She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Read She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 552 Online

Chapter 552 She Didn't Remember She Knew Ruth

Nora's voice was cold. Even though everyone was talking about Ruth in private, these words still reached everyone's ears clearly.

Ruth's fingers tightened.

She looked at the woman who was talking calmly. She was wearing a black shirt tucked under her clothes and was casually carrying a big backpack. She looked valiant and cool as she stood there.

That question seemed to have seen through her mind, making her feel a little guilty for a moment.

Had she found out that she was lying?

As soon as this thought surfaced, Captain Johnson sneered. "Nora, what do you mean? Only Black Cat knows if he has ever said such things. Are you Black Cat? Why are you questioning Ruth here?"

Nora raised her eyebrows and pursed her lips.

Captain Johnson said again, "I know that women are generally petty. Are you unhappy when you see women more beautiful and popular than you? But this is not a reason for you to question others!"

With that, he snorted.

Ruth also returned to her senses. She still maintained her gentle persona and said with a smile, "Captain Johnson, it's okay."

After saying that, she looked at Nora. "I'm indeed good friends with Black Cat."

Nora sneered. "Then tell me where Black Cat is. What does he look like?"

Ruth sighed. "I'm sorry. Black Cat likes to hide and relax, so I can't expose his identity. This is also one of the prerequisites for me to come here and accept Captain Johnson's invitation."

Captain Johnson immediately echoed, "Yes, so don't pester Ruth about Black Cat. She won't mention it!"

Nora: "?"

Tsk, this person was quite sly!

The excuse she had found was perfect.

Ruth did not give Nora a chance to speak again. Instead, she took out a big bag of coffee beans from her bag. "I specially brought this here. The taste is very good. Consider it a gift for everyone to try!" When she said this, the group of eternally-single men immediately took a step forward.

"Okay, this way. The coffee machine is over here!"

"Miss Ruth..."

Ruth smiled gently. "You don't have to call me Miss Ruth. Just call me Ruth. We're all colleagues."

"Okay, Ruth. Coffee is my favorite! People in our line of work often stay up late. Coffee is indispensable!" Ruth kept smiling. "It seems like my gift was well received."

As Nora watched a group of people crowding around Ruth as she walked to the coffee machine, for the first time, she began to think that she was indeed not very good at handling

things.

Look at Ruth...

Why didn't she invite everyone for coffee when she first came to the department?

As she was thinking, she heard Morris's voice. "What's in your bag? It's so heavy."

Morris casually picked it up, planning to help her carry it. Nora blinked. "There's no need to trouble you, Captain Ford. The bag is filled with some clothes and food. I wonder if I can give it to Karl?"

Morris thought about it and nodded. "Okay, but you have to go through a routine checkup before you can take it in."

"No problem."

Nora entered the interrogation room.

She wanted to continue chatting with Karl. After all, last time, Karl wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Captain Johnson.

Since they were here to meet again, she had to get Karl to say what he could not say the last time!

When they went through the security checks, Nora took out things one by one. Tanya had really prepared many things for Karl.

Other than some snacks, there were also cigarettes and daily necessities. They were all acceptable, so he let them in.

When they entered the interrogation room, Nora could still vaguely hear the young man guarding the door say, "There's another girl in the department! Her character is especially good!..."

Nora shook her head and entered the interrogation room.

However, when she saw Karl's appearance, she frowned. "Uncle Karl, why have you become like this? What did you want to tell me last time? Can you tell me why you helped the mysterious organization bring people into New York?"

Chapter 553 Bullying Her?

Karl's face was flushed red. He did not feel like he was being monitored at all. Furthermore, he was not even wearing a prison uniform. He was still wearing the clothes he had worn when he was captured. He sat in the interrogation room in a very relaxed manner, as if this was not a prison cell but his own home.

This was completely different from the first time Karl was captured. He seemed to be certain that nothing would happen to him.

When he heard Nora's question, he smiled. "Nora, I'm fine now. Help me pass a message to Tanya. I can see her in a few days! I'll see her openly!" Nora narrowed her eyes. "Why do you say that? Is there another reason why you transported the people from the organization into New York?"

Karl was very calm. "Nora, I can't tell you the truth yet, but you'll find out sooner or later. Don't be anxious, I'll be fine too!"

Nora: "…"

She thought about it for a moment and handed him the bag.

Karl instantly opened his bag and took out cooked beef. "Sigh, everything in this prison is good, but I don't eat well. I eat grass all day. I'm dying of hunger! Nora, get Tanya to prepare some meat for me next time..."

Seeing that he was still in the mood to be picky about food, Karl was really certain that he would be fine. But what had happened that made his mentality change so much?

Nora thought of a possibility. She deliberately sat in front of Karl and said slowly, "Uncle Karl, tell me the truth. You're not playing dirty, are you?"

Karl chuckled and did not answer. He only glanced at Nora.

Nora instantly understood.

She was right!

She was more certain than anyone else that the Assassin Alliance had nothing to do with the mysterious organization because as the number one assassin of the Assassin Alliance, she was actually the creator of the Assassin Alliance. Back then, she had handed the Assassin Alliance to Karl because she could not be bothered to manage it.

Furthermore, she and Karl both had the rule that they could not break the law in New York!

However, Karl suddenly took such a huge risk to accept the mission of the mysterious organization for a sum that she felt was not worth it. To her, bringing a group of people into New York was simply far-fetched!

But what if Karl had been entrusted to bring someone to New York for them to capture?

When she thought about this, Nora only felt that her thoughts were suddenly enlightened!

Although Karl did not answer her question, he clearly admitted it in silence! Nora pursed her lips and suddenly asked, "Then whose informant are you?"

Karl coughed. "I can't say. I can't say anything."

As soon as he said this, Nora suddenly said, "Uncle Karl, do you know what happened at the wedding?" Karl was stunned. "What?"

Nora lowered her eyes. "At that time, as a member of the special department, I was also wearing their earphones. When you brought Tanya up the red carpet and held me hostage, someone in the earphones ordered a sniper to kill you."

Karl was stunned. He frowned and asked, "Who gave the order ?"

Nora replied, "Captain Johnson. That day was the second day after he was transferred over."

Karl tensed up.

After a moment, he laughed. "I understand. But don't worry, he's not my boss."

Nora breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

What she said earlier was to prevent Karl from trusting Captain Johnson and revealing key information. However, seeing that Karl was so relaxed and the person in question was not Captain Johnson... Then, maybe Captain Johnson did not know his identity?

It seemed like his contact was of a higher status than Captain Johnson and Morris? Otherwise, how could he guarantee that he would be released?

Nora's thoughts were running wild, but Karl had already said, "Don't worry, I know what to do! Go back and tell Tanya that I'll return gloriously. I won't let her be the daughter of a criminal!"

When Nora heard this, she stood up. "Okay."

She went out.

When she reached the door, she was still thinking that maybe Karl had never cared about his status in the past. But for his daughter, he had decided to clarify things and live like an honest man.

After confirming that Karl was fine and that nothing would happen to him, Nora went out of the interrogation room. She went to the interrogation room where Caleb was being held.

Caleb still did not speak much. He only ate a few mouthfuls to maintain his vital signs. Nora brought him some medicine and made him take it. However, Caleb still did not speak.

Nora sighed. "Trueman seems to be very concerned about you. He keeps sending me messages asking you to take your medicine."

Hearing this, Caleb looked up at her. There seemed to be some ripples in his eyes, but he was still coughing violently.

