

## **She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment**

Chapter 491 Slapping The Hypocrite In The Face!

Nora: “?”

She drove the car steadily and comforted him. “It’s okay.”

Seeing that she seemed unaffected, Simon sighed. “I know you are not afraid of them, but Nora, it’s just that... there are many families with long histories of practicing alternative medicine in New York. Alternative medicine has also been developing particularly well in the pharmaceutical industry. If you offend the alternative medicine practitioners in New York, you won’t have an easy time in the future. So, I’m wondering if you want to look for an opportunity to clear things up.”

Simon was sure that Nora could not have said such things. After all, the Andersons themselves came from a background of alternative medicine.

Nora nodded. “Okay, I will clarify things if I find the opportunity.”

Simon nodded. “Okay. Take care of yourself. I saw Jon and Elaine speaking to each other just now. They’re likely targeting you.”

“... Where are you?” asked Nora.

“Oh, at a conference. Alright, I’m hanging up.”

Simon hung up. Next to him, Melissa said, “Actually, I don’t really think there’s a need for you to warn her about that.”

Simon shook his head. “Although Nora does not rely on her medical skills to support herself, and that with the Smiths and the Hunts, no one in the medical field will dare to do anything to her; her identity as Anti is clear for all to see. No matter what, it’s not a good idea to offend people of the alternative medicine circle. Why are there simply so many people who insist on targeting Nora?”

Melissa sighed. “She is too dazzling. All the inconspicuous little black bugs love circling around shiny things.”

Simon choked. He couldn't help but laugh. "What harsh words, dear."

Melissa straightened her back, the classy dress she had on wrapped around her graceful figure. She smiled and said, "It's true, after all..."

When she wanted to speak again, Elaine walked over and said somewhat respectfully, "Mr. Anderson, Mrs. Anderson... I know I shouldn't be coming over and disturbing the two of you so presumptuously, but I have something I think I should still say."

Simon looked at her. Now that the Andersons had established a firm foothold in New York with the Carefree Pills, there was no longer anyone willing to offend them at alternative medicine conferences like this.

As for Jon, because of his son's death, he had hated Nora to the core all this time and went around smearing her reputation whenever he found an opportunity to. However, everyone else was afraid that they wouldn't be able to get Carefree Pills anymore if they offended the Andersons, so Jon hadn't managed to gain any momentum for the time being.

Regardless, because of what Jon had said, they more or less still secretly looked unfavorably upon Nora.

Simon knew that Elaine must be up to no good, so he glanced at Melissa and stepped aside.

Melissa slowly lowered her gaze and smiled. "What would Ms. Miller like to say? If it's about business, then we should talk in private. As for other things, I don't think there's anything that Ms. Miller and I can talk to each other about?"

Seeing how that she was refusing to show any consideration for her feelings, Elaine stepped in front of her. "Mrs. Anderson, I decided to speak with you because I simply cannot stand how arrogant Nora is anymore, so I thought of giving her a kind reminder. She may have studied modern medicine and is now the world-famous Anti, but does she think she can look down on alternative medicine just because of that? Alternative medicine has been passed down from ancient times and has even spread abroad now. How can one of our own disparage it so casually?" Melissa: "..."

Her expression darkened at once. "Ms. Miller, you don't have to go back and forth in front of me hiding behind the kind pretense. I am almost fifty this year while you are

about the same age as my daughter. There's no way you can keep your sneaky little thoughts from me! If you really had kind intentions, then you won't choose to embarrass me like this in public! Neither is there a need for you to create for yourself the image of a just and morally upright person who cannot bring herself to continue watching this. We all know very well what is going on here. Even though there are some conflicts between you and Nora, there is no need for you to raise the issue to a higher plane of moral principles! Besides..."

Melissa looked straight at the people watching the show. "Not only has Nora never once looked down on alternative medicine, but she also has a very deep understanding of alternative medicine. After all, her mother was a leading figure in the world of alternative medicine back then! She found the Carefree Pill formula in the manuscripts that her mother left behind. Part of the credit for the Carefree Pills that all of you have at home right now goes to none other than Nora!"

Her words easily crushed Elaine's pretenses and astounded those around them whose feelings had been stoked by Elaine.

After saying that, Melissa and Simon exchanged a look. With even a second glance at Elaine, the two of them left.

Elaine wanted to go after them and say something, but it was to no avail—because the two of them had already been surrounded by the people around them. "Mr. Anderson, why don't we talk about the Carefree Pill supply for next month..."

At the sight of Simon and Melissa surrounded in the center by everyone, Elaine gnashed her teeth in fury. It was at this moment that Jon came over. He stared at the couple with a fierce and sinister look in his eyes and said, "Those people have all been drawn in by the Andersons' Carefree Pills. They no longer show any respect for the dignity of alternative medicine!"

Elaine stomped her feet angrily. "Mr. Myers, what should we do now?"

"What should we do?" Jon suddenly narrowed his eyes. "Since we cannot make them do what we want, then we should go to someone of great reputation and prestige!"

"Who are you talking about?" Elaine asked excitedly.

“Dr. Zabe!”

Jon’s words, however, made Elaine hang her head in disappointment. “Dr. Zabe can’t even get onto his feet anymore. How is he going to come over to uphold justice for us?”

Jon, however, laughed and said, “There’s something you don’t know. While Dr. Zabe certainly can’t make an appearance anymore, he has a disciple—the one and only disciple he ever took! That person is the true leader of the world of alternative medicine now!”

Chapter 492 There Will Always Be A Way!

Upon hearing this, Elaine hesitated for a moment. “But that person is so mysterious, and I’ve also heard that they don’t really bother themselves much with miscellaneous affairs. Also, no one knows where they are. Will they help us?”

Jon, however, smiled mysteriously at her. “Do you know what Yvonne Smith gave the elderly Mrs. Hunt some time back during her birthday party?”

Elaine answered hesitantly, “The Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill...”

At this point, Elaine suddenly understood something. “You mean that person has been in New York all this time?”

Jon nodded. “Moreover, even though Dr. Zabe has been ill for so long, he has been in good spirits all this time, so someone must have treated his illness for him. Who else can that person be, aside from his disciple?”

Silvester was obviously dying because of old age.

He was already over ninety, yet despite his bodily functions failing, he was still in good spirits and as weird as ever. Everyone had been speculating in private that it must be his capable disciple who had treated his illness!

Upon hearing what Jon said, Elaine nodded immediately. “You’re right! If they come forward, Nora Smith’s reputation in New York will be ruined!”

Even if she was a modern medicine practitioner, and even if she had the Hunts and the Smiths backing her up, in the field of medicine, she would still become a joke who had the audacity to challenge alternative medicine!

Jon nodded. Then, he looked around once more before he leaned toward Elaine and said, “I’ll leave for now. I’m heading to the Zabes’ to take a look!”

Elaine nodded excitedly.

Nora, who was unaware that someone was plotting against her, was currently driving to the Zabes’.

On the way there, she bought some fruits for Silvester.

When she arrived at the Zabes’, Silvester’s son treated her exceptionally kindly. After all, she had helped him to earn a lot of money from Yvonne the other time!

Silvester’s son led her into the house earnestly, whereupon they saw Silvester seated in the garden and basking in the sun.

Silvester was getting advanced in age. He had numerous wrinkles on his aged visage, and he could no longer walk.

Despite that, he was entirely unconcerned and continued to read his book.

Nora sat down in front of him and greeted him. “Master.”

Silvester glanced at her. “Didn’t I tell you not to come over if there’s nothing important? Why are you here again?!”

Nora thought for a moment and then asked, “I wanted to ask you if there is any way to regenerate a person’s broken bones?”

