

She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment

Chapter 571 The Questionnaire!!

The two of them were suddenly enveloped in silence.

Nora, who had decided to tell her part of the truth, turned to look at Brenda. Just as she was about to say something, the woman sighed and asked, “How did you know?”

Nora: “??!”

Brenda rested her chin on her hand and said, “I have indeed seen Black Cat before. Even though I didn’t manage to get a good look at his face, I’m sure he must be a dashing and handsome man!”

Nora: “????”

Brenda heaved another soft sigh and said, “You may find me funny, but when I got news of Black Cat a year ago, I was actually being sent to arrest him. You should also know that Black Cat is an internationally wanted criminal. But when I went over, I didn’t catch him and instead silently let him go. That day, he was dressed fully in black. Black Cat isn’t very tall, he’s only about 5-feet-7”. However, he’s very nimble. I only saw his back view and didn’t get a good look at his face, but it was exactly his side profile that made me fall so deeply for him!”

Nora: “?????”

No, wait, why was the story developing kinda weirdly?

Brenda covered her face and went on. “Saying it out loud sure makes me feel shy and embarrassed! Although this does not stop me from looking at other

handsome men, if Black Cat wanted me to, I would abandon the whole pond of fish and run straight into his arms!!”

Nora: “!!!”

She wanted to say something, but someone suddenly called out to Brenda. Brenda immediately patted Nora on the shoulder and said, “I’ll go ahead, Nora.”

Then, as she turned to leave, she suddenly looked at her again and said, “I really have seen Black Cat before, so you don’t have to feel like it’s your fault that I wouldn’t get to meet Black Cat. Neither do you have to feel guilty about it. You really don’t have to think too much and feel bad about it.”

Nora: “???”

Brenda then went off. After walking some distance, she even stretched out her hands and formed a heart with her fingers at her.

Nora’s lip corners twitched. Only then did she realize that Brenda must have been talking nonsense on purpose because she thought that Nora would feel guilty about it?

She held her forehead and returned to her office.

A while later, she saw an email from Ruth. It was likely the questionnaire. When she opened the file curiously, she saw some very common questions, such as ‘What color do you like?’, ‘What do you like to eat?’, ‘How long do you sleep every day?’, as well as a whole slew of other questions about their personal life!

Nora found it a little pointless and boring, so she filled it out casually and sent it back.

At this moment, her cell phone rang. She looked down and found that it was Justin ?

She hurriedly answered and asked, “Are you at the Smith Manor ?”

“... I have already returned home from there.” When Nora heard this, she misunderstood and thought that Ian had refused to let Justin into the house. She comforted him and said, “He probably just can’t bear to part with me. I can make my own life decisions, though. It’s not like I’m still a kid...”

“No.”

Justin interrupted her. As though he was caught between laughter and tears, he said, “Your father... that is, my future father-in-law, has agreed to our marriage.” Nora: “ ? ? ”

She was the one astounded this time.

Ian had agreed so easily ?

In the midst of her hesitation, Justin, who was just as puzzled, said, “When I went over, the butler showed me into the house before I could even tell him what I was there for. When I brought up the engagement, Uncle Ian agreed to it readily! He even said that he would come over with some other elders in the family to discuss the wedding date. However, he also said that he would like you to stay with him for a while more. Sigh!”

Nora laughed. “Why are you sighing ?”

She thought that the man would say that it was because she had to stay with her father for a while more before she could get married, but unexpectedly, Justin instead replied, “I’m sighing because it seems like my father-in-law is about to get upset again when he has only just accepted me.”

Nora was puzzled. “Why ?”

“... After all, it’s impossible that I would listen to him. Cherry and Pete also need a complete home! So let’s get married as soon as possible, Nora!”

Nora: “!!!”

The corners of Nora’s lips spasmed. “This...”

“Don’t worry, I will resolve the issue with Uncle Ian. Mm, I think it’s a pretty good idea to hold the wedding in a month. What do you think?”

Nora: “??”

“If you don’t have any objections, then I will make the preparations. You don’t have to bother yourself with anything. All you need to do is rest and wait for the marriage day. Toot... toot... toot...”

This was the first time Justin had hung up on Nora. It seemed like he was afraid that he would hear a rejection from her.

Nora stared at the phone for a while.

Get married a month later?

Wasn’t this a little too fast?!

Forget it, there was no way he would be able to convince Ian. Never mind, she wasn’t going to think about it anymore.

Nora patted her face, stretched her legs out, and propped them on top of the desk. Bored, she went out of the office.

Unexpectedly, the sound of Ruth and Brenda having an argument traveled over from the hall.

Ruth asked, “Brenda, why aren’t you submitting the questionnaire?” Brenda replied coldly, “Because...”

She was about to speak, but she suddenly thought of the confidentiality agreement.

The confidentiality agreement had stipulated that no matter what kind of questions were asked, even if they were to refuse to answer, they were not allowed to mention anything about it to anyone!

But she was simply too frustrated!

What kind of questionnaire was that? It was practically an investigation questionnaire about Justin, alright?

There were questions about what he had done when he was young, what schools he had attended at what age, what his personality was like, what his hobbies were, and so on. It was pretty much short of asking what brand of diapers Justin had worn when he was a baby!

Ruth's motives were practically out in the open!

How could she possibly answer a questionnaire like that?!

She sneered and said, "Because I feel that it's not of any use to the interrogation. Isn't that so, Ms. Yale?"

Ruth sighed. "I know that my questions don't make any sense, but everyone has cooperated and responded. I will also give everyone a satisfactory answer sheet tomorrow. All of you just need to follow the interrogation methods that I designate and you'll be able to get them to tell you whatever you want! Can't you just cooperate with me?" Brenda said coldly, "No, I can't!" Ruth sighed and made a show of how she found it a pity. In the end, she said, "Never mind, then. I'd originally wanted to let you meet Black Cat with me. After all, you are well-known internationally for your interrogation skills. But since you are not willing to cooperate, then forget it." Brenda: "??"

Chapter 572 I'm Black Cat

Ruth's smile was very pure and innocent, making everyone around them unable to keep watching what was happening.

One by one, all of them started to persuade Brenda.

“Captain Brenda, this is work. Why don't you just cooperate with her? Besides, Ruth's questionnaire is not hard to answer!”

“Yeah, just cooperate with her! I don't know what the content of your questionnaire is like, but mine was very simple. Revealing a bit of privacy isn't much of an issue. Ms. Yale will keep things confidential! The confidentiality agreement we signed is mutual!”

The confidentiality agreements they had signed were all mutual.

In other words, while they were not allowed to reveal to outsiders the content of the questionnaires, Ruth was also forbidden from revealing to others their answers.

Otherwise, it would be a breach of contract.

“Captain Brenda, isn't Black Cat your idol? Going by what Ruth said, as long as you submit the questionnaire, she will let you meet Black Cat!”

“Yeah, this is such a golden opportunity, Captain Brenda! If Nathan got the chance to meet Black Cat, I'd definitely die of jealousy. But if it's you, then I definitely won't be jealous!”

They felt that Brenda was making a mountain out of a molehill. The questionnaire was a psychological one. In other words, it analyzed a person's psyche by using various small details of their lifestyle. Therefore, the questions would undoubtedly be more lifestyle-oriented.

There was no need to be so serious.

Ruth maintained her innocent girl-next-door image and said, “Yeah, it’s because I heard from Captain Johnson and Captain Ford that you would like to meet Black Cat that I especially kept a place for you. Do you really not want it?”

“... No, I don’t,” replied Brenda.

She was practically forcing those three words through gritted teeth.

When she said that, Ruth sighed and said, “Alright, that’s a real shame.”

Then, she announced the places on the spot and said, “Everyone was very cooperative with the questionnaire. Unfortunately, Black Cat doesn’t like meeting people, so I can only take two people with me to say hi to him! I’ll be talking to Black Cat in a video conference later. The people whose names I call out can join me for the video conference~! Damon, Ernie!”

A huge uproar went through the place.

Everyone looked at Damon and Ernie enviously and remarked resentfully, “What sheer dumb luck they have!”

“Yeah, totally. Ahhhh, I’m so envious! To think they can have a video conference with Black Cat!”

“Goddamnit Damon, you have to treat us to dinner!”

“Ernie, your punishment is that you have to bring us breakfast tomorrow!”

Damon wasn’t bothered. Ernie, however, valued money very much, so he became anxious when he heard what they said. He said, “It’s impossible for me to bring breakfast for all of you! I will only bring it for Captain Brenda! She’s the one who gave me the chance to meet Black Cat. If it weren’t for her refusing to submit the questionnaire, how could the opportunity have come to me?” Those were absolutely the words of an unintentionally insensitive man.

He was completely unaware that his words were like a knife that stabbed right into Brenda's heart.

Brenda: "..."

The others also burst into loud laughter as they jokingly called Ernie shameless, stingy, and so on. Then, they happily sent Ernie to the conference room. Seeing Damon and Ernie being escorted by everyone into the conference room as if they had just won the lottery, Ruth looked behind at Brenda. Then, she turned again and saw Nora walking over.