Looking at him like this and recalling how the Grays had protected her for so many years... Nora said, "I'll make some cough medicine for you. Maybe it'll make you more comfortable."

"Cough, cough, cough... There's no need." Caleb finally said, "It doesn't matter if I treat this illness or not. There's no need to waste your time."

However, Nora stood up. "It's settled."

Although the medicine she made could not treat lung cancer, it could make Caleb more comfortable. It was really uncomfortable to see him cough so heartbreakingly all day.

As she thought about this, Nora arrived at her office. She was about to push open the door and enter when she saw two people packing up. Ruth was standing at the door.

Nora frowned.

Before she could ask, Captain Johnson had already said, "Nora, vacate this office and let Ruth have it! She's an interrogation master after all,

and you're a forensic doctor. Logically speaking, you shouldn't have your own office. Besides, you're free at work and you like to run around. I don't think it will affect you much. It's settled. Pack your things immediately."

Nora narrowed her eyes and sneered. "What if I don't?"

Captain Johnson immediately scolded, "If you don't clean up, I'll get someone to do it! I won't be responsible for breaking your things!"

Nora's lips curled up slightly. Her gaze fell on Ruth, who was standing beside her with a relaxed expression.

Tsk.

It was fine if she relied on her reputation to rise in power. If this person really had interrogation techniques, she did not plan to fuss about it with Ruth. But why was she bullying her?

Nora rubbed her wrist and moved her neck.

In this life, she could endure anything except losing out.

Chapter 554 Hacker Q and Y

Nora had always been a woman of few words. When solving problems, she would only use her fists and not her mouth.

Although an office was nothing and she was rarely here, it was one thing for her to take the initiative to let go, forcing her to let go was too much.

She narrowed her eyes and took a step forward.

Captain Johnson frowned. The girl in front of him was clearly thin, but for some reason, he felt that she was very imposing.

He straightened his neck and asked, "What are you doing? Are you still going to attack without listening to my command?"

As soon as he said that, Nora punched him in the chest.

Captain Johnson instantly frowned in pain and looked at her angrily. He waved his hands and rushed forward. "Nora, how dare you hit me? I'll teach you a lesson now!"

Nora sneered and moved her wrist again. She was about to beat this person up again when a stern voice was heard. "What are you doing?" Captain Johnson stopped in his tracks. The few of them turned around in unison and saw that Brenda had probably just returned from the training grounds. She was wearing a black jacket. Her wavy hair was tied into a ponytail, and she looked capable and neat.

She rushed over.

Just as Nora thought that she was here to scold her, she saw Brenda stop in front of her and look at Captain Johnson. "Captain Johnson, no matter what Nora did wrong, you shouldn't have hit her! No matter what, she's still a girl. She's weak and can't be compared to those smelly boys under you!" Nora: "?"

She blinked and silently lowered her fists.

Johnson: "???"

He felt like he had heard wrong. "What did you say? She was the one who attacked first!"

His chest still hurt!

Some people surrounded them. They did not know what had just happened. They could only hear Brenda say angrily, "You scolded her badly, so what if she hit you? Isn't her little fist like a mosquito bite? You actually want to retaliate? This is my sister-in-law. Come at me if you have anything! Let's fight on the field if you dare?"

Captain Johnson shouted angrily, "What do you mean like a mosquito bite? Her punch clearly hurt!"

With that, he pulled open his shirt and pointed at his chest for everyone to see. "My chest is red!"

When he said this, he saw that everyone was looking at him strangely. Captain Johnson lowered his head and realized that because of his heart attack, he had been sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. This was why his chest was still red.

Brenda sneered. "Captain Johnson, your scam is too interesting- This clearly happened when the hospital was trying to save you, right? But now you're saying that it was my sister-in-law who did it. It's clearly a scam!"

Her words were filled with mockery.

The others also said, "Captain Johnson, forget it. Why are you fussing about it with a young girl? Besides, Miss Smith saved your life! We men should be more generous. Don't keep fussing all the time." Johnson: "???"

He was about to explode with anger. He felt that he was so aggrieved! What little girl? You bunch of bastards! No one was stronger than her! Just that punch alone made him want to throw up his lunch!

However, this group of people did not believe it!

When everyone was criticizing Captain Johnson, a hint of surprise flashed across Nora's light almond-shaped eyes. Huh? Something like this was possible?

And she herself had unknowingly been made a delicate girl.

However, when she saw how everyone was protecting her, Nora felt that it was not bad to occasionally act delicate.

As her thoughts were running wild, Brenda said, "Nora, what's going on?"

Nora did not correct her. She pointed at the people working in the room. "They want to force me out of my office."

Brenda's expression instantly darkened. "Isn't this going too far?! Why? Nora came first, and you want her to give up her seat for the next person? On what basis?"

Captain Johnson sneered. "She's a forensic doctor. What does she need an office for? I think there's a workstation outside! Ruth is a psychiatrist and an interrogation master. Of course she needs her own office! Besides, this office is good and very suitable for Ruth. She has her eyes on this office too..."

Accompanying his words, Ruth took a step forward and sighed with a smile. "Captain Johnson, isn't this a misunderstanding? I didn't know there was someone here. If I had known that it was Miss Smith's office, I definitely wouldn't have fought for it. Alright, alright. Don't make a

fuss over a small matter. I can work anywhere. It's fine even if I get a work desk outside. Don't make everyone lose face."

When Captain Johnson heard this, he nodded and looked at Nora. He sneered. "Learn from Miss Ruth. She didn't complain about not having an office! Why are women so petty?!"

After that, without giving Nora a chance to speak, Captain Johnson held his chest and took Ruth to the office beside him.

After the two of them left, Brenda grabbed Nora's arm. "Nora, hurry up and show me. Are you hurt anywhere? If you're hurt, my brother would definitely not let me off! Why are you so stupid? Why are you fighting head-on with Captain Johnson? He's a man, and you're a woman. If you fight him like this, you'll definitely be the one at a disadvantage!"

Nora: "…"

Where did Brenda get the illusion that her body was soft and easy to bruise? Uh, no, it was because she was weak?

She grimaced. "I'm fine."

Then, she entered the office.

In the office, she was about to play with her phone or take a nap when a group of people suddenly gathered outside the door. Everyone was chatting with Ruth.

"Do you really know Black Cat?"

Someone asked.

Ruth smiled and did not speak. She pretended to pull a zipper over her mouth. "I can't say it-"

Everyone smiled and stopped asking.

At this moment, a colleague from the Internet department of the special department, Damon, said, "I don't have any feelings for Black Cat. I'm only interested in a few well-known hackers. Captain Johnson said he wanted to invite Q over, but he hasn't invited him yet..."

When Ruth heard this and saw that everyone had changed the topic, she immediately lowered her eyes. "Speaking of which, Q isn't the best hacker in the hacker world, right? Y is the best hacker."

In the Hacker Alliance, since Nora was too lazy to manage things, everything was handled by

When they heard Ruth's words, everyone looked at her. "Forget about Y, we haven't even seen Q."

As soon as they said this, Ruth smiled. "Actually, I know Y."

Nora instantly pricked up her ears.

Chapter 555 Go!

Nora was originally not interested, but when Ruth said this, she instantly pricked up her ears.

Ruth knew Y... In other words, she knew Justin?

Heh.

Nora smiled sarcastically.