Regenerating a person’s broken bones... This concept, which seemed to only exist in martial arts novels, was also a legend in reality.

Silvester slowly put down the book and closed his murky eyes.

Nora didn’t speak anymore. She knew that her teacher was musing over her question.

Her introduction to alternative medicine when she was a child, as well as her subsequently becoming Silvester's disciple was, in fact, thanks to Quinn. He had introduced her to Silvester after seeing her talent in alternative medicine.

Silvester and she often discussed alternative medicine over the phone... To be honest, this actually wasn't a good way for someone to learn or teach, but Nora was someone who could immediately understand a topic with just a bit of guidance, so she had ended up studying under Silvester's tutelage like that.

Nora had long been accustomed to such behavior from Silvester, so she stayed quiet and waited for him.

A short while later, Silvester opened his eyes and said, "A bone adhesion balm actually used to exist. If you use it with traditional massage techniques and acupuncture, there may be a chance that it'll work. However, the bone adhesion balm's formula doesn't exist anymore, so you can only create it yourself. Also, the balm exists only in legends, I have never seen it before."

Nora nodded when she heard this.

Silvester called his son over and told him to show Nora the books with mentions of the bone adhesion balm. He said, "I have taught you everything that I know. This is something that I don't know, either, so you'll have to research it yourself! Alternative medicine is extensive and profound. Even after spending my entire life studying it, I have but only scratched its surface. As long as you persist, there will always be a way!"

Nora was full of respect for him.

She stood and took the books respectfully. She wanted to say something, but Silvester instead picked up his own book and continued reading. "You can leave if there's nothing else. Don't bother me all the time!"

"... Yes, sir."

Silvester's son was already in his sixties and was rather advanced in age. When he heard what Silvester said, he personally saw Nora out.

At the same time.

At the gates to the Zabe residence, the sound of a car pulling over suddenly rang out.

Jon's car came to a stop. He opened the car door and walked to the gate. After straightening his clothes, he knocked on the door.

Chapter 493 The Misguided Nora Smith ??

A servant soon opened the door. Jon said, "I'm here to see Dr. Zabe."

When the servant heard this, he said, "Please wait a minute. He is currently with a guest."

A guest... Jon was a little surprised.

Silvester rarely agreed to visitors, and this had been the case for many years. He rejected the visitation requests from most of the people who wanted to learn from him.

After all, he was in poor health. It was also said that he had mild problems with his memory now.

Apart from the few old-timers like him who at least had some status in the field of alternative medicine, there was almost no one else who could meet with Silvester.

However, there was an alternative medicine conference taking place that day, so the old-timers were all there at the moment. Who would visit Silvester at this time?

While thinking about it, Jon asked, "Who is it?"

The servant smiled and said nothing. Jon immediately knew that he had crossed the line. He smiled and said, "Please let him know that I'm here. I will wait here."

"Okay."

When the servant entered Silvester's room, Silvester's son just so happened to be seeing Nora out. "This way, Nora."

Nora said, "You should also pay more attention to your health too, Mr. Zabe."

Silvester's son had also learned medical skills from Silvester. Therefore, even though there was a very big age gap between the two of them, Nora was actually his junior. Silvester's son laughed and said, "Sigh, that's the way it is once you become old. I do want my old man to live a few more years, though! This way, I can take care of him for a few more years!"

Nora heaved a silent sigh inwardly when she heard this.

When she was a child, she always heard Silvester scolding his son and calling him mediocre, because he was unhappy that he couldn't inherit his skills in alternative medicine.

During those times, her senior would always just smile naively.

But now... Silvester was already over ninety years old, yet his son, who was in his sixties, was still by his side. Wasn't that also bliss in some way? Some people had a lot of children, all of whom were talented, yet some went overseas and some traveled far away from home. Few stayed by their side.

Nora subconsciously thought of Pete and Cherry... Well, given how smart the two of them were, they definitely wouldn't be clingy in the future.

Once she got on in age, the two of them likely wouldn't keep showing up in front of her. This way, she wouldn't become annoyed seeing them all the time, either. The only person whom she would see all the time would probably just be Jus...

No, wait!

What was she thinking? They weren't even married yet, so why was she saving a place for him in her retirement plan?

Nora shook her head and stepped out while sighing emotionally. The moment she did, she spotted Jon at the door!

The moment the two of them made eye contact, Jon became dumbfounded.

He looked at Nora in surprise, and then at Silvester's son in confusion. An astounded look formed on his face, but he quickly suppressed *it*.

Nora, however, ignored him and nodded at Silvester's son. "I'm leaving. You don't have to see me off any further." Since they had a guest, he definitely wouldn't be able to see her off anymore.

She wasn't an outsider anyway.

Silvester's son smiled and said, "Alright, go ahead!"

Nora walked straight past Jon and left.

Even after the door was closed, Jon still hadn't recovered.

What was Nora doing at the Zabes?

Silvester's son was already speaking politely to Jon. He asked, "Are you here to see my father?"

Jon nodded. Unable to suppress his curiosity, he asked, "That's Nora Smith, right? I heard that she is Anti, the surgeon."

Silvester's son nodded. "Seems like it. What's the matter?"

Jon followed behind Silvester's son, and the two headed to the garden where Silvester was. Jon went along with the flow and asked, "What was she doing here?"

Silvester's son paused for a moment and thought of how Nora didn't want anyone to reveal her identity—after all, once exposed, she would definitely become very busy. Thus, he answered, "Oh, she came to borrow a few books."

She came to borrow a few books?

Jon narrowed his eyes. The way he saw it, she probably came to explain herself to Silvester, right?

Hah.

It seemed that she had panicked. After all, publicly making a statement that alternative medicine was inferior to modern medicine was indeed behavior that would attract a lot of hatred. Although they had managed to keep outsiders in check with the Andersons'

Carefree Pills, should Silvester decide to do something, the Carefree Pills' formula would be everywhere!

Once that happened, what else could the Andersons produce ?!

The Andersons were surprisingly smart about this, though, and knew that they should seek asylum from Silvester at once! It was just a shame that Silvester absolutely hated people that despised alternative medicine the most.

In his youth, he had once been suspected of being a fraud and once had a showdown with a modern medicine practitioner. Moreover, as the chairman of the Alternative Medicine Association in the country, his existence itself was what gave the alternative medicine community confidence!

At this point in Jon's thoughts, he had already reached the garden. When he saw Silvester sitting there and basking in the sun, he stepped forward and said, "Mr. Zabe, how are you doing these days?"

When Silvester saw out of the corner of his eye that it was Jon, he continued to hold the book but retracted his gaze. With his murky voice, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Silvester had always disliked Jon.

This was something that everyone in the industry knew. Unfortunately, Jon's medical skills were the next best after Silvester in the next generation of alternative medicine practitioners. Thus, after Silvester stopped bothering himself with the alternative medicine field's affairs, Jon had taken over as the leader of the alternative medicine field for a period of time.

When Nora first arrived in New York, Jon's position in the world of alternative medicine had been impregnable!

Jon sat opposite Silvester and said, "Mr. Zabe, I am really at my wits' end now. That's why I'm coming to you for help!"

Silvester glanced at him, his aged eyes full of disdain. "What can I help you with? Mr. Myers flatters me so!"

Jon was so scared that he hastily got up. “I’m not worthy of such politeness from you!” Knowing that the man did not like him making polite small talk, Jon went straight to the point. “I’m here today because there’s a young modern medicine practitioner who is showing blatant disregard for alternative medicine just because she can use her scalpels well. She has publicly declared that alternative medicine is inferior to modern medicine!”

Bam!

Silvester threw the book in his hand onto the table and sneered, “Are there still people with such misguided beliefs in New York?”

