

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 581 Justin' s Brilliant Power

Captain Johnson's original certainty suddenly turned to uncertainty, making him a little vexed.

He told himself not to be nervous as he walked around the room.

His rationality told him that no one could revive a person from the dead. Old Terry was already brain dead. Even if he had been injected with a gene serum, it was impossible for him to survive.

On the other hand, he had seen too much in the special department and knew how strong those people had become after being injected with the gene serum.

Once, their team had arrested a woman. After she was injected with a gene serum, she became extremely strong. He had seen with his own eyes that the woman had picked up a 150-kilogram object easily and thrown it into the distance...

The more he learned about it, the more he respected that gene serum.

Captain Johnson suddenly took a deep breath and sat in his chair. At the door, Ruth knocked.

Captain Johnson said, "Come in." After Ruth entered and saw him, she asked, "Captain Johnson, you don't look too good. What's wrong? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Ruth's arm was still wrapped in a bandage.

Captain Johnson's gaze swept across the wound before he sighed. "I'm just thinking about Nora's gene serum. Can it really save people?" When Ruth heard this, she narrowed her eyes.

After a while, she said, "Captain Johnson, you might not know, but gene serum is really too popular in the underworld. This serum can improve human genes and make humans perfect. However, the amount of gene serum produced by that mysterious organization is too little. Normal people can't even get in line."

With that, she pretended to hit her mouth. "Look at my mouth. What I mean is, you have to keep Miss Smith's gene serum a secret. Otherwise, who knows how many people would come fighting over it!"

Her words made Captain Johnson narrow his eyes.

After saying a few more perfunctory words to Ruth, Captain Johnson asked her to leave.

However, after Ruth left, he immediately took out his phone and logged into a foreign forum. There, he posted: "Genetic drugs can be used as life-saving medicine, they can even revive people!"

At the bottom of this thread, it explained in detail that Nora had extracted the gene serum from the prisoner and decided to use it on her already disabled relative.

The drug would also be administered to a severely injured colleague. But it would have to wait three days.

Immediately after the post went online, many anonymous people immediately asked if this was true. One person even asked Johnson personally.

Austin: "Is the news reliable?"

When Captain Johnson saw who it was, he was instantly excited.

Austin was the most powerful underground boss in the UK. He dominated the UK and was not afraid of anyone!

Since he had taken a liking to the gene serum, he would definitely spend a high price to snatch it! With him around, even the Assassin Alliance might not be able to withstand!

Captain Johnson replied: “I guarantee it’s true! They’re doing experiments in the hospital as we speak!”

He was afraid that Old Terry would wake up, but he could not let anything happen at this time. Since he could not do it himself, why not use someone else to kill him?

There were countless organizations in the world. He would let those people become enemies with Nora as he sat still and reaped the benefits!

Captain Johnson felt that his plan was absolutely perfect.

Austin replied casually: “I want this gene serum.”

He was openly declaring his sovereignty under the post, also warning those small organizations not to try if they did not have the ability!

When Captain Johnson saw this, he instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

Since Austin had said so, their organization would definitely send someone.

This time, Nora’s matter was over!

However, he did not know that his actions were being monitored by someone who had witnessed the entire conversation.

The black-and-white office was filled with low-key luxury.

Justin sat behind the desk, his dark and long eyes staring at the thread. Then, he slowly lowered his head and his long fingers casually tapped on the sofa.

Lawrence, who was standing beside him, was indignant. “Mr. Hunt, this Austin is not to be trifled with. Although their organization is as famous as the Assassin Alliance, Austin never keeps his word. He’s much more terrifying than Karl Moore! Miss Smith is in big trouble now!”

However, Sean said, “Do you want to help? Mr. Hunt, now is the perfect time for you to be a hero and save the beauty!”

Lawrence rolled his eyes at Sean and said nervously, “You talk too much. I’m the one handling Mr. Hunt’s romantic matters. Do you have any experience?”

Sean: “No, what do you think we should do?”

Lawrence smiled. “We have to save the damsel in distress, of course!”

Sean: “...How is this different from what I said earlier?”

Lawrence said, “Of course there’s a difference! The hero saving the damsel in distress has to wait until Austin comes to New York. When Miss Smith is in danger, the hero will save the damsel in distress in our own territory! This would make Miss Smith rely on Boss...”

Before he could finish speaking, he saw that Justin had already opened a drawer and taken out an encrypted phone to prevent tracking. He called Austin.

At the same time, in the Smiths, Ian was contacting Austin.

The call had just been connected when Ian said, “Austin, Nora is my daughter. You have to give up on the gene serum this time.”

Austin sneered and replied, “Stop me if you can.”

Ian narrowed her eyes. “I know you’re very strong, but this is New York. The Smiths have not been living in retirement all these years!”

Austin’s tone was still light. “I know that your family has power and influence in New York. The Smiths can scare others, but you’re not qualified to scare me, my dear!”

Ian was extremely angry. “Are you really not afraid of the Smiths?”

Austin smiled. “I’m really am not.”

After a moment of silence, Ian said again, “Aren’t you afraid of the Hunts?”

Austin still smiled gently. “Are the Hunts any different from the Smiths?”

When Ian heard this, his deep eyes narrowed. He had always suspected that Justin was somehow behind the underworld forces in the UK... That was why he had deliberately mentioned the Hunts in front of Austin. But Austin’s tone seemed unaffected even after the mention of the Hunts. Either his guess was wrong, or Austin did not know who the real boss was!

Could it be that Ian was overthinking? Justin actually did not have that much power overseas?

As he was thinking, Austin’s phone suddenly received another call on the second line. Austin said, “Smith, if that’s all, I’m hanging up. See you in New York-“

With that, he hung up.

Austin pursed his lips.

The two families only lorded over New York, but what were they overseas?

With that in mind, he looked at his phone. The called ID was blank.

Chapter 582 Is Austin Coming?!

Austin narrowed his eyes. His phone was also protected. Logically speaking, unknown numbers should not be able to reach his phone. But now, his phone was ringing. Austin was silent for a moment before picking up his phone and answering the call. A pure British accent came from the other end of the line. “You’re too bold, Austin.”

That voice...

Austin stood up in shock. He swallowed and asked tentatively, “Mr. King?”

The voice on the other end was low as if it came straight from hell. It made Austin feel like someone had poured a bucket of ice water on his head in the middle of summer. “It’s

me.”

Austin hurriedly said, “Mr. King, I don’t know what I’ve done to make you call me personally?”

His mind was racing, he was afraid that he would anger him if he was any slower. “Is it that gene serum? Do you want it too?” The other party: “...Scram.”

Austin: “Okay, I understand. I’ll immediately cancel all the flights to New York... I guarantee I won’t appear in New York anytime soon!”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The call ended.

It was only then that Austin realized that his entire body was drenched in a cold sweat as if he had just been scooped out of water. He looked ahead in surprise and muttered to himself in confusion, “Mr. King is also after the gene serum? If he wanted the gene serum, he only to say the word and the other party would have obediently given it to him, right? Besides, why would Mr. King need such a thing?”

Austin was very puzzled, but he did not dare to ask anything else.

One of his subordinates asked, “Are we still leaving?”

Austin kicked him. “For what? Do you want to die?”

In the country.

After Ian hung up the phone, he thought for a while and finally called Joel. He asked him to send all the people from the Smiths’ dark forces to protect Nora at the hospital.

