

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 521 The Truth About the Pregnancy Back Then!

Nora had just left school when her phone rang.

She got into her jeep and picked up the call. Mr. Zabe's voice immediately sounded on the other end of the line. "Nora, where are you?"

Nora: "...Silvester, I still have something on. I'll take my leave."

Mr. Zabe said, "You can't leave. Let me tell you, I'm already old. I'm in my sixties and about to retire! The position of New York College of Traditional Medicine's director must be yours!"

As soon as he said this, she heard Dean Shaw's voice. "Anti, as the world's number one surgeon, you are destined to hold a scalpel. Don't be fooled by Mr. Zabe!"

"What fooled? This is my father's order! As my father's disciple, she should take over!"

"Heh, you know she's a disciple. But is Anti your disciple?!" "...Don't be unreasonable here. Let me tell you, it's a waste of Nora's talents to hold a scalpel!"

"Why is it a waste of talent? She can solve many unsolved human mysteries! She can provide great help to the advancement of medicine! It would be a waste of her talents if you make her study alternative medicine!"

"Tsk! Dean Shaw, you're shameless!"

“Mr. Zabe, you’re the shameless one, aren’t you? You’re clearly threatening her by using your father to suppress Anti!”

As the two of them argued, Nora said, “Why don’t...”

The voices on the other end stopped instantly. Then, Dr. Zabe and Dean Shaw spoke simultaneously. “Nora, who do you choose?”

“Anti, you can’t betray me! I lied just now because of you!”

“Heh, did Nora need you to lie? What an unnecessary move!” “...You!”

Seeing that the two of them were arguing again, Nora raised her eyebrows and suddenly said, “Sigh, Silvester, Dean Shaw, what are you guys talking about? I entered the tunnel and there’s no signal. We’ll talk later... Ah? My phone ran out of battery too? It’s switched off?”

With that, she turned off the phone, afraid that the two of them would call again.

It was... a headache.

Nora touched her forehead and kept driving.

It was finally quiet. 20 minutes later, she arrived at the special department. When she entered, she saw that the staff members were all very busy.

Voices could be heard from every interrogation room. Some people were still locked up in cells. As there were not enough interrogation rooms, they had not been interrogated yet.

There were probably too many people who had just been arrested.

Nora thought about this and walked straight into the interrogation room. It was as if he had heard that she was here, Morris welcomed her.

The man was still wearing his jacket and leather boots. His long legs were thin, making him look very capable and masculine.

Nora admired it silently for a while before retracting her gaze and asking, “Which interrogation room is Trueman in?”

Although there were not enough interrogation rooms, an important core member of a mysterious organization like Trueman would definitely be in the interrogation room.

The two of them had been texting for so long and had even exchanged messages. Nora was really curious about Trueman. She did not know what this person was like.

Unexpectedly, when she said this, Morris’s expression froze. He lowered his eyes and said, “I didn’t catch Trueman.”

Nora: “? ?”

A question mark slowly appeared in her mind. When she was at the university, she had clearly heard Captain Ford rushing into the hotel through her Bluetooth earpiece.

They had found the other party’s hotel. How could they not have caught Trueman?

As she was hesitating, Morris sighed. “Trueman escaped and was not in the hotel. We only caught a group of bodyguards. When we entered the hotel, we realized that Trueman had been on a video call with them.”

Nora: “!!”

She frowned. “When did he escape?”

Morris shook his head. “I’m not sure. I was there personally to keep an eye on him, but I didn’t sense him leaving at all. Besides, the bodyguards were all

around, and he was the only one... It was as if he could predict that we would arrest him, so he ran away in advance!”

Nora was not very surprised by this conclusion.

Trueman seemed to have a high status in that mysterious organization. He had always been called Little Master. It was not unusual for such a person to be cautious.

Furthermore, it had been a few days since he checked into the hotel. If it were her, she would definitely have changed places.

She sighed. “What a pity.”

“It’s not a pity.” Morris suddenly said, “Because we’ve captured many key figures this time, especially those bodyguards. They’ve all come into contact with the core information of the mysterious organization. The clues they can provide are definitely more than ever before!”

Nora nodded.

At this moment, she realized that Morris was looking at her. He seemed to want to say something but stopped himself.

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Nora frowned and asked, “What are you trying to say?”

Morris was silent for a moment before saying, “We caught someone you know.”

Nora: “?”

She asked in surprise, “Who?”

“... Caleb.”

When Morris said this name, Nora was a little surprised!

Caleb's status in that organization should not be low. How could he be captured so easily?!

She frowned and asked, "How did they catch him? Are they sure he's related to the mysterious organization?"

Morris said, "When we rushed into the hotel room, Caleb was talking to Trueman. Trueman seemed to trust him very much. I'm sure he has a deep relationship with the mysterious organization!" Nora frowned.

Morris continued, "Because we still don't know Caleb's identity in the mysterious organization, we don't dare to torture him. But he hasn't said a word since he was arrested." Nora was about to say something when her phone suddenly rang. She picked up her phone and realized that it was Trueman who had sent her a message. "Little servant, I lost this game, but Caleb's health is not good. If possible, please give him a cup of hot water and the medicine found on him. He needs to take his medicine on time. Thank you." Nora: "..."

It was as if they were in cahoots!

She frowned and replied in front of Morris: "Why should I help you?"

Trueman: "Didn't you want to ask me some questions? I can answer them for you."

When she saw this, Nora's eyes narrowed.

She clenched her jaw and finally asked the biggest question in her heart: "Tell me first, how did I get pregnant back then?!"

She knew that at this point, Trueman was begging her to cooperate. He would not dare to lie to her! Therefore, she would definitely get an answer now!

Chapter 522 The Final Truth Must Be Cruel!

After Nora sent the message, Trueman replied: “Give him the medicine first.”

Nora: “...”

This person knew how to bargain.

She looked at Morris.

After all, they were in the special department. If Morris did not agree, this deal could not be completed.

Morris was silent for a moment. There was a look of deep thought on the man’s determined face. Then he nodded, his cold facial features filled with determination. “Ok.”

The two of them arrived at the storage area and saw the medicine Caleb had taken out when he was detained.

Nora looked at the medicine bottle. It was a medicine to treat coughs and also had some function to clear the lungs. In order to prevent Caleb from hurting himself, she even specially opened the medicine and took a look. The medicine inside was a mid-tier drug. She crushed a pill, smelled it, and tasted it. Finally, she nodded at Morris to confirm that the medicine was fine.

Morris turned around and brought Nora to the interrogation room.

The two of them came to the innermost interrogation room, completely made of metal. No matter how strong the person inside was, they could not escape.

Morris pushed open the dark iron door, making a creaking sound.

Nora saw Caleb sitting there immediately.

I saw

He placed his hands in front of him obediently and lowered his head. When he heard the sound, he did not turn around. It was as if nothing around him had anything to do with him.

He was coughing and holding a piece of tissue in his hand. There were traces of blood on the tissue.

“Cough, cough, cough!... Cough, cough, cough!”

The entire interrogation room was filled with his coughing sounds, making one feel uncomfortable.

Nora frowned.

She picked up a paper cup and took a cup of water from the water dispenser beside her. Then, she walked to Caleb and placed the medicine in front of him before handing him the water.

Caleb took the water and medicine. His hands were trembling slightly as he lowered his head and said, “Thank you.”

This was the first thing Caleb had said after he was arrested.

Nora replied, “You’re welcome.”

Caleb’s fingers paused slightly. Then, he looked up in surprise. When he saw Nora, he seemed to freeze.

Hesitation appeared in his eyes. Then, he returned to normal and took the medicine.

After taking the medicine, he drank the entire cup of water.

Seeing that Caleb still seemed to be coughing, Nora took the cup and walked to the water dispenser at the side. She helped him get another cup of water

and handed it over again. Caleb stared at the cup and his gaze landed on Nora's slender and fair fingers.

He was silent for a moment before taking the cup and drinking again. However, he did not look at her again as if he was unfamiliar with her.

Nora looked at his expression and was slightly stunned.

The next moment, she realized. If the two of them acted too familiar, perhaps it would arouse the suspicions of the special department? That was why he was deliberately cold to her.

Nora hesitated for a moment before sitting opposite him.

Morris had already closed the door, cutting off the probing outside.

He sat down with Nora and took out a notebook and pen. It seemed like he needed to prepare some statements. "Mr. Gray, may I know what your relationship with Trueman is?"

Caleb coughed, but it was clearly much lighter than before. It should be because of the two glasses of water and the medicine.