Jon was delighted at his reaction. “Yes, that’s right!”

Silvester sneered, “Aren’t the few of you going to teach that young woman a lesson?”

Jon hurriedly lowered his head and said respectfully, “I want to, but unfortunately, her family is big and powerful, so Lincoln and the others don’t dare to confront her at all. I said a few words at the conference just now, but was immediately rebutted and told not to hold it against a young woman! Is this about that, though, Mr. Zabe? It’s obviously a matter of one’s attitude!”

Silvester snorted coldly. “Which family is it? Are they that powerful?”

Jon hurriedly said, “It’s all because the Harmonia Pharmacy’s Carefree Pills are simply selling too well. All everyone can see is money, so no one dares to stand up even for something like this anymore! No matter what, a young person who has said the wrong thing should be chastised a little!”

The Andersons?

Harmonia Pharmacy? Silvester was taken aback. “Who are you talking about?”

Jon replied, “It’s the person who visited you just now, Nora Smith.”

Chapter 494 Jon Gets Slapped In The Face

“What?”

As though he was stunned, and also as though he had not heard Jon clearly, Silvester's voice rose instantly. Jon hurriedly explained cautiously, "She's the daughter that the Smiths have just acknowledged. Her name is Nora Smith. I heard that she is also Justin Hunt's fiancée... Oh, she also has another important identity, Anti the internationally-known surgeon. She is greatly admired as Anti. I reckon the young woman has gotten too full of herself after being praised a little, so she thinks she's now invincible in the medical field."

Jon glanced at Silvester cautiously at this point.

He was actually a little unsure about this.

Given how Yvonne had been able to buy the Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill from Silvester, this showed that Silvester was actually in contact with the Smiths.

In particular, when Nora came to borrow the books just now, she had actually succeeded in doing so...

This showed that Silvester was also unwilling to offend the Smiths and the Hunts, right?

With that in mind, he coughed and said, "Mr. Zabe, after giving it some thought... Given her status, it isn't a good idea to offend her especially when she has the Smiths and the Hunts backing her up—but considering the positions we hold in the circle, there are certain things that we must do! We cannot chicken out and disregard our beliefs just because of her status. So, I was wondering, how about you lead the way and we go over to teach her a lesson?"

Silvester frowned and looked at him with a complicated look on his face. "Did you just say that Nora Smith said that alternative medicine is inferior to modern medicine?"

Jon nodded hurriedly. "Yes, she said so in front of all the nurses in the hospital. Elaine Miller heard it. She's the one who told us the story because she says that she couldn't stand it anymore. All the other nurses have been bribed by the Hunts and the Smiths, so none of them dare to make any mention of this."

That was what Elaine had said.

As for whether or not they had really bribed the nurses, Jon didn't care at all!

He just wanted to ruin Nora!

Unexpectedly, when he said that, Silvester suddenly scoffed and said, "That's impossible."

Jon was taken aback. "Why wouldn't it be possible, Mr. Zabe? News of what she did has already spread. Despite the terrible impact the incident has caused, she still blatantly came here to visit you. Surely she wasn't here to give you a warning, was she?"

He had deliberately chosen the word "warning". Given Silvester's status, doing something like that would be too much.

However, Silvester was not sent into a rage at all. Instead, he looked straight at Jon and said, "Jon, I'm already over ninety years old. These tricks of yours are too childish in my eyes."

Jon: "..."

Silvester shook his head and said, "Originally, I was planning to recommend you to take over my position as chairman of the Alternative Medicine Association. After all, that lazy disciple of mine doesn't like to bother with such things. Although I don't like you, you are scheming enough and you also have the means. In addition, your attitude toward alternative medicine is still considered somewhat pure... But I didn't expect that now that you've gotten on in age, you have instead lost the ability to see through things properly. Forget it, I'd better choose someone else for the position!"

He pointed straight at the door and said, "Goodbye!"

His firm and determined tone made Jon stunned and frozen in place!

He couldn't even understand what was going on. "Dr. Zabe, what I said is true. How can you not believe me? She is full of hostility towards alternative medicine!"

“Hah, even if you claim that everyone in the world is full of hostility towards alternative medicine and despises alternative medicine, there’s no way she would do that!”

Silvester sounded very sure, which made Jon even more bewildered. “Are you that partial towards her? Why? Did the Smiths or the Hunts give you some kind of benefit? Dr. Zabe! What are you afraid of when you’re already so old? How can you give in to the allure of such worldly possessions?!” Silvester became even more speechless when he heard this.

He gave his son a look, upon which his son immediately summoned the butler over and sent Jon out at once.

Jon was ruthlessly driven out of the Zabes!

When the door slammed shut, Jon was still standing there, unable to react.

Why was Silvester so sure that Nora would never say those things?

Nora was Anti. As an internationally renowned surgeon, wasn’t it logical and reasonable that she would look down on alternative medicine?

Nora must have given him enough money just now!

This was unacceptable! To think even Silvester had been bribed.

Were the alternative medicine practitioners of the States... really doomed for a downfall?!

Nora wasn’t aware of the events at the Zabes’. She had already returned home. With the stack of books in her arms, she went upstairs and entered the study.

After sitting down, she began to read and immersed herself in research.

She wanted to cure Quentin.

It wasn’t until a hand pulled away the book in front of her that she finally stopped. Nora frowned with displeasure, turned her head, and rebuked, “Cherry?”

Cherry was usually the only one who would be up to mischief while she was reading.

Unexpectedly, when she turned her head, she instead saw Cherry and Pete seated on the sofa beside her and looking at her worriedly.

The person who had taken her book was actually... Justin?

Nora's frown instantly deepened.

As soon as this expression of hers formed, Cherry immediately whispered to Pete, "I think Daddy is finished, Pete!"

"... Why is he finished?" asked Pete.

Cherry continued to whisper, "Mommy's about to explode! She will definitely smack Daddy's bottom!"

Pete: "..."

Nora: "..."

She touched her head awkwardly. Then, she looked at Justin... only to see that the man's chiseled face actually looked kinda... expectant?

Uh... Her eyes must be playing tricks on her.

She rubbed her temples and asked, "What time is it?"

Justin: "It's seven o'clock. You have to eat something and then wash up. It's time for bed."

Nora: "..."

She coughed. "It's too early."

Justin said, "You usually go to bed at this time. You can continue reading when you wake up tomorrow!"

Nora, however, tried to grab the book from him. "I don't have any appetite. Let me read for a couple more hours."

But as soon as she stretched out her hand, the nimble man took a step back, Nora did not manage to grab the book.

Justin raised his eyebrows and looked at her. “Go and eat.”

Nora got up. Just as Cherry was worried that Mommy would give Daddy a huge thrashing, she instead unexpectedly saw Nora turn around and head downstairs. She was actually... obediently getting something to eat?

Eh?

Had Mommy changed?

When she got downstairs, Nora found that dinner that evening was pasta.

After she sat down, she took out her cell phone. When she turned it on, she found that several people had sent her messages.

One was a text message from the little psycho: “My little servant, are you ready for my challenge? I’m going to hire Q at a high cost. Do you think I will succeed?”

A gleam of light flashed in Nora’s eyes as she took a bite of pasta. She replied: ‘No.’ The little psycho: “Hehe, let’s have a competition, then!” Nora slowly typed: ‘Why should I compete with you?’

Sure enough, the little psycho fell for it. He wrote: “Then let’s make a bet. If I can get Q on my side, then you are to become my little servant. If not, then I will answer one of your questions in return.”

A question!

Nora’s lips curled upwards. That was exactly what she wanted!

