+120 Points at most

Chapter 52 Stealing Data

Norah had a hunch that Madeline was behind the popularity of the footage video in the coffee shop.

It seemed to Norah that Madeline spent her days plotting to tarnish her name. Norah couldn't think of anyone else who would hold such a grudge. Any previous enemies she had were now long gone.

Diving into Madeline's network using her IP address, Norah stumbled upon conversations between Madeline and Aikin.

Madeline's message read, "Norah's just been through a divorce, and it's the perfect opportunity for someone to step in. Win her over, and I'll give you a hundred thousand."

A spark of realization hit Norah. As expected, it was all Madeline's doing.

Norah scrolled through Madeline's phone gallery, watching numerous private videos, and a smirk crossed her face. She transferred them all to her computer.

Madeline and Derek had carelessly captured their moments together, scattered throughout various places.

Norah clicked on a video, only to be disgusted, and quickly shut it off.

Derek found time for intimate moments with Madeline but not for finalizing their divorce. Did he find joy in leaving her hanging? The thought fueled Norah's anger.

With the evidence of chats and videos saved, Madeline would have to confront the truth if she ever tried to mess

07:05

+120 Points at most

with Norah again.

Just as Norah was about to turn off her computer, Norah noticed something odd in Glophia's local network. Curiosity piqued, she traced the data's path.

The data appeared to originate from overseas, with its target precisely identified. It happened to pass through the local network of Dreamview Villas, drawing her notice.

A blue glow emanated from the screen, reflecting Norah's stern expression. Her gaze locked onto the data sequence, her fingers rapidly tapping over the keyboard as she pursued it without pause.

Noticing the data's sudden stop, Norah observed the assailant hovering just outside the Nexa Tech firewall, clearly intent on breaking through with malicious purposes.

Norah arched an eyebrow. What an unexpected coincidence. Wasn't this company associated with Sean? Was the other party attempting to steal sensitive details or acquire particular data by launching a malicious assault on Sean's company's database firewall?

Having encountered it, Norah couldn't simply look the other way. With ease, she neutralized the data breach, repaired the compromised firewall, and silently exited, performing a noble act without a single trace.

Sean had helped her many times, so returning the favor by handling this minor issue was easy. Yet, she pondered the source of this mysterious data.

When another piece of data tried to make a getaway, Norah's eyes lit up. She was determined to uncover its source.

The elusive data darted across the network, trying to evade Norah. Yet her tracking data clung stubbornly to its

trail, allowing no chance for escape regardless of its attempts to escape.

"Damn it!" In a dimly lit single room, a man with golden hair and blue eyes cursed at his computer screen. "Is the opponent's hacking that good? If they get any closer, we're compromised."

He slammed his fist down on the desk. "I've got to lose them, even if it means we both take a hit!"

The man clenched his teeth, hammering away at the keyboard with force.

Norah was hot on the trail, her pursuit reaching across borders. Just as she was about to catch up, the other party launched a fierce counterattack, stubbornly holding onto their data.

Norah couldn't help but mock their simplicity. In under a minute, she devoured the attacker's data completely, erasing all evidence of the encounter.

Admittedly, the other party was also skilled, realizing they couldn't drag her data back to their base, and chose to risk it all instead.

Unfortunately, she couldn't uncover the identity behind the threat to Sean's company.

Still, in the digital world, information was crucial. Norah planned to warn Sean to stay vigilant at the next opportunity.

After erasing her digital traces, Norah shut down her computer, got up, and stretched, feeling almost relieved. All that was left was for Derek to show up on Friday to finalize their divorce, detaching her from the Carter family once and for all.

In the chat group for Silver Boulder Private Hospital.

Aikin typed, "Dr. Wilson has asked that we keep our relationship under wraps at the hospital. Dear colleagues, let's not bring up my name around Dr. Wilson, alright?"

"Oh my, henpecked? Can't talk about it at work, so you're saving it for home?"

"Dr. Rivera, aren't you being a bit too cautious? The hospital isn't against relationships at work. What's the worry?"

"Dr. Wilson is stunning, and she's with you? I'm so jealous!"

"Hey, Dr. Rivera, what's your secret with Dr. Wilson? Share some tips with me, will you? Let me learn from you."

Bright and early, the Silver Boulder Private Hospital's chat group was bustling. Following Aikin's post, the entire staff started buzzing with theories and jokes about his and Norah's supposed relationship, making the conversation quite the spectacle.

Since Norah was the new face at the hospital with a more reserved nature, no one had added her to the chat, allowing the discussions to flow without restraint.

Aikin typed, "Actually, there's nothing romantic between Dr. Wilson and me. Let's drop the assumptions, okay?"

"Really? So, if it's not romantic, what kind of relationship is it? The kind that shares a bed? Hahaha."

"I feel for myself, having to be surrounded by all this romance at work."

"Could you maybe not flaunt your relationship so much? I'm trying to work here, making me the most frustrated!"

+120 Points at most

Upon arriving at the hospital today, Norah expected a calmer day but was met with sly looks and whispers from passing colleagues, clearly still abuzz with rumors about her.

While Norah was sitting at her desk, Jolie leaned in and quietly asked, "Did you see Aikin yesterday? He's still bringing up your relationship in the group chat."

Jolie passed her phone, revealing the hospital's chat group on the screen. With more than 300 members, it was alive with chatter, likely fueled by some tantalizing gossip.

"I tried to clear the air for you, but it seems my efforts were in vain." Pointing at the screen, Jolie explained, "Just like before, they're not only making fun of Aikin and you but also spreading your pictures and rumors like wildfire."

Norah's beauty was undeniable, shining through even without a trace of makeup, making her the center of attention and the subject of endless gossip at the hospital.

The idea that someone as visually striking as Norah would choose someone like Aikin baffled many at the hospital, yet it hardly dampened their appetite for the juicy stories.

Aikin's messages were left intentionally vague, stirring curiosity among the group. Any attempt to clarify now would only fuel further speculation about their relationship, particularly if Norah preferred to keep their association private, prompting Aikin to step in and clear the air.

Norah clenched her jaw. Maybe she had given Aikin too little credit, but no matter, this was just the start. She realized it was time to reshape her reputation at the hospital. If not, she'd continue to attract unwelcome attention from those lacking insight, like Aikin. This moment was ripe for setting a precedent, showing everyone she was not easy to mess with.