She cast her eyes down and suddenly said, "Ms. Smith, Ms. Hunt is really going to such great lengths for your sake! She has even given up such a great opportunity. I'm really full of admiration!"

Nora: "?"

It was for her sake that Brenda had refused to submit the questionnaire?

Could it be that Ruth's questions to Brenda were all related to Justin?

While she was thinking about it, Brenda said, "Don't think too much into it, Nora. Besides, even if I do submit the questionnaire, Ruth would still refuse to give me a place anyway. We all know that very well!"

Ruth curled her lips disdainfully. "I've already gone so far as to say it in front of so many people. If you had submitted it, I would definitely have saved you a place!"

Brenda lowered her eyes. "It still goes back to the same thing—it's impossible!"

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Ruth took a deep breath and raised her head. "In that case, I'm very sorry, but I have to go for my video conference with Black Cat now. Goodbye."

After speaking, she walked past Brenda.

Despite saying that she didn't give two hoots about it, Brenda kept looking at the conference room. She could hear Damon and Ernie's loud laughter coming from within. She couldn't help but wonder what they were talking about...

She clenched her fists, a look of envy coming over her countenance.

To be honest, she really wanted to meet Black Cat.

But she knew that there were some things she must never do!

“Do you really like Black Cat that much?”

Nora's cool and clear voice rang out beside Brenda's ear.

Brenda hurriedly said, “It's just so-so, actually. It's not like I really, really wanted to meet him. It would be nice if I could, but it doesn't matter if I can't! Besides, I've already seen him once back then! Who cares about Ruth's meeting?!”

After speaking, Brenda curled her lips disdainfully and said, “Ruth is so full of sneaky thoughts! Don't be fooled by her, Nora, she still harbors illusions about Justin!”

Despite saying that, she subconsciously walked over to the conference room. But when she reached the door, she couldn't help but feel that her actions were simply too immature.

Thus, she turned around and headed to the office.

When the people next to them saw what she did, they couldn't help but become puzzled and ask, “Captain Brenda, if you wanted to meet Black Cat that much, then why didn't you agree with Ruth?”

Brenda immediately stubbornly retorted, “Who says I want to meet Black Cat? I don’t want to at all!”

Then, she looked at Nora and said, “What’s the big deal about Black Cat? Can he compare to my harem? To be honest with you, Nora, I still like handsome guys more than Black Cat...”

It was only when one was lying that they would be this long-winded.

Brenda didn’t even notice what she was beginning to repeat herself.

Nora sighed silently when she saw her like this. She suddenly said, “Forget it, I’ll just tell you.”

Brenda was taken aback. “Tell me what?”

“I am Black Cat.”

Chapter 573 Nora’s Academic Qualifications!

The two of them were still standing outside the meeting room, and there was no one beside them. Nora had also deliberately lowered her voice.

Brenda’s eyes, which were as beautiful as Justin’s, stared at Nora in astonishment.

Nora was about to explain why she was hiding her identity when Brenda held her hand up and said, “You don’t have to say any more, Nora, I get it all!”

Nora: “?”

Brenda sighed silently and said, “I know you’re trying to comfort me, but you shouldn’t joke about something like that.”

“Although I do find it a bit of a shame that I didn’t get to meet Black Cat, I really don’t think it’s that big a deal. As an outstanding member of the

Interpol, I will always have a chance of meeting Black Cat if I really want to!”

Brenda patted her on the shoulder. Then, she couldn't help shaking her head and sighing. She said, “Nora, don't comfort anyone like that in the future. You're lucky I'm the one you did that to, otherwise, you will get beaten up.”

After saying that, Brenda took another look at the meeting room. Then, she turned and left.

Nora looked at her quietly from the back, the corners of her mouth spasming.

Never mind.

In any case, she had already told her the truth. At least Brenda would not feel deceived when the cat got out of the bag in the future!

However, she didn't leave. Instead, she walked over to the lounge nearby and stared at the conference room.

She really was very curious. Just what kind of proposal would someone who had openly made a statement on an international platform saying that her interrogation methods were too aggressive and discordant and that one should instead interrogate suspects humanely, come up with?

She twiddled her thumbs in boredom. After about two hours, the meeting room's door opened.

Everyone looked at the meeting room, upon which they saw Damon and Ernie walking out with dazed and confused looks on their faces. Ruth was holding documents in her hand, her chin slightly raised.

Damon and Ernie were looking at her with great admiration in their eyes.

The very moment they came out, everyone who had been paying attention to them all this time rushed over and started asking questions one by one. “How was it?”

“Did you guys finalize the interrogation plans?”

Damon nodded, but then shook his head again.

Ernie also had an indescribable look on his face.

The people around them became even more anxious. They gave him a push and asked, “Come on, tell us, what exactly happened?”

Someone even went straight to the point and asked, “Did you guys see Black Cat?”

With regard to that question, Damon replied, “Yes, we did.”

Everyone’s ears perked up. “What is he like?” Damon sighed and replied, “He was wearing a facial mask and sunglasses, so I couldn’t tell. But he talks very little and looks a little thin...”

His description was somewhat similar to the image painted by the people abroad who had seen Black Cat before.

There were also people who were more concerned about the case itself. They asked, “Are the plans done, then? How are they? Are they simple or complex?”

Ernie replied, “... Yes, but I don’t understand them.”

Everyone: “?”

Ernie coughed. “I don’t know how to say it. Black Cat and Ruth were speaking in French the whole time... and you guys know what my fluency in French is like... I don’t understand even a single technical term...” “Boo_”

Everyone then looked at Damon. “People in the IT department should understand technical terms, right?”

Now, this was actually a misconception toward software engineers. Although there were a lot of technical terms in software engineering, one didn’t actually need to know them all. It was enough as long as they understood the ones related to their specialization.

Damon had taken French classes all the way till the end of college. This was already considered a high level of fluency in the department. But with all of them staring at him like that, he flushed and replied, “... Actually, I didn’t really understand, either. It’s mainly because Ruth’s academic qualifications are too high, and they were using too many technical terms. I really couldn’t understand them.”

After speaking, he even scratched his head.

Everyone was speechless. Then, everyone turned to Ruth and asked, “Come on, Ruth, are the plans done?”

Ruth smiled and replied, “Yes, but only in French, so they need to be translated.” After saying that, she stretched and asked, “Is there an interpreter in our department?”

Everyone: “...”

With everyone keeping quiet, Ruth immediately understood. She said, “I’m sure Captain Brenda can do it. I just don’t know if she’d be willing to deign helping us translate

it?”

Brenda was already standing outside the crowd when they came out of the meeting room. She was also very curious about what exactly Black Cat and Ruth had talked about, as well as what kind of interrogation plans they had

come up with. Was it really possible to get someone to tell the truth without torture ?

Never would she have thought that the woman could turn the topic to her without her even saying a single word, though.

On top of that, she even wanted her to translate the documents...

To be honest, there wasn't really anything wrong with her translating documents. Brenda had already hung out enough with the men that she wouldn't fuss over such little things.

But now!

Ruth was telling Brenda to be her assistant instead!

Hah.

She was a member of Interpol. Even Morris and Johnson couldn't dictate her actions in the special department, so where did that woman get that much confidence from ?

She was practically speechless!

Brenda sneered, "I'm not free."

She turned around and left right after she spoke.

At the sight, Ruth sighed and asked, "Captain Brenda, are you still mad about what happened?"

Brenda didn't even bother reasoning with her this time.

She had already known a long time ago how big of a hypocrite she was anyway.

Seeing how Brenda didn't reply, Ruth lowered her gaze and sighed. "Captain Brenda seems angry with me! In that case, is there anyone else who speaks French well?"

One by one, the rest of the boorish men either lowered their heads or looked at the sky.

Members of Interpol would definitely need foreign language skills, but this was a specialized department of the United States, so there weren't many among them who were fluent in foreign languages.

However, someone suggested tentatively, "If it's someone who's well-known internationally... then how about Nora? She is the internationally famous surgeon Anti, she might also be fluent in other languages, right?"

Ruth looked at Nora. She wanted to speak up but suddenly realized something. She said, "Oh, I heard that it seems like Ms. Smith has never been to school? Even if you're fluent in French, what about English itself?"

Nora's almond-shaped eyes lifted slightly.

She was just watching the show. She wasn't here to give herself more work.

Besides, translating documents would take up time, wouldn't it? Which of the foreign documents she read didn't need a few days for them to be translated?

Therefore, Nora replied decisively, "I'm bad at both."

Ruth sighed silently. "Forget it, I'll do it then!"

Johnson walked over from the side when she said that. Upon hearing what she had said, he couldn't help but frown. He said, "It seems like the academic qualifications of the people in the special department are a little low. Isn't

there anyone with high academic qualifications here ? Ruth is a Harvard graduate majoring in psychology, you know !”

The moment he said that, everyone was stunned. All of them looked at Ruth in disbelief.