Chapter 495 Name Your Price, Q

Nora had too many questions she wanted to ask the little psycho, including how she became pregnant, why she would die if she didn’t give birth, and even about her mother...

Also, she had already discovered a long time ago that the little psycho actually kept his word. At least, he hadn't deceived her the other time.

She narrowed her eyes and replied: 'Deal.'

After sending the message, she happily accessed the Hacker Alliance's website. Lying quietly in Q's private message inbox was an email.

This was the only place that outsiders could send messages to when they wanted to hire hackers.

Because this was the Hacker Alliance, there was no need to worry about being attacked by other hackers. After all, the world's most powerful hackers were all there, no one would dare to challenge them.

At the other end of the dining table.

Cherry and Pete sat respectively on either side of Justin. All three of them sat quietly as they watched Nora eat.

However, Nora didn't even spare them a glance.

Cherry heaved a silent sigh. "Who is Mommy texting? She actually smiled! Surely Mommy hasn't found herself other handsome guys out there, right?" When Pete heard this, he gave Justin a pitying glance. Justin's expression darkened and he said in a low voice, "Don't talk nonsense."

Cherry rested her chin on her chubby little hands and pouted. "I'm not talking nonsense, Daddy. I know Mommy too well. Sigh, when we were abroad, I told Mommy to find me a Daddy, but she said that she wasn't interested in foreigners. Now that we're back in the States, as expected, she must have become all starry-eyed after seeing handsome guys!"

Justin: "..."

Pete asked hesitantly, "But what if Mommy is making a business deal with someone?"

Cherry rolled her eyes. "Pete, when have you ever seen Mommy making money?"

Pete: “?”

Cherry sighed like a mini grown-up. “She only has 75 million dollars worth of savings. In spite of that, she doesn’t bother doing anything every day. If not for my grandaunt overseas, I would probably have been raised in poverty!”

Pete was stunned. “Mommy only has 75 million dollars?”

The amount of money he had at his disposal when he played around with investments whenever he was bored was already more than 150 million dollars!

Cherry nodded. Pete said, “... Mommy really is very poor, then.”

“Exactly!” Cherry looked as if she had expected better from Nora. She said, “If Mommy really wants to make money, she can make a lot right away, but she instead said that 75 million dollars are enough! How is that enough? It can only buy four sports cars! Sigh!”

Pete nodded hard empathetically. “I will make lots of money and support Mommy in the future.”

At this point, a weak voice suddenly came from the door. “Say, um, do the two of you mind supporting an uncle, too?”

Cherry and Pete turned in unison to see Louis standing there. He was looking at them eagerly with his eyes glowing.

Both Cherry and Pete looked away and started talking to each other again.

Cherry said, “If Mommy doesn’t want Daddy anymore, then we will have to be separated in the future. Who are you going to follow?”

Without any hesitation whatsoever, Pete gave Justin a disdainful look and replied, “Mommy. What about you?”

Justin: “???”

He was about to reprimand the two of them for talking nonsense, but when Pete popped the question, he immediately turned and looked at his daughter!

Surely Cherry wouldn't also abandon him and pick her mother over him, right?

Fearing that he was not the most important person in his daughter's heart, Justin had been working hard during this period of time to bond with Cherry!

Sure enough, Cherry looked like she had difficulty choosing. She sighed and said, "I can't go with Mommy. If I do that, Daddy would be really pitiful."

Justin was touched at once.

As expected, his daughter really was his precious and understanding little baby! She was simply so sensible! However, the next moment, Cherry said, "How about this? I'll get Daddy to build a house for me and put lots of handsome young men inside. I just need one to cook for me, one to clean the house, one to sleep with me, and four more to play games with me! This way, I won't disturb Mommy and Daddy's new lives, and all of you can also come and visit when you miss me! Isn't my idea great?"

Justin: "??"

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It seemed like there was something a little wrong with his precious little baby? It was to the extent that he felt like his hands were itching a little!

The corners of his lips spasmed and he repeated silently in his heart: "She's my daughter... She's my daughter... Endure, endure...!"

Pete, however, advised her earnestly. "Cherry, you mustn't let Aunt Brenda lead you astray. You mustn't think of handsome young men all the time!" Cherry tilted her head. "Then shall I think of beautiful young ladies?"

Pete: "???"

As Justin listened to their conversation, he thought of how he had panicked when he mistakenly thought that Pete was secretly a little princess in his heart. He mustn't have the little princess whom he had just acknowledged become a dude deep down in her heart!

Therefore, Justin immediately said, “It’s better that you like boys instead!”

Cherry immediately applauded. “Oh yeah! Daddy’s the best!”

Pete: “???”

While the three of them were talking, Nora had already read the email that the little psycho had sent: ‘Q, as long as you leave the Smith Corporation, you can name your price.’

Name her price... Tsk, the little psycho sure was rich!

Nora ate a quarter of the pasta on the plate in one bite. As she chewed, she typed a reply and sent it to the little psycho.

In the hotel.

The man leaned back on the sofa. The curtains were tightly drawn together, and no light could shine through at all.

In the room, someone’s coughing suddenly rang out. “Cough, cough, cough! If you continue to fool around like this, you will bring about your own downfall sooner or later. I’m warning you, don’t go against her!” The little psycho’s sharp voice rang out next. “Are you being nosy again?! I told you, I’m in charge in New York! I am the little master whereas you are just my servant! Besides, why do you care about her so much? Have you fallen in love with her, so you cannot bear to part with her anymore? You’d best not forget our plans!” “Cough, cough, cough...” After another coughing fit, the rich and mellow voice rang out once more. “What nonsense are you talking about? Why would I fall in love with her?” The little psycho broke into a grin. “No? Then why do you keep stopping me from harassing her? Haha!”

“That’s because... cough... she is harder to deal with than you think!”

“Hard to deal with? That little fatty grew up under my nose, how could she possibly be hard to deal with? You’re overthinking it too much! Haha, I shall use Q to completely suppress her now! And show her how dark and sinister the world is!”

“Cough, cough, cough! Can you really convince Q?”

“Money makes the world go round. If I can’t, then there is only one possible reason why.” “Cough, what is it?”

“That I’m not offering enough money!”

As he said that, a beep indicating the arrival of a text message rang out. The little psycho immediately raised the phone excitedly like a child and said, “See? Q has replied to me! Now let’s see how much Q is asking for!”

As he said that, he opened the email...

Chapter 496 Playing Along With The Enemy!

However, he was stunned when he saw the email.

Written in the email was a row of text: ‘My last name is Smith.’

The evil smile on the man’s face immediately disappeared and he cursed softly. “Shit!”

Going by how Q’s last name was Smith and their reply at this juncture, the man immediately understood that Q was a Smith!

A Smith...

If Quentin hadn’t been injured, hospitalized, or caused such a huge ruckus, outsiders indeed wouldn’t have known of his existence at all.

Even so, to think the Smiths were also rearing a top-class hacker in addition to already rearing someone in the shadows!

No wonder Joel hadn’t panicked in the least when Yvonne attacked the Smiths! Who was Q?

The man looked straight at his bodyguards and ordered, “Check Q’s identity!”

“Yes, sir.” After one of the bodyguards left, a low chuckle rang out in the room.

“Cough, cough, cough... Haha, I told you, don’t provoke her.” There was frustration

in the little psycho's shrill voice. "Did you already know? Tell me, what else do you know? Are you hiding anything else from me?!"

The gentle and mellow voice sighed. "All I know is, you shouldn't mess with her. I will find a way to get you what you want."

The little psycho immediately yelled, "What can you get from her? The Grays had been taking care of her since her childhood, and also protected her for so many years! Yet you still haven't gotten your hands on what we want!"

