a soundless sigh. Then, she couldn’t help but ask, “Why do you know so much?”

Justin smiled. “Since we aren’t married yet, your father forbids us from going too far. In that case, I would have to put more effort into kissing.”
“So...” The traffic light in front turned red. He stopped the car, turned his head to Nora, and asked, “When are you marrying me?”

Nora rolled her eyes. “Let’s just get engaged first.”

“Yeah. Tomorrow sounds pretty good to me. I will go over to propose marriage and confirm it with Uncle Ian tomorrow.”

Nora: “??”

The way the man answered so quickly made her realize that that was the exact reply Justin had been waiting for.

The corners of Nora’s lips twitched again. She felt like she was really coming to understand the scumbag more and more!

One must absolutely be careful when talking to him, or else they would definitely fall into his verbal traps.

They were about to reach the Smith residence. While they were still a street away, Nora said, “Alright, I’ll just get off here.”

This was to prevent Pete from catching sight of Justin.

Justin understood. After all, he also had a little princess at home. Should Pete find out, Cherry would also hear about it.

If his daughter realized that he had abandoned her to go on a date, she would definitely throw a tantrum.

Justin, the slave to his daughter, obediently stopped the car. A black car then came forward from behind. After he bid farewell to Nora and she drove off, Justin got into the black car and left.

However, Louis, who was a street ahead of Nora, happened to witness this!

This was the Smiths' manor. No one else lived in the area, so everyone there was from the Smiths. Therefore, when Nora's car stopped just now, he had seen everything very clearly!

When he went home, he saw Joel and Ian sitting upright in the living room.

Pete was seated at the coffee table and working on his Mathematical Olympiad assignments. Upon hearing footsteps, the little boy's head whipped up and he looked over.

But when he saw that it was Louis, the light in his eyes dimmed again.

Louis leaped forward in front of them and shouted, "Something big has happened!!"

Louis' words caused both Joel and Ian to be taken aback, and the two of them looked at him in unison.

Louis recounted what had happened just now. Then, he said, "I didn't get a clear look at the man's appearance, but why didn't he drop Nora all the way home? Also, after the two got out of the car, they clearly hugged before they changed cars... So, is Nora really seeing someone else behind Pete's father's back?"

For Louis, Justin wasn't the head of the Hunts. Rather, he was just Pete and Cherry's father!

Pete, Joel, and Ian exchanged looks with one another. In the end, all three of them heaved silent sighs. Ian said, "Don't talk nonsense. Nora is not like that."

Louis nodded. "I think so too. She's so rich, there's no way she would be so fickle!"

Everyone: "?"

Was there any correlation between fickleness and being rich? The three people downstairs felt a whole mix of emotions as they watched the unconcerned Louis go upstairs with his head of bleached blond hair. How they wished their IQ was also as low as his!

That way, they wouldn't think too much into things!

While they were thinking about it, Nora came home.

Even though she looked as cool and cocky as usual, it was obvious that her mood was a little different. Even her footsteps, which she had always been too lazy to lift when she walked, had become a little lighter than usual. Even her face was rosy. Those reddish lips of hers stood out in particular. Ian and Joel, who were already experienced certain things, could tell at a glance what had happened! The two looked at each other, neither of them speaking

It was instead Pete who asked, "Mommy, what was your meeting about? It took so long."

'About love,' said Nora inside her head. On the surface, however, she replied, "Mm, it was about a relatively difficult project. I'm going upstairs to wash up."

But when she reached the stairs, she suddenly looked behind her.

The moment she did, she saw the complex looks on Ian and Joel's faces. However, the moment she looked behind her, the two of them withdrew their gazes. The one watching TV got back to watching TV, while the one drinking tea took a sip...

It was just that... it seemed like the teacup in Ian's hand was already empty a long time ago?

Also, with the way how Joel was constantly switching TV channels, what exactly was he watching?

Why were they behaving so weirdly today?!

Without thinking too much into it, Nora said, “By the way, Justin is coming over to confirm our engagement tomorrow.”

After speaking, she fell silent for a while. Then, she said, “Don’t make things difficult for him anymore, Dad.”

The word “dad” made Ian’s hands shake. The teacup in his hand dropped onto the carpet.

Chapter 526 – The Plan of Saving Nora Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Ian suddenly raised his head and looked at Nora in disbelief...

Nora, however, seemed somewhat embarrassed as she went up the stairs with her head down.

Pete also hurriedly packed up his books and followed her upstairs.

Joel and Ian were the only ones left in the living room. Joel picked up the teacup and placed it in front of Ian. Ian suddenly grabbed his arm and said, “Joel, did you hear that? She called me Dad!”

Joel nodded and smiled. “Yes, I heard it.”

Ian immediately sat upright in excitement. He said, “Never mind. I originally wanted to talk some sense into her and convince her that Justin is not suitable to be a member of her harem, but since she likes him, we won’t fight for it!”

Joel: “??!”

Ian had always been somewhat opposed to Nora marrying Justin because Justin was too capable. He was afraid that his daughter would be at a disadvantage in the marriage. But since he had found out that his daughter was a fickle woman who liked only good-looking men, and Justin was indeed very handsome... If his daughter wasn't just obsessed with romance, then of course he, as her father, would have to help her!

What must he do so that Justin would obediently stay in his role as the 'queen' and not bother with his daughter's concubines?

Ian started to ponder this serious philosophical question about life.

Early next morning.

Outside the Hunt manor.

Brenda walked forward in her high heels and flicked her airy curls as she opened the door and looked at Ruth, who was standing outside.

It was already autumn and the weather was gradually getting chilly. The air was a bit cold at this time. Ruth, who was rubbing her arms, smiled when she saw her. "You're here," she said.

Brenda raised her eyebrows and nodded. Then, she led her inside the house and said, "You said it yourself, right? If I show you around the Hunt manor, you will introduce me to Black Cat."

Ruth nodded. "Yes, that's right!"

Brenda folded her arms, her attitude lukewarm. She hated the woman with a vengeance, but for the sake of meeting Black Cat, she would put up with her!

She still didn't understand, though. "Why did you make such a request?"

Ruth's gaze swept around the place with great interest. She answered, "I just want to know what kind of manor a family like yours lives in. After all, I've never seen such riches before."

Brenda rolled her eyes and yawned. Then, she looked down at her freshly-done nails and said, “It’s nothing, actually. There aren’t even as many handsome guys here as there are out there!”

Ruth: “...”

She looked around the house. It was only after she followed Brenda to the master suite that she finally asked, “Where’s your elder brother? I heard he’s very handsome!”