“Harvard ? No wonder she’s so impressive!” “Yes, when I was watching her talk to Black Cat, the two of them were speaking completely in French. Although I didn’t understand what they were saying, they still looked so amazing!”

“A Harvard postgraduate majoring in psychology ? It feels like some kind of strange life-form has infiltrated us!”

“Hahahaha!”

While everyone was laughing and joking around, Johnson suddenly realized something. He looked at Nora and asked, “By the way, what are your academic qualifications, Ms. Smith ?”

Nora raised her brows.

Johnson suddenly turned and looked at Morris, who had just walked over. He said, “I remember that for recruitment into the special department, candidates must have a bachelor’s degree or higher, right ? But it seems like Ms. Smith has never attended school. Aren’t you giving too much leeway for your special recruit here ?”

“She has never been to school ?” Some of the people there had already found it strange when Ruth made that remark just now. They were even more weirded out now. “How did you become a well-known surgeon if you have never been to school ?”

Nora explained, “Oh, I’m self-taught.” “Self-taught? That’s amazing!” “Yeah! To think you could become the top surgeon in the world when you’re self-taught! I also heard that you’re even Dr. Zabe’s only disciple and that you’ve inherited his mantle in alternative medicine!”

“Huh? Is she that amazing?”

“Yeah, didn’t you know?”

In the midst of the discussion, there were also some dissonant voices mixed in. “But she has never received any orthodox training. Is she really qualified in things other than medical examinations?”

“I can’t help but keep feeling like the talk about direct disciples and whatnot is a little too passé. I mean, are you going to say in a job interview that you’re some guy’s disciple instead of presenting your own academic qualifications?”

“Yeah...”

Johnson also attacked Morris with this. He said, “What is going on here, Captain Ford? I need a reasonable explanation from you!” Morris frowned. “I—” But before he could finish, Johnson sneered, “In other words, even her medical skills came from some unorthodox background and she has never received proper training before. No matter how highly praised she is out there, the special department can’t have someone like her here! What’s the matter with you?! Are you ignoring even the hard conditions for recruitment into the special department? We won’t even talk about a bachelor’s degree anymore. Does she even have an elementary school background? I’m definitely going to report this to the higher-ups! Your behavior is really becoming more and more ridiculous!”

Johnson’s words became more and more unpleasant.

The others also shut up one by one. But when they thought about it, they felt that Johnson's words made sense.

Ruth, who was standing at the side, felt a faint sense of superiority.

She had finally found something that she could crush Nora with. Once news of how she had no academic qualifications whatsoever spread... she would probably become a laughingstock!

As the person in the center of the storm, Nora was surprisingly calm.

She had no academic qualifications whatsoever?

Hah.

Just as Ruth was feeling awfully smug, Morris suddenly said, "Captain Johnson, who says that Ms. Smith has no academic qualifications?!"

Chapter 574 Academic Qualifications!

When Johnson heard this, he frowned, snorted coldly, and said sarcastically, "An elementary school certificate?"

There might have been experts in ancient times who lived as hermits, but self-taught? In this current age and time? Without the relevant certificates and academic qualifications, that was nothing more than a joke!

Even some of the wealthy and noble were pursuing academic qualifications these days. Most of them were Ivy League graduates.

The moment Johnson said that, though, Morris pulled a long face and said, "Captain Johnson, you were the one who taught me in the past that we must always present evidence when making a case, and that we must always be careful in how we do things. But now that you've lived past your days, it seems like you have forgotten all of that!"

When Johnson first joined the department, Morris had treated him as his mentor.

But Johnson had put Morris down time and again in everything. Morris wasn't stupid, how would he possibly not know what he was thinking?

Following how each and every time Johnson made trouble for him, he had gradually become utterly disappointed in him. He no longer regarded the man as the mentor who had initiated him into the industry.

He had never been a man of forbearance since the start, so he hit back at him directly.

His words made Johnson choke and he reprimanded, "Morris, I know you're the acting director of the special department, but even so, surely you shouldn't be talking to me like that, right? No matter what, I am still your mentor! Besides, are you behaving like this because you're upset at being called out?"

Morris cast his eyes down. His gaze swept across everyone present and he merely said coldly, "My external appointment of Ms. Smith is in full compliance with all of the special department's regulations and can stand the test of any investigation! Do a thorough investigation before you speak next time, Captain Johnson!"

Johnson scoffed huffily, "Full compliance with the regulations? The minimum education requirement for external personnel is a college degree. Did she pay for a college degree certificate?"

Morris, however, did not reply to him. He merely looked at Ruth frostily and said, "One's abilities are what matter in the special department. Academic qualifications are useless! I'd advise certain people not to do unnecessary comparisons. You guys shouldn't use academic qualifications... to humiliate yourselves!"

After saying that, he turned and left.

It was only after Morris left that Johnson finally came back to his senses. He looked at Nora furiously and then at Ruth. “Humiliate yourselves... Aren’t you using the wrong words? In my opinion, you are the one who needs to study more! How are academic qualifications not important? If they aren’t important, then why is everyone trying so hard to further their studies and obtain higher qualifications?”

When Ruth heard this, she let out a soft laugh and comforted him. “Don’t be mad, Captain Ford just said that in a moment of anger. But if he says that Ms. Smith’s academic qualifications are in compliance with the rules, then they must be in compliance with the rules...”

As soon as she said that, Johnson sneered, “He probably just means that she meets the minimum academic qualifications requirements in the regulations, right? I heard that she lived in another country for five years, yet she can’t even translate a document...” Ruth continued to persuade him. “Living overseas is not like how you think it is. I heard that there are areas in every country where immigrants from certain countries tend to congregate, and the people living there all speak in their native language. Thus, there is no need to use the country’s native tongue for communication at all. It’s no different from a reduced version of certain countries. So, even though a lot of people claim to have lived overseas in order to make themselves seem more impressive than they really are, in truth, they were just staying there instead. When they return to the country two years later, they self-proclaim to be people who have undergone ‘foreign education’. How amazing!”

As soon as Ruth said that, Johnson sneered again and said, “Such returnees are impressive on the surface, but rotten inside. The special department does not need useless good-for-nothings like that!”

He looked at Nora again and said, “Nora, seeing how you are still young, don’t always come late and leave early. If you have the time, it’s better if you

study more instead! Do you think that just having a degree is enough? Even the lowest college degree required to join the special department is a Bachelor's degree. There are even several people with Master's degrees here! I heard that Damon is an MIT Computer Science graduate!"

Damon scratched his head at once, a little embarrassed.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology was one of the best universities in the world. MIT'S courses focused on science and engineering, and their computer science department was the best in the country! Damon's academic qualifications were indeed very impressive, and he was indeed a rare talent in the special department.

He hurriedly said, "Captain Johnson, that's nothing much to be proud of. Throw a stone randomly in New York and it would probably hit an MIT student."

"Look at how humble he is!" Johnson pointed to Damon and said insinuatingly, "Everyone should learn from Damon!"

Damon became even more abashed. "What's there to learn from me? No matter how great my computer skills are, they don't even amount to one-tenth of Q or Y's capabilities. I still have lots more to work on. Even if I am not as amazing as them, I should still at least maintain the gap between us, lest they leave me in the dust."

Damon was a straightforward man. His words were sincere and came from the bottom of his heart.

However, he didn't know that his words only gave Johnson even more of an excuse to reprimand Nora. He said, "Look at him, now that's what I call the hope of the United States! If every single one of you is lazy, glib, and lacking in ambition, then how is the special department going to improve? How will we be able to crack the cases we were tasked with?!"

Everyone stopped talking.

Ruth spoke up again. “Captain Johnson, you can’t use an isolated incident to make demands of everyone.”

Johnson sneered, “Why not? As they say, geniuses are not scary. What’s scary is when the geniuses work even harder than you! Never mind that some people don’t have any academic qualifications, but shouldn’t they then put in even more effort to learn from their highly-educated co-workers? And ask them for advice? Do they think that they are already at the top of the world just because they’ve mastered a certain skill? There is no limit to learning! If you don’t advance, you will only fall behind. If you don’t pursue further studies, I’m afraid that your position as the number one surgeon will be replaced by someone else in a year or two!”

The front half of his words was only alluding to Nora’s identity, but the latter half had directly singled out Nora.

Nora picked at her ears and looked at Johnson. She lifted her cat-like eyes slightly and said directly, “You might as well just straight-up call out my ID number.”

Johnson: “?”

Nora looked at him and marveled, “Are you really Morris’ mentor?”

Johnson frowned. “Of course I am!”

Nora heaved a silent sigh. “In that case, the fact that Morris could become the cautious man he is today must really be some kind of genetic mutation!”

Johnson: “?”

Nora glanced at him and scoffed, “Morris has already said just now that one should not belittle others when they don’t know any better. Captain Johnson,

if your eyes are bad, I can change them to another pair for you. If possible, please go to the archives and take a look at my file before you make such a ruckus.”

After speaking, she turned and walked out. “What a huge din.”

Everyone: “?”