He kicked the chair furiously.

Pushed to the side, the chair made contact with the curtains, causing a ray of light to shine through the curtains onto a man in the room.

With a handkerchief in his hand, the man seemed to be suppressing a cough. He was wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses and his handsome face looked a little pale and sickly it was Caleb!

He frowned and retorted, "Yvette Anderson had already said back then that we won't be able to get our hands on it through coercive measures! We should try getting along with her daughter instead!"

After he spoke, he walked over and drew the curtains to prevent others from looking in.

The little psycho's grim laugh rang out in the room. "Get along with her? How? You have already been on good terms with her for so many years! If it wasn't for your nephew who messed up and ruined our plan, she would have been part of the Grays by now! And we would have already gotten everything we wanted! Since your plan has failed, you must obey my orders now! Besides, I am the little master!"

Caleb started coughing again. He sounded as if he was about to cough his lungs out the very next second. "Anthony was stupid enough to break off the engagement, but I have already punished him."

The little psycho's shrill voice rang out angrily again. "Punished him? Is driving him out of the country even considered a punishment? It's because you are too indecisive! That's why it has come down to this!"

Upon being scolded, Caleb let out a few muffled coughs with his head down.

Seeing that he had seemingly shut up, the little psycho was satisfied. He broke into a grin, revealing shiny white teeth. “You spent twenty years setting up a trap for them, but got played by Yvette Anderson in the end! You can only rely on me to vent that anger now! Just you wait, I will turn her into my little servant! Heh heh...”

While they were talking, someone knocked on the door.

Caleb immediately stopped talking. It was as if he wasn't there at all.

The little psycho said, “Come in.”

The bodyguard entered the room and said, “We've looked into it. The Smiths indeed aren't hiding any more youngsters in the family. Among the ones still around, Louis Smith is the one who messes around with computers the most. We have reason to suspect that he is Q!”

“Heh!”

The little psycho said, “How dare they make fun of me. Catch him!!”

“Yes, sir!”

The bodyguard turned and left.

After Nora logged into Q's email account and sent an email to the little lunatic, as expected, the other party did not reply anymore. After waiting for a long while, the other party finally sent her a text message on her cell phone: “It's my loss this round! You can ask me what you want! You can only ask one question, so make good use of the opportunity~”

Nora stroked her chin as she stared at the message.

She only had the chance to ask one question. In that case, what should she ask about first?

Why she would die?

Or how exactly had she become pregnant?

She thought for a long while, but in the end, she only asked about one thing: ‘What is your name?!

If she couldn’t decide which of her questions took more priority, then she might as well ask for information about the other party. This way, it would make it easier for them to catch him!

Sure enough, the other party replied: “Tsk, you are so interested in me. Surely you aren’t in love with me, are you?”

Nora: ‘Answer the question.’

The little psycho: Trueman Yale.’

Nora: “?”

Why did the name sound so strange?

Would anyone really call themselves something as literal as “true man”?

However, she didn’t fuss over it. Instead, she quickly sent the name to Morris and told him to check if there was a Trueman in the list of guests staying in the hotel!

Morris quickly replied—there wasn’t. His answer was within Nora’s expectations.

She sent the little psycho a message: ‘Is this your true name?’

Trueman: “It’s even truer than my name itself!”

Nora: “...”

Never mind.

She put down the phone and sent another message to Morris.

Louis, who had been completely ignored, looked at them. At last, he sighed and said, “Never mind. I’ll go play games with Chester instead!”

His presence was simply redundant in the house!

He felt this especially strongly whenever he came back and saw Justin seated in the living room, which made him feel as if he had returned to the Hunts' manor instead of the Smiths' every time he came home.

He went out and drove out in his fancy little car. He went to feed the stray cats and dogs in the community, and then he drove out again, humming under his breath as he did.

On the way to the Hunts' manor was a residential complex filled with villas. As few people lived there, the roads there were quite empty.

Louis was driving when a car suddenly rushed toward him from behind and rammed straight into his car!

Frightened, Louis stopped the car and walked straight to the back. As he did, he rolled up his sleeves and said, "Do you know how to drive or not? Are you blind?"

What bad luck!

The car repairs would cost him money! While speaking, he saw two large and muscular men in black suits suddenly get out of the car!

Louis was taken aback. He sensitively realized that the accident might have been deliberate. He swallowed hard and started to retreat in fear, but one of the two men was already standing right in front of him!

"Come with us, Q. Our master wants to see you."

Louis: "??"

He waved, wanting to explain that he was not Q. But before he could even speak, the man stepped forward abruptly, grabbed his arm, and yanked him straight into the car!

Someone got into his car and followed after the other car.

After the two cars disappeared, a jeep slowly drove out of the bushes in the distance and followed after them!

In the car.

Nora's lips curled into a smile. This time, she would see for herself who exactly Trueman was!

Chapter 497 Trueman Yale!

“Mm! Mmm...”

Louis, whose head had been covered with a black bag and his mouth gagged, was brought into a room by four men.

His eyes widened in horror. He wanted to speak, but he couldn't say anything. All he could do was emit muffled cries. The four bodyguards on either side of him were steady on their feet. It was obvious at a glance that they were trained in martial arts.

There was also another man holding his weak and thin arm. It was as if he could twist and break it with just a bit of force!

Louis was terrified. It wasn't until he was forced to sit and securely bound with ropes that the other party finally took out from his mouth whatever they were using to gag him.

Louis gasped for breath.

The four strong and muscular bodyguards looked at him. The thin man was such a coward. He had been shaking the whole time on the way here after they kidnapped him.

His behavior made them look down on him.

They'd originally thought that he would immediately beg for mercy after they ungagged him. Given how the little master hated such people the most, they reckoned that he would probably order them to kill him straight away!

But in the end...

The terrified Louis was still shaking in his boots, but he instead said, “Um, can you guys loosen the ropes a little? It's cutting into that place of mine!”

The bodyguards: “??”

Louis wanted to shift, but the ropes were simply too tight, rendering him unable to move.

The kidnapers on either side of him didn't look like they intended to untie him. From the looks of it, they weren't going to help him. Sigh, how uncomfortable.

But shortly after, he heard a slightly shrill voice say, "Loosen the ropes a little. Don't injure him."

Louis was overjoyed. While the bodyguards were loosening his ropes, he smiled in the direction of the voice and said, "Thanks a lot! I didn't expect kidnapers to be this kind these days. Everyone understands the rules of the industry, right? Family members should not be implicated! Although I don't have a wife yet, you can't put my future son at risk, either, right?!"

After he finished speaking, the room fell silent again for a moment. As he had been blindfolded, Louis couldn't see what the person talking to him looked like. He tilted his head and thought about it, but in the end, he could only break the silence again. He asked, "The good men here, what are you kidnapping me for? Let me put it out there first

– I don't have any money! I am the poorest among all the Smiths!"

His words made Trueman choke on his breath. Then, he snorted and said, "It's impossible that Q would be poor. Doesn't the Smith Corporation pay you any wages?"

Q?

Why were they talking about Q again?! Louis was speechless. "I'm not Q!"

Trueman sneered, "Drop the act, I have already looked into you a long time ago!"

Besides, he had been trembling when he was brought into the room by the kidnapers just now, yet he had suddenly stopped shaking. Additionally, the first thing he had said was to loosen the ropes around him. It was evident that the fear he'd displayed just now was all fake! The guy had great mental resilience!

Louis: "?"

He looked tentatively in the direction of the voice. “Uh, who are you? Even if I am Q, what do you want with me? Are you enemies with

Q?”

Trueman said slowly, “I wouldn’t say there’s a feud between the two of us.”

“Then that means you’re after my money and my good looks?”