After speaking to Joel, Ian was silent for a while but remained worried.

Austin was too terrifying. He was the worst at keeping his promises. Furthermore, he was ruthless. Ian was afraid that the Smiths would not be able to withstand his attacks.

At this critical moment, Ian put down his prejudice against Justin and called him.

Justin picked up quickly. “Mr. Smith, what’s the matter?”

Ian coughed. “You must have seen the post on the foreign forum by now, right? Austin is coming to snatch Nora’s medicine. Although I don’t know what it is, Austin is a little difficult to deal with. I’m worried about Nora’s safety. The Smiths’ men are already on their way to the hospital...”

He suddenly could not say anything about asking the Hunts to send someone out.

He was pleading, after all.

However, before he could think of a way to say it, he heard Justin say, “I have 81 bodyguards here. I’ll personally guard outside the hospital. Is that okay?”

Hearing this, for the first time, Ian felt that this son-in-law seemed pretty good.

He coughed again. “Yes. I’ll be more at ease if you guard it personally.”

Justin said politely, “I’m still young, after all. There are some things I couldn’t do well, so I still need your guidance. This time, you’ll be the commander, and I’ll listen to your orders. How about that?”

He was showing weakness.

It also made Ian lower his guard against him for the first time.

In the end, Justin was only a man who had just fallen in love. He shouldn’t be that dangerous, right?

Ian said, “Okay, sure. Then listen to the arrangements.”

“No problem.”

Justin hung up the phone. Lawrence shouted from the side, “Boss, how can you not let Miss Smith know that you’re the one actually saving her?”

Sean also looked at Justin.

Justin touched his nose. The mole under his eye flickered, and a sly look appeared in his eyes. “If I’d done something Ian couldn’t, do you think he’d still be at ease handing Nora to me?”

Justin had suddenly understood Ian’s thoughts.

Thinking about it, if he were to find a husband for Cherry in the future, he definitely would not want her husband to be too powerful. He only hoped that Cherry would be happy and healthy and could find a reliable person to take care of her for the rest of her life.

The more capable a man was, the grander his ambitions. Such a man would be all the more difficult to control.

If Cherry’s husband was stronger than him, how could he help Cherry take revenge if he bullied her in the future?

Therefore, the best way was to prevent Cherry’s boyfriend from having the ability to overpower him!

Therefore, not only could he not follow Lawrence’s instructions and show off his abilities, but he also had to keep a low profile and make Ian put down his guard against him.

Justin stood up and walked out.

Lawrence asked, “Boss, where are you going?” Justin turned around. “The hospital, of course. Didn’t I promise Ian that I would guard Nora?”

Lawrence was confused.

Austin did not dare to come!

However, before he could finish speaking, Justin had already strode out the door.

—
Austin was coming.

This news made Captain Johnson excited and he was constantly paying attention to the movements outside.

The next morning, there was still no news from the hospital.

Captain Johnson comforted himself. It would take 12 hours for Austin to fly from the UK to New York. He must not be here yet! At noon the next day, there was still no news of him at the hospital. Everything was unbelievably stable.

Captain Johnson could only continue to comfort himself. Austin had arrived in New York, and he definitely needed to rest. He could not do anything without the proper preparation.

However, by the morning of the third day, Austin still hadn't shown up!

Captain Johnson could not sit still.

He walked around the room. He, who had not slept the entire night, had serious dark circles under his eyes. He even went online and sent a message to Austin: "You didn't come?"

Austin replied: "Are you looking for death? Scram!"

Johnson: "???"

He looked at Austin's reply on the screen in a daze. Was Austin really not here?

He said he would come, and then posted a comment that frightened others so much that they did not dare to jump in. But in the end, Austin still did not come? Why?!

Captain Johnson abruptly stood up.

He wanted to rush to the hospital, but his last remaining rationality calmed him down. Don't be anxious, don't be anxious...

What if that gene serum was useless? He definitely could not fall into Nora's trap!

At this moment, Janson called. His voice was a little dull. "Captain Johnson!"

He was choking on his tears as he spoke. Captain Johnson heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, "Did the experiment fail? Nora's brother didn't stand up, right? Like I said, using the gene serum to treat illnesses is impossible! But Janson, don't be too depressed. Life and death are determined..."

At this point, Janson interrupted him. "No, Captain Johnson, that's not what I meant. I called you to tell you... It worked! Quentin has stood up!"

Chapter 583 Quentin stood up!

Captain Johnson's pupils constricted as he looked ahead in a daze. "What did you say? He stood up?"

"Yes!" Janson could not hide the excitement in his voice. "You know Quentin's previous situation. All his bones were broken, but three days after he was injected with the gene serum, he stood up!"

Captain Johnson swallowed.

He really stood up.

If the gene serum could revive broken bones, then could it also revive damaged brain cells? Therefore, Old Terry had a cure?

Captain Johnson's mind exploded.

If Old Terry woke up, everything he had done would be exposed.

No—this was all part of their scheme. Quentin could not have stood up.

“Uncle Johnson, this is really a medical miracle that I've seen. It's simply too awesome. I didn't expect the effect to be so good. Three days... only three days! Quentin stood up. If my father is injected with the drug, can he wake up? Uncle Johnson, Uncle Johnson? Are you listening?”

“I'm listening.” Captain Johnson came back to his senses. “I'll come to the hospital immediately.” “Okay.”

After hanging up, Captain Johnson got up, put on his jacket, and drove straight to the hospital.

“Screech!”

Captain Johnson's car stopped outside the door. He got out of the car and ran to the VIP ward. At a distance, Justin sat in the front passenger seat of a car. After watching Captain Johnson enter, he turned around and looked at the back seat.

Nora was lying there to catch up on her sleep. She had a cap covering her face. She was hugging her arms, and her long legs were slightly bent in the cramped seat.

The moment he turned back, Nora's cold and hoarse voice was heard. “He's here?”

“He just went in.”

Justin said calmly, “Go to sleep. I'll keep an eye on him.”

“Okay,” Nora replied lazily. It seemed like she didn’t even have the strength to speak.

No one knew that she had not slept at all for the past three days.

To outsiders, Quentin had only taken an injection of gene serum and recovered slowly. However, no one knew how much she had done in private...

Nora was usually not very energetic and only relied on sleeping to replenish her energy. At the time, she had been awake for three consecutive days. She walked out of the hospital with dark circles under her eyes. When she saw Justin’s car, she climbed inside without a word and fell down.

Justin did not dare to move, afraid that if he did, he would make a rubbing sound that would disturb her. When he saw the woman’s exhausted expression, his heart ached.

Usually, this woman even felt that her dates delayed her sleep, let alone three days of sleepless nights ?

He was really worried that Nora would sleep for 72 hours like last time!

However, she seemed to know that she had unfinished business. Therefore, even though she was lying there, she was still paying attention to the outside ?

As Justin thought this, he saw Nora suddenly remove her hat and rub her slightly greasy hair. She said in a slightly frustrated tone, “Forget it, I can’t sleep.”

With that, she opened the car door, put on her cap, and walked to the hospital.

Her legs seemed to have lost strength as she walked, and her dragging footsteps became more and more intense. Furthermore, her face was cold, and her entire body was filled with an aura that stopped others from coming close.