Brenda became wary at once. She looked Ruth up and down and scoffed, “Surely you aren’t here for him, right? I’ll tell you this—with your plain looks, you don’t stand any chance at all! Besides, I already have a sister-in-law!”

Ruth narrowed her eyes. “Take me to him. I have something to tell him. If you do, I will let you meet Black Cat. How does that sound?”

Black Cat...

This was too great a temptation for Brenda.

As a member of Interpol, interrogation was her forte. But compared to Black Cat, she was still far too inferior. Thus, she had always wanted to learn from Black Cat.

One could say that Black Cat was the idol for people like her.

Otherwise, she would never have allowed Ruth to step into the Hunt manor!

Seeing her hesitate, Ruth said, “It’s a fair exchange, isn’t it? Besides, it’s not like you’re letting Nora down by doing that. After all, you’re just taking me to him. Whether or not I can convince him depends on me, not you...”

As soon as she said that, Brenda sighed silently. “I’ve really let Nora down.”

With that, Ruth knew that she had given in. She smiled and said comfortingly, “You don’t have to feel guilty about it. This has nothing to do with you.”

“How does it have nothing to do with me?”

Brenda suddenly grabbed her hand. “Just a moment ago, I was actually hesitating to choose between Black Cat or Nora! I’ve really let Nora down!”

After saying that, she dragged Ruth to the main door. “Therefore, I mustn’t continue making any more mistakes. Get lost!”

Bam!

Brenda was very strong. She pushed Ruth straight out the door!

Ruth staggered. After steadying herself, she finally reacted and said angrily, “Brenda! Aren’t you afraid that you’ll become enemies with Black Cat if you do this?!”

Almost as soon as she said that, Nora’s cool and crisp voice traveled over. “Black Cat will not become enemies with her!”

Nora had a dream the night before.

In the dream, the man’s arms were circled around her waist. After kissing her on the lips, he had asked her to kiss the beauty mark at the corner of his eye...

Then, she had woken up at the groundbreaking time of a little past seven in the morning. When she thought of how Justin would be coming over to propose marriage later that day, for some reason, Nora felt a little nervous.

She decided to get out of bed. Even after she walked a few rounds outside and sent Pete to school, she still found herself awfully bored. Thus, she took a U-turn and came to the Hunt manor.

Even she herself didn't understand why she had come here. It was just that when she arrived at the entrance, she happened to witness the argument between Brenda and Ruth.

She got out of the car and walked over.

Ruth frowned when she saw her. She said, "Why not? Black Cat is my friend! Even if Brenda is the young lady of the Hunts, Black Cat would never befriend her just because of that! The worlds inside and outside of the country are completely different! They do not cross paths whatsoever!"

Nora looked at Ruth coldly and scoffed. "Oh, is that so?"

Ruth clenched her fists. A short while later, she ranted angrily, "I know what you want to say. Black Cat is Karl's underling while Karl himself is your sister-in-law's father. You must be on good terms with him, so you're thinking of asking him to put in a good word for you, right? But Karl is in police custody of the special department, unable to get out! You want him to put in a good word for you? Dream on!"

She looked at Brenda and said, "I will be coming up with the final interrogation plan with Black Cat tomorrow. You still have a chance to change your mind before that!"

Brenda ran her fingers through her hair and smiled. In a charming voice, she said, "There's no need to wait till tomorrow. I told you, get lost."

"You...!" Ruth took a deep breath. She lowered her head and said, "Fine. Don't regret your decision!"

After saying that, she glanced at Nora again before she finally turned and left.

After she left, Brenda looked at Nora. "Why are you here, Nora?"

Nora looked up at the sky, and then suddenly said, "To pick you up for work."

Brenda: "?"

Her eyes lit up in an instant and she held Nora's arm with a big smile. "Really? That's so awesome of you! Justin went out early in the morning, though. I don't know what he's up to."

This indirectly told Nora that Justin was not at home.

Realizing this, Nora suddenly lost the desire to enter the manor all the more. After all, there was only one person she was interested in in the family. Thus, she led Brenda over to the jeep, got in, and drove to the special department.

When the two of them arrived at the special department, Ruth happened to be already there. As soon as they entered the lobby, Ruth said, "Everyone, I will email you the questionnaire in a while. However, I need all of you to sign a confidentiality agreement. No one is to leak the contents of the questionnaire to anyone, including your co-workers in the department, because this is my little secret-".

Brenda sneered, "It doesn't feel like she's designing interrogation plans. Rather, this feels like a sales promotion tactic. She's being too paranoid about this."

Chapter 527 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Nora also felt that Ruth was being too secretive about the questionnaire, making it seem like it was some kind of secret martial arts manual.

But before she could say anything, Johnson had already given her his full support. "No problem, we are not blabbermouths anyway, right? I'll be the first to sign the agreement!"

Ruth smiled and handed a copy of the confidentiality agreement to Johnson. She said, "Sorry about that, Captain Johnson, but this is a trade secret among psychologists. It's not something I can change, so the content of the questionnaires has to be kept confidential."

“I understand!” Johnson said with a serious look, “Even if you ask me how many meals I eat a day, I will still write it all down for you! This is work! Besides, it’s common that experts would take unusual actions!”

After saying that, he signed the confidentiality agreement.

With Johnson taking the lead, the others also stepped forward and signed the agreements.

Brenda raised her eyebrows at Nora and asked, “Do we sign it?”

With a half-amused look in her cat-like eyes, Nora replied, “Yeah.”

She certainly wanted to see what exactly Ruth was up to.

Why was it necessary to understand the interrogator’s personality in advance in order for them to interrogate a prisoner?! Were they going to design different plans in accordance with the interrogators’ different personalities?

Why did she feel like Ruth had her priorities the other way?

Nora stepped forward and took a serious look at the confidentiality agreement’s clauses.

Seeing that there weren’t any traps, she signed it.

Brenda thought for a moment and also signed it. After signing, she whispered to Nora, “Although I know that I won’t be able to meet Black Cat anymore, nor will I be able to win Black Cat’s favor, I’d still like to be involved with the interrogation proposals drawn up by Black Cat.”

Seeing the regretful look on her face, after a moment’s thought, Nora stopped and said, “There’s actually nothing special about Black Cat. It’s just another normal human.”

Brenda became anxious at once. “It’s only because you’re the one saying it and that you’re good-looking that I’m not holding it against you. If it

was someone else who had said that, I would have slammed my fist into their face!