Louis cowered. “Surely my looks aren’t worth kidnapping me for, right? Besides, judging from your voice, you’re probably a man. I’m also a man... Oh my god, surely you don’t have some kind of fetish, do you?”

Trueman: “!!”

Trueman was seriously ticked off by Louis. They also started digressing. “Even if I’m into men, I won’t be interested in someone like you!”

Upon hearing this, Louis became indignant. “What’s wrong with me? Which part of me is bad-looking?”

Trueman: “??!”

He replied disdainfully, “Your dirty blond hair is enough to turn me off!”

“F\*ck you, I’m on the one on top, okay?!”

“Shit! I’m the one on top too!”

Seeing that the two weirdos were digressing further and further, Louis suddenly heard a violent cough. “That’s enough. Let’s talk business.”

As soon as the voice rang out, Trueman came back to the matter at hand. “You made me digress from what I wanted to talk about! I don’t like men! Don’t think too much about it!”

Louis said, “... Then that means you’re after money? Gosh, don’t you know that I am the poorest son in the family? I only get % 15,000 a month! I literally use up all my money by the end of the month! I have % 4,508.51 on me right now. If you want, I’ll

just give it to you. Why bother going so far and even damaging my car? You have to pay for my car repair costs!”

Trueman retorted, “Who would want that bit of money from you?!”

Louis said, “Then why kidnap me if you’re not interested in it? Are you planning to demand ransom from Joel? Sigh!”

With tears abound in his eyes, Louis said, “I am the most unpopular person among the Smiths. Everyone at home treats me as if I don’t exist! If you ask Joel for % 15,000, he may still give it to you. But if you ask for more, he would probably abandon me. Sob...”

Trueman grinned as he listened to Louis. “You’re so pitiful, hahaha-“.

Louis got mad. “What are you laughing at if you think I’m pitiful? Don’t you have any sympathy for others?” “Sympathy? What’s that? Nope, I don’t.” Trueman started chatting with him again.

This time, the coughing person didn’t even need to say anything. Louis straight-up reminded him and said, “C’mon, talk. What the hell did you kidnap me for?!”

Trueman replied, “Heh, of course, it’s because you helped the Smiths! Your identity as Q means that there are irreconcilable differences between the two of us! But if you agree to join us and betray the Smiths, I can pay you a lot!”

Louis was a little startled when he heard the first half of his words. He was about to explain that he really wasn’t Q when he heard the part about remuneration at the end. His blindfolded eyes lit up at once!

Remuneration meant money, which was what he lacked the most at the moment!

Louis coughed. “How much can you give me?”

Seeing that he was betraying the Smiths so easily, Trueman sneered, “The Smiths are simply too much. They refuse to pay you much, yet they still want you to work for them. But our organization is different. We definitely cherish top-class hackers like you! Name your price!”

Name his price ?

Louis said cautiously, “Seventy-five...”

Before he could finish the rest of the “seventy-five thousand dollars” he was about to say, Trueman interrupted him. “75 million dollars to stop you from ever working for the Smiths again ? No problem!”

Louis: “!!!”

He was dumbfounded. In fact, he was even somewhat in disbelief. “Really ?”

He was offering him so much ?! Trueman said, “Truer than even my name itself!”

Louis swallowed. “I don’t believe you will give me that much money!”

Trueman immediately said, “I can give you a deposit!”

After speaking, he looked to the side and said, “Transfer 15 million dollars to his bank account!”

“Yes, sir.”

Trueman rested his chin on his hand and said, “This way, you won’t be able to explain yourself to the Smiths anymore. Heh, you can call this a way of sowing discord between you

guys!”

Louis: “...”

While the few of them were spacing out, faint footsteps suddenly rang out outside the door. Then, with a loud bang, someone opened the door!

Chapter 498 Exposing Her Own Identity!

Nora followed the kidnappers all the way to an inconspicuous little house.

Surrounded by weeds, the place looked like a small community due to being demolished, except that the new houses hadn’t yet been built. Small houses of varying

heights filled the place, making it very suitable for people who might have to flee or move about.

Therefore, Nora didn't rush in immediately when she arrived.

Firstly, she was concerned that there might be an ambush inside.

Secondly, she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to keep so many of them under control, which might allow Trueman to escape. Thus, she waited for a couple of minutes until Morris and Brenda arrived with the men from the special department. Only then did they rush in together.

Morris was dressed in a black windbreaker as usual, and he looked smart and dashing.

What surprised Nora was that Brenda was also wearing a black windbreaker, making her fair skin and black clothes form a sharp contrast. Coupled with the woman's good looks, she looked exceptionally like eye candy.

Seemingly having sensed Nora's gaze, Brenda raised her eyebrows and blew her a kiss in a dashing manner. She smiled and said, "Don't be scared, Nora. Just stay behind me when we rush in later. I will protect you!"

"...Oh, okay," Nora said.

Morris gestured behind him, upon which someone immediately came forward. One of the men pushed open the door gently and threw a smoke bomb into the room. Then, Morris kicked the door open with a loud bam and rushed in like the wind!

Brenda wanted to protect her sister-in-law, but when she turned her head, she instead saw Nora following closely after Morris and rushing into the room.

She got a huge shock at once. When she hurriedly followed them in, she found that Morris had already subdued one of the bodyguards while another bodyguard was attacking Nora!

Ever since her big fight with Abigail the other time, it had been very long since Nora last had a good workout. She was about to punch the man when something suddenly flashed across her vision. Brenda appeared in front of her and swiftly took down the big muscular man in front of her.

Then, she quickly kicked another man. They didn't even need anyone else to do anything. She and Morris took out the four bodyguards two-to-one by themselves.

The smoke from the smoke bomb gradually dispersed. The others from the special department surrounded the place to prevent anyone from escaping. Nora quickly walked over to Louis. After making sure he was okay, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Louis, however, was dumbfounded. "Who are you?"

"It's me."

Nora took off the bag covering Louis's head as she spoke. Upon regaining his sight, Louis's eyes immediately reddened and tears fell from his eyes.

Thinking that he was badly frightened, Nora pressed her lips together at the sight. To be honest, this was indeed her fault.

After she sent the mail to Trueman as Q, she'd originally thought that he would text her and demand an explanation. However, the other party had instead gone silent.

After thinking about it for a while, when Louis went out, she suddenly realized that Trueman might have misunderstood something.

She had then immediately contacted Morris. She also went after Louis, but before she could catch up to him, he had been kidnapped.

As a result, she hadn't been able to talk to him about this in advance.

At the bottom of it all, she was the one who had implicated Louis.

Nora was about to comfort him when Louis asked, "Why couldn't you have come a little later instead?"

This way, he would have received the 15 million dollars!

Nora: "???"

After Louis said that, he turned to where Trueman had been speaking just now.

When Nora followed his gaze and looked over, she spotted a monitor and a surveillance camera. They had likely been in the midst of a video call just now. The other party's screen had blacked out by now, so Nora couldn't see the other party's appearance. However, the audio was obviously still connected.

Nora hesitated for a moment and slowly said, "Trueman?"

Trueman's voice was a man's, and it sounded a little shrill. "Heh! So it really is you! Did you think I would put myself in such a dangerous situation?"

Nora also sneered, "Of course, I didn't think that I would catch you all at once, either. But getting rid of a few of your subordinates and making you lose four bodyguards also sounds pretty good, doesn't it?"

Her words angered Trueman. "Shit!"

It was only when she heard his response that she truly became sure that he was indeed Trueman.

But after that, she heard Trueman laugh. "However, you only managed to capture four of my bodyguards despite using Q as bait, whereas I have reached a consensus with Q during this period of time!" Nora: "??"