He looked up at the two of them. "You don't have to rack your brains to interrogate me. I won't say anything. I have nothing to do with Trueman."

The moment he said this, Morris said coldly, "If that's the case, why would he text Nora to give you medicine? A person like him doesn't care about the lives of others, but he gives you special treatment!"

Trueman was a very cold-blooded person.

So far, he had killed four people.

One of them was Abigail, and the other was Victor. After the two of them were defeated by Nora, one died on the spot, and the other was arrested. In the end, they died in their cells.

Then, he gave Hillary the drug, and she died from pain.

He even killed Yvonne.

Now, the other bodyguards were being tortured in all sorts of ways, but he did not care at all. He only cared for a sickly Caleb.

As soon as Morris finished speaking, Caleb suddenly raised his head. He stared at Morris and Nora in disbelief. Then, he said with a trembling voice, “Don’t make any deals with him!”

This sentence was filled with vigilance.

Nora frowned.

Morris hesitated for a moment and glanced at Nora.

Obviously, it was good progress now that Caleb was speaking after Nora entered!

Morris interrogated him. “Why? He only asked Miss Smith to give you medicine, and then he would answer some of her questions. This doesn’t seem to do Miss Smith any harm!”

Caleb’s expression became nervous. He said to Nora again, “Listen to me. Don’t make any deals with him!”

Nora: “...”

She frowned. “You should be more concerned about yourself!”

Caleb took a deep breath. He still lowered his head. Even in the dark interrogation room, he looked gentlemanly and refined.

His voice was rich and powerful. “Miss Smith, Captain Ford, you don’t have to waste your effort on me. I still say the same thing. I won’t say anything. You can torture me... Cough, cough, cough...”

A flurry of coughs interrupted him.

He coughed violently, looking as if he was going to cough his lungs out. It was unbearable to watch.

After this bout of coughing passed, he said, “My broken body is already riddled with holes. I won’t be afraid of any pain, so your torture is useless against me. Of course, you can try... Cough, cough, cough...” Nora and Morris looked at each other.

Without even trying, they knew that this violent cough would tear someone’s throat apart. His organs would definitely be very uncomfortable. At this time, any other stimulation would be good for him. He could divert his attention.

Besides...

Looking at Caleb’s body, he would probably not be able to survive if he was tortured too much.

This was also one of the reasons why Morris had not used torture.

Nora stood up and walked to Caleb. She reached out and pressed his wrist.

Caleb wanted to pull his wrist out, but Nora used a little strength and he could not break free. He could only frown and say, “Miss Smith, it’s useless even if you try. If it was possible, I would have let you treat me a long time ago. Cough, cough, cough...”

Nora frowned and ordered, “...Shut up.”

Alternative medicine practitioners hated it when patients moved or talked. They had to be calm. Her fierce words made Caleb choke. He could not even cough.

Time passed by slowly. Nora frowned tightly.

She looked at Caleb in disbelief. She seemed a little indignant as she closed her eyes again and continued to take his pulse.

A minute later, Nora opened her eyes in surprise.

Caleb retracted his hand silently and covered his mouth with the tissue beside him again. Because he was holding back his cough, his mouth tasted like blood.

He let out a shaky breath and some blood sprayed on the tissue.

It looked like he was going to vomit blood and die the next second...

Morris asked, "How is it?"

After learning that Nora was Dr. Zabe's disciple, Morris trusted her medical skills even more.

Nora hesitated for a moment. Just as she was thinking what to say, Caleb said slowly, "End-stage lung cancer. I know." Nora: "..."

She looked at Caleb in shock.

Caleb smiled. "I knew about this illness before I returned to the country, so I haven't asked you to take a look at it. It's useless because there aren't any good anti-cancer drugs."

Nora's mouth tightened.

Caleb coughed again and wiped the corner of his mouth. "You don't have to look at me like that. I know I won't live past thirty."

He was 29 years and 10 months old now. He only had two months to live.

Furthermore, lung cancer was a very torturous disease.

Actually, dying early was a form of relief.

Of course, he did not say that.

Nora nodded at Morris.

Morris's expression instantly darkened. Facing such a patient, the Special Case Department had no other means.

He looked at the guard at the door and said, "From now on, set a fixed time every day. Remember to give him medicine."

"Yes."

After giving his instructions, he then looked at Nora and gave her a look. Nora nodded.

She stood up. "Mr. Gray, you... have a good rest."

With that, she walked out with Morris.

However, just as she reached the door, she suddenly heard Caleb's voice.

"Miss Smith, I have something to say to you."

Nora looked at him. "Please speak."

Caleb was silent for a long time before finally saying, "There may be some stones better left unturned because the truth will definitely be cruel."

The truth was cruel...

Was he implying something?

Nora clenched her fists. “What do you mean?”

Caleb lowered his head, looking like he would not speak again. Nora left the interrogation room full of thoughts.

She arrived at the lobby of the special department with Morris. Then, Nora took out her phone and sent a message to Trueman. “He has taken the medicine. Do you need me to send you a video to prove it?”

Trueman replied quickly: “No need.”

Nora: “Then where’s my answer?”

Trueman’s reply this time was a little slow. He was probably editing the content. It took him five minutes to send a message. When she saw his answer, Nora’s eyes widened in shock...

Chapter 523 The Truth!

Nora stared at her phone. She looked at the content of the message. She did not expect such a reply. She had imagined countless possibilities and guessed all kinds of situations, but she was unwilling to believe this.

Trueman’s message was very clear: “It’s artificial insemination.”

Artificial insemination... These four words allowed her to imagine that after she fell asleep back then, someone had entered her room and injected her body...

Even her giving birth was a conspiracy by others?

She clenched her fists tightly.

Morris was also staring at her phone at the side. As Trueman was involved in the mysterious organization’s case, he had been observing their chats the entire time. When he saw this reply, he looked at Nora in surprise.

He had originally thought that Nora's children were born because she and Justin were truly in love. He did not expect this to be the case... He was in disbelief, let alone this woman.

Nora's fingers tightened around the phone. Her chin was clenched tightly and her face was expressionless, but one could vaguely feel the anger surging out of her.

From the first time Morris had met her, he had always felt that Nora had a calmness that could not be affected even if Mount Everest collapsed in front of her. It was as if nothing in the world could stump her.

Later on, he also realized that the girl was very skilled. Be it in alternative medicine or modern

An outstanding person should have their own pride.

At this moment, she must be feeling furious.

At the thought of this, Morris took a step back and decided not to look at her messages anymore. He did not want her to feel even more embarrassed and indignant.

Nora was indeed very angry.

She had clearly been working hard to learn all kinds of skills and knowledge since she was young. She was clearly not afraid of anything now, but how could she be controlled by others?

Even when giving birth, she was given no choice!

As she lowered her eyes and stared at her phone, Morris suddenly said, "It will take some time to interrogate all the people. This is not your specialty. Why don't you go back first?"

When Nora heard this, she narrowed her eyes.

She looked at Morris and nodded. “Okay.”

With that, she turned and left.

After she left, someone came to Morris’s side and said, “These people have very tough mouths. They haven’t said anything yet.”

Morris frowned. “Interrogate them again.”

The other party nodded and sighed. “Our interrogation methods are indeed advanced, but they are still not top-notch. From what I know, the world’s number one killer, Black Cat, has an interrogation method that can make criminals talk about anything!”

Morris glanced over.

The other party immediately shrugged.

Brenda appeared out of nowhere and said, “No matter how powerful Black Cat is, he’s not in our special department. What’s the point of saying this? Let’s go. I’ll accompany you to take a look.”

As the two of them spoke, Morris’s gaze was fixed on the door.

The girl’s back was stubborn, but there was a sadness he had never seen before.

He suddenly wanted to comfort her, so he took two steps toward the door. When he reached the door, he suddenly saw a tall man standing in front of the girl’s car in the parking lot...

Morris stopped in his tracks.

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Nora lowered her head and walked to the jeep in an extremely bad mood. She took out her car keys and unlocked the car.

When she got closer, she suddenly looked up and saw Justin leaning against her car, looking at her silently.

The man had his back to the sun. His black suit made him look capable. His legs were thin and long, and he was wearing black leather boots.

On his fair skin, those dark eyes were staring at her deeply. The mole at the corner of his eye was obvious.

Nora was stunned to see him. She asked, “Why are you here?”

Justin opened the driver’s seat door very naturally and got in. Nora walked around to the front passenger seat. After she sat down, the man started the car and answered her question. “I’m here to pick you up from work.”