“Do you know how Black Cat’s reputation came about?”

Brenda said vividly, “Black Cat was supposed to assassinate a psycho who had gone on a rampage, but everyone in the surroundings had gathered around him. In addition, as the man constantly had people trying to assassinate him for many years, he was very cautious. He had ten different rooms in his house and every night, he would sleep in a different one. With the exception of his butler—who was the person closest to him—no one knew which room he was in. This led to many people failing to take his life—after all, the one-in-ten probability was too low! It was also a well-known fact that his butler was very loyal to him and had even taken 18 bullets for him before! Even if they caught the butler, no one could get him to reveal which room the man was in—yet Black Cat had managed to! The man died soundlessly in his bed. It was only when he was discovered the next day that everyone realized that the butler had been kidnapped. Through some kind of method, Black Cat had actually gotten the butler to talk!”

As Brenda spoke, she also became worked up. “Doesn’t it sound very exciting, Nora?”

Nora paused. She could only sigh. That was such old news from so many years ago. Why were people still talking so enthusiastically about it?

She looked at the ceiling and suddenly said, “... Well, you have already met Black Cat.”

The two of them were suddenly enveloped in silence.

Nora, who had decided to tell her part of the truth, turned to look at Brenda. Just as she was about to say something, the woman sighed and asked, “How did you know?”

Nora: “??!”

Brenda rested her chin on her hand and said, “I have indeed seen Black Cat before. Even though I didn’t manage to get a good look at his face, I’m sure he must be a dashing and handsome man!”

Nora: “???”

Brenda heaved another soft sigh and said, “You may find me funny, but when I got news of Black Cat a year ago, I was actually being sent to arrest him. You should also know that Black Cat is an internationally wanted criminal. But when I went over, I didn’t catch him and instead silently let him go. That day, he was dressed fully in black. Black Cat isn’t very tall, he’s only about 5-feet-7”. However, he’s very nimble. I only saw his back view and didn’t get a good look at his face, but it was exactly his side profile that made me fall so deeply for him!”

Nora: “?????”

No, wait, why was the story developing kinda weirdly?

Brenda covered her face and went on. “Saying it out loud sure makes me feel shy and embarrassed! Although this does not stop me from looking at other handsome men, if Black Cat wanted me to, I would abandon the whole pond of fish and run straight into his arms!!”

Nora: “!!!”

She wanted to say something, but someone suddenly called out to Brenda. Brenda immediately patted Nora on the shoulder and said, “I’ll go ahead, Nora.”

Then, as she turned to leave, she suddenly looked at her again and said, “I really have seen Black Cat before, so you don’t have to feel like it’s your fault that I wouldn’t get to meet Black Cat. Neither do you have to feel guilty about it. You really don’t have to think too much and feel bad about it.”

Nora: “???”

Brenda then went off. After walking some distance, she even stretched out her hands and formed a heart with her fingers at her.

Nora's lip corners twitched. Only then did she realize that Brenda must have been talking nonsense on purpose because she thought that Nora would feel guilty about it?

She held her forehead and returned to her office.

A while later, she saw an email from Ruth. It was likely the questionnaire. When she opened the file curiously, she saw some very common questions, such as 'What color do you like?', 'What do you like to eat?', 'How long do you sleep every day?', as well as a whole slew of other questions about their personal life!

Nora found it a little pointless and boring, so she filled it out casually and sent it back.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. She looked down and found that it was Justin?

She hurriedly answered and asked, "Are you at the Smith Manor?"

"... I have already returned home from there." When Nora heard this, she misunderstood and thought that Ian had refused to let Justin into the house. She comforted him and said, "He probably just can't bear to part with me. I can make my own life decisions, though. It's not like I'm still a kid..."

"No."

Justin interrupted her. As though he was caught between laughter and tears, he said, "Your father... that is, my future father-in-law, has agreed to our marriage." Nora: "??"

She was the one astounded this time.

Ian had agreed so easily?

In the midst of her hesitation, Justin, who was just as puzzled, said, "When I went over, the butler showed me into the house before I could even tell him what I was there for. When I brought up the engagement, Uncle Ian agreed to it readily! He even said that he would come over with

some other elders in the family to discuss the wedding date. However, he also said that he would like you to stay with him for a while more. Sigh!”

Nora laughed. “Why are you sighing?”

She thought that the man would say that it was because she had to stay with her father for a while more before she could get married, but unexpectedly, Justin instead replied, “I’m sighing because it seems like my father-in-law is about to get upset again when he has only just accepted me.”

Nora was puzzled. “Why?”

“... After all, it’s impossible that I would listen to him. Cherry and Pete also need a complete home! So let’s get married as soon as possible, Nora!”

Nora: “!!!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. “This...”

“Don’t worry, I will resolve the issue with Uncle Ian. Mm, I think it’s a pretty good idea to hold the wedding in a month. What do you think?”

Nora: “??”

“If you don’t have any objections, then I will make the preparations. You don’t have to bother yourself with anything. All you need to do is rest and wait for the marriage day. Toot... toot... toot...”

This was the first time Justin had hung up on Nora. It seemed like he was afraid that he would hear a rejection from her.

Nora stared at the phone for a while.

Get married a month later?

Chapter 528 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Wasn't this a little too fast?!

Forget it, there was no way he would be able to convince Ian. Never mind, she wasn't going to think about it anymore.

Nora patted her face, stretched her legs out, and propped them on top of the desk. Bored, she went out of the office.

Unexpectedly, the sound of Ruth and Brenda having an argument traveled over from the hall.

Ruth asked, "Brenda, why aren't you submitting the questionnaire?" Brenda replied coldly, "Because..."

She was about to speak, but she suddenly thought of the confidentiality agreement.

The confidentiality agreement had stipulated that no matter what kind of questions were asked, even if they were to refuse to answer, they were not allowed to mention anything about it to anyone!

But she was simply too frustrated!

What kind of questionnaire was that? It was practically an investigation questionnaire about Justin, alright?

There were questions about what he had done when he was young, what schools he had attended at what age, what his personality was like, what his hobbies were, and so on. It was pretty much short of asking what brand of diapers Justin had worn when he was a baby!

Ruth's motives were practically out in the open!

How could she possibly answer a questionnaire like that?!

She sneered and said, "Because I feel that it's not of any use to the interrogation. Isn't that so, Ms. Yale?"