Justin got out of the car and was about to follow when he suddenly heard Cherry's familiar voice. "Mommy ~" Justin subconsciously turned his head and saw Cherry getting out of Sean's car and running over.

Nora also stopped in her tracks.

"Mommy, I miss you so much! I haven't seen you in days. I miss you so much!" Cherry ran over to Nora and reached out with her small little hand. Just as she was about to speak, Nora turned her face and looked at her.

The rest of Cherry's words were stuck in her throat. Her small body trembled forcefully. Then, her hand moved in a different direction, and her words became, "Daddy, hug-"

Justin: "..."

He lowered his head and carried her up. He saw Nora glaring at him and walking forward.

Cherry stayed obediently in Justin's arms until Nora was far away. Then, she leaned into Justin's ear and asked softly, "How long has Mommy been awake?"

"72 hours."

Justin replied.

"Tsk..." Cherry gasped. "It's over. According to my understanding of Mommy, she's at the nuclear stage!"

Justin: "??!"

Cherry struggled to get down.

Justin put her down. Perhaps it was their actions that made Nora turn her head around again.

Cherry immediately said seriously, “Mommy, I suddenly remembered I haven’t finished my homework. I’ll go back with Uncle Sean now.”

Nora’s face was expressionless. Her almond-shaped eyes looked at her. After a full three seconds, she finally nodded.

Cherry immediately felt like she had been pardoned. She said to Justin, “Daddy, good luck.” Then, she ran over to Sean happily.

Justin: “...”

This little smartass saw Nora’s cranky mood and quickly slipped away! Justin shook his head and followed beside Nora. Then, he reached out and hugged her waist.

When his hand touched her, he could clearly feel her body stiffen. A violent aura lingered around her as if a storm was about to descend.

Nora was really going crazy. Other women had strange personalities during their periods and would explode easily at the slightest annoyance, but she did not. She usually did not care about others. It was only when she could not sleep enough that the slightest displeasure could drive her crazy.

At this moment, no one dared to approach her.

When this man’s hand was placed on her waist, Nora felt that a wave of evil fire seemed to have found a way to vent out. However, when she turned her head, the man’s refreshing aura came over. It actually made her feel like a volcano had touched a stream of icy water. All her frustration was suppressed by the silent and refreshing aura.

Nora pursed her lips and sniffed hard.

The man reached out and took off her cap. He stroked her hair as if he was stroking fur. Nora was like a wild cat about to explode. Her temper was slowly soothed.

Perhaps it was because she had just taken a nap in the car?

Nora suddenly felt like she was not that tired anymore.

She then strode toward the VIP ward.

Outside the ward.

Captain Johnson still did not believe that Quentin could stand up. Janson might have been deceived by Nora. He had to see it with his own eyes.

He and Janson arrived outside Quentin's ward and looked in through the glass window. He saw Quentin holding the table beside him with difficulty and moving his feet bit by bit...

Chapter 584 Johnson Gives Himself Away!

Although every step he took was terribly shaky and fraught with great difficulty, he had indeed managed to stand!

Countless fine beads of perspiration formed on his forehead.

Lily was helping him up at the side. "You have only just recovered, you mustn't overdo it. Go back and lie down after another two steps!"

"Heh, only weak people wouldn't be able to get up and walk around immediately after they recover. Don't forget that I was the third-best fighter in the martial arts scene in New York before I got hurt!"

Quentin was clearly so tired that even his voice had become weak, but the things he said were still as stubborn and competitive as before.

Lily's lip corners spasmed. "Fine, you're the third-best fighter in the world, okay? Even so, you still have to rest more!"

"... I'll walk another round."

Quentin, who refused to listen, continued to move about. Then, he said, "You don't know how tired of lying in bed I've been all this time!"

He looked at Lily, grinned, and said, "Don't be fooled by how trusting I was of Nora before this. To be honest, I wasn't confident of it myself, either. I had also been worried at that time and wondered what I should do if I really can't stand again?"

This was a rare occasion where Lily was actually hearing him confessing his true thoughts, so she didn't diss him.

But unexpectedly, Quentin then said, "If that happened, the martial arts scene would have suffered too great a loss!"

Lily: "???"

Quentin didn't notice Lily's surprise at all. He was still going on by himself. "Now that I've recovered, I have to make full use of the time I have to rehabilitate. There are so many people waiting for me! I also have to continue with my martial arts practice. One day, I will defeat N... I mean, Big Sister!"

He had almost blurted out the fact that Nora was Big Sister again.

Lily: "..."

Lily was filled with a sense of resignation. She walked up to Quentin, sighed heavily, and said, "I've treated so many patients with Anti, but I really haven't met anyone like you my whole life!"

Quentin looked at her. Even though he was as pale as a sheet, and the fine beads on his forehead had condensed into drops of sweat trickling down his

cheeks, his eyes nevertheless still lit up. “Someone as handsome and talented as I am?”

“... No, someone as groundlessly confident as you are!”

While the two were bickering, Quentin had completed another round.

Outside the door, Johnson and Janson looked at each other.

Johnson asked in astonishment, “Was he really paralyzed just a few days ago?”

“Yes, he was.” Janson whispered, “I held and pressed his joints before the operation. They were all soft and broken... Although they haven’t fully healed yet, they are on the way to recovery.”

Janson’s eyes flushed with excitement. “Dr. Smith has already told me that it really is possible for my father to regain consciousness!”

Johnson took a deep breath.

He suddenly said, “Janson, have you really thought this through? Are you really going to let your father use the gene serum? It’s only been three days! What can you really see in just three days? What if there are aftereffects? Also, is the use of the gene serum really legal? Have you ever considered all this?”

Upon hearing what he said, Janson took a deep breath and said solemnly, “Uncle Johnson, I know you are someone who takes rules and regulations very seriously, but this time, I would like to fight for my father’s sake.”

He clenched his jaw and said, “When my father was first gone, I felt like I was dreaming. It was very unreal and all I wanted was to avenge him. But during the last three days, I’ve thought about it countless times. If there is any way I can help Dad regain consciousness, I will try it without a second

thought! Because he did not leave us even a word before he died. If I can get him to wake up for a short while, even if it's just for him to bid farewell to us, my mother won't be so sad anymore, right? "Uncle Johnson, you will support me, right?"

Johnson's eyes flickered and he said, "Why wouldn't I? Even I didn't get to properly bid farewell to Terry, let alone you! Everything had happened so quickly that day!"

He sighed bitterly and said, "I was too worked up afterward as well, and insisted on avenging him. If Morris hadn't stopped me, I might have killed Karl on the spot!" Speaking of Karl, Janson became agitated. "Is Captain Ford still defending him?"

Janson had been watching over Terry in the hospital the last three days, so he hadn't had time to confront Karl yet. "Sigh!" Johnson pretended to sigh. Then, he said, "You're on good terms with Mark, right? I heard that he went to the interrogation room to punch Karl and take revenge for you. But Captain Ford detained him before even before he could hit him! He even told him to reflect on his actions and write a report!"

"What?"

Janson clenched his fists in anger. "Just what exactly has Karl done to brainwash Captain Ford that he would defend him so much?!"

Johnson nodded. "Exactly! Captain Ford has been refusing to put Karl on trial. I really don't know what he's thinking. Poor Mark, though, he's still locked up right now."

Janson became furious and indignant. "Captain Ford has really become muddleheaded! He has never done this before. He is really disappointing me this time!"