Nora: “...”

The two of them went back home. Nora was silent and did not say anything.

Justin seemed to have sensed her emotions and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Nora suddenly looked at him. “I know how I got pregnant back then.”

Justin was slightly stunned before he smiled. “How did you get pregnant?”

Nora saw that his expression was relaxed and pursed her lips before saying, “Artificial insemination. So the night you lost your memory, you were probably taken by someone...”

She did not say the rest, but Justin definitely understood.

Nora felt that her and Justin’s lives had been plotted against. The moment he heard this, the man would definitely be very angry and furious.

Just like herself, he had a helpless resentment toward things that he could not control and was clearly schemed against.

Unexpectedly, Justin's expression was calm, as if he was not angry at all. He even answered casually, "Oh, what a pity."

Nora: "?"

Just as she was confused and did not understand what this meant, she heard him say, "Unfortunately, you didn't get pregnant naturally."

Nora: "!!"

She frowned and asked, "You're not angry?"

"No."

Justin answered simply with one word. At a red light ahead, he stopped the car and waited. He turned to look at Nora. The man smiled and said, "Actually, I've never been interested in how you got pregnant. I only know one thing." Nora was stunned. "What is it?" "I'm very happy and thankful that you're the mother of my children. I'm even thankful to the person who schemed against me."

Nora: "??"

She frowned. "What kind of thinking is that? If it were someone else, would this matter be any different from... being raped?" Justin smiled when he heard this. "I'm not angry because it's you!"

The light turned green. Justin looked ahead and started the car, his deep eyes staring at the road ahead.

There was something he did not say.

If the two of them did not have a child, he probably would not have had any interactions with Nora in this life, right?

—

At the Smiths.

Ian and Joel were sitting on the sofa, anxiously waiting for news from the Medical University.

The matters over there had just been settled. The reporters had not released any news yet. Nora's phone was switched off again, so they did not know the results.

At this moment, the butler walked in. "Mrs. Hunt is here."

Chapter 524 A Slap in the Face!

Ian frowned. "What?"

With that, Mrs. Hunt walked in and smiled. "Ian, I'm here today for the marriage between Justin and Miss Smith."

Ian pursed her lips. "Mrs. Hunt, why would they get married?"

Mrs. Hunt smiled and lowered her eyes. She sat on the opposite side of the sofa and did not have the attitude of asking for Nora's hand in marriage. Instead, she looked high and mighty. "Miss Smith has caused so much trouble and gone to the School of Medicine to participate in some debate today. I heard that Dr. Zabe sent his most capable disciple to the school. I'm afraid Miss Smith won't get any benefits this time!"

Hearing this, Ian and Joel looked at each other, their eyes filled with worry.

Initially, the Smiths had planned to help with this matter. Ian and Joel had many plans to handle this matter.

However, when Nora found out about it, she only told the two of them not to worry. She had a way to stop them from interfering and ruining her plan. That was why the two of them did not make a move.

On one hand, they believed that Nora had the ability to handle it.

On the other, they were still worried.

Hearing Mrs. Hunt's words, Joel said, "Are you sure Dr. Zabe's last disciple has gone there? Is he... the one who treated someone's pulse through a curtain?"

When Nora was young, she had come to New York with Henry. She had once gone to look for Dr. Zabe. Coincidentally, someone questioned the ability of Dr. Zabe's last disciple. Therefore, Dr. Zabe let Nora take someone's pulse through a curtain. His medical skills instantly got their fame back.

Therefore, all these years, although Nora had never traveled around New York, the fact that Dr. Zabe's last disciple had good medical skills was recognized by the alternative medicine world!

When they heard that Dr. Zabe's disciple was going, Joel and Ian became worried.

Mrs. Hunt smiled. "Yes, that's the one! So, I'm afraid Miss Smith is in trouble this time. I wonder if the Smiths have prepared some follow-up public relations plans? We can't let Miss Smith become a pest in the medical world, right? Also, I heard that many people at the school are proposing to remove her from her position as an external professor! If that happens... Will she really have to hide overseas?"

Mrs. Hunt's words seemed to be filled with concern for Nora, but every word seemed certain that Nora would not be able to get through this.

Ian frowned. “You don’t have to worry about this! After all, this is our family’s business!”

Mrs. Hunt smiled. “Ian, I have a suggestion this time. I have a way to let her avoid this matter!”

Joel and Ian looked at each other again. They both felt that there was no way this old witch could be so kind?

Joel narrowed his eyes and asked unhappily, “What way?”

Mrs. Hunt did not sense his unhappiness at all. She smiled. “If Miss Smith marries Justin, with the power of our families, we will definitely not let her suffer in New York!”

Joel and Ian frowned.

Mrs. Hunt continued, “In the past, the two families had an engagement. Now that the two children like each other, our family is not one forget righteousness when it comes to benefits. If we see that Miss Smith is in trouble, we can’t do something like trying to clear our ties. Therefore, once Miss Smith becomes Madam Hunt, even if she does something ridiculous, who in New York would dare to rush in front of her and say nonsense?”

She said, “This is a mutually beneficial thing. Ian, you won’t reject me this time, right?”

With that, she smiled at Ian. The wrinkles on her face were almost sticking together! Ian sneered. “Who said Nora would definitely lose? Don’t you have any confidence in her?”

Mrs. Hunt immediately said, “It’s not that I’m not confident in her. I’m just too confident about the last disciple of Dr. Zabe! We don’t care about alternative or modern medicine. As long as she can treat illnesses, she will be

a good doctor. But do you know that the last disciple of Dr. Zabe developed Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill?"

At the mention of this, Ian and Joel's expressions turned a little ugly.

Yvonne had spent a lot of money to buy a pill, but she did not give it to Ian, who needed it more. Instead, she had given it to Mrs. Hunt to curry her favor.

At that time, Joel was angry.

Later, when something happened to Ian at the Hunts, he had used that pill... It was as if the gift from the Smiths was being taken back!

Speaking of which, the Smiths did owe Mrs. Hunt for this matter.

Joel lowered his eyes. Just as he was about to say that he would pay a high price again to buy Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill, he heard Mrs. Hunt continue, "That pill is a priceless treasure. As for that pill, it's a little overboard to say that it can bring the dead back to life. However, at the critical moment, it's still useful to save lives! Not to mention that Ian used this pill to extend his life back then, later on, when I returned to my mother's house, my sister-in-law suddenly had a cerebral hemorrhage. At that time, the family doctor said that there was no hope. However, I took out that pill and fed it to her. Even when she was sent to the hospital, she was still breathing and had recovered!"

Mrs. Hunt was full of praise as she said, "So, I don't have to say much about the effects of Zabe Corporation's Calming Pill, right? And how skilled must be the person who can make it? He must have already mastered alternative medicine! In that case, he can be considered my sister-in-law's savior! How much of a chance does Nora have of winning against him?"

When Ian and Joel heard this, they felt even more uncertain.

Actually, if Nora won this debate, people would at most say that she was young and frivolous. She had the true ability, so it was nothing.

The worst outcome was that they would be mocked if they lost! If Dr. Zabe's disciple really arrived, would Nora really lose? As the two of them were thinking, the butler at the door spoke again. "Sir, someone from the Andersons is here."

The Andersons?

Ian hurriedly said, "Please come in!"

With that, Simon and Melissa walked in quickly. The moment they entered, Simon looked around and asked anxiously, "Where's Nora?"

Before Ian could speak, Mrs. Hunt said, "You guys heard about Miss Smith too, so you're anxious, right? She hasn't returned yet! She might have lost the competition and lost face..."

Simon was surprised to hear this. "Lost the competition? How could she have lost? Sheril called just now to tell us about the competition. She didn't lose!"

Mrs. Hunt said confidently, "How is that possible? I received news that Dr. Zabe's last disciple has gone there to participate in the debate. How could Miss Smith win?"

Simon looked at her and said with a strange expression, "Do you not know who Dr. Zabe's last disciple is?"

He was shocked to hear the news and had come to seek confirmation!

Mrs. Hunt sneered. "It doesn't matter who it is. Even if it's the Hunts or the Andersons, we can't give in to her in this matter... After all, this is a conflict

between alternative and modern medicine! Unless... Miss Smith is that last disciple, this matter won't end well!"

Chapter 525 The Entrance Is Going to Be Destroyed!

Mrs. Hunt had just finished speaking when Simon smiled and asked, "How did you know?"