A little surprised, she subconsciously asked, "What consensus?"

"Heh," Trueman said, "I have reached an agreement with Q just now. I'm buying him out with 75 million dollars to provide me service. Also, I have paid him a 15 million dollar deposit just now. After that, I will have him hack the Smith Corporation at an appropriate time!"

Nora: "??!"

She was stunned. "What?"

Trueman became even smugger. "Yes, that's the deal between the two of us! I've already transferred a 15 million dollar deposit to his bank account. Q, once you succeed, I will transfer the remaining 60 million dollars to you! I hope you won't let me down! Haha--"

Nora looked at Louis.

Louis had been freed by then. When he heard what Trueman said, he took out his cell phone at once, upon which he saw the notification from the bank informing him that he had received a fund transfer of 15 million dollars in his bank account.

Even Louis himself was dumbfounded. “He really transferred it to me?”

After speaking, he suddenly realized something. He swallowed and hurriedly looked at Nora. “Nora, I was just joking with him... and stalling for time!”

His words made Trueman laugh even harder. “Not bad, Q! By answering them that way, you should be able to win the Smith Corporation’s trust and recognition!”

Then, he looked at Nora and said, “It is true that he was just stalling for time, but can you guarantee that he hasn’t become partial towards me? Hahaha- He has already told me all about his hardships just now!”

A puzzled Nora repeated, “His hardships?”

“That’s right!” Trueman said, “The Smith Corporation has groomed such an excellent hacker, but Q has never accepted any external gigs all these years, so he doesn’t have any income! On top of that, the Smith Corporation only gives him a monthly salary of % 15,000! To think you people are oppressing and letting a top-class hacker like him go to such waste! I’m sure Q must already be full of resentment towards you!” Nora looked at Louis. “Resentment?”

Louis hurriedly waved. “No, I promise I don’t harbor any resentment towards Joel at all!”

Trueman, however, laughed. “Uh-huh, no resentment at all! But Nora, would the Smith Corporation still dare to use Q, who has already taken a 15-million-dollar deposit from me? Can you really rest assured knowing that? And Q, what about you? Are you willing to live knowing that other people will forever be suspicious of you?”

His way of driving a wedge between the two of them...

Had Louis really been Q, Trueman would really have succeeded.

But unfortunately...

Nora suddenly smiled. “Who told you that Louis is Q?”

Trueman was stunned to hear that. “What do you mean?”

Nora looked at the camera and slowly curled her lips into a smile. “It means that...”

Chapter 499 Mr. Gray, You Know Trueman Yale!

“Thank you for the 15 million dollars! I’ll just take it as compensation for our little Louis!”

As soon as Nora said that, on the other end of the call, Trueman seemed to realize something. He immediately exclaimed, “Is he really not Q?”

Nora did not answer him.

Nevertheless, it seemed like Trueman had understood. He immediately cursed in a low voice, “Shit! You—”.

But before he could finish, the call was cut off!

Nora frowned.

Wasn’t Trueman the little master? Who would dare to disconnect his call when he was still speaking?

In the midst of her hesitation, Louis stood and looked at Nora cautiously. Then, he blinked and asked, “Um, Nora, those 15 million dollars... are you really giving it to me as compensation to help me get over the shock?”

This was the biggest amount of money that Louis, whose monthly living expenses had been withheld from him by Joel ever since he was a child, had ever seen in his life. He had seen a million dollars at Chester’s house before, but this was the first time he was seeing funds that amounted to more than ten million dollars!

He had counted on his cell phone just now there were several zeros between the sum and his savings!

Little Louis would like to express just how dumbfounded he was at suddenly becoming a millionaire like that!

Upon hearing what he said, Nora was puzzled. “You don’t want it?”

“No! No! I want it very much!” Louis immediately stuffed the bank card into his pocket and covered his pocket with both hands. The way he looked was as if he would fight to the death anyone who dared to take the bank card from him!

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. She simply couldn’t bear to watch him anymore.

Brenda couldn’t help but whisper to Nora, “Nora, are the Smiths about to go bankrupt?”

Look at how desperate they had forced little Louis to be!

It was just 15 million dollars, yet he was close to regarding it as his family heirloom.

Nora: “...”

She suddenly found Louis a little embarrassing.

Nevertheless, she looked at Morris.

Louis had received 15 million dollars from the battle between the special department and the mysterious organization. Although he had tricked the other party into giving it to him through his own abilities, should Morris request that he submit it, Louis would have to do so.

In the end, Morris behaved as if he hadn’t heard them at all. He turned to the bodyguards on the floor and said, “Tell me, where is your master?”

Alright, it seemed that he wasn’t going to bother doing anything about it

In that case, Nora didn’t pursue the matter about Louis any further. Instead, she turned and left.

Even after the four bodyguards were arrested, the other party hadn’t become anxious. This showed that Trueman was very sure that the four of them would not betray him.

In that case, there was probably not much use even if they interrogated them.

She decided to take Louis out of the room.

On the way out, she asked Louis, “What did Trueman say to you?” Louis’s eyes were constantly fixed on his pocket. His fingers were also still pressed against it. He was behaving even more neurotically than when he had been kidnapped. “Nora, do you think anyone will steal my money?”

Nora: “...”

Louis went on. “Or rob me? Or... Will the bank confiscate the money when they see that I received 15 million dollars for nothing? I won’t wake up tomorrow to see the money gone, right?”

Nora rubbed her temples and continued to drive her jeep. “Since you are so worried, why don’t I inform Joel about it and have him take care of the money for you?”

Her one-liner successfully made Louis sit up straight. “That won’t be necessary. I think I can manage it myself.”

“You aren’t afraid of losing it anymore?”

“No, not anymore!”

Nora could only repeat her question from just now. “What did Trueman say to you?”

Louis began to think.

The Smiths’ genes were relatively good, so everyone in the family was smart. Moreover, the incident had only just happened, so Louis remembered everything. He repeated his conversation with Trueman from beginning to end.

When she heard the part where they were talking about whether Trueman was kidnapping Louis for money or for his looks, Nora’s lip corners couldn’t help but spasm. She found their conversation absolutely meaningless.

However, right at this point, she suddenly heard Louis mention that someone had coughed in the middle of the conversation and that he had reminded the other man to go back on track. She narrowed her eyes.

Nora suddenly looked at Louis. “Someone was coughing?”

At the hotel.

Trueman was smashing things in an exasperated rage. He shouted angrily, “Just who exactly is Q?! Surely it can’t be Nora Smith, right?!” Caleb coughed twice before he sighed and replied, “Perhaps it really is her.” “That’s impossible!” Trueman yelled shrilly, “A normal person can be top-notch in a certain industry, but it is impossible for them to be top-notch in two! Unless they’ve taken our drug!”

But after he said that, he paused and asked incredulously, “You mean...”

“Cough, cough, cough...” Caleb was still coughing violently. “Don’t forget that her mother is Yvette Anderson! Also, when she fled the organization back then, she had taken the organization’s most prized possession with her.”

Trueman was stunned. However, he quickly sneered and said, “That’s true... No wonder she is not interested in the genetic modification drug anymore! It seems that I’ll have to take some other measures!”

At this moment, a cell phone suddenly rang. Trueman picked up the phone and glanced at it. “It’s yours!”

Caleb tapped the answer button, upon which Nora’s familiar voice rang out on the other end. “Hello, Mr. Gray. I wonder if we can meet?”

Caleb lowered his head. “Of course. Cough, cough, cough, cough... You can pick the place.”

Nora selected an address. When she hung up, she looked at Louis and asked, “Was that the voice you heard?” She had gone on speaker mode during the call just now!