After making use of the opportunity to paint a bad picture of Morris, Johnson said, “It’d be for the best if Terry can wake up. Otherwise, we won’t be able to cement Karl’s charges. Captain Ford will probably use the excuse of insufficient evidence to release him!”

Janson clenched his fists tightly.

At this time, the sound of footsteps traveled over from a distance away. The two looked over to see Morris and Nora walking over.

Nora was accompanied by a big and tall man. Although he fell behind by a few steps, it was impossible for anyone to ignore him. It was none other than Justin.

Morris asked, “Janson, how is your father doing?”

Janson sneered, “Do you even care how my father is doing, Captain Ford? Shouldn’t you be more concerned about Karl’s safety instead? Why aren’t you staying by his side in the special department anymore?”

Upon hearing what he said, Morris kept quiet.

Nora, however, narrowed her eyes. Her gaze swept across Johnson and Janson impatiently and she asked, “So, do you want to treat your father’s illness now?”.

Janson nodded at once. “Yes!”

Although he didn’t like Nora either—after all, Nora and Karl were on very close terms—she was the only one who could treat his father now.

With the box in her hand, Nora walked past Janson and entered the ward where Terry was.

Everyone went into the room one by one.

Johnson, who was at the end of the line, looked into the distance from time to time.

Justin raised his eyebrows and asked, “Waiting for someone, Captain Johnson?”.

His one-liner made everyone look over.

Johnson immediately replied, “No, I’m not.”

In spite of that, he became a little anxious. Why weren’t the people from the inspection unit here yet?!

His brows drew together and he followed the others into the ward. Then, he saw Nora open the metal box. Right at this moment! The sound of footsteps suddenly traveled over from afar.

About seven to eight people rushed into the ward. The person leading the team said, “Morris Ford! We have received news that someone is conducting human experiments in the hospital! Such actions are absolutely prohibited! I demand that all of you stop what you are doing at once!”

Chapter 585 Cranky Nora Slaps Them In The Face!

The gene serum was the purpose of the special department’s existence itself!

Yet not only had the special department not been able to catch the culprits behind the gene serum, but they were instead conducting human experiments of their own?

This must never be allowed!

The purpose of the inspection unit’s existence was to keep Morris under strict control.

Morris frowned when he heard him.

Janson spoke up at once. “We are not conducting human experiments with the serum. We are trying to save a life!” The people from the inspection unit replied, “No, you can’t do that! This needs further investigation! Someone has given us a signed tip-off saying that you people are conducting human experiments here in an attempt to turn the gene serum into medicine. You must stop such behavior at once!”

Janson was dumbfounded. “A signed tip-off?”

Justin immediately looked at Johnson. He was expressionless, but in his eyes was a look of clear understanding as though he had seen through everything. He said, “Captain Johnson has been waiting for someone the whole time. Might they be who he was waiting for? How did you know that they would come, Captain Johnson?”

His words made Janson look at Johnson incredulously. “Uncle Johnson?”

Johnson had originally wanted to refuse, but if he had given the tip-off anonymously, the people from the inspection unit wouldn’t be able to come so quickly. He had no other choice, so his name had gone onto the records.

As such, he could only admit to it. He sighed and said, “I am doing this for your own good, Janson! Do you know what you are doing? Do you know how fearsome the gene serum is? How many people have died because of it? How many victims of human experiments have died because of it? It’s a poison itself! You mustn’t use it!”

Janson panicked. “Uncle Johnson, you saw it yourself! Quentin Smith managed to get back onto his feet! There’s hope for my father now!”

Johnson shook his head and sighed. “It’s useless. Even if it really works, you can only use it after it has gone through the inspection unit’s checks. You can’t use it on someone without going through the proper channels!” He adopted a righteous attitude and said, “Have you forgotten how much your

father abhorred the gene serum? If he was conscious, do you think he would agree to you using it?”

Then, he looked at Morris and said, “And you, too. As the leader of the special department, how can you allow your subordinates to mess around? This has to be strictly rejected!”

A cold Morris suddenly sneered, “Captain Johnson, is it really because of these pretentious reasons that you’re so opposed to this? Or is it because you’re scared?! Scared that Terry will regain consciousness?” Johnson choked on his breath.

Janson turned to him abruptly.

Johnson immediately said, “Janson, you must trust me!”

Janson, however, kept quiet. At this point, the people from the inspection unit walked up to Morris and said, “We need to understand what is going on right now. Please cooperate with us! Captain Ford, are you aware that Nora Smith is intending to use the gene serum to treat Terry?”

Morris looked at Nora.

Nora raised her brows. Although she rarely socialized with others, she knew that Morris would probably be held accountable for the incident if he responded affirmatively.

Thus, before Morris could speak, she said, “This has nothing to do with him. I’m the one who wanted to use the gene serum to treat the patient and save his life.”

The person from the inspection unit looked at her at once. He frowned and said, “Ms. Smith, in that case, are you aware that your actions could have severe repercussions? Your serum does not have sufficient experimental data

to support its use. By rashly using it on a human, you are undoubtedly ignoring several medical principles!”

Nora raised her brows.

Before she could say anything, Janson’s eyes suddenly reddened. “It’s not her fault, I asked her to do it! I want to save my father!” The person from the inspection unit shook his head. “You are also at fault, but the main responsibility is not yours. We will definitely pursue this to the very end!”

Nora had already unsealed the bottle of gene serum in her hand. She was still holding the syringe as well.

Janson stared at Terry on the bed. During the last few days, Terry’s vitals had been weakening further and further. Should the inspection unit’s investigations take a few days to complete, by the time they are done investigating everything, Terry would probably die, regardless of whether or not they granted them permission to use the gene serum. Three days... According to what Nora had said, that was the longest Terry could survive for!

Janson felt a lump of frustration stuck in his throat, unable to go up or down.

He had indeed made a mistake, but he just wanted to save his father. Even Quentin’s condition was improving, so why couldn’t he inject his father with the gene serum?!

The person from the inspection unit said sternly, “Quentin Smith’s condition is improving at the moment, but whether or not he really will recover, as well as what kind of aftereffects he may suffer are unknown. The gene serum has not even been tested on animals before. Therefore, according to the regulations, it is prohibited to inject humans with it! Besides, the gene serum is a strictly controlled substance. Everything involving the drug is against the law! Despite that, you’re still knowingly breaking the law, which makes what

you're doing even more of a muddleheaded move! All of you are to cooperate with us and follow us back to the station for the investigation now!"

Janson was close to tearing up. "No, I can't..."

He turned to Morris. "Captain Ford, what should I do? What should I do now?"

The medicine that could save his father was clearly within sight, so why couldn't they use

Just as he was in tears and Morris was also at a loss, he suddenly heard an impatient and disgusted voice.

"Why are you crying? Can you even call yourself a man?"

Janson choked on his sobs.

His head whipped towards the back abruptly to see Nora still calmly standing where she was. Her arm was outstretched, and she had already inserted the needle into the bottle of gene serum. Then, she drew the remaining half of the bottle's contents into the syringe.

Seeing what she was doing, Johnson panicked at once. He shouted, "Nora Smith, what are you doing?"

Nora stared at the syringe in her hand. She pushed the syringe plunger with her fair fingers and cleanly expelled all the air inside. Then, her cat-like eyes turned to Janson and Morris frostily and she said only three words: "Hold them back."