Mrs. Hunt: ?? What did she know?

She looked at Simon in surprise and recalled what she had just said. Then, she was stunned. It couldn't be what she had said...

Ian and Joel were also stunned as they frowned at Simon.

At this moment, the sound of a car stopping could be heard from the door. Then, Nora and Justin walked into the living room. The two of them had just entered when they were stunned to see the people in the room.

Nora's gaze swept past Mrs. Hunt and the Andersons. She called out in surprise, "Simon, Melissa why are you guys here?"

Simon immediately welcomed her with a smile. "We came to see you. What other surprises do you have that we don't know about?! You're Dr. Zabe's last disciple?!"

As soon as he said this, Ian almost stood up from the wheelchair, but his legs softened and he sat back down.

Joel was slightly surprised.

The person who was the most shocked was Mrs. Hunt. She stood up suddenly and held the butler's hand. Then, she looked at Nora and Simon in shock. "What... what did you say? She... she's Dr. Zabe's last disciple?"

"That's right!"

Simon smiled. “When Sheril called to tell us, I couldn’t believe it!”

At this point, his eyes turned red. “Yvette’s medical skills really have a successor! Nora, you must continue to learn from Dr. Zabe and try to surpass him!”

Melissa immediately pushed him and smiled. “What are you talking about? The child will definitely be more outstanding!”

Simon instantly nodded. He took out a tissue and wiped his tears. Then, he looked at Nora. “You’ve really brought glory to Andersons! As expected of Yvette’s daughter!”

Melissa also said, “Yes, you’re outstanding in not only alternative but also modern medicine... You really surprise us! What else are you good at?”

Nora: “Actually, it’s nothing.”

As soon as she said this, Cherry’s voice was heard. “Mommy, don’t you know how to hack as well?”

Simon smiled. “Oh, do you know programming?” Nora: “...A little.”

“Tsk!”

A laugh sounded. Nora turned around and saw Justin suppressing his laughter and saying, “Yes, just a teensy bit.” Nora glared at him and motioned for him not to say anything. Simon smiled. “It’s okay. If you like it, you can treat it as a hobby! You don’t have to be too good at it. The two things that cross borders in medicine are already the best!”

“Yes, there are specialists in every field!” Melissa agreed. The two of them looked at Nora with eyes almost glowing

While the few of them were chatting, Ian looked at Mrs. Hunt again. When he saw her shocked expression, he said, “Mrs. Hunt, why are you so agitated over such a small matter? Nora is only average at alternative medicine. She just happened to create Zabe Corporation’s Calming Pill and happened to save your sister-in-law’s life. She’s just your family’s benefactor. Don’t be so agitated. Calm down!”

Mrs. Hunt felt like she had been slapped in the face and was speechless.

Joel’s lips twitched.

Uncle Ian, who was the one who stood up in shock and fell back down! He spoke as if he was very calm...

However, he could not poke Ian’s sore spot. He smiled and said, “Uncle Ian and Aunt Anderson were both outstanding figures back then. How could the child you two gave birth to be any less capable? Nora’s intelligence and genes are definitely stronger than yours! Now, no one will dare to slander Nora anymore, right? I want to see who in New York dares to look down on her?”

Mrs. Hunt’s face turned even redder.

Simon raised his chin and said proudly, “Back then, Yvette’s suitor shook the entire New York. Almost all the young talents liked her! Now that Nora is so outstanding, who would dare to look down on her? Nora is the second Yvette!”

Mrs. Hunt knew what they were hinting at.

Back then, people who wanted to marry Yvette could line up for days! They were indirectly praising Nora!

When Mrs. Hunt thought of what she had just said, she was instantly furious. She jabbed the walking stick in her hand on the ground and said angrily,

“Miss Smith can’t compare to Yvette back then, right? After all, Yvette didn’t have two children! No matter how good Miss Smith is, some people will still be calculative about this! I think it’s better if she’s with the children’s biological father.”

Ian frowned.

Justin’s face darkened. “Grandmother!”

Mrs. Hunt instantly smiled. “Alright, don’t be angry. I’m done talking. I just heard that the Smiths were looking for a son-in-law a few days ago! But I haven’t seen many people coming. The only one who came seems to be that Blaine? Look, wealthy families still care about this...”

The Smiths fell silent.

Mrs. Hunt’s words were very true. There were indeed no outstanding people coming to seek Nora’s hand in marriage. After all, many wealthy families would shrink back at the sight of a woman with a burden.

Unexpectedly, the butler rushed in hurriedly after that. He looked a little anxious. “Sir, something bad has happened! A group of people has gathered outside! They said they want to marry Miss Nora!”

Chapter 526 The Person Who Plotted The Artificial Insemination!

Amid the silence in the room, Ian suppressed all his emotions and tried his best to make himself seem calm. He said, “Let... them in.”

The butler nodded.

When he went out to let the people in, the atmosphere in the living room suddenly became rather strange. Everyone looked at Mrs. Hunt.

Mrs. Hunt also broke into a frown. She had repeatedly been forced to eat her words today, which made her very embarrassed, but she mustn't admit defeat.

She looked outside and said, "Well, that actually does make sense. News of the Smiths recruiting a son-in-law has already spread for a few days, so there will definitely be people dreaming of rising up the social hierarchy calling on you. People like them are just here for the Smiths' money, though! They are... men that sponge off their wives!"

After saying that, she seemingly managed to convince herself. "Yes, that must be the case..."

Ian and Joel: "..."

Simon and Melissa's frowns deepened further.

A smiling Melissa stepped forward. The woman wearing a classy dress looked very elegant. Although she was nearly fifty, her complexion was fair and delicate, and she didn't look old at all. She said softly, "Mrs. Hunt, how are you so sure that they are all men intending to sponge off their wives when no one has even come in yet? Given how outstanding Nora is, there will undoubtedly be a lot of people coveting her. Not all of them may necessarily be good men, and I reckon that situations like what you've just described will definitely exist, but don't worry, Nora's marriage is something very important to both the Smiths and the Andersons. We will definitely keep our eyes peeled and make sure we look for someone good for her! So, you don't have to worry about that, Mrs. Hunt!"

Previously, when Mrs. Hunt invited Melissa to the Hunts', she had adopted a very arrogant attitude. It could be said that Melissa had taken care to be cautious with everything she said and did, but even at that time, she had carried herself with grace and poise. Now that she had the Smiths' support, Melissa was even more confident. Her voice was polite and gentle as she said unhurriedly, "Of course, Yvette also had a ton of suitors back then. It was

only after careful selection that she finally picked Mr. Smith. The apple of the Smiths' eye will no doubt excel even more. Besides... Given how outstanding Nora is, and how she already has children, she doesn't necessarily have to rely on men in order to survive. Times have already changed, there is no lack of youngsters! I heard that Ms. Hunt herself has announced a few years ago that she's a non-believer of marriage. At that time, so many people had sung praises of Ms. Hunt and said that she was so dashing and heroic. Therefore, we'll just let Nora decide based on her mood...

“If she's in a good mood and finds someone who tickles her fancy, she can try dating him. If she really doesn't take a fancy to anyone, then that's that. Do you think the Smiths and the Andersons won't be able to support Nora financially? Besides, with Nora's medical skills alone, how many people do you think are begging for her...”

Every word she said was justified and well-founded, and they made Mrs. Hunt choke so badly that she couldn't even say a word.

Mrs. Hunt took a deep breath and said, “Then let's see if there is anyone she likes!”

As she said that, footsteps came from outside the door and the butler's voice traveled over. “This way please.”

Mrs. Hunt looked over. She'd initially thought that there would only be two or three visitors, but little did she expect that a dozen or so people would enter all at once!

On top of that, all of them were married ladies of wealthy families whom she often met?!

Mrs. Hunt was dumbfounded.

The person in the front was the wife of a director from a government organization. As soon as she entered, she looked straight at Nora, took a step

forward, and held her hand. She said, “You must be Ms. Smith, right? Oh my, look at how pretty you are! You look just like how Yvette did back then! No, you’re even prettier than her! I heard that the Smiths are looking for a good life partner for you? What do you think of my eldest son? He is a lawyer, and should be a good match for you!”

Nora: “...”

The lady was so enthusiastic that she didn’t quite know what to say. At this point, another lady stepped forward. She smiled and said, “Don’t listen to her, Ms. Smith. Her eldest son is a lawyer, so he’s terribly busy. He won’t be able to find time to accompany you at all. My son, on the other hand, has more free time! He is the president of a company and doesn’t usually have much to do. I have photos of him on my phone. Would you like to have a look?”