Everyone could only watch as Nora stepped through the main entrance and left. Johnson was infuriated. He pointed at her from the back and snapped, “What does she mean? Is she saying that I’m blind? She’s too arrogant! Even though her academic qualifications are low, she sure has a huge temper!”

“How dare she even tell me to take a look at her file! Hah, then I shall go and take a look!”

Johnson then took out his cell phone, logged in to his account, and accessed the archives.

He would take a look at that woman’s academic qualifications in front of everyone today so that all of them would know what exactly she was like!

The furious man connected the cell phone to the projector in the hall and displayed her education history on the wall.

Johnson then opened the file containing Nora’s personal information.

Nora looked cool and distant in her photo in the personal data section. The girl’s almond-shaped eyes looked straight ahead as if her gaze penetrated right into one’s heart through the screen, making one feel a little alarmed.

Position: External forensic doctor

Age: 25

Date of birth...

At last, Johnson looked at the section detailing Nora's academic qualifications... When he did, he was stunned.

Next to him, the smug smile on Ruth's face also froze.

Chapter 575 Slap In The Face!

Ruth had always been proud of her academic qualifications. After all, there were very few highly-educated people with Master's degrees like her. People like them were considered scarce talents.

That was why she had suddenly put Nora down with academic qualifications when she spotted her right after they came out of the conference room.

Because it seemed that apart from her academic qualifications, there was nothing about her that could compare with Nora!

However, she was currently staring at Nora's personal information on the screen in astonishment. It clearly read:

Education: Doctorate

All education after a Bachelor's graduation was postgraduate, so postgraduate degrees were the highest level of degree that one could achieve.

In that respect, Nora's academic qualifications were the same as Ruth's.

However, Ruth's was a Master's degree whereas Nora's was:

Degree: PhD

Ph.D.... This was the highest level of degree achievable! Was there anything beyond that? Of course there was! There were postdocs and academicians, but those were just occupational titles.

In addition, there were many people who couldn't become postdoctoral researchers or academicians even after spending all of their lives trying

Yet it was stated in Nora's file that she was an academician at an international medical university when she was living abroad.

It was to the extent that Ruth was even wondering if her eyes were playing tricks on her.

Did 25-year-old academicians even exist?!

She rubbed her eyes and looked over again only to see that the word "academician" was still clearly stated there. In addition, there were also corresponding certificates proving that all of this was real.

Johnson was dumbfounded.

Ruth also shut up.

Only Damon, the insensitive fellow, was silly enough to say, "Oh my god, I finally understand why Captain Ford said that we would just be humiliating ourselves if we compare our academic qualifications with Ms. Smith's! B-but what's going on here, though? Didn't they say that Ms. Smith has never been to school? Yet she's actually an academician?!"

Someone nearby swallowed audibly and said, "An academician...! I've actually seen a living, breathing academician! No wonder Ms. Smith is so cocky! If my academic qualifications were like hers, I would be even cockier than her, alright? She's so cool!"

"Where did Captain Ford find someone as talented as her? Her working ability aside, just her academic qualifications alone are already the first of its kind in the special department! Ms. Smith makes us so proud!"

No matter in what industry and no matter who it was, one would always possess the most basic level of awe in the face of knowledge. People who managed to enter prestigious universities were already very impressive, and geniuses—even if they were down and out would never be ridiculed, either.

Furthermore, given Nora's academic qualifications and certificates... one couldn't even call her a mere genius anymore, right ?!

“I'm actually working with an academician every day! Gosh, I suddenly feel so honored.”

“Me too... I feel like I'm about to float... Captain Ford is so awesome. To think he could actually get such a talent to join the special department...”

While everyone was talking about it, Johnson hurriedly turned off his cell phone. He felt like his cheeks were stinging. He had recruited Ruth while...

Morris had recruited Nora.

All this time, he had been trying to use the reason that Ruth was better than Nora to weaken Morris' momentum, but little did he think that he would actually lose all of the few consecutive rounds of competition!

This especially stood out when he looked at the group of subordinates here. It was obvious that they now admired Morris even more.

He had totally shot himself in the foot!

Ruth clenched her fists tightly.

She felt like even the glory that Black Cat had brought her just now had all been snatched away.

If she hadn't mentioned anything about academic qualifications, everyone would probably still be gathered all around her and dying to know more about Black Cat's proposal. However, it was obvious that their focus wasn't on her anymore.

Ruth coughed, planning to change the subject. She asked, “Would you guys like to take a look at the proposal that Black Cat and I have discussed and jointly drawn up?”.

As soon as she said that, Damon said perfunctorily, “I can’t read it anyway, so I’ll just wait until you’re done translating it... Speaking of academicians, though! It’s really hard to become one. But considering how Nora is Anti, the top surgeon in the world, it doesn’t seem that improbable that she would become one...”

A puzzled co-worker asked, “Are academicians very amazing?”

Damon’s lip corners couldn’t help b He gave him a crash course and said, “The United States has a population of over 300 million people, but there are only over a thousand academicians in the country! In addition, you have to make major contributions in your field to have a chance of being appraised! There are only a dozen or so academicians in the field of medicine! So, would you say it’s amazing or not?!”

“My goodness, then Nora... no, I feel like even the uttering her name is a form of insult towards her. What kind of contribution has Professor Smith made?”

No one was paying any attention to Ruth anymore. All of them had gathered and were discussing the matter in low voices. Seeing this, Ruth bit her lip hard.

Next to her, Johnson took a deep breath and said, “What’s the use of having impressive academic qualifications? This is the special department! It’s not a medical team! People who can crack the case and catch all the members of the mysterious organization are the ones who are truly the most impressive!”

Unfortunately, no one was listening to him anymore.

Johnson: “...”

“Forget it, Captain Johnson,” said Ruth.

Johnson looked at Ruth bitterly and said, “It’s all your fault. You’ve totally embarrassed me!”

A dim light flashed across Ruth’s eyes, but on the surface, she instead lowered her head and sighed. “I didn’t expect this to happen, either. But don’t worry, Captain Ford has already said it himself just now. Having high academic qualifications is nothing impressive. As long as my proposal allows us to find important clues through interrogation, it’ll still be all thanks to you knowing talent when you see it!”

Upon hearing this, Johnson looked at her. He suddenly lowered his voice and asked, “Is that interrogation plan of yours reliable?”

Johnson had boasted really hard about how Ruth was a master interrogator and whatnot, but to be honest, he didn’t really believe in her, either.

Ruth’s eyes flickered. Then, she smiled and replied, “Just wait for the good news tomorrow!”

Johnson nodded when he heard that.

Then, all of his fury from just now disappeared.

The next day... Heh, he would give the special department a big gift the next day!

—

Nora drove home in the jeep.

On the way home, she couldn’t help but sneeze.

She couldn’t tell who might be cursing her.

She held the steering wheel with one hand and leaned her other arm on the window. Her head was propped on her hand as she looked ahead of her and drove in boredom.

Ruth and Johnson sure were becoming kinda annoying

It was to the extent that she wanted the two of them to disappear from her sight.

However, those two usually only made small trouble, so she could only disclose her identity and give them a slap in the face at the most, which was no fun at all.

She wondered when the two of them would do something big instead?

Bland and painless tricks like those were simply too boring!

While thinking about it, she returned to the Smiths.

As soon as she entered the house, Maureen came running out in tears. She was taken aback for a moment. Before she could even ask what had happened, Warren rushed over. He said, “Sigh, dear, let me explain...”

Maureen, however, refused to listen and left at once.

Warren chased after her and went past Nora. It was as though neither of them had noticed her.

Nora: “...”

The couple was quarreling again.

The corners of her lips spasmed and she ignored them. Instead, she went up the stairs. As soon as she reached the door, she saw Joel staring at her. He said, “Mr. Hunt came over today.”

Nora raised her brows.

The sensitive woman discovered that for some reason, Joel's term of address had changed from "Justin" to "Mr. Hunt" again.

There was a little more respect in his speech.

"Uh-huh, and then?" She asked.

Joel replied, "He proposed marriage, to which Dad has agreed. Then, he immediately set a few dates where he'll be coming over so that you guys can settle on a wedding date."

Nora: "..."

Was that man in such a hurry? Her lip corners twitched and she nodded.

"Okay, got it."

After replying, she was about to enter her bedroom when she heard Joel's voice again. "Nora," he said.

Nora looked back to see Joel looking at her hesitantly. A short while later, he suddenly said, "You... Why don't you treat Mr. Hunt a little nicer and be a little more faithful to him?"

Nora: "?"

Even though she was confused, she nodded before she finally entered her room, leaving behind Joel, who could only heave a soundless sigh as he looked at her from the back.

In the future that Ian had planned for Nora, Justin was the queen in her harem. As for the concubines, they sure were pitiful. They wouldn't even be getting an official status.

Just like that, Justin-aka the queen-started to play multiple roles all by himself without him even knowing.

The next day, Nora only woke up at noon as usual. When she went downstairs, she saw Tanya standing there and looking at her nervously. She said, “Nora, I will go with you to pick him up and bring him home!”