Then, she strode towards the bed.

Janson and Morris were dumbfounded.

It was only when the people from the inspection unit reacted, yelled for Nora to stop what she was doing, and were about to rush over to snatch the syringe from her that Janson and Morris finally recovered from their daze.

The two hurriedly stopped in front of Nora and blocked her from them. “I’m not letting you over!”

Chaos broke out in the ward at once.

The sound of people pushing one another, loud arguing, and angry yells rang out one after another as though they were about to blow the roof off.

Amidst the fierce dispute, Nora took step after step towards Terry and walked up to him. Then, she lowered her head and plunged the needle into the blood vessel in Terry’s arm.

She looked behind her at Johnson and the people from the inspection unit, whom Janson and Morris were keeping outside the door. Then, she exchanged a look with Justin, who was standing leisurely in front of her. After that, she slowly pushed the end of the syringe and injected the gene serum into Terry.

The inspection unit had more people on their side, after all, so they ultimately managed to break through Janson and Morris’ defenses and rushed into the ward.

However, what entered their sight was instead Nora slowly pulling out the needle and pressing an alcohol-soaked cotton ball against the skin.

After crankily finishing all she had to do, she finally tossed the disposable syringe into the trash can. Then, she looked at the people from the inspection unit and Johnson. “Were you asking me to cooperate with you just now? Okay, I will fully cooperate with the investigation now.”

Chapter 586 It’ s Being Repaired!!

“You people! All of you are too arrogant!” Never would Johnson have ever expected that Nora would solve the problem in such a simple and crude manner in front of the members of the inspection unit.

Was she not at all concerned about getting in trouble?

She was too much!

Johnson looked straight at the people from the inspection unit and pointed at Morris and Nora. “Did you guys see that? That is exactly how Captain Ford operates! Everything he does is utterly non-compliant with the rules and regulations! Also, they have stolen what they are supposed to be guarding! How can they extract the gene serum from patients?! What makes them any different from the members of the mysterious organization?!” An indignant Johnson criticized them accusingly.

The people from the inspection unit looked at the bed and asked, “What do we do? Is it possible to still extract the serum that has been injected into him?”

Next to him, the lip corners of the doctor who had come along with them spasmed. “Of course not,” he replied.

After the man spoke, he craned his neck and glanced at the bed. Then, he said, “Terry’s condition is simply too serious, though. It is near-impossible for anyone to take a bullet through the temples and survive.

“Never mind, let’s just take them back with us for now and take our time to investigate!”

There was nothing the people from the inspection unit could do, either. They could only look at Morris, Nora, and Janson and say, “The three of you, please follow us back to the station to assist in the investigation!”

Janson looked at his father. He wanted to say something, but Morris suddenly said, “Terry is here on his last breath. Let Janson stay, I will come with you instead.”

Terry had gotten injured while on duty, so everyone in the department felt a lot of heartache for him. Upon hearing what he said, after a moment’s consideration, the group of them said to Janson, “You can stay in the hospital and observe your father’s condition for now. However, you are not allowed to leave the hospital, and you must also make sure that you are available whenever we summon you!”

Gratitude welled up in Janson in this instant.

He looked at Morris and thought of how Johnson had called him unkind just now just because he had detained Mark, who had tried to punish Karl for his sake...

But as it turned out, deep down, Captain Ford understood everything better than anyone else.

Janson’s resentment towards Morris for defending Karl all this time disappeared.

With his eyes red, he nodded. “Okay! Thank you, Captain Ford!”

Morris patted him on the shoulder quietly. Then, he looked at Nora. Just as he was about to speak, Nora yawned and said, “I will cooperate with the investigation.”

Morris breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that the woman would leave the hospital in a moment of pique and end up getting into a conflict with the people from the inspection unit.

After all, she tended to employ unorthodox methods and was often defiant of authority.

While he was thinking about it, he heard Justin next to him suddenly say, “Excuse me, but where will you be taking them to? How long will the investigation be? Also, can they bring their own bedding?”

Upon hearing this, Morris’ heart lifted slightly and he felt some inexplicable joy. A moment later, sure enough, he heard the people from the inspection unit hesitate for a moment before they replied, “Yes, they can.”

“Alright, I will make some preparations, then.”

Thus, half an hour later, when Morris and Nora got out of the inspection unit’s car together, they immediately saw a group of attendants standing in front of the entrance to the special department.

Two of the attendants were carrying a 6 feet mattress. Some were carrying pillows and some were carrying quilts. All of them were standing there respectfully.

Justin did not take the same car as them, but he was also standing there calmly. When he saw them, he waved at the person who had led the inspection unit during the operation and said, “Hi~”

Everyone: “...”

Morris stared at Justin, and then glanced at Nora who couldn’t stop yawning. It seemed like she couldn’t even keep her eyes open anymore. All of a sudden, he felt really good. How frustrated he had felt when those two treated him this way the last time was how happy he currently was.

Because they had said that they could bring their own beddings—after all, Nora and Morris’ actions were still under investigation, and both of them were talents from the special department—they couldn’t request that they take the

beddings back now, either. They could only watch helplessly as Justin entered the department with all the bedding.

He chose the most spacious interrogation room there, after all, if the room was too small, the big mattress wouldn't fit.

Then, they speedily transformed the interrogation room into a hotel room in just two minutes.

Nora entered and took off her shoes. Although she also felt that Justin's actions were a little exaggerated, she nevertheless obediently sat on the bed.

After that, someone from the inspection unit entered and said, "Ms. Nora Smith, please cooperate with us in the investigation. May I know if,"

"Can I close my eyes and rest for a while?"

Nora suddenly spoke and interrupted the other party. "... Yes, sure."

He assumed that she would just be napping for half an hour when she asked to "rest for a while", but unexpectedly... When he exited the room, he immediately saw Justin standing outside. He closed the door obediently and instructed, "She hasn't slept for three days. You can ask her your questions after she wakes

up."

Although he didn't know how Justin had entered the inspection unit's premises—after all, strangers were not allowed entry—the man in charge of interrogating Nora nevertheless replied, "... Alright, I guess!"

They were all colleagues. He mustn't go too far!

And then...

He learned the meaning of the words "Queen of Sleep".

Five hours later, he came over and found that Justin had moved a chair over to the door. The man, who was sitting outside the door, shushed him.

Surprised, the interrogator asked, “She’s still asleep?” “Yes.”

Justin sighed. “After all, my Nora forgets to even eat and sleep once she starts working. She doesn’t know what rest is at all. Sigh!”

The corners of his lips spasmed. “Alright.”

When he turned to leave, Justin suddenly said, “Um...”

When he turned back, Justin said, “Can you tell the people in the interrogation room next door to keep it down a little? The interrogation rooms here are not as soundproof as I’d thought!”

While Nora was dead to the world, the situation in the hospital was also changing.

With Morris temporarily taken away, Johnson became the provisional leader of the special department. He also stayed in the hospital and stood outside Terry’s ward.

Five hours had passed. After checking and analyzing Terry’s condition, the forensic doctor came out. Johnson hurriedly asked, “How is he?”

He suppressed his nervousness.

He knew that there was no way Terry would survive. No matter how godly one’s medical skills were, surely there was no way missing brain cells could be recovered, right?