The people outside were already in an uproar. "You know Y? That's too awesome. Who on earth is Y?"

Ruth sighed. "Y only serves Hunt Corporation and never takes on any missions outside. It's useless even if I tell you who Y is!"

When Damon heard this, he lowered his head in disappointment. "You're right."

He lowered his head in dejection. "Our department recently encountered a difficult problem and wanted to ask Q and Y for help. Unfortunately, we don't know these two people."

Hearing this, Ruth deliberately looked at Nora's office and said, "I heard that Q has become Smith Corporation's online consultant? If there's a problem, why don't we ask Miss Smith for help? After all, Miss Smith is the eldest daughter of the Smiths. It should be a matter of a word for Q to come over..."

Damon's eyes instantly lit up. He suddenly turned his head and looked at Nora's office.

Nora: "…"

Damon's eyes were burning through the glass door.

Nora lowered her eyes and stood up. She walked to the door and pulled the curtains down, cutting off the view outside.

Everyone was speechless.

The corners of Damon's mouth twitched. Then, he lowered his head and whispered, "Miss Smith is solitary, cold, and proud. We don't dare ask her for help."

At the thought of this, Ruth stood up. "Then I'll try!"

Hearing Ruth's words sensitively, Nora opened the door immediately and walked out. She could not be bothered to deal with this woman.

Furthermore, she could not expose her identity as Q. Ruth, who was standing at the door and about to greet her: "…"

The others turned their heads quickly and pretended not to see Ruth's awkwardness.

Ruth sighed and walked back. "Forget it, I'll help you. Send me the problems you encountered. I'll ask Y tonight."

Damon's eyes lit up. "Really? Okay!"

Damon sent the problems he had encountered to Ruth. Ruth took the questions and returned to the office. She looked at the people outside and a confident smile appeared on her face.

However, she then found the hacker's website and privately messaged Y: "Master, hello. I'm a programming lover. I encountered a few small problems and wanted to consult with you. Please name a price. I'll only ask a few small questions!"

After sending the message, she waited for Y's reply.

She believed that Y would not ignore her if she was willing to pay a high price for such a small problem. Furthermore, even if Y ignored her, she could tell Damon that Y was busy and had not replied.

Soon it was time to get off work. Damon came to knock on the door. Ruth sighed. "Y lives in a different country and lives an inverted life from us. He hasn't replied to my message!"

Damon understood. "I understand, I understand! Masters have more personalities! I understand. I'm willing to wait!"

Ruth nodded and went out with Damon.

On the way, she met various colleagues in the special department greeting her. On the first day Ruth came, she received a lot of goodwill from everyone!

Nora returned to the Smiths. When she stopped the car, she saw a white Land Rover beside her. Louis was wiping it with a towel over there, looking like he loved it very much. Nora raised her eyebrows. "Is this new ?"

Louis immediately nodded. "Yes, I was despised by the beauties. They all refused to be my girlfriend. Sigh! Chester said that it was because my car was too lousy. I had no choice but to change to a new car!"

This car had cost him % 90,000!

However, when he thought about it, he realized that he would receive gifts and cash worth a few million dollars if he got married. Therefore, he decided to invest. However, when he thought of this % 90,000, his heart ached!

Nora: "...Are you sure those girls didn't want to be your girlfriend because of your car?" Louis nodded. "I think so… Nora, what do you mean? Do you despise me?"

Nora did not say anything and agreed silently.

Louis: "…"

Louis was very angry, but he thought of Nora's bank card and decided to endure it!

He said, "Nora, my car will be yours from now on. You can drive it anywhere if you need! Just remember to help me when you take the car!"

Help him?

Nora did not reject his kindness and could only cough. "Yes, you can definitely chase after a girl! Go for it!" Louis was stunned. A huge question mark appeared on his head.

Nora was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Louis: "...What I mean is, when you take the car out, remember to put gas in it! Don't cheer me on!"

Nora ignored the awkwardness and went upstairs.

After entering, she picked up her computer and hacked into the special department. Since she was a member of the special department, she had to help with some things.

If there was a problem with the Internet Department, she would go in and help fix the bug.

After fixing all the problems Damon had mentioned, she logged out of the computer and went to bed.

Yes, she would not leave her name even if she did a good deed!

The next day, she went to the special department as usual. As soon as she entered, she saw Ruth and Damon sitting in the hall together. Damon was sitting there with his head lowered, looking grateful.

Ruth smiled gently and shook her head. She said something.

Nora ignored them and went to the office.

On the way, she heard her colleagues discussing.

"They're both daughters of wealthy families. People are really different!"

"Yes, Miss Smith is too arrogant. I don't even dare to trouble her. I didn't expect Ruth to be so easy-going and help us so much!" "Besides, Ruth is always smiling. She looks easy to get along with."

"In comparison, I think Ruth is better. Miss Smith is a little too cold..."

Nora ignored the discussion and entered the office. She saw Brenda sitting there unhappily. "Nora, did you hear that? You're about to become a bad person in the department! That Ruth is too pretentious! I really don't know what she did to make people respect her so much!"

Nora glanced at her. "Is that why you're in my office ?"

"No."

Brenda stood up. "Justin wanted me to ask why you didn't reply to his message last night."

Of course, it was because Ruth said she knew Y!

Nora did not speak.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside the door. "Have you heard? Ruth helped the Internet Department contact Y! She solved their big problem! She's really awesome!"

Nora: "???"

Who had solved the big problem in the Internet department??

Chapter 556 Ruth Digs Her Own Grave!

Nora frowned, her displeasure at its maximum.

She had disliked Ruth very much ever since the first time they had met.

Not only did she use Black Cat to hype herself up, but she had also used Y to make the others like her... She sure was flattering herself a lot.

To think she had actually stolen the credit for the good deed that Nora had done anonymously the night before, though?

Hah.

Nora cast her eyes down, feeling a little displeased. However, she had always been easy-going in nature, so she didn't say anything. After all,

she couldn't possibly just go up to everyone all of a sudden and say that she was Q. She still had to keep her identity a secret.

But despite her not making any trouble, she never expected that her conflict with Ruth would come this quickly!

At two to three o'clock in the afternoon, just as she was about to leave and go home out of boredom, she ran straight into Ruth!

Ruth, who had her head lowered and was carrying documents in her arms, walked over hastily and collided with Nora!

Nora immediately stepped back and quickly avoided the impact of the collision. However, as Ruth was in high heels, she fell onto the floor.

Thud!

A loud collision rang out in the hall. Upon hearing the sound, the others all rushed out.

"Are you alright?"

"Ruth, are you okay?"

A look of pain came over Ruth's face. As she massaged her lower back and got onto her feet, she looked at Nora and sighed. "Ms. Smith, why didn't you grab me just now?"

Nora: "??"

She frowned and stared at Ruth. Then, she replied unhurriedly, "I didn't react in time."

Ruth's sweet and pretty facial features scrunched up into a look of pain, making everyone feel bad for her.

She massaged her lower back and sighed again. "Never mind, I'm alright anyway, I won't blame you for it."

Nora's mind was full of question marks again.

What was she blaming her for?

Her brows drew together. When she turned and got ready to leave, Ruth suddenly said, "Ms. Smith, you look rather free to me, can you do me a favor? I need to photocopy these documents, but I think I may have to sit for a while. Can you photocopy them for me?" The look in Nora's eyes turned cold at once. She turned to Ruth and immediately replied, "I'm not free."