“There’s also my son...”

The Smiths didn’t have a matriarch, so for a while, everyone flocked to Nora.

Nora had never witnessed anything like this. Moreover, she had never been adept at talking, so she was stunned by their enthusiasm.

At the sight, Melissa kindly walked over and stopped in front of Nora.

“Ladies, Nora’s mom passed away early. If there’s anything you need, you can talk to me instead. I’m her aunt, but I’m just like a mother to her!”

Nora breathed a sigh of relief at once. She quietly took a step back, nodded slightly, and said, “Everyone, I’ll go and have a change of clothes first.”

After that, she bent over and picked up Cherry, who had slipped behind Melissa and was tiptoeing to look at the photo of the handsome guy on the phone. Then, she went straight upstairs.

Cherry said, “... Mommy, I don’t need to change! Let me stay with Grand aunt Melissa! I miss Grand aunt Melissa!”

Nora: "...”

What you miss are those photos in the ladies’ cell phones instead, don’t you ?!

She ignored Cherry’s request and took her upstairs. Then, she ignored the plea for help in Justin’s eyes and merely raised her eyebrows as she gave him a silent message: ‘Good luck.’

Justin: "...”

Mrs. Hunt was in disbelief as she stared at the women.

Those ladies were some of the most famous people in New York. It was difficult for them to even come together, so how come they had all suddenly come to the Smiths’ today ? Seeing that everyone else had all gathered around Melissa, she grabbed Mrs. Lovell, who hadn’t gone over yet, and asked, “Mrs. Lovell, you guys... Don’t you know that Nora already has a child ?”

Mrs. Lovell looked at her and smiled. “I know that, Mrs. Hunt!”

Then, she said, “But if Ms. Smith didn’t already have a child, how would my son possibly have a chance with her ?”

Mrs. Hunt: ??

Mrs. Lovell took the opportunity to say, “My elder brother wanted to marry Yvette Anderson back then, too. With her good genes and her good looks, the offspring she gave birth to would definitely have been very smart and good-looking. Unfortunately, only people like Mr. Smith and Mr. Hunt were worthy of Yvette, and she did indeed choose Mr. Smith in the end. Families like ours stand no chance at all! But things are different now! Since Ms. Smith already has a child, surely she’ll lower her expectations a little ?”

Mrs. Hunt: “!!”

She was stunned.

Mrs. Lovell immediately nodded. Then, she lowered her voice and said, “Think about it, how amazing a person was Yvette back then? Yet her daughter has outdone her! Not only is she the top surgeon, but she’s also the person standing at the very pinnacle of alternative medicine! If someone like her marries our family, wouldn’t I enjoy a long life? Besides, the children that Ms. Smith gives birth to will definitely be very smart! This will completely improve my family’s genes!”

Mrs. Hunt stared at the people in front of her in a daze, finding all these rather unbelievable. “Don’t any of you mind that she has given birth before?”

Mrs. Lovell smiled. “Of course not! Having one more clever person in the family will definitely be a help to the family in the future!”

Next to them, Justin’s posture suddenly became ramrod straight, and he felt a huge sense of crisis.

Upstairs.

Nora did not change. After tossing Cherry onto the sofa, she picked up her cell phone and continued to send messages to Trueman: ‘Who plotted my artificial insemination back then?’

Although she was very fat back then, she had already learned a lot of different skills by then. It was very difficult for anyone to set up traps for her.

Additionally, Justin had also taken charge of the Hunt Corporation by then, and he usually brought bodyguards with him whenever he was out. Just who exactly were they? To think they could retrieve Justin’s sperm without anyone noticing?

Chapter 527 Karl Is Troubled

It seemed like Trueman wasn't looking at his phone, so he didn't reply right away after Nora sent the message.

After staring at the phone for a while, Nora tossed it aside and went to take a bath.

Cherry and Pete came together. There were identical frowns on their little faces. Cherry said with dissatisfaction, "Pete, Grandpa is introducing boyfriends to Mommy again! Sigh!"

Pete was about to comfort her and tell her that it was okay when Cherry remarked enviously, "When will my Daddy find me a bunch of young men?"

Pete: "?"

He'd thought that Cherry was worried that their parents would be separated, but as it turned out, she was just being envious of Mommy?! She was simply hopeless!

The corners of Pete's lips spasmed and he looked at the bathroom.

Then, he put down the book in his hand and slowly walked out the door.

—

"Mr. Smith, before I came here, my husband said that he didn't manage to beat you when he was fighting for Yvette back then, so your daughter has to show my son some courtesy this time! At the very least, let them meet and try to get along with each other!"

Seeing that Melissa simply refused to say anything, someone shifted their target to Ian instead.

Ian's usually lifeless countenance was filled with smiles and pride at the moment.

In the past, everyone would deliberately ban any mention of Yvette Anderson in front of him. None of them had dared to mention her name. However, the mention of her name instead filled him with pride now.

He smiled and replied, “Of course!”

Justin: !!

Suddenly, he felt very upset that he didn’t have any elders who could speak up for him. He glanced at Mrs. Hunt resentfully. The elderly woman looked very awkward and embarrassed. She stood there with her hands on her walking stick, looking like she wanted to speak with Ian, yet didn’t know what she should be saying

Justin lowered his eyes and sighed inwardly.

His father had run away from home with his mistress when he was only five. His mother had also moved out and never returned. His grandmother was the one who had brought him up, so he had great respect for her.

Thus, he couldn’t adopt aggressive measures against his grandmother.

Moreover, should his grandmother continue to be dissatisfied with Nora, given her skill in infighting within the household, he was afraid that she would keep making trouble for Nora.

That was why Justin had allowed her to keep making trouble for the Smiths—so that she would keep being rebuffed.

It was only after she had been rebuffed and realized how strong and powerful Nora really was that she would be truly convinced. This way, when Nora married into the Hunts in the future, at the very least, she wouldn’t make things difficult for her.

Thus, he did not rescue her from her predicament.

He simply stood there without saying anything. Suddenly, someone pulled his sleeve. Justin lowered his head to see Pete standing by his leg and gently tugging his arm. When he looked over, the boy asked in his young and tender voice, “Daddy, aren’t you worried that someone will snatch Mommy away?”

Justin: “?”

He raised his eyebrows. Only then did he realize that everyone around them had stopped talking and were looking at both father and son in surprise.

Mrs. Lovell didn’t quite understand. “Daddy... Mommy... Mr. Hunt, what does he mean by that?”

Pete blinked and replied, “My Mommy is Nora!”

Everyone: “??!”

Everyone looked at Ian and Mrs. Hunt with puzzled looks on their faces.

Only then did something click in Mrs. Hunt’s head. She came back to her senses and said with a smile, “Tsk, look at me, I’ve forgotten to announce something to everyone! Ms. Smith is our little Peter Hunt’s biological mother. Peter and her daughter are twins! In other words, Cherry is a child of the Hunts! So, we won’t bother you guys to take care of her anymore!”

Everyone: “!!!”

Everyone looked at Justin. “So, Mr. Hunt and Ms. Smith are in a relationship? How far has the relationship gone?” Mrs. Lovell asked.

Mrs. Hunt nudged Justin. Justin knew what she meant, but he nevertheless looked at Ian subconsciously. Sure enough, the man had broken into a frown. As such, Justin lowered his gaze and replied, “I am still trying to woo her.”

His words made Ian's frown relax. Mrs. Hunt, however, was a little mad.
“Justin!”

Justin glanced at her but said nothing.

The others remarked, “Oh, you're still wooing her? Then that means we still stand a chance! It's just that... I wonder what is your stance towards the matter, Mr. Hunt?”

Mrs. Hunt took a step forward. She was about to say something domineering such as “Whoever tries to woo Nora would be going against the Hunts”... Once she said that, it would definitely force some of them into retreating.

Unexpectedly, before she could speak, Justin replied calmly, “It's a fair competition.”

His one-liner made Mrs. Hunt feel as if her breath was caught in her chest. She couldn't get it out, nor could she force it back down.

After she finally sent away all the people who had come over to propose marriage, even Melissa heaved a huge sigh of relief.

When Pete saw Justin off, the little fellow sighed, looked at Justin contemptuously, and said, “Daddy, you are so useless.”

Just now, he had deliberately come downstairs and called them Mommy and Daddy loudly just to help him out, but little did he expect him to be so useless.