Ruth sighed. “I know that my questions don’t make any sense, but everyone has cooperated and responded. I will also give everyone a satisfactory answer sheet tomorrow. All of you just need to follow the interrogation methods that I designate and you’ll be able to get them to tell you whatever you want! Can’t you just cooperate with me?” Brenda said coldly, “No, I can’t!” Ruth sighed and made a show of how she found it a pity. In the end, she said, “Never mind, then. I’d originally wanted to let you meet Black Cat with me. After all, you are well-known internationally for your interrogation skills. But since you are not willing to cooperate, then forget it.” Brenda: “??”

Ruth’s smile was very pure and innocent, making everyone around them unable to keep watching what was happening.

One by one, all of them started to persuade Brenda.

“Captain Brenda, this is work. Why don’t you just cooperate with her? Besides, Ruth’s questionnaire is not hard to answer!”

“Yeah, just cooperate with her! I don’t know what the content of your questionnaire is like, but mine was very simple. Revealing a bit of privacy isn’t much of an issue. Ms. Yale will keep things confidential! The confidentiality agreement we signed is mutual!”

The confidentiality agreements they had signed were all mutual.

In other words, while they were not allowed to reveal to outsiders the content of the questionnaires, Ruth was also forbidden from revealing to others their answers.

Otherwise, it would be a breach of contract.

“Captain Brenda, isn’t Black Cat your idol? Going by what Ruth said, as long as you submit the questionnaire, she will let you meet Black Cat!”

“Yeah, this is such a golden opportunity, Captain Brenda! If Nathan got the chance to meet Black Cat, I’d definitely die of jealousy. But if it’s you, then I definitely won’t be jealous!”

They felt that Brenda was making a mountain out of a molehill. The questionnaire was a psychological one. In other words, it analyzed a person's psyche by using various small details of their lifestyle. Therefore, the questions would undoubtedly be more lifestyle-oriented.

There was no need to be so serious.

Ruth maintained her innocent girl-next-door image and said, "Yeah, it's because I heard from Captain Johnson and Captain Ford that you would like to meet Black Cat that I especially kept a place for you. Do you really not want it?"

"... No, I don't," replied Brenda.

She was practically forcing those three words through gritted teeth.

When she said that, Ruth sighed and said, "Alright, that's a real shame."

Then, she announced the places on the spot and said, "Everyone was very cooperative with the questionnaire. Unfortunately, Black Cat doesn't like meeting people, so I can only take two people with me to say hi to him! I'll be talking to Black Cat in a video conference later. The people whose names I call out can join me for the video conference~! Damon, Ernie!"

A huge uproar went through the place.

Everyone looked at Damon and Ernie enviously and remarked resentfully, "What sheer dumb luck they have!"

"Yeah, totally. Ahhhh, I'm so envious! To think they can have a video conference with Black Cat!"

"Goddamnit Damon, you have to treat us to dinner!"

"Ernie, your punishment is that you have to bring us breakfast tomorrow!"

Damon wasn't bothered. Ernie, however, valued money very much, so he became anxious when he heard what they said. He said, "It's impossible for me to bring breakfast for all of you! I will only bring it for Captain

Brenda! She's the one who gave me the chance to meet Black Cat. If it weren't for her refusing to submit the questionnaire, how could the opportunity have come to me?" Those were absolutely the words of an unintentionally insensitive man. He was completely unaware that his words were like a knife that stabbed right into Brenda's heart.

Brenda: "..."

The others also burst into loud laughter as they jokingly called Ernie shameless, stingy, and so on. Then, they happily sent Ernie to the conference room. Seeing Damon and Ernie being escorted by everyone into the conference room as if they had just won the lottery, Ruth looked behind at Brenda. Then, she turned again and saw Nora walking over.

She cast her eyes down and suddenly said, "Ms. Smith, Ms. Hunt is really going to such great lengths for your sake! She has even given up such a great opportunity. I'm really full of admiration!"

Nora: "?"

It was for her sake that Brenda had refused to submit the questionnaire?

Could it be that Ruth's questions to Brenda were all related to Justin?

While she was thinking about it, Brenda said, "Don't think too much into it, Nora. Besides, even if I do submit the questionnaire, Ruth would still refuse to give me a place anyway. We all know that very well!"

Ruth curled her lips disdainfully. "I've already gone so far as to say it in front of so many people. If you had submitted it, I would definitely have saved you a place!"

Brenda lowered her eyes. "It still goes back to the same thing—it's impossible!"

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Ruth took a deep breath and raised her head. "In that case, I'm very sorry, but I have to go for my video conference with Black Cat now. Goodbye."

After speaking, she walked past Brenda.

Despite saying that she didn't give two hoots about it, Brenda kept looking at the conference room. She could hear Damon and Ernie's loud laughter coming from within. She couldn't help but wonder what they were talking about...

She clenched her fists, a look of envy coming over her countenance.

To be honest, she really wanted to meet Black Cat.

But she knew that there were some things she must never do!

"Do you really like Black Cat that much?"

Nora's cool and clear voice rang out beside Brenda's ear.

Brenda hurriedly said, "It's just so-so, actually. It's not like I really, really wanted to meet him. It would be nice if I could, but it doesn't matter if I can't! Besides, I've already seen him once back then! Who cares about Ruth's meeting?!"

After speaking, Brenda curled her lips disdainfully and said, "Ruth is so full of sneaky thoughts! Don't be fooled by her, Nora, she still harbors illusions about Justin!"

Despite saying that, she subconsciously walked over to the conference room. But when she reached the door, she couldn't help but feel that her actions were simply too immature.

Thus, she turned around and headed to the office.

When the people next to them saw what she did, they couldn't help but become puzzled and ask, "Captain Brenda, if you wanted to meet Black Cat that much, then why didn't you agree with Ruth?"

Brenda immediately stubbornly retorted, "Who says I want to meet Black Cat? I don't want to at all!"

Then, she looked at Nora and said, "What's the big deal about Black Cat? Can he compare to my harem? To be honest with you, Nora, I still like handsome guys more than Black Cat..."

Chapter 529 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

It was only when one was lying that they would be this long-winded.

Brenda didn't even notice what she was beginning to repeat herself.

Nora sighed silently when she saw her like this. She suddenly said, "Forget it, I'll just tell you."

Brenda was taken aback. "Tell me what?"

"I am Black Cat."

The two of them were still standing outside the meeting room, and there was no one beside them. Nora had also deliberately lowered her voice.

Brenda's eyes, which were as beautiful as Justin's, stared at Nora in astonishment.

Nora was about to explain why she was hiding her identity when Brenda held her hand up and said, "You don't have to say any more, Nora, I get it all!"

Nora: "?"