Was she making her do chores?

Ruth was clearly trying to take her down a notch!

When she was about to leave after her reply, Damon suddenly lost his temper. He said, "That's enough, Ms. Smith! There should be a limit to everything you do. Just because we aren't holding it against you, it doesn't mean that you can behave so brazenly!"

Nora: "???"

Damon shouted furiously, "What did you mean when you said you didn't react in time? I saw with my own eyes that you took a step back. You obviously could have caught Ruth and prevented her from falling, yet you didn't reach out. I'd wager it doesn't even occur to selfish people like you to help others, right?" Damon continued yelling out his thoughts. "Q obviously works in the Smith Corporation. Now that the team has run into problems, all you need to do is say the word and he would help, yet you are unwilling to help us out! In contrast, look at what Ruth did. She waited until the middle of the night yesterday for Y to come online to solve the huge problem for us!"

Nora's gaze suddenly turned frosty. "Q doesn't receive a single cent of remuneration from the special department."

So why should he think that Q should provide her services to the special department ?!

Moreover, never mind that she had done a good deed anonymously, and never mind that Ruth had stolen all her credit-but now they were actually using the credit of what she had done to make things difficult for her?

Hah, then there was no way she could let this go so easily anymore!

The moment she said that, Damon choked on his breath.

To be honest, Damon was actually aware that his resentment toward Nora was unjustified. Q was a network consultant that the Smiths had externally hired, so why should he provide his services to the special department?

But the scariest thing among humans was direct comparison! Before Ruth joined the department, Nora's attitude would only have given people the impression that she was haughty and beyond one's reach. However, after Ruth joined the team, she had personally helped to contact Y and even straight-up fixed the special department's network issues for them.

Comparing one to another would only pointlessly vex oneself.

Now that they had someone to compare her with, it made Nora seem too selfish and callous!

With that in mind, Damon cheered himself on and said angrily, "Yes, the special department has certainly never paid Q a single cent, but the special department serves the people! If even Ruth can approach Y and beg him for so long to help us out, why couldn't you approach Q?"

He was twisting reason and resorting to fallacious arguments now.

Nora ignored him. Instead, she turned to Ruth, let out an icy sneer, and then said, "So, it's thanks to you that the IT Department's network was fixed? You were the one who went to Y and asked him to fix it?"

Ruth sighed when she heard what she said. To be honest, she hadn't seen Y come online at all even after waiting the whole night the day before. She'd originally been planning to make up an excuse to gloss things over, but unexpectedly, the moment she reached the special department, Damon had rushed up to her excitedly and thanked her for her efforts.

Someone had gone online and hacked into the system the previous night, and also helped them repair the system.

Ruth had been dumbfounded at the time, but because Damon kept thanking her, causing all the other colleagues around them to also thank her, she had tacitly admitted to it.

After all, according to Damon, Y and Q were the only people who could soundlessly infiltrate the special department's network and fix their bugs!

It was impossible for Q to be the one who had done it. After all, the special department had already approached Q so many times, but he had completely ignored them.

In that case, it could only be Y.

Y must have seen her request and come over to help.

Seeing that Nora had adopted an attitude like that, Ruth sighed and said, "Ms. Smith, there's no need to focus on whose credit it was. I'm just helping out my colleagues. Just like Damon said, we're all serving the people here."

Her choice of words simply couldn't get any prettier!

Nora narrowed her eyes and asked once more, "Did you or did you not ask Y to help the IT department with the bug fixes ?"

Ruth narrowed her eyes. Faced with such an aggressive inquiry, she could only bite the bullet and answer, "Yes, I did!"

Damon and their other colleagues immediately spoke up.

"Ruth, you are so impressive! We thank you on behalf of the special department!"

"Yeah. You've only just joined us, yet you're doing so much for the special department and being so concerned for us. You've done the IT department such a big favor. You're setting such a good example for us all! We need more comrades like you in the department!"

"Good employees like you are so rare these days~ Some people just can't be compared to you!"

Ruth, who was being showered with compliments, adopted a very humble attitude on the surface. She gave them an exceptionally sincere smile and said, "No, these are things that I should be doing." Damon immediately said mockingly, "To you, these are things that you should be doing, but for some people, even though they obviously just needed to lift a finger to help out... People shouldn't be too selfish! Especially people in our line of work. If everyone decides to be selfish, then how are we going to protect the society and keep the peace ?!"

Nora cast her eyes down frostily as she listened to what they said.

She had really become angry this time.

She slowly shifted her gaze to Damon and asked coldly, "Who says Y was the one who fixed the bug?"

Damon was stunned to hear that. He replied, "What do you mean? Who else could it be if not Y, Q?"

Chapter 557 The Face-Slapping Continues!

When Nora heard this, she countered with a question of her own: "Why not?"

Damon didn't believe her at first. "How can that be ?! Captain Johnson has already invited Q to join the team so many times, but Q didn't respond at all. Besides, because you are so cold and distant, Ruth said that your status among the Smiths may not be very high, so maybe you can't assign tasks to Q. Because of that, she told us not to give you any trouble... Therefore, it is impossible for Q to have fixed it!"

Her status wasn't high among the Smiths? She wouldn't be able to get Q to do something for her?

Nora looked at Ruth again.

Ruth stood where she was uneasily and immediately said, "Damon, those are just my private speculations. Don't word it so bluntly."

She felt really embarrassed.

Damon actually hadn't been resentful toward Nora initially the day before. It was under Ruth's purposeful guidance that he had slowly become brainwashed and felt that working for the special department was an honor and that it was every citizen's duty to serve the special department!

This had led to him becoming resentful toward Nora. He had said, "I am going to talk to her tomorrow. Even someone like you, who has just returned from abroad, is dedicated to the country and the homeland. As the young lady of the Smiths, she comes from an even better family background than you and enjoys an even higher social status, so why doesn't she have a sense of responsibility?"

His words had displeased Ruth.

She sighed and replied, "Everyone has their own difficulties. Interpersonal relationships among the wealthy are also complex. Some people don't hold any work positions in their families. Even though they say that they are from rich families, they just look a bit more glamorous on the surface, that's all. Who knows what it's like for them in private...'' Damon had understood what she meant at once. He said, "You mean Nora's status among the Smiths may not be high enough? But isn't she the only daughter of the previous head of the Smiths? The current head of the family is the previous head's nephew, you know!"

Ruth smiled and looked at him. "There you go. The current head of the family is the previous head's nephew. This means that they aren't real siblings..."

Damon immediately felt like he had understood something. He nodded and said, "I get it now."

That was how it had led to the conversation just now.

After Ruth made that ambiguous statement, Damon went on. "At first, I'd thought that you must be quite pitiful at home, so I didn't ask you for help anymore. Neither have I ever forced you to make any contribution to the special department. But for you to make things difficult for Ruth when you haven't even done anything for the department... You're too much! Are you upset that she managed to get Y to help?"

As Nora listened to him prattle on, she kept her head down and continued to use her phone, ignoring him.

She had always been someone who preferred to let her actions speak for themselves.

Meanwhile, Damon was still complaining. "I have always liked Q and Y, the two of them are every programmer's idols. I also believe that Q is a patriotic person, it's just that you have never been willing to convey our messages to him, that's all! Never mind that you aren't introducing him to the team, but how can you still be jealous of other people?"

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He was really noisy.

Nora became even more annoyed. She pressed the Enter key on the phone.

Then, she raised her head.