Nora yawned.

Before she came home the day before, she had gone over and visited Karl again. He was still the same as ever. He had even asked her to tell Tanya to prepare some dumplings for him to eat that day.

In the kitchen, the dumplings were already all wrapped and laid out on the tray, stuffed to the brim with fillings.

Nora took a couple of bites from a slice of bread. Then, she went to the special department with Tanya.

When the two arrived, Karl had not been acquitted yet. Nora took Tanya to visit him first.

When he saw Tanya, Karl chuckled and asked, “Are the dumplings all wrapped and done?”

Tanya looked at him huffily and folded her arms as she replied fiercely, “No, they aren’t!”

Karl grinned and scratched his tattooed arm. “Well, never mind if they aren’t done yet, what are you being so fierce for? You’re not like your mom at all!”

At the mention of Tanya’s mother, Tanya fell silent for a moment before she asked, “What was she like?”

Margot, who had killed Jill and stolen her identity, had always beaten and scolded Tanya since she was a child. If it weren’t for the fact that she was afraid that others would discover her identity, she would probably have

drowned Tanya a long time ago. But it was precisely because of Tanya's existence that no one ever connected her to Margot.

Tanya had never experienced a mother's love.

Karl was about to tell her about Jill when Johnson suddenly knocked on the door outside and said, "Karl, Terry is here!" As they had to deal with work matters, Nora led Tanya out of the room.

Karl was waving at them. The burly man looked just like a kid asking for candy. He said, "I'll tell you all about it when we get home!"

Tanya rolled her eyes.

Even though she cared for him, on the surface, she was always acting as if she didn't. Nora, however, was staring at the man named Terry. He had wrinkles on his face and was in a wheelchair. Johnson pushed the man in the wheelchair into the interrogation room...

For some reason, a foreboding feeling suddenly welled up in Nora.

Sure enough, some time later, a gunshot suddenly rang out in the room!!!

Bang!

Nora's pupils shrank and she rushed over!

Chapter 576 Leave?

Everyone in the special department immediately became nervous. They placed their hands on their waists and held their guns.

Tanya reacted a little slower than Nora, but then her legs went limp. She stumbled toward the interrogation room. As she ran, she shouted, "Dad!" In the interrogation room, the people with guns could only be the two policemen. Then, who had fired the gun? Who had been hit? Nora ran quickly into the

interrogation room. Before she could get close, the people guarding outside had already rushed in. The person in the lead was actually Ruth!

After they entered, Ruth's voice suddenly came from the interrogation room. "Ah!"

Nora sped up and rushed to the door. She hurriedly looked inside and saw that Karl was holding a gun in his hand. He was pressing it against Ruth's temple.

The others, including Captain Johnson, all pointed their guns at him!

Nora's gaze swept across Karl's body first. When she saw that there were no traces of him being hit, she finally relaxed. Then, she turned around and saw that Old Terry was lying in a pool of blood.

She rushed over and checked Old Terry's pulse, but she realized that his temple had been pierced by a bullet. There was no way to save him.

Nora frowned.

At this moment, Morris had already rushed over. He asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Captain Johnson still had a frightened expression on his face. His eyes were red as he shouted angrily, "Karl kept saying that he wanted to see Old Terry. He would only tell the truth when he saw Old Terry, so I called him over. But I didn't know that Karl hated Old Terry for misjudging his murder case back then. He killed Old Terry!!"

With that, Captain Johnson pointed his gun at him. "I want to take revenge for Old Terry!"

However, Karl blocked Ruth between him and himself and shouted, "If you dare to shoot, I'll kill her!"

Captain Johnson frowned.

Seeing that no one came forward, Karl said, “I didn’t kill anyone! Old Terry is my boss. How could I kill him?! It was Johnson who killed him and framed me!”

When Captain Johnson heard this, he sighed silently. “What? Karl, do you think this is a drama?!”

Karl shouted, “It’s true! Old Terry is my boss. He has my file! Johnson killed Old Terry and wants to kill me too!”

Captain Johnson frowned.

He took a deep breath and said, “What bullsh*t. You said I killed Old Terry. Should I test the trajectory?! Let’s see whose pistol killed Old Terry!”

At this moment, both Karl and Captain Johnson had a gun in their hands.

Everyone would know after testing the guns.

Karl narrowed his eyes and stared at Captain Johnson.

He could not figure out why Captain Johnson would do this...

Two minutes ago, when Captain Johnson and Old Terry entered, Old Terry had even held his hand and said that it had been hard on him for so many years.

Karl sighed. “I just want to recover my identity so that I can return to my daughter.”

Old Terry expressed his understanding. He even said that he himself had retired because he wanted to go back and accompany his daughter...

However, Karl was stunned. “You retired? Weren’t you working all along? When did you retire?”

Old Terry was stunned. “I retired five years ago. Your matters later were...”

Before he could finish speaking, Captain Johnson suddenly took out a gun from his pocket. It was wrapped in tissues. He fired through the tissues and aimed the gun at Karl!

In his panic, Karl reached out to snatch the gun!

And there were only his fingerprints on the gun!!

If he went to verify it, there would be no evidence at all!

His original plan was to kill Old Terry and Karl. This way, he could bury everything!

But Karl had some skills.

Not only did he snatch his gun, but he also shoved him hard and rushed out. It was filled with Johnson’s people outside. If Karl went out, he would die too!

However, Ruth just so happened to pass by outside at this moment. When she turned the corner, she was still talking. “Captain Johnson, we want to start the interrogation from Karl. May I?”

Then, she was quickly taken hostage by Karl.

He did not manage to fire that shot!

Now, it was big trouble.

However, Johnson had a plan.

Captain Johnson raised his gun and stood with the group of people around him. He said, “Besides, I’m from the special department. Why would I kill Old Terry? I’m comrades with Old Terry! Brothers! Old Terry even took a bullet for me. Everyone knows that!”

Captain Johnson’s eyes were red. He was furious. “I want to avenge Old Terry!”

With that, he took another step forward and looked like he was about to shoot!

Karl pushed Ruth!

Ruth immediately shouted, “Captain Johnson, save me, save me!”

Captain Johnson looked extremely angry and he only felt that Ruth was meddling!

As Captain Johnson thought about this, he narrowed his eyes. “Karl, if you’re innocent, then put down the gun and let go of Ruth!”

Karl sneered. “How is that possible? Do you think I’m mad? If I let go of her, I’ll be the one dying the next second!”

Karl was very smart. He knew that there was a sniper in the special department. Therefore, not only did he hold Ruth hostage, but he even hid inside the interrogation room.

The interrogation room was airtight, and it had become his safe haven!

Karl did not wait for Captain Johnson to speak again and shouted, “Go out, all of you!”

Captain Johnson and Morris could only slowly retreat.

As soon as he went out, Captain Johnson slammed his fist on the wall in anger. Tears flowed down his face as he roared, “I’m the one who harmed Old Terry!!”

At this moment, inside the special department, Janson ran over. He shouted as he ran, “What’s going on? What happened to my father?”

The dead Old Terry inside was his father!

When Captain Johnson saw him, he instantly patted his shoulder. “It’s me. I’m the one who caused your father’s death!”

Janson’s eyes widened. Then, he seemed to have understood something. He pulled out his gun and rushed into the room. “I want to avenge my father!”

However, he was grabbed by Morris. He said in a deep voice, “Janson, don’t be impulsive. You have to trust us. We’ll give you a fair answer!”

Hearing Morris’s words, Janson suddenly squatted down and covered his face.

He believed in Morris.

The door to the interrogation room was still open. Morris shouted into the room, “Karl, let go of Ruth and surrender. We’ll give you a chance to defend yourself! This is also your best choice!”

Karl did not move. He wanted to leave!

The moment Captain Johnson killed Old Terry, he no longer believed in this place.

Furthermore, five years... Old Terry said that he had retired five years ago. Then, who had been giving him orders these five years?!

These matters were extremely terrifying when thought carefully. It made Karl only want to escape and return to someplace he was familiar with.

He held Ruth hostage and walked out of the interrogation room, avoiding the glass door and any place that could be hit by a sniper rifle. He moved out bit by bit. “Prepare a car for me! I want to leave this place immediately!”

Ruth was so frightened that her legs were trembling. “Give it to him! Captain Ford, give it to him! I don’t want to die!”

Morris looked at the two of them. After a moment, he said, “Karl, have you thought it through? If you leave like this, then your charge of murder will be confirmed! You’ll never be able to prove your innocence!”

Karl lowered his head. “Fleeing is better than death!”

However, when he said this, Captain Johnson suddenly pointed not far away and said, “But what about your daughter? Do you want your daughter to be a murderer’s daughter for the rest of her life? Karl, aren’t you afraid you’ll traumatize your daughter by doing this in front of her?!”

Karl suddenly looked at her daughter.

Tanya was standing holding the wall. Her beautiful eyes were looking at him without a blink. Her eyes were filled with shock.