Justin, however, raised his eyebrows. The beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmered as he said with a smile, “It's useless to drive them all away. It's pointless even if they curry favor with Mrs. Anderson or your grandfather.”

A puzzled Pete asked, “Then what is useful?”

“The most effective method is to snag your mommy.”

Justin always focused only on the crux of the matter. As long as Nora was willing to be with him, even if Ian opposed to them being together, would there be any use?

Pete: “??”

As he watched Justin leave, he suddenly felt like his father was still the more scheming one after all!

When Pete returned upstairs, Nora had already taken a bath and was lying on the bed reading a medical book. She was still having a headache over how to cure Quentin.

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Thinking that Trueman had replied, she picked up the phone and took a glance. However, she instead saw a text message: “I will do my best to woo you. Even if you don’t accept me, I won’t use the children to hold you hostage.”

Nora: “...”

Her lips curled into a smile. Her anger and frustration at finding out that she had fallen victim to someone’s ploy seemed to have disappeared for the most part when she saw the message.

The next day.

When Nora woke up and went downstairs, she saw Karl in the living room. He was following behind Tanya and asking with a smile, “Can your wedding be brought forward by two days? How about holding it tomorrow?”.

Tanya felt a little helpless. “The hotel and everything else has already been booked. We can’t change the date just because we want to. Besides, the schedule is already very tight now. Is there something wrong?”.

Karl looked a little anxious, but he nevertheless replied, “No, it’s fine, it’s fine...”

He scratched his head. “I just feel a little nervous, so I want to get everyone done and over earlier!”

Tanya became a little angry when he said that. “If you’re busy with something, then you can leave. To be honest, it doesn’t matter even if you don’t attend my wedding!”

Karl had never fulfilled his duties as a father in Tanya’s life during the past two decades. The relationship between Tanya and him was inherently conflicting right from the start.

Karl hurriedly waved and said, “No way! I’m really fine. I will definitely be there at your wedding! I’m your father, Tanya!”

He broke into a grin and looked at her ingratiatingly.

Tanya snorted at the sight and continued to prepare for the wedding. However, deep down, she still felt rather uneasy.

She suddenly looked at Karl and asked, “Is something the matter with your company?”

In order not to make Tanya worried, Karl and Joel had come together and made up a story. They told Tanya that Karl was the CEO of a listed company abroad. They did not intend to let her know about all those things in the underworld.

Karl said seriously, “Nothing’s wrong, really! Besides, what can be more important than my daughter’s wedding? Don’t think too much into it! If you don’t want to change the wedding date, then we won’t change it! You can just be in charge of taking good care of your skin and sleeping for the next few days. All you need to do is to turn up like the beautiful bride you are on the day of the wedding!”

Tanya breathed a sigh of relief and uttered an “okay”. Then, she continued to fill out the invitations.

Seeing her busying herself with her tasks, Karl sat on the sofa next to her. A gentle smile formed on his rough face.

At this moment, Karl’s phone suddenly vibrated.

When he answered, his expression instantly changed. He stood quietly and walked out. Nora happened to be taking out bread and milk from the refrigerator at this moment. She was about to eat them when she noticed his reaction. After thinking about it, she followed him out.

Karl had a very serious look on his face. His voice was very low as he said, “No! I can’t leave now! I promised Tanya that I would attend her wedding, so I have to be there! You don’t have to say any more. You guys can go back first. Don’t worry about me!”

He hung up after he said that. When he looked back, he was shocked to see Nora there.

Nora frowned. She looked at Karl steadily and suddenly asked, “Have you met with some kind of trouble?”

Karl laughed. “No way. Don’t think too much into it, hahaha.”

After saying that, he walked back into the room. As he did, he sent a message on his cell phone.

As Nora stared at him from the back, she suddenly thought of something. She picked up her cell phone and switched to Black Cat's account. Sure enough, she saw a message from Karl: 'Sos! Help, Black Cat!'

Nora replied: 'Just come straight to the point if you have something to say.'

Karl sent another message: 'If something happens to me in the future, please do me a favor.'

Nora's pupils shrank: 'What is it?'

Karl: 'Protect my daughter, Tanya.'

Nora: "What happened? If you don't tell me, I'm not going to help you."

Chapter 528 Caught!!!

No matter what happened, Nora would always take good care of Tanya.

She had deliberately said that just to force Karl to tell her the truth.

A short while later, Karl replied: "I trust your character very much, Black Cat, so I'm leaving Tanya to you!"

Nora frowned.

The Assassin Alliance was an illegal organization and most of their crimes were committed abroad. In addition, the Assassin Alliance was very loyal. Most of the commissions that Karl accepted were requests for revenge, and he never killed the innocent indiscriminately. This was also the reason why she was willing to stay in the organization.

Karl might seem like a goofball and acted like a gangster, but he was, in fact, an intelligent and meticulous man.

The organization's assassins had never taken any lives in the country. It stood to reason that they wouldn't be in any trouble after he returned to the States, so what was going on?

Seeing that Karl was refusing to say anything, Nora decided to call Black Panther.

Black Panther was Karl's number one assistant. He was also one of the bodyguards who had returned to the States with Karl this time. He was originally not known as Black Panther. After she became famous as Black Cat, Black Panther wanted a name similar to hers, so he had changed his name.

Nora had been speechless at the time.

She wanted to tell him that that wasn't her real name, but he didn't really understand their naming conventions. On top of that, he didn't like studying, so he simply refused to believe her.

In addition, if anyone in the organization called him by his original name and not Black Panther, he would get angry. This led to him really changing his name to Black Panther in the end.

She used a voice changer and asked, "What happened to Karl?"

Black Panther sighed. "It seems like he's gotten himself into trouble. He didn't tell me anything about it, and only told us to leave America as soon as possible. But he's insisting on staying instead..." Nora frowned and said, "You guys should leave first."

Even Black Panther wasn't aware of what was going on. Just what had Karl done? While she was wondering about it, Tanya's voice came over from the living room. "Nora, hurry up and come with me to try on the wedding dress!"

When Nora walked over, she saw Tanya standing there excitedly. “They worked overtime to alter the wedding dress I chose, so it’s done now. I also customized the bridesmaid’s dress for you. Let’s go and try it on together!”

Nora glanced at Karl. Even though he was trying his best to maintain his demeanor, his brows were still locked together, and he kept looking down at his phone time and time again. When Tanya walked over to the door after grabbing Nora, she suddenly looked back at Karl and asked, “You... Do you want to come with me?”

Go with her?

Karl originally looked anxious, but when he heard her, his eyes lit up and he suddenly smiled and said, “Yes, let’s go together! I want to see you in a wedding dress!”

Tanya looked happy and in good spirits. When she heard his reply, she smiled and said, “Okay. Did you drive here? Joel is heading over from the office, we’re meeting at the bridal shop.” Karl replied, “I did, I did! Let’s go! Dad will take you there!”

The few of them went out together and got into Karl’s car.

While Karl was driving, he put his phone on the stand as a navigator.

Nora and Tanya sat in the backseat.

Tanya was sitting right behind Karl, so she couldn’t see his expression. However, there was some faint excitement on her face. To be honest, there was something she had never mentioned all this time.

She had never had a father in her life. What she was the most envious of was that Hillary had a father who protected her.

She stared at the seat in front of her and suddenly said, “Thank you!”

Karl was taken aback.

Tanya turned and looked out the window. “To be honest, when I was a child, I always wondered about something. When I grow up and get married in the future, what should I do if I didn’t have a father to marry me off? I’d always known that Uncle Jones would never do it on behalf of my father...”

Her words took Karl by surprise.

His jaw tensed up and then, he grinned and said, “Well, now you do, Tanya!”

After saying that, the look in his eyes became firm and resolute. Tanya smiled. “Yeah.”

She felt unprecedented happiness in this instant.

She had found her daughter.

She had found her father.

Her relationship with Joel had also returned to what it had been in the past...

It seemed like she had no more regrets in life... She was immersed in the joy of trying on the wedding dress, but Nora’s gaze was fixed on Karl’s phone instead...

Although she was in the backseat, she had good eyesight. She could clearly see the text messages on Karl’s phone.

Beep!

Beep!

Beep!

He received numerous messages, all of which were messages from Black Panther urging Karl to leave and meet them. The few of them had left to look for a helicopter. This way, they could just fly off.

But after taking a few glances at the phone, Karl instead turned it off.

For some reason, the atmosphere became tense.

Nora took a deep breath. She had almost immediately concluded that Karl was definitely not being pursued by enemies.