But unexpectedly, the forensic doctor’s brows drew together tightly, and then, with a fervent look on his face, he said, “It’s too amazing! It’s simply too amazing!” A foreboding feeling welled up in Johnson. “What happened?”

The man replied, “Terry’s brain cells are really recovering!!” They were recovering ?

Johnson was utterly stunned. He said incredulously, “What ?”

The doctor took a deep breath and said, “Terry will really be able to wake up in another day’s time!”

Chapter 587 Johnson Takes Action!

Johnson had always been someone who could keep himself calm.

From the start to the end, he had never believed that someone who had taken a bullet through the temples could survive.

That was why he had not done anything all this time. Neither would he leave behind any potential blackmail material for Nora.

However, things were starting to develop more and more bizarrely.

Even the inspection unit’s forensic doctor was saying that Terry had a chance of regaining consciousness ?

However, he mustn’t panic.

Regaining consciousness did not mean that he would remember the past! Surely there was no way newly-grown brain cells would retain past memories, right ?

He couldn’t help asking, “Would he remember what had happened in the past ?”

The forensic doctor replied, “One’s memories are stored in the central nervous system. As long as the nerves are not destroyed, the memories could be retained. It all still depends on Terry’s condition after he wakes up!”

Johnson was dumbfounded when he heard this.

The forensic doctor went back into the ward and continued to observe Terry's condition.

Johnson stood outside. Then, he suddenly turned and headed outside. When he was about to go down the stairs, he saw Lily supporting Quentin as he walked about in the corridor.

Shockingly enough, Quentin, whose body had been limp all over, could already walk a great distance without any help or stops.

Lily was even giving him compliments. She said, "Nice! Your recovery is progressing so fast!"

Quentin explained, "Yeah, I can feel my body repairing itself bit by bit every day. I can feel the bones growing, it's as if something is bubbling inside me... It's amazing! I'd always known that Nora's medical skills were amazing, but I didn't expect them to be this good!"

Lily also nodded. "I finally understand why people are chasing after the gene serum. It's simply too amazing!"

Johnson kept walking downstairs as he listened to their conversation.

He lit up a cigarette downstairs in the hospital and started smoking, his emotions becoming more and more irritable.

He extinguished the cigarette butt and tossed it into the trash can. Only then did he get into his car and make his way to the special department.

As soon as he stepped inside the special department, everyone there gathered around him. They looked at him and asked, "Captain Johnson, what happened to Captain Ford? Did he really violate the regulations?"

“Captain Johnson, shouldn’t Mark be released by now?” The attitude of the people in the department towards Johnson had clearly become a lot more enthusiastic than before, all just because Morris hadn’t immediately taken revenge for Janson when the accident happened. This had made everyone unhappy with him.

Johnson smiled and replied, “He’s fine, they are just trying to thoroughly investigate what had happened. All of you are also aware that Captain Ford’s way of doing things is too non-compliant with the rules. Sigh! Alright, let’s just free Mark for now! Also, you all shouldn’t be gathering here. Go and do what you’re supposed to be doing!” Everyone nodded.

They wanted to say more, but Johnson had already entered his office. He took out another cigarette and started to smoke. He was still waiting–waiting for further news from the hospital about Terry’s condition. Brain damage could lead to many different scenarios. He couldn’t take any risks yet!

After some time, it gradually turned dark outside.

Someone suddenly pushed open the door to Johnson’s office. An excited Mark rushed in and said, “Johnson, I think Karl is about to be convicted of his crimes!”

Johnson was surprised. “What do you mean?”

Mark replied, “Janson just contacted me and said that Terry opened his eyes today! He obviously wanted to say something, but because he couldn’t control his body yet, he couldn’t speak. Janson also said that Terry will be able to speak after another day’s time. When that happens, we will have a testimony! Let’s see what Karl has to say after that!”

Panic entered Johnson’s eyes, but he nevertheless feigned surprise and said, “Really? That’s great!”

After Mark reported the “good news”, he left the office.

Johnson stayed in the office for a while more. He suddenly extinguished the cigarette. A sharp look flashed in his eyes. After that, he went out and called Mark over.

He instructed, “Interrogate Karl overnight and try your best to get him to confess to his crimes! This will be a gift for Terry once he wakes up!”

A fierce look appeared in Mark’s eyes. “Don’t worry, I will definitely get you a satisfactory outcome!”

Johnson nodded. “I’ll head to the hospital and watch over Terry, and strive to get a statement from him! This way, we’ll be able to have Karl convicted as quickly as possible!”

“Yes, sir.”

Johnson then went out and drove off. However, he did not go to the hospital. He stopped by a pharmacy and bought some drugs capable of instantly suffocating someone...

Chapter 588 A Big Meeting!

When Johnson arrived at the hospital, he found Janson asleep outside Terry’s ward.

He looked around vigilantly.

As a professional with many years of experience in the industry, he had been suspecting all this time that all of this was just a trap that Morris and Nora were trying to lure him into.

Even though the two of them had been taken away by the inspection unit, Johnson did not let his guard down in the least.

He had always been a perceptive, paranoid, and meticulous person. Otherwise, he would not have become Morris' mentor back then.

His rash, irritable, and upright personality on the surface was all just a disguise to establish a sense of harmlessness to the leaders above, so that he would be promoted quickly.

As facts had proven, he had indeed succeeded.

That act of his had deceived a lot of people. All of them had let their guard down around him. In fact, the people involved in innumerable workplace traps back then had all underestimated him because of his disguised carelessness, allowing him to make comebacks and turn defeat into victory.

Thus, even at this moment, Johnson's first reaction was not to enter the ward in a hurry and kill Terry, but to observe the surroundings.

With his years of experience and surprisingly sharp intuition, he made sure that there wasn't anyone watching him in the surroundings and that he wasn't being plotted against by anyone. At last, he lightly pushed open the door to the ward and went in.

In the ward, Terry was lying on the bed. He had lost a lot of weight due to his coma over the past few days. His head was wrapped in white gauze, and he was unconscious, his eyes closed.

The first thing Johnson did was inspect the ward. Even after confirming that there weren't any surveillance cameras there, he did not immediately inject the toxic chemicals into Terry. Instead, he observed his vitals.

His heart rate was maintained at a little past sixty and was very stable. Although it was a little slower than normal, it was still considered healthy.

The other numbers were also indeed very good, which indicated that Terry was alive and recovering

The gene serum was indeed impressive.

With that in mind, Terry avoided all the angles that might allow one to photograph him, took out the deadly chemicals from his pocket, and injected them right into Terry.

He moved smoothly in one go without any hesitation whatsoever, fully exhibiting the competency of a professional.

When he was done, he took a step back. Shortly after, the monitor emitted a sharp beep. He gave Janson a push before he even woke up. Then, he shouted, “Janson, quick, come over and take a look! What’s the matter with Terry?”

Janson opened his eyes in a daze. Upon hearing the warning alarm from the monitor, blood drained from his face. The hospital staff had also rushed over by then. Unfortunately, the heart rate monitor was only showing a straight line.

Terry was dead.

He had died a day after being injected with the gene serum. The cause of death was cardiac arrest, which seemed like a heart attack, yet also seemed like it was caused by the gene serum.

His body was taken away by the people from the inspection unit. Janson was extremely dispirited. Never would he have thought things would turn out like this. Quentin was obviously still well and alive in the ward next door... When news of the incident reached the special department, most of the colleagues felt their hearts sinking.