Next to them, Ruth had already slowly opened her mouth. She said, "Don't say any more, Damon. Everyone has their own lifestyle, we mustn't impose our own standards on others. Being strict with ourselves and being lenient with others is the best quality one can have."

She spoke patiently and used her words methodically to guide everyone's thoughts. On top of that, her voice was sweet and pleasant, and she even had two dimples on her face when she smiled.

This immediately made everyone around them find Ruth even more approachable.

The contrast between the two women was simply too strong.

At this moment, Johnson and Morris also came over.

Seeing the group of them there, Johnson frowned and asked, "What are all of you gathering around here for ?! Slacking off ?"

"No..." Damon walked over and quickly explained what had happened.

Ruth hurriedly tried to get Nora off the hook again. She said, "Captain Johnson, Captain Ford, don't hold it against Ms. Smith. She must have her own difficulties too..."

Johnson sneered, his eyes sweeping over Nora. He looked at Morris and said, "Morris, even though you are now the acting director, I still have a better eye for people than you! Even the person you picked trying to bring special talents into the department is so irresponsible. In this respect, you still have lots more to learn from me!"

Then, he looked at Ruth and Nora. "Capabilities and so on are secondary for people specially recruited into the special department. What matters

the most is, ultimately, still one's character! After all, this is a special department!"

Morris frowned. He wasn't very convinced.

Previously, it was because Nora had gotten a hacker to help them out that they had managed to identify the hotel that Trueman was staying at.

Later, it was only after word, that Q was working for the Smiths, had gotten out that all of them had speculated that Q was the hacker that Nora had approached. Nora might seem like a cold person all the time, but when he thought of how she had fought the people at the martial arts tournament and the boxing champion one-on-one after Quentin met with harm...

She was a loyal person who stood up for her friends and family.

If she really hadn't helped, then there could only be one reason why-Damon had upset her.

But... whether to help or not was an individual's own decision in the first place.

Morris lowered his head and said, "I don't think we should claim the moral high ground to guilt-trip others."

Johnson immediately reprimanded him. "What do you mean by claiming the moral high ground? You youngsters come up with all sorts of reasonings and use an endless string of different terms. Back in our era, all we had was a passion for the department! If everyone stands back whenever something happens, how bleak would society become ?!".

He didn't hold back at all when he reprimanded Morris and didn't show the respect that he should be to the acting director.

He was deliberately taking Morris down a notch in front of everyone.

He wanted everyone to know that even though Morris was the acting director of the special department, he still had the final say when it came to seniority!

His words made Morris frown.

It didn't matter that he was reprimanded, but if Nora was the one being reprimanded...

He was about to say something when someone from the IT department suddenly ran over and shouted, "Damon, Damon! This is terrible!"

Damon was taken aback. Everyone turned around in unison and asked, "What's wrong ?"

The man gasped for breath and replied, "Our network was hacked into again a moment ago. The other party has sent us a message."

Damon asked, "What did they say?"

"I am Q, not Y."

Damon: "??!"

Everyone: "??"

Stunned by the news, everyone looked at Nora, only to see her standing there calmly... If she told them that she had asked Q to help, the group of them would definitely continue to whine. Thus, she had decided that she would just use her actions to prove it instead.

She didn't give much of an explanation, but Brenda stepped forward and said, "I get it now! It's you who got Q to help, Nora!"

Everyone looked at her in unison. Brenda explained, "When we were tracking Trueman the other time, Damon wasn't skilled enough to do it. It was the hacker whom Nora had approached who pinpointed the hotel as his location! That hacker must have been Q. right? The person who fixed the network bug for us free of charge last night was also Q!"

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The whole corridor fell silent.

Damon's eyes widened and he looked at Nora in surprise. "Were you really the one who helped us ?"

Then, he turned back to Ruth in confusion. "But didn't you say that it was you who got Y to help?"

Ruth clenched her fists.

She hadn't expected things to turn around this way!

However, she'd already thought that this might happen when she falsely claimed the credit, so she managed to remain calm and composed. She even acted surprised and said, "Y said he would help, though! Wasn't it Y who did it ?"

After speaking, she deliberately took out her cell phone and took a look. "I'll ask him."

She went to the side and sent a message.

Brenda, however, launched straight into mockery mode. She said, "Oh my, is there still a need to ask, though ?! What's this? Are you already starting to steal other people's credit when you've only just joined the special department ?"

Then, she pretended to reprimand Nora. "And you too, Nora! Why are you so silly ?! In the future, remember to leave your name behind after you do good deeds, get it ?

"Those who understand you all know that, even though you look like a cold person, you're actually very enthusiastic deep down. You obviously did the IT department a big favor last night, yet you had to suffer all these ridiculous accusations after coming to the office today! It's too much!"

Every word of hers was like a knife that stabbed right at all the people who had condemned Nora just now.

They were all straightforward men. Knowing that they had misunderstood her, some of them immediately apologized. "Sorry about that, Nora! We really didn't know..."

"Yeah. What's going on, though? Ruth claimed the credit for herself just like that. It's only because we misunderstood that we..."

"Why did Ruth claim false credit for it, though?"

While everyone was talking about it, Ruth returned. With a guilty look on her face, she immediately said, "I'm sorry, everyone! It was a misunderstanding on my part! After so long, it turns out that it was a misunderstanding!"

After speaking, she handed her cell phone to Damon.

Displayed on the screen was her chat history with Y on Messenger.

Ruth: 'Wasn't it you who helped us fix the network bug last night?'

Y: No. When I infiltrated the system after agreeing to help, I found that the bug had already been fixed, but I forgot to tell you about it.

Ruth sighed and said, "Y has always been unsociable and eccentric, and he rarely speaks. He didn't inform me about it. Moreover, the moment I arrived at the office today, Damon said that the bug had been fixed, so I assumed it was Y... Ms. Smith, I formally apologize for what I said just now! You should still speak up if something happens again next time, though The department is full of men, so their thoughts are all very straightforward. They won't get it if you don't say anything."

Tsk.

She was accusing Nora of not being genuine enough now.

Nora looked at her and asked, "Are you very familiar with Y?"

To think she even had him on her Messenger!

Even she didn't have Y as a contact on Messenger. The chat window in the Hacker Alliance was her only way of contacting Y!

Ruth was too much!

The rest, however, felt enlightened. "I knew it, it's just a misunderstanding!"

Elsewhere, Brenda, who had already walked out of the crowd, stared at Ruth.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly beeped.

She looked down and saw a message from Justin: 'Have you asked her? Why is Nora ignoring me?'

Brenda took out her cell phone and sent Justin an audio message: "It's all y's fault, Justin. If I were Nora, I would also be really mad! Someone named Ruth, who joined the department recently, said that she's friends with Y and embarrassed Nora! Quick, go and ask him why he has a friend like that!"

Justin: "?"

To think that was why Nora was angry! In that case, he would have to explain things properly to the public!

Chapter 558 I'm Y

Justin narrowed his eyes and called Brenda straightaway. He asked, "What exactly is going on? Make it clear."

He obviously wouldn't know that a new employee had joined the special department, so he needed to ask for the specifics.

Brenda told him what had happened.

Justin fell silent. Then, he said, "I see."

"? :Brenda

She panicked. "What do you mean 'I see'? Ruth is no kind soul! It's obvious that she's a complete bitch, and she keeps making things difficult for Nora in the department both openly and secretly! It's so

infuriating! Hurry up and contact Y! Doesn't he listen to you the most? Get him to just blacklist Ruth, lest she uses his name to throw her weight about here !!"