Louis nodded and confirmed it. “Yes! I’m very sure that’s the voice!”

The coughing and the deep, mellow voice were simply too distinctive.

Nora's jaw tensed up and she nodded.

After she sent Louis to the Smiths' in the jeep, she said to him, "You can go in first. I will go and meet him." Louis nodded.

Louis got out of the car obediently. When he entered the living room, he saw Justin seated on the sofa. When the latter saw him, he asked hesitantly, "Where is Nora?"

Louis's hand was pressed against his pocket as he stared at Justin warily. The way he looked at everyone was as if he thought they would steal his money. He replied, "She went on a date!" Justin: "??"

When Nora arrived at the cafe they had agreed to meet at, Caleb was already seated. He was holding a handkerchief and coughing.

There was a glass of water in front of him.

At the sight of Nora, a gentle look appeared on his face and he said, "I'm not in good health, so I can't drink coffee at night."

Nora nodded and sat opposite him. "Sorry, I'll pick a better place next time." Caleb smiled. His gentle features were as refreshing as a spring breeze. Dressed in a gray suit, the man, who was nearly thirty, exuded a mature charm. He asked, "What can I do for you, Ms. Smith?"

Nora thought for a while and went straight to the point. "Mr. Gray, you know Trueman Yale, right?"

Caleb was taken aback.

Nora leaned forward and stared straight at him. "Can you tell me, what exactly do you people want from me?"

Chapter 500 Jealous

Seemingly because he hadn't expected that Nora's senses would actually be so keen that she would outright say that, Caleb was stunned. Then, he subconsciously looked around.

“Don’t worry,” Nora said, “I didn’t inform Captain Ford and the others.”

Caleb was even more surprised when he heard that. Then, he finally regained his senses and let out a wry laugh. “How much of it have you guessed?”

Nora leaned against the chair. “I don’t know why my mother especially chose to go to California after she left New York. Later, I found out that the Grays had already started making a living in California at that time. Therefore, is it correct of me to say that she went to California to propose a partnership—or rather, seek asylum—with the Grays?”

Caleb nodded. “Your mother was a brilliant person. No, the part about seeking asylum is not true. The two families could only be said to be cooperating with each other.”

Nora didn’t expect Caleb to respect her mother so much that he would actually explain.

She nodded. “After my mother passed away, it was because I had a marriage agreement with the Grays that Henry didn’t starve me to death.”

She had actually already been aware of a lot of things when she was a child.

When she was three, there was once where she was simply too hungry. When she went downstairs to look for food, she had heard what Henry said at that time. He had said, “She has a marriage agreement with the Grays after all. The Grays have also approached me several times to tell me to take care of her, so no matter what, we mustn’t let her die.”

One could say that her marriage agreement with the Grays was what had protected her during her childhood. However, Quinn had already gone to look for her at that time, so even if Henry had really been determined to starve her to death, Quinn would not have let her die anyway.

“Yeah, this was an agreement with your mother. We were to ensure that you survive until you come of age.”

Caleb didn’t hide anything. After saying this, he took out a handkerchief, held it over his mouth, and started coughing violently. The coughing fit this time seemed a little hard to quell. It wasn’t until he took a sip of water that he finally managed to suppress it.

Nora fell silent for a moment at this point of the conversation.

In the past, she didn't have much of an impression of her mother. After all, she had already passed away when she was still a child. The only thing she had an impression of was the audio message that she had left her, and even so, the message had warned her not to be too conspicuous and to be mediocre. Otherwise, she would be in danger.

After that came the audio recording that her mother had left behind which Caleb had let her listen to the other time. It was a conversation between her and Henry when they were making the deal. What she had said at that time was, 'everything was fine as long as she didn't starve to death.'

Her words were obviously like those of an irresponsible mother.

But when she thought about it in this instant... Quinn, the Grays, and perhaps also some other things that she wasn't yet aware of—they had all been arranged by her mother to protect her!

When she thought of it that way, Yvette's image in her heart suddenly became fleshed out.

Nora calmed herself down and asked, "Was that why the Grays had firmly refused to break off the engagement even when I became pregnant by accident? Was that why they had still insisted that Anthony marry me?" Caleb nodded. "Yes. We had already promised your mother, so we couldn't breach the agreement just because of that."

Nora frowned.

She then asked, "Then how did I get pregnant?"

When Caleb heard this, he sighed. "I really don't know about that. Your pregnancy was something that I totally hadn't expected. Otherwise, Anthony would never dare to go against my orders and abandon the marriage agreement, resulting in the current awkward situation."

Nora was a little taken aback. “So, the agreement between my mother and the Grays was that I would marry into the Grays... And then she will give you something after that?”

Caleb nodded.

Nora finally got it. “No wonder Anthony only asked for the company that my mother had left behind after he broke off our engagement. But I’ve already checked the company—there’s nothing in there! I’ve also asked some of the old-timers there. None of them know anything about what my mother may have left behind. So, what exactly are you guys after?”

Caleb was a little surprised to hear this. “She didn’t leave anything behind?”

Nora nodded. “Or at least, I haven’t found anything even as of now.”

This was a fair conversation. Since Caleb had told her about the past, Nora should also be truthful with him.

Caleb frowned. Then, he heaved a huge sigh. “I’m afraid he’s not going to believe it.”

“Trueman?” asked Nora.

“Yeah.”

Nora then asked aggressively, “What on earth does he want?”

After hesitating for a while, Caleb shook his head. “I don’t know what it is, either. All I know is that it is very important.”

Nora frowned.

What was it that was so important to Caleb and the mysterious organization?

She looked at Caleb hesitantly. Suddenly, she thought of something. “Mom said that if I shine too brightly, I will attract lethal danger to myself. She must be talking about the mysterious organization, right? Was it because of you that they didn’t discover me during all those years I was in California?” Caleb nodded. “Yes, but from the moment that you returned to New York, the mysterious organization has discovered your

existence. My protection of over twenty years has all become meaningless.” Nora was taken aback. “Why did you hide my identity for me?”

Caleb was a member of the mysterious organization. If the members of the mysterious organization were looking for her, then why was Caleb helping to hide her?

Caleb’s jaw tensed up when he heard this. He suddenly said, “Because... I promised your mother. Besides, I actually don’t agree with some of the mysterious organization’s practices. Cough, cough, cough, cough...”

He started coughing again at this point.

Nora looked at him.

After the coughing fit, Caleb finally said, “Sorry.”

His brows were locked in a deep frown as if he was suppressing something. “I don’t actually know much. I am just an outsider in the mysterious organization.”

An outsider... Yet he could speak directly with Trueman?

Since Trueman was known as the little master, he must have a high status within the mysterious organization!

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In spite of that, for some reason, Nora felt that Caleb’s words were very trustworthy. She nodded and said, “Okay, I believe you.”

She stood up. “I have one last question for you.”

Caleb nodded. “Go ahead.”

Nora asked, “My mother... Is she a good person or a bad one?”

Caleb was taken aback for a moment.

A mysterious organization that conducted human experiments was undoubtedly not anything good, yet Nora's mother had been involved with them the whole time.

Later, she was even pursued by the mysterious organization...

Something must have happened.

After a long silence, Caleb finally sighed and said, "I'm sorry, I don't know. When your mother left the organization, I was still very young."

Still very young... yet he could make a deal with her mother?

Now that she thought about it, Caleb must have been only four or five years old when her mother gave birth to her, right?

Nora became hesitant. She was about to ask something when Caleb suddenly asked, "If... and I mean if... If your fiancé back then had been me, would our relationship be different now?"

Nora was taken aback at his words.

She didn't see that the cafe's doors had opened and that Justin was already striding toward them.