Johnson quickly returned to the department to counsel everyone. He sighed and said, “The gene serum was nothing good right from the start. Most people have lost their lives after being injected with it. I was already opposed to the idea back when Nora wanted to use it to treat Terry, but they simply refused to listen... And Morris, too. I really don’t know how Nora managed

to brainwash him so badly that he actually trusts her so much and goes along with her ridiculous actions!”

The others also sighed.

Janson stared at Johnson.

He had a suspicion in his heart, but he didn't know whether he should trust Johnson or not. Seemingly sensing his hostility, Johnson walked up to him and said, “Janson, you now understand why I tipped off the inspection unit, right? I really did it for Terry! The gene serum cannot be counted on at all! God knows how much Terry must have suffered during the past few days! I wonder if he could feel any pain when he was unconscious...”

As Johnson spoke, Janson's eyes reddened.

Johnson sighed and said, “For all his life, Terry had been at odds with the people behind the gene serum. I never expected that he would still have to suffer such torture before his death. Janson, can you understand my good intentions?”

Janson suddenly clenched his fists. Nevertheless, he replied sensibly, “Nora only used the gene serum in order to save my father's life, even though it failed in the end... The real murderer is Karl Moore!”

He said, “I request that we close the case and convict Karl as soon as possible!”

Johnson shook his head and sighed. After a while, he said, “The special department has the right to convict a criminal of their crimes, but the problem is that only the acting director has the right to do that! Now that Morris has been taken away by the inspection unit, no one in the department has the right to do that anymore!”

He frowned at once and said, “I wonder when the investigation into Morris will be completed. Also, when will the new acting director be assigned?”

The moment he said that, Janson was slightly taken aback.

He, who was still in the throes of pain from losing his father, got the vague feeling that Johnson was bringing up the matter because he wanted to fight for power. But before he could say anything, Mark, who was next to him, said angrily, “That’s easy! We can jointly propose to remove Captain Ford from his post and then support Captain Johnson as the acting director in the interim! When that happens, you will be able to convict Karl of his crimes!”

Johnson frowned when he heard what he said. “That’s... not quite a good idea, is it? Although Morris has done something muddleheaded, it was Nora who had deceived him...”

Mark immediately gritted his teeth and said, “Captain Ford has indeed become muddleheaded! The way he looks at Nora isn’t right. For so many years, he has always been firm and impartial, but how many outlandish things has he done for Nora? All I did was interrogate Karl for a short while the other time, yet he actually locked me up!”

Mark and Janson were best buddies. He often went over to their place for meals. As his senior, Terry had also taught him a lot, and he had benefited a lot from his teachings.

That was why Mark was so worked up. He didn’t even wait for Johnson to speak and immediately said, “A lot of people in the department think so too. Just wait for it, Captain Johnson, I’ll take care of this!”

After speaking, Mark ran off.

Janson looked at him from the back, his eyes were all red.

A day later, the inspection unit came to the special department, planning to investigate the incident about Terry and also to announce the final outcome. As the incident had blown up a great deal in the special department, and also because Morris had gone against everyone's will to protect Karl, they had decided to hold a huge conference to resolve the matter.

Seeing everything going smoothly, Johnson finally relaxed. He felt that things were undoubtedly going very smoothly and there wouldn't be any unexpected issues.

Chapter 589 Old Terry Is Not Dead!!

Karl's case had already been reported to the organization. Many people knew about this matter, and it attracted wide attention. Of course, this was still Captain Johnson's doing

Morris was powerful and had accumulated a lot of connections over the years. After the incident, many people had spoken up for him and put pressure on the inspection unit. The inspection unit had originally planned to let Morris be released early, but with Old Terry's death along with Captain Johnson's actions, it was not appropriate to let him go. After all, if they were to forcefully let him go now, it would probably arouse the displeasure of the crowd.

The large conference room of the special department could accommodate a hundred people. All the staff members of the special department were present. Morris had broken the law and helped Nora give Old Terry the gene serum. This matter was going to be judged today. After all, Morris's actions at that time were to save people, so the inspection unit did not know how to punish him.

At this moment, the meeting room was fully packed.

Most of the people inside were divided into two parts.

A portion of them was of Morris's loyal supporters. They had worked with him for many years and believed in him. They even said, "Captain Ford is also doing this to save people! If there are lives in danger, would we not prioritize saving people over violating some rules?"

The other group was led by Mark.

Janson was heartbroken and depressed, but Mark was indignant and retorted, "Then why didn't he convict Karl even after so long? He didn't even allow me to interrogate him! There must be something wrong!"

"That's right. Don't we know what gene serums are? They're harmful! They're poison! This is what we've been fighting against. Over the years, how many colleagues have been sacrificed to fight against the mysterious organization that makes this gene serum? In the end, you want to use this thing on one of our own? How ridiculous!"

The person supporting Morris said, "But Captain Ford did it to save people!" "But Old Terry is dead! He's not saved! The facts have proven that we were right! Captain Ford is too extreme. The special department has even become his one-man hall! Also, why is the trial against Karl Moore delayed? We clearly have all the evidence!"

As the crowd was in a heated argument, the door to the meeting room was pushed open. Then, accompanied by a staff member from the inspection unit, Morris strode into the meeting room.

The moment he entered, the entire conference room instantly became silent.

Everyone looked at him.

As he had been detained for two days, a black beard had appeared on Morris's chin. At this moment, he looked more like a mature man.

His gaze was like an eagle as it swept across everyone present, causing them to shut their mouths.

Morris and a few people from the Ministry of Supervision sat on the stage and looked down. One of them then started speaking, “Alright, now the special department is divided into two factions regarding Morris’s situation. One half thinks that Captain Ford has been negligent in his work. As long as he apologizes to Janson, this matter will be over. The other half thinks that Captain Ford has used illegal drugs from the special department recklessly and seriously violated the law. He should be dismissed from his post till further investigation! Now, we want to ask the public’s opinion!”

As soon as he said this, the two sides started arguing again.

Their words were the same as earlier.

Looking at the heated discussion, Captain Johnson suddenly said, “Um, I’ll say something. Everyone, please listen to me.”

He sighed and said, “I was the one who brought Morris into this industry. Now that I’m going to judge him, I really can’t bear it. But there’s nothing I can do. He has done something wrong and made some bad judgments! If anyone gets hurt in the future and says that the gene serum can be used to save lives, will he break the law and take it out again? We have to firmly put an end to such things! Therefore, in this situation, I suggest reducing the punishment for Morris. A dismissal is too serious. We should let him work from the bottom again and punish him with three months of salary cut as a show of service. I wonder if anyone has any objections?”

This kind of neutralized opinion instantly shook the people below.

Those who originally thought that Morris should be punished but still had some feelings for him and could not bear to remove him from the Investigation Committee immediately nodded.

Those who were originally on Morris's side also felt that this plan was reasonable...

For a moment, this proposal from Captain Johnson received the agreement of most people!

Mark stood up as well. "To be honest, Captain Ford has indeed worked hard and provided meritorious service all these years. I think it's too big of a punishment for him to be dismissed. I can't bear for Captain Morris to leave either. I think what Captain Johnson has said can be done! If he starts from the bottom again, I believe Captain Ford will be able to rely on his contributions to return to this position quickly!"