After all, as the leader of the Assassin Alliance who had killed so many bad guys, there would eventually be bad guys approaching him for revenge.

There was no way Karl would put Tanya in danger with him.

So, after ruling out that possibility, what exactly was happening to Karl? Just what was about to happen?

While she was thinking about it, the few of them arrived at the bridal shop. After getting out of the car, Karl followed Tanya into the shop and they went upstairs.

A worker brought the wedding dress over, and Tanya went to try it on. There was also a dedicated makeup artist there to put on some simple makeup for her.

Outside, Joel was looking at a row of suits. While he was picking some out, he suddenly looked at Karl and suggested with a smile, “Dad, why don’t you pick one too? You can wear it at the wedding.”

Karl’s gaze swept across the suits when he heard that. In the end, he picked a dark red one. “Tanya’s wedding is a joyous event. I’ll wear this one!”

Joel nodded.

The group of people went to the fitting rooms.

Nora instead became the most leisurely person there.

A short while later, Karl walked out in a suit. As he neatened his clothes, he seemed a little at a loss, and he didn't even know where to put his hands. He asked nervously, "Does it look good?"

Nora smiled and replied, "... Yeah, it does."

At this point, the fitting room's curtains were pulled open. Tanya stood there in a pure white wedding gown. When she saw Karl, she raised her eyebrows in slight surprise. Then, she smiled and stretched out her hand to him.

Seeing how pure and beautiful she was, Karl's eyes shone brightly. He raised his hand, but when he was about to touch Tanya's hand, he hurriedly retracted it, took out a piece of tissue from his pocket, and wiped his hands meticulously... At the sight of how nervous he was, Nora couldn't help but laugh. Was he really that man who dominated the underworld?

At this moment, her cell phone suddenly rang. When she answered, Morris' voice came from the other side. He said, "We've made one of them talk. He's confessed! It turns out that the few of them entered the country with someone's help! We've found his accomplices!"

His voice gradually merged with reality. Taken aback, Nora asked, "Who is it?"

As soon as the question left her mouth, she heard footsteps coming toward her. Then, a few plainclothes officers and Morris rushed in. They pointed their guns at Karl and shouted, "Karl Moore, you have been surrounded! Freeze!"

Nora's head whipped to the side abruptly and she looked at Karl in disbelief.

Karl seemed to have seen this coming long ago. His hand, which he had just wiped clean, stayed in mid-air just like that. He hadn't taken his daughter's hand yet. However, he didn't try to take it anymore.

He merely turned his head to Morris and said calmly, "Don't be nervous, I won't resist. Can I change my clothes, though? I shouldn't ruin the ones I'm wearing right now."

Chapter 529 Is Karl Really An Accomplice?

Both of Karl's hands were raised when he spoke.

He stood in between Morris' gun and Tanya, using his body to block her as if he was afraid that someone would misfire and end up injuring Tanya.

Morris looked at Nora.

Nora nodded slightly at him.

Only then did Morris say, "Change here."

"Okay."

Karl took off his suit and folded it neatly. He wanted to pass it to the worker next to him, but the worker was so scared that he was already squatting next to him with his hands over his head.

He could only pass the clothes to Joel.

Joel was staring at him with a frown. "Dad..."

"It's fine, it's fine."

Karl patted his hand lightly. "It's just a misunderstanding. I'm fine."

Joel's jaw tensed up and he looked at Morris. He was about to take a step forward and say something, but Karl stepped in front of him and stopped him. He shook his head. Then, without daring to look at Tanya, he said in a low voice, "Take good care of Tanya and Mia."

After saying that, he reached into his pocket.

"Freeze!"

A plainclothes officer yelled warily at him.

Karl immediately raised his hand. He looked at the few men again and said gently, "Don't get worked up, don't get worked up... I told you, I won't resist. I'm just taking out something."

Morris nodded again.

Karl took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Joel. Joel was surprised. "This is?"

Karl smiled. "My wedding gift for the two of you."

After saying that, he held his hands over his head and walked towards Morris step by step. Before he reached them, Tanya suddenly asked, "You... What's the matter?"

Karl looked back at her. He was still smiling and his voice was comforting. "I'm fine, I really am. Don't worry, it's just a small matter. You don't have to worry. Just rest assured and prepare for the wedding. I will try my best to come back on your wedding day. I promised that I will personally marry you off."

Tanya's eyes were red.

Dressed in the pure white wedding gown, she looked holy and clean. The sight made Karl smile.

Morris put away his gun at this point. He took a step forward, took out his handcuffs, and handcuffed Karl's wrists. Only then did everyone else relax.

To be honest, when they discovered that Karl was the accomplice, everyone had been very nervous.

Logically speaking, it should have been very hard for them to catch a big boss like him.

Besides, from the day before to this current point in time, he actually had sufficient time to escape, but he hadn't.

Everyone had thought that they would be in for a fierce battle, but it didn't happen.

Karl had surrendered just like that ?

Everyone looked at one another, still somewhat in disbelief.

Even when Karl was brought into the car downstairs, everyone still felt that things had progressed too easily.

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In the bridal shop, it was only after Morris left with his men that Tanya seemed to finally recover. She stared straight at Joel and asked with a trembling voice, "He... Will he be okay... ?"

Karl and Joel had lied to her that Karl was a businessman, but Tanya was no fool. How would she possibly not sense the gangster-like aura around Karl and his men ? Joel held her hand. "Let's go home first. I will find out what is going on!"

Tanya nodded.

When the two were talking, Nora had already left the shop. She followed after Morris. After they went downstairs, a few people escorted Karl into the car.

Nora looked at Morris. “Are you sure it’s him? As far as I know, Karl never involves himself with domestic affairs.”

Morris nodded. “We have already looked into it. When Karl came back to the States, he had indeed returned with the group of them. It is said that they were also the ones who arranged for Trueman Yale’s departure. That’s why we didn’t notice anything.” Trueman had left the country silently. No one knew where he had gone.

This incident was indeed beyond Nora’s expectations.

But if Karl was the one who had done it, then everything would make sense.

Sending a person out of the country was something that couldn’t be any easier for the Assassin Alliance.

She frowned and looked inside the car again. No matter how she looked at it, Karl didn’t seem to her like someone who would be connected to the mysterious organization.

Seeing how concerned she looked, Morris said, “We are just asking Mr. Moore back with us to aid in our investigations. Once I have any news, I will let you know.”

Nora nodded.

However, she knew that Karl had most likely done it.

Without sufficient evidence, Morris and the others would never ask him to go with them at gunpoint just to cooperate with the investigation.

After Karl got into the car and was taken away, Nora picked up the phone and dialed Black Panther's number again.

Black Panther answered very quickly. "What's the matter, Black Cat?"

Nora asked, "Did you guys bring a few outsiders into the country when you came to America?"

Black Panther was surprised. Then, he asked, "Is it because of them that Boss is suddenly in trouble?"

Nora's heart sank.

Instead of answering her question, Black Panther had instead asked her a question of his own. However, his response had indeed answered her first question.

Her jaw tensed up and she slowly asked, "What exactly is going on?"

Black Panther sounded very anxious. "I knew something would go wrong! When Boss suddenly said that he wanted to come back to the country and have a look, I already felt like something wasn't right. Then, he said that he was here to look for you, so I didn't think much about it. But unexpectedly, when we were departing, I discovered that he had brought a few people with him. Those people didn't look like good news to me, so I tried to persuade him not to do it, but Boss didn't listen to me. He even told me not to be nosy, and said that it had nothing to do with me! But look, something has happened! Just who exactly are those people?" Nora couldn't disclose the special department's information, so she didn't answer him. Instead, she asked coldly, "When did the Assassin Alliance start taking gigs like this?"

Black Panther obviously sounded a little guilty. He replied, "That's what I thought, too. Our organization isn't lacking money. It was indeed too rash of

Boss to take the job! What should we do now? The few of us will come back at once and save Boss!”

Nora stopped him at once. “This is the United States, it’s not a place where you guys can mess around! Go back and wait for news from me!”

With Karl arrested, Black Cat naturally became the leader of the Assassin Alliance. Black Panther was full of admiration for her, so he immediately replied, “Understood.”

After hanging up, Nora thought for a while and told Joel and Tanya to go home for now. As for herself, she drove to the special department, intending to have a good chat with Karl.

When she arrived at the special department, Morris was already done interrogating him. When he saw Nora, he kept silent for a while before he said, “He has confessed.”

Nora: “?”