Karl tightened his jaw.

Tanya did not know what to do...

It was very dangerous now.

He might get killed if he stayed here much longer!

As she was thinking...

An angry voice was heard. “You killed my father. I’m going to kill your daughter!”

Janson stood up suddenly and raised his pistol to aim at Tanya! Karl was anxious. He let go of Ruth and shouted at Tanya, “Careful!”

Tanya’s eyes widened.

Even Morris looked suddenly turned toward Janson, but it was too late. Janson had already pulled the trigger!

At the moment, just as everyone held their breaths, they realized that Janson had pulled the trigger but there was no sound at all.

Janson’s hands were trembling. Only then did everyone realize that the gun was not loaded! Morris was shocked. He stood between Tanya and Janson and shouted angrily, “What are you doing?”

Janson looked at Morris and said, “Captain Ford, don’t worry. I didn’t forget I’m a cop!”

He knew what he should and shouldn’t do!

Then why did he suddenly target Tanya? At this thought, Morris suddenly realized something. This was a diversion!

This was Janson and Captain Johnson’s plan!

Indeed, Morris suddenly turned his head and saw that on the other side, Captain Johnson suddenly shouted at Ruth, “Get down!”

Ruth understood and hurriedly dropped to the ground.

Then, Captain Johnson calmly shot Karl with a cold expression!

Captain Johnson wanted to kill Karl!! Karl looked at the gun aimed at him and knew that he could not escape...

He subconsciously looked at Tanya.

For some reason, he suddenly thought of the dumplings that Jill had once made for him with three-fish filling...

Was he going to die here today?

Although he was unwilling, he seemed to feel a little better when he thought about how he was going to reunite with Jill.

These thoughts flashed across Karl's mind...

But at this point!

Unexpectedly, the falling Ruth suddenly raised her arm. Coincidentally, she blocked the bullet aimed at Karl!

Bam!

The bullet hit Ruth's arm, causing her to cry out in pain. "Ah!!"

The bullet was blocked. It seemed to be mostly luck, but no one had noticed that Nora, who was treating Old Terry on the ground, had suddenly picked up a coffee bean lying on the ground and thrown it at Ruth, hitting her arm. Nora narrowed her eyes. She had been performing CPR on Old Terry with another policeman.

However, she was actually looking around and watching the reactions of the people around

her.

Karl was saved again. He quickly came back to his senses and grabbed Ruth's arm, taking her hostage again! She, who had been trying to escape had been shot in the arm, causing her to turn pale.

At this moment, Ruth was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

She just wanted to receive credit. She did not expect things to end up like this!

Karl did not listen to her and dragged Ruth to the door.

At the door, Black Panther was waiting in a black car. He was originally going to pick Karl up from prison.

He did not expect to get into such a situation.

He immediately rushed to Karl's side and asked, "Brother, what's going on?!" When Captain Johnson saw him, he shouted, "Do you see that? That is Black Panther! He's here to receive Karl. They must have planned everything long ago! They planned to kill Old Terry!"

He was not anxious at all.

Luck was a factor when he picked up the gun earlier.

It would have been best if he could kill Karl. But even if he couldn't, Karl would still be frightened away. As long as he left, everything could be buried!

Karl roared, "I didn't!"

Morris stared at him. "Karl, I believe you. Put down the gun and surrender. I guarantee that no one can hurt you! I'll find evidence for you! But if you leave, your innocence will never be proven!"

Black Panther said warily, “Brother, we can’t trust these people. They’re too sly! Follow me. We can escape from here! Black Bear and the others are ready!”

Hearing that Black Bear was here, Karl was even more confident to escape.

However...

Was he really leaving?

Karl turned to look at Tanya, who was following behind everyone.

If he left, he might never see Tanya in his life again.

But if he did not leave...

“Brother, you have to go! You don’t have any evidence to prove your innocence!” Black Panther was anxious and shouted vigilantly. The two of them hid behind the car and avoided the snipers.

The car was in front of him.

Once he got into the car, he could leave safely.

However, Captain Johnson shouted, “We can’t let him go. We have to make him pay for Old Terry’s death! He killed Old Terry!”

Karl narrowed his eyes and made up his mind.

He reached out and held the car door. When Captain Johnson saw this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

However, at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded. “Who said Old Terry is dead?”

Chapter 577 Stay or Leave?

Nora's words caused everyone to look at her.

Morris's eyes darkened and he glanced at Captain Johnson. However, there was no surprise in his eyes. He sighed silently at this old fox and looked at Nora at the same time. He asked, "Old Terry isn't dead?"

"His heartbeat just returned to normal."

Nora said, "But his head was blown up at his temple. He's currently in a coma..."

When Captain Johnson heard this, his deep eyes were filled with contemplation, but he pretended to be excited. "What? Old Terry really isn't dead? That's great! He's in a coma. Can he recover?"

Nora nodded. "Of course. I have a way to save him!"

"Great!"

Captain Johnson was so excited that his eyes were red. "Old Terry is an outstanding police officer. If he died just like that, it'd be all my fault!"

Nora kept staring at Captain Johnson, hearing all his lies with interest. Originally, she had thought that Captain Johnson was a brainless and impulsive person. But at this moment, she suddenly realized that she had misjudged him!

Ever since Captain Johnson had entered the picture, he had been very troublesome. He was easy to anger and his hate for her was obvious. This had made her lower her guard, thinking that Captain Johnson was really such a person.

It was only after this incident that Nora suddenly realized that this Captain Johnson was really a sly old fox!

If he was really just a senile old man, how could Captain Johnson have killed someone and framed Karl? How could he have done everything so naturally? Having worked alongside these five years, Nora trusted Karl more.

Although Karl did not say anything, she had already guessed the reality of the matter.

Captain Johnson fired, and Karl snatched the pistol. There could be a ballistic analysis. However, Captain Johnson's fingerprints were definitely not on the pistol in Karl's hand!

Captain Johnson was careful enough not to leave any evidence.

And...

Old Terry's temple was pierced by a gun. The bullet trajectory was also calculated in advance.

Now, Captain Johnson was so calm, and he was also certain that Old Terry would not survive. What Nora had said earlier was actually a lie...

Nora lowered her almond-shaped eyes slightly. She did not look at Captain Johnson but at Karl. She said calmly, "Now, all the evidence points to you, but Old Terry is still alive. Whether you leave or stay is your decision."

Karl tightened his jaw.

After repeatedly breaking out of prison, he could already be the number one criminal in the special department. If he stayed, it would be even harder to escape next time.

Furthermore, the situation was not optimistic for him.

When Karl hesitated, Captain Johnson shouted angrily, “Nora, what nonsense are you talking about again?! Make him stay and bear the punishment! Even if Old Terry didn’t die, he was the one who injured him!”

Janson clenched his fists. “He’s my father’s murderer. Even if he leaves, even if I have to chase him to the ends of the earth, I’ll catch up to him!”

Karl looked at the people in front of him.

Not long ago, he was also one of them. It was because he looked evil and did not look like a good person that he was chosen by Old Terry to be an undercover agent.

After being undercover for so many years, he really wanted to go home.

However, there was no one at home, and it was meaningless to come back. Therefore, he had established an Assassin Alliance overseas. On the surface, he took money to do things, but was it not just another way to maintain peace?

After leaving this place, he could continue to live a happy life.

But was he really leaving? His gaze fell on Tanya, who was following Nora and stumbling out the door. On his daughter’s bright face, her eyes were stuck on him. There was reluctance, hesitation, and confusion in them.

Karl understood her thoughts.

She wanted him to stay, but she was afraid that he would die if he did. She wanted him to live, but she did not know what to do.

Karl suddenly lowered his eyes.

He turned to look at Black Panther and said, “Get in.”

Black Panther heaved a sigh of relief and sat in the driver’s seat.

The others immediately took a step forward. Morris said in a deep voice, “Karl, don’t make the wrong choice! We will give you justice! You have to believe in us!”

Captain Johnson picked up the walkie-talkie and said to the sniper hiding in the dark, who was searching for the best sniping position, “Find an opportunity and kill him! Take revenge for Old Terry!”

When Nora heard this, she glanced at Captain Johnson.

But she said nothing. Strictly speaking, Captain Johnson wasn’t doing anything wrong. For the safety of the hostages, shooting was inevitable.

Just as she was worried that Karl would really leave, she saw him grab Ruth and say to Black Panther in the car, “Go!”

Black Panther was stunned and shouted, “Brother!”

Karl did not speak. His eyes were very firm. “Go!”

Black Panther bit his lips in anger. However, when he saw the people slowly surrounding him, he knew that if he did not leave now, he would probably be trapped if the sniper found his position.

If his brother would not leave, then he had to leave first to find a chance to save him.

Thinking of this, Black Panther became ruthless. He stepped on the accelerator and rushed out!

Other police officers chased after him, but unfortunately, they could never catch a top killer like Black Panther.

Karl pushed Ruth and slowly raised his hand.