Everyone nodded. "Yes."

When Captain Johnson heard this, he was very satisfied.

He was doing this on purpose!

Morris had too many connections and too deep of a background. He could not possibly slap Morris to death. He could only take a step back and let him resign. Then, the chair of the Special Case Department Head would be his now!

This was his goal.

Seeing that everyone below had agreed, the people from the inspection unit then looked at Morris. "Captain Ford, do you have any objections to this punishment?"

With that, everyone looked at Morris.

Morris lowered his eyes. After a moment, he suddenly looked up and said slowly, "Yes."

Everyone fell silent again.

Captain Johnson frowned. “Morris, this punishment is already very light. You knew the rules and violated them, so you have to pay the price. People can’t just be forgiven when they’ve done something wrong!”

“You’re right.”

Morris laughed coldly and suddenly stood up. “It’s very hard to cover up when you’ve done something wrong. What about a murderer? Compared to my mistake, isn’t your mistake more serious?”

These words made Captain Johnson’s pupils shrink. He sneered and said, “Morris, Karl keeps saying that I killed Old Terry, but do you really trust him over me? You’ve really disappointed me. Do you have any evidence to say that I have killed someone?”

“Of course.”

Morris said slowly, “Not only do I have evidence, but I also have a witness!”

With that, he looked at the door. He was clearly here to be judged, but he turned the tables and said, “Come in.”

Accompanying this sentence, Nora strode in lazily and yawned, pushing a wheelchair along.

Her face was filled with impatience as if she had not slept enough. Her expression was not very good.

However, no one noticed that at the moment. Everyone’s attention was on the person in the wheelchair.

It was Old Terry.

Chapter 590 Captain Johnson’s True Colors Were Revealed!

When Old Terry appeared on the scene, the entire audience was shocked.

Janson stood up in shock and looked at Old Terry in disbelief.

Why was his father here ?

He should be in the hospital's mortuary. While Janson was so shocked, Captain Johnson's heart was already in turmoil!

Old Terry... He was clearly dead!

He couldn't be alive after he had drugged him.

He swallowed hard and looked at Old Terry in horror. The person who had appeared there was like a demon! A demon that had climbed out of hell.

Before Captain Johnson could speak, Janson's eyes were already red. He took a step forward. "Dad, you're still alive?"

Old Terry's head was wrapped in gauze. The gauze on his head covered half his head, and the other half was horribly swollen. His voice seemed to be blocked by something in his throat. It was very hoarse, and it was very uncomfortable to hear.

He slowly said, "I'm not dead, I'm still alive."

It was really him!

Everyone present widened their eyes. Why was he still alive ?

Old Terry's next answer puzzled everyone. "The gene serum can even restore brain cells. How could I have died?"

Captain Johnson swallowed.

He thought that he could rest easy after seeing Old Terry die with his own eyes. However, he did not expect him to be alive! Had the gene serum cured the poison he had injected ?

How could... this be?!

Thus, in the end, even if he was meticulous, he had still lost to fate!

“Uncle Terry, it’s great that you’re still alive!” Mark’s feelings were purer than others. It was also easier for him to recover from his daze. He rushed to Old Terry and said with red eyes, “Tell everyone now who shot you?!”

With that, he complained aggrievedly, “Karl has been arrested, but he refused to confess. Captain Ford actually said that he felt aggrieved. He even accused Captain Johnson of killing you. How is this possible... You’re awake now, tell everyone who shot you that day!”

Mark glared at Morris. Before Old Terry could speak, he said, “Captain Ford, if Old Terry personally testifies, you can use it as absolute evidence, right? If you still think the evidence is insufficient, we won’t accept it if you don’t punish Karl Moore!”

“Right, we can’t accept this!”

Behind Mark, many hot-blooded youths from the special department shouted.

Morris’s gaze was sharp. Despite being criticized and questioned by so many former companions, he said calmly, “Let Old Terry speak first!”

Everyone looked at Old Terry.

Mark even walked to Old Terry. “Uncle Terry, hurry up and speak. Karl framed Captain Johnson and Captain Ford believed Karl’s words. Quickly clear Captain Johnson’s name!”

Captain Johnson, who was shielded behind him, had a livid expression, his eyes flickering.

He knew that he was completely finished this time.

Old Terry coughed a few times. It seemed like even his cough was very uncomfortable. He even touched his head and looked at Captain Johnson. “Old Johnson, I had already woken up yesterday. I didn’t come yesterday was because I couldn’t figure out why you had shot me?”

With that, the entire place fell silent

Everyone seemed baffled by this sentence, but they also seemed to understand it. Then, they suddenly looked at Captain Johnson.

Janson was the first to react. He shouted at Captain Johnson, “Uncle Johnson, it was you who shot my father? You! But why... Why did you try to kill my father?!”

Captain Johnson narrowed his eyes and refused to admit it. “Old Terry, are you confused? I think you’re just confused. How could I try to kill you? Have you been bewitched?”

With that, the people around looked at Old Terry.

The people in the special department were all passionate youths.

In order to carry out their mission, they had sacrificed countless people and many comrades. Therefore, the camaraderie between them was comparable to that of real brothers.

Captain Johnson was their role model whom they looked up to.

Many young people were comforted by Captain Johnson when they felt lost in life.

Therefore, after the incident, everyone would definitely choose to trust their leaders and comrades!

Even at this moment, everyone trusted Captain Johnson more.

Mark shouted, “Uncle Terry, what are you talking about?”

Old Terry sighed and continued, “Old Johnson, I understand now. Back then, Karl was my informant. When I retired, I transferred him to you. At that time, I was not in good health. I stayed in the hospital for half a month and was even in a coma. Before I fainted, I gave you his contact details and asked you to tell him that I’d retired him from undercover duty. You didn’t tell him, did you?”

Captain Johnson pursed his lips. “Old Terry, I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

Old Terry sighed again. “You know, I have evidence that he’s an undercover agent! Old Johnson, I’ve never doubted you. Over the years, you’ve used the intelligence he provided to solve many cases. Don’t you know how you got from a lowly beat cop to where you are today? How could you still treat him like this?! The reason you killed me and framed him was because of that charity fund, right?”

When Captain Johnson heard Old Terry’s last sentence, he knew that he could not hide it anymore! Old Terry said slowly, “Your son is overseas. He bought a sports car worth \$5,000,000. Where did this money come from?”

Captain Johnson stammered, “How... how would I know? He didn’t buy a sports car at all. What nonsense are you talking about?”

Old Terry’s voice was very hoarse, and his words were sharp and unpleasant. “We have all the records of whether he bought it or not. I can get the bank to send them over right now. The money your son spent buying a car and a house outside are all from the charity foundation Karl gave you, right?”

Captain Johnson was flustered. “You...”

“Back then, when you contacted him with the information I gave you, you did not reveal your identity. He thought that you were me, so he told you that he wanted to give New York a charity. Then, when he talked about money, you were tempted, right? You pretended to be me because Karl only trusted me! You took the money and put it all in your own pocket! We’ve already investigated your bank accounts. Old Johnson, you can’t deny it!”

When Captain Johnson heard these words, he knew that he had to admit it no matter how much he lied.

Morris shouted, “Captain Johnson, aren’t you going to confess now?”

Captain Johnson looked at him suddenly and shouted, “Even if I confess, you can’t escape from what you’ve done with the gene serum!”