Brenda sighed silently and said, "I know you're trying to comfort me, but you shouldn't joke about something like that."

"Although I do find it a bit of a shame that I didn't get to meet Black Cat, I really don't think it's that big a deal. As an outstanding member of the Interpol, I will always have a chance of meeting Black Cat if I really want to!"

Brenda patted her on the shoulder. Then, she couldn't help shaking her head and sighing. She said, "Nora, don't comfort anyone like that in the

future. You're lucky I'm the one you did that to, otherwise, you will get beaten up.”

After saying that, Brenda took another look at the meeting room. Then, she turned and left.

Nora looked at her quietly from the back, the corners of her mouth spasming.

Never mind.

In any case, she had already told her the truth. At least Brenda would not feel deceived when the cat got out of the bag in the future!

However, she didn't leave. Instead, she walked over to the lounge nearby and stared at the conference room.

She really was very curious. Just what kind of proposal would someone who had openly made a statement on an international platform saying that her interrogation methods were too aggressive and discordant and that one should instead interrogate suspects humanely, come up with?

She twiddled her thumbs in boredom. After about two hours, the meeting room's door opened.

Everyone looked at the meeting room, upon which they saw Damon and Ernie walking out with dazed and confused looks on their faces. Ruth was holding documents in her hand, her chin slightly raised.

Damon and Ernie were looking at her with great admiration in their eyes.

The very moment they came out, everyone who had been paying attention to them all this time rushed over and started asking questions one by one. “How was it?”

“Did you guys finalize the interrogation plans?”

Damon nodded, but then shook his head again.

Ernie also had an indescribable look on his face.

The people around them became even more anxious. They gave him a push and asked, “Come on, tell us, what exactly happened?”

Someone even went straight to the point and asked, “Did you guys see Black Cat?”

With regard to that question, Damon replied, “Yes, we did.”

Everyone’s ears perked up. “What is he like?” Damon sighed and replied, “He was wearing a facial mask and sunglasses, so I couldn’t tell. But he talks very little and looks a little thin...”

His description was somewhat similar to the image painted by the people abroad who had seen Black Cat before.

There were also people who were more concerned about the case itself. They asked, “Are the plans done, then? How are they? Are they simple or complex?”

Ernie replied, “... Yes, but I don’t understand them.”

Everyone: “?”

Ernie coughed. “I don’t know how to say it. Black Cat and Ruth were speaking in French the whole time... and you guys know what my fluency in French is like... I don’t understand even a single technical term...” “Boo_” Everyone then looked at Damon. “People in the IT department should understand technical terms, right?”

Now, this was actually a misconception toward software engineers. Although there were a lot of technical terms in software engineering, one didn’t actually need to know them all. It was enough as long as they understood the ones related to their specialization.

Damon had taken French classes all the way till the end of college. This was already considered a high level of fluency in the department. But with all of them staring at him like that, he flushed and replied, “... Actually, I didn’t really understand, either. It’s mainly because Ruth’s academic qualifications are too high, and they were using too many technical terms. I really couldn’t understand them.”

After speaking, he even scratched his head.

Everyone was speechless. Then, everyone turned to Ruth and asked, “Come on, Ruth, are the plans done?”

Ruth smiled and replied, “Yes, but only in French, so they need to be translated.” After saying that, she stretched and asked, “Is there an interpreter in our department?”

Everyone: “...”

With everyone keeping quiet, Ruth immediately understood. She said, “I’m sure Captain Brenda can do it. I just don’t know if she’d be willing to deign helping us translate it?”

Brenda was already standing outside the crowd when they came out of the meeting room. She was also very curious about what exactly Black Cat and Ruth had talked about, as well as what kind of interrogation plans they had come up with. Was it really possible to get someone to tell the truth without torture?

Never would she have thought that the woman could turn the topic to her without her even saying a single word, though.

On top of that, she even wanted her to translate the documents...

To be honest, there wasn’t really anything wrong with her translating documents. Brenda had already hung out enough with the men that she wouldn’t fuss over such little things.

But now!

Ruth was telling Brenda to be her assistant instead!

Hah.

She was a member of Interpol. Even Morris and Johnson couldn't dictate her actions in the special department, so where did that woman get that much confidence from?

She was practically speechless!

Brenda sneered, "I'm not free."

She turned around and left right after she spoke.

At the sight, Ruth sighed and asked, "Captain Brenda, are you still mad about what happened?"

Brenda didn't even bother reasoning with her this time.

She had already known a long time ago how big of a hypocrite she was anyway.

Seeing how Brenda didn't reply, Ruth lowered her gaze and sighed. "Captain Brenda seems angry with me! In that case, is there anyone else who speaks French well?"

One by one, the rest of the boorish men either lowered their heads or looked at the sky.

Members of Interpol would definitely need foreign language skills, but this was a specialized department of the United States, so there weren't many among them who were fluent in foreign languages.

However, someone suggested tentatively, "If it's someone who's well-known internationally... then how about Nora? She is the internationally famous surgeon Anti, she might also be fluent in other languages, right?"

Chapter 530 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Ruth looked at Nora. She wanted to speak up but suddenly realized something. She said, “Oh, I heard that it seems like Ms. Smith has never been to school? Even if you’re fluent in French, what about English itself?”

Nora’s almond-shaped eyes lifted slightly.

She was just watching the show. She wasn’t here to give herself more work.

Besides, translating documents would take up time, wouldn’t it? Which of the foreign documents she read didn’t need a few days for them to be translated?

Therefore, Nora replied decisively, “I’m bad at both.”

Ruth sighed silently. “Forget it, I’ll do it then!”

Johnson walked over from the side when she said that. Upon hearing what she had said, he couldn’t help but frown. He said, “It seems like the academic qualifications of the people in the special department are a little low. Isn’t there anyone with high academic qualifications here? Ruth is a Harvard graduate majoring in psychology, you know!”

The moment he said that, everyone was stunned. All of them looked at Ruth in disbelief.

“Harvard? No wonder she’s so impressive!” “Yes, when I was watching her talk to Black Cat, the two of them were speaking completely in French. Although I didn’t understand what they were saying, they still looked so amazing!”

“A Harvard postgraduate majoring in psychology? It feels like some kind of strange life-form has infiltrated us!”

“Hahahaha!”

While everyone was laughing and joking around, Johnson suddenly realized something. He looked at Nora and asked, “By the way, what are your academic qualifications, Ms. Smith?”

Nora raised her brows.