Justin replied, "Yeah okay, I'm hanging up."

Brenda: "??"

As she stared at the disconnected phone, she simply felt so anxious on Justin's behalf.

Nora was already so mad. Why didn't he seem anxious at all? Besides, this was really a tricky situation.

After all, Y was only an employee of the Hunt Corporation. To be honest, even Justin wouldn't have the right to interfere with Y's right to make friends, right?

In addition, most of the employees in the special department were men. Once they cleared things up, they would all just drop it and wouldn't hold any grudges.

As a result, the atmosphere had returned to a harmonious one now.

"Ruth, are you actually that familiar with Y?! You actually have him on Messenger! And he instantly replies to your messages too!"

Ruth lowered her head and smiled. "We're alright, I guess. He didn't reply to me the whole day yesterday, though, so I got angry last night. That's why he's paying extra attention today."

"??? :Nora
Hah!

That scumbag had sent her a few messages the day before, but she hadn't paid him any attention. As it turned out, he had gone to coax Ruth and make her happy instead? Although Ruth might not even know Y in reality, she just didn't feel like paying any attention to Justin now!

Nora took a deep breath.

At this time, Damon walked up to her and bowed a little. "Sorry about that, Nora! I was too impulsive just now! I mouthed off to you when I didn't even know what was going on. I know you're probably still angry. You can beat me up and vent your anger!"

Nora: "…"

The corners of her lips spasmed as she looked at Damon. She couldn't be bothered to hit him, though, so she said, "No, it's fine."

She wasn't trying to specifically help Damon when she helped the special department, so it didn't matter to her one bit what he had said.

Seeing how distant she was being, Damon flushed as red as a tomato. He knew that he was in the wrong, so he did not dare to ask for Nora's forgiveness, either. As such, he could only take a step back in embarrassment.

At this moment, Johnson suddenly looked at Nora. "Ms. Smith, since you can get Q to do what you want, then why don't you, on behalf of the special department, try asking Q to join us again?"

Nora glanced at him and replied very slowly, "Q cannot be bothered to join the department."

She turned around and got ready to leave.

However, it was at this point that she suddenly heard Ruth take the initiative to speak. She said, "I'll try asking Y when I'm free! Y is unsociable and eccentric, though, and all masters of art have hot tempers, so he may not

agree."

Johnson was overjoyed. "That's great! You have to help us out on this, Ruth!"

Then, he looked at Nora and sneered again, "Isn't it just doing the IT department a small favor? I don't know what some people are so arrogant for." Nora: "??"

She abruptly turned to Johnson, only to see that he was already singing praises of Ruth. "You're really a great comrade to have, Ruth. If you can get y onto the team for us, then you would be making a huge contribution to the team! I will definitely promote you!"

Ruth lowered her head and beamed as she said, "Nah, a promotion isn't necessary. I'm just hoping that the special department will do better and better."

"You are so self-aware! Unlike some people, who only care about themselves and never take the department into consideration! You are a much better person than her!"

Johnson continued to compliment her.

Nora curled her lips disdainfully and kept quiet. Morris came up to her, lowered his voice, and said, "Don't hold it against them! I know that you've done a lot for the department."

Nora: "…"

Was Morris afraid that she would get angry, so he had specially come over to comfort her?

There was no need for that, though!

It wasn't like she was a child.

Nora was about to speak when a hesitant voice traveled over from the side again. "Nora... I know you're very angry with me, but I'd still like to be a little thick-skinned and ask you something... Can you introduce Q to me? Me? I promise I won't disturb him. I'll only ask him the occasional question."

Nora looked at Damon. The man had already lost the accusatory attitude from just now, and there was a pleading look in his eyes.

Nora sighed and replied, "Q doesn't have a Messenger account."

As soon as she said that, Ruth's surprised voice rang out. "Q doesn't have a Messenger account? How can that be?! Everyone uses Messenger to contact one another these days, so why wouldn't he have one?"

Her words made the atmosphere turn somewhat grave again.

Everyone looked at one another, a guess forming in their hearts. However, they were too embarrassed to say it, for fear that they would embarrass Nora. Johnson, however, was more than happy to blow things up. He immediately said, "Q probably has one, just that Nora doesn't know his account, right? That's why you say that he doesn't have one. Here I was, thinking that you were really familiar with Q. Did you have to ask for your elder brother's approval first when you asked Q for help?".

His words were overflowing with mockery!

Everyone else immediately shut up, not daring to speak anymore.

Everyone looked at Nora, hoping that she would not get mad.

Nora, however, narrowed her eyes. "Even so, I have the means to contact Q, do you?"

Johnson: "??"

He had nothing to say to that!

Just as everyone was at a loss as to what to say, someone suddenly ran over and said, "This is terrible! Someone has hacked our network again!"

The moment he said that, Damon and another member of the IT department hurriedly rushed over to the IT department.

Nora thought for a while and followed them over as well.

On the way there, Ruth remarked worriedly, "Surely Q didn't leave an opening when he was fixing the bug, right? Otherwise, why would we be hacked?"

The few of them entered the IT department just as she said that.

All the screens of the computers in the IT department had gone black. Damon was typing on the keyboard, but the screen was completely black without anything on it.

"What's going on? The other party is a computer expert, we aren't their match at all!"

"How did they hack into the system? This is too weird!" "Our firewall has always been very strong, so ordinary hackers can't get in at all. Q was the one who hacked into the system to fix the bug for us last night. Apart from Q, there's pretty much no one else who can hack into the system..." While the few of them were quietly complaining, a chat box suddenly popped up on the computer. Then, a row of words appeared:

"Hello, everyone. Don't worry, I'm Y."

Chapter 559 I Don't Have A Messenger Account

Y ?

The entire special department was stunned.

Damon, who was seated in front of the computer, even cried out with excitement, "Y! Oh my god, to think I have the opportunity to talk to Y in this lifetime of mine!"

Someone echoed him. "First, it was Q who invaded us today, now it's Y. What kind of sheer dumb luck is the special department having? My god, I feel like I can brag to everyone else in this line of work from now on! This is a big boss we're talking about here!"

The people next to them were stunned.

"But why is Y suddenly hacking into our system?"

"Yeah, and with such a big fanfare too. No one introduces themselves the moment they appear, right? Besides, judging from his tone, he doesn't have ill intentions."

Someone glanced at Ruth and made a guess. "Could it be that Y has specially come over to explain on behalf of Ruth? Is he afraid that we won't believe her? There is actually really no need for him to do that..."

"It's also possible that Y is saying hi to us on account of Ruth, right? Also, judging from what he said, Y seems very friendly..."

"Can I quietly say something? Y feels more approachable than Q. Q is too cold and unapproachable~".

"What's the point now? I've already heard everything you said. Besides, Ms. Smith is still here. What if she overhears and tells Q?"

While everyone was speculating, Johnson laughed again and said, "Seems like Mr. Y is a very polite man! I've also sent him an email before to invite him to join the special department, but he didn't pay me any attention. Come to think of it, Ruth gets more respect from him after all!"

"As expected, the relationship between Y and Ruth isn't a simple one after all !"

"If all this is true, then I suddenly have a bold guess here, and that is—Y likes Ruth!"

Nora: "??"

What the f*ck?

Was this something that could be tolerated?