Captain Johnson instantly picked up his gun and was about to shoot Karl when Morris suddenly held his hand and said in a deep voice, “Captain Johnson, he has already surrendered. It’s probably inappropriate for you to kill him, right?”.

Captain Johnson took a deep breath and shouted angrily, “He killed Old Terry!”

Janson, who was beside him, rushed forward.

Ruth thought that Janson was here to pick her up and reached out. However, the next moment, Janson circled around Ruth and rushed to Karl, waving his fists at him!

With a bang, Janson hit him in the face.

Karl did not dodge. He stood there and stared at Janson. “You’re Old Terry’s son, so I’ll take this punch!”

Just as Janson was about to hit him again, someone rushed forward and stopped him. “Alright, alright. That’s enough. We have to follow the law!”

“Yes, we can’t beat others up in private... Let’s go see your father quickly!”

Janson was taken away by the other colleagues. A group of people immediately rushed forward and detained Karl. They twisted his arms behind his back and restrained him.

At this moment, Karl’s face was swollen and he did not look good.

However, he still looked up and gave Tanya a reassuring look.

Tanya’s eyes instantly turned red. She held Nora’s hand. “He’s innocent!”

Chapter 578 Wake Old Terry Up

Nora patted her hand. “You should go back for now. I’ll handle the matters here.”

Tanya knew that it was useless for her to stay. Instead, Janson and the others could use her to deal with Karl. Therefore, she nodded and left.

Only then did Nora enter the department. She did not look at the things in the hall and turned to the interrogation room.

Someone had already called 911. The medic rushed in and was looking at Old Terry’s eyes in the interrogation room. The medic frowned. “Well, it’s useless even if we pick him up.” “Yes, his temple was pierced. He’s probably already brain dead. There’s no way to save him.”

The forensic doctor in the special department also sighed. “I don’t think it’s necessary, either.”

Faced with their words, Nora lowered her eyes and said, “You don’t have to care about him. You just have to take him to the hospital. My medical team will take over the treatment for Old Terry.”

The medic was stunned and looked at her in confusion. “You are?”

“I’m Anti.”

Nora showed her identification card. The few medics instantly nodded.

“Okay.”

They lifted the stretcher and placed Old Terry on it. As soon as they went out, they were stopped by someone in the hall.

At this moment, a group of people from the special department was gathered in the hall. At a glance, there should be more than a hundred people.

At this moment, everyone was in a frenzy. Some were comforting Janson, while others stood behind Captain Johnson, opposite Morris.

Janson clenched his fists tightly, his body was slightly trembling. “Captain Ford, my father is here while Karl is lying in the interrogation room. Are you still protecting him? Why can’t you give the judgment now?!”

Captain Johnson also said, “Morris, why on earth are you protecting him? He’s a criminal! A murderer! Are you going to protect him just because he’s close to Nora? Now, all the evidence is here. With all the evidence, why don’t you convict him immediately?!”

Logically speaking, convictions were a matter of the court.

However, this department was relatively special. Because of the complexity of the cases they investigated, the special department was independent of all departments.

Therefore, the special department was completely qualified to judge Karl.

Janson pointed at Karl and shouted angrily, “Captain Ford, my father has been a police officer his entire life and has never done anything to let the people down! He has more than twenty wounds on his body, all of which are scars from being injured during missions. Now, They act up and hurt every time the weather gets rainy! But even so, he has never troubled the country... Why should a person like him accept such an outcome?! I want Karl Moore to be sentenced to death! He deliberately killed someone! I want to execute him with my own hands!”

Janson was agitated.

Even if Nora said that she could treat Old Terry, he did not have much hope. His temple was pierced, so how could he still live? Captain Johnson sighed at

the side. “Janson, don’t be agitated. Morris will definitely give everyone an explanation.”

Janson wiped his tears and looked at Morris fiercely.

Morris pursed his lips and said slowly, “We still need to investigate this matter...”

“What else is there to investigate?!” Captain Johnson couldn’t stand it anymore. He glared at Morris angrily. “Or do you believe this murderer and want to investigate me?! I’ve been comrades with Old Terry for more than twenty years. We’re brothers. Don’t you believe me?!”

As soon as he said this, Janson suddenly raised his head and glared at Morris. “Captain Ford, my father and Captain Johnson are good brothers. I trust Captain Johnson. Besides, the evidence is conclusive. What else is there to investigate? Are you planning to subsidize his trial because he has let go of the hostage and turned himself in? I don’t agree! I’ll never forgive a murderer!”

With that, he looked around. “Brothers, help me! I only want to get justice for my father!”

Everyone in the special department was brave. Many of their comrades had died during missions.

Regarding Janson’s encounter, they were very concerned. From their point of view, Captain Johnson and Old Terry were brothers. Furthermore, with the evidence available, how could they still suspect Captain Johnson?!

Therefore, everyone said:

“Captain Ford, you have to give an explanation for this!”

“Yes, he killed a hero. Old Terry is an existence we all respect!”

“Captain Ford, you can’t shield the murderer!”

At this moment, the people from the special department stood behind Janson and Captain Johnson.

Johnson narrowed his eyes. Previously, he had used many methods but the people from the special department did not stand on his side. But now, with Old Terry’s death, so many people had leaned over to his side.

Perhaps this was because humans innately sympathized with the weak.

Morris stared at those people, his eyes persistent and cold. However, he stood in front of Karl, opposite his colleague.

He slowly said, “It’s not that I’m protecting the murderer, but this case can’t be closed yet. We can’t let any suspects off, but we can’t malign any innocent people either!”

Janson’s eyes were red as he stared at him. After a moment, he sneered.

“Okay, okay! I understand!”

He wiped his tears.

Captain Johnson seemed to be furious as well. “Morris, what the hell do you mean? If you suspect me, just arrest me! What are we after in this industry? The murderer is right behind you. You don’t care about him and want to aim the gun at your comrade?!”

Captain Johnson was clearly stirring up everyone’s emotions.

Everyone looked at Morris.

Morris took a deep breath.

Captain Johnson had orchestrated the situation very carefully. He did not leave any evidence behind. The only way to overturn the case was with Old Terry.

Morris said, “When Old Terry wakes up, we’ll ask him before convicting Karl!”

Captain Johnson sneered. “With just one sentence from Nora, are you sure that Old Terry can wake up? Morris, his temples have exploded. How would he ever come back to life? If Old Terry doesn’t wake up, you won’t judge Karl? If he stays in a vegetative state his entire life, will Karl wait for him forever?!”

Morris was speechless.

Nora walked out hearing all the commotion. She narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, “Don’t wait forever. Give me three days. I’ll wake Old Terry up!”

Chapter 579 Treatment!!

The moment Nora spoke, Janson and the others’ gazes fell on her. It reduced the pressure on Morris.

Janson’s gaze landed on Old Terry lying on the stretcher.

Earlier, he had seen his father’s body. His father’s heart had stopped beating. Blood and brain matter had oozed out from his temples. It was a tragic sight.

His colleagues had pulled him away.

At this moment, he turned around and saw that Old Terry’s chest was heaving weakly on the stretcher. It was obvious that he was nearly dead.

Janson's eyes turned even redder. He asked with a trembling voice, "Can you really treat him?"

Nora nodded.

However, Ruth, who had finished treating her wounds, held her arm and said, "Miss Smith, what the doctors said earlier clearly indicated that he can't be saved. It's not good for Old Terry if you forcefully keep him alive! His brain is already dead, so why are you torturing his body like this? Just to avoid punishment for Karl?"

When Ruth said this, Janson instantly became furious. "Nora, what on earth is going on? Can't my father's illness be treated? Is there really no such precedent in the world?"

Nora lowered her eyes and glanced at Ruth coldly. Then, she looked at Janson and lowered her head. "Indeed, there are no cases of brain dead patients waking up yet."

These words made Janson's eyes instantly become even more furious. He was like a lion, as if he wanted to rush over and bite her the next moment.

Nora was not afraid at all. She stared at him and said, "But I have a method that might allow your father to obtain a new life. I wonder if you want to use it?"

Janson was stunned. "What way?"

Nora sighed silently. "What is our special department investigating?"

Janson frowned and quickly came back to his senses. "Genetic medicine?"

Nora nodded.

Then, under everyone's gaze, she said slowly, "Everyone has seen the power of gene serum. It can change the DNA and make the body stronger. As our forensic doctor, I have been researching this gene serum for a while now. I've cracked this gene serum!"

With this sentence, everyone looked at her.

Even Morris looked at her in disbelief.

Ruth's eyes widened. "How... how is this possible?"

Nora said calmly, "How is it not?"

Ruth bit her lip and did not speak. Instead, it was Captain Johnson who sneered. "Nora, I think you're really putting the cart before the horse! The case we want to investigate is the human body experiment corresponding to the gene serum! This gene serum itself is an illegal substance. You actually want to use this thing?"

Nora raised her eyebrows. "In order to save people, even if it's poison, we have to use it, right?"

Captain Johnson snorted. "But what's the difference between this and a human trial?!"

The difference...