Johnson suddenly turned and looked at Morris, who had just walked over. He said, “I remember that for recruitment into the special department, candidates must have a bachelor’s degree or higher, right? But it seems like Ms. Smith has never attended school. Aren’t you giving too much leeway for your special recruit here?”

“She has never been to school?” Some of the people there had already found it strange when Ruth made that remark just now. They were even more weirded out now. “How did you become a well-known surgeon if you have never been to school?”

Nora explained, “Oh, I’m self-taught.” “Self-taught? That’s amazing!” “Yeah! To think you could become the top surgeon in the world when you’re self-taught! I also heard that you’re even Dr. Zabe’s only disciple and that you’ve inherited his mantle in alternative medicine!”

“Huh? Is she that amazing?”

“Yeah, didn’t you know?”

In the midst of the discussion, there were also some dissonant voices mixed in. “But she has never received any orthodox training. Is she really qualified in things other than medical examinations?”

“I can’t help but keep feeling like the talk about direct disciples and whatnot is a little too passé. I mean, are you going to say in a job interview that you’re some guy’s disciple instead of presenting your own academic qualifications?”

“Yeah...”

Johnson also attacked Morris with this. He said, “What is going on here, Captain Ford? I need a reasonable explanation from you!” Morris frowned. “I—” But before he could finish, Johnson sneered, “In other words, even her medical skills came from some unorthodox background and she has never received proper training before. No matter how highly praised she is out there, the special department can’t have someone like

her here! What's the matter with you?! Are you ignoring even the hard conditions for recruitment into the special department? We won't even talk about a bachelor's degree anymore. Does she even have an elementary school background? I'm definitely going to report this to the higher-ups! Your behavior is really becoming more and more ridiculous!"

Johnson's words became more and more unpleasant.

The others also shut up one by one. But when they thought about it, they felt that Johnson's words made sense.

Ruth, who was standing at the side, felt a faint sense of superiority.

She had finally found something that she could crush Nora with. Once news of how she had no academic qualifications whatsoever spread... she would probably become a laughingstock!

As the person in the center of the storm, Nora was surprisingly calm.

She had no academic qualifications whatsoever?

Hah.

Just as Ruth was feeling awfully smug, Morris suddenly said, "Captain Johnson, who says that Ms. Smith has no academic qualifications?!"

When Johnson heard this, he frowned, snorted coldly, and said sarcastically, "An elementary school certificate?"

There might have been experts in ancient times who lived as hermits, but self-taught? In this current age and time? Without the relevant certificates and academic qualifications, that was nothing more than a joke!

Even some of the wealthy and noble were pursuing academic qualifications these days. Most of them were Ivy League graduates.

The moment Johnson said that, though, Morris pulled a long face and said, "Captain Johnson, you were the one who taught me in the past that we must always present evidence when making a case, and that we must

always be careful in how we do things. But now that you've lived past your days, it seems like you have forgotten all of that!"

When Johnson first joined the department, Morris had treated him as his mentor.

But Johnson had put Morris down time and again in everything. Morris wasn't stupid, how would he possibly not know what he was thinking?

Following how each and every time Johnson made trouble for him, he had gradually become utterly disappointed in him. He no longer regarded the man as the mentor who had initiated him into the industry.

He had never been a man of forbearance since the start, so he hit back at him directly.

His words made Johnson choke and he reprimanded, "Morris, I know you're the acting director of the special department, but even so, surely you shouldn't be talking to me like that, right? No matter what, I am still your mentor! Besides, are you behaving like this because you're upset at being called out?"

Morris cast his eyes down. His gaze swept across everyone present and he merely said coldly, "My external appointment of Ms. Smith is in full compliance with all of the special department's regulations and can stand the test of any investigation! Do a thorough investigation before you speak next time, Captain Johnson!"

Johnson scoffed huffily, "Full compliance with the regulations? The minimum education requirement for external personnel is a college degree. Did she pay for a college degree certificate?"

Morris, however, did not reply to him. He merely looked at Ruth frostily and said, "One's abilities are what matter in the special department. Academic qualifications are useless! I'd advise certain people not to do unnecessary comparisons. You guys shouldn't use academic qualifications... to humiliate yourselves!"

After saying that, he turned and left.

It was only after Morris left that Johnson finally came back to his senses. He looked at Nora furiously and then at Ruth. “Humiliate yourselves... Aren’t you using the wrong words? In my opinion, you are the one who needs to study more! How are academic qualifications not important? If they aren’t important, then why is everyone trying so hard to further their studies and obtain higher qualifications?”

When Ruth heard this, she let out a soft laugh and comforted him. “Don’t be mad, Captain Ford just said that in a moment of anger. But if he says that Ms. Smith’s academic qualifications are in compliance with the rules, then they must be in compliance with the rules...”

As soon as she said that, Johnson sneered, “He probably just means that she meets the minimum academic qualifications requirements in the regulations, right? I heard that she lived in another country for five years, yet she can’t even translate a document...” Ruth continued to persuade him. “Living overseas is not like how you think it is. I heard that there are areas in every country where immigrants from certain countries tend to congregate, and the people living there all speak in their native language. Thus, there is no need to use the country’s native tongue for communication at all. It’s no different from a reduced version of certain countries. So, even though a lot of people claim to have lived overseas in order to make themselves seem more impressive than they really are, in truth, they were just staying there instead. When they return to the country two years later, they self-proclaim to be people who have undergone ‘foreign education’. How amazing!”

As soon as Ruth said that, Johnson sneered again and said, “Such returnees are impressive on the surface, but rotten inside. The special department does not need useless good-for-nothings like that!”

He looked at Nora again and said, “Nora, seeing how you are still young, don’t always come late and leave early. If you have the time, it’s better if you study more instead! Do you think that just having a degree is enough? Even the lowest college degree required to join the special department is a Bachelor’s degree. There are even several people with Master’s degrees here! I heard that Damon is an MIT Computer Science graduate!”

Damon scratched his head at once, a little embarrassed.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology was one of the best universities in the world. MIT'S courses focused on science and engineering, and their computer science department was the best in the country! Damon's academic qualifications were indeed very impressive, and he was indeed a rare talent in the special department.

He hurriedly said, "Captain Johnson, that's nothing much to be proud of. Throw a stone randomly in New York and it would probably hit an MIT student."

"Look at how humble he is!" Johnson pointed to Damon and said insinuatingly, "Everyone should learn from Damon!"

Damon became even more abashed. "What's there to learn from me? No matter how great my computer skills are, they don't even amount to one-tenth of Q or Y's capabilities. I still have lots more to work on. Even if I am not as amazing as them, I should still at least maintain the gap between us, lest they leave me in the dust."