The corners of her lips spasmed and she sneered, "That's not necessarily true."

"Even if it's not necessarily true, it's still Ruth who got Y here!" Johnson said, "Therefore, no matter how you look at it, it's all still Ruth's credit!" He looked at Morris again. "You must consider one's personality when you recruit someone! Morris, this is not an era where an individual should be trying to play the hero. Teamwork is what matters the most! An approachable person like Ruth would definitely bring more pleasant surprises to the department!"

Johnson looked at Ruth and said, "Work hard, Ruth! You have a promising future!"

Ruth, who had been utterly stunned when Y appeared: "…"

She stared at the computer screen blankly, feeling dumbfounded!

Why was Y here?

While she was still surprised, another few words appeared on the screen: "Apologies, I don't have a Messenger account, so I can only use this method to clarify some things with everyone."

No personal Messenger account...

When those four words appeared, Ruth felt as if a bomb had gone off in her mind!

However, the rest hadn't realized it yet. In particular, Damon was even typing a reply excitedly: "It's okay. What do you want to clarify?"

The others were also quietly marveling.

"Advanced hackers approach people in such peculiar ways..."

"Yeah! I suddenly find his actions so cool!"

"What do you mean 'so cool? It's more like 'too cool', okay?"

"It's obvious at a glance that you guys are science and engineering majors. How uncultured! This is called 'the coolest ever'!"

While they were being silly, someone suddenly realized something. He said, "Why wouldn't he have a personal Messenger account, though? Isn't he friends with Ruth on Messenger?" As soon as he said that, the entire IT department suddenly became dead silent.

In addition, almost as soon as he said that, another row of words appeared on the computer screen: "Just to clarify, I don't know any lady named Ruth. Of course, if the special department ever needs my help, Ms. Nora only has to say the word and I will do my absolute best."

The whole room fell dead silent again.

Surprised, everyone slowly turned to look at Ruth.

As if she had suddenly contracted some kind of contagious disease, the few people who had gathered around her silently moved away at once.

Ruth clenched her fists tightly.

She stared ahead of her in shock. Never would she have ever imagined that a master-level figure like Y would suddenly descend upon their department, and even hack into the IT department with great fanfare just to clarify something like that ?!

How could this be ?!

It was just like someone bragging outside that they knew a certain celebrity. Would the celebrity specially make a public social media post to clarify that they didn't know them?

How would a nobody like Ruth possibly attract the attention of someone as talented as Y ?!

It must be Nora!

Y was the Hunt Corporation's consultant. In order to make herself look good again, Nora must have approached Mr. Hunt and asked him to talk to Y, right?

As Ruth figured this out, she suddenly felt like she had accidentally messed with the wrong person!

She clenched her fists tightly. In the midst of her fury, Morris' low and serious voice rang out. "Ruth, please explain what on earth is going on. Do you or do you not know Y?" Ruth couldn't help but stammer. She swallowed and suddenly said, "I, I... How are all of you so sure that this person is Y?"

Damon's jaw tensed up and he slowly said, "By his abilities. Do you think that any old hacker can hack into our IT department?"

Ruth: "!!"

She clenched her jaw. Suddenly, she lowered her head, her demeanor so aggrieved that even her eyes turned red. She said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I... I might have been deceived!"

She took out her cell phone, opened the chat window with Y, and said, "I chat with him a lot. When he said he was Y, I believed him. I didn't expect that I've actually been deceived!"

With her in tears, it would be hard for the others to continue blaming her.

However, the corners of Brenda's lips spasmed and she clicked her tongue loudly. She said, "The moment you joined the department, you claimed that you knew this person and that person. So, you've found out that the Y you knew is a fake? In that case, might the Black Cat that you claim to know also be a fake? Which other big boss do you also know?"

Ruth's face flushed at once. Seemingly unable to bear the pressure, she ran off in tears covering her face. After she left, everyone in the special department started to whisper to one another. "What's going on ?" "Maybe she really was deceived ?" Johnson felt as if he had been slapped in the face. He stared at the people in front of him and suddenly said, "Alright, stop speculating What's there to say? Go and do your jobs !"

As soon as he said that, Morris said coldly, "Captain Johnson is right, go do your jobs right now! You can't get any work done just by flapping your lips! Do you think you're special just because you know certain people? Also, let Ruth serve as a warning example for all of you. Despite being a member of the special department, she was deceived by a conman! What an embarrassment!"

His words were simply too mean!

Nora almost laughed out loud.

Johnson flushed even redder. He looked straight at Morris. "You-".

But before he could finish, Morris interrupted him and said, "Johnson, the department should be recruiting people who at least have a functioning brain! Also, their character takes priority!"

Morris left straightaway after saying that.

Johnson felt as if his cheeks were stinging and burning hot from being slapped in the face. He looked at the people around him again, waved, and said, "Alright, begone! What are all of you looking at ?"

Nora left the IT department with a smile on her lips.

As soon as she entered her office, her cell phone rang. She picked it up and took a lookit was Justin. She raised her brows a little and pressed the answer button.

"Nora."

The man sounded very aggrieved. "Remember to give me the opportunity to explain the next time something happens!"

Nora looked straight ahead of her and leaned back on her chair. "... Alright."

Her perfunctory tone, however, made Justin very dissatisfied. He heaved a quiet sigh and said, "We are lovers. If even lovers have to be so suspicious of each other, wouldn't life be too tiring ?"

Nora kept quiet for a moment.

She had never been in love, nor had she ever known how to interact with people. She had merely felt uncomfortable when Ruth said that she knew Y and when the others said that Y might like Ruth. Thus, she had ignored Justin's messages.

Thinking about it again, she had indeed gone overboard.

She looked at the phone seriously and said, "Okay, I will take note of it next time."

"How are you going to make it up to me this time?" The man suddenly asked in a low voice.

Nora: "?"

The corners of her lips gradually hooked upward. In a lazy tone, she asked, "Do I have to make it up to you?" "Yes, you have to." The man was just like a little puppy. He said, "Besides, I haven't seen you for two days, I miss you. Shall we have dinner together ?" Nora was about to tell him to bring the two children along when the man spoke in a low voice again. He said, "Just you and me. I will book a private room at a place where no one will disturb us, okay?"

The man's voice was very low and he sounded as if he was cajoling her, making Nora feel as if feathers were tickling the depths of her heart. She coughed and replied, "Alright."

Nora's smile stayed on her face even after she hung up.

At the Hunt Corporation.

Lawrence's lip corners spasmed as he listened to his boss' shameless words. After Justin hung up with a smile on his lips, Lawrence handed him the document in his hand.

Justin took a couple of glances at it and signed it.

When Lawrence was about to step out, Justin suddenly said, "Lawrence."

Lawrence stopped and looked at him. "Yes, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin asked unhurriedly, "How long do you think it will take for people to seize my power and take over my position ?"

Lawrence: "???"

The entire company is under your control, Boss! I'm afraid your uncle and his family will have to wait a hundred years after this batch of employees changes!

What the heck was his boss thinking?

While thinking about it, Justin said, "With that, I will become harmless and easy to control, right? And Uncle Ian won't worry anymore."

Lawrence: "????"

Justin looked up at him in silence.

"... Boss, I have something to do!"

Lawrence fled the office before Justin could say anything else. He was really afraid that his boss would ask him to make up plans for the company's bankruptcy!

