

Wolfless 43

Chapter 43 She Is The Real Deal

The technicians had already been busy for a month, yet no matter what they did, they couldn't find any trace of Richard.

"Captain Simpson." The technicians looked up when Captain Simpson arrived, gave him a brief greeting, then went back to work.

Richard's importance was self-evident. Every extra minute meant more danger for him. They had to move fast.

"Get up." Tessa spoke to one of the technicians.

"Little girl, go play somewhere else. I'm busy." The technician didn't even glance at her.

"Get up." Ethan spoke. The technician had no choice but to stand.

"Captain Simpson, where did you find such a pretty little girl?" The technician finally looked at Tessa.

Since when did Captain Simpson mix personal matters with work? Bringing a stranger into the

tech department and letting her do as she pleased?

Tessa ignored him. She sat down and started typing rapidly, entering lines of code.

The technician was stunned by what he saw. That speed and skill put her in a league of her own.

The other senior programmers were also dumbfounded. Is this girl for real? She is still wearing a high school uniform!

Ethan, who had been standing with his arms crossed, had only let her try on a whim.

But now, watching Tessa work, he couldn't help but feel a glimmer of anticipation.

Chewing gum as she worked, Tessa broke through firewall after firewall, finally locking onto a location.

Staring at the marked area on the screen, she frowned. This was as close as she could pinpoint it. "Captain Simpson, this is the best I can do. The rest is out of my hands." Tessa stood up, ready to leave. "Are you sure this is the place?" The area was already small, Before this, they had nothing at all.

"This is as far as the trace goes."

"Little girl, what's your name?" The technician who had dismissed her earlier now spoke with nothing but admiration.

Everyone here was one of Navoris's top IT tracking specialists. They had spent over a month without progress, yet this ordinary-looking girl had pinpointed Richard's location in less than half an hour. Who the hell is she?

"I'm Tessa Sinclair."

"Thanks for today. Once I bring Mr. Young back, I'll treat you to a meal."

Ethan immediately gathered his team. The trace indicated that Richard was being held in a hidden military base in Yalvaria. He had to go there immediately.

This time, he would bring Richard back.

“Ms. Sinclair, I’m Simon Davis. May I ask you a few questions?”

“Sure.”

Tessa had been about to leave, but now she sat back down.

The senior programmers, setting aside their pride, asked her several tough questions. She answered them all, and for those they still didn’t understand, she demonstrated step by step.

“Any other questions?”

“Ms. Sinclair, you’re incredible.” Simon couldn’t help but praise her.

“Not bad.” She shrugged. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going.”

“Ms. Sinclair, where are you headed? I’ll give you a ride Simon had never truly admired anyone before. He had always considered himself one of the best. But standing before Tessa, he realized how small his skills were in comparison.

“No need. I can get back on my own.” She preferred to keep a low profile.

Tessa left, and the senior programmers still hadn’t recovered from their shock.

“I really got crushed by a high schooler today.”

Their skills were top-tier. If they weren't, they wouldn't be working with Ethan.

But today, they had been utterly outclassed.

"There's always someone better out there. That girl is the real deal."

"If only she'd join our team." Simon sounded hopeful.