Of course there was a difference.

Nora lowered her eyes. "Old Terry is already dead anyway. What if the gene serum really revived him?"

She pointed at Old Terry's head and said, "The gene serum has the ability to revive cells, so it can extend bones and bring people back to life. In theory, as long as a person is still breathing, this serum should work!"

Captain Johnson still wanted to say something, but Nora looked straight at Janson. “I’m telling you now, this is the only way. There might be a 50% chance of making your father wake up. So are you going to use it or not?”

Janson said without hesitation, “Yes!”

He did not even need to think about it.

Captain Johnson hurriedly said, “Janson, you...”

Before he could finish, he was stopped by Nora. “Captain Johnson, what are you thinking by stopping me from using the gene serum? Are you that afraid that Old Terry will wake up?”

Captain Johnson choked on her words and shouted angrily, “Of course not. If Old Terry can wake up, I’ll be happier than anyone else! But you’re using his body as an experiment. This is really unacceptable! Besides, what if this gene serum has side effects?! Old Terry is already brain dead. Are you going to insult his corpse and beliefs?”

Janson hesitated.

However, Nora seemed to have expected this. She still said casually, “Therefore, I won’t choose Old Terry as my test subject. I’ll use it on someone else first.”

Janson subconsciously asked, “Who?”

“My cousin, Quentin.”

Nora said slowly, word for word, “You all know that my third brother has all his bones broken. With the current medical knowledge, it’s impossible for him to stand up again. The gene serum can definitely treat people who have broken their bones. I’ll inject the gene serum into Quentin today. After observation, if his health improves, I’ll give it to Old Terry. Is that okay?”

Of course!

If she was confident enough to use it on her own brother, why couldn't it be used on Old Terry?

Janson hurriedly nodded and decided. "Yes!"

Nora looked at Morris again and raised her eyebrows to ask, "Captain Ford, can I?"

She was asking if she could use the gene serum.

Morris looked at Captain Johnson.

Actually, it was illegal for them to use this drug

now.

But to save Old Terry... Morris said in a deep voice, "Yes."

The matter was settled.

Seeing that he could no longer interrupt, a dark light flashed across Captain Johnson's eyes.

The people gathered in the hall quickly dispersed. Captain Johnson entered the office with Ruth following behind him. "Captain Johnson, do you need me to help you interrogate Karl and make him confess?" "No, it's fine."

Captain Johnson said, "Our best option is to stay put for now!"

He had the absolute advantage. How could he lose?

Besides...

Old Terry's temple had exploded, and his brain matter had come oozing out. He was already dead. Captain Johnson did not believe that Nora could treat Old Terry. Also, what gene serum... Heh, how could it be so effective?

He was waiting to hear the news of Old Terry's death and then send Karl to the guillotine. Then, he would make use of this matter to pull Morris down from his seat!

It was really killing three birds with one stone!

However, Ruth reminded her worriedly, "I heard that Nora took Old Terry to the hospital where her medical team is. And she will treat Quentin tonight."

Captain Johnson sneered. "Okay. Then we'll wait for her treatment results tomorrow!"

Chapter 580 What If He is Cured?!

In the hospital.

Quentin lay there with a straight face.

Lily stood beside him and was looking at his vitals on the monitors. Quentin was now completely out of danger. His physical indicators had returned to normal. Other than the shattered bones that had not healed, there was no danger.

He lay there weakly, looking at the ceiling.

Then, the door was pushed open.

Nora brought Janson and another member of the special department in.

Quentin glanced at her and said in surprise, "Sister, you changed men again?" You even changed to two men at once?

Nora: “?”

She frowned and did not react to his words. Beside her, Lily coughed.

Quentin instantly stopped talking

Quentin was like a stupid teenager.

Nora ignored his words and said, “I found a way to treat you.”

Quentin’s eyes instantly lit up as he looked at her. “I knew you could do it! Treat me quickly. I’m bored to death, and I’m still being bullied every day!”

With that, he glared at Lily.

Nora followed his gaze and looked at Lily in confusion. She saw Lily looking to the side. Lily did not even dare to look her in the eye.

Nora: “...”

She did not speak and just looked at Lily silently. After a while, Lily could not help but say, “Alright, alright. I admit it. Boss, I just pinched his face!”

“Did you just pinch my face?”

Quentin shouted angrily. Lily: “...Oh, I touched his chest.”

Nora and Quentin continued to watch her whine.

Lily: “...I touched his thigh.”

Nora still did not speak.

Lily was anxious. “That’s all! Oh, right, and his Adam’s apple.”

Quentin looked like he had been humiliated.

Lily was shocked. “Why are you complaining to my boss like this? What if she fires me or lowers my salary? Don’t say anything else. I’ll be responsible!” “Okay.”

Quentin’s expression was natural. After saying this, he looked at Nora. “What is the treatment method? What are these two men here for?”

Nora was silent for a moment before explaining, “I’m using the gene serum I extracted to treat you now. Because we don’t know how effective it is or if there are any side effects, these two are here to record your reactions.”

Upon hearing this, Quentin immediately pursed his lips. “Heh, as a peerless expert, I won’t make a sound even if you scrape my bones to treat my wounds. Come on!”

Then, he acted as if he was going to the execution ground.

Nora raised her eyebrows.

She had said that on purpose.

Quentin loved to show off. She had deliberately told him that these two people were here to observe him. Quentin would definitely be very cooperative and not make a sound.

Treating broken bones was very painful, but she could not use anesthesia. Quentin had to withstand it all on his own.

Nora thought about this and nodded. Then, she said to Lily, “Let’s start.”

Janson and the forensic doctor from another department stood by the side and observed them.

Janson had to confirm that this medicine was really useful. Otherwise, he would not dare to let Nora use it on his father.

Everyone in the special department knew that although the gene serum sounded good, it was actually a drug used to produce monsters.

Looking at the fate of those who had used this drug, they were all either crazy or dead. No one was unscathed. As he was thinking, he saw Nora take out a medical box. She opened the box with a serious expression and carefully took out a glass jar.

Then, Nora brought over a syringe and took half of the serum from the glass jar.

The glass tube was crystal clear, and the gene serum was transparent and colorless.

Janson swallowed. The forensic doctor from the special department beside him called Mark asked, “Is this the gene serum?”

Nora nodded and said, “I extracted it from their blood and refined it. It can guarantee that this gene serum is good.” With that, she looked at Quentin and asked with a grave expression, “I can’t guarantee what the final outcome will be if this drug is injected. Brother, I’ll ask you one last time. Are you really not afraid?”

Quentin lay there and looked at her with a serious expression. He suddenly asked, “What did you call me?”

Nora lowered her almond-shaped eyes. She looked obedient, but her aura was cold and stern. She called out again, “Brother.”

This was the first time Nora had called him brother.

The Big Sister of Quinn School of Martial Arts, an existence respected by everyone, actually called him brother!

Quentin was extremely excited. He nodded and said, “Don’t hesitate. Come!”

Nora took a deep breath. Looking at her, she seemed to be very uneasy.

Then, she walked to Quentin and raised the needle to insert into his arm.

A few moments later, Nora suddenly pressed on the broken joint on his arm and asked, “Does it hurt here?”

The moment she pressed it, although Quentin did not say anything, his expression instantly became ferocious.

He should be in a lot of pain. It was so painful that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and his veins bulged. However, he gritted his teeth and did not make a sound.

Janson and Mark could not stand it anymore and frowned.

Nora sighed. “Quentin, if it hurts, just shout it out...”

Quentin gritted his teeth. The words almost came out of his throat. “It! Doesn’t! Hurt!”

Janson and Mark: “...”

Lily could not stand it any longer. She walked to the two of them and said, “You two, go out. Quentin has too much pride. If you’re here, he won’t shout even if it hurts. It’s not good for him to hold it in.”

Janson and Mark nodded and the two of them left the room.

“Ahh!”

Almost as soon as they were out the door, a bloodcurdling scream filled the room, followed by Quentin’s cries of pain and murmurs.

Mark could not help but say, “This is too torturous.”

Janson nodded.

At this moment, his phone rang. He picked it up and saw Captain Johnson’s message. “How’s the treatment?”

Janson replied to the voice message, “I can’t see anything yet, but the side effects of that drug are really huge. Listen to this, this scream...”

Janson moved the phone away from his ear and aimed it at the ward.

A faint whimper came from inside.

When Captain Johnson heard this, he sighed. “Janson, why do I feel like Nora is too unreliable? Do you really believe she can revive people?”

Janson swallowed. For some reason, he recalled Quentin’s appearance from earlier. He suddenly said, “Perhaps? Uncle Johnson, for my father’s sake, I want her to try.”

“...Okay, I respect your choice.”

In the special department, Captain Johnson hung up the phone. He walked back and forth in the office, looking out the door from time to time.

He looked deep in thought.

He had originally refused to believe that the gene serum could create a medical miracle. But why did she suddenly feel a little reliable now...

What if? What if Nora really cured Old Terry’s illness? What should he do?!