Damon was a straightforward man. His words were sincere and came from the bottom of his heart.

However, he didn't know that his words only gave Johnson even more of an excuse to reprimand Nora. He said, "Look at him, now that's what I call the hope of the United States! If every single one of you is lazy, glib, and lacking in ambition, then how is the special department going to improve? How will we be able to crack the cases we were tasked with?!"

Everyone stopped talking.

Ruth spoke up again. "Captain Johnson, you can't use an isolated incident to make demands of everyone."

Johnson sneered, "Why not? As they say, geniuses are not scary. What's scary is when the geniuses work even harder than you! Never mind that some people don't have any academic qualifications, but shouldn't they then put in even more effort to learn from their highly-educated co-

workers? And ask them for advice? Do they think that they are already at the top of the world just because they've mastered a certain skill? There is no limit to learning! If you don't advance, you will only fall behind. If you don't pursue further studies, I'm afraid that your position as the number one surgeon will be replaced by someone else in a year or two!"

The front half of his words was only alluding to Nora's identity, but the latter half had directly singled out Nora.

Nora picked at her ears and looked at Johnson. She lifted her cat-like eyes slightly and said directly, "You might as well just straight-up call out my ID number."

Chapter 531 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Johnson: "?"

Nora looked at him and marveled, "Are you really Morris' mentor?"

Johnson frowned. "Of course I am!"

Nora heaved a silent sigh. "In that case, the fact that Morris could become the cautious man he is today must really be some kind of genetic mutation!"

Johnson: "?"

Nora glanced at him and scoffed, "Morris has already said just now that one should not belittle others when they don't know any better. Captain Johnson, if your eyes are bad, I can change them to another pair for you. If possible, please go to the archives and take a look at my file before you make such a ruckus."

After speaking, she turned and walked out. "What a huge din."

Everyone: “?”

Everyone could only watch as Nora stepped through the main entrance and left. Johnson was infuriated. He pointed at her from the back and snapped, “What does she mean? Is she saying that I’m blind? She’s too arrogant! Even though her academic qualifications are low, she sure has a huge temper!”

“How dare she even tell me to take a look at her file! Hah, then I shall go and take a look!”

Johnson then took out his cell phone, logged in to his account, and accessed the archives.

He would take a look at that woman’s academic qualifications in front of everyone today so that all of them would know what exactly she was like!

The furious man connected the cell phone to the projector in the hall and displayed her education history on the wall.

Johnson then opened the file containing Nora’s personal information.

Nora looked cool and distant in her photo in the personal data section. The girl’s almond-shaped eyes looked straight ahead as if her gaze penetrated right into one’s heart through the screen, making one feel a little alarmed.

Position: External forensic doctor

Age: 25

Date of birth...

At last, Johnson looked at the section detailing Nora’s academic qualifications... When he did, he was stunned.

Next to him, the smug smile on Ruth’s face also froze.

Ruth had always been proud of her academic qualifications. After all, there were very few highly-educated people with Master's degrees like her. People like them were considered scarce talents.

That was why she had suddenly put Nora down with academic qualifications when she spotted her right after they came out of the conference room.

Because it seemed that apart from her academic qualifications, there was nothing about her that could compare with Nora!

However, she was currently staring at Nora's personal information on the screen in astonishment. It clearly read:

Education: Doctorate

All education after a Bachelor's graduation was postgraduate, so postgraduate degrees were the highest level of degree that one could achieve.

In that respect, Nora's academic qualifications were the same as Ruth's.

However, Ruth's was a Master's degree whereas Nora's was:

Degree: PhD

Ph.D.... This was the highest level of degree achievable! Was there anything beyond that? Of course there was! There were postdocs and academicians, but those were just occupational titles.

In addition, there were many people who couldn't become postdoctoral researchers or academicians even after spending all of their lives trying

Yet it was stated in Nora's file that she was an academician at an international medical university when she was living abroad.

It was to the extent that Ruth was even wondering if her eyes were playing tricks on her.

Did 25-year-old academicians even exist?!

She rubbed her eyes and looked over again only to see that the word “academician” was still clearly stated there. In addition, there were also corresponding certificates proving that all of this was real.

Johnson was dumbfounded.

Ruth also shut up.

Only Damon, the insensitive fellow, was silly enough to say, “Oh my god, I finally understand why Captain Ford said that we would just be humiliating ourselves if we compare our academic qualifications with Ms. Smith’s! B-but what’s going on here, though? Didn’t they say that Ms. Smith has never been to school? Yet she’s actually an academician?!”

Someone nearby swallowed audibly and said, “An academician...! I’ve actually seen a living, breathing academician! No wonder Ms. Smith is so cocky! If my academic qualifications were like hers, I would be even cockier than her, alright? She’s so cool!”

“Where did Captain Ford find someone as talented as her? Her working ability aside, just her academic qualifications alone are already the first of its kind in the special department! Ms. Smith makes us so proud!”

No matter in what industry and no matter who it was, one would always possess the most basic level of awe in the face of knowledge. People who managed to enter prestigious universities were already very impressive, and geniuses—even if they were down and out would never be ridiculed, either.

Furthermore, given Nora’s academic qualifications and certificates... one couldn’t even call her a mere genius anymore, right?!

“I’m actually working with an academician every day! Gosh, I suddenly feel so honored.”

“Me too... I feel like I’m about to float... Captain Ford is so awesome. To think he could actually get such a talent to join the special department...”

While everyone was talking about it, Johnson hurriedly turned off his cell phone. He felt like his cheeks were stinging. He had recruited Ruth while...

Morris had recruited Nora.

All this time, he had been trying to use the reason that Ruth was better than Nora to weaken Morris' momentum, but little did he think that he would actually lose all of the few consecutive rounds of competition!

This especially stood out when he looked at the group of subordinates here. It was obvious that they now admired Morris even more.

He had totally shot himself in the foot!

Ruth clenched her fists tightly.

She felt like even the glory that Black Cat had brought her just now had all been snatched away.

If she hadn't mentioned anything about academic qualifications, everyone would probably still be gathered all around her and dying to know more about Black Cat's proposal. However, it was obvious that their focus wasn't on her anymore.

Ruth coughed, planning to change the subject. She asked, "Would you guys like to take a look at the proposal that Black Cat and I have discussed and jointly drawn up?"