At the special department. Nora was notified of an impromptu meeting. As soon as she entered the conference room, Johnson said, "Alright, as evident from the investigation, the Y that Ruth knew is indeed a fake. She was deceived by the other party's skillful tricks. Fortunately, no losses were suffered. The good news, though, is that it is true that Ruth knows Black Cat!"

Nora, aka Black Cat: "??"

Chapter 560 Black Cat

Before Nora could raise objections, Brenda scoffed and said, "Captain Johnson, you must back up your claims with reasonable evidence! She also said that this Y was real when she claimed to know him! How can we be sure that the Black Cat she knows is real ?" Johnson sneered. "Of course I have my own way of verifying this! Moreover, not only is the Black Cat she knows real, but Ruth has also gotten in contact with Black Cat for us! Those men that we arrested still haven't revealed any useful information. After Black Cat heard about it, he has decided to design some interrogation methods for us! Ruth and Black Cat will discuss and jointly decide on the specific methods!"

After he spoke, he clapped his hands by himself and said, "Therefore, let's let the little misunderstanding today pass. There's no need to keep harping on it. Ruth is young and has not been exposed to fraud syndicates. Moreover, those conmen's tricks are too sophisticated. It is normal that she would fall for it!"

The rest of the staff immediately echoed him. "Yeah, it's nothing much that she fell for it!"

Even Damon said, "Yeah, it's nothing. Besides, you've never seen Y either. But you've met Black Cat in person before, right?"

With her eyes red, Ruth bowed and said, "I'm sorry, I've really let all of you down. I also feel very embarrassed about it. I met Y through the Internet, but I'm good friends with Black Cat in private. I definitely won't be deceived on that. Besides, Black Cat has already agreed to discuss with me the interrogation methods. I will definitely give everyone a proposal within the next two days!"

She wiped her tears and heaved a silent sigh. She said, "The incident with Y was a huge misunderstanding on my part. Ms. Smith, you were the one who asked Mr. Hunt to get Y to come forward, right? Thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I'd still be thinking that the YI knew was real and be kept in the dark!"

Nora: "…"

Ruth's level of hypocrisy and bitchiness was really beyond her!

The corners of Nora's lips spasmed.

Ruth stared at Nora. Her expression was still aggrieved and apologetic, but a touch of contempt and disgust welled up in her.

The incident with Y was indeed negligence on her part.

She'd originally thought that big figures like Q and Y wouldn't be involved in competitiveness between women, so she hadn't linked the incident to Nora.

But unexpectedly, in order to beat her in their reputation, Nora had simultaneously gotten both hackers to make an appearance!

One could say that she had spent a lot of money just to make things difficult for her!

However, Q and Y were people whom the Smith Corporation and the Hunt Corporation could easily contact. With the two companies' financial and material resources, it was very understandable that Nora would win this round.

But no matter how powerful the Smith Corporation and the Hunt Corporation were, there was no way they would know Black Cat!

She had already asked around.

When Karl first returned to the States, things had been very unpleasant between him and the Smiths and the Hunts. He'd even threatened the two heads of the families with Black Cat.

Therefore, Black Cat was definitely someone that the Smiths and the Hunts couldn't get in contact with!

No one would be able to expose her again for sure this time.

With that in mind, Ruth became rather smug deep down.

What was the big deal about being temporarily suppressed? Johnson had invited her into the special department precisely because of her identity as a master of interrogation. Only by exhibiting superb working ability would she be able to conquer the people in the department!

Nora ignored her.

This made Ruth's bow look a bit awkward.

Johnson took the initiative to speak first. He reprimanded her and said, "Alright, Nora, let bygones be bygones. Harmony must be maintained among co-workers, and there mustn't be any talks of revenge in private, understand? Also, certain people must not hold grudges. We are all a team here!"

Nora curled her lips disdainfully.

Brenda scoffed and said, "Interesting that you should say that, Captain Johnson! Originally, everyone in the department was handsome, so I definitely would've wanted the department to be whole. But now that you've joined us... Tsk, why do I not want it to be whole anymore?"

Johnson: "!!"

He could hear the ridicule in Brenda's words, of course.

But there was nothing he could do about her.

Brenda had been transferred into the department by Interpol, so it was impossible for her to ever rise to the position of director in the department. Therefore, she behaved brazenly and fearlessly.

Additionally, because she was from Interpol, she was entirely outside of his and Morris⁷ jurisdiction. Whether she cooperated with them or not depended entirely on her mood.

Johnson took a deep breath. He could only ignore her and say, "I asked all of you to come here because Ruth and Black Cat need to understand your personalities when customizing interrogation methods and plans for all of you, so I need all of you to fill out a questionnaire for them. Ruth will send the questionnaire to all of you later. I hope everyone will cooperate with her. Understand ?" "Understood!" Everyone answered in unison.

However, somebody raised a question. "Why do we have to fill in a questionnaire?"

Ruth explained, "I have studied the people you guys arrested. To be honest, we have already employed many different methods, but have not achieved good results. In that case, we may have to crack them one by one, in which case all of you would have to cooperate with one another in acting and so on... As such, I would need to understand everyone's personalities. The questionnaire is very simple, there aren't any complicated questions." Then, she smiled sweetly and added, "Also, I will be showing everyone's questionnaires to Black Cat. I'm sure all of you will leave an impression on Black Cat, so you must try your best to answer the questions, okay~?"

As soon as she said that, those who were originally reluctant to answer the questionnaire suddenly became excited.

Johnson nodded. Then, he gave a wave and sat down.

Ruth said, "I will send everyone the list of questions that need to be answered. I hope you can pass them to me before work ends tomorrow. Alright, let's end the meeting."

When leaving the conference room, Brenda sneered, "Who does she think she is? She just knows Black Cat, that's all, isn't it? What's she arrogant about? She wants me to fill in the questionnaire? Hah!"

Nora looked at her. "Do you think everyone will fill it out?"

"... Yes!"

Nora: "?"

Brenda looked up at the ceiling. "If it means that Black Cat would remember my name, then even I'm willing to fill out the questionnaire."

Nora's lip corners spasmed. "Do you like Black Cat too?" "Of course!" Brenda walked with wind in her steps. "Is there anyone in our line of work who wouldn't like Black Cat? If possible, I'd even like to marry Black Cat."

"... What if Black Cat is a woman?"

"That's even better!" Their male colleagues who had come over at some point jokingly said, "Then we can marry Black Cat!"

The group of them walked past Nora and caught up with Ruth, who was walking in front. They asked, "Ruth, hey Ruth. What does Black Cat look like? Is Black Cat good-looking? C²mon, just reveal a little about him!"

Ruth became popular again.

Brenda curled her lips disdainfully and sighed. "Although I really don't feel like paying any attention to her, the temptation that Black Cat presents is simply too great! Sorry, Nora, I gotta betray you for a while. Just a short while..."

After speaking, Brenda took a step forward, hooked her arm around Ruth's neck, and said bewitchingly, "C'mon, little girl, tell big sis here whether Black Cat is a man or a woman? Is he handsome? Do you think big sis here stands a chance?"

Nora: "…"

She felt like all of them had gone mad.

Then, she heard Ruth sigh and say, "Is everyone that interested in Black Cat? Then why don't I pick two representatives from among you guys to say hi to Black Cat when I have a meeting with him to discuss the interrogation plans?"

«Wow!»

Everyone was delighted.

Nora: "…"

Was the video conference tomorrow?

In that case, she would arrange a face-slapping session!

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