She walked straight to the interrogation room. When she opened the door, she saw Karl sitting there.

Nora sat opposite him and asked directly, “Uncle Karl, if you want to attend Tanya’s wedding, then tell me, where is Trueman Yale?”

Chapter 530 Jill’s Secret!

When he heard her, Karl looked at Nora and asked, “If I say that I don’t know, will you believe me?”

Nora was taken aback. “Why wouldn’t you know?”

Karl sighed. “I really don’t know how he left the country. I am only responsible for bringing them into the United States! Moreover, after we

arrived in the country, we went our separate ways. I didn't involve myself with them after that.”

Nora frowned.

She'd originally wanted to give Karl a chance to redeem himself, but with the way he was putting it, it really was Karl who had brought them into the country?

She broke into a frown.

Karl said, “It is indeed my fault for forging their documents and bringing them in and out of the country illegally. I am willing to be punished for it. You guys can decide the sentence!”

These were small charges, so he would probably be sentenced to jail for three to four years.

Seeing Karl confessing to his crimes so readily, Nora couldn't help asking, “As far as I know, the Assassin Alliance never takes such jobs. Why did you take the job?” Karl sat on the chair casually. His big and muscular body on the tiny chair made the chair look as if it would collapse any moment.

He rolled up his sleeves, revealing the tattoos on his arm. He was the very picture of a delinquent from the underworld.

He grinned. “Why else could it be? Because they offered a lot of money, that's why!”

Money...

Before Nora could say anything, Morris had already spoken. He said, “Mr. Moore, as far as I know, they only gave you 1.5 million dollars to enter the country. Others may be tempted by this amount of money, but considering how you are worth a few hundred million dollars, surely you won't be

interested in the job, right? I hope you can cooperate with our investigation! You have to give us a logical reason! Otherwise, we have reason to believe that you are in cahoots with the mysterious organization!”

Morris’ suspicions were well-founded, and even Nora couldn’t refute him.

Karl sighed. “It really was for the sake of money! People like us don’t have any boundaries for what we do. What’s bringing a few people back to the country when we are used to even murder? You think a few hundred million dollars is a lot of money? That money is slowly accumulated from several million-dollar jobs! I’ll say this, though I have never killed anyone in the United States, so you have no right to arrest me because of this!”

He spoke clearly and logically and was totally a wily old fox.

Nora looked at him, her jaw tensed up. She knew that Karl wasn’t telling the truth.

In the eyes of outsiders, the Assassin Alliance was indeed an underworld organization. As long as one offered them money, they would take the commission and do the killing.

However, she knew that the Assassin Alliance had boundaries!

Besides, there was an unwritten rule in the Assassin Alliance, and that was—they were not allowed to kill Americans! Because they didn’t want to leave behind criminal records in the States.

This rule was set by Karl, which went to show that the man had feelings for the country.

In fact, one could even say that Karl might have already made up his mind to retire in the States.

Yet he was suddenly saying that he was willing to do anything for money. She didn't believe him at all!

Before returning to the States, Karl was completely unaware that he had a daughter. In the organization, he often advised others: "It's enough to just have enough to spend. Don't get too caught up in greed!" Besides, even Black Panther could tell that those people were problematic. Would he not be able to see it?

Something was definitely wrong here!

Nora stood up suddenly, nodded to Morris, and left the interrogation room.

Since Karl refused to say anything, then she would investigate this herself!

She didn't believe that there was anything in this world that Q and Black Cat wouldn't be able to resolve!

Nora went straight back to the Smiths'.

She was originally planning to go upstairs to do something, but when she was parking, she unexpectedly found an outsider's car in the parking lot.

Puzzled, she walked into the living room. Before she even got close to the living room, she heard Jill's voice coming from the room. "I knew he was a bad person. He was already covered in tattoos when he was young. It was obvious from a glance that he wasn't a reliable man, but I didn't expect him to be such a vicious criminal! Now that he has been arrested, hah, he really deserves it! What goes around comes around! He has to pay the price for killing so many people! The way I see it, he can forget about ever getting out of prison!"

The things she said were extremely awful.

Tanya sneered, “No one knows or can be sure what the truth is, or why they arrested Dad! I don’t need you to talk nonsense here!”

“Talking nonsense?” Jill’s voice instantly rose. “Tanya, do you have a conscience or not? Are you still calling a murderer like him your father?! If I were you, I would never acknowledge him!”

Nora frowned.

She was about to enter the living room when Hillary’s father, aka Jill’s current husband, said, “Tanya, don’t hold it against your mother for saying such awful things. We rushed over as soon as we heard the news. If even a small family like the Joneses have heard about the incident, then I’m afraid all of New York probably knows by now? With a father like him, even if you don’t mind, won’t Mr. Smith mind? The Smiths have a reputation to uphold! What’s more, Mr. Smith’s and your wedding is in two days.

Surely you need someone to give your hand away at the wedding, right?! That’s why we are here... Your mother is ultimately still your mother, how can she just stand by idly and watch you be married without someone to give your hand away? We’ve already discussed this between the two of us. Since you grew up with the Joneses, why don’t you get married as a Jones instead?”

Nora was infuriated. She pushed open the door, but she immediately heard Tanya sneer, “Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones. I am not worthy of your kindness. Please leave!”

After saying that, Tanya immediately ordered the butler, “See the guests out! The butler came in. “Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones. This way please!”

Mr. Jones got up. However, Jill shouted at Tanya angrily, “Tanya, you’re mistaking a good man for a bad one! Our suggestion is all for your own good! Yet you’re not appreciative of our gesture?”

Tanya didn't have the time to talk to them. She was terribly troubled at the moment.

When she didn't speak, the butler said aggressively, "Mrs. Jones, if you refuse to leave, then I will have to call security!"

"Don't touch me, I can leave by myself!" Jill glared at Tanya. Suddenly, she said, "By the way, don't the Smiths have a real estate project that they are looking to partner up for? You can approach the Yeet Enterprise. Remember to tell Joel this."

Tanya: "?"

She found what she said ridiculous. "Why should I?"

Jill was also sneering. "Because I took % 300,000 from them! I'm your mother! Even if you're dead, you have no choice but to acknowledge it! Since I've taken the money, you, as my daughter, have to get things done! I've already written them an IOU! If you don't get Joel to work with them, then they will come to you for money!"

After saying something so shameless, Jill sneered again, "You'd best think carefully about what a father like that will bring you! The Joneses are at least innocent and have never broken the law! I'd advise you to think about this carefully."

Tanya was really very tired. She stared at Jill and suddenly asked, "Why are you treating me like this?"

"Why?"

Jill suddenly became furious. She pointed at her and ranted, "You caused Hillary's death, so you owe us all of this! You have to back Uncle Jones and let him support the Joneses! Otherwise, for as long as you're alive, I, your

mother, will never stop harassing you and making life difficult for you! Now that that goddamn Karl isn't here anymore, I shall see what else you people can do about me!"

No matter what, her parents were the ones who had given her life.

Jill was her mother, so she and Joel couldn't really kill her.

Previously, Jill hadn't come over to make a scene anymore because Karl had intimidated her. But now that Karl had been arrested, Jill immediately saw hope again.

"Get lost!"

Tanya yelled at her.

Jill slowly walked toward the exit. "Don't forget what I told you and remember to tell my fantastic son-in-law that! Also, remember to let me know when Karl's sentence is passed... Hahaha!"

Tanya was so furious that her chest was heaving up and down. Nora lowered her eyes. She stepped forward and bumped into Jill, who was about to leave! After the collision, she stepped aside and raised her eyebrows at Jill.

Jill cursed furiously, "Are you blind?"

But when she saw Nora, she swallowed back down the curses at the tip of her tongue. She merely muttered "Tsk, what bad luck" under her breath and went out with Mr. Jones. Nora looked at them from the back with a cold look in her eyes. Then, she took out a miniature earphone and put it in her ear. Just now, when she made contact with Jill, she had planted a virus into her cell phone. Her cell phone was now Nora's listening device!

She wanted to hear what the two people would say after they left.

Jill's completely different attitudes towards her two daughters, Hillary and Tanya, puzzled her. If a mother could love her daughter to the point of how she coddled and spoiled Hillary, then how could she possibly be so indifferent and hostile to her other daughter ?

Something she was unaware of must have happened back then! No matter how substantial the reasons that Jill had previously given were, she didn't believe it one bit! She turned on Jill's cell phone and eavesdropped on the couple's conversation after they left the Smiths.