As soon as she said that, Damon said perfunctorily, "I can't read it anyway, so I'll just wait until you're done translating it... Speaking of academicians, though! It's really hard to become one. But considering how Nora is Anti, the top surgeon in the world, it doesn't seem that improbable that she would become one..."

A puzzled co-worker asked, "Are academicians very amazing?"

Damon's lip corners couldn't help b He gave him a crash course and said, "The United States has a population of over 300 million people, but there are only over a thousand academicians in the country! In addition, you

have to make major contributions in your field to have a chance of being appraised! There are only a dozen or so academicians in the field of medicine! So, would you say it's amazing or not?!"

"My goodness, then Nora... no, I feel like even the uttering her name is a form of insult towards her. What kind of contribution has Professor Smith made?"

No one was paying any attention to Ruth anymore. All of them had gathered and were discussing the matter in low voices. Seeing this, Ruth bit her lip hard.

Next to her, Johnson took a deep breath and said, "What's the use of having impressive academic qualifications? This is the special department! It's not a medical team! People who can crack the case and catch all the members of the mysterious organization are the ones who are truly the most impressive!"

Unfortunately, no one was listening to him anymore.

Chapter 532 – The Plan of Saving Nora

Novel Free

Filed to Story:

Johnson: "..."

"Forget it, Captain Johnson," said Ruth.

Johnson looked at Ruth bitterly and said, "It's all your fault. You've totally embarrassed me!"

A dim light flashed across Ruth's eyes, but on the surface, she instead lowered her head and sighed. "I didn't expect this to happen, either. But don't worry, Captain Ford has already said it himself just now. Having high academic qualifications is nothing impressive. As long as my proposal allows us to find important clues through interrogation, it'll still be all thanks to you knowing talent when you see it!"

Upon hearing this, Johnson looked at her. He suddenly lowered his voice and asked, “Is that interrogation plan of yours reliable?”

Johnson had boasted really hard about how Ruth was a master interrogator and whatnot, but to be honest, he didn’t really believe in her, either.

Ruth’s eyes flickered. Then, she smiled and replied, “Just wait for the good news tomorrow!”

Johnson nodded when he heard that.

Then, all of his fury from just now disappeared.

The next day... Heh, he would give the special department a big gift the next day!

Nora drove home in the jeep.

On the way home, she couldn’t help but sneeze.

She couldn’t tell who might be cursing her.

She held the steering wheel with one hand and leaned her other arm on the window. Her head was propped on her hand as she looked ahead of her and drove in boredom.

Ruth and Johnson sure were becoming kinda annoying

It was to the extent that she wanted the two of them to disappear from her sight.

However, those two usually only made small trouble, so she could only disclose her identity and give them a slap in the face at the most, which was no fun at all.

She wondered when the two of them would do something big instead?

Bland and painless tricks like those were simply too boring!

While thinking about it, she returned to the Smiths.

As soon as she entered the house, Maureen came running out in tears. She was taken aback for a moment. Before she could even ask what had happened, Warren rushed over. He said, "Sigh, dear, let me explain..."

Maureen, however, refused to listen and left at once.

Warren chased after her and went past Nora. It was as though neither of them had noticed her.

Nora: "..."

The couple was quarreling again.

The corners of her lips spasmed and she ignored them. Instead, she went up the stairs. As soon as she reached the door, she saw Joel staring at her. He said, "Mr. Hunt came over today."

Nora raised her brows.

The sensitive woman discovered that for some reason, Joel's term of address had changed from "Justin" to "Mr. Hunt" again.

There was a little more respect in his speech.

"Uh-huh, and then?" She asked.

Joel replied, "He proposed marriage, to which Dad has agreed. Then, he immediately set a few dates where he'll be coming over so that you guys can settle on a wedding date."

Nora: "..."

Was that man in such a hurry? Her lip corners twitched and she nodded. "Okay, got it."

After replying, she was about to enter her bedroom when she heard Joel's voice again. "Nora," he said.

Nora looked back to see Joel looking at her hesitantly. A short while later, he suddenly said, “You... Why don’t you treat Mr. Hunt a little nicer and be a little more faithful to him?”

Nora: “?”

Even though she was confused, she nodded before she finally entered her room, leaving behind Joel, who could only heave a soundless sigh as he looked at her from the back.

In the future that Ian had planned for Nora, Justin was the queen in her harem. As for the concubines, they sure were pitiful. They wouldn’t even be getting an official status.

Just like that, Justin-aka the queen-started to play multiple roles all by himself without him even knowing.

The next day, Nora only woke up at noon as usual. When she went downstairs, she saw Tanya standing there and looking at her nervously. She said, “Nora, I will go with you to pick him up and bring him home!”

Nora yawned.

Before she came home the day before, she had gone over and visited Karl again. He was still the same as ever. He had even asked her to tell Tanya to prepare some dumplings for him to eat that day.

In the kitchen, the dumplings were already all wrapped and laid out on the tray, stuffed to the brim with fillings.

Nora took a couple of bites from a slice of bread. Then, she went to the special department with Tanya.

When the two arrived, Karl had not been acquitted yet. Nora took Tanya to visit him first.

When he saw Tanya, Karl chuckled and asked, “Are the dumplings all wrapped and done?”

Tanya looked at him huffily and folded her arms as she replied fiercely, “No, they aren’t!”

Karl grinned and scratched his tattooed arm. “Well, never mind if they aren’t done yet, what are you being so fierce for? You’re not like your mom at all!”

At the mention of Tanya’s mother, Tanya fell silent for a moment before she asked, “What was she like?”

Margot, who had killed Jill and stolen her identity, had always beaten and scolded Tanya since she was a child. If it weren’t for the fact that she was afraid that others would discover her identity, she would probably have drowned Tanya a long time ago. But it was precisely because of Tanya’s existence that no one ever connected her to Margot.

Tanya had never experienced a mother’s love.

Karl was about to tell her about Jill when Johnson suddenly knocked on the door outside and said, “Karl, Terry is here!” As they had to deal with work matters, Nora led Tanya out of the room.

Karl was waving at them. The burly man looked just like a kid asking for candy. He said, “I’ll tell you all about it when we get home!”

Tanya rolled her eyes.

Even though she cared for him, on the surface, she was always acting as if she didn’t. Nora, however, was staring at the man named Terry. He had wrinkles on his face and was in a wheelchair. Johnson pushed the man in the wheelchair into the interrogation room...

For some reason, a foreboding feeling suddenly welled up in Nora.

Sure enough, some time later, a gunshot suddenly rang out in the room!!!

Bang!

Nora’s pupils shrank and she rushed over!

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